



TECH NEWS



LONG, LONG AGO
A Radio Club, composed solely of Senior Mechanical Engineers has been formed under the capable direction of Mr. Richard Daniels.

Z320

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Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Worcester, Massachusetts, Tuesday, June 11, 1945

Number 7

CLASS OF '46 GRADUATION BALL

Ira H. Mosher To Be Speaker at '46 Commencement Exercises

Mr. Ira Mosher, President of the National Association of Manufacturers, will be the Commencement speaker at graduation exercises to be held in Alden Memorial June 23, 1945. Mr. Mosher is an eminently successful business man and has been associated with numerous well-known New England manufacturing concerns during his career. His present business connection is with the Russell Harrington Cutlery Co., Southbridge, of which he is President. He is also chairman of the board of McLaurin-Jones, paper manufacturers of Brookfield.

Mr. Mosher began his career as a bookkeeper, and after study and intense application passed the examination for Certified Public Accountant in 1913, at that time being connected with Scovell-Wellington Co., well known public accountants. In 1915 he accepted an offer from the Northwestern Leather Co. to become its treasurer, and served in this capacity for six years. During this time he established a reputation as a man of outstanding ability and acumen. In 1922 the American Optical Company of Southbridge, Mass., the world's oldest and largest manufacturers of ophthalmic products, offered him the all-important position of comptroller, which he accepted. His ability in managing the A.O. branch office network proved so successful that he became vice-president and general manager. During the two year period, 1941-1943, Mr. Mosher was President of the Associated Industries of Massachusetts and at present is chairman of the executive committee.

SENIORS ELECT CLASS OFFICERS

The election of permanent class officers of the Class of 1946 took place on May 31 and June 1. These men have been elected to form the nucleus of the Class of '46 in the years to come. Into their hands falls the duty of keeping up the organization of the class in cooperation with the Alumni Office. These officers help formulate the plans for the class reunions, which take place every five years, and give their reports on the class at this time.

The men thus honored were: President, Carl Simon; Vice-President, John Landers; Secretary, Mauro Lacedonia; Treasurer, Herbert Slaughter; and Historian, William Grogan.

Frosh Enrollment Announced for Term Beginning July First

Class of '49C Includes Former W.P.I. Students And Four War Veterans

The freshman enrollment for next term is still very uncertain, because the schools from which W.P.I. draws are still open, and also because applications are still coming in.

At this time, about 135 applicants have been admitted or have been advised that their qualifications will be satisfactory at the conclusion of their present year's work.

There will undoubtedly be withdrawals from the present list but also, there will be additions to it. The Dean of Admissions is predicting that the entering class will number about 120. A larger proportion than usual will be from outside the city of Worcester and its suburbs.

Plans are being consummated for temporary accommodation of these new men in the dormitories and dining hall of Worcester Academy.

Fraternity rushing for these men will end Sunday evening, July 8, when students will move to the houses.

There will be four veterans of this war in the freshman class and also one or two former students of the Institute.

ATHLETIC AND TECH COUNCILS HOLD ELECTIONS

At the assembly of June 6, the Tech Council president and officers of the Athletic Council were elected. John Gagliardo was honored by being chosen president of the Tech Council.

Officers of the Athletic Council were: President, Ace Walton; Vice-President, Kuykendahl; Treasurer, Muller; and Secretary, McCauley. The elections were conducted by Carl Simon.

Ed Lemieux was awarded the Skull cup for all-round activity in his freshman year. He is outstanding in track and cross country.

The Glee Club sang their well-rehearsed selection of Oklahoma, and a few songs were sung by the whole assembly.

Letters are usually presented at this assembly, but at this time it was still too early in the year.

Gold Discovered In Murky Depths Of Aquarium

ME Dept. to Sink Shaft So Trainees May Start Mining Operations

History was made on Boynton Hill last Friday afternoon when Frank Grant, swimming instructor of W.P.I., "accidentally" slipped into the pool. This was the first time within the living memory of any of the trainees that Frank had been in the pool and an admiring throng gathered to watch his struggles. As Grant reached the bottom of the pool for the third time his hand reached out and involuntarily clutched some of the slime from the tile base. At the same time one of the trainees, realizing that Frank was drowning, dived into the pool and dragged the all-but-lifeless body from the water.

Some of the mud was still in Grant's hand as he lay gasping on the deck and an observant bystander noticed that it glistened strangely in the dim light. A closer examination revealed that the mud was about 50 per cent gold dust.

An eminent geologist, Richard Briesemeister, was immediately consulted and it is his opinion that a subterranean stream flowing through the pool deposits the gold-bearing mud on the bottom. This theory is strengthened by the fact that several small cuttlefish, of a species found heretofore only in the Mediterranean Sea, were caught in the pool the previous week, thus proving the existence of an underground access to the sea.

Friday evening a special assembly was held in Alden at which Dean Roys implored all trainees to remain silent about the gold strike to prevent a possible gold rush. However, the news soon spread to the Boynton Bar and from there was disseminated throughout the city. By Saturday morning men were rushing toward the campus from points as far away as California, where the slogan of the day was "Go East, old man."

The M.E. department was called in Saturday afternoon to sink a shaft (an art they know so well) through the basement of the gym and begin mining operations.

All liberty was cancelled for the week-end and the trainees labored in the mine all day Sunday. It is believed that this strike will prove to

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Beauty Contest Winner To Be Chosen After Intermission

Ruby Mould Makes Preliminary Pick of Ten Prettiest

Which of the ten girls chosen will be the Queen? How would you judge the contestants? Try, in the intervening time to pick the winner.

Before you progress too far in your analysis of these fair lasses let us first see what the judges of this contest will be looking for in each of the contestants. Foremost of the judges is Admiral Cluverius who will be ably assisted by Captain Sachse, Lieutenants Schwieger and Brown, Professor Swan, and Professor Longwell.

Our roving reporter has, during the past few days, been able to find out the specific qualifications that some of the various judges will be looking for in the contestants.

Lieutenant Schwieger, the Assistant Commanding Officer of the Naval Unit, will probably place his vote on the girl's general appearance and dress. These qualities will be closely followed by her facial expression and the way that the fair damsel carries herself in her walk.

Lieutenant Brown, the Personnel Officer, will have his experienced eye scanning the field for the tall slender willowy type. In the Lieutenant's words we quote: "First you look at the neck line and then progress from there. The dress and hair will all go in the over-all appearances."

Professor Longwell, a Civil Engineering Professor, will not require the services of a transit and his other surveying instruments to select his choice for the Queen.

With this brief resumé of the qualifications that the judges will rely upon for their ultimate choice it is hoped that you are by the side of the one to be chosen as our Queen.

Truman S. Dayton, Barbara McClelland, John Hossack, Janet Reindel, Donald Thompson, Margaret Lindgren, Irving R. Versoy, Jr., Florence Lambert, Nai Chong Chang, Lena Wa-Gew

THETA CHI

Cush Bozenhard, Gladys Nelson, Harry Mehrer, Marjorie Jenkins, Eddie Blagdon, Helen Stocking, Charles Heyelman, Ruth Adams, Bill Bingham, Barbara Cassidy, Leonard Fish, Ruth Hascomb, Tom Wyllie, Helen Douglas, Jim Nims, Mary Skinner

PHI GAMMA DELTA

Robert Boddorf, Ginger Lydiard, John Metzger, Sue Merriam

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Liberty for Lucky Seniors During the Final Examinations

Elaborate Schedule Being Planned For Probable Navy Graduates

This coming week will be enjoyed by only a few lucky men here at Tech—they are the seniors. While the rest of the students study and "pray," the seniors will be enjoying themselves free from the burdening cares of finals.

An elaborate liberty schedule is planned for those of the seniors in the Naval Unit. It reads as follows: Monday, June 18—1830 to 2300; Tuesday through Thursday, June 19 to 21—1630 to 2300; Friday, June 22—1200 to 0100.

Following this, will be the term leave from 1200 Saturday, June 23 until 2230 Sunday, July 1. This term leave will be for the whole Naval Unit.

The following day, Monday, July 2nd, registration, moving and the procuring of books will fill up the trainees schedule. Classes for the new term will commence the following day, July 3.

Reservations

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

Walt Gleason, Phyllis Elmer, Cecil McCurry, Peggy Steinback, Charlie Richardson, Virginia Thurston, Dick Brown, Jane Eyer, Ed Funk, Beth Quigley, Tex Hoyt, Betty Brochu, Phil Gridley, Shyrley Van Horn, Bob Hamilton, Eleanor Swartz, Al Rockwood, Judy Crooker, Steve Brooks, Jean Adams, Bob Geores, Dot Barratt, Arnie Kellstrom, Jane Lindstrom, Tom McCaw, Gloria McKay, Vin Zike, Betty Chaffee, Bob Wallace, Nancy Curley, Bob Willis, Betty Johnson

PHI SIGMA KAPPA

Edward J. Lemieux, Nancy Richardson, Robert Campbell, Barbara McDonald, Joe McBride, Frances Duffy, Herb Slaughter, Norma J. Hungerford, Carl Simon, Esther Hall, Dick Lawton, Virginia Blackburn, Clint Boone, Joann Ross, Charlie Whitcomb, Tottie Wright, Bill Boyd, Marian Andrews, David Hall, Muriel Bergstrom, D. J. Rice, Jane Calderwood, Daniel W. Knoll, Mary Kopchik, Leo W. F. Geary, Rowena Bucksey, Jack Williams, Alice Digsby, Ralph N. Richards, Gloria Capezio, Charles D. Seaver, Betty MacRae, Don Ferguson, Ellie Trull, Ace Walton, Theresa Wright, Jim Bush, Renie Renker, Bob Meyer, Marge Beebe

What Will These Women Think Of Next??

The Story of Marilyn And Jane As Scooped By Our Ace Reporter

Fellows—and girls—do you know what your “dates” say about Tech and the formal weekend after they leave you, heart-broken and “red-faced” at the station?

This is a typical conversation overheard by your roving reporter on the train Sunday evening. Two pretty young things were sitting in the seat in front of me and try as I would to concentrate on my thrilling novel entitled “Chemistry of Engineering Materials” I could not help but catch occasional phrases of their conversation.

For simplicity, we shall call our two friends Marilyn and Jane. However, let it be understood that any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

Jane: “Well’ kiddo,¹ did you have a good time at the dance?”

Marilyn: “Oh, it was super. Never did so much in so little time in my life. I could sleep for a week. Yawn—how about you?”

Jane: “It was perfectly adorable. I just love to dance anyway. I could dance for years at a time or anyway, months maybe.”

Short pause . . . during which I learned that Worcester city water is very, very soft—pH of 10, or is it 11? Aw, shucks, who cares . . .

The next thing that I knew, I was stiffening tensely in my seat with these words of unknown origin still ringing in my ears.

“Isn’t Tech an easy school?”

I looked forward and Marilyn was saying: “Why, I took a Yes-No quiz in EE at eleven o’clock Saturday morning and I beat the whole class. Think of poor, little me doing that without any studying at all. But, Jane, I felt so terrible afterward for Oscar, with his 56 per cent, was utterly crushed.”

Jane: “Why darling, I always knew you had brains!”²

Thoroughly interested by now, I edged forward to the tip of my seat and leaned forward just in time to hear Jane say, “Is it true that the bridge outside the Auditorium is called the ‘kissing bridge?’”

Marilyn: “I’m wondering about that too—but what could I do? I didn’t want to be unappreciative and so . . . (whisper).”

Jane: “Well, I did too!”

Silence. . . I relaxed.

Amphoteric zing hydroxide will not form a protective coating over iron in an alkaline solution and if . . .

“Don’t the officers treat the boys nicely at Tech? They are so pleasant and don’t they have nice smiles? And, say, what was the name of that Chief at muster Saturday?”

Jane: “I don’t know. ‘Patty’ or ‘Fatty’ or something like that.”

¹Everyone is Kiddo to Jane, except men and they are strong, and handsome and brave and . . . ah!

²And for that remark, your guess is as good as mine as to whether there wasn’t just a tiny bit of sarcasm in it.

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SWINDLERS EXPOSED BY ALERT TECH NEWS STAFF

In a spectacular, bloodcurdling skirmish, the three leaders of what is believed to be the most dangerous gang of swindlers in the country, were caught this evening in New York’s Grand Central Station. The capture was enacted by that champion gang buster “Muscles” Carpenter, with his faithful asistant, “Birdman” Houston.

The TECH NEWS staff, long aware of the gang’s swindling of laundry funds, has had its best detectives and photographers covering these men, and because of its watchfulness, is now able to “scoop” all the national papers in this story.

The leader of the gang, Professor W. W. Locke, in an attempt to make a sizeable fortune, engaged the aid of three other honorable members of the faculty, Professors Swan, Higgin-

bottom, and Staples. With Higginbottom acting as mouthpiece, Swan as “front” and Staples as the power behind the throne, this treacherous gang threatened to undermine the whole financial setup of the dormitory mess hall. However, when Locke became alarmed at finding chopped half dollars in his salad, the gang hit it out for New York.

They did manage to reach New York, but were met there by the aforementioned Carpenter and Houston. In a short but thrilling battle, three of the gang were subdued, while Swan made a getaway after dropping his still-smoking revolver to the ground. Our on-the-spot photographer managed to get his sensational shot of the actual skirmish, even to the getaway of Swan.

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Editorials

With this issue of the TECH NEWS, we celebrate two events. We are all engrossed in the celebration of the Graduation Ball, but in the minds of many is the thought of actual graduation. These are the men that are at once jovial and sad, for they realize that this is their last Tech formal—their last social magnus.

The purpose of this editorial is to thank and congratulate this outstanding group—the class of '46. It has presented us with many leaders and has done more than its part in supporting campus activities and in keeping up Tech’s traditions in these exceedingly busy days. The athletic ability of this class has, in itself, been outstanding, for it has given us some of the best athletes, in every field of play, that Tech has seen; and on its record must be chalked up some good seasons.

Not to be neglected is the purpose for which they came. The size of the graduating class and the membership in our honor societies is, in itself, a tribute to this group.

They leave soon to apply their technical knowledge and skill. How the world will treat them, we do not know; but we are sure of this—their abilities will stand them in good stead.

The best of luck to you, '46. May God be with you!

How High Is High?

The Editorial Staff of this Chronicle must have cracked up to want to print an article on the theory of “How High Is High?” but then I don’t suppose it could be much worse than some of the trash they have labeled “Editorial” of late.

There have been many discourses written on this subject, and this will probably be but a pebble on the beach among them, but even so it may contain *one* idea that has not yet been brought before the public eye.

To begin with, we can safely say that high is a relative value, dependent upon the stratum or datum plane upon which the observer is positioned. To illustrate this last remark: a man standing on a platform is said to be higher than a man of the same size standing on the ground, but the man on the platform may not be as high as a man is high who is standing on a hill that is higher than said platform. Relatively then, we say a high mountain is high, and to an observer in an aeroplane the mountain is *still* high even though it is not so high as the observer is high. Thus we can say that some objects are always high, even if they are not as high as the observer, who may be higher than his usual height.

Sometimes of course we speak of persons who are excessively inebriated as being “high.” This has no bearing on the physical position of their body, but rather refers to the condition of their mind which gives them a light feeling which would tend to make them feel higher than a person not in this condition.

At this Institute the word “high”, as far as marks go, is non-existent. Grades are always fair or low, and though one grade may be higher than another it can never be considered HIGH. The only “high” at Tech therefore is the geographical elevation, which is directly proportional to the gale that daily sweeps the tennis courts.

Did you happen to read that article on the front page about the M.E. Radio Club? Look close, it’s in the upper right corner. Well, I would like to tell you here, that that particular piece of pertinent news was written by Yours Truly over 4 months ago and was a full page long, but due to the inefficiency and prejudices contained in the Staff it has been severely cut and it is only now being released. Don’t you think that bespeaks of gross partiality?

To get back to the subject of HIGH, we might look into the origin of the expression “HI.” It is the opinion of this humble writer that this is the result of an ulterior desire to impress the person spoken to. By saying “HI” we give the impression that the one whom we are addressing is higher than we, thus making that person feel *elevated* with joy.

Having gone through some of the existant uses of the word “high” it seems that we cannot determine just how HIGH “high” is with better than 0.0005% accuracy because of the deviations due to Slide Rule calculations.

To really cover this subject completely, one should also have a knowledge of the characteristics of “How Low Is Low?”, which may be found elsewhere in this poor imitation of a newspaper, in the words of your self-same author.

Gold Rush

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)
be the richest east of the Mississippi River. Dr. Briesemeister estimates that the “Boynton Lode” will gross several million dollars by the end of the semester.

Several suggestions have been advanced concerning the spending of the profits from the mine. Some of the best are: (1) purchase of a gift

for Lt. Brown in appreciation of his splendid work at musters, (2) hiring of a barber to remain on campus all the time, (3) hiring of professional dishwashers for the mess hall, (4) installation of several extra telephone booths, (5) purchase of an extra softball for gym periods, and (6) establishment of trolley service between Sanford-Riley Hall

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SPORT SIDELIGHTS

By Bill Jaegle

Well, people, we're in luck. We are about to lose another collection of atrophied athletes. They are all, naturally, members of the present senior class, and have haunted us for many long years with their "hacked-up" field endeavors. Now at long last they are leaving. Now take it easy; this introduction is one way of attracting your attention away from your dates (if that is possible!!) Read On!

The great bunch of fellows taking their leave on the 22nd of June are just about the last of the pre-Navy students. They represent that old "college drive" found so frequently in American colleges. Let's look back on the athletic careers of some of them while they are still at Tech.

The tracksters were aided by the work of team-captain Mauro Lacedonia, Dick Nietert, Al Farnsworth, Rod Chase, Jim Maloney, Charley Schmit, and weight-throwing Bob Hayward.

Carl Simon, Charley Schmit, Jack Corf, and Dick Lawton have consistently comprised part of the basketball squad for the past few seasons. These four men, together with a certain little batch of southern fried shortnin' bread, made up the number one string this past season.

The baseball team, which is currently holding campus interest, has quite a number of seniors on its roster. Carl Simon, Don Ferguson, Jack Landers, Gene Kosso, and Dick (V-12 ball) Rodier represent their class on this year's squad; Charley Schmit and Ed Stokel were members last season. Credit should also go to Joe

Johnson for his faithful service in the manager's seat.

Swimming has not been entirely neglected by the class of 1946 either. Team-captain Johnny Metzger and Dick Martin have been very adept in displacing aqua during their stay at Tech.

The field of soccer enticed such men as Jack Brown, Johnny Metzger, "Dates" Dayton, Jim Bush, Herb Slaughter, and Dick Anschutz into its fold. All deserve a hand for their work in the summer heat.

Larry Stewart and Bob Bartlett have been synonymously mentioned in connection with tennis since their arrival on the hill.

The end of every summer brought with it thoughts of football. These thoughts were evidently deep-rooted in such men as Bill Gagas, Charley Schmit, Carl Simon, Brian Gallagher, Ed Stokel, and Don Ferguson, all of whom used their brawn to keep that Worcester banner flying high.

Two men more than any others deserve separate praise. Just think of any sport, and either Carl Simon or Charley Schmit, usually both, has taken part in it. The three and four letters they have earned respectively tell a long story in time and effort. Incidentally, Charley is one of the very few four-letter men in Tech's history.

There we have a very brief résumé of senior class athletic activities. It is certainly an admirable one, and it should serve as an objective for those of us left behind to shoot at.

Baseball Club Loses to Wesleyan 15-7; Tech Stars in Fourth

Pitchers For the Engineers Were McCauley, Bailey & Rodier; One Game More

In a wild and wooly game that included 11 errors by Tech, and everything from a wild pitch to a fast double play, the Engineers went down to defeat, 15-7. Wesleyan put men on the bases in every inning but one, and made 14 hits during the game.

The Engineers' only real bid to win the game came in the fourth inning when, trailing 6-0, Kosso walked. He was caught off first by a quick throw from the pitcher, but in the ensuing chase between the bases the second baseman threw wild, and Kosso went all the way to third. Walton then singled to right, scoring Kosso. Sullivan smacked a sharp single to left, and Wilson dropped a pop-fly into left field to load the bases. Ferguson came through with a long hit to center field, scoring Walton and Sullivan, and on a poor throw-in Wilson also scored, and Ferguson went to third. Simon singled, scoring Ferguson. Thomas then laid down a bunt sacrificing the tying run to second base. Landers grounded out to the shortstop, but McCauley struck out to end the inning.

McCauley was relieved by Bailey in the fifth, and Rodier replaced Bailey in the ninth, but none could stop the tide of Wesleyan runs, and the final score was Wesleyan 15—Tech 7.

Science Loses Decisive Fight Against Navy Stupor-Strength

Track Team Drops Two Meets In Hard Fought Contests

Brown, Tufts, Tracksters Defeat Tech In Closing Meets of Track Season

In two of the most thrilling track meets of the season, the W.P.I. track team was defeated by Brown, 65-61, and by Tufts 66½-59½. Both meets were close all the way through, with the lead constantly changing from one team to the other. The final outcomes were decided by the slim margin of one race.

The Brown meet on Tuesday, May 29, at Alumni Field, brought to light an outstanding track personality in the person of Fetchor of Brown who took a first in the 100, 220, and 440 yard dashes. His feat helped immensely to bring the victory to the Brown team.

The Tech team also doubled up in many of its events. Ed Lemieux, our freshman runner, took a first in the mile run and a close second in the two mile grind, behind Jim Maloney. Big Bob Hayward took two firsts; in the javelin, with a throw of 147 ft. 3 in., and in the discus with a toss of 115 ft. 1 inch.

In the Tufts track meet, Hamilton, Lacedonia, and Lemieux were outstanding for Tech. Lacedonia took first in the 220 yard dash, and placed second in the 100. Hamilton won both the high and low hurdles for the Tech team, while Lemieux won the two mile run and took second in the mile behind Blanchard.

Brawn Battles Brain As Master-Minds Fall Victims To Muscles

Results of the recent Ship's Company-Faculty track meet reveal that Ship's Company won by the narrow margin of 73 to 69. The faculty was strong in the track events, while Ship's Company held a slight edge in the field.

Lt. Schwieger, Ship's Company, won the discus throw and placed second to Professor Rice, Faculty, in the 100-yard dash, which was run in the excellent time of 3 minutes 7.4 seconds. Chief Creedon, S.C., won the pole vault with a 15 ft. 9 inch vault, Professor Locke placing second for the faculty. Prof. Butler, Chem. Dept., won the broad jump with a leap of 38 ft. 2 in. Lt. Brown won the 2 mile event, despite the handicap of stopping several times to hold a muster to make sure that all runners were present. Mr. Levitsky, who carefully calculated the inductance and capacitance of the javelin and made use of the earth's magnetic field, won this contest with a 24.5 ft. throw.

Prof. Downing, utilizing several upward force components (spring on each foot of modulus 20 lb./in. and a free balloon) won the high jump by clearing 19 ft. Downing had computed his maximum rise beforehand and needed but one jump to win the event. In the last field contest the shot put threw Chief MacNulty in 9 foot-seconds. The faculty scored a clean sweep in the 100-yd. high hurdles, with Treckel, Houston, and Sheifley placing win, place, and show. Prof. Carpenter won the 220-yd. dash ahead of Chief Rodgers in 8.2 seconds although a sprained ankle nearly made it necessary for him to withdraw. The slow track time was due to a strong headwind. Lt. Brown won the half-mile run although the win was later disqualified because he needed a haircut. There was not time to run the mile, 440, or low hurdle races, since many of the athletes had to pick up their laundry at this time.

Swindlers Exposed

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 3)
All V-12 Units in the near-East have been alerted to be on the lookout for this swindler, who might revert to his old game of selling fake campaign ribbons for exorbitant prices.

Nautical Club Places Second At M.I.T. Meet

Sloppy weather didn't make too much difference for the W.P.I. dinghymen as they piled up 123 points in the race with M.I.T. and Holy Cross last Sunday on the Charles River, Boston. Al Rockwood, Johnny Hossack, Herb Cahoon, Ted Murphy, Al Breed, Roger Williams, and Ed Supple were the representatives for Tech at the Regatta.

In the morning, rain and a cold northeasterly breeze saw nine boats at the starting line, three boats representing each of the schools. M.I.T. at the very start took the lead in total points followed by Tech. In the afternoon the weather cleared a bit and the wind shifted around to the eastward which seemed to help the dinghymen since it was the same condition under which they raced at the New England Intercollegiate Regatta three weeks ago. W.P.I. closed up in points, but M.I.T. had too much of a lead from the morning races. Holy Cross trailed all the way.

I. F. Tennis Off to Wet Start

The Inter-Fraternity Tennis Tournament was inaugurated last Thursday immediately following the close of the softball season. All of the Houses have been handicapped by the prolonged rainy season that has prohibited daily practice. While it is still too early to predict which team will win, the Houses now leading are Theta Kap with two victories and no defeats, Phi Gam with one victory and no losses, and AEP with two wins and no defeats.

The House teams consist of the following men: Theta Kap: Bob Davis, Walt Conlin, Mauro Lacedonia, and Ed Supple; Phi Gam: Charlie Schmit and Geo. Katz; AEP: Neil Fishman and Geo. Katz; Phi Sig: Charlie Seavers, Dave Hall, and T. Dayton; ATO: Cal Long and Geo. Schupp; Lambda Chi: Al Johnson, Max Underwood, Dave Swicker, and Bernie Beisker; SPE: Dan Lewis and Dick Propst; Theta Chi: Ed Salatkiewicz and Chuck Heyelman; and SAE: Ed Funk and Bob Wallace.

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Scuttlebutt Harbor

Orville Ranger

The play "Blithe Spirit," recently presented at the Playhouse, was free to Tech and Holy Cross Navy men and was, therefore, well attended. The drama was very light and amusing, and I'm sure all the fellows who went wish to thank Guy Palmerton for his swell invitation. In the first act, a seance was conducted, while "Always" played on a phonograph. As a result, a fine protoplasmic image appeared—in fact, the image was solid enough to be called a pipperoo and no lie. When this happened, Fos Jacobs muttered, "Wow! if that's the way spirits look, I want to be haunted!" Gene Kosso has been putting his best efforts into a rendition of "Always" ever since, and Johnnie Metzger has done Gene one better by insisting that his roommates douse the light for a few minutes every night while he tries to go into a trance. So far his murmurings have produced only a bump on the head "where the spirit hit me with a book." Actually, say his roommates, the spirit was a solid, healthy one.

In spite of Guy Palmerton's good intentions, it was quite generally agreed that his invitation for Navy men to attend his plays on Sunday afternoons, under no obligation to them, might well result in a weekly cancellation of profits. A sign reading "No More Plays on Sunday" is expected to appear in about three

weeks. As you read this, you have probably already thrilled to the music of Moldy Rube and his orchestra and winced at the grip of an engineer's hand or the weight of his foot. There are a few standard remarks which each Tech man carries in his own little head. These you should be on the lookout for. If you correct him on his English, he is liable to say, "Aw, us engineers don't need no English." If you call him dumb, "Don't call me your relative," will be the reply. If you ask him how his studies are going, he'll come back with, "Wal, I ain't learnin' so much, but I'm developing a helluva strong left arm from carryin' all those damn heavy books." If he says, "Ja like to go for a walk?" "Can I show ya the campus?" or "Let's go out an' see if it's stopped raining' yet?" take a firm grip with your left hand, hold him close, and say, "Oh, Jawn, dahling, and miss the beootiful moosic of Rube's awkestra?" If he is persistent and uses line No. 4 which runs something like this, "Oh Elviry, hlow I would love to run bare-headed through your long peroxide feet. Let's go see if the Admiral Earle bridge is still there," you may counter with, "Elmer, dear, don't you know that the rain would just spoeeel my make-up?" If he won't give up after that, by golly, you're on your own.

Those Women!

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 1)

Marilyn: "Isn't he a riot? Did you hear the boys roar when he said 'bulk-head maneuvers'?"

At that, a faint smile flickered across my face as I recalled the incident. But, I had work to do and I was far behind schedule. Distracting, wasn't it?

So back I went to Martensite, Austenite, Bainite, Sorbite, Pearlite, and say, bud, got-a-lite? Oh, it was hopeless. I closed the book and tuned in again on our fair friends.

Jane: "Wasn't it a beautiful campus? The grass was so green and all the buildings are so modern and up-to-date."¹³

Marilyn: "Oscar took me out to see that campus during the dance but it was so dark that I couldn't see a thing. He should have known that . . . I wonder . . ."

The train was slowing down now and I had reached my destination. Slowly I arose, picked up my book, and strolled to the door. As I passed their seats, the last thing I heard was, "Don't the fellows at Tech have an easy life?"¹⁴

¹³She didn't know about Stratton, did she, fellows? But, we-e-e do.
¹⁴Nobody knows the troubles we've seen; nobody knows our sorrows.

Reservations

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

Jack Brown, Judy Brown
Robert Hayward, Barbara George
Charles Schmit, Carol Bousquet
Dick Rodier, Helen Haffner
Bob Dillard, Nancy R. Mackay
Bill Jaegle, Agnes Tucker
John Longo, Muriel Nelson
Dick Streiffert, Terry Longval
Jack Wexler, Judith Altschuler
Art Mayes, Peggy Collins
Roy Stillwagon, Phyllis Fleming
John Ruggles, Nancy Houle
Les Flood, Connie Carstens

ALPHA TAU OMEGA

Ken H. Truesdell, Miriam L. Colvin
Jack Barrett, Kay Toomey
Jim Maloney, Pat Hehir
Charlie Pemberton, Ann Attridge
Calvin F. Long, Sue Colton
Thomas Zajac, Eleanor Emerson
Irwin Vanderhoof, Lorelei Weik
Edward Waranowicz, Gertrude Horan
Robert Farwell, Shirley Mitchell
Bob Orrange, Anne Bliss
Joe Johnson, Alice Parsons
Robert F. Budge, Frances Lucas
Walter Hatch, Arline Corydon
Bob Jacobson, Jean Tucker
Larry Stewart, Nancy Taylor
Edward Ryan, Ruth Van Dyke
Orville Ranger, Rita Cole

ALPHA EPSILON PI

Howard Cohen, Joyce Forman
Allen Pearlman, Phyllis Waldman
Malcolm Gordon, June Chase
Leon Sandman, Eleanor Levine

NON-FRATERNITY

J. H. Gilmore, Jr., Barbara Lee

Frank E. Schenk, Edith McNeil
Howard A. Mayo, Jr., Nelma Duley
Eugene R. Ritter, Pat Crean
Bruno Stasiowski, Evelyn Wynne
John Runninger, Gertrude Hanson
Hazen Nault, Madeline Lippens
Floyd T. Miller, Ora Cote
George C. Lowe, Jane Beyer
R. Breault, Theresa Lacaire
R. Galuhn, Doris Christensen
A. W. McCoy, Muriel Mellors
W. C. Miller, Dolores Reando
D. E. Walton, Nancy Holmstrom
Pete Myers, Barbara Buck
J. F. Tracy, Dorothy Plante
W. J. Lee, Jean Fuller

THETA KAPPA PHI

Walt Bank, Claire Fitzpatrick
Don McCauley, Connie Martin
Jack Tracy, Mary Cudaby
Phil Duffy, Dorothy Gelak
Charles Mayer, Teresa Foley
Ray Brandoli, Ellen Maybury
Bob Davis, Virginia McDonough
Ed Jurga, Helen Sepas
Jack Connor, Carol Redden
M. Dager, Jane Marie Savard
B. Taylor, Lois Perry
W. Conlin, Frances Sullivan
C. Mieczek, Terry Henault
W. Daly, Rita Nowicki
E. F. Supple, Marilyn Walsh
A. Pendleton, Sonya Bianchi
T. Wrinn, Helen Wagenknight
G. H. Conley, Rosemary O'Connell
W. R. Grogan, Kay Fenton
M. D. Lacedonia, Virginia Rooney
J. J. Landers, Helen Stolgitis
N. E. Sullivan, Lavern Hobson
J. Gagliardo, Marjorie Bedard
Joseph Skidmore, Dorothy Kirk
J. Sullivan, Elaine Sullivan

LAMBDA CHI ALPHA

Garabed Hovhanesian, Nancy Sabagian
Allan Johnson, Doris Klauke
David Swicker, Claire Moore
Rodney Chase, Evelyn Berglund
Robert Bartlett, Penny Wheeler
Nestor Brown, Jr., Jane Callaghan
Harold Schimmack, Betty Robertson
Jack Shank, Marjorie Nash
Roger Williams, Doris Patten
Carrol Burtner, Ann Crowley
Ted Balaska, Lois Linderberg
Souren Soorsoorian, Shirley Pedersen
Edward Smith, Elnor Green
Charles Mitchell, Jane Whitham
Kenneth Chaffin, Bobbie Jean Crathern
James Davis, Marjorie Johnston

SIGMA PHI EPSILON

Frank Baumgardner, Doris Murphy
Wilton Ericson, Jo Anne Whitcomb
Richard P. Giles, Helen Powers
Donald Gilmore, Althea McKenna
Frank Gross, Helen Parks
Warren Hall, Jeanne Hard
August Kellermann, Patricia McAvoy
Richard Martin, Eileen Moran
H. Evans Niell, Lynn Simons

Duty Officer Croons Blues Solo During Tech Formal

So you're all in the big hall having a wonderful time—bet the orchestra's swell—lotta pretty girls?—how are the intermissions? Give my regards to the gold braid—yes, I'm the poor unfortunate human (?) on security watch this beautiful evening—sure wist' I could be in there with the rest of youse. It gets kinda dull around here at times—Oh, yes, I brought my kinetics and differential equations and E.E. down to work on—but I just can't seem to keep going on it—on any of the rare chances I do get started someone blasts in the forward hatch (that's what the Navy boys call the front door—gee, they have some funny expressions—took me a long time to get on to them) anyway, he'll come in shouting "Got any mail for me, George?" I know the guy—sure—he's—let me see—so if I stall around enough he gets up to me and looks in his pigeonhole and I recall the name. Gollee, you'd think the mail was more important than passing a chemistry prelim.

Say—one splendid idea that's been adopted around here is the movies we get on Friday evenings—ah, Joan Leslie—she's the sweetest thing—er—yes, sir, I will try to look more alive, sir, er—yes, sir, I would have been at attention, sir, only I didn't see you coming, sir. Gosh, those guys come up out of no where. At inspection it's different—there's a clipboard that precedes the inspection party—something to warn a person—there I go again. There's the phone—I think we ought to get a switchboard put in here—that thing's been ringing all day long. Who? You'd like to speak to Don Rudingder—just a minute, I'll see if he's around—no I'm terribly sorry, miss, he's on the phone at Alden and looks quite contented. May I take a message—Oh, you must see him personally, well—

George Nylan, Frances Gullberg
Kenneth Petry, Charlotte Barber
John N. Taylor, Madeleine Flood

what's my name? Why I must—er—get back on the job, now—er—g'bye. Boy, I got off that line just in time, here comes Dutch trotting around the corner. Let's see, this liberty card goes here—and this here—hmm—a real exciting job. Come to think of it, I'm kinda hungry—if that chow relief hadn't been so late, I wouldn't have had to gulp down only half a meal, of course, I was late when I relieved my man, and I did forget to relieve him at all in the morning—guess I can't blame this guy too much. Hmmm—da-di-di-da-da—hmm—ti-dum-ti-ti-ta—sweet Miriam, use Irium—di-di-ta—say, I think I'll try to get into the Glee Club—I have a pretty fair voice—just ask me—Did you hear about the swell time they had up at Colby Jr. College?—good concert, swell dance, nice day Sunday, had a bus accident, sang songs for a splendid chow in Fitchburg, one perfect week-end—singing all the time—that's what I like. La-la-la-la-la—oh, I'm sorry, Paddy, I didn't mean to wake you up out of a sound sleep; you go right back to your sack and I'll tell you if anything comes up, Swell guy, that Creedon, you can't beat a fellow like that, tho' sometimes the thought occurs to you.

I think I'd better cash in my little note of sediments now and get ready to secure the watch and hit the sack—all you chillun' have a swell time now—and if you get a spare moment, stop by and chat with me for a spell.

Bye now.

Gold Rush

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 5)

and the Boynton Bar for trainees only.

There is some talk among the trainees of organizing into the United Mine Workers of Boynton Hill so that a collective bargaining agreement may be made with Lt. Brown.

This is without doubt the biggest story to break on the campus since a noon muster was omitted last August.

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...or initiating a new subject of Neptune

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