



TECH NEWS



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Volume XCII

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Number 6

Junior Prom • 1946



ANN ANDERSON

Siwash Greet New Instructors At First Faculty "Cry" of Year

By Tom Beuker

At the first faculty meeting of the year, President Culvert welcomed the new instructors to Siwash. He stated that the freshman class was the largest in the history of the school and all teachers were expected to do their part in cutting the class down to the level of the Institute. He figured they would only have to cut the class by 90%. He expected the English department to take care of 50%, the drawing department 35% and the history and modern languages department the remaining 5%. All department heads assured the President that his wishes would be fulfilled.

Dean Who then introduced the new instructors and gave their background. The first was the new English instructor, Gus the Ghost, who obtained his B.A. in 1763 from White Sheet on the Scare. He has haunted some of the best colleges in the land and is expected to do a superb job here. He said he has wonderful material in Girlton Hall. Professor Top, the department head, said he thought that Gus would fit excellently into his department.

The next was Atlas the mental giant who is the addition to the math staff. Atlas will teach a course

in slide rule manipulation and probabilities. The new instructor said that the chances of anyone passing his course was $1/e^{100}$. Professor Yawn, the department head, and his colleague Professor Sad, said they believed they would be able to bring out the humor in Atlas.

The third person to be introduced was McSynod, the invisible Leprechaun, who will waste his talents in the overstaffed Physics department. His chief duty will be to correct physics 1 lab reports and to conduct

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Junior Prom in Alden Marks Commencement of Gay Weekend Festivities

By Geno Santandrea

Welcome one and all to the Junior Prom! Here we are in beautiful Club Alden on the WPI campus attending the Junior Prom which marks the beginning of a three day seminar on social development being conducted by the Junior Class. The pause in the term's occupations has begun so whether you're dancing, lounging in the foyer, or sipping cocktails (cokes) in the Janet Earle room, we know you're having a grand time: The cares of school are momentarily forgotten—the only problem is "how to make it last." Every girl is a "queen" and her guy a "prince." The frantic preparations have been completed, plans made, revised, shaped, and polished. All we have to do now is have a good time.

The smooth, danceable strains of music coming from stage are being played by Hal Reeves and his orchestra. Since his band leading days at the Univ. of Michigan, Hal has been featured at the proms at Harvard, Yale, Princeton and Wellesley. He is a favorite at the Hasty Pudding Club shows at Harvard and was featured at the Mt. Washington Hotel at Bretton Woods. This summer he opened the beautiful Dreamworld Hall on the cape. The lovely lady doing the vocals is Ann Anderson.

The three handsome men in the Janet Earle room fortunate enough to be chosen to record the happy faces of the attending couples on photographic film are Jerry Gleberman, Bob Perkins and Stan Budzik. The three experts have promised to work all night Friday and also on Saturday so as to have the photos at the fraternity houses by Saturday evening or Sunday morning.

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HAL REEVES

"Whistling In The Dark" Tops Varied Saturday Festivities

Tonight's dance is the first of many events which make up this gala Junior Prom Weekend here at Worcester Tech. When the last strains of Hal Reeves' smooth music echoes through the hall, you can look forward to a big day tomorrow climaxed by the Masque's presentation of "Whistling in the Dark," which will take place here in Alden Auditorium at 8:15 P.M.

Tomorrow morning classes will be held as usual, but they are over at noon for everyone, and the majority of the students finish earlier. The fraternities have programs planned

for the afternoon and early evening preceding the play. The scheduled events include bowling parties, roller skating parties, picnics (weather permitting) and banquets in the early evening.

Promptly at 8:15 P.M. tomorrow evening the curtain rises on the stellar attraction of the day's program and the one which everyone will attend. That is the Masque's production of "Whistling in the Dark," an intriguing mystery that nevertheless has many humorous lines. No more need be said about this play to those of you who saw the recent movie version which starred Red Skelton.

The cast has been working diligently for the past two months under the able direction of Mr. Charles P. Rugg, and they all give a very creditable performance. Mr. Rugg is very well known for his direction of plays for various organizations throughout Worcester. Perhaps you best know him for his work at South High School in Worcester.

Robert Lerner plays the leading role of Wally Porter, the mystery story writer who falls into the hands of the gangsters. Playing opposite him is Ruthe Platts in the role of his fiancée. She has appeared with

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TECH NEWS

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Greeting

Good evening, girls and fellows—it is Formal Weekend Time again at Tech. Yes, Formal Weekend—that time in the year which all Techmen eagerly await. Tonight the months of anticipation are over, the dance is in progress, and we hope all of our readers are having the time of their "gay, young" lives.

Girls—the Campus is yours for the whole weekend! Get that Techman to show you the scenes of his daily struggles and aspirations. He'll be glad to oblige you for he, together with all the rest of us, wish you to have the best possible time during this weekend and we hope that you will always hold this weekend's festivities among your fondest memories.

And now, without further adieu, we shall end this, for the night is young, the music is mellow, and—as the Old Maestro, Kay Kyser, would say: "Come on chillun'—Yet's dance!"

Greets New Instructors

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)
a question and answer period on Friday. The genial head of the physics department, Doc. Whitehead, welcomed McSynod with his usual statement "You get a zero for the day."

The Iron Fireman, who graduated from Bessemer Converter Institute, was the next instructor to be welcomed by the Dean. He is assigned to the M. E. department where he will give a course on the practicality of the shovel and how many B.T.U.'s there are in a shovel of coal. He thought there would be a large enrollment in his class as there is no home work. (Ed. Note: Siwash is heated by coal and students fire the furnaces.) Dean Web welcomed the Iron Fireman and said he thought the new man would grind well with the rest of the department.

Next on the list was the new instructor for the EE department, Reddy Kilowatt, whose motto is "Electronics-Putsi-Putsi." He is a graduate of Power Line University where he wrote his thesis on the number of electrons in an electric eel. His main duty will be to keep the department supplied with "Q" juice. He will work under Mr. (Why) from (Ware) but he doesn't know (How.) Professor Morgue extended a hearty welcome to his new man.

This year's addition to the Civil department is Mr. Declination, though small in size he has made a

great name for himself. He is a graduate of Siwash '44 and has a fellowship here this year. He will teach a course in angles and we feel sure he knows them all, having graduated from Siwash. He will also teach a course in Geology on how to make small ones out of big ones. Professor "El Ropo" came out from behind his cloud and said he was glad to have Declination back.

The addition to the Ch. E. department is Harry Entrophy who obtained his degree at Solution 1.05 Normal School. He will teach a course in joints which is one of the courses in the plumbing option offered by the Ch. E. department. E. D. Stilson welcomed his new man and said he thought Mr. Entrophy would flow along with the department very well.

The president said Siwash could be proud of its campus and said this was due to the care in which the cows cropped the grass. The dorm superintendents Professors Key and Skeleton announced a profit for last year and promised a larger one for this year. This will be accomplished by putting more water in the soup and less meat(?) in the stew.

The alumni of Siwash (all five of them) can be sure that the great tradition of their college will be carried on this year and always.

"Whistling in the Dark"

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)
numerous stock companies in various plays and recently returned from a

tour. Helen O'Brien of the Worcester Players Club plays the role of Hilda, the gun moll of the gangster organization. The gangsters are led by "Ole" Halttunen who plays his role of the boss extremely well. His bad men are played by Roger Staples, Jerome Eckerman, John Lee, Edward Powers, Leo Rose, Robert Stillwell, and Donald Story. George Butler is cast on the side of law and order.

Remember the time, promptly at 8:15 P.M., "Whistling in the Dark" will be presented here in Alden Auditorium. The box office will be open before the performance for the convenience of those who have not already purchased tickets.

After the Masque, the fraternities will hold a Round Robin. This is the traditional Tech affair in which everyone is invited to drop into all the fraternity houses to meet all the guests, to enjoy the fraternities' hospitality, and to test the respective dance floors.

Junior Prom in Alden

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

After the "big sleep" and lunch tomorrow the plans of the different fraternities are varied. Many are planning to attend the soccer game between Tech and Harvard at Cambridge, Mass. This should be a game worth attending. Packed with lettermen and squadmen from previous years the Boynton Booters are really out to win the opener. The Holy Cross-Dartmouth football classic will undoubtedly draw a great number of the gals and guys. Some of the houses have planned picnics and others roller skating parties. Whatever the plans, we'll enjoy anything we do or any place we go as long as the "little woman" is around.

Tomorrow night Masque will present its first production since the "good ole days," before the war. Under the direction of Mr. Charles Rugg, the campus players will present "Whistling in the Dark." Robert Lerner, the little man with the big brain, plays the leading role.

Professor A. J. Staples to Leave Tech to Join Father in Business

At the end of the present term, Professor A. J. Staples of the Mechanical Engineering Dept., will forego his duties at the Institute in order to join his father in business up in Aroostook, Maine.

Since 1927, Prof. Staples has been associated with Heat and Power here at Tech. When he first came to Tech, he served as assistant instructor in Machine Shop and in Drawing. In 1929, he was placed in charge of a course in Aircraft Engines, and soon afterward, in charge of a course in Gas Engines. Since that time, he has been in charge of these courses and the accompanying laboratories, and has taught them regularly to Mechanical Engineers. In Steam, and in general Thermodynamics, Prof.

Staples has been assistant to Prof. R. P. Kolb.

During the war, he was Acting Superintendent of Heat and Power and as such, was in charge of Heat-Power Engineering and of the Power House. In this period, he instituted a course in Heat Transfer and taught it as part of a Senior Option.

In his nineteen years at W.P.I., Prof. Staples has always sought new ways to help the student to better understand the principles of Heat and Power. He will long be remembered as a very practical man, and one who is able to hold the students' interest in class. We of Tech are truly sorry to see you go, Professor Staples, however, we wish you continuing success in your coming work.

Skull to Nominate Outstanding Freshman For Awards at Fifth Assembly of the Year

The fifth assembly of the 1946 college year will be held Thursday, October 3, 1946, at 11:25 A.M. in the Alden Auditorium.

This assembly is for the purpose of electing student officers of the Athletic Association and Tech Council for the coming school year. Skull, senior honorary society, will name the outstanding Freshman for its awards. Tau Beta Pi, national engineering scholastic society, will nominate to its membership. There will be special music.

All students should attend. Faculty are invited.

Class schedules will be modified as follows:

Morning:	
First Period	8:00- 8:40
Second Period	8:50- 9:30
Third Period	9:40-10:20
Fourth Period	10:30-11:10
Assembly	11:25-12:15
Afternoon:	
First Period	1:30-2:10
Second Period	2:20-3:00
Third Period	3:10-3:50

Before becoming a thespian Bob was a stage manager but was selected for the main role hands down at the rehearsals. Ruthe Platts will appear in the feminine lead opposite Bob. Ruthe has recently returned to Worcester following a tour of the mid-West with a stock company. During the war she appeared in Theater Guild productions under the auspices of the USO.

The traditional tour of the fraternity houses, known as the round robin, will follow immediately after

Masque. Refreshments will be served at each of the houses and couples are invited to dance at each and every house on campus.

Many thanks and congratulations should be extended to the committee who made this prom such an unqualified success. The committee consisted of Bob Hubley and Mal Gordon, co-chairmen, Phil Jones, Norm Padden, Mac White, Irv Vanderhoof, Bill Derochier, Allan Glazer, Guy Nichols, and Bert Hinman.

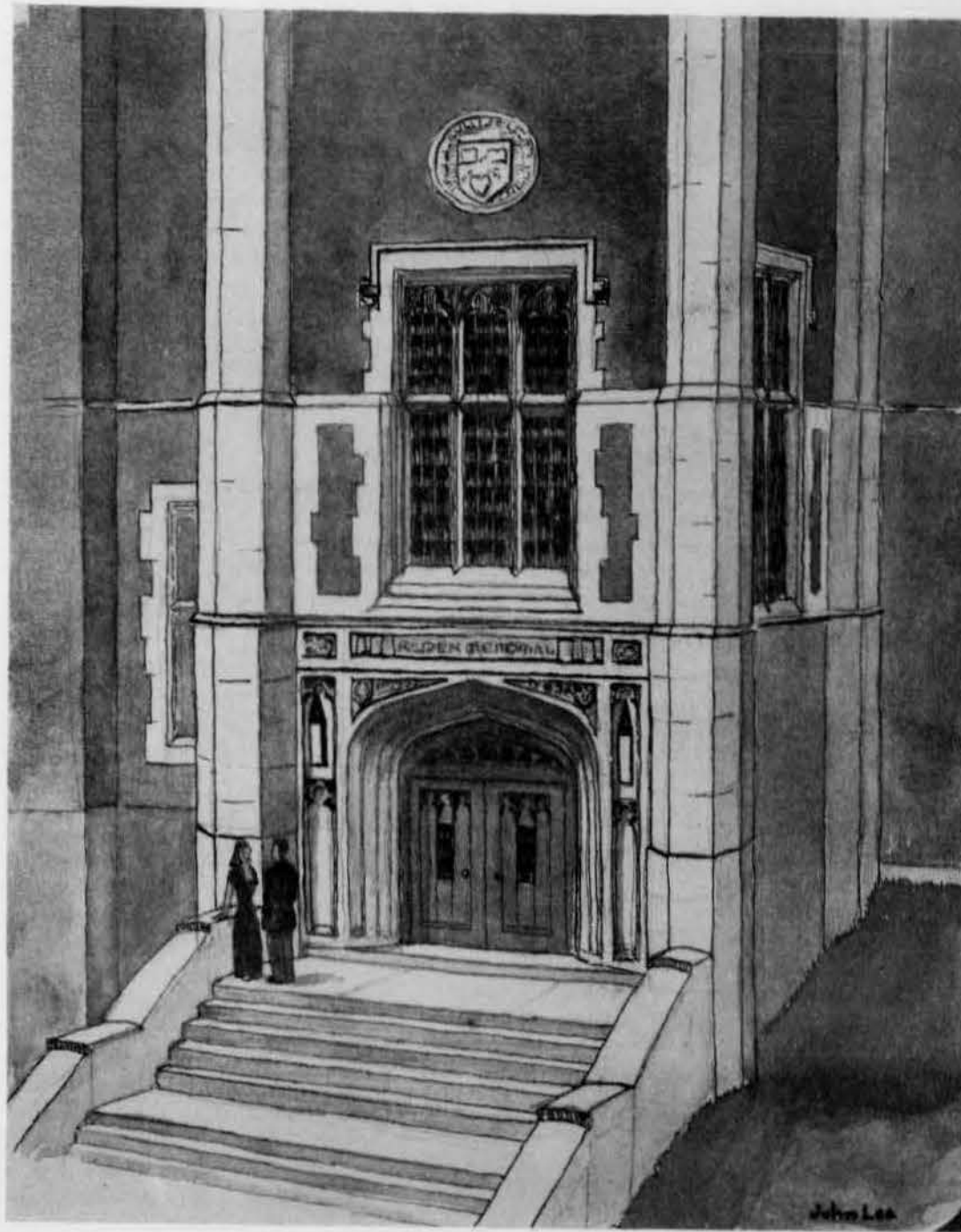
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 Ed George, Annabelle Nejame
 Joe Ragonesi, Jane Fortin
 Jack Laffey, Barbara Wrightson
 Sal Intagliata, Marg Johnson
 Gerry Ryan, Pat Doyle
 Paul Evans, Lil Connors
 Harris DuFresne, Lou Marsello
 Norm Padden, Dot Smith
 Fran Holden, Louise Malm
 Paul Feeney, Ann Nutter
 Tom Hess, Frances Hannifin
 Jack Meade, Bette Cahill

LAMBDA CHI ALPHA

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bjork,
 Mr. and Mrs. W. Dahlstrom,
 Chaperones
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 Robert Lotz, Marjorie Gullberg
 Russell Jenkins, Doris Wheeler
 Bob MacDonald, Mary Collins
 Bob Johnson, Carola Anderson
 Jack Hunter, Arlene Brackett
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 Leslie Davis, Helen Brown
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 Chaperones
 Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Jacoby
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 Mr. and Mrs. Kim Woodbury
 Fred Bruno, Barbara Toomey
 Bob Gowing, Barbara Lindstrom
 Olle Halttunen, Arlene Casey
 Chuck Heyelman, Janet Kovar
 Paul Holden, Ann Chaisson
 Ted Mellor, Helen Cleveland
 Bob Miller, Mary Kelley
 Guy Nichols, Shirley Ellis
 George Pano, Marjorie Timon
 Bob Sanctuary, Harriet Merrill
 John Saunier, Jean Whitney
 Don Skeffington, Doris Kelley
 Russ Turner, Patricia Cole
 Claude Verra, Frances Myska
 Roger Perry, Pauline Trait
 Al Berry, Jean Haglund

MASQUE CAST

Ruthe Platts
 Bob Lerner
 Olle Halttunen
 Helen S. O'Brien
 Roger Staples
 John Lee
 Bob Stillwell
 Leo Rose
 Jerry Eckerman
 Don Storey
 Ed Powers
 John Butler
 Bill Moulton
 Sid Baldwin
 Sam Ringel

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 Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Higgins
 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Seaton
 Mr. and Mrs. Bob Adams
 Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sheehan
 Frank Powers, Eileen Moynihan
 Dick Atwood, Alice Sykes
 "G" Collins, Peg Valentine
 Bob Dillard, Marj Jack
 Bert Hinman, Caroline Kent
 Dick Horne, Joyce Mackay
 George Howe, Dot Murray
 Max Craig, Mary Russell
 Bob Peterson, Betty Burlingame
 Roger Roberge, Shirley Carlson
 P. V. Tarr, Dot Wallsten

Fraternity Activities

Alpha Tau Omega

Friday Evening
 Banquet
 Saturday Afternoon
 Informal Activity

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Friday Evening
 Banquet
 Saturday Afternoon
 Picnic

Phi Sigma Kappa

Friday Evening
 Cocktail Party
 Saturday Afternoon
 Picnic

Theta Kappa Phi

Saturday Afternoon
 Football Game
 Saturday Evening
 Banquet

Sigma Phi Epsilon

Friday Evening
 Banquet
 Saturday Afternoon
 Picnic

Lambda Chi Alpha

Friday Evening
 Banquet
 Saturday Afternoon
 Football Game

Theta Chi

Saturday Afternoon
 Party
 Saturday Evening
 Banquet

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Good, Chaperones
 Mr. and Mrs. Tom McCaw
 Mr. and Mrs. Bob Geores
 Mr. and Mrs. Vin Zike
 Bob Hubley, Dolores Wasiak
 Bob Schramm, Mary Miller
 Joe Toegemann, Marilyn Keach
 Norm Baker, Agnes Shaw
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 Bob Quattrochi, Pat Kelly
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 Wellen Davison, Betty Pratt
 Ray Alvey, Nancy Ramsey
 Karl Berggren, Mary Barnard
 Chester Anderson, Glenna Rand
 Bud Foss, Ruth Fittz
 Art Rosenquest, Bea McKinstry
 Dick Propst, Marguerite Bunge
 Dan Lewis, Eleanor Ridgeway
 Willson Applegate, Charlon Hill
 Pres Stevens, Barbara Baldwin
 Frank Gross, Virginia Gunther
 Roger Cromack, Patricia Tapley
 Ken Lyons, Marny Sprong
 Francis Bliven, Shirley Geisler
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 Pete Kahn, Barbara Leavitt
 Harvey Robinson, Doris Berkowitz
 Lennie Rood, Claire Seay
 Mal Gordon, Gloria Shawmut

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 Chaperones
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 Doc Watson, Mary Ebersole
 George Schupp, Bodil Larson
 George Morin, Betty Lovely
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 Bill Clapp, Margie Huesman
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 Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Green
 Mr. and Mrs. Leo W. F. Geary
 Mr. and Mrs. Don Hall
 Dave Hall, Muriel Bergstrom
 Al Kennedy, Sue Colton
 Al Breed, Nancy Read
 Bill Boyd, Mary Ferguson
 Jack Considine, Sue Palmer
 Larry Garnett, Bernice McInerny
 John Hambor, Gloria Salvatore
 Jack Harding, Barbara Hanrahan
 Ray Laferriere, Betty Dimmick
 Jack Wholean, Betsey Butler
 Bob Campbell, Barbara McDonald
 Dick MacIntyre, Carolyn Bergstrom
 Bob Nowell, Pat Woodard
 Bill Sheldrick, Winifred Schroeder
 Al Raymond, Kappy Jerome
 Walter Dick, Stacia Sosnowski
 Bob Drew, Betty Moorish
 John Hawley, Mary Moriarty
 Dick Olson, Ginny Royal
 Ed Randall, Clara Heath
 Red Shattuck, Evelyn Lanteigne
 Bob Stillwell, Norma Ecklund

DANCE COMMITTEE

Bob Hubley and Mal Gordon
 Co-chairmen
 Mac White
 Phil Jones
 Bill De-Rochier
 Norm Padden
 Irwin Vanderhoof
 Bert Hinman
 Al Slazer
 Guy Nichols

Some Dopes Never Learn, G. I. Volunteers Again

Dogface Slips Badly, Allows Army to Fire Him, Resigns from Fifty-two-Twenty Club; Then, Trying To Prove Barnum Correct, Enrolls at Tech

By Ed Desaulniers

A few months ago, I and several others, who were misfits in the Service, were lined up in front of a board of Army Medical officers and quietly told with sneers that we were physically below the standards set by draft boards and would therefore be punished by being cast out bodily into the ranks of the great unwashed, the cruel arms of the world, and left to shift for ourselves.

So, a week later, I was ejected, under great protest, from the Army.

I travelled along the East coast aimlessly for a week or so, obtaining furlough rates in any station where the ticket sellers were not quick enough to detect my new civilian status, and eventually wound up at home in Boston.

"The next step," said the boys on the corner, "is to sign up in the '52-20' Club."

"What's that?" said I.

"That is how we old soldiers live. We get up early Monday morning, go into town and get in a long line. After many hours you reach the head of the line, sign a slip and then go home, your week's work done. For this simple act you get twenty dollars, tax-free, the gift of a grateful country to her battle-scarred veterans of Europe, the Pacific, the Service Clubs and the USO's all over the continental United States."

As the weeks rolled on, I became weary of having to get up early on Monday mornings to force my way through the long lines and decided upon an easier way of living.

In due time I had found my way to the Electrical Engineering Department, where I persuaded Prof. Morgan that I would be a wonderful addition to the student body, and with little thought, I agreed to commence classes in July. This, I thought, will be a pleasant way of spending the summer; no hot city for me, no Monday morning free-for-alls, just the soft, balmy breezes of Worcester.

Thus on the seventh of July, my parents once more kicked me fondly out the door; I picked myself off the sidewalk, waved good-bye, and headed for Worcester. Prof. Swan kindly provided me with a room in the dormitory, and a day later I received in my mail a short note which said "Welcome to Tech and Sanford Riley Hall—Do not break any windows, set fire to the doors, chop up the furniture, walk on the grass, or try to count the feathers in

the pillows, there aren't any." "Good Luck," signed, Prof. Locke.

By now, I had acquired many books and many classes and was thus ready to spend a quiet summer, living luxuriously on sixty-five dollars a month. But alas and alack, things began to be different. Mr. Howe began to hurl well sharpened screwdrivers at me every time I tried to slumber in the EE classes and other instructors had ingeniously wired all the seats in their classrooms so that anyone caught in the arms of Morpheus would receive the center-tapped output of a five hundred volt, three phase transformer connected in parallel with a sleeping load.

In spite of all this, Tech is a nice place. It is chock full of expatriated Greeks who have bought houses all around the campus and take three letters from the Greek alphabet by some system of permutation and combination and put them in bright signs over their doorways. This is probably a reminder that Christmas is coming, a quaint tradition preserved from the land of Useless and his fellow Trojan horses.

The buildings are large and spacious, well filled with water coolers and amiable professors; the former are gifts from past classes, and the latter smilingly assure you that all they desire is that you read five or six chapters in their textbooks every night and spend no more than three hours on their fifteen hour experiments.

The campus is large and beautiful, filled with trees, tennis courts, athletic fields, and squirrels who pounce upon the unsuspecting students and carry them into their burrows as a means of preserving food for the long winter months ahead.

But, lest the reader wonder what this is all about, we will say that this story has a moral which goes thusly:

If you are looking for a vacation, a pleasant summer, or a rest home, stay home, go to the mountains, the seashore, or even go to college but do not come to Tech; This is a Polytechnic Institute, not the smooth country-club view that it presents to the unwary.

"HE'S" AND "SHE'S"

The regular Fraternity News column is a little bit dry for the Junior Prom edition. It consists of telling who came and when he was visiting the Fraternity. I take it as a he because "he's" are the only ones that belong to a Fraternity. In some cases however, "she's" visit, as they are doing this week-end. Who knows, maybe "she's" don't visit. Maybe they just tell their "he's" to take them. In that case they are usually married. You'll note that "their" is in the possessive, denoting that fact.

It is sometimes very unusual the way a conversation leads one on. I was on the way to explaining what this column is usually about. But since I'm on the subject of "she's", why go astray again. "She's" are a good subject. Very rarely is "she's" in the nominative plural. It's always the singular. No good "she" would classify another "she" as good, and thus we have the reason why "she" is always singular. The "she" is third person. There is now a bill before the President to change the English language so that she will become first. As I remarked earlier about the possessive, I have only this to say—that the pronoun she IS possessive no matter what English books say. (Note: Any resemblance of this outline to good English or any Lish is purely coincidental.) All the Fraternities of Tech combined are KSP-XTEPSPKTOTAPEADGPACLEAS.

If you read it backwards, they are all there. Fraternity names are usually in Greek letters, three of them. You can't write a full Fraternity name in Greek (I don't think you can anyway) because there aren't 26 Greek letters. One reason for that is that the Greeks didn't know we at this age would have Fraternities, otherwise they would have added a few more letters so that we could write the name. One Greek maiden by the name of Serutan tried to get her boy-friend, Nodrog, a "wheel" at the Greek capital, to add a few more letters to the alphabet. But at the time, he was at Cedarhall25 visiting another maiden named Aseret. (Note: He's back on the subject of "she's" again.)

Was reading about the shortage of living abodes. You should see it at the Houses. It used to be two to a bed lengthwise, but now they get six to a bed crosswise and anyone over 5' 6" sleeps on the floor. That way, the tall ones can get their toes covered. A couple of Houses have given notice to vacate to the pigeons in the attic. Wonder where they will go when the cold, hard winter comes. Probably to Florida, which reminds me that I'll probably stay in Worcester. That is, if the Chem. Eng. Dept. says its O. K. for a few of us elite.

Well, enough of this nonsense and to be a "little" more serious. Here's hoping you all have a swell time tonight and for the entire week-end.

The TECH PHARMACY

Sol Harowitz, W.P.I. '22
Cor. West and Highland Sts.

Manhole Cover, Confesses That It's the Pearling That Gets Him

"Are you going out for football, Man-Hole Cover?" "Naw, I ain't got the time. Dis college stuff ain't the easiest deal I've tackled since I found me brains." This sparkling colloquy was exchanged between two of Tech's more intelligent underclassmen in the earlier days of this present study fest while they were devouring their noon meal in the local eatery, Sanford Riley's Automat, and discussing all the current topics, including "Doc" Heller, who incidentally has just received an ultimatum from the T.I.S.F.T.P.O.C.-T.C.D.H.G. (The International Society For The Prevention of Cruelty To College Dining Hall Goers). Man-Hole Cover is an exchange student from an outlying district of New England—Brooklyn I believe it is known as—and insists that he has the toughest schedule of any art weaving major that ever came to Tech. "It's the pearlin' that gets me," says he. That's all right, Man-Hole, someday they'll make you a classified freshman, and then you'll have the time to get out on the field of combat and put to some use that bag of—I wonder if newspapers have a Hay's commission; I guess I had better not take the chance, huh?—bones you've adopted for a body.

Speaking of college drives, the reader's mind should turn toward one of two subjects, perhaps even toward both of them if he is a particularly broad minded individual. The first drive connected with college is the search for "female companionship." We could—girls, this discussion is far above your heads; please leave—cite some of the analytical expositions of Schopenhauer on the subject of sex and proceed from there, but why get involved. The other drive is far more vital

and practical to our present needs. With the approaching flock of new freshmen the various fraternities on the hill have been devising ways of "driving" prospective pledges into their folds. The word, "drive," in this instance, can mean anything from gentle conversation to the most sadistic forms of medieval torture. Rumor has it that one of the groups is ordering blow-torches and lead pipes—not in the figurative sense either. Another house is excavating under the front sidewalk. Could it be that they plan to trap the poor little devils like rats? It is high time the Inter-Fraternity Council came forth and clarified the methods of "persuasion" to be used in this approaching rush. A criterion should be established such as limiting the amount of weight that a freshman may lose while paying a visit to a fraternity. Of course this discussion is all in fun. There isn't that much rivalry between the houses, but just to be sure, conduct a chemical analysis on all punch you accept on the Round Robin. You know that old Armenian proverb: "You never can tell what you least expect most."

To conclude this—you name it—we should like to quote an excerpt from the *Brunavian*:

PLEA

Although this strapless gown is new,
I ask no heavy boon of you . . .
I ask of you no flower to wear
At my waist—or in my hair . . .
And though 'twill touch the pavement slab
I ask of you no taxicab . . .
One thing I ask . . . it's not appalling . . .
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September 27, 1946

TECH NEWS

Page Five

Tech Elevens Faced Northeastern In Rugged Practice Scrimmage

Like running water, the Worcester Tech football team had its spurts of hotness and coldness last Saturday afternoon when it engaged a big Northeastern outfit in a practice scrimmage at Alumni Field.

In an earlier part of the scrimmage, the ball was handed to one side or the other for ten minutes with the other team solely on defense. This lasted for approximately one hour with both teams inserting all their players on the bench into the game. Following this was a little game scrimmage with the teams playing ten minute quarters. The coaches of both teams were directly on the field pointing out the players' mistakes.

Both teams employed their own versions of the "T" during the game. The Northeasterners used invariably the quarterback handling the ball under center with one of the halfbacks out on the flank. Tech used the quarterback under center with direct snapbacks to the halfbacks as well as to the quarterback handling the ball.

Coach Stagg sent into the initial action his possible starting crew for the opening game. This was composed of: Gross and McQuillan, ends; Meldin and Riley, tackles; Santandrea and Layton, guards; Peabody, center; Amidon, quarterback; Green and Muccino, halfbacks; and Boluch, fullback. This crew battled on even terms with their bigger and more experienced opponents. They performed in an admirable manner while they were out there both on offense and defense, and the coaches could indeed be pleased with their work. Howie Green and Ken Muccino were the chief offensive cogs in the Techmen's attack, while Dean Amidon did a clever job of mixing up the plays. In the line, end Frank Gross, tackle Harry Meldin, and guard Ted Layton stood out for their fine play.

When the Tech reserves were inserted, the Huskies soon started to roll. These inexperienced Techmen could not maintain the fine play of their predecessors and were quite impotent, especially on defense. The visitors ripped through their line or passed successfully almost at will. It is this lack of capable reserves that may make the Gridiron road a rocky one for Tech this fall. Of all the second and third stringers that were inserted, only guard Jack Winslow showed any definite promise in the line, while backs Hal Greenberg, Gerry McCormick and Bill Yurkee also played well.

Please use the walks on the West Campus. The grass is new and is growing well. Do not walk on it!

W. T. Cluverius

ACTIVITIES OF OUTING CLUB TO BE RENEWED

When the Fall Formal is receding into a corner of your memory and Tech seems doomed to a spell of social obscurity, all you men on the hill interested in hiking and winter sports (outside of the realm of the Boynton) are invited to attend an organizational meeting of the proposed Tech Outing Club. The meeting will be held Wednesday, October 2, at 4:00 P.M., in the Janet Earle Room with the purpose of consolidating interest on campus and outlining a program for a full scale organization during the Fall term.

It may seem a little early to introduce the idea of skiing, but to some of us "skiing is a way of life" and a year-round proposition. Actually skiing is enjoying a popularity accorded to few other participating sports of an outdoor nature; for college men, glutted with facts and figures during the long winter months, its recreational value, both physically and socially, is incalculable. For those who enjoy hiking, it may be said that there is no finer way to bring yourself to a better realization of nature and the world in which we live.

In the past, the Outing Club, recently a war-casualty, achieved a good record on campus and in intercollegiate circles.

Some of the ideas possible for the program of a revived Outing Club would be: to arrange monthly meetings with ski movies or other features, to maintain contact with local ski clubs and other Outing Clubs of New England colleges, to provide, if possible, instruction for beginning skiers, to carry on organized ski trips, and to develop in the future a ski team capable of participating in inter-collegiate meets.

If you are interested and unable to attend this first meeting of the Outing Club, a note to that effect addressed to Bob Macdonald at LXA would be appreciated. A good turnout will help put Worcester Tech back on the Intercollegiate map!

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Worcester Booters Face 'Jawn Hahvuds' At Cambridge

Coch Is Pleased With Progress and Fighting Spirit in Scrimmage

This afternoon at 4:00 P.M. the hallowed playing fields of Harvard were invaded by Tech's power laden soccer team. With a backlog of former lettermen and an influx of experienced men from other schools and foreign countries, Coach Higginbottom has molded an impressive looking team. Although Harvard has a reputation for turning out good soccer teams, Tech's devotees of the round ball sport can be counted on to play hard, aggressive soccer.

At the opening of practice this fall, the presence of ten former lettermen gave the impression that only the goal tender's position was open. However, it was soon evident, with the new candidates showing such drive and determination, that no letterman could consider his position in the starting lineup secure. This was due to the fact that none of the "new men" were newcomers to the soccer field. Many of these men had been members of Worcester Tech varsity and freshman squads in other years and thus have been thoroughly grounded in the fundamentals of the game. This is very important, for it means that Coach Higginbottom is relieved of the necessity of teaching his team trapping, heading and dribbling, and he can devote full time to getting the team into top condition, and in stressing cooperation and team play.

So far, the "booters" practice sessions have included many full scrimmages, with Coach Higginbottom running up and down the field, advising and demonstrating whenever he isn't satisfied with some particular bit of play.

Since the Harvard game was the first of the season, both teams will probably make free use of substitutes. Tech's forward wall this season will be drawn from the following men. Manual Renasco, Joe Hearne, George Collins, Leo Geary, Al Breed, Red Shattuck, Lennie Berg and Dick Horne. Geary, Shattuck and Buddy Dember, the latter who will not be available for the Harvard game, have shown exceptional promise in recent practice sessions. Working hard for the fullback positions are George Howe, Phil Tarr, Newt Burr, John Lorentz, Jim Hedrick, Bill Longmuir, Larry Petersen and Al DeLoid. Aram Karamian, who learned his soccer in Persia, will start at goalie.

Coach Higginbottom, while refusing to make any predictions, has stated that he feels that the team shows great promise. He is especially pleased with their aggressiveness and believes that they will continue to give a good account of themselves throughout the season.

AROUND THE BLOCK

By LOU BLOCK

With this formal weekend, another school activity has returned that was curtailed during the war; the Masque production. Since we are gradually returning to our state of normalcy here at Tech, it is about time that another activity that was a wartime casualty should be resumed. I am referring to the resumption of interclass competition with the award of class numerals to the players on the championship team.

The traditional Goat's Head rivalry was formerly a competition between freshmen and sophomore classes throughout the year. The class that emerged the victor in the majority of these events was awarded the metal Goat's Head of the Class of '93 with the numerals of the winning class being permanently inscribed on the Goat. This activity could again be resumed this fall when the new freshman class enters.

While the Goat's Head rivalry was between the two lowest classes, interclass games with upper classmen participating have also been common practice of the past. An interclass game in football has always been a favorite among the students when the opportunity and material were available, and with this thought in mind, it would be a grand gesture if this activity were resumed this fall.

The majority of the players on the football team this season are, by far, members of the present freshmen and sophomore classes. With an abbreviated schedule on card for this season, the players would welcome an opportunity to play in another game. This game could be played the first Saturday that we return to school in November, and it would then be between the Sophomore and Junior classes. The team could be comprised of players who are now

on the present football squad, thereby fielding two teams that would be well organized and in the necessary physical condition.

The numerals of either the Class of '48 or the Class of '49 would be awarded to the players according to the class numeral rules. This would enable many of the players on the squad who are unable to earn their varsity letter to win their class numerals. It would also enable many of the players who failed to see much action in the intercollegiate games to play in this one.

The coaches, Stagg and McNulty, could assist the players in their practices before the game, while they could also coach them during the game. One team could wear the varsity jerseys while the other team could be dressed in the white practice ones.

As far as there being sufficient available players is concerned, there need be no worry concerning this matter. For the '49ers, the team could be comprised of such players as: Amidon, Boluch, Clark, Donahue, Glanowski, Green, Greenberg, Hass, Junno, Muccino, and O'Regan, backs; McQuillan and Poulin, ends; Meldin, Miller, Foss or Senseney, tackles; Layton, Santandrea, and Winslow, guards; and Ferson, center.

The Class of '48 although not too strong in number could offer an equal formidable outfit. They could be represented by McCormick, Yurkee, Seagraves, Rose, and McKernen, backs; Jones, Gammens, Cromack and Herman, ends; Riley, Brogan, and Eckerman, tackles; Block, Berggren, Mintz, and Newell, guards; and Peabody and Hunter, center. The positions on either team might be shuffled around slightly to strengthen the weaker positions, but, all in all, both teams are well-balanced, well-trained and experienced.

BOYNTON MARATHONERS TO FACE SPRINGFIELD COLLEGE TOMORROW

This afternoon, Coach Frank Sanella and an eager squad of well-conditioned cross-country contestants climbed (onto a west-bound train headed for a city in western Massachusetts that boasts of an athletic college. Springfield College has long been recognized as one of the "leading" athletic schools in the country; and therefore never has any trouble raising a cross-country squad. However, Doc Carpenter and Coach Sanella felt so confident of their tracksters this year that they booked this game with Springfield at the earliest opportunity. If Tech comes out on top it will definitely be something to write home about; and if they should lose it will still be terrific practice for our well-coordinated squad. The contest out there in "the

city of homes" is destined to cover between three and three and a half miles of country. This should not be too trying a course for our boys because they work out over a stretch of two or three miles a day anyway.

Among our representatives at the Springfield meet will be top-notchers like Dave Brown and Mac White, both of whom ran under the maroon and grey before they were pulled out of school during the "emergency", Bill Jaegle, Eddie Drechsel, Johnny Coppola, Russ Turner, Jenk Jenkins, and Phil Silver. Walt Dick is nursing a sore knee right now but is expected back on the squad within a few days. The next cross-country meet for W.P.I. will be on October 5th when we take on Coast Guard on our home course.

GADDING AROUND

By GADGE ADAMS

Dear Dates,

It is just about intermission now and you are attempting to cool off in one of the chairs nearest an open window. The Auditorium is crowded with the fair and the formal; there is soft music in the air. Soon you may be tempted into the great outdoors by the brilliant stars whose light is shivering in the cool fall sky. Early excitement and rush is over and everything about you suggests a leisurely stroll, a ride in the park, or a short trip to the moon—in short, romance.

You need a friend. Everyone and everything conspires against you. Why do you imagine you are here at this dance? You suppose your escort enjoys dancing; his dogs are so tired from hiking to Boynton he thinks he is tripping around in two shiney black vices. Maybe he likes dressing neat and formal now and then; Young Lady, that stiff front and collar makes him feel like a penguin with a back ache. The answer is matrimony. A bid to the formal is the Worcester Tech mating call. From the 1940 census we learn that four out of five Tech men marry women. This presents a problem you must face. You close ones wearing pins, try to consider what your hero will look like behind a stack of handbooks, growing blind to your charms (or just plain blind) scanning a Mollier chart whose lines laid end to end twice encircle the globe. You may marry an engineer whose conversation is as dull as his pencils are sharp. He lives by one rule—the slide rule. He may currently be found reading the works of Timoshenko and Mac Collough, this month's selection by the Faculty Literary Police. Those already married tell how they play second fiddle to such diverse campus capers as calculus, soccer practice, and even bridge tournaments. They say they never know just which afternoon hubby has off, and hence sneaking out to a movie becomes extremely risky.

So in the next few crucial hours

have care, regard the gleam in his unusually alert eyes, try to divert the conversation to the butter shortage or the chances of the Dodgers winning the National League pennant. These simple steps will guarantee your single status for at least until the next dance. (The Tech man's questioning nature will be lost completely upon resumption of classes tomorrow morning.)

Lovingly yours,

GADGE

P.S. You will have a much better time if you run (don't walk) for the nearest exit before intermission is all over.

The Tech Wives Club have scheduled their next gab fest for the day after this journal goes to press so the outcome of the elections held last night are not now known. Speaking of this balloting, it looked for a while like a touch of New Deal influence had crept into the ladies' politics; the nominating committee was made up of the present slate of officers. It seemed like an excellent way of hanging on to the positions for another term. But how could I have harbored such a suspicion of malice aforethought? I have a list of nominees, and not one of the present administration will hold office next term. Or is this really the ulterior motive? If there were a separate nominating committee—oh no. I shall omit the list with the intention of lauding the winners next issue, and in trust that those candidates who are not mentioned will find their names in print for some equally praiseworthy achievement in the near future.

Just a brief note concerning the great success of the social committee in the handling of the barn dance. A good crowd had a swell time after discovering, at first, how easy a big place like Spencer can become lost in little Massachusetts. Incidentally, "Jug-ears" was flat on his back with whooping pneumonia at the time. (Discouraging note to my reading public: Recovery Complete.)

P. I. PATER

By BOB HUBLEY

Everyone having fun? Sit back and enjoy that "pause that refreshes" and rest those weary feet for the nite is young and the week-end has just begun. No sense telling you of all the good things in store for you because, by the time you get to this page, you've read of all the week-end festivities yet to come. I would like to put in a plug for the MASQUE, however. The price of tickets is a little higher than usual, but there's a lot to more than offset the extra half a buck. This isn't just a Tech Carnival thrown together

as at the last formal; it's a play that each member of the cast has put two months of time and effort into, under the able guidance of their director, Mr. Charles Rugg. Expenses for the production have run close to \$300, and MASQUE will need a lot of coöperation, even at a buck a throw, to clear.

The football team will hold a scrimmage tomorrow afternoon. Only two games are scheduled this year. Some of the students have been talking about getting up a collection to be given to the first play-

er to score a touchdown for Tech this year. Sounds like a good idea. Even if worst comes to worst and Tech loses both of its games, when you go home during vacation and anyone asks you how Tech is making out this season, you can say, "Swell, they only lost two games!"

No doubt, the name Hal Reeves is unfamiliar to almost everyone

here tonite. However, any of you who come from Boston or thereabouts are probably familiar with the name, or that of his brother, Ken Reeves. Both have a reputation for giving out with good dance music. Ken caters more to society affairs at hotels in Boston and along the North Shore, while Hal specializes in school and college dances.

The committee decided to pay a little more to try and get a real good band, especially after the trouble with Johnny Newton, who sent along his number five band, minus himself and his vocalist, to the last formal.

With plenty of experience playing for formals at Brown, Harvard, Wellesley, Dartmouth, etc., the band should be really top-notch.

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