



# TECH NEWS



Z320

Volume XXXVII

Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Worcester, Mass., Friday, September 7, 1945

Number 12

## VICTORY FORMAL

### New Navy Department Bulletin Explains Future of V-12, V-5

#### Seniors, 2nd Term Juniors Stay Here; Get Commissions

##### 1st Term Juniors — Sophs To Leave For Transfer To Naval R.O.T.C.

This week, the Navy issued a bulletin in regard to the future disposition of students on active duty in the Navy V-12 Program.

That part of the bulletin pertaining to students at this school is quoted below:

"Engineers, aerology majors, and physics majors who complete eight terms of college and pre-supply candidates who complete six terms of college on or before 1 November 1945 will be placed on inactive duty in enlisted status and will be subsequently commissioned as ensigns in the Naval Reserve, and retained on inactive duty.

"Engineers, aerology majors, and physics majors who complete six or seven terms of college on or before 1 November 1945 will be retained under instruction on active duty until they complete eight terms of college, then placed on inactive duty in enlisted status and subsequently commissioned as ensigns in the Naval Reserve, and retained on inactive duty.

"V-12 engineers, physics majors, aerology majors, and pre-supply candidates completing five terms or less of college on 1 November 1945 will be transferred to the NROTC to continue on active duty under instruction.

"Procedures implementing the policies set forth above will be described, as soon as possible, in subsequent directives.

"V-5 Trainees now in college training or who are scheduled to enter the Program on or before 1 November 1945 will be retained under instruction on active duty.

"The Navy Department will propose legislation to the Congress at an early date to establish the status of students in the post-war NROTC. When such legislation has been enacted, all students then eligible for NROTC will be given the opportunity to remain in the NROTC on the post-war basis."

In summary; all the first half juniors will be transferred to the NROTC, while seniors and last half juniors will remain here until their 8 terms are completed.

### Happy Are We, But Not So He

#### If to a Formal You Would Go, Heed Well These Tales of Woe

By I. M. PESSIMISTIC

By the time this article reaches the hands of its reveling readers, it is hoped that most of these peculiar mishaps, which are inevitable on an occasion like this, have been ironed out. Don't gloat yet, Happy People, many things may yet occur that will spoil your glorious weekend.

To give you some idea why I take an attitude like this at a time when only good cheer and happiness should prevail, let me tell you of some of the misfortunes that have beset me since I undertook the huge responsibility of attending this Formal.

Looking back over the eighteen years that I have been a student at Tech, and during which time I never missed a Formal, I immediately thought of the cost. I looked up in my files the itemized expenses of the last three dances, and finding that each had cost me \$3.12, I pondered over the advisability of investing such an amount. It took two days to reconcile my conscience to the fact that this was not *too* much to spend, and thus I decided to go.

Being a very careful individual, I made all plans weeks in advance lest anything should go awry. My worst worry was to get a date, but after her acceptance (which I accompanied with many reminders of the day and time), I felt much relieved. Now all that remained was to make some odd arrangements at the Fraternity house, and everything would run off as smoothly as clockwork. That was, of course, neglecting the factor of fate.

At the beginning of this week all was in order—my date was prepared, flowers ordered, ticket purchased, all plans coming along nicely for Saturday, car lined up, and even a promise from the Chamber of Commerce that the weather would be satisfactory. All in all, I was pretty satisfied that I had taken care of all arrangements so capably. All through the week there were constant checks to see that nothing out of the ordinary was to disrupt those well-laid plans.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)



### Reservations

The Victory Formal weekend is well under way as the dance reaches the half way point. The Patrons and Patronesses are as follows: Admiral Cluverius, Captain and Mrs. Sachse, Lt. and Mrs. Schwiager, Lt. Brown, Dr. and Mrs. Schultz, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Prof. and Mrs. Houston, and Mr. and Mrs. Gurney. The committee was under the very able leadership of Auggie Kellermann.

This is the last formal for many of the men here. It is sincerely hoped that this weekend will be remembered by all who attended the festivities. Below is a list of the reservations.

#### Sigma Phi Epsilon

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Krieger	
Donald Gilmore	Lois Colleary
Dick Giles	Helen Powers
August Kellermann	Patricia McAvoy
Howard France	Maryann Mroczkowski
Frank Gross	Ginny Phillips
Richard Propst	Loretta Lucas
Evans Niel	Margot Wheelock
Ernest Hayeck	Barbara Muller
Edward Coburn	Sally Haw
Roger Cromack	Helen Logan
Frank Baumgardner	Jean Hugo
John Orcutt	Joan Donovan
Ben Richter	Margaret Grant
Richard Seagrave	Barbara Grant
Fred Torrey	Nancy Dick

#### Alpha Tau Omega

Frank Briggs	Barbara Uncles
John Butler	Shirley Boudreau
Richard Brockway	Peggy Collins
George Button	Betty Jean Higgins

Irwin Vanderhoof	Lorelei Weck
Roy Olson	Beverly Smith
Bob Strandberg	Barbara McAdams
Bob Jacobson	Martha Lowell
G. A. Schupp	Bodil Larson
Fos Jacobs	Marilyn Mitchell
Bob Orrange	Claire Brobeil
Stan Morris	Pat Orrange
Bob Lazzarin	Janet Hurley
John Dzwileski	Ruth Sawyer

#### Theta Kappa Phi

Bob Davis	Virginia McDonough
Johnny Gagliardo	Marjorie Bedard
Tom Lempges	Pearl Rytelowski
Harry Devlin	Marilyn Hastings
Dave Dobson	Sydel Ferber
Jack Bouchard	Jean McKenna
Bill Pratt	Joan Rossiter
Edward Supple	Betty Hynes
Marco Salerno	Helen Anttila
Bill Julian	Barb Lumbra
Gerry McCormick	Norma Savoit
Ed Jurga	Helen Sipas
Don McCauley	Connie Martin
Don Sasek	Helen Lemanski
Norm Poirier	Shirley Moran
Phil Duffy	Peggy Nolan
Bernard Marsello	Constance Ormond

#### Non-Fraternity

John R. Young	Mildred Zesiger
Ed Arsnow	Lillian McDonald
Tom Passanisi	Millie A. Tringali
Donald Davis	Cecile Turcotte
Howard Mayo, Jr.	Olive L. Hooker
George Fritz	Jane Ann Morgenstern

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 3)

### Tonight's Ball Marks Start of Weekend of Fun

#### Festivities Planned To Include Carnival, Round Robin, Parties

Once again, the portals of Alden Memorial are flung open for carefree Tech men and their lovely guests. Once again, the burdens of engineering are discarded, and this quaint old Worcester campus becomes dotted with feminine pulchritude.

The reason for this sudden departure from normal: tonight marks the beginning of another of those highlights of all social affairs, the tri-annual Formal Dance and Weekend. For, tonight's Formal Dance, appropriately called the "Victory Formal," is only the first part of a wonderful weekend of fun.

Tomorrow morning, late dates of the navy men will "inspect" the dormitory and will be honored by a review parade during the usual drill period. In the evening, the sophomores and freshmen will take their competition for the Goat's Head Trophy to the stage of Alden, where each class will present one-act skits. Also on the program of the Tech Carnival is a drama by the combined junior and senior classes.

But, now that we've previewed the plans for the weekend, let's get back to thoughts of the Victory Formal and that smooth music of Johnny Newton that you've been dancing to. The little Miss that does the singing is Alice Fitzgerald, and Lincoln Stone also helps with the vocals.

A great deal of credit for the success of the Ball goes to the Dance Committee. Headed by Auggie Kellermann, it has worked very efficiently to make this the best dance yet. Al Breed, Bob Hamilton, Auggie Flotteron, and Sam Ringel, were in charge of the ticket circulation while Ace Walton and John FitzPatrick looked after the publicity and posters. Charlie Mitchell worked at the social affairs and obtained the chaperones. Jim Sullivan, Auggie Flotteron, and Ace Walton collaborated at putting up the decorations.

Well, boys and girls, the first part of Tech's Victory Formal, the first peace-time Formal in four years, is over. Have a lot of fun and make the memories that you take with you of this weekend worth remembering for a long time.

# TECH NEWS

Published Bi-weekly During the College Year by  
The Tech News Association of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF  
George H. Conley

MANAGING EDITOR  
Walter J. Bank  
NEWS EDITOR  
Robert B. Davis  
SPORTS EDITOR  
Walter J. Bank

BUSINESS MANAGER  
Thomas E. Lempges  
ADVERTISING MANAGER  
Richard P. Giles  
CIRCULATION MANAGER  
Paul R. Mullaney

SECRETARY AND FEATURE EDITOR  
Garabed Hovhansian  
JUNIOR EDITORS

Carrol Burtner  
Raymond Brandoli  
Donald Girard  
George Fritz

Joseph Lemire  
George Hawke  
Kenneth Truesdell  
Edward F. Supple

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS  
Edward George Edmund Juda

PHOTOGRAPHERS  
Joseph L. Fischer

REPORTERS  
Allen Breed  
William Julian

A. Eugene Cybulski  
Normand Poirier

FACULTY ADVISOR  
John H. Schultz

Bruce Nagler  
Robert Hubley

News Phones: Business: 3-9647 Editorial: 3-1411  
3-9647

### TERMS

Subscription per school year, \$1.00; single copies, \$0.10. Make all checks payable to Business Manager. Entered as second class matter, September 21, 1910, at the post office in Worcester, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

## Editorial

Good Evening, ladies and gentlemen! Are you all enjoying yourselves?

This is indeed a momentous night in the history of Tech. This Formal Dance is, more than any others that have ever preceded it, an occasion for great celebration. All of us here at Tech tonight have good reason to rejoice.

Of course, the whole world is now celebrating its final deliverance from the vise-like grip of war which has slowly been crumbling it to utter destruction for the last seven years. We all have every reason for joining with the rest of mankind in marking this great achievement upon which rests the future of the entire world.

But for us—the Tech Engineers—this victory has had, already, an immediate effect upon our future, which has loomed up dark and foreboding before us for many months past. Now we may look forward with anticipation to the years to follow knowing that we can spring from college life into industry and research, for most of us, and into a Naval Officer's life, for those of us who wish it.

For over two years, Tech has been devoting all of its energy, resources, and ability toward ending the war as soon as possible. The academic year has been extended from nine to twelve months with very little time for vacation allowed. All of us here on the Hill have had before our eyes constantly the job before us, and we have surged forward unflinching.

The Tech Campus has taken on a military appearance since the early summer of 1943 with the advent of the Navy College Training Program. The Navy quickly took over its new duties and began its march to ultimate victory, step by step, with the new life at Tech.

Still, despite the rapid pace at which Tech life moved, time was found for athletic and social events without regard for the handicaps that were forever presenting themselves.

And so, time passed—two years of hard, gruelling work—thinly scattered with good times such as Tech Carnivals, Formal Dances, and Graduations. All of these were fleeting glimpses of the old Tech, the pre-war Tech, the Tech of the "good old days."

Now the "good old days" have returned, or rather have begun to return. With this return many changes have already begun to occur.

The Navy Department has only recently made several announcements that affect most of us acutely. They are all paving the way for our return to civilian life as soon as possible.

For half of us, the second-term Juniors and Seniors, these changes are very welcome, for we can now see a happy ending to our college career. We will be able to remain at Tech in our present status until Graduation when we will be immediately commissioned. We will then have a choice as to whether we wish to remain in the Navy or to go into the inactive reserve and return to civilian life.

For the other half of us, the Sophomores and first-term Juniors, these changes are received with a mixture of emotions. For us, this is our last Tech Formal. Our stay at Tech is fast approaching an end, for we are to be transferred to the N.R.O.T.C. on the first of next November. However, despite our transfer, we also can see the same pleasant ending to our college career.

So, this is a formal dance, the prevalent theme of which is Victory. Let us make it an outstanding affair—one which will always be remembered in the history of the school, and one which we shall never forget.

## RESERVATIONS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

### Lambda Chi Alpha

Charles Rollins	Janet Felter
Phil Taylor	Dorothy Ann Stovall
Red Noble	Ruth Townsend
Con Peirce	Frances E. White
Jack Shank	June Russell
Carrol Burtner	Betty Vognild
Rex Hoffman	Jean Brumbaugh
Rog Williams	Dorothy Kristopovich
Roland Ure	Priscilla Webster
James Davis	Marjorie Johnston
Prescott Grout	Katherine Roberts
Cameron Campbell	Jerry Farrey
Charles Mitchell	Betty Johnson
Paul Mugford	Florence Dillon
Ted A. Balaska	Eileen Davis
Don Taylor	Ruth Partridge
Al Partridge	Ruth Goodridge
Bud Perrine	Mani Benson
John Benedict	Barbara Todd

### Theta Chi

Leonard Fish	Jane Schmitsall
Robert Begley	Ann McPartland
Edmund Taylor	Pat Tierney
George Saltus	Marilyn McCarthy
William Bingham	Shirley Kenyon
Harry Mehrer	Phoebe Randolph

### Phi Sigma Kappa

Dr. and Mrs. John H. Schultz	
Leo Geary	Rowena Bucksey
Bill Boyd	Lynn Blodgett
Dan Boone	Jo Ross
Dan Knoll	Janet Basehor
Jack Harding	Gloria Nyberg
Don Thompson	Margaret Lindgren
Bill Longmuir	Mary Anderson
Allen Breed	Mary Jane Pratt
Augie Flotteron	Lillian Gaeta
Lenart Bird	Betty Farrell
Ira Hubbell	Carol Ruggiero
Harry Mankey	Kathleen Carr
Edward Lemieux	Lillian Rouelette
Al Reilly	Joyce Smith
Dick MacIntyre	Marjorie Davidson

### Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Bob Hamilton	Jane Haneke
Al Rockwood	Judy Crocker
Ed Funk	Nan Brooks
Bob Willis	Mary Jane Layport
Dick Brown	Jane Eyer
Vin Zike	Betty Chaffee
Bob Hubley	Louise Harris
Bob Geores	Dot Barrett
Norm Baker	Agnes Shaw
Jim Meiklejohn	Mary Young
Russ Bradlaw	Pat Kelly
Bob Jodrey	Barbara Norton
Dick Amidon	Dorothy Bjork
Don Deming	Eileen Sheehan
Bob Woodward	Barbara Lueders
Paul Sanford	Marjorie Nichols
Frank Sherman	Suzanne Reddish
Ed Ferris	June Biggerstaff
Dave Lyle	Kay McGillicuddy
Lionel Seccome	Paulie Swan
Charlie Richardson	Ann Howard
Peter Myers	Kathy Downing
Ronnie Paris	Constance Riley

### Phi Gamma Delta

Roy Stillwagon	Phyllis Fleming
Hal Clarke	Jean McCormick
Bill Jaegle	Agnes Tucker
Chester Inman	Mary Whitin
Harlan Williams	Terry Dupont
Theodore Gazda	Vonne Peck
Bob Ellertson	Virginia Wallstrom
Robert Cheney	Elaine McKenney
Bill Kelly	Marion Reynolds
Bob Dillard	Jane Kennard
Don Jordan	Jane Queneen
Al Mayer	Peachie Brooks
Bill Olha	Sally Cox
John Ruggles	Nancy Roberge

## Joe Learns Inside Dope

### Rugged Details of Navy College Life Shockingly Revealed

Dear Joe,

Well, I'm in the Navy now and since you told me you'd be interested, I've decided to tell you about the life up here.

On my arrival, I was met by the doorman in a flashy blue uniform (whom I later discovered was a lieutenant) and he escorted me to my room and after giving him a substantial tip, I was introduced to my roommate. E. A. Poe wrote on the strain of studying, but his style was not quite morbid enough to sketch the condition of these men. We hit it off quite well, though they hit me first, then I was hit again. Initiation they called it.

Reveille rings at 6:30 here. I say rings because the only sailor that plays a bugle is quite demanding and the only way the navy can get him to play for the other two meals is by letting him stay in the sack until seven in the morning. We muster for chow at seven (the chiefs wake up) and amidst hysterical cries of fear and hate, we march down to attack our meal. After carrying the victims of the "dejeuner" to their rooms, we leave for class. Here I met many teachers of various forms and shapes (mostly elliptical) who amazed me with grunts and groans. It wasn't 'til two weeks later that I was told that these noises were formulae and explanations. We entered the classrooms and after pushing aside the bodies of those poor unfortunates who didn't quite make the grade, we took our places at the rack. I won't say that these classes are monotonous, but a visitor couldn't tell whether Boynton or Sanford was the dorm. By now it's time for the noon muster where we were inspected by the doorman, of all people. He gave out plenty of black-marks but no one seemed to mind, they just stood there not saying a word.

Noon chow isn't too bad though, Monday we had chicken. (Right after the killing of all the pigeons on the Common.) Tuesday they ground up what was left and called it chicken fricasse. Wednesday, they put humps on the fricasse, presto, chicken croquettes. By Thursday they've found the six pieces of meat they had misplaced, slipped them in between bread, and we are eating chicken pie. As Friday is a meatless day we have chicken soup and believe me not a meal could be more meatless than that soup.

We then retire to a room called the poolroom, (for what reason I don't know). I won't say that these tables are dead but its the first time I've seen fellows that could use an English that would make the ball stick to the bank. They're nice there though; they give you two shots at a time, one to reach the ball and another to put it in.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

## Chief Rogers Gets Release From Navy

### After More Than 3 Years Active Duty He Gets Well Earned Discharge

When the Naval Unit opened at Tech in July 1943, Chief Cloyd Rogers was here to help inaugurate many new men into a new phase of their life, when they entered as V-12 Students. Now that the war is won and the disbandment of the Unit is not so many months away, we will see the departure of a man well liked and respected by every man stationed here, when the Chief obtains his discharge papers.

Chief Rogers has done much during his two years and three months service here at Tech. During his first four months here his job was in the Naval Office where he performed the many duties necessary to get the Unit under way. Besides the office work, Chief Rogers has done much in the line of Physical Education with the boys stationed in the Naval Unit. He will be well remembered by the far too familiar words "One two, one two" said always to a very fast tempo during the PT classes. When the football season rolled around for the past three falls, he has always been on hand to help instruct the gridders in the essential arts of blocking and tackling which makes a team strong and tough to beat. Head Coach Paul Stagg will certain miss the able assistance given by him when "The Chief" leaves the campus to return to civilian life.

Chief Rogers graduated from Phillips University in Enid, Oklahoma, where he majored in Chemistry and Geology, while minoring in Mathematics. While in college he played guard on the basketball team, half back for the football team, and ran the dashes for the track team, specializing in the 440-yd. race. With his adaptability for class room work and his versatility on the athletic fields we see what has made him such an outstanding personality.

Before coming into the Navy, Chief Rogers taught mathematics and science in high school and coached basketball, football and baseball for 15 years in Enid, Oklahoma. After receiving his discharge papers his tentative plans are to resume teaching and coaching.

Chief Rogers began his Naval Career in June of 1942 when he reported to Norfolk, Virginia to undergo two months of basic training; this was followed by eleven months of Military Training taken through an Indoctrination course at Davisville, Rhode Island. It was at the completion of this course that he was transferred to Worcester to aid in the establishment of the Naval V-12 Unit here.

It is with sincere regret that we of the TECH NEWS and of the Naval Unit see him leave us.

Have Your Pictures Taken in  
the J. E. Room During  
The Formal

# SPORTS

Don't Forget the Tech Carnival  
Here Saturday Nite!

TECH NEWS

Page Three

September 7, 1945

## SPORT SIDELIGHTS

By Bill Jaegle

One more week until Old John Boynton will be facing one of the best teams in New England. And how do the gridders look at this late date? Coach Stagg received a note of cheer when the "tree" came out earlier this week, quietly removing five of his best players. This leaves the number one string with a few vacancies that are going to be hard to fill. Ray Brandoli will probably be able to handle Bob Davis' right guard position; Roy Olsen is the logical replacement for George Fritz in the fullback slot, but he still has quite a bit to learn; there are a number of Freshmen available to fill the right end position, but none of them are ready yet to drive in as hard as Bert Whitman. It was felt that the mid-term tree would remove some men from the squad, but not mostly first string men. Some boys had previously dropped out because of the time element and different other reasons. All this adds up to a football team with all too few men. One consolation is that some of the men now docked for studies will probably be eligible by this Saturday plus seven. Of course, Tech men knew from the start of practice that their chances of a top flight squad this season were none too good; the physical department was the first to acknowledge this in their official publicity pamphlet. Obvious reasons, such as the diminished size of the Navy unit, are holding us back. Talk is cheap right now. We will all be able to judge better on Saturday next when our boys engage the Navy from New London. Let's have a lot of noise from the stands.

Soccer is not to be over-shadowed by football since its season also begins very shortly. Coach Higgenbottom has decided on his first team now and feels that this season should not be too hard for his boys. New men like Joe Hearne and Leo Geary who have not had much previous experience are doing amazingly well. Joe particularly has exhibited such finished ability at center forward that the squad's older men are reminded of last year's greats. Don Gilmore and Charlie Mitchell, two other first line men, are finding their stride now. Don is another new boy to the sport, by the way. In John Gagliardo and Al Rogers we are fortunate in having an ace fullback combination that is going to be hard to crack open. At the beginning of the season it was wondered if a good goal tender would spring up. Ed Smith seems to cover that quantity with his ability to stop them from all angles with ease. The squad's standby, Pres Grout, has been doing some amazing things lately. The other afternoon in a practice game he sunk one from his center halfback position. The sum and total of all this should give a soccer team capa-

ble of giving any opponent a good game.

The first inter-collegiate sporting event of Tech's summer-fall season took place on Sunday, August 26, when our dinghymen hove-to in the Fowle Trophy Regatta at Cambridge. Our sailors came through again with a four slot after the final count was taken. Al Rockwood slipped out a first place in one race. This fine showing was made in spite of the fact that two of the squad's best men, Ted Murphy and Al Breed, were unable to be present at the meet.

### Nautical Association Places Fourth at Charles River Basin

Rockwood, Williams, Mitchell, and Wheeler Show Superior Skill

The Nautical Association closed its summer season on August 26 with a 4th place in the Fowle Trophy Regatta which was sailed at M.I.T. on the Charles River Basin. It was the second 4th place in as many regattas, making the summer season more successful than the spring season, in which the record in major regattas was a 4th, a 6th, and a 7th as well as a 2nd in a quadrangular regatta.

Bob Wheeler, a freshman, turned in an excellent job of crewing for commodore Al Rockwood as they took a 3rd place in the "A" division, piling up a total of 84 points. Rog Williams and Charlie Mitchell co-skippered in the "B" division, Rog skippering in the first four races and Charlie in the last five.

In the fifth race Rockwood and Wheeler hit the "jack-box" with a 1st place in the field of 12 colleges. Mitchell, skippering for the first time, crossed the finish line with Williams ahead of ten boats in the sixth race.

The Fall schedule of the I.C.Y.R.A. has not yet been published, but is expected to include a regatta at M.I.T., one at Brown and possibly one at Coast Guard Academy.

Buy  
War Bonds



### Soccer Team Preparing For Fall Season

First Game With Brown To Be Played Here On September 15

The soccer team is shaping up nicely for this season with the fellows really looking good on the field. The team practices regularly to iron out the kinks, and at the same time to give the newer men experience in their new positions.

The first game will be with Brown, here, Sept. 15, followed by Tufts, here, Sept. 22. The first game will probably be the toughest of the season, because Brown has always been a hard nut to crack. Here's wishing you luck, fellows.

Whereas none of the team's opponents will have played before our first game, it is hard to tell just what our adversaries are capable of. But with last year's men making up the nucleus of our squad, and with the help of the new men, the team should hold their own in any contest. The lettermen from last year are Grout and Renasco, who will play beside returning veterans Bank, Mitchell and Breed of last year's team. Other men who show considerable potentialities are Gilmore, Longmuir, Hearne, who learned his soccer in England, Geary, Conley, Smith, Lorenz, Schimmack, Mankey and Gagliardo.

The team doesn't have a captain yet, but the boys will probably get around to electing one by the time of their first game.

### Cross-Country Meets To Begin Next Saturday

Tech Squad of Five Last Year Veterans To Meet With Williams

Tech's first Cross-country meet of the season will take place a week from this Saturday, on the 15th, when Coach Sanella's boys travel to Williamstown, Mass., to take on Williams College. The meet with Williams ought to be quite an event, as they have always had a good team.

Coach Sanella is in need of men since there are only six members on the squad at present. There were a few Freshmen out for the team but they had to give it up for various reasons. The six men now on the squad are: Ed Lemieux, Steve Brooks, Don Jordan, Rex Hoffman, Tom Andrews, and Ted Balasza. Tom Andrews is the only Freshman on the squad. Ordinarily there are seven men on a team, and five is the bare minimum. However, Coach Sanella feels that his team will be able to give a good account of themselves, his main worry being that one of them may be injured or suffer an off day. So, if anyone has had any cross-country experience or thinks that he is a good distance runner, it is requested that he see Coach Sanella as soon as possible.

On Saturday, the 22nd of this month, Tech will face Rensselaer Polytech at Troy, N. Y. Their coach,

## Tech Gridmen Ready For P-T Base Sept. 15

Fast, Light, Spirited Squad, to Meet Heavier P-T's at Home Grounds

The big questions around the campus now are "What kind of a team will Tech have this year?", and "How will the team stack up against P-T Base?"

After watching the heavy scrimmage on Aug. 30th, your observer feels that Tech will be represented by a light, fast team featuring a wide-open attack. The squad showed plenty of improvement over July 30th when the first workout was held. Much credit is due to Coach Stagg and his assistants, Chief Rogers and Auggie Kellerman, for bringing the squad along. The coaches were confronted with lack of returning lettermen and few experienced freshmen candidates. The scrimmage showed that the team is rapidly picking up football savvy and is welding itself into a unit. The blocking and tackling was ragged at times, but this was to be expected in the first big scrimmage. Provided the boys keep improving at the present rate, we can be sure that the team will be in the ball game every minute. It is difficult to say how the team will stack up against P-T Base Squadron. Last year P-T had such stalwarts as Wild Bill Hutchinson, former Dartmouth star; Mike Holovak, All-American at B. C.; Torbie McDonald of Harvard fame, and Bill Thoms, All-American tackle at Ohio State. Such a quartet would make any outfit plenty potent. Whether P-T has any such galaxy of stars this year is unknown. Undoubtedly Tech will go into the game a decided underdog which doesn't prove a thing as evidenced by the B. C.-Holy Cross upset of '42. The boys are primed for the game and intend to settle only for a victory. It should be a wide-open game with plenty of thrills, so how about everybody turning out and supporting the team.

Bill Eddy, compiled an almost unbelievable record while coaching Nott Terrace High School. In his brief career at R.P.I. Eddy has had three undefeated teams, and in two other seasons he was kept out of the undefeated column by only one point.

However, Coach Eddy will meet Tech with only one veteran member on his squad, while four of the six men on the Tech team have had previous experience. In view of these facts, the meet with Rensselaer will put Coach Eddy's reputation under fire, and with Coach Sanella's boys out there doing their best, you can be sure that it will be one of the top meets of the season.

# The Data Board

By Fubar

Good evening gals and guys! Is everybody happy? Say, there are a lot of familiar faces in the crowd tonight, there is Betty "BJ" Johnson there making sure that "Chas" is out of trouble. We hear that you are going to go to school in the fall, best of luck to you BJ. Oh Hello Mary Bedard, having a good time? Why sure, and why not, with Jack there, you can't help it. What say? Phoebe "The Phoebe" Randolph, having a good time? Boy, if you think Harry is hot tonight, watch him tomorrow night at the big show. And how about those Worcester County Trust girls that are here tonight, Phyll Fleming, Helen Powers, and Peggy Nolan. It's a warm evening, isn't it, what with the dancing and all.

Wait! what is this I hear? What does the crystal ball say? Oh! For shame! What is it that Danny Knoll wants to keep from the ears of Fubar? You can not keep it so tell papa all about it or there will be no mercy. Oh, those fellas that think that Fubar is to be tinkered with. Breezy, beware.

Back to the dance; have a good trip up, Pat McAvoy? It must be rough travelling these days what with soldiers and sailors and sailors and sailors an—, what did you say, you are with one, oh, Auggie? for goodness sake I'm sorry hello Auggie, how is the dance going?

Ho hum such a beautiful evening and here we are, boring all you good people. Say, is Joe Conroy around? He was in a rare mood last Wednesday morning.

Prof. Hooper gave a problem concerning the velocity of a depth charge in water and Joe came out with, "How about making it an egg in beer?"

Here is a late flash. Last week many members of the unit were awarded E's, for efficiency no doubt. Well! Why not? The Navy awards E's to various crews in the service, perhaps Washington saw the light and gave proper recognition. Wait! Wait! Don't throw me in the basket yet, I'll apologize.

A Trainee's dream: "It is Saturday noon, the liberty party has fallen out and are in line for the cards. There is a quick inspection as Lt. Brown makes sure that the shirts are clean, the tie has been pressed and that it also has more than three colors, the trousers pressed? certainly; Oh, the coat must also be of the sport variety. 'Where is your gold key chain' quoth the Lieutenant. 'Oh, it is in the car sir, I'll get it right away'. 'That is no excuse, you will get a suspended sentence of ten demerits and no Wednesday liberty. And by the way when you come in Monday morning at 0730, you will not have to muster, you can go right down to chow.'" Quite a dream, wasn't it, Bill Kelly?

## REPORTERS WANTED FOR TECH NEWS

Those interested drop note in TECH NEWS box in Boynton.

## HAPPY ARE WE

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

On Wednesday I went over to see about the car and was dismayed to hear that, due to a broken timing gear, our means of transportation was uncertain. Well, that wasn't too bad, we could always get a cab—perhaps someone else would even offer us a ride.

Friday afternoon came and went, and then it happened. It wasn't so bad when it started to rain, and even finding out that my feminine guest was going to get red carnations instead of gardenias, due to a typographical error, did not phase me too much, but when my name went into the paper as escorting another girl and no reservation made for her, I really hit the roof. To top it all off, I called her up only to find out that she thought it was next week that was set for the Formal. What was I to do?

Well, Peggy said she could be ready by eleven thirty, and one of my roommates promised to trade flowers if I shined his shoes for the rest of the term, and there was even a possibility that there might be room at the House for her, after she traveled 778 miles to come to the carzy old affair. It looked like I

## JOE LEARNS

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 4)

We had a P. T. class this afternoon where we met the chiefs. There's a rumor that claims that these men originated the sunbath. (The Sunkist boys.)

After dressing our wounds received during a friendly game of soccer, we had free time 'til six. Of course the beachwagon must be washed, papers picked, clothes stenciled, and rooms waxed but besides this, our time is our own. This afternoon we got our shots. I don't mind getting a needle into me but when two pharmacist mates stand back ten feet, with a hypo in each hand and paint a target on my arm, that's going too far. These pharmacist mates know their business though. One fellow had a bad case of indigestion and after diagnosing his case, the mate proudly declared that the fellow was to be a mother.

Everyone is too weak and tired to resist the supper, so we all submit to our fate. The typical evening meal is Chili Con Carne, Carne coming from the Mongolian word meaning 'dead body', so we agree with them that this is the exact word for our meal. In the evening, we go through the V-12 manual of arms. Standing and sitting in various positions, we manipulate the SLIDE RULE until we have that certain touch, the goal of every P.I. man.

But all in all, I'm getting along well here. I've been elected (by popular vote) the HEAD guard on our deck. This, together with my authority as Room Officer, makes me a pretty important guy around here. Well Joe, leaving you is like leaving a big bowl of spaghetti and I love spaghetti, but as the old saying goes I must also.

Your pal,  
The Twenty Year Man.

might be able to put up a reasonable facsimile of having a good time after all.

With my hopes soaring I dashed up to my room to press my blues, (a preparation that I had forgotten) and was just nearing the top of the ladder (stairs) when I tripped and fell.

I ask you, Friends, think of me over here in Sick-bay with a broken ankle while you are dancing to that soft, harmonious satisfying, music. Think of me and remember that I, too, had high hopes of being one of your fellow dancers. Above all, I ask you not to be too optimistic about the weekend that you have planned for so long. As is easily seen from my sad tale of woe, even the best laid plans of mice and men often go astray.

## PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Lubrication and Battery Service  
**Farnsworth's Texaco Service Station**  
Cor. Highland & Conding Sta.

# Over the Hill

By George Fritz

My girl started hitch-hiking from Ohio last Tuesday so that she could be here for the formal. As I sit in the closet of my room pecking at the typewriter at three o'clock Friday morning, I have not yet heard from her.

Hitch-hiking has had a tremendous boon since the war. Who has not seen the colorful vagabond, his thumb trailing over his right shoulder, his face beseeching you for help along his happy journey. However, few execute the sign correctly. One should stand with his feet in a line parallel to the road. When the car has reached a position about twenty-five yards start what is known in the Royal Order of the Thumb as the "expyzxt," by far the most important manoeuvre of the whole procedure. To do this move correctly, one brings the fist upward and over the right shoulder, at the same time pivoting on the left foot and shifting the weight from the left foot to the right, all the while keeping the wrist stiff, but bending the arm at the elbow slightly, keeping the best "Gee, Mister, I'm already two hours over leave, my mom was sick, and I been fightin' to make the world safe for you and your kids" expression on the face.

The thing to remember is that the driver is always right. One of the more proficient members of the following has been known to be a republican, a communist, an atheist, and an anti-saloonist; has confided that Babe Ruth is the greatest ball player that ever lived, that Ted Williams is the greatest ball player that ever lived, that Abie Goldstein's little son Abie is the greatest ball player that ever lived; has said that Frank Sinatra is wonderful, to think Bing is better, to not give a damn for either Bing or Frank; has been quoted as saying that the Russians will declare war as soon as they feel strong enough, that Joe Stalin is the greatest man since our own John Brown (of moulding in the grave fame), that the Russians are swell because they go in swimming in the nude.

Taking a ride when it is offered is easy, but there are occasions that arise which are rather difficult. For instance, you are standing on a hill so that you can see the white road curving its snakelike way through the hills and valleys. Suddenly you see a car careen into view, take a short cut across a corn field, turn into a garage, come out the back wall, find the road for a hurried moment, and then back to the open country. Finally, it comes crashing back on to the road and bears down on you. Going at the rate of eighty miles

per hour, it decides to stop when it is directly beside you. After taking two complete rotations, it skids to a halt. Two eyes that look as if they have just got a refund from a blood bank peer out and ask, "What shay there shailer? Hitch hiken a ride?"

In your most honey coated voice you say, "What do you think I'm doin, tickling a ghost?"

"Come on there, shailer, get in." You're on your own from there, brother.

There goes the phone down by the office: "What? Oh hello honey. You've only got twenty miles outside your home town—Well, you will just have to undrape more of your leg—I don't know what your mother will think, but you haven't much time. All right, good bye."

**IF YOU CAN'T BUY A WAR BOND A WEEK BUY ONE BY THE WEEK!**

Bob Campbell  
Representing the  
**PREMIER TAILOR**  
111 Highland St.  
TEL. 3-4298  
See Campbell at Your Fraternity For Call or Delivery Service

**Smydie's**  
Always Glad to See You  
GIFTS LIBRARY GREETING CARDS  
124 Highland St.

**The Heffernan Press**  
150 Fremont Street, Worcester  
Printers to Both Students and Faculty for Forty College Publications During 1944  
Printers to THE TECH NEWS

Worcester Telegram  
●  
The Evening Gazette  
●  
Sunday Telegram  
●  
Radio Station WTAG

**The TECH PHARMACY**  
Sol Harowitz, W.P.I. '22  
Cor. West and Highland Sts.

**KINGSBURY'S Photo Service**  
Copying - Enlarging - Developing  
(See Harold Kingsbury at the Dorm)  
Overnight Service

**DANCING**  
**JOHNNY HYNES**  
BALLROOM, 695 MAIN ST., WORCESTER  
EVERY NIGHT (Except Thursday)  
POPULAR ORCHESTRAS  
Where Members of the Armed Forces Gather  
"REFINEMENT OUR MOTTO"

**Elwood Adams, Inc.**  
Industrial Supplies Distributors  
Lawn and Garden Supplies  
Hardware, Tools, Paint, Fireplace, Furnishings  
154-156 Main Street  
Worcester, Mass.

**SAFFORD'S**  
Carroll Cut Rate Store  
Candies - Cosmetics - Cigars  
Magazines - Patent Med.  
Soda - Luncheonette  
151 Highland Street  
Worcester, Mass.