VOL. 19

PHILADELPHIA, PA., AUGUST 27, 1943

TRIPPING THE LIGHT FANTAS.

TIC are the Cadets and lassies in the

above photo. Scene is the first dance

given by AST unit at their recreation

room in the Mirror Room of the Ho-

tel Philadelphian. Rhythm at the

shindig was provided by Jimmy Reid

and his orchestra. One of the fea-

tures of the affair was the auctioning

off of two war bonds. The second

affair of the Cadet's social season

takes place Saturday in the Great

In the best Tin Pan Alley style the

new cadet glee club at the Hotel

Philadelphian has written an original

song. This is indeed an accomplish-

ment considering the little free time

available to the boys, and we hope

the entire Drexel student body will

In keeping with the recently in-

creased activity shown in music

around the school comes the an-

nouncement that a new all male

choral society has been organized.

The new society is headed by Richard

Strathmeyer as prexy, Frank Bach as

vice-president, Jerry Mahon as secre-

tary, Bill Jaus as public relation di-

rector, and Hyland Jones as society

librarian. Rehearsals are already

being held regularly and it is expected

that the new society will give an

Mr. Wallace Heaton, besides being

instrumental in the organization of

the above society, has been respon-

sible for the organization of Drexel's

Drum and Bugle Corps, which had its

first drill last Tuesday. Mr. Heaton

has also made possible that organ

music you hear coming into the Great

Court over the new amplifying system.

entertainment in the near future.

soon be able to hear it.

Court in Drexel's Main Building.

Cadet Glee Club

Composes Song

No. 4

FISHER'S FINDINGS

Theatre

Undisturbed by the reaction to the one-act plays staged this term, Rouge and Robe is planning to put on this fall a smooth little job called THEA-TRE. With Jerry Faust directing a good piece of literature, we should have a show that will rate with the "Eve of St. Mark," the famous affair of last spring. If effort is any measure of success it seems certain to be a bang-up affair.

Finals Moved Back

Drexel must be going soft, for this week the former R.O.T.C. students were granted permission of some sort to postpone their final exams for one week. Seizing this opportunity of stalling off the inevitable, the senior Mechanical Engineers petitioned to have finals moved back for the entire class. So now that the senior M.E.'s and the Fourth Platoon, Co. A, are to have their finals shoved back, will the remainder of the senior class, or even the entire school, be subject to the same treatment? I wonder what the administration would do if one of the lads given this so-called privilege were to insist that his finals be given at the time designated by the catalog. Incidentally the obvious solution if our poor soldiers are worked too hard is to keep the finals in the accustumed place and delay the date for turning in lab reports and other similar work. Again, who, pray tell, is to pay the faculty for the extra week their vacation will be shortened? The problem certainly has a lot of angles.

The Grill Again

The grill will undoubtedly be open with the advent of the fall term, as it is receiving a final coat of paint at this time. Credit for this job goes directly to Professor Lange, who has FINDINGS on page 4

Marks Explained to ASTU After Seven Weeks

Already seven weeks have elapsed since we have started our training at Drexel, but how many of us actually do not know upon what system we are graded. In an interview with Lt. Villaume, the means of determining the average was explained.

The marks are divided into six categories: A, B, C, D, E, and F. However, these are, in turn, represented by numerical equivalents: A-1, B-2, C-3, D-4, E-5, and F-6. When the grades for the six respective courses have been submitted, their numerical values are added together and the final average is obtained from this sum. A cadet who receives an "A" average must have a total of from 6-10 points, "B," 11-15 points, 16-20 points, "D," 21-25 points, "E," 26-30 points, and anyone receiving more than 30 points is credited with an "F" average. The chief benefit derived from this system is that the minor subjects-history, English, and geography—are accredited on the same numerical basis as the major subjects-physics, chemistry, and mathematics.

Many of the cadets have been asking various questions concerning the final examination which is to be given ASTU MARKS on page 3

Professor Obold Instructs Nurses

Drexel again is undertaking to assist the nation by equipping pre-clinical nurses with some necessary courses. The Department of Biological Sciences of Drexel will instruct these women in anatomy and physiology.

A cooperative plan has been worked out between the Department of Nursing Education of the University of Pennsylvania and the Department of Biological Sciences at Drexel Tech. This arrangement is being sponsored by the U. S. Public Health Service.

While they are in Philadelphia the women are living at Sargeant Hall.

Several of the Philadelphia hospitals are cooperating with this setup by allowing the student nurses to do practice work in them. Of the city hospitals the Presbyterian, Mt. Sinai, Chestnut Hill, Jefferson, Children's, and Episcopal are taking part now.



KADETS Jive Tomorrow in Great Court

Drexel's Cadets and coeds will frolic in the Drexel Court commonly known as the "Railroad Station," tomorrow night at a dance jointly sponsored by the Cadet and Drexel social committees. Dancing will last from 8:30 to 1 to the music of the KADETS, who feature Martha Jane Butcher, better known in Drexel circles as "Butch," as vocalist.

The dance will not be a strictly Army-coed affair, however, because Drexel's regular civilian students and their dates are urged to attend, and also many of the cadets will be escorting "outside" dates. Both social committees want it known that the cadets or civilian students must have dates in order to be admitted to the dance.

This will be the first public appearance of the recently organized KADETS, but all who have heard the band agree that they "swing out" with plenty of solid jive, and promise that "Red" McCarthy's and "Bud" Dillon's boys will score a direct hit tomorrow night.

COURT JIVE on page 4

Faculty Sons See Service

Oh, the sons of the faculty are hardy and bold

And quite unaccustomed to fear; Oh, there's none who's the bravest, for they're all true blue

And scattered on each hemisphere!

They number eleven and they repre-

The best of the youth in the land. They're Army and Navy and some are

Marines
And to each we now give a hand.

Lieutenant Richard Carlton, oldest son of Mr. Carlton of the Physics Department, is now flying a dive bomber at Cherry Point, North Carolina. Richard is a graduate of Penn State. George Carlton, Jr., is a private at Camp McCain, Mississippi, in the Signal Corps, awaiting probable transfer to the Army Air Corps.

Mr. Davis' son, Lieutenant David James Davis, is now with the Anti-Aircraft division of the Coast Artillery. "Jim" left Harvard at the end of his third year and enlisted in the Army. At present, he is stationed at Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he is going to the Army Electronics School. For the first three months, he attended Harvard; now he is finishing at M.I.T. He stands in the upper quarter of his class.

Professor Lange's oldest son, Captain Donald Lange, is an operational officer in the 25th Anti-Submarine squadron, Gulf Port, Mississippi. He is an air corps pilot and has been cited for his excellent work. Donald attended Wisconsin and Virginia before he went into the Army. He studied pre-med.

Lieutenant Ernest O. Lange, Jr., after studying at the University of Virginia and F. and M., enlisted and joined the Air Corps. He is now a pilot at the B-25 transition school at Sacramento, California.

And Professor Lange's youngest son, Robert Lange, is a cadet at P.M.C.

Captain Edward MacDonald, oldest son of Professor MacDonald, is now stationed with the infantry at Antigua in the Caribbean. John MacDonald is at the University of Virginia as a Navy V-12 student.

SONS on page 3

Former ROTC Men Return Pre-Junior ROTC Men Return to Drexel From V. P. I. To Take an

Active Part in the ASTU

New Khakis-

Arrived

The khakis are coming, hooray, hooray. Yes, at long last additional summer khaki uniforms will be issued to the cadets in return for one fatigue suit. Since the latter has been put to little use here, it has been decided that the exchange would be fair and beneficial in the long run to the cadets. The new uniforms will be issued next week according to Lt. Cohn. He also announced salvage for some evening next week.

Men's Student Council Passes New By-Laws

The new Men's Student Council held its first meeting on Monday, August 16. The president of the council opened the meeting by reading the new constitution to the members. This reading seemed advisable because the new constitution differs in the powers granted and in the duties of the officers of the Council from the one under which the Council has been operating. Dr. Sones, acting as faculty adviser in Dr. Stratton's absence, spoke to the new members on the responsibility of council membership. Elections were then held for officers. Charles Etter was elected treasurer, Albert Soffa corresponding secretary, and Ralph Scheffey recording secretary. The president, Charles Scheffey, and the vice-president, Donald Corneal, had previously been elected by the Men's Senior Class.

The main items of business were: appointment of committees to work on the new by-laws; to bring the records up to date on the Men's Point System; to set up a system of classification of students under the accelerated plan for the payment of class dues and election of class officers; to organize a group of students for the compiling of the Dean's List for the summer term; and to investigate the increase in the tuition rates. A bill was passed to invite the Army Specialized Training Unit to send a representative to student council meetings. This representative will have the right to express his opinion on any matters before the Council which affects the men of the ASTU. We can not extend to him the right to vote, since much of our legislation involves the expenditure of funds contributed entirely by regular Drexel students. An appropriation towards the support of Freshman Camp was

BY-LAWS on page 4

As a part of the recent re-organization of the 3318th S.U., ASTU, 36 former Drexel ROTC students returned this week from various army basic training centers via the STAR Unit at Virginia Polytechnic Institute, Blacksburg, Va.

The new cadets were formerly Pre-Juniors in both the Business and Engineering Schools. However, they have all been assigned now to take various advanced engineering courses under the Army Specialized Training Program.

Meanwhile, 42 men of the original group sent here for training were returned to various army centers for reassignment into field units. In most cases, these men will probably return to their former branches of service in capacities for which they are better qualified.

The following is the list of former Drexel men who will form a new platoon in "B" Company:

Cadets Richard G. Beck Edward T. Brogan Roland R. Dewees, Jr. John J. Sullivan Herman H. Wolf George T. Blackburn James A. Daly, Jr. Robert H. Freeburger George E. Hurzel, Jr. Frederick C. Smith, Jr. Perley M. Webster, Jr. Earl W. Bennethum, Jr. William H. Millick, III Richard Sasin William F. Gerrow, Jr. John W. Beiswanger, Jr. Richard J. Contel Arthur C. Hawkins, Jr. Wilbur C. Henderson, Jr. George A. Parmalee Thomas M. Tressler, Jr. Warren A. Brosius, Jr. Alfred D. Gres

ROTC on page 4

Picnic at Lodge Given by Dorm

Last call for relaxation before exams! The Dorm will close up the kitchen and move en masse out to the Lodge for an all-day picnic on Sunday, August 29. The girls and boys may invite a guest if notice is given soon enough. Tennis, badminton, softball, swimming (if rain will fill the pond beforehand), and just plain rest are some of the main incentives. Extensive food plans, including fried chicken, corn roast, and ice cream, are being made by the Supper Committee headed by Cam Hetler, Dick Stouffer, and our "bigger and better" dietician, Adelaide Gilmore. The picnic begins at noon, dinner about four, then home in the early evening.

Dorm Gals Get Hot

The dormitory was the scene of the much-anticipated, the really ultra social event of the summer season, dorm formal, on Saturday evening, August 21. Naturally, this event corresponds to the famous Belmont Park openings. (Oh yes, but definitely.)

All the dorm dollies appeared in flowery, romantic, summer evening gowns, wearily looking "Yummylucious" from all male reports. (Oh yes, I did hear something about the mezzanine doing a rushing business.) The male species was well represented, both in and out of uniform.

Due to the supreme efforts of Jane Scanlon, Midge Jenkins, Almira Rosser, Helen Fetch, Etta Daub, the never-to-be-left-out, and best-worker-of-all, Mrs. Etsweiler, the decorations and refreshments were beguiling masterpieces. The palms, ferns and fresh flowers were artistically arranged and achieved the desired effect (we hope).

The chaperones were Dr. and Mrs. Hanson, Captain Caziarc and Miss Riley, Mrs. Seelbach, Miss Donnelly and Mrs. Etsweiler. Jack Etsweiler was a prominent figure at the dance, much to the co-eds' delight (do forgive me—Capt. C.).

Everyone swayed to the strains of slow, dreamy—strictly in the blue groove numbers (via the vic-radio combination). There was a noticeable lack of jitterbugs—gone with the wind for the duration?

Since old man weather turned a cold shoulder on the chicks, the opening of the roof, for dancing, failed to materialize. Tough luck boys, you'll have to save your star-gazing until next summer.

Old Folks Love Cadets Vocal Efforts Entertaining

Yours truly has found that we are not only making history here in Philadelphia but also getting publicity on a gigantic scale. Did you know that we are part of the talk of the people and news of Springfield, Mass., Reading, and Lancaster? Well, we are. The newspapers of the cities just named published articles, similar to the ones which appeared in Philadelphia newspapers, concerning the friendship which has sprung up between the cadets and the elderly ladies of the Indigent Widows' and Single Women's Asylum. Since so much interest has been aroused, I thought I would take time out to visit the asylum and let you in on the inside facts.

The asylum is not an asylum as we usually associate the word. One hundred and thirty-seven years ago the institution was founded. In those days asylum meant a home and indigent meant anyone wishing to go to a home. Therefore the asylum founded by Mary Shields is not an asylum at all but a home for women who wished to find a place of peace, quiet, and relaxation in their late years. Most of the women lost the

greater part of their financial support in the depression and are now spending their time here.

The home has a library containing 15,000 books, among them novels, history, and others. The ladies also read current magazines and receive sixteen newspapers each day. You can readily see that they are up on their toes and up to date on current events. There is a sitting room in which the furniture is of a past age. One chair alone is valued at over \$600.00. The rest of the building consists of a chapel and individual rooms for the ladies.

Each morning at 8:45 service is held in the chapel. The ladies are very religious minded and pray for our well being and success. They have a more or less personal interest in us, the reason being that over ninety per cent have grandsons and great-grandsons who are serving in the armed forces.

They think we are fine examples of soldiers and make them feel proud of our army. We are regarded as more thoughtful and serious-minded LADIES on page 4

Tuition Plus

To the Men's Student Body:

During the past few months there has been much confusion in the minds of the student body concerning the increase in tuition. Many of the members of the men's student body have registered their disapproval with their Student Council representatives. The Student Council naturally does not have any power to control the tuition rate. However, our constitution does grant us the right "-to discuss, deliberate, and voice an opinion on any matter affecting a part or all of the men's student body." With this in mind the Student Council appointed Roland Minshall to conduct an investigation through official sources and make a report to the Council of his findings. A copy of this report is given here for your inspection. I personally wish to commend Mr. Minshall on the thoroughness with which he carried out this assignment. All of the facts discussed in this report have been checked through several sources and I believe them to be as accurate as can be obtained. I recommend that you give them your honest consideration and then draw your own conclusion as to the necessity of the tuition increase.

> CHARLES F. SCHEFFEY, President, Men's Student Council.

Report of Investigation of Tuition Increase

From September, 1935, to September, 1943, tuition was \$250 per calendar year. After the freshman year this was to pay for 2 terms in school. There was NO charge made for time in industry and no allocation was made for the co-operative department. The freshmen received 3 terms of school for \$250. This was made financially possible because: (I) Many students dropped out after having made at least the first payment of \$135, which was not refundable except in a few very special cases. (2) The expense for the freshmen class was much less than for any of the upper classes because the freshmen were taking subjects which could be effectively taught in large classes requiring fewer instructors. (3) The freshmen were taking very few laboratory courses which required expensive laboratory equipment.

If a student failed subjects which required him to remain in school an additional term, he paid extra for this term. Realizing the additional financial burden placed on this student by (1) having his industry period earning power reduced to zero, and (2) having to pay extra tuition for an additional term in school, the trustees endeavored to help by making this additional payment only \$90 for the added term. This was in part made possible by the fact that some of the expenses of the school which were figured on a yearly basis of \$250 per student were not increased by this additional term of schooling.

With the advent of the war and the drafting of students out of school after they had paid tuition, the trustees thought it only fair that some method of reimbursement be instituted. Under the stimulus of the war spirit it was decided to refund to the drafted student \$90 for uncompleted terms in school and \$45 for uncompleted terms in industry. Since there never was anything paid for a term in industry this \$45 refund was purely a gift in no way affecting the amount the remaining accelerated student pays for an additional term in school, even though he is missing an industry period.

Everyone realizes that prices have increased. Due to the influence of the war on the financial world the income from the school endowment has been reduced to almost one-half of its former amount. These two factors plus the decrease in enrollment rendered the income of the school very substantially less. Although the opinion expressed by those connected with scheduling and tuitions was that it would not be necessary at the present time, the majority of the faculty committee voted for an increase in tuition.

This increase was greater for the engineering school because engineering courses include considerable laboratory work which not only involves expensive apparatus but necessitates small sections requiring more instructors. The work of the business school lends itself to larger groups and requires less expensive equipment; thus their increase was

With the \$70 per year for the fees listed on the matriculation card

Sept. tees Sept. tuition Jan. tuition	\$ 70	New Amt. Engineering \$ 70 145 130	\$00 10	New Amt. Bus. Adm. \$ 70 130	in- crease \$00 —5	To Pay For I cal. year 2 terms of
Apr. tuition	90	130	15	130	15	school
June tuition	90	105	15	100	10	l addit. term

These figures show that it is actually \$40 cheaper to obtain an engineering degree by taking II terms of school work under the accelerated program in 23/4 years for a total cost of \$1,560 than it was previously by taking II terms of school work plus industry periods in 5 years for a total cost of \$1,600. A comparison with the cost of obtaining an engineering degree at M.I.T., Lehigh, U. of P., and other reputable schools will show our rates to be less than theirs.

The new system may be adequately and fairly applied to either the accelerated 23/4 year plan, the 4 year plan, or the 5 year plan. All students will be in school during a calendar year for at least the 2 terms paid for by the first two payments. Any additional terms in school will be paid for at the rate of \$105 per term for engineering students and \$100 per term for business administration students.

A Change For The Better

FTER six weeks of make-shift improvements that never really panned out, a complete reorganization of the A.S.T. Unit took place this week to affect the futures of every cadet as long as he is stationed here at Drexel.

The new program saw 43 men return to field duty, and an even larger group begin over again in a "refresher" course, which should prove beneficial to the men and satisfactory to the leaders of the Army Specialized Training program.

To the men who left, the most we can say is goodbye and good luck. They were victims of unfortunate circumstances in being sent here in the first place. Many lacked the necessary qualifications to begin college engineering. Even with a maximum of hard study, the majority of them most likely wouldn't have made the grade, since college work of this type absolutely requires the important prerequisite of a sound background in algebra, geometry, and, to some extent, chemistry or physics.

The means of determining the future status of the academically failing cadets was quite fair. All men with average grades below "D" were recommended for the new refresher course. However, officials of the Third Service Command and the faculty board of the school decided on a certain grade in the Army General Classification Test as the final decision in all cases only after each cadet was interviewed and given the chance to redeem himself. That grade was 125 (to be accepted for the A.S.T.P. in the first place, one must have attained the score of at least 115 in this test).

Those students whose academic standing was questionable but whose scores in the A.G.C.T. were above 125 were named for the refresher course. The others who had scores under the 125 limit made up the group that just left.

Almost coincident with the leaving of the above-mentioned group was the arrival of 36 former Drexel R.O.T.C. students, who will make up an advanced engineering group in the Unit. Their coming will keep the number of cadets approximately the same. The new men may very well prove beneficial to the present group in Basic I, for their present assignment qualifies them as masters of the same courses that now trouble the majority of the cadets. We welcome these new men to their old home. They should have little trouble getting accustomed to the new "surroundings."

Grouping students according to their study successes should give both faculty and cadets an easier job. Then, too, a student who has the ability to do good work will be forced to make use of his resources under this new plan, since even a bit of slackening will leave him far behind the rest of his class. Before, an "A" or "B" student could coast along with a minimum of work and still keep ahead of the majority

The following is in reply to an editorial written last issue. It was received in the Editorial Mailbags from Roland Minshall, Junior Mechanical Engineer.

N answer to the editorial of Cadet C. T. in the August 13 issue of the TRIANGLE, here is the Drexel civilian engineer's viewpoint.

Judging from the grades you've been getting the army didn't pick you fellows to come here; they just sent you. No, you are not illiterate; but your secondary school education prepared you for fields other than engineering. With those of you who want to make good, we agree—you're in a tough spot.

Granted—Drexel's standards are high! This is an engineering school, not a "country club." Our standards are on a plane equal to those of the other top engineering schools in the country. At Drexel an average of one-third of the original entering class of engineers graduates, and of this group less than one-third have not at sometime incurred a failure or a condition grade. These boys didn't limit their studying to the 7:30 to 8:30 period either. Although the practice is not recommended, there are those whose only activities, social and otherwise, during a three-month school term were classes, study, eat, and sleep, and often very little of the latter. Among the top engineering schools this situation is not exceptional.

After successfully completing a course at Drexel, the A.S.T.U. student is given credit for that specific course, which is generally recognized by all schools in the country. Assuming that standards were lowered and the Cadet continued his education at another school basing pre-requisites on this credit, or was put on a job requiring specific knowledge, the logical conclusion of his superiors would be that Drexel must be a poor school to give credit for so little actual knowledge.

We who have studied to pass in the face of these high standards, who have in many cases worked hard to pay for what you get free, who pride ourselves that some day we will be graduates of a school producing good engineers don't want the standards lowered. Drexel is accredited by every recognized accrediting agency in the country. and, what is probably even more important, is recognized by industry for producing capable engineers. You're absolutely right — "Drexel wants to turn out the finest engineers in the country" - regardless! Drexel has an obligation to its thousands of graduates—past, present, and future—to maintain its standards and reputation. This obligation cannot be sacrificed because some of the 400 Army men refuse to buckle down to serious study.

The Drexel Triangle

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Answers from questions school teacher found written by some of his pupils: A grass widow is the wife of

a vegetarian. Pantellaria is another name

for my wee baby brother's Sunday suit.

A spinster is a bachelor's

My father's occupation is an Army deserter.

The object of "she" is "he." A WREN is what my uncle married at Swan Sea.

TRITE ANGLES

Alas and alack and this is goodbye. After spending ten delightful weeks with you all here at Drexel, I have decided to call it quits. I am leav-

I thought I might like to stay a little while longer-to brighten your all too dull existence-but the Dean said no, I had enough credits to graduate—and one half a credit over—and he'd appreciate it if I'd check my bags at once and leave by the nearest exit.

And so my fellow sufferers, I depart from your lives. It is a sad and tearful parting and my heart is heavy with remorse, for I shall miss you all frightfully. Life, no doubt, will be empty and barren without you. The sun will cease to shine and there will no longer be joy in the world for

Ah, yes, and you will miss me too. You will miss my cheerful chatter; you will miss my smiling face; you will miss my sarcasm and my wit. You will also probably miss me.

And so I am leaving a little of me behind, so that you may not grieve too much-and so that you may remember me. And your days at Drexel. When we are gold and grey, you el. When we are gown when "Ah, yes, when " I remember; I knew her when-

To Platoon B-1: Gripe, my little fellows-Have a griping jag; My advice to you in turn is Blow it out your barracks bag. To Platoon B-2:

Don't feel too bad 'Cause you're not so hot. Some of us are born smart; Some of us are not.

To Platoon B-3: Heaven will wait For 50 more years Till you and your cohorts Dry behind the ears. To Platoon B-6:

Life is real, life is earnest-Army life is not the sternest; Action is for stronger men-You'd better stick to toting a pen.

To Platoon A-4: Sorry, but I can't attmpt to compete with your verse.

To Platoon A-5: Dry your tears Don't be so blue; Action's not The stuff for you.

And so, dear friends, adieu to all of you from all of me, goodbye. This is the saddest moment of my life.

Au revoir, auf wiedersehen, adios, adieu, bis limma, and farewell. Love and kisses,

P. S. I take back everything bad I ever said about you. I love you all!

M.I.T.

Navy V-12 Unit, Mass. Inst. of Tech., Cambridge, Mass. Aug. 19, 1943.

Dear Emily:

I don't know you personally, but it seems to me you stand for what every Drexel man here at M.I.T. feels deep in his heart.

Our friends back at Drexel send s the TRIANGLE literally "burn" every time we read it. Between the supercilious air that most of those A.S.T.P.'s have and their grand and glorious habit of griping we just got fed up and decided to get something off our chests. Don't misunderstand me, for this is in itself a gripe, but we feel a whole lot more justified in doing so.

These A.S.T.P.'s have had more entertainment since they have been at Drexel than we had when we were students there, and now we have only what we can dig up ourselves. Our studies are a lot "tougher" than those G.I.'s will ever get, our physical training is harder, and after all we should know, for "Mac" ran the "ears" off of us many a time.

Most of the Army men appear to be from down South and "are still fighting the civil war." Another thing that got us was in that "charming" little note from Platoon A-5; why, I'd venture to say that not half of those "crying towel" boys would ever have gotten into the Navy even if they wanted to! Drexel is a good school and we Navy men don't like to see her name dragged in the mud by a bunch of G.I. Joe's, as they call them-

M.I.T. is a good school, and plenty tough, and lacking in entertainment facilities for us. However, we don't ask for a whole lot, for in the first place we're in the Navy and can't expect it; secondly, we don't want to make ourselves look as if we want to make someone's shoulder to cry on. Which is exactly the impression we get from those fellow's "Gripe Corner."

M.I.T. on page 4

"The NAVY may be outnumbered, but still has the situation well in hand. (Monkeys and all.) "

"Out Your Barracks Bags"

With the reclassification and reassignment of the Cadets of this unit as the main topic of discussion in all other fields, let us turn now to the lighter side of the doings of the AS TU. Many have been the comments, and great has been the reaction to certain quotations which have appeared in this space. Before delving into the gossip and what have you for this edition, let us extend our apologies to whomever any articles herein written may have caused of-

As this edition goes to press, we are experiencing many changes in our routine. We bid farewell and good luck to those of our members who leave us for points unknown. It has been fun while it lasted, and here's hoping we meet over Tokyo. But there are some members of our group who have other worries to contend with. CADET ANGEL is now worrying about where he shall obtain spending money. It seems that instead of the army owing him money, the situation is reversed; his allotments, bonds, etc., exceed his salary. TAMAN is another who is having financial difficulties. Why try to beat the government? . . . What is the success of room 202? All four residents are on the honor roll: it couldn't be the Rec. hall, could it? . . . What is the reason that a certain Jean is avoiding FRANK SEEL? . . .

The one and only has been found. Yes, we have among us one who is the proverbial woman-hater, MAR-GRAVE. . . . The boys in room 223 would like some oil for the drawers. ... To the enjoyment of all, we take pleasure in announcing that the KADETS will play at least two evening meals a week. . . . We have just learned that Lt. JORDAN is now spending a short time in the hospital; may we wish you a speedy return,

As many of us already know, the illustrious commander of Co. B was an instructor at a school for the deaf. While reading a newspaper recently, CAPT. CAZIARC was interested in an advertisement for audiophones, and immediately sent for the illustrated pamphlets offered for distribution. Much to his surprise, while pursuing his duties as O.D., he was approached by a huge person who greeted him with the exclamation: "Who's deaf; you or your mother?" Then and only then did the Captain realize what the meaning of this visitor was. Can anyone imagine a salesman endeavoring to sell his wares in an Orderly Room? But such was the case, and for the next several hours the gentleman tried to convince Captain Caziare that he was deaf, and in great need of one of his products. To give even more details, the salesman began to use hand language to better clarify his sales talk. Finally after a hard battle, our C.O. convinced his visitor that he did not need one of these hearing aids. In keeping with the characteristics of a salesman, this one would not say die and continued to try to sell 400 audiophones for use of the Cadets, whom he said would need them after their stay in this city. Will it ever come to that?

When the results of a recent Physics exam were read to B-6, and the inructor came to the name of ROW, he remarked that this Cadet had received another zero. To the surprise of everyone, the return was, "Well, I'm consistent." . . . Should anyone overhear (is that impossible) a huddle of the B-6 football team, they would undoubtedly hear BOU-LENGER calling a long pass.

Nevertheless, they are undefeated. To Emily: With sad farewell we bid adieu to you with the suggestion that the next time you make remarks don't direct them at the Army. But even the Army makes mistakes.

As shadows fall and quiet once more covers this metropolis I close my copy and wish all a fond farewell, as I kiss that delectable darling, Henriette, goodnight. P.S. She's still my typewriter.

Sons

(Continued from page 1)

First Lieutenant Elwin M. Blackstone, younger son of Dean Blackstone, is in the United States Infantry. He is a supply officer and has been serving in Iceland for the last year. He has been in the Army for three years. The lieutenant was a Drexel graduate, class of 1939.

Staff Sergeant Harold R. Blackstone is with the United States Marines. He is an instructor in radar at headquarters staff, United States Fleet Marine Base Camp, Camp Lejeun, North Carolina. Harold graduated from West Chester State Teachers' College, and has been in the Marines for two years.

George C. Galphin, Jr., son of Dr. Galphin of the Psych. department, is now a member of the Navy V-12 unit at Harvard. He has been there since the first of July.



KADETS

-BUD DILLON

At the tender age of 13, when most children are still playing cops and robbers or going to see that double feature at Saturday's matinee, "Bud" Dillon had cast aside all those childish whims and embarked on a career of music by accepting the baritone sax chair in Frank Dailey's famous Meadowbrook Orchestra.



"Bud," who was officially christened Edward F. Dillon, Jr., hails from West Orange, N. J., and attended St. Benedict's Preparatory School, Newark, N. J. He started his life of music at the age of seven when an alto sax was given to him and the services of Gus Schmidt were secured as an instructor. Later he switched to the baritone sax and took lessons from Charlie Frazier of Jimmy Dorsey's

Orchestra for six months, Bud (or more probably his parents) decided he had better return to school. So he was packed off to Newark and it was here that he got a chance to fill in with several other "name" bands durcame when he was given the oppor-ing his spare time. His first chance tunity to play tenor sax with Cecil Golley and his Orchestra. He quit that job after two weeks, because he decided that Golley had a strictly "Mickey Mouse" band. He was next given the chance to fill in the baritone sax position in Jimmy Dorsey's Orchestra until the regular sax player had recuperated from illness.

After playing with Frank Dailey's

Bud's last big job before being inducted into the Army was with Bobby Sherwood and his Orchestra at the world renowned Glen Island Casino. He had played eight months with the band when he received the President's invitation to join the U. S. Army and he reported for duty at Ft. Dix, N. J. While there he was given the chance to play with Jack Leonard's Orchestra, but he preferred to ship out to another camp.

His next stop was Ft. Eustis, Virginia, where he conducted the 13th Battalion Military Band, and also the unit's dance orchestra. Bud's eight months' stay in Virginia was terminated by his selection for the Army Specialized Training Program.

That just about completes this little biography of "Bud" Dillon, except that he is twenty years old, still single, and prefers his women about 5' 7" tall, brunette, and definitely with a nice personality.

Dear Emily-

LOVE JOEY

I hardly know what to say, because my mind is so full of things I don't know about ergs, dynes, logarithms, etc. I realize that I am one of the illiterates and shall readily admit it; however, I don't know why the profs have to confuse my atom-like brain. Oh well, so it goes-

Seems as though every one had a swell time at the Philadelphian dance a couple of weeks ago. All of the little co-eds and Kadets stampin' to the solid jump. There should be more affairs like it.

Incidentally, dear Emily, I found a new bar. Just like a Metre set with its speak-easy, sawdust on the floor, low down Dixie land boogie, and gun fights. (The place is seldom raided too.) Maybe we could better our social standing if we frequent the

I see the court-rail boys are almost outnumbered by "seeing-eyed" co-eds. I suppose we all enjoy "bird doggin'" once in a while, or do you follow me, dear Emily?

Now that another group of fellows is in, dear, you might start to work in tearing down their ego! Don't let any fish slip over the dam! You do know what I mean?

Enough for now, but before I close, I must say that things are really getting tough. Imagine—the physics prof tells me that I have to study instead of writing to you. Talk about

ASTU

(Continued from page 1)

during the twelfth week of training. This exam will be placed solely in the hands of the various departments of the school. The type as well as the content of the examination will depend largely on the material covered by each course. There will be no final examination given by the War Department; however, Lt. Villaume stated that there is a possibility that an exam will be sent by the War Department, A.G.O., to be given at the end of the eighth week. Such an examination would have no bearing on the disposition of the members of this unit, but would be solely for the purpose of the general information of the War Department.

Yes, there will be furloughs at the end of the first twelve weeks! Each cadet who is recommended for continuation in this program will be granted a six-day furlough during the thirteenth week.

CADET CALENDAR

28-Court Dance. Music by The KADETS, 8:30 to 12.

29-Open House. Sergeant Hall. 2:30 to 5:30.

September

11-Sergeant Hall Dance. 8:30 to 12.

CADETS AND NOW CITIZE

This is the kind of story that you read about in newspapers and so here it is in the Drexel paper. It might have been a co-incident or the work of fate that Arnold Bensew met Gunther Erlebacher in August of 1937. First let us look into the past history of each and then proceed into their private lives after their meeting.

Arnold Bensew was born in a city near Hanover, Germany, in (the date is a secret because of his social life at Drexel). Gunther Erlebacker, better known as "Erle," got his glimpse of the world in Bretten, Germany in (also a secret).

The boys first met one another in August of 1937 when their respective parents decided to make America their new home. They sailed together on the SS. Deutschland July 31, 1937. Every move they made seemed to bring them closer together. While on the seven days' voyage they both dated the same girl and are still debating who won her admiration.

August 6 found Erle giving New York City the once over. He was greatly impressed by a strike and the pickets. Germany did not have strikes and this was really something new. He was also impressed by the elevators of the Empire State Building, by all the beautiful women, and by his first breakfast which consisted of cornflakes, cream, and pineapple. Bensew was impressed by the Statue of Liberty about which he had heard so much and also by the women. The boys seem to notice the women and have been doing all right for themselves here at Drexel.

After leaving New York each moved to Chicago, not knowing that the other had also taken the same place of residence. The Erlebacker family lived on the south side of the city while the Bensew family chose the north side. For two years they lived separate lives. The year 1939 however found them together again, never to part. The Bensews decided the south side was a better site and sent their son to Tilden High. Whom should Arnold meet here but his old

friend Erle. Tilden soon became their Alma Mater and further education was pursued at Illinois Tech. Here they lived together and both took a course in mechanical engineering and did machine shop and instrument

January 1943 was the most eventful month of history as far as Erle and Arnold are concerned. The President sent a "Greeting" to each and on February 3, 1943, they were soldiers, dressed in form-fitting uniforms (if such a thing is possible). Both took their seven days and celebrated in a royal fashion. Camp Grant, Illinois, was the first Army home. Two weeks later the buddies were sent to Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Maryland. "Here," they said, "we worked hard in the daytime and went out almost every night." (Who said—"This ain't the Army"?) Bensew and Erlebacker were qualified for the ASTP and were sent to the Star Unit at Georgetown University, Washington, D. C. For three weeks many happy hours were spent with the females of a twelve to one ratio. From here on their story is very similar to our own. They were among the first group sent to Drexel and food was served by waiters in the Philadelphian room. Ah, life was grand for a week! Each visited his home for a few days and tried to turn Chicago upside down. However, it proved too great a task in such a short time.

The cadets are now living a life just like all the rest of us. Arnold Bensew is a candidate for appointment to the United States Military

Another milestone was passed by cadets Bensew and Erlebacker when both received their citizenship papers, Wednesday morning, August 25, at the U. S. Court House. The boys wish to thank Captain Wignall and Lt. Katz for their assistance and for serving as witnesses.

We wish to congratulate these friends on their success and hope their friendship will be lifelong and also that each will achieve his goalthat of being a mechanical engineer.

Around the Town হসহসহসহসহস

SATURDAY

Moonlight, tantalizing melodies and lovely lassies all conspire to make this a pleasant week-end for the serviceman who desires a varied fare of entertainment.

Go sky-high to beat the heat! Ride! Ride! Ride! Right up to the Roof Garden atop the Army-Navy "Y" where Bill McNulty lends delightful rhythms to the gay atmosphere. Sweet misses in attendance to carry out your every desire. Dancing begins at 8:30.

For the ultimate in entertainment visit the Stage Door Canteen. Meet and mingle with the celebrities. Dance or simply converse with a charming hostess selected from a group of Philadelphia's finest feminine frails. Delicious food and refreshing drinks to satisfy the most distinguishing palate. Stroll out to the outside terrace where cooling breezes constantly waft their way among the

happy couples. Dancing feet!-Take them to the nited Service Club and give them free rein. Glide across the floor with a girl you adore to the melodic mastery of Clarence Fuhrman's Orchestra. Music commences at 8:30. Refreshments will be served.

Make merry! Put aside all your cares and join in the festivities at the Benedict Club. The Philadelphia Council, K. of C., is giving a special party starting at 8:30.

For a peaceful, relaxing afternoon drop in at the J. W. B. Club and Canteen. In the evening a party is scheduled. Hostesses, food, and entertainment are being offered.

Did you ever see a dream walking? A dream, not a nightmare! Well, here is your opportunity to dance with one. Visit the USO-Labor Plaza, where Leo Zollo and his 14piece dance band play for your dancing and listening pleasures.

SUNDAY

Have you seen the "sidewalks" of Philadelphia? Why not take the Historical Tour of our city leaving the Hospitality Center at 2 p.m. Lovely feminine guides will lead you around.

Have you seen why the Brooklyn Dodgers are called "Dem Bums"? Come out Sunday to Shibe Park and see our own "Phils" "give 'em da woiks." Two games starting at 1:30 p.m. Come early.

"This Is the Army," movie version, in technicolor, of Irving Berlin's great stage show is playing at the Mast-baum Theatre. The cast includes the original troupe of 350 soldiers in addition to several Hollywood stars. It is easily as fine as the stage show, if not better.

Until next time I'll be seeing you "Around the Town."

· Leating Thru

GOD IS MY CO-PILOT, by Col. Robert L. Scott, Jr.

At the ripe old age of 12, Robert L. Scott, Jr., with ambitions far exceeding his years, decided that he would be a pilot, built himself a glider with canvas stolen from a Holy Roller tent, and took off in the thing from a house-top. The glider flew far enough so that when it collapsed, sixty-seven feet up, he fell straight down into a rose bush. But he still wanted to be a pilot, and finally in a roundabout way which included a hard-earned (and barely earned) education at West Point—on top of everything else, he even had a hard time getting there in the first place-and a motorcycle trip around Europe, he finally arrived-at Randolph Field.

From there on his story is one which proves not only that he knew what he wanted from the start, but that he was right in wanting it, for today Colonel Robert L. Scott, Jr., Army Air Forces. Piloting a Flying Fortress, allying himself with China's Flying Tigers, and bagging Zeros are all in the day's work for Col. Scott. He is now instructing fighter pilots at a tactical school in the States, but is probably eager to get back in the scrap, because he's a typical fightin' son of Uncle Sam—the stuff good soldiers are made of.

THE STORY OF DR. WASSELL, by James Hilton.

Mr. Chips and Dr. Wassell had a lot in common, and in his customary, delightful manner, James Hilton once again tells us the story of a kind, loyal man. This time his hero is a navy doctor who stuck with his small group of patients-American sailors wounded and burned on the Marblehead and the Houston-through thick and thin which consisted of everything from Java under bombs to a small, Dutch vessel under Japanese aerial fire. Dr. Wassell was commended in a radio broadcast by President Roosevelt, and upon reaching Australia, was awarded the Navy Cross-for reasons to him entirely unexplainable, for he merely saw his duty clearly and unmistakably—and did it. He stuck by those boys because he wanted to-those were his boys, and he had to get them out.

James Hilton's story-telling is in typically fine form as he relates a tale which began, for him, in routine accumulation of fact and ended, as he himself puts it, in "an almost spiritual experience." Not essentially a war book, nor yet a biography, it is a beautifully written, beautiful story of the unassuming courage and devotion of a humble man who only did his

Fraternity Row

• Delta Sigma Epsilon

The Delts are holding their own this week with Marion Neal and Margot Wallbrecker back in town again. "Tex" had a super vacation with her parents in the Lone Star state from what we can gather.

We like to admire that sun-tan of Jean Smith's but hate to think of the many hours spent on the Dorm roof getting it.

Pat Bradbury, Jean Smith and Jean Wolgemuth will leave the chapter upon graduation this summer. The underclassmen wish these three piles of success and happiness in their future undertakings and hope to see them in the Alumni chapter soon.

• Sigma Sigma Sigma

The most important Tri on the campus this week is Peggy Balderston. She is awarded this distinguished position because of her recent engagement. The sisters and friends of Peg take this opportunity to congratulate her and express their joy over her choice "Bill" of the U. S. Coast Guard.

Norma Jean Smith is working in the city and apparently still enjoying her job-at least she is still as jolly

Peggy McVicker can be seen at odd weekends on the beach of Cape May or Ocean City. Regardless of the place she is never missed, we hear. • Tau Kappa Epsilon

Last Friday night witnessed an in-formal (and I do mean informal) "bring your own Sen-Sen" party at the home of Bob Werner. The Tekes had gathered there for a farewell party for Werner, and to celebrate in general. Needless to say the party was strictly stag, and any resemblance of women, either living or dead, found in the Werner household was purely wonderful. Bill Kirk even wore a suit coat the following Monday morning to impress people of the good condition that he wasn't in, while George Dugan was wearing a "bloodshot" colored tie to match his eyes and nose.

It seems that according to the picture that has been on the bulletin board, there are more Tekes at Ft. McClellan than there are in Drexel,

Dorm Dribble

by Pat

The big question of the summer in the Dorm is, "Who took that chocolate cake?" I think it created more furor for the girls than finding out that half the ASTP boys were "married." It seems that the girls who raided the kitchen were only practicing their "gambling instinct" according to Mr. McMullan and it was a shame when we reverted to the ol' grammar school days and had to stand up and confess. Reminds me of the days when the third grade teacher smacked our li'l "hannies" with her big, heavy ruler.

Well, another Dorm formal has passed and it was a good one. Confidentially, if you want to know who had the best time, just ask Kam Manley Hetler. Did you see Nancy Whitelow with her date on one hand and a box of Kleenex on the other? Seems she wore red roses and she's allergic to them!

The picnic at the Lodge on Sunday was a lot of fun. It appeared to be mostly an Alpha Pi Lambda affair with the Theta Chi's noticeably absent. The feature of the day was the ball game between the fellas and girls after which everyone gobbled up the hot dogs DE JOUR A LA Olga

Everyone is hepped up about the Dorm picnic at the Lodge coming up this weekend. Mrs. E's suggestion has gone over very well and we hope that every one can make it. Say a prayer that it doesn't rain for us.

Gripe of the week-now that some of us are graduating, we can't take advantage of the new music courses which will probably be offered beginning this fall.

Have you noticed that haggard look on the faces of the senior Retailers after that trip to RCA-Victor in Camden? Also, I might add, have you noticed the relieved looks on their boyfriends' faces? Looks like the gals will be all set for a rest cure at the shore or some sanitarium after this term.

And so, with this I bid my fond farewell to Drexel. I only regret that I haven't enough cash to donate more water fountains for the hot summer days or to put it on the nose of one of Mr. Gould's hot tips. Who knows, though—maybe someday they'll serve free beer and pretzels in class. If they did, I think I could stand some graduate work; God forbid!

but now most of the boys have been transferred to V.P.I. where they are studying engineering-even the Bus.

With the coming of the Fall Term the Teke fraters expect the return of "Dutch" Edwards and Ed Norton who are both in industry and are employed

Incidentally, the writer of this column wishes to apologize to Frater Darlington for so unscrupulously calling attention to his frugal nature.

Good news-New arrivals at Fort Philadelphian include Teke Fraters Brosius, Koenig, Gerrow, Gres, Hawkins and Stanton, all of Drexel R.O. T.C. fame—Swell to see you fellows! It won't be long before we have some more of those good old Teke socials. Steve will be glad to see you, Tod!

We are pleased to announce the marriage of Lt. Lee Gehr to Meredyth Budd. Congratulations, Lee! The long-awaited picnic was held at Smedley Park last Sunday. The refreshments were wonderful but what quantity! There was enough food left over to make Ed Preisendanz's lunch for a week. Entertainment was provided by a half-hearted softball game, an organized siesta and Kirk's disappearing act.

• Pi Sigma Gamma

With members vacationing in all parts of the country this year, it is difficult to keep up with the news. The only solution was for the girls in town to meet every so often for dinner and a show. At the last one Alum. Carina Toti contributed all the news about the wedding of a former member, Mary Michael to Bob Barton. Mary will be remembered as Pi Kap sweetheart a few years back. And from all reports it was a lovely wedding.

The girls too, are congratulating Alum. Ann McBride on her recent engagement to a Lieutenant. Too bad she's not still in school so everyone can benefit to the tune of a five pound box of candy!

Plans are now hatching to draft members into Kem-toning the sorority room at the Practice House. All

volunteers can apply to Joey Hynes. Owing to the gas shortage the annual weekend at the Lodge had to be called off. The girls missed their summer get-together a lot but are now planning one for the fall.

Ladies

(Continued from page 1)

than the soldiers of the past war and also as upstanding citizens, socially, mentally, and psychologically.

The ladies are rather modest and on Tuesdays all are not out on the lawn; however, every one of them is looking from the windows. Our marching and singing is immensely enjoyed.

These women are all well educated. Many are college graduates and hold degrees. Among them are school teachers, nurses, business women, etc. Fifty of the women are voters and help indirectly in running our country and government. Mrs. Woods, the superintendent, is a graduate of Allegheny College, and her husband graduated from M.I.T. If you are still wondering who the young lady who attracted your eye two weeks ago was, I'll tell you. She is not a resident of the home but Mrs. Wood ter. Among the interesting women at the home is Mrs. Bowman, to whom I was introduced. She is ninety-three years old and helped drape the flag over Lincoln's bier and attended his funeral. Her age doesn't make any difference to her, as she gets around very well and is always on hand to see us march by.

In my tete-a-tete with Mrs. Woods I inquired about what she thought the future would hold. She said, "I heard people say the automobile was impossible; I saw it come. I believe the airplane will be more common than the automobile and every roof will be a landing field. I also think the country will be run by the laboring class of people in the future

Let us hope that all our friends at the home will see this war come to an end and see each roof turned into a miniature airport. In the meantime when we march by on Tuesdays let's give them a smart step and a jolly

Court Jive

(Continued from page 1)

As added attractions to the dance. another War Bond Raffle will be held and plenty of delicious refreshments will be served. Tickets for the raffle will be sold before and at the dance; the proceeds will be added to the Unit Fund to be used for better recreational facilities.

Chaperones for the evening will be Dr. George Sasin, instructor of chemical engineering; Wallace Heaton, director of music, and his wife; Wilbur N. McMullan, associate professor of Finance, and his wife; and Lt. Bernard Katz, executive officer of Company "B," and his wife.

Dragon Sports

THE TRIANGLE PAGE 4

Competition **Ends and Starts**

With the rearrangement of the ASTU taking place yesterday, Coach Maury McMains, Director of the physical program, has announced that the first half of the intramural athletic program has come to an end and that a second tourney, based upon the new academic structure of the battalion, is now in full swing. Platoons B-5 and B-6 were announced as champions in softball and football respec-

In the last contests in the old tournament the softball scores continued to be in the upper brackets. A-2 battered A-3 15-7, A-5 drowned B-6 under a 19-7 count, A-1 took the measure of A-7 7-6, and B-1 rang up a 6-5 triumph over A-6. Also A-4 walloped B-3 15-7, B-5 edged B-7 6-4, while B-4 and B-2 split a pair, 9-5

In touch football A-3 rang up the highest score in triumphing over A-2 by 32-0. A-7 ripped A-1 12-0, B-1 scored a one-touchdown victory over A-6, and B-6 did the same with A-5. Meanwhile B-2 and B-4 battled to a scoreless tie, A-4 edged B-3 12-6, and B-7, B-2, and B-6 grabbed 6-0 conquests from B-5, B-4, and B-7.

	Final Softball Re	esults	
Tear	n	W.	L.
B-5		4	0
A-1	***************************************	2	1
A-2	***************************************	2	1
A-3	***************************************	2	1
B-1		2	1
B-4		3	2
A-7		2	2
B-2		2	2
A-5		1	1
A-4		1	1
B-7		1	1
A-6		1	2
B-3	***************************************	1	2

Driving Balls and Swinging Hockey Sticks in September Weight Lifting-See Captain Wignall

Girls to Have

Hockey Camp
Drexel Lodge Will be the Scene of

All men interested in weight lifting, whether or not they have any previous experience in this sport, are requested to get in touch with Captain Wignall. The captain has procured several weights and bars and is setting apart a section of the recreation room for the purpose of training men in this body building activity. The captain hopes to culminate this training with individual and inter-company contests.

Final Football Results

	Team	W.	L.	T.	
0	B-6	5	0	0	
1	A-7	3	0	0	
1	B-2	3	0	1	
1	A-1	2	1	0	
1	B-3	2	1	0	
2	A-4	1	0	1	
2	B-1	1	1	0	
2	A-3	1	1	1	
1	A-2	1	2	0	
1	B-7	1	4	0	
1	A-5	0	1	0	
2	B-4	0	2	1	
2	A-6	0	3	0	
3	B-5	0	3	0	

THIS and THAT in SPORTS

Well the first half of the intramural program is gone with the reconstruc-tion of the unit. The champions have been crowned, and worthy ones they were. Now there are new academic units and therefore different teams. It is an entirely new setup, and some good athletes who were held down by inferior teammates may now find themselves grouped with capable players. Any way you look at it this "New Deal" is going to put fresh life and blood into the sports pro-

Company A's Captain Wignall has sent out a call for weight lifters. No doubt many Cadets will immediately conjure up the picture that A Company's CO is looking for a detail to work in the supply room. Don't fret, G.I.'s, weight lifting is really a sport. It has a relatively small but ardent competitor's field and following. Its center is York, Pennsylvania, in which city most of its equipment is manufactured. It is considered one of the most body developing sports if not overdone. We urge all those interested to go out and learn the body press, clean and jerk and other methods of flinging a couple of hundred pounds of weight around.

The 1943 gridiron season began Wednesday evening when the Collegiate All-Stars battled the defending professional champs, the Washington Redskins of Mad George Marshall, in Northwestern University's Dyche Stadium. But for Philadelphians the pigskin season commences with the annual Inquirer Game under the arcs at Shibe Park, September 16, between the Eagle-Steelers and the not-so-Big Bad Bears from out Windy City way. The former team is not a second cousin to the Eager Beavers of army fame, but is a combination of the Philadelphia and Pittsburgh teams of former years. Art Bell and Alexis Thompson the magnates who switched the franchises between the two cities last season have joined forces for the

M.I.T.

(Continued from page 2)

I don't know where in the world they get that "Cadet" stuff, for after all they get the same pay as we do, and are only "buck" privates when you come right down to it. However, maybe they need pampering so we'll just leave it as it is.

We also read that they want a standard of marking all their own. Why, we're even under more adverse conditions than they, for where could standards be any higher than here at M.I.T. which is tops as far as Engineering goes, and we have to keep up to civilian standards; in fact most of us are in civilian classes in which there are "brains" galore, but the Navy is still the tops.

duration. The National Professional Football League is now a nine-team circuit as the Cleveland Rams have dropped out of the race. The Bears, once the terror of any gridiron they stepped on have been shorn of their manpower. They still have all-league center Bulldog Turner, and now that Sid Luckman, the great quarterback, has resigned as Doc Sutherland's aide at U. of Pittsburgh he may rejoin the team.

Many of the teams have been trying out sandlot players, and the Eagle-Steelers have even given a contract to a former prison team star. For the duration the rule which forbade signing a player until his college class had graduated has been suspended.

The college football picture is a maze of uncertainty. With all these small schools getting Navy V-12 men, don't be surprised if Slippery Rock or Bowling Green ends up in the

The baseball season has a month to go and the Cards and Yanks have all but started selling tickets for the series. Main news the past few days has concerned the post season. Joe Williams, famed sports commentator for the New York World-Telegram and the other Scripps-Howard papers, is repeating his proposal of a year ago. His plan is that after the regular series for the championship of the world is over that the two teams embark on a nation-wide tour. Half of the games would be played in army and navy camps for the enjoyment of servicemen, while the other half would be played in non-major league cities as part of the war bond drive. Branch Rickey, prexy of the woe-begone Dodgers, has a proposal to send two all-star teams over seas. This has been considered by Commissioner Landis, and demanded by General Eisenhower. If either of these plans is adopted baseball will be doing itself the greatest favor in its history.

In closing we have a few suggestions; here goes (for Griping G.I.

1. Buy more "Kleenex" for crying towels.

2. Forget the "civil war."

3. If you need water, try the "Head," it should just suit your pur-

4. Above all, cut out your griping; there are about 100,000 of us in the same boat.

Signed,

The U. S. Navy Men at M.I.T. Editor's Note: This letter is the opinion of about 75 former Drexel men now at M.I.T. Anyone wishing to see the original letter may do so. A postscript adds: "'If the shoe fits wear it.' This will leave out those who are 'regular guys.'"

With fall sports rapidly coming into their own, and all interscholastic sports for men being cancelled, the girls are taking over en masse. Hockey camp will be the official opening of the women's fall sports calendar to replace the traditional football camp at Drexel Lodge.

AUGUST 27, 1943

The girls will arrive at the Lodge for a Sunday supper on September 19 and get down to hard practice early Monday morning under the direction of Coach Helen Forstner. Drills and scrimmages and plenty of them will be featured to round into shape a better and more unified hockey team than Drexel has previously produced.

Camp will break up in time for registration in the Drexel Court for the Fall term, but the girls' training will not stop there. The week in hockey camp will merely be the beginning of a strenuous training program set down by Coach Forstner.

Miss Forstner has high hopes for her team this year, so girls, don't let her down! Drop a note to Betty Crap for further information on Hockey Camp activities and arrangements.

Findings

(Continued from page 1)

labored with it since the end of the spring term. The difficulties under which Prof. Lange worked were not so much the actual problems of de-



molition and construction, but rather the task of making what was available suit the job. Of these, labor was the most important, for Mr. Lange had to make everything from carpenters to welders out of a group of men who had never before attempted work of this sort. In plain words, he had to teach them how to do every job that was required.

We, the students here at D.I.T., are appreciative of this and sincerely thank Professor Lange.

ROTC

(Continued from page 1)

Harry D. Heaps, Jr. William J. Stanton, Jr. Alan F. Bristor, Jr. Warren C. New Robert L. Spitz Joseph D. Vickers, Jr. Paul A. Haffner, Jr. Edward F. Spear James F. Stewart William P. Hasse Harold M. Logan, Jr.

Bu-Laws

(Continued from page 1) A meeting to follow up the work

of these committees was held on August 23. The new by-laws were discussed, revised, and approved. One of these new by-laws provides for a copy of the minutes of every meeting to be filed in the office of the Dean of Men, where they will be open for inspection by any member of the men's student body. A new set of election regulations was approved so that they could be included in this year's "D" Book. Classification system was discussed, but no definite plan has as yet been worked out. Mr. Minshall made his report on the investigation of the tuition increase. A rule was passed making all class dues uniform at one dollar per year. Mr. Soffa reported that the money previously appropriated to purchase magazines for the Student Building had been put to work.