YM-YWCA

Student Union Building.

Movie Dance

The YMCA and the YWCA present

"The Housekeeper's Daughter,"

a full length movie, followed by a

recording dance, tonight at 7:30 in the

starring Joan Bennett, Adolph Men-

jou, and Victor Mature is a fair

comedy in which a wealthy young

man, a newspaper war, denizens of the

underworld, and the police are all

mixed up in a murder mystery, and

are all attracted, enthused, and con-

fused by the housekeeper's charming

daughter. A welcome change from

all too numerous war films currently

showing, this evening's entertainment

"Joan Bennett, what a gal," says Art Watkins. "Such poise, such pois'onality," says Gersen. The "Ex-

haust" Editors say it has "All the spice of the 'Exhaust.'" And Harry

Tabachnick says it's "Better than La-

For a velly swell time, be at the

Relax and come "stag." It's more

A new idea and maybe a future

Drexel tradition was created in the

Women's Athletic Association Board

and is working at top speed to put

over this new idea. The W.A.A. is

sponsoring a May Day at the field to

get some more spirit and to get the

student body acquainted with the athletic field at 46th and Haverford

Streets. The definite activities have

not as yet been scheduled but there

will be plenty of fun for everyone to

participate in, when May rolls around. The climax of the whole affair will

be the crowning of the Drexel's May

The May Queen is to represent the

W.A.A. and is to be an outstanding

senior in sports. Each women's team

is to nominate their choice for the

Queen. The picture of those girls

nominated will be mounted in the

Court and the student body at large

will vote. The choice will be the

May Queen while the other girls will

be her attendants. Further develop-

ments will be published as the plans

A new system of awards was also

passed by the W.A.A. Board. Here

it is in a nut-shell. The ultimate

goal is an athletic blazer with the

official Drexel seal. For this award

a girl must have accumulated 24

points. Four points are awarded to

a girl playing any major varsity sport,

two points for a minor varsity sport,

one point for jay-vee (major or

minor) and one point for the assistant

Girls whom you have recognized

as Tri Sig pledges have been milling

around the court and giving sales

talks to unsuspecting soldiers and

students for the past week in an effort

to sell tickets for their Pledge Swing.

night, March 11, from 9 to 12, in the

Student Building, is expected to be a huge success. Business has been thriving for the Date Bureau; and

ticket sales seem to be going well,

the price being \$1.14. The music of

the Kadets is a feature which is ex-

The Tri Sig pledges hope to make

the Pledge Swing a tradition just as the Tri Swing has become an annual

pected to attract customers.

The dance to be held on Saturday

whip into shape.

Tri Sigs

Hold Dance

A committee has been appointed

Student Building tonight at 7:30.

WAA Plans

May Day,

meeting last Thursday.

May Queen

will be lighthearted and gay.

What the Critics Say

dies in Retirement."

Commuters. Delts Win

Dorm Independents Conquered by Delts; Commuters Defeat Alphas In Close Clash Last Tuesday

Last Tuesday night the Inter-Athlon board began its competition for girls by opening with a basketball elimination-tourney. Five sororities, Delta Sigma Epsilon, Sigma Sigma Sigma, Alpha Sigma Alpha, Theta Sigma Epsilon, Sigma Omicron Pi, and two independents teams-dorm and commuters. Last week the Tri Sigs were eliminated by the Independents while the Delts took over the Theta Sigs. The Sigma Omicron Pi's and Alpha Sigs were byed, which puts them in competition this week.

This past Tuesday night came the semi-finals with the Sigma Omicron Pi's forfeiting their game to the Delts; subsequently the Delts took over the Dorm Independents by a score of 54-12. The Commuter independents won by a 32-21 victory over the Alpha Sigs. This puts the Delts and the Commuter-Independents in the final round next week.

Blanche Williams Baker, Betty Crap, and Shirley MacMillan form a fast clicking forward line as they already have a total of 107 points for their two games. Guards Franny James, Polly McSparron, Elaine Farmakis, and substitutes Nelly Mattis, and Jean Gailey, have held their opponents to 25 points.

The backbone of the independents lies in the Moran sisters with Jean shooting and Peg guarding. Mary Long and Gladys Dunkel complete the forward line while Jane Zim-merman and Marion Reinhart are the guards who manage to hold down their opponents' score. The final game will prove most exciting as the two teams are so evenly matched. Both teams are anxious to get the title as there is competition coming up for first place in other sports. Volley ball is to follow the basketball tourney and then next term will find the league competing in badminton.

Alumnae Luncheon Saturday

Drexel's Student Building has been chosen as the setting for the annual Women's Reunion Luncheon to be held this year on Saturday, March 18th, at one o'clock. All women Alumnae living in the Philadelphia area are invited to come and to bring other Drexelites with them. Fifty representatives from the different classes have been chosen to inform as many people as possible and it is hoped that there will be as big a turnout as the occasion merits. Opportunity to renew acquaintance with Drexel classmates and friends is presented through this affair. Mr. Edward D. McDonald, professor of English at Drexel and co-author of the memorial history, "Drexel Insti-tute of Technology," will be the speaker of the afternoon. His topic, Some Thoughts for the Present."

The Alumni Office has stated that all reservations must be received by them not later than March 14th. It has also been requested the money accompany the reservations, the total cost, \$1.50 per person.

Badminton Team Ties in First Match

In their first matches of the current season, the Dragonette feather lobbers tied Rosemont College's badminton teams, 3-3. Two singles and four doubles were run off, of which the Dragonettes copped a single and 2 doubles. Ruth Long defeated Mary Wiegand for Drexel's single match victory. Esther Good and Betty Albrecht teamed to win over Annie McClure and Carole Smith, while Jean Ide and Ann Tripician coupled to top Betty Rise and Barbara Babcock in the Dragon's other double match victory.

Next Thursday, March 16, the Blue and Gold coeds travel to Bryn Mawr for their second badminton encounter. Action starts at 3:30 p.m.

Exams-

9 'til 12 A.M.

The A-12-V-12 scholastic examinations will be held from 9 'til 12 on Wednesday, March 15 in Rm. 201. All men wishing to take the test must appear at 8:45 a.m. promptly with a sharp pencil. They will be excused from all classes for the entire

Applications may be handed in as late as Saturday morning, March 11, because of possible changes in plans of the War Department. Anyone wishing to take the exam should see either Dr. Sones or Dr. Stratton.

A Variety Show "Drexelzapoppin" Hits Drexel Stage

Combines Many Talents To Produce Riotous Time During Activities Period



Unit Donates Blood

This week the 3318 SU sent 178 men to the Red Cross Blood Donor Center in an attempt to raise unquotas for the Philadelphia Total donations of the Unit area. since its first drive in September amounted to 769 pints-almost 100

In acknowledgement of the excellent record established by the unit a *Certificate of Appreciation to Colonel Ernest C. Goding and Army Specialized Training Trainees of the Drexel Institute of Technology for outstanding cooperation with the American Red Cross Blood Donor Service" has been presented to the Commandant, and is now displayed in the Recreation Hall at the Hotel Philadelphian.

For their aid in promoting campaigns for volunteers, Cadets John Carter and Charles E. Brown were awarded letters of commendation from Colonel Goding. On being interviewed, these members of the Blood Donor Committee made the statement that "Credit belongs to every man who has volunteered to donate his blood, for without the cooperation of the group, no campaign could have ever been successful."

Red Cross officials commented that donations from servicemen, although not solicited, are highly valued, since civilian potential donors are encouraged to give when they see and hear of men in uniforms donating to raise unfilled quotas.

The Drexel Unit's first donations were made shortly after the wreck of the crack Congressional Limited in September, when the value of blood plasma was made obvious to cadets who were on duty at the scene of the wreck and in local hospitals. Each term thereafter trips were made to the Center, and many men are now donating for the third time since coming to Drexel.

All blood donations this month are especially appropriate in keeping with the nation-wide emphasis on Red Cross month.

Nelson says-

Yes, you are in love-but-you never know it. For if you are you won't have to ask. Here's how to prove it: you think your sweetheart is above comparison. The old gang falls into second place for all of your time is spent with your AOA. You couldn't pass your exams 'cause you spent your study hours dreaming of your next meeting. Your hours together end only too quickly. Then comes the goodnight kiss—"but it must be"—definition changing.

So you men, here's what the girls want-certain aggressiveness in courting. courtesy, and good sportsmanship. A point often overlooked is

Colonel Goding . . displays certificate of appreciation from Red Cross to Cadet Charles E. Brown (left) and Cadet John Carter

Alpha Psi **Bids Five**

The Zeta Iota Cast, Drexel's chapter of Alpha Psi Omega, elected five new members into their organization last week. Alpha Psi Omega is the largest National Honorary Society in the country. Drexel's new members are elected from the dramatic organization, Rouge and Robe. Those pledged were J. Bressler, R. Kelly, H. Price, N. Whitelaw, and F. Ewing.

Jeanann Bressler has had a major role in two plays, a supporting role in this fall's production, and was assistant business manager for this term's production.

Regina Kelly won't be forgotten as the native girl in the "Eve of St. Mark." Also for her lead in the win-Helen Price, the freshman Chem.

Eng., really started something when she took the lead in this fall's play, was also an electrician on the job for this winter's play.

manager for the term's play and has a store of experience behind her as prompter and stage hand.

Frank Ewing, star of this term's play, has been consistent in being in one production for each of three years. As a sophomore, he was in the play that awarded the "Oscar" to the Theta Chi fraternity.

thoughtfulness in small details-that box of candy, flowers on her birthday, or maybe something you just happened to pick up downtown—made you think of "her." A girl likes a good sport-not a wet blanket.

Entered as second class matter

Oct. 15, 1926 at the Post Office in

Phila. under Act of March 3, 1879.

Red Cross Supports Only 15

The 941 students at Drexel have as yet contributed to the Red Cross War Fund Drive enough money to support only 15 soldiers for 1 year, which does not even begin to cover the 1821 men on the Drexel honor roll. The figures are based on the fact that \$25 is required for the Red Cross to back a service man for a year, and the total student donation for Drexel at present is \$375. The drive is from Feb. 29 to Mar. 18.

A representative to whom contributions should be made has been appointed for each section. Elwyn Chase, representing the Feb. Frosh Engineers, has set the pace with a record of 100% contribution for the first four days of the drive. The total donations of his section have been \$50.

Vivian Datz, a Retailer of the Freshman Class, has brought her section in second with contributions totaling \$37.50. Sophomore Retailer Janie Schoff spurred her section on to a 100% contribution.

The 46 organizations at Drexel have also been solicited. To the present time only six have responded. They are: Women's Senior Class, \$25; Men's Senior Class, \$10; Men's Stu-dent Council, \$15; Women's Student Government Organization, \$15; Alpha Pi Lambda, \$10; Men's Athletic Association, \$10.

The Red Cross sponsors at Drexel hope that in the remaining week of the drive every student will either visit the Red Cross Room off the Court or will see his representative so that Drexel will at least make a dent in the local goal of \$6,543,000.

Tau Beta Pi **Supper Party**

The faculty and undergraduate members of Tau Beta Pi, national honorary engineering fraternity, were entertained last Sunday evening a the home of Professor Grosvenor of the Mechanical Engineering Department. Mr. Grosvenor and his wife served the guests an appetizing buffet supper, after which some of the aristocrats of the coveralls matched their analytical brains at bridge and Prof. Repscha tried to capitalize on the lack of an understanding of some of the principles of the game of "Hearts" on the part of several members. Prof. Repscha had a right to earn a little money after his excellent dissertation on the fundamentals of blueberry inspection and cow milking.

Here at last, Drexel's musical show. Come one, come all to the assembly show 1:30 Tuesday afternoon in the auditorium. The admission will be but a mere 10c war stamp, so "dig, fellas and gals-dig!" Let the students (Drexel's good kids) raise the rafters of old Anthony J's abode.

If, students, you are seated in one of the auditorium's ever-so-comfortable lounging chairs, you shall see the greatest extravaganza in Drexel's history. The most daring, the most dazzling, red hot comedy of its time, featuring the one and only "Butch" (the wonder girl) as the lead, supported by a never-so-competent man as Jackson Darlington. Robert Mills in all of his glory will portray the fantastic, but loveable, Mr. O'Milly. Ah! Before we go on we must state, safely and clearly, that any relationship to other fictitious characters, living or dead, is purely unintentional and besides it's a war bond show. Crockett Johnson can't sue us without raising the ground with Henry Morgenthau.

Big acts will consist of the famous Tri-Sig Chorines, the Dancing Blue Keys, a barroom quartette, a squirm hula-hula by girl-engineer, Gloria De-Prisco, and acrobatics by Eleanore Buyer. The male Drexelites should be eager to see all of the beautiful women in "Drexelzapoppin'." The girls can be urged to come on only their loyalty to Butch as a fellow girl friend-because of no men-well, not their types, anyway.

Monsieur Al Weinhart will be court barker for the occasion; so follow his cries, fellow students, he will lead you to the would-be biggest college hit of the century. Come and see the Dragon's Den redecorated and lighted with dull whimsy blues.

Nelson says-

As a prerequisite to marital relations Dr. Emory Nelson suggests these books:

Burkhart, Roy A. "From Friendship to Marriage." Harper and Brother, publishers, N. Y. Price \$1.50.

This book is a frank and helpful book of boy and girl relationships from adolescence to maturity and the establishment of a home. Because of the author's understanding of the cho, and moral problems involved. this book will prove valuable for young people, parents, and leaders of youth.

Strain, Frances Bruce, "Love at the Threshold." D. Appleton-Century Co., N. Y. Price \$2.50.

This is a book on social dating,

romance, and marriage.

"Handbook for Husbands and
Wives." Associated Press, 347 Madi-

son Avenue, N. Y. Price, \$0.50. Gayhead, "Boy Dates Girl." Asso-

ciated Press. Price, \$0.10. "What About Girls." Associated

Press. Price, \$0.05.

The Drexel Triangle

Official newspaper of Drexel Institute of Technology 32nd and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia Published once a week by the students Subscription \$2.00 per year

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF Jo Beach, Betty Crap BUSINESS MANAGER Polly Riley News Editor Ruth Johnson Columnists . . Cadet Frank McCarthy, Cadet Howard Haring

Make-upCadet Cleon Trowe Reporters......Bill Hoch, Bob Mills, Betty Paul, Edward Markmann, Meta Williams, Maxine Eiseman, Trudy Carney,
Ashton L. Worrall, Cadet Norman Weinstein, Cadet Donald Swanberg, Marilyn Goodman, Tom Healy.

Literary AdviserE. J. Hall
Financial AdviserW. N. McMullan

Associated Collegiate Press

Distributor of Collegiate Digest National Advertising Service, Inc.
Callege Publishers Representative 420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.

ICE going, _____ is getting something ____ started for _____. That ____ house has been a it over into something ____ for the ____ to use ____ kicking around for ____. We admire a _____ that has the _____ to take the ____ in his teeth and get it _____. That it's going to be a _____ more minded and in card in making the --the habit of dropping — to the — ___ for α _____ of _____ or ___ in spare hours is certain beyond a doubt and that's just what ---- of a ---____ _ when we take _____ out to _____. It's something we're ____ and something we're — glad to ——. Thanks a ——— — *— (Censored.—E.J.H.)

Fraternity Kow

DULL SESSION

The first exciting inkling I had that spring was at last on its gentle way into our joyous college hearts was only yesterday, as I stood on the corner of Market St. and Lancaster Ave. and watched a small English sparrow sip daintily from the bubbling horse trough so appropriately planted there by some kind horselover. How wonderful, I thought, that someone should love horses. The little, feathered urchin of the city grime sipped and-sipped again of the invigorating waters of the well and then throwing his little, brown head backward in an endearing manner he abruptly burst into song. Not the ordinary winter chirping of the sparrow, mind you, but the bubbling, tinkling warble of an "oh, so happy" little bird, enthralled, as aren't we all, by that something in the smoky city air that told his little heart that spring, tender spring, was at last on its dainty, lingering way.

My spine fairly tingled with ecstasy then, and I felt as though I, a simple mortal, were one with that little, feathered friend; two joyous hearts bursting into song together. I was uplifted, and suddenly it were as if my soul were plucked from this earthy world of ours and for a brief, fleeting moment, only a moment, mind you, transcended to that finer, intangible ultrasphere where misty clouds of the fundamental stuffs that are the core of mind and soul, merged with love and wisdom and gentle sublimations.

Ah! if I could but recapture the spell of that delirious moment which must forever glow as a freshly blooming lily on the stagnant pool which is my mortal life!

Oh, spring! - Spring! Spring! Spring!-wonderful, stirring season that you are! So soft, so caressing, so uplifting! Whither hast thou been hiding? We have waited patiently for your coming, and now, once again you have not failed us-once again you are here-I know, you see, because a little English sparrow told

· Krappy Phis No chapter news received.

M.S.C. meetings. President Wilder is boy scouts (ASME), and presides at Student Council, member of A.M.W.'s is on M.S.C., I-F Council, Pres. of addition to the above activities, Frank drinks nothing but coke-(hic!). In M.S.C. Frank admits further that he dent of the men's governing body Member, and was also elected presi-Men's Student Council, Blue Key Circulation Manager, President of Tech Journal exchange Editor and Drexel has been President of M.S.C., Prexy Wilder, in his career at

high on occasions. take plenty of fliers and also be quite uates. We personally know him to engineer after, if, and when he grad. and intends to become an aeronautical says he is a great aviation enthusiast (in a dark room, we presume). Frank Wilder resides at the Apple Pi house rooms, Currently Kappa Phi Delt, spending much of his time in dark swimming, tennis, and photography-Council President has as his hobbies brunettes or what have you? The prefers blondes but also will take Wilder (who is pres. of M.S.C.) ing a small-scale BTO even then. F. active on teams and stuff in Hi, bewomen (I doubt it too). Frank was there and was a brain until he met that is). He went to high school of Men's Student Council (wherever ported to the Conshohocken branch Student Council president, was de-Men's Student Council Annex, Long Island, N. Y., Frank Wilder, Men's Born on November 22, 1943, in the

· Lamby Chis

We see that a new addition has been added to the alleys of the Lamby Chis. That Honey flavor that makes everything taste so much better. A whole chorus line has been installed to serve as waitresses. No wonder the House has been crowded lately. Stay over night, Boys, and get a glimp of what the opposite sex looks like so early in the morning. But for dinner, the boys dress formal now. We particularly like the chorine front row, third from the right.

Who ever would have thought that the Lambies would be the first to have waitresses!

• Apple Swigs

Initiating is the hobby of the Apple Swigs. An initiation ceremony last week and another this week-what are you sewing at this meeting now, girls? Anything stronger than milk?

And the treasury of the Apple Swigs must be swelling with all these new initiates-a dinner is now in the offing. Do we get an invite with this plug?

• Sad Apples

Now with Wilder residing in the dark room of the Sad Apple's house, we expect bigger and better things.

This lighting system will flash out radio beams to lead the Stewed Apples back to their beds. That is, if they are not too worm-eaten to follow the straight and narrow path.

• Plata Figs

Upon going national, the Plata Figs say, "Now we are ready to do big things, but first we must get acquainted with our sisters at Temple." We wonder what they mean by getting acquainted. When people get acquainted they don't usually move in. Yes, sir, having sisters certainly has its advantages.

The reason for the Plata Figs' going national (we uncovered after much research) is the fact that there was a deficit of \$13,464,653.99 in their treasury. It was a matter of going national or being declared bankrupt and winter rushing would not have been successful if such a condition was known.

• Tri Pigs

The Tri Pigs have announced that they do not expect anyone to come to their "Sledge Swing" on Saturday night. In fact, they don't want anyone to come because it is to be very



Frankie!" At this point we silently been said so often before-"Eeeeee, June-at which time a new Council own sworn statement). He spent insid no) sasirism ni betesteti fon

he must face-we can only say, as has probably will. What a tough world Draft Board doesn't get him, a woman president must be elected. If the Company. Frank will graduate in and with the Philadelphia Electric dustry periods in the hills of Vermont

So here we are again. Having borrowed a small stick of lead from "You Write It-I'll Print It" FELD-MAN, I'm all set to tear into the week's crop of Drexeleria. By the time the few that read this start to read this, their minds will be one big blank. After reading this, their minds won't be, I'll assure you.

A serious note for a moment. Condolence to Cadet DICK SWANSON. whose father passed away last weekend. Being far from home at times such as that adds weight to the blow. Orchids to the men of Co. A for the splendid way they came to the front at this time.

Well, friends, last week-end's action was sparked by the Mirror Room Dance sponsored by the Bendix Beauties. What a howling success! The girls, the eats, and the commissioned chaperones all were swell. Treat of the evening was the Conga line led by Lts. JAMES and COHN. The line started in the Mirror Room, then to the hotel lobby, and wound up in the broom closet on the mezzanine. Several mops and buckets were hustled by cadets in attendance. Only sour note of the whole fiesta was the hustling of 5 cases of "coke" by persons unknown. I personally distributed 2 cases to homeless waifs under the age of four found ransacking the O.D. Room. The whole operation was a great success. More like it, please. Thank you.

This week-end's social activities are amassed in the Tri-Sig Pledge Dance, Saturday night in the SU Bldg. The affair shapes up well, with the Tri-Sigs selling ducats and promoting dates (and a few sailors that stray in) for the more backward Don Juans.

of it all! . . . JOHN RYAN (he of delicious drawl) having an accident in the infirmary. Ask him. . . . Cadet AL TORLAKSON sporting a swollen iaw. Next time I'll close my fist. . . . Friend HARRY TAYLOR with REG KELLY and crew stepping into a side of beef down at Bookbinder's Sunday last. Harry had to put up a leg as collateral. . . . Company Commander WINSTON (Who Sneezed?)

JACOBS seen hot-footing several

PRINTERS

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MAGAZINES

CATALOGUES

CLASS BOOKS

JOB WORK

Lyon & Armor

147-51 North 10th Street

PHILADELPHIA

WALnut 0234

OUT YOUR BARRACKS BAG"

You dog, Rolla. . . . The new addition on AL WELCH'S forehead. . . . Sgt. MEL (P. T. excuse) SMITH having his hair curled up in the Health Haven on the 4th floor. . . . Cadet AIKEN and friend doing such a splendid job of washing the battalion The music will be furnished by six monsters known only to Dean STRAT-TON, Major KNOBLAUCH, and Miss POLLY TALLMAN. Polly tells me the crew was selected as the "combo most likely to nauseate" in the recent issue of the "Country Gentleman." Be on hand for the fun, kids; a great time is guaranteed.

Private Sights of a Public Sightseer (this last isn't original) . . . Cadet LOUIE TAMAN, the Windy City's contribution to mirth and merriment, telling lies to Sgt. WALT (I'd go if I weren't D.O.) HELWIG. . . . The manner in which the boys responded to the call at the dance Saturday. Wolf calls are still echoing through the halls. . . . The personnel of the infirmary shaking it up last weekend. . . . ROLLA MILLER tripping the blonde bombshell in the court. vehicles that they were invited to do a repeat next week. The injustice

sleeping beauties during a recent study hour. Co. Comdr. WINSTON (Who Sneezed?) JACOBS changing rooms due to Egghead KERCHNER'S pedal extremities . . . Co. Comdr. WINSTON (Who Sneezed) JACOBS. Nuf' said. . . . Co. B's HOWDIESHELL doing the town with Babbette, songbird of repute. . . . SLIM HUEY with his own hat. . . . JOE PANE counting his chickens at a recent reveille. . . . the noted absence of Lt. PAUL JOR-DAN away on leave. . . . the noted presence of CAPT. CAZIARC, not away on leave. . . . Letters from Randall and Levine, posthumously mailed from the Army, giving a too detailed description of their new routine. No, thank you. . . . Cadet JEN-NINGS leaving his room over the week-end. Cadet LOWENKOPF entering his room over the week-end. Lt. "Jack the Shipper" VILLAUME leaving my room over the week-end. (Sorry I wasn't in to give you a coke, Sir) . . . Sgt. (?) DAVIDSON, last Sunday's C.Q., seen out around 52nd St., accompanied by-his aunt (?). Nice hustling, friend . . . Last, and just about least, JIM MEDLEY awake in a physics lecture. Nuf for now.

"A Wonderful Gang" -- Feldman

HEERS, beers, and a deck of aces go to the staff of the Drexel AST. What men! What personalities! What a gig list!

For the past nine months these solid characters have been leading the AST to exalted honors, glorious victories, and greater TS cards. It is only in due reverence that, at this time we should portray the exploits of some of these men.

The first man on our list has just recently become a member of the armed forces. Cpl. Caziarc, before eleven months ago, had had no experience whatsoever with the army. Today, he is the proud possessor of the medal of valor for introducing the phrase "Haba Haba" to the AST.

Lt. Nicholson, ardent woman hater of the staff, has been selected for induction center duty because of the serious way he conducts his M.T. classes.

Sqt. Katz has earned top honors here at Drexel. He is believed to be the only man who ever shortsheeted the O.D.'s bed and has not been restricted for the weekend. Because of his unique ability to blow the trumpet, he will be assigned to the torpedo production line. Here he will fill each torpedo with compressed air to sink the nasty japy.

Lt. Jordon is the champion slingshot artist of the AST. His ability to "sling it" is tremendous. We owe a great deal to this

Lt. Cohan, the best damn guardhouse lawyer we have ever had. He has spent the last four years trying to talk the president out of the WAC organization. Reason? He just can't shoot a

Lt. Barrett! Lt. Barrett? OH yes, Lt. Barrett-William Joseph. Now you have read for yourself the wonderful record of these stalwart men. So, let's go, gang. Make next week salute week and instead of the usual nasty nose thumbing, salute these men. Remember, it's the uniform, NOT the man.

Eds. Note: The Army typist, a very conscientious fellow, refuses to take any responsibilities for the above article or any preceding articles he might have typed. (He claims that we may take full credit for the fact that he will not be shipped overseas, because of a prior court-martial engagement at San Quenton.)



"If it comes up 13, we'll send him back to the Air Corps."

Staff Goes Berserk Don't Give a Damn

Decide to Print Facts as They Have Seen Them Thru the Office Windows

At last the facts can be printed as they are often seen by the student body. As the last issue of the TRIANGLE goes to bed, the rule book was graciously presented to the scrap drive. Many times, during a hectic session trying to get this article to fit here and that article to fit there, the views, published here, have come to mind. Now is our chance to let forth with a little of this energy.

Any person doubting the authenticity of any article appearing in this week's TRIANGLE report immediately to his family doctor to be put under observation. Now for the facts:

If you have bought a ticket or expect to, get your money back because

(Continued from page 3, col. 4) ments" Nicholson, the Colonel's executive officer.)

What conversation followed, we did not hear, as the unfortunate man crawled forward to meet the enemy. (Sounds good, doesn't it?) The ASTP Commandos advanced cautiously only to find that it was a group of Boy Scouts in the nearby woods having target practice with their B.B. guns. After taking lessons on firing from these roughnecks, we returned to our original positions.

(Lincoln's face and the Buffalo's tail wore away before it was decided who should have the foxhole.) Rumor

(Continued on page 3, col. 1)

girls at the door will not let you in anyway unless you know the password. All Army boys, however, will be admitted free-subject to a treat by the girls after the dance.

• Theta Sighs

What's this we hear? The Theta Sighs have adopted a whole new crowd of sisters. They go at things right-they pick the sorority with the most members. Really boys, there is a man shortage, not a woman shortage. Anyhow they are not all sorenoses as the courthangers represent them to be.

Little "Guppie Chi" is to have a new home soon-also a few walks, accompanied by his namesake and his keeper.

A new law has been passed at the house. No more smoking, drinking, swearing, or women, below the second

• Drinking Delts

Yes, the Drinking Delts, have pledges-oodles of them-but somebody should tell the active members that a few of those pledges do have their average. Or maybe the actives like their pledges to bring in their beers one at a time?

And the Delts have brother fraternities too. Oh such parties as they have in store. The Delts are buying the Beer. Rummy Rommel and Julep Kellon are doing the shopping. Farmakis is bringing the milk.

CAMPUS CLUTTER

by Artless WattaBTOkins, B.T.O., BMOC, T.S., S.O.L. Ho hum! Another Tuesday nite.

Lay down my copy of James T. Farrell and begin my all-revealing professionalistic marvelous column. I wonder what my hordes of ardent faithful readers would do if I were uninspired some Toosday nite-Oh, the tearing of hair! Oh, the gnashing of teeth; Oh, Gee! Oh, Gosh! Well, that's off my mind, again. Must put aside my Machine Design book which I have been poring over all evening and start, as soon as I disentangle my key chain from the beer case there. It really is tuff toenails (TS) carrying 19 keys around all day, getting your right knee bruised from them swinging against your leg, staggering thru the halls at a 45° list to starboard, catching them in Jean's hair when I jitterbug (note change of person to add authenticity). I'd turn my 19 keys in for salvage if they didn't add so much collejit atmisfere to the campus. That's really all I wear them for, really, even tho I am called a BTO and BMOC by all who know me (or so they say).

Delving into my file of scandal this week I see the lovely, lovely Tri-Swigs and Dirta-Swigs are throwing parties for each other all over the place again. It's really too, too nice, I mean really, the way they secured pledges for each other and carried on a little-ladylike rushing period, even inviting each other's members to their torrid smokers and coaxing them to help themselves to pledges. I love all sororities, really I do.

My bosom buddy, for whom I hold nothing but undying fraternal love, Drip Spewing, has another terrific column this week. I wish I could write a fraction as well as he. Of course, he isn't a BTO like I am called, though.

Killings (my favorite) for having such an easy quiz, only 31 derivations, and for excusing me from the final because I stayed awake for an entire period last week (overdose of benzedrine).

I also wish to thank Professor Bosh

I hear Warren Sleazy turned down four more honorary keys last week because of lack of links on his kneelength chain.

Orchids to Wayne Gruesome who gave me 3 more cartons of reefers last week—"Crud" is a nice guy but he drinks too much.

Theta Cry won the "Sunday School Attendance and Lincoln Legion, Amalgamated" Cup again as they proved two of their pledges had been in a church within the past year (probably to steal the hardware). The other societies conceded magnanimously.

And so avid readers, I close again with the rhyme of the week: ASME, ASME

Blue Key, Blue Key, Blue Key, Blue Key

ASME, Blue Key, Blue Key Blue Key, Blue Key, ASME-

Intrdeng a nw typ of ppr svr-a mthd wheh en sv up to 40% spcespelly vluble in wrtng of V-ml Lttrs.

We sggst tht stdnts use the typ of Tim svr in thms and xms. We evn advis what u en do to us up th tim ths svd-Tlk the nwly dzzy prof ot of gvng u a condtin.

Anthr us fr a tim svr is in nwspaprs lke th TRIANGLE. Ne Smt ids fr artels usng tim svr shud B tkn to 46th nd Markt.

U en also us it to writ ovrsis Lettrs. The wil not only cher (?) solders but wil driv censr batty, to. Thn the FBI wil get u nd probly nd up at 46th and Markt. Ne way u lok at it u wil nd up at 46th nd Markt. Rn't u sprisd that u en red this stf? Hm?

(Apologies to the Reader's Digest)

CAMPUS BIG SHOT—Frank Wilder

PHILADELPHIA, PA., MARCH 33, 1944

Sophs

Bequeath

Treasury

and a partially used fifth of Kinsey's

to the Society of Prevention of Lone-

liness to Bereaved Owners of Dogs

in the Wags. This astonishing and

very worthy gesture is a spontaneous

class movement made in the spirit of

gracious fellowship which has made

our sophomores renowned throughout

the land and especially at 34th and

Class President, Don O. E. D.

Scheeeets, explained the gift as hav-

ing been considered by class mem-

bers ever since their enrollment at

Drexel 25 years ago. Then, in 1919

when the present sophomores entered

Drexel (they have since made extra-

ordinary scholastic progress), all of

them liberally invested in the F.

Gould Trust for Organized Racing

Enthusiasts. Thus is explained how

their treasury increased so bound-

lessly to its current huge value. Ac-

tually the class should have more

pecuniary assets except that all sopho-

more men are charter members of

the International Scotch and Soda

In an exclusive press release to the

Triangle, John (for drip) Darling-

foo asserts that the sophomore stu-

dent council representatives had a

particularly difficult time railroading

their proposed gift offer through the

Men's Student Council. Before the

Council finally ratified this rather un-

selfish gift plan, the sophomores had

to overcome the bitter opposition of

faculty adviser, Dean E. L. Dratton.

and council vice-president, Willy

(Hold me up, Art, while I write your

column) Hoch at the last S.C. meet-

Dean Dratton and the illustrious

(see my key chain) Hoch opposed the

sophomore proposal with the full

vehemence of thwarted, frustrated in-

dividuals. The Dean held out for a

more worthy and beneficial disposi-

posted on the company bulletin

be published tonight, and will be

it would be best not to announce it

assignment as so startling that he felt

Sgts. Miller and Helwig. The Com-

after the Unit leaves. He has chosen

and clean up the Hotel Philadelphian

with Sgis, Matthews, Fletcher, Brein-

James, Nicholson, and Cohn along

been assigned to a water pistol bri-

bit more accurate. Lt. Jordan has

that his war observations can be a

ing the Mississippi. Lt. Katz will leave for the Russian front in order

ging companies now engaged in dredg.

will leave immediately for trench-dig-

tains Wignall, Caziare, and Klemp

to uphold the army standards. Cap-

bridge champ, will remain at Drexel

and enlisted cadre. Col. Goding, the

was included the transfer of officers

Also in the War Department's order

jobs," he related to the shivering

for exceptional men for exceptional

"The necessities of war have called

his Unit was getting a good break.

nouncement public, said that he felt

Col. Goding, in making the an-

gade along with Lt. Barrett.

Ordered to WAC outfits were Lts.

inger, and Camus.

TRIANCLE staff.

Master Sgt. Lewis will take two men

dant regarded Lt. Villaume's new

as yet.

Complete orders and statistics will

Arch Streets.

Foundation.

The

Ludlow Lowdown

In conjunction with the Yardbirds

(Continued from page 2, col. 3)

has it now that Colonel "I want to be alone" Katz and General Dwight D. Eisenhower have completed designs on the new one man foxhole, complete with pool table, heating pads, and pressure cookers. Nicholson, on the other hand, agrees that all of the above mentioned articles are necessary in battle, but to utilize this equipment one must have fourteen men

As we got to press, it's "I want to be alone" and "As many as can get in" neck and neck going into the

Gee Whiz Colonel-

"And why did you have your coat collar up?" "I thought Spring was here and I just got a hair cut, sir, and my neck was cold," came the feeble answer from Captain Kenneth K. "Wiggy" Wignall, in answer to the Colonel's question.

"Well, Field Manual XRU doesn't permit such dress, so you are not permitted to do so, and furthermore. you shall read and adhere to these manuals a little in the future. Two weeks' restriction should give you ample time to catch up on this deficiency.

"Y-Y-Yes S-S-Sir!!

"Next case!" (Ed. Note: Captain Wigwam will replace Captain Catzanarc for the 47 mile hike this Saturday. All men desiring to accompany him will sign the lists on the bulletin board.)

ampus

Monday-Holiday

Tuesday-Drexelzapoppin-Sojourn for further questions to Lynaugh's Cafe.

Wednesday-Dr. Nelson's Lab (Assisted by Prof. Minshall) Instruction in "Marriage and the Family"-Student Build-

Friday—Breakfast at Glicks—House Open-Free for all

Saturday—Hell! Are you still on your feet?

experimentation outfits in the Aleuformer medics are being sent to ing out the shipment order, forty-one desirable will leave for O.C.S. Round. two-man foxholes were entirely un-3318th who agreed with Lt. Katz that Armies failed. Two men from the for volunteers from his 5th and 7th from General Dwight D. Eisenhower lasque na refin besing or gnied era engineer outfits. These choice units experience will leave for two combat Meanwhile fifty men with Air Corps

ders any day now. are expected to receive overseas orprocess of organization, and which odi ni won snoisivib vitnefini suoirev twenty-two trainees will encamp for Sunday, March 12. Four hundred and ordered to disband and ship out by the complete Drexel AST Unit was yesterday by battalion headquarters, In a terse directive received late

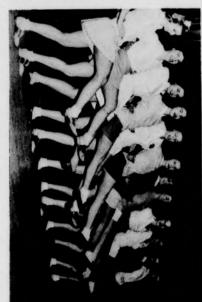
Reporter Exposes Professor

Thelma Blottzig, TRIANGLE reporter and famed coed, unearthed a scandal that hasn't been equaled since Dean Decay was found with the blond in the Home Economics kitchen two years ago. The object of this grave offense is Dr. Haw who was caught selling English themes to freshmen for the great sum of \$5, if the mark is A, \$3, if the theme rated B, \$1, if the mark was C, and a promise to personally punch the professor on the nose if the theme brought forth a D.

Dr. Haw pleaded guilty to this charge, being caught with the goods, namely a freshman, a theme, and a sour look on his face as he headed for Professor "You-all" McIver. His only statement as he sat meditating over a stogie was, "And to think it would have to be a reporter from my favorite newspaper who would do this to me. I only wanted a little spending money!"

First signs of the scandal's being unearthed were seen when a greater percentage of the English department showed up at their classes with black eyes and Mr. Goldsbrick said that he would personally see that red ration stamps be returned to him in payment for the beef steak it was necessary

Dean Seahock approves new method of getting to class and also your man as demonstrated by some of our more desperate coeds.



An even greater offense was discovered when Dr. Welldone, glancing through some history reports between acts at the Troc discovered that Dr. Haw, in a momentary lapse of absentmindedness, had put his name on the heading rather than the student's. Dr. Welldone, the next day, ran right down to Dean Dratten and whispered, "Honest Injun, Deanie, I ain't read such terrible inglich, spellin' and punctuation since Bismarck sent the French dispatch to the Berlin Daily

News in 1871." Thelma Blottzig, found stretched out in the court signing the Lexerd Doc Haw flunk my English courses for me? Why, Reds Pretzler and

Staff's autograph book said, "Well, gee, was I going to sit back and let Janet Spur are doing a much better job for me now."

Engineer Overseas Battallon Air Corps Men to Combat Unit Ordered Out by Sunday; Rush Shipping Orders Drexel ASTU Receives

Uncle Sam Drafts Entire Drexel Faculty

Dean Risque To Be Gob **Dean Crackstone Loses Future** McDonald Joins Women's Army Corps

The present sophomore men's class announces that it will donate its en-"A" After 12 at SU Tri-Sigs tire treasury of fifty-two million dollars, thirty-three red ration tokens, or—Ewing Begins

What an industrious bunch-after the Army leaves at 10:30, the dorm students at 11:30, and Jo at quarter of twelve, we begin. We have covered the main bits of news and only 23 inches of ads (normal is 40 to 90). Well, we could use some of the material left over from last week's overcrowded issue.

Zivie settles down with his pipeburning choc. eclairs. He is writing a pome. Minshall's comment on the writting-"Warren, I think you had better go down and write my C.E.

Speaking of Seniors being pillars at Drexel-after five years, "Minch" says he's been at Drexel so long the janitors speak to him. But Betty "Scrappy" Crap has been here so long. Tim winks at her.

Oh, where's a typist? Did Dottie go Home? Yes, at eleven fifty, but she announced that she is taking 2:45 permissions from now on.

The front door bangs and startles everyone. This time it's a drunk. Minshall sets him up on his feet and turns him westward toward THE RAILROAD.

News from A Foxhole

A basketball game goes on as Scrappy and Zivie shoot pillows up to the balcony. More stinking poultry being written-ideas getting better. Eating stale left-over Drexel-tarian bread, "Minch" recalls his trip on the "el" when he stood eating the heel of a loaf-made him think of Benj. Franklin. Zivie wonders "If I walk down Market Street (about at say 32nd) will a girl laugh at methe one I am later to marry?"

And so it goes-my last bus is at 1:49 so I'd better say goodnight. My only regret is that I can't write another article now until next year.

As the first shot was fired in the Battle of Drexel Hill (the bullet hit a coconut in a palm tree), an immense cloud of dust rose above the horizon. Somewhere inside of the dust cloud, a trembling voice stammered, "Get out of here, a fox-hole is only for one man." A timid answer of "In c-c-case of n-n-necessity it's okay to double up, and this i-i-is a dire necessity.'

(You guessed it, the two unfortunates were Colonel "I know everything about the Army and this War" Katz and Major "Don't pay any attention to any other officer's state-(Continued to page 2, col. 3)

MR. DOOLITTLE

This name is here on page 1 in payment for the release of a Cadet from class.

Take Over Third Floor

Completing their blitzkrieg of the sorority floor of the Practice House the Tri-Sigs have swiftly enveloped room after room until now the entire floor has been taken over for Tri-Sig meetings. All the other sororities once holding chapter rooms on this floor have either been liquidated or driven off, forced either to the basement or to outdoor, fresh-air meetings on the 34th St. curb.

This unstoppable steam roller that was soon to sweep all opposition entirely from its path was first unleashed about six months ago when dictator Polly Adolph Tallman led her tenacious legions in a triumphal march into the territory of what was then a peaceful, non-belligerent intersorority kitchen adjoining the Tri-Sig bastion. The new land was quickly subdued and consolidated (tried and trued up) and the relentless legions hurled themselves on to new worlds to conquer, without pause for cokes or a rest..

Next to feel the crushing foot of the mad horde was the Delta Sigma Epsilon chapter room, which held out bravely for fourteen weeks of relentless siege but finally was forced to succumb, due to the fact that the girls were seriously overcut and Olga wanted to see Hop. Then in rapid succession fell the Alpha Sig room, the Theta Sig room and the Sigma Omicron Pi fortress which was taken by a masterfully executed encircling movement from behind.

No data are available on just what the next move may be, but air marshall Hermann Goering Le Blanc was seen furtively eyeing the dorm not so long ago.

LASTICK DRUG

Large Stock Conveniently Near You

ON THE CAMPUS 33rd & Powelton

Flee-home and Bisque Flunk Army Final Exams

Tabulated scores of the latest Army final examinations have revealed that Drexel finished 96th out of a possible 94 schools. Main reasons for the letdown were the exceptionally low scores of Trainees John C. Fleehome and Bean R. Bisque, who made the only negative scores recorded in the nation-wide tests.

Proctors of the examination Mc-Carthy and Kerchner in an interview today told how they caught the aforementioned cadets "cheating" during the quizzes but let them go after Trainee Flee-home explained that he and his buddy, R. Bisque, were only engaging in "Cooperation."

Upon investigation, it was discovered that Flee-home had an AGCT He feels certain that some camp will together in order to shorten the war. they can put their great knowledge students into service units in which also being made to transfer the above for the duration. Special efforts are to keep the good news quiet-at least licity manager to make every effort Prexy Jeeper has instructed his pub-

Willy Williams, and Wolf Wolff. her, and mathematicians Sarj. Davis, George Stanley Sassin, and A. Chasestanding were made by physicists Hard Wehr, Nutmeg Nuting, and Brooklyn Q, Dodge-r; chem. majors Other low scores which were out-

except for the minus sign. His score in the finals was the same of 23, and had barely made the ASTP.

In the latest report to the Ludlow to Chestnut St. News Bureau, President Jeeper announced that the faculty will be drafted completely as of April 1, and he himself will take up the colors by donning the uniform of the Wags. Said the Pres. in a confidential press conference, as he carried on a hearts game with Colonel Prodding, Dr. Bones, and Prof. Ghoul, while holding his secretary on one knee and talking over things with the President down in Washington, "I feel that I have not been doing enough for my country." I am sure that I can do a good job, as I have been up in some pretty high and difficult places and the furor of the battlefield will not scare me.

Dean Risque will go into the Navy as a "just plain gob" and, says the dean practically bouncing in his chair—"I just can't wait 'cause now I'm on my own and that nasty Miss Whirl can't scare all the girls away. You should hear me whistle now-I've been practicing on those A & P dolls across from my office."

Messrs. Mudd and Yonini were boasting a few weeks ago that they would never be taken, what with their dependents (son and twins, respectively) but the draft board fooled them, and now they're in the Sea Bees, where they're really hoping to build some tall ones that will beat all past records.

Special arrangements have been made to induct Mr. McDonald Duck into the Women's Army Corps so that it will be possible for Mrs. Fillmore and Mrs. Brandy to accompany him as chaperons.

Dr. Guessley, noted professor of sociology, stated that he would never go into any service, whatever the results might be. In his own words he said-"There are too many freshmen women who have never had my course on Marriage Relations; and since I stand by the fact that no girl should be married without first having this course, I feel it my duty to remain here in these beloved halls of Drexel and do my part to avoid the possible catastrophe of a future plethora of old maids."

Other members of the faculty were too much in a dither when contacted by reporters, but Dean Crackstone a stogie muttering over and over something that sounded much like, "It's a damn shame; I had such a

Dean Codfry stopped long enough from her fierce tirade on Gardenia to throw one of her prized dishes at the reporter.

Kun'l Davis of the math department was not available for interview as he had already left to take over the invasion command. However, he did make the statement to his favorite bridge player, Miss Flunk, of the Typing School; "Ivy-It's just the same as the last war. Me and Dwight will clean 'em up!"

Returning to Prexy Jeeper, we found that he had just fired the Dean of Women for sassing him. However, he was not too busy to inform us that, if it is necessary for the whole student body, faculty, and administration to leave, as seems imminent, he could teach all the classes himself -but he hates playing solitaire.

The Third Service Command announced this morning that Drexel Institute of Technology has been selected to train WAC engineers. Drexel is the only school with this distinction in the country. The women will be housed at the Hotel Philadelphian and assume their classes in the Main Hall, Randall Hall, Curtis Hall, the Annex, and the Student Building of Drexel Tech. This change is to take place immediately upon the removal of the ASTU. At last Drexel's male population will no longer suffer this women power shortage—what with the present ASTU out of competition.

• Newman Club

The final meeting of the Newman Club for the Winter term will be held on Thursday, March 16, at 7:45 p.m. Plans for the spring term will be formulated at this meeting; the annual convention of Newman Clubs from all colleges in the Philadelphia area on Sunday, April 23, will be discussed. The principal speaker of the evening will be the Newman Club chaplain from the University of Alabama. Present at the meeting will also be the president of the Middle Atlantic States Province who will expand on the coming convention and further advise the club as to future

• Drexelterians

On Tuesday, March 7, the Drexelterians sponsored a dinner-meeting. The speaker, Reverend Haring, gave a very interesting informal talk about decisions. He said that no matter what you do even though it is only staying in bed in the morning, you have to make a decision.

His speech was followed by a very delicious dinner supplemented by second helpings of the extremely appetizing lemon chiffon pie (which the TRIANGLE Staff helped to consume).

Over 500 students invaded the basement of the Student Building a week ago when a most delicious dinner of 3 peas, one sixteenth of a pork chop, 1 teaspoon of mashed potatoes and one molecule of butter was served. So great was the crowd that Prexy Josy DeDeDi Longies found it necessary to call out the Drexel Militia in charge of delinquent students headed by Dean Seahock. The crisis cleared up until the militia realized that they were hungry after such a hard strug-

Next month the Drexelterians are planning a combined meeting with AIEE because they feel it is time someone took those electricals in

• ASME

interesting.

• AICHE

At their daily meeting, ASME discussed the Kinematic Theory of Pres-

sure Gauges in Reference to the Stress

and Strain in the Highly Tempered

Hellical Springs, or Why Can't we

ever Get a Date? Per usual the meet-

ing was called to order, adjourned and

the minutes read by Arthur Watkins.

The one member present, Arthur

per usual with a slight dose of Sulfuric acid. Nothing much happened at the meeting and if it hadn't been

were playing bridge in the Student

Building and forgot to go home, there

wouldn't have been a meeting. The

greatest accomplishment of the eve-

ning was when Dr. Light-and-warmer

bid five, was doubled, redoubled and

made it thanks to his loaded deck.

We just can't imagine-

Disque voting Republican

Schrader voting Democrat

Stratton drinking a glass of beer

Mains with hair on his head

McIver walking fast

Hannah walking slow

Wierenga talking fast

Williams talking slow

Godfrey being otherwise

Wagenseller playing the ponies

Gould not playing the ponies

Leonard not looking happy

Lacy dancing boogie-woogie

Blackstone playing bridge

Lingle discussing English in class

Nutting with the windows shut

Hackman with them open

Hanson discussing chemistry in class

Galphin giving it up

Meginnes not looking sad

Rea being dignified

Dowell skinny

Law dancing

Tartler without hair on his head

Kapp not drinking a glass of beer

- Continued

Two thousand irate Drexel students surged upon the Student Building last Tuesday evening in an attempt by all to attend a monthly dinner sponsored by the Texeldrerions. This unprecedented mass invasion brought about the use of brick bats, clubs, and any other weapons handy, by Texeldrerion officers as they fought in self defense to limit the dinner participants to a reasonable feedable num-

Only eight people survived the "battle of the century" and these eight were the lucky ones who had the good fortune to enjoy a 40c meal consisting of two ounces of Linton's leftover lamb bits, three sweet peas and a delicious cut (one eighth of an inch thick) of lemon chiffon pie. The other 1992 students were victims of bashed in faces, broken heads, and compound fractures of all joints.

The Texeldrerions (both of them) were too content eating their meals and laughing over jokes (such as "tough sledding, tomorrow - no snow") to do anything about the splashed mess of human blood and gore that littered the Student Building and surrounding grounds.

The most surprising occurrence of the whole affair was that the eight diners couldn't gobble up all of the prepared edibles. Consequently they made a hurried call upstairs for the busy Triangle staff to help them eat the rest of the food. This illustrious writer enthusiastically responded and

(Continued in next col.)

Complete Fountain Service 3200 Woodland Avenue "where girl meets boy" Drabon Den

Giant Milkshake Sandwich

Take Notice to This

Last nite you made a foul,

Boy! did the spectators howl,

Everyone was taken by surprise,

Next time you shoot, open your eyes.

Basketballettes

D HJL

FEBRUARY 31, 1944

LUDLOW LOWDOWN

-It Stinks

Garden Invites ASTU **599

In a startling announcement that made the sport pages of every paper in the nation the Drexel ASTU basketball quintet was invited to participate in the Annual National Invitation Basketball Tourney this month.

Ned Irish, director of the tourney and President of Madison Square Garden, where the games will be played, wired Maury McMains to the effect that the Cadets' fine record coupled with the sensational individdual doings of Gene (Red Nose) Carney influenced the committee in its decision.

Scheduled to play Drexel in the opening round is the team made up entirely of Naval trainees representing Mishka Tech on the Hudson. Composed of former college stars the Mishka Tech Ground Hogs have compiled an enviable record. On the starting five for Coach Early Tobed's Hogs is Hymie Goldfarb, formerly high scorer at St. Trinity College, Jack DeBeanstalk, five foot floor whizard from Northwest Cactus State Teachers College of Texas, Chuck Wormey, seven foot, eleven inch pivot man from Pituitary University, and the Different twins, No and Very, old Mishka men who have made it difficult for Coach Tobed's opponents before by both wearing the same uniform number "00."

FLASH-Just as we go to press we learn that because of the unstable standing of this unit Colonel Goding has had to decline the invitation.

(Continued from last col.)

attempted to make his way down-

stairs over a multitude of moaning

bodies and much oozing blood. After

an enduring trip to the basement of

the S.B. from the Triangle office, I

unobtrusively indulged in a slugfest

Gridmen Undefeated Again

Harken, dear students, and you shall

How our '43 gridmen, set all on their

Every opponent who faced them, made nary a score,

But disgustingly as well, we tallied no more.

Proclaimed by all sport writers, throughout many lands, Our grid battle hymns were played,

by all kinds of bands. Feted and praised, for their daring

foravs. Our grid heroes could remember,

none of the plays. The Championship game, was with

McKinsey U. Attended by sport fans, of corking

All 93 members of the Dragon grid team.

On the eve of the game, at McKinsey were seen. Twas New Year's eve, to be more

exact. And all were intent, upon getting in

whack. Midst billows of smoke, they toasted

the 'morrow. For laurels from none, would they have to borrow.

The game on the 'morrow, they were

sure they could wrap, For they knew they could count, on "fifteen point" Crap.

PAGE 4

While floating around, on kegs of choice beer,

They began to rehearse-cheer after cheer after cheer. With all this ado, they knew they

would be unbeated, For hadn't they gone, thru a season

undefeated? It looked extremely rocky, for the

Drexel nine that day, The rest had been sidelined, unable to play.

Undaunted were they, when they entered the fray, It was McKinsey U., they felt, who

would need to pray. To and fro, the mighty lines fused,

Leaving the fans, mighty confused. Suddenly the loudspeakers blared, "Your attention, please,

The draft board has announced, that you are all draftees!"

Thus ended the spectacle, and Drexel had gone, Through a season unbeaten, without

having won one. Their fight with a pig-skin, assuredly

Yes, dear readers, we are now in a

POULTRY PAGE MEET AND EAT **DOWNSTAIRS**



AT THE

Drexel Grill

to tuo .T.4 mort excuse from P.T. out of McMains was heard trying to wangle

Just before leaving the draftboard, to build the girls' clubhouse at the athletic field. work in foreing the ASTU trainees Corps of Engineers by virtue of his will be given a Pfc. rating in the There are rumors, however, that he

condition to be granted a commis-Mains was in far too poor physical However, the board's medico said Mcord in hopes of getting a commission. Mains rattled off his old Marine rec-Drexel students in tip-top shape, Mcgrounds that he was necessary to keep his request for deferment on the

expects to leave in the near future.
When the draft board laughed down hed as fit for limited duty only, and designs on him. He has been classition, stating that his draft board has ical Education, has resigned his posi-Maury McMains, Director of Phys-

ssnia fina polimil al Memains Put

What people are saying. But then we all know It's basketball they're playing In case you haven't heard

> She hands out the towels. Miss Frosty is ref-

Keeps Score for the gals-Buck Private Reds Smith

And some play like Heck, Some play like ladies, And some play quite well; The performers are femmes.

> -idgit tie rotted b'uoY In the men's gym-Each Tuesday night The circus continues Inter-Athlon"

A poem: "Barnum and Bailey and

1943 DRAGON NATIONAL CHAMPIONS

Pictured above are the members of the '43 Dragon grid team which went through its season undefeated and ultimately won national acclaim under the brilliant tutorship of Coach Pepshhha.

Watkins, said that the address delivered by Arthur Watkins was very The Chems started the pot boiling



Drawing Equipment Pennants, Stationery, Fountain Pens

DREXEL SUPPLY STORE ROOM 206

Drexel Post Cards, Paper, Drexel Jewelry Text Books

Keglers Roll On; Lewis

In a closing drive which netted them two pins, the enlisted cadre of battalion headquarters barely defeated the officers in a bowling match in

The winning points were scored

when the ace of the "stripes," Sgt. Smith, unable to hit a thing with a bowling ball, rolled Sgt. Lewis down the alley and scored a perfect split. Previously, Lt. James had tried the same stunt with Lt. Barrett, but the

latter swerved on to the wrong alley and hit an unfortunate pin boy. Star of the evening, however, was Lt. Villaume who performed a previously regarded impossible feat of standing on the ground floor and

scoring a strike on an upstairs alley.

He accomplished this trick by lofting

the ball through the ceiling with his Only casualty of the match was Sgt.

with a Texeldrerion Cashier who de-

my scotch and soda. By this time

there were only four Texeldrerions

still conscious after eating their ap-

D. I. T Dizzy Institute for

Tetched

CAMERAS

And Everything Photographic

KLEIN & GOODMAN

18 S 10th Street Phila, Pa

petizing dinner.

Kagan who let go of the ball only when he reached the pin boy far down the floor. Lt. Nicholson volunteered to carry the injured man out, explaining that he wanted to leave anyhow since he was having a "terrible" night and couldn't hit a barn door with a snow shovel.

Final score of the match (excluding disputed pins) was: Stripes—107.364; Bars—105.365.

3 terms on the same subjects).

on Chestnut Street. manded 40c from me as payment for əwoH səipu PlO ə in his next adventure-that of phys-With heavy heart we wish him well That was the end for Joe Pitt.

pitched forward on his face. if he would make it, he suddenly to arise, but just when it looked as Joe's orbs went glassy and he went down on all fours. Slowly he started face, but must have pushed too hard. brush some of the claret from Joe's has medical leanings, attempted to streaking from his nose. Diehl, who Pitt rocked back on his heels, blood bns saug s'sol oini yaw sii bnuol The big marshmallowlike mitten held up his hand in a reflex motion. mood to be demonstrated on, and he at the same time. Diehl was in no vizard of the mittens and told him to wizard of the mittens and that left in sharp," demonstrating He approached Shorty Diehl, that That's where he made his mistake. Then Joe started his criticism.

leading to the locker room. up across the floor hooking the door under the south basket, and wound and a hook anahook, anahook" over combination of a "jab, and a hook, in rare form. He started his special that period was in the gym. Joe was who was supposed to be in the gym was going to pop because everybody trainees should have known something during Physical Education Class. The It all happened Monday afternoon

resignation of Instructor Joe Pitt. would be discontinued due to the nouncement that the boxing classes Cadets of the 3318th read the antears streaming down their cheeks the With sadness in their hearts and

amoh saiba. Retires to PICE KO'A (Continued from page 3)

tion of the sophomore money such as Hoch's idea of a gigantic stag party complete with a live floor show (legs, legs, and legs) and ample refreshments (only rationed stuff). In a vitriolic denunciation of the sophomore plan, Vice-Prexy Hoch at-tempted an eloquent, and inspiring, filibuster in favor of a grandiose and happy class get-to-gether, with a special invitation to him. However, Hoch was shouted down as bedlam broke loose. President Frank Bee Wilderthan-ever was moved to tears as he helplessly witnessed this stormy debacle and breakdown of all time-honored and dignified proceedings of his lordly student council. The stormy uprising was quelled when the National Guard was hurriedly called out, but the sophomores had finally won their point.

The delight and physical exultation of the sophomore class members was beyond all control when they learned that the S.C. had finally given in. Sophomore Carol Loose had convulsions of joy, whereas other class members were content with only a hell-raising celebration at their usual meeting place (The Trees, of course).

The only sophomore who was in condition to give an intelligent state-ment for the Triangle was Moldy (Set 'em up again, Steve) DuGau, who said, "Ah Wilderness, this is heaven!" Dean Dratton's only remark was "Dammit! we put up a hard fight

And not to forget Willy Hoch, as he lay dangling over the Railroad Bar with his two-ton key chain weighing him down, "Dem guys (Hic) oughtta (Hic) getta betta (hic) brung-in up (hic, hic)." He was referring to the sophomores, of course.

Scores Split

which 5,702 pins were disputed.

Goding bawling anyone out Davis refraining therefrom Monk teaching Physical Ed.

Forstner teaching Typing

Bowman talking a lot McDonald keeping quiet Billings getting excited McMullen not doing so

laude in Machine Design. this week's Campus Big Shot); T. Kondrot, R. Minshall-magna cum Seniors: E. Wilder (Pres. M.S.C. Juniors: No one answers to roll call.

Sophomores: D. Q. Sheetz-(after E. Chattig. Freshmen: N. Cassey, E. Hopkins, Dean's List of Honor Students: