Frosh Class
Spirit High

Largest First Year
Class in Drexel History

Freshmen, match the high spirits suggested by the bright new colors adorning your popular Student Building. Drexel has a disadvantage in its geographical position, and the P.R.R. doesn't learn the meaning of good citizenship through their membership is learned in books. Students at Drexel have a great chance to have all they can to make their class one of the best Drexel has ever had.

For most students, active participation in extracurricular activities is impossible. A certain period of adjustment is always had. A certain period of adjustment is always expected to be even greater. The freshmen are urged to do their best to make their class one of the best Drexel has ever had.

The freshman class is the largest we've ever had. Of course, it is the largest class in the school. Therefore, it is hoped the freshmen will participate in school functions. Not everything is learned in books. Students at Drexel have a great chance to learn the meaning of good citizenship through their membership in the Men's Student Council and the Women's Student Government Association. The freshman class needs a strong class organization since it is so large. All freshmen are urged to do all they can to make their class one of the best Drexel has ever had.

Math Prof Goes West

Mr. Harold Wierenga left Drexel at the end of last term to return to his native Kansas City, a small town in Kansas, and was a teacher even before he went to college, teaching first graders in a rural school. He went on to Kansas State College, majoring in mathematics. While there, he played in the first two basketball teams and made Phi Kappa Phi. He took his M.S. degree in Mathematics at Kansas State College, and also coached basketball, baseball and dramatics. From there, he went to the Westinghouse Electric Corporation. He is married, and has three children. In leaving, Mr. Wierenga said: "My association with Drexel has been very pleasant, and I know I'm going to miss my Drexel friends."

Whether or not the veteran should choose to go under P.L. 268 will depend upon how much is his total entitlement. If his entitlement is more than enough to complete the ordinary college year of three terms, he will use 24 weeks of his entitlement during the year. It turned out to be a great success, and campus is now in the making for a festival this year which will outs

College suggests higher education. Higher education means enlightenment, and so freshmen, let's fill our lungs with "fresh air and our minds with thoughts of a successful, enjoyable freshmen college year.

Drexel Club
Dances

A dance at the Hi-Top Country Club on Saturday, September 21, brought this year's program of the Philadelphia Drexel Club. The Froshmen furnished the music for the event which attended this second annual dance sponsored by the club.

The Philadelphia Drexel Club is a very active organization whose attendance has increased with each successive function. Now that many veteran seniors and alumni have returned, attendance at meetings is expected to be greater. The club hopes to increase the program to include five or six functions each year.

Piloting the club this year will be John Kestler, President; Jane Kemper, Vice-President; Harold Ehrs, Secretary and Larry Carapetis, Treasurer. These officers were elected at the June meeting.

Drexel Band
Forming

The Drexel band will meet Monday afternoon at 3:30 in the auditorium. Those who can make it on Monday may come to a meeting on Tuesday—same place, same time.

The band this year is open to those students who take R.O.T.C., upper classmen and those veterans who are not required to take R.O.T.C. There will be two sections, and upper classmen will receive 1/4 elective credits which count toward graduation.

There is going to be a combined meeting of both the Men's and Women's Glee Clubs Tuesday at 5:30 in the Art Gallery.

Anyone who is interested in being in the school orchestra should get in touch with Mr. Heaton. Everyone wants to have a bigger and better orchestra than the school has ever had. If you are interested, you may leave Mr. Heaton a note in the faculty mailbox (in the telephone area).

Last year the combined music forces of Drexel staged a music festival featuring the noted baritone, Thomas L. Thomas. It turned out to be a great success, so plans are now in the making for a festival this year which will outs

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Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

One of our experiences, during his stay at Drexel, a long series of nerve-wracking and exhausting examinations. Our purpose is to determine the essential good that these examinations radiate, yet there is no question of an origin of the examinations. Or should we? If the original sources of these examinations are thoroughly confirmed of the validity of purpose of the examinations then perhaps we should be content to outline the possible source of error in the assumption that examinations have a worthy position of the thing that happens at Drexel. Potentially good leaders made followers, because they transmitted the unchangeable sin of forgetting the date of the Battle of Bull Run. A college is a symbol of democracy, yet it justifies luck? Wait a minute! That isn’t logic. Yet the purpose of the college is to promote logic. We seem to be confronted with a problem that even Einstein would shun, yet President Davis of Stevens Institute of Technology attacks it so simply as follows: “Fart gathering has already been done by Mr. Lincoln and his Admin. Dept. Are not too many of us still giving too much importance to the day-to-day-week-long courses—describing current practice, current processes, things, devices, etc., as our shining standards to those of practical sanitation just as we look on a problem in physics or astronomy?”

Why should we not look on education as a problem for experimenters? After all, education is the height of idiocy. They themselves is the height of idiocy. They have capillaries to the brain and this explains why the brain drinks so easily. And it will all happen again. So our first group of such grand and benevolent contraption for keeping the city going and going and going. The Grille in the basement of the building around November 1st should help.

Music Students

An opportunity has been offered to Drexel students to hear the best in current music. This offer has been extended to us by the Philadelphia “Pops.” This well-known musical organization has arranged a series of concerts for students for their six fall and winter concerts.

Inasmuch as 26% has been made on the price of all seats excepting those located in the Amphitheatre. For example, the regular price of tickets covering the six concerts is $19.50; therefore, the price offered to Drexel is only $15.60.

Arrangements for tickets should be made as early as possible by coming to the Student Building and asking for Allan C. Kistner, secretary to the Dean of Men.

Around the Whirl

“Where are we going tonight, honey?”

How many times has that question been asked on a Saturday night—and how many times have you had to answer—only to have your plans for the evening scuppered by being taken into account in a death-dealing way by the same old mates that you so often used to escape from under the watchful eye of your parents? To any of you who haven’t visited the student building this week, it would be worth your while to take a few minutes and visit the Student Building. During vacation a reorganization job was completed in the main large space. The opening of the Grill and the basement of the building garish November 1st should help relieve the crowded condition of the Grille in Randall Hall. Of course there is always the “Railroad” or as some prefer to call it, “the bridge.”

The Men’s Lounge is no longer a northern territory for the male sex. It is now the Men’s and Women’s Lounge. From 11 to 2 o’clock everyday, the Lounge will be used as an auxiliary to the Grille. So those who carry their lunch would find it wise to eat there.

Because of the hundred and one features of smoking on the front steps, let us not get into arguments about it. So if you smoke, why you smoke—let such an attempt be made to dispose of the habit by a series of lectures, so that the smoker who smokes because he is not able to find any other outlet to use the receptacles for disposing of their butts, even though he may try, will be able to get at least a moment of peace.

Put this date down in the little black book: Friday, November 8th, the first large formal of the year will be held. The place will be the Broadmoor Hotel. The committee in charge of the matter has also reserved a fifty-yard section of the grandstand at all home games this year. There is no better deal for seeing our home games. The proceeds will swell the treasury for the War Memorial building.

The football field and surrounding bleachers are being whipped into shape in preparation for the University of Chicago Bears need the field for a week, while practicing for their game with the Eagles. The Bears don’t lack baggage, for their team of players are being refurbished by a few painters, the most ardent one being Johnny Liggins.

Even though upperclassmen did not have to register today, there was the usual sprinkling of wolves giving the freshman females the once over on Monday. Even “Shifty” Luke was trying his luck. It is too bad every lunch can’t be as enjoyable as that first day meeting the big sisters as well as their little sisters.

The first open dance of the year will be the “Kickoff” Dance to be held Saturday afternoon and evening in the Student Building. So line up your date, get your ticket in the court and open the full social season with a bang.

If you’re interested, the Penn-Army game, except for some general admittance you can make of the season later, it is a complete sellout. In fact almost all of the free Penn home games are near sellout proportions. With the average attendance averaging near 220 pounds, maybe we can really put on good dramatic plays this year. What? No! But, for you know!... you know!... you know!... FANCY Page 1, Col. 3

Question of the Week

“What do you consider to be Drexel’s greatest need?”

1. Thelma Rottier: “More dance and drama auditions.”

2. Esther Liss: “Some wonderful reason for keeping it out of season outside Drexel. (For examiners, here’s your opportunity.)”

3. Dr. Stratton: “To put it simply—a new campus.”


7. “Meet Watson: I really don’t have enough time to think about it.”

8. Shirley Arnold: “A campus, but where are we going to put it?” (That’s the $64 question!)

11. Prof. Power: “Bigger and better stages.”

12. Prof. Von Roos: “Elevators to make those fourth floor people greener.”

13. Prof. Minter: “Lots of shady trees and green grass.”


15. Bob Mikis: “Number one—a commodious amount of playing facilities in order that Drexel can have a better football team.”

16. Wall Antlers, Boh Mills: “Number three—school spirit and running support for our football team.”

17. Blend Wooden-1st, blend, blend, blend...
FASHION DYNAMO!

We disagree—most emphatically! A New York clothing manufacturer states that conditions at present tend to put his associates and our college students in the dark as to just what is available and what is being worn. Perhaps his contemporaries are unaware that it is available and little more than a hodgepodge of raw materials, but our students are well-acquainted with what is being worn as the finished product—Old Clothes.

The student fresh from high school, the well-groomed upper classman, the veteran all share this tragedy. The manufacturer is anxious to supply the clothes for which college men set the going fashions but the manufacturer does not know just what the college men want. Well, we may not be able to show them, but it's easy enough to tell them. Women dress primarily to please a man. Believe me, I know. But here chivalry fails—still a man's choice is motivated solely by his desire for comfort. Considering this, our first hint necessarily concerns shirts. Polo shirts in knitted cotton, striped or solid colored, and sport shirts, cut from cotton, cotton, or lightweight wool are most popular. Sport shirts are often worn with the no-collar, no-lapel (and almost no pocket) jacket, usually made from the heavier wool. The manufacturer offers us the chance to order as many as we need, and it's easy enough to tell them.

Men wonder why a woman carries a heavy pocketbook. The answer, obviously, is that women dress with thirteen pockets. For the student who finds this fantastic number insufficient, he'd like to have the manufacturer offer us the chance to order a pocket system. Campus Jacket with zip front—it sports a few extra pockets. Little need he said about shoes—those out of every five pairs of feet prefer the loafer, mocassin, or Norwegian peanut slipper—whichever pet name you use for your own. No other shoe can make that claim. First day at Drexel this term have been set enough to prompt us to mention raincoats. These are actually "casuals" on the campus—they are worn in all kinds of weather, at all sorts of sermons. If the materials aren't available, however, Drexel students aren't stumped. One Pre-Junior sports his little brother's raincoat as a three-quarter length protection for himself. Smart boy.

Freshmen Emotions Mixed

Dear Jean:

Frankie and I started at Drexel last Monday and were we ever so scared. We walked into the front rooms and saw all gates and the upper classmen standing around. We were the objects of much interest by the huge crowd and the returned veterans.

Since your college is nothing like ours, Frankie and I thought it would be just our heads together and find out from the rest of the gates what their first impression of Drexel was.

We also decided that it would be polite, from the standpoint of pleasing Allah, if we asked some of the upper classmen for their impressions of our gates.

So here's to whom we talked and here's what they said.

Joy Goyne

Albert Brown: I wonder if I've made a mistake.

Helen Bush: Very nice. (She's got a lot to learn.)

David Stone: I hope it's not much work.

Ellie Dunlap: The number of fellows in the front room on Tuesday.

Helen Lawrence: "Seville" outfit.

Lois Merner: I'd like it a lot more than the lines to stand in.

Donn Dunlap: I'm simply ecstatic; really, I mean. Paul Ray: "Freshmen looked like they were going to and vice versa."

Jack Storer: "Need elevators."

James Stone: I think it's a lot easier now for many people in my life.

Bob Lawrence: "For very much impressed."

1: "Minimum MIN."

Well, we'll better shut off now. Got to go and take a psychological test.

Submitted by Peggy Fraser.
We hope that all of you upperclassmen have noticed the Student Union building this year. There have been many improvements, both exterior and interior. Green now bedeck the front lawn.

All the walls have been painted a cream, giving the main room a fresh new look. The framework and doors are painted white, while the rails and chandelier are silver. This is topped by a ceiling of blue and white.

The grill in the basement of Haviland Hall is not yet finished. It is hoped this "eating annex" will soon be in operation, for it is expected to do much toward relieving crowded conditions in the main lounge room.

A great deal of planning has gone into the improvement of Haviland Hall, and it is hoped that all the students will enjoy themselves there.

Triangle Size Is Increased
Organizations and Individuals are Encouraged to Contribute

The Drexel Triangle is the official weekly publication of the students at Drexel. The paper is financed by student subscriptions which are deducted from each student's activity fees. Publication day is Friday, and the papers are placed on a table in the center of the court. The paper this year will be an eight-page issue. Be sure when you pick up your copy to get all eight pages.

Organizations and individuals are encouraged to contribute news articles and letters to the editor expressing constructive criticisms, ideas, and opinions. All material must be received by the Tuesday preceding the date of issue of the paper in which the article is to be published. The Triangle is financed by every student, and it is a medium for expression of student opinion. Every student should help make it a successful paper. Positions as reporters are still open. Interested applicants should report to the Student Union October 3 or 9 after 7:00 o'clock.

Verse—and Worse

AH! WOULD I WERE IN HOME EC

Ahh to ashes, dust to dust.
Let's all have a race and see who comes first.
Let's all wear our '03's, real nice and pretty.
So the sergeant can grumble, "Your rifles are dirty."

Let's all brush up our brass, all it glitters and gleams,
And shines brighter than two teardrop light beams.
Let's all press our uniforms (crease knife-sharp),
So that after drill we can look like wet crows.
And by all means, let's polish our shoes with a rag.
And go marching thru weed, dust, mud, and ground slag.

We've got uniforms, rifles, and plenty of gigs.
And the treat of the day (my heart already swarms)
Is when we snap to attention and "Inspection arms."

Homeward we trod, after finishing drill.
Some of us limping, some of us still
With our hands to our heads over lumps large
Where our buddy's rifle greeted our skull during a "To the rear, march."

Oh joy! Oh rapture! Hot dog! Yippee!
(Just show me the guy who started the R. O. T. C.)

Ed B.}

KICK OFF DANCE
SATURDAY NIGHT, OCT. 5th :: STUDENT BUILDING :: COUPLES $1.50 STAG .85
SPONSORS THETA CHI Featuring BILL HAMMERSLY and his ORCHESTRA
**BEDTIME STORY**

The Bond children lay sprawled in front of the fireplace, playing their favorite game of Monopoly. 

"It's time for bed, Debutante," said their father firmly.

"All right, Daddy, will you come up and tell us a story before we go to sleep?" asked the little girl, beginning to puff the same way. Mr. Bond glanced up from the financial section of the New York Times and said he would. Soon Debbie sat up and asked her little brother Morty to bring the band, and they all lay up against the wall, ready for the story.

Half an hour later, the Bond children, all withdrawn and shiny, were sitting in bed in their chauffeured room. As the lights dimmed down, Mr. Bond, the father, made the room homelike with graphs and charts on the wall. Besides contributing a welcome note of color, these decorations served a useful purpose. There was a great deal about the children's day-to-day disposition, another indication of their height and weight since birth, and so on. Mr. Bond placed a comfortable chair between the little trundle beds and began the bedtime story.

"Once upon a time there was a corporation..."

"What's a corporation, Daddy?" asked Mort, who, although very quick in financial matters, was only four years old.

"A corporation is an imaginary being—invisible, intangible, and existing solely in contemplation of law," replied the father instantly, but the little boy still looked puzzled. He enquired whether a corporation had little to do with elves. He enquired whether a corporation could begin making a profit.

"And these men wanted to get started in their business quickly so they incorporated." said the father.

"What's a profit?" asked the little girl.

"That is the main reason for going into business," replied the fatther.

"Why couldn't they do that in Pennsylvania?" inquired Debby.

"Well, it's somewhat simpler in Delaware—less red tape and all that," answered Debby reasonably enough.

"Why it's the same thing with Debby and the corporation." said Mr. Bond, who always found a dictionary definition.

"What's a corporation?" asked Deby, who was still puzzled.

"It's the share of the employing classes in the distribution of the products of industry as distinct from wages and rent," he quoted. "A profit is the main reason for going into business."

"Weren't the men interested in making things people needed?

"Not particularly—I mean, oh, yes, of course. But the profit is the main idea.

Since the children had been trained from earliest infancy in financial matters, they accepted this explanation without comment. Mr. Bond pointed out that Debby's first word had been inocent. He was very proud of his children and looked forward to the day when they would be old enough to enter Delaware. He wanted Mort to major in finance and Debby to find a secure niche for herself somewhere in the business world.

"Join the corporation," continued Mr. Bond, "at first the corporation was just a little thing. Day after day, the people who worked for it went about their business of making sink stoppers. They were good stoppers, and people bought them eagerly. The corporation began to show large profits. This, you may be sure, made the stockholders very happy. For a while the corporation was content, but after a few years it began to grow restless. It wanted to reach new heights and weights. So they accepted this explanation."

"Gee, Daddy, that was a thrilling story," said the children, who were from Pennsylvania, but they decided to go to Delaware to be incorporated.

"What couldn't they do in Pennsylvania?" inquired Debby.

"No, Mort, but these men felt that the same thing with Debby and the corporation."

"They want to make sure you're happy before they "lower the boom.""

The children's eyes widened; they stuck in their breath; they hung on their father's words, as he presented this fascinating tale of American business.

A few years after that the little corporation had grown into a huge conglomeration, with many subsidiary corporations. The men who had started the corporation were not surprised.

"They had all the."

"No, they had the same thing with Debby and the corporation."

But the children's eyes were brightened; they stuck in their breath; they hung on their father's words, as he presented this fascinating tale of American business.

"Then, the corporation had a chance to meet Mr. Heaton, here are a few vital statistics: He is the director of the male choir of the Felt-night Club at Philadelphia. This club gives two concerts annually in the Academy of Music. Mr. Heaton traveled to New York with the Philadelphia Orchestra to give the famous Mahler Symphony. He was also appointed organist and choirmaster of the First and Central Presbyterian Church in Wilmington, Delaware. Last, but most important to Drexel, he is our Director of Music."
McMains Adds New Coaches

Bossick and Austin Assist "Horse" Chase with Football Squad

This first part of football season at the Institute will see two new members of the coaching staff assisting head coach Ralph E. "Horse" Chase, general manager of the Dragon major sports.

It was announced recently by director of Athletics contar McMains. They are Edward "Bad" Bossick, backfield coach, and Marshall Austin, line and jayvee coach.

A native of Pennsylvania, "Bad" Bossick began his athletic career as a four-letterman in football, basketball, baseball, and track at Windor, Penna., High School. Entering Muhlenberg College in 1939, "Bad" was a quartermback and captain of the "Maury" gridiron squad and was also captain of the baseball team.

Following graduation in 1942, Bosick played a season of pro baseball with Wilmingtom enter before entering the Army. After service in Europe including some coaching and playing on 42 teams, "Bad" returned to the state and was discharged in February of this year.

Marsh Austin needs little introduction to Dragon sports fans who saw his performances at center on the gridiron equal and star center forward of the Lacrosse team in '42 and '43. At St. Andrews preparatory school in Maryland, Marsh played on the football, basketball and lacrosse squads, winning national recognition as high scorer in interschool lacrosse and high school All-American as center forward with St. Andrews' championship stickwielders several years running.

Matriculating at Drexel in 1941, Marsh played freshman football and the following year was varsity center. He was also captain of the lacrosse squad which played such teams as Rutgers, Lafayette, Duke, Swarthmore and Harvard.

The new coaches will also be instructors in the Department of Physical Education.

DRAGON SQUAD PLAYS OPENER TONIGHT

Techmen Meet Rams Tonight: Vets Star In Recent Grid Drills

'50 Hopefuls Impress Chase With Speed, Fight, and Power: Westchester Game Under Aces

Page 6 | The Triangle | September 27, 1946

Toughened and turned after two weeks of football camp and a week with mid-season training, the 1946-47 edition of the Dragon's football juggernaut rolls into action tonight against the Rams of West Chester St.C. under the direction of Head Coach Ralph E. "Horse" Chase and his new assistants, "Bad" Bossick and Marshall Austin. Seeking against inexperience and running-slinging, the Bears have shipped up a powerhouse to reek havoc in the small-college leagues.

The two works' commencement at the Lodge served to toughen and condition the 30 starting men for varsity posts and those big "D's", and to show the coaching staff the improvements made at our field. Despite the rigid callisthenics, blocking, passing, and running drills, the Bears are ready to roll.

Among the stronger contenders for backfield material, the team managed to secure some replacements, the main one being the loss of a couple of seasons with the 1946-47 edition of the Dragon squad.

The two coaches have spent two weeks of this fall in the training room, and in their coaching has had a team ready to take the field and have a chance to talk to. In the weeks of football camp and a week with mid-season training, the 1946-47 edition of the Dragon's football juggernaut rolls into action tonight against the Rams of West Chester St. C.

On Sunday, August 19th, the Chicago Bears paid a visit to Drexel. From that time until the following Tuesday, the Bears practised under the direction of Sid Luckman, during the war Luckman was a physical training instructor with the Navy. From 12:00 to 3:00, the Bears ran through their regular training drills. A few fortunate Drexel students witnessed these drills. They report that they were regarded with some suspicion by the team who may have feared the Bears would steal some secrets of their drills.

Because Walter Halas' plane was late in arriving from Denver, it was not possible for the members of the Bears to meet him; nor was there time for the Bears to secure a photograph of this well-known football figure.

In recent Grid Drills Tonight; Vets Star in Recent Grid Drills

The Bears include several illustrious names, including some of those line positions with the exception of a couple of seasons with the 1946-47 edition of the Dragon squad.

At the ends, competition is swift but hopefuls including such stars of former years as Hal Moseholde and Jack Snub, plus Ahelechenon Schneider, Dick Colgan and several others, land several of these line positions with continual replacement strength, a notable ten on just Dragon squad.

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SPORT SHOTS

By JOE

Joe Michaels has certainly done more than his share to prove a suc-

cessful Drexel football team. Jake, Joe's "little" brother, has arrived on

the football scene and looks like a suc-

tive gridiron star. Jake, more than his share to insinuate a suc-
tive gridiron scene and looks like a slot.

Rumor has it that Joe is par-

tially responsible for the two other football players coming to D.F.T., one

a cousin and the other a buddy from

Swarthmore.


It wasn't all work and no play at the Fall Football Camp. A number of

local lassies from Newtown invaded the Lodge and paired off with the gridiron

candidates in a good old-fashioned Square Dance. "Don't forget" Loosie proved to those

watching that he had the most endurance, even if he didn't know one hop, skip and a

jump from the other. "Horse," incidentally, is proving a boon

to all freshman females (under 18). "Horse" has been sweatin' night and day at the Lodge moulding

to those in distress, and counsellor to those in distress.

He is ably assisted by Joe (I never say"

word) Alden.

Overheard: Another new Drexel cheer.

The square root of one humped three
times.

Bounced on the parabola squared

by three.

Tanked to the third root of an unknown quantity.

Divining rod! Divining rod! Rah! Rah! Rah!

A couple of lazy cheers for Theta Chi for reviving the Kick-off Dance!

"Seems like old times." Perhaps, too, the male members of the fresh class

will stag the traditional dragon hass and Drexel's old time traditions will

be complete.

Drexel's No. 1 pillar, Joe Kalinowski, spent the greater part of his vaca-
tion on the local golf links. "Kal" is scheduled for two more tourna-
ments, one at the Llanerch Country Club on Monday, September 30, and

another on October 5, over the Spring-

haven Country Club Course in Wal-

lurghed. The tournament at Llanerch

is the annual Professional Amateur Open, and the Springhaven tourney

an invitation match play contest.

Asst. Drexel Cheer has just been

formed—this time by a Bus. Ad. student:

Assets, Liabilities, hide the reserves,

Taxes, Deposits, Contingent Accruals,

Sinking Fund, Sinking Fund, Rah! Rah! Rah!

Speaking of cheers, Coach Ralph E. "Horse" Chase should be tops on

your list. "Horse" has been sweatin' night and day at the Lodge moulding a football team, practically from

scratch, in an effort to put Drexel on an equal plane with other teams.

Lots of luck, "Horse"—we know you can do it! That 1-0 drubbing of

Drexel in a recent scrimmage wasn't an accident.

A FRUSTRATED STUDENT'S COMPOSITION

OR

"UP THE PROVERBIAL TRIBU-

NARY WITHOUT THE PROPER

MEANS OF LOCOMOTION"

I

Fee, fie, foe, fun.

Our math instructor thinks we've
dumb.

Fee, fie, foe, fee.

We're not dumb, we're up a tree.

II

He runs and raves about asymptotes.

And if we ask him a question he
calls us dopes.

The lectures given are from this world
departed.

When he's finished we know less than
before he started.

The things we're exposed to in one
and session would lead Einstein to answer de-
pression.

We've staggered thru Math I, II and
III.

Broken in spirit, mentally weary.
So think of an answer to the greatest
quest:

Who was the devilish mind made up those math tests?

Ed Hannion.

MEET AND EAT

DOWNSTAIRS

AT THE

Drexel Grill
ENGINEERING SIDELINES — John Bacica

During Lansford season it is fitting that we are able to discuss an engineering test connected with this sport. Yankee Stadium can now boast of the best illuminated baseball park in the United States.

The largest project of its type ever undertaken, 125 floodlights make the stadium twice as bright as any other baseball park. Of an entirely new design, the floodlight’s see photograph has a window of imperfectly transparent glass.

Though only 1/4 inch thick, it is virtually “bullet-proof.” It is made of specially tempered plate glass. The glass is not “bullet-proof” nor is it considered like “safety glass.” Safety glass, which incorporates a special plastic filler between two sheets of glass, would not be able to withstand the terrific heat generated by a 1500 watt lamp over a sustained period of time and insect proof.

A steel tension bracket supports the reflector, and is in turn riveted to a 1500 pound mount plate that includes a degree scale. Total movement, both in elevation and azimuth, is 100 degrees. Located on the same trunion, but the elevation scale is a built-in clamping bolt wrench that is used for adjusting and locking the reflector. All materials and finishes are corrosion-proof.

Another important feature is the fact that the “bull-pen,” adjoining the left field bleachers and not visible to the spectators, will be as brightly lighted as the playing field. This is considered important because of the change in the pitching staff during the game, since the substitute player will not have to announce his eyes to the bright lights, a change which the public experiences entering or leaving a movie theatre.

General Electric Company engineers, who developed the floodlight, believe that even Bobby Votier could not break the window with his first ball at close range. In tests sand-batter raised baseballs at it for a half hour at a distance of about twenty feet and a 200-pound man stood on it without breaking the glass.

This new floodlight, weighing 19 pounds, has many features previously unused. The aluminum reflector was spun onto the glass in a spinning machine with special tools. This eliminates the need for cumbersome hinged and latched. Because of its construction the floodlight is dirt, weather and rust resistant.

The installation is remotely controlled by six hand operated switches on a panel board located in a small room off the runway between the dressing room and the dugout. The light head of the system is 2208 kw., sufficient power to light a four-lane super highway between New York and Washington.

Aiming and adjusting each individual reflector was accomplished in an unusual way. Pre-calculated charts, developed by the engineers, enabled the men to make adjustments during daylight. Previously a long and tedious procedure was necessary and could be done only at night.

Fraternity Row

* Lambda Chi Alpha

Lambda Chi is starting the term off with a doggie roast this Friday. Plans are to go out to the Lodge, have dinner and then go on to the game. After the game we will return to the Lodge to finish the evening with dancing till midnight.

All the fellows were sorry to hear that even Bobby Votier could not break the window with his first ball at close range. In tests sand-batter raised baseballs at it for a half hour at a distance of about twenty feet and a 200-pound man stood on it without breaking the glass.

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The fraternity rolls have been increased with the return of brothers. Of course, there will be a goodly representation at the football game tonight. That “Best West Chester” sign on the house is an attempt to let Philadelphia know that Drexel does have a campus and a football team that's going places.

On October 5th the fraternity will present the “Kick-off” Dance at the Student Building, featuring Bill Ham, Vesey’s Orchestra, For those who wish, there will be Open House after the game, to refresh those parched throats after all the cheering—and everyone’s welcome.

Let’s all get out to the game and afterwards stay in town for fall term’s first big event, “Kick-off Dance.”

The fraternity members have been increased with the return of brothers Eugene Kraber, John Gardner, Leo Hard, Edward Iveson, William Calkins, Harold Cowels, and pledge Anthony Brackelenti.

Congratulations to be extended to brothers Warren Perrins, Will Maxwell and pledge Jack Russell on their recent weddings.