

January 7, 1955

THE THREE W'S

WHERE:

Does Mike R get all the cars?
 Did Jerry B get his cigars?
 Can I get a copy of the final test in Eng. 1B?
 Is the Tennis Court?
 Is the Boys' Lounge?

WHEN:

Will Mr. Nelson stop giving blue books?
 Will the D-Tech boys catch up in Dr-1?
 Will we get some snow?
 Will Ed P get a deer?
 Will we go on another field trip?

WHO:

Takes advantage of the dances?
 Puts the dishes back where they belong?
 Knows how to draw gears?
 Got a 3 in English Comp?
 Studies CE 811?

POETRY???

After hearing some of the remarks that our last song gained for us, McMonigle and Scaran decided to write a poem. You lucky kids!

GUNGHO

Gungho off we go;
 Into the wild blue yonder.
 Gungho, the Sabres flow;
 With speed that makes you ponder.

As the Migs attack us;
 We need not fear, for we hear;
 That the other Gunghos
 Will be right there to back us.

As we travel through the air;
 At the speed of light.
 We know that we went Gungho;
 Over what is right.

Gungho! Gungho! the reds are dead;
 And not a tear will be shed.
 For we know there'll always be;
 Another bunch who'll go Gungho.

PARNASSUS

The previous published article about the Parnassus Fall Initiation failed to mention that Mr. Robert Kaufman, a member of the Tung-Sol staff and an alumnus of our Center, was taken into the Parnassus Honor Society as an Honorary Member. Mr. Kaufman was the speaker for the affair.

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Last evening the Sorority and Fraternity held a joint meeting in the Main Building, after which the Theta Sigma Pi girls acted as hostesses to a joint party. Despite the weather, a fair crowd was present for the dancing and eats.