

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.

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.