echnique

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GEORGIA INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, ATLANTA, GEORGIA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1954 No. 9

Unit Heads Release Of Cadet Staffers

he Cadet officers who will lead each of the Georgia nits were released recently by the staff commanders of the service represented on the Tech campus.

fimental staff of the Army R.O.T.C. unit are Cadet . Sharp, Command- et Lt. Colonel Ber- of the Infantry ive Officer; Cadet rth of the Engin- Adjutant; Cadet ward of the Chem- lligence Officer; n E. Lancaster of ttalion, Supply Of-

last year at Geor- in the Ordnance unit.

Unit

Tech Naval Unit aptain Charles H. ion Commander; ander W. L. Wil- Sub-Commander; Bostic, Operation t. R. J. Stevenson, ant; Cadet Lt. n, Battalion Secur- Cadet CPO Mel- Battalion CPO.

e Navy staff are was last year se- rill leader in the

Unit will be lead el Ray Willoch, r. Willoch is a

nd Band ate Near; By IFC

night, October 14, gan Orchestra will from 8 till 10 p.m. n. This band has being one of the ds in the country. eing sponsored by ity Council and $1.00 plus tax.

ecade Sauter and haped the music than a dozen top- They were, in cipal behind-the- f some of swing- oponents.

ked Band

of the band were formed into a unit to Sauter-Finegan he lineup—unique —includes 3 trum- es; 5 saxes, who ute, piccalo, oboe, s clarinet and re- ss, drums, guitar, nd, in addition, a n section consist- marimba, chimes, tympani, glocken- s, and thunder

ter-Finegan RCA own Fifer's" — released in July, a great deal of critics.

Series

Mike Cady, presi- if this program l become the first ored by the Coun- school year.

roblem of having ehind the Orches- n fills up, as has number of times IFC is having a estra made at the ym. Tickets will door, or may be e dollar, plus tax fraternity.

New Faculty Listing Released By Chapin

On the staff of the Georgia Institute of Technology for the 1954 fall quarter just started are 44 new appointees and seven faculty members returning from leave, it was announced Saturday by Dean of Faculties Lloyd W. Chapin.

Returning are Dr. Joseph M. DallaValle, professor of chemical engineering, who spent a year as a lecturer at the University of Milan, Italy; Knowles H. Henley, associate professor of engineering drawing and mechanics, who was on the staff of the U. S. Military Academy from July 1951; A. F. Hamrick, assistant professor of English, who was at Emory University working on his doctorate; Richard H. Leach, lecturer in social science; James M. Richards, instructor in psychology; Rocker T. Station, Jr., associate professor in industrial engineering, who worked at Johns Hopkins University on his doctorate; and Ralph A. Willoughby, associate professor of Mathematics who did work at Oak Ridge Institute of Nuclear Studies.

Faculty Members

New faculty members by schools and departments are as follows:

Architecture—Dr. Demetrios A. Polychrone, associate professor, New Rochelle, N. Y.—B. A., Pomona College, M. S. and Sc.D., M.I.T.

Chemical Engineering—Dr. Henderson C. Ward, associate professor, Salisbury, N. C.—Ph.D., Georgia Tech.

Chemistry—Dr. Ervin Colton, assistant professor, Omaha, Neb.—B.S., Georgia Tech, M.S., University of Kansas, and Ph.D., University of Illinois.

Civil Engineering — George M. Jacobs, instructor, Baker, Ore.—B. S., Oregon State and M.S., Georgia Tech. Don B. Jones, assistant professor, Minneapolis, Minn.—B.S., University of Kansas; Arthur R. White, Jr., assistant professor, Dallas, Texas——B.S. in C.E., Duke University.

EE School

Electrical Engineering—John M. Bailey, Jr., instructor, Memphis,

(Continued on Page 4)

Freshman Elections Open With Candidate Petitions

Forms To Be Made Available October 19 For Politicians

Georgia Tech's entering Freshman class will soon have the opportunity to try to gain places in the campus student government as the time for Freshman elections approaches.

Class of '58 leaders will be selected by vote of the Freshmen on November 9, when final elections for the class will be held. Each of those who desire to put their names on the list for candidacy must secure a petition for election and have at least 25 members of his class sign the blank, if they will support him. Petitions will be available for the hopefuls on October 19 at the desk on the first floor of the Administration Building.

Petitions In

All petitions must be turned in to the student elections committee not later than October 26. Each candidate's petition will be passed on by the committee, and the candidates will be notified within two days if his application is accepted. Those whose petitions are approved by the committee may begin campaigning immediately upon notification. Petitions may be turned in for approval at the same place at which they were obtained.

Primary elections, held to cut down the number running in the finals, will be on November 2. In this vote elimination will be to six men each for consideration for places on the Student Council and also as class officers. Freshmen have three Council seats and three class officers.

Top Three

In the November 9 finals the top three vote gainers in the Council race will be elected, while the top man in the Officer race will be president of the class, second man will be vice-president, and third man will serve as secretary-treasurer.

Rules for conducting campaigns will be available to candidates at the same time as election petitions. Foremost among the rules will be the limiting of candidates to twenty-five dollars for campaign purposes, and the restriction of obscene or obnoxious campaign methods. Non-adherance to the rules will make a candidate ineligible for election.

Questions

Any questions Freshmen have concerning the elections will be answered during the one hour Orientation period every day this week.

Freshmen are urged to compete in the class elections to further chances of getting into school activities. Last year a record number of candidates and voters turned out for elections.

The elections committee is trying to secure voting machines again this year as they have in the past. If possible, the machines will be used in this quarter's run-offs.

HENRY L. SCOTT.

Lecture Committee Schedules Pianist

Next Sunday afternoon, October 17, at 3 p.m. Henry L. Scott, noted concert piano-humorist, will appear in his famous "Concert for Fun" on the Tech campus. The program will be presented in the Gymnasium and is sponsored by the Student Lecture and Entertainment Committee.

The entertainment by Scott is the first in a series of programs brought to the campus by the Entertainment Committee.

Tickets for the concert are being distributed to students at the desk on the first floor of the Administration Building. Only one ticket is allowed to each student. No tickets are being given to faculty members.

Co-op Program Enrollment Increases To All-Time High

This quarter, enrollment in the Co-op Department at Georgia Tech reached an all time high with entrance of a total of 343 Freshmen on the Co-operative plan.

In school this term are 678 Co-op students, while those now on their work period number 382, making a total of 1,060 students now participating in the program.

Comparative Figures

Last fall comparative figures show that there were 600 Co-ops in school with only 305 working at that time. During that period the previous all time high was reached for the number of Co-operative students.

With the Freshmen leading in numbers, the Sophomores follow with 163 students. Then come the Juniors and Seniors in order with 89 and 83 respectively. These figures are for those in school at the present only.

Of those now in school the number of Mechanical Engineering and the Electrical Engineering students lead in total enrollment with 172 students each. The Chemical Engineering school is next with 102 Co-Ops on roll. Civil Engineering Co-ops number 70, while the Aeronautical and Textile schools follow, running close together, with 59 and 54 student Co-ops respectively. Finally comes the Industrial Engineering school with a total of 39 students.

Primary Purpose

The primary purpose of the Co-operative plan at Georgia Tech is to provide a correlation of the scientific and engineering practices of the classroom and laboratory learned in school with practical industrial experience.

Students in the Division are selected from those men who apply who were in the upper third of their high school or preparatory classes, or who have made better than average records in Georgia Tech regular courses or some other accredited college. Only those students who expect to graduate under the Co-operative Division are accepted for this course of study. The students must maintain a good record to stay connected with the program.

Two Sections

The students are divided into two sections, the first beginning classes in June and the second in September. While section one is in school for three months, the other section is at work in some field of industry. The sections alternate with each succeeding quarter.

Working students are paid the prevailing wage for the particular job in which they are participating and are paid directly by their work quarter employer.

Annual Activity Fair To Be Held Friday; All Students Invited

The annual Activities Fair will be held on Friday, October 15, after the pep rally at Grant Field. This fair is sponsored by the Activities Council, which was formed in 1951 for the purpose of introducing Georgia Tech's many organizations to the new members of the student body.

The Activities Fair is held at the beginning of every fall quarter. Each cooperating organization sponsors a display explaining its purpose, activities, and the way it operates in general. Last year twenty clubs were represented and attracted quite a few freshmen into their organizations. The Activities Council rents the booths for the displays, which are set up on the cinder track in Grant Field.

Other Functions

A second and equally important function of the Activities Council is to coordinate the meeting times of the campus organizations. This is done to aid organizations in having maximum attendance at meetings, and is a very big job, due to the many organizations on the Tech campus. The ranking committee is trying to set up a system of awarding prizes to the most active campus clubs, also.

Although the Activities Fair is designed primarily for the freshman, the complete student body is welcome to attend. There is no cost to see the exhibits.

The Technique

"The South's Liveliest College Newspaper"

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Managing Editor ..... **Harry Phipps**

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Faculty Advisor ..... Prof. H. W. Adams

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On Campus with Max Shulman

(Author of "Barefoot Boy With Cheek," etc.)

MY COUSIN HASKELL

I have a cousin named Haskell Krovney, a sweet, unspoiled country boy, who has just started college. A letter arrived from him this morning which I will reprint here because I know that Haskell's problems are so much like your own. Haskell writes:

Dear Haskell (he thinks my name is Haskell too),

I see that you are writing a column for Philip Morris cigarettes. I think they are keen cigarettes which taste real good and which make a pleasant noise when you open the pack, and I want to tell you why I don't smoke them.

It all started the very first day I arrived at college. I had just gotten off the train and was walking across the campus, swinging my cardboard valise whistling snatches of *Valencia, Barney Google,* and other latest tunes, admiring statues, petting dogs and girls, when all of a sudden I ran into this fellow with a blue jacket, gray pants, and white teeth. He asked me was I a freshman. I said yes. He asked me did I want to go places on campus, make a big name for myself, and get pointed at in fashionable ballrooms and spas. I said yes. He said the only way to make all these keen things happen was to join a fraternity. Fortunately he happened to have a pledge card on him, so he pricked my thumb and I signed. He didn't tell me the name of the fraternity or where it is located, but I suppose I'll find out when I go active.

Meanwhile this fellow comes around every week and collects his dues which are $100. Lately he has been collecting $10 extra each week. He says this is a fine because I missed the meeting. When I remind him that I can't go to meetings because I don't know where the house is, he twists my arm.

I have never regretted joining the fraternity because it is my dearest wish to be somebody on campus and get pointed at in spas, but you can see that it isn't cheap. It wouldn't be so bad if I slept at the house, but you must agree that I can't very well sleep at the house if I don't know where the house is.

I have had to rent a room. This room is not only hellishly expensive, but it isn't the kind of room I wanted at all. What I was looking for was someplace reasonably priced, clean, comfortable, and within easy walking distance of classes, the downtown shopping district, the movies, and my home town. What I found was a bedroom in the home of a local costermonger, which is dingy, expensive, uncomfortable, inconvenient, and I don't even get to use the bed till six o'clock in the morning when my Landlord goes off to mong his costers.

Well, anyhow, I got settled and started going to classes. But first I had to pay my tuition. This came to a good deal more than the advertised rates. When I asked the bursar what the extra money was for, he told me lab fees. When I said I wasn't taking any labs, he said I was taking psychology which counted as a lab because they used white mice. When I offered to bring my own mice, of which there are plenty in my room, he twisted my arm.

So I paid the man and went to my classes where I found that all my professors had spent busy summers writing brand new textbooks. Over to the bookstore I went, saw the prices on the textbooks, and collapsed in a gibbering heap. At length I recovered and made indignant demands to speak to the proprietor, but they told me the Brinks truck had already taken him home for the day. There was nothing for it but to buy the books.

Next I turned to romance—and found it. Harriet, her name was—a great, strapping girl. I first spied her leaning against the statue of the Founder, dozing lightly. I talked to her for several hours without effect. Only when I mentioned dinner did she stir. Her milky little eyes opened, she raised a heavy arm, seized my nape, and dragged me off to a dimly lit place called The Trap where everything was a la carte. She ordered cracked crab ($1.75), sirloin chateaubriand ($7.00), a scuttle of french fries (18¢ the french fry), an artichoke (30¢ the leaf), and compote (80¢ the prune).

After dinner she lapsed into a torpor from which I could not rouse her, no matter how I tried. I banged my glass with my fork. I did bird calls of North and South America. I pinched her huge pendulous jowl. I rubbed the legs of my corduroy pants together . . . But nothing worked, and finally I had to sling her over my shoulder and carry her to the girls dormitory, to the vast amusement of everybody along the route.

But it was not the jeers of bystanders that bothered me. It was the hernia. Fortunately, medical care for students is provided free at the college dispensary; all I had to pay for were a few extras, like X-rays, anaesthesia, operating room, forceps, hemostats, scalpels, sponges, catgut, linens, towels, amortization, and nurses. They would not, however, let me keep the nurses.

So, dear, cousin, if you see me these days without a Philip Morris cigarette, it is not because I don't like Philip Morris cigarettes. I do. I flip when I taste their mild rare vintage tobaccos. But I can't afford cigarettes. I can't even afford matches, what with fraternity dues and room rent and lab fees and textbook prices and my girl Harriet and medical care.

Well, I'll write you again soon. Keep 'em flying.

Yr. Cousin,
Haskell

This column is brought to you by the makers of PHILIP MORRIS who think you would enjoy their cigarette.

Post Office Venders Should Be Removed

Editor:

Please give this letter an opportunity to express in the pages of The Technique the feelings which I am sure many students here have.

Every year there seems to be a controversy about our bandbox post office. Sure we need another one; sure it's crowded; sure it seems to be falling in; but all this could be tolerated. We might be able to stand the milling freshmen who take advantage of drill days to go in without their rat hats, but the stench has got to go.

The smell of human regurgitation that reeks around the side entrance is caused by the damnable soft drink machines. The machine service men indiscrimanately pour the sour water that collects in the machines out of the door thus creating the smell. Let us hope that someone causes this to cease.

Why the machines were placed in the post office in the first place is the number one mystery of the campus. They only serve to occupy the space that is being cried for in the mail house. Those who buy from them and stand around to drink their purchases take up more room. And finally the price of a purchase is twice that that could be paid for the same amount of merchandise sold across the walk in the Bradley Building. The only conclusion one can draw is that the machines could be abolished completely.

Maybe the Student Council could look into the situation.

Thank you.

Name withheld by request

Beat Auburn

Guest Editorial

By HERBERT WHITE
Editor, The Auburn Plainsman

As Auburn moves into Atlanta Saturday, you will probably hear more War Eagles than you ever knew existed. We hope that this is our year.

Even though we look for a great deal of competitiveness, we sincerly hope that the festivities will not be marred by any lack of sportsmanship of either of our student bodies. The keen rivalry between Tech and Auburn is a healthy thing. It is one of the factors that make this game Saturday one of the most looked-forward-to games of the entire year. We hope that no unfavorable incidents occur.

For a long time Auburn was a breather for the power-teams of Coach Bobby Dodd. In fact, we haven't been able to beat you since 1940. But we think that we are now in a position to do more than just warm up your second and third teams.

Last year's game was not an indication of our football team. We looked pretty bad, and the 36-6 licking that we took is still in the minds of Auburn students. So we're coming to Grant Field Saturday in hopes that our Tigers will end the long dry spell that started in 1940.

We want to win. We want to win real bad. But win, lose, or whatever happens, we're going to keep in mind that sportsmanship and fair play is more important than any victory.

If we win War Eagles will echo from every corner of Peachtree. If we lose the same cry will be heard throughout Atlanta—but maybe not so loud.

Agnes Scott Cheering Section Found Lurking In East Stand

By BRUCE BALDWIN

Cheers fellows cheers, what's the matter with the cheers? The knuckleheaded, cheering section sounds like the Agnes Scott girls cheering an intramural knitting contest. You guys moan and complain about the team losing to Florida and what a poor game they played, but during game time you don't open your delicate mouths.

So we have new cheerleaders and they don't know a differential from an integral; they still aren't supposed to cheer by themselves all the time. That's right, you merry drunkards of upperclassmen, smile at each other and say the frosh needs a good chewing out. You big wheels of sophomores, juniors, and seniors are to lordly to yell for your team. If you people would quit acting like third graders at a second grade baseball contest you might get a wee tad of enthusiasm for your home team.

So you are trying to impress that fifteen year old Grady girl you have snowed (yeah, big college upperclassmen), well live it up a little; everybody would have a much better time, and you can help your team win. That's right, help them win. After all, some guy just like you, a little bigger maybe (he's probably got a Grady girl snowed too, and ten to one it's the same one you are sitting next to), is down there getting his brains knocked out by a cajun from the Louisiana swamplands or a Georgia Bulldog from the University of Georgia's recruiting office in Seattle, Washington. Do you think he's enjoying it? If maybe he didn't feel so alone and could think that somebody is on his side and not one of the thirty thousand pairs of eyeballs watching to see if he makes a mistake, he might get a little reserve energy (left over from not drinking that last beer out at Harry's the other night) to stop the ball carrier.

It's hard to believe that Tech freshmen and upperclassmen don't have the ability to make those concrete west stands develop new and weird stresses that the designers didn't reckon with when they built it. Think what a wonderful sight that would be. The stands would give a huge, crunching noise and the whole west stands would descend onto Grant field in one grand dust raising. (It's beside the point that the east stands would collapse long before the west stands even quivered. After all if a Tech student can cause the building and grounds department some trouble, he should be able to yell even with a mouthful of concrete dust). So how about it people, you're only poor little animals anyway and you might as well enjoy yourselves while you're here. Don't stand on your dignity; you might get it dirty,

YELL YOURSELVES HOARSE!

Guest Sports Column

Bill Hutto

Auburn Sports Editor

The "Gate" City will be a bustling town Saturday when those Tigers from Auburn come in for their 57th meeting with your much-respected Yellow Jackets at Grant Field.

Just as he has for the previous 56 clashes, 'Ole War Eagle will fly in to watch over his boys and offer a little touch of reassurance when they need it.

The old bird gave us our annual Pre-Tech pep talk the other night, and boy, did he evermore put it to us. He said last year he was told that relations between the two schools at times would never have been grounds on which to give either one the Nobel Peace Prize, and he also added that he'd like to see both of us on better terms this year and many more to come. Just like he told us, "How do we expect for world peace to ever come if two schools 116 miles apart can't play a football game without the members of the student bodies of both of them trying to stir up trouble?"

"Don't let me catch you slacking up in your support, though" he added "stick behind your boys 100 percent, but do it in a diplomatic enough way to make you both proud of your part in it."

The Plainsmen haven't beaten a Tech team since 1940 when Dick McGowen, presently one of Shug Jordan's aides, but then captain of the Tigers, led the War Eagles to a 16-7 triumph.

In the over-all scanning back through the years, Tech leads in victory production with 29 to the Plainsman output of 24. Three have ended in ties.

The 1954 Tigers are built mainly around holdovers from last season's "SEC Team of the Year", and some of the standouts who saw Grant Field action in 1953 are Bobby Freeman, Jim Pyburn, (they completed a few passes last year, you'll recall) fleet-footed Fob James Jr., and Jimmy Long to name a few.

Coach Jordan still employs his two-platoon system in which he refers to his squads as X and Y. The Y outfit is the starter and is quarterbacked by the daring Mr. Freeman.

The X's, who last year started all the contests under the able field leadership of '54 graduate Vince Dooley, take over after 10-minutes of the game has elapsed. They're quarterbacked this season by an ex-marine Bill Burbank, who was in his varsity embryonic stage last year as a soph.

Both Tiger platoons are substantially stocked with seasoned veterans, but the Y unit has a slight edge in experience. Every man in the starting Y aggregation is a time-tested veteran of the amazing 1953 team. The X's, however are spotted with several men brought up from the '53 frosh squad.

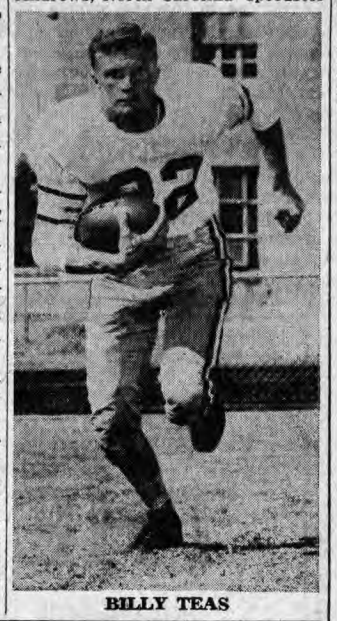
We're coming to Atlanta expecting to meet a rugged bunch of Jackets, though. No one from Auburn was ever so uninformed as to be guilty of underestimating performers of such high calibre as Larry Morris, Franklin Brooks, Bill Teas, and the like.

We're aware of Tech's year in and year out domination of Dixie gridiron circles, but we'll be heard from come Saturday—and it might be a little louder than our traditional battlecry, War Eagle, too. But for the present we'll let that familiar chant ring across the Tech campus through your fine publication, The Technique, until we can get there to start the game. "War Eagle"!

Teas Plays 'His Best Game Of Football'

By RUSS McDONOUGH

Senior halfback Billy Teas, the Andrews, North Carolina speedster played "his best game of football Saturday since he has been at Georgia Tech," according to Coach Bobby Dodd. Twenty-eight thousand fans who watched Tech outscore LSU would certainly voice agreement with this after they had seen Teas tearing up the LSU defense.

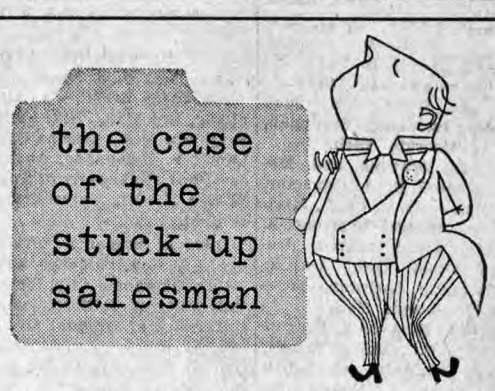


BILLY TEAS

Teas, long regarded as one of the fastest and finest runners in the conference, proved Saturday that he might well be one of the best in the nation.

In his past two seasons on the varsity, Teas had shown plenty of speed, but he had not been a great broken field runner. Late last year

(Continued on Page 4)



When police arrived at the college haberdashery, they shook their heads in disbelief. Instead of being gagged and bound, the salesman was actually *glued* to the floor. They took quick stock of the clues . . . an empty glue pot, several odd-shaped pieces of cloth scattered about, an empty show-case, an empty cash drawer. Ingenious shirt-robbery!

"Ugg glub," said the salesman, still all stuck-up . . . stuck *down*, rather.

When they finally got him extricated with hot water and chisels, he thanked them nicely and said, "What's the matter with you jerks? *I* haven't been robbed."

"No," he explained, "I was simply making a demonstration of the Van Heusen Century shirt for some of the boys. Showed them why the revolutionary *one-piece* Century collar just *won't wrinkle ever*. Told 'em how regular collars are made of three layers of cloth, "glued" and stitched together. I glued a set, just for emphasis . . . learned to demonstrate in Woolworth's."

"Get on with it," said the detective.

"Well, I showed 'em how these 3-piece jobs wrinkle and wilt quickly even with starch or stays. I said the Van Heusen Century collar would stay neat *always*—without starch or stays—or their money back. When I told 'em that Van Heusen Centurys gave 'em lots more wear than ordinary shirts, yet cost the same price (just $3.95 for whites and $4.50 for colors) they bought me out. I was so overjoyed, I did a little jig and tripped over the glue pot. Got stuck up."

"Oh, yeah?" yeahed the detective. "Well, where's all the dough?"

"Oh, college men never *pay*. They just charge everything to Dad."

(Editor's note: Oh, yeah?)

Faculty Changes Listed As 44 Receive Positions; Seven Members Return

(Continued from Page 1)

Tenn.—B.S., Davidson and M.S., Tennessee; Dr. Kenneth Hurd, associate professor, South Bend, Ind. —A.B., University of Redlands, M.A. and Ph.D., U.C.L.A.; Paul T. Hutchison, assistant professor, Tupelo, Miss.—B.S., Miss. State and M.S., California Tech; Kendall L. Su, assistant professor, Nanking, China——B.S. in E. E., Georgia Tech, and M.S. in E.E., University of Washington; Jack C. Wilson, instructor, Savannah, Ga.—B.E.E., Georgia Tech.

Engineering Drawing and Mechanics—James R. Gray, instructor, Jacinto, Miss.—B.S. in Ch.E., Miss. State; Brig. General Fremont B. Hodson, U.S. Army (retired), lecturer, Marshfield, Ore.; Ira E. Wilkes, instructor, LaGrange, Ga.—B.S. in G.E., Georgia Tech.

English—Roy E. Aycock, instructor, Greenville, S.C.—A.B., Furman, and M.A., University of North Carolina; David A. Nelson, instructor, Amarillo, Texas—B. A. and M.A., Univ. of Chicago; Richard Wiegand, assistant professor, Seattle, Wash.—B.A. and M.A., University of Colorado.

Industrial Management

Industrial Management—Andrew J. Cooper, instructor, Atlanta, Ga. —B.S. and M.S., Georgia Tech; William T. Frames, instructor, Montclair, N. J.—B.S. in I.M., Georgia Tech; William M. McCullough, assistant professor, Terre Haute, Ind.—B.S., Washington College, and M.B.A., Harvard.

Mathematics—Robert L. Herring, instructor, Atlanta, Ga.—B.S. and M.S. in E.E., Georgia Tech; Dr. Robert H. Kasriel, Tampa, Fla, M.A. and Ph.D., University of Virginia; William M. Perel, assistant professor, Chicago, Ill.—A.B. and A.M., Indiana University.

Modern Language—Dr. Herald E. Lewald, instructor, Konigsberg, Germany — B.A., University of Minn.

Physics Department

Physics — Edward L. Beeson, Jr., instructor, Bartow, Fla. — B.A. and M.A., Emory; Eugene T. Patronis, Jr., instructor, Quincy, Fla.—B.S. in Physics, Georgia Tech; Vincent W. Shiel, instructor, Atlanta, Ga.—B.S., Emory University; James R. Stevenson, assistant professor, Trenton, N. J.—B.S., M.I.T.

Psychology—M. Carr Payne, Jr., assistant professor, Nashville, Tenn., A.B., Vanderbilt and A.M., Princeton.

Social Sciences—Dr. Naham Z. Medalia, assistant professor, Boston, Mass.—A.B. and Ph.D., Harvard, and M.A., University of Missouri; Dr. John E. Tsouderos, assistant porfessor, son of Greece's World War II premier and foreign minister and now governor of the Bank of Greece. Dr. Tsouderos is an American citizen who served in the war as a paratrooper in the U. S. Army—B.A., M.A. and Ph.D., University of Minnesota.

Textile Engineering—Thomas D. Efland, instructor, Efland, N. C.—B.S., N. C. State.

R. O. T. C.'s

Army ROTC—Captain Norman E. Sudnick, Pennsylvania—B.S., Penn. State.

Navy ROTC—Lt. James D. Hereford, Jr., B.S. in B.A., Notre Dame; Lt. J. G. Campbell, Rhinebeck, N. Y.—E.E., U. S. Naval Academy.

Air Force ROTC—Lt. Alfred M. Firth, Brooklyn, N.Y.—B.S., Fla. Southern, M.A., Arizona State; Lt. Lionel V. Patenaude, Austin, Texas—Ph.D., University of Texas; Lt. Watler H. Ott, University of Mississippi.

Dean of Students' Office—Shelby L. Walch, guidance and counseling, Oklahoma City, Okla.—A.B., University of California, and M.A., University of Oregon.

Price Gilbert Library—Mrs. Dorothy H. Jones, Jackson, Tenn.—A. B., Union University, M.A. in L.S., George Peabody College; Miss Patricia Baum, Valdosta, Ga. —B.A., Mary Washington College, M.Ln., Emory University; Miss Wilma E. Reynolds, Lexington, Ky.—B.S., E. Tenn. State College, M. Ln., Emory University; Robert N. Smith, Birmingham, Ala.—A.B., Duke University, M.S. in L.S., Drexel Institute of Technology.

Student Orchestra Is Being Formed

Again, as in the past couple of years, Georgia Tech's student orchestra will be formed. A meeting called expressly for this purpose will be held next Monday at 12 noon in room 202 of the Knowles Building.

The group will be on the order of a small symphony orchestra rather than a jazz band, so those students interested in classical music are particularly invited to attend the meeting.

Halfback Billy Teas Makes 77 Yard Run In Jacket Field Day

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he began to shake loose from tacklers and pick up blockers like a veteran open field runner.

Saturday was the climax. His 77 yard scoring jaunt was the longest at Grant Field since 1951. And his 40 yard spine-tingling run in the final quarter was certainly one of the finest ever made in any stadium. He broke loose from tackler after tackler when it appeared he was completely stopped.

It was at the close of this play that Line Coach Ray Graves jumped to his feet from the Tech bench and excitedly stated, "That boy's the greatest broken field runner in the country."

In addition to his broken field running, Teas has shown that he is an excellent pass receiver. His ability to run play after play into an opponents line and quickly get to his feet every time has amazed many a fan. His defensive play has shown great improvement this year.