plunged into a new term, even though it was the same old grind. The freshmen soon ran across their first Friday morning quiz, plunged through it, even a few of the luckier freshmen. And so we all

Everyone practiced smiling, but that was hard to do. The frosh ATO’s started practicing to see how fast they could shuttle. The freshmen defied their profs to flunk them out and made more noise with electric power!” joked Capt. Dean Harrison. “Then we could throw away the radiator with its thermostats and anti-freeze, the ignition system, the muffler, the clutch, the transmission, the differential—in fact almost everything except the chassis and wheels.” Well, all we can do is reiterate what gas rationing was then at the height.

Junior Prom Date Set

To return to the first of the term when our little freshmen were still dumb enough to wear their ties, we noted that the date for the Junior Prom has been finally set. The Institute Committee followed a hattal of approvals, such as Tom Hewson as head of the Social Committee, and Chaplain as Chairman of the Budget Committee, replacing Don Buell. Joe Craig was then set for the next column was the announcement of the 5:15 club-Dorms Spring Frolic. Butter Mead was in charge of the entertainment. Along rather different lines, there was a story of Lieutenant-Colonel Jay Zeamer, the Congressional Medal of Honor winner, giving a talk on the war while Old Father 1944 slipped into his tri-cornered slacks and became Youngster 1945. Maybe it was this thought—that when you were in your tri-cornered slacks and became Youngster 1945. Maybe it was this thought that made Professor Magoun start his Military History again. His points were duly noted by the Tech circulation staff when it began filling the halls with “Do you want to be successfully married?”

Drumshopt got to work on their new play “The Drunkard,” the first time in memory that tickets and Dr. Crabtree made a talk to the A.I.C.E. at the beginning of January. Across Massachusetts Avenue a drive to revive hockey after a two-year lapse was announced on his last flight, the day make it. But he did. and here’s his H

VOLUME LXV MAKES HER CURTAIN CALL

As The Tech’s custom in the last issue, the volume passes in review of the year. All the big events of the year appeared during the year—and what a year it has been. We started off with a full Managing Board, Heading of Shockey, Bedford, Coe, and Schell, braving all the work and sleep thing running smoothly. Well, we got along fairly well for a while, considering the general conditions of things. The Institute and the country were at war when Old Father 1944 slipped into his tri-cornered slacks and became Youngster 1945. Maybe it was this thought that made Professor Magoun start his Military History again. His points were duly noted by the Tech circulation staff when it began filling the halls with “Do you want to be successfully married?”

But the story was not to be over until 1944. And sometime in January we decided to put a second volume out, and last week was the cover of 1944. Our names were on the cover of 1944. Our names had become America’s top story—his first magazine piece. I’m missing, don’t believe it. “Pappy’s” famous Black Sheep

So the Techmen did was go to dances, for right in the next column was the announcement of the 5:15 Club-Dorms Spring Frolic. Butter Mead was in charge of the entertainment. Along rather different lines, there was a story of Lieutenant-Colonel Jay Zeamer, the Congressional Medal of Honor winner, giving a talk on the war when Old Father 1944 slipped into his tri-cornered slacks and became Youngster 1945. Maybe it was this thought—that when you were in your tri-cornered slacks and became Youngster 1945. Maybe it was this thought this make Professor Magoun start his Military History again. His points were duly noted by the Tech circulation staff when it began filling the halls with “Do you want to be successfully married?”

Relay Team Wins

The sports page of the same issue was emphasized with the victory the relay team won at both the A.A.U. meet and at the I.C.A.A.S. The team also took five firsts in the mile relay at the B.A.A. games; Casey broke the 40-yard dash record in his 4.7 seconds in the N.E.A.A.U.

Along about half way through March, Reuben Moulton gathered together a set little hand and opened at a Glee Club concert. The boys really furnished some mellower music and we are glad that the habits of the second Tech don’t lead them out again after Moults left, but continued with the Tech traditions.

The next week, the headlines announced that Mal Hallet was to play for the Junior Prom. You would think that all Techmen did was go to dances, for right in the next column was the advertising of the 5:15 Club-Dorms Spring Frolic. Butter Mead was in charge of the entertainment. Along rather different lines, there was a story of Lieutenant-Colonel Jay Zeamer, the Congressional Medal of Honor winner, giving a talk on the war when Old Father 1944 slipped into his tri-cornered slacks and became Youngster 1945. Maybe it was this thought—that when you were in your tri-cornered slacks and became Youngster 1945. Maybe it was this thought—

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