SLIP-STICK SHINDIG

Dean Engle, M.E. 3

Never before was the slide rule cast aside with such reckless abandon. To the engineer the slide rule is almost holy, and when he casts it carelessly on his desk it can mean but one thing—February 7th. On this date there are other things to be done—shoes to be shined, tie pressed and suit brushed. It can mean but one thing to the engineer—Engineers’ Prom.

Flowers for the sponsoring of our prom go to the Engineers’ Council. It was their long and continued efforts that made the Engineers’ Prom one of the most colorful and brilliant of the campus year. Before the rest of the engineers had lost their summer’s tan the Council had well under way the nucleus around which the dance was built. Problems, such as arrangements for procuring the gym, contracting bands, and other questions were met and solved many weeks before the announcement of the dance. Individual bouquets to Charles Bangert, band chairman; Tom Zaugg, in charge of decorations; Bob Salter, publicity chairman; Ted McQuaide, distributor in chief of tickets; Bob Fisher, program; Charles Derbyshire, chairman of concessions committee and to the host of others who gave their time and effort in abundance.

Several departments of the engineering college increased the pomp and splendor of the occasion by holding dinners preceding the dance. Twenty of the Mechanical Engineering boys toted their respective dates to Pomerene Hall where dinner was served in the flower decorated dining-room alcove. “Fritz” Kuhn acted as toastmaster and Professor Folk was speaker for the evening. Professor Marquis and wife were honored guests. Across the hall from the Mechanicals in the Medalion Room the Ceramic students held their fiesta. Following the dinner the Ceramics lads and their lasses gave forth in a group sing led by Arthur Currier. Mr. Koenig, member of Engineering Experiment Station, was master of ceremonies and Mr. William O’Connor, Department of English, gave the after-dinner speech.

Exactly twenty-three couples representing the Chemical Engineering Department took over the Village Restaurant on West 11th Avenue. Dr. and Mrs. Pence and Mr. and Mrs. Beiler of the engineering faculty were guests of honor. After-dinner entertainment was furnished by impromptu speeches from the students; Frank Vaclavik acted as master of ceremonies. The Metallurgy Department also held their dinner at the Village Restaurant. Twelve seniors from the department of metallurgy and their choice for the evening composed the table. Emerson Wright and Dick Smith, both of whom will graduate at the end of this quarter, gave farewell speeches; George Michalos acted as M. C.

The Dutch Tavern was the meeting place for 35 couples representing the Industrial Engineering Department. "Chief" Younger was guest of honor. The Electrical Engineering students held their pre-dance dinner at Beechwold Tavern; thirty couples attended.

The Architects celebrated in their own quiet way.

The welcome with which the dance was received was due to a large extent to the versatile music of Brad Hunt. Hunt sold himself to the engineers at last year’s prom, and a special effort was made to bring him back for this year’s affair. The orchestra featured a lovely songstress, the Huntsmen trio, and a sprinkling of good novelty features. Those who like their music spiced by such numbers as "Pennsylvania 6-5000" were not disappointed and those who like the soft, smooth flow of slow music came away with a smile of pleasure on their face.

1. Bandmaster Brad Hunt Introduces the Next Number.
2. Are You Here?
3. A Hillbilly Floor Show by the Boys in the Band.
4. Mechanicals at Pomerene Hall.
5. Professor Younger.
6. The Architect’s Prom.
7. Photography Editor and Date.
10. Photography Editor's Roommate and Date.
11. Ted McQuaide and Date Holding Hands.
12. Dean Turnbull Addresses Texnikoi Actives and Pledges.
13. Electricals with Their Tuxedoes and Dates.

During intermission Texnikoi conducted its annual tapping ceremony. As the dancers crowded around the bandshell, the members of Texnikoi circulated through the crowd and informed new neophytes of their election by tapping them on the shoulder. Fifteen juniors and seniors were selected to join on the basis of their character and work in extra-curricular activities. Each new member was conducted to the bandstand where he received the personal congratulations of Junior Dean Turnbull.

At the stroke of one the soft strands of music died away and the four hundred and eleven couples crowded through the doors to the check room and out into the cold night. But warm in the heart of each engineer was the thought that this dance—his dance—had been a success.