

Prof. Hallett Smith extends a welcome at New Student Camp, held from Sept. 22-24 in the San Bernardino Mountains

THE EARLY DAYS OF THE CLASS OF '54

**From the glad hand at Freshman Camp
—to the mortification of Initiation**



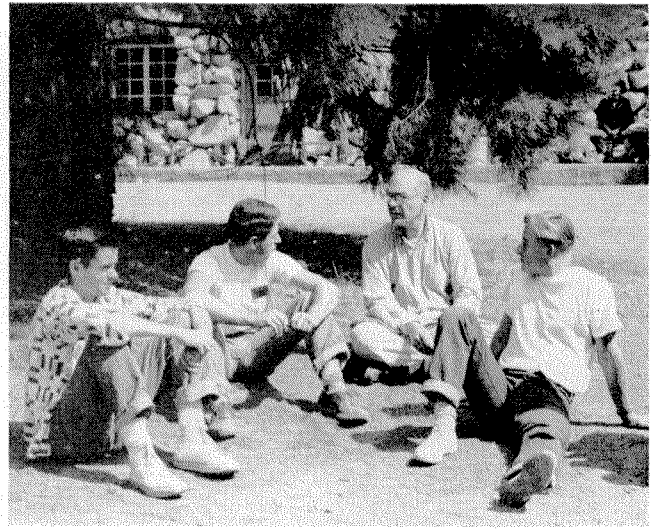
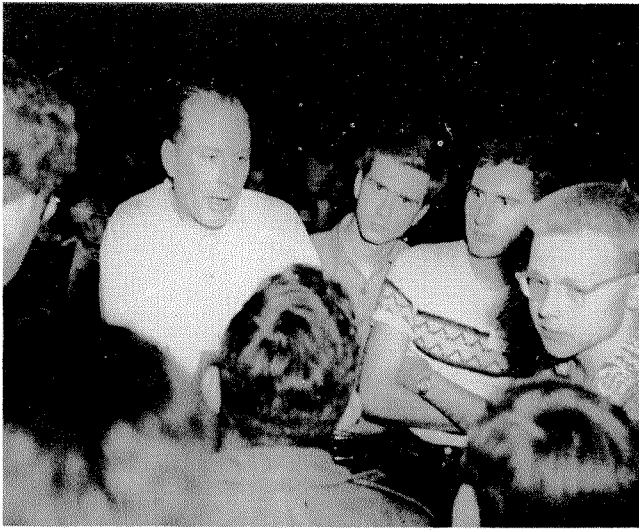
Calisthenics were not on the program; this is the class of '54 learning Tech's Ex cheer.



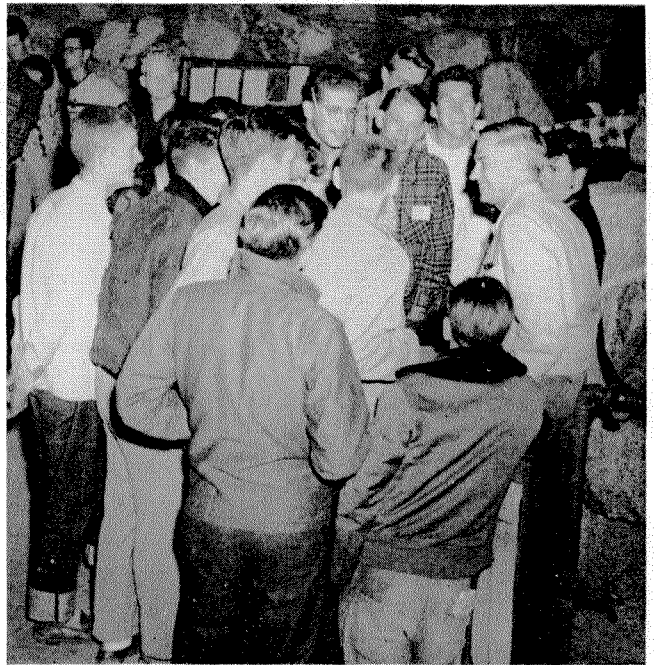
Freshmen assembled in the fire circle for morning and afternoon sessions, to hear—with mixed emotions—faculty and student leaders tell them that life at Tech wasn't going to be anything like as tough as advertised.



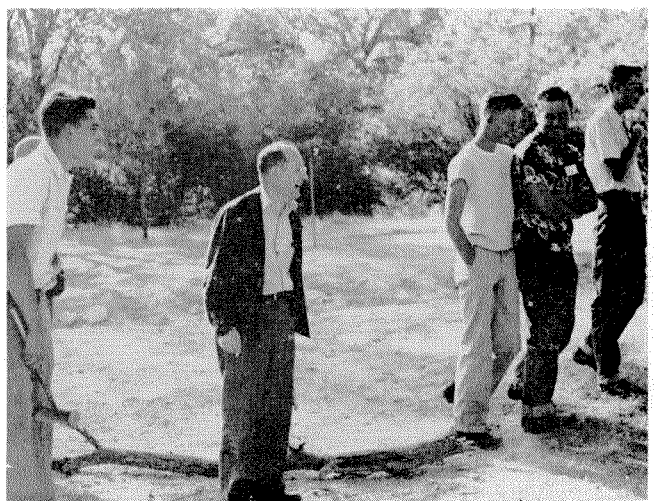
The faculty listened to most of the talks from the vantage point of a grassy knoll, far-enough removed from the fire circle to make all speakers inaudible. Above, Bohnenblust, Newton, Davidson and Beadle, in deep concentration.



More than anything else, New Student Camp gives Freshmen a chance to get to know the men they will be studying under for the next four years. At the left, above, Winchester Jones, Registrar and Professor of English, spellbinds a group of students. Right, above, English Professor Harvey Eagleson expands on his summer trip abroad. And, to the right, President DuBridge faces a barrage of questions, as students crowd around him outside the Lodge, after his evening talk on the state of the Institute.



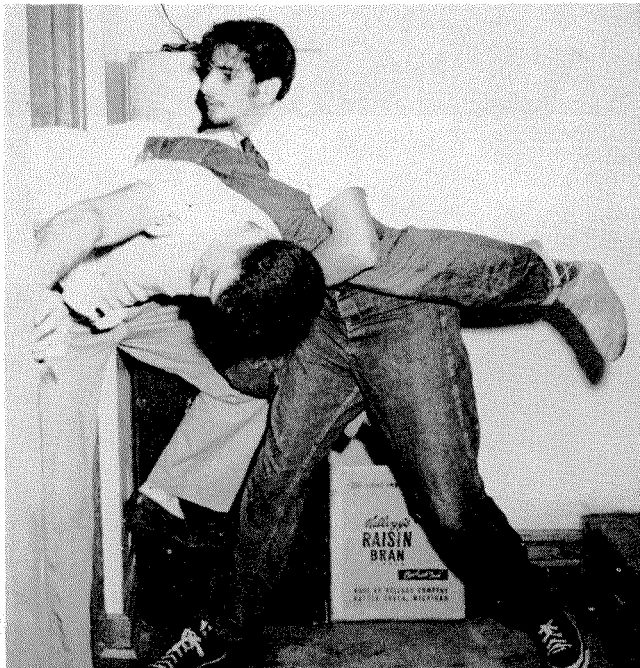
Mountain golf is one of the unique features of the camp. This bastard game, played with croquet mallets and balls on a rocky, hilly, grassless golf course, combines the worst features of an assortment of sports. Below, Don Clark, Associate Professor of Mechanical Engineering, expresses two emotions which are called into constant play by mountain golf—anxiety (left) and amazement (right).





A valiant little crew of Fleming freshmen, sent on a suicide mission to Ricketts, founders in the heavy seas at the enemy's doorway.

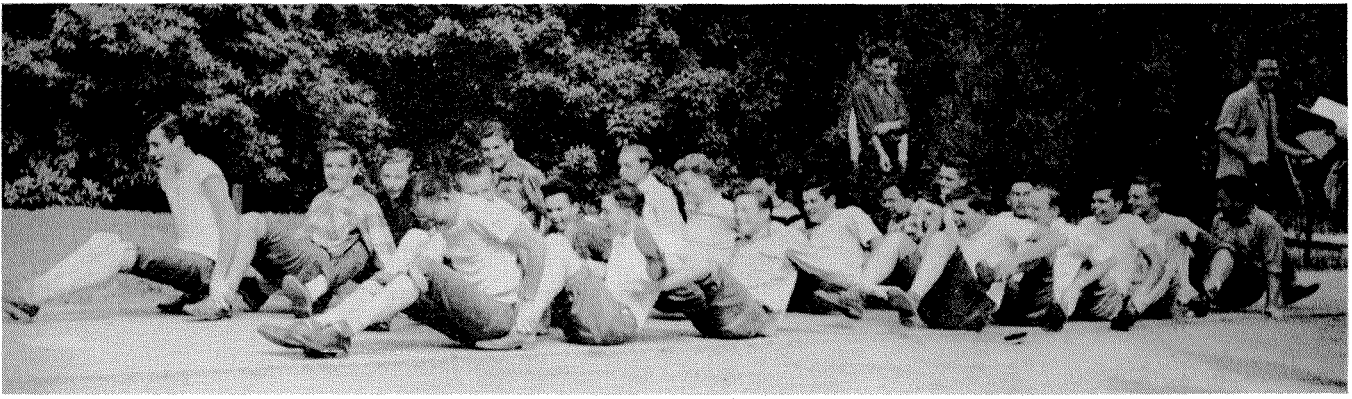
INITIATION SETS IN



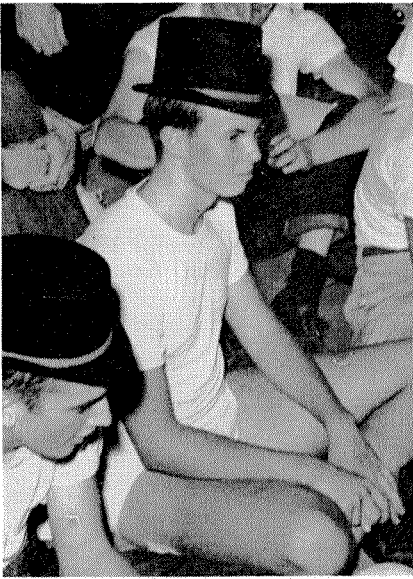
The horizontal leg belongs to a freshman, being directed to the shower. All other extremities are sophomores'.



Overwhelmed, this freshman pays for his resistance. Tied hand and foot, he is to undergo the Blacker water torture.



The Throop Club rowing team tries a dry run along the olive walk—and gives the sidewalk a superlative cleaning.



Left—Dabney freshman is left with little besides his hat and his embarrassment after having to remove all articles of clothing containing the color red.



Right—Blacker freshman, feeling that the standard red bow-tie is undersized, wears a jumbo version, held up by ruler and clothes pins.



End of a successful foray. Freshman publicly delivers requested article, privately admits buying it in drugstore.



Freshmen blow raw egg through glass tube. Loser wins egg. If blowers break tube middleman below gets works.