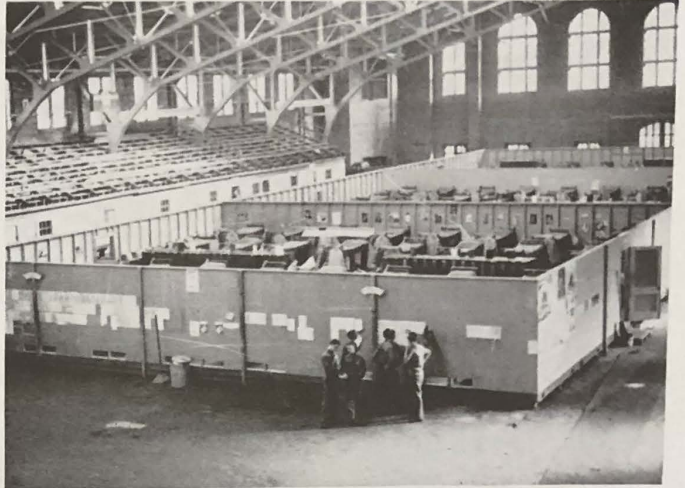


EVOLUTION OF THE FIELD HOUSE



The Field House with its face lifted.

Once upon a time we had a Field House. It was a lovely place, particularly when our basketball team ran all over Dartmouth or Xavier. But one day a squad of carpenters got inside, and now the basketball nets are out on the tennis courts, and guess what's in the Field House? No, dear reader, not carpenters—aviation students.

Now where once the mighty Rockets cut down their enemies, the army nests its eaglets. Now where once Purdue knew bitter defeat, the army mops the floor. (See below.) However, We the Student Body are not unduly perturbed; whatever mysterious goings-on transpire within those beloved walls, we know that the old place is in excellent hands. We hear that the army even sweeps under the beds.



Newcomers receive a warm welcome at the barracks threshold.