Upon the retirement of Colonel R. W. Collins in October of 1943, Colonel O. I. Gates of the Field Artillery assumed command of the combined ASTP and ROTC units here at Tech. Thus far, the colonel has done a good job with his assignment. When the ASTP unit was removed in April of 1944, the colonel continued the training of the Army ROTC unit.

Until his retirement in October of 1943, Colonel R. W. Collins served forty-four years of active military duty. His many years of experience enabled him to shape, with the aid of his very competent staff, one of the best Army ROTC units in the country. The enviable record established by the ASTP unit here at Tech points toward another outstanding achievement by the colonel. His retirement was a loss to the school and its department of Military Science and Tactics which can not be easily replaced.
GHOST TOWN

And the boys left Tech
And the women wept
And Robbery sold no more pocket editions
And the girls at O'Keefe pined away
And the women wept
And Carter's closed up shop
And Shorty's went dry
And the women wept
And Professor Anderson couldn't smash his lips
And Techwood was deserted except for the dogs
And the women wept
And there were empty seats at the Fox
And no more cowboy thrills at the Techwood
And the women wept:
And there were gigless Saturdays
And no more quivering lips
And the women wept
And Freddie Lanoue got flabby
And the C. S. O. died of starvation
And so did Hildegarde
And the women wept:
And Prof. Rainey held no more seminars
And the boys left Tech
And they went back to the Army
And the Army wept.

ELEGY WRITTEN OVER A BROKEN SLIDE-RULE

(With apologies to Thomas Gray)

The curtain falls the knell of A. S. T.
The morning world cries out: "Why?"
Ten thousand soldiers ponder what's to be,
And wonder, gasp, and stare and cry.

Now fades the glamour in that patch of blue and gold,
Ten thousand soldiers lose their links together.
The sword is blunt, the flame of the lamp's gone cold.
Sardonic laughter shakes each side, each face is full of scorn.

Beneath a Physics text, beneath a slide rule's shade,
Ten thousand shoulders embrace in a sullen heap.
There, crying in the lamp, stabbed by the sword, is laid
That most glorious of all gold bricks, in eternal sleep.

A SCOTTISH GEORGIA FOLK BALLAD

(To be buried underneath the one hundred thousand blue and gold octagonal patches on some lonely hill between Atlanta and Birmingham, so that it will be resurrected in the year 2144 by some historian of that day, who will read it as a feeble protest against the blundering powers that were.)

"O where hae ye been, Buck Private, my son?
O where hae ye been, my earnest young man?"
"I have been to Georgia Tech, mother, where
Shivering lips and threatening brows ruled supreme."

"But were ye in the Army, Buck Private, my son?
What did ye do at Tech, my faithful young man?"
"Mostly, mother, I remember parading each month
Before a wee, wee man in a gymnasium room."

"But what did ye study at Tech, Buck Private, my son?
Did ye nae study useful, my sincere young man?"
"Yea, mother, we studied hard doing six inches raise,
Spread, down six, together, up six, drop 'em."

"But what hae ye accomplished, Buck Private, my son?
What talents hae ye acquired, my hard-working young man?"
"Mother, cut me a skillet, and build me a fire,
And then sit ye down to wait, for I hae learned to cook."

IN MOURNFUL MEMORY OF
A. S. T. P.

recent victim of some peculiar blunt instrument. Death was instantaneous, since the assassins did a skilled job. The body was held in state during the entire month of March, until the stench became too great, and the last rites were held on April 1st. The ceremony was brief and simple, since nothing much could be said over the body of an infant that was never allowed to reach maturity and find its place in the world. Pallbearers consisted solely of octagonal patches showing a broken sword piercing a leaking lamp, all upon a goldbrick background.
The Army Specialized Training Program (ASTP) was organized by the War Department in collaboration with a number of the universities and colleges with the express purpose of supplying to the army a steady flow of high grade technicians and specialists under an accelerated program. A unit was established here at Georgia Tech on March 12, 1943 as one of the first of many and continued in an active existence until the program for the training of engineering specialists was abolished on April 1, 1944.
The original group consisted of five hundred trainees and was known as SCU 3408 ASTP and in June was augmented by an additional company. The unit was under the command of Colonel R. W. Collins until October at which time Colonel O. L. Gates assumed command. To take care of the expansion additional officers were assigned to the unit.

In general the program consisted of varying numbers of twelve week terms, depending upon the particular curriculum. The basic curriculum consisted of three such terms, at the completion of which there awaited three terms of advanced work in civil and mechanical engineering, or four terms of advanced work in chemical and electrical engineering. In addition to the strict scholastic work a thorough and equally strict military training was included as well as the physical...
training given under the direction of Coach Alexander and his staff, which was adjudged to be the "number one P. T. staff in the nation."

The informal photographs accompanying show a pictorial record of the stay of A. S. T. P. here at Tech, starting with their arrival in March to their departure in April one year later. The sort of life led here by the A. S. T. P. trainees is very typically an army one.
A strict scheduled program was outlined for each man, utilizing their every moment from reveille till taps. The boy's week-ends was his own, and each used his to advantage. The only complaint about these week-end "liberties" was the fact that they started at 6 P. M. Saturday and were over at 8 P. M. Sunday.

Deeply enrooted in the memories of all concerned were the weekly drills and parades, the drill presented by the crack platoon of Company "C" at the Atlanta premier of "This is the Army," and the many contributions to the school's activities by their participation in the school.
The men of A. S. T. P. gained for themselves, during their short stay here at Tech, the respect of faculty, students, and native Atlantans as well as their comrades in arms. These "wearers of the golden lamp" accepted their tasks—some against their desires, many more in accordance and thankful of the opportunity for the additional training—but they accepted their tasks and did more. Perhaps
not conscious of it, the A. S. T. P. left Tech a different school, a wiser school, a more appreciative school. When the national decision to abandon the phase of the A. S. T. P. program which brought the unit here to Tech was put into force during the last week of March, 1944, the faculty, Atlantans, members of the unit, and fellow students—civilian and navy trainees alike—were conscious that an important part of the school was leaving. And we all tipped our hats, and saluted, and paid our respects to the men of the A. S. T. P.
CADET ARMY STAFF

Lieutenant Colonel T. J. Withhorn
Major C. E. Hutchins
Captain P. A. Yates
First Lieutenant James F. Park
Captain R. M. Berry
Master Sergeant A. H. Cary
Staff Sergeant L. M. Weiner
Staff Sergeant W. B. Daniel

Battalion Commander
Battalion Executive Officer
Battalion S-1
Battalion S-2
Battalion S-3
Battalion Sergeant Major
Battalion Intelligence
Battalion Operations

COMPANY "A"

Captain B. B. Blackburn
First Lieutenant J. C. Perry
Second Lieutenant B. J. Taylor
Second Lieutenant J. D. Stables
Second Lieutenant J. W. Wallace

Company Commander
Second in Command
Platoon Leader
Platoon Leader
Platoon Leader
CAPTAIN J. A. EDMUNDS  
Company Commander

FIRST LIEUTENANT R. T. CUMMINGS  
Second in Command

SECOND LIEUTENANT H. A. DICK  
Platoon Leader

SECOND LIEUTENANT P. F. TACCONE  
Platoon Leader

SECOND LIEUTENANT MAX JAFFE  
Platoon Leader

CAPTAIN M. O. RICHTER  
Company Commander

FIRST LIEUTENANT C. W. OLSEN  
Second in Command

SECOND LIEUTENANT J. A. ROLFING  
Platoon Leader

SECOND LIEUTENANT E. O. RAND  
Platoon Leader

SECOND LIEUTENANT H. D. DEBORDE  
Platoon Leader
It is really hard to describe the feeling of all hands to Captain Babcock. He has grown to be a symbol of the true Navy to all Tech Navy students during his brief stay here. The Captain has served in the Navy for 47 years—and one can tell by his yarns that he is truly an "old salt." He has worked very efficiently with his capable staff of officers here and has built the Tech Navy Unit into one of the best if not the finest Training unit in the country. Many a Tech Navy Officer can truthfully say that Captain Babcock has been the example of what a Naval Officer should be.

Perhaps no one has been better known, respected and liked here at Tech than has been George Griffin. His deep interest and patient consideration of everyone's problem—no matter whether he be a Captain in the Navy or just one of the students—has made him beloved by all. Commander Griffin served in the Navy in the last war, was called to active duty as a reserve officer in 1940, and has now left for more active duty after fifteen years of service to Tech as Assistant Dean of Men, Track Coach, and mathematics teacher.
ENLISTED PERSONNEL


Frat House


NAVY V-12

MARINES

NAVY V-12

NAVY V-12

On July 1, 1943, close to one thousand boys from north, south, east and west gathered together at the Georgia Tech Naval Armory to be introduced to the U.S. Navy. To these young recruits everything seemed to be in a state of confusion. There was a line for room assignments, a line for clothing issue, another line for typhoid or tetanus shots—in fact there were lines everywhere.

Such was the auspicious beginning of the V-12 officer candidate program, not only at Georgia Tech, but also in hundreds of other colleges all over the country.
The mission of the college Navy Training Program is to insure a continuous supply of officer candidates with a college background in the various special fields of the U. S. Navy and Marine Corps. Without doubt V-12 is the best opportunity ever offered the youth of any country in any period of history. As Captain J. V. Babcock, commanding officer, expressed it to the unit at its initial gathering:

"In no other country in this wide world could such a program occur."
"You are to be fed, housed, clothed, furnished with medical services, your tuition and books paid for, and in addition paid $10.00 per month—all of this at the expense of your country."

It naturally follows that if so much is given, much is expected in return. V-12's are at all times expected to uphold the exacting traditions of the Navy just as if they were officers. The very strictest principles govern the personal cleanliness of the trainees as well as the tidiness of rooms in dormitories. High scholastic standards must be maintained and unlike civilian days class attendance is compulsory. Although there is a great deal of discipline, excellent opportunities are provided for the sailors to gain experience in leadership in the various dormitory organizations. The student duty officers, mates of the deck, orderlies, battalion, company, and platoon commanders are alternated as soon as possible in order that every man is given the opportunity to advance himself.
After only a few days of beginning adjustment the unit rapidly began shaping into a well functioning team as Captain Babcock prefers to call it. Now a year old, V-12 has definitely proven to be a success. The scores of valuable new officers turned out constantly are already taking their places alongside other officers and crewmen on the ships of the Navy and in the ranks of tried Marines to make the United States Navy the greatest fleet in the world.