In This Section ... 

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FEATURES
Your 1952 Blue Print Queen and her court were elected by a popular vote of the students on the assumption by the staff that Techmen were as good at judging beauty as any of the self styled experts. After having a look at your choices for this year's Beauty Court, we are of the opinion that our faith in your judgment was not misplaced. In marked evidence of this, we are proud to present the 1952 Blue Print Queen and her court as chosen by you, our experts.
1952 BLUE PRINT BEAUTY QUEEN
Miss Susanna James
PANAMA CITY, FLORIDA
Mrs. Edna White Trewhitt
DALTON, GEORGIA

Miss Delores Wilsey
MIAMI, FLORIDA

The Beauty
Miss Christine Mann
ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Miss Donna Lee Bowman
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

Court....
Mrs. Daisy Boswell for BLOUNT BOSWELL

Mrs. Chester Gordon for DON GORDON
Miss Barbara Reed
for
DON BOGUE

Miss Julie Douglass
for
CLYDE KENNEDY

Miss Cathy Nixon
for
BILL DEAN
Miss Jo Ann Jackson
for
BILL HOLLAND

Mrs. Lamar Wheat
for
LAMAR WHEAT

Miss Carolyn Holtrey
for
ROLAND HOLT

SPONSORS
Miss Adelaide Ryall  
for  
BILL KENNEDY

Miss Martha Brumback  
for  
ELLIOTT DUNWODY
Miss Helyne Bressler
for
ALPHA EPSILON PI

Mrs. Dot Reich
for
ALPHA TAU OMEGA

Miss Jane Colbert
for
BETA THETA PI

Greeks' favorites
Greeks' favorites
So little recognized for their service not only in manual pursuits, but as unpracticed moral boosters are the faithful girls employed on Tech's campus. The Blue Print wants to thank them not only for being here, but for being so lovely. We the staff have chosen Miss Georgia Tech and her court from the ranks of these beauties and present them here for your approval.
and Her Court
Yes, it has been a great year. In many ways, it has been one of the golden years in Tech’s history—but one thing is certain, it has been a year that you who are graduating will never forget. There were so many exciting and memorable events that crowded themselves into the time between the press dates of your Blue Print, that the feature staff was hard put to try to encompass them in any allocation of space. We have, however, tried to recall on these and the following pages, a few of the happy times we all had this year. To you, the graduating class of 1952, we dedicate this story of a year at Georgia Tech, because it was and is—your year.
This is Bill Stern, from Grant Field. When it rains, it pours. SMU drowned. Oh no! Hold that line!

Bill Sibley patronizing local barber shop. Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton. Here's a beaten Butts.
Ready on trick one. Ready, up.

Ready on trick two. Ready, up.

Ready on trick three, aw come on, fellas.

They come to the game by all means possible.
Don't just stand there, catch me.  
WSF scores mightily.  
These things are strangely familiar.

spirit was high . . .

The Independents prepare to welcome the team.  
Ky. is beaten—everybody goes crazy.
The winning train. E Pluribus Unum.

They were so right.

No one could figure this out.

Wesley Foundation was railroading too.
SPE had a wash-day.

Tobacco firms were all over campus.

Obscurity presented a question.

Pipe this display—all lit up.

damp...
The winnah! SAE's something or other.

Tau Ep's pushed theirs all day.

This job had a built-in cigar clipper.

The KA's must have been kidding.
Rambling Recks

The worry with the syringe on top. Here's a snappy model. If it moves, it's on here.

Futuristic "engine in the rear" auto.

It may not be a good car, but it's noisy.
were in fine trim.

Note the radiator system. She was a vision of delight.

I "still" don't think it will run. Hell, it looks like a new Studebaker to me.
We clowned.

Betas take first with “jazzy” stunt.

Could it be a scene from “Sous Pacific”? 

Safari, so good.

Looks like Saturday night at the SAE house.
Step up, get your application form.

Why, those are airplanes, son.

Drama-Tech's display at Activities Fair, complete with hams.

developed talent
played and sang.
We showed

First place ME exhibit.

All this makes a happy home?

From the plane talking AE's.

Design enough is not alone.
Part of the locomotion for the shrimp boats a'coming.

Pull the plug, Zeke, she's a blowin'.

SAME shows demolition display.

Timing the assembly of wibbling pins in wobbling boxes.

The Greeks had a word—Keramos.

Look, honey, a brick igloo.
Huskisson dedicates 1951 book to Dr. Smith
Scholarship cup presented to Beta Theta Pi
Newly formed "Toastmaster's" have installation.

1952 ANAK choice. Dr. Brittain is honored with bust presentation.
said goodbye
to old friends.

Graduation—June, 1951.
—Tracy O'Neal

The last, long mile.
—Tracy O'Neal

Gosh, we got 'em at last.

Col. Van Leer had a busy day.
Buck Rogers (alias Tarlin) goes to heaven.

Shipmates Folsom and Jones take a . . . breather?

You can't make me.

Zelle Lassiter and fellow Kappa Sig.

When an Engineer lays down his books and slide-rule, he likes to relax at a good party. Every year Georgia Tech's Social Frats prove their purpose by calling on their ingenuity to give unusual parties during the rushing season. These parties range in scope from a South Sea Island Monkey Roast to a Roman Bacchanal and attract much attention and comment. Tech's fraternities have become famous for their original and novel ideas for parties. Presented here are a few scenes from these clever little orgies.

The Phi Tau's go back to 1920's.
He's lovely, he's engaged, he shaves with a machete.


You can tell a Phi Kappa Sigma anywhere.

Aren't women boring?

How cute, Cynthia's grass skirt is on fire.

Jenkins, pouring gin on the floor.

had a party
there and here.

Bobbie Egy—girl hula dancer.

Waiting for the chariot to take 'em home.

Hey, Joe, what's that you're playing?

A lying session in the Delt house.
How do you like this monkey's tail?

Stop the party—the Florida game's on!

Mothers—now you know what daughter does at Tech on Saturday night.

Kennedy gets an appropriate decoration.
Listen, Olga, they are playing our song.

One thing about the S. C. dance, it was intimate.

Shirley Dennis—Lambda Chi queen.

and
Surprisingly—she could sing, too.

How fitting—Farmer and Buckner are being shot.

What a sinner—remember Dean Hudson?

1951 Engineer’s Day Queen... Miss Gary Still.

A Pershing Rifle Ball!
Park here—Ragsdale. And watch the fenders. Tapping before dancing. Military Ball.

Ray Anthony had everyone dreaming. Templeton and Troupe do a soft shoe. An afternoon concert in our modern auditorium.
A Queen of Hearts is chosen.

Darling—you're so light on my feet.

The Delts take part in a mouse race.

Harris sports Theta Chi's dream girl.