

TECHNOLOGY NEWS

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ILLINOIS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

MAY 13, 1941

Popularity Queen To Be Selected For Lewis Prom

Senior Dance Set For June 7 At Stevens

During the week of June 2 to 7, Lewis will elect its Popularity Queen. The election will take place by means of a secret ballot, John Ferraro, who has been placed in charge of the election by the senior class, has made arrangements to have the ballot box placed in the chemistry store room on the fifth floor at Lewis. The results will not be known until the night of the senior prom, June 7, when members of the election committee will open the ballot box and count the votes. From an anteroom of the Stevens Tower rooms will come word to the dancers of the girl who has been voted most popular.

The announcement of the election is not the only attraction offered by the members of the Prom committee, for the Tower rooms are in themselves sufficient inducement for dancing especially on a warm summer night, and the cool Lake Michigan breeze will gently lend its own charm to the atmosphere. Herbie Hintz and his orchestra will furnish the rhythm to which many merry-makers will dance from 9-1. Bids for this last of the Lewis seniors' shindigs may be obtained from John Ferraro, dance chairman, Florence Alder, Tom Cafcas, Bernie Silvers, Lowell Stevenson, and Miriam Walker, all of whom are members of the prom committee. At Armour bids may be obtained in the information office or in the book store.

FESTIVE 'INFORMAL' TOPS JUNIOR WEEK

Showing but little evidence of the over-ripe tomatoes, oranges and hen-fruit wielded earlier in the day, an overflow crowd descended last Friday night on the Shawnee Country Club for the "Good Egg Scramble" variously known as the Junior Informal. "Toasty" Paul and his topnotch orchestra provided the rhythms and rumbas which were enthusiastically received by the dancers.

Mother nature herself, as caught in the whirlwind of merriment, provided a superb evening with a sympathetic full moon, contrasting sharply with the threatening weather enjoyed (?) during most of Junior Week. The site of the dance as chosen by the Junior Committee justified all of the favorable advance notices given it; and it is, without doubt, one of the finest sites yet chosen for the Junior Informal. The beautifully ornamented ballroom and the comfortable and inviting veranda were a proper adjunct to a moonlit evening; all properly dedicated to the effulgent spirit of the true Armour man.

Reflecting on the insight of the dance committee was the performance of "Toasty" Paul and his seven-piece orchestra who were abetted by the performance of their pretty vocalist. Paul is currently engaged at Olson's, a popular "eatery" just west of the city, although he has also played engagements at various hotels in

(continued on page four)

AND IT ISN'T DIRT!



Fido (left) assisting one of the entries in the recent Junior Week pig eating contest. (Story on page five.) Photo by Bob Anderson, staff photographer

A I Ch E Semi-Annual Meeting At Edgewater, Begins May 19th

Mr. Robert C. Kintner, associate professor of chemical engineering at IIT, announced last week that the thirty-third semi-annual meeting of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers would be held at the Edgewater Beach hotel from May 19 to 21.

The general meeting will be held of May 19, 20, and 21. On May 19 and 20 will be held the student meeting.

The IIT representatives on the general committee are: B. B. Freud, F. W. Godwin, and R. C. Kintner. G. Baumann, E. Collender, E. Dost, W. Hodin, and G. Orescan are serving on the student meeting committee. Robert Foster is a member of the transportation committee.

McCormack to Give Welcome.

Professor Harry McCormack of IIT will welcome the visitors when the meeting opens on Monday, May 19. The remainder of the day will be occupied with discussions and lectures on subjects pertinent to chemical engineering. In the evening will come an informal reception, and dinner, entertainment, and dancing in the Marine dining room.

Tuesday's program will be similar to that of Monday. However, on this day the plant inspection trips will begin. The party will visit the Crane company, the Southwest Sewage Treatment works of the Sanitary District of Chicago, the Universal Oil Products company, Standard Brands, Inc., and the U. S. Brewing company. For those who do not wish to go on these plant inspection trips, there will be another technical session on Tuesday afternoon. M. Jakob and K. A. Rees of IIT will speak on "Heat Transfer to a Fluid in Laminar Flow Through an Annular Space."

At 7:45 p. m. on Tuesday will

come the banquet in the main ballroom.

On Wednesday the following plants will be visited: Lever Brothers, the Interlake Iron corporation, Sherwin-Williams company, Harbison-Walker Refractories company, the Cities Service Oil company, the International Smelting and Refining company, and the American Maize-Products company.

Wednesday's technical session will include a lecture on the "Physico-Chemical Aspects of the Treatment of Cellulosic Materials" which will be given by R. M. Levy and H. McCormack of IIT. At 2 p. m. the golf tournament will be held.

Ladies Have Own Program.

On Monday, the ladies attending the meeting will have an opportunity to visit a style show at Marshall Field and company. After this, the party will be taken to the Adler Planetarium. At 7:15 p. m. the ladies will hold an informal reception, and at 8:15 p. m. they will meet for dinner, entertainment and dancing as a finish of the first day's activities.

On Tuesday the ladies will tour through the north side, Evanston, Northwestern university, the Industrial Museum, and the University of Chicago. They will pause in their tour of Chicago for luncheon at the Swedish club. After luncheon the party will view Mrs. Thorne's new exhibit of miniature rooms at the Art Institute. At 7:45 a banquet will be held in the ballroom for members of the party, after which dancing will take place in the Marine dining room.

Mrs. Florence Burke Ellis, who is widely known for her dramatic interpretations, will give a book review, after luncheon in the East lounge on Wednesday. Thus the program prepared for the ladies will come to a close.

ITSA Banquet Features Notables At Lake Shore Club Tomorrow

Dr. H. A. Leedy To Investigate Noises

Dr. H. A. Leedy of the Armour Research Foundation has been instructed by the Chicago Noise Reduction Council to survey and determine the extent and degree of the unpleasant sounds that have earned Chicago the name of "The World's Noisiest City."

Dr. Leedy will first set up his decibel-measuring devices at well known noisy spots, and in the ensuing months will send his machines around to lesser known sources of noise, to provide a basis for public comparison.

Thus, instead of reporting that a suburban switch engine's puffing measures so many decibels, he will be able to tell the public that it is equal to two L cars on a curve—or one-half of an L car, whichever the measurement may show.

The general idea is to arouse public interest in noise reduction, and to elicit public co-operation. New York City has just resumed its drive against needless sound, with particular emphasis on motorists. Gotham is now measuring the sound of taxi horns, and the horn manufacturers have indicated willingness to make a horn that will "just do the job," not scare the neighborhood.

Noises are broken down into two classes: Preventable, and the sounds indispensable to industry. The Chicago Noise Reduction council is convinced that the preventable noises are the most general and most provoking.

The council is making plans to participate in National Noise Abatement Week, June 1 to 7, and one of those days will doubtless be designated "Quiet Chicago Day." The public will be asked to walk on tiptoe, keep the finger off the horn button, speak in whispers, and generally stop its infernal racket.

Based on New York experience, the council is convinced the results will be both soothing and refreshing. The council is enlisting the aid of the Chicago Board of Health, to stress to Chicagoans that unnecessary noises aren't good for the nerves or digestion.

'GRIFF' ABANDONS TECH FOR FARM

Mr. Griffin, for 17 years the faithful storeroom keeper for the department of chemistry and chemical engineering, has now retired to his farm in Poland, Indiana.

Born in Raleigh, North Carolina, Griffin spent a large part of his youth on the farm. In 1924 he became storeroom keeper at Armour Institute, and he has faithfully held that post until April 30, 1941, when he retired to his farm which he had purchased two years previously.

When he left school the juniors, seniors, and faculty of the chemical engineering department donated as a token of affection a set of valuable pipes and a pipe and tobacco rack.

Combines Athletic And Father-Son Dinners

Heralding a program packed with sports celebrities of the radio and journalistic worlds, the Illinois Tech Student Association will hold its annual banquet tomorrow evening at 6:30 in the Grand ball room of the Lake Shore Athletic Club, Outer drive and Chicago avenue. This year's banquet is a combination of the Athletic banquet and the Father and Sons' dinner, which in the past have been held separately each year at Armour.

John J. Schommer, who himself is scheduled to give one of his little "fireside chats," announced last week the names of the featured speakers who will highlight the ITSA banquet's program. They are Marvin McCarthy, sports editor of the Chicago Times; Pat Flanagan, WJJD sports announcer; Hal Totten, NBC sports commentator; and Ed Cochrane, Herald American sports editor. Although not definitely scheduled, Bob Elson, WGN sports announcer is also expected to speak.

To Present Awards

Sparkling with IIT's top campus leaders and sports stars, who are featured guests of the banquet, a capacity crowd is rapidly on its way to being fulfilled. Presentation of varsity sports men and their awards, and recognition of school leaders in non-athletic activities will be the big event of the evening. It is also to be a gala occasion for fathers to get the feel of the college atmosphere in which their little prodigals have been basking for some time.

The ITSA is expecting also that the nominal sum of \$1.75 for a magnificent dinner and a gay program will swell the ranks to make this one of the really big affairs of the season. Dick Larson requests that all guests who are taking part in the presentation ceremony and who have been extended invitations, to by no means forget to drop their acceptance slips in the big box at the Student Union cloak room.

Alpha Lambda Pi Hears Miss Hyacinth Glomski

Last Wednesday, May 7, Alpha Lambda Pi and its guests heard Miss Hyacinth Glomski, principal of Chopin school and director of the department of musical education at the Chicago Conservatory of Music, speak on the "Music of Poland." Not only did Miss Glomski address the group, but vivified the works of famous Polish composers playing mazurkas, polonaises, etudes, and nocturnes by Chopin, Paderewski, and Szymanowski. During the lecture Miss Glomski presented the group with a complete outline and bibliography of the music of Poland from its origin to the works of the present day.

"Literature of Poland" of the Last Fifty Years" will be the subject of the lecture to be given by Mr. Vladimir Sklodowski, professor at the De Paul university tomorrow night in the Lewis Auditorium, at 8 p. m.

H. A. VAGTBORG TELLS OF SOUTH AMERICA

May 9—Special to Technology News. Herein, Dr. Harold A. Vagtborg presents a vivid first-hand account of the industrial exploration tour which was undertaken by a number of nationally prominent industrial and engineering men on board a special clipper plane.

I. Wings Over the Caribbean.

With the ease and grace of a bird, the South American Clipper moves swiftly southward over billowing clouds and the sea 8,000 feet below. The Clipper has just left Miami with the 21 members of the National Research Council Industrial Exploration Commission and a crew of five. Onward to a continent which the average American knows little about, but one which has so suddenly sprung to the limelight because of its importance in the economic readjustments brought about by the European war, the flight over the Caribbean gives each member of the commission time to reflect and consider the reasons which make a "good neighbor" policy mutually essential to both continents.

Since the days of colonization in the Americas (incidentally South America was first by over 100 years) almost all trade has been easterly and westerly over the Atlantic. This was natural, of course, because of relations with mother countries. Even after the breaking away from mother countries—the United States in 1776 and Mexico and South American republics around 1825—the trade routes changed but little. During the European war of 1914-1918 the United States paid scant attention to the problems of South America which suffered because of trade blockades. Now that history is repeating itself and Europe is again at war, but with changed economic conditions developed during the last twenty years, lack of co-operation between the United States and the Latin American countries could have extremely serious consequences.

Unity Necessary for Defense

Strong unity in the Western Hemisphere would greatly assist the United States in its national defense program. However, several of the Latin-American countries are "on the fence" and have reasons of their own for debating on which side of the conflict they should throw their lot. In general it can be said that those countries which have raw materials that the United States can use, and has been using, look favorably toward the United States. On the other hand there are one or two countries, and important ones, that have not yet concluded that relations with the United States hold the solution to the problem. The South American countries are flooded with propagandists and it seems that day by day public opinion favors the victor—whether in a political or battlefield gain.

Secretary of State Cordell Hull has for years seen the advantage of developing good relations with South America and has championed the cause. He and President Roosevelt are extremely well liked throughout the Latin American countries. With the markets of Europe shut off, both to the United States and South America, it is essential for economic reasons (primarily of import to South America) and for national defense (primarily of import to the United States that the trade routes be changed from east-and-west to north-and-south. The Latin American countries appear to give every opportunity to the United States to bring about such a change. They seek United States capital and technological advice.

However, there are many problems to be worked out before a mutually satisfactory basis is reached.

Purposes of Council

The National Research Council sponsored Industrial Exploration Commission has the following purposes:

First: To observe and study at first hand the industrial progress of South America.

Second: To exchange ideas between tour members and representative industrial executives and government officials in the countries visited.

Third: To give advice when requested by government officials, private industry and research workers in matters of research, engineering and technology.

Fourth: To establish an enduring association through this committee, by making available to South American governments and industries the services of the National Research Council on a basis similar to that given to our own government.

* * *

The Clipper is on its first "leg" of the industrial exploration tour of South America. A total of 18,000 miles (from Chicago) will be covered including Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, Chile, Argentina, Uruguay, and Brazil.

In general, the geography of South America will surprise any one who will take the time to look at a globe. In the first place, the longitude of the east coast of United States is about the same as that of the west coast of South America. The clock in Santiago is one hour ahead of New York time. If the South American continent were creased at the equator and folded up into this hemisphere, the bulk of it would fall into the Atlantic ocean east of the United States sea coast. The population of South America is three-fourths that of our country. Half of these people live in Brazil, a country slightly larger than the United States in area.

But back to the Clipper which is now two hours out of Miami. Already it has passed the island of Cuba, far below with its many rectangular fields of sugar cane and other crops of varied hue discernible through random openings in the clouds. A stop is made at Kingston, Jamaica, only four and one-half hours from Miami. Here the group is in the tropics under the British flag, but not for long. The gas tanks are filled and the ship takes off in the direction pointed out by a sign which says astonishingly, "Barranquilla, Colombia, South America—4 hrs."

II. Colombia

The four-hour "hop" from Jamaica to Colombia passes quickly for there is much that can be done in the roominess of the Clipper and the liberties allowed in moving around. It is like a large club car and various groups either play bridge, watch the scenery or discuss the coming experience on the South American continent. We are surprised when the copilot suddenly tells us that if we will look to the east we can make out Mount San Maria—snow covered and one hundred miles away. Yes—there it is, and the group prepares for the landing at Barranquilla.

South America is made up of ten republics, the three Guianas and the Falkland Islands, and has a total area of 7,047,000 square miles of which one-half belongs to Brazil. Colombia, with an area of 440,000 square miles, is fifth in size and has a population of about eight and one-half million people.

As is the case with other Latin American countries, a large proportion of the population consists of Indians, the true Colombian being considered a person born in



Dr. Harold A. Vagtborg

Colombia whose ancestors migrated from Spain.

So. Americans Very Friendly

Barranquilla is only seven miles from the Caribbean on the Magdalena River, a very wide stream which makes a good landing area for the Clipper. In a few moments we are on the dock and impressed with the river's muddiness, the river boats identical with those seen on the Mississippi, and the Spanish architecture like that of our own southwest and Mexico. In a small neat building serving as a terminal and customs station we are met by a large group of Colombians and Americans representing American firms in South America. We feel for the first time something which we will find throughout the trip—a very warm, cordial welcome such as is exchanged between brothers. We are convinced that "good neighbor" relations are possible and look forward to a better understanding of the problems of the country. Our five pieces of baggage, weighing over sixteen hundred pounds, each carry a magic blue label marked "N. R. C."—hence all goes through without customs examination and we are whisked off to the beautiful Hotel Del Prado by the welcoming committee.

Climate Is Varied

Although Colombia is a tropical country, climate variations are surprising. The north coast where Barranquilla is located is tempered by the trade winds which blow so consistently from the same direction that the airports have only a single runway—in the direction of the trade winds. A hundred miles or so inland the benefits of these winds are lost—the country is hot and humid. But as one continues south closer to the equator, high chilly plateaus are reached—for example at Bogota, the capitol, the elevation is 8,500 feet and a topcoat is needed, especially in the evenings.

Colombia, like the other South American countries, wants to develop trade with the United States. She has forgiven the injustice done to her many years ago by the States. Few of us remember that the Panama Canal Zone belonged to Colombia years ago, that she had given a license to the French to build a canal which license was later transferred to the United States by the French without Colombian authorization and that when a rebellion broke out in the Panama region United States troops would not allow the Colombian army to come in and settle it, thereby creating a situation which led to the acquisition of

Panama by the United States. It was not until relatively recent years that this black stain on United States history was partly removed by a payment of \$25,000,000 to Colombia.

Great Quantities of Raw Materials

Colombia has few industries and these are small. She seems to have vast quantities of raw materials of a character which she hopes can find a market in the States. She also wants to develop home industry and believes that this can only be done by the use of American capital. She is willing to give concessions to manufacturers who will invest here by tariff protections and other means. Her "peso" or dollar has a value of fifty-eight cents. It is interesting to see how carefully she maintains trade balances and so conducts her foreign trade as to keep this ratio. Many hours were to be spent in all the countries visited on the matter of foreign exchange and trade balance. Colombia, like all the other South American republics, is a land of the few very rich and the many, many poor. The homes of the rich are luxurious. The sons and daughters go to school in Europe or the States—until recently preferably Europe. Art and culture are invariably the subjects studied. Science and engineering have been disregarded, and thus a country with few people per square mile and tremendous unused agricultural areas and mineral and industrial possibilities finds it necessary to import even a large percentage of her food for which she gives in payment oil and emeralds. There is really no middle class, although recent and contemplated social reforms will bring one about in time. So the peons, who compose, with the Indians, the greatest percentage of the population, work very hard for very little in serving their masters. One person paralleled this situation with our own South, the great landowners and the slaves. As the South has changed and is now feeling the impetus of engineering and science, so will Colombia change. The peon will wear shoes and get more than thirty to fifty or sixty cents per day. Interestingly enough, Colombia wants the change for she realizes the problems past conditions have created. She wants technology, industry, foreign trade, schools and a higher standard of living. She wants to bring this about by putting her vast resources to work—but to do so she needs help.

Orchids 50c a Dozen

The National Research Council Industrial Exploration Committee spent one week in Colombia attending numerous meetings with governmental officials and business men. Plans were made for putting into operation feasible working arrangements so that both the United States and Colombia would benefit.

Two days were spent in Barranquilla and then a three-hour plane trip to Medellin—the industrial center of Colombia and the beauty spot where orchids grow wild and beautiful varieties can be bought for fifty cents per dozen. Two local growers are shipping orchids by plane to the States. Medellin has a number of small industrial plants—more or less efficient. They represent a beginning, however. The cotton mill, consisting completely of United States equipment, is outstanding in good management and quality but frankly needs a good import tariff to be able to compete.

Bogota, the capital, is on a plateau with mountains all around. In the old days it took weeks of travel up the Magdalena river and by mule-back to reach it. Now it is reached in a few hours from any place in the country by plane. On leaving Bogota after four days of conferences and visits to industrial plants, in order to get out of the "dish pan" (the bottom of which has an elevation of 8,500 feet) the plane had to climb to an elevation of 16,400 feet.

Child Labor at 28c a Day

Over the mountain to Cali, Colombia, where we wait overnight to take a plane for the 1800-mile trip to Lima, Peru. Lasting impressions of Colombia—the 9 and 11 year old boys in the pottery shop at Barranquilla modeling clay, who said that they earned twenty-eight cents per day (United States money) and got their education at night school; and the beautiful new university at Bogota which is now training people from the provinces who will later go back to teach. "Before you can teach, you must know the story yourself."

III. Ecuador.

The flight from Cali, Colombia, to Lima, Peru, covers 1300 miles and is made in about 7 hours. On this "hop" the whole of Ecuador is covered and the equator is crossed. Although only one stop for about thirty minutes was made in Ecuador it is an interesting country and deserves some comment.

Ecuador, with 175,855 square miles, is eighth in size of the ten South American republics and has a population of somewhat less than 3,000,000 people making it one of the smallest, self-governed countries in the world. Quito, the capital, is within a few miles of the equator and is a regular stop on through airplane flights from North to South America. The flight through Colombia and on this flight to Lima were made in a new Douglas DC3 plane which had the exact seating accommodations for the NRC expedition of twenty-one members. Most of the important air routes in South America have been taken over from German companies in recent years by Americans. The pilots are American trained and the passenger sees nothing different on South American flight operations than he would in Chicago or New York. If anything, the South American companies seem to be more strict in their operations and this is undoubtedly the reason for the excellent safety records.

When the world traveler crosses the equator on shipboard, after much ceremony he is doused in water and becomes a member of the "Royal Order of Neptune." Traveling by plane this procedure is not possible, so the ceremony is less formal, but the sheepskin decree given each passenger is just as good evidence as the other.

A SUMMER SCHOOL FOR ENGINEERS

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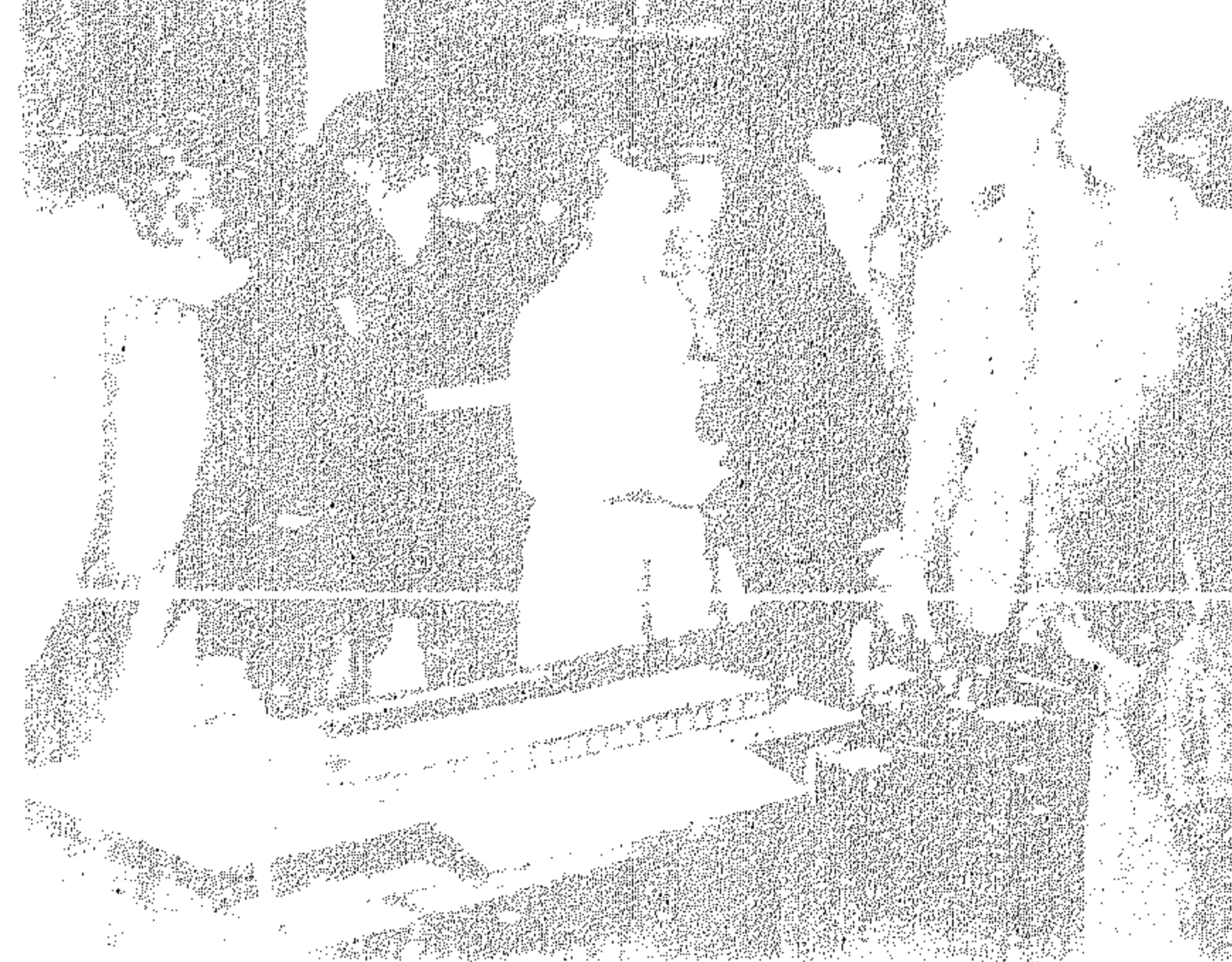
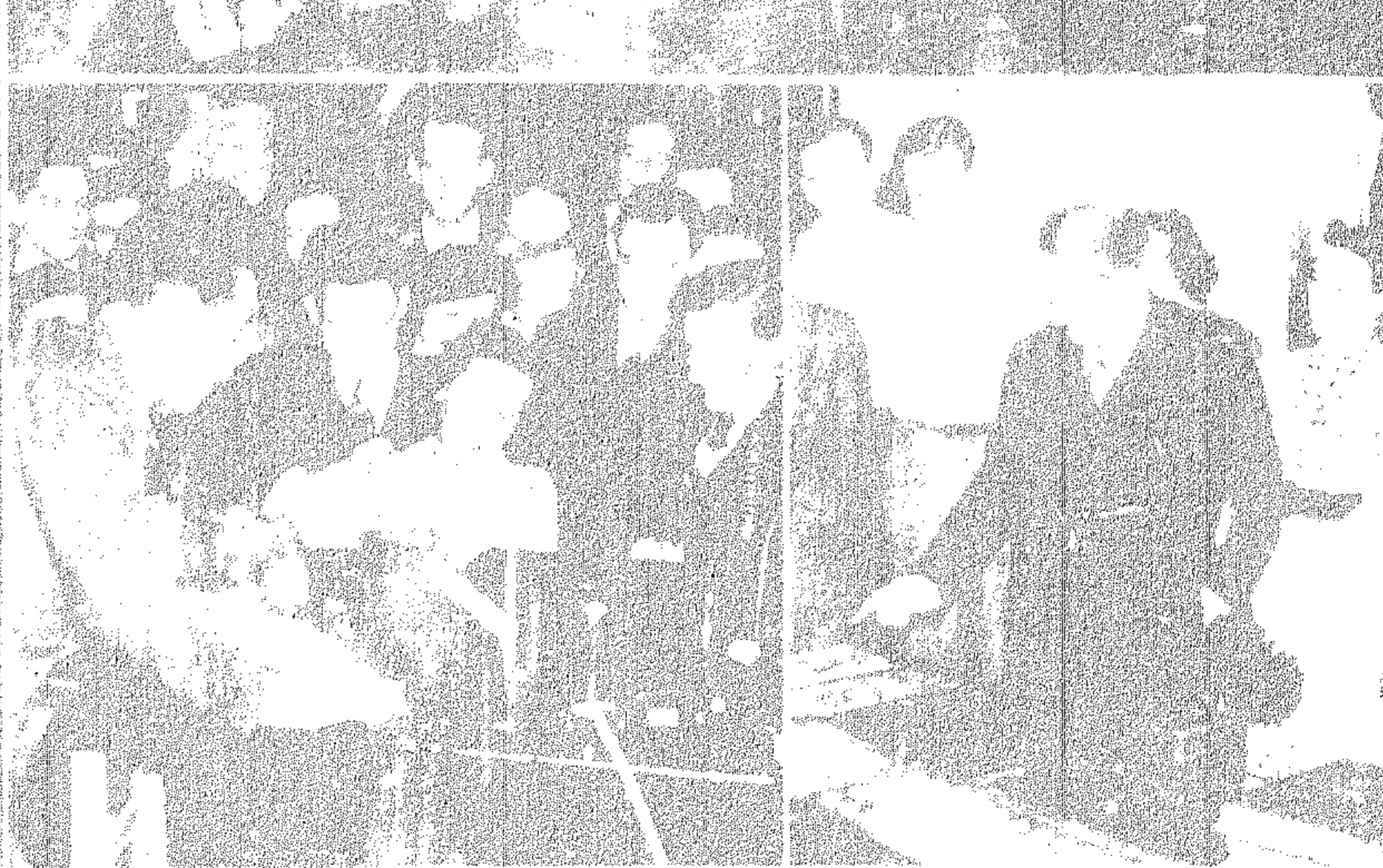
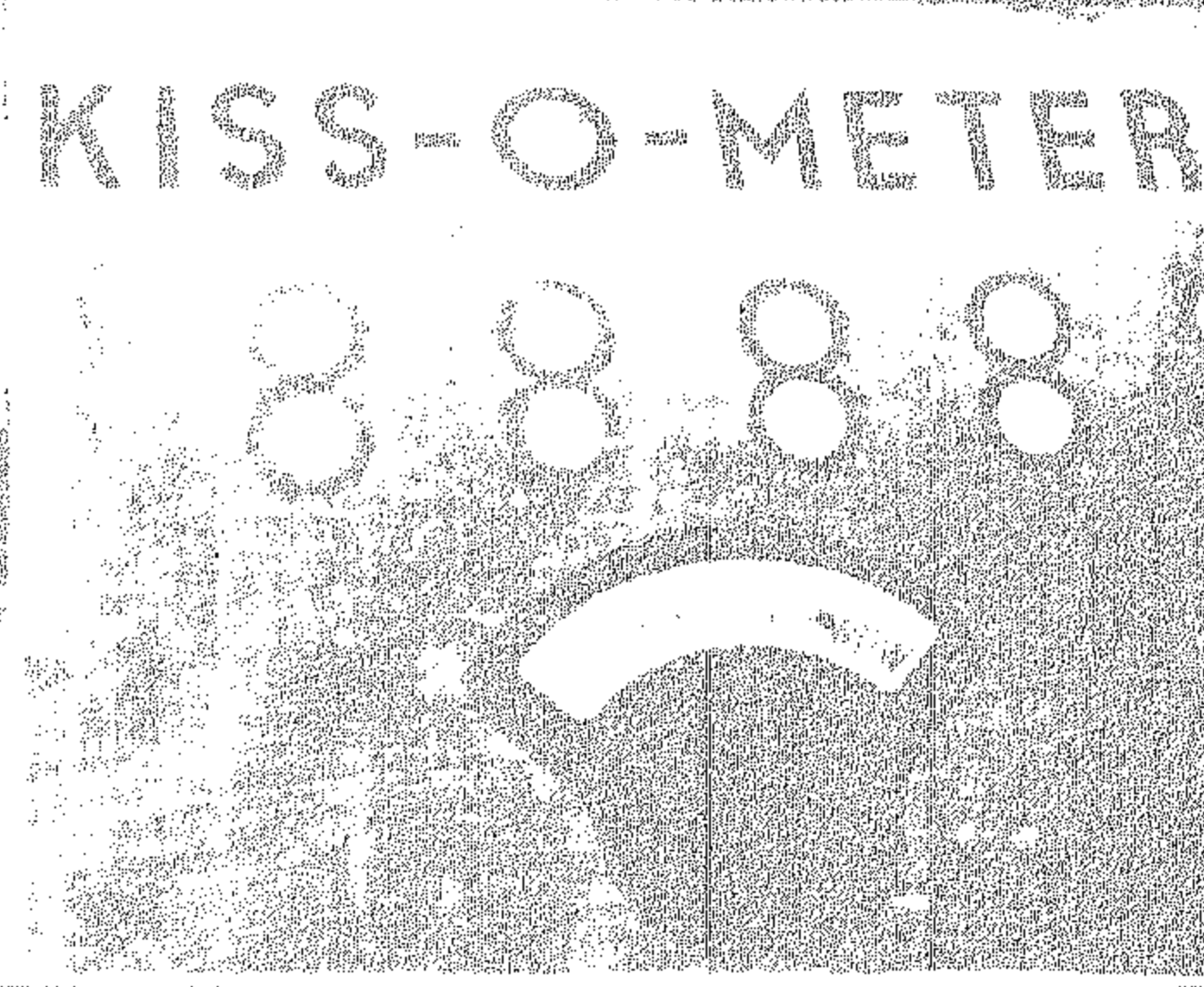
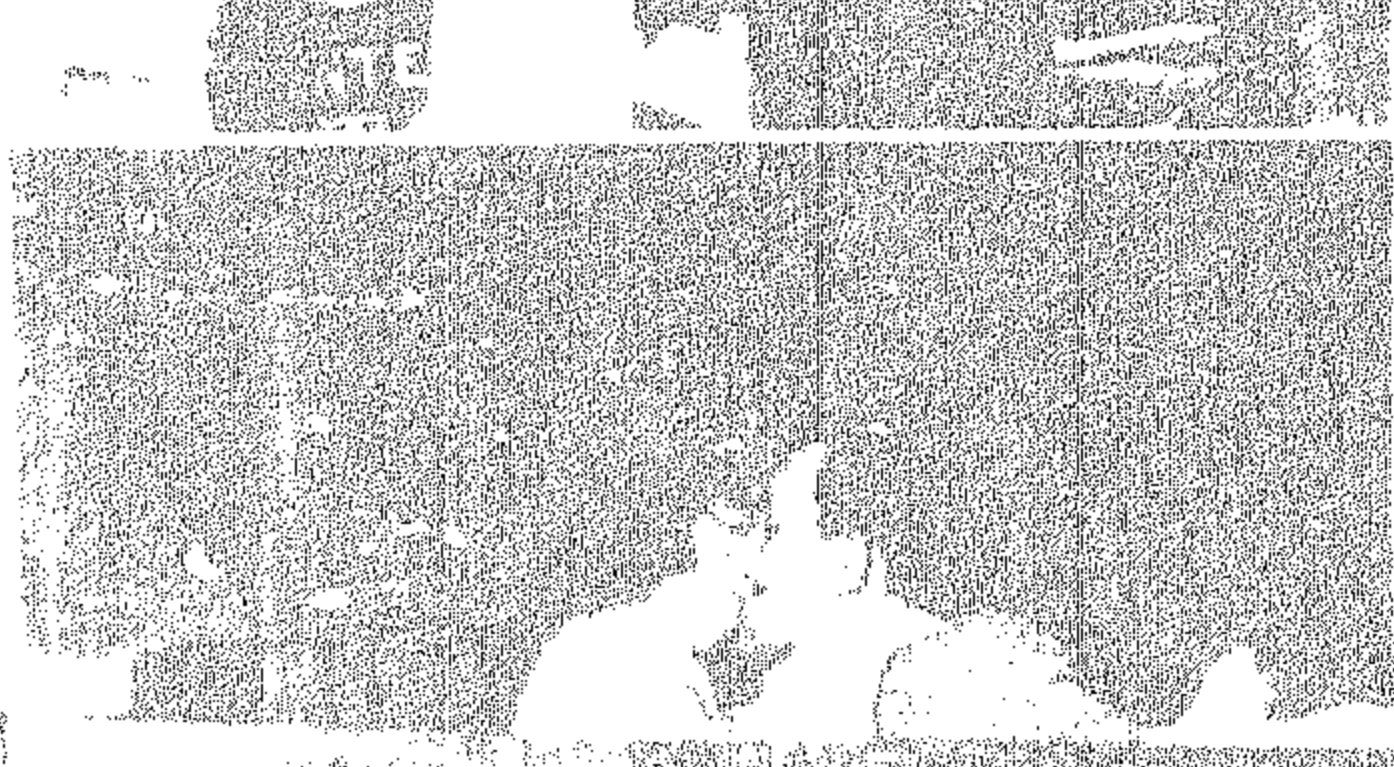
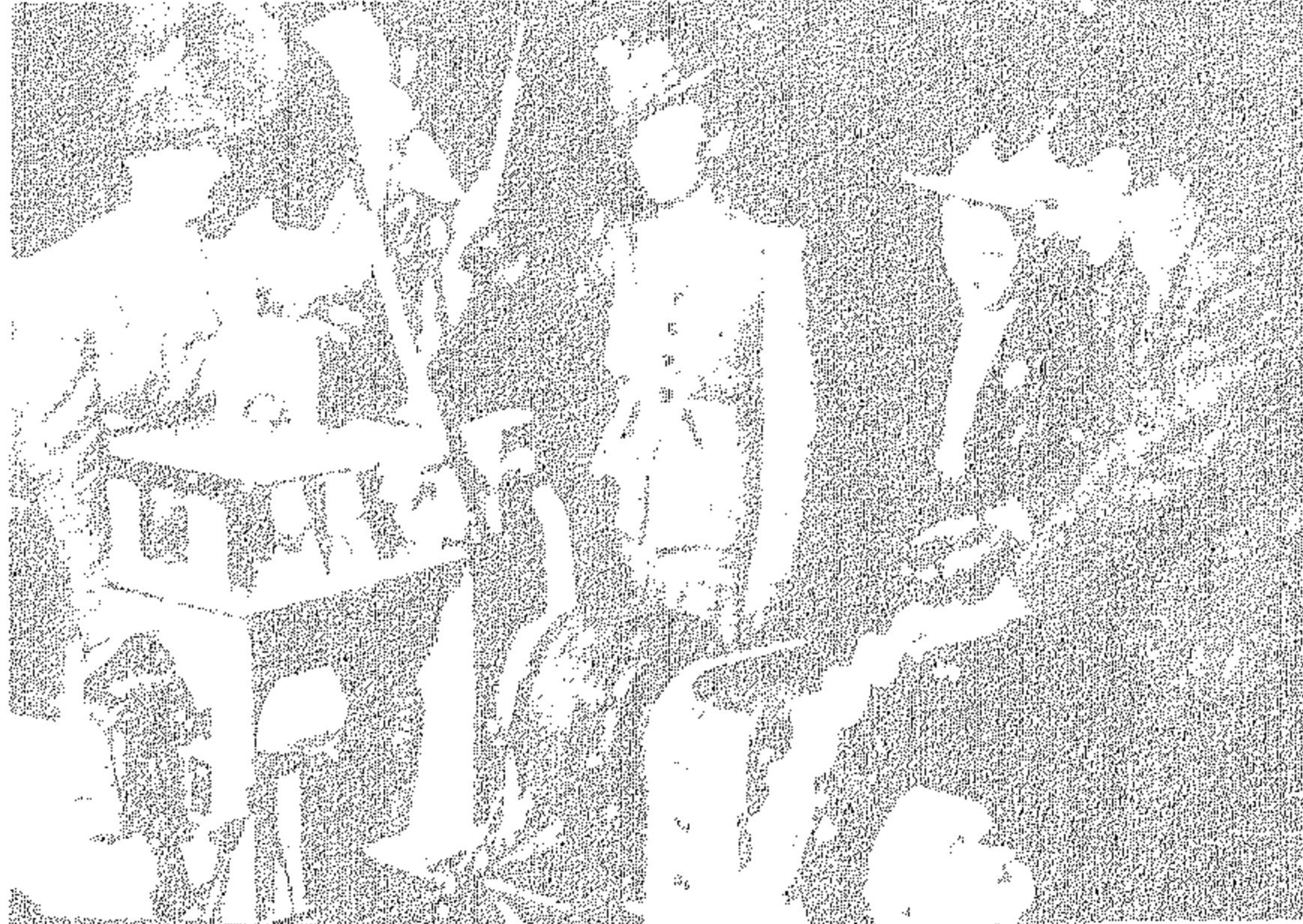
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Tech News Camera Captures Junior Year



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THANK YOU . . .

It is with considerable downright happiness that Technology News takes this opportunity to commend the administration of Illinois Institute of Technology for its recent action on the distribution of match books with cigarettes sold in the lunch room. In particular, President Heald and Treasurer Allison are due for a thank you note on this, as it was their sympathetic action that removed this rather irritating thorn from the collective students' side. Indeed, not only were the matches provided, but we were pleasantly surprised with the incorporation of the school colors and seal in the design of the covers.

The former match mystery, of itself, may seem to have had, perhaps, too much the flavor of insignificance about it. Certainly, as far as the financial aspect is concerned, the matter was ridiculous to the extreme. Per book of matches, the cost is approximately one tenth of a cent. Too, the inconvenience to the student in either purchasing a bulky box of the sulfur woods, doing without them, or in trusting to the good nature of the candy company supplying the book store in leaving a few packages as a courtesy, might be considered as having been over-exaggerated. But there was a definite feeling, on the part of the students who patronized the lunch room and bought cigarettes there, that the attitude of the Institute toward them in this case was representative of a trend of neglect in extending ordinary courtesies to them in non-scholastic enterprises. And the sentiment was strong enough to instigate a student investigating committee and for Technology News to comment on the situation editorially.

That part of it is now a closed book. The student sentiment was called to the attention of the administration and the condition has been corrected. More than that, we think, could not be asked, unless it

be that such understanding and cooperation, as has been stimulated, continue in all phases of the student's relations with the school, as it has in this case, and as it always has in educational matters. The moral to this story, if there is any, is that such understanding is a vital necessity in a school as large as IIT; for, as we have observed, the lack of it creates a real harm in student dissatisfaction and cynicism. T.B.

OFF TO WORK WE GO . . .

With the passing of Junior Week, most of us find that from now until June 7 there is nothing left for us but work, work, and more work. Reports, drawings, reports, cramming and more reports will all go to make this a busy four week period. Some of us will choose to do the work; others will allow the balmy weather to gain its hold. To those who are choosing the latter course we extend our most profound sympathy.

We understand how you missed your first two classes Monday morning because the moon was full Sunday night. We realize the difficulty of doing homework Monday night while thinking about that Sunday date. We also are quite aware of the excellent radio programs that Tuesday night has to offer. Since you didn't do any homework Monday or Tuesday, you figure that Wednesday is about as good a day as any to cut your classes, but that doesn't matter since you will undoubtedly finish all your back work Thursday night after having gotten a refreshing night's sleep Wednesday. But Aunt Jennie and Uncle Joe are coming to stay over Thursday and Friday, so you'll just have to put off that Saturday night date or else put the work off for next week.

It is, of course, impossible for us to have any warmth in our hearts for the fellow who plans to clean up his work the next few weeks. We hereby brand him a lazy, good-for-nothing time-waster. If he does pass in all his courses? The fact is, he'll What if he does finish his work by June 7, and what have absolutely nothing to do all summer but loaf. He might even graduate in four years—just in time to obtain a position in an essential industry and thereby avoid being drafted. So you see, fellow students, this man is not only a time-waster, he's a slacker, too!

If you don't want to find yourself in the above position, we advise you to relax and take it easy for the coming month. Keep those mid-week appointments, and don't let those heavy homework assignments disturb you. If our advice is followed, we guarantee you an extremely full summer and, who knows, maybe another year at IIT. D.B.

RESEARCH FOUNDATION

In any word-association test these days if you say "hobby" about half the people will immediately answer "photography." On street corners and in offices men and women gather in little circles of confusion and talk about gamma, latitude, emulsion speed, depth of focus and anastigmats. The intended uses of kitchens, basements, clothes closets and bathrooms have had to give way before the onslaught of safelights and hypo. Small wonder, then, that to visitors the main service darkroom of the Armour Research Foundation is one of the highlights.

Photography in its many applications has become one of the most useful of research tools. Aside from the obvious record photographs there are spectrograms, photomicrographs, X-ray pictures and diffraction patterns. There are also ordinary and high-speed motion pictures, and filtered photographs of things that the eye never sees. All these together demand darkroom facilities of production capacity.

The main Research Foundation darkroom is by no means the largest, but certainly one of the finest. It is actually two connecting rooms, built so that different operators can work in light and darkness at the same time. Walls and ceiling are white to give maximum visibility under filtered safelights, and have mounted electric clocks, working and viewing lamps. A dark maze allows entrance without opening a door even when operating in total darkness, and also provides an inlet for fresh air which is circulated by fans and concealed wall ducts.

The walls are lined with white enameled steel work benches and cabinets with steel shelves and smooth-rolling supply drawers. Bench tops are of stainless steel and have a slightly raised edge to prevent water and chemicals from dripping to the floor. Sinks are made integral with the bench tops. Each sink has two swingout faucets, one for hot and cold water and the other warm water which is first filtered, then thermostatically controlled by an automatic mixing valve set into the wall. In front of each sink is a dial thermometer which shows at all times the temperature of the water flowing. One sink is especially built with adjustable submerged racks to act as a thermostatic bath for developing trays and tanks.

FOR MEN ONLY

By A Woman

Prints, bonnets, veils, torso suits . . . FOOEY . . . to blazes with it! This week's Armourite is obviously interested in what the post-rush collegian will wear, or whoever originated this "\$%& custom of clothes anyway? Modern designers have been turning over every remaining brain cell since spit-curls went out, to design an acceptable costume which might at least give the outer appearance of being comfortable when adorning these fussy males. Collegians, or what is better known as "Joe-College," supposedly have the answer to this "live in comfort sans the 'slept in it' appearance." Designers, however put a firm AND noisy veto on this type of garb, with the mere explanation: "It's messy." The lone acceptors of this informal garb are college females who are forced to do so in view of the equally "messy," nay, "sloppy" rags "the bags sport." Therefore, the question is still standing: "What will modern collegians wear?" Your roving reporter, as might have been implicated from the above, acquired a few ideas and suggestions from the recent rush.

First, we propose to abolish long trousers. We contend that they are useless, unattractive, and become baggy when without a press only six months . . . therefore an extreme luxury. In their place we advocate trunks of the bathing-suit variety made in the new Nylon, which the government is fast confiscating as another means thru' which to draft more and bigger males (stocking manufacturers feign the on-coming trend to cotton-hose, proposing gold-thread hose, causing "papas" and "hubbies" to join, in preference to bankruptcy.) Nylon, as any one can undoubtedly see, will be more pliable and cool and comfortable than the bathing-suit lastex. Over these this "new male" will wear a smock-like shirt, somewhat like the present sport shirt only fuller in front (chest expansion room). The collar will be like the sport-shirt collar only wider . . . no, not a "Peterpan" type, merely more "cover all." Covering this, then, on formal occasions, will be a torso-length jacket very much like their present single-breasted coats, except there will be no collar or lapels, since the shirt collar will be worn out

Junior Informal—

(Continued from page one)

the city. Becoming enmeshed in the spirit of revelry exuded by the dancers Paul "gave out" with his all, entrancing the merry-makers with superbly executed fox-trots and rhythmical rumbas.

High point of the evening, of course, was the highly-touted "Male Leg Contest." Hilarious in all its aspects, the melee for most beautiful male leg honors brought to the stage a rare assortment of hairy limbs of various shapes and sizes. Judging of these hirsute appendages was conducted by Miss Bea Mathews and the dance committee. Miss Mathews has had excellent training in the observation of legs and was amply qualified as a judge on the basis of her work at Michael Todd's Theatre Cafe where she has displaced Gypsy Rose Lee in the affections of neophytes of the terpsichorean art. One of the strongest contenders for "Best Male Leg" was "Gravel-throat" Weissmann who, mor has it, bathed those misshapen limbs for a week in milk to further endow them with that lustrous creamy whiteness, so appealing to contest judges. After much deliberation the honor was finally granted to Chester Swan.

over the jacket. This jacket will necessitate more pockets, however, than the currently fashionable sport jacket, to replace lack of trouser pockets (they gotta put that carfare som'eres!)

Hats will be somewhat the same, only of a more crushable felt, or possibly a new non-crushable material similar to the non-crushable linen suits. Straws will still be current in the summer, however. Shoes will be of a non-sock variety. They will be perspiration-absorbent, comfortable, and arch-supporting . . . having the sandal-like, peeked at the ankle bone.

Colors will be mild, but impressive. Pastel shades according to the male's coloring, and few or no checks and plaids.

You see, this costume will be attractive, comfortable, and to say the least, economical, (few, if any laundry bills!).

MUSICAL CLUBS PRESENT CONCERT

An evening filled with music was the entertainment last Thursday, enjoyed by an audience which filled the main floor of the student union auditorium, and overflowed behind the seats of the fraternities in the balcony. The social fraternities which lined the front seats around the entire room later participated in a contest among themselves—and the annual interfraternity sing chalked up another year in its records.

Complementing these numbers for a full evening's concert, the Illinois Tech musical clubs opened the program, starting with the dramatic "Il Guarney" Overture by the orchestra, followed by three expertly done Glee Club numbers, and finishing with two instrumental selections: MacDowell's "To a Water Lilly," done in a rarely attempted arrangement—a French horn solo—and Grieg's "To Spring."

Then the air became charged with tenseness; musical club members who belonged to fraternities went upstairs to swell the ranks—and everyone was at attention, ready to give his best for his own organization. As the program sailed on—with two songs for each fraternity—latent musical talent came to light, in the directors, soloists, and leaders which converted their groups into musical choirs.

Musical experts later commended the abilities of the Rho Delta's director, the Alpha Sigma soloist, Dick Larson; and Triangle's director, Arthur Duree.

After this, the judges of the contest—chosen from the audience by Mrs. Orcutt, who also was one—had to ask for an intermission to determine the winner, for the contest was as close as it had been promised to be. And when Alpha Sigma Phi was informed of its triumph, the entire crew exploded into a cheer, as one man, and gave vent to their joy in as many ways as one person could pursue simultaneously. The closeness of the contest, however, moved the judges to give honorable mention to two other photo-finishers: Delta Tau Delta, and Phi Kappa Sigma.

A second series of musical club numbers followed, including selections by two more of their soloists, Robert Hemmen, baritone, who takes a large share of the credit for the club's successes this season; and Roy Hrubes, trombonist. Both soloists gave encores. The program closed with audience, fraternities, choristers and orchestra, all joining in on Mrs. Erickson's "IIT Loyalty Song."

Johnston High In Frat Track

In between rain falls, the interfraternity track was run. The track was muddy though there were a few puddles. This mire accounts for the slow time turned in by the boys.

First on the program was the 100 yard dash. Garrett James barely pulled ahead of a highly competitive field, turning in :10.7 time. Bob Creagan, Delt, and Jim Hannah, Phi Kap, came in together to place, following closely was another pair, Dick Larson, Alpha Sig, and Walter Meehan, Delta Lambda.

Johnston Top Man.

The next event, the 880, was won by Ed Johnston, a frosh Alpha Sig. He also came in first in two other events to become high point man. Ed crossed the line 2:57.7 minutes after the gun went off. Don Eckstrom, Delt, pushed the winner all the way but missed the needed step to win. Bill Plengey, Alpha Sig, finished third.

Ed Johnston came right back and took an easy first in the 100 yard low hurdle, timed at :12.6. Dick Larson, Bill Logue, Triangle, followed in that order.

Bob Creagan, Delt, came through first in the 220 in :25 flat. James and Hannah were forced to come in two, three.

Wallace Highest.

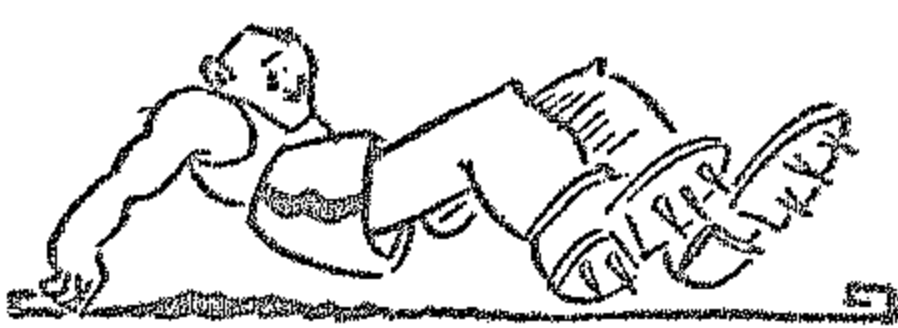
Charles Wallace, Triangle, took an easy first in the high jump with a leap of 5 ft. 4 in. Charlie has a bad knee from his younger years but this did not bother his high jump style. Bill Suthers, Delt, and Larry McGill, Triangle, tied for second followed by Dick Larson and Dick Taylor, Phi Kap, another tie.

Bill Plengey showed his stamina in the mile run. Not only did he set the pace but he finished far ahead. Clare Udell, Delt, second and Eldrid Koenig, Phi Kap, third were the only others that lasted the stretch. The winner was timed at 6:08.

The unbeatable Johnston came back to win the 440 at 1:00. Again Eckstrom pushed him all the way. Michel Coccia, Alpha Sig, pulled down third.

Allen Leaps to 18 Ft. 1 In.

In the field events, Howard Allen, Alpha Sig, took an easy first place with a leap of 18 ft. 1 in. James and Suthers tied for second.



Bob French, another Alpha Sig, threw the iron ball 34 ft 6 in. to take first. Bill Deiters, Delt, and Howard Allen followed in that order with their heaves.

Bill Suthers had a tough time winning the discus. It was not until the fourth throw that his mark of 92 ft. 9 in. was reached. All the boys had a tough time in the rather small ring, but Dieters and Anderson, Alpha Sig, placed second and third.

On Friday morning those speedy Alpha Sigs took the relay, thus making them king of fraternity track. This placing first in athletic events is no new experience for the Alpha Sigs. They have taken first in swimming basketball, and are now in the finals for softball.

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE RUSH!



Bill Watson is the unfortunate target of the seniors marksmanship. This was the last struggle before the end of Junior Week. The seniors lost possession of the hose and became the victims of their own foolishness.

Photo by Anderson, Staff Photographer

Freshmen Blame Tradition For Defeat; Sophs Claim Frosh Were Slaughtered

By Ulysses Backas

Tradition again dictated the results of the sophomore-freshman Rush that was held Friday, May 9 in Ogden Field. The sophomores took the Rush by virtue of the blind counting of the Junior Marshals. It seems as though the Junior Marshals had not yet recovered from their bender of the previous evening. They counted a total of 6 points for the sophomores and only 1 point for the freshmen.

The freshmen, expecting that the sophomores would get grey hairs waiting on the campus all night, decided not to come down until the time of the rush. At approximately twelve-thirty the freshmen met at the prearranged elevated platforms. The south-side group met on the 58th street platform while the north and west side group met on the State and Dearborn platform. At exactly 1:15 P.M. both groups left their respective stations and they arrived at the 35th street platform from where they proceeded to Comiskey Park. At Sox Park the brave men of "44" organized and advanced to Ogden Field to show the boys of "43" what they were made of.

The freshman morale was raised to a new high when they saw a group of Lewis men who helped a great deal in giving the sophomores the beating of their lives.

The fraternity men also gave a good showing.

Sophs Unfair

When the Greencaps entered the scene of battle, they immediately saw that the sophomores weren't going to meet them on even terms. The sophomores did not want to fight like men. No. They had to use underhand methods such as an assortment of rotten fruits and vegetables, sacks of flour, and nails to tear the many bags that the freshmen took from them. But these unfair schemes were not enough. They also had a reserve of about ten sand bags which they

drew forth from the field house as soon as the hostilities opened.

Frosh Fool Sophs

After the freshmen and sophomores beat the daylight out of each other, they organized the destruction of the upper classmen. Here was a real blitzkrieg. Junior and senior pants were hanging from every tree, lamp post and building in a short period of time. The third and fourth year men met their superiors in the fight that took place. Wielding a fire hose, they tried to hold off but they were overcome and nearly drowned with their own hose.

The rush may seem to be over, but the thought of the fun will live forever.

For the sophomores, the class rush activities began Thursday night. The boys, about twenty, slept all night at school—in various places. Their anxious waiting went unrewarded as the uncooperative freshmen put in a good night's sleep. Had some unsuspecting freshman turned up, he would have ended his journey a long way from Chicago.

As the sun arose on Friday morning, the sophomore army increased. Full strength was reached at 9 o'clock. With nothing to do, some went to sleep, some watched the pageant, while others stayed in the cafeteria.

During the morning the sophs enjoyed freedom from competition in the greased pole and pie eating contests. So it was, the sophomores took both of these events.

It is a preposterous claim that the sophomores had any extra bags. Everything was on the up and up. How could any one accuse the unknowing second year men of any such debauchery?

At 2 o'clock a mad howl was heard coming across the tracks. Yes, it was our little yearlings coming up for slaughter much like the calves in the stock yard ramps.

And so it was, the calves were slaughtered all one hundred and fifty of them, and in ten short minutes.

GUETZOW EATS MOST WITH FACE

(picture on page one)

By N. G. Near.

Twenty juicy blueberry pies, all in a row—and each ten inches in diameter—with twenty hungry mouths poised nervously above them. Oh yes, two eyes and a nose were attached to each mouth—and also got their share of pie—later.

A nervous little puppy, barking hungrily at the appetizing smell of the pies, also managed to get in on the scene, for the class of '43 somehow made connections with this little fellow as a mascot. Each time he ran for a pie, however—with his little clumsy, puppy-feet slipping awkwardly around in the newspaper that covered the floor—the stentorian yells from two or three of those mouths would frighten him into confusion, and he would walk timidly away from the scene—only to yelp at the sight of those pies, when someone held him back.

Fun Starts.

"Okay, go ahead!" This remark from Head Marshall Johnny Butkus' lips gave the group the highball, and each head dove into its pie—only to find, in most instances, that the nose beat the mouth to the scene, and managed to get a deeper grip into the situation. The pies had looked delicious, but now there was purple blueberry from eyebrow to chin, and ear to ear, combined with a chaotic spattering of callow-looking pieces of piecrust temporarily glued to the scene, as well. Each face looked mauled to pieces—when you could see it—for, despite their appearance, the faces were extremely active, trying to act as fingers, hands, and arms, as well as mouths.

Guetzow Wins.

"Well, I'm done!" came from somewhere among the pies, and, as a laughing cheer arose from the amused crowd, a face emerged having something of the resemblance of Dick Guetzow. He had won! Triumphant he walked up to the judges for his prize—ANOTHER PIE.

Frosh Topple Before Sophs

By Fred De Money.

For approximately fifteen minutes, last Friday afternoon, Ogden Field resembled the fruit and poultry section of Maxwell street, going through a session of internal feuding. Eggs of slightly ancient vintage, tomatoes that once saw their ripe old age pass into second childhood, and various other species of assorted aged fruit were the chief weapons of the oppressed and the persecutors, represented that glorious afternoon by the freshman and sophomore class respectively. It was the annual class rush and the antipathies, grudges, and general ill-feeling, that had been smoldering all year, were brought to a sudden head as the class of '43 outnumbered, three to one, played host to a stubborn green cap horde. When the unfamiliar objects had cleared from the atmosphere over Ogden and the bags had been counted, the sophomores were declared the winners by a 6-1 score.

Seniors Win.

Of course, no one could really decide who the actual winners of the contest, judging by those who were still able to boast of a complete body-covering outfit. The seniors and juniors combined and braved the angry horde by waving a snaking fire hose around at the egg hurling throng. While the control of the fire stream was questionable at times, for both the freshman-sophomore and the junior-senior squads had their turn at "bat," the number of underclassmen who received the complete ice water bath far exceeded the number of "big shots" accordingly soused.

During the rush proper Dick Guetzow, while under the influence of some back-fired tear gas, worked the old gag with pseudo-tear streaming eyes. "Are you hurt?", the ever courteous minded frosh would inquire of Dickie. Whereupon Dick would nod his head, and pick himself up and commence to fight with another group and pull the same line. It worked, for Mr. Guetzow had his trousers on till the last.

Bags, Bags, Bags.

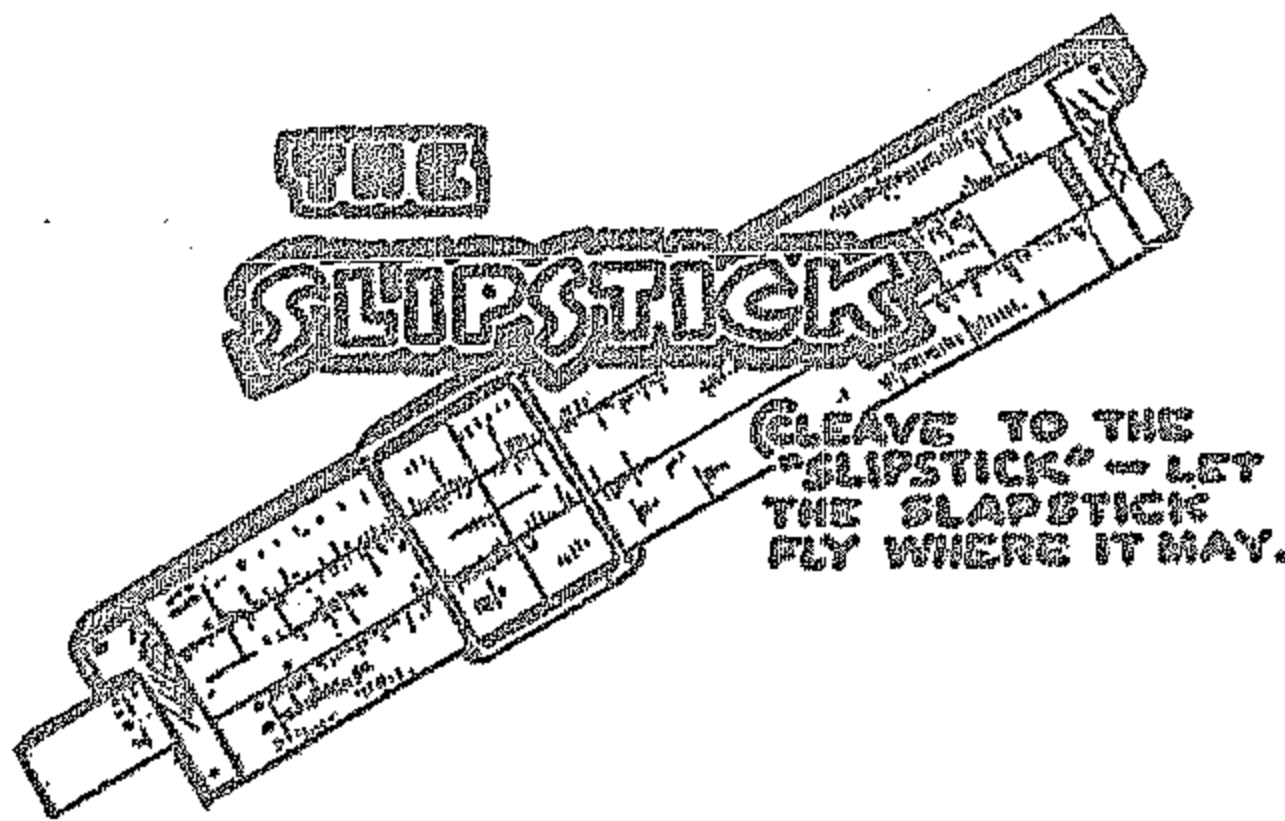
Since the principle object of the rush was to get as many bags as possible from the center of the field and return them in one piece to the respective goal. The main fight usually centered around the bags, where they usually do anyway whether it's in a rush or not. In these friendly little sorties, the experience of the sophomores was evidenced quite thoroughly as they wielded spikes and knives with great dexterity in order to rip the sand and hay loaded bags.

It Ends Barely.

When the final gun that officially put a halt to the feuding in Ogden was fired, the attention of the now brotherly freshmen and sophomores was entirely turned onto the juniors and seniors. Not many in number, the upperclassmen faced the impending blitz like true heroes, using the hose as their only means of defense. Gradually the hosemen were forced to retreat. In the course of this great receding action pants flowed off and legs were bared with great rapidity. Finally, the gallant fifty retired to the north entrance of Main, where they seized Ivo Buddeke and commenced to strip him to bare essentials. Soon the entire fight focused at this new Dunkirk and the senior-junior trousered ranks were considerably thinned. As a grand and glorious finale, every one was forcibly made to accept a sans-pants condition, whether friend or foe.

Interfraternity Results

Alpha Sigma Phi	45
Delta Tau Delta	33½
Pi Kappa Phi	10½
Triangle	9½
Phi Kappa Sigma	9
Delta Lambda Upsilon	1½
Sigma Alpha Mu	1



Junior Week is over and no one can say that it wasn't what it was cracked up to be with mechanical cows, depantsing, beard-growing contests and other events too numerous to mention. Now all we have to look forward to is that minor fact that exams come after three more weeks of school.

Aged Burlesque Queen to Manager—"Remember, I am the star of this show!"
Manager—"I know you're the star, but I wish you were a little meteor!"

Our grandmothers believed that there was a destiny which placed our ends, but the modern girls place more faith in girdles.

"Ah," said the guest as he and his host approached the house, "I see your dear son and daughter awaiting us on the porch."
"Well, not quite," said the host. "You see, the girl in the short dress is my mother, and the young fellow in riding breeches is my wife."

She had a taste for whistling,
A taste that's not permissible,
But still I don't object to it,
The pucker is so kissable.

"I have a pain in my abdomen," said the rookie to the army doctor.

"Young man," replied the medico, "officers have abdomens; sergeants have stomachs; YOU have a bellyache."

It was lunch hour at the lime works, and Pat's two buddies, deciding to play a little joke on him during his absence, drew the features of a donkey upon the back of his coat, which he left behind. In due time Pat returned, and presently hove in sight bearing the lime decorated coat.

"What's the trouble, Pat?" asked one, trying to appear indifferent.

"Nothing much," replied Pat, equally indifferent, "only I'd like to know which one of yez wiped your face on me coat?"

First Wife: "My husband is a gentleman. He never walks into the room when I'm undressing."

Second Wife: "Neither does mine, he waits until I'm through."

There was a young girl from Cologne;
A maid with a will of her own;
She seemed quite demure,
But I couldn't make sure
Till I managed to get her algone.

Hap Newell: "I hear you neck."
Some Jane: "Next time I'll try to be more quiet."

A girl was entertaining her girl friend and was pouring the tea, when her friend spied a full length nude painting, hung on the wall.

"Why Mabel, that is a painting of you, did you pose like that?"

"Why yes, it's me, but of course I did not pose for it. Mr. R. painted it from memory."

FASHION NOTE

Women are wearing the same thing in brassieres this year.

Bob Olson: "The girl next door ought to pull down her shades."

Larry Liebrecht: "Has she no shape?"
Bob: "Worse than that! She has no shape!"

Most girls attain their ends by not taking enough exercise.

Game Warden: "Hey, you. Don't you know that the bass season isn't open yet? What are you doing with that big one on your string?"

Angler: "Why, you see, Warden, he's been taking my bait all morning, so I tied him up until I'm ready to go home."

OH MIN!

Open Housings

Amidst the hustle and bustle of last week many incidents made the first Illinois Tech open house a memorable event. Not only will the exhibits and displays be long remembered, but also many students and their activities made the week more colorful.

"See Dorothy Thompson as a girl basketball player"—visitors to open house were audibly and forcibly enticed into the publication and activities office in the best Maxwell Street manner by Bud Carlson.

Glamour — the Lewis coeds dressed in white uniforms as well as causing a little disturbance with a group of Armour boys led by Robert J. Creagan arrived looking for a glimpse of the south side campus fraternity which they claimed they had to come to Lewis to see. But the Lewis fellows were affected even more. One glimpse of a certain usherette and Art Peterson fell UP the stairs. Too bad he hasn't eyes in the back of his head; it would have spared him the bruises.

In the afternoon on Monday President Heald was seen escorting an admiral from the Great Lakes Naval Station on a tour of the building. Downstairs the "sailor boy" chauffeur was spending his time amusing the little gal with the counter. Looks like a uniform sure takes over.

And was her face red—Rumor has it that Elaine Simon was right on the job. She was trying to point out the most important exhibits, and was rather floored to discover she was talking to Mrs. Boder—and she hadn't mentioned psychology.

Flash: The latest thing in fashions—John Butkus in his capacity as head junior marshal just couldn't miss anything, not even the home economics style show. While on the subject of males with John as their cognomen. John, the elevator man, was especially dressed up for open house. Even to the corsage! And John, the policeman from Armour and friend of all Lewis co-eds, came over to see how the "other half" lives and learn the facts of chemistry.

Lost and Found: A group of the cooperative class girls were observed wandering around the corridors with that lost look. On inquiry, they said they were looking for Dr. Lee. Incredible, isn't it? Perhaps the student should have asked Miss Cadigan in the lost and found office. On the subject of co-ops—Walter Slania practically wore a groove in the third floor traipsing back and forth between the exhibit and the office where he could gaze at Miss Usher.

As interesting as the exhibit itself was the way in which the Major attempted to throw off Dr. Boder's reaction time device. Even professors don't react too fast. Speaking of reactions, those of the Armour men were fast enough after they had their blood typed. Maybe someone ought to tell them what type four means.

Headaches were not an unknown at Lewis during Open House. As well as having an exhibit which was especially outstanding, the chemistry department furnished all faculty members, usherettes, and student assistants with aspirin.

In the home ec department there was a special need for the aforementioned drug. It took Open House to show the girls that they couldn't burn the candle at both ends.

All of us can't go out to Yellowstone to see "Old Faithful" so the physics department brought the same effect to Lewis in the form of the New Faithless Geyser. Questions surely arose as to the cause of the eruption. Perhaps it was Dr. Countryman letting off steam again.

From Riverside came the "Quiz Kids" for Dr. Walker's education project. There to answer questions as well as make recordings, they reversed the process when they toured the building. Each exhibit they watched brought forth question after question. And don't think some of the students weren't perspiring in their search for answers. Especially were the boys in the machine shop disturbed.

Although Monday was the only day for exhibits at Lewis, Open House was not over. A large group of students invaded Armour the rest of the week. Skits, rehearsals, and just watching the fun (as well as the boys) occupied their time. Indeed none, who saw the first Open House of IIT come and go, will ever forget it.

Blitzkrieg!

Well, the calendar says it's time to slip back into the old groove after this hectic week of Kiss-O-Meters, depantsing, and Varsity Shows. The girls coming drooping mascara for those blue accessories they're wearing under their eyes, but we know . . . we know!! Everybody duck, now, while I shoot a few Open House oddities at yez:

Psychology Scenes

Major "Dead Eye" Smale a bit off the beam in his attempt to land that little dart right in the center of things. Probably left his bi-focals in his other pants. That gruesome gadget, the Lie Detector, failed to recognize the value of little white lies; especially in regard to little Kathleen Waler's vehement denial concerning her future as the Little Woman. "Honest" John Henry Smale (again?) smiled wanly when the subject of salaries was mentioned, but that nervous little needle told all. Now let's hop upstairs to the Style Show, and view those beauteous models and those little numbers they concocted with a mere twist of the wrist.

Style Show Shindigs

Edwin Weinfeld sitting through the show three times to view his favorite designer, Doris Listik. A triple feature without even a Mickey Mouse is thrown in!! 'S-amazin'. And did you hear Elizabeth Little Snyder, she of the happy housewife fame, as M.C. of the show? Glad to see you again, Mrs. Snyder! While we're in the culinary where the girls perform their delirious cut-ups and hold their sewing soirees, this week's bunch of budding crochets goes to Mickey Walker for making like a fire extinguisher when a candle held a little conflagration confab with a paper doily. I hear Barker Carlson calling from down the News room way, so let's all slide down the bannister, and what's cookin'.

Those classy curtains, the raucous radio, and Dorothy Thompson's picture among the Bloomer Girls of 1918 were quite the drawing cards for the News Room Niche.

Congrats to the Women in White for the efficient manner in which they conducted their sight-seeing tours. I noted one damsel quite perplexed when asked how the patient in room 12 was doing; and another quite sheepish after politely asking the janitor if he would be so kind as to register on the second floor. Sylvia Weislo's blonde beauty so enhanced by her white outfit that Walter Slania just couldn't resist. And what about that sailor boy talking it all over with Miss Flasher on the first floor?

Let's give out with a few husky cheers for Mr. Supple's grand job, and for Dean Clarke's consideration in granting us Thursday to recuperate (?) in. It's people like you that we like!!!

Now, let's hop an "L" over to 33rd and Federal, and see what's happening to our south side colleagues.

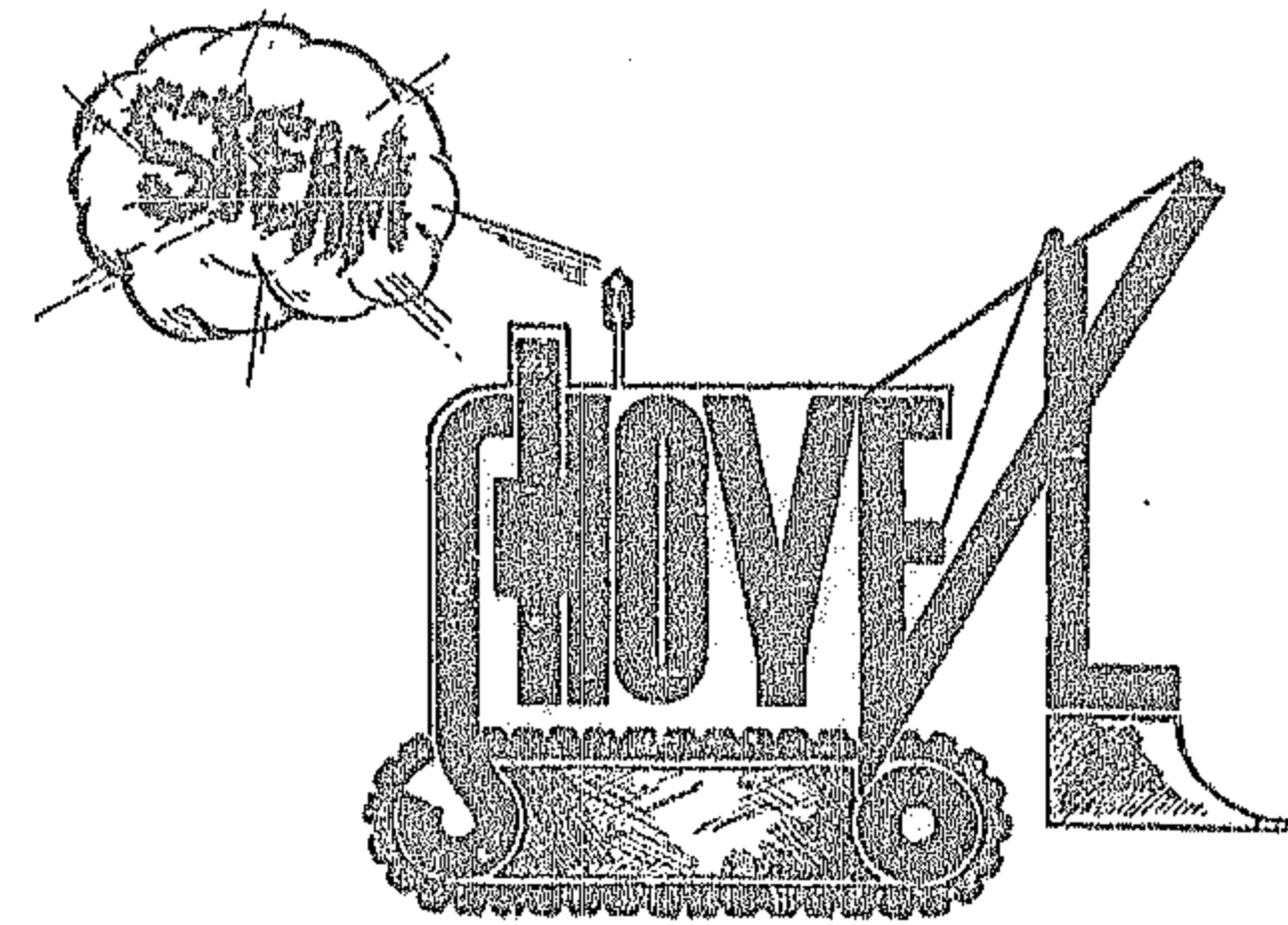
It can't be my hangover, but I keep hearing bells! . . . and coming from the student lounge, they are, too! Well! Do these bleary old eyes deceive me? There's Elmer—the bass fiddle plunker—breaking all records with his order of blue plate oscillations. All hail, Super Man!! Bill Massman and Janie Goclet not exactly caught in the 'bashful' rut, either; but what happened to Lil and Erwin Powell? Or maybe her mind just wasn't on her work. Butkus did look quite fetchin' in that white outfit of his!!

It is understood that Carl "Zipper Mollen" Anderson, that crack Mech, has moved his cot out to the famed Madeiras danceland.

Aida of Juba Jive fame enhanced her vocal rendition in the Varsity Show by coyly rolling those "oomph" eyes at blonde Ray Simpson who was a first row customer for both shows. After the second performance Dorothy Giambelluca showed her initiative by unhesitatingly taking part in the television demonstration, and was photogenic enough to be taken for Brenda Marshall but firmly refused to take part in the Kiss-O-Meter exhibit. Was it because Joe and Bucky looked too wolfish or because Steve is down Florida way?

My spies tell me that the Senior Semi-Formal is the next activity to bear investigating, so let's all make like the FBI (Funny Business Investigators) and just see what goes on at this here shindig!

Yores,
THE FIFTH COLUMNIST



Ow! My head! Where are my pants? Who hit me with that slightly dead chicken?? Get a hold of that damn hose before they murder us!! Get the seniors—rip their pants off—kill 'em!! And so with such ejaculations as these, the last traces of Junior Week fade away and once more youse budding engineers are going to get on the scholastic beam—you hope! It was fun even though your honorable scribe was literally decapitated—and then some!!

FLASH!!! While Johnny Butkus was having his hands full with Junior Week activities, Elmer Ratzel was seen in the Student Union with his hands full of Mrs. Butkus!

Official communique from the Musical Club trip as received by carrier pigeon (the pigeon stopped off for a few short beers enroute and consequently it was slightly delayed). As soon as the boys hit Rockford town a few of them decided to trot on over to the college campus and beat the rest of the boys to the draw; they did, and were promptly pinched for trespassing!—Jim Walker was given an honorary membership to the Rockford Beer Guzzlers A. C. in a gala ceremony held in the Spanish Room of the Hotel Neilson!—And this is news—those rollicking civilians!—All in bed by 1:00 A.M. although Buck Donoghue kept the boys up to an unearthly hour with his act of serenading his baby (pillow) into the land of sweet dreams. Most of the boys arrived in Kenosha in absolutely no condition to sing—no, not that—they were just hoarse from too much extra-curricular yodeling. And then there was Milwaukee—good old brewery town—where the boys were the guests of Pappa Uabst. (The rest is censored!) Quite an uneventful trip back to old Chi for all the laddies were poohed out. The end.

POEME ABOUT THE FLIGHT OF AN EGG

Through the air it flew
This whirling object of white
And into the mouth of a Frosh
This rotten egg did light!

(The above pome was written by Miss June Dennis who visited Armour last Friday as a representative of Nixon County, Ill., and who witnessed her first Rush—in more ways than one! She graciously accepted our invitation to help us write this "best colyume in the paper.")

Open House Chatter: The Mechanical Cow really knocked 'em cold as the boys moved along and milked Old Bossie every hour—The IITWA and all its affiliates broke all previous records for high-powered wolfing at the Open House dance—"Honey Chile" Spies getting all the male visitors' questions while the rest of the marshals didn't have anything to do—The Varsity Show relieving the serious vein with its snappy music and pretty girls—And last but not least, the lovely picture of all the Armourites leading their sweet lady-friends to the lounge and practically murdering them in an attempt to ring the gong on the Kiss-O-Meter!!

Although the old proverb states that "in the spring a young man's fancy turns to Bock beer," our Dick Stoneham found that the old version about love applied to his case! On the recent concert tour, Dickie (that's what she calls him) fell head over heels into the old shlush pot over a Rockford college beauty, Barbara Lewis, and the boys had all they could do to drag him away. However, we have to compliment him on his eye for this fair maiden is a model and really has plenty on the ball!! (Editor's Note: We heard that the lad is carrying on a very interesting correspondence with this cutie!)

And now kiddies we've got to duck so that we can get out to the Shawnee in time to get a good squint at Bea Mathews Yes-sir! So until the next time, this is your old Sooper Scooper and his guest columnist signing off!!!

SOOPER SCOOPERS

The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODS

Robert J. Creagan

ALPHA SIGMA PHI cleaned up the trophy situation during the last week, which was fun week for all the fraternities. The Sigs started the week off right by defeating THETA XI 15-0 in the semi-finals of the baseball tourney. Larson's no-hit pitching led the attack as the Sigs earned the right to play RHO DELTA RHO in the finals. Thursday the Asps continued their good luck by winning the track meet. To bring the end to a successful day, the Sigs won the Interfraternity Sing, with honorable mention going to the Deltas and Phi Kaps. Friday morning, the winner of the relay was none other than the aforementioned Alpha Sigs. The Deltas as usual ran second.

Friday afternoon saw the Triangle boys pull down the cup for the interfraternity pageant. The skit which won the cup was a take off on Armour in 1945 after Hitler had conquered America. There were several people shot during the skits which included a burlesque by Phi Kappa Sigma, a take off on Admiral Yarnell's visit to Armour by the Pi Kaps and the Deltas, and an idea of the future Armour campus by Alpha Sigma Phi.

The interfraternity council held their last meeting of the year at the Delt house. The election of next year's officers was held, and the results are as follows:

President: Robert Creagan, of Delta Tau Delta

Treasurer: Earle Huxhold, of Alpha Sigma Phi

Fraternity Hand Book editor: George Hoffe, of Pi Kappa Phi

Secretary: Hobart Bunce, of Phi Kappa Sigma.

GODDESSES

By Helen Marzullo

On May 10, the alumni of the Sigma Beta Theta Sorority honored the mothers of the actives at a Mother's Day tea, held at the St. Clair hotel. Corsages were presented to the mothers, and a program of entertainment was presented by the girls.

Last Friday, the Kappa Phi Delta Sorority took advantage of the picnic grove at Mannheim and 22nd for their outing. The "out-door girls" enjoyed playing ball, tennis, roasting weinies, and toasting marshmallows. From there the girls wended their way to Mickey Walker's slumber party. A waffle feed was the climax of the affair.

The monthly meeting of the sorority was held on Friday, May 9 at Mickey's house.

Open House at Lewis brought back many alumni of the Kappa Phi Delta Sorority. Ruth Cripe, Mrs. Rose Mary Cohon, and Mrs. Elizabeth Dixon were among those present.

On May 19, the Sigma Omicron Lambda Sorority will have its election of officers for the year of 1941-42. Since the informal initiation cannot be held at Idylle's house, the Lambdas have decided to have it at Lillian Snodgrass' summer home. (I guess the actives think that the pledges will react to their initiation better in the country air!!!)

Their monthly meeting will also be held at Lil's, on May 24.

Gertude Portugal, of the Phi Beta Pi Sorority, was engaged to Mr. Harold Johns, a former Lewis student. Congratulations, Gertie!

CO-OP NEWS

By E. P. Hanuska and Bert Milleville

Our two hair-raising friends are again in the news. Bob Dawson 2B, who was the acknowledged winner of the whisker-growing contest long before the judges gave a look, took first honors easily with his very, very dense chin foliage . . . Arnold Kramer 2B, he of the bald pate, fared not so well, but he is improving rapidly after an appendectomy at St. Luke's hospital where his lack of scalp covering doesn't seem to bother the pretty nurses . . . John Hyatt was the envy of the Open House exhibitors because his beautiful Wurlitzer spinet piano attracted the musical efforts of so many of the visitors . . . How Dudley Ward Hayes 5B, was inveigled to part with the instrument will never be understood. He felt so much at home fondling the ivory keys he simply burst loose in song in that strong baritone of his. Perhaps that's why . . . Merle Dargel 4B, justified his selection as Junior Marshal by looking very handsome in his sweater and slacks . . . Bob Kaul, on the other hand who is a new Alpha Sigma Phi pledge, has been looking very sad lately . . . The busiest co-op during Junior Week appeared to be George Adams 4B, co-op member on the Dean's Committee. Nice going, G.A. . . . And did you notice the crowd around Fred Till 5B, as he explained the intricacies of the Mills Novelty Co. bad coin detector for slot machines. No doubt Fred was obtaining first hand experimental data for beating the machine the next time he tried one.

Those two gracious ladies, Mrs. H. T. Heald and Mrs. J. S. Thompson, looked very pretty indeed with their red corsages as they busily guided bewildered parents around Main . . . Who is that very attractive

young lady Ellsworth Packard was escorting? . . . Among the notables seen inspecting the exhibits were Mr. and Mrs. Victor Mil-ewski . . . Soon to be Mr. and Mrs. (July 12 to be precise) will be Bill Groen 5A and his charming Frieda. Happiness to you both.

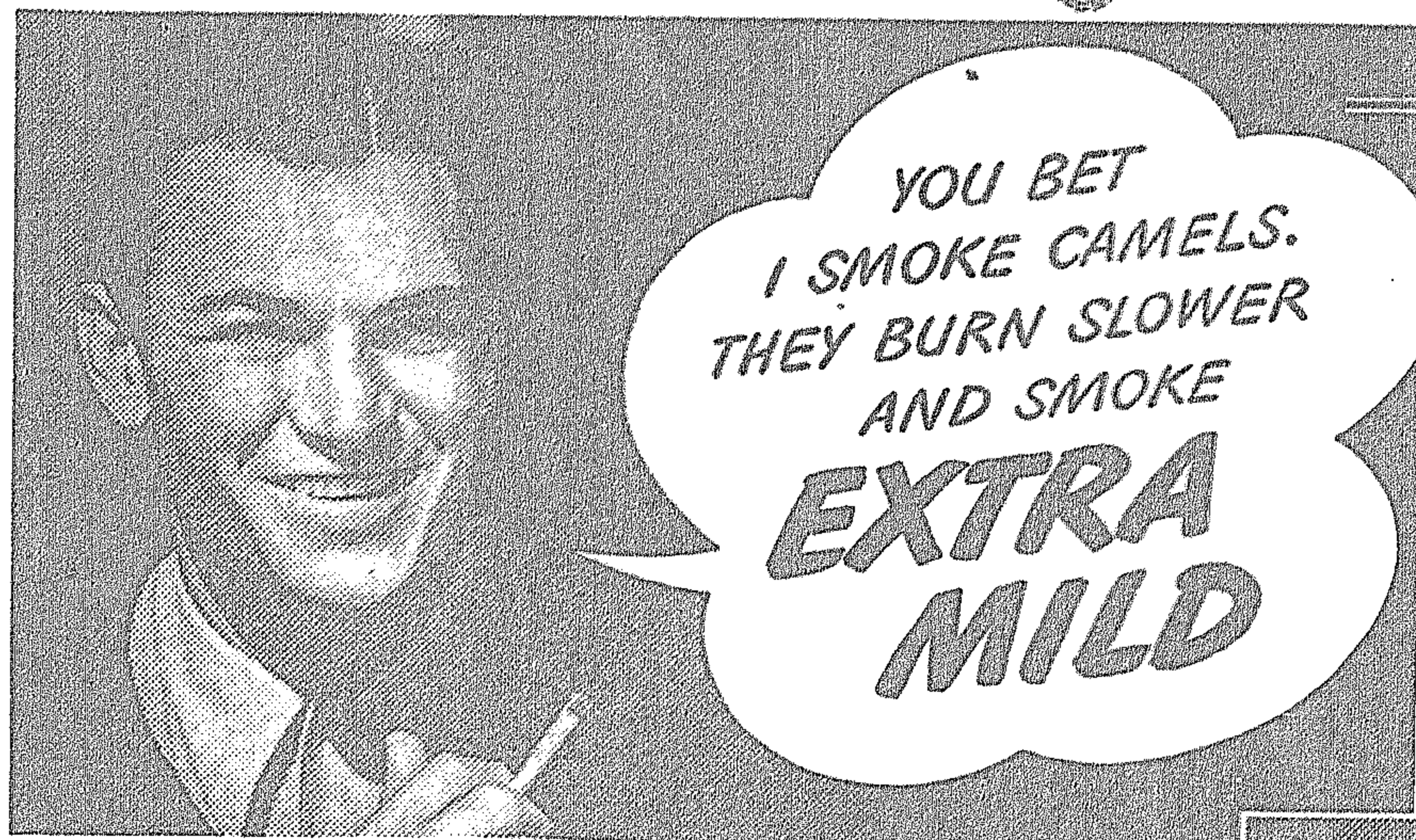
Be sure to get your application blank for the Wranglers in the Co-op office this week. Do it now while you think of it for tomorrow you may be too busy with exams.

In Rockford on the music clubs recent tour, Lou Wengel 2B earned 10 cents setting up pins for Ken Mortimer 2B and Ed Martinaitis 2B when this pair was threatened with a wasted evening for lack of a pin boy at a bowling alley they visited. Don True 4B, who occupied a suite in the Rockford hotel when there were no rooms available, is currently giving out with his best in the Glee Club's elite—the sixteen men—the double octette Mr. O. G. Erickson uses for his show-off harmony numbers.

An encouraging note has been sounded in the draft situation, with an upturn in the number of 2A deferments being given to co-ops. Let's hope the practice becomes general so that the summer session finds us all back in school. Feel better now, Ted Armstrong 3B and Adam Jemsek 4B?

Co-ops receiving athletic awards at the ITSA banquet tomorrow night include Fred Till 5B, Roy Erickson 5B, Leroy Simpson 4B, Chester Swan 3B, and Bob Kidd 2B. Music club charms will be presented to Ed Opila 4B, Don True 4B, and Melvin Korrell 4A.

THE SMOKE'S THE THING!



RIGHT, BEN HOGAN!

The smoke of slower-burning Camels gives you

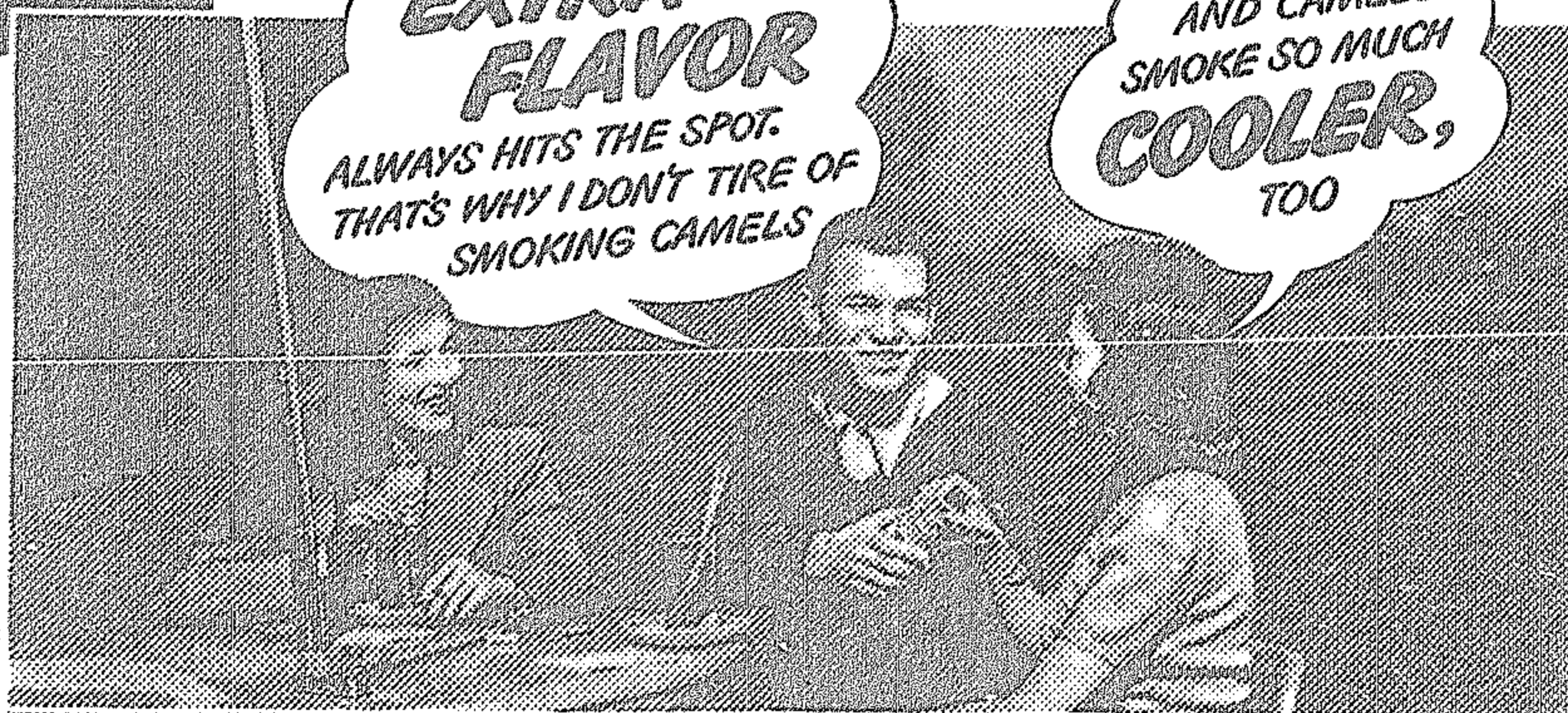
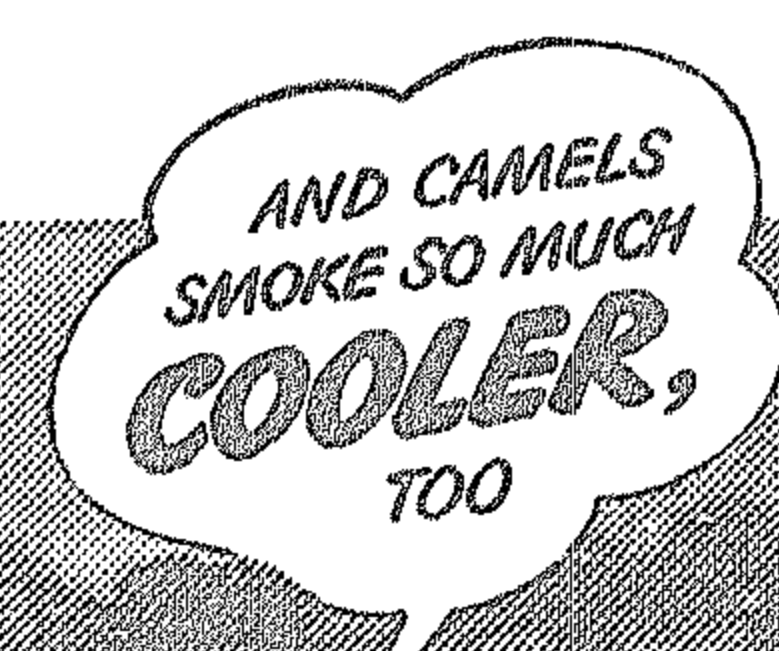
28% LESS NICOTINE

than the average of the 4 other largest-selling brands tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself

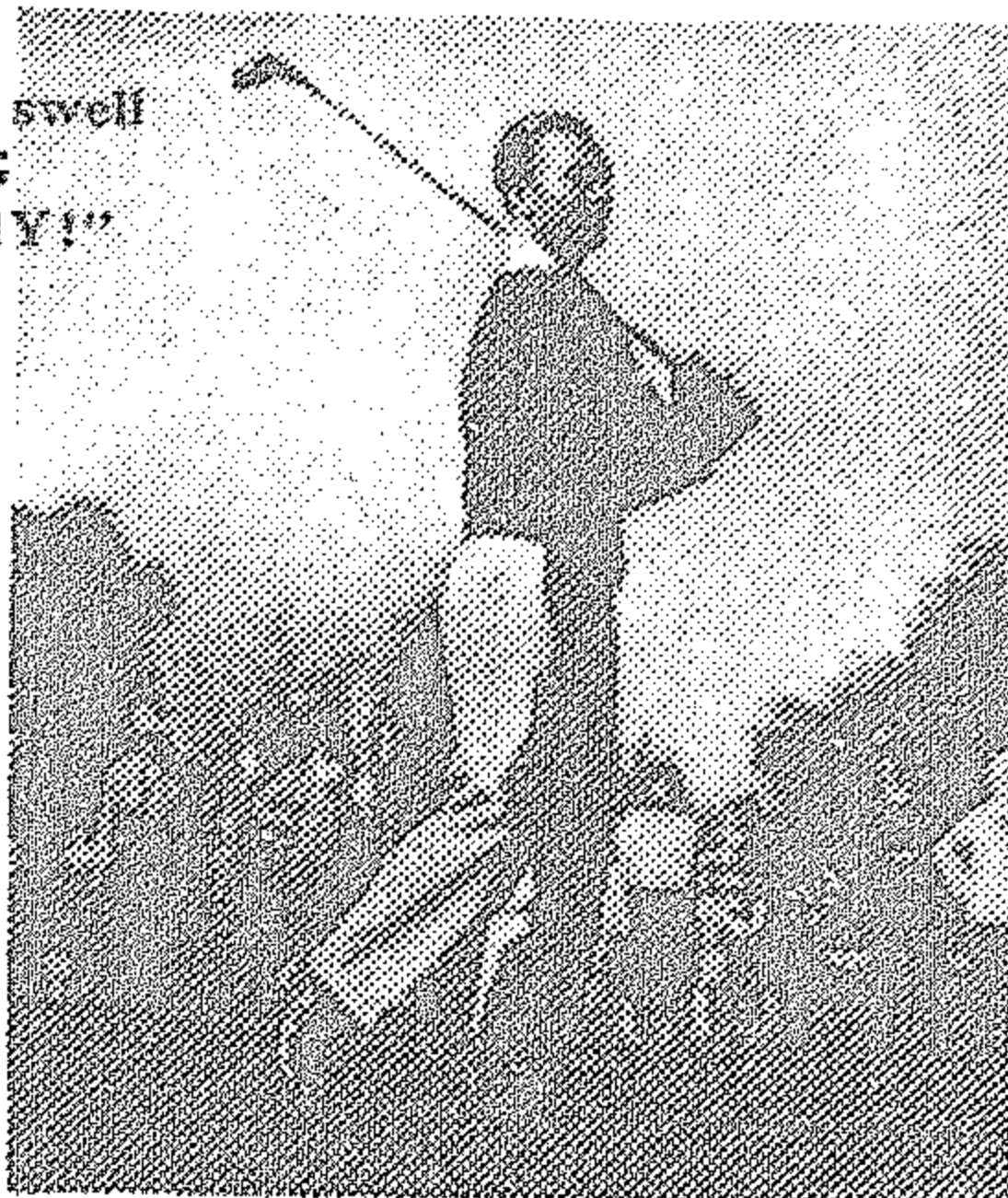
135 POUNDS—but they say the "Texas mustang" has the greatest swing in golf. And to champion Ben Hogan, Camel's extra mildness is mighty important. Important to any smoker . . . to you . . . no matter how much you smoke . . . because this extra mildness is in the smoke itself. After all, it's the *smoke* you smoke.

And Camels give you less nicotine in the smoke than any of the other 4 largest-selling brands tested . . . 28% less than the average of the other brands.

Even if you're only an occasional smoker, you'll find Camel's extra mildness—extra freedom from nicotine in the smoke—can add to your smoking enjoyment. Switch to Camels *now!* Smoke out the facts for yourself. The *smoke's* the thing!



"Liking Camels the way I do, it's swell to get that EXTRA SMOKING PER PACK. That's ECONOMY!"

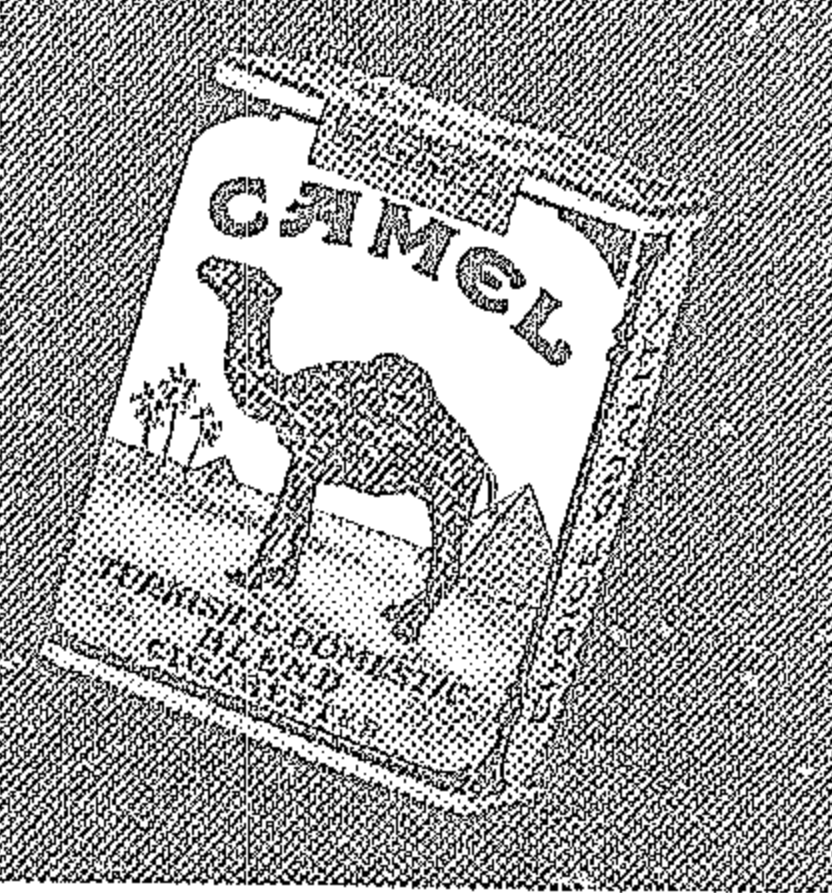


BY BURNING 25% SLOWER than the average of the 4 other largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—Camels also give you a smoking *plus* equal, on the average, to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

For even greater economy and convenience, get Camels by the carton at attractive carton prices.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.



"THAT CAMEL FLAVOR is something very special," says Ben Hogan (*above*). Yes, too-fast burning in a cigarette just naturally creates excess heat in the smoke . . . dulls flavor and fragrance. The costlier tobaccos in Camels burn slower, give you a cooler, more flavorful smoke . . . and *less* nicotine (see above).

Camel

THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS

Racquetees Win 3 Of Last 4 Tilts; Bow To Purdue

Purdue University proved to be the stumbling block for the Illinois Tech tennis team's quest for a sixth win in a row. However, the Daveymen won three out of four tilts in the week's play, for a record of eight victories in eleven meets so far this season. These wins included victories over Lake Forest, Indiana State Teachers, and Butler University.

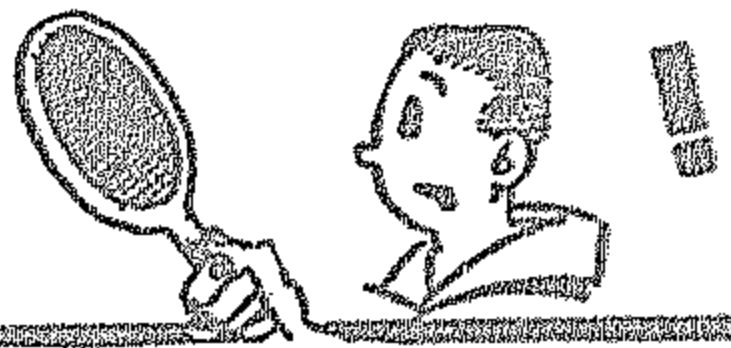
The Techawks started off a busy week last Monday with a 7-0 shut-out over Lake Forest on the Midway courts. It was the second time this year that the netmen had blanketed the Foresters.

In the singles, Mike Schultz went three sets to defeat Max Beach, losing the first set 6-4, and taking the next two 6-1, 6-2. Captain Bob Lange whipped Bob Johns in straight sets 6-2, 6-2. Jim Ferguson had little trouble in winning over Owen Tibbles 6-0, 6-3, while Earl Sherman and Dick Dunworth each scored 6-1, 6-1 victories over Bob Bibbs and Jim McAllister, respectively.

In the doubles matches, Schultz and Dick Larson defeated the Lake Forest No. 1 combination of Beach and Johns in two sets 6-2, 6-0. Ferguson and Sherman paired in the No. 2 doubles spot to win over McAllister and Bibbs 6-0, 6-1.

After getting rained out of their match with Chicago Teachers last Tuesday, the netmen traveled to Terre Haute, Indiana, where they chalked up a 5-2 victory over Indiana State Teachers. The Techawks won three of the singles, and both of the doubles to win their fourth duel meet in a row.

In the singles play, Bob Kigin bowed to Schultz in straight sets 6-4, 6-2. Lange went 34 games in the first set with Henry Bennett, only to lose 18-16, 6-2. Ferguson pounded out a 6-3, 6-1 win over Ted Bosonetto, while Dunworth fell victim to Kenneth Cotton in straight sets 8-6, 6-3. Earl Sherman lost only two games in his 6-2, 6-0 victory over Perry Fonty.



Schultz and Larson remained undefeated, Kigin and Bennett becoming their seventh doubles victims of the season. Ferguson and Sherman completed the doubles matches with a 9-7, 3-6, 6-0 win over Bosonetto and Cottom.

On Thursday, the Techawks traveled to Indianapolis where they added Butler University to their victory string. The netmen had already won two of the singles matches, and were winning two other singles matches when a rain storm came up, forcing play to be continued inside. However, the Butler tennis coach would not permit his men to compete in the indoor courts which the University had, and Coach Davey was forced to claim the meet on default.

Schultz made short work of Wilbur Schumacher 6-3, 6-4, for the first singles win, while Sherman polished off Stanley Trustie, 6-4, 6-3 for the other singles victory. Captain Lange had won his first set 10-8 over Chester Robinson, while Dunworth hadn't lost a point in his first three games with Orv Wright. Ferguson shared a set a piece with Jack Shackelford, winning the first set 7-5, and dropping the next set 9-7.

Friday saw the Techawks facing Purdue in Lafayette, Indiana, for their fourth match in five days. The Boilermakers remained unde-

TECH SHORTS

By Sports Staff

Members of the track team as well as the whole school are going to miss our track coach. Norm Root will be confined to a tuberculosis sanitarium. We hope it will be for a short time. As a result of Norm's temporary absence, Earl Huebner and Harry Heidenreich, manager and captain respectively, will guide the destiny of the team for the remainder of the season.

Some people claim that Coach Root's absence from the athletic banquet will be more sorely missed than his absence from the team.

Wayne McCullough has recently become an authority on religion. After missing a jump in the pole vault event, he started using some b-a-a-a-d words. Immediately the captain of Wheaton came over and immediately gave Wayne the finer points on how to refrain from profanity.

Bob Lange, '41 captain of the tennis team, has been greatly responsible for the fine showing of the team this year. Bob had pleurisy last summer and had almost recovered. But, his enthusiasm to play tennis brought on a relapse. Despite these set backs, Bob has won a place on the team and is now leading it through a very successful season.

Frank Pfeffer, Illinois Tech's stellar short-stop, was called out on strikes without even moving the hat off his shoulder. Needless to say, the umpire was Herr Weissman.

We have unknown strength that has not been exhibited of late. The juniors and seniors pulled the rope apart in their annual tug-o-war. Earlier in the day, the junior civils tried pulling over a fire plug. They couldn't.

The baseball team traveled to Naperville last Thursday, but were rained out. Undaunted by this bit of bad luck, the boys made a pleasurable afternoon out of the weather by watching the cute little North Central girls play badminton.

Mike Carrier could not control his desire to jump over the net. He misjudged the height and ended up in a nice little bundle with the net keeping him under control. The girls thought it was funny but Mike could not see the point.

We would like to take this space for commending the fine work which the junior marshals turned in. The whole week was very ably handled.

Without doubt, the funniest happening of the whole Junior Week took place when an unknowing freshman walked into the Student Union Friday morning. "Where are the freshmen meeting," he queried. "I am a freshman." Needless to say, that was his Waterloo.

It is unfortunate for the track team that Robert Sweeney did not go out for track four years ago. He exhibited his versatility in the inter-frat track meet. Bob entered most of the events offered. Ask him about the laurels he achieved.

feated in tennis competition this season, by virtue of their 8-0 win over the Techmen. However, the score was no indication of the actual competition that the Techawks put up for every set was close and hard fought.

Schultz played excellent tennis, but failed to defeat Purdue's Captain Bob Anderson, losing in two sets 6-4, 6-4. Bob Lange put up a hard fight, but fell victim to Dick Stettner 7-5, 6-3. Gus Armstrong had a hard time with Jim Ferguson in the first set, but finally won 7-5, 6-2. Sherman played his best tennis so far this spring against Ray Lucht, but couldn't match the

Golfers Down Two; Teachers Win, 13-5, Wayne Tops Tech

Completing the swing of lower Michigan, the golf team, comprised of Bredlau, Jemsek, Korrell, Sieg, and Art Minwegen, acting manager, returned last Thursday with a record of two losses.

The greensmen left Monday morning, playing their first match with Western State Teachers of Kalamazoo that afternoon. The score was 13-5. In order to do justice to our lads it is best to mention that the Teachers had nine hole totals of two 37's, and two 38's which was something to contend with. In this match Adam Jemsek was high point man garnering 2 big ones. Bredlau grabbed 1½ points. Both Sieg and Korrell were beaten in closely contested frays 3-0. In the doubles Korrell and Jemsek collected 1 hard earned point. In the evening, because of the influence of their acting manager, Minwegen, the boys dined deluxe with a ranking official of the Checker Cab company. Those inch thick steaks were really something after the loss in the afternoon.

After supper the boys drove on in their 1941 Ford and at 12:30 in the morning registered at the Webster Hall hotel in Detroit.

Nine o'clock the next morning the spoon experts were out on the beautiful Tam O'Shanter course practicing their drives and chip shots. At ten the first foursome drove off and the match with Wayne University was underway.

The result here was again something the Scotchmen did not write home about. Score: 12½-5½.

This time it was Bredlau who was high pointer with 2½ out of three points. He beat Drew Egleson. Wayne No. 1 man, and national public links champion. Jemsek scored two points. Sieg and Korrell were both whipped 3-0. In the doubles Jemsek and Sieg secured 1 point.

It was evident here again that their opponents were really hot when cards of two 76's, a 77, and a 79 were turned in by the Wayne boys.

On Wednesday the match with Detroit Tech was unavoidably cancelled in the afternoon. The long-drivers took a postman's holiday by playing a little game called golf.

That aforementioned influence worked again on Thursday when the divot-diggers were provided with a special escort through the tremendous Ford plant at Dearborn, Michigan and were day-long guests of the Ford company. The high point of the inspection came when the boys were treated to a rough, bucking ride in one of the right off the line blitzbuggies that the government is buying.

After a visit to the Greenfield village and Edison memorial, the divot-diggers ate dinner with the super-ultra-ultra at the Old Dearborn Inn, famous landmark.

On the return trip the conversation was a mingling of golf and engineering. When golf was the topic their faces were downright gloom. But they've sworn vengeance and disarray for their next gose. Gangway!

uncanny placements of the Boilermakers, losing 6-4, 6-4. Dick Larson played hard, but lost to Bill Van Camp 6-4, 6-3, while Dunworth fell to a superior Fred Richards in straight sets 6-4, 6-2.

Schultz and Larson lost their first doubles match of the season, losing to the Purdue No. 1 pair of Lucht and Anderson, while Sherman and Ferguson lost their first doubles to Stettner and Armstrong.

Tech Track Squad Travels 600 Miles; Freshmen Medley Gets Third At Beloit

By Don Keigher.

Illinois Tech's indomitable track squad led by Coach Norm Root spent a hectic week-end mixing track, bus rides, toast and tea, moving pictures, and more track. The squad of seventeen traveled nearly 600 miles to participate in two meets.

Leaving Ogden Field Friday morning at ten with Bill Bailey of baseball touring fame at the wheel, the team reached Elgin in time for lunch at the YMCA. The limit was 50 cents per head. The rest of the ride to Beloit was spent in a little game of hearts (Heidenreich broke up the game).

Beloit Relays a Spectacle.

After settling in their respective rooms, the team spent the afternoon seeing the Beloit college campus, the feminine scenery, and Beloit's one movie house. In the afternoon Captain Heidenreich and John Tregay participated in the javelin and discus events. Tregay likewise tossed the shot, but to no avail.

That night in one of the flashiest and classiest collegiate meets in the country the Illinois Tech freshman medley team placed third against twelve crack quarters of the midwest. Bob Osborne,

Ed Johnston, Bill Parks, and George Erkert ran a sharp relay to score six points for IIT. Wayne McCullough was sixth in the fast-est Beloit Open Mile in the fastest time this season, a 4:41.2.

Bradley Tech Wins.

With tea and toast stowed away in La Salle, after an early morning drive, the squad reached Peoria at one o'clock.

Then began the scarlet and grey's worst defeat of the present season. Bradley won 85-46 by dominating the field events. They took all places in the javelin, shot, and broad jump and allowed IIT only thirds in the high jump and discus.

On the flat the squad fared much better by winning 220, 880, mile and two mile. McCullough led the team with a double victory in the mile and two mile in exceptional times. Barry for the first time this season was forced to take thirds in the two hurdle events. Once again the mile relay team came through with a victory to end a valiant effort against a very fine team that seems certain to successfully defend their Illinois college conference crown.