

Co-op Capers

by Lou Wengel

As yet the military status of Illinois Tech is undetermined but as soon as any information is available an assembly will be called by the Co-op Office and any changes affecting the Co-ops will then be announced. Until then the advice is to sit tight and not accept the rumors that persist in floating about the campus.

The Co-op Office gives notice that all co-operative students will have a two week Christmas vacation from December 21 to January 4.

Late election returns have finally determined the B group representatives to the I.T.S.A. Board and also the Student Union Board. The new representatives are now Lou Wengel, 3B, for the I.T.S.A. Board and Fred Sternberg, 4B, for the Student Union Board. Any complaints or suggestions should be forwarded to the proper man for quick action.

Professor Martin's diagram of a welding generator had the 4B's wondering whether the prof was a doodler of the originator of Rube Goldberg.

In the recent series of the 3B bowling league, Evert Wern easily won the high game money with a solid 220. The high team series prize was captured by "Mac" McLaughlin's team with a total of 943 pins. Still holding first place is Lou Wengel's team having won six games and lost none. Further interest in bowling is shown by the seniors who have challenged the 3B's to a match duel for interesting stakes.

To enliven the Christmas spirit and also strengthen the bond of friendship, the sophs are planning a class party. Dick Keyes, chairman, John Costello, and Ken Sanders as a committee of three promise a good time for their classmates.

A recent source of grief for most senior Co-ops is the limitations placed upon securing interviews with prospective employers. At the present, a release is required from the co-operating company and a good reason must be given before such a release can be obtained. It is true that the cooperating company should be shown preference but then the prospective graduates should be free to seek the most lucrative positions offered just as other graduates have done in the past.

In Professor Wade's opinion, "Strength of Materials", Mech. 311, is a kindergarten course. At that rate the 3B's have been attending kindergarten for only fifteen years.

Amongst the 4B's vibrating in the ethereality are Del Zeighler, whose current heart throb still has Del in a dither, Bob Davison, and Clyde Fuchssteiner, who have been dressing up for certain EDT beauties.

Membership in the ASME is now open to all Co-ops and applications will be accepted until December 18. A representative in each class will be appointed by John Briggs, 4B, and students interested in joining should see their class agents. This organization is the leading national society for mechanical engineers and the \$3.00 initiation fee includes membership, subscription to the "Mechanical Engineering" magazine during the school year, and the organization's identification badge in the form of a pin or a charm.

Behind The Curtains

By Anon

Illinois Tech, in the near future, will be the only school in the United States for the training of men for the Internal Security division of the Provost Marshal General. In short, plant protection. This is quite a thing for the school. John Yellott and assistant Weissman are the hard workers on this project.

When the News bureau was taking pictures of women in war work, they asked one lady if she was married? She replied, "Not now."

We had a prediction in this column last week as to Military German. Well, it's here. The basic idea of the program is to teach a technique in interviewing prisoners. The plan is to teach Army officers and men with one year of German. Maybe you can get an idea of what is coming from this.

Illinois Tech is going to have the Red Cross mobile unit at school sometime in January. They will be here three days and they need 500 men. Ray Smith is in charge along with the rest of the War council.

Recently the mobile unit wanted to go to Loyola. Loyola had to call off the engagement because the school was demoralized because of recent enlistment announcements. We will tell the Red Cross here and now, "come hell or high water" the IIT men will be here with their blood.

Our boy Schommer gave the "belly brass" men a piece of his mind at the recent Inter-honorary banquet. The test was: seniors get into industry.

We will predict here how the senior class will go:

Mechs	50% to industry
Chems	90% to industry
Firemen	10% to industry
Civs	65% to industry
Elects	70% to industry

The seniors will get a questionnaire trying to check where they are going and a few other things.

At last the yearbook is on the press, except for a few sports pages. Therefore the Integral will appear the third week in January. Schulz, Lambin, Kriesberg, Kenny, Keigher, Pilat, Ryan, Smith, and Bartusek deserve special commendation for the tremendous job they did. The book came out in one-half a semester as compared with three for the last book.

You may have noticed the different telephone slugs for the telephones around the school. They are a lead-zinc alloy. The slug company called in all the brass slugs for the war effort.

The boys who bring their lunch are going to have to eat it in the balcony of the Student Union. This is to relieve some of the stress in the lunch room. Milk will be sold up in the balcony, too.

The co-ops are complaining about the music in the auditorium. They have a some-what

legitimate gripe. The co-ops sort of have a monopoly on this study place. And the music does interrupt study.

Miss Lippert says that there has been more noise in the lunch-room since the installation of the music. We still maintain that the choice of music is the reason. Ask the Industrial relations department of General Motors, or the A. O. Smith company, or Toffenetti of Triangle restaurants as to the choice of music.

The ITSA is still kicking around the Tech News situation. Is the board controlled by Mr. Heald? The President presented the complaint to the board. If they make a wrong decision, President Heald has the power to use other methods. It still is a student board, or is it?

Remember the Junior dance in January and the immediate Soph dance this Friday. It will be swell.

Every one is invited to the Honor System assembly next Friday. Everybody means the faculty, administration, and students. The fellows should feel no fear of talking in front of the profs. They really are human.

Well gang, Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to you. Appreciate this one boys because no telling where you will enjoy a similar one. It may be Trinidad or Bataan, and here is hoping that it is in Berlin or Tokio next year.

For the seniors comes a tremendous social schedule for January and the first week of February. Included is graduation, the Junior dance, Glee club concert, stags galore, Senior closed dance, fraternity going-away parties, and dozens of small personal parties. Don't forget to add New Year's eve. Remember you have a diploma fee to pay as well as a cap and gown fee. Remember the Christmas bills, too. So seniors, watch your pocket book or you will miss some enjoyment that you wanted to have.

The dean sent a letter to the President of the senior class thanking the class for what they have done for the school.

Well, again we are back on the same stuff. There will be dozens of jobs that need being done around the school after January and that means that plenty of men will be needed to fill them.

The feature editor over the holidays will write a story of the senior class and the men in it. It will cover the two pages of feature in a future issue.

The Honor editions of the yearbook as well as the Queen of the Integral will be announced some time during January. These Honor editions will be the reverse of the standard covers and will have the names of the men on the front.

So long until next issue and Happy Holidays.

Steam Shovel

Latest association to be organized on the South Campus is the ABCDEFGHI. To the uninitiated this is the American Boys' Club for the Defense of Errol Flynn's Good and Honorable Intentions. This group is recruiting members from amongst the Techawks to lend the lad some moral support . . .

Phil Schubkegel takes the bashful way of displaying his affection for one of the local women, whenever he encounters this rather forward lass. Many people might make an open display of their feelings, but Phil takes the unusual method of becoming flustered, flushed, and muttering a feeble protest to her advances. He covers up his feelings by professing an ardent hatred for the girl. However students of psychology know better . . .

Jimmy Johnson, the local efficiency expert, has been scouring the city for a wife during the past week. Seems that Jimmy has a chance for a \$300 per week job with the Navy. All he needs is a wife. He first thought of librarian Pat Johnson, since he would inconvenience her the last, inasmuch as she wouldn't even have to change her name. Jimmy lost no time in proposing. However Miss Johnson gave a polite but firm refusal . . . After this rebuff, James J. took up with one Helen Olsen whom he met on the streetcar. Jimmy's girl in Kansas City blew him off, according to the mighty mite . . .

The Senior Civils, led by Mario Silla, paid tribute to Ray Sauer, master bridge builder. In homage to the great one's genius, the boys endeavored in their humble way to emulate the blonde one. Ray has a penchant for flouting his belly brass (frat keys) on his breast. So the boys all came to class with their chests decorated with a piece of string from which hung egg-beaters, knives, and other trinkets. Needless to say, Sauer was deeply touched by this tribute.

Sophomores slated to give out rings over the Christmas Holidays are Jack LeVentis, Phil Richman, and Jim Gibbons.

During the recent Glee Club trip to Rockford, Bruce Worchester succeeded in losing himself after the concert was all over. The Gestapo reports that Bruce met a svelte blonde and spent the remainder of the evening touring the night clubs, etc. The Fireman wandered into Chicago at Five A.M. He missed three classes, and slept through the rest.

The Senior Mechs threw one of their epic stags last Friday night . . . As this is being written, pertinent data is not available . . .

A little tale has come from the Art Institute concerning the doings of that wondrous architect, Wendell Goldwyn Chistensen. It seems that in one of their lighter moments, the architects formed a pool, wagering on the number of nails contained in a small keg. The two organizers of the pool duly counted out the number of nails and recorded the amount on a slip of paper to be kept secret from all the participants. However Wendell Goldwyn engaged in a little conniving and managed to find out how many nails were in the keg. Fifty percent of the pool was to go to the closest guessers, 25% to the runner-up, and the remaining 25% to charity. (In this case the organizers.) After all bets had been laid, Wendell shouted the proper number to the house-tops. However, since he has a reputation as a prolific bull-shooter, no one paid any attention. Whereupon, the architect proceeded to insist upon backing up his guess with \$30 cold cash. Out of the goodness of their hearts, his fellows stopped him, kindly explaining that there was only \$0.70 in the pot and that even if he did win, he would only collect \$15.30. The transaction would cost him exactly \$14.70. Some boys, these architects.

We close this week with a contribution from Arny Rosner, who gave us this definition of a pink elephant; a beast of bourbon. So long, see you next week.

The Gael

ARX NEWS

Ahoy, gents! This week we'll hop the Cupidville express and tour the land of "Love Me Always". Hold your hats, we're off . . .

Mother Artie Bastian is having trouble keeping his little chick, "Marshymellow" Rissman, under wing. It seems our broad-beamed friend, who has learned his love from books, is slowly discovering it doesn't quite pan out in real life . . . Continuing our trip through Cupidland, we come upon Jaque Brownson sitting under a mistletoe tree with little Leona J. Seems he's whispering the traditional sweet nothings in her ear.

Three reliable individuals: Binkley, Bluestein, and "Limey" Hyams, have dropped hints concerning an accidental run-in with "Box-cars" Christensen when he was in the process of being pursued from a honky-tonk by three of his feminine admirers, or is that the way the story goes? Anyway, our advise is: watch out, "Chubbins".

That wolf of the yearling class, Card Hutch-

ins, recently augmented his romantic resources by the purchase of one (1) shirt, as loud as Don Schiller, the resonant drum-head of the lower school.

(ADVT.) Is your heart broken or slightly bent? Do you feel run down after being hit by a truck? Are you the proud possessor of a lonely heart? See Al "Shatterbottom" Glassgen. Al has toted filing case up to that drafty garret, the soph room, and claims to provide pulchritude for prince and pauper, provided the paupers have plenty of pennies.

A little more now on the serious side of love and its quirks. If any unfortunate arx have been troubled with feminine problems, don't hesitate to unravel them troubles to W. W. (Wolf Wolf) McMaster, who not only has a fine philosophy about love, but practices it.

See you more later than sooner. And a Merry Christmas.

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