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With the advent of the annual mid-year TECHNOLOGY NEWS dinner, staff changes are made and the new staff is cheerfully burdened with the thankless task of producing TECH NEWS.

Ye Olde Steam Shovel is dedicated this issue, to that doughty purveyor of quips and witticisms, the retired conductor of this column. During the past year his cross-sections of Armour life have been purused, by the reading public, with avid interest. Thus, having faithfully served his readers, "The Gael" now trudges off into the obscurity and anonymity of retirement.

"Fare thee well, old fellow, and may your sins rest lightly on your brow."

The task of writing this column to match the drollery and subtlety of "The Gael" will be a heavy one. In order to clarify the duties assumed by this humble personage, the following axioms are laid down:

- I. As in the past, this column will print the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.
- 2. No prejudices, no biases fill influence the true portrayal of the news.
- 3. No exploitation of unlucky misfortunes befalling Armours dear students—unless somebody is interested in them.

Deserving of first comment in this first issue of 1943, is the super-colossal, gigantic, stupendous "Techawk War Dance" to be held on Saturday, January 16. The adjectives employed are hardly sufficient to describe what promises to be one of Illinois Tech's most enterprising dances. The junior class is handling the details for the all-school social committee and should be commended for its unselfish decision to donate all proceeds to the USO and War Relief.

Incidentally, Mike (pronounced, Mish-el') Coccia, junior social chairman, has been so busy arranging for bids, orchestra and entertainment, that he almost forgot to arrange for a date. Realizing his predicament, he turned on the charm, and it's Jean (as ever) who will be his consort at this super-soiree.

Marge Van de Moortel, one of Armour's glamorous switch-board operators, is the most recent member of Illinois Tech's personnel to join the Army. Marge was sworn into the WAAC's last week and will report for induction in the near future.

Ray Kaeding, senior mech, is having a jolly time, while his steady pines her heart away on a vacation (what irony) in Florida . . . Bob Johnson, senior mech, who distinguished himself on the touch-ball field by his hard, bruising play suffered a dislocated shoulder t'other night in a game of pool. He explains that it was a very difficult shot! . . . The SPCLAP, (society for Propagation of Cultural Language and the Abandonment of Profanity), a flourishing organization on the Armour campus, has had its ranks swelled by the addition of severál firemen: namely, D. J. Keigher, Bob Funk, and Bob Duerrstein.

So much to say, and yet so little space to say it in! That is one of the columnists greatest despairs. There's the story of the "formfit unmentionables" which was found after the New Year's Eve party at Pete Zemaitis' home, the little scandal involving Mama Waber's little boy James, Phil Schubkagel's "hot and cold" romance with one of the secretaries and Don Keigher's hilarious New Year's Eve. which he probably can't remember! All of this will be revealed in the next installment— -don't miss it!

I. L. B. Anonymous.

by Lau Wengel

At a meeting of all the Co-op classes, Wednesday, December 16, Bob Rose and Professor Yellot expounded the merits of the honor system. From the results of the referendum it seems that a sufficient number were swayed to turn the tide as the majority of the Co-ops were not in favor of the system before the meeting.

Several weeks ago mention was made of a dance to be held in the near future and now the details have been worked out so that the affair can be presented to the public. This mess of jump and jive is to be known as the "Ration Ramble" and is to be held in the Grand Ballroom of the Knickerbocker Hotel on Friday, February 5. Music will be furnished by Lew Diamond and his orchestra, featuring the harmonious "Three O' Diamonds". Bids are only \$1.10 and as the transportation is adequate the only thing to prevent you from attending is the company of a curvaceous cutie, in other words, you will have to bring your own sugar.

Ensign Joseph Westphall, U.S.N. of the Co-op class of '42, has been awarded a citation for bravery on the high seas. Congratulations, Joe, and keep up the fine work.

Norman Addie, 3A, was seriously injured in a collision on New Year's Eve and is now at the Berwyn Hospital located at 32nd and Oak Park Avenues. A visit or a card would surely be deeply appreciated. Released from a hospital, Bob Silberstorf, 3B, is welcomed back to the fold after complications set in due to a tonsilectomy.

Freshmen Robert Ernt, Walter Holtz, James Gallagher, and Larry Hulsberg have all been accepted for the Army Air Corps pre-meteorology course and they are now begging their respective draft boards to induct them. Best

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of luck to these men and we are sure they will be a credit to the institute and to the Air Corps.

It seems that Herb Smith, 4B, is seriously considering matrimony for he has purchased a "Handbook on Marriage" and is now consulting ace family-man Stan Prorok as to some necessary revisions.

In the sport light we have Tom Ruck, frosh president, medal winner for the fastest halfmile jaunt at a recent skate meet held at the Pierce Playground. Incidentally, there is still an occasional vacant berth on the various athletic teams where similar talents can be used to a good advantage.

On the bowling front, the seniors and the pre-juniors came out second best. In both meets the seniors won two out of three games. At the last meeting of the 3B bowling league, Elmer Scott took the high game money with 187 pins and Bruce MacLaughlin's team captured the high series purse with a neat 1001.

The inframural basketball tournament is gaining momentum and from recent tallies Co-op teams are giving a good account of themselves. Available scores show that the frosh "Thumpers" beat the soph civils 18 to 15, and the junior team lost to the junior chemicals 20 to 17.

The job of mailing the Tech News to Co-ops has so far been handled by the group attending school and the A group has cooperated

nicely in this respect. Now, however, mailing is very much delayed due to a shortage of man power. The work entails the expenditure of two to three hours for a few men and is not too much to ask after the fine cooperation we received from the A group. Interested persons can get further details from the Co-op Office or from the writer.

by Raymond W. Sauer

William W. Gorsline, mathematics instructor at Wright Jr. College, demonstrated his latest invention to the Mathematics Model Builders' club in a meeting at Central Y.M.C.A. Constructed of lucite, this machine, illuminated by five electric bulbs, illustrates changes in trigonometric functions, as the angle moves from 0 degrees to 360 degrees. Gorsline founded this club over four years

Harvard University is the oldest men's college in the United States.

Large quantities of celestite, redburning mineral needed in manufacture of flares and other types of bright light, have been found by the University of Texas bureau of economic geology.

"Bad" tempers are better than "Good" ones, but a medium temper is the best of all. concludes two Northwestern university psychologists.

Dr. Graydon L. Freeman and Ernest Haggord tested 20 boys' emotional arousal by playing a game in which, as in professional gambling, they could not win.

Peculiar earth mounds scattered over the tenimo prairie near Olympia have long been believed to be the work of pre-historic people who roamed Western Washington many centuries ago.

Now two University of Washington scientists have discovered evidence which leads them to believe the mounds are simply 'apartment houses' erected by industrious pocket gophers over thousands of years.

The new theory is advanced by Victor B. Scheffer, lecturer in forestry, and Walter W. Dalquest, fellow in zoology, at the university.

Scheffer and Dalquest, however, found no gophers on the Tenimo prairie at the present time. They believe that some pestilence, or a drought, or possibly a grass fire, must have wiped out the community.

They claim that throughout Western Washington wherever mounds are found, there also are signs of gophers.

The original brick walls of Bently hall, Allegheny college administration building erected in the 1820's, are 18 inches thick.

Texas A.&M. college has hit an all-time record enrollment of 7,695.

A noticeable increase in number of students from outside the continental United States is reported by the Catholic University of America.

Answering an appeal from Governor John Moses, 800 students and faculty members from North Dakota State University swarmed into the beet, potato and wheat fields of the Red River Valley and saved vitally-needed crops which had been threatened by a shortage of labor.

The University closed down for two weeks while members of the football squad, doctors of philosophy and 260 co-eds worked from dawn to dusk to harvest food for the armed forces of the United Nations.

Dr. Margaret Deede, Ph.D., one of the English Department volunteered to drive a truck and stuck to her task under a broiling sum. The volunteers were paid at the regular rate. for farm help, ranging from \$5 to \$10 a day.

Steaks may be tough to get nowadays, but it'll be easy to get and not so tough if you come to the ARX banquet tomorrow evening, 7:30 p.m., at Ricardo's.

With the recent freshman invasion on the lower school we are now confronted with a new problem. May we impress on the neophytes' minds that the ARX have an honorable reputation with the art school lassies. Be gents at all times, kids.

To the feminine Tom Sherlock admirers: If you ladies are starving for a look at Uncle (Camouflage) Tom, and he can't be located, jump a Clark Street car, ride north, and look west 'til you see a lot of saloons. In the midst of these is a little shop with the Lieutenant's likeness staring out in the street, four times as big as life.

Speaking of big things, those two bulbous balloons, Marshymellow Rissman and Arty Arty Bastian invested 80 cents in 16 ounces of pound building candy and then proceeded to store it away.

More seriously now, we said goodbye to Art Lillibridge last week. Art left for Wichita, Kansas. O'Kelly and Boles are heading there on the 25th. The trio are taking jobs as tool designers. Robert F. Shank is taking one of the three most important steps of life on January 30. Dorothy Quale is the lucky girl.

The Ring initiated five men into its inner ring last Thursday night. Two seniors: O'Kelly and Boles; and three are sophs: Fracarro, Menzenberger, and Trauth. The program began at the Medinah club and ended at Mies's apartment. All of the faculty were made honorary members.

Generalizing on our major materials may help to judge comparative values of our various material studies.

Except for minor shelter requirements, the use of stone in its natural form is superfluous. Wood will someday be divorced from direct bearing and beam action except in its sheet form.

With the arrival of sufficient versatility in

metals and the development of weather resistant space spins, the greatly admired bricks may be a victim of its own size and shape.

The plastic reinforced concrete, though still a dependent, may be a major means of expression. But it seems that the metals and glass will enclose our steel structures to the best advantage.

The disappearance of the old standbys from the structure itself will enhance their use with the human functions. Comfort of the body will depend on these, the textiles and the multifarious forms of plastics, as will mental comfort.

Our studies here have been called extremely futuristic, but maybe, with a new architectural practice after the war, we will find ourselves going further than this with new developments and ideas.

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"Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to remember what other people have done for you to ignore what the world owes you and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background, and your duties in the middle distance, and your chances to do a little more than your duty in the foreground; to see that your fellowmen are just as real as you are, and try to look behind their faces to their hears, hungry for joy; to own that probably the only good reason for your existence is not what you are going to get out of life, but what are you going to give to life; to close your book of complaints against the management of the universe, and look around you for a place where you can sow a few seeds of happiness—are you willing to do these things:

even for a day?"

Principia