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War Work?

When the war first started an EDT program was started on the campus. Since its inception, less than two years ago, the program has grown into one of the major programs, if not THE major program of the institute.

Under this program a certain amount of student aid is required. This aid amounted to about one hundred dollars or so every two weeks at the start but now it has become a two thousand dollar per week payroll, average.

When the program started, there was a group of boys that were willing to spend extra time in working for the program. As ESMWT, as it is now labeled, grew this group of boys were able to move in on it.

As a result of this condition certain filthy rumors were started. Among them, the Mechs control the war training work, the boys gamble their money away at cards and dice, and do not use it for their education, the boys working put down more hours than they work, and there is free money to be had.

This editor got in awful hot water investigating these rumors, but the result is worthy of explanation.

The Mechs did control the majority of jobs. The Mechs do hold the better jobs. This is because they were and are willing and need the money bad enough to sacrifice certain scholastic gains to make the money. They have the seniority. As it stands today, the program still needs men and Weissman says there is absolutely no discrimination. Work is available periodically and the program gets the men when they need them.

Practically all of the Senior Mechs will be through in February and a more balanced program will result.

So far as we can check, there has been no card playing or gambling of this money, lately. If there ever is, it means discharge of the boys participating.

The boys do put down more hours than they work. One reason is that under the program the boys are allotted time for car-fare. They do not work very hard in some jobs and many sit down two hours out of the four; this is due to the nature of the work.

If anyone figures that this money is free, Weissman will teach you differently. This is war and every cent wasted means less battle-ships and airplanes.

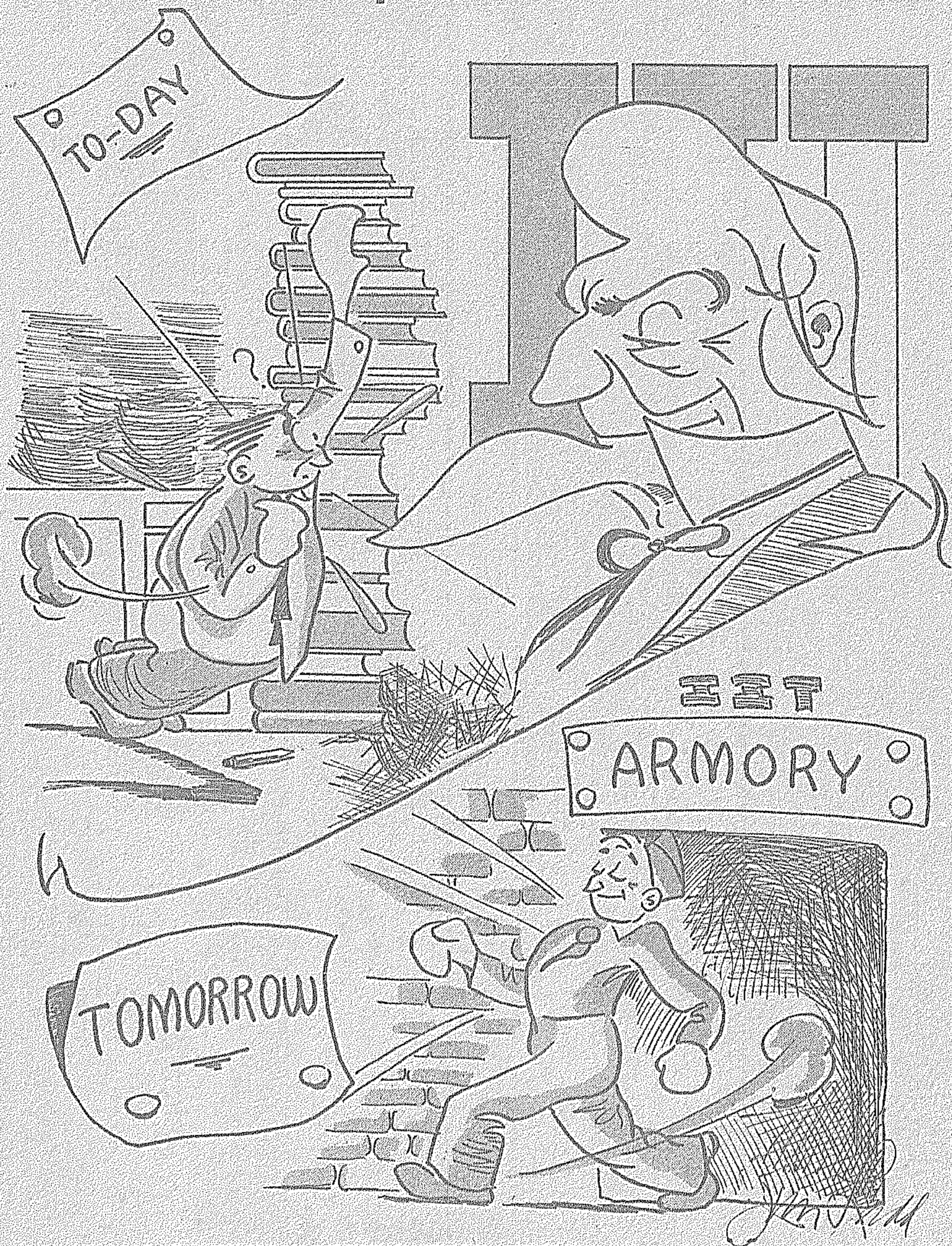
The cause of the investigation was the fact that the school was having trouble hiring people to work in various jobs including the lunchroom and the library. As a result, it was found the "working conditions" under ESMWT were far better for the boys than under the school. There was a wide discrepancy in pay between the two and the school offers no opportunities for getting better pay.

The school has raised the pay ten cents per hour but they will have to be more aggressive to compete with ESMWT. If the need for more help increases, it may be necessary to set up a campus placement bureau. No matter what happens, there is a need for a co-ordination of employment policies.

One source of man power still untapped is the vast resources of the freshman class. This source need not be tapped. There are many sophomores and juniors too timid to ask for jobs.

There are jobs available around school and outside of school. No person can complain of financial stress in these days. AND, if you have any complaints against what ESMWT is doing, they want you to come out and work. They know what they are doing and they are

Uncle Sam cooperates with Uncle John



When Irish eyes are smiling, it's Jack Halloran "Man of the Week"

Lewis Senior Class president is in itself a title of sufficient importance to warrant the holder being feted as Illinois Tech's "Man of the Week." To Jack Halloran, however, this is just another accomplishment to add to his lengthy list of achievements.

When your scribe proceeded to beleague Jack with the journalist's third degree, Jack retaliated in the customary cooperative Halloran manner. His 68 inches of smiling Irish



geniality revealed the following details of his curricular and extra- activity.

Jack began his prep career at Quigley Preparatory Seminary, but soon transferred to Saint Ignatious on Chicago's near west side from which he graduated after playing a little football despite his 145 pound stature. After a year at Loyola university our "MoW" migrated to the hallowed halls of Lewis where he has remained.

Entering Lewis as a chemistry major, Jack satisfied with the results. If you want to argue the methods they use, the best argument is a better idea—they will listen.

—Morgan Fitch.

was soon pledged to Gamma Rho, leading male social fraternity on the liberal arts campus. In addition to being Gamma Rho's treasurer last year, he was elected president of the Inter-Fraternity Board of Control, liberal arts fraternity governing body. As treasurer of last year's junior class, Jack received a seat in the Lewis Student council and was in turn elected treasurer of that group.

Not content with participation in student government alone, Jack somehow found time to engage in intramural sports. Specializing in touchball and softball, he played on the Molecules, a team that long reigned as Lewis intramural sports king, in addition to Gamma Rho teams.

Strengthening his claim for the "Disprover of 'Time Waits for No Man' Proverb" title is the fact that Jack has filled a key position on TECHNOLOGY NEWS' west campus staff for the past two years and is Rewrite Editor of the 1943 Integral. Not satisfied with the petty job of carrying a full scholastic program and a fuller extra-curricular schedule, Jack holds a full time position with the Board of Education. Further complicating his day is a chemistry course he is taking to complete his degree—it is at the University of Chicago three days a week. And yet our "MoW" finds time to do everything well.

Jack's goal is research chemistry and that he is well on his way is evidenced by another of the many things he is doing this year—serving as freshman chemistry laboratory instructor. He is not forgetting the cupidical side of human nature, however, as the same school teacher has been wearing his fraternity pin for some three years now.

Hazel-eyed Halloran lives with his parents at 4643 Emerald, a location far more contiguous to Armour than to Lewis. Since he has so much free time, Jack is a fire watcher in his block. He is at present in civilian clothes by virtue of a 2-A occupational (school) Selective Service deferment.

BLITZKRIEG

Greetings, knaves, don't you ever behave? Well, now that we've been foolish enough to ask, we have a little shovel of dirt to scatter around these fair portals.

Last week's events sure put a lot of serious expressions on some of our illustrious clan. . . . What with class pict'n everything?

And speaking of class pictures, can't that gal CONNIE CARY ever keep a serious face on her? She taxed the photographer's patience to a frazzle while she tried to keep from giggling. Every time the group was smiling pretty, Cary would burst out in a grin that would put a Hippo to shame.

ZELDA WEINER is using a new make-up consisting of H_2SO_4 . How come, ZELDA? the other stuff isn't rationed yet.

A new chapter of the B.B.'s (see last week's Blitz), is opening this week for women students. All those with possible qualifications consult EDYTHE PLAVNICK or PEARL MOSKOWITZ for applications for admission.

Flash . . . "ultimatum reached by STEVE STEVENSON" . . . He's mad. He says that either they stop taking the storeroom men away or he's going to crawl back into the woodwork and join the rest of the termites.

FLOSSIE MOSS received a present from ANNIE ANDERSON. The present consists of four "uppsie wuppies," five "downsie won-sies," and four "hangy downsies." What is it? We don't know but we have our ideas.

Ration Dance News . . . DICK JOHNSON tried his best to get a date for the dance with freshman ISABELLE WINTERS, but the Gods were against him, and nothing happened. It's a cruel world, isn't it, DICK?

BOB WEISS made a sojourn up to ALICE MOFFET's finishing school last week and met some of the beauties that attend. Now we know the reason for that dissipated look, BOB, too much beauty at one time, eh?

All those interested in learning the ten cranial nerves for physiology (and by a short and sure method, too) see JUDY EISENSTEIN for the initials that belie the secret connected with learning them.

GLORIA LANDIN gets out of German class by giving the prof a cigarette. I call that bribery, n'est ce pas?

MISS EPSTEIN: If you haven't as yet found a good 6th grade arithmetic book, we have one here in the news office that you may use.

MIKE ROBINSON had a birthday last week, and by the looks of the flowers that she was wearing she really celebrated. Say, MIKE, why doesn't someone tell GUS that there is a pretty stiff price on orchids, or in this particular case doesn't money matter? HUH?

What happened to IRA LIFSCHUTZ this week? He's been so quiet and has done very well in making himself as scarce as possible.

We got wind about that KITTY gal in embryology class raving about the pinnacle of masculine charm in bathing trunks. KITTY, CIESLAK likes apples too.

We always thought that them there engineers were never very bright, but now we know. One sap-head came across the blank marked sex on his orientation exam and filled the blank as OCCASIONALLY, guess he didn't know he was male.

Your editor believes that Damen Avenue should be spelled thusly, DAMEN, but who are we to quibble with the administration on the spelling. Check the main entrance of Lewis for their way of spelling it. If you are too lazy to look, here it is DAMON.

FRANNIE SNOW, where has your little boy LARRY RADEMACHER flown?

There has been a shadow of doubt cast upon the relationship of PAT ARNS to BUCKY WALTER. ED FARRELL claims that she is Bucky's married sister-in-law.

If you put on anymore weight, MR. HARRY WALDORF CARLSON, the Air Corps will have you carrying a 50 pound pack and a 19 pound rifle. But then again you could join the Navy, because the Navy flying boat "MARS" is the only aircraft that could possibly have space enough for you to fit into.

The Seventh Columnist