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The strength is in the weakest link



Arx News

The slander side of this column has been non-existent lately, and we've been glad to see that you resent the gossip's absence. But here we are again, under a revised set-up: dual columnists, one for news-feature, the other to handle architectural comment. Hope you like it, but in any case we'd appreciate your comments. Aim all bouquets and bludgeons at the editor of this rag, since we prefer, for obvious reasons, to stay anonymous. At any rate, here we go:

Mr. Mell recently assured the sophs that they talk more than any class he's seen. Now, now, Mr. Mell, some of the older ones say you tell that to all the girls. . . . Menzenberger and Green have obliged the Mellmen with beautiful illustrated lectures.

The boys in the lower school lead a complex life. Take Tom Smith, for instance. Spent a whole evening wolfing MacMaster's wife, under the impression that she was Mac's sister. . . . And now Mac and wife have taken an apartment across the street from Dunlap's girl. Better beware, Bill. . . . Chris put his Crisco down to 200, thus getting in the reserves. Pipher looks wistful, and still quite weighty. . . . Stan Gettle's been sorta smiley since election-time.

Seniors: wander over to the junior side and give a look at Schiller's equipment filing case. Fancy-nancy, hey what?

Frosh Casey Dykier left last week for a drafting job in Alaska. We join with his classmates in wishing him luck.

R. ELEVANT

Buildings of outstanding architects will be presented at the Woman's club of Wilmette at a free exhibit November 18 and 20 at 7:30 p.m. The Ring, IIT's professional architectural fraternity, will show student work, buildings of the "Chicago School," which was led by Louis Sullivan and Frank Lloyd Wright, and modern architecture here and abroad.

The forwarding of our principles of architecture will be accomplished by showing drawings and models of individual structures and city plans. The art of architecture will appear in the expression of studies in construction and function.

Credit to the "Chicago School" as a major stimulus towards our modern architecture will be seen in the attention given to Root, Sullivan, and Wright. You will regard our loop structures more seriously after seeing the Ring's work in this respect.

Recognition of the leaders in architecture, together, rather than pitting them against each other, will constitute a healthy attitude. The work of Wright, Neutra, Gropius and Mies, in spite of the contrasts in both the man and their architectural expressions, will show remarkable similarity in artistic quality.

Though the exhibition is primarily one of public education, several values deserve mention. The value of showing architecture to the lessening number of people that can afford a home can be estimated.

A. PROPOS

STEAM SHOVEL

A rip-snortin' feud has developed in the registrar's office with registrar Kelly and Dean Dutton of the evening division as the principles. Dean Dutton is inclined to be on the absent-minded side which characteristic aggravates Mr. Kelly no end. Whenever Dutton dashes out of the office, he isn't particular about whose coat he takes and invariably wanders out with Kelly's coat. Lately Kelly has set his office force on Dutton every time he leaves the office, with Dutton being forced to pass inspection before he is permitted to go.

Pete Polland and Jim Ford of the M.E. Department have joined forces and are operating every morning on the eight o'clock "L". The center of attention is one comely young miss who works down-town. When the boys found out that one knew her address, and the other her name they decided to collaborate. They now catch the eight o'clock train, despite the fact that they don't have class until ten.

The Senior Firemen have been taking field trips lately and have irritated Instructor Anderson no end by their tardiness. Before the last trip, the boss man gave lengthy spiel in no uncertain terms to the boys on the virtues of promptness. When time for the trip came, Anderson arrived thirty minutes late. As he walked in, Frank Hull raised his head and very caustically inquired, "Just where in hell have you been?"

Gene Andrews claims to have a woman at De Pauw, Greencastle, with whom he corresponds three times weekly. However, in between letters he is playing ball in June Cox's league. (Seems like that redhead is always in this column.)

Tom Clark, who is currently fighting it out with Sophocles Dokos and Larry Rademacher for the wolfing championship of the senior class, is now campaigning at the Sunday night dances at the Medinah Club. . . .

Prof. Bernstein of the Chem department recently was presented with a new addition to the family. . . . Speaking of Chem Profs, the Junior Chems claim that Bruce Longtin lectures as if he were passing out valuable secrets, his manner is so secretive, and quiet. . .

Dan O'Connel denies any relations with Adele Cox, but she is now wearing his ring. When Dan learned of this fact being published he borrowed it back to prove to the boys that it wasn't so. . . . This same O'Connel and Nat Ratner have been practicing for their coming service in the Navy. O'Connel defends the U.S.S. Cloakroom against the attempts of Pirate Ratner to board the ship. Sometimes O'Connel has to call in the Marines (the Senior Mechs) to stave off the attacks of Ratner and his pike (the yard-marker).

Marg VandeMortel, the blonde switchboard operator, starts a heat wave every time she walks into the cafeteria. . . .

Berny Chertow, the post graduate in Chem Engineering, has developed an extreme interest in the mechanical department of late. Could be he is trying to learn something but the question is what is he trying to learn???

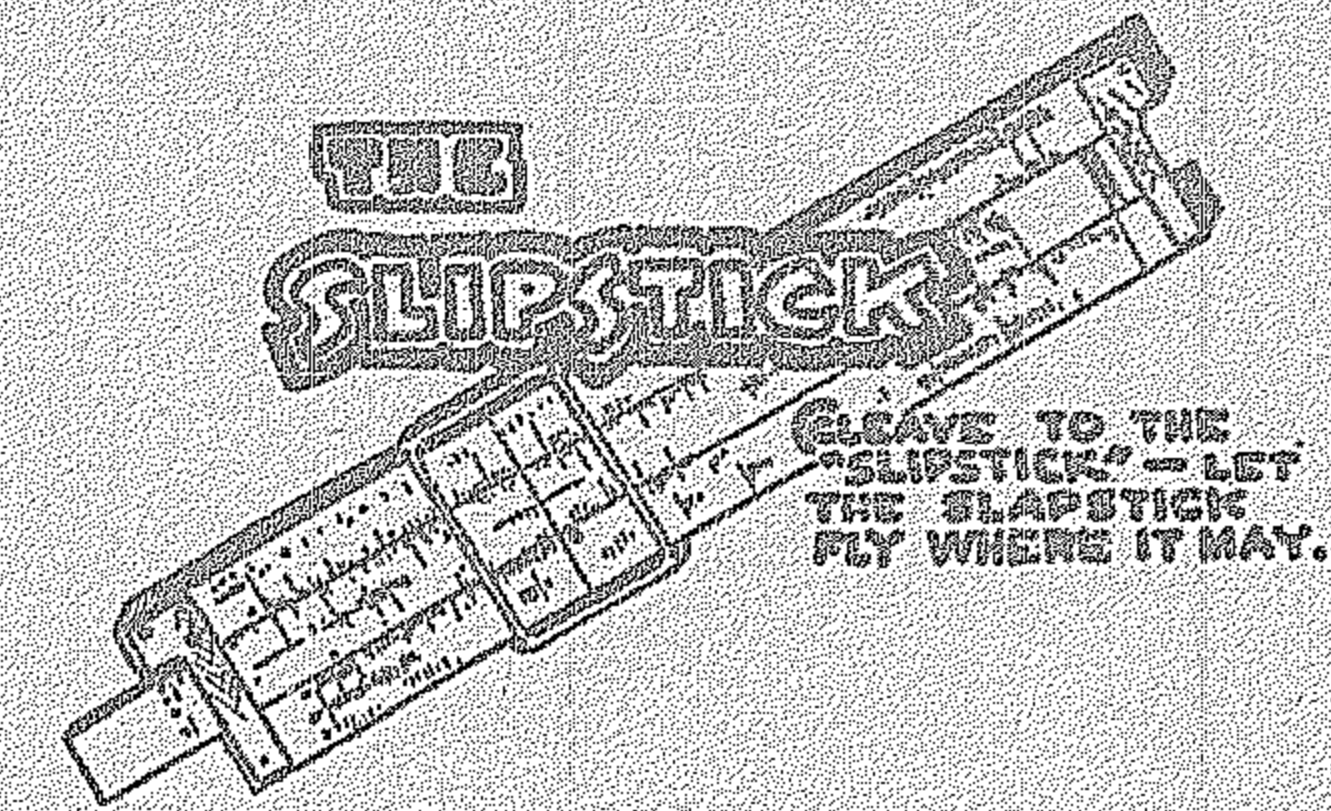
It seems the post grads around school are getting mighty frisky of late. Tom Hunter of the Physics department claims that it is all research but the continual presence of this erstwhile fellow around the library questioning the personnel and dogging the footsteps of the personnel has aroused suspicion. It seems that upon questioning he is having a great of trouble locating a book and the staff is trying to help him all they can, but it seems to me that hunting for the same book six days a week is stretching it too far.

Prof. Harris had to squelch a clear case of arson the other day when Fred Gage and some fellow civils started a fire with pencils and erasers. The resulting stench stifled the first ten minutes of the lecture. No doubt an inferno is in order the next time. . . .

With the bowling season rapidly approaching the Junior F.P.E.'s are assembly a formidable team. . . . A snappy average of 62 is keeping their hopes high.

The pictures for the year book queen contest have been piling in thick and fast and as an interested bystander one must contact all of the entrants personally. . . See you in about ten years.

Hector and the Gael



And as I sit here at the typewriter listening to some sweet music in the form of "I'm Getting Tired So I Can Dream" and "Make Believe" and trying to get this slipstick together, I am interrupted by— Falaasssh! Ligreens' up-to-the-every-other-minute news. With a twist of the dial I pick up that delightful program—Sandel Sisters brief news forecast—Hmmm. I think I make a phone call. Hi Sis, gimme Victory- . . . 4-busy !!! Oh well, I'll dedicate this week's column to Victory . . . Hmmm.

V V V

Proud parent on meeting the new first grade teacher: "I am very happy to know you Miss Smith. I am the father of the twins you are going to have next September.

V V V

Chairman: "Are you attending the banquet Friday night?"
Friend: "I regret I cannot come. It is baby's night out and I must stay home with the nurse."

V V V

The optimistic man gives hope;
The pessimistic, warning.
The former says, "Good morning, Lord."
The latter, "Good Lord, Morning."

V V V

Chaplain: "My man, I will allow you five minutes of grace before the electrocution."
Condemned man: "Fine, bring her in."

V V V

Hmmm, rabbits

Once upon a time there was a farmer who had a garden full of the nicest cabbages you have ever seen. Each morning a little rabbit would hop in and eat one of the cabbages, and this went on until one day the farmer noticed his cabbages were all disappearing, and he couldn't figure out what the hell was happening to them. But, we know, don't we?

V V V

Mercy!

Pete (visiting hospital patient): "Do you know, old man, that's a swell looking nurse you've got."

Jack: "I hadn't noticed."
Pete: "Gad! I had no idea you were that sick."

V V V

An oyster met an oyster
And they were oysters, two;
Two oysters met two oysters
And they were oysters too;
Four oysters met a pan of milk
And they were oyster stew.

V V V

"I hear you had a wrestling match with the top sergeant. What happened?"

"I decided to surprise him so I jumps at him and grabs his wrist, and jerks his neck like this, and before he knew what hit him—I'm flat on my back."

V V V

"Come, Jimmy, and kiss your Aunt Martha."
"Why, ma—I ain't done nuthin'!"

V V V

You see, dear, I told you so.
Oh me: "Does this lipstick come off easily?"
Oh my: "Not if you put up a fight."

V V V

One of these days someone's going to come to me and start singing "Embraceable You." Yeh, then they'll grab me by the throat and !!!!.% "¼ *x!{(x Then they'll start singing "There Will Never Be Another You!" Bye kids;

Fisher 'Min'