

MAIL CALL

By Pete Minwegan

In introducing this new column to the students we hope to keep them informed of the activities of our fellow students who have left our midst in answer to the call to arms. In this way we will keep in contact with many of the former Tech students, and we are sure that they will have adventures to tell that we will all be interested in.

Today we have a letter from a fellow student Paul Williamson, 4-A co-op. Paul entered the armed services as a meteorological student and here is what Paul has to say.

Remember letters and pictures of all service men . . . let us know how our Tech men are doing!

"Hi fellows,

I start Monday on my eight months' training as a meteorologist, my basic training is complete, but I still have two hours of physical training per day as well as drill. I'm living in the "Pantlind" Hotel in a big room with a private bath. We have a good, big, study table, lights, and plenty of room to put our belongings. Our school here takes up several blocks and occupies the civic auditorium, the fine arts building, and several other of the city's prize buildings.

Rumor has it that the civilians are very hospitable, and we cadets are about the only men in uniform within a forty mile radius.

Our schooling will be strictly on a mass production basis, but will be very thorough, if what the class ahead says is true. I've only been in one class room, but I suppose it's typical. First—it seats about a thousand men and will probably be filled. There are long tables placed from side to side, and above are several tiers of fluorescent lights. At frequent intervals around the sides, blackboards are placed with (I suppose) an instructor at each during a lecture. The main prof stands on a stage up in front and speaks through a P.A. system. He also has a blackboard.

The instructors circulate among the students to answer questions and also put the profs information on the side blackboards. An added duty of these boys (usually shavetails) is to detect men who are sleeping. We were informed that a cadet falls asleep but twice in class—after that he is a private.

The math and thermo I got at Armour are going to stand me in good stead here, we had about a two weeks review of arith., alg., trig., calc., and vector analysis. It all came fairly easy to me although vector analysis is entirely new, and I'll have to put some extra time in on it.

Though our schedule permits but one free hour from 8 to 9 p.m. during the week, we'll have a good chance to relax after the weekends. All men in uniform are invited to the U.S.O. here, which is something new for us. At Boca Raton, cadets were forbidden to enter them by order of the commanding officer.

Paul."

Names and Notes

By Doris Meller

John J. Schommer,

director of athletics, while still a high school boy, helped to beat the Techawks in a basketball game. As captain and star of the Central Y.M.C.A. team of 1903, Schommer and his mates met Armour's team on the basketball court and defeated them. . . . Schommer was high point man.

Bob Stewart

is a man that's proud of his ancestry. He has traced his Scotch lineage back to the old Clan and proudly displays his heritage by wearing ties of the Stewart tartan plaid.

President Henry T. Heald

once obtained a job by answering a classified ad. It was in his first year as a faculty member at Illinois Tech. As the year was drawing to a close, he was making plans for a summer away from the campus and he chanced to read, one morning, a classified ad for a consulting civil engineer for three months . . . that was just what the president wanted, so he answered the ad and got the job.

Jack Soderberg,

4A co-op, went to the West Coast four times in four weeks during the co-op work term. He was observing brake operations on the Pullman for the American Steel Foundries.

Maximo Robert Langer,

born in Buenos Aires, Argentina, came to this country in 1927. When he was born, his parents wanted to call him Max, but when they took him to the Registry of Birth, the government decided the name didn't sound Spanish enough so they changed it to Maximo.

Robert Oaks,

assistant to the director of the Research Foundation, was given an engraved cigarette case and lighter by Paul Whiteman in appreciation of an article written by Mr. Oaks when he was editor of the Fredonia, New York, paper.

Earl Lichten,

who works at the Rosenwald Museum in his spare time was recently assigned to the job of running the elaborate model railroad system there. Earl vows that if the darling little children who visit the museum don't stop pushing the trains off the tracks, he's going to pull a Lucretia Borgia and start giving away poisoned candy.



I feel sorry for the poor little kids this year. Instead of hunting colored eggs they probably will have to go hunting around for point coupons. I thought maybe we could substitute golf balls and sort of paint them up a bit but it seems they too are a bit scarce. Speaking of golf, I can't putter around here all-day—got to get a SLIPstick to press!

V V V

"You can't come in this house," said the wife, "you're under the influence of alcohol."

"Shay," the inebriate answered, "I'm not so much under the influence of alcohol as some thinkle peep I am."

V V V

A girl at a bar has to be careful that a set-up doesn't make her a pushover.

V V V

Captain: "The man who sneaked out of barracks last night and met a girl in the woods will step forward—COMPANY HALT!"

V V V

Mother to daughter: "I don't want you to marry. I've seen the folly of it."

Daughter: "But mother, I want to see the folly of it, too!"

V V V

Grandpa in a speedy car,
Pushed the throttle down too far;
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
Services by G.A.R.

V V V

Isn't it the truth!

In the old days, when a fellow told a girl a naughty story, she blushed at it. Nowadays, she memorizes it.

V V V

If every boy in the United States could read every girl's mind, the gasoline consumption would drop off fifty per cent.

V V V

Dedicated to the Juicers!

Serious young man (after talking at length): "Yes, we certainly owe a lot to inventions. For instance, what would we do without electricity?"

Extremely bored femme: "Neck."

V V V

Want ad: For trade—one I.E.'s study lamp for good bed. Am transferring from Engineering to Arts.

V V V

It's True!

They say that Dartmouth college has a statue of the famous Revolutionary soldier, General Howe. It's hidden in the deep, dark interior of the library—and when the Dartmouth boys have their girls come up for the weekend, they take them to the library and show them Howe.

V V V

A gentleman from Oklahoma was riding an airplane for the first time. At Phoenix, Arizona, the plane made a beautiful landing, and immediately a little red wagon rushed up to refuel it. Next stop was Fort Worth, and again a little red wagon rushed up. Same thing in Nashville. Up dashes a little red gasoline wagon, and the plane is off again. Another passenger turned to the gentleman from Oklahoma and observed, "These planes certainly make wonderful time." The Oklahoman drawled, "That little red wagon ain't doing bad either."

V V V

Pete Fisher "Min" Minwegan.

Other Campuses

William A. Nash

Methods of teaching visual perception developed by an Ohio State University professor of psychology are now being used by the Navy to train future instructors to recognize approaching aircraft or ships faster. He developed the process by studying several "mental wizards" and adapting some of their methods into a form that his own students could use. With the start of the war, he modified these methods into a form usable by the armed forces.

The men's debating team of Wheaton College covered twelve different states on a recent thirteen hundred and fifty mile tour. They returned undefeated. Their question was "Resolved: That the United Nations should form a permanent federal union."

Twenty-four co-eds at the University of Chicago are learning the art of jiu-jitsu, some because "it's a handy thing to know" and others because they plan to join the WAAC's or the WAVES.

Wood-chopping contests are helping Cornell university professors keep the home fires burning and themselves in good physical condition. Each week-end, 66 anthropologists, botanists, chemists, economists, and mathematicians head for university woodlots as volunteer participants in a statewide fuel and forest conservation program. It has been estimated that their efforts may aggregate the heating equivalent of 60 tons of anthracite coal.

"The war," according to S. C. Lind of the University of Minnesota Institute of Technology, "has exposed America's shameful neglect of our national education system. We have become a white-collar nation too rapidly. Those who ought to be ready for quick training do not have the foundation in elementary mathematics and physics, even arithmetic."

Who's Who for 1942-43 lists 31,692 men and women noted in American life. Of these, 22,302 are college graduates and 5,622 are member of Phi Beta Kappa.

Truth and Honor

In the April issue of the Readers' Digest there appears a condensed biography of Thomas Jefferson written by Donald Cylross Peattie. Among Jefferson's achievements is listed his establishment of the University of Virginia, which emphasized a Useful Arts curriculum. One sentence stands out particularly—"Students were delighted when he instituted the Honor System."

So, even back in Jefferson's time, college students saw the advantages of such a system. Today, many schools follow a similar code of honor and trust. Among the most prominent are the University of Michigan, Antioch College in Ohio, John Hopkins University, and the service schools. Illinois Tech is gradually taking its place in this roll of honor, dependent solely on the personal integrity of every student.

Part of the purpose of our system is to eliminate disorderly conduct as well as cheating. The approaching Junior Week and the period preceding will be times of tension between classes. This friendly rivalry is not to be construed as an opportunity to commit wholesale mayhem. Both President Heald and Dean Peebles have expressed their desire that the hazing be kept to a minimum. Scores of upperclassmen, who have suffered the injuries of past years, also feel that these things should not happen again.

Although the school would receive poor publicity from such hell-raising, this is not the major reason for cutting out the horseplay. The damage to property and human bodies far overshadows and publicity. You're on your honor.
by Earl Mills