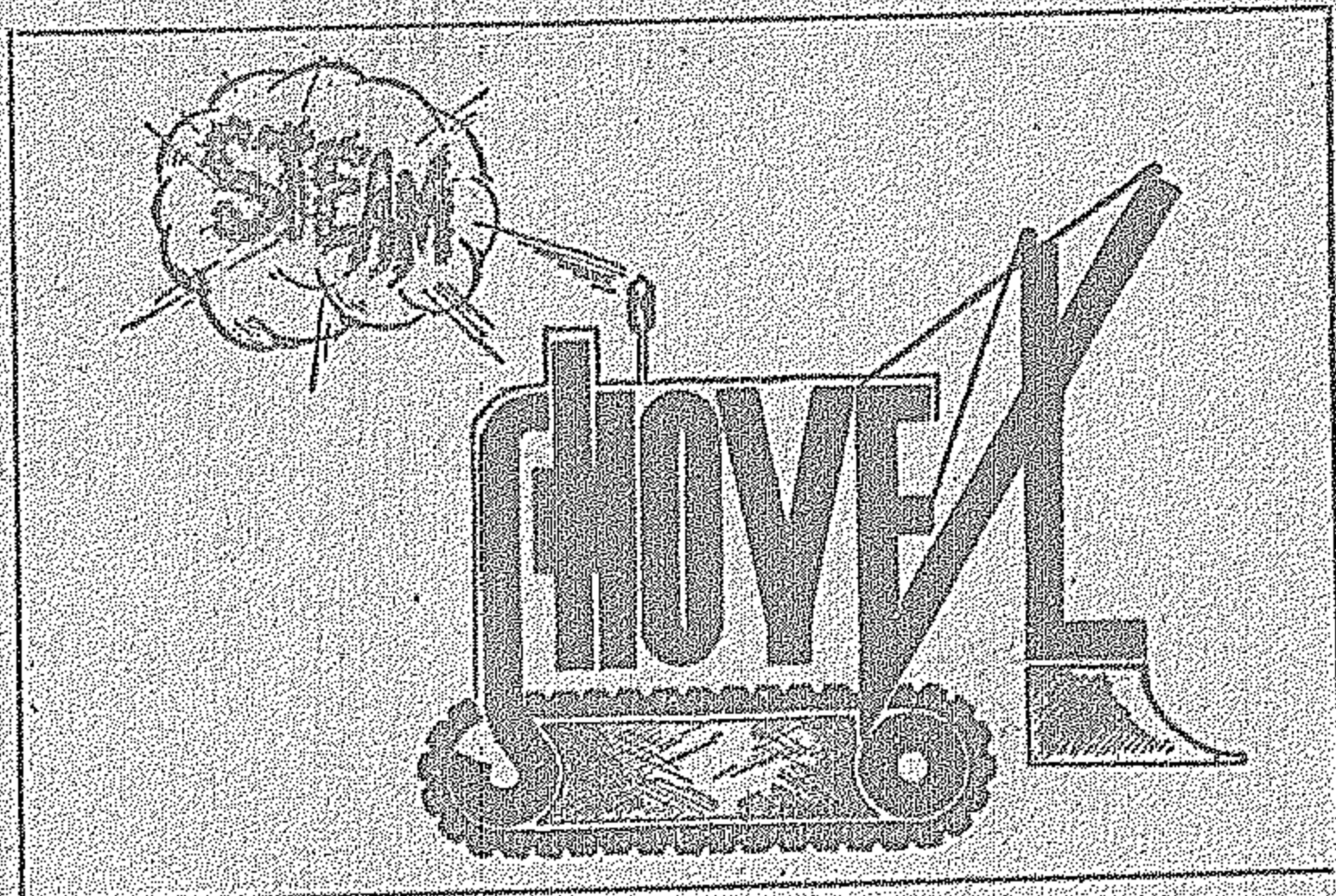


CHICAGO

Hamilton Hotel Giving Service Men Free Admission



Greetings, guys, or rather hello! This is the first issue of *Technology News* under the new managing board, and this is also the first writing of this column under a new author. It has been decided that for super digging it takes the students to handle the spade. So, fellows, it's up to you to blackmail your friends by dropping your contribs in the *Tech News* box in the Student Union Lobby. The Steamshovel depends on you, in more ways than one.

Tom Ruck, the red haired delight, received his first letter from Ronnie Berggren of the California Berggrens the other day, and the old boy is still bouncing around in the clouds. Wonderful thing what a letter can do for a man's morale, even when the man has a "paralytic lip."

"Mr. Anthony, what do you do when you have two girls and both present in the same room?" This is the situation that confronted Ray Tubergen when his lady love came in from out of town to visit him here at school. While they were in the cafeteria killing a coke, Dorothy (her picture is in the S. U. Lobby) arrived. Ray made a rather bad job of it, managing only a sickly grin. Wonder what his explanation was the next morning.

A time of great sadness is upon us. At least one hundred secretaries and women about the city have eyes red-rimmed with weeping; and the Bell Telephone Company has its front door adorned with black crepe. Yes (sob), the "telephone demon," Dan O'Connell, is leaving our dear Alma Mater for the Army Air Corps and then the far-flung battlefronts. These are certainly evil days; for who is there to replace, in the hearts of all of his forlorn women, this blue-eyed, curly-haired Romeo? The answer, welling up from 100 pretty throats is—None! (Sob).

The "perennial senior mechs" have been torn asunder. After four semesters as the "senior mechs" in softball, basketball and football, the group has been scattered hither and yon. Jack Byrne, Dan Gengo and Art Slingerland are having a nice time at the New York Midshipmen School; Chet ("I'm waiting for my orders") Swan is doing some odd job; Roy ("My draft board hasn't classified me") Belio has gone to work for the Shafer Bearing Co.; Ed ("I love my draft board") Yulknis is still worried and is getting measured up for his khaki suit; Wally Gow, George Martinek, and Jim Bell, however, will carry on the tradition for another semester.

Stories are floating around concerning the antics of that mad barber Tom ("Strafer") Artingstal who takes a fiendish delight in clipping hair half inch style. The most recent victim of the maniac is John (the man who wears his hat in the classroom) Weber, and it occurred while the men were working in Adrian, Michigan. First assistant to Artingstal is Ed Landa who handles the comb during the process. On the trip Landa became known as "The Sitter" (from sitting on the victims' chests while wielding his comb). Incidentally, the boss originated the nickname.

During the week between semesters, Art Brown went to St. Louis for the "advancement of cultural enlightenment." However, from his description of the trip, the enlightenment received was purely of the physical cultural nature.

A little advice to the wary. Never use hydrogen peroxide for a mouth wash. This tidbit was gleaned from Cliff Oliver and Art Devitt who, after spending an evening in the Tip Top Tap of the Allerton Hotel, tried this antiseptic and blew bubbles and foam for five minutes after. The question is, "Why did they use it in the first place?"

Pi Kapps Al Roberts, Wally Kollie, Bob Schober and Ed Jallits, officers extra-ordinary of Beta Nu (Brown Nose, Incorporated) though it might be worthwhile if they sat in the front row of Prof. Mangold's strength class last week. He happens to be faculty advisor of the Pi Kapp House. They were slightly unhappy when their advisor found that his schedule was too heavy and couldn't carry that class.

They say that the Junior Hayride was quite a comfy affair with only twelve couples on the hayrack. In old times, in a barn with plenty of hay, soft music and refreshments, people star-gazed in the loft. The juniors claim that they spent all of their time dancing. See you at the dance Saturday,

Brother Tinsley Phenorton

CHICAGO offers many diversions to the serviceman who can find a little free time, and a surprising number of these are free. Latest to be added to this list are those weekend sessions held at the Hamilton Hotel, Dearborn and Madison streets. Every Friday, Saturday, and Sunday evenings, the management admits without charge, the first 200 servicemen to show up for the "Cabaret Style Ballroom Dancing" programs held in the hotel's Grand Ballroom.

The Hamilton is now presenting the music of Carl Schreiber and his orchestra. Formerly, free tickets were given out, but now, with paper conservation given as the reason, the system has been changed to the free admission of the first 200 servicemen to arrive. The 201st and subsequent arrivals will be given a knockoff on the 77c plus tax admission price being charged civilians.

THE Servicemen's Centers have been stressed in this column quite often as doing quite a bit for the gobs and the GI Joe, but nothing describes just how much they really do, better than the story of what happened last week.

Thirty-three sailors bound for the east coast wired ahead to Chicago to ask that some girls meet them at the station. After all, they hadn't seen a girl for three days and two nights. While there weren't 33 girls available at the Centers so early in the morning, there were seven, and they gathered together 33 box lunches and met the gobs when their train pulled in.

You see, it really is hard to beat Chicago's hospitality!

BESIDES having movies, legitimate theaters, and night clubs, Chicago has one of the finest symphony orchestras in the country, ready to meet the man with a taste for the classics. The Chicago Symphony Orchestra has opened its winter series of concerts, and has scheduled the performances of the world's finest classical music. Keeping in step with the policy of doing its bit for the servicemen, the Symphony admits them to its Orchestra Hall concerts at special reduced rates.

Research Reports—

Secrets of Molecules Delved Into by Cleveland and Murray

(Editor's note: This column will present each week a brief report of the various research projects being carried on at IIT. Since *Technology News* is the student newspaper of a technical school, these articles will be of a more technical nature than would be possible in an ordinary newspaper, but they will nevertheless be written in such a manner as to be accessible to the majority of the student body.)

"How to get acquainted with molecules" would be a good description of the research which is being carried on by Dr. Forest F. Cleveland, followed by J. Murray, professor of chemistry. Aided by Arnold G. Meister, instructor of physics, and several graduate students Dr. Cleveland is concerned with finding out what makes molecules tick.

For this purpose, he uses what are known as infra-red absorption spectra and Raman spectra. The idea behind these two methods is not difficult to understand. Take hydrogen, H_2 , as a simple example. The molecule is made up of two atoms of hydrogen. The picture is roughly one of a dumbbell, where the spheres on the ends correspond to the atoms. In general, these two atoms will vibrate back and forth with respect to one another. The key to the whole thing is that these atoms can vibrate in more than one way, and that a certain amount of energy is associated with each mode of vibration. When the atoms pass from one

kind of vibration to another, light rays are given off.

In the case of the Raman spectra, the procedure is to pass light from a mercury arc through a sample of the material to be analyzed. Some of the atoms will absorb energy from the light, and will be changed to a different vibration state. Later they will fall back to their original condition, and will radiate light. From the frequency of this light, it is possible to tell quite closely what happened to the molecule.

For infra-red spectra, the light is passed right through the sample, and the intensity and frequency of what passes through indicate the changes which took place in the molecule.

A geometrical model of the molecule must now be postulated; (Dr. Cleveland uses pipe-cleaners to make rough, 3-dimensional sketches.) Then, using this assumed model and some plain and fancy mathematics known as Group Theory, one proceeds to calculate what the experimental results would be, if that structure were correct. If the calculations and the experimental data agree, well and good. The assumed model is correct. If they do not agree, one must make another guess, and proceed in a similar manner until the correct structure is determined.

the alumni corner

By beating the New Jersey Hague machine in the senatorial race last year, Albert Hawkes, Lewis '15, caused nation-wide speculation on whether or not the power of the Hague machine was declining. He resigned from the National War Labor Board at that time to enter the political fray in New Jersey.

— IIT —

Without having endorsement by any of the regular political groups, Fred E. Busbey, Armour '22, won the U. S. Congressional race in the third district of Illinois, in November, 1942.

— IIT —

Brigadier General Charles L. Bolte, Armour '17, was made chief of staff of the A.E.F. in the United Kingdom, according to a recent announcement from that area.

— IIT —

As administrator from the office of defense transportation in the Chicago Metropolitan area, Philip Harrington, Armour '06, directed the study of unification and modernization of all transportation facilities in Chicago which is now before the Illinois Commerce Commission. Harrington is also the Commissioner of Subways and Superhighways of Chicago and prepared the superhighway plan and the subway extension plan for the city council.

— IIT —

Diosdado M. Yap, Lewis '30, is now Far East Commentator for radio station WINX in Washington. Before the war, he was publicity director and research assistant for the Philippine Resident Commissioner to the United States and a member of the technical staff of the Joint Preparation Committee on Philippine Affairs and director of the Philippine Information Bureau.

Such Is Life

Browsing through the archives the other day, we ran across the following memory of bygone days in an advertisement appearing in a 1937 edition of the old Armour Tech News:

"Half a milk fed chicken, or sirloin steak, fried in butter; with French fried potatoes, cole slaw, radishes, scullion, bread and butter ... 35c"

One can't help but dream a little when running across such an item. Not that many people are expected to be interested in only half a chicken, whether she's fried or not, but that steak has an appeal of its own.

Such a magnificent steak is must have been! For the benefit of those readers who have been eating on an engineer's budget lately, a 1937 steak usually didn't bite back. Nor did it howl when struck with a fork. It existed during an era when a battalion of alphabetical agencies didn't fight with the consumer over his steak.

But then, one eats to live, not lives to eat...well, it sounds good anyway. Steak...here today, gone tomorrow. Life's like that.



By BURT FRIED

Twenty-six students at New Jersey College for Women (New Brunswick, N.J.) are now taking a ten weeks Motor Mechanics Course. Those who successfully complete the course will be eligible to sign up in the Red Cross Motor Corps at New Brunswick. The girls will learn how to clean and adjust a carburetor, change and repair a tire, put chains on, check the ignition, and handle any emergency that may occur while driving an ambulance. In view of that last item, one may conclude that any New Brunswick man would be a fool to do any dating in an ambulance.

The ancient and honorable tradition of Hobo Day was observed last Friday by students of Valparaiso University. The afternoon parade through the town was climaxed by a program of movies, music and prizes, at which time the wearers of the two most outlandish costumes were crowned Hobo King and Queen. A prize was also awarded to the man with the longest beard.

The Farthest-North Collegian, student newspaper of the University of Alaska (College, Alaska), is offering some 25 night-school courses. Alaskan nights being six months long, it seems likely that many students will have difficulty staying awake through even one class session.

Students at the University of Utah started off their new semester with "Hello Week," a unique orientation period. Hello tags were distributed for each student to wear his name during the week. A sidewalk running from the rostrum to the union building was designated as "Hello Walk," taking its name from the tradition that all persons passing one another on the walk give out with a lusty greeting. Quite a boon for the freshmen, no doubt, since on many campuses (including IIT's plant) the custom has often been to omit the one syllable of the "hello."

Men on the Kent State are outnumbered six to one; 115 men are enrolled, the rest being, naturally, women. Now if there were only some way for IIT and Kent to get together...

Metals just don't act the way they used to any more. In a recent lab on the M.I.T. campus the instructor expounded at length on the weakness of aluminum castings while hot, and to demonstrate his point he gave a casting, just made by the class, a healthy whack with a pair of tongs. The "weak" casting stood firm while the tongs broke in two.

Residents of one of the girls' sororities at Iowa State Teacher's College (Cedar Falls, Iowa) have made a study of the noises which most disturb the study hours. The main sources of trouble were found to be typewriters after 10:30 p.m., loud radios, banging doors, conversation in the halls around the phone booth and water fountain, and too hilarious evenings at home. If hilarious evenings are the same in Cedar Falls as in Chicago, the Navy men stationed at IIT can no doubt sympathize with the girls.