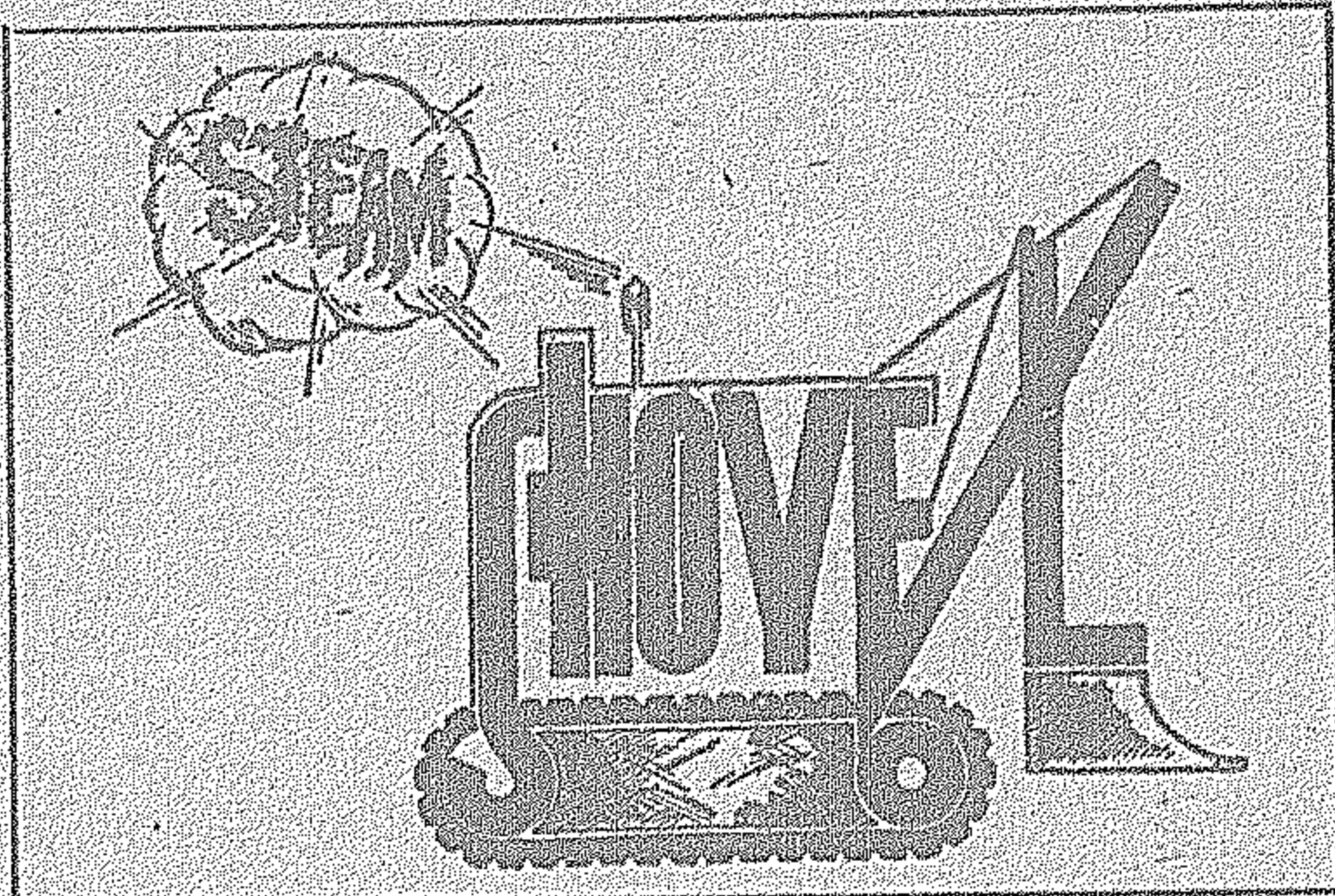


CHICAGO

"Guadalcanal Diary" Good, but Melodramatic



A sifting of this week's diggings uncovered the fact that the "bandy-legged Irishman," Tom Sloyan, is on the loose again, this time on the south side. His technique for knocking over the local belles has an original twist to it, even if it couldn't be considered quite cricket. Sloyan was spotted with a slightly overwhelmed blonde under control. An investigation was launched after somebody smelled a rat, and it turned out that the gal must have been really gullible. Sloyan had been passing himself off as one Bob Kelly, Notre Dame's star half back. Should Kelly see this, let him know that any similarity between Sloyan and Kelly is purely detrimental to the latter.

Somebody, somewhere, has slapped the label of the "happiest man on the campus" upon Joe Aligino, ME junior. Heard of the draft board that was indicted recently for malfeasance? Joe is registered there, and now is undoubtedly under the scrutiny of the F.B.I. Not that that isn't enough, there's the Ajax Engineering Company, recently closed by the Navy. Joe was a co-op there, displaying his talents as a junior assistant minor executive, and took a powder just before they caught up with the company. There more than a slight chance that Joe will be gray-haired by the time he's old enough to vote if things continue at this rate—and if Weissman's joint in the back room of the Student Union is raided, guess who'll be blamed.

For a quiet Sunday afternoon, there's no place like Marco's, or so say Jim Bell and the blonde-headed June. Reports have it that J. and J. spent a number of quiet afternoons together in some nice secluded spot 'round about there. But then 'tis said, there's nothing like a good heart to heart talk to buck up a service man's morale.

Speaking of Junes, Jack ("The man with a car and a pint of gas") Boand is torn between two of them. Naturally the aforementioned lass is involved, and to such an extent that Jack drives her to school in the morning. While driving, though, he talks about the titan haired June, which wouldn't exactly be called diplomatic. If Mr. Boand is in the habit of reading this column, nobody will be surprised to see him concentrating on the red head, while the golden haired woman does her traveling on the 54-passenger Stockyards Special.

If a junior edition of the Association of BTOs is in order, let it be formed now. Our freshmen are beginning to grow pointed ears. Take the case of the clever Mr. Farley, otherwise called John. His is a very clever system: He keeps a dirty, soiled rag in the glove compartment of his coupe. Upon first glance, the piece of cloth looks like an ordinary duster, but such dusting a cloth should do. Closer inspection shows that it is covered with little red splotches. The innocent looking rag is a camouflaged "lipstick wiper-offer," and each little scar represents a major campaign. It also saves the wear and tear on handkerchiefs, and aids in keeping up the proper front before parental eyes. Could be the guy has something there.

But there are other kinds of people, too, Ernie ("Ze Hunter") Klineczak, for instance. They also call him "Scarface" after the last expedition; that's the one he was caught returning from with the same kind of battle scars gathered in by Farley. To hear him tell it, he was attacked by bloodthirsty savages, but an undoubtedly reliable observer reports that the savages weren't much older than 13 or 14. Local BTOs now wonder whether "Ze Hunter" should be turned in to the Juvenile Protection Association, or the game warden. Law students please advise.

Circumstances point strongly to an organized ring of cradle robbers operating around here. Maybe the boys are trying to get them young and raise 'em right, but who can tell? Russ Kasmar, of the soph wirebenders, a one time misogynist (got a dictionary?) has been taking it on the lam. He claims that it was research, and he was merely seeking out the finer things in life, but the neighbors call it something else, something like "contributing to the delinquency of a minor."

Also indicted is senior valvetwister, Ted Natler, a self-styled BTO. He had a date with a 14 year old youngster from South Shore High, but in true BTO style, he has an answer ready for anything. He claims that he took her out only because his parents knew her parents etc. etc. It's an old story, but Natler will be investigated before being accused, for, like Brutus, Natler is an honorable man.

HOLLYWOOD has brought the story of the initial Solomon Islands campaign to the screen with the unreeling of "Guadalcanal Diary." The film, showing at the Garrick and Apollo theaters, is the photographic presentation of the book written by a Marine veteran of the first attack upon the island.

The chief interest of the motion picture lies in its portrayals of the battle and the psychological reactions of the men taking part in it. It is a pictorial record which places the men and their thoughts above the action of the battle.

The ex-Bronx taxi driver, the young Marine, and the old sergeant who doesn't take well to killing are supposed to represent the common man, but they become a bit too melodramatic in the attempt. The chaplain is cut to the same pattern used to make so many other movie padres. Indeed, all the characters seem a little hackneyed and shopworn when it comes to originality, but good acting on the part of the cast comes in to save the day.

The individual reactions of the men to combat and bombings are supposed to be a major point in the picture, but they seemed unreal. They certainly did not equal the excellent quality of the battle scene portrayals. Photography and direction here were good.

While "Guadalcanal Diary" may have some faults, it presents an interesting view of the battles which make up this war, and it does it in an entertaining manner.

"Kiss and Tell," George Abbott's comedy play, is still running at the Harris Theater.

Research Reports—

New Remedy for Malaria Sought In Laboratories of Illinois Tech.

(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.)

Illinois Tech's laboratories have joined the battle against malaria, a plague killing 3,500,000 people a year. Dr. Herbert Bernstein, assisted by Lewis Rothstein and Mrs. Beatrice DeLaney, is experimenting in order to perfect a safer and lasting cure for malaria.

The research project is part of a cooperative effort carried out by chemical laboratories throughout the country under the sponsorship of the National Research Council. The Council is emphasizing malarial research because the need for protection from malaria increases, as more troops are employed in tropical regions.

To date, one synthetic compound, atabrine, has come to be used along with quinine in the treatment of the sickness, but these are inadequate because they do not kill the malarial plasmodium when it is still in a dormant stage. It is possible for a person believed cured of malaria to break out with it when the plasmodia become mature.

Dr. Bernstein's work is concerned mainly with derivatives of phenothiazin, a chemical which has only recently become available in commercial quantities. It has a therapeutic value by itself, being used to kill worms in cattle, and closely resembles the nucleus of the atabrine molecule. Experiments are being carried along similar lines with sulfanilamide derivatives, in the attempt to develop a product which

the alumni corner

Brigadier General Douglas L. Weart, A '18, is now commanding general of the Caribbean Defense Command.

Dorothy Thompson, L '12, prominent columnist and magazine writer, is now writing a new book which is to be published at the beginning of next year.

In 1919 and 1920, Adolph H. Fensholt, L '13, as a member of the Education and Recreation Branch, General Staff of the War Department, was in charge of establishing electrical vocational training in the peace time army. He is now president of the Fensholt Company, an advertising firm.

John S. Banta, A '02, has been appointed superintendent, engineering and maintenance, of the Joliet works of the American Steel and Wire Company.

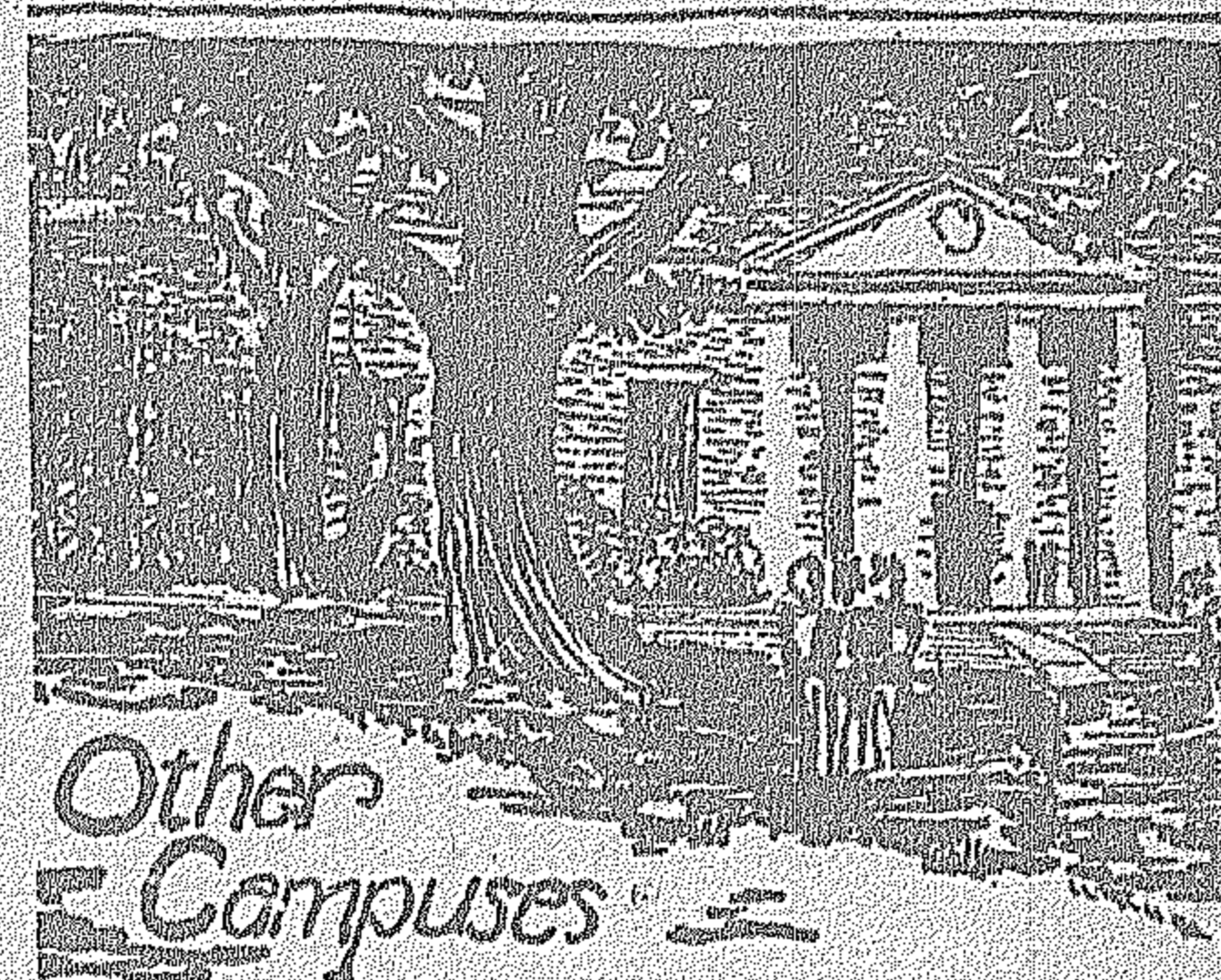
Luther Adler, L '18, who started his acting career at Lewis, appeared in "Jane Eyre" at the Erlanger Theater last August.

Such Is Life

News of the formation of a new wartime auxiliary, the Association for the Uplifting of Engineering in Juvenile Eyes, has been received. It seems silly at first, but take another look.

It wasn't too bad when the adult public went uniform or when it glared at the slide rule jockeys, but then came the kids. Now, every one between rompers and long pants wears some kind of military uniform. There are even "Junior Wac" handbags on the market. The older kids stop at wearing divisional insignia, but there's one 10 year old top sergeant checking up on draft dodgers and glowering at deferments.

But AUEJE promises to change things. It will glorify engineers. It will show them eating Wheaties and wearing bow ties. Engineers will become respected. Soon the younger brats will be wearing "Junior Engineer" badges with distorted pictures of their dear little faces. Soon the youngsters will be bashing their playmates with their little slipsticks. Engineering is a cinch to be spread with a culture such as it has, AUEJE claims, but who can tell?



By BURT FRIED

Someone has a fine sense of humor, or else this manpower shortage is as bad as it's cracked up to be. Witness this unclassified want ad in the DePaulia, student newspaper of De Paul University here in Chicago. "WANTED: Eligible De Paul man with \$1.10 and carfare and a knowledge of dancing to escort De Paul coed (charming, of course, as all De Paul women are) to the Wrangler Dance. Opportunity affords the future V-12 or ASTP lad experience in military tactics."

It seems that IIT is not the only school to have trouble with collection of activities fees from V-12 men. At Lawrence College (Appleton, Wis.) said problem has been solved, and the navy men have accepted a plan whereby they pay an \$8 fee. This is to be collected in a lump sum, and the navy will be held responsible for payment.

Indiana State University (Bloomington Ind.) takes the selection of the Homecoming Queen seriously. Each prospective queen has her retinue of followers who do their best to influence votes for their candidate by displaying eye-catching togs and large placards in every prominent place on campus. One group of coeds put on a free show for the boys at chow time, including songs, cheers, conga lines and handsprings.

Two Jhena editions of Luther's Bible, the first volumes of each dating from 1558 and 1598 respectively, are on exhibit in the Valparaiso University library (Valparaiso, Ind.). Consisting of six books in all, the editions, believed to be the first and second printed, are printed from hand carved type on rag paper in quarto size. The pages are illuminated throughout with red and black ink.

Chewing gum is not on sale to civilians at University of Kentucky (Lexington, Ky.), since the store obtained it only by a permit issued by the commanding officer of the ASTP unit stationed there. Only ASTP men may purchase it. But the undaunted coeds have devised a system whereby the soldiers act as middle men in the deal. For a smile (and a nickel) almost any gallant soldier will gladly buy a package of gum for a winsome coed.

The student newspaper on the campus of Grinnell College (Grinnell Iowa) claims to be the oldest college newspaper west of the Mississippi river.

Iowa State Teachers College (Cedar Falls, Iowa) not only has a campanile, but a woman chimera to play it. A bell-like instrument, the campanile has a range of one and one-fifth octaves.

Evidently, engineering colleges are the same all over the country. Each week *The Technique*, campus publication of Georgia Tech (Atlanta, Ga.) runs a picture of some local, talented young lady. Space prohibits *Technology News* from printing a copy of these here, but perhaps the description of one such beauty—quoted directly from the *Technique*—will interest IIT readers. "She's lovely to look at, delightful to know, and heavenly to kiss... 5 feet 4 inches of femininity, currently appearing on the Romy stage... auburn hair, brown eyes, and friendly lips."

An Ugly Man contest was sponsored last spring on the San Jose State College campus in California by Alpha Phi Omega, scout service fraternity. At a penny a vote, \$150 was earned by the ballots to contribute to a war purpose.