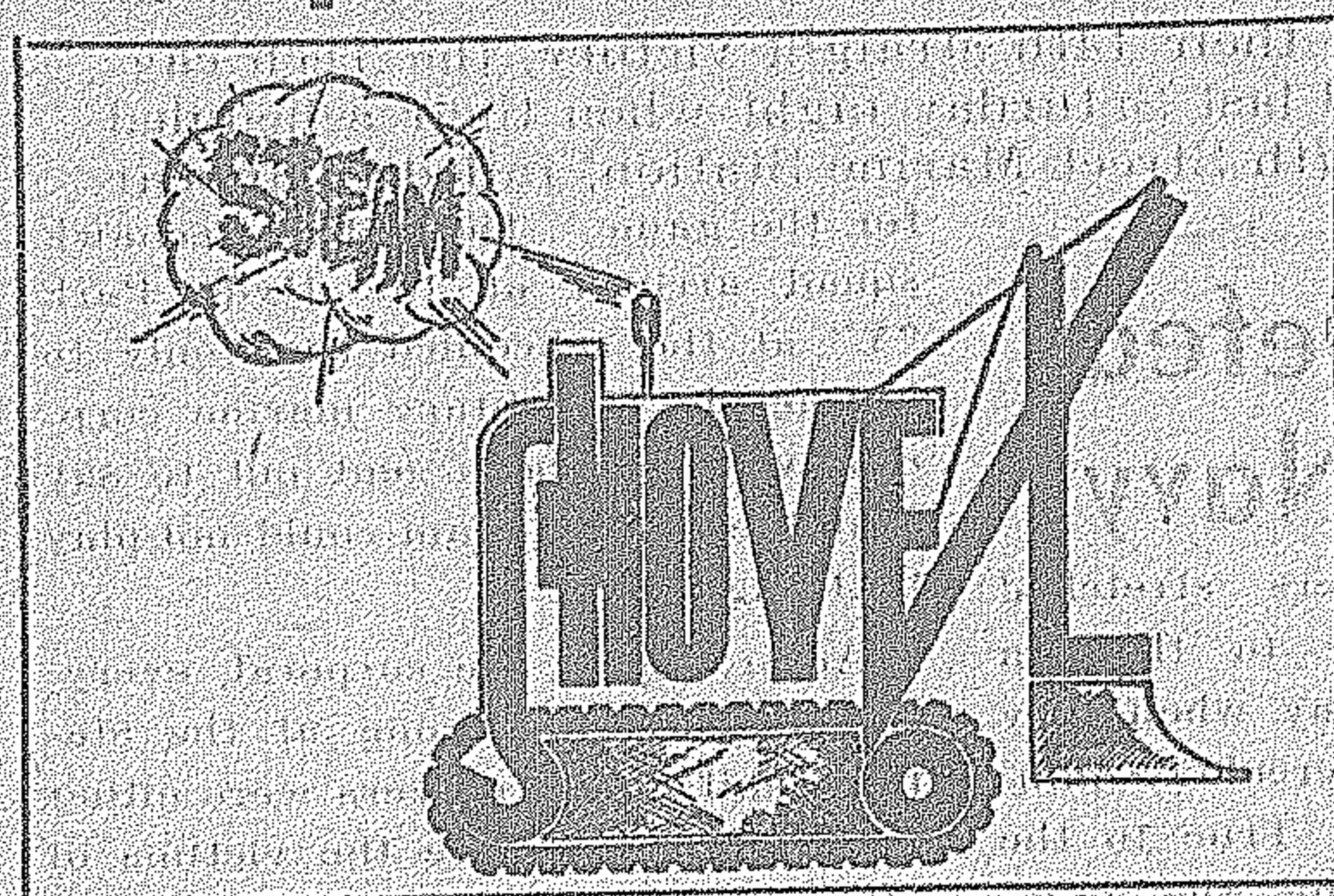


"Ice-Capades of 1944" to Arrive at Chicago Arena Feb. 29



Ralph ("I Love Art") King being an "art bug" bought a picture of a titian-haired nude and proudly displayed it to his friends. This week Ralph is downhearted. He saw the same picture framed selling for 48c whereas the week before he had paid 50c for the picture alone. Ralph feels that the stores do not realize the value of art.

After one of the Wednesday night socials, A/S Douglas Snyder took Rita, a St. Xavier student, to a BON meeting. There the BON members serenaded her with the "Pi-Kap" song. After that Rita would not speak to Doug, so he had to find himself another girl. This new girl will be unveiled at the Pi Kappa Phi party provided that the boys will not sing any but the well known songs.

GOAT OF THE WEEK

When asked how Don Arenson conducted himself on dates Edith Phillips, Don's back pocket girl, replied that "Don was very aggressive; the extent depending upon the moonlight and the situation." Most smooth actions do not end with a smooth finish, so any other enterprising young man may reach the lass at Ardmore 0796. (By the way, she likes to rhumba.)

With all the exercise received on the west campus in Mr. Dolce's gym classes, Jonas (Adonis) Korn is developing his biceps at a terrific rate. In fact, he has promised Mr. Dolce that he will complete one chin-up or return his junior commando button to the Cracker Jack Co.

Glen Seegar, Bob DeBoo, Bob Joung, and Rich Young, Techawk swimmers, were all intent on having a hot time on the recent trip the swimming team took down to Champaign. Bob Joung looked up a young lady whom he knew, who was living in a sorority house. He was invited to come over and bring his friends. The wolf pack went with him and to their disgust no femmes were home except the girl who had invited them. Question asked about the campus: Do girls qualify for BTO titles?

In most cases the fellow holds up a torch for his girl, however, in the Lewis version, the man holds up a locker. It seems that every morning Maintenance Man Don Jorgensen leans upon a locker while waiting to greet Jeanne Hoffman.

Jack Suriano and John Anagost had a gay time two weeks ago when they visited one of Chicago's shadier night clubs. The following Monday the two were wondering what to do about the blood shot eyes. They must have seen a lot as they stayed to see the strip tease act three times.

It has come to the attention of several persons that A/S Samuel Popowcer on several occasions left his girls' house at 1 A.M. and had not arrived home until 5 A.M. Furthermore, his girl lives across the hall from him. People are dying to know what happens between these hours.

Because of the concert the night before, Jake Dumelle dropped off for a minute in Professor Stanton E. Winston's thermo class. He awoke to find himself queried as to his name. Upon reply, Professor Winston looked up his average to see if he could afford to sleep. Dumelle was ordered to return to slumber after Winston found his average to be 2.61.

The money rolled in to Walter Grengg. He made a wise bet with several boys in the cafeteria that Herman Nelson would refuse to gaze upon the pages of Kenny Holst's folio of pictorial art, "The Body Beautiful." Upon an invitation to review the pages he was observed to blush and mutter, "I'd rather not."

John P. Weber, circulation manager of the women's society, believes that the rate of circulation of women should equal that of money. To advance his theories, he has taken out 14 women in 13 weeks with one week end left for recuperation from a stag. To date, it has not been determined as to whether his money or the women circulate faster.

Lewis Rothstein, assistant in chemistry, is not in the class of people who can afford to give large tips. Recently he received \$1.35 change from a restaurant bill and just as he put a dollar of the money into his wallet, the waiter snatched up the 85c in coin with a hearty, "thanks". Needless to say the waiter did not get away with it, and the smaller tip was tendered after Rothstein grabbed the maney back.

—BROTHER TINSLEY PHENORTEN

THE fourth edition of the "Ice-Capades" is out! Starting a limited engagement on Tuesday night, February 29, at the Chicago Arena the show will feature all of last year's stars, a cast of 152 performers, in 30 different numbers. Seven of these numbers will be "extravagant production presentations."

One of the featured groups of performers are the "Ice Ca-pets" who are known for their precision maneuvers on ice. Many of the last years favorites include such names as Donna Atwood, Joe Jackson, Jr., Red McCarthy, Markhus and Thomas ("The Old Smoothies") and Phil Taylor.

One of the highlight production numbers is a South Sea fantasy entitled "Song of the Islands." This performance is a slapstick love story on ice that is synchronized with words and music. A timely patriotic on the program is the "Semper Fidelis H.S.M.C." which features the "Ice-Ca-pets" in the Marine Corps' marching manual of arms. Continuing in the patriotic mood there will be a number entitled "Fight to Victory" a salute to the men and women that are building our fighting planes. In the latter number, the entire cast appears on ice and re-constructs before the audience a big bomber plane.

Performances will be held nightly at 8:30 in addition to Sunday matinees at 2:30. Tickets may be purchased at the arena box office and at the Hub box office on State and Jackson, starting February 7.

TAKING the best seller written by Eve Curie, Hollywood has presented a really good story of the life of "Madame Curie." The portrayal is one which a person can believe; the usual picture line of romance has been left behind, and the Madame emerges as a live person.

A good deal of the credit should be given Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon. The two formed a starring team in "Blossoms in the Dust," and have been doing fine work ever since.

The scene where Pierre Curie, in straightforward language, asks the future Madame to marry him, and then goes home without kissing her good-night when she agrees, is superb. It is the product of excellent direction.

The theme of simplicity gives the plot a striking beauty which is very refreshing after a diet of glorified musical comedies and romances.

Research Reports—

Hardenability Determination Is Subject of Mechanicals' Work

(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.)

Establishing a general method of determining the hardenability of steels is the research project of Roy B. McCauley, Jr., assistant in metallurgy, and R. A. Budenholzer, assistant professor in mechanical engineering. The method now used is applicable only to certain cases; the others must be solved by the more cumbersome method of using various constants obtained from handbooks.

McCauley will work on the metallurgy of the problem while Professor Budenholzer will calculate the involved heat transfer problems. The equipment used will be set up and graduated by senior students as their senior projects. Student help is required because of the heavy teaching program which both of the instructors are carrying.

Various steels will be tested in various types of hardening media. Data obtained from these experi-

Lt. John A. Larson, A '34, is now a radar instructor for the Army Air Corps in Florida. Before the United States entered the war, he was attached to the British Royal Air Corps. He was once presented to the Queen Mary when she inspected a RAF field.

—IIT—

Bill Krause, IIT '41, who is supervising the testing of anti-aircraft guns at the navy proving grounds at Rhode Island, has been promoted to lieutenant, senior grade. He is a former captain of the baseball team.

—IIT—

Jack Solderberg, Dan Gengel and Jack Burn, all October, 1943 graduates, will graduate from midshipman's school on February 24.

—IIT—

Ensign Robert Bechtolt, IIT '43, and Ensign Morgan Fitch, IIT '43, returned to the Armour campus last week on leave. Bechtolt is now on temporary assignment in Puget Sound, Washington, and expects to gain sea duty very shortly. Fitch has left for Corpus Christi. Both went thru the MIT radar together.

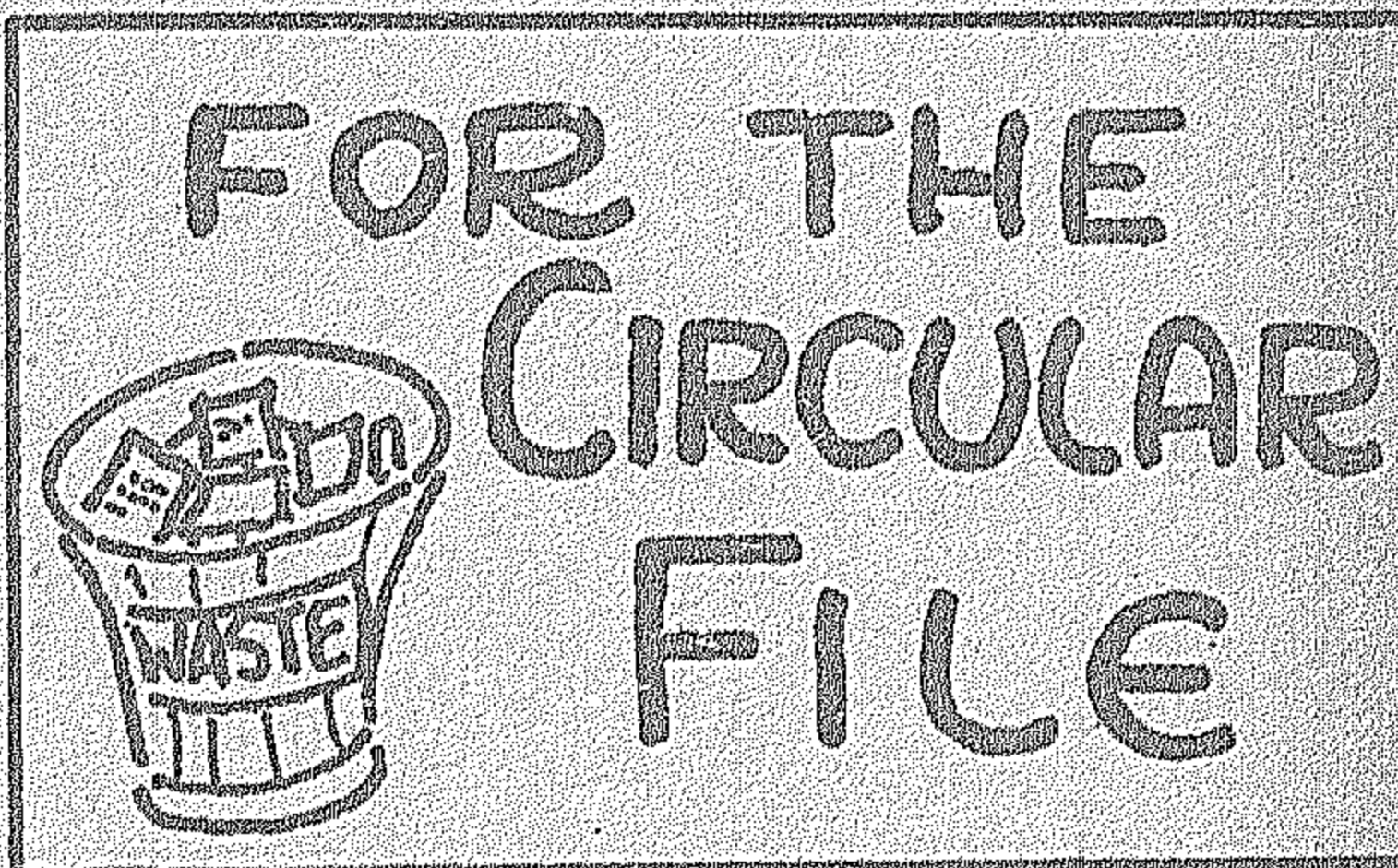
Such Is Life

They talk about the poor females who swoon when That Man starts to sing, but nobody mentions the IIT sailors. Maybe it's because so few civilians sit in on those "Happy Hour" programs presented on Friday nights.

It is indeed a privilege to see one of these programs, but the actions of the audience leave one a little puzzled, especially when it is realized that many of these same sailors were the ones who could hardly keep an eye open during an 11 o'clock lecture.

But then, no 11 o'clock lecture features a blonde singer and a boogie piano player. Combine those two attractions, and a swooner's song, and the combination is too great for even an IIT sailor. The whole balcony shakes with the stamping of feet, and the ceiling quivers from the whistling. A few sailors occasionally fall into a faint of ecstasy. Even the gentlemen with the scrambled egg smiled.

Naturally, no one would consider depriving the boys in blue of their little pleasures, but safeguards should be provided. There are no life bouys on the main floor; someone may some day be drowned in the accumulating drool which pours from the balcony at every singer's sigh. The building may need strengthening, too. It must be considered that the Student Union was once the Armour Mission, and no mission is designed to withstand the wear; a "Happy Hour" is not a hymn sing.



Looking at a calendar, one can be easily surprised to learn that Valentine's day is coming soon. Of course there are other ways of remembering it, such as counting the number of days after Ground Hog day, but who can remember when that day comes if he hasn't a calendar?

There is a better way to tell when the day traditionally devoted to sweethearts approaches. (Meaning Valentine's day). Ground Hog day tends to remind one of marriage and mothers-in-law. As the day draws near, the sweethearts on the streets seem to sense it, and their actions are affected accordingly. Therefore, one can know when Valentine's day arrives when he sees certain actions. In Chicago, the best place to carry on such observations, is naturally the Loop and surrounding regions.

There are several primary symptoms, each to be observed in both civilians and members of the armed services. Take the sailors, for instance. As February approaches the fateful 14th, and a gob realizes that his commitments require that he purchase at least one Valentine present, there is an increase in the number of crap games at a given naval station. Apparently the theory is that while some will undoubtedly be cleaned out and have no wherewithal to bother with, others will be able to follow through in grand manner.

On Michigan avenue, there are the civilians to be seen. They seem to realize that many servicemen will come to miss the comforts of home more than ever about this time of year. They try to do what they can to protect their interests. One can see them securely clamped to their feminine companions' arms. When approaching a store selling officers' uniforms, the prospective 1-A can always be heard explaining how well he will look in a slate grey with an ensign's stripe. Of course while he is explaining how the love of the sea runs in the family, the gal is usually looking elsewhere. It all ends when a sailor cops the girl, and the civilian goes home to cry in his beer.

Marines, on the other hand, are not so subtle about this time of year. They will travel in groups of twos or threes. They will jostle the civilian and cause him to loosen his grip. That is bad for the civilian, but good for the marines. Two of them will glare at the little guy while the third marine runs off with the girl.

There really isn't much the civilian can do about it. To stay home alone is a negative attitude. His chick will get picked up without a fight. Of course he can't fight either. After all, chasing a street car is no match for an obstacle course when it comes to developing biceps. Maybe Dorothy Dix can help him.