

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Glancing through the files of Technology News has always been a favorite pastime of those who work on the paper. One finds so many interesting items which have a parallel in campus events of today. This column will share with readers some of these items. The excerpts will be run just as they were originally published; any application they may have to present happenings at IIT will be purely coincidental.)

An age-old complaint of students, it seems, is one about the lunchroom. Witness the following excerpts from an editorial in the October 28, 1941, issue of *Technology News*:

"It is, frankly, a rather boring thing for *Technology News* that once more we must comment on the lunchroom-bookstore situation. We're tired of it... We're tired of the supercilious glances directed at us by the members of the lunchroom staff... But we cannot remain silent in the face of an ugly student resentment...

"The majority of the students at Illinois Tech have almost reached maturity, and the level of the undergraduate intelligence is considerably higher than that of the average college or university.

"It is unthinkable to expect such men and women to be content with a lunchroom policy that features drab menus, and increasing prices accompanied by diminishing portions and no betterment of an already inferior food quality...

"We speak directly and respectfully to the IIT administration. You know how to solve this problem! A deplorable number of alumni have already graduated with no little ill feeling because of it. For the sake of the internal happiness of this school and its future alumni, let's solve it now!"

At 9:00 a.m. the day after this editorial appeared, an organized boycott of the lunchroom was begun.

By the time the following *Technology News* was issued, steps had been taken to obtain a solution to the problem.

The Nov. 4 issue of *Technology News* contained a follow-up under the banner, "Boycott Called Off; Establish Student Board." This story read as follows:

"In protest against the school-operated cafeteria, students at Armour College staged a four-day boycott of the Student Union last week. This was the first time in the history of the institution that the student body as a united group attempted to forcibly drive home its point to those in control...

"The plan was simple and called for the 'booming' of any persons attempting to make purchases at the lunch counter. Using this procedure, the student body was successful in preventing all purchases except for the few made by some instructors.

"Wednesday and Thursday found Armour College's kitchen closed, and the students continued bringing lunches from home and eating in various restaurants in the vicinity of the school...

"The boycott was officially called off Friday afternoon as a result of a meeting of an officially appointed student group with Dr. Grinter and Dean Peebles..."

In the same issue, Dean James C. Peebles had written an open letter to the students in which he said:

"It seems to me that the events of the past week are rather deplorable in an institution of higher learning..."

"It is important that the disturbances such as occurred last week should not happen again."

"They interfere seriously with the scholastic program of the Institute and cannot fail to injure the good name of Illinois Institute of Technology. We expect to co-operate wholeheartedly with the students through their duly authorized representatives and look forward confidently to amicable relations at all times."

And thus ends the story of the famed lunchroom strikes.

In the Nov. 11 issue of *Technology News*, the Cafeteria Committee reported:

"Excellent co-operation and considerable progress in improving the service of the cafeteria has been noticed."



LEONARD GOST, mechanical engineering student, bowled a 300 game last year... BILL KNEEN is employed part-time as a columnist for Downtown Shopping News... Prof. JOHN C. PENN of the civil engineering department has made five trips on the Atlantic Ocean, one on the Pacific and one through the Panama Canal.

Man Of The Week— New Head of War Council, Bob Negele, Merits Honor

Being the newly elected chairman of the Student War Council and having an outstanding scholastic and extra-curricular record gives Bob Negele this week's title of "The Man of the Week."

Bob became a member of the Student War Council last semester and was chosen as chairman for this term. As chairman of the group he will have the duty of coordinating, directing, and stimulating student activities in aiding the war effort.

A junior in mechanical engineering, Bob entered IIT as a co-op, but after that course was discontinued, he continued as a full-time student. He was elected president of his freshman class.

Bob's list of activities includes *Technology News*, where he holds down the post of assistant sports editor. Next semester he will be on the advertising staff of the *Integral*. And proving his well-rounded extra-curricular ability in journalism, he was recently appointed as one of the two student assistants in the News Bureau.

Athletics are also on Bob's pro-



—By Katz

ROBERT NEGELE

gram. He was captain of the well-known Soph Mechs softball team, and participated in intramural basketball and football. At Riverside High School, he played football, basketball, and golf.

Triangle fraternity and ASME claim him as a member, too. He is the recording secretary of Triangle this semester.

Bob still manages to maintain an excellent scholastic record. He entered Illinois Tech on a Cook Scholarship, and is one of the top men in his class, serving as an honor marshal for two semesters.

All his school expenses he has paid for himself by outside work and his work as a student assistant.

As for outside activities, Bob enjoys dancing, reading, and listening to music, both popular and classical. He is seen at most of IIT's social functions, usually in the company of the same young lady.

Beyond obtaining his degree, Bob's future plans are naturally uncertain, so his attention is centered mainly on his present work at IIT.

By JAMES OLDSHUE



(EDITOR'S NOTE: This column is for expression of ideas from readers. Letters containing not more than 250 words will be printed. Anonymous letters will not be considered for publication although a writer's name will be withheld from publication if desired. The Managing Board reserves the right to select the letters to be printed whenever the number of letters submitted exceeds the space allotted for this column.)

Criticism Welcomed

I hear tell that "Slipstick" is under "new management" this term—and that the feature page has a new editor. I had hoped that this would bring some improvement in the jokes your paper runs.

I've often wondered just what pride *Technology News*' editors could take in their paper when they paused to realize that the way they got their paper read was by publishing off-color stories. Any evil-minded person can always attract listeners by telling a dirty story, but it takes a really clever person to make people listen to something else.

I've heard some outside readers ask, "What's the matter with Illinois Tech students? Are girls all they can think about?" This is a fine criterion of an engineering college at war, is it not?

I've heard too that the women students of Illinois Tech (yes, we must remember we have some) don't like the constant evil approach to sex. And I know that there are some pros who refuse to take *Technology News* home because they don't want their daughters to see the paper or are ashamed of the impression of Tech students it would give their wives.

"Slipstick" and "Steamshovel" have their place in the paper. They're Tech traditions, and the paper wouldn't be the paper without them. But, please, Mr. Editor, Mr. "New Management", and Mr. New Feature Editor, let's keep them in their proper place and make them properly represent Illinois Tech and its students.

Regular Reader

Juke Box—Dance Club:

A juke box was installed in the student union lounge a short time ago to provide music at all times for the students of IIT. The juke box is a good investment if it is kept in good condition and the students

do not mistreat it.

However, one objection to the juke box is that the records are not changed often enough, due to a shortage of records. This could be remedied by holding a record drive in the near future for securing records from the students who have up-to-date records at home which they are willing to donate for use in the juke box.

The records could be collected by having the students bring their records to the coat room in the student union building sometime between 8:30 and 12 a.m. on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of next week.

George Kuel

Co-operation:

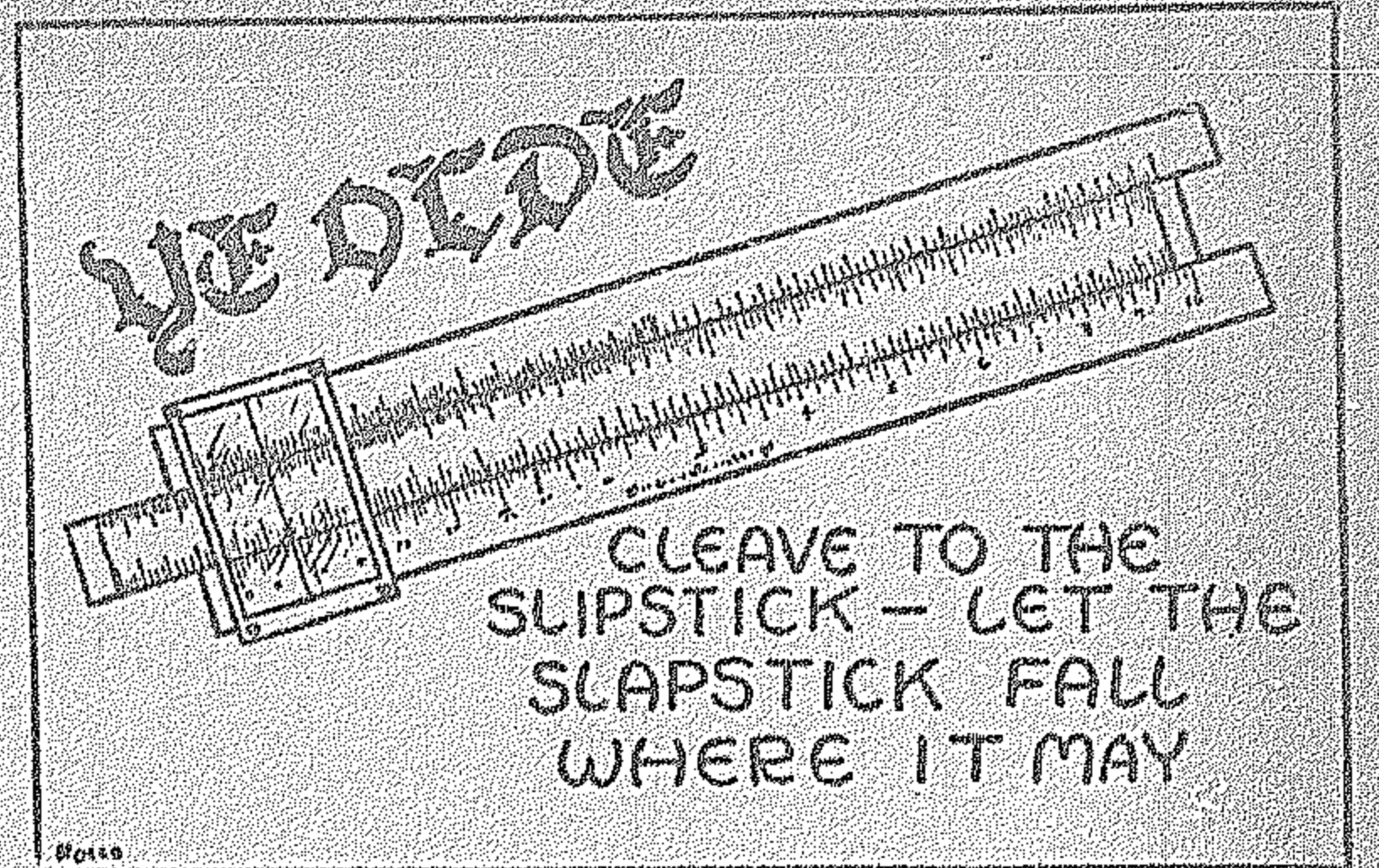
When Uncle Sam's navy first came to IIT, there was quite a bit of friction concerning the lunchroom and a few other items. Since then, this matter of co-operation between navy and civilian students has not improved to any considerable extent.

In fact, some navy men have already considered publishing a separate navy newspaper, apparently because they are not too well represented on *Technology News*. The situation was by no means improved by the last registration.

The thing we lack badly is a common civilian-navy school spirit.

It happens to be the opinion of the author that the solution to the problem is more of a common interest in the school and its activities, for all students, navy and civilian. For example: Not only should the navy men become active in such activities as *Tech. News*, but the civilians now primarily in charge of such activities should invite and encourage full navy participation. Each house should be represented. The navy should have its own page edited by the Navy Editor.

F. Rosenthal



A young sailor with a reputation as a Lothario, e.g., J. J. Roberts, tried to refuse when he was invited to a charity affair. He gave the excuse that he was working on something important.

"Oh, in that case, just bring your work along with you", the hostess suggested. "We'd love to have her, too."

A girl turned up at work the other day wearing two officer's silver bars pinned to her sweater. One of her office mates asked, "Is your boy friend a captain?" "Goodness, no," she said. "Two lieutenants."

Nurse at the infirmary: I think the patient in 313 is regaining consciousness, doctor. He tried to blow the foam off his medicine.

Cowie: "While we're sitting in the moonlight, I'd like to ask you—"

Shirley: "Yes, dear?"

Cowie: "If you couldn't move over, I'm sitting on a nail."

1st Jailbird: What are you in here for?
2nd Jailbird: Rocking my wife to sleep.
1st Jailbird: Nothing wrong in that.
2nd Jailbird: You should have seen the rocks.

A man bought the only remaining sleeping car space. An old lady next to him in line burst into tears, waiting that it was of vital importance that she have a berth on that train. Gallantly the man sold her his ticket, and then strolled to the telegraph office. His message read:

"Will not arrive until tomorrow. Gave berth to an old lady just now."

Grandmother was a diabetic patient and, although put on a strict diet, she would not play the game, and was cheating all the time. After numerous violations, she was sent to the hospital.

Owing to the crowded conditions of the hospital, the only available room was in the maternity ward. After she had been there only a few days, her granddaughter paid her a visit and was lolling in front of the door of her grandmother's room when some visitors walked past.

"What are you doing here, little girl?"
"I'm visiting my grandmother."
"Grandmother," said one of the visitors in astonishment. "What is she doing here?"
"Oh," said the youngster, "she's been cheating again."

"Big boy, you're like a locomotive when you hold me like this."
"You mean I puff and wheeze?"
"No, I mean you're on the right track."

Drunk, watching a trombone player in the band: "Darn it, he can't swallow it every time."

Girl: "I want some real kissproof lipstick."
Mad Chemist: "Try this. It's a cross between an onion and bichloride of mercury."

Exercise kills germs, but we haven't found out how to get the darn things to exercise.

Radio announcers should start off the morning broadcast with: "Who in hell left the radio on all night?"

"You can't sit on Daddy's knee tonight—he's had a busy day at the office."

He: "Marry me, beloved."
She: "But I'm only the garbage man's daughter."
He: "That's all right, baby. You ain't to be sniffed at."

"Mother, may I go out and play?"
"Yes, daughter, but not with little boys; they're too rough."
"But mother, if I find a nice smooth little boy, may I play with him?"

Customer: "I'd like some rat poisoning, please."
Clerk: "Will you take it with you?"
Customer: "No, I'll send the rats over for it."

"Do you believe in clubs for women?"
"Yes, if kindness fails."

"Dish match won't light, Chief."
"Wassa matter wish it, Fella?"
"Daminio, Chief, it lit all right a minute ago."

—LARRY CERNAUSKAS