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Calling Secretary Knox

An extremely disgraceful situation has come to our attention this week—one which is liable to blacken forever the name of IIT's V-12 unit.

We refer, of course, to the incident which occurred last Wednesday, when a wild and unruly group of navy men compelled their commander, Lt. W. A. Hamilton, to scrub the decks of the entire Student Union building. His offense—failure to salute one of the men—was such a minor one that we can scarcely believe that the punishment fitted the crime.

But the climax of the incident, and what is probably the most unforgivable part, occurred at 6:15 that evening, when the entire unit assembled and proceeded to lustily snowball the officers.

As a result of the irreparable damages to both his uniform and his dignity, it was naturally found necessary to relieve Hamilton of his command.

This lack of respect for constituted authority cannot be too heartily condemned. We sincerely hope that the men will show more obedience to their new commander, Commander Greco, this week's Man of the Week. It is likely that the men will soon discover that their new commander knows all the ropes, and is extremely cagey.

A/S ALOYSIUS

Why Babies Are Born

In the past few issues we have discoursed upon many and varied subjects in these columns, much to the comfort (or lack of same) of certain individuals or groups. For instance, it has come to our attention that we have devoted a large amount of space to the lunchroom situation. We have thoroughly examined the most important facts of this many sided question, and therefore feel that it has been treated quite adequately. For that reason, we will not write about the lunchroom situation this week.

The question of the conduct of the students, particularly in regard to their manners in the presence of the female employees of the institute, has also been aired to the satisfaction of most of the parties concerned. The same may be said of the irksome question of the music which is or is not to be played in the dining room during the lunch hour. Therefore, we shall not dwell further upon either of those subjects in this issue.

Student violations of the honor pledge, the presence of rats in the Student Union, and the recent elections are all topics which have been thoroughly hashed over in weeks gone by. They call for no further comment here.

That doesn't leave anything to write about

but I found some flakes of gold on my drill."
"Doc, I think you've struck my back collar button."



this week, so we won't write any editorial, so there.

—J. PHILLUMUP PLATTYPUSS

Research Reports—

Bruce And Herbert Collaborate On Project To Speed Victory

The most startling piece of research ever performed at Illinois Institute of Technology was recently completed by two of this country's most brilliant chemists. Dr. Bruce Longtin, noted physio-chemist, and Dr. Herbert Bernstein, known all over the world for their outstanding research in organic chemistry, collaborated on a project which is expected to speed the end of the war by a factor of 3 pi squared times 10⁸.

Unfortunately, many of the details of the process are still a military secret, but *Technology News* has been allowed to release the fundamental principles of the new invention.

Basis of the reactions are Dr. Bernstein's 20 fundamental reactions of organic chemistry. Burdened by heavy teaching schedules, the two professors are not able to do all of the experimental work. Much of it was done by Dr. Bernstein's models concerning whom he once told his students that they might come up to his office at any time and play with said models.

When the project was first started some 5 years ago, the men had to work with some very high voltages. Dr. Longtin has not yet recovered from the effects of this electricity on his hair.

The fundamental unit in the project is a (censored) which is kept at

a high potential with respect to the shield can of the catacomb. A combination of H₂S, trinitroglycerin, salicylic acid, (censored), HCl, (censored), (censored) and yellow phosphorous is mixed in the presence of (censored), finally being fed through the ILN5 control grid, passing through the baffle plate.

The apparatus has been set up in a special darkroom, at the third entrance, fifth floor Chapin hall. Although any photographs of this apparatus have been rigidly forbidden a bold *Technology News* Photographer has managed to get a sneak shot of the apparatus, while being operated in the dark-room.



(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.)

Aspirants for literary advancement should religiously eschew polysyllabic orthography. The philosophical and philological substructure of this principle is ineluctable. Excessively attenuated verbal symbols inevitably induce unnecessary complexity and consequently tend to exaggerate the obfuscation of the mentality of the casual peruser. Conversely, expressions which are reduced to the furthestmost minimum of simplification and compactness, besides contributing a factor of realistic verisimilitude constitute a much less onerous handicap to the reader's perspicacity. Observe, for instance, the unmistakable and inescapable expressiveness of onomatopoeic, interjectional, monosyllabic utterance especially when motivated under strenuous emotional circumstances. How much more appealing is their euphonious pulchritude than the preposterous and pretentious pomposity of elongated verbiage and rhetorical rhodomontade.

Now if that isn't enough for you try this on your piano—"In promulgating your esoteric cogitations, or

In other words, talk plainly, briefly, naturally, sensibly, truthfully, purely. Don't use slang; don't put on airs; say what you mean; mean what you say, and avoid big words. Such is Campus Comments.



And now we enter into the sixth chapter of our Bible stories.

What is the difference between a duck?
Of course one leg is both the same.

IIT

By the way, where is a bird?
The higher it flies the much.

IIT

Also what is the difference between a green and blue safety island and a white washed fence.
No difference.

IIT

Now there once was a man and a woman walking down the street while the voltmeter reading was 095 and the humidity at constant adiabatic temperature, which was -42. Since this was true it made the street cars run at parallel paths to the ulterior motive of the cat and the mirror. This led the other populace to believe that under this stress influence the sky would fall sideways. However it was all under the assumption that a day has forty two weeks and those under such an agreement were on the underside lookin' past. Thenceforth the wind began to howl and the locks to jam yielding the convention of the inebriated non-partisans to come to the yield point as the metal cigarettes went their way along the boulevard. Among them was a beat out old hunk of tomorrow is a lovely day. Yet it seems that the magma from the flux of the left wall yielded and a disaster occurred which led to the eight ball in the side pocket. IT's a strike he cried as the golf ball hit the basket of the baseball diamond and bounded into the penalty box. But which ever way you look at it it's love, love, love.

IIT

Once there was a traveling salesman who was lost in the country and he trudged for miles and miles till he was at the peak of exhaustion. In a stroke of luck he spotted a farmhouse to which he finally dragged himself. As he weakly beat on the door he fell in collapse. When the farmer came, the salesman inquired, "Have you a spare room where I can rest for the night?" The farmer thought a minute and then answered: "The only room that I have is my daughter's, would you care if she slept with you?"

To this the salesman answered: "Of course I can't, it's unspeakable" and he dragged himself onward.

IIT

Surprise, surprise another joke..

Have you heard of the new medical discovery which is the artificial propagation of rabbits. This was done to take the fun out of being a rabbit.

IIT

The management is very sorry that a good Bible story is not at hand so we shall substitute an inspiring poem which goes—

I see the pathway dreary,
With no sun's rays between,
When this heart will feel so weary
Of every earthly scene;
But I know whate'er may meet me,
With this promise I am blest—
My presence shall go with thee,
And I will give thee rest.

IIT

Dabar mes duosem tau kita jouka,
In an English army hospital:
"Ullo, Sam."
"Ullo, Moe."
"Come in to die?"
"Naw. Yesterdie."

Kitas joukas.
Ar tu zinia kasiir auginycia?
Ne.

Yis ir tokia vieta kur gali padeto pereita meta

IIT

For added enjoyment we also have something lighter vein.

There was a young lady named Brenda
With a face like a dent in a fenda,
But her pappy had money
Which made her a honey
With beauty and glamma no enda.

IIT

Now see my fine feathered friends, what interesting column this might be in its most interesting form. So from this day hence we shall operate under new regime and find Bible stories of interest. To my great sorrow this time let me short of a Bible story as I promised but, fear not, as I shall make it up twofold.

Dabar lig kita chesa as tau sakan sudiev.

Larry Vytautas Cernauskas