



by ALAN GRANT

Columbia University will have a campus population of nearly 15,000 this summer. This will be the forty-fifth summer session of the college. Though primarily geared for war, Columbia will operate a complete civilian university for summer students. Many students who have been discharged from the armed services will be in attendance this summer.

A gold leaf electroscope from the University of Minnesota recently located 1/5,000 of an ounce of radium, valued at \$375, in a refuse container near a St. Paul Hospital.

Those persons who forecast the weather by their rheumatism and corns may have something according to Dr. Kenneth W. Penhale. Dr. Penhale, who instructs at Loyola University Medical School and Northwestern Dental School, said, "It is thought that low barometric pressure causes greater hydration of the body with greater tension of the inflamed part, causing greater pain."

At the University of Cincinnati (Cincinnati, O.) a unique contest has taken place. The men were asked to cast their ballots for "The Girl I'd Like to be Cast Adrift With" at the UC annual Boatride.

Walt Disney came to Carnegie Tech (Pittsburgh, Pa.) recently to give the students a glimpse of South America through the eyes of the camera and through the fertile brains of his staff of cartoonists in a three reel film showing his travels through the lands to the South. The movie was interspersed with sketches by himself and the boys.

It may have been a coincidence but it is a fact that in a co-ed campus poll at Tulane University on the question: Do you find it difficult to get a date with a New Orleans girl? These were the results:

Men with Latin Names as Sosa and Suarez, said, "No trouble at all."

Men from Boston, Mass., said "Yes, I do" or "I haven't been looking."

Men from Texas said, "It all depends."

But men from Louisiana and Alabama said, "No difficulty whatsoever."

Auction-goers at Bucknell University (Lewisburg, Pa.) were puzzled when the Sigma Phi Epsilon chapter, forced to close because of loss of two-thirds of its members to the services, put up for sale one unused tombstone, along with kitchen ware, furniture and athletic equipment. Members of the fraternity explained that when the chapters pet dog was killed recently a sympathetic alumnus donated a handsome memorial. But the sale came along before memorial could be erected, and Fido's tombstone went up for \$1.25.

Dean Virginia Gildersleeve of Barnard College recently returned from England, says she sees no reason why American women should not be drafted "for national service—particularly after observing the beneficial results of such conscriptions in England."



Names in Notes...

LEWIS DAVIDSON is the only second semester junior majoring in civil engineering... Students from 12 different countries are now attending IIT... DONALD HAACK, junior mechanical, once hired a sound truck to cruise around Riverside-Brookfield high school when he was running for class office there... A nun, SISTER MARY IMELDINE, is now attending Illinois Tech. She is majoring in home economics. EDWARD WAGENKNECHT, associate professor of English, has written biographies of Charles Dickens, George Bernard Shaw, Jenny Lind, and Mark Twain.

## Man Of The Week

# Tom "Red Head" Ruck Is Class President for Third Term

Illinois Tech's own third term president, red-headed Tom (The People's Choice) Ruck, is this week's Man of the Week.

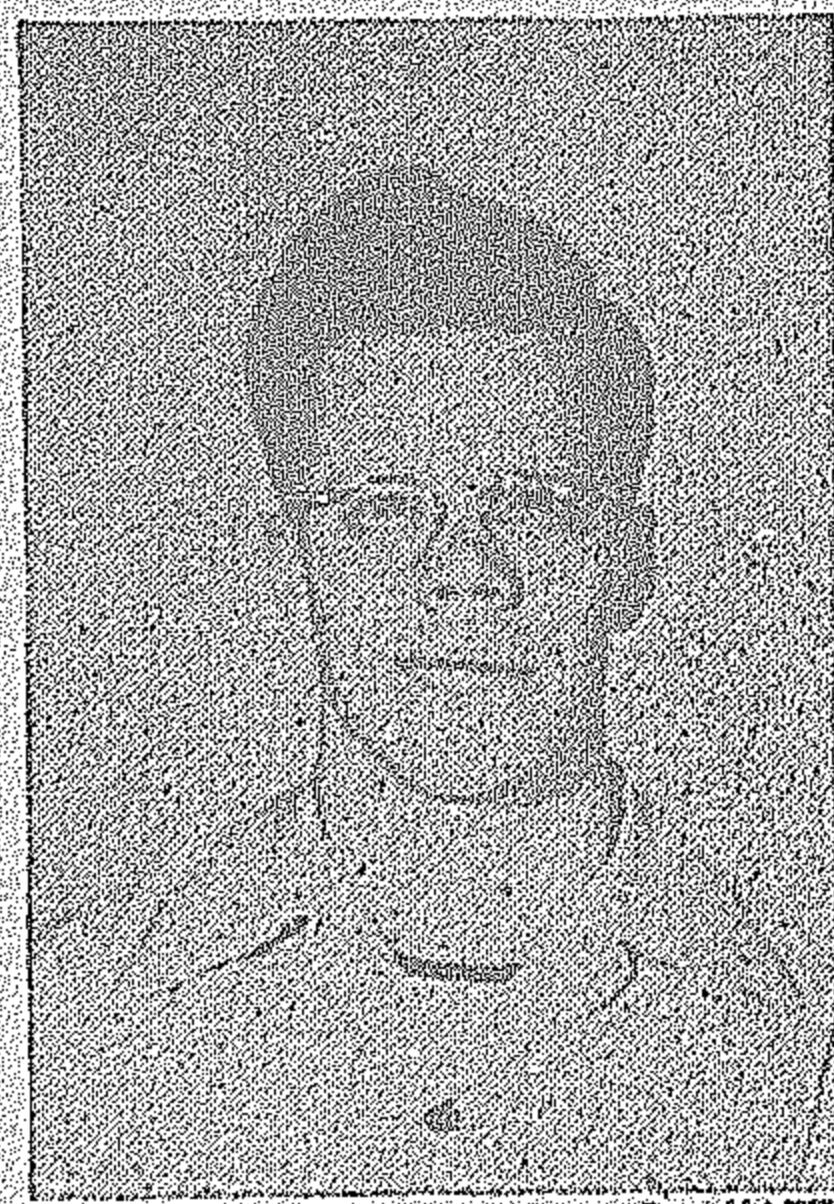
His conscientious attitude and the effectiveness of his administration have made his class the most active group on the campus.

Other positions held by this versatile student are memberships on the ASSC and Student War Council.

A social fraternity man, Tom was pledged to Pi Kappa Phi while still a freshman. Since that time he has been the fraternity historian and later its secretary.

Participation in intrafraternity touchball, baseball, basketball and track effectively rounds out his already full fraternal schedule.

Wrestling for the varsity team this year Tom earned for himself a minor award. Other athletic activities in which he participates are



By KATZ

TOM RUCK

the touchball, baseball, and basketball tournaments of the intramural system.

Incidentally all of Tom's college expenses have been paid with money he earned before entering college. This period of employment began after his graduation from high school in February of 1941 and ended in October of 1942.

His favorite outside recreation is ice skating. Being president of Pierce Playground Ice Skating Club and one of its outstanding skaters enabled this club to win a ranking position in the Illinois Skating Association.

Although the future is dubious, Tom has tentative plans to receive his degree in Mechanical Engineering some day. After that his success, if his college career is any reflection at all, is guaranteed.

—By TOM KILGARIFF



Instead of clearing up last semester's intramural football tourney by having the Soph Mechs play the Senior Mechs a week ago Friday, it just created more confusion. Henry Dirksen, the new intramural manager, tried out a schedule for playing off for the championship between the three teams still left in the tourney; the Junior Civils, Soph Mechs, and Senior Mechs. There was also a fourth team, the Marco's, but they haven't come back to school this semester. Dirksen, however, was blocked in his attempts by the refusal of the teams to play as he scheduled them.

Since he had no team starting the tourney, he let the teams decide among themselves who would play who. This resulted in a game between the Senior Mechs and Soph Mechs. By virtue of having won the most games with no losses, the Soph Mechs should be in the final championship game, but the other teams raised a big protest at the mention of that.

The game a week ago would have simplified things greatly if it had come out all right. (If the Soph Mechs had won, the Senior Mechs would have been eliminated from the tourney). The Senior Mechs scored in the last five minutes to win 11 to 6. However, there was a difference of opinion as to whether the Senior Mech runner was tagged on that play, and the game was protested. The two field judges did not see the runner tagged, and so allowed the touchdown. However, the linesman said definitely that the runner was tagged, but it was not clear as to whether he was allowed to call the play.

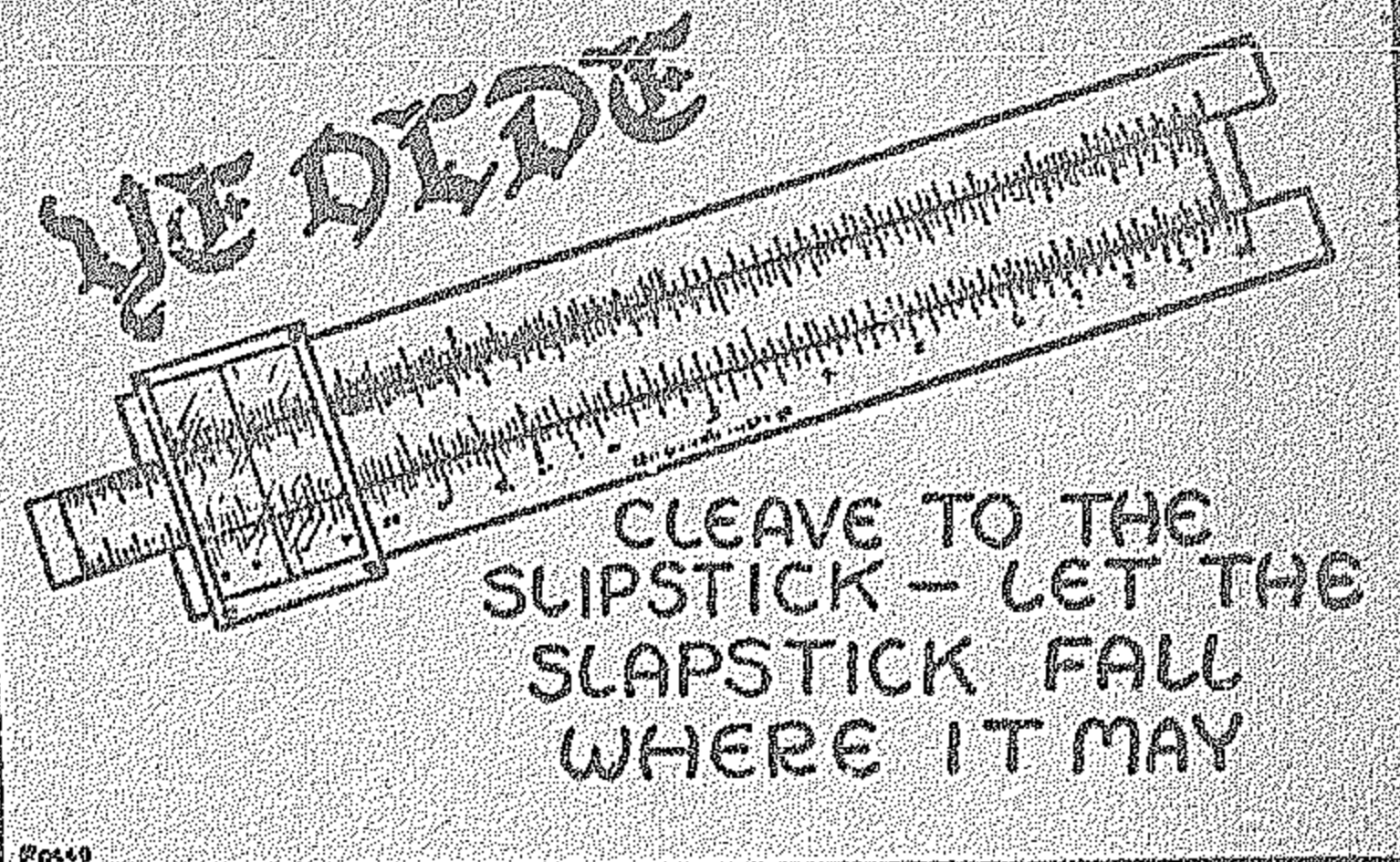
After a conference of officials, it was decided that the head linesman could make decisions as to whether a man was tagged in the event that the field judges did not see the actual contact, and so the game will be played over. Someone, however, should take some definite action and see that the much belated tourney is completed.

It seems that '46 class is continually being challenged by other classes to settle the question of athletic supremacy. First, it was the '47 class, and now it is the second-semester juniors. The battle of last year ended as everyone expected, and there doesn't seem to be much doubt as to how this battle will come out. Already, the first semester juniors have trounced the second semester juniors in basketball, but since the game had to be played on a small court, it was agreed to play it over on a large court. This shouldn't make too much difference, so it looks like another victory for the first semester juniors.

The intramural track meet coming up is the first such contest to be held in several terms. Full details appear elsewhere, and it looks like one of the big events of the intramural season. Dirksen has spent a lot of time on planning the meet and everyone who can walk, run, jump, or crawl should enter. This is a chance for everyone on the campus to get in a little much needed exercise and fun, and there's an excellent chance for fellows of moderate skill to win.

The meet is a team affair, and each class and dept. can enter as many as three men in each event. The more men a team has entered, the greater are its chances of winning, for several third, fourth or fifth places can very easily win this tourney. There should be quite a few teams entered, and if no one class has a monopoly on the runners, a point gathered by a fifth place winner could very well decide the winner.

One tourney which did not come off so well was the swimming meet held two weeks ago. It was scheduled and run off so quickly that hardly anyone knew about it. Things like that should be publicized far enough in advance to enable everyone interested to participate in the events. One very good thing for everyone interested in any intramural or varsity sports to do, though, is to follow the Intramural Board in the Student Union lobby. Practically all the announcements about all IIT sports are posted there.



Now that the Easter Bunny has left us for another season I hope that when he deposited his load of eggs he did not take the yokes with him.

"Oh, look at the funny little bug; what kind of bug is it?" exclaimed a young lady on whose lap the bug had just lit.

"That's a lady bug," replied her escort.

"My, but you have good eyesight."

Country Boy: Shall I tell you how we shock wheat?

City Girl: Oh dear, do you think I ought to listen?

Father: Maureen, who was that man I saw kissing you last night?

Maureen: What time was it?

The young minister was reading announcements at the Sunday service. He stumbled across one of them and the following words slipped out. "The Little Mother's League will hold their weekly meeting this afternoon. All those who wish to become Little Mothers will please see me in the rectory."

A remarkably honest Chicago doctor sent in a certificate of death the other day with his name signed in the space reserved for "Cause of Death".

Wilson: Say, but your girlfriend's mother is thin.

Rickhoff: I'll say. Why when she drinks tomato juice she looks like a thermometer.

Cernauskas say: Man in moon isn't half as interesting as the lady in the sun.

Once there was a little girl from Parnassus Who walked in the surf clean up to her knees This doesn't rhyme but it will when the tide comes in.

Mother: Take off that dress right away.

Shirley (Cowie's little woman): Why?

Mother: When you stand in the sun I can see your whole body.

Shirley: Well it doesn't look as if it were going to be cloudy today, does it?

A two star general, returning to camp one evening, couldn't produce his identification as necessary. The rookie on guard, unimpressed, refused to let him pass through the gates. Finally, the exasperated general bent forward, pointed to the stars on his shoulders, and bellowed: "Do you know what these mean?"

"Sure," popped the rookie, "you got two sons in the service."

Agitated old lady after her place had been robbed explaining to the police: "At the time of the burglary I was sound asleep in my bedroom and so were all my guests."

Sayer: Girlie, I have a confession to make. I am a married man.

She: Gawd, you had me frightened, I thought you were going to tell me this car didn't belong to you.

Election note:

Old Lady (to a little boy smoking cigarettes): You'd better stop that, otherwise you will never become President.

Little Boy: Aw, that's all right, lady. I'm a Republican anyhow.

Prior to rationing:

"Hello, is this the Smigney apartment? Well, I'm McTavish in the apartment below you... Listen, it's three in the morning now, and your party has kept me awake all night. I don't mind the pounding and shrieking and music, stamping and singing and banging that's been going on over my head, but put some more sugar in that Tom Collins that's dripping thru the ceiling."

Dabar as viel sakau sudiev lik kita chesa. Bouk geras.

—LARRY VYTAUTAS CERNAUSKAS