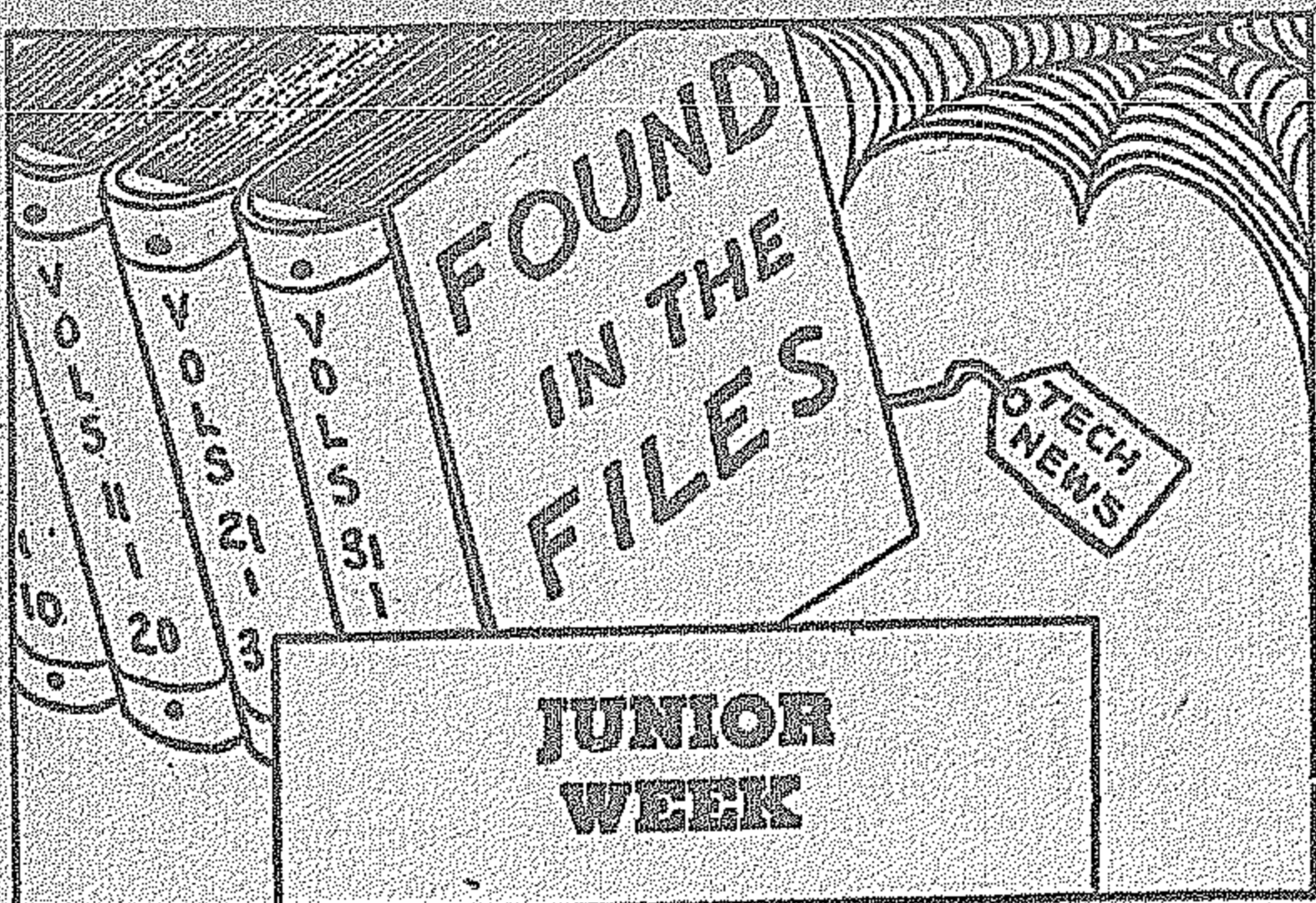




Every year students of IIT look forward to Junior Week. The first story ever to appear in the old Armour Tech News on this subject was in the May 7, 1929, issue. The headline which accompanied it summed up the week's happenings in these words.

"Open house, concert, junior prom, class rush are high spots of week". "Outnumbered sophs fall before fierce attack of green shirts."

Hopelessly outnumbered by the freshmen, the sophomores fell hard before the heavy onslaught of their rivals last Saturday . . . The rush climaxed a feud that has long been simmering between the rival classes. Friday night, the sophomore leader, Frank James, was kidnapped, while the freshman leader, Maynard Venema, disappeared Saturday morning. James returned in time to lead his gang, but lacked support in numbers. Venema turned up at Ogden Field about half an hour after the decision was given. Many on both sides had lost their shirts previous to the battle, and some culprits confiscated the sacks that were to be fought for the following morning. These evidences of intense rivalry were evinced by only a limited number of the sophomores and when the gunshot started the event, they were outnumbered more than two to one. They put up a game fight, but were hopelessly outmatched by the horde of frosh that turned out."

Many stirring fights have occurred during Junior Week. Here are excerpts from several stories describing the hectic days of the frivolous week.

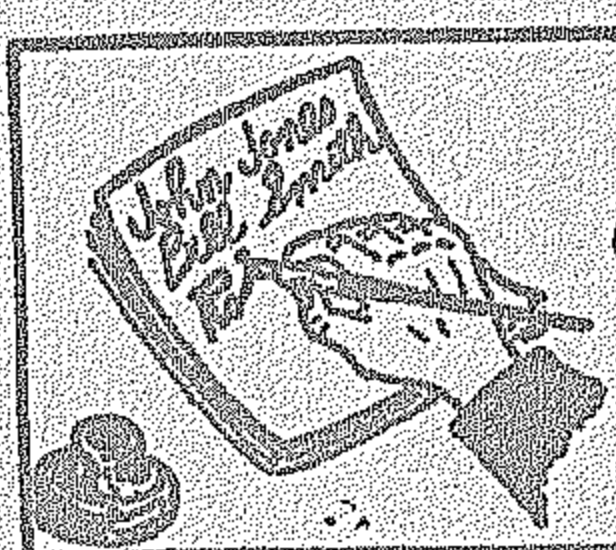
"The spirit displayed by the freshman and sophomore classes began to make itself known Thursday night in a series of raids on various fraternity houses along Michigan Boulevard. During the night several men lost possession of various articles of wearing apparel, chiefly trousers and were obliged to withdraw to more secluded battle grounds than the Boulevard offers.

Friday morning's activities started when the sophomores spied a freshman carrying a green shirt and promptly relieved him of it. The freshman soon was joined by more of his class and an attempt made to retrieve the lost shirt. A general melee resulted which ended only with the declaration of a truce until the time of the rush."

"Leaving in their wake, tatters of what were once red and green shirts and 'wounded' victims of the onslaught, the freshman galloped to victory in the rush. Previous to this, the majority of the frosh grouped in front of machinery hall, were subjected to an aerial attack of rather ancient eggs by a facetious sophomore. Failure to disclose the identity of the adversary only aroused the war spirit of the freshman, who defeated the sophs.

"A certain freshman, attired entirely in green (a sign of sprouting Armourite) hauled out the dearly prized banner of the sophomore class. The entire freshman class, which had congregated shortly before, assisted in soaking the banner with Ethyl gasoline, to insure a quicker pick-up, and set fire to it. However, the bold invitation for trouble was answered by a few brave sophs, who decided that the green flag of the freshmen should be removed from the place it occupied in the atmosphere and made a successful attempt at doing so.

Having taken possession of the flag, a sophomore decided to seek a more healthy climate, but unfortunately for him, he was caught and his dignity decreased in a unique way.



Names in Notes...

JEROME LETTVIN had three different draft classifications within 48 hours. . . BEN-JAMIN B. FREUD, chairman of the chemistry department, is the inventor of the art gum eraser. . . Dr. VICTOR L. STREETER, professor of civil engineering, has designed a piece of apparatus in which water can be made to flow uphill. . . WARREN BROCKMIER, sophomore EPE, had the honor of receiving an application for the "Quiz Kids" several years ago. . .

Man Of The Week

Canada's Gift to IIT: Sid Baker; Man of Activities and Action

His nickname is "The Canuck," but most people at IIT know him simply as Sid. That's what they call him in the Math Club, of which he was recently elected president; on *Technology News* where he serves as feature editor; and in Armour Eye and the IAES, where he holds the offices of secretary and secretary-treasurer, respectively.

However, the registrar's records list him as Sidney Baker, senior aeronautical, a native of Winnipeg, Canada, who came to Illinois Tech from the University of Manitoba.

Sid attended St. John's Technical High School in Winnipeg, where he won five points in an inter-high school track meet, and represented the province of Manitoba in an interprovincial track meet. Between terms at the University of Manitoba he worked as a taxi driver.

It was while in Canada that he acquired his talent of tap and ballet dancing, and he has performed on the stages of many of Winnipeg's theaters.

Sid belongs to Tau Delta Phi, international social fraternity, in which he won an annual award for



SIDNEY BAKER

—By Rest

being the outstanding pledge.

When he graduates in June, Sid will have spent but five semesters at IIT, but in that time he has been a leader in campus activities. His work on *Technology News*, where he has been successively a reporter and a copy and headline editor, and is now feature editor, has

led to his pledgship to Pi Delta Epsilon, national journalism honorary. Under Sid's chairmanship, the Senior Curriculum Committee has gone vigorously to work this term, polling the seniors and the faculty. In addition, Sid has been a student assistant in the math department for the last three terms.

Membership in the ASCE is another of Sid's extra-curricular activities. His spare time he devotes to his hobbies of postage stamps, books and records.

His heavy burden of activities seems to have had little effect on his scholastic work, for Sid ranks in the upper third of his class. After graduation, Sid plans to go into industry, and at the same time work on his master's degree.

by ALAN GRANT



ITSA Fund

In an editorial last week it was stated that less than 300 civilian students are expected to be here next semester. I feel that this number is optimistic and that it really may be closer to 150. Since it has been stated that the ITSA would be unable to continue under such conditions, what is going to happen to the tremendous reserve now in the ITSA funds? If the V-12 backs and subscribes to the ITSA, will they inherit the money donated by the civilians?

Their apparent unwillingness to subscribe last semester and their recent attitude toward the Navy Ball are both items which displease the civilians who have been trying to build a brotherly spirit with the V-12. Such actions have recently brought to the attention of the students the fact that the ITSA funds may next semester be used by the V-12, who do not deserve such a blessing. Will the navy ever wake up?

K.G.B.

Lunch Hour

Let me say that personally I have no complaints about the food served in the lunchroom. I like the idea of the "Student Special", especially as it saves me money. However, my free hour every day is from 10:30 to 11:30 A.M. The cafeteria starts serving lunch at eleven. Every day one may witness the spectacle of people waiting for a half an hour, then lining up so that at the precise time they will be ready when the food is served.

Allowing the average person five minutes to get through the cafeteria line, that leaves them about 15 minutes to eat lunch if they wish to make their next class on time.

My suggestion is to have the lunchroom start serving at 10:30 each morning in order not to make us waste that half hour each day in waiting. The lunchroom staff might also return the napkins to the table.

Joe M. Algino

Registrar's Office

I am glad that W. E. Kelly is again our registrar and wish him

success as he has always had.

Roy Olsen

I wish to comment on the news coverage by *Technology News*. The recent story on Kepner's resignation lacked the answer to the all-important question—why? Are we honestly to believe that he actually took it upon himself to resign?

L. O.

Any of us who have been here for any length of time could never understand why Kelly was ever replaced as chief registrar. The recent resignation of Kepner and the reinstatement of Kelly pleases us very much. Who to thank I do not know, but to you, Mr. Kelly, I offer my heartiest congratulations.

T. A.

Navy Hour

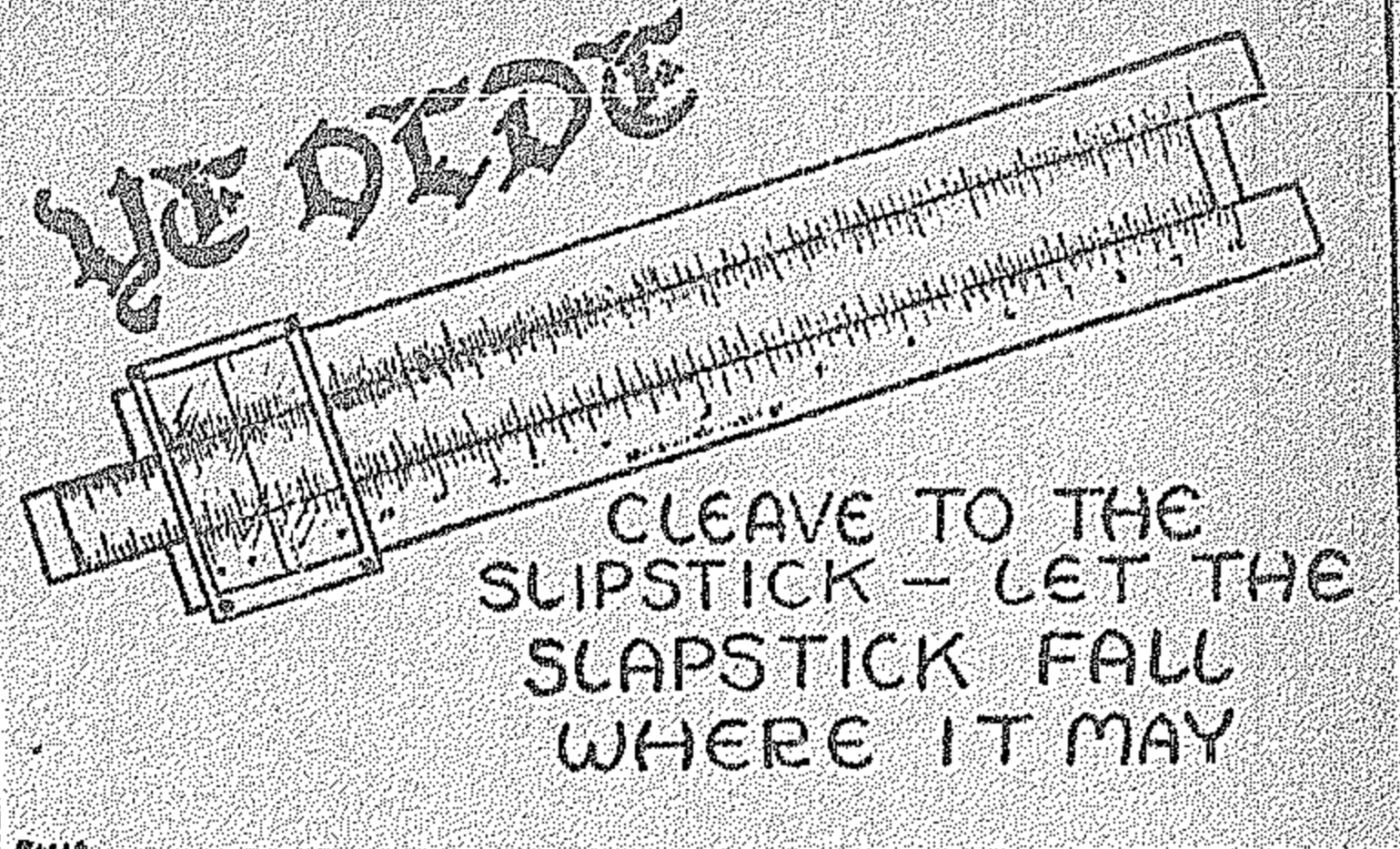
Recently in *Technology News* a letter was written remarking that the navy hour deprives the V-12 students of attending other meetings held at 1:30 every Friday. I would like to point out that this hour was arranged by navy officers after much thought. If the hour is unsatisfactory, the students should voice their opinions in a more forceful manner to Dean Peebles, whom I believe was one of the men who scheduled this hour for the navy. If the students really wish to have the V-12 partake in their societies, etc., why don't they try to change the navy hour? This will show that they really have and wish to cultivate a feeling of brotherhood between all IIT students.

T.L.

Elevators

Recently a sign was put up by the junior marshalls which was meant to enforce the ruling that underclassmen were not to ride the elevators. As yet, not a single frosh or soph has been dunked in the showers, even though I have seen several freshmen on the same elevator with a junior marshall. Is the bark of the junior marshalls greater than their bite? If they cannot enforce this ruling now, before the rush week begins, I wonder as to the success of junior week.

F.M.



Scrapings of my bin of jokes is all that I have for you this week but for next week let us all pray that a supply comes to replenish my dwindled stock.

III

"Hell, yes", said the devil as he picked up the phone.

III

Marge: I've spent several evenings a week with the boss learning the business.

Eileen: Has he found what you're best suited for?

Marge: Yes, but the old tightwad won't buy them for me.

III

A sweet little thing (Catherine) grabbed a taxi the other day and said to the driver "To the maternity ward of St. Bernard's hospital and never mind the rushing. I only work there."

III

And then there was the A/S from IIT who ordered his girl friend a "scotch and sofa."

III

MEN ONLY READ THIS

Out of ninety thousand women there will be eighty-nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-one who will read this. The other nine are blind.

III

Mary: I'm posing for an artist this afternoon, mother.

Mother: All right dear, but remember, no posing in the nude.

Mary: Okay mother, I'll put a string around my finger.

III

Cernauskas say: Nothing helps a girl's popularity like being easy on the eye.

III

Note to the Navy lads:

Verily, a woman is a woman, but a good cigar isn't picked up on the street either.

III

Once there was a mama robin and a papa robin and one day mama robin laid a little blue egg. Papa robin was very proud and stuck out his chest. The next day mama robin laid another blue egg, which made papa all the more proud. The next day when mama laid a little speckled egg, papa robin was furious and said "how come this happened?" Mama robin said "I did it for a lark."

III

We arouse in others the same feeling that we feel for them. So it says here.

III

St. Peter and St. Thomas Aquinas were playing golf one heavenly day and St. Peter's first drive was a hole in one. St. Thomas stepped up to the tee and also scored a hole in one.

"All right," said St. Peter, "let's cut out the miracles and play golf."

III

Cowie: Every time I kiss you it makes me a better man.

Shirley: Well, you don't have to try to get to heaven all in one night.

III

She had no principles, but oh how she drew interest.

III

Well, they did look worse.

"My goodness," exclaimed the stranger, who had dropped into the police court to pass away half an hour, "they've caught a pretty tough lot this morning, haven't they?"

"You're looking at the wrong lot," said his neighbor. "Those are not the prisoners. They're the lawyers."

III

Private: How's the water on the God-forsaken island, soldier?

Corporal: Well buddy, first we boil it, then we filter it, and then we drink beer.

III

Price of Courage.

"Yes," said the meek-looking little man, "I took your advice and told my wife straight out that she couldn't henpeck me any more."

"Splendid," he said. "Now you can hold your head up."

"Yes," he replied, doubtfully, "but it's still pretty sore and bruised."

III

Landlord: Of course you have no children?

Tenant: No.

Landlord: Dogs or cats?

Tenant: No.

Landlord: Piano, Radio or Phonograph?

Tenant: No, but there's one little thing. My fountain pen squeaks a little when I write. I hope you won't object to that.

—LARRY VYTAUTAS CERNAUSKAS