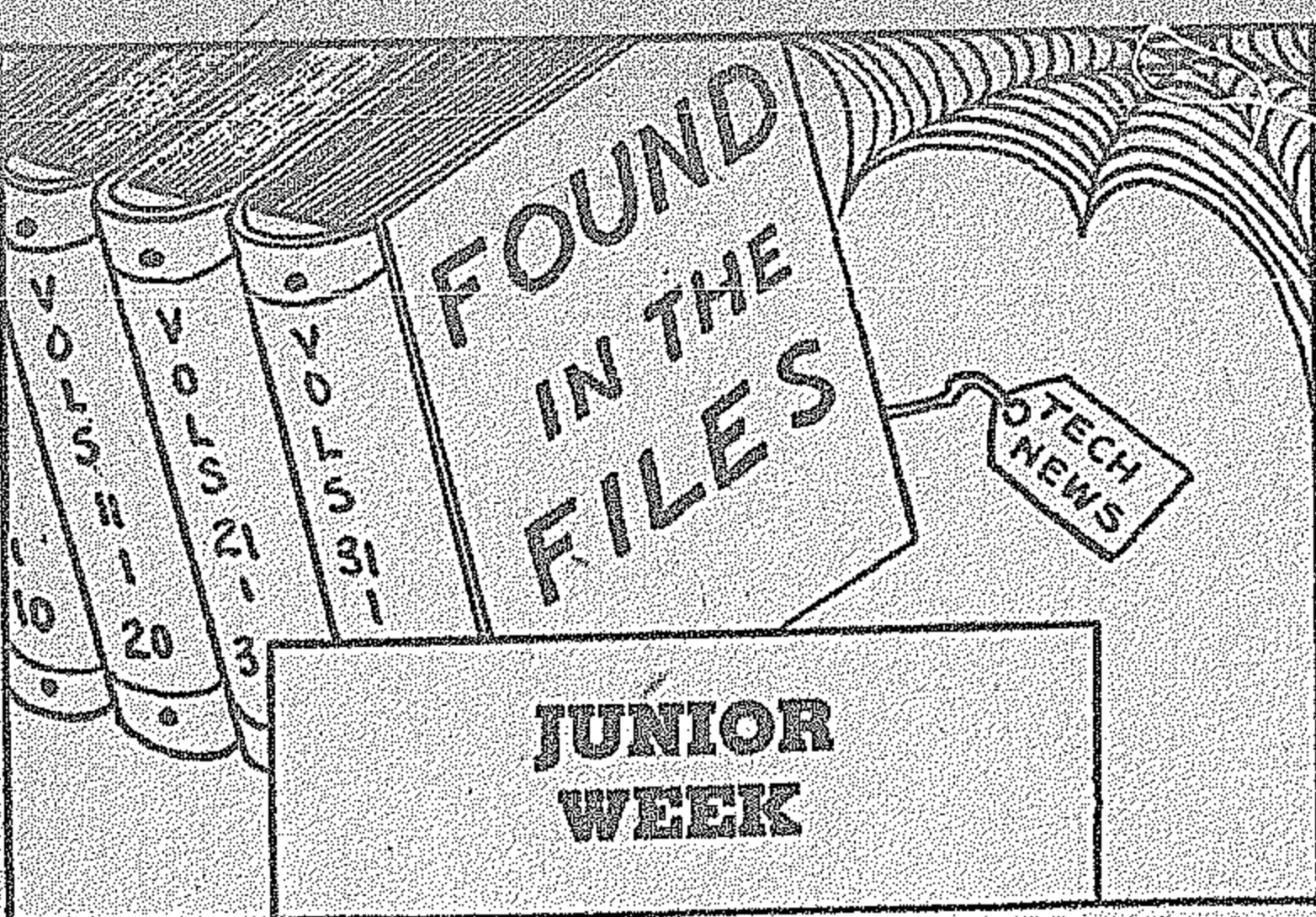




Year upon year hectic brawls have occurred on Ogden Field during Junior Week. This year no trains will be ambushed nor commandeered, no poor frosh will be kidnapped nor placed upon a raft on Lake Michigan, and no pushball contest will evolve frantic fights and torn shirts.

Circus day shows were the feature events of most Junior Weeks, with brawls battles climaxing each different match. Witness these excerpts from the Armour Tech News, May 18, 1937.

"Shrieking gaily into the teeth of a howling nor'easter, Armourites charged madly at the greased pole set up in Ogden Field and, for the edification of millions of eager newsreel viewers and the more valid reason of Junior Prom bids on top, proceeded to wipe great gobs of grease from the base.

"Several self-sacrificing souls were found who offered sundry ears and noses to be stepped on and thereby succeeded in removing the grease for two-thirds of the distance. Then, out from the ranks stepped two supermen, men whom Ulysses would have embraced as brothers; these two, Hardey McDaniel and Ronald Monson, lovingly gathered the pole to their bosoms and managed to retrieve the bids from its towering peak."

"An official rope with saddle and all was used in the tug-of-war event. Twenty men pulled on each side, the seniors continually charging the juniors with having twenty-two men, which they most likely had...The seniors had the juniors 2 to 1 when another group of seniors entered the field and splattered the participants with slightly decomposed eggs."

Skits have always been an entertaining part of Junior Week.

"Last Friday, the annual Circus Day and Pageant, given by the various fraternities, in cooperation with the four classes as a part of Junior Week, was held. The award for the best skit put on by a fraternity went to the Phi Pi Phis. Their efforts, opening the procession of skits, was titled 'Snow White'.

"Pi Kappa Phi followed 'Snow White' with the 'March of Armour'. This playlet dealt in a humorous way with the life at Armour, from the days when 'thirty-third and the tracks' was the gold coast of Chicago, down to the present day. Sound was enhanced by a public address system.

"Theta Xi presented 'Six Stages in the Life of an Armour Student.' It depicted the freshman student with his 24 inch slide rule clear through to his senior days with a six inch slide rule, and also beyond his graduation when he reached his ultimate—a job with the W.P.A.

"Rho Delta Rho painted a vivid picture of school life at Armour with coeds present.

"Sigma Alpha Mu offered a bit of nonsense involving a one foot long 'thousand horse power' engine which failed to blow up as scheduled. There were vague reports that it finally did blow a half hour after everyone left."

It has been the custom for Junior Week to be climaxed by a gala dance affair as this year's much anticipated event is the Navy Ball.

"Showing but little evidence of the over-ripe tomatoes, oranges and hen-fruit wielded earlier in the day, an overflow crowd descended last Friday night on the Shawnee Country Club for the 'Good Egg Scramble' variously known as the Junior Informal. 'Toasty' Paul and his topnotch orchestra provided the rhythms and rumbas which were enthusiastically received by the dancers."

Man Of The Week

Guiding Hand of James Leichti Heads 1945 Integral Staff

Behind the embryo 1945 Integral is the guiding hand of Editor-in-Chief James Warren Leichti, junior aeronautical.

"Jim", as he is always called, rose to his present position after working on last year's Integral as copy editor. In that capacity he did the majority of the proofreading and copy editing on the yearbook.

Recognition of his work on the Integral came last week in his initiation into Pi Delta Epsilon, national honorary journalism fraternity.

Publications do not claim all of Jim's time as he is an active member of Triangle social fraternity and secretary of the famed 3A class. After two runoff elections for the office of ASME treasurer a year ago, Jim still remained tied with his opponent. He lost the subsequent "coin-toss" and became WSE delegate instead.

As a co-op with Chicago Transformer Corporation, he earned all of his college expenses. Previous to that, he worked four hours a day after school and 10 hours on Saturdays during his four high school years. Yet he took enough extra



JAMES LEICHTI

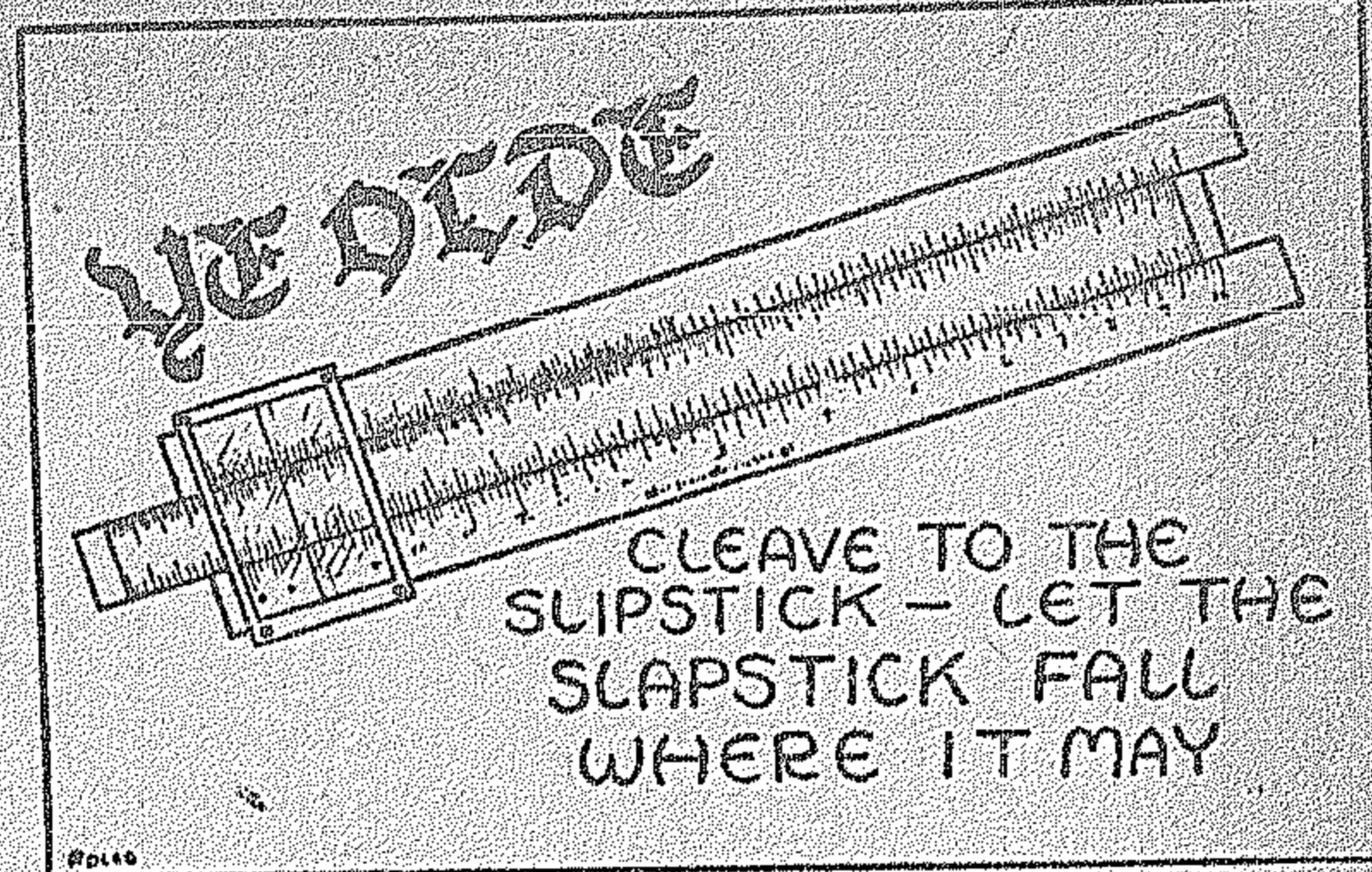
—By Brown

is readily traceable to his staff positions on the Schurz school paper and yearbook.

On week ends, Jim discards the role of an engineering student to instruct a Methodist Sunday school class of high school sophomores. After going four years with a young lady named Alice, a junior at Northwestern, Jim arrived at an understanding with her that they are now going steady.

Though 1-A now and aiming for a radio technician's post in the navy, Jim hopes to get in some phase of air transport after earning his degree.

—JACOB DUMELLE



Now that I have brushed up on some more of my Lithuanian I say "Gera diena."

The subject of kissing was debated with much earnestness by a girl and a young man (A/S George Schober) calling upon her. He insisted that it was always possible for a man to kiss a girl against her will, even though she resisted. She was equally firm in her contention that it was impossible. They decided that the only thing to do was to test it out. So they clinched and tussled and the battle was on at terrific heat. After a sprightly battle they broke. The girl had been kissed, ardently for many minutes. Her comment showed her undaunted spirit: "Oh, well, you didn't really win fairly. My foot slipped. Let's try it again."

Cernauskas say: A fool and his money may soon part, but they were lucky to get together in the first place. I should know.

Old But Good: "Com-panee, attenshun," yells the drill sergeant to a squad of rookies. "Com-panee lift up your left leg and hold it straight in front of ya." So one soldier makes a mistake and holds up his right leg which brings it out side by side with the next fellow's left leg.

"Aw right, aw right," yells the sarge, looking down the line, "who's the wise guy down there holding up both legs?"

The shades of night were falling fast. When for a kiss he asked her. She must have answered yes, because The shades came down much faster.

Old But Good: The drunk was navigating along laboriously with one foot in the gutter and the other some eight inches higher, on the edge of the walk. He was seriously engaged in going somewhere, and was attending strictly to business when a cop approached and hauled him up on the level.

"You're under arrest," the officer said tersely, "you're drunk."

The souse heaved a heavy sigh of relief. "Thank God," he said fervently, "I thought I was lame."

Customer: Waiter, this plate is damp. Waiter: That's your soup.

Petronis: The doctor says that bathing alone will not keep you healthy.

Ruth: Oh yeah, well, just the same I'll continue bathing alone.

Sudden Thoughts: Isn't it funny that you can stuff a horse full of hay, but it never makes the ride any smoother.

After The Collision: Woman driver (Catherine to be specific): But I insist it was all my fault.

Man driver: No, my dear lady, it was my fault. I could tell your car was driven by a woman at least 40 rods away and I could easily have driven into the field and avoided this.

A lone and weary doughboy was plodding through the well-known mud and drizzling rain along a road near Sevenay. Around the curve just behind him came a big army truck. The driver saw the lone pedestrian too late for warning and swerved, but not in time to prevent a wheel from hitting him and sending him sprawling into the ditch.

Jamming on his brakes excitedly, the driver yelled: "Look out there!" "What in hell you going to do now?" he sputtered angrily "Back up?"

DIPLOMACY: A modern maiden's prayer: Dear Lord, I ask nothing for myself, but please give my mother a son-in-law.

Cernauskas say: Knowledge of love depends on how one grasps the subject.

Student of Concentration Irate Parent: "Didn't I see you kiss my daughter, sir?"

Nervy Youth: "How should I know. Do you think I'd be gawking around when I was doing a thing like that?"

Buk geras ir dabar sudiev. See you again.

—LARRY VYTAUTAS CERNAUSKAS



Credits For Inductees:

Like many other IIT students I am unable to complete my courses this semester because of induction into the armed services. The requirements are that twelve weeks of school is needed before credit is given for the semester. When you have but one week to spend at home with your family, is it fair that you must come to school and continue your work right up to the day of induction?

This is especially difficult to understand after attending IIT since a freshman. Couldn't previous grades determine our status?

The least that can be done is that credit should be given for those attending school up to a week before the date of induction.

Also, some professors have over-ridden the regulations set down by Dean Peebles, who is working hand in hand with the students; for which we shall never fail to appreciate him. These professors are requiring that the entire term's work be completed and handed in before they will issue a grade. This is disgusting. Are these profs putting themselves in our shoes?

I hope a solution will be found.

B. D.

Card Sharks:

I have observed for quite some time that it is necessary for Sonny Weissman to go up to the lounge and stop card games after 2:30 in the afternoon. This is a shameful and uncalled-for condition. The card playing rule exists by the virtue of the authority of the SUBC, a student elected body and it has as its purpose to benefit the student body.

I do not say we should give up our recreation, for I enjoy cards myself, but it seems only right that in times like this, card playing should be practiced with moderation. The fact is, certain individuals seem to think coming to school is just an all day picnic of cards punctuated by an occasional class.

We should feel that it is our duty to put one's utmost into school work

and other constructive activity with a minimum of wasted effort. There are two reasons to accept this; first, we are fortunate to be studying here and second, many of us will not be here very much longer, so it should mean that we ought to make the most of our opportunity.

I hope to see in the future that it will not be necessary for IIT students to be chased.

C. L.

Frosh Issue Challenge:

As a freshman, I feel that it was entirely out of disrespect for the sophomores to hang a dummy in the student union. Possibly it was to put the freshman in his "place," however, I feel that sort of thing shows the sophomores up in a far worse light. The chance that the freshmen are in any way inferior to the sophomores is a remote possibility.

The freshmen challenge the sophomores to try and walk on them again in such a manner.

If they have the nerve to put the freshmen in a servile position as they are apparently trying to do, it will raise our wrath to unbelievable heights. Freshmen have more spirit, more fight and more ferocity than the whole sophomore class and we as freshmen feel that the sophomore "bums" better be wary of us for this is our ultimatum, not a warning.

We challenge you to beat us in but one event during Junior Week.

W. J.

Tau Beta Pi:

Last week some individual, "T.S." wrote that Tau Beta Pi was the organization to investigate gripes or complaints in this column. I agree with "T.S." one hundred per cent. But your letter had an ironic paragraph. It was mentioned that investigations should be carried out after complaints were disregarded. Well, Tau Beta Pi can also disregard your letter "T.S."

T. P.



BILL LUDWIG, freshman mechanical, has within the last year attended MIT, the University of Chicago meteorology school, and Wright Junior College...G. W. SAYER, senior chemical, passed his driver's test without ever having driven a car previous to the time he took the examination...Dr. JOHN I. YELLOTT, director of the Institute of Gas Technology, is out of an average of three days each week.