

TECHNOLOGY NEWS

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Paul O. Ridings

Last week *Technology News* said goodbye to one of its best friends, Paul O. Ridings, its faculty adviser. Ridings was Director of the IIT News Bureau before leaving last Monday to assume his new position with a national advertising corporation.

Ridings became the *Technology News* adviser in April, 1943, and immediately helped to rebuild *Technology News* into a real newspaper instead of the magazine styled publication it was in the past. Before Ridings came to the paper, it consisted of poor features and very little news. Since that time the ratio of news to features has increased enormously, and the features have become worthwhile. In short, Ridings has helped to revolutionize the paper into one which the staff could be justly proud of.

It was due in a large part to Ridings' work for *Technology News* that it recently won an All-American rating in a college newspaper contest. Yes, *Technology News* owes a lot to Paul O. Ridings.

But now that Ridings has left IIT the paper hopes to continue the high quality newspaper that he started at Illinois Tech. It certainly does not intend to fall back into the rut it was in before he became the paper's adviser. By following the principles which he taught the present staff, *Technology News* hopes in the future to win many more glories for itself and for IIT.

The Dance Situation

The ASSC has failed miserably in giving the students their money's worth in entertainment.

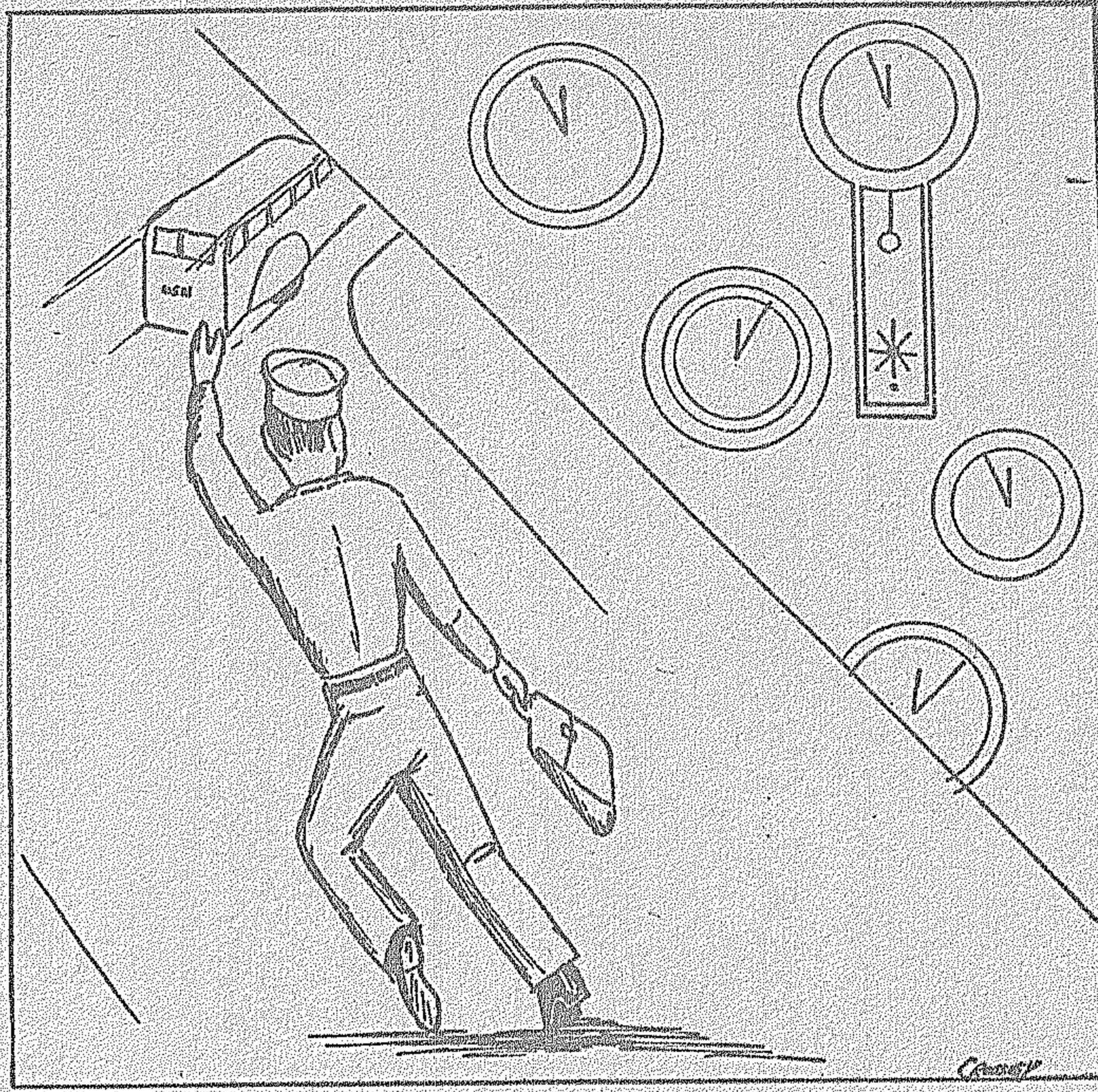
With the restricted budget of this semester a more careful policy should have been taken toward expenses. This was not the case. It is now apparent that the Integral Ball constituted almost the entire IIT social season.

The ASSC has shown a deplorable lack of foresight in estimating expenses. This has been true not only this semester, but others when the same type of situation occurred. It seems that the ASSC has often had high ambitions which were not consistent with either student interest or the budget. Now, however, the situation is much more serious. The ITSA cannot afford to make good more ASSC losses when it is already digging into its reserve.

Of course, nothing can be done now to remedy the loss on the Integral Ball. However, serious consideration must be given to the future. The ITSA should demand a detailed and planned budget at the beginning of each semester. This is not too much to expect. The ASSC should now be able to predict the average expenses and possible student attendance at dances from its records of previous socials.

Active participation on the committee by all members should also be demanded by the ITSA. The students are now throwing away their money when they elect ASSC representatives who do not work.

Correct Time Please!



Man Of The Week—

A/S Warren Furst Is Honor I, ITSA and Honor Board Officers

For his all around athletic ability, social activities, and his prominent position in school politics, A/S Warren Furst has been selected as "Man of the Week."

His position as captain of this year's successful baseball

team climaxes three years' service on the varsity squad which began when Warren, a freshman, first made the team. The result of this achievement coupled with his success on the freshmen basketball team resulted in his receiving from Honor I, honorary athletic fraternity, the "outstanding freshman" award for that year.



On becoming a junior he was pledged to Honor I, shortly after which he became vice-president of that same organization. His presence is usually felt by the new pledges as Warren has been pledgemaster for the past year.

Warren is a consistent participant in the various intramural tournaments. The fact that he was clean up man for team 6-A, Navy intramural softball champions, is a well-known truth.

In the field of school politics, he has served four semesters on the ITSA Board, two as sophomore representative and two as secretary to the board. He has also served four semesters on the Honor Board as junior and senior representative.

Before his department, fire pro-

tection engineering, was reduced to two men, he was vice-president of the Fire Protection Society here at IIT. Previous to his joining the V-12 program, Warren was a civilian student at IIT with a four year scholarship in the FPE department.

In October of last year he was pledged to Alpha Sigma Phi, social fraternity. Several months later he was elected as Honor Marshall among his fraternity brothers.

While attending Lindblom high school in Chicago, Warren played left field for the varsity baseball team. His popularity was evident by the fact that he was elected to the presidency of his graduating class.

Another fact substantiating this claim was his position as king of the Spring Festival held at Lindblom every year. This outstanding event which highlights the social season is usually attended by about six thousand people who elect a King and Queen to preside over the affair.

His time away from the station is usually spent in the company of a Miss Charlotte Mitchell. Her pulchritude can be attested to by a glimpse of a picture of her which Warren carries close to his heart.

For the future Warren hopes to become a member of the Construction Battalion after his graduation from IIT this semester.

—A/S TOM KILGARIFF

... Techman Talking

By BERNARD "SONNY" WEISSMAN, Assistant Athletic Director

In the past year I have corresponded with several of our alumni in the armed forces who at the present are scattered all over the world, and I thought it would be of interest now to students and faculty to divulge the whereabouts of some of the more recent alumni. Many of these people you have probably known and others you may have heard about. Several of them have distinguished themselves as aviators, flight engineers, bombardiers, engineering officers, etc. I am sure the following remarks will be of interest to you:

Lt. Edward Knorr is aboard the U.S.S. *Chenango*, a ship that has participated in numerous operations; namely, Tarawa, Kanapalein, Eniwetok, Atape, Hollandia, Guam, Tinian, and Saipan. Ed was an ME of '41.

Ens. Donald Keigher is an assistant engineering officer on the U.S.S. *Knapp*. In his recent correspondence, he states that Joe Pruzinski, FPE '43, has left the U.S.S. *California* and is now in New London making himself ready for sub duty. Keigher also states that he would like to bet any other IIT service man that he has been closer to Tokyo than they. Keigher was a former sports editor and trackman.

Pvt. James Oldshue, who you may remember as the left center of last year's basketball team and an outfielder on this year's baseball team, is now in basic training at Camp Robertson, Arkansas.

(See TECHMAN TALKING on Page 6)



Having just returned from a meeting of the "Steamshovel Operators and Garbage Scow Captains" union (local 94 1/4), we find ourselves all hep to the latest techniques and tactics of how to dig it up and throw it around. Soon as we get around to it we'll send a memo to all our cohorts so they'll know what's cooking too. But that's not getting this column out, and we know you nice people are waiting with bated breaths to hear the latest dope and dirt about your fellow men. So up goes the shovel, down comes the bucket, bang goes our first tid-bit. It's the old Steamshovel, and we'll get you yet!

No doubt all of you have already heard about the antics of the various members of our band down in Pontiac, Illinois, but here's a little something we wanted to be sure you didn't miss. A/S Larry Johnson, big gun extraordinary (?), really threw off the shackles after his long restriction. He found a little number down there that caught his "frill" starved eyes and had a h--- of a time with her drinking and cavorting. One thing he neglected to find out though—the young lady happened to be married. That little fact is what must have made him almost late for the train home !!!

A few days ago Dr. W. C. Krathwohl, according to a common practice, called the business office to inquire about giving some of the girls a ride home. At about 5:15 p.m. the girls were waiting on 33rd and Federal when along came Dr. Krathwohl stating apologetically that he had forgotten to bring his car.

Another example of absent-minded profs is Dean Henry P. Dutton, who recently walked into the nine o'clock constitutional law class and proceeded to take the role ordinarily read in his own class. He was very much surprised when Herbert Simon walked in and informed him that he was in the wrong class.

Well, we opened this week's trash with a bit about the Pontiac trip, so we'll close with another in the same vein. If the other wasn't pleasing, this should be. After a goodly amount of the amber fluid had flowed past their esophagus, A/S Stefan Graf and Harvey Keith were seen dancing together at the evening dance. Some of the local talent, seeing the boys, went up to them and asked if they'd like to dance with girls (that's the usual procedure). This was too much, and Keith, vexed at their affront, explained politely but firmly that he and Stefan were a lovely couple and were thinking of going steady!! Hey, warden, bring two of those jackets, will you?

Some fellows do it by buying flowers, and some fellows do it by whispering sweet nothings; but A/S Bob Stewart does it by just saying, "Prunes". This age old bit of strategy seems to work pretty well, though, if that Buick parked in front of quarters 5 every other night or so is any indication. "Prunes" Stewart ought to get together with Gravel Gertie; the two of them could have a gay time together(?).

Comes now a little item in our mail bag about Fred Lorsch, west campus freshman. Fred was demonstrating his prowess as a balletist to a few of his friends last week when suddenly a crash was heard. "Twinkle toes" Fred had smashed a couple of Bing Crosby's latest!

Again a few lines devoted to the Dance Club. This time we bring you more proof of the man power shortage. Seems A/S Bill Sirivatka met such a cute nurse at one of the dance club sessions that he broke up with his girl friend just so he could take her out! Gad, some guys don't know when they're happy!!

Enough of this prattle. Here's this week's golden green banana winner. He's Don Arnsten, Lewisite. When Don applied for a locker, he asked for a blonde as a locker partner. He got his wish, but lo and behold, gay guy Don has never seen the damsel! Even lush notes to the young lady have produced no results. That, we think, is tough luck (maybe he needs a change of technique—"Prunes" might help).

Some people just love to see their names in print. Take the case of the apprentice seaman who offered Jacob Kramer his little black book if Jake could get his name in *Technology News*. That, is the height of audacity. We wouldn't lower ourselves to divulge his name, but his initials are Sam Popowear.

Last week we intimated that Al Wiltjer was the gigolo of the campus. Now comes news that there are others. A/S Dick Michalek (that social butterfly with clipped wings) has been running around showing everyone the gold watch band that Delores had sent him because his was broken. All that we can say is that it must be very convenient—especially since an apprentice seaman's pay is only fifty a month!

And now, being bona-fide union laborers we must close.

—MONK