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A Stitch in Time Saves Nine



We started a little late this week, and got a little careless about where our diggings took us. Imagine our surprise when up with out dirt dredgings came a yellow old bone with golden engraving marked "Fala." Well, we didn't realize that we'd moved into his territory, and decided on a quick exit. After all someone else seems to be doing a pretty good job of diggings up the dirt there! So back to IIT we came to find out what we could about all you good people. So down goes the shovel and up comes our first item.

A/S Arnie Nieme hits the jack pot first. His weekend liberty last week must have really tired him out. On the way back, while on the train, he decided to remove his shoes. He was quite chagrined when the Wave that was sitting next to him asked him to discontinue the practice. This must have been a bitter pill for the "Superman" to swallow, but like all mice he obliged.

Right about here we'd like to quote Roy Olson as making the dumbest remark of the week. He was scheduled to take a job interview. When he went to the placement office, he found that his interviewer was a woman. Quite abashed Roy said, "Are you open for business?" What do you think she was doing there, Roy, selling bananas?

After spending a tireless (and fruitless) week trying to recover the golden green banana from the navy, we've finally come to the conclusion that we're licked. There may be wailing and gnashing teeth, but the golden green banana is no more! However, have faith. Your faithful operators have come through again. We have a new and better award for our poor unfortunates. This week we are awarding a "PURPLE PEAR" (known in the jungles of South America as the lavender avacado) to A/S Robert Freund of quarters #2. Our boy must have some reputation because he really got it. He made a date with a young lady, only to have her break it later. Her excuse—she had to think of her position! She's a church organist. It might have been worse, Bob. She probably would have dragged you off to an ice cream social anyway!

The cigarette shortage has hit its apex. It's gotten so bad that A/S Herb Miller and A/S Ed McCall were seen last week measuring the length of a cigarette with a ruler and then dividing it equally between them. Tsk, tsk, tsk. Ever try rolling your own, boys?

Seems things have been going on around here without our knowing it (if that's possible). All of a sudden we find out that certain members of ship's company find a peculiar enjoyment in visiting the kitchen. As a matter of fact the ice box has been their objective. We aren't in a position to divulge who or what they could be seeing there, but give us time and we'll find out. The only comment we can make is it's a funny place to keep a rendezvous!

Here's a hot tip for all you people. After a bit of unscrupulous sleuthing, we have found out how one of our worthy colleagues on this sheet gets the jokes in Slipstick before publication, just read his column out. If you want to know the bulk of the navy paper gotten out at the 87th St. training station.

Hear where Richard Blair went through physics lab a week ago Saturday in a heavy daze. Dick's story is that his neighbors had a block party for one of the boys leaving for the service. From the flushed look he carried around all day, we think he must have consumed enough beer to float the Allied forces into Berlin.

It has come to our attention that Molly Gusik, telephone operator on our campus, should be awarded the medal of honor for bravery or something. Last week she walked merely through the basement of Main building just to find the boys lounging around in their shorts before donning their baseball togs. But she didn't give ground; she staunchly marched to the exit. What else could a girl do in a situation like that?

"Magneto Man" is the latest title of A/S Don Hebling. It seems that he accidentally allowed a particularly precious letter to fall into the hands of his shipmates. Said letter contained numerous phrases meant only for the eyes of "Don Juan". Among these was one which stated that it was Don's "magnetic personality" which makes him attractive hence the new title. Worst of all though is the fact that the author of the letter and object of Don's affections got wind of the whole affair. Letters to Hebling now arrive, signed "affectionately yours."

Guess we've done enough damage for a while. If you crave for more dirt before our next meeting, just keep your ears glued to the radio. Some of our prominent orators are doing a pretty good job of it. Well, so long now. Sleep tight (if you can).

—NONK

Tutoring Classes

Underclassmen at Illinois Tech are muffing an opportunity to ease their scholastic work.

For the first two days that tutoring facilities were made available to underclassmen by Pi Tau Sigma, only two responded.

Are the underclassmen smart, timid, or ignorant of the chance they are missing. They are obviously not all quiz kids, as the registrar can easily verify. Perhaps they feel that the time would not be well spent, or they may dislike to admit their struggle with calculus, mechanics, and physics, or don't they know that the service is free—FREE.

At other colleges, tutors are paid for the trouble, and there is no lack of customers. A tutor helps to bridge the gap between student and instructor, to translate, explain, and summarize the intricacies of the textbook and correlate it with the instructor's lectures.

The Pi Tau Sigma men who have volunteered to tutor are students who have taken the same courses and who had the same troubles as the present underclassmen. They are both able and willing to spare succeeding students of the same difficulties.

These fellows are available in 302 Machinery Hall from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. five days a week. A few minutes spent with one of them is worth an hour of reading a text on struggling with a problem.

Last Wednesday's Balloting

Well, the ITSA Constitution revision is now a matter of history, since it was finally accepted at the election held last Wednesday.

I suppose the ITSA Constitution election could be called an election, although sometimes I wonder. With only 76 people balloting on the south campus, the poll was hardly worth the effort. So few students responded that the balloting booth was practically empty most of the time.

This poor demonstration is another evidence of the decline in class spirit which has been going on during the past few semesters. Students just aren't interested in most student activities anymore.

It's true that voting on the revised constitution probably does not appeal very strongly to the average student. He is more interested in things of a less serious nature. Nevertheless the true IIT man would be interested enough to take the time to find out what revisions were made in the constitution and then vote upon them.

Many of the students voting actually did not know what they were casting a ballot for. They did not have the slightest conception of the changes which had been made in the document. The proposal had been given adequate publicity yet they didn't seem to care to get the necessary facts. To read over the proposition and then vote upon it would probably not have taken more than ten minutes, but the students just didn't have time to do something constructive for a change.

Man Of The Week—

Nelson, Journalist and Scholar, Establishes Enviably IIT Record

As one of the eight new pledges to Tau Beta Pi and this week's Man of the Week, Herman Nelson has again shown himself to be a leader of campus activities.

Now a junior chemical, Nelson has already established an enviable record. He is the only IIT undergraduate student at the present time to be a member of three national honorary fraternities. Besides Tau Beta Pi, national honorary in engineering, he belongs to Pi Delta Epsilon, national journalism, and Phi Lambda Upsilon, national chemical fraternities.

Herman earned his membership in Phi Lambda Upsilon by maintaining an almost perfect scholastic record. Throughout his career at Illinois Tech, he has attended school through the Cook Scholarship Fund which has twice renewed his scholarship.

To win admission to Pi Delta Epsilon, says Nelson, was not as easy as maintaining the scholastic average required for the chemistry honorary, for it necessitated working long hours for *Technology News*.

Herman began working for the newspaper as a reporter in his first term at Illinois Tech. Since that time he has held the positions of rewrite and headline editors, assignment editor, business manager, and now the position of co-editor. Throughout his activities on the paper he has displayed his ability to perform each task to the peak of efficiency. Each week Herman devotes from 30 to 40 hours working for *Technology News*. However his journalistic efforts do no stop with the newspaper. He is also copy editor of the *Integral*, and writes a column for the *Technometer*, a publication of the Alumni Office which is sent to IIT alumni. Nelson is now secretary-treasurer of Pi Delta Epsilon.

Professional interests have also drawn Nelson into the AICHE. In addition the position of Honor Marshal has been awarded him twice.

For diversion tennis and bicycle riding command Herman's attention. He likes nothing better than long

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... Techman Talking

By Wm. C. KRATHWOHL, Director of the Department of Educational Tests
One of the most useful and interesting programs in which the Institute is engaged is the educational testing program. From the beginning this program tried to measure such intangibles as the ability of a student to read, the size of his vocabulary, his ability to handle subjects which depend on mathematics, his training in general science, and his ability to think.

The first orientation tests were held in 1936. A preliminary test was made in March, 1936, on the class of 1939, and this followed by a full scale program of orientation tests, lasting an entire day in the following September. The first battery of tests really was a test to see if the tests worked at all. On a certain day in November, 1936, when the reports were handed to the dean of the college, he had already prepared a list of six students whom he knew personally. After looking at the scores, he said the tests were right in five out of the six cases. Eventually they turned out to be right for all six. During that term and the following, many comparisons were made between test results and student achievement until finally the Dean said, "The way these tests predict what a student can do or cannot do is simply uncanny". Thus was the testing program sold to the Institute. Now we would not know what to do without it.

Later the testing program was expanded to three sessions which took a day and a half. It was but a step to include with the educational testing program some tests to measure fitness for certain occupations. In December, 1937, an article was published in the *ARMOUR ENGINEER AND ALUMNUS* on "Are You Happy With Your Work?". This was written in the midst of the depression and was primarily an effort to help our alumni. They were told that they could take the test mentioned in this article at cost. That was one dollar. They way the dollars rolled in was amazing. Alumni from coast to coast and from Canada to Mexico sent in their dollars and took the test.

Recently we have been helping out students who are in the armed services. When a young man's test scores are high enough, we suggest that he get a special copy of the scores from the Educational Testing Office and take them along with him. We translate our scores into the vernacular with which all classification officers are familiar so as to make such scores intelligible.