

Campus COMMENTS

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This column is for expression of ideas from readers. Letters containing not more than 250 words will be printed. Anonymous letters will not be considered for publication, although a writer's name will be withheld from publication if desired. The Managing Board reserves the right to select and edit the letters to be printed.)

LETTER OF THE WEEK: Excess Heat

As the seasons progress and winter draws around us, it becomes increasingly apparent that this lad for one is going to have one h-l of a time staying awake in classes. That sounds as though I am a pretty poor student and disinterested. On the contrary, this is not the case.

Collegiate World

"Bats in Your Belfry No Joke at Southern" is a headline that appeared in the "Egyptian", a campus sheet of the Southern Illinois Normal University. It seems that bats have been inhabiting the top floor of one of the campus buildings for about fifty years! Numerous attempts have been made to remove the flying mammals since they have generated quite an odor in their stay.

A new way of helping freshmen become acquainted and oriented has been devised by the student association at the University of Kentucky. The project is called "Hello Walk." Large signs proclaiming "Hello" will be placed on all campus walks. Any freshman who goes down one of these "Hello" walks must say hello or speak in some fashion to everyone he meets on the walk.

Making life in general miserable for the freshmen seems to be the sole occupation of the sophomores at Wheaton College. Under rules prescribed by the sophs, the freshmen must live a badgered life until October 28. Some of the "Squirm, Worm" rules are: at the command, "Button, Frosh," a freshman must remove his green cap, bow at the waist, and say, "Hail Snail"; the freshman handbook must be worn around the neck and be visible at all times; freshmen may not congregate in groups of more than four; shoes and socks must be removed before traversing several of the walks between various campus buildings; freshmen must ascend the union building stairs in reverse. Wotta life!

Unusual in the way of inter-campus athletics is the "Wilbur Hutsell Cake Race" at the Alabama Polytechnic Institute. All freshmen in ROTC are required to run the 2.7 mile course. The winner receives a huge cake, a month's pass to a local theatre AND a kiss from the campus queen.

—A/S ALLAN KUKRAL

... Techman Talking

By LESTER R. FORD, Chairman of the Department of Mathematics

Why did I come to Illinois Institute of Technology? In 1937 the physical plant of Armour Institute was not what it is today, and the beneficent hand of destruction had not been laid on the blighted tenements that crowded around us. The grass on our campus, if all put in one place, would hardly have covered an area as large as my office.

There was, however,—or so it seemed to me—an air of promise about the place. Men of vision were taking hold; a graduate school was being organized; the engineering school of Chicago's needs was beginning to grow. There had to be a growth of mathematics too, and participation in its development appealed to me. One could look beyond the old buildings to a better future. I recalled that as a student at Harvard I had gone as a member of the chess team to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, which was housed then in some pretty ordinary red brick buildings in Boston. MIT's changes might well be duplicated here.

I found, when I came, a warmth and a friendliness that exceeded my expectations. I found a long tradition of sound teaching in mathematics. I found further that mathematics was held in higher esteem here than in many another school of engineering. In such an atmosphere life has been pleasant.

Mathematics plays an important, and sometimes painful, part in the life of the engineering student. He has two solid years of it at the beginning. He sometimes finds the course exacting, but usually he has a liking for the subject. He would not be a good engineer otherwise.

With the close of the war we expect to enrich our mathematical curriculum both for the undergraduate and for the man working for an advanced degree. New courses on many subjects will greet the army of new students whom we expect.

IIT Inquiring reporter

QUESTION

What do you want to do after this war is over?

MARION LINDSTRAND, secretary: After the war is over I want

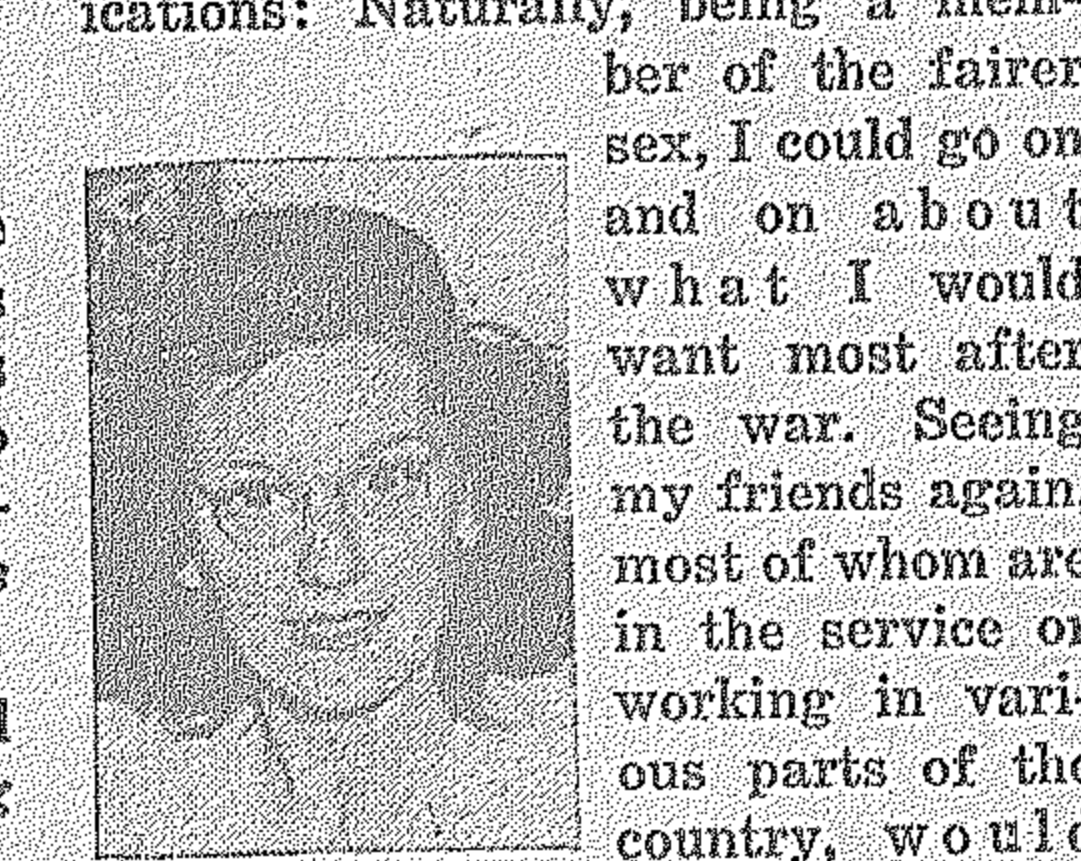


to continue my education but until that time I expect to keep working. Like they say, "Make hay while the sun shines". At that time I will have enough money to put myself through and then, too, I think college will be different in peace time.

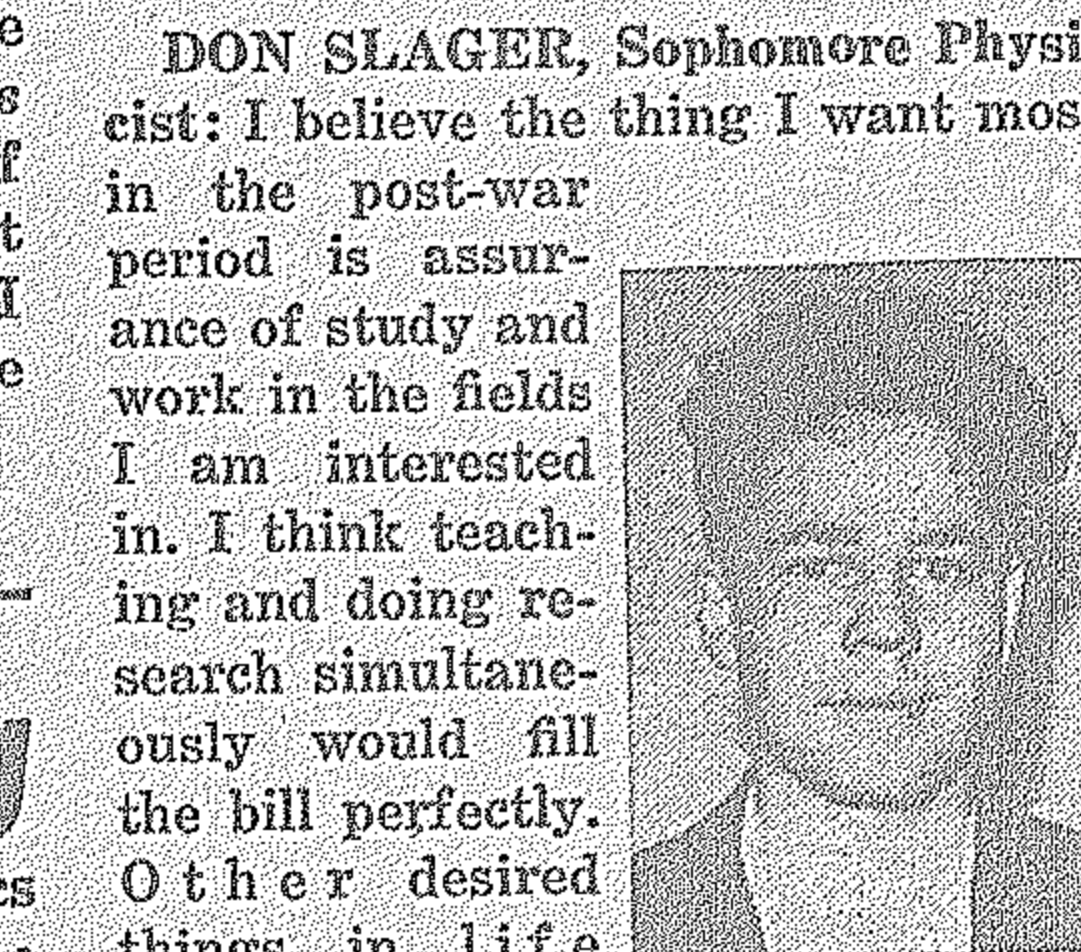
A/S ARTHUR MARCUSSEN, Junior Mechanical: Immediately after the war or my release from the service, I should say, I plan to make one big trip around this country to make up for the vacations I have missed.

When I have satisfied that urge, which should take about three or four months, I look forward to "settling down" to some coeducational college attendance at Northwestern or the University of Illinois. Seriously though, I'll probably complete my degree, find a satisfactory position in industry and settle down to raising a family of two or three.

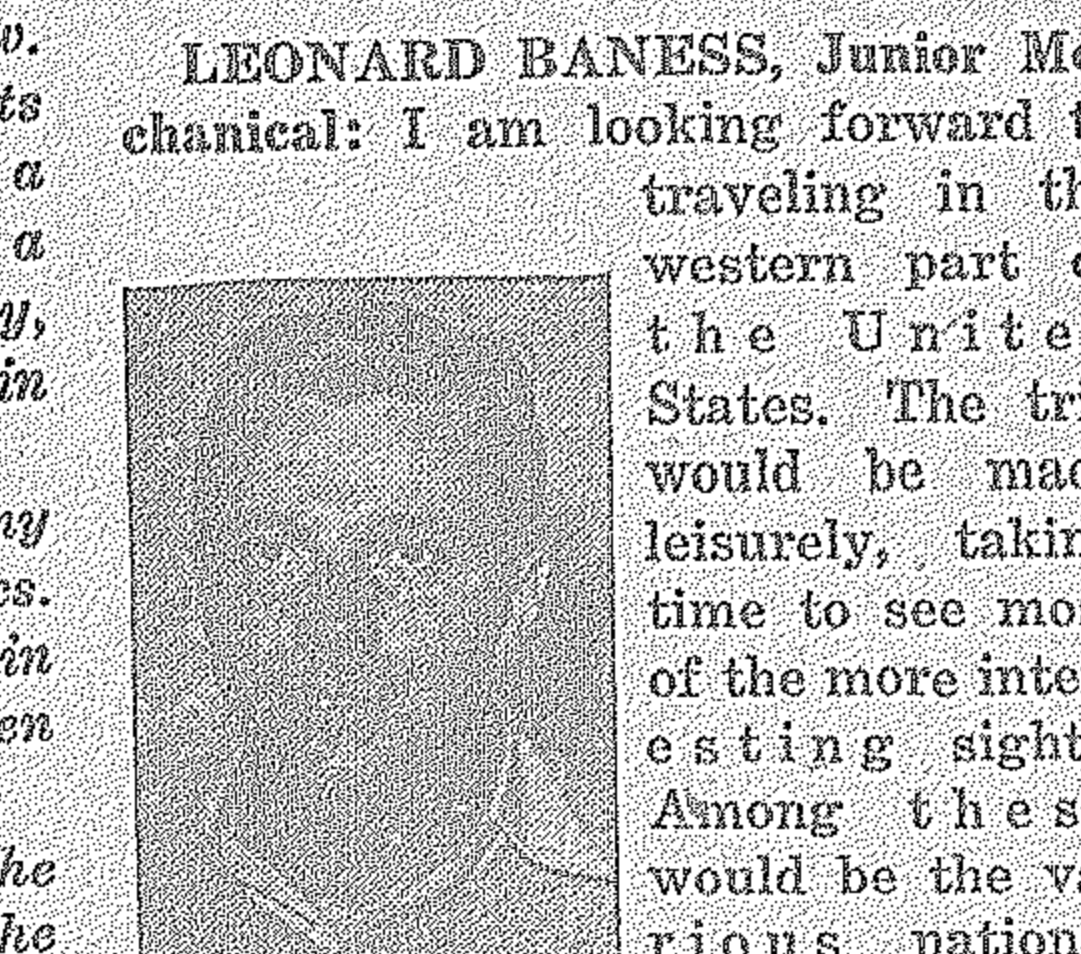
MARGARET M. GUSIC, Communications: Naturally, being a member of the fairer sex, I could go on and on about what I would want most after the war. Seeing my friends again, most of whom are in the service or working in various parts of the country, would please me very much. Above all I would like to see my share of these United States and then some.



DON SLAGER, Sophomore Physicist: I believe the thing I want most in the post-war period is assurance of study and work in the fields I am interested in. I think teaching and doing research simultaneously would fill the bill perfectly. Other desired things in life would then be assured. Sometime I hope to travel in Europe and study European educational systems at first hand. That is one fine way to combine business with pleasure.



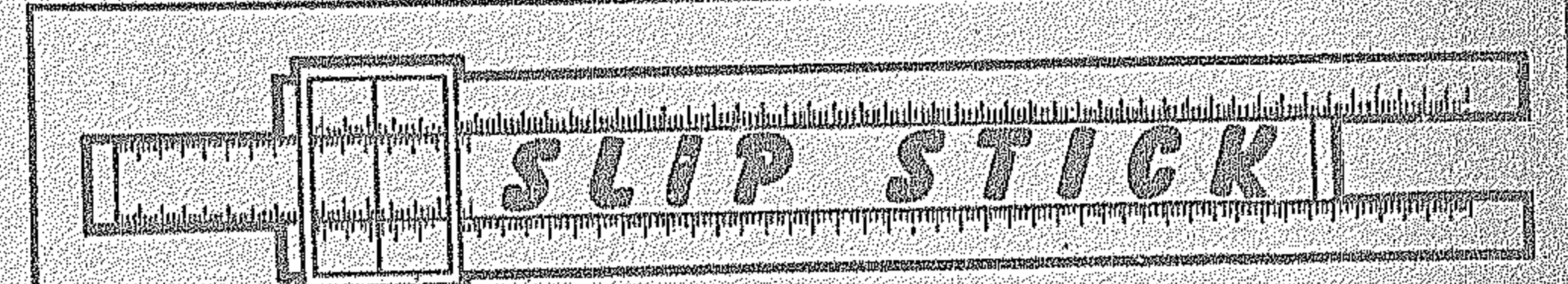
LEONARD BANESS, Junior Mechanical: I am looking forward to traveling in the western part of the United States. The trip would be made leisurely, taking time to see most of the more interesting sights. Among these would be the various national parks and forests. Some time would also be spent in some of the larger west coast cities. With this over, I am looking forward to a job in industry.



—LEONARD BROWN

James M. ...

About forty years ago there were three sororities on the Armour campus. The girls attended the then functioning Armour Academy . . . FRANK WHEELER, the new director of the News Bureau, was on the staff of the Kansas City Star prior to his arrival at IIT . . . TED PRYST, freshman, spends his leisure hours working in a studio where pinup pictures are taken . . . There is an age difference of eleven years between two seniors at IIT. JOHN HIRAMOTO, senior civil, is twenty-nine and DON ARENSON, physics major, is eighteen . . . LORENZ KOARTAGE is an insurance salesman . . . A/S JOHN SIEGER, of Quarters #4, designed a captain's house while a seaman 2/C stationed in California. The house was designed around a rug which the captain was to receive from the navy and a tree on the property which the captain wanted left untouched.



Cleave to the Slipstick—Let the Slapstick Fall Where It May

It seems funny to leave all that you have known and loved so well, so for this week fellows forgive me if I burst into a little philosophy and several of the queer thoughts that stir one's brain. Namely "Live life's happiness think not of its sorrows."

—Experimental Science—

A farmer had two sons, one a confirmed pessimist while the other was the exact opposite, being very optimistic in his views. Since Christmas was coming soon the farmer, a very experimental type of person, decided to try a special experiment on his sons to see if they had changed any.

When the two children were snugly tucked in their beds on Christmas Eve and their stockings neatly hung, he filled one with pieces of candy, cookies and all sorts of goodies while the other he filled with horse's manure.

Come Christmas morning the children ran joyously to see what they each were brought. The father came down later and asked the pessimist what he had obtained, to which the reply was "Oh, just some trash, cookies and that, none of it any good." Turning to the other he asked, "And you son, what do you have?" "Well," said the optimist, "I'll tell you, Dad, it's a sad story. I got a horse—but he got away."

—LIFE—

If I can make somebody's day
Even a little shade less gray,
If some small word or act of mine
Can make the sun for some one shine,
If just a friendly passing thought
For some one often-times forgot,
If some slight thing is mine to give—
Why, then I've earned the right to live.

J. O.O.D.

—Dog's Life—

1st: Say did I tell you that my dog could read?

2nd: Don't try and hand me any of that, do I look gullible?

1st: That's what they all say when I tell them that, but one day when I was walking down the street with him I proved my story.

2nd: How did you do that?

1st: Well, there was a big sign on a hydrant "Wet Paint," so he did.

—Marital Mirth—

Bride: But darling, if they know we're married, I'll lose my job.

Husband: Can't we keep our marriage a secret?

Bride: But suppose we have a baby?

Husband: Oh, we'll tell the baby of course.

—Ode—

And with an ode I bid you farewell.

Farewell to all, for the friends they've been,

Farewell to the days, with the sparks of din,

Hello to the life, of the intelligent ways,

Hello to the new, that comes with each of the days.

Good bye, good luck, and good beer.

—LARRY VYTAUTAS CERNAUSKAS

V-12 VETS

A/S GEORGE L. MARZECK

A/S George L. Marzeck, freshman V-12 student at George Williams College, was a member of the navy patrol bomber crew that is credited with sinking one Nazi submarine and one Nazi tanker. Marzeck, who enlisted in the navy in September of 1942 and went to the Great Lakes Naval Training Station for "boot" training, was also a member of the bomber crew that made a bombing run on Sicily.

From the "Lakes", Seaman Marzeck was ordered to Navy Pier where he studied to become an aviation machinist's mate. After graduation, George was prompted to AMM 3/C. Hollywood, Florida, just outside of Miami where he became a combat aircrewman, was the next stop in Marzeck's naval career. At Jacksonville, George's next station, he was a crewman of a utility squadron that made runs to Guantanamo Bay.

George then went to Norfolk, Virginia, where he shipped out on a Liberty ship. However, the ship fell behind the convoy about seven hours and put in at Bizerte instead of Casablanca as originally planned. Since George was supposed to join a patrol bomber squadron at Casablanca, he was in for a rather difficult time.

First, he went to Ferryville, an amphibious forces base. According to George, he "just got out of there in time" since the men of that base were leaving for a landing operation. From Ferryville to Oran, to Port Lyantey, to Agadir on another Liberty ship was George's next trip. At Agadir he was assigned to the patrol bomber squadron that was originally supposed to be his station in North Africa. It was here that George and his fellow crewmen got the Nazi sub and tanker. The sub was destroyed near the Bay of Biscay and the tanker was sunk in the Straits of Gibraltar.

From this same base George's bomber made its trip over the Italian island of Sicily. Marzeck claims, "This trip was very dull since all we did was drop bombs." In April George was assigned to V-12 and came back to the United States to Asbury Park. George spent the next two months at Asbury Park taking "refresher" courses after which he came to George Williams College.

George, who was an aviation machinist's mate 3/C, has earned the American Theater and European-African Theater campaign bars.

—A/S ALLAN KUKRAL