

TWO TECHNOLOGY NEWS

Member, Associated Collegiate Press

Official student publication of Illinois Institute of Technology, 3300 Federal Street, Chicago, Illinois. Published weekly during the college year. Represented for national advertising by National Advertising Service, Inc., college publishers representatives, 420 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. Chicago, Boston, Los Angeles, San Francisco. Entered as second class matter October 10, 1940, at the post office at Chicago, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rate 1.00 per term.

MANAGING BOARD

Co-Editors HERMAN NELSON
A/S RAMON OLSON
Business Manager ROBERT MISCH
Sports Editor A/S THOMAS KILGARIFF
Feature Editor A/S ROBERT NEGELE
Lewis Managing Editor SHIRLEY EVENSTEIN

STAFF

Armour Assignment Editor Henry Freund
Exchange Editor Paul Friedman
Photo Editor Leonard Brown
Assistant Business Manager A/S Frank Crossley

Copy, Rewrite and Headline Editors

Lewis Davidson, A/S Allan Kukral and A/S George Martinko

Typists

Helen Delich, Frances Gross, Dorothy Jacob and Deloris Johnson

Reporters

A/S Mark Farrell, A/S Robert Freund, Martin Friend, Frances Houlihan, A/S Trent Knepper, Jacob Kramer, A/S Albin F. Podgurski, Gerald Schneider, A/S Charles M. Smith, Robert Spitzig, John Williams, Perry Winston and A/S Glenn Wood.

Faculty Adviser Paul O. Ridings
Faculty Financial Adviser Raymond J. Spaeth

Orchids to Maintenance

More than 3,400 jobs apart from regular upkeep were completed by the maintenance department last year. This total is composed of all interdepartmental work orders, and the cash value of these jobs amounted to more than \$80,000.

This work is rendered as a service and does not include the day to day maintenance of buildings and grounds. The maintenance department, under W. J. Parduhn, can take just pride in this and their other work which is generally taken for granted.

On several occasions, Parduhn and his staff have had to work day and night to complete vital tasks.

As a result of their efforts IIT was the only school in this area which was practically ready for both the Army and Navy units when they came here. Many changes had to be made in the armory to accommodate the army students. When the unit left, the building had to be completely returned to its original condition. This involved replacing brick walls and refinishing the entire main floor. The navy houses also required considerable work when they were first taken over, and at the present time, six painters and three carpenters are occupied in their upkeep.

The maintenance department is continually engaged in grounds upkeep. During this year alone more than 1000 pieces of shrubbery were planted, along with 600 pounds of grass seed. The lot by the "L" station and one on the corner of 32nd and Michigan were both cleared and landscaped recently under Parduhn's direction.

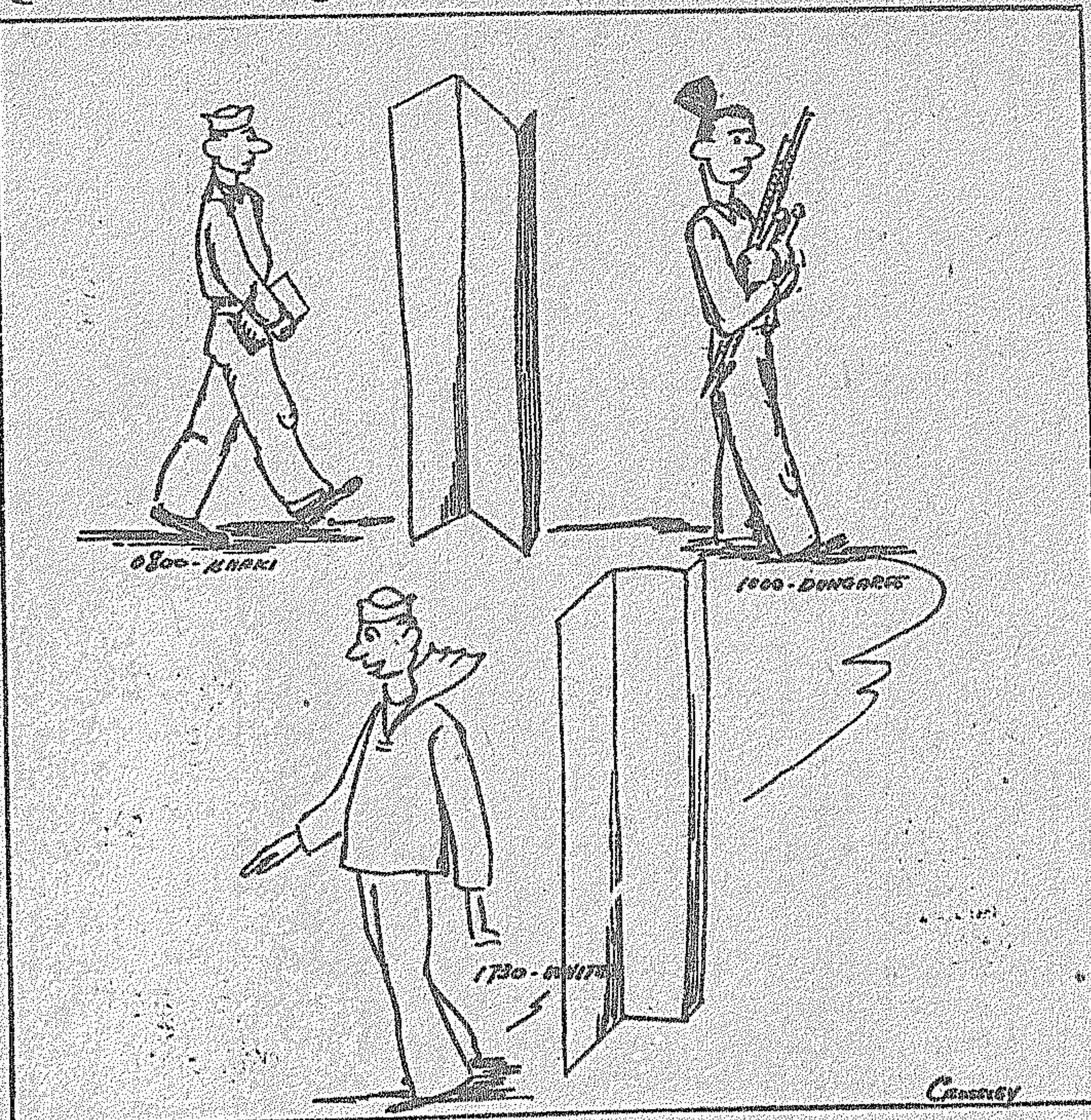
When the Parmly building was constructed, a new set of horseshoe courts were constructed north of the automotive research laboratory. The tennis courts had to be reduced in size and the surrounding ground landscaped. This included the planting of 50 Lombardy poplars interspersed with Chinese elms.

Larger construction jobs are given to outside contractors and during 1943, 69 such jobs with a value of over \$34,800 were handled by outside firms.

The maintenance department has given a splendid record of service despite the lack of competent workmen and equipment. As one illustration, there were five hand mowers and a power mower in operation at one time. The power mower is still in service, but only one hand mower is left in operating condition with new ones impossible to get.

Because IIT is an engineering college, the tasks which the maintenance department must perform are likely to be more varied and complicated than the term "maintenance" implies. This work is done so well that it is a tribute to the versatility and enthusiasm of Mr. Parduhn and his staff.

Quick Change Artist



Man Of The Week—

Intramural Manager Henry Koci Is in Pi Tau Sigma and Honor I

Taking control of the Illinois Tech intramural system for the present semester is senior mechanical, Henry Koci. Hank, the nickname that is naturally hung on a fellow christened Henry, is a rare combination of athletic skill and mental ability. His records in high school and college have borne this fact out.

Hank graduated top man of the male students at J. Sterling Morton High School in Cicero, Illinois—no mean feat when 500 students are receiving diplomas.



While in high school, he earned varsity letters in basketball, gymnastics and track; thus proving his claim to a well-rounded life.

Hank has wanted to be an engineer all his life for he was a member of each of the five major science clubs at Morton. For his construction of an electrostatic generator in the Physics club, Henry won the Illinois Junior Academy of Science award. The making of such scientific models has grown into a full fledged hobby.

"Koc", having a practical turn of mind, decided to obtain his formal engineering by way of the cooperative plan whereby he could pick up a sound industrial background. Chicago Flexible Shaft was his choice for the industrial tutoring. While at this company, he worked in most of the major producing departments such as the milling, drilling, grinding and screw machine departments.

At Tech, Hank is bearing his employer's confidence. He has maintained a 2.25 grade point which placed him in Phi Tau Sigma, mechanical engineering honorary. He was a member of the record breaking "43-44" IIT basketball squad which made him eligible for Honor I, the athletic honorary. He has also been active in Triangle social fraternity, intramural sports, and the Dance Club.

—A/S BOB NEGELE

... Techman Talking

By PAUL O. RIDINGS, Director of the News Bureau

What an awkward time to be asked to make a contribution to this column!

"You sell us on Illinois Tech and Technology Center, and then you leave us; that's a fine thing,"—such are the remarks which have been greeting me this week. However, despite the fact that I'm leaving to accept a greater opportunity, I still believe that everyone who knows me knows how I feel about IIT. I was sold on it before I agreed to come here—and I've become increasingly sold on it during the two and a half years I've been here. It has, without question, the greatest future of any educational institution in America.

Like many of the Navy V-12 students, I came to Illinois Tech from a college with a nice campus. When I first saw IIT, I felt I'd never come here. Then I found out what was going on inside the buildings, the excellent faculty which Illinois Tech has, the fine equipment, and the aims and goals it strives for. That was all I needed to know, for it convinced me that never was there a finer college. Truly, in the case of IIT, "Beneath this rough exterior, there beats a heart of gold (and a gold mine of stories and news for a publicity man)."

In this space, I can't even begin to tell you all about why I like IIT. I could fill an entire issue of Technology News—and more. My favorite activity is telling the story of Illinois Tech—and it makes up the reasons I'm sold on IIT. I've told this story to alumni clubs in other cities, and in closing my speech I have said:

I would be proud to share with you the privilege of being an alumnus of Illinois Tech. As it is, all I can say is that I work for this very fine educational institution. Believing that I'm new enough to still be unprejudiced, may I say that I believe it is the most important college in the Midwest today and is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, technological college in the nation.

I mean this sincerely—and any of you students (who incidentally soon will have the privilege of being alumni of Illinois Tech) who want to hear the story of Illinois Tech, drop by my office, I'd like to tell it to you. In fact, before leaving, I'd like to tell it to every student—then I'm sure that each of you would be as proud and enthused as I am about YOUR Alma Mater, Illinois Institute of Technology.



With both conventions over the operators of your Steamshovel can once more concentrate with the business at hand. Of course we've gotten some real dope on how to distribute dirt from the politicians, so we'll turn the handle and start the mechanism. Down she goes and who she'll hit nobody knows.

"Hell hath no fury like the wrath of a woman."

A/S George Fairman of Quarters 2 will attest to that statement. George has been in the habit of spending his weekends at the north-west Chicago home of Peggy Shea, a Chicago Normal coed. Last weekend however, he blandly announced that he wouldn't be seeing her for two weeks because his home-town girl was coming to Chicago. 'Twas then she displayed all the vehemence a woman can have by confiscating his swimming trunks. Certainly she can have no use for them except that they might be a very embarrassing piece of evidence. (A/S Bill Stewart take warning from the above.)

Comes now a time when the Shovel can do this campus a world of good. We tell this story in high hopes that some senior might read it and remedy the situation. In my mail bag this morning I found the story of Ernie Klimzak, a junior at IIT. According to my informant, Prof. Stanton E. Winston who teaches Ernie's thermo class was heard to say that he would like very much to have a mustache like Ernie's. Perhaps a few of our energetic seniors will present Professor Winston with Ernie's mustache. Hmmm—

We drop for a moment the subject of women and proceed to relate this little tale. It concerns "Tiger" Swanson, senior civil, who has these long and many years been known by the above nickname. Seems a new name has attached itself to the boy—that of "Sweet Pea". This comes as a result of the long trip to Chicago after a stupendous beer party in his hometown of Westmont, Ill. Tsk, tsk, tsk.

Willard Skolnik seems to think he's got something in the girl called Frances Ann. However after a bit of sleuthing it becomes apparent that Willie doesn't "have" a thing. For his information Frances Ann was at the University of Illinois last weekend, she's going to the University of Indiana this weekend, and she has been invited to the midshipman's ball at Notre Dame which will take place in the very near future. While we don't try to pattern this column after the advice to the lovelorn, it might be a good idea if Will changed his interests to someone a little more accessible. Why don't you try Wellington 9812? Ask for Aileen. Of course if a man answers you will promptly hang up.

While the amber fluid seems to be the topic of discussion, we may as well give you this story which our west side informer turned in. It concerns the big shin-dig at A/S Ray Bojanowski's house in Argo a short time ago. Most of Quarters 6 was there except A/S Earl Danielson and A/S Bob Petrillo. That is, they were there in body but not in spirit. Not able to uphold the tradition of Quarters 6, these two laddies very neatly passed out after a few friendly beers. 'Tis sad, 'tis sad—and Quarters 6 reputed to be composed of "he" men.

Bill Ludwig is our nominee for the title of the latest man to have been smitten by the fickle finger of female fantasy. After four years of blissful banter, Helen has done him wrong. Last week when he called for a date, he was rudely informed that his lady love had gone to Texas to be married. Alas, Bill, the hearts of the entire student body bleed for you as one. Take courage old man, there will be others. Sniff, sniff.

Again A/S Tom Kilgariff "makes" the Shovel. You will all remember Tom as the "confirmed" bachelor who suddenly came up with a love life at Lake Delavan. His is a story that is harder to believe than it is to write. Last Monday (after a weekend at the lake) he came to school with leg makeup all over his jumper. When questioned about the stains he had the audacity to explain (and I quote) "My mother washed my jumper with my sister's laundry, and that's how it must have gotten there". Wow!

Just a short one to tempt your humor. The freshmen of our fair institute are certainly on the ball. Take for example the one that said, when asked in his chemistry class, the atomic number of an element is determined by its alphabetical listing.

"How I Love The Kisses of Dolores" is the theme song of A/S Dick Michalek. To prove his affection, "Mike" corresponds daily with his lady love in long expressive letters. However even a big time operator like "Mike" soon runs short of originality and so to add new life to his correspondence A/S Michalek may be seen daily interviewing various Illinois Tech secretaries to secure the feminine point of view.

The diggin's getting tough so that's all for now.

—MON