

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
Lewis Managing Editor SHIRLEY EVENSTEIN

STAFF

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

Copy, Rewrite and Headline Editors

Lewis Davidson and A/S George Martinko

Typists

Eleanor Berta, Helen Delich, Frances Gross, Deloris Johnson and Marion Lindstrand.

Reporters

A/S Mark Farrell, Martin Friend, Frances Houlihan, A/S Trent Knepper, Jacob Kramer, A/S Albin F. Podgurski, 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

Worthy Revivals

Contrary to general conditions a few organizations at IIT have shown unexpected activity during this term.

Foremost of these is Armour Eye, which suddenly came to life with the election of Leonard Brown as president. Armour Eye has since pledged a large number of students and the club's equipment is being used to advantage. The club members are now required to do a certain amount of actual work or pay a fine.

Because several students were interested, the Drama Club has also begun activity. Under the leadership of Herman Mirochnick, and with the interested and efficient sponsorship of Dr. Fritz Richter, the club will soon begin work on a play.

Both the Rifle team and club are also deserving of mention for their activity. For a long time the Rifle club, which formerly included the team, accomplished nothing. Now, however, the two organizations have separated and both are active. The team, particularly, has made ambitious plans and is seeking competition.

The students, themselves, have made these organizations what they are. Other campus activities have the framework, but there is no adequate student participation to make them click.

Idle Brainpower

A total of 13 honorary fraternities, representing every department in the school, are now adorning the various Illinois Tech campuses. The majority of the honoraries do little more each year than pledge new members, elect officers, and present keys to the membership.

Many may maintain that it is not the place of the honoraries to be any more active than they are. However, when one considers what they could accomplish, this statement clearly becomes questionable. A few examples of what the honoraries could do might be:

1. Sponsor programs for the entire student body during the Wednesday free hour. These programs concerning their branch of engineering could take the form of lectures, round-table discussions, movies, etc.

2. Furnish inducements for greater scholastic achievement to underclassmen in their respective fields.

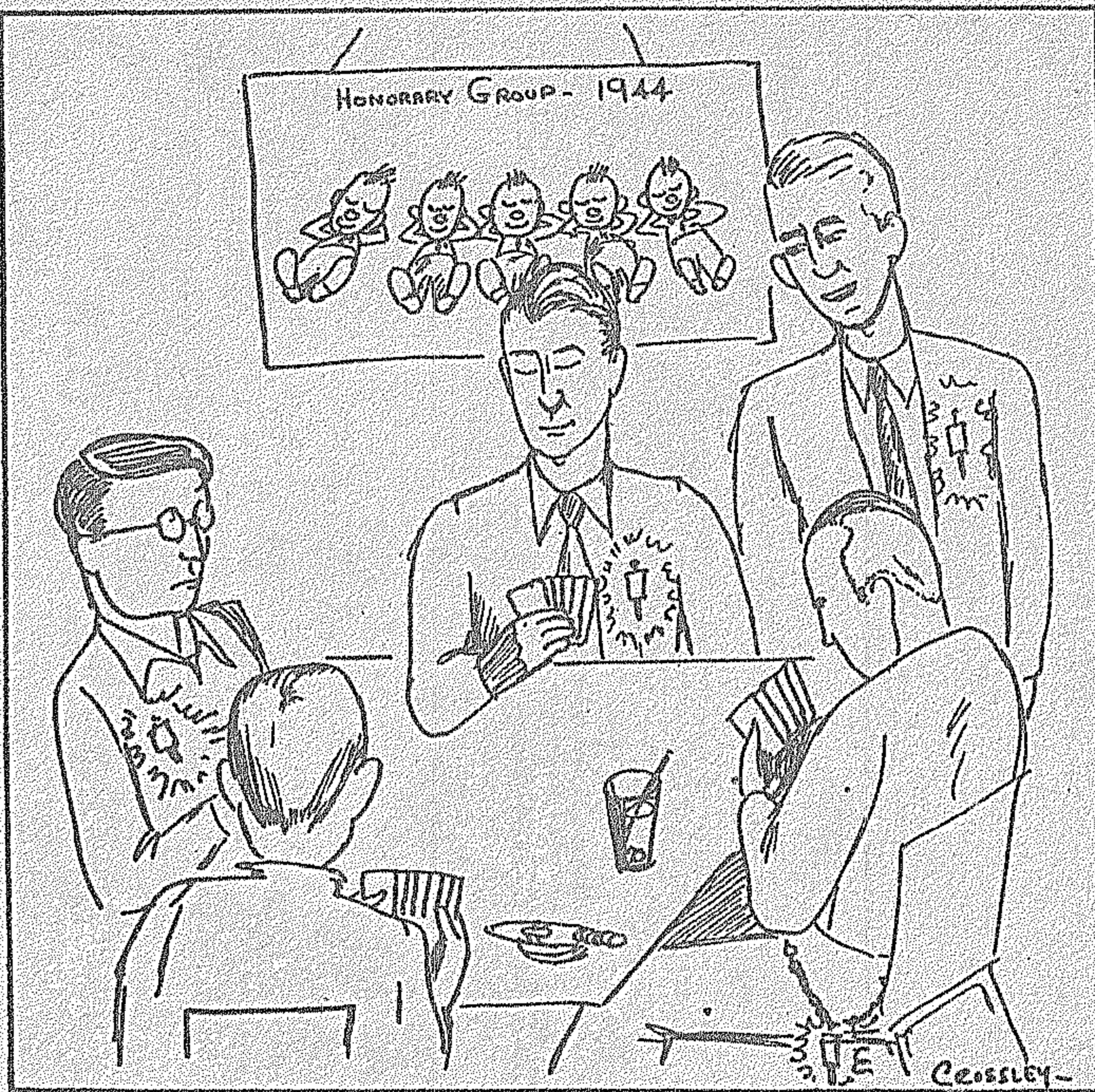
3. Act as a mediator between the students and faculty in their respective fields.

4. Serve as a check on the faculty, supplying constructive criticism whenever possible.

5. Supply tutoring services to the members of their departments. There are a great many who could use such a service to advantage and be willing to pay for it if necessary. There are many possible functions which honoraries could perform. As yet, most of them have not even attempted to scratch the surface.

Let us have the honoraries mean more than wearing a string of frat- keys.

Too Busy for Work?



Man Of The Week—

A/S Dick Michalek Is Active In ITSA, Sports and Integral

A record of almost four years of activity in Illinois Tech student affairs has earned A/S Dick Michalek the position of this week's Man of the Week.

Since "Mike" began his career at Illinois Tech numerous activities have claimed his attention.

At the present time he is senior vice-president of the ITSA, president of his social fraternity, Delta Tau Delta, fraternity editor of the Integral and a member of the AIEE. In addition, Mike is a regular contributor to Technology News.

When an underclassman much of his time was spent in class affairs. However, in his junior year, he decided to become active in student government as he felt that more could be accomplished. It was for this reason that he sought and won the position of junior representative to the ITSA.

Sports too have received Michalek's attention. As a member of the boxing team, "Man Mountain" Michalek earned a minor letter. Various intramural teams have also had his support in the past few terms. Also,

when the opportunity presents itself, "Mike" takes time out for a little golf or tennis.

Next to sports his hobbies include reading and "enjoying life". A social butterfly with clipped wings, "Mike" has placed his fraternity pin in the hands of a certain Delores. Needless to say, his former field of operations is much more restricted now, but "Mike" seems quite happy about the whole thing as he gayly struts about school and quarters wristling, "How I Love The Kisses of Delores."

Michalek came to IIT from Morton high school where he was also active. Sports, student government, dramatics, and the safety council were some of his activities.

As to the future, Michalek does not attempt to make any definite plans beyond finishing school in November and attending midshipman's school. The rest, he says, depends upon the war and the Navy.

A/S RAMON OLSON

... Techman Talking

By John J. Schommer, Director of Physical Education

"Why did I come to IIT?"

The best information on that subject is—by accident.

I graduated from grammar school in 1899, worked four years to save money for my high school education and entered high school in the autumn of 1903, six weeks behind my classes. I graduated in June, 1905. The work experience in industry was with an electrical industry, so I decided to become an electrical engineer. However, I "switched horses in the middle of the stream" and entered the civil engineering dept. of the University of Illinois about Sept. 4, 1905. I stayed several weeks, became ill and returned to my home in Chicago.

After my recovery it appeared a hopeless task to go back to Illinois in the third week of October, so I entered the University of Chicago to prevent the loss of too much time. The University started its classes about the first week in October, so by accident of sickness I was graduated from the University of Chicago in 1909 with nearly one year and a half of extra credits. Then I spent a year and a half doing graduate work, completing about two thirds of my work for the doctor's degree.

By accident or chance, I met Dean Howard Raymond of Armour Tech in 1908 in the buffet car on the train while I was returning from the east where I had been on an athletic trip. He told me much of Armour and of engineering that again lighted the flame of my ambition for an engineering education.

About 1910, I got into an argument about drinking alcohol. My studies of chemistry and bacteriology was leading me into the fermentation and food industries. I became convinced that alcoholic beverages would be banned for drinking purposes. So whether to become a lawyer, doctor, bacteriologist, geologist, chemist or an engineer was whirling about in my thoughts. Again I met Dean Howard Raymond in the University Club by chance. Shortly after our chance meeting I entered Armour Tech in February 1911 and was graduated in June 1912 with B.S. degree in Ch. E.

... took a job with Swift & Co. through the efforts of Harold Swift who (See TECHMAN TALKING on Page 5)



The rumblings from last week's "pay dirt" haven't died down yet, but another week has passed and also a night's toil and sweat by your loyal servants. We ground the valves and sharpened the grab bucket. We lived in "dirt" for hours on end. From this grime emerges this week's diggings.

Full steam ahead and here's this week's first item—a real delectable tidbit; concerns A/S Tommy Paulson, fabulous fancier of the fairer sex. Reports have it that Tom is now operating on a certain female in his mechanisms class. While professional etiquette won't allow us to divulge the damsel's name, we can say that her initials are S.S. That, coupled with the additional clue that she's in the M.E. department should be enough information. Looks like he's really made an impression for this girl was seen this week snapping the salient Tommy's picture. What's going on Tom? Have you made a conquest? You lucky boy!!!

Last week we reported on the doings of one A/S Phil Jansen and a pretty secretary, Marion Lindstrand by name. This morning's mail, however, brought some disconcerting news. An irate reader of our guff wants to know what Marion was doing with a certain seaman on the fifth floor of Main after Dance Club last week? The male in question answers to the name of A/S Richard Peterson. What's the matter, Phil, losing your touch? From the reports we received the couple was enjoying each other's company immensely until rudely interrupted by a passerby.

A little humorous tale now, dear reader, to remove that gleam that's shining in your eyes. Seems Df. H. J. McDonald, chem lab instructor, was in a devilish mood one day last week, so he wrote on the storeroom stock sheet, "Two apples," and charged them to one A. Hitler. Imagine everyone's chagrin when at the end of the period, storekeeper Paul Milligan persisted to page A. Hitler to return his equipment!! Well, Paul, have you gotten the missing apparatus yet? Har, har, har.

Still in a humorous vein, comes now a story of the recent devilry of A/S Norm (Flash—for his fast work) Hankins. The recipient of his dealings was A/S Ivan ("Goober") Goldberg, his quarter's mate. Wishing to rid himself of Helen, one of his old flames, Hank called the "lady killer" to the phone when she called. Then, while Ivan tried to exculpate himself from his predicament, Norm sat by and roared in delight. The last communique said Goldberg got out of the situation by having to keep one date. Tough, boy, tough.

Quarters #7 seems to have some pretty active boys, for the next item is about another inhabitant of that domicile. Harold "Pete" Pederson has transferred his "operating" grounds. Pete has been in the habit of haunting the lake front for his diversion, but he now howls at the corner of State and Randolph come liberty time. Results: a Saturday night date and an evening of rowboating last Wednesday. What we wonder is, who did the rowing?

Bout time we awarded this week's golden green banana. A/S Hy Weiner wins that honor as a result of what happened on a recent roller skating date. Boastful Hy joshingly bet his girl a nickel he could pick up a frail in five minutes. He did—but so did she!!! That we think is really getting the green one, eh?

Looks like the little piece we printed about A/S Tom Gavin and his new French friend was really "on the ball." In the past six days he has received eight letters from her while she's been on her vacation. A new note has also been added according to our informant. On the envelopes of the letters is neatly written, "Darling, je vous aime beaucoup?" Looks like Tom will be enrolling in a French class soon to keep up with the gal. Isn't love grand? Slush, gush—nuts!!!

If the daily papers are correct about the stories concerning the discontinuance of overnight liberties for the navy men, Pete Parlos of Quarters #3 will really be up the well known tributary without even a semblance of a means of locomotion. Pete is trying hard to be crowned the new "Grant Park Gladiator."

Did you notice the high pressure methods Ray Kartusuk used during the Integral Queen elections? According to Ray, #4 was the only girl in the contest. All we have to say is, "If she didn't win, will your face be red!"

As a closing shot we wish to expose the dastardly deed of one A/S Bill Stewart. Last week we publicly announced the activities of A/S Phil Thompson and Jerry Meade of the Lewis campus. Now we find that Stewart beat Phil to the punch by asking Jerry to the Integral dance. That smells to the high heavens. By the way, Bill, what about that little girl back in Idaho?

That's a truck-load for today so we'll close. Before putting the Shovel to rest for another week, however, we want to thank all you nice people for your timely tips about your friends. How they must hate you. Well, keep happy!

—MONK