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Yearbook Difficulties

One of the biggest questions on the campus for a long time has been "When is the Integral coming out?" It was scheduled to be distributed this last October, but now the staff reports that it will not come out until the beginning of February.

What are the reasons for this delay? Well, its staff seems to blame it on the scarcity of workers for this publication. That of course is part of the reason, but by no means the whole reason. The main trouble with the Integral has been the poor organization of its staff. Too much of the work has been left to the editors, and then even they don't get too much of it done. The policy has been: let the other fellow do it, and the other fellow in turn forgets to do it. The result is that the staff wastes most of its time; the yearbook work is always being put off.

This is the reason the Integral has been carelessly prepared. Well, what's to be done about it? The harm's already been done on the present book. But something can be done for future books. Before any plans are made for the next issue, the student body should try to guarantee a book on time which IIT can be proud of. The only way this can be done is for the student leaders to get together and arrange a reorganization of the yearbook; it needs an adequately large and experienced group of students to help with the work.

The present staff is too small to do the job alone. Furthermore the vacancies should not be filled by members of a small clique who will shirk their work. If students expect any more yearbooks, now is the time to take constructive action.

Civilian Spirit

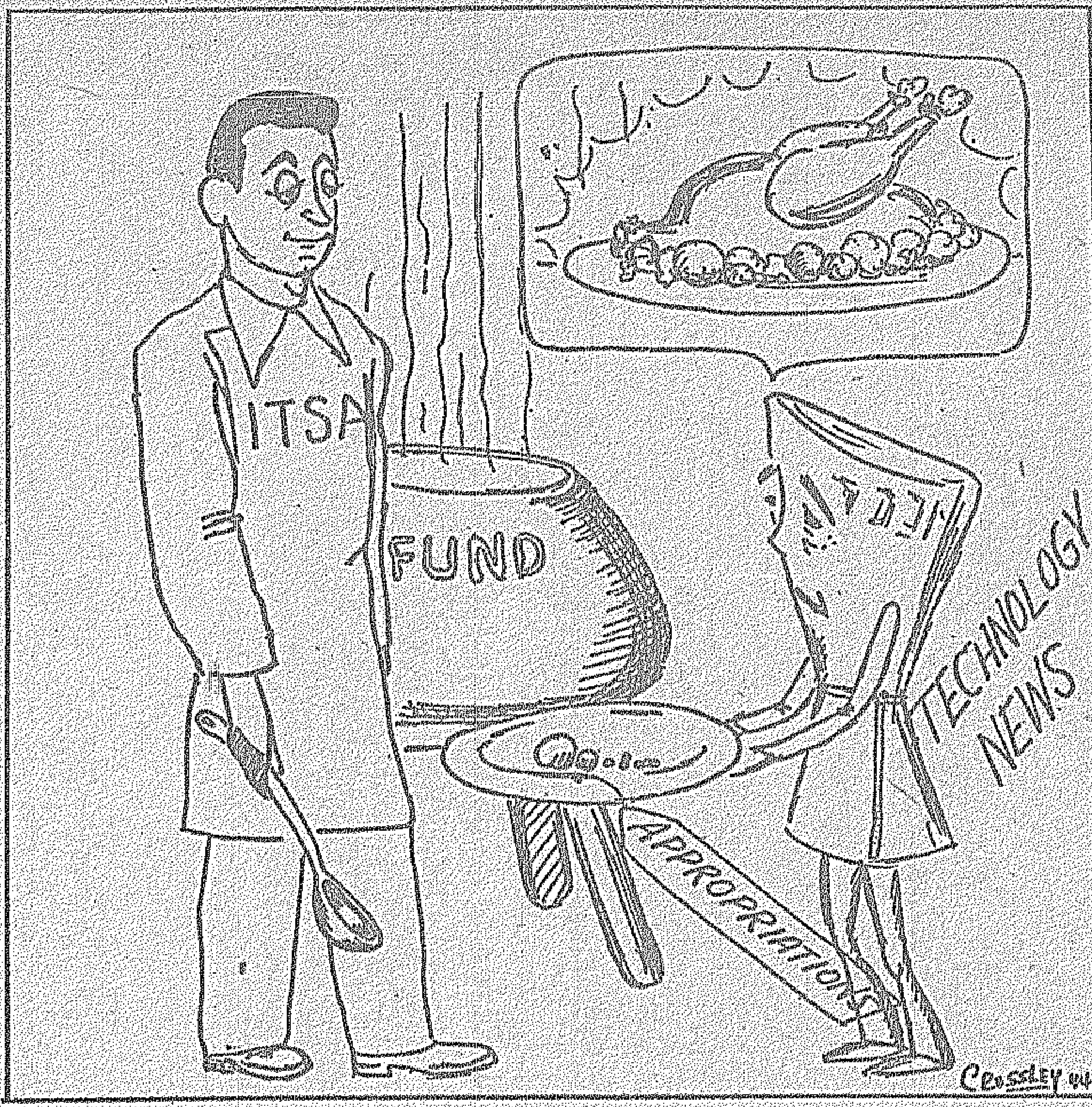
School spirit among civilian students at Illinois Tech seems to have hit a new low, judging by the comparative numbers of civilian and navy men participating in the various activities.

A glance at the wrestling and basketball team rosters, for example, reveals that there are two civilians who decided to lay their books aside long enough to play basketball, while as many are trying for the wrestling team.

For several months the navy trainees were subjected to a great deal of verbal abuse because of their lack of interest in extra-curricular functions. Since then, a great many of them have taken heart, have pitched in and found that a wealth of enjoyment and knowledge lies outside of the textbooks and classrooms.

This does not mean that all navy students are as active as would be desirable or that there are no public-minded civilians. A good many of both need a new birth of energy and should awake to the realization that Illinois Tech has teams to support, clubs to join, and a world of other activities worthy of their attention.

Starvation Policy?



Man Of The Week—

A/S Robert DeBoo's Leadership Extends Through Eight Terms

Being vice-president of one's class is an accomplishment in itself, but holding that office for eight successive terms is outstanding.

That is the record of A/S Robert DeBoo, senior mechanical, at Illinois Tech. DeBoo is the young-



est of four brothers who have attended Armour. All of them hold degrees in mechanical engineering. They are: Joseph, '35; Jerome, '38; and Emil, '42. Bob graduated from Crane Technical High School in Chicago and attended IIT for five terms before enlisting in the V-12 program last July.

While at Crane, Bob was vice-president of his junior and senior classes and ranked fourth in scholar-

ship. He was also a member of the National Honor Society and the swimming team at Crane.

His extra-curricular activities at IIT have been many. Besides his class offices, he has been captain of the swimming team and one of the editors of The Integral.

Bob is also a member of the Glee Club and was recently pledged to Pi Nu Epsilon, honorary musical fraternity.

DeBoo plans to enter midshipman's school after his graduation in June. After the war, he intends to return to IIT and work for a higher degree with his brothers Emil and Jerome.

Bob's greatest likes are ice cream and of course... women.

... After Today What?

By Henry Freund

The new campus of IIT is still in the embryonic stage. At present a great deal has been planned, but the largest part is still tentative. For this reason it seems only natural that some student opinion should be sought to find out what the students would like to see, if not for themselves, then for posterity.

I have noticed that several of the pictures of the future campus are quite different in plan. This is further indication that there is still a great deal of current conjecture. The purpose of this column will be to show some of the popular ideas concerning the coming campus.

Can you see an imposing field house standing on the new campus at IIT? At last John J. "Uncle John" Schommer will have realized his ambition of adequate athletic facilities.

It would be wonderful to see this field house form the nucleus of a complete athletic institution. The structure might be visualized as a large middle portion with wings on either side containing such things as a swimming pool, locker rooms, handball and basketball courts.

The center would consist of a field circled by a track. This space would provide for practice in track and field events, baseball, football, and tennis. It would also establish a place where we could hold basketball games by means of a temporary court and grandstands could be set up for spectators.

Hank Koci, center on our basketball team, said he would like to see this building dedicated to "Uncle John", the guiding inspiration of IIT athletics. Koci, along with many others, believes that the biggest event of "Uncle John's" life will be when the field house is completed and the Tech Relays can be held on the IIT campus.

Another thing Hank would like to see apart from the field house is a stadium with a seating capacity of about 15,000 with the consequent development of a football team. He says that this team should try to compete only with smaller colleges. Such a development, Koci feels, would encourage school unity and spirit.

A "big gun" athlete around these parts, Tom Kilgariff is looking forward to this field house with anxious anticipation. He thinks the basement should be used for bowling alleys and a rifle range. Tom says further that this field house will enable the baseball team to start practicing early in the spring. This they have not been able to do in the past, to their disadvantage. The tennis team has never had proper facilities to either practice or hold competition with other schools on this campus, so Tom believes the field house will provide an excellent place to practice, and weather will not interfere.

The plans for this field house have already begun. It might not be exactly as I have outlined, but it will be a reality on the new campus. Rumor has it that a fund has been promoted to foot the bill.



Due to the recent cold wave, the muck and mire has frozen solid and because of this, we will, of necessity, be required to dig just a bit deeper than usual. The alluvial soil about the campus must be sifted, and so with an initial chug, the shovel bites deeply and continues on its merry way to bring destruction into the lives of many.

It looks as though Bill Zeckel and John Enander will eventually be able to boast that they have dated all of the co-eds at Northwestern University. Our handsome brutes seem to have the right connections, and as a result they are introduced to a different northside beauty every week via telephone, and blind dates result. The vicious cycle continues when these introduce the two casanovas to other delectable morsels of feminine pulchritude and behold, more blind dates. We inquired of John how he felt—being so popular with the girls, and he modestly replied, "Nothing extraordinary, when you take into consideration the fact that I'm so good looking and women just fall at my feet."

Reliable sources report that the two IIT "aces" of this war, A/S Bill Sayles and A/S John Hoffman, have recently completed their 50th mission to Argo. This calls for some sort of a celebration, but why stop at 50? "Heroes" never say die! Who knows, you might even be awarded the Purple Heart for being wounded in action, that is if you are hit by flak attempting to climb the stairs of your objective's house. It could be that those 50 missions were merely reconnaissance flights!

A/S Fred Leydig had a unique explanation to offer when he was asked why he chased girls in the loop. Unlike his buddies who merely walk down Randolph Street and pursue (or is it the other way around) Chicago's best, intent upon striking up conversation, our sagacious sailor claims that his only reason for following girls is merely for the thrill of the chase. We can readily understand his viewpoint because he was known back home as "Fred, the Bloodhound."

This week's "Fuzzy Peach" is awarded to Sheldon Schreiber. He, as you may remember, submitted a picture of Sally Willens alias Destiny Smith, which won for her the title "Miss Pin-Up of IIT." Usually reliable sources have it that Sheldon accidentally stumbled upon the snapshot and decided that in the event that the picture was judged the winner in the contest, he would be a celebrity on the campus for many weeks afterwards. After the decision was rendered in favor of Destiny, Sheldon set out to make her acquaintance and take her to the Phinal Phling. A pleasant evening was enjoyed by both, but there's one thing we just can't figure out. Why, oh why, hasn't our gallant Galahad dated her since then?

A/S Len Slazinski had a cheering section of his own at a recent basketball game, a beautiful little something who all but ran out on to the floor to aid her "hero." As Len had been warming the bench for the greater portion of the first half, she wrote a very stirring note to Coach Ed Wagner which apparently did the trick, for Len saw considerable action in the remaining portion of the game. His diminutive cheer leader was so enthused and elated when Slaz made his first two points that she almost fell from her lofty perch in the balcony.

From the depths of Quarters #2 comes the sad tale with a happy ending featuring A/S Will "Tiny" Duvall. It seems that our young hero was trying to keep two women on the line and, in true sailor style, kept them apart. This is what happened: Scene one finds "Tiny" tripping the light fantastic with Connie at O'Henry when whom should he meet but his red-headed girl friend with disposition to match. Result: complications. Scene two finds everything ironed out and "Lover" Duvall again at O'Henry's, this time with the red head. Luck was with our boy for he met none other than Connie, his date for the first week. Result: more complications. In scene three, things almost reached a climax a week or so later when both girls called individually the same Wednesday afternoon to tell IIT's gigolo that they were going to meet him that evening and wanted his special attention. However, this is where the happy ending comes in—only one girl showed up, and further complications were deferred at least temporarily. Ah, for the life of a carefree sailor!

Shades of night are falling and for fear that some rowdy might dismantle the shovel if left outside, I am going to put it in reverse, and back it into the garage, douse the glim and sack off.

—BOSCO