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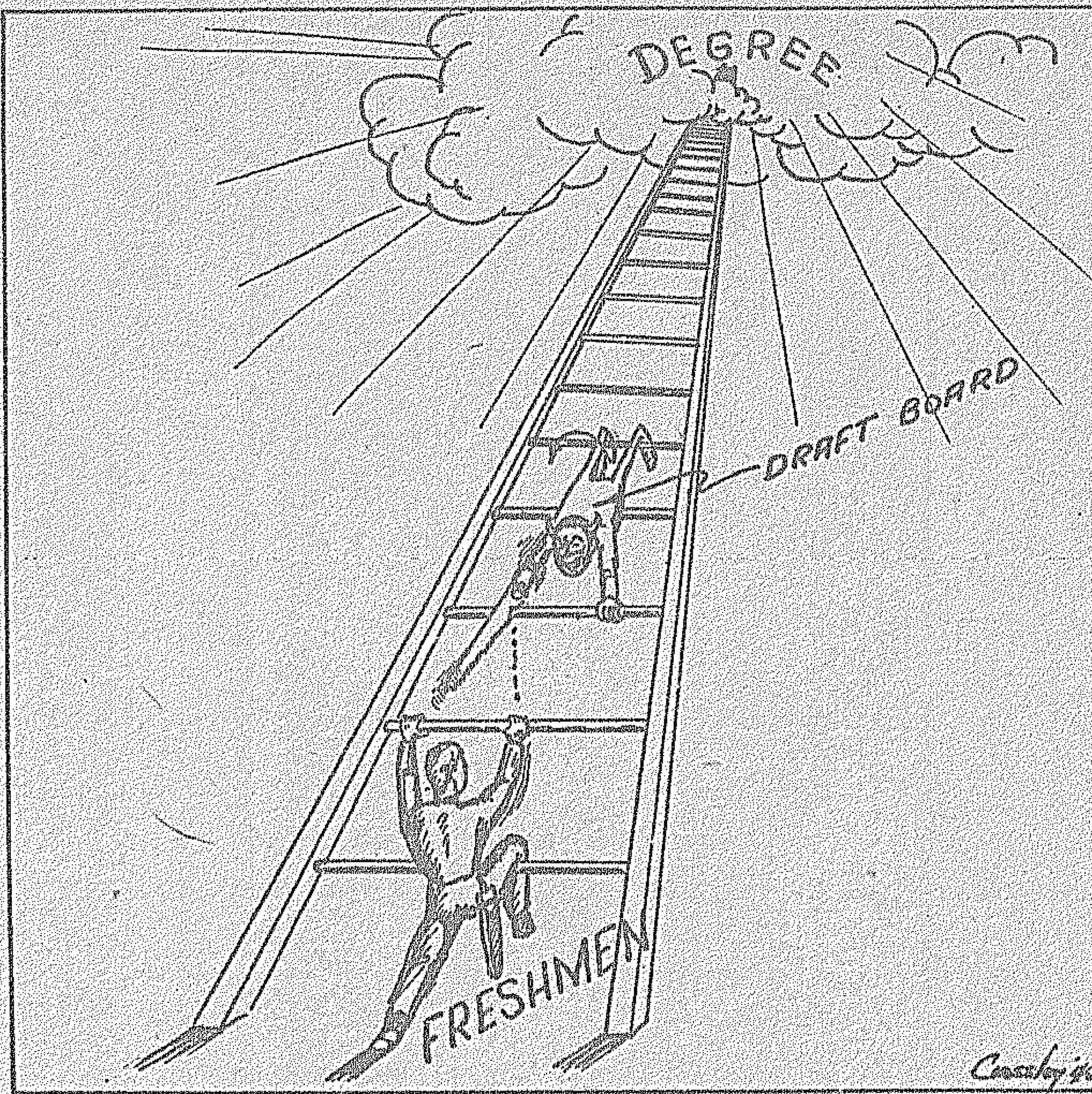
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I wish to extend my worst feeling (just to prove that I am a bad boy) to the incoming freshmen and returning servicemen, and hope that it will not be very long before your names will be mud by its appearance in our beloved column.

The maintenance department has kept the shovel oiled during the between-the-semester lull so with a little more effort we will delve into the misdeeds of our students.

The title of the big dealer of Triangle Fraternity has passed from Willie Atchison to that soft spoken smoothie, Bob Ahlgren. Bob is out to bankrupt Isbells the hard way by beating the house at the 26 game. Fellow patrons marvel at his skill in making his point and large crowds gather 'round him when he steps up to the table. The real reason for his so called 'luck' is that Bob is on very friendly terms with the 26 girl and thus puts his point across most every time without any difficulty. He is a perfect example of the strong silent type and from our observations it really pays dividends.

The biggest surprise of the week concerns A/S Ray Olson. It seems that Ray has at last found his one and only. She happens to be a blue-eyed blonde-haired Swede that answers to the name of Miss Johnson. The cat was first let out of the bag when Ray, instead of taking notes, was caught staring into blank space with drowsy-dreamy eyes. But to top all things was when Ray was overheard arguing with himself about whether he should buy books with his money or take his, shall we say future, wife out on a spree.

If you have been wondering about that "Eager Beaver" look adorning the face of Gerald Schneider you may cease your guessing because here is the answer. Undoubtedly you have all heard about Gerry's girl, by the name of Minerva. It seems that she comes to stay at Gerry's house whenever his mother is out of town, so he decided that it was only his rightful duty to return the kindly gesture. Soooo—promptly at the culmination of final exams last term, Gerry hopped a train and was off to spend a short vacation devoted to the improvement of his loving technique. Minerva, as you see, lives in Indianapolis. (Why go all the way there to get some loving, Gerald?) We do not know all the inside information but apparently he had a good time with his mistress. The way we heard it she promised to come up to Chicago in a few weeks if Gerry is a good little boy and studied hard. That, my fellow students, accounts for the "Eager Beaver" expression.

Max Goldberg was seen coming out of the Band Box last Saturday night about 11:45 in order to get out before the curfew caught up with him. There was a beautiful girl on his left arm and they seemed to be in a hurry to get somewhere. Since all places of amusement supposedly close at 12:00, why was he seen coming home at 8:00 the next morning with that tired out look?

Has every-one noticed the latest contenders for the title of Romeo and Juliet of the Armour campus? They are Ruby 'Lips' Lemke and Bob 'Lips' Too'. "Hi, Dear!" said 'Lips'. "Hi, Sweetheart!" seated at the switchboard when in walked 'Lips' Too'. "Hi, Dear!" said 'Lips'. "Hi, Sweetheart!" went 'Lips' Too'. 'Lips' asked 'Lips' Too' to get her some ink from the second drawer and a cigarette (from his pack, naturally.) "Light it for me," said 'Lips'. "Yes, dear," said 'Lips' Too', "now I'll have to be going." Such domesticity! Which would you rather be—'Lips' (Too)?

Why is it that Sheldon "Sonny Boy" Shreiber refuses to date the same female twice? He claims they would lower his morals and corrupt his ideals if he would be so good as to exhort them out for a second time. However, we think there is something more behind this. Could it be that the girls fear they will endanger their reputations by stepping out with Armour's lover, "Sonny Boy"? It has also been rumored about that he has been unable to get a date since escorting his "model" to the Snowball.

A/S Paul (P. P.) Martin, the little Romeo from way back, finally accomplished a life-long ambition. He inaugurated a new style of making love in a parked car. Anyone desiring to learn the "Martin Method" may contact Paul and for a slight sum, they may be enlightened. But still, all is not well that ends well, for P. P. A few days after he returned from leave a grandmother telling him to leave her daughter alone. It's all confusing; maybe you can figure it out, Martin can't.

That's about all for the first issue but if I missed you this time I'll get you.

—THE MOLE

Ordeal of Registration

Registration for classes this term was as bewildering and chaotic as ever as Illinois Tech's Registrar and his staff continued along their usual merry way with apparently no thought toward the improvement of their extremely inefficient methods.

Apart from the usual long lines, voluminous forms, and endless other "red tape" there were several glaring faults which stood out. Probably the most prominent was the revised electrical engineering program. This one item alone made it necessary for every EE student to remake his entire program and for everyone taking an EE course to secure a signature of a department member. The proverbial straw that injured the equally proverbial camel came when the "revised" program was again revised.

Freshmen, totally new to the Illinois Tech "system", were allowed to wander about absolutely bewildered. It should have been a relatively simple matter to mimeograph a "registration day program" for these unfortunate individuals. In fact, there wasn't a student who survived the ordeal who would not have welcomed such an aid, seniors included.

We cannot help but question the interest of certain members of the Illinois Tech staff in the opinion and welfare of the student body when they habitually allow such deplorable conditions to continue. If the present system of registration is not "improvable", perhaps a complete scraping of it is in order.

Navy Chow

It seems that the navy chow affair again has its difficulties. This time it is the congestion of sailors in the lobby of the Student Union waiting for chow to be served between the hour of 12:30 to 1:00. One realizes this situation if he tries to walk through the lobby when navy chow is being served. Yet, between the hour of 1:00 to 1:30 very few sailors go to chow. The fault cannot be placed on those who eat earlier since most of them have one o'clock classes. However, if one would check the class schedule he would notice that very few classes were scheduled for twelve o'clock. Because of this, navy and civilians alike must suffer the inconvenience.

A possibility of eliminating this situation would be by moving navy chow up 15 minutes; thus chow then would be served from 12:15 to 1:15. In this way the terrible confusion that now takes place would be partially remedied. If the navy chow time was moved up 15 minutes that would mean the civilians would be cheated of their lunch time. However, this again could be eliminated by giving them a table in the cafeteria aside from the navy. Or a detail be assigned to sell food to them in the auditorium as was done a few semesters ago.

Man Of The Week

Wide Interests of Crossley Cover Art, Music, and Science

Frank A. Crossley is a rare combination of scientist and artist. He will be one of the top graduates in June with a degree in chemical engineering at the same time he continues private study in oil painting.

The artist in Frank appeared at the age of six; almost as soon as he could hold a pencil. It was further developed by two scholarships to the Art Institute during his last semester of grade school and first semester of high school. At present he is studying privately with Dr. Friedrich-Karl Richter, assistant professor of German here at IIT. The cartoon at the top of this page is small evidence of Frank's ability.

He talks familiarly of great painters and discusses their faults and virtues with authority. He sighted Arabian Girl by John Sergeant as the best of any he'd seen.

His interest in the esthetic world is not confined merely to art but extends to music and drama as well. George Gershwin with his "Rhapsody in Blue" heads the list of Frank's favorite moderns with Dukauf's sorcerer's Apprentice at the top of the classical column. On the screen he prefers Ingrid Bergman, Spencer Tracy, and Lena Horne, and on the recent Chicago stage he has seen Gershwin's Porgy and Bess and Katherine Dunham's

"Tropical Revue". (And it must have been the artist in him that made him remember Miss Dunham as having a beautiful figure!)

Frank entered IIT as a civilian in September of 1942 and became a navy student in March 1944. Although he was originally a co-op student he never took advantage of the system but has been in school continually since his first enrollment.

Last semester he was initiated into Tau Beta Pi with a 2.3 average and into the Chicago chapter of Alpha Phi Alpha social fraternity. He has been cartoonist for Technology News for two semesters, is a member of the Rifle Club (a little on the inactive side at present, he added) and a Junior marshal.

He attended DuSable High School where he was president of the senior class, commander of the ROTC unit, and a major in the ROTC city brigade staff. He was also a member of the school's rifle team.

Frank was 20 last Feb. 19. He was born and still lives in Chicago and has an older brother in the army and a younger sister who just graduated from high school. Frank claims he has no romantic interests and guesses he's just not interested in women!

—TRENT KNEPPER



... Techman Talking

Philip C. Huntly, Director of Civil Engineering Department

One score plus one-half score plus one year ago there was a rumor that there was an opening in the Mechanics Department at Armour Institute. A trip was made to 3300 Federal Street and to my luck the head of the department was out of the city. I found, however, an opening in the Mechanical Engineering Department for an instructor in experimental engineering. I applied and after exhaustive questioning was told I would be given a try. School began September 10, 1914, and I thought I would stay not over two years. However, due to the location, atmosphere, student body, kind of work and co-workers, everything was so agreeable that I am now finishing my thirty-first year.

I have never regretted coming and staying at Armour. The friends I have made here will always be remembered as my best. The student body has had many turnovers in that time but only in names, for the students are about the same, only slightly younger. Methods of teaching have changed somewhat and we can hope for the better. The faculty changes have been many, especially in the past ten years. I have found the graduates from Armour as good as from any other school and better than from most schools. The help they are giving the Institute at the present time speaks well for their loyalty. During the past thirty years the buildings have changed very little, but the outlook is so improved that I am sure when the war is over the school will go forward faster than ever before and be the top school of the country.

