

LETTER OF THE WEEK:

Ulcers and the Cafeteria

The other day when I was eating lunch in the cafeteria, the person sitting next to me found a bug crawling out of his sandwich. I would not have believed this if I had not seen it myself. A thing like this has spoiled my desire to eat in the cafeteria.

The fact that I have no desire to eat in the cafeteria is really not very new or different. I have even in the past been very reluctant about risking a good stomach to a bunch of food ruiners.

—“Ulcers.”

A Look At Alumni

The war might be over in Europe, but not everyone can get out and rejoice the way Americans did last week. Here's what Lt. S. L. Kontos writes from Italy.

“The country as a whole is in pretty bad shape—war torn and poor. The people are in rags, and in most cases have hardly enough to eat. Folks at home should be damn thankful they live in the U.S.A. where they haven't even felt the war. To see some of these towns, especially Mount Cassino, you can't help but wonder how anyone could have survived the bombings.”

Lt. Charles Kill gives us a different picture of life in England and France. Chuck writes that the English countryside is still as beautiful as ever and people carry on, ignoring the war as much as possible. On the other hand, France is in very bad condition. The French peasants are suffering heavily from the food shortage which is aggravated by the critical transportation problem.

News of Sigma Omicron Lambda alumni comes to us by way of Mrs. Marie Spencer, instructor in economics. It seems that about all the girls are doing nowadays is having babies, which, when considered from a philosophic viewpoint, isn't such a bad idea. Mary Ann Knirsch Spaulding had a bouncing baby boy on April 24. A month before her, Alder Karish Massman was the proud mama of a girl. Rose and Bob Tetick, both Lewis alumni, were also proud parents recently.

Wally Fulterer writes us that he met Red Gibbons recently at Camp Kilmer, N. J. Red returned to the United States suffering from a skull fracture during the German breakthrough in December at Adrennes. However, he is well on the road to recovery.

2nd Lt. Milvin B. Chalfen, B-24 Liberator co-pilot, has been awarded the Air Medal for “meritorious achievement in aerial flight while participating in sustained operational activity against the enemy.” Melvin is in the Mediterranean Theater of Operations.

—EDWARD SHORE

Hope . . . for women

—HOPE IVERSON

W.A.A.

Last semester, a group of students started to organize a much needed Woman's Athletic Association. A constitution was written and accepted and now an election of officers has been held. Reva Zlotnick was elected president, Pat Kennedy vice-president, Virginia Norris secretary and Beverly McLean treasurer. The first thing the girls plan to do is to figure a method of awarding school letters that will somehow correspond with the awarding of team letters. A committee, made up of four of the members, has started to work on this problem.

The new president, Reva Zlotnick said, “We want to have this thing so well organized that when the girls come back in the fall, there will be a free-hour for meetings and sports events. There will also be a new woman's physical education instructor.”

Dude Ranch Party

I honestly believe every student and most of the instructors at Lewis were dead tired at the recent barn dance. If any of you have ever barn-danced, you know the reason. For two straight hours, faculty and students really threw themselves into it. Not too many were familiar with it at the beginning of the party, but at the end they were and mighty glad they had learned how.

In the three years I have been around here, it was the most successful and well supported affair here. From the comments I heard it won't be the last. Dr. John Dolce, physical education instructor, is one of the best barn dance callers in the city, and it really is a shame that the students didn't realize the opportunity they were missing when they failed to sponsor more of these parties. Mr. Dolce, with the help of some of his gym students, put on the party.

Brief Biography

Constance Arrington Jones—senior—home economics major—senior class treasurer—Home Economics Club—Kiva—Glee Club—after finishing college plans to devote her time to her year old daughter.

Red Cross

Two weeks ago a poll was held as to whether the temporary officers of the College Unit should be retained or an election should be held. It was decided that the temporary officers would continue in their respective positions. In a short time the Council will meet with Miss Margot Atkins, director of community service of the Red Cross, and will try to plan exactly what is possible for the girls to do for the Red Cross. There are about twelve different service units the girls could go into, such as Nurses Aide, Motor Corps, Grey Ladies, etc. So far, there have been a few eliminated as possibilities for the entire group, but there are still many other things they can do.

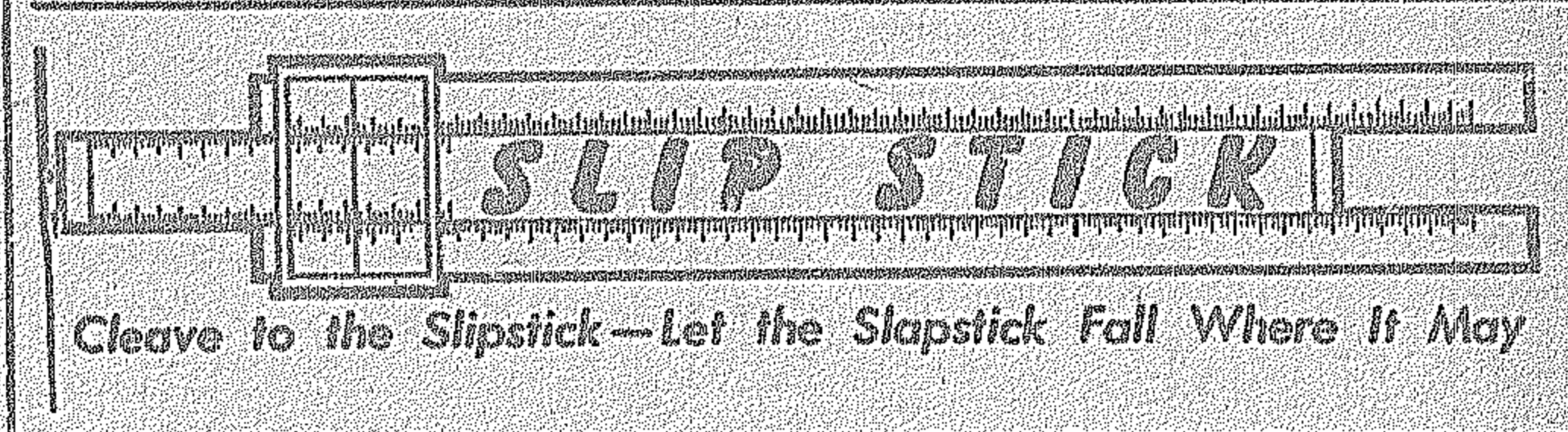
Poem

“No one worth possessing
Can be quite possessed;
Lay that on your heart,
My young angry dear;
This truth, this hard and precious stone,
Lay it on your hot cheek,
Let it hide your tear.
Hold it like a crystal
When you're all alone
And gaze in the depths of the icy stone
Long, look long and you will be blessed;
No one worth possessing
Can be quite possessed.”

—Vachel Lindsay.



DAVID PHILLIPS was elected valedictorian of his grammar school class. . . RONALD BORN won first place on Rubin's Amateur Hour doing imitations. . . DR. S. I. HAYAKAWA's hobby is jazz and swing music while PROFESSOR V. CHAMBERLAIN collects old money. . . The SAM social fraternity has been on this campus since 1922 and recently celebrated its 23rd birthday. . . DR. LEWIS T. RADER, chairman of the electrical engineering department, has a B.S. degree in EE from the University of British Columbia. . . DR. E. WAGENKNECHT, English professor writes literary reviews for the Chicago Sunday Tribune. . . A/S ROBERT DEBOO is following a family tradition in graduating from IIT this June; three brothers preceded him. . . A/S JONA COHN was captain of his Chicago high school tennis team. . . DR. D. P. BODER of the west side campus has a family of doctors; his wife is a D.D. and his daughter an M.D.



This column is dedicated to considerate people; like the woman who shot her husband with a bow and arrow so she wouldn't wake the children.

He (on the telephone): Hello dear. How about us having dinner together this evening?

She: “I would love it.”
He: “Well, tell your mother I'll be over about seven o'clock.”

—IT—

“Old Doc Curen has given his young wife two days to live.”
“Is that so?”
“Yeah, he went out of town for a couple of days.”

—IT—

One Siamese twin to another:
“You must have had a swell time last night, I look like a wreck today.”

—IT—

Girl (to boy friend reading to her from a book): “Didn't you skip something between, ‘he took her in his arms’ and, ‘the morning cast a rosy glow’?”

—IT—

And then of course, there was the optician's daughter. Two glasses and she made a spectacle of herself.

—IT—

He: “I'd go through fire for you.”
She: “What a silly ash you'd be.”

—IT—

With graceful feet, a maiden sweet
Was tripping the light fantastic,
When suddenly she tore for the dressing room door—
You can't trust this wartime elastic.

—IT—

“At any rate,” said the auctioneer, “mine is a business that a woman can't take up.”
“Nonsense,” put in the strong-minded lady.

“A woman would make quite as good an auctioneer as any man.”

“Well, you try and imagine an unmarried lady standing up before a crowd and saying, ‘Now gentlemen, all I want is an offer’.”

—IT—

And then there was the attorney who sat up all night trying to break a widow's will.

—IT—

“Not all babies wake up in the wee-wee hours of the morning.”

—IT—

Jane: “They say a kiss shortens one's life three minutes.”
Gob: “How about killing off a few days, babe?”

—IT—

Some men reform; others just grow too old to act up.

—IT—

Beneath this rock lies Murphy,
They buried him today.
He was living the life of Reilly
While Reilly was away.

—IT—

Some men reform; others just grow too old to act up.

V-12 VETS

On October 13, 1942, Thomas L. Bills enlisted in the Seabees. Upon enlistment, he was given a carpenter's 3rd class rating and was sent to Camp Perry, Virginia, for his boot training. He remained here only a month, and his work consisted mostly of building barracks.

Skinhead, or Flattop, as his fellow seamen call him, was next sent to Port Heenerne. However, he remained here only a month before his station was changed. This time Thomas was assigned to the fighting 44th battalion and sent overseas.

The battalion went to Espereto in a cargo ship, and their trip lasted eighteen days. The work at Espereto consisted of building docks, airstrips and hospitals. They had air raids about once a month.

While on board ship he was initiated into the shell backs. They shaved his head as part of the initiation. He is also a member of the Royal Order of Green Backs.

While at Espereto, he took the V-12 examination with 150 other sailors. He was sent back to the states on a liberty ship which took twenty-eight days to make the trip. Their ship was attacked by a submarine, but the sub was later driven off by destroyer escorts.

Tom landed at San Diego where he met John Jackson Scott, and they have been together ever since. After a thirty day leave, he was transferred to George Williams College.

While a civilian he worked for his father helping him in construction work. Thomas also went to the University of Illinois for one year where he majored in civil engineering. He played freshman football.

Upon graduating from IIT Thomas expects to go back with the Seabees. He is in Quarters #6 and is majoring in mechanical engineering.

Thomas L. Bills holds the American and Pacific Theater of War ribbons with one star.

“Who was that cute girl you were talking to so long?”
“Oh, just an old girl friend.”
“What did she have to say?”
“No!”

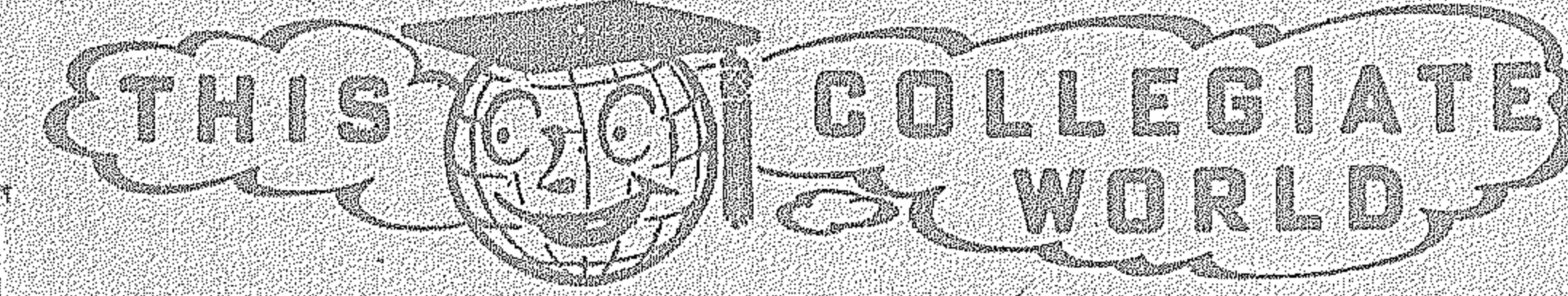
—IT—

A rude and vulgar man is one who stares at a girl's frunge when she's doing her best to display it.

—IT—

They say when two is company, three is the result.

—99 14/100 PER CENT PURE



If any of you fellows are looking for a date for the Navy Ball, there's a slick chick who resides at Blair House, Washington, D.C. Herman R. Meyer, a student in the school of speech at Northwestern University, made a bet with a fellow student that he would ask President Truman's daughter for a date. While in Washington a few weeks ago, Bob walked up to the guards at Blair House, the President's current residence and told them he was a friend of the daughter. A voice called from the library, “I'll see him, Jim,” and Bob found himself talking to Mr. Truman, who explained that Mary Margaret was at a week-end party. Bob didn't get the date, but NU students think he deserves an “E” for Effort.

The following notice appeared in “The State”, campus publication of the Stevens Institute of Technology, N.J.

“All Stevens men are cautioned to be on the lookout for stray dogs, as a case of rabies has been reported recently. Through the efforts of Professor Fife, this danger has been fairly well eliminated from the campus. All freshmen are requested to wear muzzles.”

It becomes encouraging when one finds that at least someone appreciates what we write in *Technology News*. Thanks to the Wilson College Press for their acknowledgement of our “100 Proof” April Fool edition.

Harvard University technicians have developed a diesel motor that runs on melted butter. . . In the old days at Lincoln Memorial University, each student was assigned a chair, which he carried with him to class, chapel, dinner, etc.

—EDWARD SHORE