

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.

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Weissman

For several semesters now, Bernard "Sonny" Weissman has been a faithful attendant at the ITSA meetings. Yet, surprisingly few people realize that he is not an official member but appears for John J. Schommer whose other duties have kept him from all but three meetings in the past three semesters. Possibly not even the originator of the recent proxy-or-pay-absence by-law was aware that Mr. Weissman have been a proxy with voting power long before that originator ever thought of running for office. An example of such ignorance occurred at a meeting last semester when a proxy sent by a student was denied the vote on the grounds of unconstitutionality at the same time Mr. Weissman continued to help decide current measures.

Now the very fact that Mr. Weissman's vote was unquestioned before the new by-law legalized it would indicate the need of a separate chair for him on the board. But furthermore, if the ITSA is to be truly representative of student activities, certainly the Student Union should have a voice. And what better spokesman than Sonny Weissman, manager of the Student Union? The new ITSA could do no better as a first measure than to make Sonny Weissman an official member of their board.

Now there will be those who object on the grounds that such an increase will give the faculty undue power, but there is an answer to the objection. Let the ITSA make Mr. Schommer an honorary member with an exemption from the proxy-or-pay-absence by-law and with a vote which counts only if he, personally, is there. H. F.

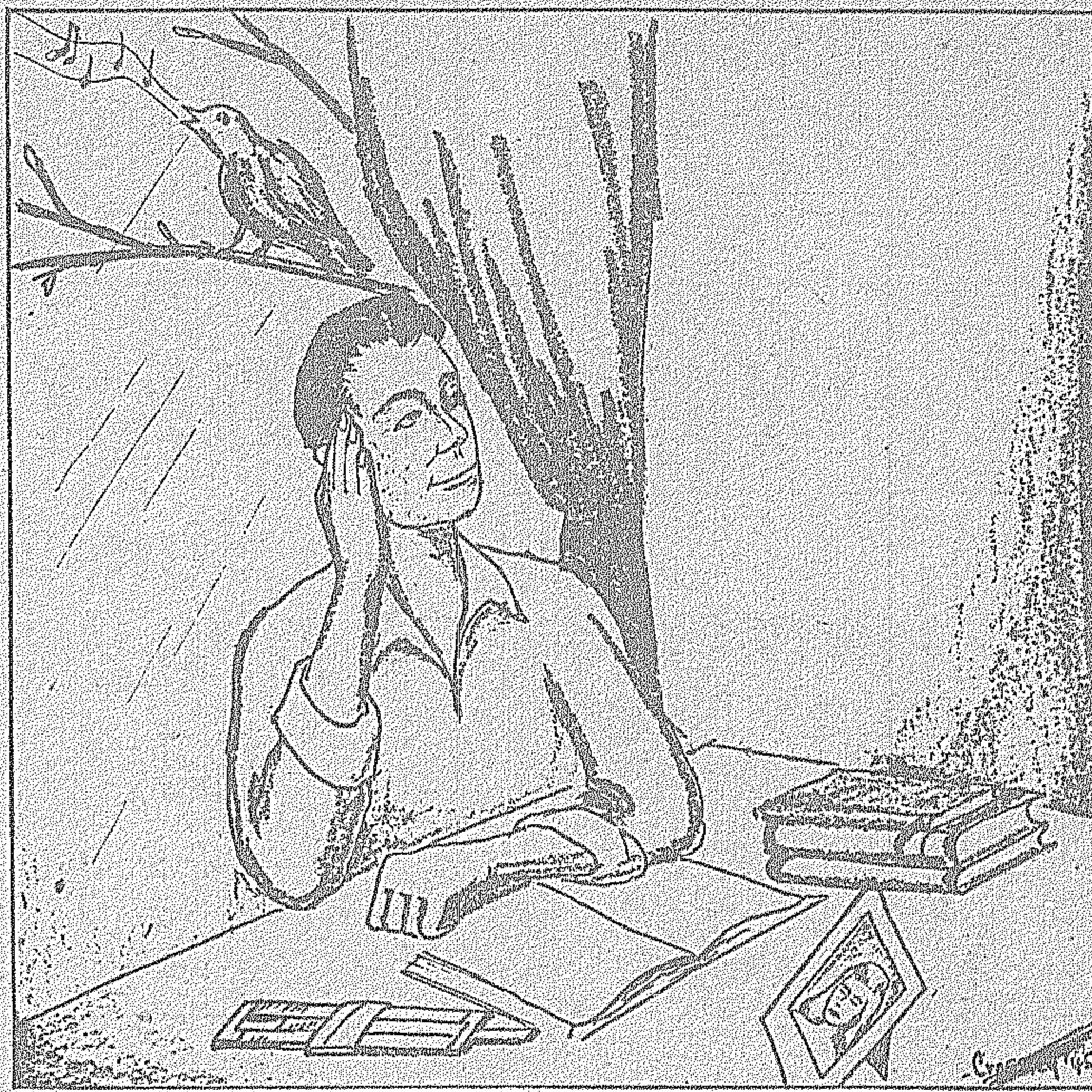
Late Petitions

For the past few terms when elections have been held, the ITSA has generally followed a policy of requiring the candidates to submit petitions with various numbers of signatures. In every case a deadline has been set for the submitting of these forms, and invariably it has been extended to allow "late-comers" to throw their respective hats in the political ring.

The elections last Friday were no exception. The ITSA originally set Tuesday as the deadline for this election and then saw fit to extend it to allow six or eight more men to take part.

Perhaps the ITSA acted wisely when it gave these men additional time, for it is certainly impossible to conduct an election without candidates. However, if of the individuals elected, those who lacked the interest or ability to secure the necessary signatures in the time provided display the same lack of qualifications when in office, the school, their respective classes, and the ITSA would be in a better position if they had not been given a second opportunity to run. H. F.

Spring Fever



Man Of The Week

Tau Beta Pi, ITSA, Mark Career of A/S Hugh Thomiszer at IIT

Hard working A/S Hugh Thomiszer, senior in mechanical engineering has merited the distinction of Man of the Week through his scholastic as well as social record in seven semesters at IIT.

Hugh entered IIT as a Co-op student in September of 1942. The war broke, and being just the draft board age he enlisted in the V-12 program continuing his courses here.

A Chicagoan, he graduated from St. Rita's High School, fifth in his class of 250, with a gold medal for excellence. Hugh wasn't a one-sided student, having participated in many extra curricular activities, among them the National Honor Society of which he was vice-president and a manager of the school year book to round out his early education.

He has continued his extra curricular activities in college life. At present, Hugh is senior ITSA representative, a member of Tau Beta Pi, president of Pi Tau Sigma and a member of the Honor Board. However, these activities don't keep him from maintaining a 2.44 average.



Blonde, blue-eyed and friendly, it's no wonder Hugh has his share of dates. He confesses, however, that there is one particular girl. The Aragon and O'Henry's are his choice of spots to engage in one of his favorite pastimes with his favorite.

Hugh admits he has to work hard to get his grades. Though he does take his studies seriously he isn't a night owl who studies into the wee hours. His aims have been gleaned from Lincoln's sayings; don't worry, eat three square meals every day, provide yourself with a proper amount of recreation and get a good night's sleep. That's sound advice for us all, Hugh.

Though he expects to see action after middy school he doesn't intend to make the navy a career. His ambition for the future is to enter into an aeronautical industry. Jet propulsion he says has a great future, pointing out that his interest in it started from those small "put-put" boats he sailed in the family bath tub.

—WIT KOSICKI

... Techwoman Talking

ANN C. ORCUTT, Psychologist

Ten years ago no mere woman had ever darkened the masculine aura of the Armour College of Engineering faculty. Then one female creature dared to ask admission in order to do some experimental work. President Heald was courageous. He dared to "suffer the stings and arrows" of an outraged faculty. A female flocked here all by herself.

The experimental work required the giving of standardized tests; so for the first time "orientation tests" were given here. After that semester the President asked, "What would it cost us to have you here full time?" The female creature remained.

Almost at once a group of twenty-five senior electricals demanded of the President and the female, "We want a course in psychology". Said the President, "Can do!" Said the female, "Can-do!" So psychology came to Armour.

Modern psychology is aware that it deals with those factors which of necessity influence the life of each human being, but only in recent years has it been able to translate its terminology into popular phraseology for general use. Therefore, the layman often holds his prejudices and uncertainties about it.

Chief of these is the debate concerning the relative effective influence of inheritance and environment. Just what do we inherit? Microscopic particles of chemical substance which have the power to reproduce themselves, and under given conditions, to function in a specific way, as do all substances. If that inherited chemical substance can be changed, and it often can behave "differently".

It would appear, then, that psychology should concern itself with the structural material with which the human machine can best function, with study of its best methods of functioning and with the conditions under which it can best function. At any rate, that is the aim of the psychology department at Armour College of Engineering.

P.S. The female, having taught in a woman's college, in co-educational colleges, and now in a man's college, casts her vote for the man's college.



The rain which prevailed early this week softened the ground sufficiently so that the shovel had little difficulty in digging deep to get the latest dirt on the misdoing of the gremlins which parade as students. In keeping with the policy of this column to inform the student body of the shenanigans of the faculty, we open today's column with the latest information to come out of the physics department.

As a witness to the fact that the war is tough on everyone, listen to this tale of woe as told by Arnold Meister, physics instructor (also chemistry lab). It seems that his father-in-law, a true humanitarian, made a sort of a hobby of buying up quantities of goods which were going to be scarce, and then selling the goods to his friends at cost price. Well, came the word that there was going to be a shortage of raspberries, so our boy buys up a couple cases of the red fruit. Ah, but then his friends turned against him and when he asked them if they wanted some raspberries they merely gave him the same. So if you see Meister with what looks like red spots around his ears don't be alarmed, he's probably had so many raspberries that they're coming out of his ears.

Russel Kasmar and A/S Robert Sodaro have found something more interesting in two certain co-eds from the West campus than in the radio laboratories at the same campus. After eating lunch with the two charming young ladies for a few weeks they finally got up enough nerve to challenge them to a game of that ruff and tumble sport, badminton. The two electricals were sorely beaten and to bribe the girls from telling their friends about their beating they treated the girls to ice cream cones.

We nominate A/S Joe "Quickie" Hardman as one of the fastest (yours truly is the fastest, naturally) men on the campus. One of Armour's secretaries came into his math class to take up a collection for the Red Cross, and Joe nobly offered his hat to collect the money in. After the collection the secretary left the room with his hat in her hand. Joe immediately jumped up and proceeded to pursue the fair damsel. Ten minutes later he returned with his address book open and a smile that stretched from ear to ear.

Love has finally found its way into the very classrooms of Armour. The two lovers are curvaceous Muriel Bovie and tall, dark, and handsome architect, Angelo "Casanova" Garetto. While the professor explains the mysteries of lower mathematics, "Casanova" is content with merely putting his arm around Muriel's oh so soft shoulders and cooing softly. Undoubtedly the love light in her eyes gives him courage for such daring deeds. If this keeps up much longer they will both receive "C" for their final grades. C for cooing.

If you think you are having "red point" troubles you should ask Wally "Walrus" Wendor about his troubles. Every day is going to be meatless Tuesday for him from the look of his new flame. This new flame is one of our poor under-fed females who tips (and we do mean tips) the scales at a trifle under one hundred and seventy pounds. It seems that every time Wally takes her out the not so well informed public thinks the circus is coming to town. Also it has been rumored about that he put out his next year's supply of those oh so valuable red points for her.

Shirley Sexson's latest woeful whispering to this faithless friend does little to enhance the reputations of Illinois Tech's more amorous operators. It seems that she has to delve deep into her childhood days to recall the fellow who outshined all competitors when it came to losing no time in getting started while out on a date. She sighs that there has never been a lad like him since, except Leonard Brown. This will probably come as a shock to Len as he has been trying to catch Shirley's eye for quite a while. Seems that Len just doesn't know how good he really is.

The sun is beginning to set so I must get back to my studies. I'll be all set for a bigger and better column next week.

—THE MOLE