



## LETTER OF THE WEEK: West Campus Change

The west campus will go back on a peace time schedule next fall, along with the IIT evening school.

Since the school went on their war-time schedule, they have lost many students who were unwilling to wait for our semester

to begin, and so went to another school. The same was true of evening school, for most people did not want to wait 'till November to start, so went elsewhere.

With low enrollment at the west campus, many students find it necessary to take evening courses to fill their program, and since the evening school is starting back to peacetime schedule, the day school has to follow suit.

There are many problems concerned with this change. A student who happens to be so unfortunate as to have classes on both campuses will go to school all but the one week at Christmas. Say he starts at Armour in July, and takes a few classes at Lewis in September; when Lewis is having their vacation during the early weeks of September he will still have classes at Armour; and when Armour has a week off in October, Lewis will be having regular classes, and so on around the calendar. When Lewis is having midterms, Armour will be having finals, and vice versa. (Of course the same applies to an instructor who has classes at both campuses).

As soon as possible the south campus will return to the peace time schedule, and until that time, people will have to make the best adjustments possible, and try to carry on our co-operative adventure.

## Woman Trouble

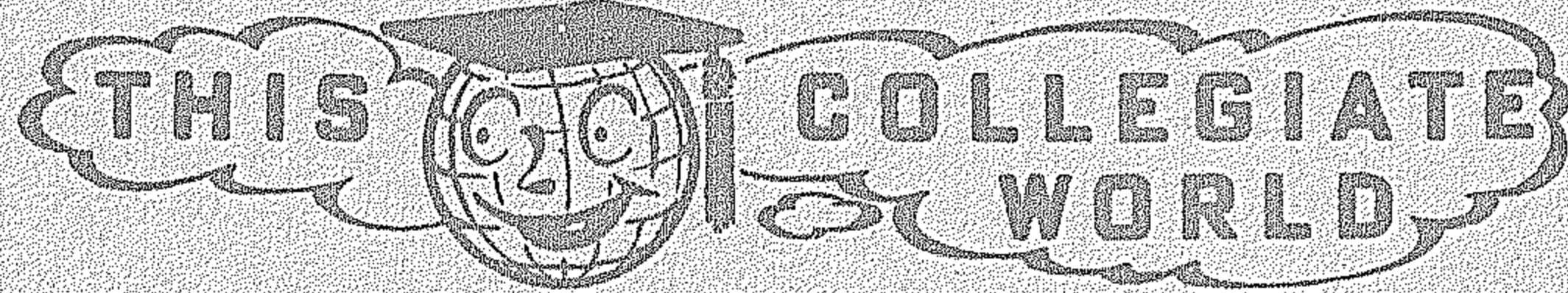
This is a protest by the girls of the school, or didn't you know there were women students here? From all indications, you didn't, else you wouldn't be running a contest for the most popular secretary and the most popular man student.

We'll admit that the secretaries do a good job, and no doubt do a lot for the morale of the navy, however, —why should they get the honor and fun that should go to students, when they are employees?

The old business of Armour and Lewis is cropping up again over little things just like this— We'll admit that quite a number of west campus students will not do much for cooperation, but there are a number who would like for better feelings between the two campuses.

"Unsatisfied Coeds"

lations in the Mediterranean Theater of Operations.



At the University of Illinois, Dr. Ernest Bernbaum, professor of English, and former head of the department, left in protest to encroachment of technical instruction upon cultural pursuits at the university. Said Dr. Bernbaum, "The governor, the president, the trustees and the deans persistently have neglected cultural education." While Dr. Bernbaum's martyrdom is seemingly for a notable cause, yet it is the opinion of this reporter that he could have done more for the course of liberal education had he remained diligently at his post. As evidence of the fact that his martyrdom has accomplished little if anything, witness the fact that not a single undergraduate students, graduate students, professor or instructor at the University of Illinois has publicly ventured to even comment on the episode, let alone back up this elderly scholar in his accusation.

The immediate cause of the U. of I. episode was the approval by the board of trustees of a budget calling for a new fieldhouse, which Dr. Bernbaum pointed out as being just another example of the modern trend toward building bigger and better drawing attractions and smaller and smaller cultural attractions. Meanwhile, at the University of Kentucky, plans went ahead for the construction of a fieldhouse seating 10,000 at the Wildcat sports tilts. Similar plans have been reported from various colleges throughout the country.

Asking questions, rather than answering them, constitutes the term examination in one of Antioch College's education courses. Students prepare their own questions, based on practice teaching experiences, and ask them of the group.

The value and substance of the questions asked indicate to Professor Otto F. Mathiason how much the student got out of his semester study.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—EDWARD SHORE

# Hope . . for women

—HOPE IVERSON

Beginning to discover that the doghouse is a nice place when you're out of it, but it isn't so nice when you're in. Oh well, who wants friends anyhow?

## Senior Dinner Dance

The west campus was well represented at the Senior Dinner Dance. Two-thirds of the graduating seniors were there—not bad—and the strange thing about this, for the first time in the history of IIT, a majority of the girls were escorted by Armour men; perhaps the electrical engineers coming over to Lewis has done some good.

Isn't it odd that some of the fellows should come with "groceries" under their arm? Could that explain why some of them late in the evening thought the "ship" was moving. After the dance, six couples planned to meet at Little Jack's. Three of the couples said they were in the back, the other three in the front—anyhow they never met. By the way we're all waiting to see the snapshots that Bob Sodaro took — there really should be some blackmail material among them.

Doesn't it seem strange that the dormitory over on Monroe should be the place that Virginia Norris, Lois Duty and Lillian Seges choose to hang out—of course Virginia stays there because she's from out of town, but both Lil and Lois have homes here, so what is the charm of this place—could it be they can go in the dorm much later, there's no one to check up on them there, and it is nice to make things convenient for the fellows.

## Brief Biography

Betty Jordan ... junior ... home economics major ... junior class president ... Sigma Beta Theta sorority ... Home Economics Club president ... Lounge Committee chairman ... Kiva ... likes sour pickles ... dancing ... engaged to B. Martinson ... plans to be a dietitian and a good wife.

We have a pair of sisters around here that are quite the heartbreakers. Pat, the baby, has left a trail of broken hearts from here to the south side, and Dot, though engaged, finds Jack, George and Lloyd quite interesting—ho hum, how boring.

There is a strange custom of nick-naming people for the queerest reasons. Pat Kennedy has received the monicker "Honey". It seems one of the professors took Pat for a queen bee, so she is now "Honey". Complicated, isn't it? Then there is "Mother" Bartnick—considering the Ray is quite the football player, I don't get it—will someone please let us in on the secret?

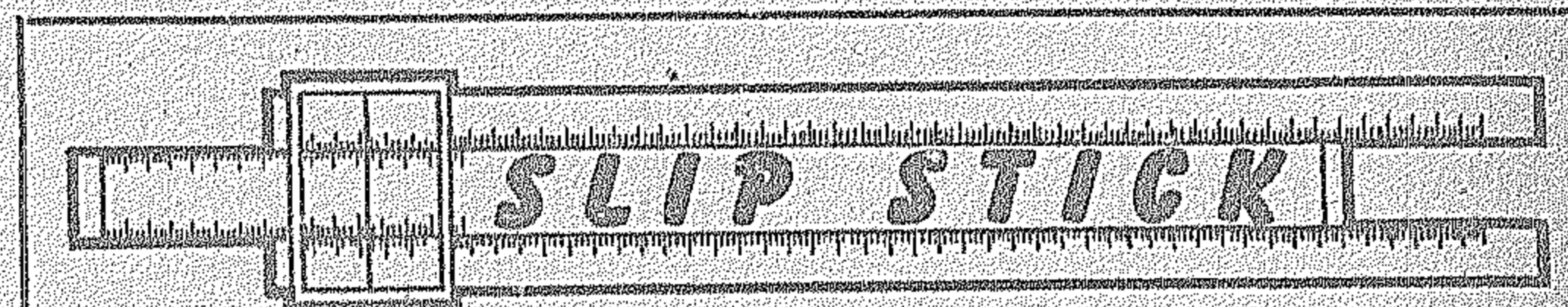
The roof at Lewis has become a favorite haunt of many of the people here; strange, none of them seem interested in the view. By the way, it is rumored that it's quite the place after dark.

## Our Loss

Lewis is very sorry to hear that Wanda Berkland is leaving us. Wanda started working for IIT in 1943 as switchboard operator, then started working in the business office. Since that time, she has become one of our favorites, and her cheery greeting and red hair are going to be missed—we all wish you the best of everything, and hope some day she'll come back.



Professor LESTER R. FORD, chairman of the mathematics department, was an associate of Einstein at Princeton University... Professor EDWARD C. GRAFTON of the civil department was released in January, 1945, as a major after four years service in the U. S. Army... Professors LEVAN GRIFFIS and ROLAND A. BUDENHOLZER, and Doctors JESSE E. HOBSON, L. T. RADER, BRUCE LONGTIN, WILLIAM A. LEWIS, WARREN E. WILSON, and LLOYD DONNELL are all graduates of California Institute of Technology... I. L. HILL of the technical drawing department took his undergraduate course in physics under Doctor M. A. COUNTRYMAN... Doctor S. I. HAYAKAWA writes a column for the Chicago Defender... Doctor ALFRED C. AMES, instructor in the language and literature department won the Carruthers poetry contest for an original poem on Minnesota, and an original college essay contest on the subject of applied Christianity while attending the University of Kansas.



Cleave to the Slipstick—Let the Slapstick Fall Where It May

We dedicate this column to the instructors. An instructor is a person who is appointed to avert confusing misunderstandings that would never occur if there were no instructors.

—IIT—

Rabbits have more fun than people. Because there are more rabbits than people.

Because rabbits have more fun than people.

—IIT—

Joe: "Do you drink?"

Bill: "No."

Joe: "Then hold this quart while I tie my shoe."

—IIT—

"What a wonderful view," said the explorer as he stepped into the women's shower room by mistake.

—IIT—

Customer: "Are those eggs strictly fresh?"

Grocer (to his clerk): "Feel those eggs, George, and see if they are cool enough to sell yet."

—IIT—

"Combination shot," murmured the lady cue artist as she leaned far over the billiard table.

—IIT—

Spike: "Say, you baby-faced baboon..."

Pickle: "What are you trying to do—make a monkey out of me?"

Spike: "Why should I take all the credit?"

—IIT—

That fifty hard dollars just don't seem to last

Only the 20th—the month sure goes fast!!

First was the two bucks for a laboratory book,

Fifteen sweet lugs that the laundry took,

Small stores and bonds, haircuts and beer

Took eight bucks and a quarter or pretty damned near.

Two bits for a fast news magazine, Nine bucks at craps in the Quarters latrine,

Smokes took five more of my hard-earned jack,

That leaves me even and flat on my back.

Wait...that's only forty...ten got away.

I'd better re-check this thing day by day.

Now where in the heck could that ten bucks have gone?

Oh!...Yeah, I remember...

Well...Life Must Go On.

—IIT—

Mistress: "You know, I suspect my husband has a love affair with his stenographer."

Maid: "I don't believe it. You're only saying it to make me jealous."

—IIT—

Pajama parties are rarely successful. Too many bad feeling usually results.

—IIT—

Reporter (to visiting Frenchman): "And what are you most

anxious to see in America, Duke?"

The Duke: "I weesh to veesit that famous Mrs. Beach who has so many sons in this war."

—IIT—

Two men got off a bus. One had come to town for good. The other was a sailor on leave.

99 AND 44/100% PURE



Thomas C. Westlake

Thomas C. Westlake came to Illinois Tech in November, 1944. He was transferred here from the University of Wisconsin as a sophomore ME.

Westlake joined the seebees on March 1, 1943 in Cleveland, Ohio with a rating of fireman first class. He was then sent to Camp Perry, Virginia for his boot training. While in boot training, which lasted only five weeks, he was going to a boiler school.

Thomas was next sent to Davisville, Rhode Island where he attended an advanced school which lasted three months. Upon completing his schooling at Davisville he was then sent to Camp Parks, California. However, he stayed here only three weeks before he was sent to another school. His next school was located in Port Hueneme, California. Here he obtained his final phase of training before he was sent out to sea.

Westlake arrived in Pearl Harbor in October, 1943 and remained there two months. He then put out to sea and his next stop was the Gilbert Islands. Here he helped construct air strips and roads during the cleaning up of the Gilberts. Thomas was very fortunate, for he received no injuries from any of the raiding planes the Japs sent against the newly occupied islands. While at the Gilberts, Westlake received his orders to report to the States for V-12 training. Thomas then was sent to Tarawa where he boarded a plane that brought him back.

While a civilian, Thomas sailed the Great Lakes working on an ore barge. He served as an oiler and water tender while working on the Lakes. The barge that he worked on made trips between Buffalo and Duluth, thus giving him a chance to sail the five lakes.

Thomas C. Westlake holds the American theater of war and Asiatic Pacific ribbons.

—GEORGE MARTINKO