



LETTER OF THE WEEK: Co-op Bookstore

In the last issue of Technology News it was stated that a reasonable arrangement could be made to keep the Engineers Co-operative open for three weeks at the beginning of each semester. This of course can be done, but in such an arrange-

A Look At Alumni

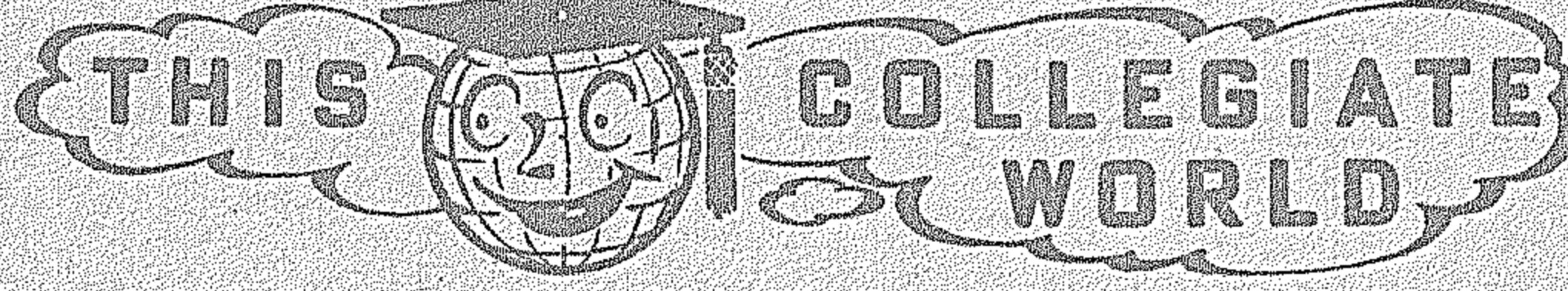
A/S Bob McLelland, former student at Illinois Tech, and now a freshman in the college of medicine at the University of Cincinnati, has done a good job of spreading the fame of IIT's phenortens, the little creatures that resemble Alice the goon girl and are always found looking over something, so that only the heads and hands are seen. An article on the introduction of phenortens at the University of Cincinnati recently appeared in the *New Britain Herald*.

Captain Jack Ratto, ChE '41, returned from the Pacific a week ago last Thursday after a period of two years overseas. Jack was married to Lieutenant Robb of the Army nurses in Detroit on Saturday. He met Lieutenant Robb at Chanute Field when he first entered the service.

V-12'ers have a lot to learn when they become officers, according to Ensign George Martinek, ME. George admits he was green himself and has had to talk for hours to get something done in addition to seeing ten lieutenants, twenty commanders and four captains. A good knowledge of paper work and the handling of personnel is emphasized.

As an illustration of the latter, an officer had to cope with the following: A negro prostitute had thrown a knife at a sailor for some unknown reason and he and ten others (all southerners) were out for revenge. The men had submachine guns and grenades and were going to blast the offender's house off the map. All were drunk and trigger-happy. Presumably the conditions were ideal for exhibiting an expert knowledge of how to handle men.

—EDWARD SHORE



Presenting the argument that a reporter's legs are sorely handicapped when he is barefoot, Dr. Carl W. Ackerman, dean of the Graduate School of Journalism, presented each student of the Post Graduate School of Journalism of Chunking, China with \$7,500. Sounds like an awful lot of money for a pair of shoes, doesn't it? However, at the current rate of exchange of 530 Chinese dollars to one American dollar each Chinese student received exactly \$14.15!

At the Central Y.M.C.A. College, Dr. Edward J. Sparling was ousted from the presidency of the college by the board of directors early last week. Dr. Sparling immediately charged that he had been ousted because the board of directors disagreed with his policy of racial equality and academic freedom. Although the outcome of this case has not been decided and therefore in all fairness a judgement cannot be rendered, yet it is disturbing to find that such situations can even exist on a college campus.

A similar case occurred at Northwestern University last week when Dr. Paul A. Schilpp, professor of philosophy was severely criticized for a lecture which he delivered saying that "A historian fifty years from now may refer to Roosevelt as 'the Judas Iscariot' of this era, in having led us down the road to war". This statement caused quite a rumpus, and Dr. Schilpp received a rather stern rebuff from the head of the department of philosophy. I certainly think that Dr. Schilpp's statement was one of extreme ignorance, but why a man's job should be threatened for what he says in a "democracy" is beyond me!

One school that is planning to use its money for things other than just attracting more students is the University of Notre Dame, where a 25 million dollar program was recently announced for improving the school's faculty, aid veterans, encourage research and to prepare men for public service in the postwar world. This is a welcome relief from all the reports which have been coming in telling of postwar plans for bigger and better stadiums, etc.

—EDWARD SHORE

Hope . . . for women

—HOPE IVERSON

"It is a maxim with me that no man ever written out of reputation but by himself"

Richard Bentley

Last week there was some mention made of the Lewis Dormitory—there was a misrepresentation that I would like to straighten out. The dorm has high standards and is regulated by a housemother, and any girl at the dorm is under the housemother's direction. I would like to apologize, for there was no intention on my part to insinuate that anything was wrong at the dorm.

We were wondering why Ray Bartnick is called "Mother" Bartnick. It seems that in economics the girls names are alphabetically read off first, then the fellow's names. Ray is the first on the list, so he is constantly referred to as "Miss" Bartnick.

"Men are the devil—that's one thing sure.

Close your windows and lock your door.

Shut your eyes and shake your head. Get your fun somewhere else," she said.

"Men are the devil—they all bring woe.

In winter it's easy to just say 'No'. Men are the devil, that's one sure thing,

But what are you goin' to do in spring?"

Mary Caroline Davies

Brief Biography

Carie Lou Butler . . . Carrie Lou . . . junior . . . chemistry major . . . junior class vice president . . . American Chemical Society secretary-treasurer . . . Kiva . . . Glee Club . . . Plans to continue her schooling at Chicago . . . would like to teach high school chemistry.

Well, by now we're all through with those rigorous physicals we had to take. As yet there have been a few minor casualties, such as bruised and sore arms, but no major calamities, yet.

Freshman Picnic

The freshman class has decided to sponsor an all school picnic. The committee, Corinne Cleban, Ann Elkrat, Pete Pinto, Glenn Keith and Mary Hartke, chairman, have made the following plans; the picnic will be open to members of all classes; it will be held Sunday, May 6, at 55th and Stoney Island; everyone will have to contribute two red points for the hot dogs; the girls will furnish the rolls, potato salad and sandwiches; the fellows will furnish cokes, pickles, and other trimmings. In a few days, the committee will announce just who will be responsible for the food, and to whom you will give your points.

ITSA

At the last meeting of the ITSA, Lillian Seges, Lewis representative put up a swell fight to get Robert's Rules of Order as the authority in the ITSA. Good work, Lil; it's swell to know someone is fighting for what is right.

"Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the Pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeoning of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds, and shall find, me unafraid.

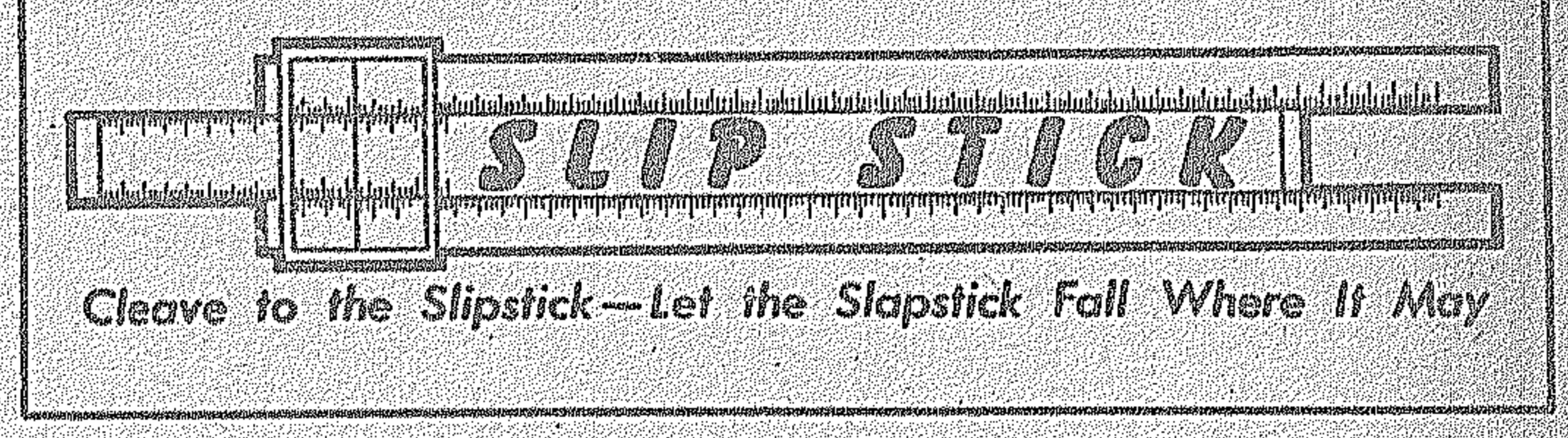
It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments
the scroll.

I am the master of my fate;
I am the captain of my soul."

—William Henley



A/S RICHARD PAPPS has an honorable discharge from the U. S. Army . . . EDWARD RUBIN, sophomore industrial, was born in an apartment house that used to occupy the vacant lot next to Chapin . . . A/S CARL R. CHILD was an all city guard and captain of his high school football team in Salt Lake City . . . JUNE ZIMMERMAN, research worker, won a city-wide yo-yo contest in Milwaukee in 1936 . . . LORETTA FOX recently graduated from Marquette University, is already news editor on the staff of the news bureau and writer of various articles in the Illinois Tech Engineer . . . A/S ROBERT HARMON has won several meals for his saxophone playing in national contests . . . ROY B. McCAULEY, only 28 years old, is radiographer of the Armour Research Foundation, coach of the track team, head of the metallurgy department at IIT, and a member of the firm, McCauley Alloy Co . . . A total of 1800 packs of cigarettes are purchased by the Navy men each week.



We dedicate this column to the Perfect Sailor. To the Perfect Sailor who doesn't borrow money, doesn't give women a line, doesn't drink, doesn't exist.

P. F. C.: "I gave my girl a wonderful present last night."
Gob: "I gave mine a wonderful past."

—IIT—

Then there is the one about the young city chap who brought his auto to a stop before the general store of a sleepy, little county seat. There was an old man, quite deaf, basking in the sun, and to him the urbanite shouted, "I say, Pop, where can I find the court house?"

"Ain't got none here," came the laconic reply. "Ye've got to pick 'm up on the street."

It was Sunday morning. He slipped on his wife's robe and went downstairs to answer the doorbell. As he opened the door the iceman kissed him. After giving due thought to this strange occurrence, he has come to the conclusion that the iceman's wife must have a similiar robe.

—IIT—

She: "Boo hoo, the dog ate all the cookies I baked for you."

He: "Don't cry, honey. I'll buy you another dog."

—IIT—

A fan dancer is a nudist with a cooling system.

—IIT—

Boy: "Do you smoke?"

Gal: "No."

Boy: "Drink?"

Gal: "No."

Boy: "Neck?"

Gal: "No sir."

Boy: "Well, do you eat hay?"

Gal: "Of course not."

Boy: "God! You're not fit company for man or beast."

—IIT—

Blonde: "Is it proper to hold a sailor's hand in the dark?"

Brunette: "Yes, and often necessary."

—IIT—

Mahatma Ghandi left college because all the girls were after his pin.

—IIT—

A little peroxide will make a blond, but a quart of gin has the same results.

—IIT—

A recent survey showed that sailors prefer three kinds of women; blonds, brunettes, and red heads.

—IIT—

Mother to sailor calling on daughter: "Young man, just what are your intentions regarding my daughter?"

Just then the girl called down from upstairs: "Mama, that ain't the one."

—IIT—

Heaven protect the working girl,
But Heaven, I fear is shirking.
For who protects, I'd like to know,

The fellow she is working?
99 AND 44/100% PURE

—JACOB KRAMER

Illinois Tech Vets

George Keith Hamilton

After dodging jeeps and KP duty during his short stay in the United States Army, George Keith Hamilton is ready to resume his education.

As soon as Keith graduated from the Chicago Christian High School, Uncle Sam sent him the usual greetings. Keith went down for his examination and patiently explained that he was hard of hearing. The doctors were a bit skeptical and sent him on to Fort Sheridan.

From the reception center, where he was booked for KP, Keith was shipped to Camp Walters, Texas. It was here that Keith participated in and witnessed several amusing and interesting episodes. The fact that it was difficult for him to receive orders didn't lessen the general confusion. However, Keith was an excellent shot, and he won several sharpshooter medals.

Once Keith and two buddies were indulging in an old Army pastime when their Sgt. happened by and politely inquired why they weren't out cleaning the mortars. Needless to say, there were many excuses. None of the excuses seemed right to the Sgt. and he presented the entire group with KP. To make matters worse Keith was in arrears at the time of the rude interruption.

At another occasion Keith witnessed a trigger-happy soldier fire at the target spotters. The soldier was anxious to show his prowess on the machine gun and shot off a trial burst. The spotters forgot their duty and ran like jack rabbits for their shelters.

About this time Keith received another physical examination and his earlier claims were verified. He was sent back to Fort Sheridan to be honorably discharged after four months of service.

Keith, who stands six foot even, is a freshman chemical, but is thinking of changing to the fire protection engineering course. He is shifting around trying to find an occupation that is not too dependent on good hearing. Keith thinks that college is a little tougher than high school but that the excellent instructors more than make up for it.