

Know Your Fraternities

Delta Tau Delta is Consolidation Of Two Old Fraternal Groups

Delta Tau Delta fraternity was founded in 1859 at Bethany College, West Virginia. Later in 1886, the Rainbow, the first exclusive Southern fraternity, was merged with Delta Tau Delta to form a very sound organization. Then, in order to honor the old fraternity, the official Delt publication was named The Rainbow.

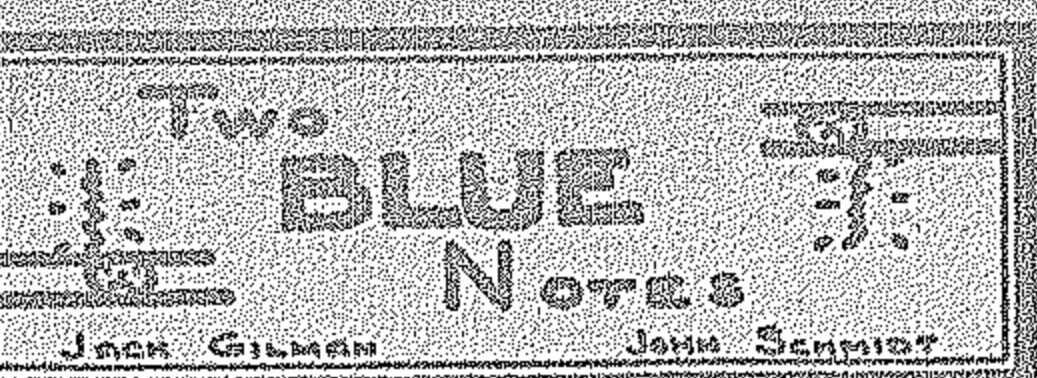
Delta Tau Delta grew fast until now it has seventy-six active chapters throughout the United States and Canada. There are also many alumni chapters, and almost every big city has its own. The function of the alumni chapters is to guide the undergraduate chapters in their proceedings.

On the campus of Illinois Institute of Technology is located the Gamma Beta Chapter of Delta Tau Delta. It was founded locally as the Monolith Club in 1900. This club was reorganized in the same year and the name was changed to Consonant Club. The membership of the Consonant Club increased to fifteen men, of whom two were members of Delta Tau Delta. Then in February, 1901, this Club presented to Delta Tau Delta a petition for a charter and on May 10, 1901, Gamma Beta was officially installed at Armour Institute.

The present Delt house is at 3240 Michigan Avenue, but because of the navy, it is now known as Quarters #3. When the navy first arrived, the membership of Delta Tau Delta dropped sharply; and Gamma Beta headed straight into its darkest days. A small flat was obtained at 3578 S. Princeton where miserable conditions had to be tolerated.

After almost two years in this flat the fraternity obtained a much better flat at 3828 S. Princeton, and this is the present meeting place of Delta Tau Delta. This last term has shown marvelous improvements, with total membership boosted to over twenty-five men. The chapter is looking forward to a bright future which will be climaxed by returning to the house on Michigan Avenue.

With that brave heading, a new column begins in *Technology News*. The column will bring its readers news of the musical world. Since most Tech-hawks prefer popular music, the material will cover the doings of "name bands" and the lesser lights. The opinions we express are our own and are not to be found in "Down Beat," "Metronome," "Esquire," "Look," "Pic," "The Record Changer," "Hot Jazz," "The Orchestra World," "Blue Notes," or any other national publication.



This week a listing of the current name bands will be made. Top bands, good bands and aspiring youngsters with up and coming outfits will be mentioned in somewhat the order of their present day importance.

On the dizzy pinnacle of stardom are a select few bands: bands that play good enough music to win the praise of music lovers and still manage to please the public. These orks play a solid brand of smooth dance music but really make their reputations through recordings of swing numbers. An exception might be Duke Ellington's famous orchestra, which is known for numbers like "Solitude" and "Sentimental Lady" as well as "Take The 'A' Train." Woody Herman, on the other hand has a powerhouse outfit. Once known as "The band that plays the blues," the Herman group now features such frantic numbers as "Apple Honey" and "Caldonia." Another solid outfit, known far and wide for its terrific beat, is that under the "Vibes King"—Lionel Hampton. Of all the bands in the nation, however, the "Duke's" jungle style of music remains on top of the heap.

Pressing the leaders for top honors are four more good bands. Tommy Dorsey, Harry James, Benny Goodman and Artie Shaw play the more popular stuff well and come up with an occasional piece of real music. Other outfits, such as Stan Kenton's, Les Brown's and Charlie Spivak's, are in the running and have deservedly good names. More about them in future weeks.

Young blood continues to flow into the channels of popular music. Leading the youngsters is Dizzy Gillespie, who got his nickname from an early desire to play a trumpet like a saxophone. His "Twenty-first Century" music may set the pace for future trends. Other excellent bands in this category are those of Randy Brooks, once Les Brown's high register artist; Shorty Sherok, who used to spend his time triple

IIT VETS

It took former First Lt. Theodore Pasiuk 51 months to collect his 93 points and discharge papers. Included in the tabulation of Ted's points are a Presidential Unit Citation an Air Medal, and four battle stars. In February of '41 the second number of the first draft was 192. It was Ted's lucky number, and he was sent to the cavalry at Camp Livingston. From the cavalry to the air corps is no small jump; but Ted requested a transfer and was classified as an aviation cadet.



After he was commissioned as an aviator Ted flew training flights over what he terms "God's Country." It was the northwest part of the U.S. with its majestic mountains, beautiful trees, and flashing rivers. Time passed quickly in this environment; and before he knew it, Ted was shipped to Italy as a member of the 15th Air Force.

When Ted began his bombing missions, Rome had not yet been taken; when he completed his 32nd the war was just about over. Ted's outfit concentrated on the Balkans, with an occasional run over France and Germany. One of Ted's longest runs was to Lyons, France, while his toughest run was his last. In those days the Germans were

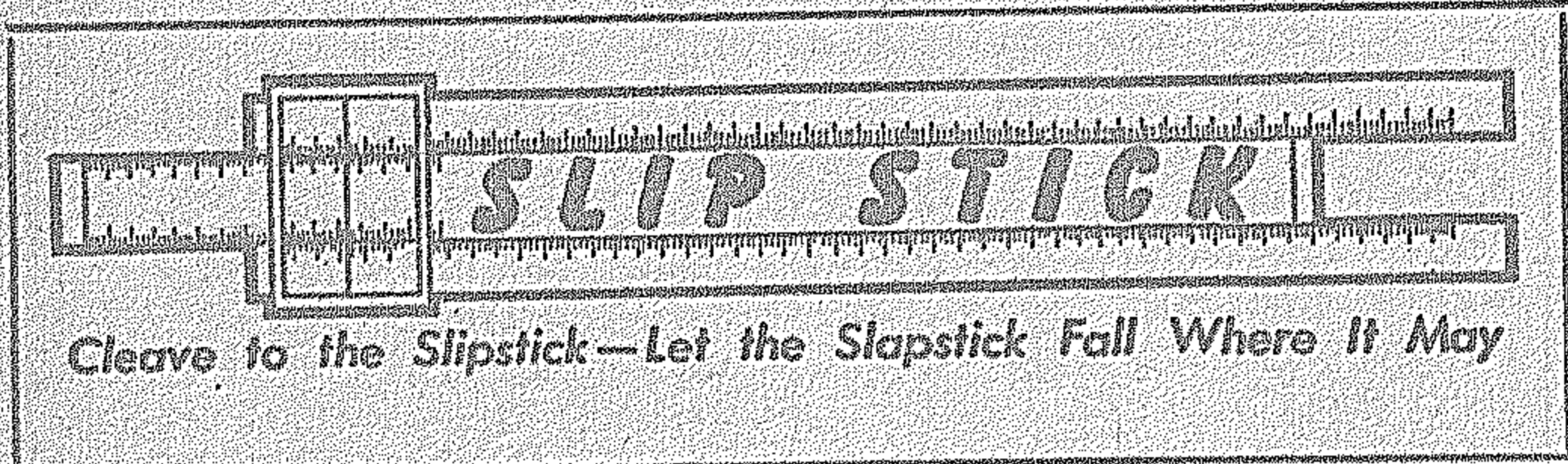
rapidly running out of supplies because of excessive bombings. Consequently, as Ted explains it, they would save their planes and jump one squadron, expecting to inflict the most damage in that way. On that last mission Ted's squadron was the unfortunate one that had been singled out. Ted's plane was the only one to return, and what is even more remarkable was the fact that the plane came through unscathed. The crew couldn't find a single bullet hole.

That plane, which was given a rather obscene name by the crew, seemingly led a charmed life. However, Ted attributes the success of his B-24 to the spirit and resourcefulness of the crew.

Before the war Ted had obtained a B.S. in Architecture from Armour. Now he is taking some refresher courses in civil engineering so that he can easily take his place in industry. Ted remembers the "good old days" when lower classmen were readily recognized and not just "forbidden" to ride the elevator.

It was a long ride, and Ted hopes he will be as lucky in all his future ventures.

—JACOB KRAMER



A rural freshman who, when asked what a "tidbit" was, said she couldn't define it, but that she'd seen many a calf get kicked into kingdom-come on account of it.

Said a monk as he swung by his tail, To the little monks, female and male: "From your offspring my dears, In a few million years, May evolve a professor in Yale."

"Pawdon me, Mrs. Astor, but that would never have happened if you hadn't stepped between me and the spittoon."

A college graduate is a person who had a chance to get an education.

"Watch out! Here comes a traffic cop."

"Quick, hang out the IIT pennant."

Engineer: "Sure, golf is easy. All you do is smack the pill and then walk."

She: "Oh, just like some auto rides I've been on."

The second twin was named Encore, because he wasn't on the original program.

Customer: "Won't you take something off for cash?" Salesgirl: "Sir?"

Then there was the guy who got thrown out of his apartment when the landlady heard him drop his shoes on the floor twice.

The shades of night were falling, When for a kiss he asked her. She must have answered "yes" because,

The shades came down much faster.

We know a man who divorced his wife because she was getting in different—in different men's arms.

Soldier: "Listen, gobby, the girls run after my kisses." Sailor: "Yeah? Well, after mine they limp."

He: "What's the matter with you?"

She: "I've got rheumatism in my muscles."

He: "You ought to see a masseur."

She: "What's that?" He: "Oh, a guy that pinches you all over." She: "You mean a sailor."

Then there was the guy that winked at the elevator girl. She took him up.

Clothes make the man; with a woman, however, they just serve to show how she's made.

A group of local college boys were coming home from a party, plastered to the gills. They stood in front of the home of one of them and shouted:

"Will you please come out and pick out Willie, so the rest of us can go home?"

There are three sizes in women's sweaters: too large, too small and "Oh my goodness!"

Then there was the young lady about to go on the witness stand.

"Must I bare everything?" she asked.

"No, no," said her counsel, "merely cross your legs."

Hunter: I have a couple of squirrels here I'd like you to fix up for me.

Taxidermist: Why, yes. How do you want them, sir?

Hunter: Just put them in a friendly pose.

Stuffer: Do you want them mounted?

Hunter: No, just shaking hands will be all right.

Hubby: Darling, I guess you were pretty mad at me for coming home with this black eye last night.

Wifey: Not at all, sweetheart. You didn't have it when you came home.

Confucius say—he who woos girl on hill not on level. "30" for now.

—THE RAZOR BLADES



Sept. 20, 1945

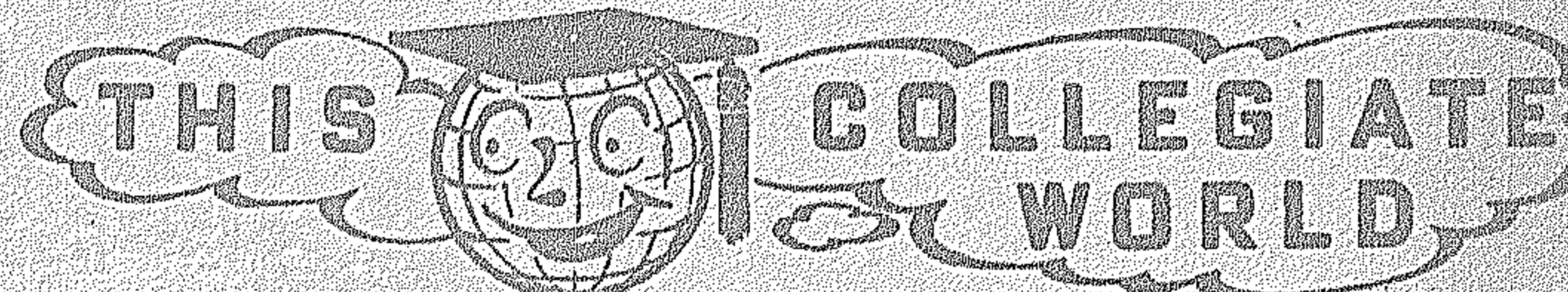
Dear Editors,

What's the matter with Rho Epsilon? To all appearances, the club died at the end of last semester. Some of us actually miss the records that used to blast us from our seats in the cafeteria. Except for a few odd periods during the day, the loudspeakers are silent.

For a while, members would excuse the absence of music during meal-times by shrugging their shoulders and promising action as soon as they had a few pledges to assign the work to. This shrugging process went on for over two months and the only real service the club did the school went by the boards.

Now the Rho Epsilon has some pledges. After all these weeks of silence, the cafeteria loudspeakers are to start spouting Harry James and Artie Shaw—we trust! Let's hope Rho Epsilon doesn't muffle this opportunity to get back in the good graces of the student body.

Swing fan



The failure of the Jap Kamikaze attacks in the later stages of the war was due to the fear of sudden death among the pilots. So says a former Japanese student of Rensselaer Polytech who was captured when the Yanks took Yokosuka naval air base. After the initial outburst of patriotic fervor, Jap flyers had to be drafted to ride the "Divine Winds," which is the English translation of "Kamikaze."

The campus paper of the University of Alaska, "The Farthest North Collegian," has several interesting items. One is about a black bear that wandered onto the campus and finally had to be shot because, he was sniffing hungrily at the students. Recently there was put on an exhibition at the campus museum a fox pelt that had nineteen toes, "a marvelous specimen," says the paper. Looking over the paper's advertisements reveals several ads for transportation systems—from bus lines to air lines—skiis snowshoes, and also Coca-Cola.

At Iowa State Teacher's College arguments over dressing are rampant. The overwhelming majority favor dressing for dinner on the campus, that is, skirts and high heels for women. Also slacks on the campus come in for their share of criticism.

A Big-Little brother and sister banquet was held at North Central College recently. At this affair, the little brothers and sisters of the students had dinner with their big counterparts. Interesting programs were presented.

—JIM BROPHY

tonguing for Horace Heidt; and George Paxton, that East Coast sax man.

If, besides our own, there are any opinions on these subjects floating around the campus, we'd like to hear of them. A note addressed to us via *Technology News* and dropped in the *Technology News* mail box in the Student Union lobby will be given careful consideration if not appreciation.

Just a question before we sign off—how did the following tunes ever become popular: "Mairzy Doats," "Pistol Pack-in' Mama," "The Merry-go-round Broke Down," "Tippi Tippi Tin," "Bi Mir Bis Du Shoen," "Daddy," "Three Little Fishes," "Deep in the Heart of Texas," "The Music Goes Round and Round," "Rum and Coca Cola," and "One Meat Ball"?