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Intramurals

In spite of the fact that posters advertising the current intramural softball tournament were not permitted to be displayed in vantage points about the campus, student interest was a little better than mediocre. Who knows but what a more hotly contested race will result from the eight team tourney.

The freshmen, urged on by Grant Stenger, are to be commended upon being the school leaders with a total of three teams entered.

In days of old, these tourneys were highly anticipated by the student body and the games were played more or less on a "do or die" basis. The winning team members were proud to display the silver medals emblematic of their accomplishment, and these men were champions all the way through.

With the war and the resulting influx of new students bent on studies and nothing else, interest in these tournaments dropped to an all time low. A student activity fee is incorporated in the tuition here at IIT, therefore, the only way to realize the investment is to get into some school activities. Probably the most beneficial, both to mind and body, are sports, and that's where intramurals enter into the picture. If everyone would follow this advice, there is no reason why student participation shouldn't show a marked increase.

The Senior Mechs "copped" the title three times in a row and their successors are out to continue the championship string. In spite of the fact that they will present a formidable array of talent, the tourney will be far from a soft touch.

H. P.

Bookstore

This semester is the first time in four years that the school bookstore has operated without competition from the Engineers' Co-operative Bookstore. It was in 1941 that the Co-op was formed, as a buying club then, to combat high prices on books and supplies. It has succeeded during this time in maintaining lower prices, and hence in keeping prices on the campus down.

When the Co-op Bookstore liquidated its stock of books and supplies, it was the Armour and Lewis Bookstores who purchased the bulk of its merchandise. This plan was beneficial to both the school and the Co-op bookstores, in that the former was able to purchase many of its needed items at a reduced price, and the latter was able to dispose of its remaining merchandise without too much trouble.

It was pleasing to note that upon the closing of the Co-op Bookstore, prices at the Student Union Bookstore were kept down to a reasonable value—a few percent below list price. There were a few exceptions, however, where some of the prices were above list, but these were evidently oversights.

Let us hope that this situation will remain, so as not to cause dissatisfaction on the part of the student body again in the future.

R. P.

... V-12 VETS ...

The first ship to escape from Pearl Harbor, the USS Phoenix, had Henry R. Camp of Quarters #4 aboard. The Phoenix was one of the few ships to escape from the harbor unscathed and without casualties.

Henry, or "Pappy" as he is known around here, enlisted in the Navy on January 3, 1941 and took boot training at Great Lakes. Upon completion of "boot", Pappy went to machinist's mate school, at Dearborn, Michigan. After "boot" and through service school he was an A/S which then paid only \$21.00 a month. Camp made F 3/c in July of '41 when he shipped to Long Beach, California to pick up the USS Phoenix, at that time one of the newest cruisers in the Navy.

The Phoenix and Pappy sailed for Pearl Harbor in July, 1941 and were stationed there for six months, including a trip to the Philippines. After December 7th the Phoenix, along with several other cruisers and some destroyers, came back to the States and went on convoy duty.

On one of these trips Pappy made F 1/c, getting F 2/c six days before Pearl Harbor.

Australia was the next stop for the Phoenix. From Perth, Camp's duties took him on convoy duty in the Indian Ocean, to the Java Sea Battle, and then to the defense of Guadalcanal. During the Java Sea Battle, Pappy made MM 2/c. Convoing troops to New Guinea was the last sea duty on the Phoenix for Pappy, because she then went to Philadelphia for a three month overhaul. On September 1, 1943 Pappy made MM 1/c, only to be "promoted" to A/S two months later when he came to the George Williams section of Illinois Tech's V-12 Unit in November of 1943. After four semesters, Pappy came to IIT and Quarters #4, where he is now MAA.

In his naval service Camp has received the Pre-Pearl Harbor, American Defense, Asiatic-Pacific with two battle stars, and the Good Conduct medals, in addition to a hash mark for his service.

—A/S Allan Kukral

Man Of The Week

President of ITSA, Bob Freund Is Also Athlete, Social Leader

Outstanding performance of duties has brought A/S Robert Joseph Freund, 7th term electrical, to the front as this week's "Man of the Week."

Born on Chicago's South Side in 1925, Bob grew up to attend Lindblom High School here in Chicago. He graduated in June 1943



and was called by the navy to its newly established V-12 program. He was sent to George Williams College as a freshman when that school was connected with IIT. After two semesters there, he was transferred to Quarters #6 where he has been since March 1944.

In June 1944, Bob was initiated into Alpha Sigma Phi fraternity, and he started the climb up IIT's social and political ladder. He served as social chairman of the Alpha Sigs for one term, and later was initiated to Beta Omega Nu.

In his fifth semester here, Bob joined the Armour Eye, IIT's camera club. An active member, he was elected treasurer the next term.

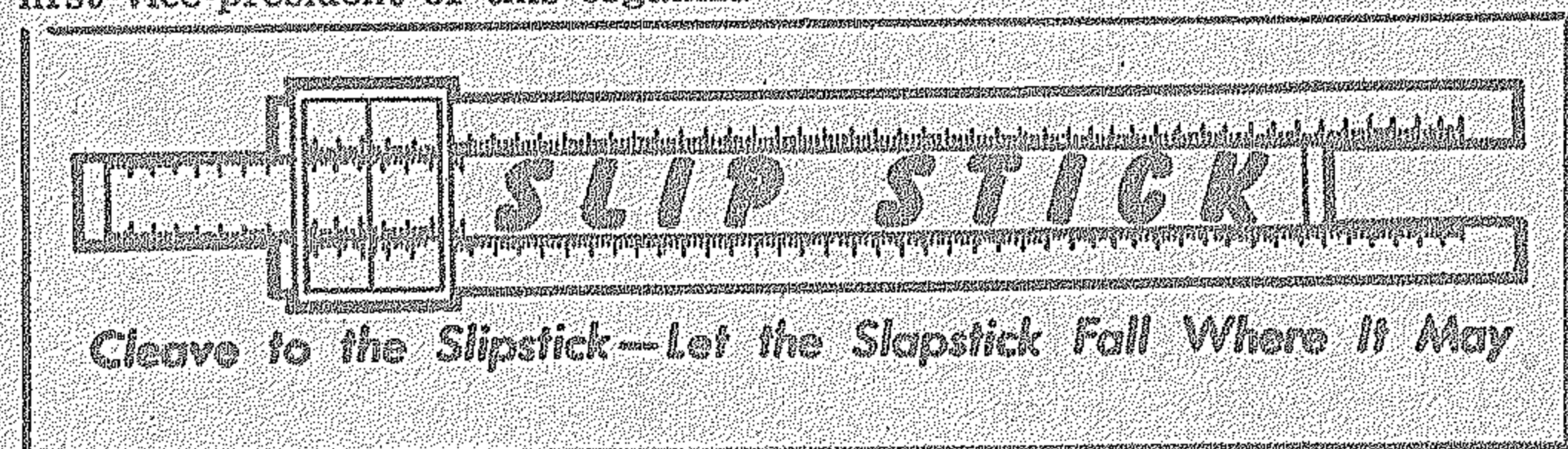
Perhaps Bob has become best known for his ITSA activities. As a first term junior, he was elected first vice-president of this organiza-

tion, and served two terms. He was elected president in this month's elections and will carry on in this position until graduation. As such he is an ex-officio member of the Honor Board. Previously he was an active member of this organization for two years, having been elected in November 1944.

IIT's wrestling team was Bob's chief athletic interest. He wrestled for Lindblom High while a student there, and he spent one season at it in IIT. For this, he was awarded a major letter, and was chosen to pledge Honor I in March 1945. "But my wrestling is very mediocre," is Bob's personal comment.

Freund plans to return to IIT after the war to continue his studies in electrical engineering. His plans for the immediate future include graduation in March 1946, and midshipman school for four months. When asked how the separation would affect Peggy, his South Side flame, Bob replied, "I know it's gonna break her heart but you know how it is. The war must go on."

—A/S Charles Hatstat



Confucius has been quoted as saying, "He who laughs last has discovered a hidden meaning."

—IIT—

Newton's thirty-third law: The dimmer the porch light, the greater the scandal power.

—IIT—

DEFINITION

Wisdom—Knowing what to do next.

Skill—Knowing how to do it.

Virtue—Not doing it.

—IIT—

Mechanic Prof.: "Name a great time saver."

Senior: "Love at first sight."

—IIT—

A certain brewer sent a sample of his beer to a lab to be analyzed. A few days later he received a report from the chemist—

"Dear Sir, Your horse has diabetes."

—IIT—

Co-ed (to room-mate): "Were you out with an engineer tonight?"

Room-mate: "No I tore my dress on a nail."

Dear Mr. Anthony:

The other night I was sitting on a sofa with my girl and she reached up and turned out the light. What shall I do?

—Worried.

Dear Worried:

I'd do the same thing you did and be just as worried.

—IIT—

Math Professor: "Now watch the blackboard while I run through it again."

—IIT—

A married couple were sleeping peacefully when the wife suddenly shouted out in her sleep, "Good Lord! My Husband!" The husband, waking suddenly, jumped out the window.

—IIT—

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

Salesgirl: "Sir!"

—THE RAZOR BLADES



Due to the regrettable apprehension of the previous operator, who is now convalescing at a hospital whose address is necessarily withheld, I, better known as "Doc," am taking over. My first blissful act was to design a larger spade. Where previously the dirt was scooped in minute quantities, it will now run into the tons.

Here's a little item that was held up by the censor for several weeks but is nonetheless timely. It concerns A/S Bert Brenk, who, after continuous persuasion, was talked into going on a blind date with a blond named Jean. He was given the name and address of the beautiful creature and hurriedly left to call for her. When the door opened and a motherly woman greeted him, our hero asked: "Is your daughter, Jean, home?"

"Why, I'm Jean," she innocently replied.

With the new spade, A/S Paul Bruening, who for a long time has escaped the tongs of the shovel, has finally been dug up. Last Tuesday Paul, accompanied by two females, was seen approaching the campus at about 8 p.m.

When questioned as to his destination, he naively replied, "To the library." But even we know that the library closes, at 5 p.m.

In preceding years, IIT's V-12 unit has built an everlasting reputation for its adherence to members of the opposite sex. This established reputation was recently dealt a cruel blow by A/S Arthur Overn. Art was seen in a honky-tonk in the thriving metropolis of Calumet City last week-end eyeing a very revealing interpretation of an exclusive Sally Rand dance. When the dance approached its breath-taking climax, Art rose from his ringside seat, gave a yawn, and explained to those around him that he had to leave to get his nine hours of sleep.

As this is "Shaft the Navy" week and as we would like to see A/S Robert Ezzell wiggle out of seven certain "E's," we are publishing his definition of a professor. "A professor," he declared, "is a man hired to study sleeping conditions among students."

The gem of the week goes to A/S Bob Lichtmann, who, upon journeying to the home of a certain secretary for dinner, meets said secretary's daughter. The daughter, one Gloria by name, happens to be home for summer vacation from Michigan State College. Moose, not wanting to overlook any angles, thinks of the coming Integral dance and calls up this chick. A sad tale of woe falls upon his ear. Two hours before another navy man had called and asked her to the dance. We won't tell you who this gay Lothario is but his initials are Stan Abramovitz.

Ed Rubin, the "man" with the genial smile who presents you with your copy of *Technology News*, is in a sad plight. It seems that Idelle, the HEALTHY proxy blonde from U. of C., has him "on the ropes." It is rumored that Ed, whose eyes light up at the sound of her name, has to hug this Amazon from each side.

Life's most embarrassing moment for comely Soutta Fox of the News Bureau might have resulted in the scandal of the year! Walking proudly down 33rd Street one day last week with dashing Paul Herman, the fingers of a devilish wind unbuttoned he rskirt from the hem to the waist and displayed a pink slip to the delighted eyes of a navy PT class marching back from the field! Gallant Paul first noticed the disaster and stood protectively in front of her as she nervously put to rights the wind's damage. Chicago isn't called the windy city for nothing!

Prof. Chamberlin, political and social science teacher, wonders if someone in his economics class is a ventriloquist, or if the laborer outside the open window really knew to whom he was talking. After many interruptions by the booming voice of the foreman hollering to the crew moving furniture from the fourth floor Chapin to the ground via a window, Chamberlin addressed his class with "That's unfair to unorganized teachers!"

Replied the voice, "Oh yeah!"

Gasping for breath, Chamberlin rose from his chair and looked incredulously at the window.

Perfectly timed, the voice was heard to say, "What the hell are you doing just standing up there! Why don't you get to work?"

The stunned ears of Prof. Chamberlin missed the applause of his class.

The last bit of dirt has been dug for this week and all that remains is the weekly moral. Never help a friend unless you want to make an enemy.

—DOC