

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, 1945, at the post office at Chicago, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rate 1.00 per term.

MANAGING BOARD

Editor-in-Chief A/S ALAN GRANT
Managing Editor A/S JIM BROWN
Business Manager HUBERT HELFER
Sports Editor A/S CHUCK HATSTAT
News Editor MARTIN GABRIEL
Feature Editor A/S JOHN SCHMIDT

STAFF

Navy Editor A/S Allan Kukul
Assistant Sports Editors Marvin Larson, Ed Arends
Assistant Feature Editor Howard Baum
Copy and Rewrite Editor A/S Bill Charlton
Assistant Copy Editors Bill Furlong, Henry Kudenhoff
Women's Editors Hope Iversen, Carol Moss
Photographers A/S Don Gipple, A/S Bill Clemens, A/S Alan Dimoff
Cartoonists Ronald Born, A/S George Marzack
Exchange Editor Morton Nemiroff

TYPISTS

Helen Dalich, Beth Kelley, and Arleen Hagen

REPORTERS

Sherwood Benson, A/S John Cohn, A/S Allen Dimoff, A/S Paul Flood,
A/S Eugene Flory, A/S L. F. Giegel, Norbert Glasser, A/S Richard Hen-
nessy, John Lack, A/S William Levovic, A/S Sylvester Mossa, A/S Tucker
Matins, William Moore, Charles Muller, Samuel Raso, Joseph Ringhofer,
A/S J. D. Scaggs, and Paul Thompson.

Editors Emeritus Herman Nelson, A/S Ramon Olson, Henry Freund,
A/S Trunt Knepper
Faculty Advisor Frank Wheeler
Faculty Financial Adviser Harvey E. Anderson

Christmas Party

To those who know of the ITSA only through the pages of *Technology News*, the organization may seem inefficient and poorly run.

The ITSA, in backing the Junior Class Christmas party, made several fine decisions. Upon President Henry T. Heald's suggestion, the faculty is to be invited to the party. With the invitation of the faculty, the affair swells in importance—it may very well mark the beginning of an era of better relationships between faculty and student body. The move, whether or not successful, is a firm step in the right direction.

The stage has been carefully set. Working under the direction of their class officers, the juniors arranged for the auditorium, Bob Harmon's ever popular band, refreshments, and even promises of a Christmas tree.

A party, however, is only what the guests choose to make it. No matter how elaborate or how simple the arrangements, a party stands or falls on the one question, "Did everyone have a good time?" That leaves it squarely up to the faculty and student body—come along and help make a success of the Junior Class Christmas Party!

School Spirit

The IIT school spirit is finally picking up where it left off back in 1942. The new students and the old are starting the "activities wheel" rolling again and there are many indications of this throughout the school. Most fraternities have had an increase in the size of the pledge classes. The Interfraternity Dance was a big success judging from the large number that attended; and even the attendance at the sports activities, for example the basketball game with Chicago University, has gone up.

About the only cloud in the sky is the recent pep rally for the basketball team, but in answer to the "Letter of the Week" in the last issue of *Technology News*, it is encouraging to find that the authors of the letter on the pep rally agree that "a well rounded personality necessitates some extra-curricular activities." Then why don't they participate in some school activities?

There are many chances for the students to show their school spirit. There is the Junior class Christmas Party to be held tomorrow. Also, the seniors are sponsoring an all school dance in the early part of January. The Music Clubs are giving a Christmas program this Friday. So let's go—all you men and women of IIT—keep the "activities wheel" rolling.

Woman of the Week
Hope Iversen Distinguished
In Many Campus Activities

Hope Iversen, whose name has become synonymous with the voice of the women students, is our choice for the Woman of the Week. First as Lewis Editor and now as Women's Editor, Hope with her column has brought the spirit of the united college to the fore.



This enterprising miss of the brown hair and blue eyes is a personification of the ideal student citizen. Besides maintaining a high scholastic standard, Hope has delved into campus activities and has really worked hard to give her school the things it needs. Besides working on *Technology News* for three semesters, she is chairman of the IIT Red Cross college unit, and was instrumental in forming the Women's Athletic Association. In addition, Hope belongs to the Sigma Omicron Lambda sorority, is on the staff of the Integral, belongs to the Home Economics Club and to Dramatech, and works at the school switchboard on Saturdays. Last year she was treasurer of the Junior class and played on the girls' volleyball team.

Hope is now 21 years old, a fourth year student in home economics—foods department. Her after-graduation plans are a bit vague, but she says she would like to do radio or journalistic work in home economics or go overseas to help with rehabilitation. Moving west is one

thing that she definitely intends to do. She entered Lewis in September 1942 on a Freshman scholarship, and has held the Noyes scholarships four times.

A native of the Edison Park district of Chicago, Hope graduated from Schurz High School, and she was active in many phases of school life. She was on the Honor Society four years, and is a member of the National Honor Society. She was a senator (1 to 4) of the student government, business manager of the yearbook, and a member of the GAA bowling team.

Aside from school, Hope belonged to the Epworth League, Methodist young people's group; she was an officer of the section comprising the entire North side of the city, and an officer of the League's camp at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin.

Hope's favorite recreational pastimes are tobogganing, horseback riding, dancing, badminton, table tennis, and archery. She participated in a badminton tourney at school.

As a hobby, Hope collects salt and pepper shakers, and has over 100 pairs. In her spare odd moments, which seem few and far between, she knits. Her current project is a coral sweater which, she says, will be ready for use by Christmas, 1949.



Students in colleges all over the country have really gotten behind the present Victory Loan drive. The bond drive at Carnegie Institute of Technology has been put on a contest basis and already is in full swing. Girls, each representing a sorority on the campus, are attempting to sell the most bonds, in order that they may have the honor of being crowned Bond Queen. This publicity stunt has already netted the school \$250,000.00 in victory bonds.

While the contest continues at Carnegie, let us swing back to the Middle West. At James Millikin University, faculty and students have offered their services as slaves as an incentive for increasing the total number of Victory Bonds sold. At a slave auction, those in question sell their services to the highest bond bidders. Some of the services offered by members of the faculty include: taking of bidder out to dinner, polishing shoes for an organized group, lighting the bidder's cigarettes for the week and other drudgeries encountered around the campus.

Students of South Dakota State College have built a mobile magnet, a truck with a powerful magnet under-slung. The truck is driven down the road to pick up nails and other bits of metal from state roads—thus saving one's tires and temper.

It certainly looked as if the meat shortage had hit the University of Akron quite hard, when one of the faculty members ordered a half dozen sharks. But that thought was quickly dispersed when it became known that vertebrate anatomy students were dissecting these sharks for observation purposes.



In the true spirit of the Christmas season, "Goodwill towards men," the Shovel scoops the latest dirt.

It is said that a unique quality of women is their ability to make up their minds, but the Spear has uncovered a male who is in the same boat about two women. A word of advice to A/S Marshall Sager: "Marsh, why don't you make up your mind?"

When asked why he was running around in circles in the snow on Ogden Field, A/S Chuck Hatstat readily admitted, "All engineers have their habits."

This same Chuck Hatstat is conducting a correspondence course in college algebra and trigonometry, for a single student named Rosemarie. Frequent phone calls during the week are supplemented by the "acid test" on Saturday night.

Flustered A/S Pete Browning is in quite a quandary deciding where to spend his Christmas leave. Reliable sources indicate that he has received an invitation to a Christmas dance in Toledo, Ohio from his out-of-town steady Nancy Weaverhuff. His true love, Rosie Kelly from Chicago, would like him to stay in Chicago for a few days. Some of your buddies would like a few lessons on how you manage to keep the girls chasing you, Pete.

Although pajamas are not an uncommon sight around the quarters, a nightgown, though it may serve the same purpose, creates quite a sensation. So A/S Jack Seaggs discovered when he sorted one out of his laundry bag. He claims this one belongs to his cousin, but why did he try to hide it in A/S Robert Walsh's drawer?

There's plenty of evidence around the navy quarters that Christmas leave is fast approaching. A/S W. K. "women don't bother me" Jenkins was found practicing his dancing behind the closed doors in anticipation of seeing his hometown girl.

A bookworm has been exposed on the campus in the person of Paul Dozenroth. Having hunted high and low in all the local libraries for a certain book but to no avail, Paul has threatened to resort to his hometown library in Kitchener, Canada. The title of the book? Why it's "The Art of Finding the Perfect Pickup in Ten Easy Lessons." Have you searched behind the counters of our own bookstore, Paul?

Proving that geologists know which way the wind blows, Dr. George Otto, geology instructor came up with the following "shrewdly":

On the recent geology tour to Northwestern University, the group was observing the coast line of Lake Michigan. On the beach was a comely NU coed. Commenting on that particular section of the beach, Dr. Otto remarked, "It is interesting to note the large amounts of sand, pebbles, and other sedimentary matter, which the northeasterly winds have deposited upon the beach."

The blonde-haired gentleman who very closely resembles Yeoman 2/C R. W. Hennes is none other than "Tender Meat" himself. Perhaps that's where he learned the lyrics to that ever popular "Just Molly and me . . . !"

Until the shovel reopens after Christmas, beware, for though the shovel may be silent, its operator is always "just around the corner."

John Zeiser evidently is thinking of Pepsi Cola and swimming as he was overheard in the cafeteria singing the following:

Pepsi Cola hits the spot.
Twelve full ounces, that's a lot.
Fill your bathtub to the brim.
Enjoy your drinking with a swim.

A/S Helton (Note the absence of a first name) is in the process of being discharged. Therefore, we believe it safe to divulge his first name and to announce to one and sundry that it is not "Dimples". From occult sources we have learned that it is Andeus.

It has been said that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach. A direct reversal of this adage is provided by Hy Weiner. Perhaps you've noticed Hy eating one of his hearty meals of a couple slices of bread and a bottle of milk. Could all this be because his true love gave him the word that he's getting fat. Judging from that look in his eye, what else could it be?

The week's dirt seems to be filled with questions and problems. This one concerns A/S Don Helbing. One of Don's fairer friends lives in a hotel for respectable women—on Ashland Ave. The girls can stay out until 2 a.m. on Saturday night but must leave their dates "at the door." But, if the girls are in by 11 p.m., their dates may come inside and, according to Don, "smooch" until 4 a.m. Don has two problems: First, where can a guy go on a date on Saturday night in order to be in by eleven, and second, how can he find a secluded corner in the hotel away from the peering eyes of old maids.

—THE SPEAR