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Laboratory Reports

All Illinois Tech students have had occasion to take some credit hours in laboratory periods of some sort or other. Everyone agrees that they, on the average, require much work and "burning of the midnight oil" in order to prepare them to at least resemble the shape or condition that the instructor would approve.

There are many controversies as to how long a report should be, and, unfortunately, there is no rule to go by—except the instructor's "good" judgment. There are several instructors who have made half-hearted attempts to shorten the reports.

To the majority of students, of which but very few have access to so-called "files," these labs are just one long labyrinth of huge equations and curves that have no end.

There are even some professors that assume that all their students have access to "files," and therefore they prepare the reports proportionally harder and longer. This is an example of very poor pedagogy. Then there are instructors who collect the graded reports after letting the student touch them or letting him cast his eyes over them for a split-second (approximately). They fear that all the reports will go to form "files," and thus by destroying them, they deprive the student of a means of review.

In summary, the amount of writing including theory and subjects such as object, equipment, and procedure, should be greatly reduced. Information as above should be typed and mimeographed in condition to go straight into the report. Here's hoping that the future labs at IIT have shorter reports and more efficient.

Registration

Most students recall registration at the beginning of this term with distaste. Lack of co-ordination, lack of sufficient help, and lack of time combined to create a situation which no one enjoyed.

However, the cause of the trouble has been determined and a cure should be expected. A new system of admittance has been used by the admissions office which will allow a more accurate estimate of the number of students in each class. The six day schedule will provide more class room space, allowing more sections of various courses.

One of the complaints of the registrar's office was that not enough students were willing to work on the registration, although they would be paid. The short-handed staff could not efficiently handle a group of the size of the student body. The registrars also stated that their job was made more difficult by the students' failure to fill out the required forms properly.

On the other hand, the students charged that not enough time was allowed to do the job right. To meet this claim, four days will now be taken instead of the usual two.

Improvements in a system can be made only by the removal of its faults. With full co-operation, IIT will have seen its last harried registration.

Art Strong Looks Forward to Career in Air Conditioning

Varied interests dot the life of Art Strong—ranging from classical music to his duties as president of Delta Tau Delta. Now an eighth term mechanical engineer, he is at the crossroads where he can look both backward and forward.

With graduation rapidly approaching, he eyes the future speculatively.



Naturally Art hopes to enter industry—in the field of heating and air conditioning—with an outlook for openings as executive engineer.

But on an equal basis is his other ambition. "I plan to get married in a few years and raise a family of BOYS!" he emphasized. "I've got three sisters now," he added dryly.

But a glance at the past reveals a wealth of information about the wealthy-haired senior. Since entering Illinois Tech from Oak Park High School in July, 1943, he has maintained a 2.0 average in spite of his many extra-curricular activities.

Art's fraternity and interfraternity activities are worthy of note. In addition to being president of the Deltas, of which he has been a member four years, he is president of Pi Tau Sigma; and, in his two year tenure in Alpha Phi Omega, he has been treasurer, social chairman and campus chairman. Since his sophomore year, Art has been a member of the Interfraternity Council and in his last year acted on the Interfraternity Council in addition to participating in interfraternity sports.

Other activities include membership in ASME since a sophomore and SAE as a senior, participation on the senior class social committee, and playing a trumpet in the band.

The last item tops the list of his hobbies and recreations. He has been

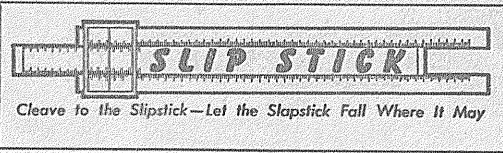
playing the trumpet since he was 10 years old and was a member of the Oak Park High School concert band for four years. His appreciation of music extends to the classical field, noting Peter Tchaikowsky as his favorite composer and the latter's Fifth Symphony as his favorite work.

However, Strong does not ignore popular music. Dancing, particularly at the Oh Henry ballroom, is one of his more enjoyable forms of amusement.

Tops among his other hobbies are cooking and reading, while his sports interests include tennis and swimming.

Strong has seen two of the former traditions of the school pass into non-existence—Junior Week and an almost all-male population. His reluctance to see them go are sincere. "With so many women on the campus now, Junior Week can never be what it was before. During the last Junior week I lost my pants five times, the last time for good," he explained.

With four years' experience in the Deltas, three of them as an officer, he has had a chance to observe the practices that fraternities have used in the past and has formed very definite opinions about them. "Fraternities must lose some of their false 'show,' put on during rushing periods to impress the unsuspecting freshman. A more truly honest and sincere rushing procedure must be maintained, neglecting prejudices, before fraternities can become the brotherly and spirited organizations that they should be."



It is with a sad heart that I bring you today's "slippings." You see, three fellow students came to a tragic end the other night. On a billboard plugging a coming musical show they read: "50 beautiful girls—45 gorgeous costumes." What a horrible

death those Techmen must have met—being trampled in the rush at the opening performance.

But the Slipstick must slide on!

—IIT—
 Eskimo lover: "What would you say if I told you I had come a hundred miles through ice and snow with my dog team just to tell you I love you?"
 Eskimo sweetie: "I'd say that was a lot of mush."
 —IIT—

"A bride wears white," said the speaker, "as a symbol of happiness, for her wedding day is the most joyful in her life."
 "And why do men wear black?" was the reply.

—IIT—
 Infatuation must be curbed!!
 Girls used to pay 50 cents for stockings and show about 10 cents worth of them. Now they pay two dollars for a pair and show about four dollars worth of them.
 —IIT—

A man, working in a factory, caught his coat in a revolving wheel, and was whisked up and whirled round and round until the foreman finally managed to switch off the machine.
 The workman dropped and up rushed the foreman. "Speak to me, speak to me!" he pleaded.

The victim looked up. "Why should I?" he said. "I passed you six times and you didn't speak to me."
 —IIT—
 In a parlor a davenport stands.



The scoop of the Shovel falls several times in the romantic dirt this week. Read all about Dan Cupid's activity both on and off the campus.

As usual, the return from Christmas leave brings stories of new flames kindled and old ones gone out. A/S Fred Houser left for California with a twinkle in his eye and high hopes in his heart. It must have been quite a shock to him to find that his dream girl had fallen for an Amnapol man.

Although A/S Sheldon Jacowicz believes in love, he does not necessarily believe in true love. Unknown to his fiancée in New York, Sheldon has been keeping company of late with two southern belles, one of whom is a gay grass widow, age 28. He was heard to say, "Southern girls are so passionate!"

A/S W. K. Jenkins has met his one and only at last. Ignoring a certain Juanita, who had waited loyally for the past year, he spent an enjoyable leave with a new bundle of loveliness. Not even a tearful scene at the train depot when W. K. left for Chicago could patch things up for Juanita.

That large bulge under the coat of A/S Sylvian (Watch your language) Warner is a large stack of bills. He's carrying all this cash in order to pay for the many rounds of beer he will be buying. A new resolution, passed by his fraternity brothers after a recent basketball fiasco, states that the penalty for a foul word is a round of beer for all members present at the expense of the offender.

A personal hygiene film shown to all naval trainees a week ago has really produced results. Inside sources have it that A/S Albert Himmelstein was seen handling a piece of soap in the shower room at Valentine Boy's Club. To date, this is the first time that Albert and soap have been seen in company in said shower.

The unaccountable silence of A/S Jake Shoro has finally been explained. The mystery might never have been solved had it not been for A/S Hy (I get tears in your eyes) Weiner who heard Jake muttering in his sleep, "Bernice, my darling." This bit of evidence, coupled with the fact that he has been seen escorting a cute little brunette, adds up to a silent, starry-eyed Jake.

Joe Pendleton was standing beside a suitcase when George Siphers approached and the following conversation between the two ensued:
 George: "What's the suitcase for, Joe?"
 Joe: "For my wife."
 George: "But where's your wife?"
 Joe: "She's in the suitcase."
 George: "Oh, but why is her arm hanging out?"
 Joe: "So she can carry it, stup."

Perhaps you've noticed the "don't go away, come closer" looks that have been passing between Joe Delaney and Beverley Mover at all the recent basketball games, in the cafeteria, and in other places on the campus. At last Wednesday's ball game when George Zavadny sat down next to Bev, he was told politely but firmly by Joe to "Go away, she's my girl." Joe's protecting arm around her shoulder proved his point.

A/S George Marzeck has taken the second last big step. During Christmas leave, George popped the question to his O.A.G. Now he has the ring on her finger and is waiting to put the piece of paper in her hand. It's hard to believe that one who seems to take such little interest in things feminine as George does should step off the deep end so unexpectedly.

A couple of Peck's Bad Boys are Leo (Black Eyes) O'Donnell and A/S Stan (Civvies) Abramovitz, who ran afoul of the law but were able to talk the Shore Patrol into bringing them home. The Pink Petunia of the Week goes to these boys. A kind word is also extended to the boys who were caught in the sack after reveille.

At a house meeting held in Quarters 1 recently, prices were being quoted on uniforms for navy officers. Among these were: Caps, \$8; blue dress uniform, \$40; and coats with lining, \$48. One bright lad brought down the house by asking, "How much for the lining alone." A/S Bob Frounfelker would look rather odd walking down the street in just a lining.

I have been informed that a committee of IIT gentlemen (?) is waiting to discuss an important matter concerning the Shovel. I hope to return by next week.