

January 22, 1946

Students Polled on Improvements Most Needed Now at IIT

As an aid in giving the faculty and administration a better idea of what is desired at IIT, *Technology News* is running these opinions of a number of the students on this subject.

Question: In your opinion, what one improvement is needed most in this college?

Albert Natham, freshman EE: "The school needs some new buildings on the campus in a hurry."

Gloria Landin, senior biology: "A larger and well-rounded physical training program."

Mel Adelman, sophomore IE: "Must I stop at one? Democracy."

Herb Corten, senior ME: "There should be more participation in the activities provided by the school. The school, on the other hand, should provide better facilities for these activities, especially in sports."

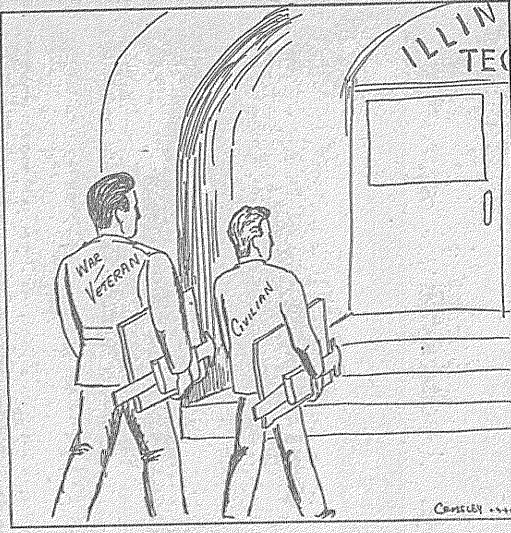
Dick Lund, junior CE: "More women!"

Beverly Mower, freshman bact. tech.: "Please have them fix the roof in Chapin, it leaks. Also, Chapin needs more heat on the fourth floor."

June Cohen, secretary: "More and better facilities for the women, and a clock should be placed in every room."

Mort Klein, freshman ChE: "A new and bigger gym along with better athletic facilities."

Mort Memiroff, freshman ChE: "A new Student Union building, which will prove to be a strong nucleus for bigger and better campus activities."



Man Of The Week

Saxophone, Sports, Studies Are Interests of A/S Robert Harmon

Robert A. Harmon has been chosen "Man of the Week" because of his many extra-curricular activities, his high scholastic record, and his popularity.

Bob hails from Glen Ellyn, Ill., where he graduated from high school. While he was in high school, Bob was a member of the speech club, the national honor society, the band, and the orchestra.



He also played the saxophone with a dance orchestra and won first division honors two years in a row in the national saxophone solo contests held at Battle Creek, Mich., and Flint, Mich.

Almost immediately after graduating from high school in June, 1943, Bob reported to the Navy V-12 Unit at IIT. He spent the first three terms at George Williams College, where he helped organize a dance band, and played tennis. Bob was transferred to this campus in July, 1944, and immediately became active in the band,

orchestra, and dance band. He was elected director of the dance band last March.

Last year Bob ventured into the field of sports by trying out for the wrestling team, and this year he worked out with the boxing team.

Bob has a rather high scholastic average, and he is a member of Pi Tau Sigma, honorary mechanical engineering fraternity; Pi Nu Epsilon, honorary musical fraternity; and the ASME.

Next month Harmon will receive his B.S. degree in mechanical engineering along with an ensign's commission in the USNR.

He is popular among his classmates, and is known as a congenial fellow.

As for his future, Bob plans to follow the engineering profession with music as his hobby.

—A/S BILL CHARLTON

A Vet Looks At School Life

BY CHRIS COLLIAS

So many good, estimable people hate another's guts at the prospect of any increase in the other's store of happiness of prosperity. As though it were to be subtracted from their chance at heaven, they set up artificial road blocks in another's path.

Know Your Sororities Lambdas Began as Masonic Auxiliary; Social Sorority Now

Sigma Omicron Lambda sorority was organized at Lewis in January of 1925 at the suggestion of the Masonic fraternity, Pi-Over-Two, as an auxiliary of the Masons. During the first year, membership in the Lambdas was restricted to women who were members or were eligible to be members of the Order of the Eastern Star. The twelve charter members chose Mrs. Marie Spencer of the Lewis history department to be their sponsor, "Teacher," as she has been known since then, is still sponsor of the Lambdas.

Although their first year in connection with Pi-Over-Two had been quite successful, the Lambdas decided to abandon the relationship with Pi-Over-Two, and so in the fall of 1925 the Lambdas accepted the invitation of the Pan-Hellenic Council and thus became a recognized Lewis sorority.

During their first year at Lewis, the Lambdas established many traditions that have existed through the years. Each Thanksgiving they prepare a basket of food and clothing for some needy family.

A second tradition is the Lambda Scholarship Fund. It is a reserve fund that is open to any sorority member so that she may continue her education.

Another one is the annual spring dance for the benefit of the scholarship fund. The dance was open to all students and proved to be quite successful, but hasn't been held since the beginning of the war. It will be held next spring.

A fourth tradition of the sorority is the annual cookie and candy sale. When Armour combined with Lewis, the girls have had the sale on both campuses, and have added quite a bit to their scholarship fund.

Another annual spring affair is the alumnae tea. There are approximately one hundred and fifty Lambda alumnae and three alumnae chapters. Each chapter presents some type of entertainment at the tea.

In May of each year, the girls honor their mothers with a tea. Last year the tea was held down at Lewis so the mothers would have an opportunity to see the building. However, in years past, the tea was held in

This in turn leads to retaliation and begins another heart-breaking chain of frustration and bitterness.

What brought the whole thing to mind were some personal observations of that type of pettiness in some of our school life. Obviously there is a certain return to justify the game—a little personal glory gained—yet always a small and very uncertain bit. Isn't it true however, that the fruits of such petty chiseling are apt to turn sour at our lips in the long run?

Fate, or what you will, has a way of evening up the score. Quite often justice can be poetic indeed.

I well remember a notorious character in one of my outfits. This viper had a taste for practical jokes. What made it so nice was that he often abstracted a neat profit at the same time.

Eventually, as boys will, he fell in love with a lovely lass named Loretta and secured a weekend pass to meet and marry her in Atlanta. Whom should he run into at the station but a former pal in the MPs. It was with the keenest regret that our "hero" remembered a snob job he had been "forced" to perform on his buddy over a certain blonde. Fortunately, no sign of recollection crossed the pleasant countenance of the jovial MP.

After a warm greeting, they repaired to a nearby tavern for a pair of fast ones.

"I haven't much time, Bob," he told the MP. "I'm meeting my gal in Atlanta this afternoon to get married. I have to be there by 4:30 p.m."

"Don't worry about a thing," his pal assured him, "I know these trains like the back of my hand. I'll see that you get on an express leaving in ten minutes."

Bob was as good as his word, altho he had neglected to mention some minor details. The train was an express alright but it made its first stop six hundred miles away and in an opposite direction from Atlanta! Loretta? She afterwards married an air corps lieutenant, I believe, so all ended happily. I like happy endings myself, don't you?

private homes.

For a number of summers, the Lambdas took some time off and had a vacation together. One year it was the Dunes, the next it was a summer home at Long Lake, and for the past two years, it has been in years past, the tea was held in

Hope . . . for women

—HOPE IVERSEN

The basketball game with Loyola last Thursday evening was really quite the thing—I can't seem to remember when there was such a turnout—there was a large, enthusiastic crowd, and finally some music—it really added to the game. The cheerleaders did a swell job, and believe it or not, a few people are actually beginning to know the cheers. For the game out at Loyola Feb. 1, we must have another large turnout.

Speaking of turnouts, wouldn't this be an excellent time for a "Pep" rally? With the large number of people that were at the game, it looks like people are beginning to sit up and take notice—if a "Pep" rally were held a week from Friday, perhaps there'd be a better turnout than at the one that was held earlier in the year.

Pan-Hellenic Council is starting to reorganize its constitution—up to now it has been a rather weak organization, but from the looks of the wrangling over the set of rules, there won't be a loophole in the regulations. Pan-Hellenic Council could really be a very strong organization: one that could do a lot for the women on the campus.

The home economics foods laboratory is almost finished. Although there are too many people who do not even know that there is a home economics department, anyhow, they really are going to have swell labs. It has been rather confusing up to now with a carpenter shop at the end of the hall, and all kinds of little bells buzzing as they are being installed, but they promise they are almost finished, and now we can have classes without waiting for the hammering to stop.

The ITSA Banquet was held last Tuesday—it was quite nice—the only thing was—they kinda forgot the women. When the women went to go up to the eighth floor, they were politely told, "Women are allowed only on the second and the ninth floors. There was a whispered conversation among the several employees, and it was finally decided that they could ride up to the eighth

campus COMMENTS

LETTER TO THE EDITOR: Class Schedule

Dear Editor:

Much as I hate to censure the much-belabored registrar's office, there is one thing which I have run up against time and again.

Four times out of five, when one is desperately trying to locate a student or instructor by means of the registrar's program record, the class schedule on hand in the office is so obsolete that it is next to impossible to find the person.

Changes in hour, room, or even in subjects which took place during the

first few weeks of the semester should be recorded. The best way to do this would probably be to have each person make out a new program two or three weeks after the beginning of the term. In the case of instructors, office hours and room number of office should be listed.

This would surely eliminate much of the confusion now attendant when a person must be reached immediately.

—B.T.U.

floor, but it was still a question as to whether they would be allowed on the eighth floor. They had visions of eating their dinner on the ninth floor and listening to the speeches via a speaker system. However, a kind hearted employee saw the tear dimmed eyes, and let them get off at the eighth floor. They all had a nice time.

There have been some complaints about the card-playing in the lounge; in fact many have said that they think it should be forbidden altogether. However, I really don't think that is necessary—card playing can be a lot of fun, but it really

isn't fair for a small group of people to jeopardize everyone's chance to play by openly playing for money.

Dramatech, IIT's drama club, is in dire need of women. Before the consolidation of Armour and Lewis, each school had a very good drama club and now, with the two combined, it really should be twice as good (learned that from Mr. Bibb's math classes). The club is going to put on a one act play, having decided to start with one act plays to get established. Next semester, they will probably put on a full length play. In the meantime, however, they need some help.

THIS COLLEGIATE WORLD

Carnegie Tech has finally lost the services of its "pinch-hitting basketball coach," Max Hannum. Hannum's resignation was due, he said, to the pressure of his other duties as manager of the Bureau of News and Publications, but he apparently is not one to act upon an impulse; he had been "temporary" floor boss for the last 14 years.

If things have been a little rough over at North Central College, there may be a change in the offing. The Naperville, Ill. college, as part of its campaign to collect \$1,000 for the World Student Service Fund, is holding a slave auction. There should be a solution to every problem, with the faculty members selling their services to the extent of shining shoes weekly for two months, baking a pie, or doing German assignments. And then there are a couple of sacrificing men who offer to date a coed to the movies, and escort another to and from the girl's dormitory.

"Homemakers and prospective homemakers" have been offered a chance to pick up the elements of culinary subtlety in an evening course taught at Indiana University. The course consists of six sessions, three of which consist of applications of lessons upon invited guests. The gals may not learn too much about cooking in six attempts, but they should be able to handle a can opener without risking self-inflicted wounds. All this without one word about catching a man, too.

It used to be that a nice girl in the University of South Carolina didn't dare to be seen with the pool hall crowd, applying a little reverse English with a well chalked cue. Times have changed, however, even to the extent that the girls' physical education department carries a hard session of eightball as one of its accredited courses. Now even the local YMCA pool table is being used for homework assignments, and they say the southern gals are getting to be sharks at the pastime now. Besides, it's fun watching them.