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Honor System

The Honor Board of Illinois Tech is a body of students, charged with safeguarding the academic morals of Tech students and entrusted with sufficient power to enforce the Honor System. Usually, they lean over backwards in giving a student the benefit of any reasonable doubt.

Recently, however, several men found guilty of flagrant violations of the system were summarily given "a flunk" in the course and placed upon the board's probation list. Another conviction will mean the imposition of the most severe penalty: expulsion from Illinois Tech and loss of all credits earned in this school.

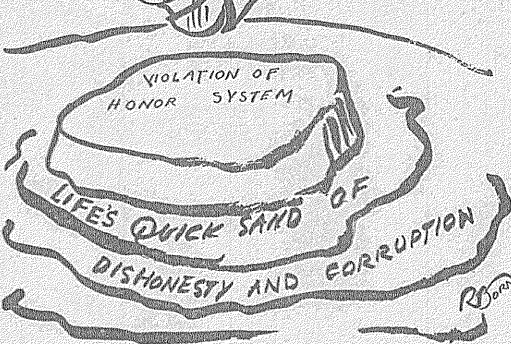
The men that are actually charged with Honor System violations represent but a very small percentage of offenders. Though conditions vary for different classes, a conservative estimate of the number of those that resort to "ponies," opened texts during closed book exams, "collaboration and cooperation" and out and out "cold copying" would be in the neighborhood of a fifth of the class.

This figure is not intended to represent that of a group of students that get by in all their courses that way—their number is, fortunately, very small. It is the occasional "quick peek" that hurts and drags down the Honor System.

Someone else, in an idle bull session somewhere, challenged a defender of the system with the statement that there wasn't a person in the school that could say that he had never copied even so much as a homework assignment—one that was so pure that he could "cast the first stone." Be that as it may, too many have taken continual advantage of every trust given them under the much abused system.

Enforcement of the Honor System must come from within: within the student body; within the classes; within the class cliques; and within the student himself. Sometimes it isn't enough for a better-than-average student to set a good example by sticking closely to the system, for some others know only that he gets better grades and that good grades are nice to have. It becomes a great sacrifice for the average student in a class room full of "collaborationists" to refrain from cribbing—he's liable to flunk the course!

Respect for the Honor System is growing with school spirit, but it remains for the individual to make it as effective as idealism dictates.



Man Of The Week

Joe Viecei, Recent Pledge of Tau Beta Pi, Heads Tau Omega

Stepping quietly into the spotlight is Joseph Viecei, eighth term mechanical engineering major, the "Man of the Week." Joe is a resident of Cicero, Illinois, and attended Morton High School.

Viecei came to IIT in July, 1943, via a State Rehabilitation scholarship. In his four years at IIT he has justified the confidence of those who awarded him the scholarship. As soon as he arrived here, he set to work acquiring a thorough education. This is evidenced by a respectable 2.3 scholastic average. Because of his scholastic achievement, Joe was one of seven recently pledged to Tau Beta Pi, highest honorary engineering fraternity in the country.

He has found time to participate in many of the Institute's extracurricular activities. In his sophomore year he became a member of the ASME. His consistently good work has brought him the position of secretary in this organization. Other organizations in which Viecei is active include Tau Omega, aeronautical engineering honorary, Pi Tau Sigma, mechanical engineering honorary and the IAES. At present, he is serving in his second term as president of Tau Omega. He holds the position of vice-president in the IAES, and is a cataloguer in Pi Tau Sigma.

Building model airplanes is a hobby that takes up most of Joe's leisure time. He designs, builds, and flies his own models and is proud of his "homegrown" seven foot glider. Joe enjoys tinkering around with the family car. Swimming is his favorite sport, and he finds a bit of social enjoyment in dancing.

While at Morton High School, Viecei distinguished himself as an organizer of the Morton Modern Airplane Club. He was also a member of the National Honor Society, the gymnastic team and the Future Craftsmen of America.

Upon graduation, Joe hopes to enter some field of the mechanical engineering profession. He has declared that he would like to work on machine tool designs or gas turbines.



The big talk around the girls' dormitory at the University of Alaska is about the forthcoming "Mike Thompson Sweepstakes" to be held there. The race is run on the day commonly referred to as the "Sadie Hawkins Day of Alaska." The contestants are those girls who meet the basic requirements, namely that: (1) She must be of sound health and mind, preferably between the ages of 17 and 33; (2) she must be able to pack a load of 60 pounds over a prescribed course (ed. note—Uhl, what women they must have in Alaska); and (3) she must be able to smoke fish and make sourdough pancakes.

The woman who is able to come through and win in the finals will be given, as an award for demonstrating her superiority, a genuine "Mike Thompson Autographed" packboard (whatever that is), and free transportation to Moose Pass, Alaska.

No it wasn't union trouble that caused some 2000 students at the University of Maryland to go on strike. It was simply because their coach had been signed to a five year contract at the University of Kentucky. Classes were suspended, classrooms were picketed, and meetings between university's president and student leaders followed.

The "weaker" sex at Iowa State Teachers' College, Cedar Falls, Iowa, will do an about face at one of their forthcoming affairs. They will assume the part of the fellow in making the date and footing the bill. The common practice for the fellows, in the past, has been to load their gals down with a lumpy collection including razor, shaving brush, comb and mirror, so that they could repair their beauty jobs from time to time during the evening, in order to "look pretty" for the dance. Sometimes the fellows wear corsages, usually made of vegetables.

Ever since the basketball coach at Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind., scheduled a game with Puerto Rico University, the girls on the campus have been set agog. The girls, who would be satisfied with just a man, have been unable to resist these dark complexioned "homies" from the Latin. This as evidenced when six of the girls journeyed to Chicago and spurred the Puerto Ricans to victory over Loyola.

—MORTON NEMIROFF



With all the cold weather we've been having of late, the Shovel experienced a bit of difficulty in getting started this week, but now that said Shovel and its operator are all warmed up (the former by alcohol and the latter by warm milk—I think that's straight), we'll get under way on the newest diggings.

After classes on every Tuesday and Thursday afternoon, Annita (I Get My Man) Greenberg can be seen tirelessly running around the outdoor track getting in shape for the big event. She's preparing to nail up another scalp on Sadie Hawkins Day. Although it is contrary to the policies of this column to help the fellow in need, we feel that A/S Hy Weiner deserves to be warned. It is a little known fact that Hy hides a wonderful manly physique under those ill fitting uniforms, but Annita is not easily fooled.

A/S Chuck Hatstat was recently heard to declare his independence from the fairer sex, but a hasty reversal was in order when he was reminded of the cute little Christmas cards he sent out with "Chuck and Rosemary" neatly printed thereon.

Arnold "Arnie" Borenstein believes that a campaign should be initiated on the campus to acquaint every student with the secretaries in the various departments. He hasn't formulated any plans but says, "Why stop at fellowship among students? Secretaries can be lonely too." Arnie probably garnered all his information from a blonde on the third floor of Chapin Hall who answers to the name of Ruth.

The story of a romance carried on in the classroom is that of A/S Sheldon "Casnova" Levy. During a most interesting lecture in math class on the theory of complex variables, the professor, looking a bit chagrined, had to stop the talk while he broke up a hand-holding party. Shelly was the guilty one and now sits off in a corner all by himself casting admiring glances in the direction of his A/R "codd."

A smuggler has been discovered in our midst. This door of deeds, nefarious, was caught trying to carry three dishes of ice-cream into EE lab by an eagle-eyed professor. Like a true culprit, he tried to buy off the prof with kind words and the offer of a dish of ice cream but the prof stood firm (as most pros do). The names of juvenile delinquents aren't usually revealed by the press, but this one's initials are Hank "Wrong Guy" Pype.

Some of the lads on the campus have been pledging Rho Epsilon, radio fraternity, and in the pledging process, have been required to buzz the initials of all the actives and get their signatures. All this has proved to be just too much for the memory of Richard Gates. His main difficulty lies in the identity of A/S John Conklin. Dick doesn't have any troubles with John personally, but when it comes to recognizing John on the street he's lost. At different times last week, Dick was seen buzzing A/S David (Demon Dave) Hoffman and A/S Paul Peter (P.P.) Martin, thinking that each was Conklin.

Congratulations are in order for Eleanor Berta of the IIT News Bureau on her recent engagement. Don't keep it a secret, Eleanor. Shout it from the house top!

A couple of this newspaper's reporters were discussing their plans for the recently held Technology News Banquet. Each had his own excuse; one for attending, the other for missing the affair. A/S Lloyd Geigel's argument was, "To h— with the women, I hear they're having free chow." A/S Gene Flory came back with a quick, "To h— with the chow, I've got money invested in my girl."

That admirable quality of helping a buddy in distress has been demonstrated by A/S DeWitt Pickens. He hated to see A/S Al Bourdon spending his weekends studying and to remedy the situation, arranged a date for Al with June Cox's sister, Adele. Dee reports that everything has been turning out wonderfully well.

The shovel hit hard rock while digging for the dirt behind the pair of slightly discolored eyes of A/S Joseph "Danny" Dannenmaier. Danny's name was added to those in the "Hall of Infamy" for his addition of a new phrase to the set of "famous last words." When a naval officer, while demonstrating a point in seamanship by sketches on the blackboard, said, "I'm not much of an artist." Danny, thinking aloud, said, "OBVIOUSLY." The story on his present set of "eyes" was quite on the square though. He forgot to keep up his guard while sparring with A/S Bill Schulte in preparation for Bill's bout in the Golden Gloves Tournament.

One of A/S Phil Zweedyk's EE classes was turned into an uproar because of Phil's antics. He didn't bother anybody while he was dozing, but when he had a dream about slipping on ice, he threw up his arms and legs, knocked his books to the floor and hurled his pencil into the air. This was one occasion when even the teacher was amused by a sleeper. When the room had settled down once more, Phil remarked, "That was the highest flight I've ever made."

—THE SPEAR