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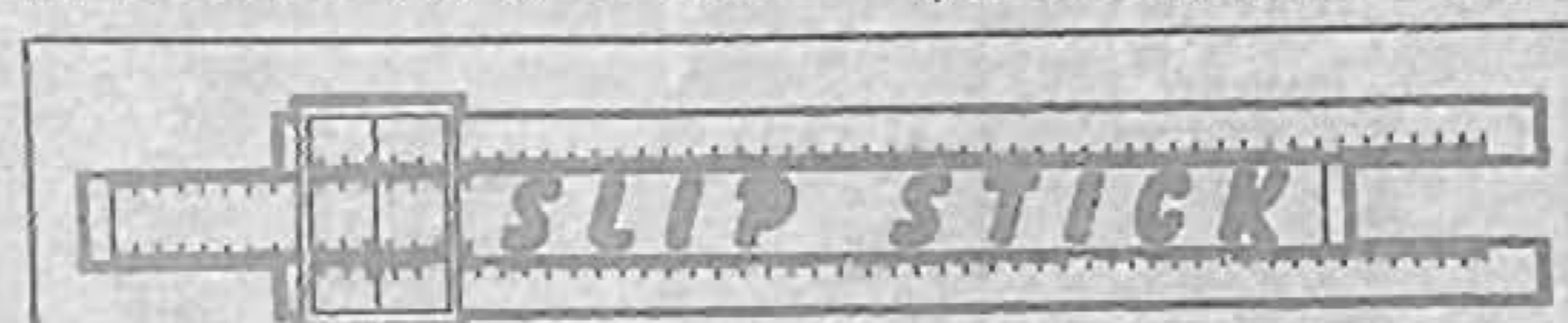


Faculty Facts . . .

Prof. H. C. Spencer, Director of IIT Technical Drawing Dept. Henry C. Spencer, Director of the Technical Drawing department, was the man behind IIT's successful Community Fund drives for the past two years. In fact, so successful were his efforts that Illinois Tech exceeded its quota more than any other school in the Chicago area, both in 1945 and 1946.

This genial, red headed Texan seems to far outdo himself in any of his numerous undertakings. He is the co-author of various books on technical drawing which have sold about one-half million copies in the United States and abroad. "Technical Drawing" by Glensack, Mitchell and Spencer, alone has sold 250,000 copies and is the leading book in its field in the entire country.

In 1922 Spencer began working his way through Baylor University by doing odd drafting jobs. It took him seven years to get his B.A. degree and during that time he worked as a drafting instructor, draftsman, and commercial artist. Among some of Professor Spencer's more important paintings are of Dr. S. P. Brooks, late President of Baylor University; and of Dr. A. J. Armstrong, which is owned by the Robert Browning Collection. He has also painted portraits of Governor Pat M. Neff of Texas, Carl Sandburg and others. However, he considers the "Blind Beggar," a painting he has never parted with, as the (See FACULTY FACTS on page 3)



Cleave to the Slipstick—Let the Slapstick Fall Where It May

Sampson was a piker. He only killed 1000 men with the jawbone of an ass. Every day more sales than that are killed with the same weapon.

—IIT—

"Your baby seems to be a determined rascal."

"Yes, he'll have his bottle or bust."

—IIT—

ME: "I tried to get drunk after that last final but couldn't."

CE: "Why not?"

ME: "The flesh was willing but the spirits were weak."

—IIT—

Caller: "Is your mother engaged?"

Little boy: "I think she's married."

—IIT—

"Lady, if you want a health examination you'll have to remove your blouse."

"Goodness, no, Doctor . . ."

"Come, come, don't make mountains out of mole hills."

—IIT—

He's the luckiest man in the world. He has a wife and a cigar lighter and both of them work.

Give me a drink of wine or gin
Or even a glass of beer;
It's not as soft as a woman's lips
But a dimmed sight more sincere.

—IIT—

"I hear you and the leading lady are on the outs."

Electrician: "Yeah, it was one of those quick-change scenes with the stage all dark. She asked me for her tights and I thought she said lights."

—IIT—

Chem Prof: "Stadnik, what is the chemical formula for water?"

H. Stadnik: "H₂KL₂MNO."

Prof: "What in heaven's name are you talking about?"

H. Stadnik: "Well sir, you said yesterday that it was H to O."

—IIT—

Mary had a little swing
It wasn't hard to find
For everywhere that Mary went
The swing was right behind.



Volume 44, No. 14, puts an end to this nonsense. No more Digger, no more dirt. The scrutinizing students that scan Steam Shovel shall stop seeing such scandal as this—until next semester.

. . . .

Looking over the term, through these columns the title of "Most Misunderstood Man of the Month" goes to Robert Hardy the protector of women and defender of Minnie, his thirty-nine year old girlfriend, who has won for him that title. With all the publicity Bob received in this column he has gained much fame. In fact, last week after attending a high school basketball game Robert was walking down the street when a middle aged woman stepped up to him and asked: "Say, you're Bob Hardy, aren't you?" His answer was a shudder before taking to the wing.

. . . .

Melvin Schneider is really a quick thinker. A commendation is made on the tactical maneuver he pulled during a recent blind date. Melvin walked into the young lady's apartment, looked at her, winced, grimaced and in a state of nausea announced he had the wrong room, then did a snappy about face to retreat but fast.

. . . .

From the unprincipled "grape vine" the Digger unearthed a story about Robert Schulte and his escapades with the Indians of Missouri. It seems that Bob has been going to that state to acquaint the natives with the use of firewater. (Editor's note: With the Veteran's Administration delaying the checks for months on end, Bob can hardly be blamed.)

. . . .

Ken Thompson, the latest addition to the "Two Time Techmen," proved his eligibility by being engaged to one girl and taking a friend's wife's lovin' cousin home after a dinner party. Ken returned after two in the morning and refused to divulge the reason for the late hour.

. . . .

The last few lines of the Shovel will be devoted to bidding the graduating seniors farewell, announcing the Digger's regrets to leave his mythical heat engine, and lastly to confide that this semester's column was written by tony lameika. It is done in all fairness to those who desire to know ye author. The lower case letters are used in the name in hopes that it will be overlooked. Ha! Ha!

The Digger

Editorial

Unclaimed Books

At the end of each semester, the Lost and Found accumulates a large number of unclaimed books, along with gloves, hats, boots, etc. The books are turned over the bookstore for resale, and the clothing is given to needy persons.

It seems, however, that, since the books were at one time purchased from the bookstore by the students, they, therefore, should be returned to the students.

It would be wrong, though, to give the books to any student who asked for them; but if they were given to the library, they would be available to all.

These unclaimed books could be kept by the library to lend to students for overnight use, since the text books now in the library are marked "reference" and are not permitted to leave the library.

It is not right for one to make a profit on someone else's loss; it is better for all students to profit on such a situation.

Graduates: Adieu

To many of the 153 men receiving their bachelor of science degrees a week from tomorrow it will be more than just a degree, more than a piece of paper signifying the completion of four years of college work. It will be the attainment of a goal obtained thru the burning of many midnight candles doing homework. Several of the fellows started here before the consolidation and formation of Illinois Tech.

Some of the graduates, though all civilians now, first came to IIT as members of the Naval unit; many fresh from high school and others after tours of combat duty. Others, thru the accelerated program and service training are finishing their undergraduate work in less than the normal four years. Few will have had what is called a normal college education, one unaffected by circumstances over which they had no control.

Regardless of how long it took them to achieve their goal, of how long they have been looking forward to clasp their sheepskin, and of whatever kind of work they will do, all will need the education they have received here.

Commencement marks the end of one phase of the graduate's life and offers a challenge to, and the beginning of, a new longer and more important part. The most valuable assets carried over to the new period are the formal training and the study habits developed in college.

The Institute bids farewell to these men and women graduating and will uphold the high standards of scholarship and leadership that they helped to establish.

The major menaces on the highway are drunken driving, uncontrolled thumbing and indiscriminate spooning. To put it briefly: hic, hike and hug.

—IIT—

"My wife is scared to death someone will steal her clothes."

"Doesn't she have them insured?"

"She has a better idea than that. She has someone stay in the closet and watch them. I found him there last night."

—IIT—

Employer: "For this job we want a responsible man."

Applicant: "I'm the guy you're looking for. Everywhere I've worked, when something went wrong they told me I was responsible."

—IIT—

Boss (to office boy): "What did my wife say when you told her I'd be detained at the office and wouldn't be home till late?"

Office boy: "She said, 'Can I depend on that?'"