

## Editorial

The vigorous electioneering of the past month, climaxed by today's national election, has roused many American voters from their complacent shells of indifference towards their government.

On the surface this appears to be a heartening sign—the average American citizen taking part in his government. But what lies behind this interest? Has the average voter bothered to find out just who he is choosing to represent him—and to guide and direct his everyday life? How many persons have acquainted themselves with the voting records of incumbents. Has their representative striven for better conditions for his constituents and for the entire nation or has he represented 'the boys who put him there'?

Unfortunately our interest in governmental affairs has become a "one month out of twenty-four" affair. Even this practice could be excused, if, during this month we endeavored to acquaint ourselves with the issues. But instead we have become victims of slogans. The word "Republican" in this campaign has become synonymous to many persons with relief from bureaucracy, housing shortages and gall bladder trouble. A "Democrat" is still thought by many to be infallible because he belongs to the party of F.D.R.

We have fallen into a vicious circle of semantics instead of bothering to acquaint ourselves with the issues we take the easy way out by putting an "x" in the party circle and walk away feeling that "happy days are here again."

The sooner we realize that Senator Bilbo of Miss. and Senator Wagner of N. Y. are of the same party the sooner we will realize that one particular party is not a cure-all. When we become aware of the fact that Senator Austin of Vermont and Senator Brooks of Illinois do not have the same feeling on international policy, though they both be Republicans, we will have come a long way.

While we are still in our citizenship forming period here at IIT let's apply our English courses and not fall into the pitfalls of electioneering semantics. To paraphrase Dr. S. I. Hayakawa, "Democrat One is not Democrat Two, Republican One yesterday is not Republican One today."

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HE'S LOVELY!  
HE'S ENGAGED!  
HE TOOK PUBLIC SPEAKING!



### Man Of The Week

## Dave Hoffman Heads Assembly Committee and Phi Tan Sigma

This week's Man of the Week is jovial David "Demon" Hoffman, one of the most popular fellows on the campus.

"Demon Dave," an 8th term ME, hails from Shaker Heights, Ohio, where he first made his mark at the Shaker Heights High School. He was president of his class for all 4 years, chief radio announcer for the school, a member of the student council, and as a member of course, Dave was also the leading track man of the school for two years.

About the time he graduated from dear old Shaker Heights High, the Navy beckoned and "the Demon" entered the V-12 program at Baldwin-Wallace College, Berea, Ohio. There "the Demon" lived up to his nickname by becoming the school's leading scholar.



## Techmen Talk

by Mike Worth

Question of the week: What kind of courses would you like to see offered and what changes made in your curriculum?

B. J. Smith, senior ME: "Senior mechs ought to be offered more electrical subjects. There should be more teaching on practical industrial applications, especially since mechanical and electrical fields overlap on such a wide scale of applications. There should be less liberal arts subjects. Some of the required heat courses should be replaced with, for instance, internal combustion engine courses, which are only electives at this time."

Milt Garfinkel, senior EE: "I think all engineering courses should be five years long. In that time they ought to offer more liberal arts subjects, such as psychology of marriage, literature, philosophy, logic, etc. Math subject requirements also should be increased. Engineering colleges lack something in their training and it is no wonder that graduates are often called PLAIN MECHANICS, their vocabulary being limited and liberal arts education neglected. There

(See TECHMEN TALK, p. 4)



## Fraternities and Sororities

### ALPHA SIGMA PHI

The Mother's Club of the Alpha Xi chapter of Alpha Sigma Phi was reactivated on Friday, November 1, when the mothers met at the house for an afternoon and evening of entertainment. Highlight of the entertainment was the showing of picturesque color slides of the national parks by Roger Dreffin.

A Halloween Party with corn stalks, pumpkins, cider, etc. was the order of the evening. Saturday, November 2, Homer Wickham's swing band furnished the music for the evening.

Pledge Captain Ermon Smith announced to the active body that "the pledge class is energetically planning a Hard Times' Party, which is to be held Saturday night, November 16 at the house. The setting for the evening will be unique and some hillbilly tunes will help create the effect," reported Smith.

The Inter-fraternity golf trophy has recently been presented to the chapter. Al Bruckner, Roland Fischer, Kenneth Pele and Jim Donohue made up the winning team.

(See FRATERNITIES & SORORITIES, p. 4)

## Curtain Call

by Bill Knowles

This was to be a "culture" column for 'ole Technology News and as anyone knows, the "theatrical" is sure culture. However, this suave, fancy, cultural angle soon had me beat, and it wasn't long before I turned to the "just hashing it over" idea. Hope you like the column; and say—if you happen to see any play that strikes you (good or bad), give me the word on it, and we'll make this column into a kind of green-room bull session. But let's get on with our little critique:

As the curtain rises, let's take a look at "Harvey," now playing at the Harris theater. Here's a show that has just about everything that anyone could ask for in what has been termed the "modern theater." Laughs, whimsy, a grand old trouper in the lead, and a neat piece of staging, using a couple of revolving stages, are only a few of its many virtues.

The story involves a gentle, lovable old dipsomaniac, Elwood P. Dowd, and his halucinator friend, Harvey. Harvey, a 6 ft. 1½ in. white rabbit was leaning against a lamp post one evening when Elwood happened to stumble by. From that time on, they have been inseparable pals. They have caused Elwood's sister, Veta, (she, too, occasionally sees Harvey), her daughter, Myrtle May, a psychiatrist, Dr. Crumley (he actually tries to break up the friendship, and keep Harvey for his own), and other normal people an untold amount of suffering and confusion.

Joe E. Brown, who has been in show business ever since he was nine years old, and has covered everything from baseball to vaudeville to acrobatics in a circus, turns in a performance as Elwood which is truly a labor of love. Elwood, these many years has been struggling with reality, and has finally won out over it; he makes people feel good; he makes people laugh.

These are also the attributes of Mr. Brown. He, too, makes people laugh. In fact, as he says in his curtain speech, "If there's a laugh within a mile and a half, I'll try for it." Again, as Elwood says, he is always having a wonderful time wherever he is and whomever he is with. And that's the best reason I can think of for going to see Harvey: Elwood P. Dowd and Mr. Joe E. Brown let you have a wonderful time and make you feel good. Almost as good as you might feel after a couple of swigs from Elwood's happy bottle.



As the shovel raises another load of dirt, the loose clods fall off, crushing the souls of those who have erred during the past week. The shovel keeps right on digging and retribution continues.

With his girlfriend away at college, Chester Schirmer is in the bonds with another woman. The new girl, Joy, is about four six while Chet measures six feet. To keep this happy Mut and Jeff combination from breaking up Chet tied a wide orange ribbon around Joy's neck. The bond was finally broken when stiff necked Chet was only too glad to be invited to a ping pong game.

Ken "Hula Hip Kenna" Koch undertook to portray the role of a stripper bedecked in a Philippine grass skirt and bra at the Triangle Halloween party. He became so engrossed in the part that he smothered Ken Turner with kisses and lipstick. Turner was apparently not accustomed to such antics for his face turned a modest red. Says Koch, "There's just something about that man."

There are two "Tony's" here at IIT that have struck up a beautiful friendship. In fact, Tony Lamaika is still recovering from the pelting he last received just in fun) from Toni Basic. They say that one may be beaten into love, and from the manner in which Tony merrily goes about his work, the saying might be true. But Toni, the Broken Spade thinkst, has not told the lad about her air corps boy from Arizona.

George House's excuses for coming to class late were that he was out hunting for meat. Now that the OPA has lifted the ceilings Professor Ahern would like to know what kind of meat George is looking for, that might possibly keep him from being on time.

June Lyons is in the doghouse at home because of the foul language which her lips emit. When last seen she was explaining that the profs at IIT talk like that.

The members of John Stern's fraternity are not on speaking terms with him. After an eventful evening John fell asleep and refused to be awakened. While the rest of the boys were trying to decide who would take the young lady home, the president escorted her. The only comment she ruefully made was: "I guess John doesn't like me."

The Broken Spade