

INFORMATION FOR FREE

Gar Coyle was creeping like a snail—unwillingly off to school. Well... it was rumored to be a school. There were vague doubts, he noticed during his freshman registration, as to whether the Illinois Institute of Technology was built for the students or the students created for the Illinois Institute of Technology. Reports favored the latter choice.

It was back in September that Gar Coyle was first exposed to the monstrosity called Illinois Tech. On that bright September morn he had felt misgivings for the coming four months. Burdened by the tickets and admission cards that had been issued him during registration, Gar Coyle's shoulders were stooped.

Thoughtfully he withdrew them from his many pockets and shuffled through them as through a deck of cards. First there was the ticket which allowed him to stand in a line outside the main building which was waiting for tickets to stand in a line inside the main building. Then there was a stub which opened the pathway to the second floor where he could stand in line waiting for a ticket which would allow him to enter a processing room where students were held pending the printing of more tickets.

Gar, his wavy blonde hair rippling over a glistening dome, recalled with a shudder the white enrollment card, the white registration card, the white personnel card and the admission cards for 10 hours of classes which had generously been doled him after a legal battle approaching Supreme Court stature. Although he did not then realize it, Gar Coyle was being "oriented."

His first day of school had been a harrowing experience. There were instructors in humans' clothing wandering the campus, he found. He had lost two teeth when he attempted to enter the bookstore in search of a candy bar. A well-padded wallet evaporated when he bought two pints of milk in the cafeteria and he was introduced to *Technology News*, a scandal sheet which sprinkled sprightly doings of the students among its wrathful cries of protest to the administration.

But the climax came when he stepped into a puddle in the fifth step of the first staircase of Chapin Hall and almost drowned. Happily a benevolent bennie had rescued him after he had gone down two times. But Gar had survived these experiences, a bit worse for wear, but he survived nevertheless.

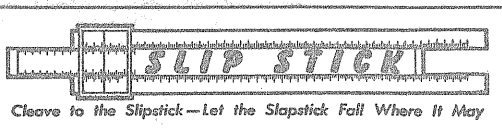
And now Gar is a lofty second term. With his campaign ribbons bulging on his chest he reflected on the coming four months and...crept like a snail, unwillingly off to school.

IIT to Have New Gym Two Basketball Courts

A new temporary gymnasium, containing two regulation basketball courts, has been allotted by the War Housing Administration at Illiopolis, to the Illinois Institute of Technology, said Mr. W. J. Parduhn, superintendent of buildings and grounds yesterday. The building was granted under an amendment to the Lanham Act, to provide facilities for veterans' educational programs.

The gymnasium, 100' x 175', will serve as a center for all intermural and physical education activities, as well as a home floor for the Tech-hawk basketball squad. The building houses two basketball courts, men's and women's locker rooms and showers, a game room and lounge, and the gym offices. During the Tech-hawk games, collapsible bleachers will be erected on the other court.

The gym will be located on the north-east corner of Dearborn and 32nd Streets across from the Naval building as soon as it is received from Illiopolis, and is to be ready by September, said Parduhn.



Moe: Let's start the semester with giving three cheers for the Slipstick.

Joe: O.K.—Raw, Raw, Raw.

—IT—

Absent minded Prof: Lady, what are you doing in my bed?

Lady: Well, I like this bed. I like the neighborhood. I like this house and I like this room. And, anyway, I'm your wife.

—IT—

As the instructor in music appreciation once said: the rumba is a good asset to music.

—IT—

You'll probably agree that a professor who comes to class three minutes early is very unusual, in fact he's in a class all by himself.

—IT—

Then there was the bow legged floor walker who said: "Walk this way please."

"My husband had a funny dream last night and chewed the insides out of the pillow."

"Did he feel sick today?"

"No, just a little down at the mouth."

—IT—

Suitor: "May I marry your daughter sir?"

Father: "What is your vocation, son?"

Suitor: "I'm an actor."

Father: (angrily) "Well get out of here before the foot lights."

—IT—

He: "Does John Jones, a student, live here?"

Landlady: "Well, Mr. Jones lives here, but I thought he was a night watchman."

THE CULTURED CULTURE

Man Of The Week

"Jake" Dumelle Active in ASME, Pi Tau Sigma and Tau Beta Pi

Jacob Dumelle, a firm believer in the co-operative system, came to IIT to study mechanical engineering after turning down a scholarship from the University of Chicago. "Jake" graduated from Lane Technical High School ranking in the upper one percent of his class. Here his interest in journalism and debating foreshadowed his activities on the Illinois Tech campus.

Employed as a co-op by the Foote Brothers Gear and Machine Company late in 1941 it was not until Feb. 1942 at the age of 16, that Jake began attending classes. When the co-op program was discontinued for the "duration" he transferred to the day school.

Copy editor of *Technology News*, member of Pi Tau Sigma, Tau Beta Pi, and vice chairman of ASME, Jake would have qualified for a West Point appointment were it not for a minor eye defect, as he ranked

second out of 300 men on Senator Brooks' appointment examination. However, in 1944 the navy selected Jake to aid Uncle Sam as a radio technician. After his training he was assigned to the USS Whitehurst (DE-634). He joined his ship at Guam and came back with her through the "Canal" to be discharged in July 1946.

Upon his return to the campus last term Jake acted as a freshman advisor, was elected vice president of Pi Tau Sigma; and also co-authored the four page pamphlet "Study Hints" which was distributed to freshmen. In this pamphlet Jake says, "Correct your bad habits now before they become fixed and profit academically!"

Jake is a member of the YMCA and is interested in body building. A constant bowler, this versatile southpaw also hopes to climb on the [See MAN OF THE WEEK on Page 6]

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