

TECHMEN TALK

By Dave Pasik

Question of the Week: How do you intend to use your state bonus money?

Jerome Kizior, Sophomore ChE

The money will help to pay the last outstanding debt on our home. Now all I need is a wife!

Donald T. Ress, Sophomore ME

The money will help defray expenses for the next two semesters. Thus far I've found it necessary to work to meet living expenses, and the bonus will allow me to give more time to my studies.

Svend Ohrvall, Freshman BE

I'm going to put the money toward the purchase of a car. It will be a lot easier to get to school with a car than using trains and streetcars.

Maier Margolis, Sophomore EE

I intend to pay my insurance premiums in advance with this bonus. I feel that this is the best way to use this money now, with prices as they are.

Joseph E. Gaske, Junior Chem

I am to be married at the end of June, if I can find a place to live, and with this money we intend to help furnish the house.

Rudy Kusenda, Freshman ME Co-op

I am supporting myself on the GI bill and savings, so this bonus will help me considerably in maintaining an emergency reserve.

Alfred Bruckner, Junior ME

My GI paid tuition will expire a few months before I finish school, so I intend to use the bonus to complete my education. That is, if it doesn't disappear in clothing or a car.

Robert E. Tannehill, Senior ChE

I will invest the money in a microscope to add to my laboratory. However, at the rate the prices are going up, this won't be enough to cover 90 per cent of the cost.

Man of the Week

Ed Lindahl, Track Team Star, Is Senior Social Chairman

by Jack Wolfe

The casual acquaintance of Ed Lindahl would never suspect him of being a native Brooklynite, since Ed can say "joint" as well as the next man. He has seen Flatbush only on occasional visits in the last four years, yet he firmly retains the one distinguishing characteristic of all Brooklynites: loyalty to the Dodgers. He quivers visibly whenever the name of Durocher is mentioned and still maintains that "Chandler" should be disbanded!

After his graduation from Brooklyn Technical High School in 1941, Ed took a job with an engineering company. After two years of this he joined the navy and wound up in V-12 as an ME at Illinois Tech. Now, although discharged, he has decided to remain at IIT until he gets his BS degree.

Ed, captain of last year's cinder squad, can frequently be seen jogging around Ogden Field keeping in shape. For his efforts in track, Ed has been awarded a major and a minor letter. He is a member of Honor I, Pi Tau Sigma, ASME, and is social chairman of the senior class.

Ed hopes to see a revival of student interest and participation in campus activities in the near future. He believes the new campus will do a great deal toward achieving this goal. His pet peeve at the moment is the "miserable condition" of sports equipment and facilities at IIT. Ed has no argument with the administration's stand on football, but he thinks that there should be larger allocations to other sports. "Ogden Field," Ed mutters, "is a disgrace!"

Although Ed had mechanical inclinations early in life and built scale models as a hobby before his navy career, he admits that he is an ME only through necessity. "I became an ME because the navy offered only two courses and I knew

I could never get through the EE curriculum!"

Ed has no definite plans regarding his future. He is certain, however, that before considering graduate school, he will determine the field to which his abilities are best suited by working in industry for a while after graduation. "So far, though," he says, "I haven't been deluged with offers."

CAMPUS COMMENTS

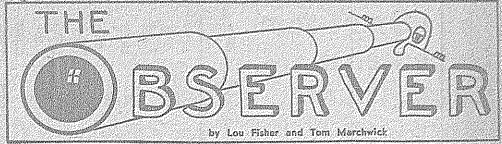
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Had graciously consented to appear. When the scheduled time for the concert arrived, the large audience assembled there testified to the student interest.

Despite this advance notice, at the time the concert was to begin the piano was locked. Since the ONLY key for the piano is in the possession of the music department, an attempt was made to contact O. Gordon Erickson, musical director, who was in his office. After pounding on the door, and even trying to break in, it was finally opened and the key obtained. To obtain a substitute bass, Dave Garroway and Roosevelt Sykes had to go out of their way to persuade Mr. Erickson to relinquish what turned out to be a defective instrument.

As a result, the program was delayed 15 to 20 minutes, keeping the audience and the performers waiting for half an hour. This incident certainly did nothing along the line of creating good will among Junior Week guests. We see no reason why this school property should be allotted exclusively to one department, subject to their idiosyncrasies and reactionary attitude.

—Community Service Committee



by Lou Fisher and Tom Marchwick

Fisher Goes to the Movies

The most popular and universal form of entertainment is the motion picture. Trying to reconcile all tastes and viewpoints with the necessity of making money restricts the scope and imagination of the producers. As a result, the flickers are forever being criticized for lacking social content, meaning, and artistry.

This criticism is valid much of the time, as perusal of the movie page will verify. However, the fault lies mainly with the American public's indifference toward those movies whose contents are above the shallow level of cocktail party conversation. The beautiful and simple "State Fair," the excellent suspense of "The Killers," and biographies such as "Wilson" were popular, but they were overshadowed by the publicity and attendance of a "Gone With the Wind" or some similar overrated production.

But what about those Hollywood movies that go beyond mere entertainment and deal with the problems of justice and human relations? The best were ofttime ignored at the boxoffice, such as the "Ox-Bow Incident," produced four years ago. This was the story of a small, western community of the 1870's, but its theme was concerned with the eternal problem of mob injustice. Yet, because of public indifference, the message failed to get across.

Among Hollywood products that went beyond mere entertainment was "How Green Was My Valley," which, as one critic stated, made poetry out of the flickers. Chaplin's "Modern Times" was a classic portrayal of mass production and depression. How few have seen "The Informer," which is yet to be surpassed for drama, suspense or act-

ing? How many remember "A Man to Remember," "Winterset," "Fury," "Blockade," or the excellent documentary films such as "The Forgotten Village" and the "Plow that Broke the Plains"?

Foreign products are exhibited only by the specialty houses, yet they often surpass their American counterparts. The English thrillers such as "The 39 Steps" and "Night Train" are imitated while their production of the "Unfinished Symphony" was superior to any American version of a composer's life and music. The recent Swiss "The Last Chance," a story of fleeing refugees, and the Russian fairy tale "Stone Flower," are recommended by critics and ignored by the public.

The movies will continue to be the principal form of entertainment and receive their usual share of criticism. But poor stories with dubious acting will be produced as long as the audience continues to follow the false bathos of the publicists, and be satisfied with plots that reflect their own narrow tastes. For those who do care, careful surveyal of the smaller places around town may locate a worthwhile movie. This may cause some embarrassment when your date tells you that she is not accustomed to such small-time neighborhood theaters; then why not leave her at home?

A DIVING LESSON FROM CHAMPION
Mildred O'Donnell

I CAN'T GET THAT JACKKNIFE RIGHT, MISS O'DONNELL!—WHAT'S WRONG?

YOUR APPROACH IS OFF, BETTY—I'LL SHOW YOU

APPROACH...

REACH... JUST IMAGINE YOU'RE REACHING FOR A CROSSBAR HIGH-OVERHEAD...

EXECUTION... YOUR REACH SHOULD BE HIGH ENOUGH TO ALLOW COMPLETE EXECUTION OF THE DIVE ABOVE THE LEVEL OF THE BOARD

REMEMBER—3 STEPS—LEFT—RIGHT—DIVE—AND A STRONG HURDLE JUMP TO THE END OF THE BOARD!

SEE HOW SHE WHIPS HERSELF INTO THE AIR—ALMOST STRAIGHT UP! NOW, WATCH...

AT HEIGHT OF DIVE, HOLD JACKKNIFE FOR JUST AN INSTANT—THEN STRAIGHTEN UP FOR YOUR ENTRY!

JUST LIKE A KNIFE... NO WONDER SHE'S A CHAMPION!

I KNEW MILDRED O'DONNELL WHEN SHE FIRST STARTED SWIMMING—LET'S HAVE A CAMEL AND GO SEE HER!

AFTER ALL THE BRANDS I SMOKED DURING THE WARTIME SHOWING ITS SMELL TO GET CAMELS REGULARLY AGAIN!

THERE'S JUST NO OTHER CIGARETTE LIKE A CAMEL!

I'VE TRIED THEM ALL TOO—IT'S CAMELS WITH ME!

IT'S TRUE IN DIVING... EXPERIENCE IS THE BEST TEACHER! ...AND IN SMOKING TOO. THE CIGARETTE FOR ME IS CAMEL!

Mildred O'Donnell
DIVING CHAMPION

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston/Salem, North Carolina

YOUR "T-ZONE" WILL TELL YOU...

I for Taste...
I for Thrills...
I for Three...

That's your growing ground for any cigarette. See if Camels don't suit you. "I'd love to be a Camel."

MORE PEOPLE ARE SMOKING

CAMELS

THAN EVER BEFORE