

Techmen Talk

by Eugene R. Stanley

Question: What is your reaction to the longer skirts women are wearing?

Roger Fisher, Freshman ChE:

"I don't appreciate the longer skirts women are wearing at all. Of course, my reasons are purely biological. It



leaves a person with the feeling they are missing something. Girls with pretty legs don't have to hide behind long skirts. The converse is also

true. It's too bad that women have to follow every whim of a designer and jump at the opportunity to take up every new fad."

Bill Muttera, Freshman ChE:

"Long skirts are a God-send for the bow-legged and knock-kneed girls. I don't think women should be the slaves to fashion they are. The men aren't."

"Women dressed comfortably during the war years. It seems rather silly to change now becoming a slave to fashion. Now that the dress designers have a few more yards of material to throw around they figure they'll make a few extra bucks with it. If a girl has a good looking pair of legs, we might as well enjoy the sight of them."

Joseph Walker, Soph ME:

"Personally, I don't care for long skirts at all. If a woman has nice legs to show, I see no reason why they should be hidden. It angers me to see the women being forced into something many of them don't want. Every time my wife goes into a department store to

buy a slip she has to argue with a store clerk about the length. In other words she is forced to purchase a longer garment."

"The other day Christian Dior, the Paris designer who is responsible for the longer skirts, was picketed by 'A Little Below the Knee Club'. This should indicate that some of the women are not satisfied with the longer skirts." Raymond Klopsch, Junior Eng-lish Maj:

"I don't believe that fashions should determine the skirt length; but rather, the personality of the individual and, of course, the physical characteristics of that individual. Certain girls are better adapted to the longer skirt length than others. For a girl with a limited budget the new fashions are a grave economic problem. Why should the Betty Grable type suffer from limited exposure?"

The Bee Line

by Don Campbell

Without being accused of skirting the subject, might I say that the new fashions are certainly a tribute to woman's ingenuity... Now she can dance and clean the floor at the same time.

Women of the new fashions don't look too bad when draped around a beautiful model who is in turn draped around a couple of G's worth of props. But under these conditions anything would look good—Nothing too!



Left to Right: Dr. Paul L. Copeland and James Brophy operating Electron Microscope in the Physics department.

Electron Microscope Peers Into Crystal Shapes

by Saul B. Needleman

Although they may never know it, future sniffing millions may well owe a great debt of gratitude to the momentous work now being done in Chapin Hall. For within a specially equipped laboratory, deep in its confines, is being conducted a study of

This is only one of the many projects being conducted with the aid of the three electron microscopes located at Technology Center. Two of these microscopes, a large type B model and a smaller console model, belong to the Physics Department, and are being used in the research program on electronics headed by Dr. P. Copeland. Studies of bacilli and crystalline particle sizes and shapes are also being performed. The third is owned by the Armour Research Foundation. The type B microscope was installed in a special laboratory in the Physics building in 1942, and at that time was the forty-first of its kind in this country, and the first of its kind in Chicago. Since then, several other institutions in this area have acquired similar equipment.

Operating on the principles of electron optics, extremely sharp

images are easily obtained. These shadow images, which range from a common magnification of 50,000 diameters to as high as 100,000 diameters, are formed by the passage of 60,000 volt electronic beams travelling through a high vacuum and traversing the specimen. They may be seen on a fluorescent screen for visual observation or may be photographed through a recently developed electron diffraction camera attachment. Sharpness of the images is controlled by means of magnetic lenses which focus the electrons in a manner analogous to the focusing of light beams by optical lenses.

The nuclear physics and spectroscopy laboratories and the electronic microscope laboratory, through the coordination of Dr. J. S. Thompson, chairman of the physics department, hope to make available to the other departments of the Institute information useful to their own particular needs.

Information for Free

by "Wild" Bill Furlong

Synopsis of preceding installment: For a week Sam Souci has been hovering between life and death. Indirectly he was the victim of a calloused managing editor who failed to allot him his anticipated space. But before that was a torturous period during

which he was subjected to the uncertain experiences of the first week of school. Naturally he had signed up for three classes at the same hour and, after considering every dodge possible, reluctantly, decided to subject himself to the "tender" mercies of the registrar. That was where the space gave out.

Three nerve wracking hours later, Sam was within whip-cracking range of the registration room. He arrived shortly before 1:30 p. m., just when the registration regiment left for lunch. By way of consolation they abandoned their work with the blithe announcement that they would be back soon—about 3:30 p.m. Sam noted with a slight amount of bitterness that, by great coincidence, the White Sox were in town.

Sam was an educated man when he got his schedule straightened out; he was educated but poor. He had discovered that the registrar's office had no objection to dropping classes, but when he wanted to sign up for new courses it began to cost—and heavily.

Clutching a lone dime that the

registrar overlooked, Sam decided to squander it on a sheet of drafting paper. He wobbled unsteadily to the bookstore, studiously ignored the line weaving around the corner and ran the gamut of the magazine addicts. He was rather proud when he bolted right to the counter where they sold drawing materials. He was just as proud an hour later when he discovered that nobody was waiting on that counter.

Slightly deflated, Sam shouldered to within shouting distance of another counter. Hopefully he waved his dime in the air, and requested a 20 x 36 sheet of drawing paper. The last thing he remembered was that the air was suddenly filled with elbows, all of them carefully aimed at his nose.

Sam dragged himself wearily from under the heels of his affectionate schoolmates. He tucked his dime in his shoe, took a running start, and started to vault into a thin spot where they waited only 14 deep.

...balance arrived too late.

Faculty Facts...

by John C. Dinou

D. Roy Matthews—Professor of History

Astute, goateed D. Roy Matthews is a man who has combined two careers in a lifetime. He teaches history electives at the Institute during the week and mounts his pulpit as priest of the Episcopal Church of the Good Samaritan on Sunday.

The split in his professional life did not occur until after graduation from Transylvania college in Lexington, Ky. in 1912. His course there was a liberal one



emphasizing Latin, Greek, and history. As a boy in Athens, Georgia, his inclinations were in the same general direction.

However, it was not until becoming Bachelor of Divinity at Rochester Theological college, in 1913, that the split assumed definite shape. This was immediately followed by a master of Arts in History and Languages at the University of Chicago in 1915. Thus Matthews turned to his two careers qualified and equipped.

Before joining the faculty at Illinois Tech in 1921, there were teaching assignments at Chicago Theological college, Pullman Free school, and Northwestern Military academy. There again was the mixture of the theologian and the history and language teacher. The mixture has been carried fur-

ther. In a manuscript of 15 years preparation, he has traced the history of the French refugee clergy in England from 1792 to 1802. He is an authority on the subject and hopes to have it ready for publication shortly.

Among hobbies he confesses a fondness for dogs, making furniture, and building copper lamps. Then again, he likes to travel throughout Illinois and collect local historical color. Plus these, he is actively associated with various historical societies and frequently lectures to many clubs.

How, then, would a man like Matthews feel teaching liberal arts subjects to engineering students? Professor Matthews admits he was quite skeptical back in 1921, but the enthusiasm of his students has made his stay quite pleasant. No one is required to take his elective courses, yet the response is so great, he has become convinced that the students themselves feel a certain deficiency in the present engineering curriculum. He has, therefore, become a staunch advocate of the 5-year Tech program.



Where does the engineer's viewpoint stand when American industry chooses sides in labor battles, with labor management?

In last term's business policy class, the seniors, men slated to shortly enter industry, held definite differences of opinion as to whose team they belonged to by virtue of their training.

Part of management's answer to us is reflected in statements like the one heard at the Eta Kappa Nu alumni banquet a few months ago: **THE ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT AS SUCH IS PROBABLY BECOMING ONE OF THE GREATEST DETERRENTS TO PRODUCTIVE EFFICIENCY IN OUR COUNTRY TODAY.**

If this opinion and others like it are universally held, then the engineering department, growing and becoming highly organized, must be defeating its own purpose. It must be losing the key to smooth production—its touch with the floor.

Generally, if not in pure research, the junior engineer is responsible for some phase of production in his plant. His job is to know the foreman, and more important, to know everyone from skilled machinist to floor sweeper, and what they can do with their lathes and brooms.

That's why any engineering student in one field takes survey laboratory courses in other fields: to learn the hard way just what the operator can do with his machine. (You'll know what I mean if you ever saw an E.E. do a pretty good version of the big apple when a drop of hot welding rod runs down his sleeve while he's making an overhead weld.)

But more and more today, when an engineer comes into the plant from the engineering office, especially with a tie on, he is definitely "not one of the boys." In the mind of the foreman and crew, he looks like and represents the boss. Before opening his mouth he's lost their confidence and the help he stands so badly in need of. He's thrown away his opportunity to see production from both sides of labor and output.

Then the best junior engineer has to be industrially illegitimate. He has to reconcile the extremes in desire between management and labor

for everyone's benefit. The management options here don't guarantee a thing. But their existence recognizes the tremendous management potential represented in an engineer who realizes his unique position and where it can lead.

If after leaving college we can learn to come to work through factory entrance, in fact and fancy, we might well all get our new cars, toasters, and especially needed baby carriages faster and cheaper.

Tom Marchwick

Disc Diary

by Sy Becker & Jim Wangersheim

In the shadows of their predecessors, King Oliver, Kid Ory, J. C. Higgenbotham, and others, such greats as Louis Armstrong, Doc Evans, Red Allen, and Sidney Bechet have in recent months, been showcased in the Windy City.

Well known jazz centers like Nicks, and Eddy Condon's in New York, have been featuring these men and their style of music for years, but to no avail. So what? you say. That's exactly where our point comes in. The return of these men to Chicago, is marking the revival of the Dixie idiom in music world. The logical conclusion therefore, is that Chicago again the pace setter.

You Be-Bop lovers are going to hate us, but you gotta face the facts. Dixieland is back again, and it's not just the cycle repeating itself. Take a look at the Dixie tunes that were played twenty years ago; have they been forgotten? St. Louis Blues, Dark Town Strutters Ball, China Boy, Waitin' for the Robert E. Lee. Need we say more?

As a service to you campus collectors, we would like to institute a record exchange. The success or failure of this feature [See DISC DIARY on page 4]