



Collegiate World

Flunk insurance initiated

By Milton Miller

Students at San Francisco State college probably will fail their studies as often as anyone, but part of the sting may be removed by a new plan called "flunk insurance."

Members of Alpha Phi Gamma, journalism fraternity, have worked out risk tables according to classes and grade point averages. The higher a student's scholarship, the lower is the risk and premium. For a small fee, students are assured of at least having enough cash to drown their sorrows, if they flunk.

Harold B. Hitchcock, associate professor of biology at Middlebury college, has been granted \$1,250 from the American Philosophical society for continuation of his experiments with homing pigeons. Hitchcock believes that trained pigeons are sensitive to two forces which man himself does not detect: one caused by the earth's magnetic field and the other resulting from the rotation of the earth.

Whether or not the professor will discover the secret of the pigeon's unerring dive-bombing accuracy is not known; the Air Force would surely be interested in the pigeon's bombsight.

Men students at the University of Alabama must get back into long pants. A recent regulation introduced by the president of the university requires campus police to enforce substitution of "longies" for the short pants preferred recently by fellows there. Makes no difference; winter is here anyway.

"This is WIT, the voice of the Illinois Tech, broadcasting with ten watts of FM power from the top of Gunsaulus Hall."

So might some day go the station-break on a Chicago radio station if IIT follows the lead of DePauw university and other colleges currently taking advantage of liberal federal rules governing operation of educational frequency modulation transmitters.

DePauw's broadcasting outlet, for which equipment cost less than \$2,000 ready-to-use, now offers morning, noon, and evening programs, totaling eight hours daily. Manned fully by student technicians, announcers, and disc jockeys, DePauw's WGRI is already an established institution on the Green-castle, Indiana, campus.

A new type of vending machine has been installed in the University of California's Stevens Union club-room. You just step up, plunk in the right amount of change, and out comes a neatly packaged corsage of gardenias. What an expensive taste in salads!

At last the students of Bowling Green State University have risen up to fight for their rights to life, liberties, and pursuits of happiness. Mass meetings, strike votes, and fiery speeches have followed an announcement of a university ban on the presence of unmarried coeds in automobiles. Undecided was the question of whether the regulation represented prejudice in favor of married women or against men with autos. In any event, it represents a curtailment of rights, civil and uncivil, of BG students. But at least they have women!

TECHNOLOGY NEWS

Published every Friday during the school year by the students of Illinois Institute of Technology, 3309 S. Federal, Chicago 16, Illinois. Entered as second class matter October 10, 1948, at the post office at Chicago, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Represented for national advertising by the National Advertising Service, Inc., 420 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Advertising rates furnished upon request. Subscriptions—Domestic: \$1.50 per term. Foreign: \$2.00 per term.

Editor-in-Chief.....ED MICHELIC
Business Manager.....CLIFF NELSEN
Associate Editor.....JOHNNIE DESS
Managing Editor.....JOHN SCANNELL
News Editor.....JOE BASS
Sports Editor.....ED JENNINGS
Feature Editor.....DAVE MILLER
Copy Editor.....ROBERT SEVITZ
Copy Editor.....BOB ORION
Promotion Editor.....LARRY SHAPIRO
Newsletter Editor.....ANDY ARENTZ

Blowing the Gaff

What are limits on publicity?

You're probably all interested in the question of publicity on campus and what restrictions should be placed on it.

The subject was brought up at the ITSA meeting, and although no definite action has been taken as yet, I would still like to give you my opinion on the subject.

I've been in favor of publicity in any way, shape or form for a long time, but I do believe there should be limitations. The ever-rising question though is, "just where do you draw the line?"

I don't pretend to have a solution to the problem, and I don't think anyone has. It's all a matter of personal judgment. What I would like to do is give you the criteria of good taste that I put on it.

Someone is always coming up to me and saying, "Boy," if it weren't for the restrictions on posters and banners we could really make some money on our affair." I concede the point. You're right, but let me tell you some of the things you'd have to put up with.

Too many people look at their own point in question and fail to realize the long run headache of all-out campaigns for everything. Here's what I'm confronted with. I'll put it in steps:

1. Everyone is promoting something.
2. Everyone agrees that all-out publicity on everything would make a wreck of a now near-wreck campus.
3. Everyone's case is different than everyone else's.
4. Everyone's case is an exception. ("Sure restriction is good in most cases, but this is different. Let us really publicize and restrict the rest.")

Conclusion I—Since every case is an exception, restrictions should be lifted on every case.

Conclusion II—Everyone publicizes to the hilt and in a month's time we're all up to our neck in a jungle of easels and a sea of handbills. (Remember elections?)

This is just what I want to prevent, and I think you do too. It's also the reason for restrictions. I admit that it's tough to take when you're trying to promote something, but I think things will ease up shortly. Restrictions are going to be relaxed somewhat, but please, no Burma Shave signs, or skywriting.

Jim Gaffney, ITSA Pres.

Slipstick

Three co-eds entered their room upon returning from a long walk one evening. All at once:

"Someone's been sleeping in my bed,"

said the great big co-ed in a deep voice.

"Someone's been sleeping in my bed, too," cried the medium-sized co-ed in a medium-sized voice.

"Good night, girls," said the little co-ed in a little voice.

Women are like money; keep'em busy or they lose interest.

The bachelor is a happy guy,
He has lots of fun.

He sizes all the cuties up,
And never Mrs. one.

A woman who is as pretty as a picture generally has a good-looking frame to match.

"That's a pretty dress you have on."

"Yes. I only wear it to teas."

"Whom?"

Confucius say: Wash face in morning. Neck at night.

as I see IT

By ED MICHELIC

OUR EDITORIAL CARTOON this week is likely to be slighted unless readers are more patient than usual in studying it. If they can bear some philosophical discussion about it, I hope this will be worthwhile.

Methodical study of natural phenomena and the "engineering insight" it provides, compared to the bandying about of political and religious ideas that often passes for liberal education, often provides food for argument about the lag in social progress compared to that made by technology.

While reading a recent book by John J. O'Neill, "Engineering the New Age," I note with surprise the declaration that in Ancient Egypt, the high priests were also the technicians who planned engineering marvels like the sphinxes, the pyramids and who harnessed the Nile.

We may not follow the Egyptian pattern, but engineering talent can be



turned to solving social problems. The initiative that produced an unequaled destructive machine in the last war is still alive. It is still alive, even though a adequate housing streamlined for comfortable living seems only half-heart-

edly sought and a "cold war" anxiety stirred up by ideological duelling is turning a vigorous nation into disunited, suspicious groups.

We need the kind of thinking that realizes for a given height of waterfall, only so many kilowatts, and no more, can be obtained, the kind that knows planning and effort are needed to obtain it. Nehru, not an engineer, seems to have startled muddled minds with a simple declaration that peace can only be obtained through work, that it is not an inherent quality of any social system.

Though we need a first-rate group of engineers in this world, I'm afraid that most of them don't realize their potential power in solving social problems.

If a hundred men were turned loose in the world today with the sweeping engineering intellect and creative energy of a Da Vinci in his time, we might get things straightened up quickly. Otherwise, we will have to apply methodical mental and physical efforts of engineers as a whole to help defeat bloated ideological merchants, both those that may be feigning patriotism or brewing disunity as a cover-up for wolfish economic ends.

Matzie: "I was getting fond of Joe until he got fresh and spoiled it."

Daisie: "Isn't it terrible how fast a man can undo everything!"

Wife (to drunk husband): "Come on, dear, let's go to bed."

Husband: "Yeah, might as well. I'll catch the devil when I get home, anyway."

There a sign on the ceiling of one of the fraternity houses above a couch that reads: "When you can read this you're in trouble."

First love is only a little foolishness and a lot of curiosity.

Lots of girls refer to their boy-friends as "pilgrim" because every time they call they make a little progress.

"She sure does put on a wonderful front, doesn't she?"

"Shut your mouth. That ain't put on!"

By Carbolie Gussie.