



Set 'em up Joe- I'm driving tonight

To Men Only:

Did you know that Home Economics are necessary for preparation in life? Not only are they necessary but you're invited, in fact urged, to take courses in Home Economics at Furman university. Consumer Economics, Marriage and Family Life are samples offered to men. Better yet, three hours credit in Economics, Psych or Sociology are given depending on the students' major department. "The Hornet" of Furman university is the source of our information.

Could Be:

A student of the University of Houston has ample reason for believing he'd die of old age. "The Cougar" explained the reasons by revealing that said student had been in six auto accidents in which the car overturned at least once each time. Guess he either has a lot of do-re-mi or a very understanding old man.

Just what we need:

If you've ever chased or attempted to find someone on campus you might agree with the method Macalester college uses to solve this problem. Notice is given in the school paper, "The Mac Weekly," of brief assemblies each Tuesday in which all necessary notices are given. Attendance is compulsory for all students.

Don't Be Half-Safe:

Did you know that it's safer to ride with a totally "Plastered" driver than with one who is half-shot? The statistics were the result of a two year study in San Diego, California, by the American Business Men's Research foundation. Among the results listed by the "Cougar" of the University of Houston were these: Has-been-drinking-drivers killed 24 more people in automobiles, turned over 10% more times than those people who were obviously well-looped and ran up a score twice as high as his loaded partner in the old California custom known as "Hitting the Pedestrian."

Slightly intoxicated drivers were also involved in 25% of the 12,782 accidents that were investigated. Say, "Mable, ride with me, I'm really loaded tonight."

Very good idea—for some people.

The old old subject of "Beanie" was probed by "The Northeastern News" of the university of the same name with the same results. Everyone was

agreed that the idea was wonderful and that they couldn't get them anyhow. Typical comments were somewhat like this: Jr. Engineer, "Good idea as long as I'll never have to wear one." Small person with large "T" square, "Beanies, Beanies; where's my September subsistence check?" The veteran opinion was standard. "Strictly for the birds." One coed was opposed because of the difficulty of matching dress to said object. The most profound observation was made by a secretary who summed it up in a classic statement. "It would help the ones with holes in their heads."

Anything for the theatre:

Students at Wayne university mobbed the medical office complaining about seeing spots—or rather green hair on several coeds. It took a front page story in the "Detroit Collegian" to straighten matters out. Seems the campus dramatic club was presenting a production and two of the girls were going to dye their hair light blue to match their costumes. They went ahead and experimented with the dye, neglecting to realize one vital factor—both girls were blondes. The end result was very sick-looking green hair atop two heads.

The husband of one of the girls was the director and he spent several hours before curtain time attempting to find some combination of lights that would make shocking green hair look "blond, blue, red, brown, or any other color except that damned green." Late reports indicate he still goes into a nasty tantrum when he sees green.

Technology News

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as I see IT

By JOHN SCANNELL

FRESH FROM the National Students' Association convention at Ann Arbor, and brimming with ideas, Don Lynch, ITSA prexy, prepared, directed and played the lead—Orson Wells style—in what was probably the biggest and best orientation program ever presented at Tech. It wouldn't be a bit surprising if our "Lynch coached" embryo Techawks are more aware of the score around here than are some of us old timers.

It's a sure thing that Don has left his mark on future orientation programs, and he has at the same time demonstrated initiative and ability which presages a level-headed, forward-looking student government this year.

ENTERING STUDENTS aren't the only ones who find it necessary to adjust themselves to new situations at Tech this Fall. Changes in classrooms, cafeterias, lounges

and study spaces confront all of us. Haven't heard any objections though. Could it be because most of the changes were occasioned by the Home Economics department's move to the campus—and that brought us girls, girls, girls! Well, maybe not so many, but even 0.04 gals per guy is unprecedented around here. Believe me, you of the fairer sex—we're darned glad to have you with us.



PUBLICATIONS will really be on the up and up—and up and up—this year. Way up on the fourth floor of the Physics building, that is. Our new location has given us the opportunity to use numerous slogans in our campaign for new staff members. An unwary prospect is approached with something like "You can't get in on the ground floor with Technology News—you have to start at the top." If this sort of thing seems to catch on, it can be followed with a cry of "Excelsior" or a simple "Get Up in the world." Theory has it that by this time the victim is too dazed by the thought of such a climb to success to resist further salesmanship.

The welcome mat really is out. In the words (original) of Associate Editor Joe Bass, "Why don't ya come up an' see us some time?"

Slipstick

A man took the object of his affection to attend an open air opera. During the first act he found it necessary to excuse himself. He asked an usher the direction to the men's room.

"Turn to the left, and walk down to the big oak tree, and there it is."

The man did as he was told. In due time he returned to his seat.

"Has the second act started?" he asked his girl.

"Has it started!" was her haughty reply. "You were in it."

Student in economics class:
Now I lay me down to sleep,
The lecture's dry, the subject's deep,
If he should quit before I wake,
Give me a poke for goodness sakes!

Two patients in a hospital were exceedingly bored. They found a stack of diagnosis cards in a corner and began a game of poker. One shuffled the cards and dealt. They picked up their hands and looked at the cards. One bet, the other raised, and they raised and re-raised until one finally called. "Looks like I win. I've got three pneumonias and two gallstones."

"Not so fast, not so fast, I've got four enemies."

"Well, I guess you take the pot."

A synonym is a word you use when you can't spell the first word you thought of.

Solution is cooperation

Pessimistic predictions of long lines of exasperated cafeteria customers apparently were just that—pessimistic. Much to the surprise of many of us, the provisions made to compensate for the loss of the South Union lounge and cafeteria seem to be adequate.

Obviously, the addition of the North Union auditorium as a dining and study area could not offset the loss of the entire South Union. Therefore it would appear that increased efficiency in handling the rush hour crowds dining in the cafeteria has been to a large extent responsible for the success of the new arrangements.

Since we are the ones who benefit by convenient and ample eating area, it is our responsibility to follow the rules necessary for adjustment to the limited space. Long formed habits of studying and engaging in long winded conversations in the cafeteria must be abandoned if the happy situation is to continue. In the interests of all of us, don't be an "inconsiderate Clyde."

Patronize our advertisers

Our student board of control in passing the motion that "committees of ITSA be required to secure bids from organizations advertising in our publications, and other campus organizations be urged to do likewise" evidenced the commendable attitude that student organizations should cooperate to realize greater success in their individual enterprises.

To publications this very practical move means increased revenue from the advertising department, resulting in better publications, better able to serve the student and student groups.

To the student body, the attitude revealed is encouraging. It appears evident that ITSA is fully aware of its responsibility and that it will take decisive steps to aid campus organizations.

Letters to the Editor are always welcome. Those most likely to be printed are brief and to the point. They must be signed, although signatures will be withheld on request.

In England today many items are still scarce and being rationed, among the very scant is sugar.

An English miss had been invited to a tea at the American Embassy and, noting the scarce sugar being served freely, she requisitioned three lumps, unnoticed, and in order to secrete their location deposited them in the "v" of her dress.

That evening, as she returned, she was visited by the local Bishop. As is the custom she served him tea, inevitably asking "sugar?"

"One, please," was the reply. She deftly reached into her dress, as the Bishop sat agog.

"Milk?" she asked. With this the Bishop jumped out of his chair with an emphatic "No!" and rushed out of the house.

Little Willie, aged eight, was walking his new girl friend home from school.

"Peggy," said little Willie, "you are the first girl I have ever loved."

"Just my luck," said Peggy. "I've drawn an amateur again."

There was a young girl from
St. Bride's
Who ate green apples and died.
Within the lamented,
The apples fermented,
Making cider insider insides.