

## Delta Omicron Activities

Wednesday evening, February 21, Mrs. Earl Karker, faculty adviser of Delta Omicron, entertained the members at a buffet supper at her home. She was assisted by the honorary members, Mrs. Jordan Miss Mohlenhoff, and Miss Todd. Everyone enjoyed the delicious spread, cards were played, and the on-coming pledge dinner was discussed.

On February 24 the Sorority celebrated its Twenty-Fourth Pledge dinner in the Empire Room of the Powers Hotel. New pledges greeted were Carol Bishop, Esther Gage, Joan Greenwood, Elizabeth Hathorne, Doris Johnson, Martha Loper, Joan Miller, Marian Schmitt, Jane Shafer, Sally Smith, Shirley Stone, Joan Warner, and Elizabeth White.

Besides the regular members and a very nice representation of Alumni present, Mrs. Karker and the honorary members were also present. The girls were welcomed by the president, Miss Jane Liebeck, Mrs. Karker, and the honorary members. Miss Shirley Anderson was the general chairman, Miss Carol Bishop led the singing, and Miss Elizabeth White responded to the welcome. The dinner was followed by the formal pledge service officiated by Miss Jane Liebeck.

March 4 the D. O. girls informally initiated their new sister members. Throughout the day the pledges were dressed with their clothes inside out, hair done up ridiculously, and with a different colored shoe on each foot. Adorned about their necks were huge placards identifying them. They were frequently asked to sing or to do some small favor for the upper classroom.

In the evening, the day's performances were delightfully rounded out by the final initiation. The committee planning this was composed of Misses Eileen Dowling, Ann Losi, and Mil Stevenson. Then the girls were taken downtown in their hilarious costumes, where they stopped along the way to sing, pass out toothpicks to the curious gathering crowds, or to scrub the sidewalks with the traditional toothbrush. They all eventually returned to Clark Union for the old red mill, refreshments, and dancing.

Now the D. O. members are looking forward to a party with brother fraternity, Phi Sigma Phi, on Friday, March 23.

MURIEL WATKINS

## Listen, Downbeats!

Any fellows interested in forming a *Dance Band* see Mr. Morecock, Electrical Department, or Harold Frisch, Retailing Department. Come on, fellows, let's get together so we can offer the school a little more musical activity.

## Shenanigans of '45

Elsie Mosher, in her green net cigarette-girl ensemble, provided a delicious sight for everybody at the entrance. After passing Elsie, we were drawn, by soft music, onto the dimly lit dance floor.

In the strictly St. Patrick's Day atmosphere of green crepe paper and shamrocks, we slowly glided to the strains of "The Love I Long For." It was almost impossible to do one pivot without winding up wondering where you got your new partner. Not that it was crowded or anything, but it was the first time I ever saw two V-12 boys dancing together.

Speaking of the V-12, it was really well represented. In fact, one of the boys came up to Don Schaubert on Plymouth Avenue and asked, "Where is the dance they're holding for the sailors?" Well, I guess he found it — and brought his buddies along, too. We were really glad to see them though, especially those colleens who came "stag."

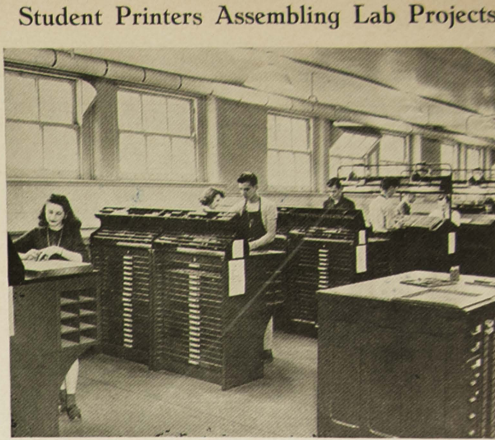
After a delightful hour of dancing, came the unparalleled floor show. First on the bill were "Four Jills and a Jerk." The blue-jeaned quartet was composed of none other than Barbara Hequembourg, Doris Marchant, N. J. Stahl, and Betty Whitney. (We still don't know which one was the jerk.) Just because they weren't as precise as the Rockettes is no sign their audience wasn't appreciative. Especially Dave Gilman, who almost got kicked in the eye every time their was a left kick. Ramps may be less dangerous, Davey, but an equal level is more fun. Don't you agree?

With the exit of the Four J's, Louise Strauss, chairman of the party, stepped forward and announced the "Colleens" who did an Irish version of the French conception of the American "can can." So what if they were lined up wrong and had to start over again. Looking luscious in those costumes, nobody minded having a double feature. This trio consisted of Bobbie Hadfield, Barb Schultz, and Barb Wood.

In winding up the floor show, Janet Collins announced that everybody would join in singing Irish songs. Once in a while they were even singing the same song. To top off the finale, the V-12 came through with flying colors. Ted Collins and Jim MacMahon really gave out with "Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder." Their readiness to participate, after they were dragged out on the floor, shows good reason why we enjoyed having them. (That's one reason.)

Jokster, Pee Wee, the dead lad and his loaded cigarettes and exploding matches, added that final touch to make good 'ol St. Pat's Day really a "topper."

"Well now, git' along with ya, girl, for, sure 'n' the good people of RIT will be think'n 'tis Blarney ya be hand'n 'em." BETTY LOU



Staff Photographer

## Birthday Tidbits Frat Dinner-Dance

Bobbie Hadfield, Barb Schultz, and Tiz Lowell, chairmen of this month's birthday dinner, took advantage of St. Patrick's Day and used the shamrock as the theme for the evening. The dinner was served by candlelight amidst a gay splash of green.

Happy Birthday was sung to the girls, and several popular songs were included on the program which closed with the singing of "Lights Out."

Once again let me remind you, if you've not as yet signed the ever-available list, please come to Room 410 and do so at once.

MIRIAM HERMAN

The members of Phi Sigma Phi Fraternity are planning an evening of gala entertainment for the active chapter, Alumni, and guests at the Ridgemon Country Club on Friday, April 6, the occasion being their Annual Dinner-Dance. Dinner will be served at 7:30 p.m. and will be followed by an evening of entertainment featuring Bob Bruce's Melodians.

In past years this big occasion has always been a very gay affair and the members that reorganized the Fraternity this year are working hard to make this year's party measure up to the standards of those in the past.

A goodly number of Alumni members is expected to turn out for the evening's entertainment. It promises to be a reunion with old friends, and an opportunity to meet the group that is carrying on for the honor of Phi Sig. From all indications, the party should be a great success, and all who attend will have spent an evening worth remembering.

CHARLES PALMER

## Enjoyable Assembly

On Tuesday, March 20, at 9 a. m. in the Eastman Assembly Hall, Mr. Kurt Singer addressed the student body on "What Is the Robe of Europe's Underground?" His address was of vital interest to all who were present.

Mr. Singer is a journalist and an authority on the Scandinavian countries and he brought forth many unusual comments in his talk.

## Congratulations!

The SPRIT Staff is happy to announce the birth of a 6 lb. 11 oz. baby girl to Dr. and Mrs. Mark Ellingson. Karen Marie was born Saturday, March 10, 1945, at the General Hospital in Rochester.

Father, mother, and daughter are doing nicely, and we sincerely hope it won't be too long until we are allowed to peek with pride at this lovely little co-ed-to-be.

## NOTICE

An enthusiastic American Youth Hostel is being formed here at RIT under the leadership of Herb Watt. Future plans will be announced in the SPRIT, so keep your eyes peeled.

## May Queen Choice

Yes, it won't be long until it's here, kids. May Day is almost right around the corner. With this in mind, we've started to take nominations for our May Queen. With so many beautiful and accomplished co-eds, this is proving to be a task. Thus far, however, having only the B Block nominations, the three leading nominees are Daisy Palmer, Nina Vitale, and Martha Etter. See the next SPRIT publication for a B Block nominations. Then, wait to hail your May Queen proudly!

## CONDOLENCES

On behalf of the student body the Sprit Staff would like to take this opportunity to express sincere sympathy to Ted Rojek and Herb Watt upon the recent loss of their mothers. Our thoughts were with you boys at that time.

SPRIT STAFF

R.I.O.T. News

C.U.R.I.T. TIDBITS

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Edited and printed by students in the RIT print shop laboratory

SHED THE RAYS OF OLD SOL

There is nothing so conducive to moral, physical or spiritual health as optimism. Not a silly, whistling sort, but the optimism of courage, of faith, and the belief in one's own healthy outlook.

In a speech at Dundee, delivered June 5, 1915, Winston Churchill said this: "Pessimism in the civilian is the counterpart of cowardice in the soldier." Now take the opposite—optimism in the civilian is the counterpart of courage in the soldier.

Every soldier in the front lines fights his best and delivers all that he has within him, just so long as he feels in his heart that there is no backing down on the home front. Optimism is a faith—something that stimulates and enriches every faculty of the mind. Without it there would be no progress whatsoever.

It was optimism that discovered and developed the western world. People who have learned to walk past failure are the builders, the creators, and the iron men. Imagine what a world this would be without them!

Walking on the dark side of a street may be cooler, but far less healthy. Where the light is most abundant there is growth. Note how a tree climbs higher and higher, so that it may get the most from the sunlight.

All optimism starts with faith in one's self, then faith in others, and finally faith, in the betterment of all the world. History is shadowed with its "Dark Ages," but it has been the optimists, those of great faith, who have brought the "Light Ages" back again. No one ever grew poorer by harboring a bright vision within, and pursuing a course of action, stimulated by a divine optimism.

Optimism on the part of the physician, nurse and patient has always worked wonders. It is soul medicine! And the larger the dose, the quicker the cure. It might even be called the A-Z vitamin. For it contains all the elements essential to success, usefulness and happiness.

Hold on to your hats, kiddies, 'cause here we go again with some hot news gathered around the—shall we say "Campus" of RIT? Let's see—who shall we pick upon first—Phylliss Jones is a good one to begin with. She's doing okay with Don Hager. More power to both of you kids.

Well, who's next? Ah, yes, we have a new slogan—"Where there's 'Fran,' there's Johnnie." We're correct on that statement, aren't we?

Here's a hot flash—just off the wire of sixth floor. "Peter Rabbit" came home last weekend, and oh, did you see that gleam in Becky's eyes? Well, how could you miss it???

So a certain *someone* really put the clamps on going to the "club" stag. Never mind, gals, the war won't last forever.

Joan Dennis is doing alright these spring days walking beside that sharp looking corduroy jacket and brush cut. Is your theme "Massachusetts," chum?

The "Revealer" has taken a sudden interest in the fellows' frat jackets—but does purple go so well with red hair?

What's been happening at Clark Union lately? How can a good time be had by all when some interfere with others' love affairs. Everyone likes to dance and have fun, whether it's with the main one or not. So from now on—no *detectives* are needed.

Lee Cain has a new nickname, just call her "Pinkey." If you'd like more details, see her anytime at 607. Maybe she will be able to give you some helpful hints on *what not to do* in changing the color of one's hair.

Ginger Dwyer ought to have a bit in common with a certain V-12 sailor, since they both come from the same home town.

What's this we hear about "Siggie" having a beautiful color portrait taken? Also, which one of the three he has been escorting around is going to receive it?

*Correction!*—It's the Junior-Senior Ball that will be held on May 12! (Not the Dorm Formal; we're still in a daze from that one.) While we're on the subject, the Alumni Dinner-Dance has been called off because of the curfew.

Last, but not least, we think recognition should be given to "Brad" for the wonderful work he is doing. He writes to a whole notebook of Servicemen, keeping them in touch with each other and the Institute. Also sends them SPRITS, and between the postoffice and us, he gets the most fan mail of anyone. Congratulations, "Brad," we know everyone thanks you!!

BARBIE, TIZ, BOBBIE

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm. The way of life is wonderful. It is by abandonment.

Just finished my usual morning breakfast in Roger's and listened to one record, "Frank's" "Night and Day." Wonder who Alice Rosen is dreaming about these days? Sorry, I couldn't completely answer your question this early on Monday morning, Alice.

Carol Bishop just sat in the stool beside me, and from the news she gives out with, it was quite an interesting weekend for her and Al. Losi.

"In spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," and that is the reason for all those picnic baskets and couples leaving 55 So. Washington St. for the wide open spaces. Wonder if they got their feet wet from the spring thaw?

Was that carrot top "Red" Schaubert running around Clark Union again? I was under the impression that Donnie gave up something for Lent. Excuse me, he just called Anne for a lover's peck (kiss). Had a tooth pulled lately, Atlas?

Spent some of my time at the Phi Up's St. Patty's Party at Clark Union on Saturday night, and it was, indeed, time well spent. Louise Strauss, classmates, and associates deserve a big Irish hand for the manner in which the dance was handled. Three cheers for the Phi Ups. Please don't wait until next St. Pat's Day to have another dance.

They have started a Scooty Booty Club in Room 203 at Dorn, and "Carrot Top Atlas" has completed his full required number of points in Clark Union Lounge to become accepted. Wonder what the required points are, red or blue?

With the pre-summer weather that is here before the spring rains set in, I am all at ease about the whole affair and hope that old Mother Nature soon let the birds and bees flutter and flutter. Like walking in the spring. How about you, lads and lassies?

Be alive or come to life. C'mon, kids, drop in Clark Union. With such characters around the Union as we have, you're sure to miss something exciting if you don't. I'll even write about you, if you help put over the excitement, and we'll all have fun. See you at C.U.

JOHN HUTCHESON

DO NOT HOLD ALOOF

All infractions of love and equity in our social relations are speedily punished. They are punished by fear.

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# The Art Corner

BY JOSEPHINE RIEDMAN

When you hear music or look at a picture you are enjoying an emotional experience. Perhaps you do not agree with this statement. Isn't it rather an intellectual pleasure that has little or nothing of emotion in it? What is your definition of pleasure? Pleasure is a — a — nice feeling; feeling is an emotion, hence my statement.

## Details Influence Art

In art, the picture, play, poem or symphony is not an end in itself as we are so apt to think, but merely a means to an end. Without listeners the most exquisite music is nothing; the greatest painting is a useless bit of color and canvas without people to look at it. Therefore the audience — the listeners the seers — are the important thing. Without us no art is possible.

Jitterbug music is joyful and gay. It makes our heads airy and our feet feel light, but who would call it real art. Great music often sweeps over us like a surging wave; it takes us to itself and we become one with it.

This is art. For the moment we are no longer little people living our humdrum lives; we are art, great and timeless. Our feelings are vague, ineffable, yet very real. This, then, is the aim of art. A picture to be great must not be something outside of us; it must enter into our being and be part of us. Once a picture can do this it can never be destroyed; it goes on living in the people who have felt it and in all future art even after it itself ceases to be. Even in its present state of disrepair, Da Vinci's Last Supper exerts a profound impression on those who are lucky enough to see the original. A man once said, "A thing which produces the loftiest emotions in the largest number of cultured people over the longest period of time is great art."

## Intangibles Denote Beauty

Because this is so intangible, and because in art, as everywhere, tangible and intangible things are so interwoven that it is impossible to say where one stops and the other begins, no one knows when a picture stops being merely a rather good copy of life and becomes a real work of art. A portrait may look exactly like the sitter, yet never be a real painting. Composition, color, form; none of these in themselves is the secret formula, but together they combine in some mysterious way with things so intangible that they must go nameless, to produce art.

Everyone who deserves the name artist strives for this quality in his work. Perhaps one in thousands ever attains his star, yet if no one tried, no one would succeed. It is better to fail while reaching for the moon than trying to pick an apple.

Trust men, and they will be true to you; treat them greatly, and they will show themselves great. — Emerson

# Tournament Items Bowling Finals

The singles handicap bowling tournament got under way Thursday evening at the Brick Church. Each contestant is to bowl eight games with his handicap added to each game. The handicap is determined by taking 70% of the difference between the year's average and 200; thus, in a match of this kind, the poorer bowlers have as good a chance to win as the better ones.

Each contestant put in a \$25 entry fee with which prizes were bought. They are:

- First—a Sampson billfold
- Second—a belt and initial buckle
- Third—a tie clasp

Although the faculty is entered, they will take no share in the prizes.

The first night got off to a good start with Burley rolling a game of 243. This is high game so far and gives him a lead of 21 pins with 2 out of 8 games rolled. Shekell, who has a season average of 121 is second and Jaeger with a season average of 100 is third.

JACK WILDER

## SINGLES HANDICAP TOURNAMENT, 1944-45

Name	1st	2d	H'cap	T'l
—game—				
Burley	243	108	94	445
Shekell	147	167	110	424
Jaeger	154	124	140	418
Hoffman	152	180	78	410
Deyle	156	139	114	409
Wilder	150	146	100	396
Brodie	143	161	90	394
Rugg	141	99	152	392
Putney	150	132	104	386
Morton	135	111	136	382
Laubenstein	109	153	120	382
Palmer	141	163	74	378
Stein	175	101	100	376
Watt	139	155	80	374
Jakala	156	144	64	364
Goldstein	130	111	116	357
Gilpin	115	146	94	355
Palmer	138	133	76	347
Pickert	116	109	120	345
Lanceri	131	81	132	344
Holt	106	142	96	344
Gingold	108	94	142	344
Fox	137	139	64	340
Karker	122	103	114	339
LaFontant	131	106	100	337
Wolfanger	95	136	104	335
Cayley	126	107	96	329
McKinney	96	59	172	327
Hager	96	104	124	324
Hollenbeck	124	106	88	318
Westervelt	102	61	138	301
Eckl	67	82	124	273

## Veracity Or Else?

Friends and neighbors, the taxes are indeed exceeding heavy, and if those laid on by the government were the only ones we had to pay, we might the more easily discharge them; but we have many others, and much grievous to some of us. We are taxed twice as much by our idleness, three times as much by our pride, and four times as much by our folly; and from these taxes the commissioners cannot ease or deliver us by allowing an abatement. However, let us hearken to good advice, and something may be done for us. "God helps them that help themselves." — Franklin

## Elect II Wins Consolation

### LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP 1944-1945

Faculty wins League playoffs and Championship but gives the cup to the runnerup—Electrical I.

Faculty	1	2	3	4	Ttls.
Fox	148	158	159	...	465
Brodie	152	119	...	...	382
Karker	118	150	121	126	515
Mo'cock	...	...	146	87	233
Cayley	...	...	...	...	...
Tuites	132	145	177	113	567
Peurs'm	123	157	162	104	546
Totals	673	729	765	541	2708
Elec. I	1	2	3	4	Ttls.
Putney	172	99	97	140	508
Warren	108	113	106	116	443
Burley	114	176	126	162	578
Sho'ter	102	103	113	98	416
G'dstein	113	85	97	86	381
Totals	609	576	539	602	2326

Faculty	2708
Electrical I	2326

## Fac. won championship by 382 pins

Me. I-A	1	2	3	4	Ttls.
Jakala	158	130	146	124	558
Leisten	136	199	196	156	687
Rugg	84	87	111	76	358
Watt	132	143	129	154	558
Hager	87	76	120	91	374
Totals	597	635	702	601	2535

## Elect. II 1 2 3 4 Ttls.

Palmer	192	146	164	159	661
Gilpin	124	160	160	122	566
Less	165	182	114	134	595
Gonska	...	...	104	...	104
Yaeger	95	153	123	124	495
Stein	147	136	...	145	428
Totals	723	777	665	684	2849

## Elect. II 2849

## Mech. I-A 2535

## El. II won consolation by 314 pins

# Hair-Do Dinner

You didn't? Well, we never thought such hair-dos would ever be seen, either. In fact, with such originality among the Dormites, we can't even see any reason for having hair dressers. By now we assume you, realize that we're talking about the Hair-Do Dinner held March 21 in the Dorm dining hall. This was the first venture of its kind to be attempted by the Dormites, and successful is a mild expletive.

The following were awarded prizes for:

- Most Sophisticated:** Betty Whitney, Barb Schultz
- Most Original:** Daisy Palmer, Eleanor Lee
- Funniest:** Bea Terry, Lucille Holtz
- Prettiest:** Ninfa Vitale, Mary Waite

Our sincere thanks go to co-chairmen Barbara Hequemour and N. J. Stahl for a grand party and a lot of fun.

# Splash Party

Friday night, March 9, marked another high spot in the plans of the socially active Freshman class. An expectant crowd turned out to the Arnett "X", for the second Splash Party of the year, to participate in the activities that were offered.

The basketball game between Monroe High School, fraternities and Phi Sigma Phi, swimming, the heated "X" pool, ping pong and billiards, vied for attention during the first part of the evening. After the pool was closed dancing was introduced to round off an enjoyable party.

The event was sponsored by the Freshman Executive Committee for the entertainment of the whole student body. The committee consists of Jack Clements, Diana Lee, Phyllis Jones, and Mary Solari. Funds for the occasion were supplied by the \$1.00 dues each freshman paid at the beginning of the school year.

The Freshman Social Committee wants to sponsor activities that the class is interested in and will certainly appreciate any suggestions for types of entertainments and social events to be taken up.

So if you have any "brain storms" or original ideas bringing around, inform one of the above-mentioned class officers of your department representative of it, and it will be taken under consideration.

MARIBEL GURTE

# V. O. E.

## DEAR V. O. E.:

As you know, spring is the time when "man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love and romance." never used to be the romantic type. Girls didn't interest me. The seemed to be an awful nuisance always chasing around after you fellows.

About three months ago, however, I met Lulu and my ideas about love changed completely. She's so different from other girls so sweet and innocent and beautiful. I spend hours writing poetry to her. She has the most beautiful blue eyes and curly red hair. I'm madly in love with her and know she loves me, too.

Well what I wanted to ask you — as — I don't know how to say it. Well, I'm taking her to a dance next Saturday night, and do you think it would be alright if I kissed her goodnight? There she said it!

C. ELMER PLUNKETT

## DEAR ELMER:

I'll have to consider your problem carefully. Decisions like this must be thought out with great care. Are you sure you are really in love with this girl? It isn't just a passing flirtation, is it? Are you planning to ask her to marry you, and are you sure she's in love with you? If you can answer all these questions truthfully, I think it will be alright for you to kiss her goodnight. Just once though. Don't forget!

Sincerely yours,

V. O. E.

# Blood Donors

Tuesday, March 20, was the official day for the Institute students to give blood donations. One would have questioned this, however, if he had seen the small group who went to represent the Institute. This group is the smallest since the beginning of the school year. The following donated blood at this time:

### Art

- Audrey Pratt
- Mary Lawson
- Maxine Frost
- Helen Matz
- Bobbie Searles
- Nan Roberts
- Tiz Lowell

### Food

- Joan Warner
- Irene Jankowski

### Publishing and Printing

- Mat Gingold

### Retailing

- Betty Magarian

It is indeed unfortunate that better participation is not forthcoming in this very worthwhile endeavor. Such a small amount of time is taken from one's activities and it may mean the life of another who receives the plasma.

We cannot forget those who are participating, however, and to them go our heartfelt thanks. We must again mention that the Art Department was, as usual, very well represented. The Publishing and Printing Department, too, is to be commended for its large group at the February donation.

Yes, there will be another donation during the month of April. Let's go, Technologists!

# Press And Impress

Some people do not seem to understand the difference between printing and publishing. An elderly Philadelphia publisher, a gallant gentleman of the old school, was visited by a charming young lady, who handed him a bundle of manuscript tied with a piece of baby blue ribbon, and said: "Mr. Editor, I would like to have you print a book for me."

"You mean publish a book, don't you?" rejoined the editor.

"I really don't know," replied the young lady. "What is the difference between printing and publishing?"

"Well," replied the editor, with a chuckle, "if I should press a kiss upon a young lady's fair cheek, that would be printing; but if I should go out and tell all the world about it, that would be publishing!"

# Home Comforts

After a week of dinners in strange places and sleep in strange beds, it was good to get home and slip into loose lounging clothes and slippers. It was good to read the hometown papers and sip homemade coffee. It was good to look in the icebox and find some nice sliced liver and bacon, ready for the pan and some fresh asparagus and yellow beans ready for the cookers. After eating, it was nice not to have to whip out a five-spot to pay for it.

# Cuisine Students Preparing Cafeteria Victuals



Staff Photographer

# Student Council

At the bi-monthly meeting of Student Council, suggestions and recommendations, concerning tentative changes in the Student Association Constitution, were presented by Ninfa Vitale, a member of the student body. Included among these were the following:

- (1) Change of meeting time to eliminate alternates.
- (2) Scholastic qualifications of officers should be checked before election.
- (3) Adoption of a more specific procedure for election of Council officers, members, class officers.
- (4) Specific duties for President and Vice President of Student Council.
- (5) Provision for a revision of the Constitution every two or three years.
- (6) Posting of Council procedure to inform students of Council activities.

Other suggestions were a general Association Assembly in the Fall to introduce Council members and officers to the student body, promotion of more interdepartmental friendships, and a President's list to encourage scholarship.

Discussion by Council members followed the report and resulted in this completed action:

- (1) Elections of officers and Council members and meeting time shall remain as now provided for in the Constitution.
  - (2) Procedure shall be posted on the main bulletin board on the Wednesday following each regular Council meeting.
  - (3) The Vice President shall be General Social Chairman of the Association.
  - (4) A committee is to be set up to revise the procedure for the election of class officers.
- Further changes were postponed.

# Printers Cavort

On Saturday night, the Printers celebrated St. Patrick's Day in their own inimitable way. Did they honor Kelly's Little Irish Village with their presence? Or did they perhaps drop in on Duffy at the well-known tavern? Sure an' 'twas to none of these, but to a place even more reminiscent of the old sod. The lads and colleens of the printing lab hid themselves to Cutali's, where they enjoyed a spaghetti dinner with attachments. Mr. Cutali presented the only honest-to-gosh Irishman in the group with a beautiful shamrock bonnet, and the evening was off to a gala start. From then, 'til the final Irish joke was told, and the final toast drunk to the patron saint of the Emerald Isle, the P. & P.'s proceeded to make a big night of it. Indaia ad begorrah, 'twas really a shindig!

RUTH KUMPEL

# Red Cross Drive

Ingeborg Kleist, chairman of Student Association Red Cross Activities, reported at Student Council on Monday that \$65.20 had been donated to the Red Cross Fund Drive. This fund was secured through the canvassing of all Institute students by Council members in order to give each student equal opportunity to participate in this Annual Drive. Including the students who gave in the Residence Hall and in industry, over ninety percent of the student body contributed.

An organization meeting for students interested in Red Cross activities will be held in Clark Union on Monday, March 26, at 4 p. m. Students are urged to attend.

# RITCA Speaker

On Tuesday, March 20, at 8:15 p. m., Mr. Wratten of the Harrow-England Plant of the Eastman Kodak Company, spoke to the students of the Chemistry Department in Clark Union.

Mr. Wratten has just arrived in the United States from England and spoke on experiences of the British since the beginning of the war. He was a very interesting speaker and presented his subject in a manner which helped his listeners to have a better understanding of the people of England.

# Gaiety In Numbers

Reporter: "And now that your son is a big movie star, does he ever come back to the old farm?"

Pappy: "Yessiree, every summer. Every one of the five summers he's been away."

Reporter: "And did he bring his wife with him?"

Pappy: "Every time. And they was five as purty gals as you ever laid eyes on!"

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# Sigma Kappa Delta

Sigma Kappa Delta started off its eighteenth year last Fall with an exciting and varied program. To start off with, we put on a little skit as our part of the inter-sorority dessert in September.

In December, we pledged Junior at a dinner at Lorenzo's hostelry. Our rush party for the Freshmen took place at Cutali's spaghetti palace and all were entertained by palm reading which was done by Miss Medden. We also enjoyed an amusing program.

For our pledge dinner we visited Howard Johnson's eating emporium in Brighton, and ten new members were pledged.

The first of March we met several of the alumnae members where we were all entertained at a delicious chicken dinner at the home of one of the alumnae members.

At the various meetings, we have been revising our handbook and constitution. On March 21, we set our own pins for a bowling party at the Brick Church. It was quite an experience for the girls and pleased them no end. It made a big hit with all of the girls and while we were bowling we had an informal meeting.

All in all, this has been a very successful year with a very efficient president — Kay Blodgett, our Ithaca belle and pal.

AUDREY PRATT

## Photo Tech Flashes

The newest members of the Hearts and Flowers Club are Martha Loper and Paul Rand. It's "Paul's got a girl" on the black-board in 201.

When Maribel's dad sent her those eight steaks, a banquet was in order. (The line formed to the right.) There were steaks, real butter, scalloped potatoes, fried onions, beans, and pudding on the menu. Ummmm!

Now that the Speed Graphic work is finished, a hard pressed Photo Tech spends his time searching for Kodalure with the same enthusiasm he hunted flash bulbs.

Did Don Schaubert buy that muscle building machine to protect himself from Anne? Has anyone a second-hand Charles Atlas course?

The Veterans' Administration is now located in 202, the room Army and Navy photographers once used. Don't forget to be more quiet in the halls from now on. The daily "darkroom dash" sounds like a Panzer attack.

Hutch—"What are you reading?"

Barb Frost—"What Twenty Million Girls Want."

Hutch—"Let me see, did they spell my name right?"

Happy Easter—I hope most of you get home. It will be the first chance since Christmas for most Photo Techs.—PHYLISS JONES

P. S.—For gosh sakes, can't somebody make or steal some news for the next issue?

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## THE REVEALER

To all those who survived the Splash party, to those who didn't, and to those unfortunates who didn't attend, but are still all in one piece, I dedicate this column.

Atlantic City had nothing on Arnett "Y" when the RIT bathing beauties came forth. That slim trim beauty Mickey Robinson's did a good job of wearing a bathing suit. Not to mention the way that classy chasis that Phil Jones carries around with her, put a new light on things in the pool. So what if Ann Kepler did get her hair wet, the way she poured herself into that suit, nobody cared much about her hair anyway.

"I Didn't Know About You" gurgled Gilman as he met the bottom of the pool coming his way. The three stitches, and the band-aid on his head might look pretty bad, but you should see the bottom of the pool. We haven't had to worry much about morals this week. Davey Boy's head has a moral is. That puts us right back where we started. Oh well, four whole morals were too much to hope for anyway—just think, though, he was almost up to the curb.

After watching the fish-like movements displayed by Alex, I guess Haiti must have something. Somehow, I can't believe it's just a good junior life-saving course at the "Y."

What observation has led Bob Warren to make that brilliant comment, "They grow 'em nice in Victor."

"Bubbles" Horwitz has spent the last two weeks denying accusations as to how she got her nickname. I'm sorry I said it Bubbles,—but really, you should be proud of your art. So don't let anybody hurt your little feelings. We all have a "past"—it's just that some people have more bubbles in it than others.

Well, it happened, yes, at last we've found out—"Boots" La Rose really has shoes. That's the surest sign of spring we've had yet. When La Rose takes off his boots, it's

time for a "young man's fancy to turn."

We hear that Don Schaubert is writing his own version of "Experiment Perilous" or "What Not to Be Caught Doing When Annie Walks In." Starring, of course, "Super Charge" Schaubert; co-starring "Mickey the Menace" Robinson.

Remember, Don, there's a time and pace for everything. Well, kids, Ansel's back, and his only comment is "The doctor had me in stitches."

As our happy home-front girl Audrey Wynn said "so long" and closed the door on the Navy, she went in and wrote "I'll Be Seeing You" to the Army. Yes, Wynn's right back in stride.

For the information of all the cigarette fiends, there are two people around who always have cigarettes. The only difference is that Ralph shares, while Melvin is just hard to get along with. Just so there won't be too much of a rush, I won't mention their last names.

Whenever the Publishers and Printers have a surprise party, it's really a surprise. Bob Morin was given a birthday party, or should I say "taken for"—yes, he was so surprised he paid the whole check.

Speaking of the P.&P. Department, Al Horton plays the fox and goes to Buffalo to see Ruthie every week-end. Whereas, Ed Laubenstein plays the wolf, and brings Betty all the way from Lockport. As for Mat Gold—he just plays "hard to get" and ignores all women.

Well Johnnie, thanks for holding Frannie while I wrote my column. Of course, you didn't know that I was writing or anything, but you did a nice job of holding anyway.

P. S.—To the individual who Revealed the Revealer last week, I refuse to pay any more B. M. money. Have your little run, Alice,—"You'll Be Sorry".

### SELF-EXPRESSION

A man cannot speak but he judges himself. With his will, or against his will, he draws his portrait to the eye of his companions by every word. Every opinion reacts on him who utters it. It is a threadball thrown at a mark, but the other end remains in the thrower's bag.

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## New Library Books

The American Annual of Photography for 1945

"Color Scheme"—Nagaio Marsh Detective story.

"Dewey—An American of This Century"—Stanley Walker Excellent biography of an outstanding American.

"Europe—An Atlas of Human Geography"—Marthe Rajchman Maps, Charts, Graphs and Diagrams showing the problems facing the postwar world and plans for a permanent peace.

"Many a Watchful Night"—John Mason Brown Mr. Brown records the events leading up to D-day and describes the Normandy landings. The book is beautifully written and illustrated.

"Razor's Edge"—William Somerset Maugham

A character sketch of a veteran of World War I, who returns to his home in Chicago feeling uncertain about his future. He proceeds to travel to Paris, searching for the thing he feels is missing in his life, and those who would help him suffer for their pains. A long, somewhat unsatisfactory book, but one of the most popular of the year.

"Roughly Speaking"—Louise Randall Pierson

A witty and thoroughly enjoyable book, which tells of Mrs. Pierson's life from the age of twelve to the present. How her family fortunes rise and fall, her many attempts to start a flourishing business, and how she brings her children up, are told with such humor that the book consists of just one humorous incident after another.

"Story of Old Rochester in Pictures"—Frederick Brehm

Mr. Brehm has given the Library a copy of his photographic history of Rochester.

"Young 'Un"—Herbert Best

The story of a family of young children forced to make their own way in the world, trapping and hunting around Lake Champlain just after the Revolution.

### SELF-ANALYSIS

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# Spring Raiment

# Fads And Fems

# This Reminds Me... Health Lecture



BY MARY SUE MOORE

"In spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." Well, gals, where does that leave us? What do you say we get ready for the big rush?

I bumped into what appeared to be one of the U. of R. boys running through the Dorm in his track suit. It was just our "Dink." However, I must say she looked comfy, even if the suit *was* six sizes too large for her.

That thump-thump you hear about ten every night in the Dorm is just the "Frosh Nifs" doing their exercises. We're looking for results; after all, those sore muscles weren't for nothing, we hope! The Hair-do Party was, indeed, a huge success. Just ask Mr. Ulp for all the interesting details. We never realized we had so many Mammy Yokums, Veronica Lakes, and, oh yes, even Goldie Locks in our midst.

"It doesn't mean a thing unless you pull the string." Yes, the whole sixth floor couldn't wait until N. J. opened that cute letter from her "man." In one corner was a clever string labeled "Pull." I guess that was to aid excited girls in opening their mail quickly!

The latest for puddling in puddles is a gay-colored raincoat with boots and hat to match. A contrasting tone in the umbrella completes the outfit.

Not that I'm really rushing the season any, girls, but what about those clever sarong shorts? They're easy to make and you'll be surprised if you have a pair.

Spring is calling me, gals, so I'm off for the open spaces.

BECKY

"In spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thought of love," and have you heard about—

Barb Dixon's ring from way overseas?

Jo Dennis and Bob Morin. Quite a cute twosome there, don't you think?

Dee Dekin and little Bob Hersch? The big success of the St. Patrick's Dance at Clark Union. Several new romances started. How about that, kids?

Who's this cute sailor with Betty Countryman lately?

And—what's this we hear about Ann Kepler's, Lynn Mapes', and Ninfia Vitale's mysterious caller?

Ann Marie's long distance calls from Washington every week? Must be Doug is mighty lonesome these days.

Eileen's and Mil's big weekend in Buffalo?

Do Damon's man driving way down to see her last weekend? Fran and Johnnie? They are seen together much, much, lately?

Jean Dennis' new sparkler? Wedding bells in June, 'tis heard.

Faith and Don are still going strong, we are glad to see.

Nice to see "Siggie" back, and a big surprise to see Betty Ann Ford with him.

We were glad to see Wally, weren't we, Pres?

All the strollers in Genesee Valley Park last Sunday? RIT was well represented, and what a beautiful day!

G'bye now!!!

DROOP SNOOT

The Student Council sponsored an assembly on Social Diseases which was held on Social Diseases March 14, for the student body as was presided over by John Hutcheson, Mrs. Hendryx, representative of the National Tuberculosis Association, sponsored an interesting film entitled "Know F. Sure." Following this, Dr. Arth from the General Hospital gave a brief lecture which covered subject very well, including the questions in everyone's mind. For the benefit of the students who were not here this block, second lecture will be given on April 18. The same picture will be shown and it is hoped that Charles Carpenter on the staff Strong Memorial Hospital will be here with us.

RUTH BECKER

## Research Aide

Mrs. Ruth E. Sunberg, 302 Seneca Parkway, has been appointed research assistant in the Educational Research Department, RIT. She is a graduate of New Jersey State Teachers College and taught at Fort Lee, N. J. High School before coming to Rochester. Her spouse is Major Edward Sunberg of the Army Air Forces.

Spring is in the air! True, 'tis a faint breath, but already school girls are dreaming about gay times ahead... tennis 'n bicycling, baseball games, long walks in the woods, lawn parties, teas, Spring dances—Spring romances. Smart ones are planning Spring tonic for tired wardrobes. They're scheming about what they can do to cheer up a standing wardrobe to carry it into Spring... drawing mental pictures of the new Spring clothes they'll need to make "from scratch."

Pep talk for a basic dark winter dress to make it into a snappy Spring attention-getter is McCall 1185 It's a topper, jaunting a perky peplum. Make it in taffeta checks of shocking pink and white—it transforms a dreary dress into a Spring fantasy!

Two fabrics are better than one. So for a good dark skirt that has seen service through the winter, a smart girl will plan a Spring campaign. She'll make a flared jacket, McCall 6028—note that swing!—of Spring print. Huge squashy roses in navy and white scattered pell-mell over lime faille, prints the jacket to glamorize a navy skirt. 'N what with a smart new sailor hat in Spring straw, set straight 't'op a flat hair-do, a school gal is ready for SPRING.

If it's a brand new outfit she needs, a young gal can't go wrong if she chooses a suit. Spring may come and Spring may go, but the suit is always with us.

First choice for Spring is a dressmaker suit that buttons up front and sports a snappy little shoulder cape. Cape on, cape off; buttoned up snugly, collar turned back—you can play games with such a versatile suit.

Another Spring specialty the bolero 'n skirt, a wee sized suit, invites your imagination to fun and frolic. Choose a buttoned-up skirt in Spring-time lavender woolen and team with it a matching bolero in white sand, one of the new off-whites, boldly checked in lavender. Coordinated fabrics are making smart new outfits and the school set votes a rousing "yes" to them.

And now we're suited and ready... so, here's to SPRING!

## GRAD GIVEN WINGS

Aviation Cadet Robert M. Wilson, 23, who attended RIT from 1941 to 1943 and belonged to Chi Delta Phi, has been awarded his silver pilot's wings and appointed a second lieutenant in the Army Air Forces upon completion of his twin-engine advanced training at this advanced unit of the AAF Central Flying Training Command at Enid Army Air Field, Enid, Oklahoma.

Bob's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Wilson, reside at 59 Pleasant Street, Springvale, Maine.

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