



"For Pleasant Moments..."

SPRIT

STUDENT PUBLICATION ROCHESTER INSTITUTE TECHNOLOGY



Vol. 20 Rochester, N. Y., May 10, 1946 No. 12

Record Turnout Expected At Maytime Ball

Techmila To Come Out Late; Staff Explains Cost & Expenses

True to form, good news always follows bad. The bad news being that our Yearbook is going to be a little late; but, be patient wait until you see it. With a beaming smile you will be proud to show your *Techmila*.

Now in a short few thousand words we will try to explain the tardiness and extra expense of your '46 Yearbook.

It all began in May 1945 when Mat Girdold and Johnny Hutcheson decided to get an early start in making a bigger and better yearbook for the coming year. Mat went ahead during the summer working out the dummy or starting plans for September, thus giving the yearbook committee something to start with at the beginning of the year.

In September, the faculty advisordship was given to the following: Dr. Warren Davis of the Social Studies Department (Chairman of advisors), Mr. Frank DeWitt of the Publishing and Printing Department (Printing Advisor), Dr. Sias Thronson of the Photo Tech Department (Photographic Advisor) and Mr. Ralph and Mr. Arthur Sinclair of the Art Department (Art Advisors). These advisors helped the staff organize and get under way.

Students Charged Extra
The Student Council appropriated \$2600.00 for the book but these funds proved inadequate to cover the estimated price. This made it necessary to charge each student extra for the yearbook as the cost paid in the Student Association fee would not cover the cost of the book. Information secured from Mr. Alfred Johns indicated that it was only fair to charge the student entering school in January or February \$2.50 instead of the regular \$1.00. This is due to the fact that the half year student pays only a \$7.50 Association fee while the full-time student pays \$15.00.

Due to the higher labor and material costs, it was impossible to put out a yearbook as cheaply this year as in previous years. In order to meet this additional cost, we asked Student Council for more money. The Council gave the staff permission to get the assignments from the students. By selling coupons, we raised \$567.00. The vote for the sale of these coupons was approved by the advisory staff and also by ninety per cent of the student body.

Students with questions and puzzled looks asked why more money, why the coupons, and just what the budget was. Thus the staff seemed the best way to try to answer some of the questions and give the budget for this year's yearbook.

Continued on page four

Graduation Exercises

Graduation is just around the corner and the seniors are about ready to bid good 'n'ite a fond farewell. The graduation exercises will take place in the First Presbyterian Church at 10:30, May 18. One more year, you Juniors!

The Alumni Dinner Dance at 6:30 p. m. is open to every senior on May 18 at the Hotel Seneca. Gene Zacher will provide the smooth music for the dance; those not able to attend the dinner may enjoy the dancing in the ballroom for the sum of one dollar. See you all there!

Freeman J. Pepper, Guard At Alcatraz, RIT Graduate of '23

Freeman J. Pepper, age 50, a guard Captain at Alcatraz is a graduate of RIT, class of 1923. Pepper, a disabled veteran of World War I, hails from Lindsay, Ontario, Canada and studied in the Mechanical Department here as a Federal Board Trainee.

"As lively as his name" says the 1922 Ramkin, referring to Pepper. Lively is hardly the word for "Pep" Pepper, an amateur boxer, who while at RIT rose with the sun and took his training, running up and down the streets of Rochester and working out on the punching bag in his room.

"Life to him is a round of pleasure in football" says the 1921 Ramkin about the square jawed athlete. He played right tackle on the squad.

Pepper is one of those people who are always in the midst of things, afraid of nothing. Those at RIT who remember him can picture him now at Alcatraz, right in their punching.

Phi Upsilon Elect Officers At Picnic

The fresh have done it again! The senior and junior members of Phi Upsilon Phi called upon their freshman representatives to entertain them and a picnic was in order. The girls congregated on the back lawn of the Livingston Park Dorm to partake of hot dogs and coke in the late afternoon of Thursday, May 2.

Continued on page four

Junior-Senior Ball To Be Held Tomorrow Nite At Seneca Hotel In Summer Nite Atmosphere

Tomorrow nite will be the big nite! The biggest social event of the year—the Junior-Senior Ball—will take place in the Seneca Hotel Ballroom.

If you don't have a definite plan for this affair, by all means get a last-minute date and put in your appearance. You should not miss it!

Already, due to previous articles in the *Sprit*, you know that you may dance on 9 till 1 to the music of Gene Zacher's orchestra. The admission is \$3.00, or, if you plan to buy your ticket at the door, \$3.60.

Rumor has it that the ballroom will be decorated in typical Maytime style with flowers and all the other things that will lend the atmosphere of a summer nite.

The dimmed lights, soft music, and romantic aura that the Seneca will have tomorrow nite should be enough to give anyone that "old feeling." Come and join the rest of the RIT gang and we're sure you'll find that it will be "A Nite to Remember."



PHI SIGMA PHI HOLDS ANNUAL DINNER DANCE

Phi Sigma Phi Holds Annual Dinner Dance

The big social event of the year for Phi Sigma Phi took place April 26 at the Irondequoit Country Club. The occasion was their annual Spring Dinner Dance.

The friendly atmosphere of the Country Club provided an ideal setting for an evening which will long be remembered by the members and their guests. The party attracted many alumni who were interested in the activities of their fraternity. Those who attended were honored by the presence of Dr. and Mrs. Ellington, Rev. Murray Cayley, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tuites, and Mr. and Mrs. Austin Prichance, all honorary members of Phi Sigma Phi.

The evening started with the serving of a delicious dinner of

Mr. Elberfeld To Go To Massachusetts

Mr. John Elberfeld, instructor in the Mechanical Department, has accepted the position of Dean of Engineering at Worcester Junior College, Worcester, Massachusetts, to begin in September.

In going to Worcester, Mr. and Mrs. Elberfeld will return to the section of the Country from which they came originally. Mrs. Elberfeld's parents live in Peterborough, New Hampshire, and Mr. Elberfeld's family is in Boston.

Members of the *Sprit* Staff will feel the loss of this very cooperative Sports Sponsor.

Dormites Enjoy Box Lunch Picnic

Now we've seen everything—from sloppy shirts and jeans to Mmmmmmm, such smooth pebble-pumbers. The dormites really did justice to Genesee Park at the Picnic they had Saturday, May 4.

One cannot tell about the picnic without mentioning the well known box lunches, or was that a paper bag seen under someone's arm? Mother Nature was on the picnicers side and kept those favorite picnic trespassers under her wing. The dorm, bless its heart, furnished potato chips (with all those calories). Who worried about "body beautiful" though, when there were so many exciting things to think about?

As a perfect day came to an end, all dragged themselves back to the dorm, happy, but just a little curvy as to how the dear muscles would react after so much attention.

Continued on page four

As You Like It

"How are you this evening, honey?"
"All right but lonely."
"Good and lonely."
"Not just lonely."
"O. K., I'll be right over."

SPRIT STAFF

No. 13 Rochester, N. Y., May 10, 1946 Vol. 20

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Gypping Our Children

By FRANK TRIPP

(Reprinted with permission from the February 4 issue of the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle)

It wouldn't be hard to pick a dozen guys who could save the country's taxpayers at least five billion dollars a year, balance the budget and start on the long grind of paring down the colossal public debt.

Five billions would just pay the current interest on the debt—a mere \$316,000 a day; \$57,983 an hour. Fin money, but maybe worth shootin' for. Every time the minute hand on your watch moves one whir on the dial, the taxpayers' interest cost is \$9.451. While you read this article the interest will exceed \$40,000.

Federal Costs Exorbitant
That's something but it isn't all. In 1939 it cost four billion dollars to run the federal government. By prewar 1940 the cost was up to ten billions. Then we ran it up to 140 billions. For the current fiscal year it's only down to 67 billions and the guess for fiscal 1947 is just 36 billions. That is nine times what it was pre-New Deal and nearly four times what the New Dealers were spending in the immediate prewar year of 1940. If the taxpayers thought they were hanging on the ropes by '40 they should be well nigh ready for the coup by now.

From a public debt of 19 billion dollars in 1932 it has mounted to 275 billions and the federal pay roll (exclusive of fighting forces) jumped from 500,000 to 3,650,000 people. Some fact-finding of Truman's own party.

The boast that a dozen men could save five billions a year is to do with the fact that it now takes nearly seven times as many performers to run the show. One would think that the civilian authorities could approach the armed force's record in demobilization but they haven't come within a million miles of it. There are still 3,200,000 people on the federal payroll, against an original 500,000.

Bureaucracy Makes Votes
Let's say that to save the 'ism schemes the vote-getters, all of the life-controlling agencies, bureaus and commodos that have come into being, it would be necessary to triple the old time payroll and keep a million and a half of the faithful in jobs. That would jump the old number by an even million.

But it still would mean that over half of the voters would get out. That's bad with things looking certain for '48. Bad for the politicians and worse for the taxpayers.

Okay, let's be suckers and grant bureaucracy three men for one; they'll gymp us to that extent, which they'll do anyway—or worse. That would give the gate to 1,700,000 noses now in the public trough.

If it only costs \$5,000 a year in adult wages what they spend for each of these departing brethren the total is five billion, 100 million dollars a year. The chances are that these birds and their questionnaires come nearer squandering twice that and that a cool 10 billion would be somewhere near their take. And men who help pay this are picketing their own job for a few more cents an hour!

Unbalanced Budget Dangerous
It certainly is a joke—no, it's a tragedy—to see Washington trying to balance the budget. Right here is enough to do it in 1947 and pay the interest on the public debt besides.

Book Reviews



THE FOXES OF HARROW

by FRANK YERBY
Reviewed by CARL B. GARDNER
P. and P. Department

Frank Yerby, born in Augusta, Georgia, weaves a tale of blood and fire, passions and animosities, and the clash of races, with the bayous of Louisiana as a background. The central figure of the book is Stephen Fox, a strong, stubborn, domineering character. Stephen arrived in New Orleans in 1825 on a pig boat. His worldly possessions consisted of a ten-cent bar gold piece, a pearl stick pin, and a dream. Tall, red-haired, and handsome, Stephen Fox soon saw his chance and took it—took it from an indolent, slave-ridden owner. He gambled—he won, and built "Harrow," the greatest manor house and plantation in Louisiana.

Three loves had Stephen—all were as different as day from night. Odalie Oceaux became his wife, and lived through days of terror and darkness. Auree, her sister, hopelessly in love with Stephen, waited for a chance to succeed Odalie in his affections. Dessee, the lovely quadroon, remained in the background of his life, suffering heart break and social ostracism to be near him.

Stephen Fox's son was greatly influenced by the dark secrets of "Harrow." Education in the son, but the curse of an inward streak of cruelty and represented to Stephen a living retribution for his many sins. "Harrow" goes through much to retain its dignity, and the reader will find it interesting to carefully watch the indomitable figure of Stephen Fox.

"The Foxes of Harrow" is, in every respect, educational to a certain extent, interesting, but it seems to follow the general trend of all other books with such a setting.

America isn't busted. The guys who are running it are screwballs; won't a Congress which is ill-livered and scared for its hide up to a President who came from the people but can't find his way back.

About the 12 saviors. Give any dozen non-partisan capable, smeared and married executives real Congressional and White House backing and if they can't cut better than half the loafers and parasites of federal payrolls, smash the inflation bugaboo and improve the effectiveness of every agency worth preserving, then there's no such thing as American efficiency and opportunity.

They only need to do the job that has made it possible for America to ride in automobiles and live in homes which would be castles in their hands. It's a cinch—but try to bring it about!

LaBor is too busy heaving rocks at management. Management is too busy heaving them back. Government is too busy heaving them back. Government is too busy washing 3,200,000 nice, soft, feather beds. The people, caught in a three-jawed vise, are busy paying for bonds and trying to orient the box-wash dish up by all three of them.

FUN WITH FASHION UNDER THE SUN

By HECKY

Hi gals, I mean how ah you ah you honey child? This is coming to you from down heah in the sunny southland. You get a preview here of what's goin' to be worn in the north'n land come spring and summer.

I took a stroll down Lincoln Road on Miami Beach the other day and peeped in and out of Saks, Bonwit, Wetters', Lord and Taylor and similar. Hey, you know? Feminine seems to be the trend for spring and summer. I saw a lot of those romantic looking white blouses with ruffles galore shown with full black skirts, also with ruffles. Some of the costumes in these stores obviously came from the Arabian Nights.

The Surf Club featured the Cavalier Silhouette in Spring suits with jackets curving in at the waist above outcurving peplums and pencil silk skirts.

Maurice Rentner had a lantern sleeved blazer jacket in red wool over a slim black skirt. Hattie Carnegie's navy suit for spring is double breasted, with wide revers and belts in back.

Burdine's put on a fashion show which launched a new fling, flamingo. It seems that Hattie went to Hialeah, saw the flamingos and a new color was born. In case you've never seen one, it's sort of a coral-pink shade.

The show featured flamingo bathing suits and some by Cole of California with a flamingo print.

Flamingo shirts were featured with grey pelt slushers, navy shorts and navy pinks. Wide belts completed the costumes.

An aqua suit was shown with a short flaring coat, scarf, gloves and shoes.

The last costume in the show was a stunning flamingo evening gown with a huge ruffle around the neckline, which left one shoulder bare.

Speaking of evening gowns, the Surf Club showed a dreamy one with a busy black chiffon skirt, scalloped edge, white corded peplum basque and matching white pleat gloves.

Skipping over to Miami Beach to work on a suntan, I saw a gorgeous exhibition of the latest in beachwear.

Two piece bathing suits are being introduced this year by the new bloomer styles. Some of the jersey prints are laced up the sides and I saw one in black jersey with a strap crossing over the shoulder.

The corset bathing suit is also new this year with its tight bodice, snug waist and flaring skirt. It looks like you'd get little girl look with short puffed sleeves and bloomer pants.

Many styles are adapted from Mexican and South American costumes which feature bright and exotic color combinations.

The Guatemalan cotton dresses are gay. I saw one the other day in bright stripes with a yellow neckline, peasant basque and full skirt. Heavy gold jewelry adds that exotic touch.

For the race, whether at Hialeah or Hamburg you might try one of those new imported silk prints like bonnet Limiteds ballet dancers in shocking pink, blue and green on a white background.

For fashions for the golf junk you might get a few hints from the pro, Jimmy Demarest. He usually wears a bright green polo shirt, white pants, light green, purple and purple argyle socks and a purple hat. His clubs have little knitted protectors with tassels on them.

Bye now, don't get any sun! In your shoes.



SUMMER RECESS

It's a well-known old saw that warm weather brings a host of good things that are noticeably absent when the cold months are with us. Since even Rochester has acknowledged the advent of Spring we can run over what warm weather has in store for us.

With the month of May well under way (poetry, that is) it's only a matter of time until June will follow. This is no hit-or-miss prediction; it's attested to by any reputable calendar. And June brings many things. Weddings, the flowers that the April showers should have brought in May, and, yes, the end of school.

The summer recess will mean a number of different things for a number of different people. Almost all of us are mainly concerned with how it affects us as individuals. Let's look at what it has in store for others for a moment.

The Seniors are leaving RIT for good. It will be a hard-hearted one that does it with a dry eye. There's something about a school that gets under your skin, despite all the instructors can do to make the way long and rough. But most Seniors are leaving with the knowledge that this school has given them something that they can always cherish.

Then, there are those who must leave on missions of great importance. These are the boys who've been delerated until school's end, R-R-Rough! But we all hope that it's only for a short time and that they will dash right back when they get out of 'str."

But the happiest of all are those who are leaving only for the summer—for jobs until school re-opens or just to loaf around; especially those who will just loaf around.

So, it seems the least we can do is to really beat down for our teachers and leave them in a good frame of mind so they will greet us next fall, starry-eyed and eager again to beat an education into our heads.

WELL BITE—WHAT?
An exchange maker: "If the average of Africa pays no taxes, holds no elections, pays no alimony, has no newspapers, autos, telephones, radio or running—just what makes him wild?"

MAYTIME BALL
TOMORROW
NIGHT

MAYTIME BALL
MAY 11

As You Like It

(Apt. 208)
 Mother: "Don't you want to be the kind of a girl that people look up to?"
 Daughter: "No, I want to be the kind people look around at."
 Only two thoughts keep a girl awake after a date—why she let him kiss her or why he didn't try.
 And then there was the little Polar Bear that said after sitting on ice: "My tale is told!"
 He: "I'm living in a dormitory while I'm at college."
 He: "A what?"
 He: "A dormitory. Surely you know what a dormitory is. What did you sleep in while you were in the Navy?"
 He: "My skivvies."
 Nuts!: The only one who has less pocket space than a sailor.
 An old maid is a girl who knows all the answers, but is never asked any questions.
 How are you this evening, honey?"
 "All right—but lonely."
 "Good and lonely."
 "N—just lonely."
 "O. K. I'll be right over."
 She says she keeps all men at arm's length, but from what I saw last night, I'd say she had awfully short arms.
 There's the one about the sailor and his girl—
 "It's nine o'clock. If I have to leave by midnight we'd better start kissing goodnight."
 My Ray, your hair is all mussed up. Did John kiss you against your will?"
 "No, Ruth, he just thinks he did."
 "He seemed like a good sensible girl."
 "Yeah, she wouldn't listen to me either."
 Meet Cal! (Near the haystack in the meadow) "But Tommy, I thought you said that we were coming out here to look for the needle."
 What happened to that girl you said to take out? I thought she had a figure as trim as a sleek ship."
 "She did, but her cargo shifted."
 Then there was a dog who was walking in the park, and saw a sign: "Wet Paint."
 So he said:
 REB, MARTY AND STINKY

Spring

Did you ever know a better year
 Have you seen a nicer Spring?
 Or noticed pricier posies popping up
 And sroller birds that sing?
 The war is over, our men are home
 My heart, it skips a beat.
 Is it any wonder our smiles are
 As we meet friends out on the street?
 God, help us to remain like this,
 And thank you for this Spring
 Let us like all those glorious birds,
 Lift heart and voice, and sing!
 —BUTCH

THUMBNAILS

STORIES BY ANN KEPLER
 SKETCHES BY DOTTY KETTERER



Here we have a cute little number from the Art Department. Sue Macy, born in Caledonia, N. Y. And she's 19 (almost 20).

Sue is one of those little, wee, girls who is as cute as a bug's ear. She likes everything—food, sports (specially swimming), dancing, and above all, she likes sleeping.

Sue claims that her one and only peeve is rainy weather, and she simply hates that!

She is a junior in the Art Department, majoring in commercial and illustrating art. When I asked her what she expected to do when she was through, she thought for a moment and said: "Would it be awful to say I was getting married, and then go on with my profession?"

I asked Sue if she ever got mad. "Inwardly," she answered, "Don't we all?"

Among her many accomplishments such as swimming, dancing, rowing, etc., one of her greatest is her hula hula dance. When I asked her how she learned it, she said, "Oh, I've been at it since I was five years old!" Then she laughed and added, "My father always said there must have been a 'nigger' in the wood pile some where."

Something for the Girls

By NANCY FUCHS

"Gee I hope it doesn't rain," seems to be the current password around our dorm, and no wonder, everyone is dreaming of a toasty suntan to wear with those new "lush" summer clothes.

Yes, and speaking of "lush" the kids in 602 have purchased materials in two contrasting colors to make dresses, and the word "lush" fits the shades perfectly. Watch for them; they'll be wearing them soon.

Jane Schaffer and Barb Slater have adorable blouses, just alike with whip cream ruffles on the sleeves. They look good enough to eat.

Spring always takes me back to my childhood days and Easter when I wore "Mary Jane" patent sandals (who didn't). Guess who bought a pair. None other than my dear roommate, Peep! You won't even have to watch for these, you can't miss them.

My! What a man! There isn't anything John Bennett doesn't like! (Including women.)

When I asked him if girls ever bothered him, he said, "No, well, maybe now and then." (specially one.)

Johnny hails from Lyons, N. Y., and is a braver and a silder. He's a freshman in the Mechanical Department and he has a super, super personality. He was here in 1942 before he entered the service. Oh yes, that's another thing—he was in the Navy and the Marines. (The Marines during the last two weeks he was in the service.)

Then I asked him if he ever gets mad and he answered: "No, I guess I never get mad... well, almost never." His pet peeve was his buddy in the service: "All that time with the same guy!"

And when it comes to sports—oh, sure! Just about everything for him. He doesn't know for sure what he wants to do when he's through school, except he would like to get back into flying.

I guess Johnny's the kind of person to have around as he likes just about anything and every thing.

Another item Spring always brings out is bathing suits and I might say I've seen quite a few sharp ones. For an extra note you could try one of those pastel terry cloth jackets over them—reminds me of ice cream.

If you read this column faithfully you will remember a write-up on wool jersey tube dresses. Try cutting it shorter and making a pair of shorts, romper effect. Very good with a wide belt.

Speaking of wide belts, don't put them away for the summer. They're perfect with sacks, shorts and cottons.

Not to change the subject, those little portables are nice on the roof—music with a suntan. I'll be seeing you there.

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DORM BREVITIES

Spring fever is in the air and as we gaze around the dorms this is what we find.

A few brave souls have ventured to take sun baths on the roof. The third floor seems to be the center of attraction with Mirva Van Dunen's exercise records and an occasional game of hide and seek. Homework, bridge or bull sessions—what is it that keeps the girls burning the mid-night oil? Pardon the droopy eyes.

Some of the bits gathered from the bull sessions are as follows: Rae Reed now wears a ring made from Johnny's wings.

Carole Buettner and "Bones" Patterson went to a basketball game but ask them where they ended the evening.

Clara Hoque and Frank seem to have more in common than just chemistry.

Brennan says that Jo Dennis can take two gimt steps—She may (Ask them to give an explanation.)

Faith Ross is still in a daze over the bull sessions she spent in Boston. Who wouldn't be? Bill was the attraction.

Say Phil Besley, who is the man from Victor?
 Norma Myers "Newtz" is back and is she happy!

The Navy has diverted the attention of "Looney" Lookwood. Betty Barrett seems to have a standing date from Sampson every week. Lucky girl!

Pat Fitzgerald has missed the sights of New York—better luck next time, Pat.

All in all, spring fever, love or home work—that's the question.

DANCE TO GENE ZACHER'S ORCHESTRA MAYTIME, BALL

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Grape Shot

"Remember that what you possess in the world will be found at the day of your death to belong to someone else, but what you are will be yours forever."
 —Henry Van Dyke

"I have more trouble with myself than with any other man."
 —Dwight L. Moody

A fellow doesn't have to talk too loud in meeting if he lives up to his creed quietly.

"Give us this day, our daily bread," does not mean that we do not have to make an effort to earn it.

We'll admit that we do need better leaders, but we could also use some better followers.

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P. & P. Home Runs Rip Photo Tech

A PRINTER offensive, featuring a home run by Dan Daneilo and a each for Vin Laino and Al Kochmanski gave the Printers a 16 to 12 victory over Photo Tech. The run by Dan Smith's first victory of the season. He framed 9 Photographers, pitching a 9 hitter and only walking 7 men. Six errors were the cause of a large portion of Photo Tech's scoring.

The Printers got off to an early lead when Dan Daneilo's second home run with two mates aboard, and Al Kochmanski pitched it with another Printer homer with a mate on.

The Printers held a fair lead thru the whole game. Laino got the Printers another homer in the Printers another homer in the sixth inning with none on base. Roseberry homered for Photo Tech with one down in the seventh. Kochmanski was safe on Hutchinson's error, then Perfetti sent him home on his double to right field.

PHINTERS	P	A	R	H	E
Moore, 4b	3	1	1	6	0
Laino, cf	3	1	1	0	0
Daneilo, 2b	4	2	3	0	0
Smith, p	5	1	0	0	0
Kochm, cf	5	3	3	0	0
Perfetti, 1b	4	1	3	0	0
Roseberry, 3b	4	1	3	0	0
Daylor, cf	3	1	1	0	0
Lauren, ss	3	1	1	0	0
Totals	42	16	14	6	0

PHOTO TECH	P	A	R	H	E
Lisanti, cf	5	2	2	0	0
Kyser, cf	4	2	2	0	0
Hollis, ss	3	2	1	1	0
Hutchesson 1b	5	0	1	1	0
Butler, 2b	4	0	0	0	0
Roseberry p	5	3	2	0	0
Morris, rf	4	0	0	0	0
Delelio, 3b	3	2	1	3	0
Totals	38	12	9	6	0

Pub. and Print.—45 0 5 0 1 1-16
Photo Tech.—2 15 0 1 0 13-12
Errors—Moore 6, Blundell 2, Delelio 2, Hollis, Hutchesson.

RBI—Daneilo 5, Kochmanski 4, Laino 3, Perfetti, Daylor 2, Laubenstein 2, Lisanti 3, Kyser 2, Hutchesson 3, Roseberry 2, Delelio, Doubles—Hutchesson, Laino, Perfetti, Daylor, Kochmanski, Daneilo, Triples—Laino, Roseberry, Home Runs—Daneilo 2, Laino, Kochmanski, Roseberry. Left on Bases—Printers 11, Photo Techs 5 Walks—Smith 7, Roseberry 3, Strikeouts—Smith 9, Roseberry 7, Hits off—Smith 9 in 7 innings, Roseberry 13 in 7 innings.

Winning Pitcher—Smith
Loser—Roseberry
Umpires—Gilpin, Keller. Time 1:30 (4 inn.)

Delta Omicron Elects Officers

On Thursday evening, May 2, Delta Omicron held a meeting for the purpose of electing its officers. A slate was drawn up by a nominating committee composed of three members: Eileen Dowling, Shirley Bowerman, and Rachel Reed.

The officers for the year 1946-1947 are as follows: President, Joan "Red" Warner; Vice-President, Shirley Stone; Recording Secretary, Helen Bennett; Treasurer, Sally Smith; Assistant Treasurer, Lorraine Rappenecker; Social Chairman, Jean Greenwood.

On May 16, the old officers will ascertain the new officers at dinner, after which their duties will begin.

Technila Late

Continued from page one

Collected
\$2,000 from the Council
567 from Student collection
415 from school associations,
pages purchased by clubs, sororities, frats, etc.
180 from advertisements

\$3,762 total

Cost
\$1,216.00 Printing bill
1,574.40 Engraving
581.50 Binding
469.00 Cover
145.00 Photography
10.00 Proofreading
10.00 Ink

\$3,814.90 Total
This leaves us with extra expenses amounting to \$92.90 which, however, can be raised through the sale of books to the faculty, secretaries, etc. There are seven hundred copies for sale. If there is any money left over through these sales this money goes back to the Student Council.

Because of the limits of our budget and because time was needed to make additional financial arrangements we are a bit slow in getting the book out. This caused just enough time loss to prevent our yearbook from reaching us May 18. Instead it will be out May 20. Any student who will not be in school at this time should make arrangements for someone to get his book for him.

Now, to get your year of hard labor bound in gray leather, come around to the main corridor at the entrance of the Eastman building with your coupon on May 20. The seniors may get their books first, between 12:00 and 1:00 o'clock. All other students may come any time between 3:00 and 5:00 o'clock. Here is hoping that you will find all your good times and happy memories of the years 45-46 at RIT between its covers.

Phi Upsilon Elects

Continued from page one

Killing two birds with one stone, the girls of the sorority not only ate and had a good time, but they also elected their officers for the coming school term. Pat Fitzgerald and Ruth Becker were elected President and Vice-President respectively, while Carolyn Ekstrom was elected to the office of Recording Secretary. Barb Nielsen obtained the office of Corresponding Secretary with Betty Countryman as Treasurer. Representatives to the Intersorority Council are Phyllis Bealey, Betty Magarian and Betty MacCargio. Dinons go to Carol May and Mary Lou Everingham for the bang-up job they have done on entertainment for this sorority year, consequently they were unanimously elected as Social Chairmen for Phi Upsilon Phi's initiation for next year.

Dance at the Seneca Ballroom

Compliments of A Friend

MY DAZE

VINNIE LAINO

In keeping with the title of this column, there is a poem which I'd like to offer. It is definitely the feeling many of us get at times in school and maybe on dates. That, dear readers, I'll leave to you.

I might not, if I could;
I can, and still I might;
Yet if I should it would
And shoulding, I should quite!

I must not, yet I may;
I can, and still I must,
But oh! I cannot—may;
To must I may not, just!

I shall, although I will,
But it must be derstod,
If I may, can, shall—still
I might could, would, or should.

The other day I went on a picnic as most of us are doing in our spare time. Upon wandering in the wood with my fair companion I was startled by a droll croaking sound. Turning to my companion I found her engrossed in picking flowers. To her cry seemed in keeping with the surroundings. Therefore my only alternative was to ask her the cause of the croaking. It was quite a surprize to find the cause, a frog. Right then and there I resolved to find out more about the frog. In doing so I ran across this little ditty.

What a wonderful bird the frog is—
When he stand he sit almost;
When he hop, he fly almost;
He ain't got no sense hardly;
He ain't got no tail hardly either;
When he sit, he sit on what he ain't got, almost.

To get back to a more serious vein of thought, most every column in the SPRIT seems to mention this Whom individual yet in every case a peculiar thing is done by all writers. That thing is assuming Whom is of the male species. Why?

Officers Elected By Phi Sigma Phi

In a simple but impressive ceremony, the newly elected officers of Phi-Sigma Phi Fraternity took the oath to serve for the following year. Elections were held two weeks prior to the inaugural ceremonies.

The newly elected officers are: President—Edgar Moore, P.T., Vice President—Richard Buncs, Elect., Secretary—Howard Suddard, Elect., Treasurer—Charles Burley, Elect.

Retiring officers are Charles Palmer President, Ralph Gilpin, Vice President and Dan Gatzka, Treasurer. Charles Burley has been assistant treasurer the past year.

Maytime Ball, Tomorrow Nite

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P. & P. Student Marries
Frances K. Bowlick of Le Roy New York, freshman student in the Publishing and Printing Department, married Miss Shirley M. Hull, also of Le Roy, New York at 10 o'clock on April 20 at Saint Peters Rectory of that city.

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