



## ... But It Was Home To Us!

... lives" at Livingston was swell what it lasted. There really is nothing lacking here—spacious apartments, hot and cold dorms, huge rolling lawns (we just had them rolled in!), gardens brimming with flowers and last and not least, the famed fair twenty-six pads. Yes, this house has a radiant personality which reaches out to greet everyone.

Exciting moments? We had them and more. Our best one was the discovery of our friend the "flycatcher." Obviously under the impression we suffered from lack of male company, he thoughtfully planted his tracks under the windows each night at twelve bells. "MA" soon tired of everyone running around like crazy yelling "Keep cool," for soon after yelps began to appear on the scene. They weren't bad I might add. Guess he took the subtle hint as we haven't seen him since.

They say we don't have "lighta" here, well someone got the bright idea and turned them out. Once before closing time, the rest with approval but the next time, ough! About eleven o'clock the lights go out. The bridge game, Stan Kvintan, spaghetti dinner February's homework, debugging the head or writing to the apple of one's eyeball. Anyway we get down to real serious business, then the lights go out. Much screaming is heard, but not from our apartment, we're not home. After awhile the lights go on again and everyone looks at the next guy foolishly, sneaks out and goes to bed.

A good time to be around is in the Spring when the centipedes begin to crawl around the rooms. So far we've seen only two—two too many. The brave, dauntless woman again remembered the "BEE CALM" sign and jump to the handy's handiwork. Falling to reach it, she lunges on the nearest chair and watch the nifty bug ambler on a blurry way.

Continued from page four

## Faculty Victor In Tennis Match

In a tennis match last week between the Faculty members and a team composed of six students, the Faculty came off the victor by the score of two matches to one. Winners for the Faculty were Dr. Ellington and Bill Topoczer, who defeated the Photo Tech combination of Hugh Norton and Hazen Koy, 6-4, 6-3.

Dr. Warren Davis and Robert Dawson scored over Lloyd Peiler and Clark Clark, 7h. Tech, 6-3, 7-5.

The students garnered their lone point in the number three encounter, in which Carl Gardner, P&P, and Dick Anair, Art, took the measure of Austin Frisbane and Dr. Van Pearsen in three



CORNERSTONE BEING LAID AT CLARK BUILDING CEREMONIES

## Flood Of Spring Engagements Announced For Month Of June

Spring has really hit RIT, and it hit hard considering the number of knots that have been tied and that are to be tied. It is hard to understand but the month of June this year beats all records. The number of announcements which follow is proof.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray A. Dekin of Lovellville, New York, announce the engagement of their daughter, Debra Marie, to Clayton J. Woodard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard O. Woodard, Rochester, New York.

Miss Dekin is a member of the class of '46 of the Chemistry Department. Mr. Woodard, recently discharged, was a lieutenant in the Army Air Corps. At present he is employed by the Eastman Kodak Company.

The engagement of Miss Faith Ross to Willard Robinson Bliss is announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orrin F. Ross of Lovellville, New York. Miss Bliss is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence R. Bliss of Westley, Mass.

Miss Ross is a graduate of the Retailing Department, class of '46. Mr. Bliss attended Cornell University prior to entering the armed services. He was recently discharged and will re-enter Cornell in the fall to resume his studies.

Leona Caswell from East Rochester, New York, class of '46 of the Foods Department is being married to Richard Watten, ex-Air Corps man from East Rochester on June 8.

Recently contacted acts, 6-2, 2-6, 6-1. A mixed-doubles grab bag tennis frolic for the students was in prospect when SPIRIT went to press. This affair pits six boys and six girls in a series of engagements. Partners will be changed every fifteen minutes, the ultimate winner being decided on the basis of total games won with all partners.

## P & P Faculty To Go To Philadelphia

Five members of the Printing and Publishing Department will attend the 21st Annual Convention of Printing Education to be held in Philadelphia, June 11-15, 1946. Mr. Byron G. Culver and Mr. Joseph F. Sorace will be on the program.

Also on June 29 Martha Gene Lyvers, from Rochester, class of '46 of the Foods Department, Robert Wheat, ex-Air Corps man from Elmira, New York will take vows.

The betrothal of Miss Jean Elizabeth Lilholt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lauren Lilholt of Elmira, to Paul Biel of Elmira is announced by the bride-elect's parents.

Miss Lilholt is a graduate of Elmira Free Academy and was a student in the Retailing Department. The prospective bridegroom has recently been discharged from the Army.

Madeline Smith from Patten, Maine, Photo Tech, class of '46, will become Mrs. Philbrook Allen June 17. Mr. Allen is a Photo Tech from Brunswick, Maine.

On June 16, Marion Steubing of Rochester and John Herrung, Jr. will become Mr. and Mrs. Mann Steubing attended RIT in the Retailing Department and Mr. Herrung is a graduate of the Retailing Department class of '46.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Mallon of Clay Ave., Rochester, announce the engagement of their daughter, Janet, to Edward Williams of Sagamore Drive, Rochester, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Williams.

Miss Mallon is a junior in the Retailing Department and Mr. Williams was recently discharged from the Navy.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester C. Eckhardt have announced the engagement of their daughter, Joan, to Donald J. W. C. Coyle, Jr. who is a senior in the Applied Arts course at the Institute. The wedding is planned for June 10, 1946.

The engagement of Ethel Weichbrodt, Applied Arts junior, and Charles Ketchum has been announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Weichbrodt. The date of the wedding has not been announced.

## Mrs. Steinmann, Sprit Adviser, Praises Work Of Staff Members

Barb Nicholson, our editor, has grown with her job this last year. As a beginner, and only a junior at that, she was pulled this way then that way by the conflicting criticism of the Student Body. She was once even forced to kneel and ask pardon for a slight to one of the departments! However, she soon learned how to manage people, and developed tact and firmness. She has always put the good of the paper first and has been loyal to her staff and more than generous with her own time.

Maribel Gurtel, with her genius for organization and excellent previous experience, has helped raise the standards of the paper and has been willing to tinkle anything she has been asked to do.

Phyl Jones has had more jobs, we think, than anyone else on the paper, and has done them all cheerfully and with her usual enthusiasm. She has handed out assignments like a veteran process-server, and, despite a very full schedule, she has never once let us down. She has improved the quality of her own writing and has developed a keen news sense.

Joan Dennis, though she was away for ten-week work blocks, never let her work on the paper lag behind. She is another girl with a "nose for news" and was always cheerful and cooperative.

When John Rutschky visited school recently, he asked whether *Vinnie Lemo* was as hard to get money from as he himself, had done. We don't know, never having had to ask for any, but we do know that Vinnie has done a wonderful job with our finances, as well as writing good copy and putting in extra time soliciting ads, his particular specialty, though they tell me he often sees "red" lines.

Vinnie seems to be much interested in the P & P Department and its work, and has performed wonders as our business manager. She is the one to thank for those copies of SPIRIT which were mailed out to those on work locks. A hard job it's been, too, and she hasn't had much cooperation.

The hardest working man on RIT didn't have quite enough to do with the yearbook, so we drafted him as our Production manager. Who?—why Matt Gagnard, of course.

Another man whose services are much in demand, Al Horton, has found time to sketch his highly original cartoons. Dick Anair is responsible for the fine art work on the first page of SPIRIT.

Although it was away for several weeks, Barbara Montgomery didn't forget us. We think she was pretty faithful to think of us while she was in Florida and to send us news of the resort fads and fancies. We thank those kids who did some pinch-hitting on the fashion news. Eleanor Lee, Nancy Buchs, Betty Honaker, Dora Verbeck

Pete Hollis, that flying and bowling enthusiast, kept the bowling news up to date, and, though we admit the lists of scores add more scores, added pretty intelligently to some of the feature readers. We are told that his was one of the most interesting and popular columns to the male students.

That busy and popular man, Charles Palmer and his able assistants, Tracy, Rhoads, and Paul Ross were a big help. Although we admit Faith didn't manage to report in women's sports, due to the moribund condition of

said sports at present. That history of wrestling that *Pat Weis* wrote was a work of art and required a lot of research.

Carolyn Kellers has given in dividually to the paper with her sketches of outstanding RITers. *Ann Kepler* and *Doris Weisbeck* are to be congratulated on the excellence of their copy.

*Carolyn Ekstrom* has been down where she can't escape the odd jobs among them. The deadly art of proofreading. We've all taken a turn at it and know how hard it is so we appreciate her good work that much more. However, Carolyn, we can save our conscience by thinking what good expression you've gotten this year have been excellent and we often wonder how any one person could keep track of the many events we have here at RIT—from splash parties to those suspect dances. *Tracy Warner* is the man, and we've nearly begged him to do with us short deadlines and rush orders. But he and his able assistants have done the impossible on time, and he's been never more than a few minutes late.

There are so many others who've helped us beautifully and we'd try to name some of them. *Don Soper*, that boulevardier and ad libber of fame, has had his hand on the pulse of student likes and dislikes. *Don Smith* who has given us CU Wares and bits of his witty writings. *Carl Van Dine*, who is a worthy of a professional, the Christmas also boosted library circulation with their book reviews. *John Warner*, *Muriel Watkins*, *Marty Lopez*, *Pauline Patterson* and *Carol Butler*, are certainly witty with it. *John Anderson*, and *Don Danelle* were always ready to help; *John Robinson* is a crossword puzzleer extraordinary. *John Shafer* and *Barb Slater*, *Eve Rose* and *Bob Austin*, *Jim Chiswick*, *Ann Low*, *Mrs. Stevenson*, *Edwin Douches*, and smiling *Al Kay* have willingly contributed.

Then there's that busy little maid, *Shirley Anderson*, who has

Continued on page four

# SPRIT STAFF

No. 15 Rochester, N. Y., June 7, 1946 Vol. 20

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- BARBARA NICHOLSON (Arts), Editor-in-Chief
- MARBLE GURTEL (Photo Tech.)
- DIANA LEA (Arts)
- WALTER WING (Pub. & Ptg.)
- JOAN DENNIS (Chemistry) (A Block)
- PHYLLIS JONES (Photo Tech.) (B Block)
- VIVIANE FRANKER (Electrical) (A Block)
- PETER HOLLE (Photo Tech.) (B Block)
- FATH ROSS (Retailing) (A Block)
- BARBARA HEIDEMANN (Retailing) (B Block)
- RICHARD ANDER (Arts)
- DOROTHY KUTTERER (Arts)
- A.L. HORTON (Pub. & Ptg.)
- PAUL WILKINSON (Photo Tech.)
- MATHEW GINGOLD (Pub. & Ptg.)
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- Girls' Sports Editor
- Art Editor
- Cartoonist
- Photographer
- Production
- Proofreader
- Circulation Manager

Edited by RIT Students and Printed in RIT Print Shop Laboratory

## Get Him, Myrt!

By DON SMITH

It must be very difficult to think up assignments for the *SPRIT* because the last one I got mentioned something about Spring Fashions for Men. When this was handed to me, I merely gave a low growl and hastened pell-mell to Edwards for a coke and two aspirins. This new fad for a settle my nerves for if there are three things I cannot stand, it's a coke and two aspirins.

However, if one were to be written, I imagine it would go something like this: You supply the instructions.

Say, fellows, I saw the duckiest pink and robin's egg blue ties at Edwards'. They just go beautifully with those new lavender jackets that can be picked up for a song and thirty-seven fifty. I KNOW you'll just 1-0-0-v-e them!

And have you seen those white shirts with collar tabs a foot long? They're just the thing for keeping gravy spots from getting on the rest of your shirt and you can throw them away after one wearing if you're too lazy to wash them - only nine ninety-five at the Original Shirt Store.

And, oh, yes, have you seen those beautiful garters that Bob Meek picked up somewhere. (I promised not to tell.) They have a two way stretch and are guaranteed to pull the socks right out of your shoes Bob says that he likes them so well that he doesn't mind at all sewing the toes back into his socks after each wearing. They're simply divine. Bob I DO wish you'd tell us where you got them.

Now comes the little secret I've been saving for you all. It's spanking new and is causing a sensation from coast to coast. Are you breathless? All right, here it comes. They're called "The Socks" and they can be worn on any occasion, be it formal or otherwise.

They pull onto your arms like gloves and are held up with tiny gold and silver fish hooks inserted into your back right over the shoulder blades.

They're handy for occasions requiring dandy and as soon as the festered straps are fastened you have like the pair I bought, privately, of course.

Well, there you have it, Men. Remember, if you're without these items you'll be an odd thing, you old thing.



## PATRIOTISM IN WARTIME

By ADOLPH KELLER

Too many people regard patriotism as a peculiar virtue that should be displayed only in time of war. This view is not characteristic of the American people alone. It applies to people in every country all over the world.

It was, for one thing, a sure indication that the war was over when too many theaters and sponsors of various brands of entertainment stopped playing the "Star Spangled Banner" as a war-time raiser. If our national anthem is worth playing in wartime, it is certainly worth playing in peacetime. It may not be the finest musical selection in the world, but it is still our national anthem and should be played and cherished by everyone who enjoys the right of American citizenship.

With the end of combat action, there was an immediate decline in the number of civilian motorists willing to give a lift to servicemen on our streets and highways. The implication by the looks of things, must be that now "the war is over," the men a uniform has no need to go anywhere, and that he has plenty of time to reach his destination.

That "now that the war is over" attitude of the home folks is a pain in the neck. It's about time the civilian mind percolated to the extent of realizing that the war is definitely not over just because the Japs and Nazis yelled "Uncle," just because the last combat action has been stilled and the service personnel in being demobilized doesn't mean that the war is over. The war will not end until the treaties of peace have been duly signed by the Allied Nations. Only the U. S. Congress can declare the war at an end as far as America is concerned. Fighting in World War I stopped with the signing of the Armistice on November 11, 1918, but that war did not formally end until the summer of 1921. By that time too many Americans had forgotten their promises to Pershing's men.

Men in uniform are still coming home through both Atlantic and Pacific ports. Other men in uniform are still moving overseas to replace the homecoming veterans in the armies of occupation; but most of the service centers and recreation spots have lapsed and disbanded their personnel. After all, "the war is over," you know! The average citizen will tell you there is no further need for service clubs and recreation centers. "The soldier in the home yard for discharge is in too big a hurry to tarry at any service club en route," says the civilian, but what about those who are still in service? Don't they rate any entertainment?

America, let's wake up and stop being selfish, for the sooner we realize these facts, the sooner we can turn our backs to the man-sized job of building a peaceful world. It must be accomplished; otherwise every member of the human race may get a quick and permanent look at the next world. Remember, America patriotism is not only for wartime, but for peacetime as well and for all countries.

## YOUR DAZE

By MICKEY FAGAN

Have you smelled a lilac lately? No doubt many of you have sauntered over to see the beauty in Highland Park, or have read of the recent bloom of lilacs together with numerous other flowers and bushes. The spectacle has been so impressive that even the electricians and mechanics in RIT have turned out to appreciate Mother Nature. However, it seems to be a habit in the Foods Department to look for panstes!

Boy, if I only mentioned names here, could I get a deep cut in my neck!

Due to the constant jam of heavy traffic in front of the Residence Hall, someone aided the traffic commissioner by placing a Stop sign there just a few days ago. Quite an excellent idea, perhaps, but I think the person just wanted drivers to listen to his soap box oratory!

Continued on page three

## A Message From The SPRIT Staff Of '45-'46

We're bowing out now, hoping that we've brought to you, through the year, a satisfactory combination of news, information and laughs. We've tried the best we could to establish a system which would overcome the many obstacles met by all college newspapers.

There will be a meeting the first week of school of all those interested in working for the *SPRIT* next year. At that meeting the staff for '46-'47 will be chosen. We're asking you now, to think wisely before making any decisions as to whom to pick.

Our suggestions are as follows: Start early; select your staff carefully; select people who can work together cooperatively and who will give an efficient system that will save time by placing the responsibility on many instead of on only a few individuals; find reporters who will take orders willingly, who will write their stories to conform to *SPRIT* style and who will carry out their assignments; and get them in on time the whole year through.

If you can possibly carry out these suggestions in working order and perhaps make a few improvements, we guarantee you a successful publication.

Here's looking forward to a bigger and better *SPRIT* for the years '46 and '47. Good Luck!

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank members of the faculty, who through their nursing efforts, have helped us more than we realize. People like her, who, many times, put the needs of the students ahead of their own wants, deserve the credit they seldom ever get.

There hasn't been a student at RIT who hasn't at sometime entered the library searching for information, who hasn't asked Mrs. Steinmann where he could find that information and who hasn't found that she would drop everything immediately and hunt for what he wanted. If the information can't be obtained in the library Mrs. Steinmann has been very helpful in taking the building in search of it. We won't forget Mrs. Steinmann.

Owning to Mrs. Karker, always cheerful, and always willing to do what she possibly can for those needing medical care, no matter what the time of day. Mrs. Karker is scheduled to work only in the morning, but she has tended many a sore throat or blisters here in the afternoon. Once she took two boys to the hospital on her own time and in her own car. We really appreciate you, Mrs. Karker.

To the advisors in the Publishing and Printing Department, we extend our gratitude for putting up with our short-comings and failures. We wonder how Mr. DeWitt can always be in such a hurry to get the time over come that "Loe" Sorace can't have to correct and make up for everybody else's mistakes and Mr. Ritchie won't have to worry about press deadlines? We realize that Mr. Hunt, *SPRIT* advisor, has sweat blood trying to establish cooperation among people working on the *SPRIT*.

Congratulations go to Miss Medden, one of the busiest people at RIT, for not having a nervous break down. She's always in a hurry wherever she goes, but no matter how rushed she is, she always has time to answer the questions of anyone who stops her. We've never been on your way anywhere and reached your destination without being stopped and having your thoughts interrupted by some student, Miss Medden?

Lots of credit also should go to our sports advisors who have done a marvelous job helping to get stories correct and on time. The impossible can be done, can't it, Mr. Elberfeld?

## Who ???

Who dat man, congenial, yet shy,  
Who'd rather work than teach,  
search me why?  
Who dat man, and will the time ever come that  
we'll have to correct and make up for everybody else's mistakes  
and Mr. Ritchie won't have to worry about press deadlines?  
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## Senior Foods Girls In Class

Leona flashes that diamond ring,  
Ann's eye is on the clock,  
Marty peeks at her letter,  
Ellen's in a quandary,  
Which man will she ask?  
Marty's copying down jokes,  
Betty, my topic, a task!  
Alice looks diligent,  
Yes, there's a gleam in her eye,  
And from Rose in the corner,  
I hear a distinct sigh,  
That's all in our class,  
I must be goin',  
Say, what am I doin'?

## Clark Union

Now that this school year has drawn to an end we all look back with regret that we have to leave all this enjoyment. It will only be a short time until next September and though we are glad vacation is starting, I'm sure we'll all be eager to return.

Mrs. Perry, as supervisor of Clark Union, has been perfect in that capacity and our most sincere thanks and appreciation are extended to her. We all shall miss her next year.

I wonder whether everyone realizes that next year C.U. will be both a girls dorm and C.U. A hectic time is expected by all (Hubs! Hubs!) The juke-box will probably really get worn out, so let's hope it gets a rest this summer.

Before I forget we also wish to thank Mrs. Vick for all she has done in her spare time at C. U.

Well, there isn't much more to say as C. U. has been rather quiet lately. I guess it's because all the students are getting in their work for the end of the year. So, let's hope next year is even more fun.

DIANA LEA

As one girl explains it: "He's tall, dark, and hands."

By WHOM



### Faculty News

The RIT Women's Club held its annual spring tea on Thursday, May 23, from four until half-past five o'clock in the Eastman Lounge. Mrs. Murray Cayley, Mrs. Leo Smith, Mrs. Clarence Tates, Mrs. Earl White, Mrs. Alling Clements, and Mrs. Burton Stratton were hostesses.

The following members presided at the tea table which was decorated with spring flowers: Mrs. Mark Ellingson; Mrs. Frederick Kolb, president of the club; Miss Freda Rau, vice-president; Mrs. Arthur Nowack; Mrs. Joseph Boscoe; Miss Evelyn Tipping; Mrs. Verne Steinmann and Mrs. Horace Koch.

Mr. Alfred Davis of the Social Science Department was guest speaker at the annual convention of the American Society of Tool Engineers in Cleveland in April. The convention is reported in the May issue of TOOL ENGINEER and carries Mr. Davis' picture.

Dr. Leo F. Smith, director of the Department of Educational Research, addressed a meeting of Connecticut college and university representatives at Yale University on May 22. His talk was titled "Reading in the Content Fields" and was descriptive of work at the Institute in setting up reading tests for technical education.

Miss Edwina Hogadone, counselor for the Retailing department, has had a busy schedule this month. She spoke before the Elmira Zonta Club on May 22 and earlier in the month attended the meeting in N. Y. of the Governor's Industrial Council. Next week she will attend a three-day Retailing conference in Cleveland.

### Reveries And Recreations

In the midst of one of my psychology classes, I began to think about the Army; comparing the knowledge I accumulated in Uncle Sam's employment with that which the RIT instructors were shelling out. Quite a difference—England, Scotland, Africa, India, against RIT. Oh, dark of Africa—I'll never forget it. One night I shot an elephant in my pajamas. How he never got into my pajamas I'll never know.

Then there was the furlough in Scotland, with blackouts and all. The Scotch still remained cheerful. Backouts in Edinburgh were not all wasted. I bumped into eight Scotchmen on Princes Street developing films. In London I saw stout-hearted Winston Churchill — best remembered I'd seen in months.

In early '44, our outfit was resting up in India when the boys started noisily debating over which smelled worse—a goat or a local peasant. Considerable sums were wagered and our colonel was made judge and stakeholder. First a goat

Continued on page four

### GRANGER'S Can Fix Your Radio

62 Spring Street

### RUDNER'S

Kodak Supplies  
Visit Our Fountain

94 PLYMOUTH AVENUE SOUTH  
(Corner Spring  
(Opposite the Institute)

## YOUR DAZE

Continued from page two

My friend, Rudy, reported that the Royal Order of RIT Photographers attended a meeting of the Garbage Collectors Union last week. I wonder what the connection is? Does this mean that photographers will always be down in the dumps?

Many people have asked what became of "The Voice." I mean, of course, "Professor" Don Danelle. The truth of the matter is, he has gone to a New York hospital for further surgical treatment. I wish him the best of luck. Seeing that Don will be away for quite a while, I'm sure that he would appreciate hearing from his good school pals. How about oiling up our rusty pens and securing his address from Don Smith or the office of the Printing Department.

I must admit that I can't say "Oh, my aching, forthcoming combat back" anymore, as the draft laws have been changed. Which reminds me that Bob Moore really hates to see three boys miss their chance to serve in the Army! Nevertheless, there should be a cheer given as a salute to those in RIT who can finish their education first!

## MY DAZE

By CHUCK BERNHARDT

Well, here goes again. I'm supposed to do some more griping but I hardly feel like it for two reasons: First of all, I don't like to gripe, and second, there isn't much to gripe about. Or should I say some student gripes would be just plain, adulterated, dynamite to bring forth? I'll give it a try, nevertheless, as no attempt was made on my life the last time.

One thing I think all students who use C. U. should do is help Mrs. Perry pick up the magazines and papers thus keeping the Union clean and neat looking. They should return any reading material to the stand so it will be easier for other students to locate certain magazines and papers.

Now here's item No. Two: Let's be patient about getting our yearbooks. After all, it took a lot of time, effort and trouble to produce a good book this year so I really believe you'll find it worth waiting for.

Now for a little discussion on a popular subject: the housing or room shortage. Why isn't there some kind of set-up in RIT for the Veterans to help them get apartments, rooms, etc. especially the married ones? Maybe something is being done about it. If so, I'll retract my question.

Here is a suggestion for students who will leave us this year as graduates or otherwise. Please inform other students, especially veterans, of any vacant rooms or apartments. Maybe our department secretaries could help out. At any rate it might help to ease the living situation slightly.

Well, it seems I'm about to return to a pet peeve. I mentioned in my last article the condition of C. U. juke-box as to its records, but before my little piece was published it seems the necessary changes were made leaving me feeling very abashed. All well and good, but it seems that a majority of the records are scratched or broken making it necessary for someone to get up (from a comfortable seat) every 2 or 3 minutes to push the reject button. All is fine for a few minutes when again one hears the same bar of music in a song over and over until it is once more rejected.

I will say, though, as I close this article, that this was a swell school year and while there was a lot to "holter" about, it could have been worse. Here's hoping next year will be even better. The above statement was made for my own self-protection.

Nurse: "Doctor, every time I lean over this patient to listen to his heart his pulse increases. What should I do?"  
Doctor: "Button your collar."

### CHEERIO!

Institute Of Technology

Henri Projanski

### ROGER'S RESTAURANT

Home Cooking

Open 24 Hours Daily  
(Except Sunday)

Chops — Steaks

75 SPRING STREET  
Counter and Table Service

## Chemistry Dept. Plans Banquet

On Tuesday night, May 28, at 7:30 o'clock, the Times Square Supper Club was the site of the first post-war Chemistry Department Banquet.

The banquet was in honor of Mr. Ralph H. Braukin, department instructor, who is leaving to take a position with Eastman Kodak Co.

Among the large turnout were alumni as well as instructors and students.

The function was planned and arranged by Ed Wallin, Pete Varlan, Ellie Roberts and Emily Hiron.

### HOTEL SENECA

Rochester's Largest  
Fireproof Hotel  
500 ROOMS

Distinctive — Reasonable  
Cossages — Bouquers  
— MAIN 7688 —

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**CHUCK HIGBIES**

37 ST. PAUL ST.  
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ROCHESTER, N.Y.

## Friendly gesture.. Have a Coke

DRINK  
**Coca-Cola**  
and it's the way

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY  
ROCHESTER COCA-COLA BOTTLING CORPORATION  
A. L. ANDERSON AND SONS - ROCHESTER, N. Y.

### Officers Elected By Sigma Kappa Delta

The following girls were elected as officers of Sigma Kappa Delta for next year. President, Evelyn Ross; Vice President, Esther Olsen; Secretary, Catherine Manning; Treasurer, Barbara Patrick; Chaplain, Mabel Worden; Surgeon at Arms, Janet Dunning; Social Secretary, Nancy Ledger; Reporter, Betty Springer; Inter-severity representatives, Mabel Worden and Avia Deanna. These girls officially took office at the sorority's last meeting which was a picnic held in the back lawn of Livingston dorm. The members are already planning a list of activities and are looking forward to loads of sorority fun (next year).

### Chi Delta Phi Elects Officers

On Wednesday, May 22, 1946, Chi Delta Phi Fraternity closed its meetings with an election of officers for the coming year. Someone brought in the report of John J. Dipert, president of the organization. Bob Martin, Vice President, Herb Watt, Treasurer, Vinna Lassini, Secretary, Dot Smith, Social Chairman.

### Reveries

Continued from page two  
was led into the tent. The colonel fainted. The men who had bet on the goat reached for the money. Their triumph was short-lived, however. Someone brought in the report— and the goat fainted.

Next came Paris. Ah, dear old Paris, a real exciting town with its landmark, gorgeous women, extravagant night clubs, gorgeous women, fashionable stores, gorgeous women. We didn't get to see much of it, however, because we spent most of our time at the art museum. Some frames—the drawings are good too. It was quite crowded when we hit Paris. I dropped a collar button one night in the CHEZ WHEN night club, and before I could recover it, a waiter threw a table cloth over it and saved five people.

Stately buildings like those at Cambridge University always interested me. I was fortunate in being in Cambridge, England, when Bertrand Russell, the eminent philosopher, was there attending the unveiling of a bust of HAYES after the ceremony, a fluttery Irish lassie came up to him and remarked: "Lord Russell, I hope you appreciate that I've come 300 miles just to see your bust unveiled." The gallant philosopher replied, "Madame, I would gladly return the compliment."

But now my thoughts have caught up with me and brought me up to date. I started thinking of school days, of coke machines jammed full of root beer, of smoky corridors, and of psychology—be- cause it is necessary for me to think my final exam with a high D to retain my present average.

With summer vacation only a month away, I looked back on this term with pride. I feel sure my knowledge has increased. HAYES learned and WILLIAM—cause if I don't, the government stops my tuition. CARL B. GARDNER, JR.

### Spriting Acknowledges Making Mistake

In the Topping-Jameson wedding, the man who gave the bride away was Mr. S. M. Thronson—not Mr. C. B. Neblette.

### Book Review

THE BLACK ROSE  
By THOMAS B. COSTAIN

Reviewed by A. S. Linton (P. P.)  
According to the "New York Times" of May 12, 1946, "The Black Rose" by Thomas B. Costain was No. 8 on the list of best sellers. Since the book was published in September of last year it has never been off the list, which it heads for a long period.

What is the attraction which can sell over a million copies, in a \$3.00 edition, of a book depicting a 17th-century life in the 13th Century? In recent years, historical fiction has had its most popular revival. Is this to be construed as a desire of current readers to lose themselves in the romanticism of the past or is it an attempt to draw parallels, applicable to our own strenuous times?

Novelists have climbed on the bandwagon, and are grinding out historical themes in a manner that bears a marked resemblance to the output of the pulp and lending library tracts.

This is one of the suggestions some fifteen years ago, by the great master of English prose, Somerset Maugham, when he stated, "Writers should turn to the historical novel only at the end of their careers when thought and vigor have fled from the pen. They have brought them worldly wisdom."

An author needs a profound experience of men to create living characters out of the persons of a bygone day.

"The Black Rose" has come off much better than average. It is quite at home with its material. The sincerity of his approach to the subject is evident in the foreword in which he relates his intentions, and describes the labor of research necessary in historical fiction.

The story concerns Walter of Currie, a supposed Englishman, in his long trek towards China to acquire fortune and his good name. Along the way he meets the Black Rose, becomes involved in a great many sword-clashing affairs, and outwits as neat a collection of villains, secondaries, and cutthroats as ever well remembered between two covers. It all builds up to a fair amount of excitement.

### Storklites

The stork has resumed and established practice in the Publishing and Printing Department.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Warren announce the arrival on schedule, despite coal strike, railroad strike and what have you, a baby boy, 7 1/2 pounds, May 25 at 12 noon.

Another prospective student. Here's for a bigger and better printing department.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lloyd also announce the birth of a daughter in May. Bill was a student in the P&P department until the first of the year when he left to work in a local printing establishment.

Advertisement: "You get the girl, we'll do the rest."

Youthful Groom: "That's hardly fair!"

Experience makes a man wiser but leaves a woman a complete ruin.

The biggest problem after the war will be: Who goes back to the kitchen.

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## THUMBNAILS

STORIES BY DORIS VERBECK  
SKETCHES BY DOLLY KETTERER



You no doubt have seen Marty Lopez many times behind the counter in our Food Department, but did you ever try to catch up with her for just a few minutes? Well, I finally did.

This live wire is constantly on the go trying to keep the darn girls happy, and surely, being president of the dorm is a full time job. When I asked her about this, she said, "I do manage but I would like to advocate a twenty-seven hour day." Besides this she is a member, in good standing, of Delta Omicron Sorority.

Marty is a great enthusiast of the out-of-doors and an ardent lover of sports. Her pride and joy is being a member of the rifle club in Hurnell her home town, and owning her own gun. Watch your men follow, this blonde may be dangerous!

As for the mar situation, a variety of types appeal to her but if you want to be number one on her hit parade you must be able to whistle a tune—and that doesn't mean a howl for that's taboo.

Marty has several weaknesses, such as trying on hats or the ever present desire for pineapples or bananas.

When I asked her about the future she said "Oh! I will either enter research or work for the Board of Education here in Rochester." As for marriage she said "Thanks a lot, but no thanks!" Draw your own conclusions on this point but we are sure that she will go on to a bright future.

### Praises Staff

Continued from page one  
kept chat and news of the Foods Department up to date as well as doing cheerfully several other assignments. We asked her for. Pris Porter, the little Chem freshman with a real flare for poetry, has been a big help too. Barney O'Neill has done a super job on circulation.

We've lost several good workers during the year: John Rutzschky, Leslie Boylson, Ed Lutschewski, Ingeborg Eldest Egan, Marion Spinks and Ellie Wilkin have been forced to give up active participation because of other plans.

Charles Burley, Jean Stuewald, Margie, Janet Collins and Chuck Bernhard have helped out too. Ninfa Vitale Daniels gave us much appreciated assistance during what was probably the busiest of her life, with dorm duties, school work, and getting married.

O. V. WHOM have we left out? Mr. WHOM, to you, WHOM we credit with giving more zest to our paper than Walter Winchell at a Ladies Aid Sewing Circle. Will he be back next year, or did he walk across that stage with our graduation? Is it really true that WHOM is really a girl? Does he really do all his writing

### Social News

Johnny Rutzschky, former Printing and Publishing student, recently spent a few days visiting his friends at RIT.

Memorial weekend was a good example of the outstanding week ends at Beattie Finster's camp at Sylvan Beach. The party consisted of Norma Myers, Ben Wood, Earl Shultz, Betty Homkey, Joe DeLallo, and Bob Martin. Bud Zillinger met the party at the station and started them on a splendid time.

Barb Hoquebourg recently spent some time at RIT visiting all her friends. Everyone hopes to see her back next year.

Third floor at the Frontenac recently gave Faith Ross a shove. She was presented with above. Ware in her chosen pattern.

### But It Wasn't Home

Continued from page one  
Onward! ever onward, Livingston— as we've had a new combination vic and gallo. Next, no gaiety! With this new addition, the lounge has taken on a mellow air. Beautiful, graceful forms being and bowing to the strains of "CEMENT MIXER; PUTTY PUTTY"—This vic is something we've torturically proud of and we hope it holds out under the strain.

To climax our stay at Livingston, we had a celebration in the back yard. All enjoyed the burnin' hot dogs and collets. It was a very suitable finale to a memorable year. The group bids farewell to the statey Seniors, Livingston Hall and our favorite, the grand Miss Tipping!

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