

RIT Reporter

R. I. T. COLLECTION

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE ROCHESTER INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

Volume 37

Rochester, N. Y., January 19, 1962

No. 12

Let's Stuff Walls' Walls

College campuses have in the past seen telephone booth-stuffing contests, hollow tree - cramming exercises and the like. Now it is RIT's turn to join the parade, with the first office-stuffing marathon.

Stephen Walls, Student Activities Director, has invited all male students to participate in this extravaganza, which will take place in his own office in E-112.

The event is set for Thursday, Jan. 25, at noon. The official count will be made by George, and will be released to the press for publication.

SU Redecoration Schedule Set

Announcement has come from Student Council of the schedule to be followed by organizations participating in the Student Union redecoration activity.

The schedule is as follows: Monday, 7-10 p.m. - Modern Jazz Society and Student Christian Fellowship.

Tuesday, 7-10 p.m. - Kate Gleason, Forensic Society and Chess Club.

Wednesday, 7-10 p.m. - Ski Club and Nathaniel Rochester Hall.

Thursday, 7-10 p.m. - Student Council, Hockey Club and Techmila.

Friday, 7-10 p.m. - Francis Baker Hall and Newman Club.

Saturday, 1-6 p.m. - Modern Jazz Society, Alpha Psi and Techmila.

Sunday, 6-10 p.m. - Delta Omicron, Nathaniel Rochester Hall and Hockey Club.

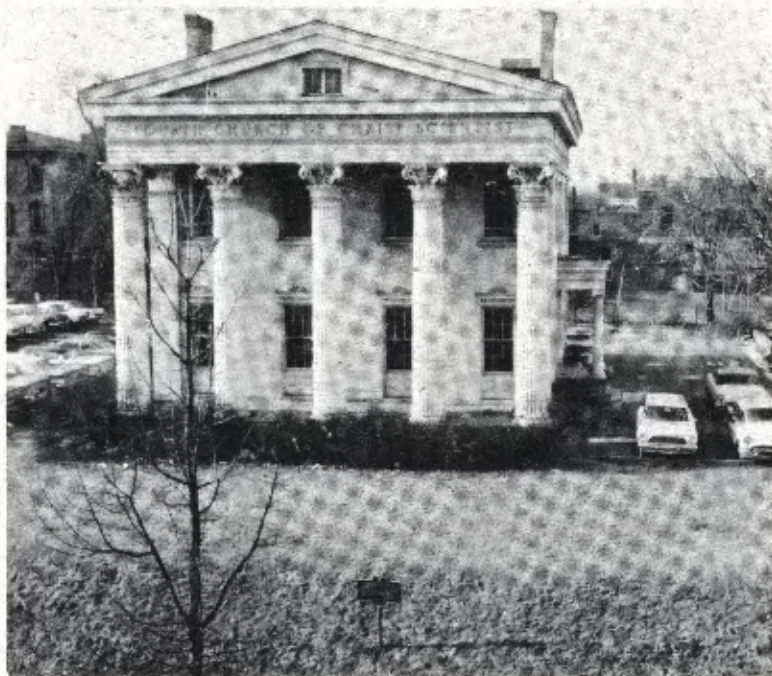
Forensic Hosts Oratory Contest

Co-sponsored by Forensic Society and Tau Kappa Alpha Fraternity, the Seventh Annual Oratorical Contest is scheduled for February 1, 1962 at 8 p.m. in the Pioneer Room, Nathaniel Rochester Hall.

A trophy will be awarded for first place and placed in the trophy case, or given to the group the contestant represents. The winner will be given a plaque to keep. Second and third place plaques will be awarded this year.

Any day school student may participate except Forensic members. He may speak on any topic with the exception of the national debate topic or other intercollegiate debate topics. Each speech shall be approximately ten minutes in duration. No notes or other aids may be used by the contestants.

Each interested individual is to submit an application to Prof. J. E. Fitzpatrick, College of General Studies, A202 by January 26.



Johnathan Child House

Research Bureau Moves To Jonathan Child House

by Elaine Holzschuh

Observant RIT students may have noticed that the formerly deserted Greek Revival mansion across Washington Street from the Clark building, has come to life within the last few weeks.

The Bureau of Municipal Research is now using the 125 year-old Jonathan Child House for its Rochester offices. Child, the builder of this elaborate home, was Rochester's first mayor. He married a daughter of Col. Nathaniel Rochester.

The Society for the Preservation of Landmarks in Western New York, Inc., which bought the house in 1957, is letting the bureau use the structure for 20 years, rent free. The bureau spent some \$35,000 to restore the building.

While adapting the house for office use, the bureau has preserved its historical beauty. Empire furnishings will take their place in its spacious, airy rooms as they might have over 100 years ago. Light catching cut glass chandeliers already in the building have been polished to new sparkling beauty. The outside of the house will be painted to restore its pristine elegance.

The Bureau of Municipal Research is an impartial, non-

profit, consultive organization supported by contributions. Overall direction of the bureau is in the hands of a Board of Trustees made up of approximately 20 well-known members of the community who are interested in government and representative of community activities and industries. One of the members of this Board is the President of RIT, Dr. Mark Ellingson.

The board appoints a full-time director responsible for supervision of an objective and dedicated staff of experienced research analysts with advanced training in public administration, economics statistics, sociology and related fields. They undertake surveys and furnish information to units of local government.

"It recently released a comprehensive report on Rochester police services", notes Eleanor Cartwright, Secretary to the Director of the bureau. In the past they have done studies and reports concerning welfare, health, parks and fire protection in the city and Monroe County. This bureau did the study last year (now canceled), of the possibilities of utilizing RIT as a community college.

Voices Are Ringing

Those voices you hear ringing through the Eastman corridors every Tuesday and Thursday between 5 and 6 are not imaginary. They are really there and are voices of the RIT Choraliers.

At the Christmas assembly, the Choraliers presented many favorite holiday selections. Rehearsals are now under way for the Spring concert.

The Choraliers, recently reorganized, would like to add a few "crooners" to the membership. Anyone wishing to join should go to E-125 any Tuesday or Thursday at 5.

More on Page 7!



Hamblin Takes Over RIT Planning Post

F. Dow Hamblin, former city manager of Rochester, has assumed new duties as director of planning at the Institute. He entered the office on Jan. 1.

Hamblin will guide the detail planning of RIT's move to the new Henrietta campus.

Phi Sigma Kappa Hosts Weekend

"Snow Blast" and "Snow Ball," two names synonymous with fun and enjoyment in the Winter quarter will be the order of the weekend as Phi Sigma Kappa presents the 1962 edition of Winter Weekend.

Heading off the list of scheduled events will be the "Snow Blast" tonight at the Polish Falcon Hall. The party commences at 8:00 p.m. and is open to all.

Saturday night's headliner is the formal all-Greek "Snow Ball" being held this year at the Powers Hotel ballroom. The highlight of the dance is the crowning of Phi Sigma Kappa's "Moonlight Girl" who will reign over the dance and the remainder of the weekend. Music for the evening will be furnished by Joe Bennett and his orchestra.

The weekend with close on Sunday afternoon with a party for the brotherhood and their dates at the fraternity house.

The Moonlight Girl coronation at the formal "Snow Ball" Saturday night will honor one of the four candidates chosen by the Sig's sweetheart until the '6 Winter Weekend.

The candidates for Moonlight Girl are Karen Whitenack, (Bus. Ad 1) from Perry, N. Y.; Judy Tenca, (Bus. Ad 1) from Rochester; Phyllis Morrow, (Ret 1) from Newton Falls, N.Y.; and Beth Yahn, (A&D 2) from Rochester.

Apply Now For Advisorships

Anyone interested in becoming an advisor at Nathaniel Rochester Hall for the academic year 1962-63, should obtain from the Housing Office both an application blank and a copy of "Information for Advisor Applicants." All applicants must be or have been residents of Nathaniel Rochester Hall.

The process of application includes the entry of the application, accompanied by a letter of any length explaining why the applicant should be appointed. February. When this has been done, personal interviews with both the Director of Housing and the Head Resident should be arranged in the Housing Office.

There are sixteen positions available. All advisors must be able to perform their duties continuously from September 15, 1962 until June 1, 1963. All advisors will be appointed by April 12, 1962, and be notified by mail.

Dr. Mark Ellingson termed it "a matter of great pleasure that RIT has appointed Dow Hamblin as director of planning. We expect that his duties will be multitudinous."

Hamblin, who met with reporters in Dr. Ellingson's office, said that "the prospect in having a



hand in the planning of a completely new plant is a tremendous challenge." He said that he had accepted the assignment "with great enthusiasm and anticipation."

He resigned from his position as city manager late in December, after the victorious Democratic election. His duties here will be to plan and coordinate the move to the new campus in Henrietta, and to coordinate the work of the various consultants who will be involved in the planning. He is a member of the Board of Trustees' steering committee.

"I know that I speak for the trustees in expressing my enthusiasm for this appointment," Dr. Ellingson said. He also added that Hamblin "can serve a tremendously useful purpose in the next eight to ten years."

Hamblin is a graduate of the U.S. Naval Academy and a 30-year Navy man. He retired from the service in 1953, as a Captain. In June 1959, he was appointed city manager.

Board Policy Posted

It was recently announced by Council of a change in procedure for general bulletin board display.

All advertising for the boards must be on 4x5 cards. Larger posters require permission first. All boards are to be cleared by the organization after the function is over and their purpose fulfilled. Any violators in this matter may lose privileges of using the bulletin boards.

EDITORIALS

Keep Those Letters Coming

The Administration tells us that there are 2,200 day students at RIT, but from the emptiness of the Reporter mailbox one would never know it. Since September, when school resumed, we have received less than a dozen Letters-to-the-Editor, and several of these were from alumni no longer on campus. Where, then, are the other 2,180-plus who, we assume, are reading the Reporter every week?

We encourage letters from students, and from the faculty, and we would like to get more of them. It's not too long a hike up to the Clark Tower, but for those of you pressed for time we have a mailbox in the Eastman lobby and a folder across from E-125 just waiting to be filled.

All letters must be signed. Whenever space permits, which is usually the case, we will publish them in their entirety.

Let's keep those letters coming. We're getting tired of rereading all the old ones.

No Private Weapon

The editorial page is much more than a privately owned blackjack. Ideally it is a public institution.

It should be a leader in all good works of the Institute. Its operator, therefore, must have foresight and courage. He must be willing to bear the pains and penalties of leadership as well as to accept its occasional rewards.

The editorial page must be wise. As an advisor its judgments cannot be casual. It must have backbone—not a stiff, arthritic spine, but one flexible enough to carry a variety of shifting burdens.

It should be cheerful and friendly; not a perpetual and irascible scold. If it must settle into a mood, let it be optimistic rather than pessimistic. For, as a seer has said, "Today is the tomorrow we worried about yesterday, and it never happened."

It cannot afford to be a bore. That means there will be variety in topics and variety in the handling of them. It means being positive but also considerate. It means an electric snap in writing instead of a tiring drone. Boredoms are acceptable only in wells, mountain tunnels and shotguns.

The editor must be many-sided and close to perfection—soldier, statesman, reader, writer judge and servant to the public.

Few such exist—and their halos are dented.

Result: Good News

Necessary for the existence of all publications is the substance known as "good journalism." Just as important and necessary, however, is "good news."

These two go hand in hand when putting on paper what is experienced in the mind. General rules have been set down to follow, but each individual has an inherent "style" he cannot deny. Then is good journalism lost in the whirlpool of a writer's technique?

With due consideration for thought and planning, when a piece of written material is finally finished, it will inevitably contain within its structure good journalism.

And good journalism will result in good news.

Dear Editor

Dear Editor:

During the fall quarter Student Council passed a motion stipulating that all organized, mixed-group activities must be scheduled on Student Council's social calendar. This was the first time any regulation concerning the scheduling of social events on the social calendar had ever been put into black and white. It is easy to see that it was necessary to have this in writing if Council is to effectively administer its social calendar.

On New Year's Eve a student was reported to have had an unscheduled party in his apartment. Student Council's Executive Committee investigated the situation and found the party to be in violation of the motion concerning social events and the social calendar which was passed in the fall. Accordingly, we recommended to the Administration that the individual involved be placed on social probation. In view of the particular circumstances of this situation, we felt the violation to be a relatively minor one; so we have also recommended that the social probation be suspended.

I think it is significant that Student Council is finally becoming an effective "governing body" setting up the apparatus to define and control its activities and then following this up with strict enforcement of its regulations.

Sincerely,
Larry Albertson
President, Student Council

Editor, RIT Reporter:

In reference to your frontpage article entitled, "Fallout Shelter Purpose Noted," in the Jan. 12 Reporter, I must say I was and still am appalled at such subjective, inept, editorial garbage on this controversial subject.

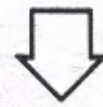
Curiously enough, on page two of this same issue of the Reporter (where editorials are specifically labeled for the inert reader) you stated two worthy and yet puzzling editorial philosophies: one, that the Reporter's "purpose is to serve our readership and officially represent the Institute"; and two, that the Reporter intended to pursue a "positive attitude" as a guide for 1962.

Your presentation of the article concerning fallout shelters is of questionable "service to your readers" because of its inaccuracies and subjective assumptions. Furthermore, if this article represents the official stand of the Institute (I'm assuming you include the faculty under this label), then most of my colleagues (and many of the students) were ignored when the Reporter staff conducted their survey on the ethical and practical aspects of fallout shelters!

Another paradox emerges from this Reporter issue. If a member of the Reporter staff is a fallout shelter advocate, he does not subscribe to your stated guidepost for 1962 — "positive thinking." There isn't a single indication of any positive thoughts in this entire article on fallout shelters.

D. Crone
Assistant Professor of Poli. Sci.
College of General Studies.

We would advise the reading of the fallout shelter item and the editorial column again as we fail to see an established parallel between them. The story that appeared on page 1 was there to inform the readership of the "purpose" of fallout shelters, not



barometer

Bill Ferguson



Latest & Greatest: So Big Red said to me: "I'd like to leave a lasting impression on that girl" and so rumor has it, he did... We understand that the next move over at KG will be the installation of hidden microphones in the walls (not A. Stephen)... Correction to Last Week's Column Dept: G.S. 301 is funnier than Bullwinkle even though the plot makes less sense... After reading Whatshisnames column last week some asked who Bruce Fredericks is and what he does; well, to be honest I'm not really sure and neither is Fredericks himself... Most Useless Sign in the World: Couples Only, We Reserve the Right to Reject (It's at the PT)... Congratulations to Messrs. Cosentino, Chiacchierini and Panus on their acquisition of Learners' Permits over the Christmas holiday... Dr. Cayley: "I've been often asked what we (the church) are going to do when RIT moves? I'd like to ask what RIT is going to do (without us)?"... SNAFU, the pledges which break down doors tell me, is coming back... Winter Weekend: formal, wet, fun, good, Greeks, poor advertising, worth the money... Hello, Fonda!!!... Uncle Steve is having an office-stuffing party; not very original compared to the PT-stuffing parties on Wednesday nights... Next week we will announce the names of the Name the Parking Lot Contest; the deadline has been extended to next Wednesday, the prize is a full set of Spring Weekend tickets... which reminds me that if you have any preference for Sunday Council Rep and the committee Night entertainment tell your Council Rep and the committee will try to book whom you desire... Hatrack Department: rumor has it that some dastardly group is really planning to put a dead horse in President Toots' boudoir which when you really think about it is rather humorous... Nostalgia: The Blue Tomb.

In This Corner: A Fable for Pledges

Once upon a time there lived a little man by the name of Flibd Friguto who loved to play

in the swamp with the animals. In addition to this he was the town's biggest liar. He even tried to tell people the Dorm Directors at KG weren't spies. Well, he liked to play with animals. Unfortunately he used a .32-calibre Smith & Wesson. But the animals didn't care: "What the hell," a frog once remarked. "At least he cares enough about us to come down here." One day while he was shooting robins he spotted an Ibis in a treetop. This was rather strange as the Ibis has been extinct for the last 5,000 years or so. Well this "Threskiornis aethiopica," or Ibis, went a good 1,200 lbs. and had a seventy-foot wing span. Well you just don't mess around a bird like that. So Friguto hid and ate his Eskimo Pie. The bird swooped out of the tree and snatched the pie from the lad. It then devoured it in no time at all. Then the bird licked the boy's face and smiled at him rather warmly. Shortly thereafter Friguto found that this creature was addicted to Eskimo Pies. By giving the bird just a small drop of Eskimo Pie the bird would do his bidding. He ran home as fast as he could and exclaimed to his mother: "Gus, I've trained an Ibis." She laughed, chortled and retorted: "What are you, some kind of nut or something?" This cracked everyone up as it was the witty saying of the day. He passed the remark off as Friedman-like (trivial) but when the whole town was laughing at him he felt persecuted. Eventually the non-believers vanished in the night, into thin air, while the sales of Eskimo Pies went up in a rather similar amount in his town. One night he went home and said: "I do have an Ibis, Gus." His mother made a witty retort to the lad: "What are you, some kind of nut or something?" With this he pulled out an Eskimo Pie, whistled twice and the bird flew onto the porch. "Devour my mother," he said. Moral: The next time a Brother-Sister tells you something and he's-she's got ice cream pies dripping from his-her hands think twice before being witty.

Skiing Show Scheduled

A skier's travelogue will be shown Monday, Jan. 22, 8:15 p.m., in the Rochester Chamber of Commerce, 55 St. Paul St.

Burby Hollow Ski Club will sponsor the 90-minute production, called "Many Moods of Skiing."

Tickets for the event, the only Miller appearance in the Rochester area this year, are available at area ski shops.

Miller considers a sequence on avalanche busting by the French ski patrol one of his most spectacular scenes ever.

Other highlights are a tour of the Arlberg area of Austria's Alps, a skiing bear and a trick skier.

A ski-flying meet at Obersdorf, Germany, and junior skiing championships at Stevens Pass, Wash., are featured in tournament shots.

Shots of ski slopes and skiers in Washington, Idaho, Vermont, Michigan and New York are included.

to exemplify them as a necessity. We cannot agree that we took a definite stand on the subject as you implied we did. We attempted to show only their "purpose." (Editor)

Why Columns?

Because:

- Most newspapers use them.
- They cover a lot of acreage on a hard-to-fill page.
- They agree with our policies, usually.
- They are a sop to the misguided few who don't agree with our ideas.
- They initiate the most controversy.
- They are easily cut.
- We, ourselves, like them.
- (But we don't know why!)

The Twister's Lament

Insatiable dance of wild pagan's dream,
A dance of which the waggish scheme
Lead me away from its twisting motion,
The wild movement, the surging commotion,
Ah, but then, I must pause to reflect
That "Twisting," though wild, my spirit did infect.
My composure never did I regain,
After twisting once to "Let's Twist again."

RIT REPORTER
ROCHESTER INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
Weekly Official Publication
Telephone: LOcust 2-5780—Extension 354
Member Associated Collegiate Press
Editor-in-Chief: Robert J. Jankowski
Managing Editor: Willis Barley

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BY GEORGE!

By George Friedman

Fonda Gunch, Modene's sister, was down at the Past Time for the first the other evening. She's not a drinker, and the fellows were trying to induce her into taking her first guzzle. She finally gave in, and ordered a licorice-flavored liqueur. After a few chugs, she was startled to feel her whole cardiac region expanding inside her.

Just then, Modene, escorted by her unsteady, Tiger Jack, came in. She saw her sister's predicament, and said, in exasperation: "You may be pretty, but you sure are dumb. Don't you know that absinthe makes the heart grow, Fonda?"

" 'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe."

With this decisive statement, the RIT Interfraternity Council last week officially inaugurated that annual brouhaha known as Pledging, or Howdy Doody Time.

It is easy to recognize the new pledges on campus. They have cute little name badges cleverly pinned to their foreheads, so that they may be readily identified if found lost; they wear cute little bargain-basement beanies with their fraternity's initials hand-painted on; and they carry cute little de-merit books, in which entries are constantly being made by even cuter little frat brothers.

It would be well to present, for the enlightenment of above pledges (or is it pledgees?), a short history of the pledging process at RIT, so that they can know just what they can look forward to in their attempts to join the gang and "meet someone who will become your guiding light," also known as "the search for brother hood."

Pledging at RIT began in 1946, when Arthur M. Cruller, president of Phi Phi Phum Phraternity, thought it would be a peachy-keen idea to have all new inductees ride bareback on a horse, also bareback, along a tightrope stretched across the Genesee River. Unfortunately, however, Brother Cruller tried to test this frolic in advance himself. To his great dismay, he discovered, when he was already a good distance across, that the middle third of the rope was missing, obviously the result of dastardly sabotage by a rival pfraterniti (from the Greek pfraternos, meaning "dastardly sabotaging rival"). This displeased him no end. He tried to dismount, but fell off and drowned instead, thus giving rise to the famous proverb: "Don't change

horses in the middle of the rope." In his memory, the brothers chipped in and raised several hundred dollars, enough to buy a Cruller Memorial Color TV for their house fallout shelter.

There is also the infamous legend of "Nose" Ugref, "Mole" Asba, and "Kid" Lhats, who last year caused quite a stir by putting ketchup in the snack bar saltshakers, burning holes in the bookstore magazines and wearing scanty grass skirts to class. However, that tale is far too lurid to be printed in these pristine pages. (Detailed censored information available on request. Address Pornography, Reporter. Allow two to three years for delivery.)

In conclusion, pledgees (or is it pledgees?), I would like to offer, as a private service, some unrefundable suggestions as to how to meet the challenges ahead. If you follow this advice, you will have no trouble at all in joining a fraternity (although I cannot guarantee that it will be the one you originally wanted to join).

1) Do not let a brother order you to do for him little chores that he could very easily do himself, like lighting his cigarette or cleaning his ears. If he does so order you, just nonchalantly drop the ignited match down his back. You won't be bothered by him again.

2) Do not be intimidated by a brother who demands that you go over to Genesee Valley Park and bring back a few trees for his fireplace. Merely give him a sharp kick in the apathy and go have lunch.

3) Do not panic if a brother taunts you by calling you slanderous names, like "fink," "Republican" or "student." Remember that "sticks and stones may break your bones, but names will never harm you." Remember also to "walk softly and carry a big stick," and some promising-looking stones, preferably late at night when he's alone.

4) Finally, if a brother approaches, looking as if he has a cute little favor to request of you, simply whip out a previously concealed copy of the Sunday comics section and pretend to read it. He will be so overawed by this unexpected demonstration of erudition that he will tiptoe away quietly, so as to avoid the possibility of your asking him for an explanation of the surrealist symbolism inherent in "Blondie."

So, pledgees (why can't they just call them pledgees?), more power to you! Believe me, you'll need it. But through it all, always remember that things could be worse. And with your luck, they probably will be.

Higher Grades, Lower Rates

It's not always easy to point out to students the benefits of good grades without being accused of preaching or, far worse, of being dull editorially. However, the country's largest automobile insurance company has come up with a plan that rewards good grades in a dollars-and-cents manner that puts the point across very well.

State Farm Mutual has announced a "Good Student" discount plan that offers 20 per cent reductions in automobile insurance rates to qualified students

who maintain high scholastic averages.

The plan is based on the knowledge that students who have good grades spend more time in studying than they do on the highway, thus are less exposed to possible accidents. Educators know that students who spend much of their time driving are likely to be in the bottom quarter of their class.

Without being preachy or dull, this announcement offers two down-to-earth results of maintaining good grades -- you're less likely to be in an auto accident and you save money.

Prints Rented

A print rental program has been set up by the Art School Art Society and will be on display in the school library January 24 through 31. Throughout the year, a portion of the collection will be exhibited in the audio room of the library.

Resources of the ASAS program include the art school's entire collection of prints, donated to the Society by students and instructors, and possibly the Rochester Print Club's presentation prints.

These prints will be rented out for the charge of one dollar per quarter or three dollars per year. Any person desiring to rent a print must leave his name, department, and year on a form provided for this purpose in the library. An ASAS member will then contact the applicant.

From Magnolia

The following is a letter written from jail by a member of the Student Non-violent Coordinating Committee. Although the letter was written some time ago, it seems to be worth reprinting now. The letter is dated Nov. 1, 1961.

"I am writing this letter from the drunk tank of the county jail in Magnolia, Miss. Twelve of us are here, sprawled out along the concrete bunker. Curtis Hayes, Hollis Watkins, Ike Lewis, and Robert Talbert, four veterans of the bunker, are sitting up talking -- mostly about girls; Charles McDew is curled into the concrete and the wall; Harold Robinson, Stephen Ashley, James Wells, Lee Chester Vick, Leetus cramped on the cold bunker; I'm sitting with smuggled pen and paper, thinking a little, writing a little; Myrtis Bennett and Janie Campbell are across the way wedded to a different icy cubicle.

"Later on Hollis will lead out with a clear tenor into a freedom song. Talbert and Lewis will supply jokes and McDew will discourse of the black man and the Jew. McDew, a black by birth, a Jew by choice and a revolutionary by necessity, has taken the deep hates and deep loves of America, and the world, reserved for those who dare to stand in a strong sun and cast a sharp shadow.

"In the words of Judge Brumfield, who sentenced us, we are 'cold calculators' who design to disrupt the racial harmony (harmonious since 1619) of McComb into racial strife and rioting; we, he said, are the leaders who are causing young children to be led like sheep to the pen to be slaughtered (in a legal manner). 'Robert,' he was addressing me, 'haven't some of the people from your school been able to go down and register without violence here in Pike County? I thought to myself that Southerners are most exposed when they boast.

"It's mealtime now; we have rice and gravy in a flat pan, dry bread and a 'big town cake'; we lack eating and drinking utensils. Water comes from a faucet and goes into a hole.

"This is Mississippi, the middle of the iceberg. Hollis is leading off with his tenor, 'Michael row the boat ashore, Alleluia! Christian brothers don't be slow, Alleluia! Mississippi's next to go, Alleluia! This is a tremor in the middle of the iceberg - from a stone that the builders rejected.'"

Bob Moses

Delta Sigs Select

The brothers of Delta Sigma Pi are currently selecting their first "Rose of Deltasig." An Institute coed selected by the fraternity has a chance of becoming the national "Rose."

The "Rose of Deltasig" Contest originated in 1948. Since its inception, stars of radio and screen have served as judges annually. The contest takes its name from the official flower of the fraternity, the red rose.

Contests are conducted thus: each chapter selects its own "Rose" from among the coeds on its campus. Her photograph is then submitted to the national's office.

Photographs are stripped of all means of identification so that the judges cannot possibly be biased by the name of the candidate, the university she represents or the city in which she lives.

Code numbers are placed on the back of each photograph, and they are rushed to Hollywood to be judged. The winner, second and third choices are announced in the May issue of the Delta-Sig, the fraternity's national magazine.

The winner is then presented with an all-ruby badge of Delta Sigma Pi, suitably engraved and ordered specially for her by the fraternity's Central Office.

Scholarship Award

A \$300 scholarship has been awarded to Jack Flynn, a third year student in the School of Retailing. The scholarship was awarded by the local chapter of the National Society of Interior Designers.

The scholarship was awarded as the result of a student competition. Jack Flynn's winning portfolio consisted of a house plan and interior renderings.

The judging of the portfolios took place last May.

Dear Bullwinkle

Dear Bullwinkle:
Since my husband died, leaving over 39 million dollars, I have been unable to find happiness. Can you be helpful?

Grieved

Dear Grieved:
Never mind the happiness! Did you find the money?

Bullwinkle

Dear Bullwinkle:
I have been married eleven times and each time, my wife has met with a tragic accident. Fortunately, they were all well insured. Do you feel that I should marry again?

Bluebeard

Dear Bluebeard:
Of course. But be careful. There are many unscrupulous young women who will take advantage of a prosperous man like yourself.

Bullwinkle

Dear Bullwinkle:
My dad says I'll never amount to anything. How can I prove he's wrong and really get my teeth into something.

Trying

Dear Trying:
Bite him.

Bullwinkle

Dear Bullwinkle:
I just mailed in my check for \$1,000,000 to the "Alf Landon for President in '64 Club." What do you think the chances are?

American

Dear American:
That the check will bounce.

Bullwinkle

Dear Bullwinkle:
With the advice that you gave me some time ago, I lost my wife, my children, my job and my home. What do you say to that!

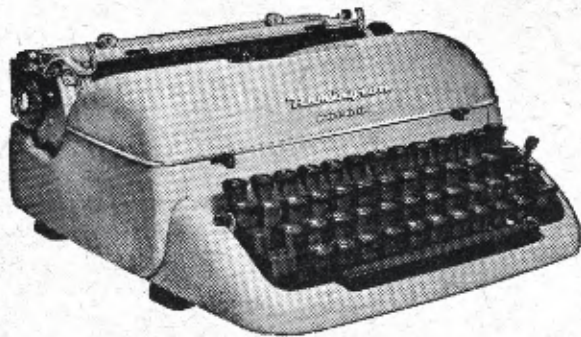
Disgusted.

Dear Disgusted:
If I have helped you to a new-found freedom, I'm sincerely gratified. Keep in touch.

Bullwinkle

(Address all correspondence to: "Portia Faces Life," Jay Ward Productions, 8218 Sunset Boulevard, Hollywood, California.)

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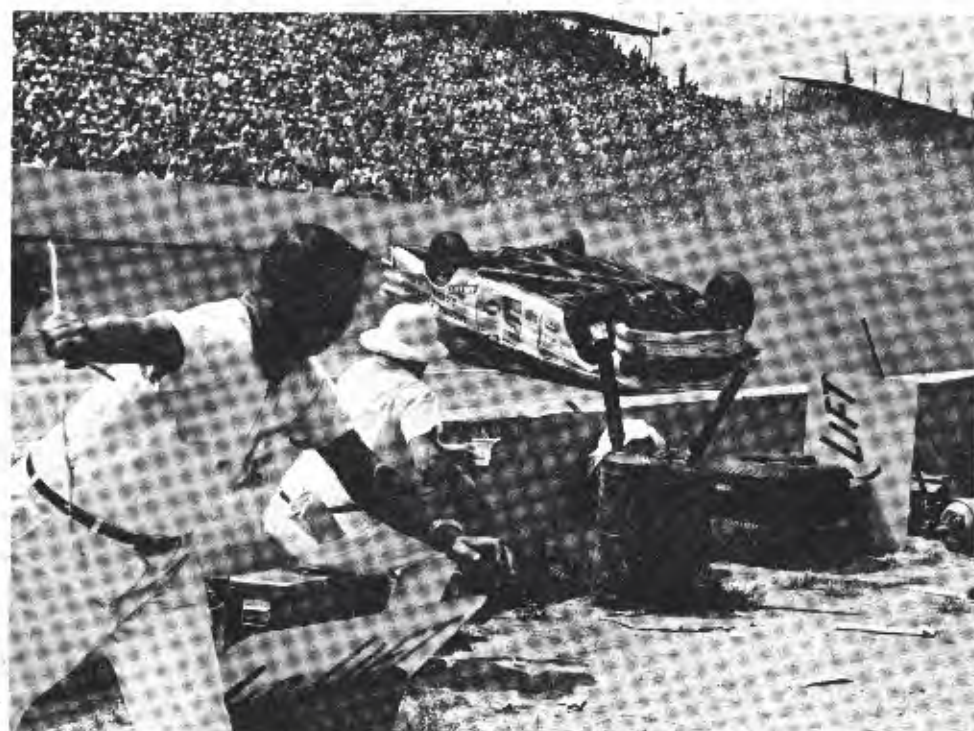


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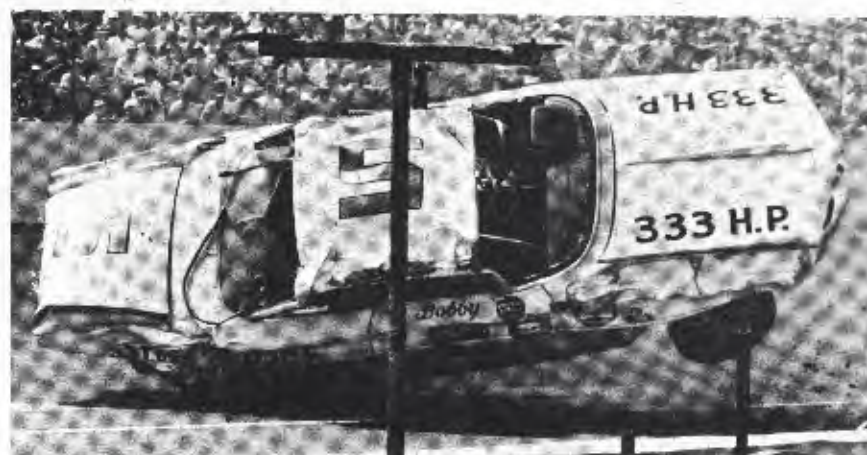
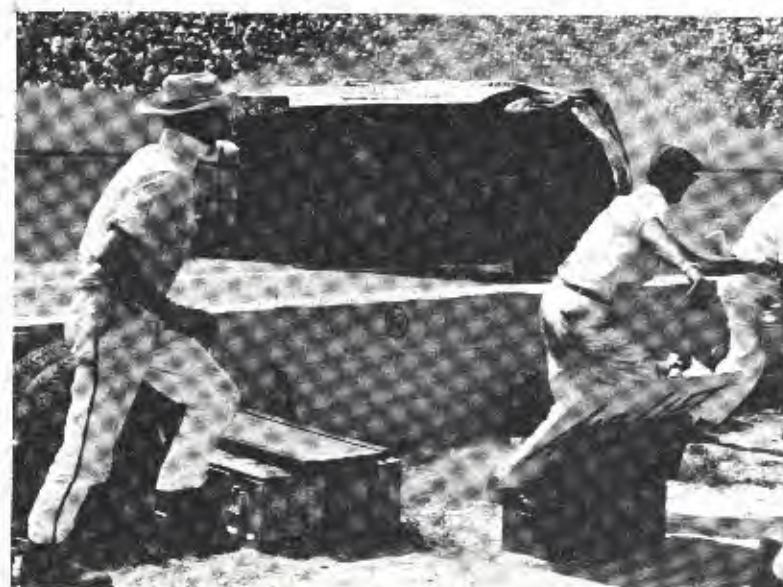
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Death

in the Pits



Written and photographed by:
David Nance

Death can come when you least expect it.

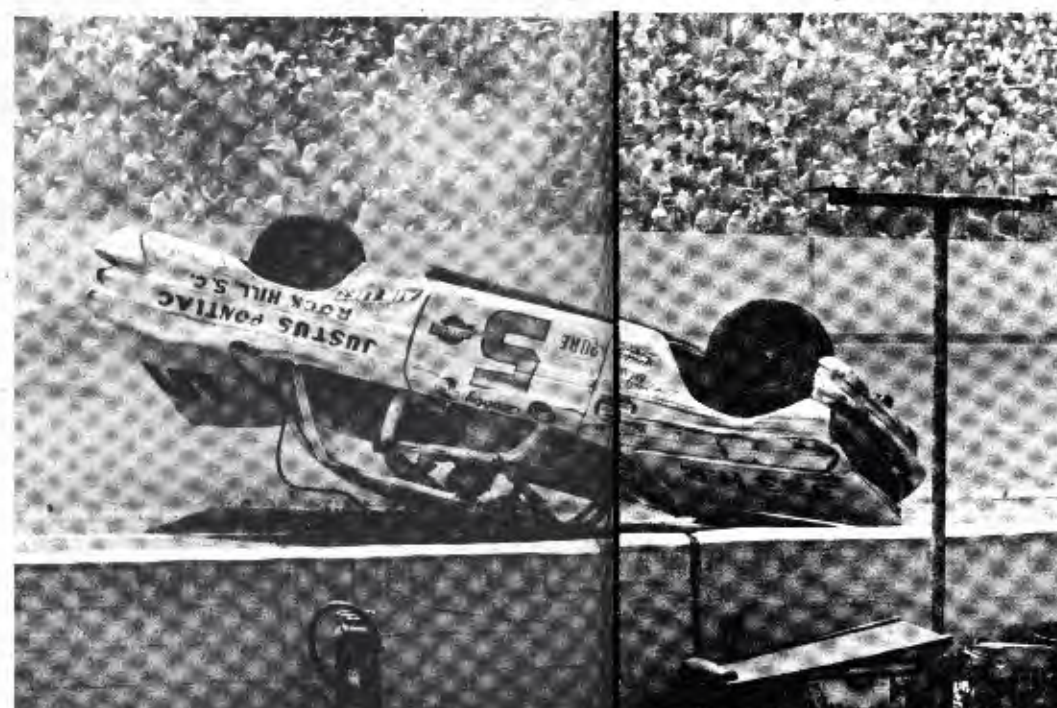
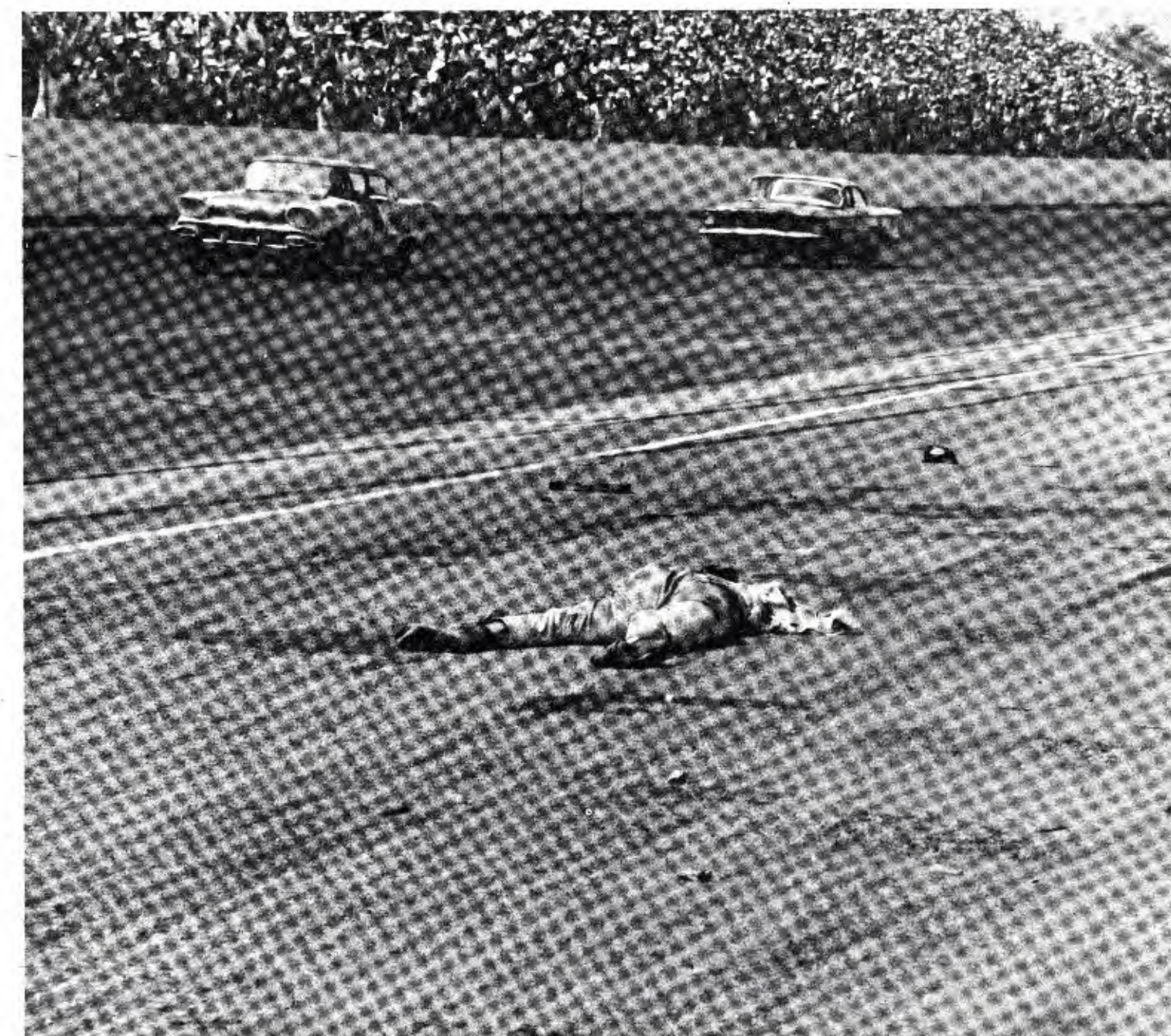
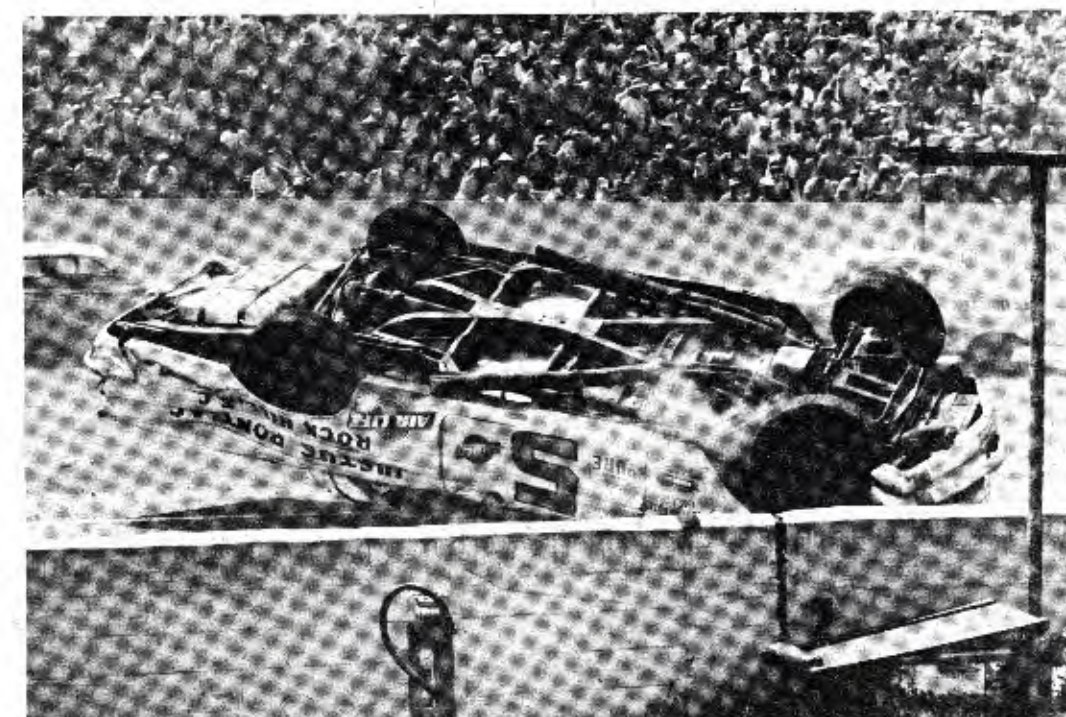
For the men who make their living in building, servicing, and driving precision racing machines, death is accepted as an occupational hazard. When it strikes, its there, and life is finished.

So it was for two mechanics and one race official during the running of the Darlington 500 stock car race. Death came on the 54th lap and struck without warning. A 1960 Pontiac approached the back straightaway from the second turn at 130 m.p.h. A small sideswipe between the Pontiac and an Olds sent both cars spinning, locked together by their bumpers, down the track toward the pit area. The Pontiac was thrown free and right into a small concrete wall surrounding the pit area; it was shattered by the force of this car traveling at 130 m.p.h. Then bouncing back off the wall, it flipped end over end down 450 feet of the pit lane before coming to a stop on its roof.

Left behind was a trail of death and destruction. One mechanic was thrown 50 feet down the track; another mechanic lay face down with his right leg ripped off below the knee. The starter of the race had been the first to be killed, but had no visible marks of his destruction. All three men had been torn completely out of their shoes, attesting to the violent manner of their death.

And the race went on. . . .

(Ed. note) Dave Nance recently won third prize in the picture story division of The International Photography Congress held at the Hague Denmark with this photo essay.



A New Twist On Form Letters

Often there's more between the lines than on them in the typical college student's letters home: Dear Mom and Dad,

Sorry I haven't written but I have already been caught up in the old college grind (rush parties, club parties, dorm parties). In fact, I often find myself studying until 4:00 in the morning (I don't get started until 3:30). I find that my studies present a real challenge to me (I'm flunking).

Did you know that RIT ranks among the top ten in the nation (the chess team is first in the area)? Our buildings and labs are equipped with the most modern facilities (the brig has a pool table).

It is really wonderful how all my professors have that rare quality that strikes a chord of responsiveness deep within me (hatred). They are all very brilliant and exhibit this genius in a thousand ways (they are odd-balls who expect us to go to class).

My roommate is a nice guy (he lets me use his Bio notes). In fact, all the students are nice and I have made many new friends (she is a real doll)!! Our floor counselor is a real swell guy too, and gives us lots of helpful advice (we threw him in the shower last night).

Mrs. Poffingarger, our house mother, respects my ability to get along independently (she locked me out last Saturday).

You will be glad to know that my Math teacher told me it was a pleasure to have me in his class (he thought I was a visitor.).

I really love it here but I sure do miss home, especially both of you (please send money).

Your loving son,
(lots of money)
Tom

Red Cross Names Director

Those students with a particular interest in the activities of the American Red Cross will be interested to learn that the new director of Educational Relations of the Monroe County Chapter, American Red Cross, is Harry L. Batschelet.

Batschelet will work with Dean Joseph W. Cole, volunteer chairman of the college program, and Edward J. Popen, volunteer chairman of the Junior Red Cross.

A native of Williamsport, Pennsylvania, and a graduate of Penn State, Batschelet has had several years experience in various phases of Red Cross work. Most recently he was Red Cross field representative for chapters in western New York.

Wanted: Wrestlers

Wrestling coaches Jim Kennedy and Tom Dollar are looking for a heavyweight wrestler for the freshman team. No previous experience is required. Applicants for all other weight classes will also be welcomed.

Despite the claims of the "Peter Pan" school of thought, "Thou Shalt Not Commit Adultery" doesn't mean you shouldn't grow up.

Dudley Do-Right Does It!

Among the new stars seen on television this fall, one stands out (even the producers admit) from sheer lack of personality!

He's Corporal Dudley Do-Right of the Mounties, seen weekly on "The Bullwinkle Show." This animated color cartoon airs on NBC-TV Sunday night.

"Dudley is so pure and honest that he is nauseating," say co-producers Jay Ward and Bill Scott.

According to his biography

(Ward and Scott must have had fun writing it) Dudley was born in Toronto, Canada. Special attention is drawn to the fact that "Do-Right" is and always should be hyphenated, as in Armstrong-Jones and Taft-Hartley.

In school Dudley distinguished himself by winning the Fautleroy Exemplary Behavior Award three times. In college he majored in Personal Hygiene and minored in Good-Citizenship.

Some idea of Dudley's men-

talities may be seen in his career. It was only natural that Dudley should turn to law enforcement, and to that one organization pure enough to meet his standards. Joining the Mounties as a mere private, he rocketed to the rank of acting corporal in 10 short years.

A stickler for law, unbending (he starches his underwear), Dudley is so dedicated to law enforcement that he once gave his maiden aunt a ticket for jay-walking.

True to the code, Dudley has an inseparable companion, his

horse. We are sorry to report that Dudley's horse is so devoid of personality that he is simply known as "Horse." However, this does not prevent "Horse" from being Dudley's main rival for the affections of Nell Fenwick, Dudley's lady-Friend. (At last report Horse seems to have the inside track.)

While Dudley is a gentle spoof of the typical true-blue outdoor hero, he is also a tip-off to the satirical humor and sophisticated fun which spark "The Bullwinkle Show."

AUTOMATIC LANGUAGE TRANSLATION

ОДНОГО ПОЛЯ ЯГОДА

From the same field the berry

C'est bonnet blanc et blanc bonnet

It is hat white and white hat

Six of one,
half a dozen
of the
other

If computers process data in mathematical terms, how can they be instructed to handle information and applications that are not essentially arithmetic? IBM, in cooperation with the U.S. Air Force, is finding some answers through research in automatic language translation systems.

Machine translation of idioms, for example, is teaching us a great deal about information processing. An idiomatic phrase may have a meaning quite different from the sum of its individual words, and a system that merely matches these words won't come close to translating it. One solution is an "expanded electronic dictionary" that contains idioms and grammatical instructions as well as single words. Work is now under way to clarify meaning further by automatic syntactical analysis.

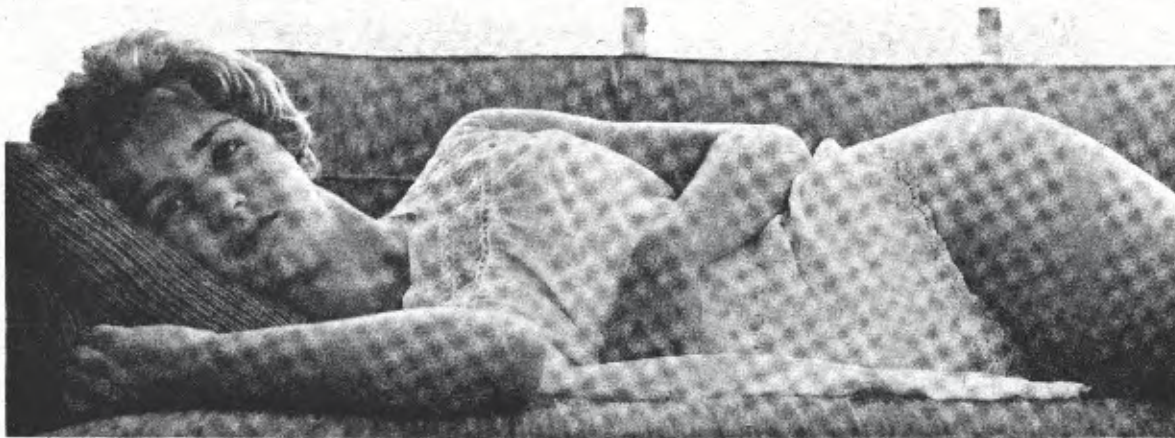
Systems research such as this requires its own kind

of translation—the translation of an idea into a working system. For people with this ability, who like to travel beyond the boundaries of their specialized areas, IBM offers unusual opportunity. If you're interested in any of the fields in which IBM is making important advances—semiconductors, microwaves, magnetics, superconductivity—and your major is in engineering or one of the sciences, you are invited to talk with the IBM representative. He will be interviewing on your campus this year. Your placement office can make an appointment. All qualified applicants will receive consideration for employment without regard to race, creed, color or national origin. Write, outlining your background and interests, to: **Mgr. of Technical Employment, Dept. 898, IBM Corporation, 590 Madison Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.**

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IBM will interview Feb. 15.



HERE SHE IS—Fonda Gunch, new Tiger mascot, poses in Team Room B in the Gym. Fonda has been a tremendous asset to the spirit of all Tiger teams.

Matmen Win, Cagers Lose, Fencers Win

The Tiger matmen evened their record at 3-3 by dropping the University of Buffalo and Hartwick College by 18-11 and 26-10 scores over the weekend.

RIT 18 - UB 11

The Mat-Tigers thumped the University of Buffalo to the tune of 18-11, last Friday night in the Ritter-Clark Gym.

RIT gained a quick 10-0 lead in the match, when both the 123- and 130- pound matches were forfeited by UB. Co-captain Dave Egan kept his unbeaten streak alive by taking a 3-0 decision from Buffalo's Wellman in the 137 pound match.

Ed Moshey injured his ankle in losing in the 147 - pound class,

and following Frank Argento's draw at 157, Bob Bryan and Jerry Hejtmanek dropped decisions to their Bull opponents.

This left the score at 15-11 with the final Heavyweight match to go. A pin for the UB would have won the match. Co-captain Dave Zoyhofski had other things in mind, however, as he decisioned his UB foe, 5-0, to wrap up the match for RIT.

RIT 26 - Hartwick 10

Rolling over an outclassed Hartwick College mat squad, the RIT grapplers posted their second win in two nights on the Ritter-Clark mat as they downed the Warriors, 26-10.

RIT got off to a quick start

The Tech-Tigers dropped two close games last week, to extend their record to 4-8. On Wednesday the Bengals almost sprung the BIG one of the season, before bowing to the undefeated Oswego State Lakers, 59-55. On Saturday the team traveled to Clarkson College and finished on the short end of a 79-67 score.

Oswego 59 - RIT 55

The big, sharp-shooting Lakers from Oswego came into Ritter-Clark with a reputation and almost left with their first loss of the season, as an aroused RIT team came within one and one-half minutes of pulling the surprise.

RIT led at the half but was tied up early in the second half. The Tigers forged ahead again, and held the lead until it was tied at 53-53 with one and one-half minutes to go. At this point, Oswego's flashy guard, Mike Picciano, connected on two three-point plays to put the Lakers ahead by six. This was enough to win, as Doug Gustin popped through a last-second half-court set, narrowing the final margin to four points.

Co-captain Bill Lamoureux played an outstanding game, pumping through 19 points and grabbing ten rebounds. Co-captain Gerry Abel played an outstanding floor game both offensively and defensively for RIT. Picciano led Oswego with 14 points.

Clarkson 79 - RIT 67

The Tech-Tigers took to the road and dropped a "closer-than-it-looked" game to the Golden Knights of Clarkson.

RIT hit a cold spell at the outset of the game and Clarkson raced to a 13-point lead midway in the first half. The Tigers began to catch fire, however, and got as close as two points before going to the dressing room with Clarkson holding a 35-32 lead.

The Bengals tied the score with Bill Lamoureux's three-point play after one minute of the second half and then forged ahead, 41-40, on Gerry Abel's two foul shots after five minutes had elapsed. That was the first and last lead for Lou Alexander's boys, as the Knights held a slim lead thereafter, and increased their lead as Tom Christiansen and Pete Browne left the game via the foul route.

Gerry Abel led Tiger scoring with a fine 20 points, followed by Pete Browne with 14. Carl Putnam pumped through 29 for the Knights, while Rochester native Dick Maag had 18 for Clarkson.

RIT added two new Varsity players, Ed Eybers and Joe Wimmer, for the contest. These two, plus a few more, will begin to see action for the Tigers as the season progresses.



TOUCHE—Tiger swordsman parries with Brandeis opponent in recent Ritter-Clark match, which RIT won, 14-13.

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This probation "joke," which has been the big kick for the last few weeks, is finally at the stage of culmination. Tonight is the final game for several varsity and freshmen basketball players. Both the varsity and frosh squads of the wrestling and fencing teams have been hit, also. At a time when a .500 season would have been bright for anybody, this had to happen.

The local papers didn't help out much, at least as far as the players involved were concerned. The fact that the story was broken prematurely (two weeks) and with no official word from the Dean or any other official RIT source of public information makes the problem even stickier. It's too bad pictures and names in boldface type had to come out, a la "Confidential" and "Whisper" and the players known by this one incident rather than their playing exploits.

What's the reason they went on pro? Two hours of practice isn't enough to put anyone on pro. Add that two hours of practice to a part-time job, membership in one or more campus organizations, personal social life and homework and each of the categories gets cut pretty thin. It's true that each person should have the control over himself to prevent getting into more than he can carry, plus the old and true "you came to school to learn" bit. However, it points out a big problem on our campus—the ones who do something do everything, and the ones who do nothing slip through four or five years like a shadow or puff of wind which nobody sees.

It may be noble and fine to stay locked up in the "Rin-fret-Rochester" and study eight hours a night and go near school only when there are classes, but what kind of reputation will the school get if it graduates 1900 nonentities and only 500 people who know the answer when a job interviewer asks, "How did your sports teams do this season?" How many people will even *have* the answer when the same interviewer asks, "What were your activities in college?"

About 2,399 people are probably asking, "Who is he to be preaching a sermon to me?" It's a cinch I'm nobody to be preaching a sermon (Let he, who has not sinned, cast the first stone...) but it sure could be a better place to go to school if a few more people did a few of the jobs only a few are doing now.

End of sermon.

OFF THE TRACK — Dedicated Sportsman Dept. — Leigh Stewart travels from Fulton, N. Y., each weekend to wrestle... he is on block... the Frosh cheerleaders have picked up a good following at least from Tau Epsilon "New" ... how can anyone fail to head their plaintive cry of "Sinnnnnk it!"? ... Modene took up fencing, but got the point and quit. ... Pledge classes add 300 per cent more spirit. ... Will Dud and Elaine have a little Beaver or a Beaverette? ... Two more wins and Coach Fuller has a total of 100. ... IFCB Races should start soon. ... Welcome to new sports writer Bob Adams. ... Goodnight Fonda, wherever you are.

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