Techmila '53

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To capture the spirit of "Students at Work" the 1953 TECHMILA goes beyond the classroom and peers into the multitude of co-curricular work in Student Council, school publications, social and technical organizations, and other student-sponsored activities.

Through photographs, drawings and words, TECHMILA portrays student life at RIT to give the graduate a colorful memory of the revelry and happy times he experienced, along with his hours of work in classrooms and organizations.
May I offer my sincere congratulations upon the completion of your formal educational work at the Institute? The history of the Institute demonstrates the emphasis it has placed upon the personal development of the individual as well as his growth in practical competence and technical knowledge. These are important objectives. Finding new and better ways to achieve these aims should always be of first importance to you. In addition, however, you must concern yourself with community relationships and those inter-personal contacts that have become increasingly important. International relations also have a bearing upon the life of every individual. Because of these dynamic forces in today's complex society, you must keep the channels of learning forever open, in order that you may meet with intelligence your full responsibility of citizenship in an ever-changing world.

The worthiness of the Institute's program will in the future, as in the past, be judged by your competence and by your participation in worthwhile activities. I know that we can count upon you for fine performance in all of these areas. My best wishes go with you as you enter new fields of endeavor.

Mark Ellingson
Departments
Faculty and Staff
What would R.I.T. be like if these people did not exist? Well, first of all, no prospective student would ever receive the Institute catalog, application blank, or any other information that he might desire. But, of course, he would probably not write for these, because if the public relations staff did not exist, the prospective student probably would not have heard of R.I.T. in the first place.

If the student-to-be should overcome these first difficulties, he would still not find anyone here to register him. Perhaps he could register himself. Now, he asks, where do I live? There is no one to tell him; in fact, there is no one here to oversee any buildings for living or for studying. Well, maybe that’s o.k., because he wasn’t sure that he was fitted for the particular course and field that he had been thinking about, and there
is no one here to give him counseling tests and advice.

If the student could get along at R.I.T. without all of the people mentioned so far, he might have a very inexpensive education, because there would be no one to assess and collect tuition. But, on the other hand, there would be no one to run the Institute's financial affairs properly and to take care of the endowments that provide much of the student's expenses, so perhaps his tuition would be twice as high—that is, of course, if there were someone to pay it to.

In any event, tuition is disposed of. What is next? What does the student need to carry on his work? There would be no bookstore or purchasing department to get and distribute his supplies. Well, he can go to the library for his books, and—but there would be no library! That means no reading or writing assignments. That won't make this R.I.T. student sick—but it is good that it doesn't make him sick, because there would be no Medical department, no place to get his sick excuses.

In short, without these people there would be no R.I.T., for they are carrying on some of the forgotten, but necessary, functions that make the difference between a smoothly operating educational plant and a heap of nothingness. They are the year-round support of much of the activity that is taken for granted. Each summer they conclude the business of the previous school year and begin work on the next. On Saturdays, when students and most of the rest of the faculty and staff have fled to the restful hills, some of these people stay around to prepare the Institute for another week of Education.

Without the everyday, every week, every month and year services of the faculty and staff groups, the Institute would indeed be a phantom ruin, not the bustling, warm, and efficient school that it is.

Our two energetic Librarians restock the shelves with new and returned books.
American Craftsmen
For eight solid hours a day, behind the walls of 150 Spring Street, a group known as “craftsmen” produce many fine articles of new and improved designs.

There are four departments in S.A.C. The first being the Woodshop where the saws whirl and the lathes turn. This shop contains many different machines valuable in the woodworking industry from hand to power tools. Many modernistic pieces of furniture come from this shop; articles ranging from chairs, bowls, and lamp tables to boxes.

Then comes the “Pot Shop” where muddy hands turn out pieces of pottery which are new and elegant in their design.

The Weaving Shop follows, where many new kinds of textiles are created and woven every week, and where the student becomes acquainted with the materials used in rug and carpet making.

Next is the Metal Shop where many metals ranging from copper to silver are bent and hammered into new shapes. The first semester of the Metal course is given to making jewelry. The student makes many variations in design by hand. Pins, necklaces, buttons, and bracelets are samples of the pieces made.

In the Art Department, which is usually known as the starter or planning room, the student lays down on paper his ideas for new projects. It is in this room that a new design is brought to life, put on paper, and changed several times before this design proceeds to the shop in which it will be made.

During the three years that the Crafts School has been at R.I.T., it has participated in two large art
An old art takes on a new twist in a rug weaving class

A student undertakes the tedious process of inking in a fabric design

A student picks out the desired color of yarn from a well-supplied shelf

A beautiful vase will be this student's reward for the long hours spent and the muddy hands

exhibitions. The first was at the Harvard School of Architecture in April, 1952, and the second was at Rochester's own Memorial Art Gallery in December and January of this school year.

At these shows were exhibited the best pieces of work done by both the faculty and the students. Many people attended both shows and were very much pleased with the results.

As a student enters the school, he automatically becomes a journeyman. This gives him the right to send articles which he makes to the American House, which is located in New York City. These pieces are put in the showroom for sale. If the pieces are sold, the American House sends a check to the Crafts School, where the amount is divided up for the various costs, such as material and labor. In this way, the student can find out if his product will sell while it gives him a little money to help in meeting school expenses.

The last summer that the journeymen are at school, their time is devoted to designing and producing a "Journeymen's Piece," upon which their final grade is based.

Designing and producing specific items take up most of the second year, preparing the student for his future career. It is in his creative hands that we place the designs for the future.
Applied Art
Every now and then, on the campus of R.I.T., one catches a glimpse of a beast of burden making his unsure way beneath a conglomeration of fishing-tackle, all-sized drawing pads, text books, T-square, and assorted regalia. That’s an art student! But if his physical pack is heavy, his intellectual and emotional pack is heavier yet.

While quietly drowning in the whirlpool of a new school, new friends, and new attitudes, the freshman art student is further bewildered by the overwhelming assortment of ideas and principles in his chosen field. He still retains a half-hearted awe for Walt Disney, yet is tempted by the iconoclastic pronouncements of Dalí, Mondrian, and company. His vocabulary is deluged by the many ism’s of the art world. Surrealism, Cubism, Realism are all familiar words which suddenly take on life. He begins to know how to make things happen with charred wood and paper, and his blue-ringed eyes are miraculously open, drinking in the beauty behind which lie accurately-stated principles of design. He begins to observe with new interest the
people around him, trying to discover what it is that makes them what they are. The student of art starts to add a new dimension to his world understanding. This addition takes a lifetime.

The eyes of the student artist turn to other subjects as well. On the season's coldest day one may see him coldly engrossed in the fluid design of icicles. And no matter where he is, there goes his sketch book, the penciled memory for what his eyes see. A full sketch book brings with it a ruddy complexion (from exposure to the elements); smudges, and soft graphite (from exposure to a soft pencil). The artist bears other marks also: an oily green substance called plasticine dirts his fingernails, and his clothing takes on a spectacular rainbow of pigment stains. But, the most salient characteristic which endears him to his fellow students is his manner of dress—his once khaki fatigues, a remnant of a sweat shirt, and gaudy socks.

But an art student must work for the knowing of how to say things in a picture. One comes to be challenged by a failure, a dead-end in the search for the words, the skill to say what he wants. This is the way he pioneers into the field of art, which is as old as man himself.
A student prepares the Fractional Still for operation

Obtaining accurate weights of chemical compounds

used to induct students in the vast field of chemistry and to educate them for some of its jobs. The result has been an ever increasing number of specialists and technicians who hold a great variety of positions such as laboratory assistants, analytical chemists, technical salesmen, research chemists and many more responsible jobs including those of supervisors and managers.

The newest addition to the department is the Medical Technology section, a full-time, two-year course to meet the demand for trained technicians, that has accompanied the establishing of more and more hospitals, clinics, Public and Private health services.

The chemistry student takes pride in his ability to keep abreast of recent developments in his field. He takes courses dealing with new optical and electrical instruments in chemical analysis and he is constantly introduced to the latest improvements and techniques as presented by the various journals of the American Chemical Society.

Between his many sessions of tube tinkering and head scratching for a conceivable solution to a problem in calculus, the chemistry student can be found in the Eastman Lounge discussing almost anything from the days of Adam and Eve to the latest "Dennis the Menace" cartoon.

But it's also in these get togethers (where organic or inorganic makes no difference) that the student chemist continues to chase elements, combinations, and solutions.

The freshman chemistry curriculum includes mathematics, physics, general chemistry and qualitative analysis, as well as psychology and English communications.

The junior and senior chemists plunge on into more advanced chemical problems, both in their R.I.T. classes and labs and in their co-operative jobs with companies that are tackling those problems for profit and loss.

The candy and cokes, the work blocks and lab periods, spilled chemicals and stained clothes—all these will pass, but the unknowns in quantitative and qualitative, the lab techniques and the job know-how will all remain.
Chemistry
“What! A Turkish Bath! In the Chemistry lab? But—! What? Oh, so it’s not a Turkish Bath after all! But what about all that steam? Where’s it coming from?”

These might be the surprised remarks of a stranger passing through the Chemistry Department while a fractional still is in the process of being drained; and he might get another surprise if he could hear the conversation that passes between a couple of students in a Chemical Analysis Class. It goes something like this —“Hey! Look at this; isn’t it pretty? I wonder what it is. What does yours look like?”

Statements like these depict the humorous side of the chemistry student at work. But, underneath all this is the real chemist; not just the boy or girl in the white lab coat who is constantly peering into a test tube. No, the real chemist is the man or woman who is forever searching for the unknown. He is the ever-working never tiring individual who is blazing the new paths through a world full of unsolved mysteries, unwritten formulas, and equations. From the labs and classrooms of the Chemistry Department at R.I.T. come these individuals who will solve some of these mysteries and write some of these formulas.

Since it was first introduced as a full-time course at R.I.T. in 1918, the Chemistry Department has contin-
Commerce
The Commerce Department is the newest addition to the Institute. We came here as the old McKechnie-Lunger School of Commerce in March, 1952. Eager but very nervous, we walked in the front entrance our first morning at R.I.T. Many of us had never seen the school before. After looking forward to this day for quite a while, we were struck by the modern front offices and business-like library.

There was to be a special assembly for the new Commerce students in E-125, which we found without too much trouble. Fellow R.I.T. students made us feel at home, and Dr. Ellingson made a welcoming speech to us, which summed up meant, "Be friendly—you'll be well rewarded." Students passed out handbooks to us and explained the different clubs and activities that
the Institute offered. A map of the layout of the buildings was used to explain where our classes would be held. It was all so entirely different that we were sure that we would never find those classrooms. A tour of the school to view its different departments surprised us further with the complexity of the Institute. But somehow, by memory, by asking, and by just plain exploring, we did find our classrooms. Furthermore, we immediately liked the atmosphere and somehow knew we would be happy here.

Then they had another surprise for us! Rooms in what had been the machine labs in the Eastman Annex Building had been transformed for us. Mechanical department graduates of a few years ago wouldn't recognize their oil and steel-filled rooms, with their new green, yellow, and pink walls and ceilings. We went home at the end of our first day at R.I.T. exhausted and happy with the feeling of being at home at school.

In those early weeks, as we settled down to work, we discovered more about school each day: that the garbage truck comes every morning about 8:30, the sun shines in the windows facing the boys' dorm, the scenery is very nice, and that we are living in a fish bowl. It seemed that every time we looked out the window we found a group of boys, sometimes laughing, staring in the window at us. We'll never forget those first few exciting and happy days, because they've led to so many more.

Then we were swept into the R.I.T.-tide of social events: Spring Weekend, with its big carnival and Tony Pastor's band; sorority and fraternity dances; meetings of choir, play and athletic clubs, and social and religious clubs; and the thousand other activities that come and go. We joined several of the organizations and proceeded to make ourselves useful, and in return through this medium we all made more and more friends.

Of course we all have memories, too, of working from eight in the morning until five at night and then going home to finish some more work, of sometimes not understanding accounting, of the rush of work in our secretarial course, of learning to divide and multiply on the comptometers, and of many other activities that would fit us for the serious business of Business. But we wouldn't trade any of these activities—work or play!
Electrical
If old Ben Franklin could only take a gander at the Electrical department at R.I.T. and see all that has come about since that stormy night many years ago when he first found electricity flying higher even than his kite, he would be a mighty astonished man. But he would be interested in pulling a switch here and twirling a dial there, when confronted with the impressive panel and switchboards of today.

Generator, oscillator, lag and lead, resistance and inductance—all of these have definite meanings for the typical electrical student of today. For it is with these words that he is filling the gaps in a vocabulary that he will probably use for the rest of his life. He will need these meanings at the drafting board and out with his telephone line crew, in his reports to the power station service chief and maybe to buy a switch for his home. Wherever he is on his job, he will use terms for parts, concepts, and functionings which he is learning now.

To those with a hankering for electrical things, R.I.T. offers the first and perhaps the biggest step towards a future in a field that is crowded with countless new wonders and old, old mysteries fast being solved. From the Institute’s drawing boards and labs many young men step directly into good jobs in many fields of manufacture and service in electricity, electronics, and power. At the present time many R.I.T. electrical grads are serving in posts vital to the advancement and defense of our country.

For the Electrical student the slide-rule and the vacuum-tube voltmeter are friendly standbys, along with the ever-available instructors’ help and advice. Often it is the impish square-root of three, used in three phase systems, that plagues him throughout his school career and causes his answers to be off, when he sometimes forgets to incorporate this all-important factor.

When the newly arrived freshman takes his first look into the Electrical department, he is usually amazed at the countless meters, regulators, and alternators that decorate the walls and shelves. And when he is confronted with the problem of why such and
such a part is making the right contact or why a particular circuit is being broken, he may at first be ready to sit down and quit. But for the junior and senior student, these are common, everyday electrical occurrences. He can feel under foot another rung of the long ladder to success when he can look back upon those long months as a freshman—and smile.

The senior has gotten his electrical savvy not only from his daily participation in R.I.T. lab operations, but also from his cooperative work block experiences with some of the most productive and advanced practitioners of electrical-electronic magic. He has seen photoelectric cells and transistors at work where they are affecting the everyday lives of Rochesterians and Americans in general.

Ben Franklin would have liked that work block, on-the-job kind of education, for in it he would have recognized the old apprentice tradition, with sound formal education added to it to produce a broad but practical electrical education.

So, Ben Franklin would probably look agape at the applications and tools of electricity that have been developed since he caught lightning on his kite, but he would like the way the R.I.T. juicebugs are learning to handle that mysterious but useful power for the betterment of mankind.
Food Administration
Um—The noses of all the students who happen to be passing the sparkling, convenient new Henry Lomb kitchen on the first floor of the Eastman Building on their way to various classes noticeably rise to sniff appreciatively. Is it gingerbread or pumpkin pie? What is that nut-brown divine aroma anyway? As they continue on their way, students glance enviously at that door. But today we shall follow those tantalizing smells.

First we pass into the bright modern kitchen, where groups of busy freshman Foods students are gathered like bees around the long work tables with their formica tops and chrome trim. The honey that attracts them is the gingerbread ingredients. Those ingredients gradually blend while flowing and plopping from one container into another, while being agitated by one utensil after another, but finally the oven mouths open wide and swallow the gingerbread, pans and all. This kitchen with its very modern equipment and adjoining dining room is the pride and joy of the Food Administration department. Here is where the freshmen get their beginning lessons in the general principles of food cookery, and it is also here that the senior students prepare and serve their noted teas, luncheons, and dinners, as part of their work in catering.

Shall we sample that gingerbread? Captain Lomb would have enjoyed this taste treat! But we must be trudging along, for it is nearly eleven as we say goodbye. Then a new odor assails our nostrils. Being full of curiosity today, we find ourselves trailing this curious new smell down the stairs into the cafeteria kitchen. Here, as before, we find groups of Foods students busily at work, helping to prepare the noon meal that many students and faculty members will eat today. As we glance around we notice pieces of equipment which, to outsiders like ourselves, look monstrous and threatening, but are being used by students as nonchalantly as if they were merely eggbeaters. But these gadgets and machines are an indispensable help, for they multiply the number and strength of the good right arms needed by fine cooks anywhere. Whether
elementary or complicated and mysterious, these machines must be mastered by those who will produce those miracles of mass food cookery.

The choice of food, its preparation and its preservation are not merely, however, matters for arms—right or left, strong or weak, many or few. For the Food Administration graduate to succeed as a dietician or food institution manager, he or she must have wide experience and a firm and intelligently applied knowledge of chemistry and nutrition, among other things. The student gains her experience in hospital or other large food institution kitchens. There she soon learns the problems she will later face as a supervisor. Furthermore, she encounters these problems during the work blocks of her school career, so it is possible for her to find or work out the solutions she needs when she returns to R.I.T. classes between her weeks of on-the-job education. Her knowledge of chemistry and nutrition she finds in the bubbling test tubes and the colored charts of her labs and classes.

But should she fail to absorb everything that the program offers, the Foods student still has many opportunities. As we leave the kitchen to take our place in the long lunch line of hungry students and faculty, we overhear a comment by one of the freshmen, bent over a sinkful of soiled pots and pans. “Oh, well, if I don’t pass that Chem test this afternoon, I can always get a job as a dishwasher.”
General Education
Psychology of Human Relations, English Communications, Social Problems—these and many more are the various subjects which go together to make up the General Education Department.

But wait! Is this really a separate department? Is it a definite division of the Institute that can be classified in a particular category, just like the Chemistry, Retailing, Commerce, or any of the other departments?

No, the General Education "Department" is a part of all the departments. Just walk into an Economics or a Social Problems class early some morning and you're likely to find a group made up of Photo Tech, P&P and Commerce students.

The General Education Department is the backbone of the Institute. For it is here that the basic principles of learning are taught. And with these principles it is possible to acquire the knowledge that is necessary in some single field of education—be it Printing, Photography, Chemistry, or Electrical.

The GE department has its offices in the Eastman Building. It is composed of eleven different courses of instruction, including anything from "Art Appreciation" and "Effective Speaking" to "Physical Education" and "Social Problems."

Each of the ten departments of the Institute is re-
required to offer at least five hours per week, per semester, of non-occupational or liberal studies which lie mainly in the Social Science area. In order to be eligible for any of these courses, a student must be registered in one of the other ten technical departments.

Suppose we take a quick look into some of the General Education classes. First let us pay a visit to an eight o'clock Economics class. The very first thing we notice is the "intelligent" look on the faces of some of the energetic young printers and photographers. It is a look of brightness and alertness that greets you when you first open the door. But as the student's eyes slowly begin to focus and he sees who it is, he once more leans back and returns to the "land of dreams," where he isn't disturbed until the nine o'clock bell rings, calling him to his next class in Effective Speaking. As always, he is required to give a three minute speech on a subject of his own choosing. When his time comes to speak, he is jolted out of his seat by a fellow student and he aggressively walks to the front of the room.

"Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen," he begins. Then after struggling through an "eternity" of two and one half minutes he feels that he has gone far over the allotted time, so he quickly ends his talk and takes his seat.

This then is the Department of General Education, where a student "learns how to learn."
Mechanical
Many of us started in this field the day we pulled the bolts out of our cradles. We moved on to greater things: picked the lock of the closet they closed us up in, unscrewed the base of the teacher's chair, and got Dad's car started without the use of the ignition key. All of these are examples of our application of one quality that stands out in us—curiosity about mechanical things.

But curiosity isn't enough. Along the way we acquired certain mechanical skills through our hobbies, in the family basement workshop, or in the school workshop. We often like to tinker with old automobiles, outboard motors, and anything else that can be put back together about the way that it came apart except for our improvement. Preferably, of course, our labors should serve some practical purpose, such as getting there faster, whether in a hopped-up jalopy, motorboat, or motorcycle. Many of these hobbies we will continue for the rest of our lives; some we may drop, but all have had a part in taking us a step further toward the Mechanical department of R.I.T.

Our work at the Institute has been neither hobby-
Proper method of inserting a drill is demonstrated during a tool and die class.

A student compares micrometer readings with computed figures in the machine lab.

Proper method of inserting a drill is demonstrated during a tool and die class.

A student compares micrometer readings with computed figures in the machine lab.

A student compares micrometer readings with computed figures in the machine lab.

The drill—a necessary tool in any machine shop.

Trying to solve a problem in tool design.

Like nor general tinkering. We have pursued our mechanical interests into fields of study to points far beyond our ordinary expectations. Mathematics and physics have led us to interesting new learning about mechanical operations. Modern machines in the department's machine laboratory have led us to develop techniques and skills and precision considerably beyond the work we did on the basement lathe at home. We have been fascinated by the molecular structure of the metals we work with, and we understand better now their adaptability as well as their workability.

When we went out for our cooperative job employment interviews, we began to use pointers that we picked up in English communications and psychology classes; and when we got on the cooperative job later, we began to use just about everything that we had worked out in class, lab, and shop. Now we began to see on a large scale the conversion of blueprinted drawings into mass-produced items; we began to see the coordination of many different types of machines in a production shop; and we often saw more of those machines than we had ever anticipated. This was production! Here were all the activities and skills that we had been training for, ever since the bolt came out of the cradle so neatly. The cooperative job was both a lab for our R.I.T. courses and a foreshadowing of what we would be doing for the rest of our working lives.

Being a Mechanical student at R.I.T. meant other things also, of course. There were educational activities, like some of the Mechanical Students Association meetings and field trips, but there were social events where we mixed with all our fellow students at R.I.T. But if a gadget broke down, we would be called upon, because we were Mechanical students.
Photographic Technology
Camera, lens, tripod, filmholders, exposure meter, film, lights and props—the equipment is checked out and a Photo Tech, freshman or senior, is ready for another day. He may be setting out on a field trip to shoot landscapes and enjoy a day in the country, or he may be ready to take a studio portrait of some glamorous co-ed. Perhaps he’s carrying his load of equipment down the winding concrete stairs to take a commercial machinery shot in the Mechanical department. Whatever his assignment, for the R.I.T. photog another day of picture taking has begun.

Tomorrow may find him listening intently to a lecture about latent images, or pouring solutions in chemistry lab, or possibly discussing some fried-egg-looking photographic abstraction. More lectures in photographic history, physics, optics, mathematics, and chemistry are followed by more developing, exposing, picking out props, mounting prints, retouching, and counseling about where to go from here.

For the third year running, the freshman class have recorded on the spot the services rendered by the Community Chest through its dozens of agencies. The students took pictures of the activities of the Rochester hospitals, Y’s, Old People’s Homes, Boy Scouts,
Orthopedic Center, and some thirty other Red Feather agencies. To recall only one assignment, the memory of a night spent out in the cold open air with the Boy Scouts, in order to shoot camping scenes, will remain for many years. The reward for these long hours spent in planning and shooting was seeing your pictures printed in the various leaflets and booklets published by the Community Chest.

On other aspects of Rochester life the Photo Techs had a field day. They turned in a variety of good quality pictures for the "Camera on Rochester" exhibit contest, sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce, and the R.I.T. lensers tramped off with a variety of good quality prizes—mostly in cash. In this active camera-on-Rochester year, several Photo Techs also threaded and fought their ways through the huge crowds that heard both General Eisenhower and Governor Stevenson present their cases for the Presidency. A few R.I.T. shutter-bugs even got close-ups on the railroad platform itself.

One of the sad but spectacular subjects of the year was the early morning fire in one of the local restaurants in the immediate vicinity. For hours students braved the smoke and water to obtain close-ups of overcome firemen, dramatic night shots of Bob's eatery, and of the crowd that watched nearby. The result was many pairs of wet feet, scorched clothes, and smoked lenses; but also some graphic records of the spectacular blaze. Many warmer indoor interests were displayed in the pictures by the members in the Camera Club's Annual Fall Salon. The judges lost hair and added wrinkles trying to winnow out the three top photos; then a hundred unofficial judges went to work on the show in the Clark building corridor.

The Photo Tech's energy seems limitless, as on he goes—a bundle of perpetual motion—to field trips, lectures, studio sessions, P.S.A. meetings, printing labs, Camera Club meetings, Techmila shooting, R.I.T. Reporter assignments, and Community Chest camerecording. Among all his activities he manages a meal, a date, a wink of sleep so that he will grow to become the seasoned photographer and photographic technician of a not-so-distant tomorrow.
Publishing and Printing
As the years go by and these pages become yellow and brittle, we may take to looking back over time to our days spent at R.I.T. Here, some of us will meditate on the P&P department on the second floor of the Clark Building.

This is the place where our minds recall the rooms and the activity we shall always remember. Our thoughts alone bring the dull roar of presses to our ears, the hammer-like rhythm of the Monotypes, and the tinkling of mats from the Linotypes. Our noses can even trace the odors of type wash and printing inks, which often made us sick but which were so familiar to us.

As we look back, we can see ourselves standing over a press or with a type stick in our hand and the instructor’s voice using a familiar jargon: “Move the side guide one pica to the right!” or “Put two points between each line!”
We can also see familiar faces along with the characteristics of a printing student about them: unshaven faces, ink on their hands and aprons.

Then you start to think of the instructors, who were not just men who taught, but who were also your friends. You can remember their assignments and their classes, but also their good advice and friendship.

These bring to mind the department head, Mr. Culver. Despite his having most of the worries of the department, he would always have time to give the student some help.

And his genial secretary, Mrs. Kelly, also is in your mind. You could hardly forget her as she always had a friendly and cheerful "Hello" except when you decided that there were matters more pressing than class. Then it was "Why aren't you in class?" For some, these were familiar words all year round.

All year round—summers included. Those were the times when you wished you were out at the lake instead of in school; or when students collapsed from the heat and not from lack of sleep; or the times when Kate Gleason housed only a few girls, so everyone spent his time on schoolwork.

Easily recalling the fun and humor we all enjoyed, we cannot forget the work and its purpose. There was always work to be done and the best equipment was always available. For Letterpress students, it was easy to find an unoccupied Platen press, from which he learned the principles of lockup and makeready, and which made the stepping stones to the Miehles, Kellys, and larger presses. These too were also at his disposal. Then, there was always some work to be done by Linotype or Monotype for the school paper, along with hand-composition.

The Production Lab was always the place of activity. In this lab, which was set up similar to a small shop, there was always work to be done on some production job. If the machines were all occupied, it was not rare for the student to get a job to estimate or to work on the Production Board or schedules.

The Offset student was also constantly kept busy. The Camera Lab, the Platemaking Lab, or the Offset Pressroom were always active with students working on their senior project or regular class work. It was here that they were introduced to Lithography and continually advanced into the chemistry involved in the process. For those who desired advanced training, the Web Lab provided additional training and experience on a four-color Offset Press, which was in the basement of the Clark Building.

Then, for added practice in planning and producing "the printed piece" we had the Reporter, Technilia, and The Typographer, which were excellent opportunities for practical experience in the printing field.

Now, we must close the door to the department and get back to the door where our training will be exercised and put to the greatest test of all.
Retailing
Three decades! A milestone in the Retailing Department's progress has been reached by the second floor occupants of the Eastman Building. Some things are the same: the chronic cases of manual paste-up nerves and work block fatigue. But thirty years of retailing is scores of new "seasons," hundreds of "sales," and thousands of new products—from synthetic fabrics to modern antiques. If our predecessors of the past could observe our present-day version of the Retailing Department, they would not only be envious of our modern classrooms but speechless in face of the additions to our curriculum and vocabulary as a result of the recent discoveries and developments in retail methods and merchandise. Constant changes in such a rapidly growing and progressive field as this one are inevitable.

At the same time there are some basic things that remain the same, immediately identifying our class with those who have gone before us. Merchandising, Planning and Control, and other courses still cause many an aching head and almost-greyed hair. The manuals continue to be a race against remaining amounts of rubber cement, typing paper, black coffee, and "How many more hours until daylight, kids?" Callouses and varicose veins are among the occupational hazards that immediately identify us after each invigorating work block.

Speaking of work blocks, we are being influenced more than ever before by the compelling lure of the larger cities which offer unlimited opportunities to us. In pursuit of experience and opportunities, many of us pack our best suits and dark dresses, our best hats and most comfortable shoes to work for six weeks each time at some distant center of Retail activity, such as Washington, Newark, or Miami Beach.

For us these work-block cities are not ordinary cities; each is a Retailing City. We notice the monuments and mansions, the avenues and the accents, of course; but our clearest, longest memories will be for other sights and significances. We remember the
change of seasons as reflected in window dressing, the local taste in jewelry or sports clothes or shoes. We remember merchandising experiments and sales ideas. Those cities are Retailing Cities for sure.

At the end of the corridor tucked away in back of the stairwell is the office hung with prints and flowing with encouragement and advice that helps us on our way. Miss Hogadone, between her flying jaunts to far-away places, leaves her distinctive supervisory imprint.

These are the memories of the three years of work on two campuses—the one at R.I.T. and the one in that Retailing City where our cooperative job requires that we apply great gobs of the retailing knowledge that we have acquired from this 30 year old teacher—the Retailing Department.

Although development and achievement are accompanied by many changes, the indispensable personality and characteristics of this department will remain long after the echo of our chatter has been garbled by the new chatter of 1983.
Classes
Seniors
In Memoriam

We wish to express our sympathy at the passing of Neill French, a senior of Applied Arts, who died on November the 30th, 1952.
Norman Abelson—Mech.
    Rochester, N. Y.

    Niagara Falls, N. Y., M. S. A.
    Intramural Softball and Basketball

John J. Amendola—P&P
    Niagara Falls, N. Y., Theta Gamma
    Pi Club

Donald J. Anderson—P&P
    Rockville Centre, L. I., Pi Club
    Baseball

Thomas C. Atwell, Jr.—Chem.
    North Warren, Pa.

Edward W. Austin—PT
    Spencerport, N. Y., Kappa Sigma Kappa
    Reporter, Camera Club

Senior Class

Richard E. Bagg—PT
    Ballston Spa, N. Y., Camera Club
    Barracks Association

Bruce M. Banfield—P&P
    Gloucester, Mass.

Herbert K. Barnett—PT
    Pittsburgh, Pa., Delta Lambda Epsilon
    Camera Club

Richard Bartels—Mech.
    Schenectady, N. Y.

Jerry A. Bartholomew—Mech.
    Rochester, N. Y., M. S. A., Intramural
    Basketball and Bowling, Choraliers

George Bates—Mech.
    Rochester, N. Y.
Frances M. Bauer—S.A.C.  
Bedford Village, N. Y., Delta Omicron  
Riding, Crafts Club

David Bender—FA  
Bridgeport, Conn.

Dolores Bennett—Ret.  
Rochester, N. Y., Alpha Psi  
Retailing Association

Dorothy G. Bensch—AA  
Rochester, N. Y., Delta Omicron  
Student Council, Techmila

Avner B. Bensignor—P&P  
Tel-Aviv, Israel

Granville C. Bentley—Elec.  
Worcester, N. Y., E. S. A., Student Council

Alvin F. Bernreuther—Mech.  
Belmont, N. Y.

Maureen A. Bittker—Ret.  
Rochester, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi  
Retailing Association

Laura Mary Blum—FA  
Rochester, N. Y., Newman Club

Rudolph P. Bonanno—Com.  
Rochester, N. Y., Baseball

Wilfred B. Borenstein—P&P  
St. Louis, Mo., Gamma Phi, Pi Club

Don G. Bouton—P&P  
Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., Gamma Phi  
Techmila, Newman Club

Fifty-one
E. Albert Boyer—PT
Northampton, Pa., Kappa Sigma Kappa

Manohar S. Brar—PT
Shugor, M. P., India, Delta Lambda Epsilon, Camera Club

Ronald W. Brethen—PT
Rochester, N. Y., Delta Lambda Epsilon, Camera Club, Student Council

William T. Broderick—P&P
Rochester, N. Y., Pi Club

James P. Brody—P&P
Hornell, N. Y., Kappa Sigma Kappa, Pi Club

Theodore A. Broekhuizen—Mech.
Holley, N. Y., M. S. A.

Senior Class

Joan M. Brook—Com.
Rochester, N. Y., Student Council

Donna J. Brown—Ret.
Black River, N. Y., Retailing Association

George A. Brown—Elec.
Rochester, N. Y., E. S. A., Intramural Basketball and Baseball

Peter A. Brown—PT
Covington, Va., Delta Lambda Epsilon Reporter, Techmila, Kappa Sigma Kappa

Marie C. Bruckmann—SAC
Atlantic City, N. J., Craft Club

Glen Buck—Mech.
Rochester, N. Y.
of 1953

Mary K. Carey—Ret.
Albany, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi
Retailing Association, Ski Club

Barbara C. Carter—SAC
Kenmore, N. Y., Craft Club

Peter L. Ciccarello—PT
Tampa, Fla., Delta Lambda Epsilon
Camera Club, Riding Club

Anthony M. Cimino—Com.
Rochester, N. Y.

Angelo J. Cirrincione—Mech.
Rochester, N. Y., M. S. A.

John B. Clark, Jr.—P&P
Indianapolis, Ind., Kappa Sigma Kappa
Pi Club

Rochester, N. Y., M. S. A., Wrestling

Donald G. Buinowski—SAC
Norwich, Conn., Sigma Theta Gamma
Student Council, Basketball

Constance A. Burke—Ret.
Oswego, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi
Newman Club, Reporter

Sally Jane Burke—Ret.
Buffalo, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi
Newman Club, Retailing Association

Sally B. Burrell—Ret.
Buffalo, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi
Cheerleader, Retailing Association

John Campbell, Jr.—PT
Virginia Beach, Va., Kappa Sigma Kappa
William A. Clarke—P&P
Worcester, Mass., Gamma Phi, Student Council, Pi Club

George M. Clickner—Elec.
Rochester, N. Y.

Joseph A. Colucci—Com.
Rochester, N. Y.

George W. Cooke, Jr.—P&P
Brooklyn, N. Y., Reporter

Ross Cordaro—P&P
Rochester, N. Y.

Marie P. Costa—Com.
Mount Morris, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi
Newman Club

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Fred D. Covalt—P&P
Muncie, Ind.

Elmira, N. Y., M. S. A.

Duane H. DaBoll—Elec.
Rochester, N. Y., Ski Club
Fencing Club

Norman J. Dailey—Elec.
Fredonia, N. Y., Newman Club

Ralph G. D'Andria—SAC
Norwich, Conn., Sigma Theta Gamma
Craft Club

Marvin R. Daniels—P&P
Hillside, N. J., Gamma Phi, Dorm Council, Pi Club, Ski Club

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Senior Class
Barbara J. Davis—Ret.
   East Rochester, N. Y., Alpha Psi
   Retailing Association
Charles Deck—Mech.
   Whitesville, N. Y., M. S. A.
Margaret E. Delahanty—Com.
   Tonawanda, N. Y.
Clint R. Denman—P&P
   Rochester, N. Y., Pi Club, Reporter
Anne L. DePuy—AA
   Dansville, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi
   Chorus, Cheerleader
Marino G. DeSimone—Ret.
   No. Tonawanda, N. Y., Kappa Sigma
   Kappa, Cheerleader

of 1953

Emil E. Deutschman—P&P
   Buffalo, N. Y., Theta Gamma
   Reporter
John J. Dickson—P&P
   Buffalo, N. Y., Kappa Sigma Kappa
Alan L. Diefendorf—P&P
   Fort Plain, N. Y.
Nancy S. Drake—AA
   Hamilton, Ohio, Phi Upsilon Phi
   Cheerleader, Reporter, Chorus
David C. Dunlap—PT
   Allentown, Pa., Delta Lambda Epsilon
   Camera Club, Fencing
Roland M. Dworsky—Ret.
   Rochester, N. Y.
   Retailing Association

Fifty-five
David E. Earls—Elec.
Pittsford, N. Y.

Victor R. Edwards—P&P
Warrenville, Ill., Pi Club
Chorus

Ellen L. Eggleton—P&P
Big Flats, N. Y., Pi Club, Phi Upsilon Phi
Reporter

Todd S. Empringham—P&P
Great Neck, N. Y., Techmila, Pi Club
Reporter, Swimming Club

Christine A. Engdahl—Ret.
Scottsville, N. Y., Retailing
Association, C. B. C.

William Enssle—Com.
Rochester, N. Y.

Senior Class

Joseph Evanchik—P&P
Irvington, N. J., Pi Club, Reporter
Intramural Softball, Baseball

Carla I. Fabiani—Ret.
Manchester, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi

Gordon W. Farcas—P&P
So. Norwalk, Conn., Pi Club

Richard C. Fleck—AA
Watervliet, N. Y., Kappa Sigma Kappa
Dorm Council, Intramural Basketball

Deborah A. Flemings—PT
Clearwater, Fla., Phi Upsilon Phi
Techmila, Camera Club, Chorus

M. Catherine Foley—FA
Tully, N. Y., Alphà Psi, Foods Club
Intersorority Council
James S. Forney—PT
Billings, Mont., Delta Lambda Epsilon
Technita, Chorus, Camera Club

Rochester, N. Y.

Helen A. Garland—FA
Rochester, N. Y., Newman Club
Student Council, Chorus

Norman A. Gerber—Mech.
Webster, N. Y., M. S. A., Bowling
Intramural Basketball

Roy A. Getman—AA
Rochester, N. Y., Theta Gamma
Student Council

Leif Gihbsson—Elec.
Oslo, Norway, Fencing

of 1953

Arthur E. Gorman—PT
Beverly Mass., Delta Lambda Epsilon

Joel Graffley—Mech.
W. Henrietta, N. Y.

Arthur E. Graichen—P&P
Detroit, Mich., Kappa Sigma Kappa
Ski Club

Anne E. Graves—Ret.
Perrysburg, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi
Student Council, Cheerleader

Donald Green—Mech.
Rochester, N. Y., M. S. A.

Roland E. Griffith—Mech.
Clifton, N. Y., M. S. A.
Senior Class

Sally A. Hastings—FA
Webster, N. Y., Alpha Psi, Newman Club

George J. Hatem—P&P
Summit, N. J., Gamma Phi, Pi Club
Newman Club

Richard S. Hedstrom—P&P
Glen Ellyn, Ill., Gamma Phi, Pi Club

Jack B. Heers—P&P
Wellsville, N. Y., Kappa Sigma Kappa
Pi Club, Reporter

Alice E. Herendeen—Com.
Macedon, N. Y., Fencing

Lili R. Hirsch—SAC
Bronx, N. Y.

Elizabeth A. Gubb—AA
Batavia, N. Y., Alpha Psi, Riding Club
Swimming Club, Fencing Club

Paul C. Hachten—PT
Snyder, N. Y., Theta Gamma, Riding Club, Camera Club

Roger D. Haigh—Mech.
Rochester, N. Y., M. S. A., Rifle Club
Kappa Sigma Kappa

Jere Hall—Com.
Bliss, N. Y.

Cynthia R. Hardy—SAC
Middleboro, Mass., Craft Club
Student Council

Robert S. Harris—PT
Westfield, N. J., Kappa Sigma Kappa
Delta Lambda Epsilon, Camera Club

Fifty-eight
Wilma K. Holmes—Ret.
East Aurora, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi
Retailing Association, Student Council

Robert L. Holzman—PT
Olcott, N. Y., Camera Club
Reporter

David W. Howe—Elec.
Rochester, N. Y., E. S. A.

Robert J. Howe—SAC
Troy, N. Y., Craft Club

Richard O. Hugendubler—P&P
Hershey, Pa., Pi Club, Reporter
Swimming Club

Guy B. Hughes—SAC
Lake Placid, N. Y., Ski Club
Craft Club

of 1953

Gerard V. Hults—PT
Short Hills, N. J., Inter-Dorm Council, Camera Club, C. B. C.

John H. Humphries—P&P
Penfield, N. Y., Gamma Phi

Eugene F. Hyde—AA
New Hartford, N. Y., Dorm Council
A. S. L., Chorus, Reporter

J. Diane Ives—Ret.
Kenmore, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi
Retailing Association, Ski Club

Houston F. James—P&P
Warrington, Fla.

Foster M. Johnson—P&P
Meriden, Conn., Kappa Sigma Kappa
Baseball

Fifty-nine
Kenneth B. Josephson—PT
St. Clair Shores, Mich.
Joseph F. Kavanagh—Elec.
Fulton, N. Y., Phi Sigma Phi, E. S. A.
Duane H. Keesler—P&P
Middletown, N. Y.
Joan A. Keipper—Ret.
Buffalo, N. Y., Retailing Association
Edward G. Kelly—Com.
Rochester, N. Y., Newman Club
Eugene G. Kendrot—P&P
Rochester, N. Y., Basketball

Senior Class

John T. Kirk—SAC
Newtown Square, Pa., Craft Club
Ellwood J. Kleckner—SAC
Buffalo, N. Y.
Lorna Klix—Com.
Rochester, N. Y.
Beverly A. Klos—Com.
Rochester, N. Y., Sigma Kappa Delta Newman Club
William A. Kroll—PT
Buffalo, N. Y., Chorus Camera Club
Peter Kubarycz—Mech.
Rochester, N. Y., M. S. A., Basketball

Sixty
of 1953

Carolyn R. LiFeber—Com.
Lima, N. Y.

Barbara J. Lightfoote—FA
Geneva, N. Y.

Walter J. Litolf—PT
Rochester, N. Y.

Helen M. Lohmeier—SAC
Sutton, Neb.

Frances Long—FA
Trumplburg, N. Y., C. B. C.
Chorus, Swimming Club

Donald A. Loucks—PT
Ontario, Canada

Allen I. Landsman—AA
Rochester, N. Y., Ski Club, Techmila
Basketball, Riding Club, Baseball

Hadley B. Larrabee—Com.
Rochester, N. Y., Chorus

Caroline C. Lauer—SAC
Rochester, N. Y., Craft Club
Chorus

Eston D. Lawrence—PT
Ojai, Calif., Camera Club, Tennis

Peter C. Lear—SAC
Center Sandwich, N. H., Craft Club

Richard M. Lee—PT
Rochester, N. Y., Reporter
Ronald G. Luehrs—P&P
Park Ridge, Ill., Pi Club, Ski Club
Swimming Club

A. Michael Lupo—SAC
Brooklyn, N. Y., Theta Gamma
Craft Club

Carl Maier—Mech.
Rochester, N. Y.

Joyce E. Mallory—A.A.
Penn Yan, N. Y., Delta Omicron, Dorm
Council, A. S. L.

Elizabeth A. Maltbie—Ret.
Warrensburg, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi,
Retailing Association

Natalie Malter—SAC
Princeton, N. J.

Senior Class

Donald Martin—Mech.
Waddington, N. Y., M. S. A.

Gary B. Maxwell—PT
Alliance, Nebr., Camera Club
P. S. A.

Mike McClatchey—P&P
Brooklyn, N. Y., Baseball, Pi Club
Intramural Basketball

John A. McCullough—P&P
Washington, Pa., Wrestling, Baseball
Lettermen's Club, Reporter

C. Robert McKay—Chem.
Caledonia, N. Y.

Eleanor J. McKerrow—Com.
Bliss, N. Y.

Sixty-two
Robert A. Metcalfe—Chem.
Rochester, N. Y.

Joe L. Metzger—PT
Akron, Ohio

Harold Meyers—Ret.
Buffalo, N. Y., Tennis, Retailing Association, Basketball

David F. Minor—PT
Kingston, N. Y., Camera Club, Ski Club, Delta Lambda Epsilon, Fencing

Neil C. Montanus—PT
Ashton, Ill., Tennis, Delta Lambda Epsilon, Camera Club, Chorus

Charles G. Montondo—P&P
Williamson, N. Y., Pi Club, Gamma Phi

Judith C. Moss—Com.
Rochester, N. Y., Delta Omicron A. S. L.

Alan H. Mueller—A.A.
Rochester, N. Y., A. S. L., Techmila

Katharine J. Murray—Ret.
Clayton, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi, Retailing Association

Richard Nelson—PT
Jamestown, N. Y., Gamma Phi, Delta Lambda Epsilon

Viola M. Neri—Chem.
Rochester, N. Y., Student Council Chemistry Club

Arthur L. Niels—PT
Christiana, Pa., Camera Club, Delta Lambda Epsilon, Techmila

Sixty-three
Roger C. Noe—P&P
Yonkers, N. Y., Pi Club

Marilyn G. Norcross—Ret.
Buffalo, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi,
Retailing Association

Leo A. Nugent—Mech.
Rochester, N. Y., Intramural
Basketball, M. S. A.

Leonard L. Ogden—Ret.
Gloversville, N. Y., Dorm Council
Retailing Association

John D. O’Hara—P&P
Newark, N. Y., Pi Club

Bruce L. Ott—Mech.
Allentown, Pa., M. S. A.

Senior Class

Robert A. Parry—P&P
Rochester, N. Y., Basketball, Pi
Club

Lina L. Peck—Ret.
Rochester, N. Y.

Robert L. Peloquin—P&P
Fall River, Mass., Kappa Sigma Kappa

Joseph R. Pera—Elec.
Rochester, N. Y., Student Council

Dale C. Petschke—PT
Buffalo, N. Y., Theta Gamma
Camera Club

John R. Petz—Elec.
Webster, N. Y., Phi Sigma Phi,
Intramural Softball

Sixty-four
of 1953

Ernest R. Rafalske—Ret.
   Dunkirk, N. Y., Retailing Association

Harold E. Ransom—Elec.
   Rochester, N. Y., Intramural Basketball, Baseball, E. S. A.

John A. Ratcliffe—P&P
   Rochester, N. Y., Gamma Phi, Pi Club

   Elmira, N. Y., M. S. A.

William D. Reid—P&P
   Norwich, N. Y., Student Council, Pi Club, Baseball

Lois A. Renehan—Com.
   Rochester, N. Y., Newman Club, Sigma Kappa Delta

Henry Piedmont—P&P
   Rochester, N. Y., Pi Club

Allen Podlesh—A.A.
   Rochester, N. Y.

James P. Povlock—Elec.
   Salamanca, N. Y., Phi Sigma Phi, Newman Club, E. S. A.

Adrian V. Prince—PT
   Oakdale, N. Y., Kappa Sigma Kappa, Delta Lambda Epsilon, Camera Club

Harry W. Prout—P&P
   Troy, N. Y., Kappa Sigma Kappa

Michael S. Pukish—Mech.
   Rochester, N. Y., M. S. A., Wrestling

Sixty-five
Eleanor A. Rulof—SAC
White Plains, N. Y., Fencing, Ski Club, Lettermen's Club, Craft Club

William Sabia—A.A.
Rochester, N. Y.

Gerard P. Sahlin—PT
Rockville Centre, N. Y., Theta Gamma, Delta Lambda Epsilon, P. S. A.

Donald R. Samis—P&P
Union, N. J., Kappa Sigma Kappa, Pi Club, Riding Club, Reporter

Glenn A. Scanlan—Mech.
Rochester, N. Y., M. S. A.

Albert H. Scharf—Mech.
Hamden, Conn., Kappa Sigma Kappa Newman Club, M. S. A.

Donald E. Renner—PT
Newark, N. J., Fencing, Camera Club

Shirley A. Roman—A.A.
Rochester, N. Y., Sigma Kappa Delta

William E. Rood—Chem.
Rochester, N. Y.

Edward P. Rosenberg—A.A.
Rochester, N. Y., A. S. L., Technica

Sem Rubin—P&P
Tel Aviv, Israel, Swimming Club, Pi Club

Donald W. Ruch—Com.
Rochester, N. Y.

Senior Class
Karle B. Schlemmer—Mech.
Rochester, N. Y., M. S. A.

Diane L. Schopf—Ret.
Seneca, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi
Retailing Association, Fencing

David A. Schuckman—PT
Hilside, N. J., Student Council
Gamma Phi, Delta Lambda Epsilon

Anthony R. Sears—P&Ps
Gloucester, Mass., Kappa Sigma Kappa,
Newman Club, Reporter

Albert Z. Seymour—Mech.
Rochester, N. Y., M. S. A.

Marjorie A. Shook—Ret.
Eden, N. Y., Delta Omicron, Fencing

Kimberly J. Shults—Ret.
Canajoharie, N. Y., Retailing
Association, Student Council

Milton A. Siegfried—P&Ps
Newburgh, N. Y., Kappa Sigma Kappa

Robert O. Silco—Elec.
Pittsford, N. Y., Phi Sigma Phi

Jack W. Siulinski—PT
Portland, Me., Camera Club, Delta
Lambda Epsilon, Student Council

Lynn A. Skinner—A.A.
Medina, N. Y., Alpha Psi

Stephenie Slaboc—Com.
Little Falls, N. Y.
Gerald F. Smith—Elec.
Fonda, N. Y., Intramural Softball,
Basketball, E. S. A.

Doreen M. Sobczak—Com.
Rochester, N. Y., Newman Club, Sigma
Kappa Delta, Student Council

W. Richard Sperlich—Chem.
Rochester, N. Y., Kappa Sigma Kappa

Donald V. Stanton—Ret.
Rochester, N. Y.

Marianne Stephany—Com.
Point Pleasant, N. Y., Newman Club,
Sigma Kappa Delta

Geoffrey W. Stephens—PT
Pirbrisht Surrey, England, Kappa
Sigma Kappa, Reporter, Techmila

Senior Class

Frederic B. Stillman—Mech.
East Rochester, N. Y., Ski Club,
M. S. A., Rifle Club

Conrad A. Strub—PT
Livingston, N. J., Techmila, Camera
Club, Fencing

Robert Sullivan—P&P
Springfield, Mass., Reporter, Gamma
Phi, Student Council, Rifle Club

George L. Tabraham—Chem.
Hamburg, N. Y., Kappa Sigma Kappa
Rifle Club

Nancy Thomas—Ret.
Elmira, N. Y.

Hildreth N. Thompson—SAC
Dorset, Vt., Craft Club
of 1953

Richard H. Van Duzer—PT
Warwick, N. Y., Kappa Sigma Kappa, Camera Club, Delta Lambda Epsilon

George Vangellow—Com.
Rochester, N. Y., Student Council

George Van Steenburg—PT
Lew Beach, N. J., Delta Lambda Epsilon, Baseball, Camera Club

Gloversville, N. Y., Student Council M. S. A.

Vincent R. Veltre—Ret.
Rochester, N. Y., Retailing Association, Wrestling

Shirley L. Waidelich—Elec.
Circleville, Ohio

M. Dickson Thronson—Chem.
Milwaukee, Wisc., Chemistry Club

Thomas A. Tietjen—PT
Tampa, Fla., Delta Lambda Epsilon, Theta Gamma, P. S. A.

Sylvia J. Todd—Com.
Bath, N. Y.

Betty A. Troiano—Com.
Rochester, N. Y., Newman Club, Sigma Kappa Delta

Stephen C. Tuttle—A.A.
East Rochester, N. Y., Student Council, A. S. L.

Phyllis M. Vaccarella—Ret.
Kenmore, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi, Retailing Association, Newman Club

Sixty-nine
Helen Weynerowski—SAC
St. Catherine’s, Ontario, Canada

David F. White—PT
Tully, N. Y., Kappa Sigma Kappa,
Delta Lambda Epsilon, Camera Club

Nancy L. Wilcox—Ret.
Cohocton, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi

Jacquelyn L. Willard—Ret.
Nunda, N. Y., Phi Upsilon Phi,
Retailing Association

Mayme J. Williams—A.A.
Fillmore, N. Y., A. S. L.

William S. Willson—PT
Haverstraw, N. Y., Camera Club,
Gamma Phi, Delta Lambda Epsilon

Richard M. Wakamoto—SAC
Kalaheo, Kauai, Hawaii, Craft Club

Rochester, N. Y.

Georgia F. Watson—Ret.
Hilton, N. Y., Alpha Psi, Retailing
Association

Erwin R. Webster—Mech.
Elmira, N. Y., M. S. A.

Robert Weinstein—P&P
Linden, N. J., Reporter, Gamma Phi
Swimming Club, Pi Club, Riding Club

Karl C. Weissbaaer—Mech.
Rochester, N. Y., M. S. A.
J. Hull Wilson—P&P
McKeesport, Pa., Kappa Sigma Kappa,
Reporter, Camera Club, P. S. A.

Lawrence A. Wilson—Chem.
Sycamore, Pa., Lettermen's Club,
Wrestling, Student Council

Herman E. Wolf—P&P
Walden, N. Y., Gamma Phi, Swimming
Club, Riding Club, Pi Club

Frederick A. Wolfe—P&P
West Orange, N. J., Typographer,
Pi Club

Edward H. Wood—A.A.
Rochester, N. Y., A. S. L.

Margaret K. Wright—FA
Rochester, N. Y., Student Council,
Swimming Club

Irma M. Wunsch—A.A.
Salamanca, N. Y., A. S. L., Student
Council, Phi Upsilon Phi

Norman Zelows—Mech.
Huntington, L. L., Kappa Sigma Kappa
Intramural Basketball

Leon M. Zwolinski—PT
Cheektowaga, N. Y., Reporter,
Student Council

Seventy-one
JUNE FANNING
RITA E. FELDMAN
DORIS R. FINNEY
HAROLD B. FISHER
CHARLES R. FORSTER

GARY T. FRASER
JO ANN FROEBEL
JOHN E. GARLAND
PIETRINA M. GIORDANO
EMILY GOETZMAN

IONA M. GREENLEE
MARLENE R.
GRUTTADAURIA
JOAN H. HABER
NELLIE B. HANF
NAN HART

ALICE D. HELLERT
PRISCILLA L. HOLT
JOHN J. HONAN
MARION R. HONDORF
RICHARD R. HOSENFELD

FRANCES M. HOWCROFT
THOMAS L. HUSSEY
MARY A. INGERSOLL
JAMES W. JOHNSON
JUNE H. KELLOGG

ROSEMARY A. KLEE
ROBERT W.
KLEMENTOWSKI
DIANA LEE KLEPINGER
MARY J. KRAMER
THEODORE KOTIN

RICHARD J. LABOSKI
DOMINIC P. LALLA
SALVATORE M. LATONE
EDWARD H. LEFKOWITZ
ALMA F. LENDRIM

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ARLENE LEVIN
HOPE S. LEVY
MARCELLO LODOLINI
E. DONALD LOUNSBERRY
RICHARD M. MANCINI
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WILLIAM MATEYK

RICHARD S. McCONNELL
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CAROL E. MILLER

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ROSEMARY MURPHY
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DAVID C. REBHOLZ
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RODNEY R. RITTENHOUSE

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RALPH ROSATI
DONALD J. ROSE
MARY J. RUSBY

PATRICIA A. SANSONE
JOHN P. SCAFETTA
SALLY A. SCOTT
PAUL H. SCHVELER
MARILYNN SHEPPARD

Seventy-seven
JEAN C. SIMMS
PEGGY M. SLOCOMB
LEET A. SMITH
RONALD R. SMITH
ROBERT L. SNYDER

THEODORE F. SPECCHIO
ROBERT P. STONE
JOHN D. STONELY
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BARBARA E. SUSONG

WILLIAM T. SWART
GORDON P. TAILLIE
LAURA J. THOMPSON
STEPHEN TISA
STEPHEN E. TOWNSEND

BARBARA A. TRUMBLE
WYNNE E. TRUMBLE
ROBERT TYRRELL
ROBERT VAN AUKEN
BERNARD K. WANDERSEE

LOREN E. WETZEL
EVELYN M. WHITE
JOHN T. WHITE
MARY LOU WILCOX
DAVID B. WILD

HERBERT E. WINKELMANN
CLEO M. WOMBACHER
CONRAD C. ZAENGLIN
WALTER G. ZIMMER
LOIS A. ZIERK

JOSEPH E. ZAKREWSKI

APPLIED ART—Sitting: Angela DeRoma, Diana Dick, Nancy Lochner, Joan Heinrich, Doris Britt. Standing: Kathleen Kirk, Jane Geurtze, Jean Hancock, Richard Grant, David Barney.


Eighty-three
COMMERCe—Left to right: Judith Moss, Marilyn Croop, Joan Collister, Eleanor McKerrow, Marie Costa, Carolyn LiFeber.


Eighty-five


Eighty-six
FOODS—Sitting: Jeannette Simmendinger, Harris Rusitzky, Katherine Skocic, Jean Pennings, Russell Sanguredolce. Standing: Marjorie Wilson, Patricia Rebillard, Shirley Seitz, Linda Trigg.

MECHANICAL—Sitting: Donald Doerner, Elmer Film, Hobert Filer, John Compton. Standing: John Dowd, Byron Fair, Gerald Calderon, Richard Clark.

Mechanical—Standing: Richard Clark, Hobert Filer, Elmer Film, John Compton, Donald Doerner. Sitting: John Dowd, Gerald Calderon, Edward Daszkiewicz.


Eighty-eight


Eighty-nine


Ninety-one


P & P—Standing: Donald Ortiz, David Radens, Cyril Peck, William Ritchie, John Riehl. Sitting: Donald Rex, Donald Reid, John O’Hare, Dwight Kelly, Marvin Rock.


RETAILING — Sitting: Delora Dozois, Nancy Foster, Nora Gallagher, Mary Hickey, Diana Dodge. Standing: Phyllis Gardner, Lois Hancock, Russell Herrlinger, Franklin Gottshall.

Ninety-three

RETAILING—Sitting: Barbara Pakenham, Marion Lofink, Dorothy Nicholson, Dolores Madison, Barbara Marsden. Standing: Angela Palm, Mary Nelson, Barbara Parsell, Joyce Paul, Marion Muldoon, Sally Parr, Christine Filipowicz.

RETAILING—Sitting: Mary Anne Ryan, Jessica Salvia, Nancy Burroughs, Janice Sanders, Susan Stevens. Standing: Joan Stavreff, Penelope Timms, George Porter, Milton Rapkin, Evelyn Smith, Carolyn Thiemke.


Ninety-four
Organizations
De Maupasant's famous story, "The Door" is continually being relived by the students of RIT. His story was about the mysterious happenings behind a locked door. The student's story is almost the same except their "door" opens and closes incessantly with people rushing in and out with mixed expressions of gloom and happiness. Only a glimpse of what happens behind "the door" can be had, but the roar of activity thunders forth when this door is opened. Even the windows are covered and opaqued to stop the glances from those without. What mysterious activity is housed in the little room in the Eastman Lounge behind the "door"? The only clue is a sign, Techmila Office.

Techmila! The name of a "story" well known among the students, for it is the story of their few years spent at RIT. This story is being written constantly behind the closed door and opaque windows. Who are the people who devote so much time to Techmila, and what do they do? Our only evidence is what can be seen at each quick look at the "secret door" is opened.

The general scene is a smoke-filled room with paper littering the floors and desks. Photographs are piled high across the mounting table. The moving of people about the room and the clicking of typewriters transmit the sounds of tremendous activity.

A voice cuts into the air and everyone stands motionless. "Where's 'Hypo'". (This is the Editor, "Deadline" Bouton, calling for the photo editor, Art Nields.) Everyone instantly gets back to work as Art steps forward to report on his photographic staff.

"Where's the copy for page 40?" Pete Brown, known as the "Genius" among his fellow workers, is still trying to keep ahead of the deadlines.

"Anybody for 'out of town'?" is Earl Wolfe's idea of how to get a coke and not pay for it. He likes nothing better than having everyone else to get a Rochester coke bottle, while his has the name of some other city stamped on his.

Voices in unison then cry out—
Scribe this picture
Who has the Progress chart?
Have the proofs arrived yet?
Where's the art work for page 30?
Then the door is closed again and all is silent, except for the hum of the fans of the Lounge.
These are the sounds which last from September to June. But when June comes, the "story" is completed and the results are TECHMILA!

TECHMILA STAFF

Don G. Bouton  Editor-In-Chief
Todd Empringham  Printing Editor
Earl Wolfe  Associate Editor
Art Nields  Photographic Editor
Edward Rosenberg  Art Editor
Deborah Fleming  Scheduling Editor
Peter Brown  Literary Editor
Robert Tyrell  Business Manager

Photo Staff: Conrad Strub, Jim Forney, Neil Montanus, Richard Van Duzer, Marily Teolis, Gary Maxwell, William Kroll, Manohar Brar, Leon Zwoinski, Adrian Prince, Richard Austin, David White, Paul Kemp, Roy Brubaker, Albert Boyer.

Art Staff: Allan Mueller, Steven Tuttle, Allan Landsman, Joyce Mallory, John White.

Literary Staff: Margaret Diebold, Viola Neri, Kathleen Kirk, Diana Dick, Marianne Stephany, Beverly Klos, Mary Kremer, Jean Hancock, Ann Guptil.

Advertising Staff: Doreen Sobczak, Rosemary Klee, Robert Corcoran.
Acknowledgements

I wish to express my sincere gratitude to the following people whose help and cooperation has made the production of the yearbook possible.

The faculty advisors, Dr. Warren Davis, Mr. Alexander Lawson, and Mr. Donald Smith for their advice and help to me and my staff.

Deborah Fleming for her excellent job as Scheduling Editor.

Todd Empringham for his fine job as Printing Editor and his immeasurable help in the entire production of the yearbook.

Art Nields for the efficient managing of the photographic staff and for his fine job in photography.

Ed Rosenberg for his excellent art work and his fine job as Art Editor.

Peter Brown for his efficient job as Literary Editor and his fine editorial matter.

Robert Tyrrell for selling the space in the advertising section and his fine job as Business Manager.

Earl Wolfe for his immeasurable help with the production of the book.

I also wish to extend special thanks to:

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Steven Tuttle for his frontispiece drawing.

Roy Getman for his fine art work on divider pages.

Allan Landsman and Joyce Mallory for their Junior, Senior, and Freshmen divider pages.

John White for his fine organization drawings.

Conrad Strub and Jim Forney for their fine photographic technique on department dividers.

Neil Montanus for his excellent portrait of Dr. Ellingson and for his department head portraits.

Richard Van Duzer for his fine portraits of department heads.

Marilyn Teolis for her aid in group scheduling.

Gary Maxwell for sports coverage.

William Kroll, Manohar Brar and Leon Zwolinski for their faculty portraits.

Adrian Prince, Richard Austin, William Kroll, and David White for their fine group photographs.

Paul Kemp, Dick Austin, Roy Brubaker, and Albert Boyer for photographic printing.

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Doreen Sobczak for her aid in business matters.

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Jean Hancock, Ann Guptil, Diana Dick, and Kathleen Kirk for their fine literary work.

Mr. Thomas Buck, Mr. George Williams, and Mr. Netus White of the Offset Department for producing the dividers.

DuBois Press, Rochester Monotype and Hurst Photo-Engraver for their personal advice and help and an excellent job in producing the yearbook.

I would also like to thank the remainder of the staff whose names were not mentioned and anyone else who has contributed to the book in any way, for a job well done.

And in behalf of my staff, I wish to express our sincere gratitude to the advertisers whose kind cooperation has helped to make possible the production of the 1953 TECHMILA.

DON G. BOUTON

Editor-in-Chief

Ninety-nine
RIT Reporter

Racing through hallways, rushing past noon-hour strollers, and bounding down stairs two at a time, a student on a mission darts past Clark Lounge and applies the brakes at an open doorway. Brushing his hair back in place, he makes a rapid reorganization of books and paper and steps in the Reporter office. A quick glance around reveals staff members checking assignments and huddling over photographs and stories. He walks toward the editor and places a typewritten sheet on the desk, turns, and starts to retrace his steps, when—

"You're late! That assignment was due yesterday!"

Before an explanation can be offered, someone else rushes in to the photo editor with a print.

"Are these the best you could get? Where've you been?"

And so it goes, as editors and staffers race against time to beat that boggie of the newsroom—Deadline Day. But somehow it's met—with some concentrated effort here and there and a few corners cut short. Once again the Reporter goes to press for distribution to day and evening students and thousands of alumni.

Unique in its production, in that all work on the publication is performed at the Institute, the Reporter is a practical vehicle for student participation, not only editorially, but also photographically, mechanically, and artistically. It also serves Graphic Arts with a regular research "guinea pig."

With ever-expanding coverage, the Reporter this year extended news of the Institute, alumni, and re-
Staff

Clint Denman Publisher
Robert Sullivan Editor
Robert Weinstein Campus Editor
Ned Austin Photo Editor
Jack Heers Advertising Manager
Joe Evanchik Mechanical Superintendent
John McCullough and Dave Radens Assistants
Donald Samis Circulation


Production: Vic Edwards, George Kartis, John Clark, Houston James.

Staff Reporters: Diane Archer, Barbara Bartenstein, Ellen Eggleton, Rosellen Stinson, Josephine Italiano, Gwenn Barber.


Cartoonists: Steve Tuttle, Roger Franke, Nancy Drake.

Special Features: Anthony Sears, George Cooke, Roger Noe, William Reid.

play, the Reporter has achieved and maintained top ratings locally and nationally. For the second consecutive time, the Reporter this year was awarded the coveted All-American superior honor rating nationally by the Associated Collegiate Press for winter term issues. In gaining this highest recognition for general excellence, the Reporter this year scored a record evaluation.

In addition to a similar award last year, the Reporter also was named the best campus newspaper in the college division of the Rochester Times-Union and Democrat and Chronicle competition. Announcement of this latter distinction was made this year, as issues are judged annually during the fall following year of publication.

These cumulative honors are indeed a tribute to the students, Institute faculty and staff members whose efforts are represented by the RIT Reporter.

Ned Austin about to check photos for the next issue

Left to Right—Richard Hugendubler, Josephine Italiano, John Ratcliffe.

Staff photographers on the job

One Hundred and One
Student Council

The scene is room 120, Eastman building. The time is any Monday night at 5:00 p.m. The reason is a Student Council meeting. The representatives—talking like long lost friends, of course!

In walks the President, down comes the gavel, and now the attentive representatives are ready for serious discussion of Institute problems.

Among the first to give is Blood Drive Chairman, Barbara Barrenstein

It doesn't hurt a bit, according to this cheerful blood donor

One Hundred and Two
So much for the serious side of Student Council. Council has its lighter side too! Some informal parties in Clark Union and the dances in the Eastman lounge after basketball games represent two of Council's social contributions.

And then comes that time of the year when R.I.T. Joe starts to think of things which R.I.T. Jane has been contemplating all winter! Ah, me!

But while Cupid is merrily working overtime, Council is busy too. After all, it takes a lot of work to prepare a three day smash hit like Spring Weekend!

Well, that's it folks! Your Student Council in action!

"The time?" Anytime between 5:30 and 6:00 p.m.

"The noise?" The hearty ayes to a motion that always brings a unanimous vote and—

Meeting adjourned!

STUDENT COUNCIL OFFICERS

President ___________________________ David Schuckman
Vice Presidents __________ Granville Bentley, Jack Suilinski
Secretaries ______________ Viola Neri, Joan Brook

DEPARTMENT REPRESENTATIVES

Applied Art: Don Roeske, Marilyn Schwartz, Don Nagel, Steve Tuttle.
Chemistry: Roger Moore, John Bailey, Viola Neri.
Commerce: Jim Holten, Joan Brook.
Electrical: Dick Raz, John Coulter, Bill Mateyk, Tom Hussey, Granville Bentley, Joe Pera.
Foods: Harris Rusitzky, Martha Bullock, Mary Kramer, Helen Garland, Margaret Wright.
Mechanical: Jerry Calderon, Dick Anderson, Ralph Rosati, Wayne Atwell, Charlie Deck, Marin Van Tassel.
Publishing and Printing: Earl Wolfe, Donald Frank, Bill Clark.
Retailing: Barbara Bartenstein, Todd Ruede, Mary Sue Chatley, Alma Lendrim, John Plescia, Ann Graves, Marjorie Shook.
School for American Craftsmen: Bill Senior, Cynthia Hardy.
Members of Alumni Association make preparations for Annual Alumni Weekend and Open House

Alumni Association

OFFICERS
Mr. James Meagher………………… President
Mr. Raymond Lahmer…………… Vice-President
Mrs. Lois Sharkey………………… Secretary
Mr. Burton E. Stratton…………… Executive Secretary
Mrs. Dorothy Crosby……………… Treasurer

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL
Applied Art: Miss Dorothy Crosby, Miss Ruth Gutfrucht, Mr. Stanley Wittmeyer.
Chemistry: Mr. Kenneth Brown, Mr. Earl Pike.
Electrical: Mr. William J. Ambusk, Mr. William J. Scanlan, Mr. Lawrence Tallman.

Evening and Extension Division: Mr. James B. Crosby, Mrs. Helen Davis, Mr. Raymond J. Lahmer, Mr. James M. Meagher.

Food Administration and Home Economics: Mrs. Alice Anderson Ihrig, Mrs. Lois Sharkey.

Mechanical: Mr. Richard W. Allen, Mr. Raymond Baker, Mr. William O. Cannon, Mr. Bruce Smallridge.

Photographic Technology: Mr. Harry Davis.

Publishing and Printing: Mr. Alfred F. Horton.

Retailing: Mr. Robert L. Gates, Miss Phyllis Greenslate, Miss Regina Tyson.

Alumni scholarship winners: Seated—Helen Diamond, Judith Moss, Anne Williams, Bertha Long; Standing—Dick Hugendubler, Donald Stanton, Avner Ben Simon.

Freshmen, Juniors, and Seniors, snuggle and shuffle at the first mixer of the year.

One Hundred and Four
The Art Students League is an Organization open to all members of the Art School. Its aim is to stimulate greater interest in the field of art and to promote outside social activities. Regular meetings are held every Monday at four.

This is an exact dry definition of the Art Students League but it is hard to give a true picture of it in a conventional form. It changes each year to suit the particular needs of its present members. This year for example, it had a Coffee Hour and a Friday night party.

The Art Students League's costume dance is called, as are those of many art schools, The Beaux Arts Ball. But though some other balls may be bigger than ours, none is more agonized over nor more jammed with interesting and varied costumes. Besides the dance, the League again this year had its booth at Spring Weekend and its regular Christmas party.

The Christmas party is the result of a lot of hard conscientious work. The tree is trimmed with colorful ornaments made by the students. Refreshments are prepared and served, and this year Mr. Bond entertained us with a scene from “Les Miserables.”

The Art Students League provides through its energy and interest, something indefinable and very important to every student and to the entire Art School.

Costumes of all shapes, colors, and styles are displayed at the Beaux Arts Ball

One Hundred and Five
Crafts Club

If you have ever visited the School for American Craftsmen at ten in the morning or three in the afternoon, you have probably asked where everyone was going with cups in hand. If lucky, you may have been ushered downstairs and shown the newly painted coffee room, and seen groups of students engrossed in eager conversation while absorbing hot coffee, fresh doughnuts, candy bars and cokes. This is only one of the many things that the Craft Club does to make student life more enjoyable.

At the monthly meetings of the Craft Club we invite our instructors to discuss their fields for the benefit of students from other shops. We often have movies about artists of the past and present, and we always have refreshments, coffee, coke, or cocoa, and cookies.

Our Christmas party was held in great style in the lecture room at the Craft School. Almost every Craft School student and faculty member attended, as did their wives and children. There was a Christmas tree and greens and although Santa Claus did not attend, he had previously left presents for all. A groaning table was heaped high with delicacies cooked by members of the Club. Games sent us all home tired but bubbling.

The Beaux Arts Ball, given in conjunction with the Art Students League, is one of the most important events of the year. The striking decorations, mobiles and additional abstract forms in red, black and white carried through the modern theme. Disguised students danced to the dulcet tones of Johnny Hartzog and his band in the Victorian Room of the Hotel Sheraton. Costumes ran the gamut from Watusi natives to heavenly bodies from space. Easter bunnies came out early for this affair which again proved a social success.

In short, the Craft Club has had a very successful year, and is looking forward to many more to come.
Camera Club

Going into its twentieth year as an active organization, the Camera Club is once again completing a successful year. With its eighty members, the Camera Club may be considered as springing inevitably and spontaneously from the Photo Tech Department of RIT. It is, in fact, one of the major extra-curricular activities of photographic students.

Starting the year off with a big roar, fifty-five freshmen were initiated into the “Royal Order of Corn Bores,” as they became new members of the Club at the annual corn roast, with its usual “corny” good time. High point of the day was an exciting softball game between the freshmen and seniors. As usual, the Frosh proved to be too much for their adversaries. It has been said that the freshmen female pitching staff was the deciding factor in this victory.

Vigorous intra-club competition showed up in the three salons that were held. The Pinhole Salon in the fall, the Winter Salon, and finally the newly instituted and highly successful National Salon in the Spring, were the main attractions of the year. In the National Salon, both Photo Tech Alumni and students participated.

Concluding the year’s activities was the annual Camera Club Banquet, held at Rochester’s exclusive German Club. The highlight of the evening was the presentation of a farewell gift to one of our most beloved instructors, Mr. P. Shawcross, who is retiring at the close of the school year.

Pin-Hole Camera Salon winners. Standing are Sally Lara, first prize; David Engdahl, faculty advisor; Robert Kersjes, second prize; Kneeling are Edward Johnson, third prize; and Curt Barnes, honorable mention.
Newman Club

“All the world’s a stage,” wrote Shakespeare. And truly the stage was set for a very successful year for the 1953 Newman Club.

Introducing each act was our moderator, Father Gerald Dunn, who kept the “play” moving on the stage of spiritual and social themes.

ACT I: Our first informal meeting—to get to know all the new students and to inform them that our club met bi-monthly and that it featured interesting discussions and lectures concerning contemporary and historical problems.

SCENE II: Our cabin party—with all the fun and excitement. There were hot dogs and hamburgers on the open fire, touch football, long hikes, and dancing.

ACT II: The roller skating party—with its “ups” and “downs”, but all was in fun and in the wonderful Newman Club spirit.

SCENE II: Shuffle off to Buffalo—to Father Baker’s most famous shrine.

ACT III: Spring Picnic—baseball game, swimming, boating, hot dogs on the open fire and closing with the traditional singing around the campfire.

Between the acts the members attended Mass and Communion frequently together.

As the curtain comes down slowly on our Newman Club “Play” no one will forget those who worked so hard behind the stage to keep the “play” moving along smoothly: President Don Bouton, Vice-President Doreen Sobczak, Secretary Beverly Klos, Treasurer George Hatem, and Social Chairman Robert Tyrrell.
Pi Club

The Pi Club, an organization composed of only Publishing and Printing students, was first started in 1947. Since that time, the organization has taken great strides in providing the students with co-curricular activities.

Field trips were conducted to Hammermill Paper Company, Bloomer Brothers, and many other places connected with the Graphic Arts. These trips gave us an excellent opportunity to watch industry in action.

Many speakers sponsored by the club visited the Institute to give the student additional information about such subjects as typography, inks, paper, rollers and business management. These sessions were an extension of the department program.

The Club also sponsored social activities to provide some recreation for its members. The annual picnic in September was the first event of the year, and it gave all the Freshmen and Senior printing students a chance to meet.

The social high light of the year was the club-sponsored Ping Pong tournament in which any students in the school could participate. A large number of students responded and showed much interest in the tourney, making it a very successful event.

Of course these activities could never have been successful if it were not for the efforts and continual work done by the Club officers. President Vic Edwards, along with his fellow officers are to be congratulated for the fine program of events which they successfully produced.
Spring St. Residence Hall

Home! This is what the Spring Street Dorm is to approximately 90 young men while they are attending RIT. Of course, there is none of Mom's home cooking here, but we have many of the comforts of home supplied to us by the Residence Association. It is through this organization that a local government is provided for raising the standard of living in the Dorm, as well as for providing us with social activities.

Our two main events of the year were the March open house and the inter-dorm picnic. The friends and families of the residents were able to see our living quarters and get a glimpse at dorm life. We will never forget the preparation for this affair. The scrubbing, sweeping, and dusting were continued for many long hours until blisters and weariness mastered us.

The picnic, which was a great success socially and numerically, provided us with a chance to meet many new friends and to swap yarns about dorm life.

This year, another new addition of equipment was made to our list of conveniences. A new milk machine was put on the second floor. This addition, along with the snack bar which is operated by the women from the church, has made our life here seem more like home.

These and many other events were made possible through the efforts of the Council President Robert Harris, and his fellow officers, Neil Montanus, David White, Foster Johnson, and George Van Steenberg.
Swimming Club

While most RITer's are burrowing into homework and pecking off theme on faithful Smith-Coronas, the Swim Club members keep an important date every Tuesday. The meeting is posted as 7:30 P.M., but President Pat Richardson usually calls the meeting into order out of chaos at 7:45. Secretary Mary Lou Blum reminds us of our last meetings happenings, and we make more plans for our Spring Carnival booth. Our "Cash Keeper," Dick Clark, is consulted on the balance of our cash account, as we plan our annual beach party. Our Social Chairman, Dick Nagel, runs breathlessly from Inter-Organization meeting to brief us on the social news of the RIT clubs. Vice-President Al Strassel, who replaces Pat Richardson as President on alternating blocks, brings the meeting to a quick close with the Swim Club slogan, "Let's go swimming!" and we run along to the Natatorium.

To the "Nat"—Into the showers—to the water—behold, a sea monster!—No, its advisor Bill Schumacher, decked out with his underwater camera equipment. Our activities vary from swimming and diving instructions to underwater races and diving contests.

A retreat to Walt's Bar-B-Q for hot chocolate and that's all till next Tuesday.
Barracks Association

"I wonder what happened to the wall?"
"I thought I heard a scream . . . but it's just a distant radio."
"Well, what will we do tonight for excitement? is answered by "Let's go over to the Lounge and shoot a game of pool."

These are some of the familiar remarks that echo from the halls of the Barracks. "The Barracks" is a place where a guy learns to get along with his fellow man, a place where a self-government is working with great success.

During this year the Barracks Council has completed a Lounge and equipped it with comfortable furniture, television, and a pool table and has taken large strides in making the Barracks a better place in which to live. This gave us a recreation room where we could meet and enjoy ourselves without traveling too far. Then with the addition of shower curtains and the new Barrack's Loan Fund, life in our little community became more enjoyable.

In charge of Personnel Relations at the Barracks are President Charles Deck, Vice-President Don Frank, Secretary Buck Gibson, Treasurer Dave Radens and our ever-present-grarian, "Louie."
Residence Hall Council

Everyone knows of Kate Gleason Hall, but not everyone is aware of its governing body, colloquially known as the Dorm Council. Every Monday evening council members gather together to iron out problems and improve the existence of the dorm girls.

The group consists of two representatives from each class, plus representatives for those who go out on block during the school year. In addition, there are the officers. This year they have been President Kay Murray, Vice-President Mary Ingersoll, Secretary Joan Ellsworth, Treasurer Pat Sansone, and Social Chairman Nancy Drake.

At a typical Council meeting some are dressed for an evening out, some are in dungarees and pincurls. One is knitting argyles for her special guy and all are chattering like magpies. The meeting comes to order. Discussions run from rules to roommates and the meting out of the dreaded restrictions. House meetings are held once a month to take a general vote on matters of importance and to impart decisions on some.

At Christmas there is a tea, a party, tinsel and fragrance of pine, carols sweetly sung, excitement and planning as the joyful day neared... presentation to a needy family of Christmas dinner, a tree, and gifts for all. Easter time brings the invasion of furry little things, newly born, in little boxes with newspaper rugs. The Installation Dinner in April calls for a few appropriate words from succeeding officers, thoughts and memories provoked by timely messages delivered by faculty guests. Convocation Tea in May turns all eyes to the future, to the new year's coming.
The Chemistry Club, which functions chiefly as a social club, has been organized for students of the Chemistry Department. It also attempts to provide its members with events of an educational nature. Among the events scheduled this year were a card party, a coffee hour, a tour of the Eastman Kodak Company, and a variety of other mixers. A club picnic was held late in the school year.

The club's affairs and business are managed by the chemistry students themselves with the help of their faculty advisor, Mr. Hennick. Business and program meetings at which our educational and social programs are discussed are held about twice a month. The real purpose of the club is to provide, in close harmony, events for the Chemistry Department's students so they can become fore friendly, educated, and therefore, more pleased with their whole experience at RIT.

The exceptional enthusiasm shown by the freshman class was very noticeable this year. Thus looking ahead, we can only visualize a very promising future for its present and future members.

The Chemistry Club has seen one of its most successful years under the able leadership of President Mary Lou Blum and Vice President Rita Levandoski and Treasurer John Bailey.
Athletics
Fencing

Salute! Captain Leif Gihbsson comes forward to welcome the visiting team, steps on the mat, salutes his opponent, and the match is about to begin.

Another season starts, a season with a future, but “La Belle Luck” in her fickle way committed a foul. A veteran men’s team was depleted by injuries, sickness, and work blocks, so that the brunt of the load had to be carried by freshmen members of the team. The newcomers did well and placed in experience, if not in the win column.

This year saw another very successful women’s team emerge from RIT. The young ladies with the blades are earning respect throughout the state. The women’s team, who lost their first and only match in two years, are certainly a credit to RIT.

Much of the drive and spirit of the team was due, of course, to the untiring efforts of Coach Harold Florescue, known in the fencing circles simply as “Fritz.”

The time has finally come to hang the proud, cocky, Sabre in his place on the rack. Messieu Glove has lost his firm, unyielding grip for another year. Retire for these months the Mask that has been the exciting action, the trembling emotions, the will to win. But the memories will not be retired. They wait impatiently for next year’s season.

Kneeling—Lyn Thuemke, Clea Cooper, Diana Klepinger, Ellie Rubof, Pat Putney, Barbara Lawson; Standing—Leif Gihbsson, Dave Dunlop, Gerry Hults, Coach Fritz Florescue, Irwin Kaplan, Conrad Strub, Bernard Boston.

Pat Putney about to defeat a Syracuse U opponent
Diane Kleping, left, is seen in action against Syracuse University
Foils clang as the thrust is blocked

One Hundred and Seventeen
Basketball

As the buzzer sounded at the end of the last game with Geneseo, the techmen brought the season to a victorious end with a score of 93-61. This game climaxed a season of twelve similar triumphs out of the sixteen games played. This was a new RIT record for games won and lost.

Only fine playing and expert coaching could bring this record of victories to the RIT basketeers. It was Coach Lee Fox's best season since he came to RIT in 1941.

Also helping the players to victory were the cheerleaders, whose fine spirit and enthusiasm was passed on to the students who attended the games. They cheered the players at crucial moments and helped them strive to victory. Spirit is an essential factor in any winning streak. A team must feel that it has the backing of the students in order to have the driving force to win. This spirit has existed at RIT and the players have benefited from it.

This season the boys tossed in 1,265 points to break the previous record by 87 points. The average number of points per game was a very good 79.06!

Playing in their final victorious games were Seniors Gene Kendrot, Peter Kubarycz, Al Landsman, and Bob Parry. Their great playing has unwrinkled Coach Fox's brow many times in the last three years.

The record for individual scoring for the highest per game point average was broken by Freshman Ken

One Hundred and Eighteen
Rhoades. He has a total of 267 points for sixteen games. His average was 16.6 points a game, breaking the former record of 15.7 points a game established during the 1934-35 season by Stanley Witmeyer, Applied Art Supervisor.

This season closed with victories and the establishing of new records. RIT is proud of the team that made this year one of the most successful in the history of the Institute.

SCHEDULE

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<th>Queens University</th>
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Having a rough time under the basket during game with Utica College

Jerry DeSimone takes off on one of his famous running cheers

An attempted lay-up shot is blocked by rival Brockport player
When Jayvee basketball tryouts were finished, those who were left were among the best ever to wear JV sneakers. Eventually, a few dropped out and others were lost to the varsity because of their proficiency. Still others played varsity part time.

Those that stuck through the vigorous practice and training rules developed the teamwork which later provided their sparkling competitive performances. The boys showed class and determination in the two Brockport State games and those with University of Rochester Jayvees. Tension and excitement was constant throughout the last seconds of those four tussles.

The team, loaded with talented frosh hoopsters, rolled to eight victories in its twelve encounters. Top scorer on the team was Gillan but he was followed closely in points by Berdine and Holley. Others on the team were Bob Adams, Verne Gartland, Bill Hamlin, Bill Holcomb and Dan Palermo. Rudy Sheahan was manager.

SCHEDULE

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One Hundred and Twenty
Tennis

In the Spring, certain young men's fancies lightly turn to thoughts of tennis, and R.I.T. men are not exceptions. These tennis-court addicts comprise the school tennis team. About twenty strong they stand, racquet in hand, with no objective but to enjoy the rigor and satisfaction of a tennis match.

The Institute has three tennis courts for student and faculty use. It is here that awkward beginners and experienced players perfect their serves, volleys, and backhands. Under the tutelage of Mr. Toporcer, they are now preparing for a rugged schedule of six matches against Brockport and Fredonia State Teachers College.

Coach Toporcer is a valued asset to the team, since he was city champion a number of times and has given instructions in the city for a long time. Another feature of the club is the tremendous interest taken in the game by faculty members. It is well known among the tennis tribe that the best matches to watch on the Fitzhugh Street courts are those between student and instructor. The line between a teacher and his student will melt beneath the heat of a fast game of tennis. While interscholastic matches are scheduled only in the Spring, the courts are in constant use in the cool Autumn hours, and they are open over weekends, for those who are really out to master this fast and furious sport.

The club was discontinued during the last war, but since that time, there has been a rebirth of interest in the game at the Institute. More and more beginners are studiously evolving into better-than-average players under Mr. Toporcer's watchful eye. The future looks rosy for our tennis cult.
Wrestling

Seven triumphs out of ten meets! This peak record speaks for itself. The wrestling squad has *earned* its honored niche in sports at RIT. Under Coach Fuller's driving hand, the matmen have hit the canvas for two-hour practice periods five nights a week. The results are clearly shown in the team's seasonal record. This season brought to a brilliant close Coach Fuller's fourth year as mat-master of RIT. He has "inspired" the Tech musclemen to the outstanding showing of the past thirteen years.

The team's win of 28-0 over Edinboro State Teacher's College brought to a smashing climax the red-hot schedule of dual meets. Then on to better things . . . the 41 Meet at Cleveland, Ohio in March saw RIT come through with three fourth places.

But a team is only as good as its individual members, so the '52-'53 squad had its share of good men. Captain Larry Wilson has proved to be an outstanding mat man in his three years of service. His first season was sparked by the capture of...
the Niagara A. A. U. Championship. The 137-pound Letterman's Club president was runnerup in the 41 last year.

John McCullough, a 147-pounder, has been a mainstay on the team during his two years on the mat. Another body-flexer who has proved his worth repeatedly is Rod Rittenhouse, whose aggressive antics on the carpet remind one of a cement mixer that flipped. Gary Dotzler, 150-pounds, is an able asset to the Blue and Gray Techmen. Jim Barclay has demonstrated promise in his seven wins and three losses for the year. The team's heavy, Ed Ross, provided the necessary final pressure and skill for the team.

Offspring of an ex-Syracuse University wrestler, Tim Schantz puts his 130 pounds to good use for RIT. John (Little One) Radocha, Tech 123-pounder, has proved the old saying about good things and small packages.

Put them all together and you have the outstanding wrestling team in recent years. They have caused much weeping and gnashing of teeth among their rivals. Here's to our wrestling team and Coach Earl Fuller for a tough job well done!

**SCHEDULE**

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Baseball

With coming of Spring, 1953, an old familiar RIT scene was once again seen. Students carrying bats and gloves can mean only one thing—baseball is back. For the first time in two years, the uniforms and other equipment were unpacked, and the once familiar sound of "Play Ball" was heard around the broad fields of Genesee Valley Park, the Tech home diamond.

Though the calendar had said it was Spring, bad weather at first prevented outdoor practice. For the first three weeks, the ball club used the gym to loosen up arms and legs. Then with the better weather at hand, the club started practice treks to the Park.

About thirty students turned out this year, and of this number, only five were seniors. Don Anderson, who has performed on the mound on Long Island, and Gene Kendrot, who has displayed his talents in Monroe County as a catcher, composed the senior battery for the ball club. First baseman Gerald Smith, second baseman Buckley Buckpitt, and third...
baseman George Van Steenberg, were the senior infielders. The freshmen cover the outfield posts, and they also understudy the seniors. Coach Ray Vosburgh stated that with such a good turnout and such good material, he is sure that he can build a spirited team for RIT. Al "Boob" Scharf, the manager of the team says that this team is a good starting point for keeping baseball at RIT on an intercollegiate level.

A tough schedule was served up to the new team. The boys matched talents with Roberts Wesleyan College, Brockport State, Potsdam State, University of Buffalo, and many other experienced teams. However, with the fine coaching and fine spirit which our team possesses, they would be willing to play the Rochester Red Wings.

First game tenseness and injuries to a couple of key men brought us out on the short end of the inaugural, but the spirit kept sparking the nine to some fine ball playing in that game and for the rest of an uphill schedule.
Lettermen's Club

"To unite all the athletes of Rochester Institute of Technology into one organization so as to perform in a formal way social activities in which they, the athletes, can participate as a unit." This was the creed and idea that prompted the organization of the Varsity Lettermen's Club. This was the incentive that led a group of athletes to write a constitution, to elect officers, and to give to RIT another functioning club that has added to student fun and entertainment. The club was organized to be self-supporting and to be independent of student council financial aid.

1951-52 saw the club's first and most successful social function, the first "Annual Sports Nite," held at Jefferson High. That Sports Nite revolved around the theme of diversified entertainment in the scope of the sports field. The program consisted of a fencing exhibition, a fun fested faculty vs. varsity basketball game, wrestling, and tennis. The proceeds from this and the members' dues enabled the club to hold their "First Annual Sports Banquet."

The 1952-53 activities again highlighted, "The Second Annual Sports Nite." It was one of the most entertaining evenings of the school year. The activities were greatly enlarged. A parade of athletes started the highly successful evening with due tribute paid to the Seniors. This was followed by a table tennis exhibition; then the ever fun-filled faculty vs. varsity basketball "game," Ed Watson's mystifying magic, and a riot of a challenge wrestling match. A two-hour dance, featuring Benny Manning and his orchestra followed.

The officers for the year 1952-53 were President Larry Wilson, Vice-President Al Landsman, Treasurer John McCullough, Correspondence Secretary Cleo Wombacher, and Secretary Terry Norcross.
Greeks
Inter-Sorority Council

"To stimulate and improve the welfare of all the sororities and to provide them with an efficient standard of policy and program." These are the ideals of Inter-Sorority Council, which started in 1920. Some years after this, the Council set up a program which strengthened the scholastic standings of the sororities. Each year a trophy is awarded to the sorority having the highest scholastic standing.

The Council is composed of three members of each sorority. One of their problems which is ever present but always successfully solved is the pledge period. The Council guides and regulates the rush periods as well as other matters of common interest to each sorority.

All work and no play is a bad policy. To avoid this, the Council sponsors a tea and their Annual Dance. These social events give the Council excellent opportunities to meet sorority members and to find out the problems of the sororities.

This year the Inter-Sorority Tea was a great success as each sorority was well represented. The annual dance was a huge social success as the response of the sororities to this affair was overwhelming.

The backbone of the Council is the officers and our friendly advisor, Miss Carolyn Eckstrom, whose help has always been an asset to the Council. Along with her, President Nancy Drake, Vice-President Joyce Mallory, Secretary-Treasurer Kathryn Foley, and Social Chairman Doreen Sobczak, are the workers behind the scenes who make the Council function.

The last big date on the school social calendar, the Intersorority Dance, being enjoyed by all.
Delta Omicron

We pledge ourselves to you our Delta Omicron, in order to promote the feeling of good fellowship in this, our sorority.

School year is off to a successful start with the “Dubble Bubble Bounce,” promoted by DO and Theta Gamma as one of the first mixers of the fall. “The Lamp Went Out” provides an entertaining conversation piece as newcomers and upperclassmen become acquainted.

Tramps, vagabonds, drifters; vagrants, and hoboes congregate at “Bums’ Rush,” the annual rush party at which members honor the biggest bums, and freshmen meet possible future sisters.

“To establish a union of sincerity, truth, patriotism among our sisters.”

Pledges’ hats become fashionable as those notorious two weeks drag by; yet there is also a newfound pride and sense of belonging well worth the good-natured taunts and teases.

The climax from a skit at one of the many mixers held throughout the school year

One Hundred and Thirty
Formal initiation at the Colony saw tensions mount as the pledglings prepared to pledge as sorority sisters for the first time. The swearing in was impressive and satisfying with its constitution to uphold and its pledge to keep.

"And to extend to all an everhelping hand."

There were new robes to make for initiation and errands to run for pledging.

With the Christmas season came joy with gifts, toys, groceries for a very thankful and needy family and carols across the sparkling snow.

Spring comes once again and cabin parties resume their popularity, but the hit of our season was the Minstrel Show. This annual production scored another hit to the tunes of "Way Down Yonder In New Orleans," "Summertime," "Blue Moon," "Swanee," "Toot Toot Tootsie," and "Chloe." It was a true DO minstrel that spread a little "Black Magic" over its members, Mr. Interlocutor, guests, and the audience. Long hours were spent rehearsing the variety of specialty and chorus numbers under musical director, Rosemary Murphy. Then there was the chore of removing black faces before skipping off to the dance with a feeling of a job well-done and time well-spent.

We have our happy memories, for we weighed romance and wisdom and found life's road. As we turn back the pages of fun and friendship, we find a bond strong enough to last a lifetime.

Welding this bond even tighter was President Joyce Mallory, Vice-President Dorothy Bensch, Secretary Jean Ellsworth, Treasurer Janet Patchett, Social Chairmen Betty Philips and Helen Garland, and Advisor Mrs. Milton Bebee.

One Hundred and Thirty-one
Life as a Phi Up member is full of songs. From the very beginning of school it was a September Song...

the picnic with our brother fraternity, Kappa Sigma Kappa and the new students of school. The results were a terrific time for all and the formation of a new organization, "The Broken Clavicle Club," for only the chosen few.

Funny...

is the song to describe the numerous foot coverings displayed at the "Sock Hop" which Kappa Sig and Phi Up sponsored. Anyone interested in the latest footwear fashions would certainly be delighted with the latest trends featured. One creation representing the bare look for Fall, consisted of feet and paint.

Then we members met some very Pretty Eyed Babies...

at our rush party when the freshmen dressed in their most youthful clothing. After being thoroughly petrified by a modern rendition of "Little Red Riding Hood," the kiddies were fed cookies and cherry sodas and sent safely home to mother.

Sweet Violets...

described our pledges who bravely faced the scorn of the members when they were browbeaten and abused. "Square your hat, pledge. Where's your book? That lousy pledge didn't even know my name!" were the most common phrases of the day.

Just One More Chance...

was the plea of these lowly ones when a member's dander was up, but then
Come On-a My House...

arose as the cry when the poor unfortunates finally became sisters. We welcomed them and looked forward to their companionship and contributions to the sorority.

Never Before...

did we suffer as much in anticipation of the "Sweetheart Ball" and hope for its success along with our brothers, whose project this was. And it was

Fine and Dandy...

when that night finally came and we thrilled and danced to the heart-to-heart music of Elliott Lawrence—ELLIOTT LAWRENCE, you say! And then

I Remember April...

How could we ever forget the hours spent working on the show for Spring Weekend—the nerve wracking rehearsals, the tensions, the fears and the hopes for the success of the show? The sum total of emotions was

You're Driving Me Crazy...

until it was all over and we realized and enjoyed the fruits of our labor.

I'll Always Remember You...

Phil Upsilon Phi, for the friendship of the members, for the comradeship of our brother fraternity, for the countless parties, and for the work necessary to keep an organization going.

Unforgettable...

seems to be the very best way to describe this year with Phil Upsilon Phi.
Alpha Psi Sorority

Alpha Psi started the year with one of their two rush parties. At this party, the hopeful pledges got a glimpse at sorority life and the chance to meet the members. Soon after, bids were sent out and those that accepted began their life as humble pledges by wearing the blue and gray pledge caps. They bowed to the commands of the members and performed the execution of these commands as happy and dutiful pledges. One of their main jobs, which many students will remember, was keeping the books on the library shelves in order.

After two weeks of awed activity, the pledges became official members at the annual pledge dinner. At the dinner the newly selected members received their well-earned Alpha Psi pins. Joan Robinson, Jessica Salvia, Marion Muldoon, Shirley Klem, Joan Van Wyckhouse, Phyllis Vick, Joyce Paul, Carol Kehoe, and Mary Hickey were the first to wear this pin and become members for the 1952 year.

The first big social event on the Sorority's calendar was the Cafe Adagio, which they co-sponsored with Delta Lambda Epsilon Fraternity. Sonny Allen's orchestra played for the exotically costumed revelers at this annual affair. Carefree Paris and Apache dancer motifs marked the popular event.

After a full during which we all "enjoyed" semester exams, big plans were brewing for Spring Weekend. Alpha Psi decided their theme for the booth at the Friday Night Carnival would be Hades. A booth, decorated with red crepe paper and scenes of vices which will lead a person to that place, was designed. As a side line, the Spring Weekenders could try their skill at throwing hoops at the devil's horns and pitchforks.

Alpha Psi's final social contribution for the year was the decoration of the Midvale Country Club for "Spring Mist," the annual Intersorority Ball.

The sorority has had a very successful year. This is due to the fine cooperation and hard work by the members and especially through the untiring efforts of the President Barbara Davis and her fellow officers; Secretary Georgia Watson, Treasurer Dolores Bennett, and Social Chairman Lynn Skinner Smith.

At the last meeting of the year, elections were held for the coming year's officers. The newly elected officers are Joan Robinson, President; Jessica Salvia, Vice President; Joyce Paul, Secretary; Mary Hickey, Treasurer, and Marion Muldoon, Corresponding Secretary and Chaplain. Phyllis Vick and Shirley Klem were made Intersorority Representatives, and Carol Kehoe was appointed Social Chairman. The outgoing officers wish to congratulate the new officers and wish them the best of luck in their new jobs.
Sigma Kappa Delta

Sigma Kappa Delta was organized in 1926 by nine active girls interested in cooperation, friendliness, and personal attainment. Sigma Kappa Delta has grown in power and strength throughout the years, producing members of scholastic achievement and outstanding character. Now in its twenty-sixth year, this organization is still strong and actively participating in school activities, both educational and social. The beginning of the school year 1952-53 saw Sigma Kappa Delta with seven members, five city girls, and two dorm girls, and our enthusiastic advisor, Pat Koch, all ready and willing to continue the success of previous years.

Now began the serious business of making plans for our "rush party," pledging, and pledge dinner. The harvest of the tireless work done by the girls was seventeen pledges, all underclasmen who added greatly to the ideas and aims of our sorority. The SKD's now set out with great enthusiasm to plan their meetings and social activities. As many of our members were city girls, much variety was added to our meetings by holding them at the various girl's homes. Among our activities were a cabin party with our brother fraternity, Gamma Phi, and the presentation of the "Underworld Ball," a baked foods sale in which we were assisted by Sigma Kappa Delta's active alumni group who also gave a Christmas party for the present members of Sigma Kappa Delta. The party was held at the home of the president of the alumni association where we sat down to a lovely turkey dinner with all the trimmings. When we could eat no more, we swapped new SKD ideas for old SKD memories and exchanged Christmas gifts with one another.

The year 1952-53 has been a very fruitful one for Sigma Kappa Delta, one filled with a spirit of cooperation, friendliness, and personal attainment on the part of every girl. SKD looks forward to the future for more good times and sorority accomplishments.
Hail to Gamma Phi

Come on all you pledges and let us now sing—
Every brother is living the life of a king.
To RIT we have pledged
our assistance,
For to thee we owe
our existence.
The keg has been drained and we’re mighty high—
A beautiful girl for a wonderful guy.
We’re the youngest fraternity,
we know,
But never let it be said
we are slow.
We’ve made all their beds and shined all their shoes
And not even once did we sing the blues.
We are proud of our
“Harvest Moon Ball”
Which is presented each year
in the fall.
We’ll never forget forest green and gold,
For these are our colors and on them we are sold.
When the “Bloodmobile” calls for
RIT’s contribution,
Look for us—it’s an unwritten part
of our constitution.
We’ve worn our hats and we’re mighty proud;
We’ll shout out its praises in voice that is loud.
Ten o'clock serenade in front of Kate Gleason

When little children in hospitals,
at Christmas, are sick
We'll see they're rewarded with a
visit from St. Nick.
C'mon, my brothers, hold your mugs up high
And recall memories that will never die.
Our hearts are filled with
loyalty,
For we are proud of our
fraternity.
Through all the long years as time passes by
Brotherhood and fellowship will never die.
“HAIL TO GAMMA PHI.”

Much of the credit for this year's success should
go to Bob Sullivan for filling in the vacancy left
when President Willie Wilson graduated at mid-
semester. Aided by “Veep” Dave Shuckman, Secretary Dick Nelson, and Treasurer Marv Daniels, the
fraternity was guided through another year of growth
and progress.

Malcolm Luft
Samuel Parker
Arthur Quadrini
Marvin Rock
Charles Schild
Marvin Seigel
Robert Stone
Brantley Weathers
Charles Montondo
Jean Paris
Jerold Podolsky
David Radens
Edward Ross
Ronald Schlosser
Gerald Shaia
Robert Tombs
Herman Wolf

One Hundred and Thirty-seven
This year not only marked the 50th anniversary of the oldest fraternity at RIT, but it also ushered in a new chapter of a national fraternity. The coincidence is that it was the same organization that experienced both these events.

Phi Sigma Phi fraternity ended 50 eventful years at RIT by becoming the Sigma Chapter of Theta Gamma Fraternity. The eventful rebirth took place in October, 1952. This fraternity, under its new name, Theta Gamma, had a very successful year. The many activities sponsored by Theta Gamma included a Christmas party for the children at the Montgomery Youth Center, a very successful drive to collect money for the Holland Relief fund, painting in Clark Union, and doing some general clean-up work at the General Hospital.

The big event of the year was the crowning of the Sweetheart at Theta Gamma's annual Snowball.
Ed Watson is this year’s Santa Claus during annual Christmas Party for the children

But the year was filled in with cabin parties and informal gatherings and dances. The crowning touch was the annual closed dinner dance held at Brooklea Country Club in June.

Theta Gamma’s “first” year at RIT has shown that the future holds only bigger and better things for this fraternity. Through the efforts and hard work of President Roy Getman, Vice President Thomas Tietjen, Secretary James Povlock and Treasurer Charles Deck, the year was a very successful and profitable rebirth for the fraternity.
You are a high school graduate who has just arrived as a freshman at the Rochester Institute of Technology. You have heard and read much about this institution and its well-known Greek societies. You like them all, but you take a particular fancy to Kappa Sigma Kappa’s activities and ideals.

You met members of Beta Chapter and you decided, “This is the fraternity for me!” You received a bid to the first rush party. You attended and met men like President Dick Fleck; the “tons of fun,” “Bud” Prince and “Tiny” Dickson; the inimitable “Boob” Scharf, “the men” J. Hull, John B. and Jack; quiet Bob Van Auken, fun lovers Bob Harris, Harry Prout, Norm Zellows and “Moe” Siegfried and other satirists like Dave White.

You were invited to pledge. You spent four weeks having fun, being hazed, and hazing other members. You helped clean-up and paint-up a settlement house for underprivileged children, and you experienced a lot of joy and happiness from the satisfaction of knowing that soon you too would be privileged to wear the legendary KSK cross.

You received a letter telling you that the members of Beta Chapter, Kappa Sigma Kappa, were happy to inform you that they would like you to become a brother. You dashed off a letter
to Dad and Mom and you experienced that feeling of satisfaction that comes with the knowledge that your friends think very highly of you. You join: You are initiated, attend the famous “Sweetheart Ball”, dance to the tunes of Elliott Lawrence’s orchestra, join with the maestro in partaking of a piece of his birthday cake, and you leave the Columbus Civic Center with the words, “Leave it to KSK... they always do it right.” ringing in your ear.

You recall all these events and many more, the cabin parties, the Dark Face Ball, the pro and con discussions of a fraternal organization. You listen to your brothers discuss points. You add your two cents worth, because you are a member of Beta Chapter, Kappa Sigma Kappa.

You toss a few darts at profs’ pictures and dance to the music of Johnny Long’s orchestra at Spring Week End. You realize, though, that your thoughts are on the Eiffel Tower, the friends you have made, and the happy moments you have experienced as a KSK member. You go back to the dorm, hit the sack, and start to drift off to sleep, but your thoughts are pregnant with the anticipation of the event of the year, that closed dinner dance. You will be there with all your brothers.

_Santa Claus, with his helping brothers visits the kids during Annual Christmas Party_
Delta Lambda Epsilon

1952-1953 has been a momentous year for this brotherhood of photographers, under the advisorship of Frank Harris.

On the Saturday before school opened, 100 Photography Students were driven to the Genesee Valley Park, where hotdogs, drinks, and games got the year off to a great start, including a student baseball victory over a Photo Tech Faculty team. Again in September, the fraternity and camera club joined to put on a big corn roast for their members at Genesee Valley Park.

As the first of October rolled in, bids were sent out to the freshmen for pledging. In October, the fraternity beer party was held at the Eagles Hall on North Washington Street. Seventy members and accepting pledges enjoyed themselves and listened to Mr. Neblette speak of nationalizing the fraternity.

At this time, it was decided that the pledges should enter the fraternity meetings but without a vote. The Presbyterian Church was selected for the large supper meetings held twice each month.

In November the fraternity decided to go national. Six new names were presented to the members of the fraternity, and Delta Lambda Epsilon was selected because its letters stood for the D Log E curve.

Under the direction of Mr. Alfred Davis, publicity director of RIT, a new constitution was begun. After nearly six months of work, the new constitution was finally ready for a vote by the fraternity, and the papers were ready to be sent to a lawyer for incorporation proceedings. When the fraternity finally becomes incorporated, it will be in position to become national.
At the end of February, twenty new freshmen members were accepted into the fraternity. They will take over the offices under the new constitution. Three men in industry were asked to join the fraternity and became part of the fraternity's board of directors along with its new officers.

On May 9, the Fraternity joined with the new Alumni Association for the first time to make a central location point for all returning alumni. A suite of rooms at the Seneca Hotel were selected as a registration place for the fraternity's returning alumni.

The 1952-1953 officers—President Art Gorman, Vice President Willie Wilson, Secretary George Van Steenburg, and Treasurer James Forney—and all the present members wish the men of 1953-1954 good luck and good brotherhood—on a national scale!
Carolyn Duffy and Lois Bayster sing to a large audience, "Oh, what a time we had in April!" The show, "Continental," was produced by Phi Upsilon Phi Sorority and directed by Terry Norcross. This was their second annual production at the Spring Weekend festivities, and once again, eager crowds filled the Assembly Hall for both performances. Many even returned to see the second performance. The musical score for this production included such old-time favorites as "I Remember April" and "April in Paris."

At the Pre-Spring Weekend rally, Donald Samis, otherwise known as "The Great Sam," puts on a bit of pre-carnival entertainment for the hard-working students who had previously been setting up their booths for the Friday Night Carnival. Tiny Dickson is seen in the background, trying to dry off after he received his ice water bath.

In the picture at the right, Dick Warner and friend end their mysterious Submarine journey through the Swimming Club's imaginary Davy Jones' Locker. The couple was met by Father Neptune and two of his charming mermaids.

"How are you gonna keep her down on the farm after she's seen 'gay Paree,' " is portrayed by these Phi Up girls at their big performance, always a big help in making Spring Weekend a lively success.

Not pictured are the Student Council and the Spring Weekend Committee, who should be congratulated for their fine organization and presentation of this always much anticipated RIT event.
Spring Weekend

"Come one, Come all! Come to the biggest and best show on the midway!" In the picture at the right, Al Wardle of SAC, perched on top of the ladder, and Herman Wolf, P & P, lure customers into the Crafts Club booth. The Crafts Club walked off with the annual trophy and first prize award for the best and most original booth, "Time for a change!" People who entered this booth came out really very much changed!

Johnny Long and his Collegians provided the music for the annual festival dance, which was held at the Masonic Temple. In the bottom right picture, Johnny has just completed a violin solo of the dance's theme, "April in Paris." He is probably known best for his arrangement of the ever-popular "Shanty Town," which he played at intermission time. His novelty numbers, along with his regular roster of dance tunes, made this one of the best Institute dances.

"And we danced the whole night through!" In the picture above, couples can be seen enjoying themselves as they danced to the enchanting music of Johnny Long and his Collegians.

One of the many booths presented by the school organizations was the one made by Gamma Phi fraternity. This very decorative and artistic booth was one of several which provided fun and amusement of many kinds.

Hundreds of students and their friends participated in the Friday night festivities, which included an informal dance in the Eastman Lounge. At the dance, the Alumni Association presented table model radios to lucky winners. Prizes were also awarded to the best booths and to Michael "Mr. Campus" McClatchey.

One Hundred and Forty-five
One of the first events of Spring Weekend was the Pep Rally held in the Eastman Assembly Hall. In the picture at the left, "Tiny" Dickson, Master of Ceremonies for the event, is about to get a free bath from Anne Graves. Tiny had already received one such treatment after telling one of his famous jokes. Meanwhile, the halls outside the Eastman Assembly were bustling with activity as the students were setting up their booth for the evening's Carnival.

Below left, the Art Student's League portrays a scene which is familiar on the Streets of Paris. Here John White of the Applied Art Department is making a free-hand drawing of one of the many customers who stopped to have their pictures put on illustration board. Samples of the completed work are in the background against the walls.

One of the many acts of the main event of the evening, Phi Upsilon Phi's annual show, is represented in the picture above. A few members of the sorority display their talents and bring back the days of the "Can-Can." Many scenes of past and present show business were presented. The show was a great success for the Sorority and gave excellent opportunity for relaxation and enjoyment for those present at the Friday Night Carnival.

In the picture at the right, Mermaid Nesta Clark, is caught by the photographers as she chats with a friend before performing her duties at the Swimming Club's booth. In the background, Father Neptune, complete with waterproof watch, seems a little camera-shy.
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