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the THORN



VOLUME 10, NUMBER 14

ROSE HULMAN INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

TERRE HAUTE, IND.

FRIDAY, APR. 25, 1975

Brand New SGA Prez For Rose



HEAD ROSE-HULMAN STUDENT BODY — Charles W. Beeler (left) of Indianapolis, president of the student body at Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology, passes the gavel to incoming president, Jeffrey C. Shanks, who will serve as president of the Student Government Association through April of the 1975-76 academic year. Also participating in the installation were (left to right) vice president Neil D. Quellhorst, Findlay, Ohio; Ralph M. Ross, vice president and Dean of Student Affairs; and Dr. John A. Logan, president of Rose-Hulman. Shanks and Quellhorst took the oath of office Wednesday following their election by the 1,000-man student body Friday, April 4.

Ruel Fox Burns, Sr. Heads Centennial Banquet

About 30 minutes before kickoff for Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology's football games a white-haired gentleman with a natty mustache emerges from a sporty station wagon, pulls two or three lawn chairs from the rear of the vehicle and takes his usual seat at the northwest corner of Phil Brown Field.

For basketball, it's much the same story—the northwest corner of Shook Memorial Fieldhouse, a two-man auditorium seat is provided, courtesy of the athletic department.

The man who occupies these accommodations is Ruel Fox Burns, Sr., the Engineers' No. 1 sports fan. He has earned the distinction for having witnessed more Engineer athletic contests than any other individual. His moral and financial support of Rose-Hulman and its athletics spans more than 60 years.

Burns, who is chairman of the board of Weston Paper and Manufacturing Company of Terre Haute, has for many years thought that Engineer athletes do not receive a measure of the credit that is due them. As chairman of a special Centennial Banquet honoring varsity athletes and the Rose-Hulman band, he has assured all concerned this will be accomplished Friday evening with a formal banquet and an evening of dancing in Hulman Memorial Union.

Fox Burns, as he is known to his friends and associates, is more than a spectator. At 83 years of age, he is still an avid sportsman.

He rises early each day and goes horseback riding in the

Wabash River bottoms. Riding companions less than half his age attest they are no match for the wiry sportsman of these early morning jaunts.

A native Hoosier, he spent his young years riding, hunting and fishing in Sullivan County. At the age of 10 the Burns family moved to Terre Haute where he was educated. He was president of his senior class at the former Wiley High School and was graduated from Rose-Hulman in 1915 with a B.S. in mechanical engineering.

He attended Rose during a time when the Engineers played Indiana, Purdue, Notre Dame, Vanderbilt and other athletic powers. A number of players of this era, including Art Nehf, went on to play professional sports.

Following college he entered the paper industry where he remained except for two years in the Air Corps during World War I. While rising to chairman of the board of his company, he is known best for his outdoor adventures which have included big game hunting and photography in Europe, Africa, New Zealand, South American, Mexico, Alaska and many places in the United States.

Burns' stories on these adventures have been published in the Saturday Evening Post, Field & Stream, Outdoor Life, Sports A-Field, The Alaska Sportsman, Fur-Fish-Game, the Western Horseman and numerous other publications. He also has written a book, "The Roving Outdoorsman" which includes stories about hunting Kodiak bear, a tribute to a guide, and "Rhino, My Finest Trophy."



Seated from left to right: Ruel Fox Burns, Sr.; Gary Lee, Mrs. John Logan, Hal McGaughey, Bob Bergman. Standing, from left to right: John Munchner, Art Nelson, John Schroeder. (House of Photography)

**STUDENT OPINION
POLL OF FACULTY
TEACHING WILL
BE CONDUCTED
DURING THE
WEEK OF
MAY 5, 1975**

Speaking Of Noise

Registrations for Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology's short course entitled "Noise—Its Measurement and Control" were due Friday, April 18, according to Prof. Irvin P. Hooper, director of continuing education.

The course, which is open to the public and those interested in learning about noise standards and abatement, will be offered from 7 to 9 p.m. on the Wednesday evenings from April 23 through May 14. Fee for the course is \$24.

Dr. Darrel Gibson, professor of mechanical engineering, will teach the course which will include demonstrations on measuring noise and ways of correcting noise problems.

Topics to be included are 1) introduction to sound (sound pressure, sound pressure level, the decibel); 2) description of

noise (weighing scales, loudness, annoyance); 3) noise effects (psycho-acoustics, hearing, environmental); and 4) noise control (source-patch receiver, technical, legal).

An active consultant to industry in the field of noise control, Dr. Gibson earned the B.S. and M.S. in aeronautical engineering at Purdue University and the Ph.D. at the University of New Mexico. He has worked as an engineer for Douglas Aircraft Company and General Dynamics Corporation, and four of the last five summers has headed interdisciplinary studies at the NASA Langley Research Center in Virginia.

Persons interested in participating in the short course on noise control are requested to apply to Dr. Gibson or Prof. Hooper at Rose-Hulman (Phone 812-877-1511).

Quality Of H2O

Registrations for Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology's short course entitled "Water Quality Engineering" were due Friday, April 18, according to Prof. Irvin P. Hooper, director of continuing education.

The course will meet each Tuesday evening from April 22 through May 30. All-inclusive fee for the short course is \$30. A cer-

tificate will be given on completion of the program.

Dr. Jerry Caskey, associate professor of chemical engineering, will teach the class scheduled from 7 to 9 p.m. in Room C-126 of the Main Building.

Interested persons may obtain further information by contacting Prof. Irvin P. Hooper, director of continuing education.

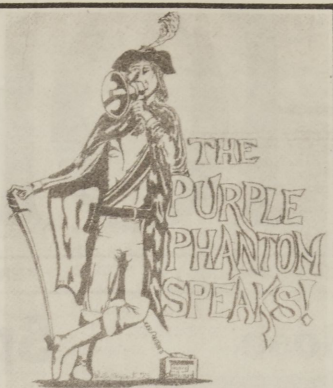
Park Project

The C. E. Design and Synthesis Class, CE 422, will be giving their formal presentation of their two-quarter "Wabash River Urban Park Project" on Tuesday, May 13, at 7:30 p.m. in room C102. Acme Consulting Engineers, as

the class has dubbed their "firm," invites the general public to attend this presentation. The presentation proposes a park to be placed in the area of the present Fairbanks Park plus some extra ground to the north.

The Purple Phantom Speaks

'Ecological Economics'



If you were with us last, you'll recall that in the Wreck Center report there were some pretty grim predictions about the economy. Wondering how the experts at BBDGKRS&T had arrived at such pessimistic conclusions, we (your friendly Phantom and a few roaches trained in the art of persuasion) paid a visit on the second B of that company to get the full story.

"Well," B explained, "the problem is simple enough. There just isn't any money."

"That's not much of an answer," I complained, and let the head roach tighten the thumbscrews a bit. "Especially with our GNP and productivity at an all-time high." I nodded at the roach again, and B hastily continued.

"Well, since you put it so politely, let me explain. When I say there isn't any money around, I mean there aren't enough dollar bills in circulation to keep up with the normal function of the economy. The banks don't have any, so there aren't any loans being made, and the consumers don't seem to really have too many of them either. There's still credit, but the credit-card companies don't have the cash at bill times, either; and what dollars there are being snarfed up by the government to help feed and clothe the thousands of bureaucrats."

"But if that's the whole problem, why doesn't the government just print up more money?"

"The government can't print more money."

"Sure it can—it says so right here in the Constitution—"

"Do you honestly think the likes of Jerry Ford are capable of printing money when the best criminal engravers in the country can't?"

"You've got a point there..."

"Damn right."

"So where does the money come from?"

"It grows. Haven't you ever seen a dollar bill in the grass by the street? Ever notice how it's always a new dollar bill? It grew there because a penny fell out of someone's pocket six weeks earlier."

I had a hard time swallowing this story, but since it didn't change as the roaches did their thing, I have to think B really believed it. "But if that's the case," I said, after sending the

head bug out for some lunch, "what's behind the economic crisis?"

"It's like I said, there's no money growing anymore. You see, it all began with the invention of nitrate fertilizer in the Twenties. For about ten years money grew like crazy, then one morning a stockbroker found his bed of Buffalo nickels had died in the night. When the word leaked out, the market panicked. We didn't come out of the Great Depression until one of Roosevelt's biologists cross-bred the Buffalo nickel—one of the few that was still left—with a twenty-dollar gold piece—said to have been the last living gold coin—and produced the first Federal Reserve Note. These things bred like mad during World War II—supposedly because of all the nitrate powder smoke in the air—and were in pretty good shape well into the Fifties before the Devalued Dollar first popped up."

"Ah, yes," I remarked. "Our old friend. I didn't know it went back that far."

"As far as anyone can tell, the first Devalueds appeared shortly after the first bomb tests. They were sort of like crabgrass—you know, a minor nuisance. It wasn't until the Vietnam war that the things started breeding in earnest. It seemed that they changed the formula of the powder and the old Federal Reserves didn't thrive on the dust anywhere near as well as the DV's did. And anyway, the DV's looked just like the Federal Reserves unless you tried to hold onto them too long—then they tended to shrink and disappear; but as long as you got rid of them fast, nobody noticed."

"But what happened to the old Federal Reserves?"

"There are still a few of them left, if you look in the right places. As I said, the only way to tell a Fed from a DV is to hold onto it a few days and see if it shrinks."

"Now just a second, let me get this straight," I said. "The DV's took over during the Vietnam war, right?"

"Right," he said. "And since the war is predominantly over..."

"(Expletive deleted)—we're just not in it anymore."

"That's enough. The war may be on, but they're not using our front-line powder—or dropping

all those HE bombs on Hanoi—take your choice, biologists aren't really sure which it was that made the DV's grow so well—whatever it was, the DV's aren't growing worth a Continental anymore, and that's why we're in a depression."

"So what can the government do about it?"

"Pretty much what they're doing now."

"Huh?" I couldn't figure out what tax bickering had to do with biology.

"Nothing at all," he said. "Those tax programs are just more politics; they're as phony as the U.S. Mint. Both sides hope they can pick up a few votes by blaming the opposition. Although..." he started scratching his chin with a thumbscrew.

"Yes?"

"Oh, I was just thinking... the way they structured the taxes might do some good after all."

"How?"

"Well, you've got to understand that the government's only hope is to breed a new dollar. They've been at it for some years—that's why there are so many coin-operated vending machines and toll booths around. You breed the coins—the dollars themselves are essentially sterile until they deebie in the cash register."

"Deebie?"

"Yeah, they sort of explode into coins and jump over the partition into the coin tray. If you watch the supermarket checkers closely, you can see it now and then."

"Anyway, you produce hybrids by crossing the coins in a punchpress. They're why the government is out to collect coins—you have to search through a hundred thousand dimes to find one breedable Federal Reserve seed—all those sandwich things are DV seeds, and we've got enough of them as it is."

"So that's why vending machine prices have gone up so much lately..."

"Not just vending machines—have you noticed that all your purchases seem to come out uneven?"

"Yeah, but I've always just given them a bill and taken the change—I don't see how that helps any."

"People like you don't help—but since they're just giving you DV coins, it doesn't hurt either. There are people who pay with exact change whenever they can... remember the 'penny shortage' last year?"

"Yeah, didn't that have something to do with the price of copper?"

"That was the cover story. Actually, they were on to a new cross for a while between a penny and a '42 dime, but it didn't turn out."

"Anyway, what's this got to do with the tax increases?"

"Well, your tax rebates come back as checks, which the banks cash into DV's. But when you buy gas, the new tax will push up the price so that you'll have to pay with change—the same as the supermarket prices."

"Well, this has all been awfully interesting; but the big question is still: do you hold out any hope for the research?"

"I kind of doubt it."

Dr. Shapiro Lectures Here

Dr. Stuart Shapiro of Indiana University, a noted expert in the field of Artificial Intelligence, spoke at Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology last Tuesday, April 22.

Sponsored by the Rose-Hulman chapter of the Association for Computing Machinery (ACM), the lecture was scheduled for 7 p.m. in Room B-119. The public was invited to attend the lecture.

Artificial Intelligence is the field of computer science which deals with making a computer act like the human mind, such as in exhibiting the ability to reason and think things out, in being able to play games (such as chess), and in being able to perform

other complex operations which the human mind performs naturally.

Computer vision (enabling computers to "see" things through television cameras) and robots are two direct results of the work being done in the field of artificial intelligence.

A graduate level instructor at Indiana University, Dr. Shapiro has done much work with artificial intelligence computer languages and robots. He has presented several papers on the subject. His visit to Rose-Hulman follows by a few days his attendance at a National Conference on Artificial Intelligence.

Baseball Team Has Winning Stats

10 Games - Record 6-4

NAME	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	RBI	BB	SO	BA
Losey, Steve	27	6	8	0	1	0	3	3	0	.296
Ellis, Gary	30	9	9	2	0	1	1	2	5	.300
Griggs, Mike	35	11	13	3	1	0	0	1	6	.371
Adams, Nick	29	6	9	1	1	0	1	3	6	.310
Vapor, Curt	36	7	16	1	2	1	0	2	0	.444
Schultz, Gary	35	14	13	2	0	1	1	0	1	.371
Corn, Bob	29	5	7	0	0	2	0	1	0	.241
Hildebrand, Bob	30	8	9	2	0	0	2	0	5	.300
Schroeder, John	22	6	7	0	0	0	1	1	0	.318
Neal, Dick	12	1	4	0	0	0	1	1	0	.333
Leonard, Steve	1	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	.000
Cornwell, Jim	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Friss, Rick	2	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	.500
Lee, Gary	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Totals	290	75	96	12	5	4	8	14	43	.331
Opponent's Totals	278	67	67	11	5	2	17	8	49	.241

ROTC BRIGADE GOES RAPPELLING!

Last Saturday (April 12, 1975) the ROTC Brigade of Rose-Hulman conducted rappelling exercise at the Devil's Den located near Bloomington, Indiana. ROTC Cadets from Rose-Hulman, Indiana State University and Saint Mary of the Woods College participated in the exercise. In all, 38 freshman cadets were introduced to the art of rappelling. The instruction was

handled by the junior and senior cadets of the Brigade who have been trained by the Army in Mountaineering and Rappelling techniques.

A demonstration of various rappelling drops was conducted and then each new student was shown how to make a "rope seat" which enables a person to safely rappel off a sheer cliff.



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He reasoned that a program of play, learn and pray would make useful citizens of the world. He crowded out evil with reason, religion and kindness in a (what was then unheard of) atmosphere of family.

The ideals of St. John Bosco are still with us today. His work goes on in boys clubs, technical and academic schools, guidance centers, summer camps and missions. And his very human approach is very evident in the family spirit of the Salesians. This is the way he wanted it. This is the way it is. The Salesian experience isn't learned — it's lived.

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THE THORN

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THE WAY IT IS

By Roger Demon

Look Out Louie, We're Returning Your Cake

The Proletariat is getting ready to revolt. Americans are angry and tired of their government's hilarious attitude towards everything. In their own way, but nonetheless a revolution is brewing.

Americans are sick, fed up, and tired. Examine their gripes. The auto industry is in miserable straits. Even massive advertising and rebates only brought lackluster response? Why? Simple. The Common American, the middle class who has to suffer the kicks of both classes from both sides, said "To hell with it." No new car. Not when a new car cost half a year's salary. Not on your life. We're going to stick with old betsy. True, we've got to put some money into her, but if we've bought that new car we'd be in hock up to our ears, we'd only get a gass guzzler in a time of energy shortage, a car whose safety no one is certain of. No way, man.

Second villain—Oil. You can fool some of the people some of the time, etc. etc. The common American might not be that smart but he ain't dumb! Or at least not as dumb as others think. Back in the fifties the oil men were importing little oil. Why? Because it was cheap and they wanted to sell the expensive American oil. Logical, right? So now when our own resources are dwindling and foreign oil is uncertain, we've got to use their oil. Smart. And then. All during the summer of '73 it was rumored about a possible shortage. If you remember (our man does) gas was a cheap 31 to 35 cents/gal. It took a war in October '73 to get the shortage in gear. Funny thing was that although the oil did not stop until the next year, prices had been marked and ready to roll. The shortage had been planned and all of a sudden, there it was. And then just as quick, it was no more. Common man swears that next time he'll cut back so much the gas stations will begin to give away their product.

Then there's the utilities. Mr. Average in patriotic response cuts back his energy uses. His thermostat went down to 68 or even 66; he took to turning lights off everywhere. And what did all his labor save him? Nothing. Why his bill is larger than ever. He uses less but pays more. And that doesn't make him any happier. Oh. He pauses. Did he mention about those utility companies? They advertise use electrical-ly then as the shortage hit, conserve, and than all of a sudden, they applied for a rate increase because they weren't bringing in enough income? Does that make sense?

But we got one villain. Those sugar people. Sugar is inelastic, they said (is that right?). Prices will rise but people will use just as much. Why don't we join the fun—we could use some profits. So they announced a "shortage." And the price went up. And a surprising thing happened. At first there was a rush. To get the product before the hoarders came or therabouts. But then after a while, after we saw sugar go up to nearly three dollars for a five-pound bag, we said, "hell with them too." We didn't use sugar. Suddenly the big boys in sugar noticed something bad was happening. Nobody was buying their sugar. Warehouses were full, ships were docked awaiting unloading. And others had to be turned away. Something had gone wrong. We got them. They began lowering prices. We bought a little, but until prices get down a lot, we're still not going to buy. We've learned to live without it.

Prices aren't just all of it, just lots of it. Income is only so much. You take home so much. Now as prices rise, there's damn little difference between subsistence and life. Taxes. Now that's another area. Between Federal, State, Municipal and etc. etc. etc, Mr. Average is tired. The Mellons and Rockefellers and Gettys pay nothing but he pays twenty percent or more. Is that fair? And taxes—where do they go? Into some bigshot's pocket. Nothing worthwhile. Or into some no good bum who won't work. But mainly into nowhere. We don't like that.

Yes, we're tired. And when we, the oft-trodden-upon get tired of being used as a doormat to personal promotion, then there's going to be hell to pay. And the time will be soon. No, not soon, now.

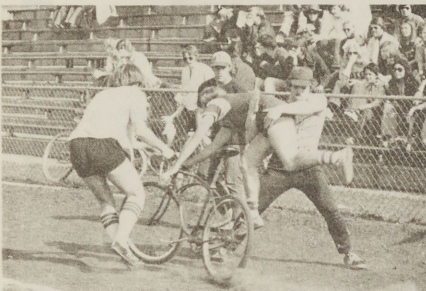
Rose Celebrates Greek Weekend



Cart racer hurtles to a 6th from last finish.



Bike racer burns down the straight.



"Grab that bike, the throttle's stuck!"



Move Your A . . .



GDI Sneering Team



What Can I Say?

Photos by Greg Chaney and Greg Keck

Bauman Stars in Play



GREEK WEEKEND

Story by Choi Wong

The I.F.C. sponsored its annual Greek Weekend activities on Sunday, April 12. This year's competitive games included the cart race, canoe race, bike race, and the tug of war. There was the song fest in the non-competitive category.

LXA came in first in the cart race, canoe race, and the bike race. The tug of war event was won by SN. ATO was the winner in the song fest.

Here's the overall results in the competitive games. 1st LXA, 2nd SN, 3rd ATO, 4th FIJI, 5th Triangle, 6th TX.

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They've got a long way to go. In a world that isn't easy. But with someone's help, they'll make it. What they need is a friend. Someone to act as confidant and guide. Perhaps, it could be you as a Salesian Priest or Brother.

The Salesians of St. John Bosco were founded in 1859 to serve youth. Unlike other orders whose apostolate has changed with varying conditions, the Salesians always have been — and will be, youth oriented. Today we're helping to prepare youngsters for the world that awaits them tomorrow. Not an easy task but one which we welcome.

And how do we go about it? By following the precepts of our founder, Don Bosco. To crowd out evil with reason, religion and kindness with a method of play, learn and pray. We're trying to build better communities by helping to create better men.

As a Salesian, you are guaranteed the chance to help the young in a wide range of endeavor . . . as guidance counselors, technical and academic teachers, as coaches, psychologists . . . in boys clubs, summer camps . . . as missionaries. And you are given the kind of training you need to achieve your aims.

The Salesian family is a large one (we are the third largest order) but a warm one. A community with an enthusiastic family feeling where not only our talents are shared but our shortcomings, too. If you feel as we do, that service to youth can be an important mission in your life, we welcome your interest.



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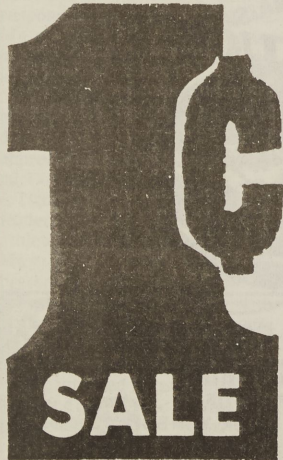
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Tech. Assess.

Dr. A. T. Roper, chairman of the division of civil and mechanical engineering and associate dean of the faculty at Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology, spoke on "The What, Why and Wherefore of Technology Assessment" during the April meeting of the Central Indiana Section of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers at Rose-Hulman last Wednesday.

Dr. Teruo Ishihara, associate professor of mechanical engineering, is chairman of the 500-member Central Indiana Section of the ASME which draws its members from a geographical area bounded east and west by Richmond and Terre Haute and north and south by West Lafayette and Columbus.

The Rose-Hulman student chapter, advised by Dr. Donald G. Morin, assistant professor of mechanical engineering, hosted the April meeting.

A social hour at 6:30 p.m. in Hulman Memorial Union, was followed by dinner at 7 p.m. Dr. Roper's talk began at 8 p.m. in the Performing Arts Room of the Union.

Under the direction of Dr. Roper, Rose-Hulman has been a leader in pioneering in technology assessment and policy studies at the undergraduate level.

Rose-Hulman offered its first course in technology assessment during the 1972-73 academic year. Since that time students have carried out a number of technology assessments and currently are engaged in multi-institutional assessments involving students and faculty at Rose-Hulman, DePauw, Indiana State and Indiana universities.

Dr. Roper, Prof. Irvin P. Hooper, the Robert Shattuck Distinguished Professor of Engineering at Rose-Hulman; and Dr. Calvin R. Dyer, professor and chairman of humanities, social and life sciences, have attended a number of regional and international conferences on technology assessment.

Dr. Roper, who has been a member of the Rose-Hulman faculty since 1967, was named to head the civil and mechanical engineering division in 1971.

LOST

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WABASH AVENUE



Conforming to the high standards of the Rose-Hulman Drama Club, Mr. Needham (Robert Strickland) tries to keep his pants on after Susan and Barbara take the shirt off his back. Susan is portrayed by Sherree Fischer, while Connie Lane portrays Barbara.

"No Sex Please, We're British" Hits Rose Stage Tonight & Tomorrow

Rose-Hulman Drama Club will present its 1975 spring production of *No Sex Please, We're British*, a comedy by Anthony Marriott and Alistair Foot, on Friday and Saturday, April 25 and 26 at Rose-Hulman Auditorium. Tickets are one dollar. An evening of laughter and excitement will be your rebate. Tickets are available at the door on the

nights of performance or from any Drama Club member. No seats will be reserved. Curtain time is 8:00 p.m.

Come and see what it's like to be the cause of a pornography scandal in England. If you don't like play, come anyway, you'll enjoy the chase scene as Mr. Needham tries to keep his clothes on, if he can.

CAST

Peter Hunter
Frances Hunter
Brian Runnicles
Eleanor Hunter
Leslie Bromhead
Superintendent Paul
Delivery Man
Mr. Needham
Susan
Barbara

Paul Bauman
Diane Headley
Bruce Crum
Laura Harden
Chris Vandenberg
Dave Perrings
Dave Burkes
Robert Strickland
Sherree Fischer
Connie Lane

Directed by Jean Hazeldine
Student Asst. Director, John Teskey

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232-1889

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OPEN 9 A.M. TO 6 P.M.
MON. - SAT.

Featuring:

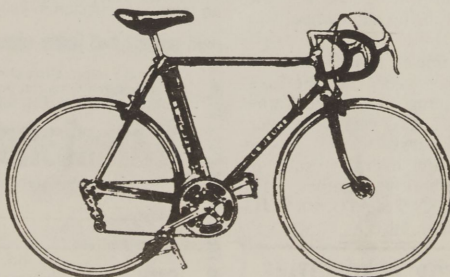
Puegeot
Falcon
Fuji
Flandria
Stella

Many Models:

Single Speeds
3-speeds
5-speeds
10-speeds
Touring Models

Guarantee: ALL BIKES - Lifetime on frames; 1 year on parts and accessories; 30 day free service.

Full line of accessories available (bags, clothes, carriers, pro parts, locks, etc.)



GOLDEN TOUCH

BATH AND MASSAGE

2507 So. Third St.

Bring this ad and receive \$5.00 off
on any 30 minute massage

COME IN AND HAVE ONE OF OUR LOVELY
TECHNICIANS GIVE YOU A RELAXING MASSAGE

Beautiful Girls on duty to serve you

HELP WANTED

Mon.-Sat.: 10:00 A.M.-3:00 A.M.

SAUNA AND WHIRLPOOL ALSO AVAILABLE
PARKING IN REAR



THIS COUPON GOOD FOR
FREE LARGE DRINK

WITH PURCHASE OF
WHOPPER, WHALER OR YUMBO
3202 Wabash Ave., Terre Haute
1916 South 3rd St., Terre Haute