

Explaining the construction of a transit to his students, "Jack" Dodds will very solemnly tell how "this little hickey goes through this gadget into that do-whackey."

Professor Dodds is kept very busy outside of school with his many other offices. He is a member of the State Board of Engineering Examiners, secretary of the Iowa Engineering Society, and director of the Iowa State civil engineering summer camp at Rainy Lake, Minn. He has been on the City Council for the last six years and holds many other engineering and public offices.

Professor Dodds refers to his many public offices as his hobbies. "I could quit work at 4 o'clock every afternoon and go to bed. But I'd rather do these other things—they are more fun."



J. M. Aikman

ONE section of a key to the personalities of the Botany Department might run something like this: Man; hair curly, blond; Dendrologist; Ecologist; jovial Scotsman: *J. M. Aikman*. All these characteristics identify "Doc" just as his own analysis of the specimen before him pigeon-holes that particular plant in the correct category of botanical classification.

He is a staunch believer in the principle that botanical study can best be done by the making of keys to species, and this point is one which causes some forestry students to pin uncomplimentary, unprintable phrases behind his name. A quarter in one of "Doc's" classes is a succession of keys to everything that grows, but "Doc" sees their merit, even if many of the foresters-to-be cannot.

"Doc" in private life is married, has two children, smokes more nickel cigars (he is a Scotsman, you know) than any other member of the faculty, is a scout master, and is faculty representative on the Cardinal Guild.

"Doc's" secret pride is his Ford. In his V-8, fortified with cigars, he tears down the highway "about 45," admiring plant specimens on either side. He scarcely ever watches the road.

His pet peeve is smoking on the campus. "Just wait, boys, until we get in North Woods," says "Doc," racing along about 50 yards ahead of everyone, "and I'll have one with you." In the protective shelter of North Woods "Doc" produces his favorite stogy and surrounds himself and the choking class with a fog of smoke rivaling the Tillamook Burn.

