

Stanford girls are receiving a luscious raspberry from coeds at the University of California. During the recent cold snap many Stanford coeds abandoned their silk lingerie for furry red flannel underwear. Palo Alto merchants completely sold out and claimed that Stanford women had been the heaviest buyers of the "scarlet scratchies." Berkeley stores attested the hardness of the U. of C. coeds. The suit of red flannels sold went to a lady well over 70 years old.

DE PAUW UNIVERSITY KEEPS A 12,000-TON RESERVE OF COAL IN THE EVENT THAT MINE-STRIKES WILL CUT OFF THE FUEL SUPPLY. WE WONDER HOW MANY TON RESERVE THE UNIVERSITY OF ALASKA KEEPS. BRR...

Ben Schmoker, executive secretary of the University of Minnesota's Y. M. C. A., receives a lot of unusual requests. A mother, worried about her freshman son, wrote him the following letter:

"I am sending you three suits of woolen underwear under separate cover. Please see to it that my boy wears them as he should during the cold weather."

And some time ago a fresher stopped Schmoker and chirped up with, "Can you please tell me in what building the campus is?" Wow!!

The University of Kentucky boasts a professor apparently so interesting in his lectures that students practically have to be thrown out his class to keep down the enrollment. Prof. Funkhouser's Heredity class attained an enrollment of 115 students as he dropped even first-day absentees from class in a desperate attempt to stem the huge registration. What a man....

Margaret Potts of Ventura Junior College can take dictation at the rate of 200 words a minute for five consecutive minutes. She would make an ideal wife, we think, we think. But what happens after the five minutes?

Coeds at the University of Western Ontario are ready to flop into their chairs for a sit-down strike. They threaten to use their parking-power if the student administrative assembly rules against wearing corsets at formal affairs.

"Vacations are a bad thing. They make students forget most of what they know." Prof. Warner Brown, chairman of the psychology department of the University of California states. Maybe so, but those moonlit nights teach many students quite a few things they never knew.....

"It's really much shorter in Siamese," is the modest comment of the owner of the longest surname at Harvard University, Kaisui Nimmanahaeminda I. G. B.

Of all the sissies! A University of Iowa professor who planned to go on a bobsleighbing party with students had to stay home because his mother wouldn't let him go. She claimed "such a party is not dignified enough for a college teacher."

Awarding prizes for male ugliness on the college campus is by no means a new stunt. The University of Chattanooga probably started the ugly-mug contests by launching an annual search for the most compass-disregarding map and conferring upon its owner the coveted degree of Bachelor of Ugliness. Now Hardin-Simmons University goes Chattanooga one better. Arrangements are being made for the ugliest boy on the campus to have a subsidized date with the campus' most beautiful co-ed. We should have gone to Hardin-Simmons and settled our date problem for once and all.

THE PREPARING OF 150,000 ROUND, WHITE "HEAD-ACHE CHASERS" IS JUST ONE OF THE TASKS THE 4A SENIORS IN OPERATIVE PHARMACY AT THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA DO IN ONE YEAR.

The Slipstick

Cleave to the slipstick; let the slapstick fly where it may.

Mother warned me. Father cautioned me. But I, firm in the belief that any fool can write a Slipstick, write on to something or other!

Introduction

Our typist is on a vacation, Our typist's away for a week Our typist us on his vacation While these dumb keys play huse and seej.

Chorus

Brin beck, biting bick,
Oy, brung beej mub Onnie to me,
ta mr;
B(ng b4xj, be-ng bick
Oj, bvong bosk m5 belni mx--oh
helk!

MENTHOL QUIZ

Question: Egbert craves to go to Armour. Hearing of this, his uncle offers Papa advice on what a waste of the filthy lucre (dough) this would be. Only Uncle Snazzy remains silent on the subject. Is this because (a) he believes in college education, (b) he believes Egbert could get a lot of good out of it, or (c) he considers the whole matter none of his business?
Answer: It is because Uncle Snazzy has been dead ten years.

Question: Egbert gets a touch of bronchitis. All his Armour comrades dash right over to quote cases in which people died from bronchitis by having it develop into bronchial pneumonia. Only Jake Jeep refrains from doing so. Is this because (a) he has never heard of anyone dying from bronchitis which developed into bronchial pneumonia, or (b) he is afraid such anecdotes might depress poor Egbert?
Answer: It is because Jake Jeep is sick abed with bronchitis himself.

Rosalie thinks her sewing famed
You see, she doesn't know
Why all the boys call her
"That little sew and sew."
We will now pause for a moment while the windows are being opened.

..She: I'm afraid to go into that dark room.
..He: But dearest, I'm with you.
..She: That's just the trouble.

Will some one open the windows just a bit more?
MORE! MORE! MORE! MORE!

Collegiate viewpoint: It's not the girl that counts, it's what she stands for.

Our censor went to the races
And he came home a wreck.
He'd seen to his chagrin
Two horses neck and neck.

If at first you don't succeed, try, try again—but NOT with the same gal.

—Memoirs of E. J.

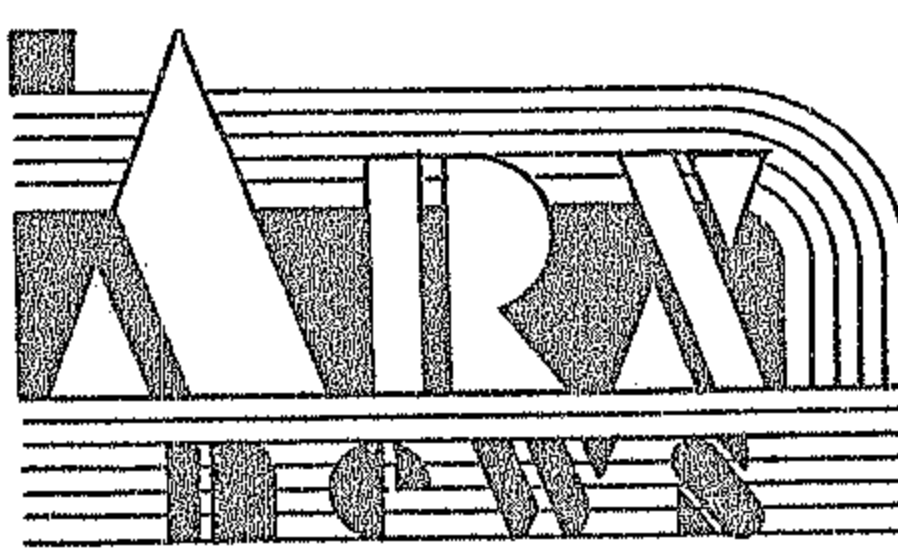
The great southwestern part of our country is supposed to be very healthful to live in. This report comes in from the little town where they killed off two of their oldest people to start a cemetery. A circus agent, hearing of a hundred-and-eight-year-old mountaineer living there, visited the place to hire this modern Methuselah for his show. The agent found him sitting before his shack smoking a pipe. Delighted, the agent entreated, "Come along with me, I'll pay you well." "I'd have to ask Paw first," answered the old codger. "What! you have a father?" ejaculated the agent, "Call him out." "He can't come out now. He's feeding Grandpaw. You see, Grandpaw's hands shake quite a bit now!"

Overheard in P. Mission: "How was I to know I had been going to economics instead of chem lecture all last semester? I sleep just as well in both!"

And you, never realize what a small world this is until you see an Armourite trying to park his car in it.

In conclusion, here's a HOT TIP. When you LAMP a swell looking FLAME don't get her LIT up unless you're a MATCH for her boy friend.

Close the windows. There's a draft. PYTHAGORAS.



Quote Bunny—"Alas, alas, alas"—and that is how we all feel. After today though, the local movie houses will have a slight increase in their businesses, which will last until about March 13. It used to be that a charette was a friendly affair but nowadays there is friendin' goin' on 'mong the Mell & the 'Caughy kids and the ammunition is that vernacular peculiar to derisive collegians. Nothing is quite so disconcerting as being told how lousy you and your problem is and what you will get on it. The counter-attack is also unprintable. It is all in fun though, and so was the way that Meister lost his trousers. Mr. Loebel didn't think it was so funny and told Richardson so. Ambie was rather put out for something that Mike did, and told Mike so. All in a day!!

There hasn't been a judgment so far this semester and so the only thing left to dig up is Dirt. Litwin is still laughing about the time he made Joe Wagner roll across the floor. Joe is the type that can really roll too. . . . There was a rat loose in the department and we think Burnham is the boy who put the thing under Prather's study and then squashed it. An open window helped out a lot after Prather's nose discovered Mr. Mouse.

After one month of clammering about who Mr. Loebel saw in the Empire Room the answer is here. The man who appeared to be so completely, madly, enamored that he could not tear his eyes from his date was—LINDAHL. The truth will out!!

There are no answers to last week's query because A. G. forgot the questions. This week's quiz is: 1. Who was bawled out for loafing and why is Huboi sore at Mr. L? 2. Who is "bluenose"? 3. Who wondered if "Charette" was a French girl and why? Art Gum.

Fraternity Notes

DELTA TAU DELTA

The chapter takes pleasure in announcing the formal initiation of the following men:

Bernard William Bernstrom '39
James Winston Duncan '40
John J. Fox, Jr. '40
Eugene Jerome Hanson '38
William Andrew Haubert '40
Louis J. Jacobs '38
John Forney McIntyre '38
James Paul Ransel '40
Philip Increase Robinson '40
Philip Randall Smith '40
Donald Helgeson Sunde '40
William Francis Yeager '40

A number of the actives attended the regional conference at Madison on the 25th, and the house was a little quiet over the week-end.

We are looking forward with a great deal of anticipation to a number of events. One of the forthcoming basketball tourney and we expect to go places this year. The Mothers' Tea will be held on March 14. We also have a fine looking bunch of rushees this semester. The Preb-Rush banquet about tops the busy month ahead of us.

PHI PI PHI

Gamma chapter of Phi Pi Phi takes great pleasure in announcing the pledging of:

Maurice J. Gates, Ch.E. '41
Arthur W. Malmquist, M.E. '41
With the ending of Hell Week the following eight men were formally initiated on February 20:
William I. Buckridge, F.P.E. '40
William M. Caldwell, Sc. '39
John C. Cerovics, Arch. '40
Clayton W. DeMent, F.P.E. '40
Carleton Deuter, Ch.E. '38
Budd Kubicka, Sc. '40
George A. Molitor, Ch.E. '40
Richard N. Vandekieft, M.E. '39

Everyone, including the pledges, enjoyed Hell Week to the fullest. The actives maintain that swinging a paddle hurts the giver worse than the receiver, but the pledges would have been willing to demonstrate the error in this way of thinking.

KALEIDOSCOPE

SAMUEL HOFFENSTEIN, humorist, pessimist, and—we hesitate to say this, but we have read some of his more unrestrained effusions—lunatic, becomes bitter, and verges on the edge of blasphemy in the following complaint.

When Hoffenstein stops laughing at himself and at the world in general, he joins Thomas Hardy and commences to mutter imprecations at the high heavens.

The selection we give you is from *Poems in Praise of Practically Nothing*.

Interlude, for a Solitary Flute IX

The dream of that high roadway out of life,
Soaring above
The dust, the rending bitterness, the strife—

That men call Love,
I followed:
Blesséd be God, Who hung so bright a star
Above an abattoir!

The dream that shines upon the dying breath,
The desperate story
Wherewith men seek to light the mood of Death—
The dream of Glory,
I followed:
Blesséd be God, Who hung so bright a star
Above an abattoir!

The dream of Joy, the dream, that even Christ
Wrung, earth-cursed,
From the tenacious thorn, the thunderous mist,
The acid thirst,
I followed:
Blesséd be God, Who hung so bright a star
Above an abattoir!

The dream of Peace, where like a little wind
To the indifferent grass,
Life sings to the green quiet of the mind
Of airy things that pass,
I followed:
Blesséd be God, who hung so bluenose a star
Above an abattoir!

PI KAPPA PHI

Last Sunday, after the ending of a successful probation week, the active members of the Alpha Phi chapter of Pi Kappa Phi had the pleasure of welcoming the following men into their ranks:

Roy D. Brinkman '40
Julian C. Chaderton '39
John W. Dodge '40
John R. Gerhardt '40
Clarence Laskowski '40
Elmer A. Matson '40
Richard Olinger '41
Harold J. Pavel '40
Ralph J. Schmid '41
Edward W. Schmidt '41
Frank E. Slavin '40

Following the formal initiation a banquet was held at the chapter house.

Next Sunday the Mother's Club will hold a tea in honor of the mothers of the newly initiated Pi Kappas.

Brother Lawrence Barbieri of Psi Chapter of our national organization has been staying at the house for the past week. He is an alumnus of Cornell University in Syracuse, New York.

SIGMA ALPHA MU

With a full program planned for the next few weeks the members and pledges are being kept quite busy. This week we are entertaining fra Jimmy Hammerstein, our national secretary from New York, who is visiting our Middle-west chapters. The alumni are holding a special meeting Thursday night in honor of "Jimmy" and all of us extend to him our deepest welcome.

Wednesday afternoon our Mothers' Club gets under way with a tea at the chapter house. A great deal of enthusiasm has been built up for the Mothers' Club and an interesting program will be presented at the tea.

On March 13 our splash party will be held at the Medinah Athletic Club and arrangements are being made by fra Mashman who promises us a wonderful time. Another alumni who is having a grand time is fra Gus Freund who is vacationing in Kingston Jamaica. He has invited us to have our next party down there and all of us wish we could accept his teasing invitation.

Blesséd be God, Who used me for this part:
Who, for the richer savor of His wine,
Crushed out of me the marrow and the heart,
The hope, the dream, and for an anodyne,
Hung star on lying star
Above His abattoir!

Blesséd be He, Whom men have wisely feared,
To whom the seas have sent their terror up—
And may there be no stain upon His beard
When next He quaffs the cup!

WE NOW GIVE YOU Sir Hoffenstein in one of his delectably impudent moods. This is one of the series which he styles *Poems of Passion Carefully Restrained so as to Offend Nobody*.

Lovely lady, who does so
All my waking havnt,
Tell me, tell me, do you know
What the hell you want?

Lady, to whose feet I'd bring
The world, if I could win it,
Are you sure of anything
For a single minute?

You whose eyes can kindle flame
Only Death could smother,
Tell me, please, does any dame
Differ from another?

Was the apple applesauce
Eve ate in the garden?
Aren't you all a total loss?
No? I beg your pardon!

R.W.

"Structures" Heard By W. S. E. Last Week

Problems in "Structures" were discussed by Mr. W. J. Carton of the Portland Cement Company last Friday at the regular meeting of the W. S. E.

Slides illustrating various types of rigid frame structures were shown by Mr. Carton who analyzed the design of rigid frame bridges and architectural concrete during his talk.

Mr. Carton will return at a future date to give a talk on the construction methods of concrete.

THETA XI

The brothers and their girl friends all turned up last Saturday night for an annual Hard Times party. The costumes that were worn were quite novel and unique.

Brother Kercher and his wife dropped in from Milwaukee on Monday, and stayed for a short visit. Brother Kercher is now employed by the Cutler Hammer Corporation.

Our bowling team is practicing in the event that a tournament will be coming soon.

Our first basketball game will be played today with the Delta Tau Delta fraternity.

PHI KAPPA SIGMA

The house wishes to congratulate Mr. O. Gordon Erickson and the musical clubs on the fine concert presented last Thursday evening.

The following men were initiated on Monday last:

Wayne Felix Dolder, E.E. '40
Harry Prestegard, M.E. '40
Thomas Alexander Clark M.E. '39.
Leroy Dressler Downing, F.P.E. '40
Charles William McClaren, E.E. '40
James Donald Charlton, Ch.E. '40
George Nels Soderstrom, E.E. '40
Karl Wilbur Hawkins, Ch.E. '40
Our congratulations to the new men.

TRIANGLE

Our new cook arrived this week and we are no longer plagued with Lundberg's cooking. Brother Frank Kaman will probably come back to school if Lundberg promises to stay out of the kitchen.

Kaman has been advancing a number of reasons for wanting to stay at Bob Young's house. The real reason is the proximity to Mundelein College wherein lives a certain blonde.

A house ping-pong tournament has been scheduled, the winners of which will comprise our team in the Interfraternity tournament. Pledge Dave Dahl has a nice forehand drive and some good serves and is likely to be the winner.

Leads College Comics



JACK OAKIE—above—offers undergraduate musical talent its first opportunity to perform in big time radio. Jack is "Prexy" of the mythical Oakie-Doakie College of the Air presented by Camel Cigarettes Tuesday evenings on Columbia's coast-to-coast network. Qualified vocalists and instrumentalists from colleges and universities throughout the country are being enrolled for the rollicking hour-long "classes." Remainder of musical background for the broadcast is furnished by Benny Goodman's swing band and Georgia Stoll's orchestra.