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The staff of the Tech News, the faculty, and the entire student body wish to extend their sincere sympathies to Mr. W. E. Kelly on the death of his father last week.

In Answer to Mr. Vandekieft

Dear Dick:

Taking your questions in the order in which they appear in your letter, let me reply as follows:

When has a public announcement been made to the effect that the A.T.S.A. meetings are open to the public? When have the meetings ever been given any real amount of publicity prior to a meeting so that the students could attend if they so desired? Have the members of the board ever extended a definite invitation to the students to attend one of the regular meetings? I believe that the answers to each of these questions is "Never!" In other words, the meetings are open in theory but shut in practice.

The invitation which has been accorded to the members of the News staff to come to the meetings is one of the things which I have been campaigning for during the last few weeks. The fact that the invitation has been extended is a source of personal satisfaction to me. I can assure you that with sufficient notice beforehand either Mr. Opila or myself will be at every meeting to see what goes on with an eye to giving the students the inside dope on the A.T.S.A.

Your reply to the charge that sufficient publicity is not given to the financial affairs of the board seems to have missed one of the important points. True enough, the budget is printed each year on the front page of the News, but what of the balance sheet of the organization? It is customary for corporations to give out an annual balance sheet, so why should the A.T.S.A. be any exception? What the News wants to see is the complete accounting of the money which the students pay each year. Requests for grants by the various clubs should also be included in these reports so that the student body can see how much organizations ask from the students in addition to the amounts charged in dues and other fees.

Questions which were posed concerning the surplus were not intended as any reflection on the board. The News has also built up a small surplus, so it is obviously in no position to howl on that score. What is desired is an accounting of this surplus which you have accumulated and the reasons for its size.

You mention that the surplus has been used to make student loans, and then proceed to enumerate all two of the loans which have been made. With the amount of money which has come to be in the surplus it seems to me that more loans could be made to the students. It is a well known fact that a large number of the students have to work on the N.Y.A. and for the school in order to make both ends meet. If more publicity were given to the student loan fund and the funds were made more accessible to the men in general, there would be more good use put to the surplus funds, rather than letting them collect dust.

Your question about my sources of information is

"The Slipstick"

Cleave to "The Slipstick"; let
the Slapstick fly where it may

I don't see what all this fuss has been about just because some ignorant students have taken a liking to such delectable tidbits as goldfish and white mice. Right here we've been doing the same without publicity or fuss. We've been swallowing stuff here, handed down by some of the pros, that even a whale couldn't digest without some difficulty. And even worse, some brave souls in our midst have even attempted to eat at the Armour lunch-room. It is to these latter men that we salute and dedicate our column today.

A girl can sing,
A girl can dance,
A girl can play crokay;
But she can't strike a match
On the seat of her trousers,
'Cause she just ain't built that way.

KEEPING A STIFF UPPER LIP IS A LOT OF
HOOEY, COMMENTED THE BLONDE. IT'S LOT
MORE FUN KISSING WITH A LIMBER ONE.

Would be Potter: Darn it, can you imagine that!
This car's stopped on me!!
Fredede: Say, haven't you forgotten something?
W.B.P.: Forgotten something? What?
Fredede: You've forgotten to shut the engine off!

There's the story going around about the absent-minded professor and his absent-minded wife. It seems that the professor had just returned from a hard day's work and after dinner he and his wife settled down in the living room to enjoy the radio. Suddenly there was a knock on the door. "My husband!" the absent-minded wife gasped. "My God!" said the professor and jumped out the window.

Harvard Man: Who knocked on my door just now?
Janitor: It was me.
H. M. (to second H. M.): What is he trying to say?

*The day was warm, the hour late,
But the Editor's work all had to wait;
With nervous steps he paced the floor,
And looked askance at the cards he bore...
Then suddenly, quickly...a timorous rap!
With puzzled expression he answered the tap,
It was a Frosh with face scared and wet;
"I sent you a joke—did you get it?"
The editor groaned, as he looked at the card...
"Not yet," he shrieked. "But I'm trying hard!"*

A GIRL WHO'S A LIVE WIRE IS USUALLY EXPOSED.

Adele: And to think that silk stockings come from a worm.
Fredede: That's ridiculous. I got mine from a sucker.

When a man wants his handkerchief, he reaches around and yanks it out of his pocket. When a lady wants hers, she rises, shakes her self, and picks it off the floor.

A modern young flapper was Min,
She tried every scheme to get thin,
In her attempt to reduce,
She sipped orange juice,
'Til she slipped through the straw and fell in.

Lassy: Say, it's past midnight. Do you think you can stay here all night?
Laddy: Gosh, I'll have to phone mother first.

"Killer Weissman": Say, how would you stop a chimney from smoking?
Hi Yo: I'd give him one of your cigars.

Hi Yo Silver.

a bit difficult to answer. This is not, however, because I have imagined the things which have been printed, but because the facts have been gleaned from numerous conversations with prominent men around the school, during a period of two years. Several men who are members of one of the organizations to which you also belong have told me, in confidence, much of the material which was used as direct statements in the editorials. These men are all leaders in student affairs, as you well know, and their statements carry considerable weight. Another portion of the material was taken from old issues of the Tech News and the Cycle. These, of course, are open to any member of the student body by asking for them in the library. However, if you will analyze the main portion of the material in the editorials you will find that it consists of direct questions, many of which you have answered in your letter and others of which were answered by the printing of the constitution in last week's issue of the News.

Your cooperation in the attempts to affect a betterment of the A.T.S.A. is deeply appreciated. I only hope that the results of all this smoke raising will be a permanent improvement in conditions here, in which case we all should feel that it has been worth the effort.

Yours sincerely,
Thomas A. Hunter, Editor-in-Chief,
Armour Tech News.

CO-OP NEWS

E. P. Hanuska

All of the classes have elected their officers in accordance with the plan outlined here last week, and so we are happy to print their names. The names in bold print are those of the presidents.

Seniors—**Dave Whittingham**, John Hill, Ed Wierzbicki.

Juniors—**Bob Kocourek**, John Sullivan, Fred Till.

Sophomores—**Leo Hemphill**, Jerry Guckel, Nick Parrinello.

Freshman—**Eugene Colombo**, Harold Zacher, Willard Palm, Edgar Kraegel.

Congratulations to all of you!

The most pressing problem facing the division officers is the drafting of a baseball schedule. Let's see some action.

All of the classes have been notified of the challenge issued by the Senior class last week "to engage in a series of softball games" and the response has been nothing short of amazing. Already entered and rarin' to go are the freshman, sophomore, and junior teams. They have lost no time in warming up as a visit to Ogden field during the lunch hour will indicate.

After much debate, the junior class finally decided on buying blue corduroy bush coats. Joe Westphal deserves the credit of crystallizing the class opinion. He appeared in the drafting room with a nifty corduroy bush coat bearing a reasonable price, and the class succumbed.

At the same time the sophomores, with much less argument, ordered jackets for themselves. They are brown and cream leather-wool jackets and undoubtedly will earn for the sophs the admiration of all the student body.

The Co-ops are well represented in the Usher's club. Six members of the Junior class and three of the Senior class have lent their services to this useful group. More and more of the Co-ops, we are happy to say, are finding time to enter extra-curricular activities, thus effectively bridging the gap between the regular students and the Co-ops.

Leif Lunde B '43 is making a name for himself in Dr. Sprague's physics class. It seems he has the layman's and not the scientist's point of view with respect to problems in mechanics, especially hinges and doorknobs, with amusing results.

Clarence Schauburger has been having trouble with his wisdom teeth, also with chemistry, physics, and calculus.

STEAM SHOVEL

The feature department wishes to give the readers (?) of this paper its humblest apologies. CHARLES (JONAH) SCHULTZ was entirely ignorant of the fact that the item he put in the "Other Campuses" column last week about Indiana U. abolishing final exams was from a story in their April fool edition. Jonah, like his predecessor, was sucked in.

This year's Junior week is shaping up to be the greatest ever. Openly accepting the challenge of the junior mechs so far are the junior civils and the junior fire protects in putting on skits. It is reported that the gooiest pies have been ordered for the pie eating contest, and that shiny, new marbles are to be used in the marble derby.

"RUBE" WEBER and "BRAIN" LASKOWSKI really painted the town red last week, but it is reported from reliable sources that their dates knew more about the beer joints than they did on their "sightseeing" tour of the neighborhood (13900 south to 7600 north, 3000 east to 7200 west).

During the A.S.M.E. trip through the Western Electric plant, "the boys" practically had to put a leash on Harry (Under the ears) Shaw, who constantly was drifting toward the group of several hundred girl workers. Of especial interest to him was a glamorous blonde old enough to be his mamma.

Now that Wright Junior College has got June Travis to officiate at a beauty contest, how about a strip-tease dancer to preside over junior week. You know, someone the boys all know.

HERB HANSEN, the demon freshman cartoonist, had another brainstorm last week. Wandering into Dr. Manley's 9:30 chem class, he slithered up to the blackboard and occupied himself busily for a few minutes. With a snort of satisfaction, he finally turned and took his seat. When DR. MANLEY entered the room, his eyes were instantly captivated by the picture of a six months' old infant gurgling happily over a choice rattle, captioned, "She may have been a beautiful baby." To the right of this was a picture with the caption, "But look what a toll the years have taken." Funny, isn't it, but it just happened to be a picture of the professor in full action during one of his lectures.

After those two dances after the play last week we are all wondering if a new issue of the student directory could be put out with an eye to including some of the more interesting vital statistics.

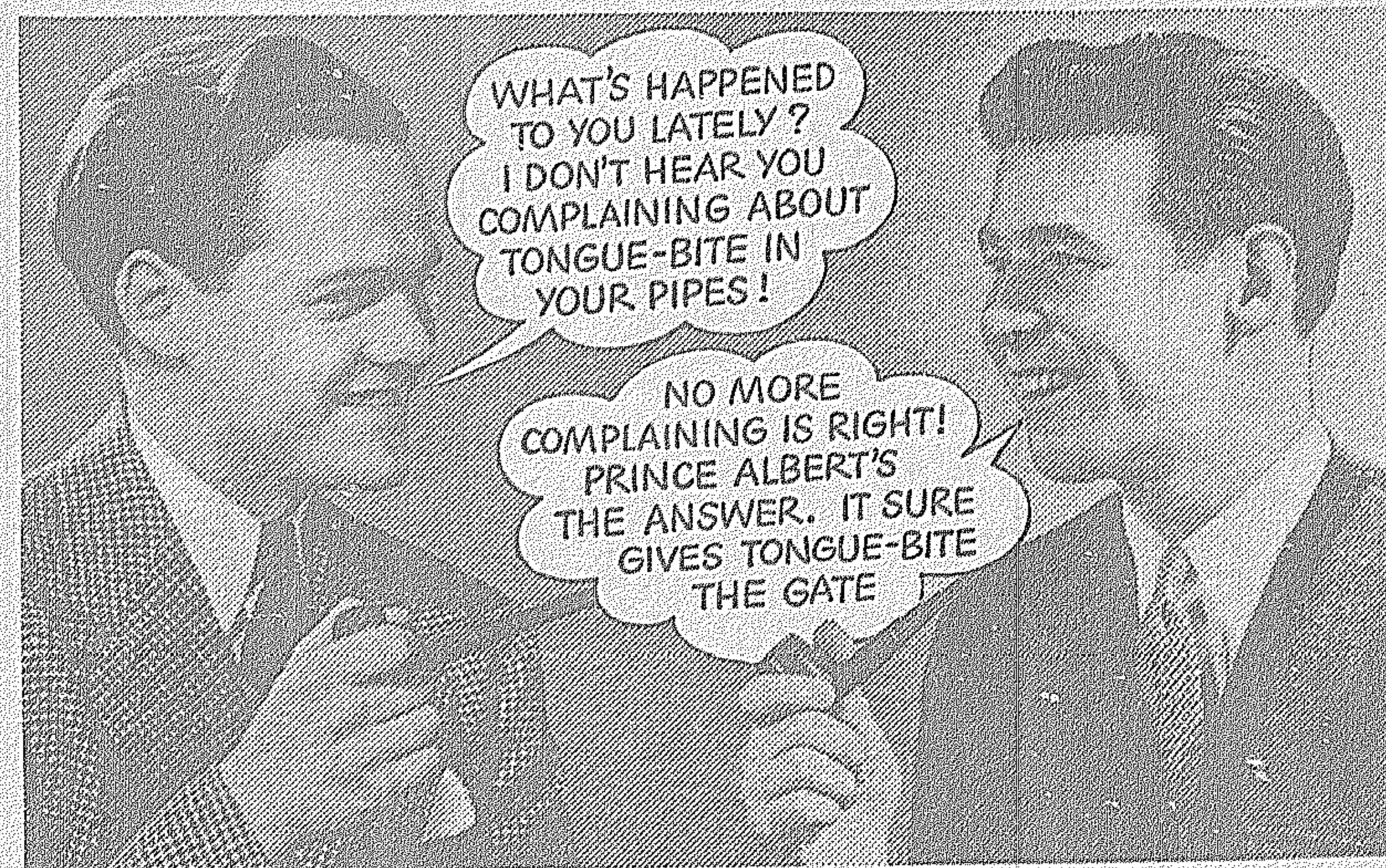
Theoretically going from the Western Electric trip over to the Stevens Hotel where the A.S.M.E. convention was in session, they were discovered by Dickerhoff, Catlin, Winkler and Gromak in the Rialto, studying "projections of curves" first-handed. Of course, the aforementioned mechs had a good excuse as to why they were there... (Rose La Rose).

STROCCHIA is okay when it comes to picking girl friends, and we nominate him for president of the A.S.L.S.S. That gal MARGIE he brought to the play Friday night was really cute. CHEVIE didn't do so bad with that girl from National College.

Do you know him. He's soft under heat and very edible. Yes, you guessed it. He's "Butler" Kalnin, at least that's what it said on the "Captain Applejack" program. We suspect he might have been a "butler."

Wierzbicki (the pirate) certainly can pick 'em. Cuties with lots of red hair and plenty of umph are his specialty.

If you want to meet JUNE TRAVIS, just get an introduction from "Doc" Catlin. Seeing her at the "Gabby" Hartnett dinner (he was standing outside the door, she was at the speakers' table), he sent a note to her via a bell-hop, viz.: "Did you go to the Parkside Grammar School about 1928, and if so, do you remember JOHN CATLIN?" She sent back a note, "Yes. Come on up and say hello." However, he was too bashful.



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