

STEAM SHOVEL

"Hi there bud, give me a chocolate ice cream b--, why I beg your pardon, prof. Roesch." Such might soon be overheard in the gas lab with the Diesel man wearing those size 80 snow white coveralls. They are really bawls, but don't get any dirt or grease on them.

Ed Mitchell works below the tiobiotarsal articulation on Saturdays. Sounds like hard work, but is it the fun! Said occupation is the selling of shoes, and who should he fit and sell a pair to last Saturday but Ada Leonard. He remarked it was one limb he liked to be out on.

A rumble has been heard among the A.S.L.S.S. members about their president, ED OSTERBERG. They claim he is a failure and a disgrace to the club. In response, Ed said he felt like resigning, but would like to retain his membership in the club. The club's reply, through its executive board, stated: "You can't even stay in the club unless you get at least three new girl friends in three weeks." So the matter rests, with candidates for the presidency being surveyed for their qualifications.

Two new members of the A.S.L.S.S. are Frank (Beer, Blondes and Biceps) Lasker and Ed (The Lady and Red) Swanson, whose exploits are quite notorious to fellow classmates. Ed has dubious qualifications for the club as to steady girl friends in quantity, but can he wolf! His hunting grounds include the Aragon.

To all profs whose nicknames appeared in this column last week under the title "Nicknames of the Profs," the names were all in fun and purely for a ball edition. If anyone's feelings were hurt, we apologize and hope there are no hard feelings.

Bad boy Lyckberg better keep his eyes off other women, or Marilyn will be mad. Seems as though he thought a certain brunette at the Senior dance was kind of nice.

It never fails to happen: Toward the end of every quiz a harassed student will ask the prof: "How much time have we left?" The teacher will quote a minute and a half or so, and immediately (every time) one or more students will let off that peculiar whistle shrill to a crescendo then dying off to negative infinity.

Sabotage at the institute: the red circle has again invaded our grounds, but Peter Quill, heh, heh, heh, will take care of everything. A heavy odiferous chemical of doubtful density has been spread over our lawns. Perhaps this explains why students are holding their noses away from the windward side.

"GROWLER" RESSLER claims the Janssen bathing suit ads as his sex life for 1938, and the "Bring your darling Pontiac" girl by PETTY as his 1939 share.

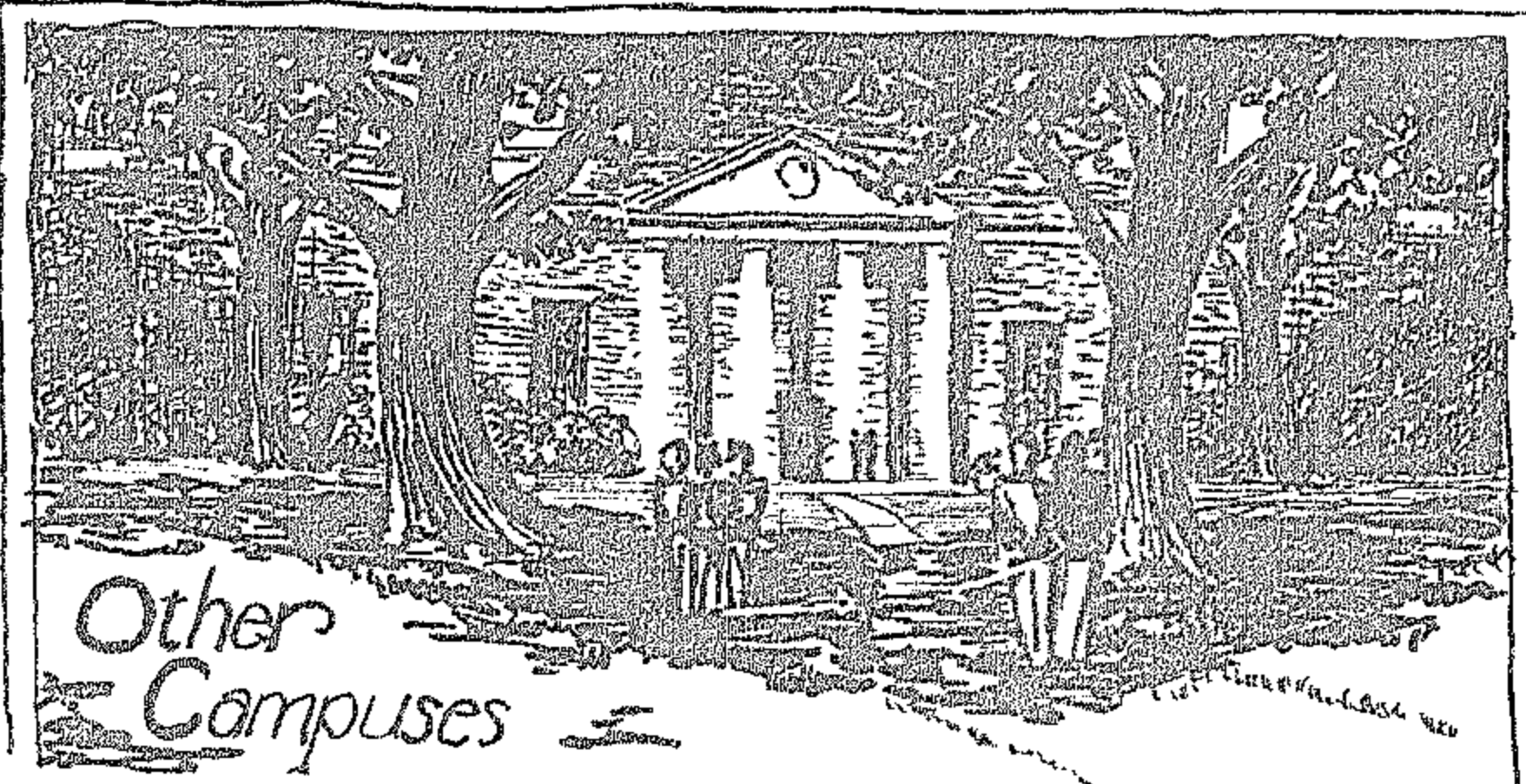
Speaking of 1939, it is reported that Prof. Peard in lecturing before his junior mech welding class started a thought with: "Here we are in 1940; no, 1938, no by George, 1939! . . ."

NICK NATINCHECK didn't like the race predictions put forth in last week's edition of the NEWS. He'd rather pick his own, even though they come in first . . . in the next race.

Thursday night Doc (12 or younger) Catlin stood outside the Rialto for a half hour, torn between the desire to go in and see the pretty but oh so scantily clad girls or waiting for other members of Pi Tau Sigma, of which he is a pledge, and who he was supposed to meet. Just as he could hold out no longer and was about to buy his ticket (50c in one hand and his tongue hanging out), Winkler and Wagner grabbed him. After a rough battle he was subdued (and restrained).

Secret Agent X-9 reports: DOOLITTLE was making noises in the library until he was hit by a STEELE "BEAM," (or was it a gleam?)

We recommend as a leader in fashion TOM COLLIER, who will soon graduate from our hallowed halls. Always the latest in shirts and collars, and always with a snazzy suit on.



by Charles Shultz

Once a year, students of East Aurora High take over the administrative posts of the school. They fill positions from janitor to dean and conduct themselves without any coaching of the faculty.

Students of Wheaton College are just completing a jitterbug course in philosophy for the coming exams. Thales to Dewey, 600 B.C. to 1900 A.D., in 24 hours!

Professor N. Storer of the University of Kansas astronomy department has just definitely debunked his own calling as a pseudo-science.

The Milwaukee State Teachers College sea-nymphs have just purchased 12 sea green swim suits.

Two enterprising students of Lubbock, Texas, earn their tuition by lassoing bobcats and selling them to experimental labs.

Thousands of students at a Los Angeles relief school are paid to go

to attend, and are docked if they cut classes.

But the best yet concerns a student who won a ten dollar bet by swallowing alive, a three inch gold fish to collect the wager.

Patterned after the English tutorial systems, students at the University of Rochester are allowed to pursue their courses sans grades, examinations, and compulsory attendance. The catch? Only honor students are eligible.

Milwaukee State Teachers College is organizing a reducing class for coeds who are 20 per cent or more overweight.

Today there are 1,350,000 students enrolled in U. S. colleges and universities.

A new pop-drinking record was set at the University of Mississippi when a student drank twelve bottles in twenty-nine minutes.

Scholarship Exams To be Held May 20

Three hundred and fifty high school graduates from Chicago and suburbs are expected to compete Saturday, May 20, 1939, at 9 a.m., in a written examination for ten scholarships offered by Armour Institute for the year 1939-40. These scholarships are offered each year to students having just graduated from high school, and cover tuition for one year, amounting to \$300.

Awards are based upon a rating determined by competitive examination and by a consideration of personality, scholastic record in high school, extra-curricular activities, and the general fitness of the candidate. In addition to passing the exams, the applicants must fulfill the general requirements of the school.

All 1939 graduates are eligible for scholarships, except those enrolled as students in colleges or universities, and those who competed for the scholarships last January.

Subjects covered in the three-hour written examination will include mathematics, physics, chemistry, and English. Personal interviews will be held to determine the general fitness of the applicant. Each candidate will be rated on the basis of hobbies, schooling, extra curricular activities, health, extent of reading and aptitudes for music, free-hand drawing, sculpture, literature, and drama.

Scarab Elects Officers at Art Institute Meeting

Edfou, Armour Chapter of Scarab, honorary architectural fraternity, held its monthly meeting last Thursday in the Art Institute. The purpose of this meeting was the election of new officers for the next year. Those elected were W. C. Hutton, president; F. H. Prather, vice-president; G. E. Dickel, secretary; E. M. Mandel, treasurer; and L. H. Reinke, sergeant-at-arms. Former president A. M. Richardson gave a short speech installing the new officers.

President Hutton expressed the desire that the new officers be able to continue the progressive program as sponsored by last year's officers.

In addition to the active members attending the banquet will be the alumni and the honorary members: Professors van der Rohe, Hilberschneider, Peterhans, Rodgers, Dornbusch, Krehbiel, and Mell, faculty advisers to the fraternity.

CO-OP NOTES—

(Continued from page two)

This was the first real get together we've had for some time and it was certainly appreciated by all those present.

Major changes in the organization of the Co-op Club were proposed, discussed, and adopted by the fellows at the meeting preceding the refreshments.

Six Outstanding Chems Pledged by P.L.U. Friday

Now, now, don't be disrespectful; they're not idiots nor are they psychopathic cases—they're geniuses—chemical geniuses. Their bottles of colored water (confidentially the stuff is supposed to be evolving CO₂ more or less constantly—hence the thick clouds of smoke hovering about) are symbols of outstanding ability and achievement, mentally, physically, and otherwise. Their physical adroitness concerns their lab technique, their mental ability, their scholarship, and the otherwise, such as character, personality, future possibilities, etc.

Who are these geni say you? In order they are E. P. Gruca, J. R. Meyer, C. J. Ryant, S. C. Spencer, H. A. Rothenberg, and R. J. Wagner.

Who considers them geniuses? It seems that Phi Lambda Upsilon, the honorary chemical fraternity, has decided that these men have met with the standards set up by the fraternity and are considered excellent material for future propagation of chemistry as a whole. As a result these gentlemen were pledged to Phi Lambda Upsilon at the meeting of the A.I. Ch.E. last Friday.

Prior to their initiation they will be required to perform certain tasks, mostly menial, as shall be prescribed by the pledge captain. Among the tasks are such things as water filled flask toting, to symbolize their connection with chemistry

New Towels Placed in Washrooms for Trials

Many of the students have been pleasantly surprised in the last few days to find that a new type of paper towel has made its appearance in the washrooms. The new ones are much more absorbent than the old ones, consequently, fewer will be necessary to take the water from one's hands.

An important point must be realized by the students in connection with the new towels. This is, that they cost much more than the old type and must be used with care. They are here only on trial, and if they cost an appreciable amount more than the old ones they will be taken out and the old replaced. It is entirely up to the students and the manner in which they use the towels to determine whether they will remain or not.

Using towels for covering drawing plates, wiping out lockers, and other irregular uses is to be strictly avoided. Using three or four towels when only one is sufficient to dry one's face or hands will result in the old towels coming back. With these facts in mind the students are to be left to decide whether they want the new product with all its advantages, or the old rough towels.



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