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The English Department

Of all the departments of the school, perhaps the hardest working, and hardest worked, is the department of English. Made up of only four regular men, this department has to take care of each and every man during his first two years at a school where the importance of its subjects must be pushed into the background to satisfy other curricular requirements.

No department on the campus can boast of a better qualified group of men than Professors Hendricks, Olson, McColley and Hayakawa. Holding forth in a small office on the third floor of Physics they handle elementary English, composition, exposition, logic, grammar, and several other special courses of an intellectual nature. In their off hours they write books, take special courses, and do active work in the literary world. One of them has had nine different publishing houses trying to get the rights to his latest work. Another is a recognized authority on the history of English literature; still another is an authority in the field of logic and scientific thought, while the fourth has gained a wide reputation for his texts on grammar and papers on literature in general.

There you have them—writers, intellectuals, humanists, and pedagogues, all rolled into one group, and they still keep their balance.

The A. S. U.

For those of you who do not recognize the three letters in the title of this piece, they stand for the American Student Union, a group dedicated to the cause of keeping this country out of any wars. Based on the sound concept that, if any war were to be fought by this country, it would be the men of college age who would get it in the neck, the A. S. U. has organized quite a following of students in American colleges, holding conventions for the purpose of spreading the doctrine of keeping our young men on the right side of the water.

As far as that side of the picture is concerned, we are entirely in favor of the whole thing. However, there has been a peculiar trend to the group in the last few months. Charges of "Red," "Pink Punks" and other choice epithets have been hurled in the direction of the A. S. U. To try to deny these charges on the basis of the actions of the group would be difficult.

Prize boner was pulled off at the recent convention, held in Madison, Wisconsin, when the group voted to call Russia a non-aggressor in the Finnish war. This ludicrous statement gave any critic super-abundant basis for calling the A. S. U. a communist sympathizer and an exponent of communist principles. Just what the reason was for such an action leaves us a bit baffled. We would like to think that it was the result of a minority of funny boys seeing how far they could go and still not be chastised for their folly, but this kind of horse-play, with a purported purpose of keeping the students from being turned into cannon fodder as its backing, seems beyond the limits of reasonable judgement.

Dirty Windows

In our opinion things have come to a pretty pass when pictures must be drawn on windows to provide an incentive for their being washed. Yet this is the situation about the Institute at the present time. Scum so thick as to be the point of jokes in the form of fingertip cartooning by disgusted opportunists is in evidence on almost all of the classrooms, and in the Union.

"The Slipstick"

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

Don't look now but the exams are only five days away (br'r), as if you didn't know. This week's column was prepared with a packful of reports staring this humble one in the face, so if you don't get the joke the first time "Oh Min" advises you to read it a second time. We're off.

Colored porter (addressing group of Legionnaires in club car): "Ise sorry, but Ah jes' can't get yo' mo' ice fo' dem highballs. If Ah take any mo' from dat corpse in de baggage car, he ain't gonna keep 'till we gets to Peoria."

Then there's the story about the indignant automobile owner who was chiding his chauffeur. Quoth he: "How did you come to puncture this tire?" The chauffeur answered: "I ran over a milk bottle." The owner, in a rage, howled: "Didn't you see it in time?" The chauffeur grumbled: "No, the darned kid had it under his coat."

DAFFYNOTIONS

Hug—A roundabout way of expressing affection.
Orator—The fellow who's always ready to lay down your life for his country.

Parents—One of the hardships of a minor's life.
Slug—A wild animal found in the dark unknown regions of a Physics textbook having scal(ers) and square feet. It usually ranges in length from 32 ft. to 980 cms. Those coming in contact with a "slug" contract a strange mental illness commonly known as "slug-nutty."

Kiss—1. An indescribable something that is of no value to any one but is much prized by the right two. 2. A noun, though often used as a conjunction: it is never declined—it is more common than proper and is used in the plural and agrees with all genders.

First Co-ed: "Does that Prof like you?"
Second Co-ed: "Oh, he must. At least every paper he hands back to me is covered with kiss marks."

Two mosquitoes once lit on the features
Of two fair and peroxidized creatures.
When asked by what right,
They replied, "We're not tight,
We're just seeing the game from the bleachers."

YOUTH MOVEMENT

An old man heard about a treatment that would restore his youth. The medicine was a certain extract made up in pills. He bought a box. But instead of taking one every day, he swallowed the whole boxful one night before going to bed.

Next morning the family had great trouble in waking the old man. At last he rolled over and rubbed his eyes. "All right, all right," he muttered. "I'll get up, but I won't go to school."

A bachelor is a man who can have a girl on his knees without having her on his hands.

LIFE STORY

Greetings Gates
High chair,
High school,
High school,
High stool,
High finance,
High hat,
"Hi, Warden!"

Nell—"Oh, he's so romantic. When he addresses me he always calls me 'Fair Lady.'"
Belle—"Force of habit, my dear. He's a street-car conductor."

A pair in a hammock
Attempted to kiss,
And in less than a jiffy
They landed like this.

A moving-picture actress has had her legs insured for a million dollars. To the film star, of course, this is mere pin money.

A widow, whose husband had died some months previously, also died and when she came to the pearly gate, asked to see her former husband.

"What's his name?" said St. Peter.
"Joe Smith," replied the widow.
"You'll have to give me some better identification than that," said St. Peter, kindly. "How about his last words?" We classify individuals by their last words on earth."
"Well," she replied, "just before he died Joe turned to me and said, 'Martha, if you ever kiss another man I'll turn over in my grave.'"
"Oh, sure I know him," said St. Peter. "We call him 'Whirling Joe' up here!"

Oh Me: "Did you see that charming girl smile at me?"
Oh Min: "Yes, the first time I saw you, I, too, had to smile."

"My, but Frank is getting round-shouldered!"
"Too much study I guess."
"Study nothing! The trouble with him is that he's been kissing too many short girls."

nOw aiNt tjis A smEl tUmE for tHPs TyPdWtUr TO ho oN tJE daRmEd Blimek. Good luck, Onchweiner-son.

OH MIN

CO-OP NEWS

By E. P. Hanuska

Something new in the technique of catching street cars was demonstrated by Carl Swanson, 3B, last week at 63rd and Wentworth. Optimistically throwing his brief case onto the crowded platform of the moving car, our hero desperately tried to follow it and finally succeeded in pulling his battered frame aboard.

Have you noticed that all of the ushers at the Armour plays are Co-ops? The group was organized under the direction of Ed Wierzbicki, 4B, to help out the Armour Players and now includes fourteen men. This is the type of service that deserves praise and recognition, and that we gladly give . . . Memberships to the A.S.M.E. can be made until March 1. See Charlie Hill, 4B, or your class officer when ready to apply. . . . Bill Bobco and Ted Wierciak, 3B's, are on the verge of signing their freedom away. We hope we're invited. . . . Seems like the freshmen are so busy with their first course in calculus that they haven't had time to contrib anything. . . . In order to eliminate any basis to the phrase "standard back row," the 4B class formed a semi-circular row of chairs thus enabling all the fellows to sit in the front row. The "Human Engineer" was distinctly surprised at the inventiveness of his class. . . .

Gotta Koppa Snooz, honorary somnolent fraternity, wishes to announce the pledging of Walter S. Hutchings, 4B. Scene of Walter's triumph is Prof. Winston's steam power class. . . . Mild excitement is caused every now and then by the static electricity generated on the chairs of Chapin. . . . The chief reason for the 4B Co-ops being late for lunch on the days of mech lab is due to the "Trumpler effect." . . . The sophomore class was treated to some real pioneering last week when Dr. Potter presented a derivation of Ohm's Law—a derivation previously unknown in the annals of Physics. Great was their consternation when two days later, Dr. Potter pointed out the fact that his derivation was based on an assumption equivalent to Ohm's Law. He had not proved the law but had merely rendered it highly probable. . . . Darrel McGinnis, 3B, may not be the best dressed man at Armour, but his clothes are certainly of quality. . . . The class officers are really putting forth some effort on preparations for the Co-op Banquet. . . . Dave Whittingham, 4B, took a severe beating the other night during his bout with Ewing at the interclass boxing tournament. Both men really slugged away, and although Ewing won, Dave gave a good account of himself.

Finns Finish Fiendish Foes

By Art Hansen

NEWS FLASH (Special): Finnish Troops Smash Russian Attack. One Whole Division Wiped Out. . . .

Jan. 9 (AP). Finnish white clad ski troops, in a surprise movement, swooped down on a Russian mechanized regiment of about 15,000 men and, trapping them on the ice of a frozen lake, set off dynamite charges which broke the ice and drowned thousands of the Red army. Escape was futile. . . . Latest reports are that the Red high command is massing hundreds of thousands of men at the Finnish frontier, prior to launching a large scale attack destined to smash the tiny Finn army with one mighty blow.

Jan. 10 (UNS). A huge fleet of Russian planes was reported to have raided the capitol of Finland again yesterday and to have bombed numerous buildings. Damage was said to have been slight.

Jan. 11 (AP). *Sovidda, Finland.* Finnish troops again broke up an attack by the invading Russian army and in retaliation pierced 30 miles into Soviet territory to blast the main railway connecting supply bases to the Red far northern army headquarters.

Jan. 12 (World Wide). *New York.* Millions of people the world over mourn for the little Finnish nation, which, according to reports, is outnumbered 45 to 1 in military strength and resources.

Jan. 13 (AP) *London.* British war circles say that it is only a question of a short time before little Finland will have to give in. . . . Finnish army hopelessly outclassed.

Jan. 13 (DNB) *Berlin.* The Reich made new demands on Finland to surrender to the Red army at once, or else.

Jan. 13 (UNS) *Rome.* The Italian government extended its sympathies to the Finnish government today, but stated it would only be a matter of time. Nito Mussilouti said: "Sæ***, viva!"

Jan. 14 (AP) Finn army smashes 20,000 Russians and advances 20 miles into Soviet territory. Red army falling back.

Jan. 15 (AP) Two Red divisions retreating under heavy shelling from Finnish guns captured from the Russians. Leningrad menaced.

Jan. 15 (AP) LENINGRAD CAPTURED. Hundreds of Finnish ski

(Continued on page four)



Well skinnies, it is with intense and formidable delectation, diligently dispersed in didactical diluvial dimensions that we deliciously dilute once more on the copious, catatrophic, calamities cleverly and most conveniently cooked up by the neck-tied noddors in this niche of notorious neoterical ninnies. (Well, all right . . . so we ain't neat).

That queer "burning" look that may be seen now-a-days in Vlad "Dust Be My Destiny" Filco is simply the product of his latest brain-child. "Dusty" wants to know why principle of the energy liberated in grain elevator explosions can't be used in combustion engines. Consequently, he requests that all spare dust be diligently deposited (dang it the d's are dogging us again) in his possession until the future development of his Dust Engine.

The terrible average that the studes made in the math quiz that Anthony "Fearless" Finkl brought his girlfriend to sheds light on his heretofore mysterious motives. Brilliant work, Bud! But mind your mammas, kid, she's getting around.

The Senior Mechs, who won a cup for their skit at the last Junior Week, will produce another one of their "brilliant" dramas soon. Present plans call for a musical comedy, to be put on in a few months. "1940 Scandals of A.I.T." will be its name.

"Brother Rat" ran up against quite a stumper following the first act when the zipper on Dorothy Kennedy's dress refused to zip. Greetings Gates . . . let's di'zip'ate. (Ouch! Urk . . . Glug . . . Glug . . . Glug . . .)

JORMA "LISTLESS" LESKINEN lost a few minutes growth (too bad . . . he needed it) when on writing the proverbial joke, about the late professor who is in a class by himself, upon the blackboard of the proverbially late Professor Hansen, he turned to find the professor peering over his shoulder.

DID you realize that much of the technique of radio broadcasting is an outgrowth of Bell System research? Through the years, Bell Telephone Laboratories and Western Electric (manufacturing unit of the System) have produced many advanced types of equipment for better broadcasting.

One of the most recent is the Western Electric Cardioid Microphone. Built on revolutionary principles, it is now helping many stations to put your favorite programs on the air at their best. Just one more Bell System contribution to your daily life.

Why not telephone home often? Rates to most points are lowest any night after 7 P. M. and all day Sunday.

