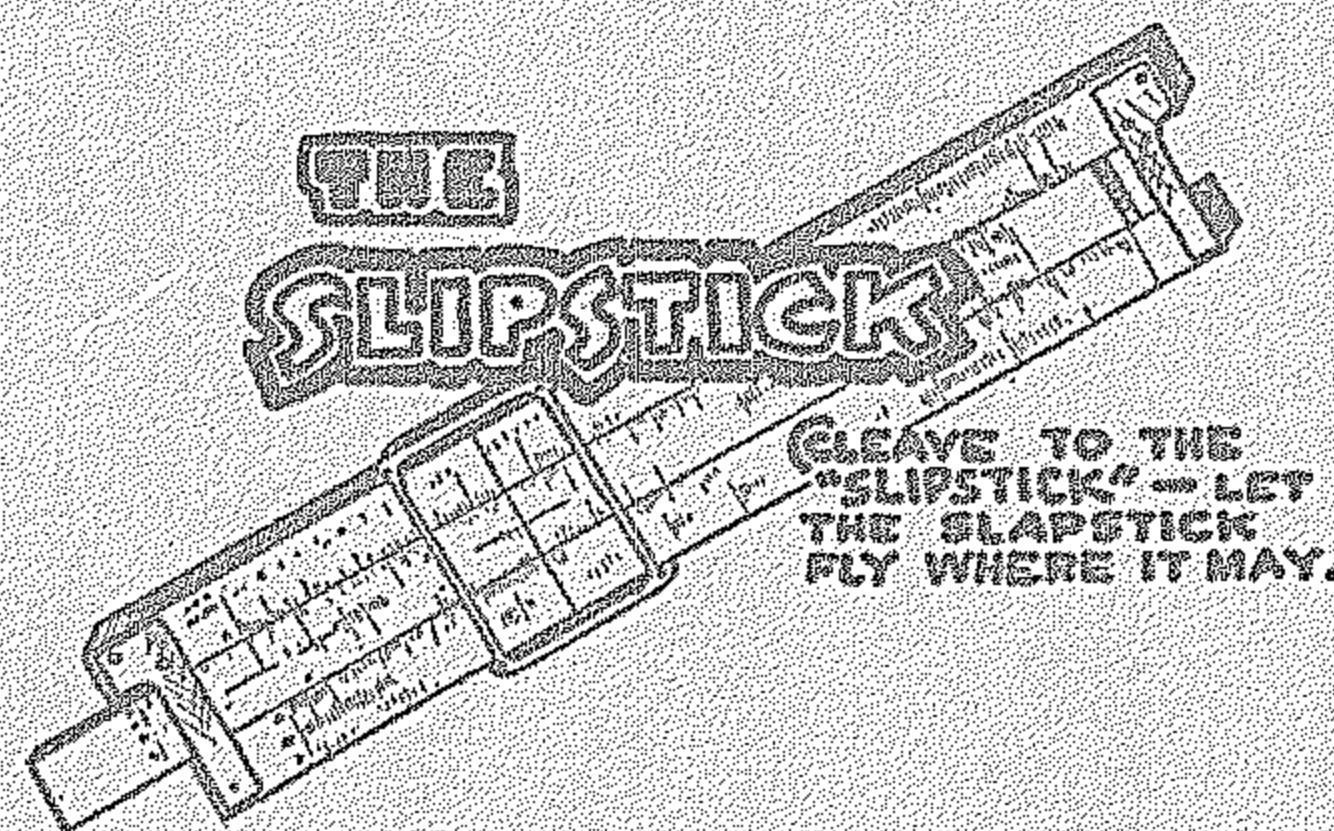




H'mm mistletoe time. Look out lassies! Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to each and every one of yez a'readin' this. My one an' only resolution for next year is to treat yuh to some good jokes once in a while. (I mean it.)

* ME *

Mother: Who taught you that wicked word?"

Little Joe: Santa Claus."

"Santa Claus?"

"Yes, when he stumbled over my bed on Christmas morning."

* RR *

Gently, he pushed her quivering shoulders back against the chair. She raised beseeching eyes in which faint hope and fear were struggling. From her parted lips the breath came in short wrenching gasps. Reassuringly he smiled at her.

Bxxxxxxxxzzzzzz went the dentist's drill.

* Y *

Potential?

Mat: What's a hug?

Charlie: Energy gone to waist.

* * * *

Christmas is a widely observed holiday on which neither the past nor the future are of as much an interest as the present.

* CH *

A professor is a person who talks in someone else's sleep.

* RI *

SOUND FAMILIAR?

"Did you knock on that traveling salesman's door and wake him as I told you to do?" inquired the boarding house lady.

"Yes'm," replied the maid fresh from the country. "but he didn't wake up, so I finally had to go in and shake him."

"Good heavens, don't you know better than to ever go into a traveling salesman's room?"

"Yes'm," responded the new maid, "I do now."

* ST *

"Bare knees are a luxury."

"How come?"

"Try to get hold of one."

* MA *

College education for women is futile. If they're pretty, it's unnecessary; if they are not, it's inadequate.

* S *

A boy had been taken to see the marvelous spectacle of the Grand Canyon in Arizona, and had been told among other things, that it was a mile straight down to where the mighty Colorado River flowed.

That night he wrote one sentence in his diary: "I spit a mile!"

* AGAIN *

Old lady to sailor in hospital: And what were your duties aboard the submarine?

Annoyed patient: Oh, all I had to do was to sneak up forward and hold her nose when she dived.

* * * *

"Yes, madam, what can I do for you today?"

"I'm going to be married next Tuesday and I would like to get some silk pajamas. What color is appropriate for a bride?"

"White is the preferred color if it is your first marriage, and lavender if you have been married before."

"Well, you'd better give me some white ones with just a wee touch of lavender in them."

* * * *

Little Red Riding Hood: What big ears you have, grandma.

Grandma: Yes, this new upsweep shows them up frightfully.

* * * *

Ah, vacation, so long have I waited and not in vain. Yessirree, now if we only had a leetle mite of dough in our jeans but alas it has all gone for presents. Remember again, keep your eyes on the mistletoe.

OH MIN!

The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODDESSES

For the past three months the "passer-byers" in the halls of Lewis have seen, heard, and run into nothing but rushing parties, pledges, hell-week pranksters, and all that goes with it. But now comes the end of the quarter and with it the end of all the forementioned doings.

The first of the sororities to initiate their group of newcomers was the Kappa Phi Delta Sorority. Friday the thirteenth seemed to have come in very appropriately—bad luck, superstitions and that sort of thing. These pranks and refreshments (after the dirty work was done) were held up in the apartment between the hours of two and four in the afternoon. The formal initiation will take place at the Cordon Club December 27 where the alumni, as well as the actives, will be present for dinner and the initiation ceremony. Here the new members will be presented with rubrum lillies as a grand finale.

Two of the Kappas, the Caldwell twins, are leaving soon for the University of Mexico. Have a nice time, Jackie and Louise, send us a card, or better yet, come back soon and tell us all about it.

Chicago doesn't seem to be big enough for the Sigma Omicron Lambda girls; so they're going out to Blue Island to put their new girls through the mill—or is it because "the big city" sees too many initiations and the small towns hardly any—that's the spirit, girls! give everyone a break. The initiation will take place at the home of Mary Ann Knirsch on December 21. Two weeks after that, December 29, they will get back to their dignified (?) selves for their formal initiation at the Chicago Women's Club.

The Sigma Beta Theta Sorority is planning a combination Christmas party and initiation to be held at the home of Betty Kennedy on December 23. A formal dinner at the home of an alumna will be the setting for their formal initiation.

Last but not least is the Phi Beta Pi Sorority who will be ready for action on the twenty-second of December.



Arx News



(With the editor's apologies to the former creator of Stopbrain Bliss.)
Deer Mahetible,

Merry Christmas and Happy Noo Year, by nex Friday I will be finished wif thiz drudgery fore a wile. I hav jus done the Ox News and wil be sure not to mix them up an send you the wronge one thiz weak tew. These Ox put things in a box behin the bige gaurd, like: . . . Who wuz it that wone a fare Southern bell's heart by ordering milk? An I sez, Schneider who wuz it wot buyed 175 feat of colered filme jus to get her pitcher? Nex wuz why mus Santa Clas run around wif a bag, now how could I anser an not be censored? Then some Ox asks why mus Sophs worry so much about sneakin out from inlaton of Bernie Goodman when (then, he tels of bouys that also sneaked out;) an he ends, answer thiz and I'll be satisfied. I sez that wer not runnin hearts and flours colem fer pour abused Ox. The bige danze is nex weak, I wish you cud com then we might ride bak wif Reinke an his gurlie from Oshgosh on the twilite milke train. Blume, the airypplane flierr, is givin a Noo Year's party for som senyors, Pehta the male man (I mean male lik thiz) is all excited; then ther is the stiker contest wif ole hollow leg in charge, an A.A.S. wif blitz in charge, on tope of it al Przy won't tell why Mike Young's gurlie got out of the kar an run down the streat. Center put up a time sheat with Suzy (yeah Suzy!) in wolfin colem an imagin she played not tew no meanin of wolfin. Such a mess even me can't solve.

Wel, I mus clos an as one fello sez tew the other that your best girl? Necks best, sez the other. Merry Xmas.



Yures Specs.

GODS

Friday the 13th—the saddest and happiest day in four Gamma Rho pledges' lives. The four stalwarts, Dick Barnes, Joe Nowak, Frank Reiplinger and Frank Oddi after a few love taps at the Bismarck Hotel and a little hazing in front of the Chicago Theatre, became full fledged members.

Theta Xi elected the following officers at a recent meeting: Gene Clears, president, Paul Keonig, vice president, George Novotny, house man, William Dress, corresponding secretary, Frank Grate, treasurer, and Charles Matt, assistant house man.

A Sadie Hawkin's Day dance will be held at the Tee X house on Saturday, December 21. The dog patchers from the Armour chapter, and the Skunk Hollowers from Northwestern, will celebrate in true hill-billy style. Pledges Leo Lackner and Westley Comfort are to build a bridal suite for Daisy Mae when she finally lands Lil Abner. We hope it will be soon.



Triangle had its annual Alumni banquet at the house last week. Three new members of the Alumni board were elected. Triangle is making plans for a bang-up New Years Eve party and the boys are all out looking for mistletoe and misses. Brother Gaston of the National Chapter inspected the chapter last week.

Armour colloquiums are charged for at the rate of one cent per expletive, at the Triangle house. My, how the money rolls in.

Pi Kappa Phi's founder's day banquet under the direction of Chaplain Jesse James, was a huge success, with 26 alumni and the entire active chapter in attendance.



Delta Tau Delta held an informal Christmas dance last Saturday in honor of Santa. The "old boy" brought plenty of presents for the guests who were amazed at some of his selections.

Phi Kap John Schommer has seven Delts in his chemistry course, and accused the boys of coming in shifts. Now uncle John, isn't that going a bit far even though they are Delts? The off-shift might have hoof-and-mouth trouble, who knows, they've had everything else.

Phi Kappa Sigma held election of officers last Monday, result: President, Bob Greenberg; vice-president, Bob Lange; secretary, Hobart Bunce; treasurer, Bob Ettinger.

Jerry Bunce and Roger Olson rearranged one of the study rooms and called it the "Tau Bete" room. All the while that he worked in the room, Bunce kept whistling "Only Make Believe."

Phi Kappa Sigma held their semi-annual alumni banquet last Friday. All the alumni from "way back" visited the fellows, listened to their troubles, and met the new men.

Pres. Greenberg is taking a manicurist (Frances Miles of Belvidere) to the Senior's dance because she can hold hands so well.



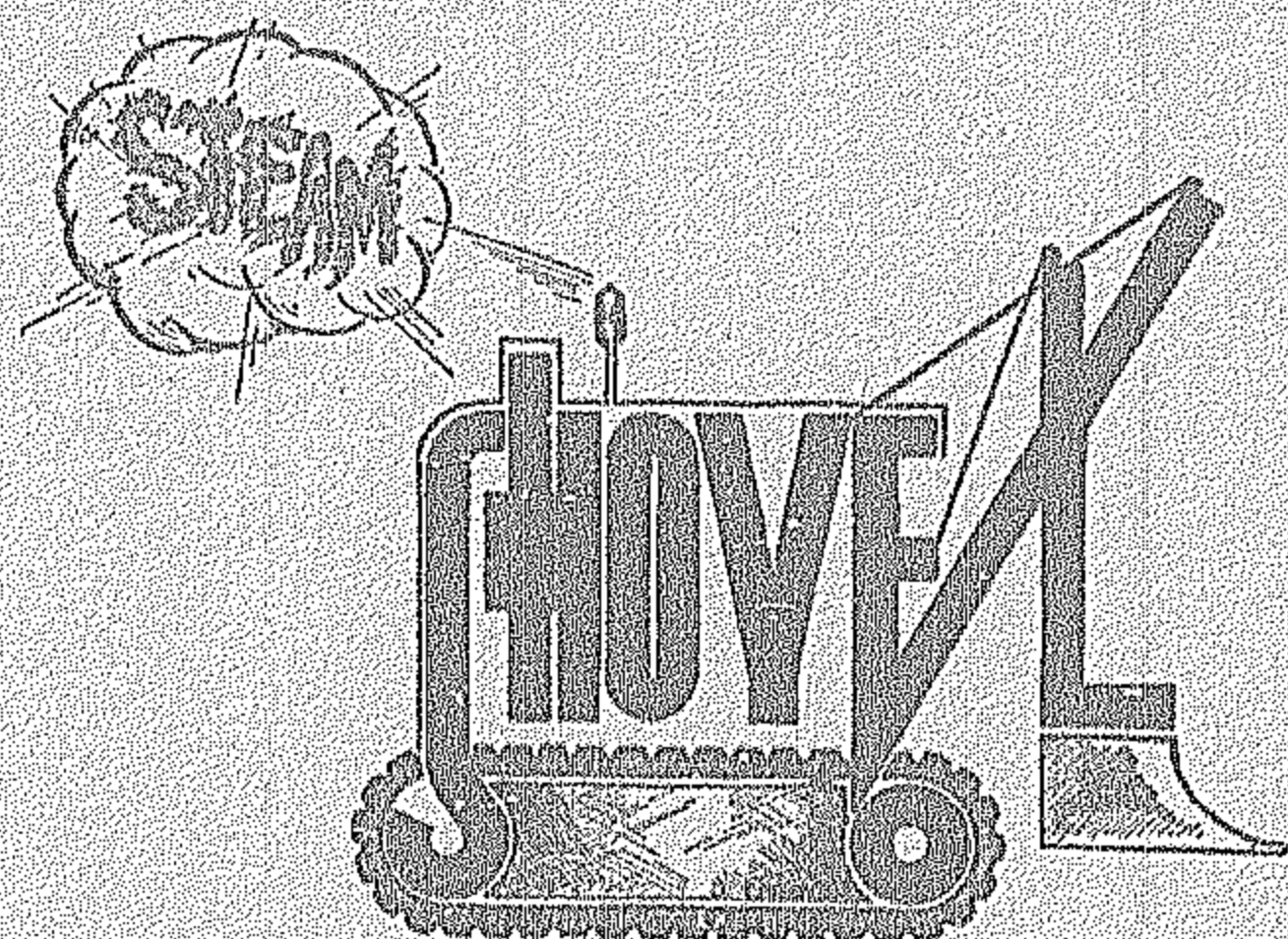
Rho Delta Rho mourns the death of one of its charter members, Emanuel Skolnick, class of 1923. Manny entered A.I.T. in the year 1918 and graduated with a B.S. in E.E.

"Kings for a Night" was the theme of Rho Delts' pledges last Saturday night, and as said, nothing was too good for them—But oh, Monday!!!

Delta Lambda Xi fraternity will hold a dinner-meeting on Thursday, December 19, at 6 P.M. in the East dining room of the Student Union building. All members and pledges should be present at this important meeting.



Christmas vacation will see the fraternity men scattering all over the United States. Fraternity boys will be going to Florida, North Dakota, Connecticut, and California, not to mention all the homes in between. We hope the boys have a nice time at home and that they get a chance to see their folks once in a while.



Comes Christmas time, comes the holidays, comes after the holidays comes after the holidays, comes finals!! Woe is we! But why cross your chickens before they're hatched? Forget about those !!%?*(%)/% finals and get into that olde yuletide spirit!! Yas-suh, children, let's dance!!

* * * *

The back of Ed Knorr's car has got a pretty bad dent in it. Bad enough, in fact, to have raised our curiosity. In answer to our query, Ed told us this 'interesting' story. He claims that the said dent came about when Howie Obergfell and he were out on a double date and Howie, got a little too excited (Poor Maxine). Could be, but you better give me a drag on that before you throw it away.

* * * *

Since this is Yule time allow us to give you (the Fifth Columnist) a copy of "How to Write a Good Column." Just tear off the top of your nearest grocery store and send it to us for your free copy or else read back issues of our column.

* * * *

Public Announcement: We have been asked to make the following proclamation. . . . John "Jarko" Butkus has officially changed his name to Mr. Lillian Snodgrass!! Yup, and all this came about through a seemingly innocent affair; that Friday nite at Lewis was the cause of it all. "Lil" took Lil home (Right from under the noses of the so-called Lewis Wolves), and the next morning—in Mech Lab—made his startling announcement.

(Ed. Note: This development will undoubtedly have a far-reaching effect on the strengthening of the Armour-Lewis relations!!)

* * * *

Flash!! Graduate student Zwissler to take Nichin to Senior Informal! Climaxing a furious cafeteria courtship, during which these two spent many happy hours over an infinite number of cups of coffee, "Swish" finally popped the question and received a sweet "Okay, mug," which has given "Swisher" a new lease on life!! Life is just a bowl of cherries—la-de-dah!!

* * * *

"Tooty Frooty" Krumbein, the engineer's fashion plate, came down Monday in a white shirt with pink stripes, maroon bow tie and flower, green pants, gray spats, a camel hair sport coat, and a white angora hat (5 inches brim) as a climax to this cacophony in color. His only defense for this masquerade in discord was "aw gee, fellahs, I'm the new M.C. at the Tip Top Club."

* * * *

Repeatedly rebuffing the efforts of Lois Jean, Wilbur "Heartless" Hackbarth has again eluded his fair pursurer. This luscious lass has been on "Heartless" (Ph-t-t) trail for the last ten month's but to no avail. Come on kid, give the gal a break! Ed. Note: (He should be banished from the I.I.T.W.A. for all time!!)

* * * *

For the last time the fabulous Senior Informal wheel of fortune makes it journey around the mystic periphery of magic numbers. This time the invisible pointer lands on the name of Morris Schuchman, a freshman mechanical in the College of Engineering. Morris resides at 3626 Polk Street in Chicago.

Little is known of Morris, but we can say with great affinity that he graduated with honors from SOME Chicago high school. We assume he is over 16 years old, and weighs more than 100 pounds. He has hair of a substantial color.

With this free bid which can be obtained from Fred DeMoney upon presentation of proper identifications, Mr. Schuchman will take that charming girl of his to the Senior Informal. Morris is the last to be chosen by the "Tums" method, and joins the ranks of Blumberg, Mustakas, and Flood, who were all previously awarded bids.