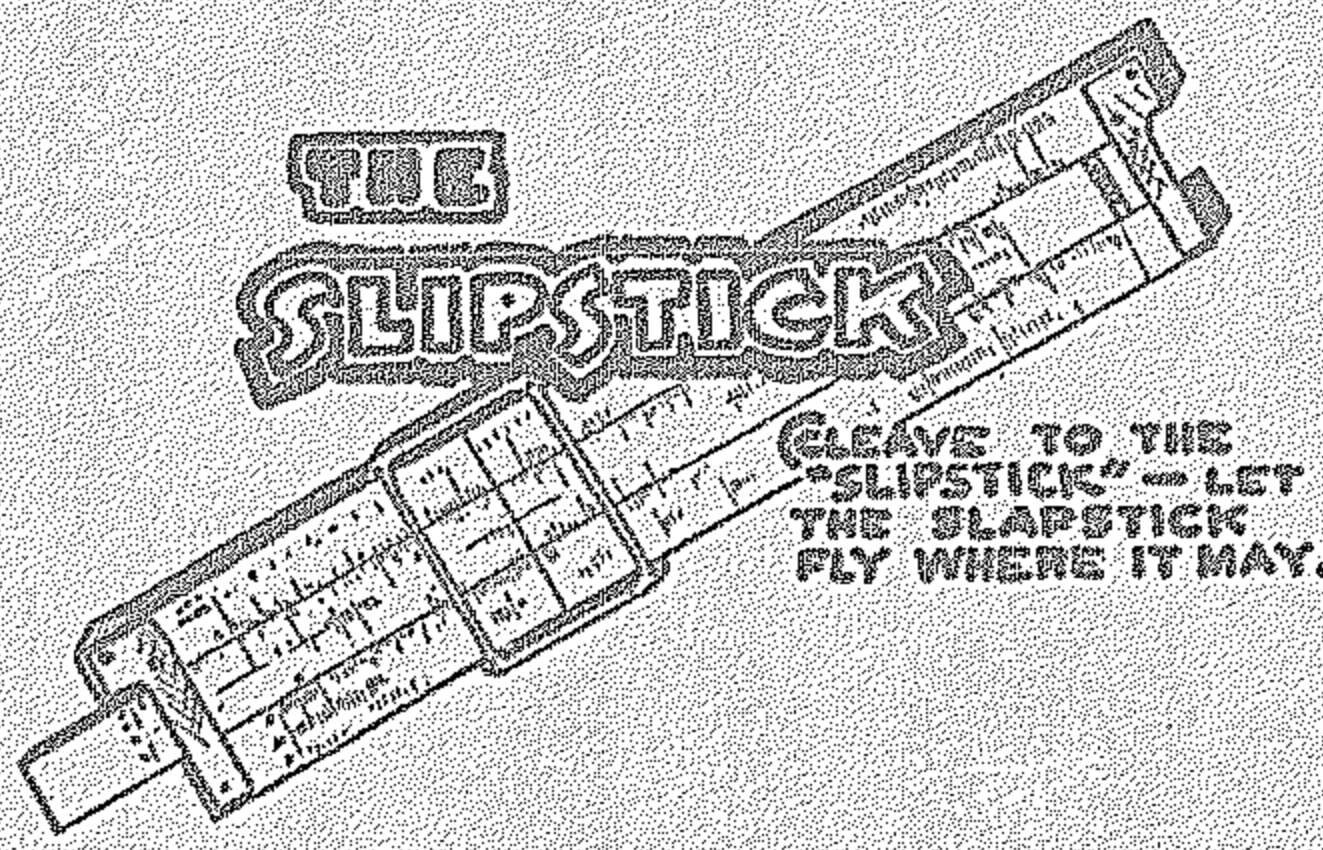




Howdy, howdy, me winsome lasses and me hearty buckos, may 41 give a loose to mirth. 'Hence loathed melancholy! Begone dull care! Be as blithsome as a sandboy, happy as a lark, playful as a kitten, brisk as a bee, merry as a cricket . . . hic.

* * * *

"The girl next door ought to pull down her shades."

"Has she no shame?"

"Worse than that! She has no shape!"

* * * *

The only difference between a cutie and an old maid is that the cutie goes out with the Johnnies and the old maid sits home with the willies.

* * * *

LISP TO THIS

A young person of Tomahawk Bluff Carried pistols to make him look tough.

When they asked, "Do you chew?"

He replied, "Yeth, I do,

I'm a wegular wetch of a wough."

* * * *

Professor: I forgot my umbrella this morning, my dear."

Wife: How did you remember that you'd forgotten it?

Prof: Well, I missed it when I raised my hand to close it after the rain had stopped.

* * * *

Anchors Aweigh

A handsome midshipman from Annapolis wandered into a tennis tourney late one afternoon. He sat down beside a demure young lady and asked, "Whose game?"

"I am," said the bashful one.

* * * *

Making love is like making pie. All you need is a little crust and a lot of apple sauce.

* * * *

The dairy maid milked the pensive goat, And pouting, paused to mutter, "I wish, you brute, you'd turn to milk." Instead he turned to butt her.

* * * *

Quizmaster: What is it that binds us together, sustains us and makes us even better than nature intended?

Bright subject: Girdles.

* * * *

"They say Johnny found a baby on his doorstep last New Year's morning."

"Yes, so I heard. Is he going to give it a home?"

"Sure, as soon as she sobers up."

* * * *

A miss is as good as a mile, but a man can have lots more fun with a miss than a mile.

* * * *

Most Inappropriate

"What color bathing suit was she wearing?"

"I couldn't tell. She had her back turned."

* * * *

Here's a "Recipe for a Modern Incident" Take one ignorant, spineless, natural-born fool.

Fill with quart of spirits.

Place in high-powered motor car set at full speed.

Let stay for short time.

Remove remains from ruins, place in rectangular box.

Garnish with flowers.

* * * *

"I hear that your girl is so intellectual she spends all her time reading the classics."

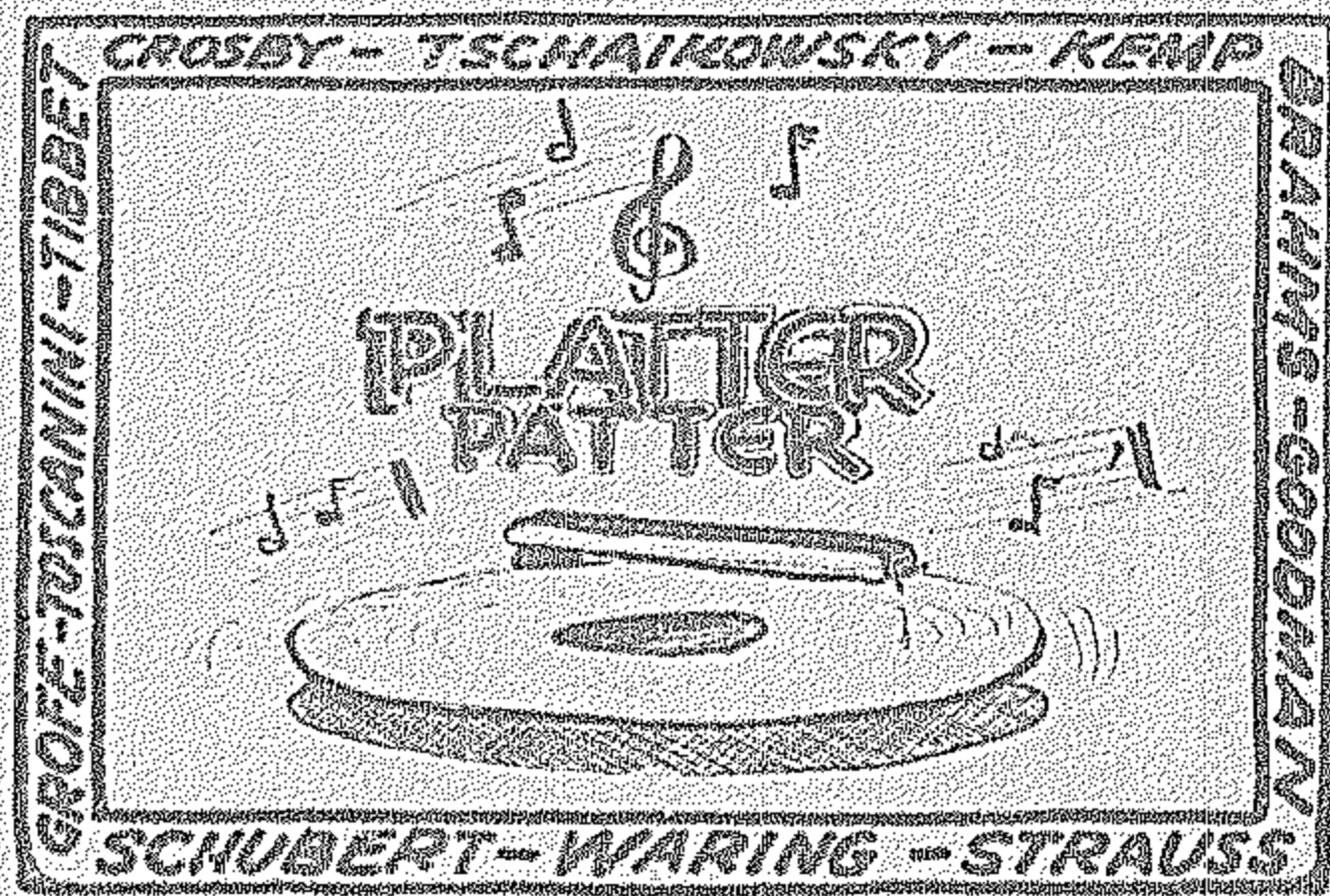
"Yes, but what can I do about it?"

"You can squeeze the Dickens out of her."

* * * *

Blessings on thee little dame,
Bare back girl with knees the same,
With thy turned down silken hose
And thy short transparent clothes,
From my heart I give thee joy
Glad that I was born a boy.

OH MIN!



By Bob Saigh

The best swing disc to be released in a long time is Glenn Miller's "Anvil Chorus." Glenn has recorded the number on both sides of a ten-inch record, making six minutes of driving, solid swing. A fast and furious pace is set and the orchestration and solos are tremendous. (Bluebird, B-10982) . . . Be sure to listen to Artie Shaw's takeoff on "When The Swallows Come Back to Capistrano." It's an original titled "When the Quail Come Back to San Quentin." . . . Jimmy Dorsey and his orchestra waxed "I Hear A Rhapsody" and "The Memory of a Rose" for the best Decca release of the week. Bob Eberly sings both sides and as usual does an excellent job with an exceptionally smooth accompaniment by the orchestra. (Decca, 3570) . . . The top Columbia Jazz Masterwork of recent date is Benny Goodman's "Nobody" and "Henderson Stomp." This is the typical Goodman swing record and is really good . . . Joan Merrill an attractive young vocalist now appearing at the Hurricane Club in New York City has just been signed to wax for Bluebird. Her first record which is soon to be released couples "How Did He Look?" with "Miss Johnson Phoned Again Today." (Bluebird, B-10986) . . . A must for all Gene Krupa fans is his latest disc consisting of "High On a Windy Hill" and "It All Comes Back To Me Now"—two new hits which seem to be headed for the top done up in the smooth swing style of the drummer man.

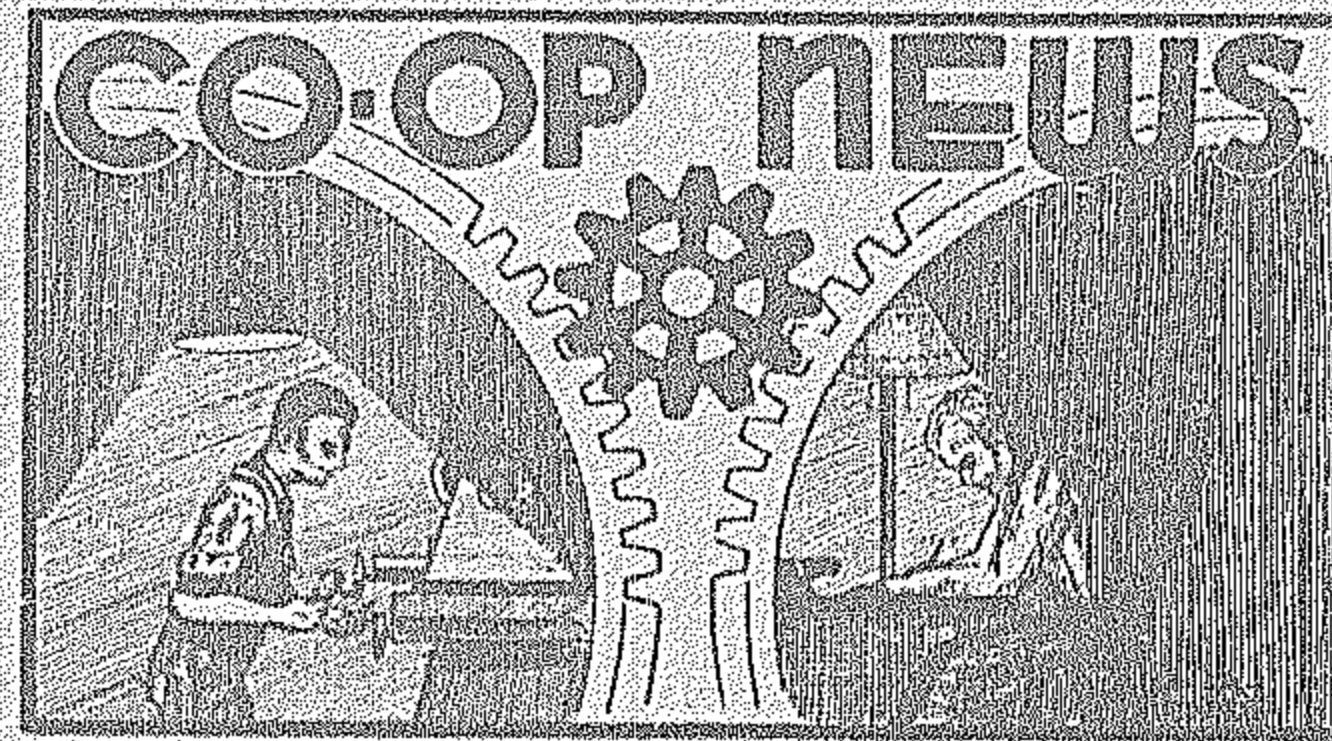
Andre Kostelanetz presents eight ever-popular classics from Broadway's most famous musical comedies. Under the Kostelanetz magical baton, new spirit is brought to such familiar hits as "Begin the Beguine," "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes" and "Tea For Two." The set, recorded by Columbia, consists of four 12-inch records, comes in an attractive album and is priced at \$3.50. (Columbia, Set M-430).

Arx News

We could wish you a Happy New Year, but why? The exams are almost here, work is piling up and we're still listening to the same Xmas stories. . . . Hilberseimer Day still rates as the best . . . Moe as Santa Claus . . . All that food . . . Mr. Hilberseimer's treat . . . Great day Dec. 21 . . . One of the New Year's resolutions was no more Harmony for the seniors, except Lenart and Pehta; they'll both soon be in the army so what does it matter . . . Seen at the Mundelein Xmas dance Tom Galavan . . . Center, Michaelson, and Przy at the Ballet . . . Pointek and Steinweg at Blume's New Year's party . . . Please forgive us Goodman, we didn't understand that you have spent so many years in an art school . . . Reinke planning to go to a dance in Wis. Saturday . . . We hear Lud is going steady; it's the real thing, boys . . . It's a wonder Shank wouldn't have enough discretion to leave those weight lifters alone; the model, youse guys!

Pipher must have done something terrible on that Flossmoor Flier to hear the way Farrell shuts him up . . . A kiss thief we hear . . . Who picked out Hasskari and Stowell's new coats, Wow! You ain't lying, they're hot . . . What's this about H—C—being engaged on Friday nights or is it just engaged? . . . We hear Michaelson's gal got a new tooth; is she that young or did she date some one else who also gets in accidents . . . The sticker contest closes this afternoon, good for Dickel . . . Flash! We have it on best info that the Ray Dodges might soon be a threesome . . . What makes Woehrl think he is the only sane one in the Junior class . . . See you next week.

SPECS.



By Edward Hanuska

FLASH! The senior B group Co-ops will have their final get-together while in school at a closed dinner-dance at the Marine Dining Room of the Edgewater Beach Hotel on Thursday, January 30.

FLASH! There has been some talk by the class presidents of a term end affair for all of the Co-ops, but as yet no definite word has been forthcoming.

FLASH! Ken Shearer, 3B, basketball M.C., announced last week that the Co-op basketball tournament is well under way with three games played: Frosh 16, Sophs, 14; Sophs 37, Seniors 18; Juniors 23, Pre-juniors 20.

FLASH! The B group senior committees have been chosen: Andy Anderson, chairman of the ring and invitations committee, Bert Nelson, John Sweitzer, and John Hill in charge of commencement.

FLASH! In a weak moment at the recent 4B-4A get together, Victor Milewski, 4B, revealed a long guarded secret: Yessir, Vic has been married over four years now, and hence becomes the first of the fourth year class to leave the "single" ranks.

Blitzkrieg!

Hello again!

Your correspondents, aided and abetted by a score or more of informers, have endeavored to interest you in the past by spilling choice dirt, and we have resolved to improve and expand this service (?) in the coming year. Just like the Wake, this column depends upon its friends, so let's make this a bigger and more gossipy year.

At 12:01 A.M. New Year's day the resolutions began to fall (Not ours, however). This might be news to Mike Cogan, but he surely had a good time at Falkman's Fiesta. His playmate, John Aikens can be called a "High-Stepper" both literally and figuratively. What's the matter, fella, trouble with your bi-focals? The Lewis-Armour wrestling teams were well represented. Wonder where they learned the new holds? Rae Berry also blew in accompanied by a U.S. Cruiser and the newest thing in Hawaiian leis.

Bowling seems to have taken the place by storm with Reinhardt and Meyer holding down the high scores. "Strike" Powell is the dark horse who is promising the boys lots of competition, while the famous "Barnes Crouch Approach" never fails to bring comments. The comedy relief is supplied by the ladies' team which includes "Butch" Flasher, the pin boys' best friend, and "Low Score" Goelet, who must feed the ball loco-weed from the way it roves around the alley.

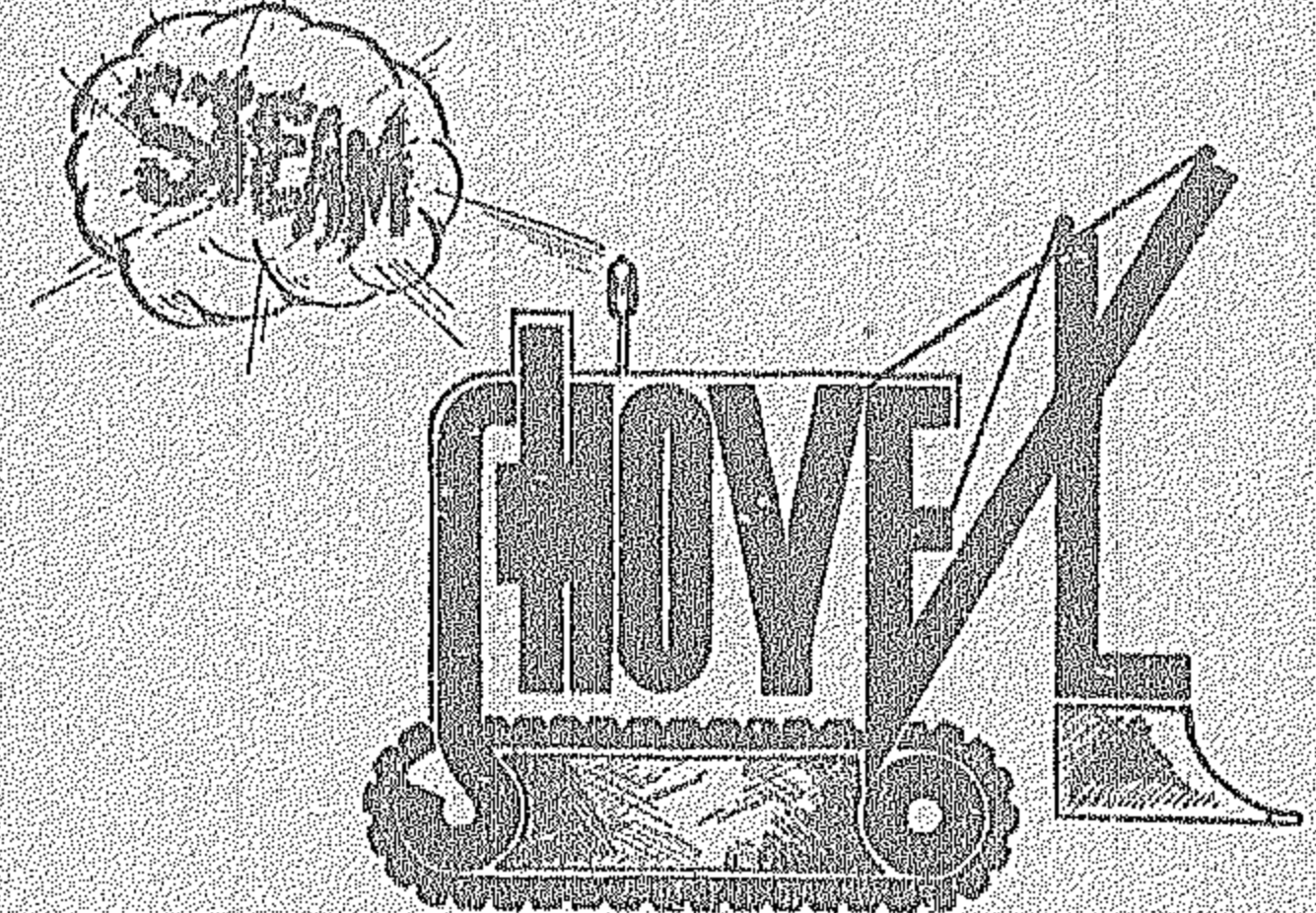
We would like to take our hats off to the sophomore class for their excellent work on their dance. Not satisfied with turning out the most unique bids we have seen around here in a long time, they have also dug up a good band and a convenient location. I expect to meet everybody and his relatives there, so Im going early and stake out my claims for dancing space. Three cheers are due for these energetic kids.

The outstanding faux-pas of the season was pulled by Harriet Kott the other day. After Dr. Walker had gone to the trouble of explaining the contents of his new book to the class, she came up with the cute query, "And who did you say wrote this book?" Take it from me, babe, that ain't the way A's are made!

Well, kiddies, that's all for this week. See you next week, and in the mean time, remember that old Chinese proverb, it isn't what you do, but what you get caught doing that counts.

See you at the Puppet Show!

THE FIFTH COLUMNIST



Well here we are once more after two weeks of Wor . . . loafing—still 13 lab reports behind, and lacking a few hundred assorted problems! (J-E-L-L-O!) engineering—bah!! nuttin' but logs, stresses, derivatives, cosines, and coives! Wooh-Wooh!!

* * * *

There have been bowling parties and then there have been bowling parties but those Jr. Civils really hit the jackpot when they had one during the Xmas holidays! They started at the "RT", then bowled or shall we say drank, went caroling through the Sherman Hotel and ended up by showing a bunch of Texas gals the town (North Clark Street). Some of the boys had a little difficulty navigating after this rather hectic night!!

* * * *

Warning!! be on the lookout for madman armed with camera taking pictures of everything he sees—or thinks he sees. Description: Jr. Mech, basketball varsity, and initials are Emil "EEmie" Galandak. It is rumoured that said lethal weapon was obtained from a certain young lady as a Christmas gift!! (initials—Martha). That is all.

BELMONT HOTEL

* * * *

A notice is being mailed, (by the shovel,) to all grammar schools in the Chicago vicinity, concerning the activities of Ed "Get em young" Michalek. Mike has been making good use of the local elementary schools as field for his dates. Perhaps this is because the other Armour "wolves" (such as Bo Cooper) have made competition too lively in the high school field—or do you just like 'em young, Mike?

ED. NOTE:—A reward of two Grunchy Wunchy box tops and a Junior "G" Man Badge will be given to the person who will aid the authorities in the apprehension of this person. This menace to Girls of the pre-teen age must be stopped!

* * * *

On the fateful night of Jan. 4, Red Mueller had gone to the theater with his folks and Shirley. At 12 that evening he dropped off his folks and took Shirley home. Red, on his arrival at 4:30 was confronted by her rather irate father who extemporaneously delivered a talk on decent hours.

* * * *

Knowing that the steam shovel is the best column in the paper; it would be rather a waste of time to resolve to improve on perfection. Therefore, the resolution of the year shall be to improve the features, namely the Blitzkrieg. IT (the 5th Columnist) has gone on long enough in the lower dregs of illiteracy and our aim is to raise IT's column to at least the rating of a stambdily written high school column.

ED. NOTE: Stambdily pertains to a mild type of mental disorder.

SNOWBALL DANCE

* * * *

THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK: where was Mr. John (Lil Snodgrass) Butkus on New Year's eve?? (Ed Note to both: we know, don't we?)

* * * *

(HOROSCOPE FOR THE MONTH): All of you that were born in January have been born under the sign of the whirling axe. This means that during the month of January you are very likely to "get the axe." Finals come in January. Therefore, happy landings! Q.E.D.

* * * *

Leaving the portals of Oak Park for a 6 day trip on Dec. 31, 1941 Buzz "There I Go" Guy headed for parts unknown (he says Washington). Being on the road four hours, the thought struck him that perhaps his absence would be noted, so he wired home and sent a peace offering of a dozen roses to his date for New Year's Eve.

* * * *

And now we once more find ourselves at the bottom of the page, so we'll close with our thought for the day. Now that Leap Year is gone youse guys better start going out on "dutch" dates again!

SOOPER-SNOOPERS.