

The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODDESSES . . .

Rushing season was officially opened with last week's Pan-Hellenic Tea where very-one seemed to have had a good time meeting everyone, talking over the various courses, etc. . . . Now luncheons, teas, formal, and informal parties are in full swing!

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The KAPPAS have just welcomed into their fold a new girl, Ethel Witt, who was initiated last Monday, Sept. 30. Congratulations, Ethel!

They start on this year's rushing with an Informal Rush Party planned for the outside. It is to take place October 11, at Thatcher's Woods . . . wieners, marshmallows, brisk autumn air . . . gee! that sounds like loads of fun for the girls!!

My goodness! more wedding bells! Elizabeth McMahon, a member of the Kappa Alumni, is altar bound with Louis Dixon, a former Lewis student. The place: a Chapel at the University of Chicago. The date: October 12.

Oh! and do you know that Pat Arns is now an "Auntie"?

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The LAMBDA, too, have started right in on their rushing with a luncheon which was served in the cozy, candlelite, Tea Room. The excellent food, they tell me, prepared by Lorraine Surdyk, and a friendly atmosphere made it a most successful affair.

Their Informal Rush Party is to be held at "Teacher's" (Mrs. Marie Spencer) home on October 12. Extensive plans are being made for Columbus Day decorations, skits, games, etc. . . . I can just imagine the roll-licking good time these gals will have . . .

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By next week we hope to know what the SIGMAs have planned for their Informal Rush. I understand it is to be held October 18 . . . as to what the plans are, I don't know. But they did have a rush luncheon down in the cafeteria last Wednesday.

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I wish I could get in on half of this—they all sound so good and so much fun, and if I know girls they do have fun!

CO-OP NEWS

This is the last week of school for the "B" group and most of us are looking forward to going back to work next week. Our last official act before leaving will be to attend the Co-op Club dance on Saturday, October 12 in the Student Union and relieve a little of the tension we've developed these past eight weeks of high pressure studying. This dance, although a "a little slow" in getting under way with respect to preparation, will be a welcome diversion and should receive the active support of all Co-ops, both "A" and "B" group.

The class in advanced calculus will meet again on Wednesday, October 16 at 6:00 in room 214 Chapin for the third term. Dr. Tibbals has seen fit to authorize the continuation of the course and so the eight or so fellows remaining will start the second half of the year's work under Dr. Giddings on the above date.

With the end of this week the WRANGLER concerts come to a close until the 10th of December when the fall series will start. Hardly a concert goes by without one of the attending profs or students submitting his record library to the WRANGLERS for their use. We are certainly grateful to these donors and the fall series will feature a great variety of selections.

On August 5th the Speakeasier Club organized by Henry Altemkamp, president of the freshman "A" group Co-ops, held its first meeting. This group of ambitious freshmen got together once a week for a session of drills in public speaking and discussions of lively topics. They now number eighteen and typical of their meetings are the following programs of past meetings: Discussion of the book, *The Prince*, by Nicolo Machiavelli—Prof. Hendricks present; panel discussion on conscription and an enlightening discussion on Sex Hygiene led by Mrs. A. C. Orcutt, clinical psychologist.

DON'T FORGET TO VOTE IN
"THE GALLUPING POLL"

GODS . . .

Any Gamma Rho alumni walking through the halls of Lewis would have one fine time trying to find one of his brothers. The Gamma Rho's at Lewis look as if a cyclone had hit them. To be exact, there are five "en totum" Bob Meyer, Al Falkman, John Knapp, Jack Perkins, and Ray O'Brien. The boys at the Armour campus are Howie Herzog, Wally Werneck, Erwin Powell, Rae Berry, Warren Kuehl, Fritz De Muth, and Dale Bebb. With rush week coming up, the Lewis active list hopes to be boosted up to that equal of the Armour group.

Gamma Rho lost one of its finest brothers and best workers last summer when Johnny Lien passed away after a prolonged illness. All of the brothers will certainly miss John and his good work with the Fraternity.

Dick Peterson is now working at the General Electric X-Ray Corporation.

Gene May and Marge Gordon were married last summer. Why is it 9½ out of 10 Gamma Rhos marry Lambdas? (I know I'm still hoping).

John Primm has gone back to the "Deah" old Southland. Yes, he's back at Georgia Tech where he should (?) graduate next June.

We're glad to see Ray O'Brien back at Lewis again and wish him the best of luck.

Another one of our brothers is trying to improve the U. S. Army Air Force. Ed Woods to be exact and if he can pilot planes as well as he can "pile it," everything will be all right.

Don't forget the smoker at Johnny Knapp's house Friday October the 11th at 8 o'clock.—By the way it's Johnny's birthday October 10. "Happy Birthday" John.

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Delta Lambda Xi, professional engineering fraternity at Lewis Institute, has been officially recognized by the Armour College of Engineering. All members now attending Armour have been contacted and will be notified shortly of a meeting to be held jointly with the alumni. The fraternity, headed by Albert Berger, chairman, is nineteen years old. It consists only of engineering students who show interest in extra curricular activities and have better-than-average grades.

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My former alternate in the Co-op course, Elmer E. Ambrose, who left us about a year ago to join the Army Air Cadets, has just graduated from the Air Corps Advanced Flying School at Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas. And so my long time friend is now a Lieutenant in the U.S. Army Air Corps reserve—good for him!—Ray M. Smith dropped around the campus last week to see us.

He also is enrolled for advanced flight training . . . This is hard to believe, but last week Dr. Giddings stopped his calc lecture long enough to find out whether Doug Turrel was sleeping or had fainted. Doug must have made a pretty picture there, slumped in his chair with that wild Russian clipping that the barber gave him standing out like porcupine quills . . . Excerpts from a typical day in the fifth years surveying class: Hawkins, "Golly, fellows, this car is in the way," and proceed to push Prof. Huntley's car in front of a fireplug; "Foresight" Parker setting the transit behind a sign board; and finally, "Precision" Hill finds the height of the chimney to be 168,000 feet . . . It is rumored that Dick Bagdon 3B is going to have a supercharger installed in his four cylinder go-cart. It is said that this is made necessary by the unwillingness of the thing to climb to the middle of the street from the lower level of the curb . . . our sympathy to Montgomery Anderson, 5B, whose mother is seriously ill in a hospital. Her condition is critical for Monty has been absent from classes . . .

And now with this term coming to an end, I turn the column over to my colleague of the "A" group, Herman Krantz, 5A, who will carry on for the next eight weeks. Thank you, Ed Wierzbicki, Bert Milleville, Chester Swan, and you other contributors.



by Charles I. Ball

Dr. Alexander Goetz of the California Institute of Technology predicts that silver will be used for the purification of water in the future instead of the bad tasting chlorine. He also sees silver as a substitute for tin in lining cans—at a thickness of one-millionth of an inch.

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The first course in philately, or stamp collecting, ever offered in a university was at the University of Minnesota. Since then numerous colleges and universities have begun regular classes pertaining to the subject.

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"How to Make Good in College" is the title of a new book written by Randall Hamrick, personnel director at West Virginia Wesleyan College. The book offers such pertinent advice as, "The professor won't mind if you look at your watch . . . but holding it to your ear to see if it is running is the crowning insult."

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The more than 1,700 institutions of higher learning in the United States enroll more than 1,000,000 students every year and spend over \$500,000,000 each year of which about one-tenth is used to carry on an estimated 33,300 research projects.

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More Ph.D.'s from the University of Chicago hold university professorships than any other institution. The larger universities of the Middle West have an average of fifty Chicago graduates on their faculties.

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Girls in one dormitory of Radcliffe College at Cambridge, Mass. keep their housemates apprised of how their dates turn out by using different colored inks when registering the time they come in. Their code is: green—just a nice time; brown—thoroughly routine; yellow—an utter flop; pink—on a high intellectual plane; red—perfectly swell; purple—too, too divine.

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Dr. S. Winston Cram of Kansas State Teachers College urges his students not to cram. He even permits "ponies" in his exams. While on the subject, Paul Painter recently won a water color art contest at the University of Cincinnati.

GALLUPING POLL

by "Dr." James Murray

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Chicago, Ill., Oct. 8—Good Morning! Well, well, so there is a little life left in the Armour-Lewis men. At least the remarks and letters received on the poll of last week proved the possibilities of even greater polls in the future.

Your Column, Students

Here is your chance IIT men, to air your criticism, and if there are sufficient requests on any point, this column will only be too glad to put the proposition before the student body. As far as issues which might be of interest in poll form, one can think of a goodly number. Naturally, the coming election is on the lips of every voter and even then some. Though it is true the point has been "hashed" out day in and day out by daily newspapers, magazines etc, the majority of requests which reached this desk the last week were on this subject. Now that the Lewis men have heard of our musical clubs, ever so many have asked about our school song. Embarrassingly enough, the Armour men who were asked about their school song were not able to shed any light on this subject.

Blitzkrieg!

By the Sixth Columnist

The big laugh of the week is Mary Flasher and friend Doris who are staunch members of the Home Ec department. They look very cute in their white aprons, but that's all, brother! While we are on the subject of Butch, just what were she and A.F. doing in the News Morgue at Armour? After all, they were sent over there to learn how news is written, not how to make it . . . Well, maybe there was something wrong with that light bulb . . . That big assembly last Tuesday brought out a great interest in sports. "Pro" Reinhardt has at last found a legitimate reason for playing golf instead of going to class now that he is boosting the golf club. (no pun intended, I'm sure.) . . . And the brawny backers of the girls wrestling team are very anxious to meet each and every one in the best Dogpatch style (especially Coach Weissman.) . . . Despite a stammering denial and much pretty blushing, Joe Novak and Irving 2195 continue to gleam and grin at each other. Could it be that they are just being sociological? . . . "King" Smith is swelling the number of those who daily visit the "Lounge" since he has gone in for mass bouncing from the library. That was a pretty sad looking parade that was given dishonorable discharge last Thursday . . . Bill Stanton was back to see us the other day, but he was so busy holding Connie's hand that he didn't even see this lowly scribe . . . By the way, who were those two cowboys that broke in on the party Eileen Robinson was attending? Those two guys really get around to all the local lovelies . . .

Whoops, my dears! . . . Say, did Bud Carlson get a haircut or is he just wearing it up this week? And while on the subject of hair (?), what happened to the soup strainer? . . . They used to tell me when I was a child that it was in spring that romance flourished, but Danny Cupid seems to be doing plenty of shootin' right here in our own winter quarters . . . Yeah, who is she, Trojan? . . . Overheard in the halls the other day: "Get a girl that smokes Phillip Morris cause I like them too." Why fellas, that ain't chivalrous! . . . Say Ace, what if Idylle saw you draped around Helen like that? . . . Why is Art "My Frans" Petterino so quiet these days? Worries, Pete? . . . A great big Happy Birthday to Mossi Mossi who was born umteen years ago last Saturday . . . Thanks to the few brave souls who risked their scalps by contributing to this expose.

Scandalously yours,

Sixth Columnist

DON'T FORGET TO VOTE IN
"THE GALLUPING POLL"

So this department 'got again' and with Dean Tibbals help, we are quite certain that this song will be acquainted to the new and old alike. Now that the school song has been mentioned, this presents another question. "Are the songs of the respective institutes to be retained, or will there be a new song for the newly formed 'syndicate'?" Now you see gentlemen, many topics of interest can be voted upon and there is not further reason for the old "secretive" griping; here is your chance to air your difficulties and questions.

Polling Headquarters

Polling place for the "Galluping Poll" will be the Student Union, where a ballot box will serve a two-fold purpose, namely a place to cast your vote, and secondly, it will be the official receiver for suggestions for polls.

This Week's Poll

We don't intend to promise and forget these promises when we're in office, or excuse please, we mean when we go to press, so since we said we would put to a poll those suggestions we receive, we begin this week the presidential poll. To facilitate your voting A ballot will be found on the last page. Now since this is your column, use it and don't be afraid to express your requests which will be held in strict confidence. See you next week.