

Arx News

Extra special, those long awaited bids are here . . . Run don't walk to your closest Junior Arx . . . It doesn't make any difference if you're broke, lack transportation, or have a date . . . The question is, will you be there . . . Where? . . . The ARX DANCE, of course . . . It'll be the sweetest, colossal swing-a-roo of the year.

Why already our one and only "Honey Chile" has been dated by none other (we hear) than the Editor-In-Chief of "The World's Greatest College Newspaper" . . . That leaves Mrs. Frye who still refuses to bring her husband . . . Ah, Ha! but there is still Suzy to speak of, in fact we hear that she too will attend escorted by that tall, handsome George Dickel. (Mind you this is only a rumor) . . . The weekend trip to Madison was plenty good (but why fool you, at this writing it hasn't taken place yet) . . . Steinweg (He's got "it," girls) had two dates and couldn't go . . . Kulicke had to go to a hayride (Can you blame him for not going)

Catching up with Storz . . . we might ask who ever heard of a "sober" man climbing a flag pole . . . especially one in front of a police station . . . Nuff said, in fact we won't even mention Michaelsen and Hanaford's part . . . Woehrl claims he would probably have to carry all the arx around if he went to Madison . . . My how you underestimate some seniors . . . What makes Pointek so dreamy . . . In fact he has even been asking about how to get married (Another lost cause for ye Ed.)

There is now, for the slighted ones, an Arx News Box behind Joe's desk on the window sill . . . Help! . . . Help! this wake is in need of dirt and don't forget "it" . . .

To everyone concerned:

Lubricate your larynx and trim your tonsils you loyal (and loud) lads and lassies. Here's something to sing about. Our ambitious brotherhood has circulated a petition to be sent to Fred Waring prevailing upon him to compose a school song. The signatures for said petition were eagerly given. Now let's hope he'll give his by accepting. Any suggestions to help better our chances? . . . Flash! You'd better start getting in line to receive Butch Flasher's autograph . . . Her new musical dream entitled "It Was Fun" is, in our estimation, a Wow. Bernie Silvers has treated a few would be critics to a fine rendition of this opus. All comments were, and still are enthusiastic. Bet Tommy Dorsey recognizes it as a natural and sends our Glamor Girl on her way up. More power to you. Keep it up! . . . "Pilot" Reitz was seen soaring without the aid of modern devices. That cute de-icer he piloted around the other day zooms under her own power, but the "High Flyer" acted as though he was in the "lighter than air" class. Bob, you set a new altitude record for yourself without a plane . . . Since the advent of the C.A.A. the style is no longer an invitation to see etchings, but out to the airport to see you take off. Darn this machine age! . . . (Eds. Note: In the future please confine to slipstick.) . . . Now that the Drama Club has decided to do "Two on an Island", I hear that all the rehearsals are not with the aid of Mrs. Hazel, at all. But how come everyone is practicing for the title roles? Alda and Bob get the nod from this judge for they are getting as mushy as you know who . . . Who put John's stool in the men's (?) powder room? . . . Carolyn Jaffe took no chances of the guy getting in a draft — she married him!

Blitzkrieg!

Adele Mazer is taking no chances either . . . She is sporting two keys in her charm collection . . . Lil Snodgrass zipping through the halls made a lot of us think of a Petty version of Roger's Rangers last Thursday when she appeared in that green getup. Mmmm. A yokel boy says that the chubbiness is becoming and I can't veto that either . . . Mickey's birthday certainly created a boom for florists what with Mums and orchids and everything . . . Airplanes are to be taxed into, not through the hangars, Bud . . . The Fink's High Potentates, Curley and the Ace, must be in the dough. The Champagne chapter will be honored next Saturday when they make their appearance at the big game accompanied by two Lambda lovelies, Idylle and Alda. Beware of the Foos, men . . . That is quite a rock Annette Durand is sporting on the finger that counts . . . Crowding the hero bench: when asked in class what coke was, Jane did not say "That brown stuff we drink at Haeseler's." . . . Well, the Lewis ladies (?) and the Armour men (?) finally got together at the dance last Friday, and from the looks of things everybody had a very swell time. I know I did O.K. . . . Well, chillun, that's all for now, but in the interim, keep in the middle of the road.

THE FIFTH COLUMNIST

A colored preacher was hearing confession. In the middle of it, he stopped the young sinner, saying, "Young man, you ain't confessin'—you's braggin'."

"They say you can tell a girl's character by her clothes."

"Nonsense! Girls must have more character than that!"

Women Only

By Viodes

Attention Girls! Have you scanned through your closets and drawers for those formal dresses and accessories? Are you in a dither as to whether they are tops in style? Well, then, take notice.

Evening chic demands color. For example, with black show patches of orange, emerald green or bright blue. If you wish to startle, a sweeping red taffeta that rustles as you dance is ideal. If you wish to be sweet and demure, pale grayed-blues and shell pinks are the thing.

A gown that has sleeves that zip out or a removable jacket will serve for both formal and informal occasions.

For a definitely formal date wear black velvet with a whirl skirt, smoothly fitted at the waist, and drop shoulders. For a less formal date a taffeta skirt may be worn with a lingerie blouse or a dainty sweater.

Show your ingenuity in selecting evening wraps. A smart coed will choose a wrap in navy blue or black. Gay embroidery, a bit of fur, or jeweled clips may be added for color.

Pleasant surprises await the coed in fall and winter accessories. Toes of silk stockings are made in colored lace to match your gown. Flowers are being worn on small, round, muff-like evening bags. Jewelry will be bold; ornaments startling.

Maybe you have no trouble pinning orchids, gardenias, cornflowers or any other posy but we usually manage to stick ourselves and still have the darn thing dangling. That is, we did until we tried this new pin. There's an elastic and a pin between two large pearl knobs. The elastic holds the flowers in place and the pin point gets buried in one of those large pearl ends.

HERE'S EXTRA LISTENING PLEASURE

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AL PEARCE...

brings you a hilarious 30 minutes of merriment and music featuring Carl Hoff and his orchestra — and that famous low-pressure salesman, Elmer Blurt ("I hope—I hope"). Every Friday night—CBS.

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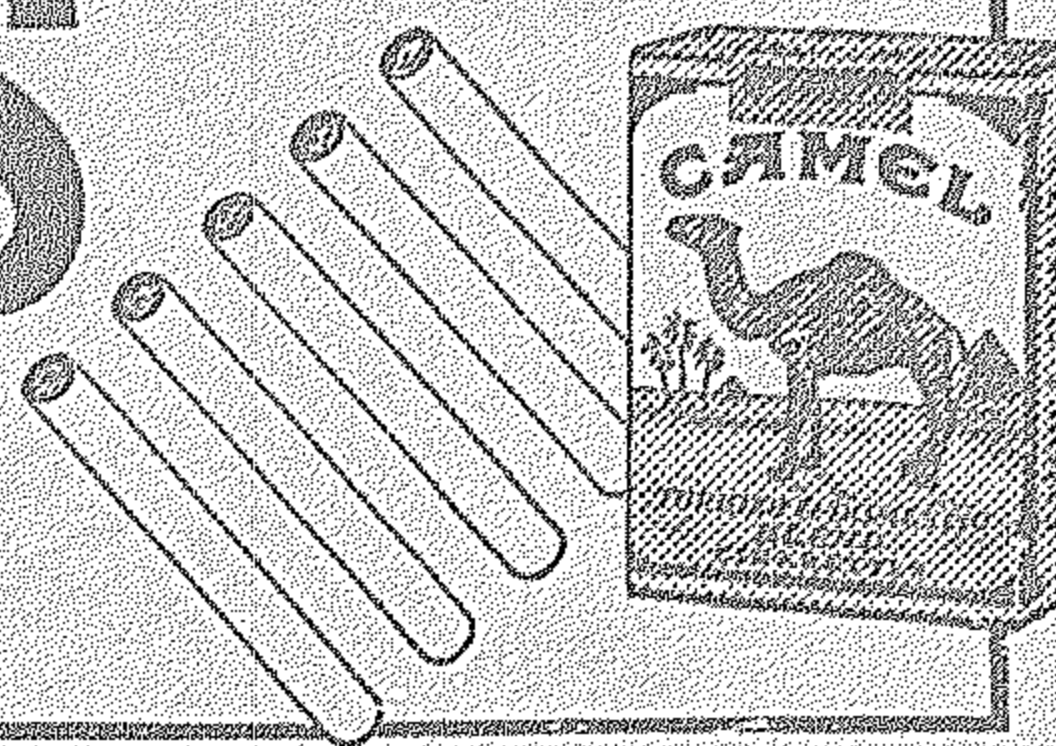
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BOB CROSBY...

A hot half-hour of "solid sending" featuring Bob Crosby, with "the best Dixieland Band in the land" and the famous Crosby "Bobcats." Every Thursday night—NBC.



"BLONDIE"...

America's favorite young marrieds, straight from the funnies and films, give you a grand half-hour of howls and thrills. Featuring screen stars Penny Singleton and Arthur Lake as "Blondie" and Dagwood Bumstead. Every Monday night—CBS.



UNCLE EZRA...

Thirty minutes chock-full of chuckles with that lovable, laughable cracker-barrel philosopher of Rosedale. You'll laugh with him—you'll love him. Every Saturday night—NBC.



ILKA CHASE...

Join sophisticated Ilka Chase for "Luncheon at the Waldorf." You'll meet the personalities of the day. You'll hear the latest gossip on fads and fashions. You'll get the inside on who's who and what's doing. Saturday—NBC.