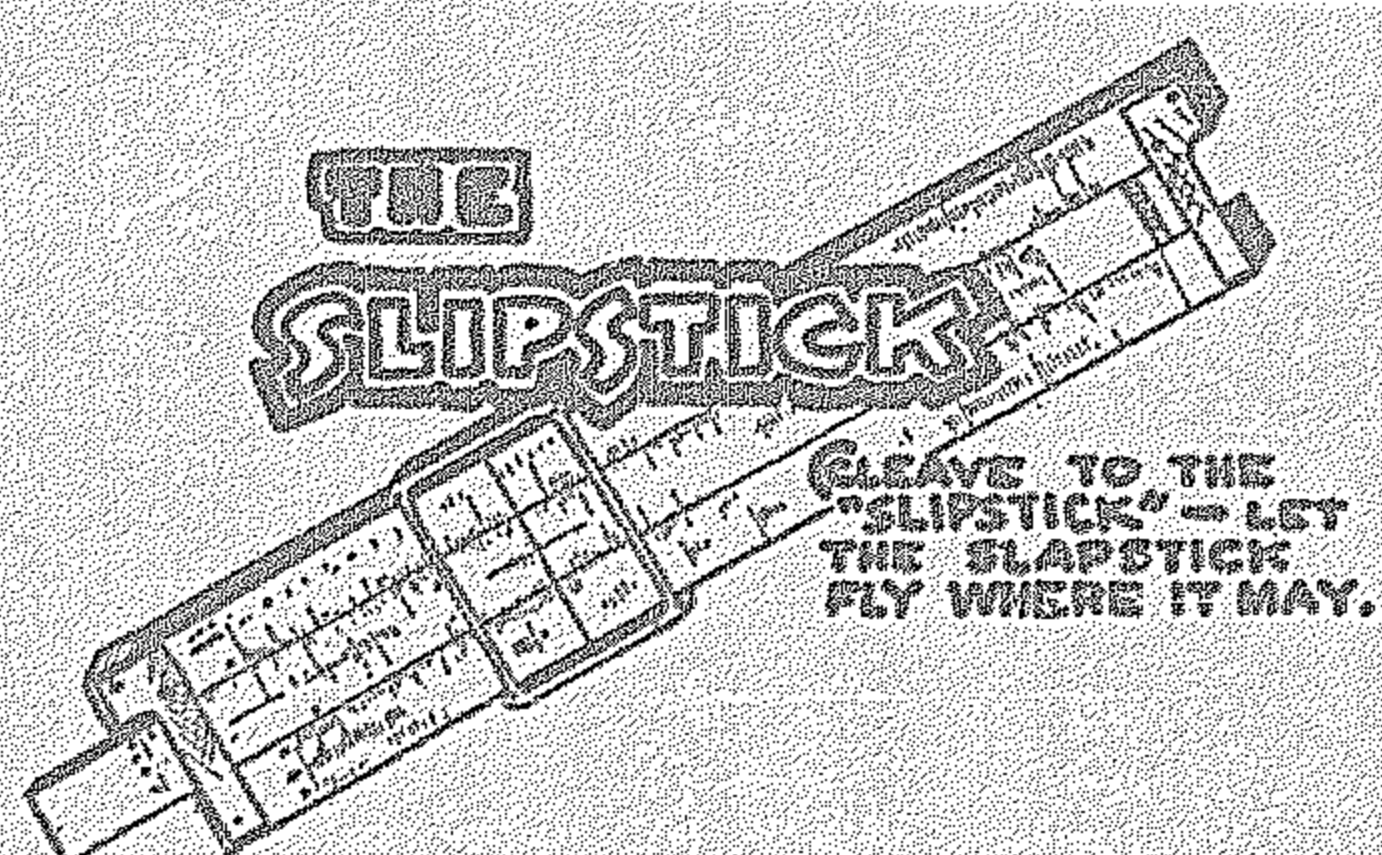




Here she is, gang, and believe me you're gonna take the whole blame for it, s'help me. Confidentially, I am surprised at some of you, tsks, tsks. But now, cut the chatter, cut the noise, let's entertain the girls and boys...

* * * *

A Swede purchased an automobile and was seen driving down the street about 60 miles per hour. A policeman yelled at him to stop, but instead of slowing up, the Swede increased his speed.

Policeman: "Why didn't you stop? Didn't you hear me holler back there?"

Swede (unconcerned): "Oh, vas dat you dat yelled? I thought it vas somebody I run over!"

Oh Min's Bro

* * * *

Another Requirement

"Sorry, madam, but a marriage license will be issued only when your form is filled out properly."

"Why, sir!"

Kay's Matt

* * * *

Here lies the body of Susan Lowder, Who burst while drinking seltzer powder, Called from this world to her heavenly rest. She should have waited till it effervesced.

C. I. B.

* * * *

Strip my gears and call me shiftless.

Stuff

* * * *

I gazed into her dark and glowing eyes. Her lips were saying those three wonderful words I had waited for so long. I could not believe it was true. Again she said, fulfilling the dream of my life, "No French assignment."

Em and Marty

* * * *

A young woman and a handsome farm lad were walking along a country road together in the evening. The farm lad was carrying a large pail on his back, holding a chicken in one hand, a cane in the other, and leading a goat. They came to a dark lane.

Said the girl: "I'm afraid to walk here with you. You might try to kiss me."

Said the farm lad: "How could I with all these things I'm carrying?"

"Well, you might stick the cane in the ground, tie the goat to it, and put the chicken under the pail?"

Betsibob

* * * *

The Height of Suspicion

Why, I wouldn't trust him with the sleeves off my vest.

N. G. Near

* * * *

"Where's our Nellie?"

"Our Nellie's out in them thar hills."

"But thars b'ars in them hills."

"That's all right, our Nellie rides a bike and she can handlebars."

E. J. W.

* * * *

Junior: Mama, look at that funny man across the street.

Mother: What is he doing?

Junior: Sitting on the sidewalk talking to a banana peel.

Pass the Buck

* * * *

Passy: "What ails Alice? She's always walking sideways, like a crab."

Batsy: "Just vanity. A photographer once told her that she had a beautiful profile."

T. J. K.

* * * *

She was a snappy kid in winter, She had the goods in the fall But when she donned a bathing suit She wasn't there at all.

Sooper Snoopers

* * * *

Let's hear what you think of this, will ya huh? If you like it we'll have more. But if that's the best I can get I'll drink a bottle of furniture polish—and at least I'll have a good finish.

OH MIN!

The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODDESSES

By Alda Kairis

It has been rumored that the Lambdas were greatly surprised when in the midst of their Chinese atmosphere luncheon, there came a knock on the door. It was opened, and in walked Ed Center and his assistant with their camera. This is the first time, to my knowledge, that the girls have had male visitors at their "strictly female" affairs.

This is a good way to finish a grand five weeks of rushing — in other words the Lambdas are through! (rushing)

Now for the Kappas — Chicago suddenly became too hustley and bustley so instead of going through all the excitement of seeing the "Ice Follies," they decided to seek a bit of peace and quiet in order to talk without being disturbed. The Spinning Wheel was a wise choice for this purpose.

The Kappa Alumnae had a luncheon Saturday, and Mickey Walker was chosen to represent the active members. She accompanied Miss Marie Blanke, their faculty sponsor.

My, my, the Sigmas sure do go in for atmosphere! We found them in a French setting one day, a Viennese the next, and a Gypsy outdoor setting a third day. Betty Kennedy will play the part of the gypsy fortune-teller at the latter affair.

Alpha Rho Chapter of Kappa Alpha Psi fraternity which is located at 1. I. T., gave its Annual Rush Smoker, Saturday, Oct. 19. The guests were the new students and prospective pledges of the chapter. After a very delicious repast, the guests were introduced and short talks were given by the brothers on the ideals and history of the fraternity. The smoker was high-lighted by the singing of the "Kappa Hymn" and the "Loving Cup Song."

As a result of the smoker, ten men were inducted into the pledge club and will now be given the honor of wearing the sacred scroll. Plans are now being formulated by the chapter of its annual Thanksgiving Eve formal dance and the First Annual New Year's Eve Scholarship Ball.

The Daedalians held a smoker at Bill Kennedy's home on the far south-side on Friday, October 18. The actives and several alumni spent the evening discussing the plans of activities for the coming year, and in enjoying the K's hospitality. They say the chili was hot!

Another smoker: this one was held by the Gamma Rho. A business discussion was held first, then the boys played cards and enjoyed refreshments. John conducted them through the Vitafresh Juice plant which proved to be very interesting. Later in the evening a formal business meeting was conducted. The outcome of this still remains a secret.

The Home Economics Club of Lewis Institute had its first meeting of the year on October 3, at 12:30 in the Home Economics Office. Plans for the coming year were discussed. The girls decided to dress dolls to be given away as Christmas presents instead of the usual food baskets. They intend to continue the collecting of trinkets and small gifts for Caney Creek. As many know, last year the club sent a huge box of aprons, scrapbooks, pencils, etc. to the mountaineers.

Among the many improvements effected by the recent merger is the consolidation of the Armour and Lewis Sigma Xi clubs. As the faculty of the Illinois Institute of Technology includes a large number of Sigma Xi members, it is expected that an efficient scientific club, more thoroughly organized than was possible at the individual schools, will be formed.

Sigma Xi is an honorary scientific fraternity founded fifty-four years ago at Cornell University. Its membership is made up of students and scientists who are united under the slogan "Comradeship in zealous research." Two types of organization are accredited at institutions, i. e. clubs and chapters. Clubs are formed at colleges, universities, and research organizations where there are a number of Sigma Xi members on the staff. The honor of a chapter is conferred upon a school only after a rigorous investigation of its research facilities from a standpoint of the staff's qualifications and the readiness of the administration to encourage and support scientific research.

GODS

By Robert Creagan

Alpha Sigma Phi triumphed over Theta Xi in their opening game. The Sigma Phi boys had tough sledding at first, but finally came through with a pair of touchdowns over the plucky Theta Xi boys. Mark Dunnell was the little lad doing all the jumping and yelling on the sidelines for good ole Alpha Sig. In the game, Dick Larson was dropped on his head and lost his memory for a little while, but regained it soon enough to make his date that night. The team is hoping Dick will be back to help in the Rho Delta game, which will be played sometime this week. Last Thursday, some of the Alumni, stout fellows that they are, came down to make plans for improvements in the newly acquired house at Thirty-second and Michigan. Next Saturday night, Alpha Sig pledges will give a dance in the third floor ballroom.

Triangle's speedboat expert—Chick Ball has gone overboard on a new hydroplane with which he hopes to save beautiful women from drowning. Pledge Denny Sechel is now a trumpeteer in the "Knights of Armour" band and was successful in keeping fraternity row sleepless until Sweeney wisely decided to have him practice under water. The gurgling hasn't bothered us as yet, but the bubbles created such a thick fog that several boats drifted in off the lake—question—who put the soap in the water? For the Halloween dance, November 1, the boys are going to buy a new combination radio-phonograph guaranteed to play anything from a box car wheel to a pancake and make it sound like one of Stokowski's jam sessions with the Philharmonic. Triangle lost their second game with the Rho Deltas, after their first game tie, but the Triangle boys have great hope for next year; one of their men stuck his head through the game room wall and came out spitting splinters without a scratch. This experiment illustrates again the force of mind over matter.

Pi Kappa Phi outfootballed the Deltas in a 13-0 game played last Thursday. Schmall and Heidenreich made a good passing combination and accounted for the touchdowns. Long passing and hard blocking were the big factors in the spectacular game. The Deltas were led by Sulhers and Umbright who did the starting for the team. Harry Heidenreich took a bad fall in the last play of the game, but got off with a bad charley horse. After the Pi Kap trial by fire, they look with eager eyes toward a certain cup on a certain fireplace and who can say that they haven't a good chance. Pi Kap John Savage really celebrated victory, and as a result his badge is out bobbing around somewhere. We know that Martha was glad that the Pi Kaps won.

Saturday evening, where will you be? ... and with whom? ... The Phi Kaps will entertain at Skull House once again ... Beautiful girls ... candle light ... dinner ... sparkling wine ... violins ... and then dancing in the firelight ... who said there was an aspect of campus life missing at Armour.

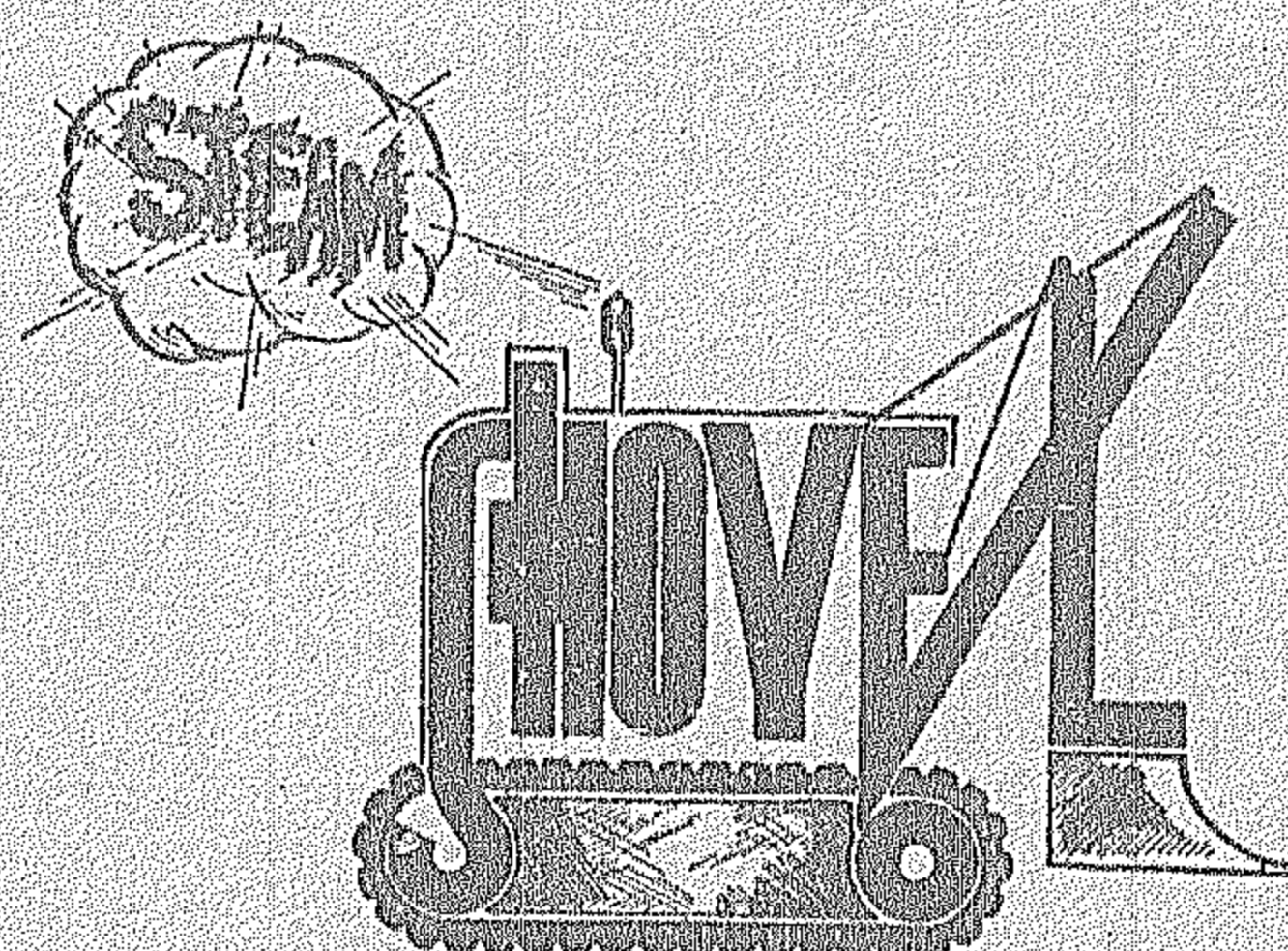
After football practice, quarterback Allen Gullborg eats at his own training table at the House, mostly because he brings back part of Ogden field every night.

Phi Kap Bob Greenberg is anxious to get out of school and into the army. He intends to get a position helping beautiful female spies get what they want.

The Deltas are throwing a Spook-Nite-Jive next Saturday. Gorgeous witches will dust off D T D pins and follow them to the "Delta Arms" for further dusting.

The Lewis club has been organized since 1936. In that year Dr. D. P. Boder and Dr. B. J. Carpenter of the Lewis faculty attended the semi-centennial celebration of Sigma Xi. These representatives received one of the commemorative bronze plaques which were given to participants.

The officers of the Lewis club before the consolidation were Dr. M. A. Countryman and Professor L. T. Anderson, president and secretary, respectively, who took over the offices from Dr. Boder and Mrs. H. S. Mackenzie. Although complete plans have not been formulated, it is tentatively decided to revive the Sigma Xi lectures which were formerly held annually.



Help! Help! The guy's nuts. Let me out of here! All we did was make a few remarks about the feature editor and this blitzkrieg of verbal incendiary bombs comes hurtling at us through the mails. We are printing this "message" in the hope that some one will recognize the language and interpret it for us.

* * * *

Dear Sir:

You should be accorded condign chastisement for your unscrupulous and unspeakable campaign of calumny, which is atypical of the admirable and unfailing character of the editor. Your temerarious and scurrilous attack upon him is unsubstantiated and your pertinacious efforts to sully his good name should be prohibited.

You should be ostracized; sent to some bleak and barren island, where your acrimonious affronts would disturb only the jadescent sea. Or, better, in a den of carnivorous monsters, where your then obsequious pleas would be unheard.

In concluding this monograph, we beseech you to elucidate the basic motive behind the protraction of this onerous and enervating series of jokes. It is very obscure, but it was likely actuated by an illusion in your twisted mind.

A Friend.

* * * *

STUDIES IN SOMETHING OR OTHERS:

Hank Silwa trying to do homework in the "caf" and continuously finding himself writing "Florence" all over his paper.

* * * *

One of our honorable sophs, Phil Roarke is going around telling everybody to steer clear of politics. It seems that Phil was so sure that he would be elected that he gave a few of the boys 5 to 1 on it. Result: no more cokes for the lad for a long time.

* * * *

Latest communique from our Department of Political Nonsense!

Despite our "wet" prediction of last week, we feel that the Junior American Party is a cinch in the coming Junior election. We feel that this group of candidates will undoubtedly make the most efficient combination possible. Go ahead and challenge us youse guys—we'll welcome any kind of argument rather than argue about Roosevelt and Willkie!!

* * * *

A PUN: In Mrs. Orcutt's psychology class, one bright student was asked to define "acoustics." "Simple" says our hero. "Acoustic is what you use to plunk the eight ball in the side pocket" (Ed. note. Leave that trash for the Slipstick!)

* * * *

Although our football team was not polished enough to take care of the Maroons, our Armour wolves sure as heck were "wolfy" enough to take care of all the Chicago co-eds that were "fortunate" enough to come out to the game.

* * * *

FLASH: Dr. Komaresky of the chem department spent a hectic evening in one of our city "jugs." Some one entered his car and stole, among other things, a bomb which the doc was using in some experiments. When the good doctor reported his loss to the police they immediately wanted to know what in the hell a Russian was doing with a bomb made in Germany. It took a few hours before he finally convinced the G-men, T-men, etc., (they had been called in by this time) that everything is on the up and up! Golly, it's even tough to be a prof!

* * * *

Once more we come to an end but before we close, we want to remind you to be sure and get to that Arx brawl. Everyone will be there—in fact it's common heresay that Brenda and Cobina will put in their appearance! So Toodloo kiddies until Tuesday next.

SUPER SNOOPERS