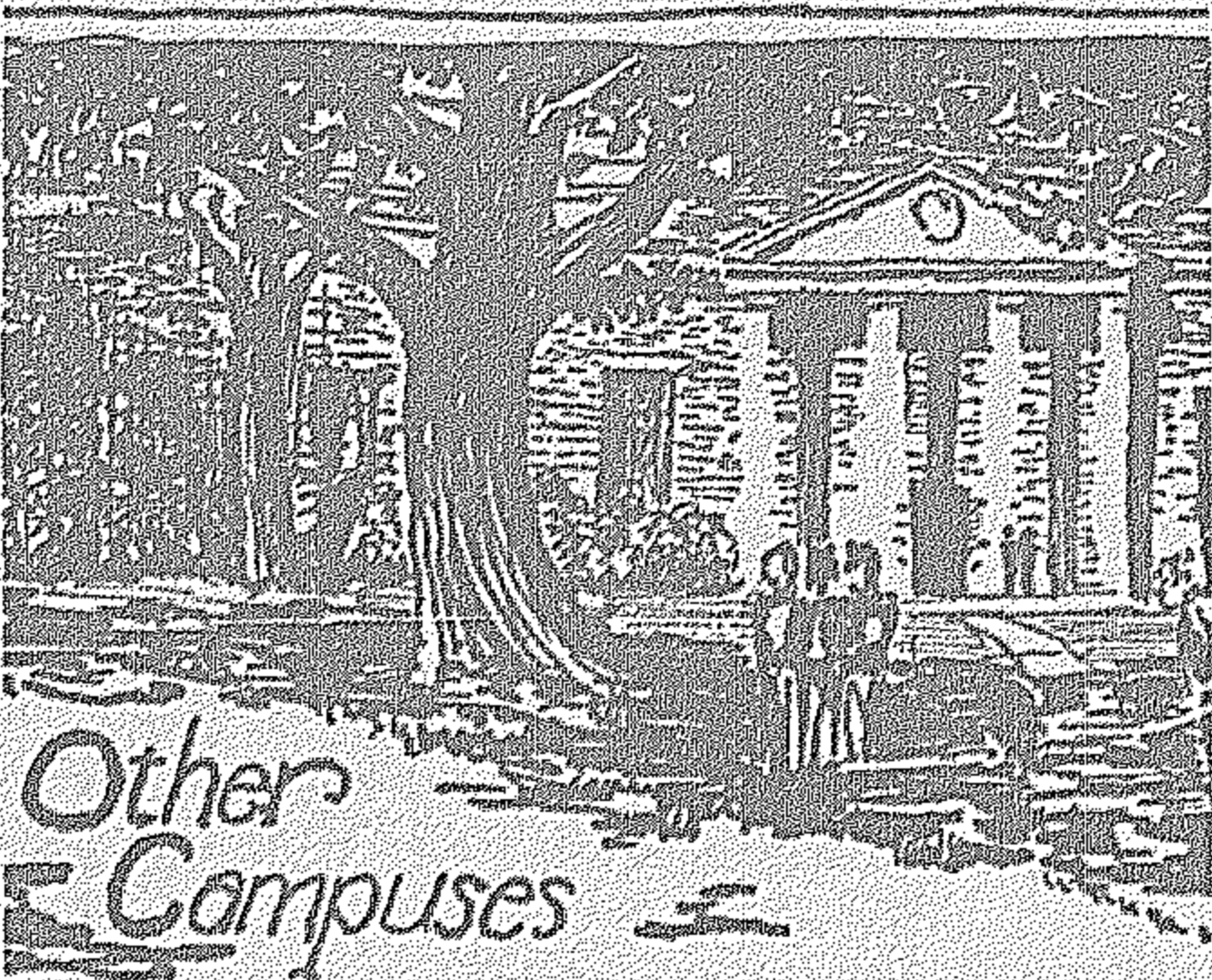




by Charles I. Ball

The University of California campus will be the site for the new 9,800,000 pound supercyclotron atom-smashing machine. This gigantic \$1,400,000 apparatus will be able to investigate properties of particles which weigh almost 0.000000000000000002 of an ounce. Dr. Ernest O. Lawrence, 1939 Nobel Prize winner in physics, is directing the construction of the machine which is expected to be finished within three years. It will be 22 times as large as the present cyclotron owned by the university — the world's largest.

When a well-known professor at Michigan State College asked his horticulture class to hand in all questions not covered by his lecture he drew this one: "What specie of bean is the jelly bean?"

International Correspondence School, the nation's largest private correspondence school, has a total of 180,000 students who choose any of the 400 different courses offered by the school at a cost of from \$10 to \$475. They receive an average of 50 lessons which they mail back to the school at Scranton, Pennsylvania for correction. There the papers are corrected by a crew of 300 instructors who mail out 22,000 pieces of mail a day.

The University of Chicago now has a faculty of 850 which is larger than the number of students enrolled when the University was opened fifty years ago.

Southern Illinois Normal University recently had a night shirt parade and kid party in connection with a school rally. The men wore night shirts over their street clothes and joined the parade as it passed through the campus. The girls, who were dressed in kiddy costumes, also joined the parade which ended in a pep meeting with social events for the rest of the evening.

Prof. W. G. Mather's elementary sociology class at Franklin College was overcrowded and he did not wish to ask any of the students to leave the class. The problem was solved when he offered a five-cent candybar to those who would withdraw. Six took him up on the offer.

A candy bar was the fee which Prof. W. N. Kellog used to collect from those students which came late into any of his classes. Well, a professor has a sweet tooth also.

Quite a furor was raised at the University of Kansas when the suggestion was made that the girl cheerleaders be attired in slacks instead of skirts. The change from skirts was voted down by the student councils who thought that girls looked bad in slacks, and that such a move would make the feminine pepsters unrecognizable from their male counterparts to those in the stands

The University of Arkansas medical school's department of pathology has just performed the largest autopsy in the state's history. The cadaver was Tessie, a 7,000 pound circus elephant which died recently.

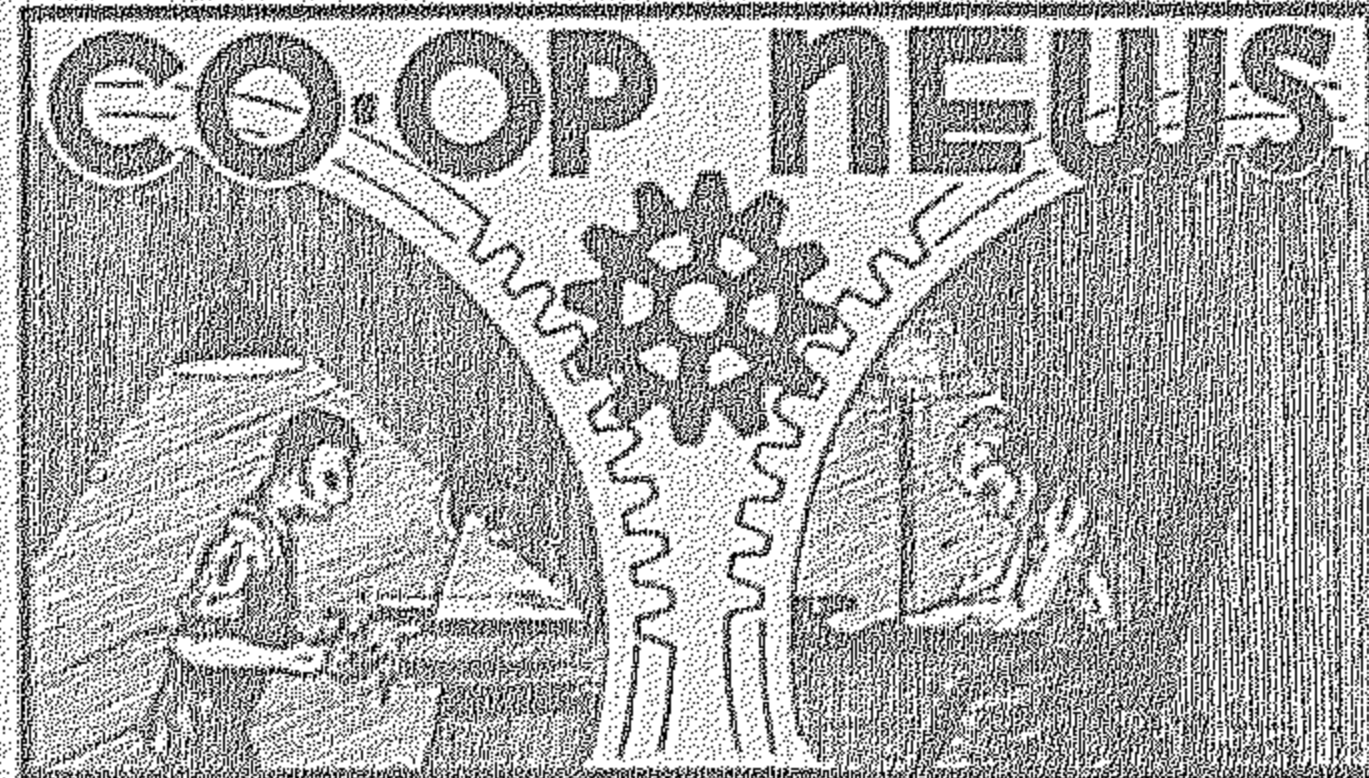
Students at Kansas U. and many other universities throughout the country are forming "I Want To Be a Captain" Clubs.

Sam A. Coggins of Nettleton, Miss., paid for his tuition to Mississippi State College with \$120 worth of nickels which he had earned selling peanuts to pay for his college expenses.

For the first time in many years, Armour College has a football team. As yet unofficial, the "green gridders" plan to play several neighboring teams this year.

Hi there neighbor!

Well, the "machine" got itself together in the interest of "swinging" the elections, but it seemed to have back-fired in some spots. The chem department certainly came out en masse at the senior election, and a good time was had by all while listening to the struggle for the floor which went on between Stevenson and a heckler, but they elected a darned good bunch of kids (as did all classes, for that matter) and that's all that matters . . . It has been proclaimed that today is Tasty Meal Day, so all the students of Lewis College are invited to join the party. The paying guests have been startled the last few days by the peculiar noises which were resounding throughout the place. Don't be alarmed, friends, that is only the local loons playing Barney Oldfield. The patrons thought it was pretty funny, but the staff was not amused . . . Connie Carrie is looking very dreamy these days. Could it be that she is pining for the North Woods? (O, Oh) . . . Jack Greener, Dr. Peppard's right hand man and the captain of the senior ship of state, should change his middle name from Pershing to Cobalt now that he is doing such remarkable things in chemistry . . . A note of sympathy goes to all the guys who bemoan the fact that Helen Collins is no longer in the Hasseler employ. We miss her "speedy" service. By the way guys, did you know



By H. F. Krantz

Poor Ruhe! He worked eleven long weeks in anticipation of a happy one week's vacation for his wife and himself but he spent the twelfth week in the hospital. His story is: he was hit in the neck by an I-beam the last day of work. Confirmed reports: he sprained his neck at home while sparring with the Mrs.

Down with the Kelly, Nash, Nigrelli machine.

Ask Bob Schneider, 2A, what the alias "R.R." stands for. He brought it back from Canada last summer.

The one about locking the key in the locker didn't stop "Pick-Pocket" Hollowich, 5A. He locked his combination (it was a new lock) and clothes within, but cleverly picked his own pocket, extracted his wallet and combination and saved the day. (Pickings must be hard these days, eh Gary?)

Down with Willkie-Johnson-Kleinwachter trio.

Hank Alderson, manager of the junior football team, is all set to start the tournament.

Attention all you bowlers! The juniors are anxious to match their skill against any willing opponents. See Cibera or Lobin for arrangements.

Down with Browder and Hutchings.

Roosevelt and Willkie finished nose to nose (14 each) in junior election poll. From the noisy discussions between classes it is evident that politics is very much on the junior curriculum.

Since last Tuesday, the juniors have been 100% in favor of more and longer senior co-op meetings, and for a very good reason. When Prof. Peebles looked into 202 Main and saw the seniors attending to urgent business, he excused the juniors from class on the grounds of inadequate housing facilities.

Down with Roosevelt and Larinoff.

Gilbert Chubinski, 5A, is all nerves these days, and why not? After November 9 it will be Mr. and Mrs. Chubinski.

Blitzkrieg!

that she married and has a very cute little girl? . . . Note to a lot of new people: R.S.V.P. means please send an answer as to whether or not you are coming . . . As advertised, the I Tappa Keg party was a big success. There was a goodly crowd there and everybody was in a chummy mood. Of course, Vita-Fresh went to sleep, as usual, but his date was feeling very happy, so she didn't mind . . . We were very much surprised to see the ex-flames of Green and Falkman there with two other guys. Embarrassing, isn't it? And then there was the girl with character . . . For a combination of Ann Rutherford and Lana Turner, see Lorraine Oswald . . . Note to Ed Center: the reason the Lambdas didn't invite you to lunch is that there wasn't any more. Those gals figured so closely that there wasn't even a grain of rice left . . . Eileen seems to be very much in favor of the merger. She's found herself an Armour bone-crusher that is ready, willing, and able. . . . Happy Birthday to Jack Perkins who became a man last Thursday . . . So now we will close with a P.S. to the Slipstick.

Bob M: My psychology tests show that I am very low in extroversion.

Jane G: That's nothing. You're low in any version.

G'bye now!
THE FIFTH COLUMNIST

Arx News

It won't be long now before everybody'll be swinging, trucking and waltzing to the strains of Henry Carlson and the boys . . . just to remind you, it's only ten more days till Nov. 8 and the ARX DANCE. . . if you haven't got that gal yet hotfoot it to the nearest phone . . . tell her it's at Medinah C. C. and all ye Arx, engineers, etc., will be there cutting loose . . . if she refuses she's just plain crazy.

Reviving the skeletons of the trip to Madison we are still wondering about a few things . . . who drank Pehta's large bottles of brew . . . what made Storz want to go boating at three a.m., (especially in a leaky canoe . . . what could the three glamour boys be thinking of when they took the Wis. U. sorority sisters to a movie . . . who furnished an excellent example of a completely frustrated man, (P.S. who was the cad that stole the covers from this same poor soul) . . . What senior claims he took sick Mon., Tues., etc; nuts . . . hangovers can be awful things . . . Special extra! . . . don't forget the Arx Dance.

In our private "Galluping Poll" we find the Junior-Senior Arx divided 18 against and 12 for . . . which information undoubtedly excites you very much . . . What junior has been wolfing out in the A. I. halls about 4:30 p.m. . . it has been said that his piano playing is his method of approach . . . Special notice! . . . THE ARMOUR ARCHITECTURAL SOCIETY will hold its first meeting Wed. Oct. 30 . . . There will be election of officers . . . the details are on the boards . . . back to the dance . . . Ah me . . . waltzes . . . fox trots swing . . . see that gal smile at you . . . she wants to go to the ARX DANCE.

SPECS

The new sunburn on Wasisco and Jasis, juniors, are not the result of nature or the drug store but of the welding torch.

Down with Thomas and Parker.

We want "Base Fiddle-Benny" Kallevik (5A) for President.

To prove that Ben should be the unanimous choice for president, notice how cleverly he evaded the issue in the following incident: K. J. "Wendell" was lecturing loudly and boisterously to his learned contemporary on the merits of the Republican platform and the corruption of the Democrats. K. J.'s shouting and hand waving finally became so unbearable that Ben could no longer restrain his political power. With no warning whatsoever, he grabbed K. J.'s hand, shook it vigorously, and shouted in a truly political fashion, "How do you do, sir! How's your fine Mother?" (Let's have 2 votes for Kallevik).



It was estimated in a recent national survey that the yearly return from "juke boxes" amounts to \$150,000,000, which is considered a conservative figure. To the uneducated the "juke box" is a name popularly given the nickle-in-the-slot phonograph. It is admitted in the industry that the "juke boxes" played an important part in the return to popularity of recorded music. The most popular record ever played in a "juke box" was the "Beer Barrel Polka". Current favorite is Kate Smith's "God Bless America" . . . Since the new price of Columbia's Masterworks records was announced early in August, retail sales are four times as great as in the period before lower prices were announced. Factory orders are up 1,500 percent . . . From RCA Victor also comes the news of increased sales. Red Seal sales alone are reported from two to seven times greater since the mid-August price changes . . . Last week The Chicago Society for Music Appreciation began the distribution of 12 operas. Each opera consists of either three or four double-faced twelve-inch records selling at \$1.75. These records were made by world-famous operatic artists and conductors especially for the music appreciation movement.

Calling all rugcutters and jivers, be sure to hear Bob Chester's disc of "Rhumbogie" (Bluebird, 10800); Jimmy Lunceford's mas-sacre of "Chopin's Prelude No. 7" (Columbia, 35547); Harry James on a "Cross Country Jump" (Columbia, 35531); and "Blow Top" by Count Basie (Okey, 5629).

Psalm Of An Engineer's Sweetheart

Verily, I say unto thee, marry not an engineer.

For an engineer is a strange being, and is possessed of many evils.

Yea, he speaketh eternally in parables which he calleth formulae.

And he wieldeth a big stick which he calleth a slide rule,

And he hath but one Bible, a hand book.

He thinketh only of stresses and strains, and without end of thermodynamics.

He showeth always a serious aspect, and picketh his seat in a car by the springs therein and not by the damsel

He doth not know a waterfall except by its horsepower, nor a sunset except that he must turn on the light, nor a damsel except by her live weight.

Always he carrieth his books with him, and he entertaineth his sweetheart with steam tables.

Verily, though his sweetheart expecteth chocolates when he calleth,

He openeth the package but to disclose samples of iron ore.

And he kisseth her only to test the viscosity of her lips.

For in his eyes there shineth a far away look that is neither

Love nor longing—rather, a vain attempt to recall a formula.

There is but one way to his heart, and that is X plus Y equals Z, and

When his damsel writeth of love and signeth with crosses, he taketh these symbols not for kisses, but rather for unknown quantities.

Even as a boy he pulleth a girls hair to test its elasticity.

But as a man he discovereth different devices; for he counteth the vibrations of her heartstrings; and he seeketh ever to pursue his scientific investigations; even his own heart fluttering he counteth as a vision of beauty, and enscribeth a formula.

And his marriage is as a simultaneous equation involving two unknowns, and yielding diverse results.