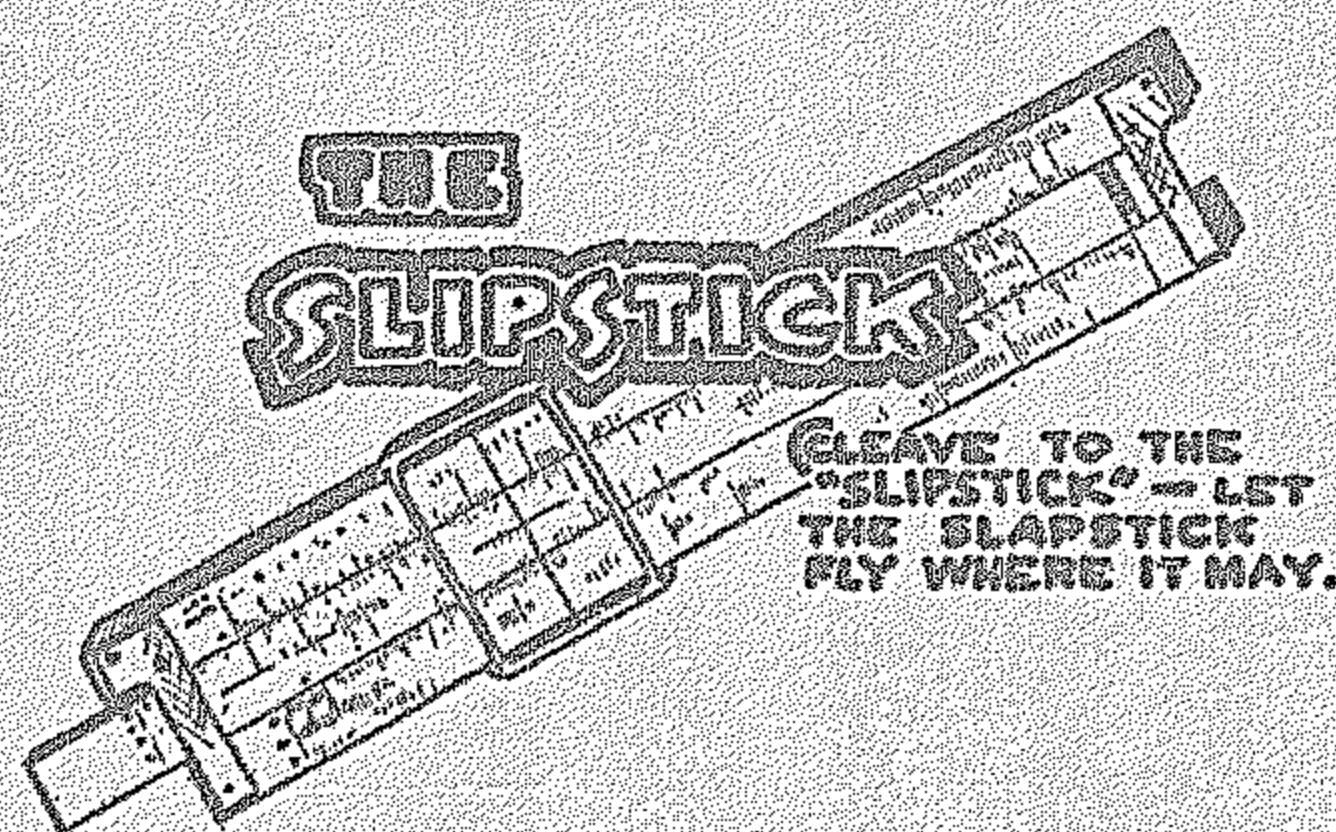




My friends, it's been quite a time these last few weeks, first it's Wendell, then it's Frank and back with Wendell. Wendell were we supposed to get any homework done, anyhow?

Ray: "I like mathematics when it isn't over my head."

But: "That's the way I feel about pig-cons."

REAL CLASS

Overheard at Henrici's: "Consomme, bouillon, hors d'oeuvres, fricasee poulet, pommes de terre au gratin, demitasse des glaces, and tell that mug in the corner to keep his lamps offa me moll, see!"

There was a young lady named Maud,
A very deceptive young fraud;
She never was able
To eat at the table,
But out in the pantry—O Lord!

Maid: "There are two men standing outside watching you dress."

Madam: "That's nothing. You should have seen the crowds when I was younger."

"You're losing weight, Betty."

"I didn't know you were a weight-guesser, Charlie."

"I'm not, but I studied the Braille system."

Said the waitress—"I have deviled kid-neys, calves' brains, pigs' feet, chicken livers, and . . ."

"Forget it," growled the diner, "I've got a headache, fallen arches, corns, a bunion, three warts, and an empty stomach. Tell your toubles to someone else and bring me ham and eggs."

A girl should keep her hair light, and her age dark.

According to the styles exposed
In the modiste's shop,
Legs are worn much longer,
With a girl perched up on top.

Show Girl: "What do I owe you for examining my legs, doctor?"

Doctor: "Why, I don't know. What do other doctors usually ask?"

Show Girl: "They usually ask for a date."

Dolly—I'm entered in two contests, one for the most beautiful back, and the other for the most beautiful bust.

Bob—My, aren't you excited?

Dolly—I hardly know which way to turn.

Although late in March, the day of the baptism at the Miller's dam was cold, and the preacher had to break the ice for the ceremony.

"Is the water cold, Joe?" asked a deacon of the new members stepping ashore after his immersion.

"No, not a bit cold," replied Joe.

"Better put him under again parson," advised the deacon. "He hasn't quit lying yet."

Jim: "What kind of oil do you use in your car?"

Barney: "Oh, I usually begin by telling them I'm lonely."

The major menaces on the highway are drunken driving, uncontrolled thumbing, and indiscriminate spooning. To put it briefly, hic, hike and hug.

I wish I were an egg,

High up in a tree,
And when you'd walk beneath
I'd spatter you with me.

Vlad a Lad.

Surprise! No election jokes. Let's quit anyway and call it a day — as I have a date with an egg, and I don't want to break it.

The ARX DANCE is November 8.

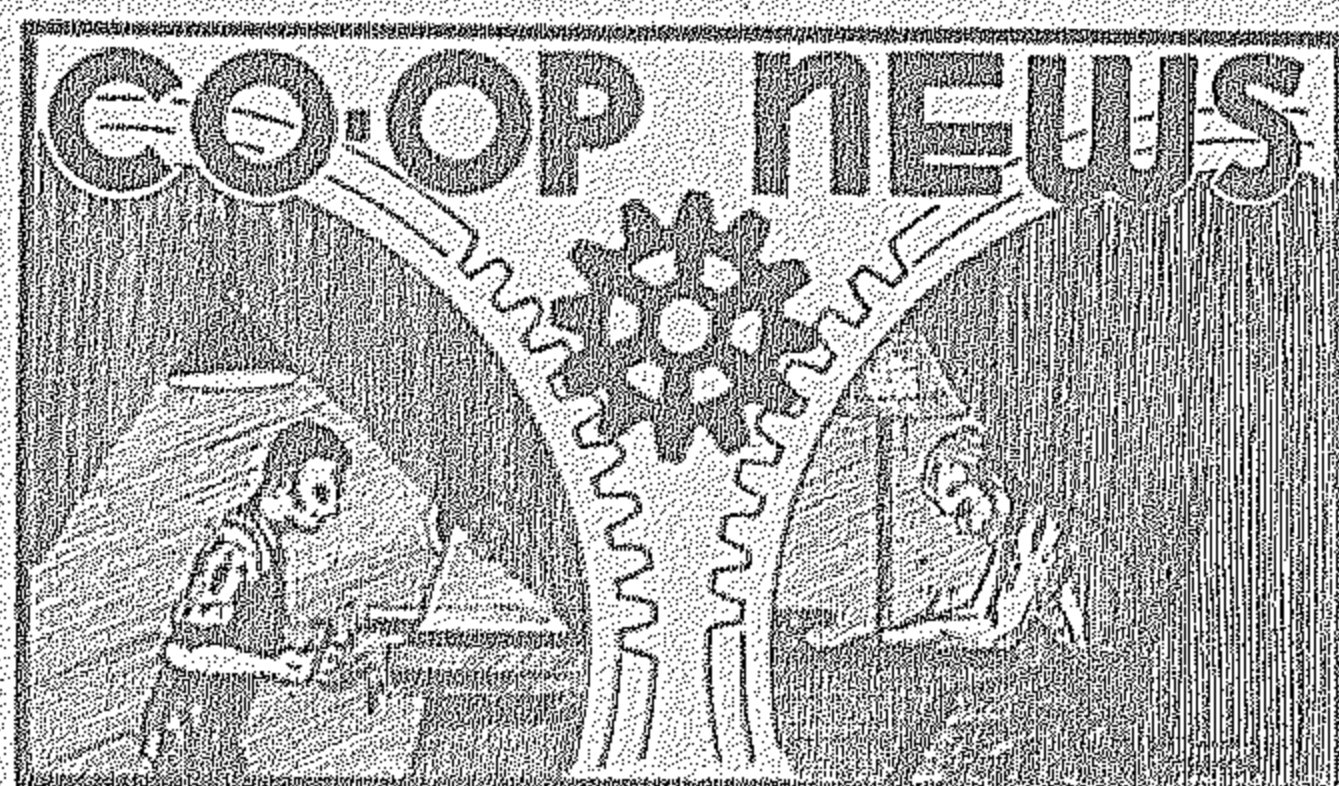
OH MIN!

Arx News

Yes sir! Only three more days till Nov. 8. . . . And then there will have been nothing like it . . . that's right . . . THE ARX DANCE . . . Dancing from 9 till ? to the strains of Henry Carlson . . . Ah! waltzes, fox trots, swing . . . All at Beautiful Medinah . . . How could anyone afford to miss such a setup . . . Step on the band wagon . . . Get your bid today . . . That gal will be mad if you don't take her.

Reinke will be there . . . In fact we hear that the one and only is coming all the way from Wis. . . . From what we hear of George Petterson, he certainly has no excuse for not showing up . . . In fact he should supply the whole Soph class with dates seeing as he is, shall we say, the heart beat of Mundelein College, (Girls school to you ignorant ones) . . . It seems he directs the lassies in setting up stage equipment, backgrounds, etc. . . . Today should end the political feuds of Honey Chile and Mrs. Frye vs., the class . . . In fact we have Weese's promise that no more posters will be erected . . . His Republican headquarters will close and await the results.

Next Thursday there will be election of officers of the A.A.S. . . . This will be followed by the initiation of the Frosh. . . . Thursday night there will be a get-together in the Student Union at 7:30 . . . This will be followed by refreshments . . . Don't miss it . . . Back to The Dance . . . Swing and Sway and get that date today.



By H. F. Krantz

Stan Zalewa, 5A, direct from Cicero, weakly denies that he's going steady but facts are facts and they don't indicate that Stan is telling the whole truth. We wouldn't insinuate under any circumstances, but if he's right, why should every Wednesday be date night, every Saturday be dance night, and every Sunday theater night?

He never won a bank night or other cash prize, but in the draft lottery, Ernie Leverenz, 5A, was second in line with number 192. (Even then he wasn't in the senior draft pool). Nigrelli, the K. P. specialist, is next in line. With the juniors its goodbye to Gibney, Kraegle, Valaitis, and Norbert, in that order. Gibney is number five in the state.

Anderson, 4A, has moved over to give Kallas his place in Steam Power. Too bad Roy, but you can give Andy a rest.

November 15, is the date set for the soph splash party and dinner at the Skyline Athletic Club.

Tom Harmon has nothing on Joe Robin's (2A) field running.

"Bubble Boy" Stuchelli, 4A, is the little fellow who puts air bubbles in manometer

Could the Lewis co-eds be the lure that is causing the soph co-ops to attend the dance club meetings lately?

Yes, sir! A seven man defense for a six man team is what the juniors have devised. Don Bickell has been acting as referee, and done a fine job so far. He's also taken plenty of ribbing.

Who is the blonde that rides the Aurora train with Clarence Streit, 4A? Why, that's Mary, etc. . . . Ask Ben Kallenik, 4A, — He should know!

Women Only

By Viodes

The Arx Dance is coming up which means the wolves are going to dress up in sheep's clothing that night. Some of them certainly need to! The change from sweat shirts and corduroys to suits or maybe (if they can afford it) tuxes is certainly going to be terrific!

The Arx Dance also means that we girls are going to change from our "old faithfuls" (wool skirts and sweaters) to alluring evening gowns, so that we will be able to sway to the syncopated swing (providing the date knows how to dance).

A black crepe evening skirt is ideal, because girls, all you have to do is change blouses and you have a new formal each time. "The boys will never be the wiser." Some of the evening blouses now on display are really "Tops." Pastel or bright colored crepes and light woolen blouses are trimmed in sequins, nail-heads, embroidery, or set-in stones in many appealing designs.

To crown that lovely skull of yours, you may don one of those new evening caps. Sequins, pearls, jet, and colored beads all enter into the design to make the cap look gay and colorful.

You can't always be going to the beauty parlor, and you can't use glue to keep that pompadour in place. It gets particularly trying when you want to stay tidy for an evening of dancing. Combining utility and decoration, a crystal clear plastic pompadour comb, that has a spiraled rhinestone rim, tucked behind the pompadour holds everything into position.

I hear some of the boys at the other campus have let their hair grow so long it actually curls around their ears. Maybe one of you girls will give them the phone number of your favorite operator (for business purposes only).

If you happen to have a fur coat or chubby—why you're all set, and you don't have to worry about an evening wrap—but there are many who haven't a fur coat or even a prospect of getting one, (that's final, says Pop). Well, a wool jigger coat serves the purpose just as well. Besides the boy friend will like you as well, or even better, if you shiver and give him a chance to come to your rescue (don't ask how).

It's almost a sure bet that your escort won't show up in tie, tails, and top hat so girls, don't worry too much about formal details!

Just be sure to put on a few dabs of your favorite evening perfume, wear an enchanting smile, only for him, and if he is asked the next day what his girl friend wore,—he'll probably say, "Why she was beautiful—perfect!"

So long, I'll be seeing you at the Arx Dance.

New Element Discovered Symbol: Femme

Occurence:

May be found wherever man exists.

Physical Properties:

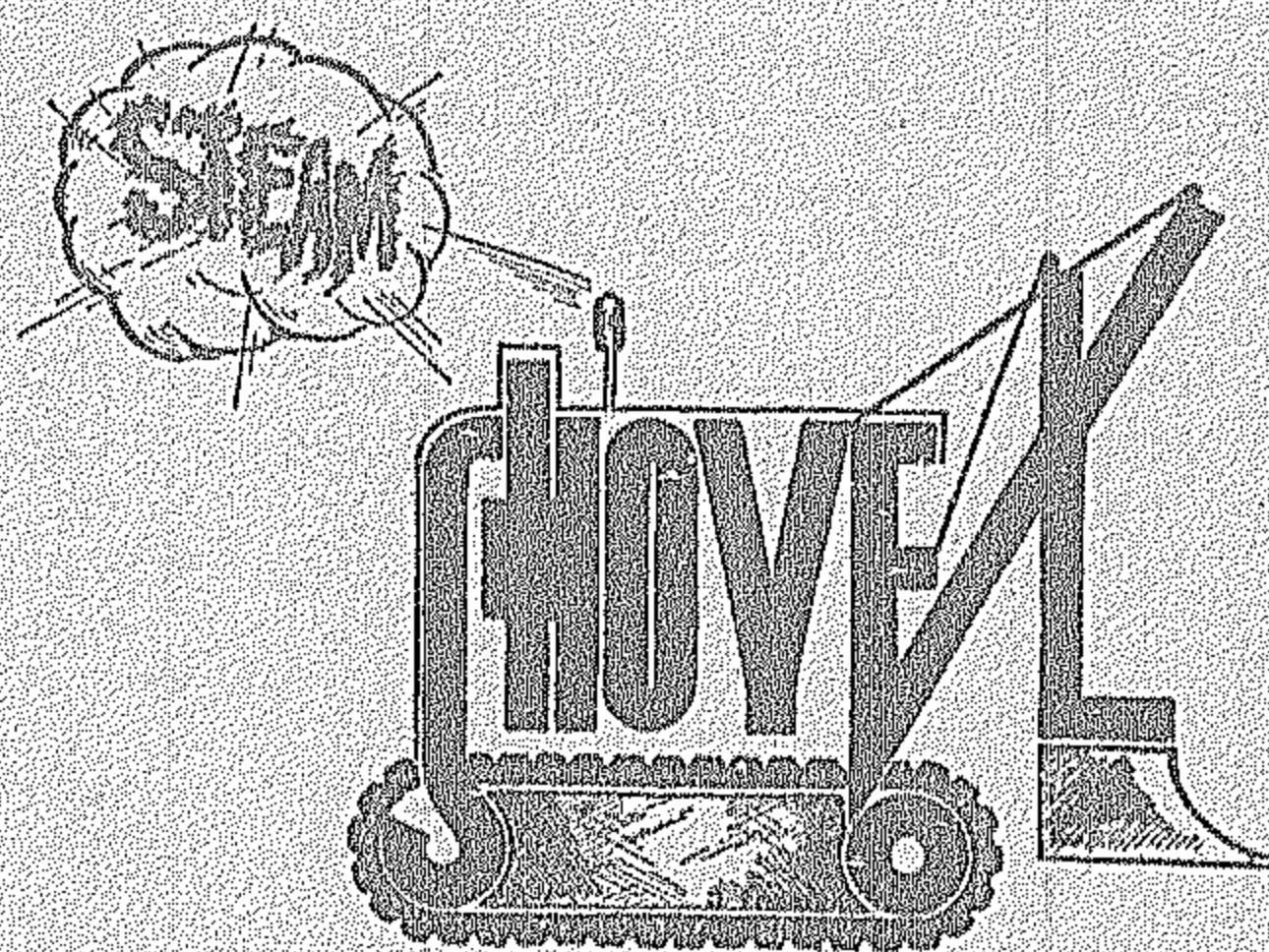
All colors and sizes. Always appears in a disguised condition. Surface well protected by an impenetrable film. Boils at nothing. Freezes at any moment. Melts when properly treated. Very bitter if not used properly.

Chemical Properties:

Extremely active. Possesses great affinity for gold, platinum and precious stones! Violent reaction when left alone by or with men. Absorbs expensive food readily. Turns green when placed next to better appearing samples. Ages rapidly. Fresh variety has great magnetic attraction.

Caution:

Highly explosive and liable to be dangerous when touched by inexperienced hands.



Good morning Mr. and Mrs. Techawk and all the ships at sea! Lets go to press! — Flash! Final exams banished at I. I. T.! — Oh nuts, I would wake up at a time like this.

Warning to all Democrats! All pro-Franklinites are urged to stay away from "Madman Wienold, Co-op. This Willkie-ite just about tore the ears off Prof. Cowie when he mentioned F. D. R. during the course of an informal discussion. With hands waving like a windmill in a twister, Wienold advanced on said prof and for a few minutes the situation was critical. You'll know tonight, boys!

Special announcement: We are proud to announce the formation of a new organization on ye old campus — The I. I. T. Wolves Association. We feel that such a group is a highly necessary institution and will do much to fill out the social life of the Armourites. The officers of the group have been chosen on a basis of ability only and are as follows: Master Wolf—Bob Olson, next best —Bud Murray, and Promoter of Activities —Bob Lange. New members will be announced as often as they are admitted. We are proud to say that we not only had our fingers in this pie, but, more exactly, were in it up to the elbows!

We see that Bernie Ellis finally got his mop clipped as per suggestion. The day that this major operation was performed, Ellis arrived 30 minutes late for his first class which means that he must have been "under the scissors" for quite some time. Better look out — don't get caught in the draft!

Flash! New Secretary in Prof. Lease's office! (More later)

The boys that went to the St. Luke's brawl last Friday ought to be sure bets for the I.I.T.W.A. Ralph Rose got himself a date for the Arx dance in the form of Lenore and Louis Piper fared as well by landing Betty Lou. Careful—they thar nurses is right dangerous—they know too much!

It's been tough sledding gents, but we finally got the goods on that supposedly sports-minded Chuck McAleer. Mac went up to Cornell College with Art Hauswald two weeks ago and met a luscious redhead. When the fellows returned, all Mac could see was "Red," "Red" and more "Red." We understand he spent a very enjoyable afternoon, and it wasn't watching a football game. Control your emotions you mugs (he took an invigorating stroll with said fireball).

All you fellows that like to hang by your toes from the flying trapeze, do turtle flips on the parallel bars, or twist yourselves into knots on the sidehorse will be able to do so, for an attempt is being made to organize a gymnastic team. All those interested in breaking their necks the easy way, please come to the gym, Friday at 10:00.

HEARD IN THE MECH LAB: Careful boys, necking's gonna begin in a minute!

"BRAIN TRUET" Waber when asked by his metallurgy Prof. to name an alloy, snapped out of his lethargy long enough to pipe up "iron," and is still trying to figure out why the class went into convulsions the minute the words left his mouth. (Eds Note: Throw him into irons).

ARX DANCE is Friday and till next week, Proverb:

He who gets "A" in Reinforced Concrete from Dr. Spears is not genius, he is "damn lucky."

SNOOPER SNOOPERS