

Gangway, they're after me. Who? Ha, ha, they're everywhere. They lurk in dark doorways and leap at you like starving friends after an inch and a half steak. You stare goggle-eyed as they swiftly prepossess your thoughts and future. You can't still doubt the demons I mean. YES? IT'S THE ARMOUR PLAYERS AND THEIR DEEP-LAID SCHEME OF SELLING TICKETS FOR FRONT PAGE . . . P. S. I'm getting mine today.

Grandma: "I feel so much better now, and I don't think there is anything wrong with my appendix. But it was nice of the new minister to call and see about it."  
Daughter: "But mother, that was not the new minister, that was a specialist from the city who examined you."  
Grandma: "Oh, he was a doctor, was he? I thought he was a little familiar for a minister."

SEE  
He ate a hot sandwich,  
And rolled his eyes above,  
He ate a half dozen more,  
And died of puppy love.

FRONT  
Here's the one about the nurse who was just showing the father the new baby. "Do you want to speak to your wife?" she asked. "Oh, no," the man replied, "we haven't spoken for two years." "But," gasped the astonished nurse, "aren't you the father of this baby?" "Oh, yes," he replied, "we aren't that mad."

PAGE  
A cute little lass approached the floor-walker and asked: "Do you have notions on this floor?"  
The floor-walker looked her over and then remarked: "Yes, madam, but we suppress them during business hours."

SATURDAY  
Don't be afraid of too many irons in the fire, if the fire is hot enough.

FEB.  
John B.: "Hello Lil, what are you doing Saturday night?"  
Lil: "Nothing. Why?"  
John: "May I borrow your soap?"

22  
Alice has been engaged as a stewardess and social hostess aboard the S.S. Alexandria, which sails tomorrow. Before leaving port, she will have her barnacles scraped.  
Monano Daily.

8:30 P. M.  
A musical lady from Ga.  
Once sang in "Lucretia Ba."  
Said a friend the next day,  
"I'm sorry to say  
That high note in C major fla."

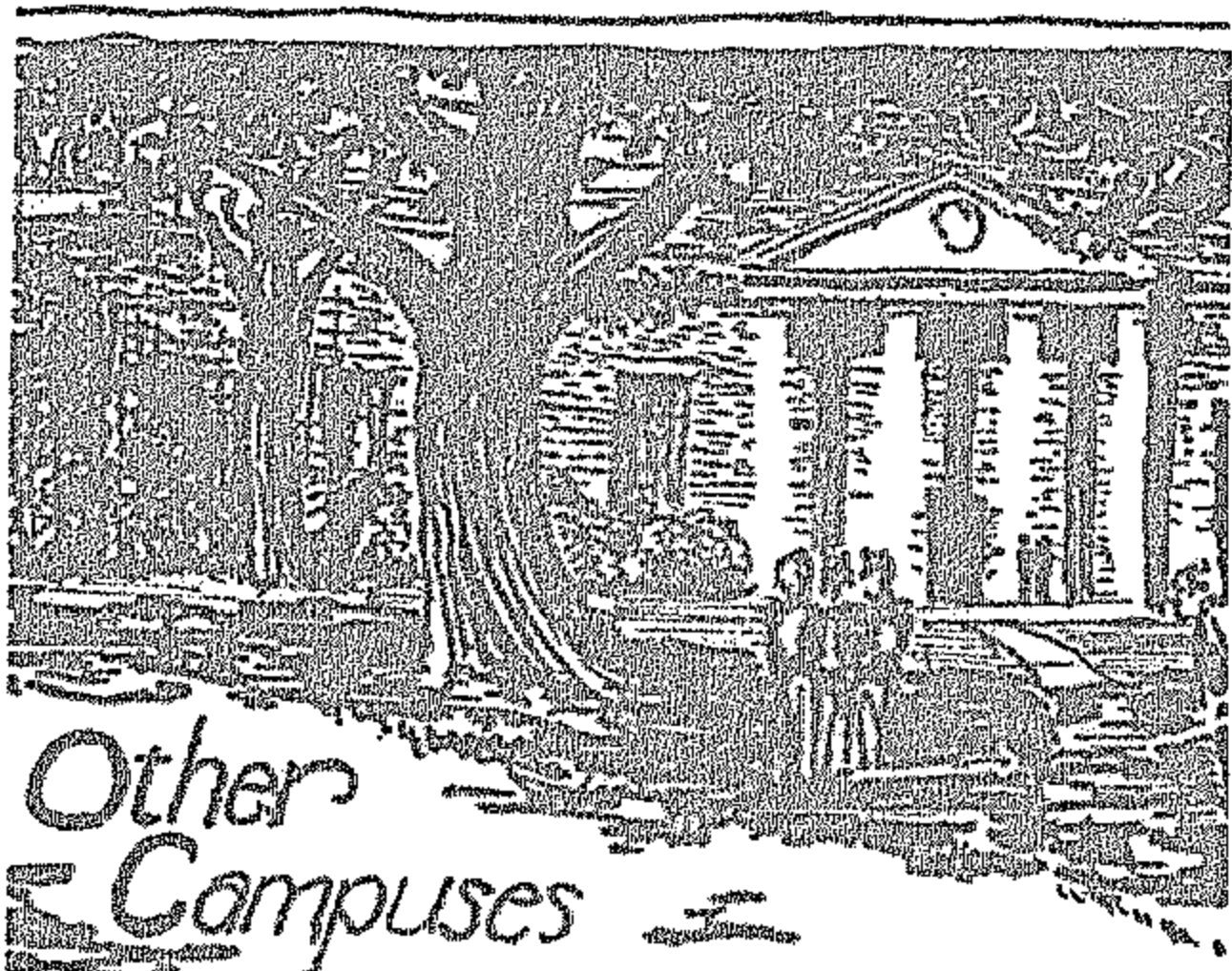
"Hoskins, the cook advises me that you were badly intoxicated last night and that you were trying to roll a barrel out of the basement. Can this be true?"  
"Yes, my lord."  
"And where was I during this time?"  
"In the barrel, my lord."

"I don't like these photos at all," said the customer when he saw the proofs. "I look like an ape."  
"You should have thought of that," remarked the photographer, "before you had them taken."

So Good Tell Me  
If a girl's a good loser at strip poker it isn't always sportsmanship. Sometimes it's just plain conceit.

With that little juicy morsel we hang up and remind you to be on the lookout for us Saturday at FRONT PAGE.

Oh Min!



Charles I. Ball  
Students at Michigan State recently held a vote to determine whether or not all types of corsages would be banned from campus parties and dances. Many colleges and universities already have written or unwritten bans on corsages for the purpose of reducing the males' expenses.

FRONT PAGE  
The university of Arkansas has closed its dating bureau, "The Hitching Post", because its sponsors feel that it has performed its duty. Either you have found the one and only or by now you have quit trying

SATURDAY  
Several Illinois U. students recently had quite a hare-raising experience. In trying to smoke out a rabbit which they had chased into an old giant twin-oak they started a fire which took 50 feet of hose, 350 gallons of water, and 191 engine pumping miles to extinguish.—And no rabbit either.

Equipped with a saw, nails, a hammer, and carrying boards, Prof. C. J. Prince of William Jewell College climbed up to his attic in an attempt to rid the house of drafts which the entire household had been complaining about. There followed busy pounding, sawing, and thumping, and then silence. Finally, faint sounds of muffled shouts for help reached the family below.

The license plates of the State of Indiana for 1941 are blue and white, the colors of Butler university. In 1942 they will be blue and gold in honor of Notre Dame. U. In recent years the state license plates have borne the colors of Indiana's two state universities, Purdue and Indiana.

DON'T  
A Pineapple Bowl team of eleven coeds is annually elected by the University of Hawaii at Honolulu.

The decorations at Michigan State College's Engineer's Ball included a moving suspension bridge surmounted by a model sign which gave the dancers the impression of being in a valley. The bids represented a small gear attached to an axle.

MISS  
A scientist says that even dull parents have bright children. This supports the opinion held by most college students.

The total number of doctoral degrees issued by universities in the United States in 1940 was 3,088—160 more than in 1939. Columbia granted the most (198), followed by Chicago (163), Wisconsin (160), and Harvard (153). Of the various subjects for these which varied from "Horseflies in Arkansas" to "Effect of Steroid Hormones on the Sexual Development in Fish", the most popular was chemistry.

IT  
The University of Alaska's student publication, "The Farthest North Collegian", claims to be the farthest north school paper. It is published in 64° 51' 21" north latitude—almost within the Arctic Circle.

When Mary Milsom, Kansas U. coed, became a mother in her child-care class, it was the occasion for her thoughtful boy friend to send congratulatory flowers and best wishes to mother and her imaginary child.

Fort Worth, Texas, schools are now mimeographing newspapers maps and using them instead of text books on geography because the map of the World is changing so fast these days.

A group of thirty Barnard college students have been making week-end trips to Washington, D. C., where they visit Latin-American embassies.

## Women Only

By Viodes

Did your heart figget and digget last Friday? Did a special someone send you a special something? Or perhaps you are one of those popular individuals who received several special somethings and are in a quandary as to whom you want to rate as the special someone. But perhaps you had better stop strying to figure out your heart and try figure-ing out your lines! It's a lot easier!

There are many ways to push women gently but firmly into wearing or using clothes, hats, shoes, hair do's, jewelry and other items of fashion that are unbecoming and ugly. But the important point behind it all is that the pushing must be done without them realizing it. If an industry will make more profit when you wear open-toed shoes, or pink sweaters, or ghastly costume jewelry, the fashion racketeers will swing into action. You will see photographs of society women wearing these outlandish costumes and fashion shows and more fashion shows. All of this to break the news gently to you that you will be wearing some pretty funny looking clothes next spring or summer. Then when you've seen the fashions enough times on enough well known people, you will cease to resent them, and merely say resignedly, when your boy-friend stares at you in horror, "It's what everybody's wearing. The stores don't show anything else."

There is a real find and a great need for women's clothes created with some thought for actual feminine figures. There is also a need for good materials and for clothes that are properly put together. But until those needs are recognized by the designers and clothing manufacturers, you must take it upon yourself to dress with discretion and not merely fashion suggestions.

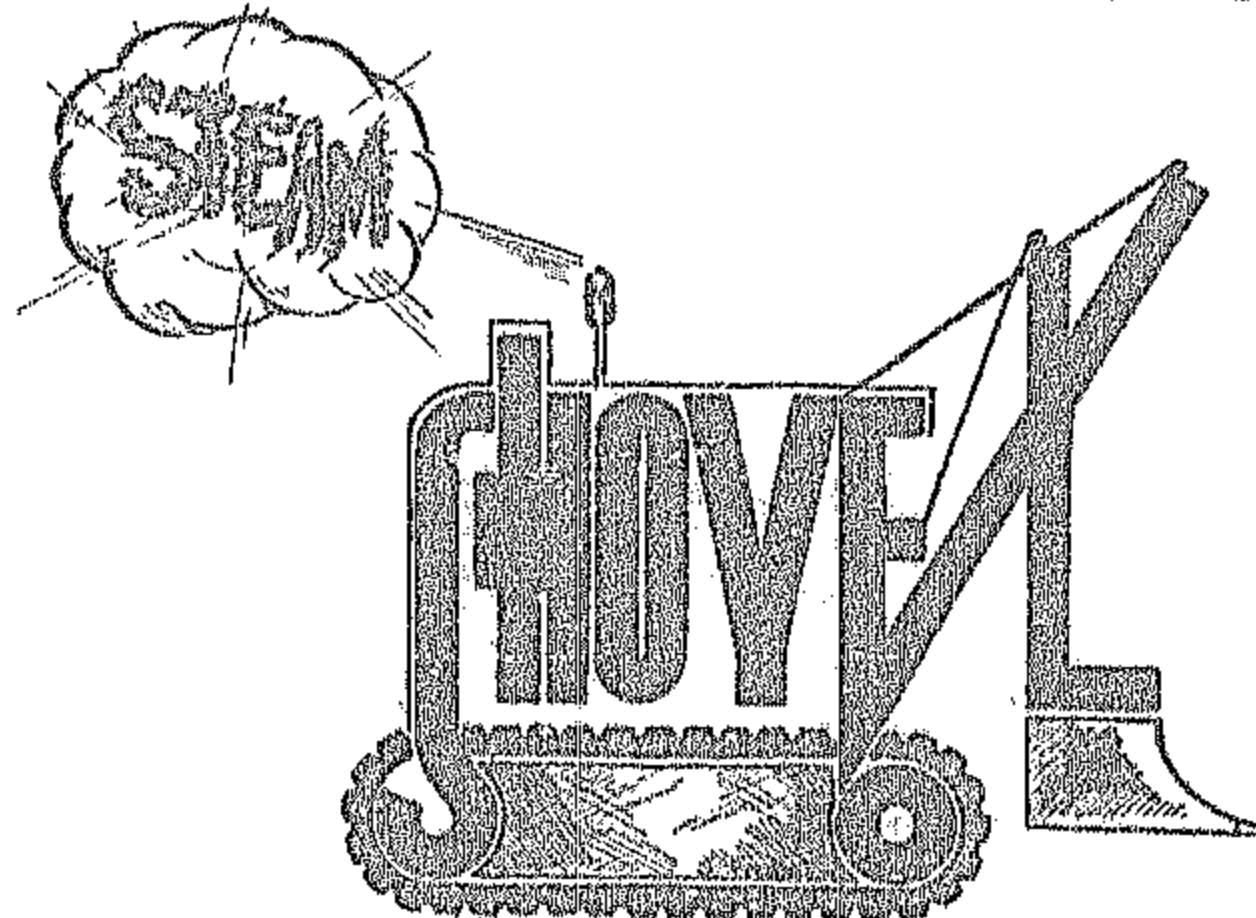
Not only does dress contribute or detract from that well groomed finished look, but also physical fitness, that final touch, that gives one a sense of personal satisfaction, and that unconsciously adds to that invaluable asset—poise.

## Arx News

Heigh-Ho and Hay-You-All, let it be known that there is to be a meeting of the Architectural Society Wednesday night from 7 to 9 in the Student Union Lounge. It seems that the little has happened this week, practically nothing. The whole school seems to be recovering from that week's vacation after exams. The Illinois Tech (that's us) Glee Club and Orchestra came down to the Art Institute Wednesday to cheer up the guards, they did a good job of it, and had a large audience. Pearson showed up all duked out, and we're pretty sure it wasn't diked for the orchestra's benefit. Sherlock doesn't like a certain picture of himself, even went so far as to enter into mortal combat with the photographer, and succeeded in capturing the negative. Speaking of pictures, we understand that one of the Arx photographers employs a girl secretary on photographic jobs. Just what did happen at Laird House last Wednesday? Back to the concert, we thought Ostie's ghost was walking, but it turned out to be Ostie in person. His only regret at being in Chicago is that Frances is now at Illinois, touch luck Ostie. Honey Chile wore a sailor outfit, Thursday just for Admiral Yarnell's benefit, but he wouldn't be politicked. Perhaps that has something to do with the SINK THE NAVY sign that almost flooded the Admiral when he went to lunch. Tsk, Tsk. These rebels stop at nothing. It seems that Sherlock is an outstanding example of Barnum's famous "Blume's a Sucker Born Every Minute." Blume is all up in the air these days, it may be due to the fact that he now has a pilots license from the C.A.A. O'Brien has discovered that Northwestern has some thing Armour hasn't; those Thetas are all right isn't she Bob!

The clock on the wall says tick-tock which means that it is time to go and so till next week we leave you with the saying that all play and no work is okay if you can do it.

SI KICK.



The shovel though loquacious, talkative, FLAVID, garrulous, linguacious, multiloquous, declamatory, fluent, glib, voluble, flippant, as it may be goes on, continually dredging the sludge of the campus.

Again attempting to launch his ship upon the seas of knowledge Byron Ellis (Alias the Mad Chemist) recently astounded the scientific world. His latest disclosure was divulged in professor-r-r Cowie's Machine Design Class, where he maintained that pig iron was used in brake drums to produce the squeals.

Valentine's day, oh Valentine's day! where art thou—oh, the blazes with that!! any how here's some juicy material, as received by carrier pigeon from the Alpha Sig house. Bright and early last Friday morn-ing, Brother Huxhold was handed a cute little scented envelope, addressed in an oh so feminine hand. From this envelope Hux caressingly removed a romantic oh so romantic—valentine card with this beautiful verse thereon inscribed.

I can take care of a kitchen.  
I can take care of a flat.  
And if you need some loving  
I can take care of that!!  
Sentimental Isn't it??? Here comes the bride, Tra La La!!!

With happy bewilderment on his face, Dan Miller is floundering his way about school. Yes sir! It's the real thing. He has forsaken all others. All for her. His heart is with her, even though she goes to St. Theresa, way up in Winona, Minnesota. Letters every day (special delivery on Sundays) do not help him. But alas it is a 350 mile trek.

Sweetly dreaming in Schuman's reinforced concrete class 'Lil' Butkus did not bother to answer the roll call. After several fruitless efforts to gain his attention, Mr. Schuman, aided by inspiration in his attempts called for Mr. Snodgrass. This, penetrating Lil's thoughts, brought a cheery and prompt 'present' to the Prof's ears.

After spending years of intensive training in the art of pawling, Sonny Weissman felt adequately prepared to challenge "The Pook Store Bandit" to a friendly bout of flying pins. After 7 games all of which had the same results, Sonny ran from the alley, tears streaming down his chubby cheeks and crying "I wuz railroaded."

ED. NOTE:—All those interested in playing Sonny must first give him a 15 pin spot in black and white.

A hard working student of the institute, Fred Crane calls up Hortense Wilhelms in the wee, small hours of the morn when his last book has been closed. While efforts at homework are appreciated by his dad, one o'clock phone calls lasting for two hours are not. After several weeks of this, Fred's dad began to tire of hearing this billing and cooing penetrate the walls of his room. —So, lying in wait one night, dad, saw Fred finish his homework and reach for the phone. Slightly abashed, especially about the head Fred retired.—He calls no more in the wee small hours of the morn.

A fast moving, thrill packed, a rich, hilarious story of newspaper life is coming to IIT, through the efforts of the Armour Players.—This is the story behind the story behind the headlines. Even the Players themselves say this will reach the absolute peak of entertainment.—So GET THE TICKETS GET THE DATE, GET A CAR, AND DON'T BE LATE.

And now kiddies, before we close, let us remind you once more that if you don't go to the Junior Formal you ain't livin'!!  
Scooper—Snoopers,