

## The Greeks Had A Word For It

### GODDESSES

By Alda Kairis

Here we are again—ready for more news about sororities. Last Friday, the Kappa Phi Delta Sorority had a rush luncheon in the tea room. Hearts and flowers for that "sweetheart day" were in full bloom. And—since we're on the subject of sweethearts—Louise Logue, an alumni member, took up the holy bonds of matrimony, and is sharing hearts with Willis Yarnell, an ex-Lewis instructor. "Little girl" Mickey Walker is carrying on a national college survey for the Towle Sterling Silverware Company. She has samples of twenty different patterns and all senior girls are urged to look at them and then give their opinions about their designs. Miss Blanke, the Kappa faculty sponsor, and head of the Art Department, is sending some of her paintings to Palm Beach, Florida—to the Siems Gallery.

Sigma Omicron Lambda again had a beautiful heart box—and Mr. Valentine "poured his hearts into a box". Say, it must be wonderful to be a business-woman. . . . Lorraine Hamm (40) has just spent two weeks in Florida. More power to her! Mary Flasher had a birthday last Tuesday. It's better late than never. . . . so, Happy Birthday, Mary!

Phi Beta Pi Sorority members attended a mixer on February 9, at the Hamilton Hotel. Eight of their new members were initiated into the Home Economics Club last Wednesday. Congratulations! Their annual candy sale was held in the school lobby on Valentine day. Now, the little ladies are planning to dine and dance at the Edgewater Beach Hotel on February twenty-first.

Sigma Beta Theta members exchanged Valentines at a luncheon at the Betsy Ross Restaurant. Elinor Wick and Lorraine Pindras are certainly having fun working at a Walgreen Drug Store—downtown. Congratulations to Harriet Barnes upon her engagement!

All of the sororities were well represented at the Inter-Fraternity-Sorority Dance last Friday.

Gamma Rho's are starting a bowling team, so all youse guys and gals. . . and kiddies who have "300" averages or better are hereby challenged to knock their ten pins from under them. Those interested, see Jack "Ace" Perkins or Bob Meyer. By the way. . . the boys are meeting Saturday night at Howie Herzog's.

The Daedalinans had a week-end of winter sports over the 18th and 19th. The Armour members came back exhausted and ready for their finals. Alumnae and active members had a dinner Friday night at which our esteemed prexy Heald was guest of honor.

## Pins and Needles

Don't wait another minute to see the new "Pins and Needles" still playing to capacity crowds at the Studebaker theatre; it's the funniest farce of this season's theatrical offerings (take it from me). There's a laugh behind every line (exactly 184, not counting giggles, smiles, etc.), and considering that all of the cast are members of the International Ladies Garment Worker's Union, and have had only a limited amount of professional experience, they deserve plenty of credit for their excellent performance.

These boys and girls make fun of everything from advertising to Fascism, and their antics produce an abundance of mirth-provoking situation (my jaws still ache). You're sure to enjoy "The Pluto Boys" (see if they don't remind you of the Ritz Brothers), "Cream of Mush", bringing to attention the troubles encountered while producing a radio program (poking fun at ASCAP), the "Red Mikado" (the last of the Mikados), "Bertha, the Sewing Machine Girl," ("It's Better with a Union Man") and many other juicy tid-bits. Oh yes, I almost forgot to mention the "Poker Players" skit, which I thought was the funniest (the audience also, no doubt, since they give it such applause). A typical line from the "Poker Players": (While discussing the servant problem) "Adolph", (guess

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By Robert Creagan

The Interfraternity Council met last Friday and drew lots for the interfraternity basketball tourney. The games to be played are as follows: Pi Kaps vs. Sammys; Delts vs. Delta Lambda Xi; Phi Kaps vs. Rho Delts; Triangle vs. Alpha Sigs. The Theta Xi team drew a bye. All games in the first round must be played off by February 22.

The Interfraternity Formal, held last Friday night, was a huge success. Carl Schreiber and his orchestra played to a gay group in the Congress Casino. The group consisted of Armour and Lewis fraternity men, plus some Lewis sorority girls. Robert Greenberg is to be congratulated for the fine work he did in arranging the elaborate affair.

The Rho Delts are considering changing their name to the Culbertson Players. It seems that Danny Workman has talked the boys into playing contract bridge. Well at least no more time will be spent talking about "Turk" Sarasin's future.

Alpha Sigma Phi took advantage of the week between semesters to initiate the following twenty men: James Alger, Claude Anderson, Robert Brindle, Norman Carey, Al Dombros, William Dunlop, Mark Dunnell, Robert Erikson, Robert French, Elliot Gage, Harry Gillespie, Wilbert Hackbrath, Edwin Johnston, John Leaser, Donald Malhock, Wayne McCullough, Alfred Moberg, Jr., John Reissenweber, John Rittenhouse, Clyde Wayne, and Jack Weidenmiller.

Triangle held "Courtesy Week" last Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. The pledges were arranged in a novel order. A number on a Triangle shield identified each man. The assignment of these numbers was a hard job as any Triangle man can testify. Chick Ball was number one. It's been a long hard pull, Chick, but it's worth it to be number one.

Delta Tau Delta announces the pledging of Max Sage, an entering freshman from Monmouth, Ill. The Delts are to have a card party this Friday. It should be noticed that Abe Garner and Keith Hoffman are staying awake this semester. Could last semester's marks have anything to do with this? "Everyone in bed by 10 P. M." is the new Delt motto. This rule is only broken on Wednesday nights when Beta Omega Nu (Interfraternity Social) meets to discuss matters of grave importance.

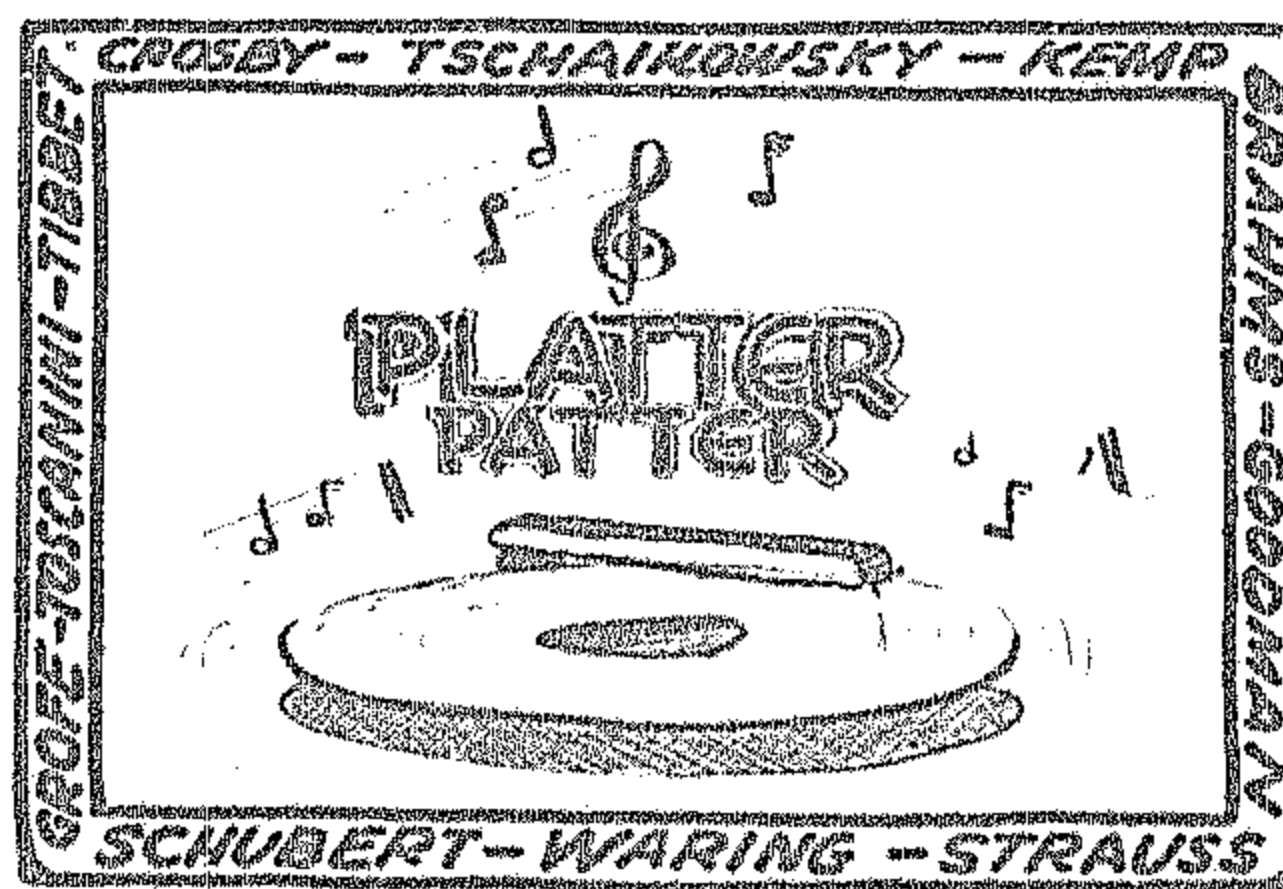
Phi Kappa Sigma and Triangle fraternities have taken up the battle of their presidents and now have battles involving eggs and snowballs. Triangle pledges who had to stand sentry duty on Triangles balcony were caught between active Triangle paddles and pungent Phi Kap eggs. (They chose the eggs). Triangle got revenge the next night by rolling Phi Kaps Jerry Bunce in the snow (Bunce had shorts on only). Bunce also sports a new "shiner."

The Phi Kaps held a pledge dance Saturday, February 1. Circus decorations were effectively used. The house was completely redecorated between semesters by the pledges who were having "Courtesy Week."

The Delta Rho is holding a smoker tonight for ushers. About twenty-five have been invited to attend and the house is open for an evening of fun.

who says to "Benny" (guess again), 'I had a Pole working for me last year, but I've got myself a Frenchman this year.' "Benny" replying, 'I think I'm gonna make change too.' 'I have an Ethiopian now, but I think I'm gonna getta myself a Greek—Maybe'

Special praise goes to Harold J. Rome, the talented young lyricist-composer who wrote the sparkling lyrics and words, and likewise to Berni Gould, Harry Clark, and Al Eben, for their side-splitting satire as "Adolph", "Joe", and "Benny", in the "Poker Players," skit. (If this doesn't "knock you in the aisles, you'd better go back to giving hotfoots.) Alma Charvat, as the voluptuous and tempting nurse ("I'm in high gear! Watcha gonna do about it?") in the skit "Paradise Mislaid" (satirizing Clifford Odets' play), and Miss Dorothy Harrison, the Negro singer who does such a fine job with "Mene, Mene, Tekel", also deserve the highest praise for their skillful performances. (Keep an eye on Miss Dorothy Harrison; her voice and personality will carry her to great heights in the near fu-



By Bob Saigh

Early this month RCA Victor released a memorial album of the favorite and most popular songs of Hal Kemp. Eight numbers are included in this set: "Speak Your Heart," "Got A Date With an Angel," Hal's most popular record; "Lamplight," "In Dutch With The Duchess," and others. Skinnay Ennis, who now has his own band, Bob Allan, Rosalind Marquis and the Smoothies are the vocalists featured. A biography of Kemp and a list of all his records made for Victor are contained in an accompanying booklet. (Album P-51; price \$2.50).

Glen Gray and the Casa Loma Orchestra smoothly swing "I Do, Do You" and "You Say The Sweetest Things" (Decca, 3573) for the best work that they have turned out in a long while. . . . Two Victor Swing Classics recently released are filled with plenty of solid jazz. Artie Shaw and his Gramercy Five have recorded "Dr. Livingstone, I Presume," which features Artie's famous clarinet work and jungle-tom-toms, and "When the Quail Come Back to San Quentin" (Victor—27289). The other bit of jive was recorded by the Metronome All Star Band, which was selected in the annual poll of Metronome Magazine. Included in the band's personnel are Benny Goodman, Tommy Dorsey, Harry James, and Count Basie. The band assembled at 2 A. M. in New York and after two hours finished their record of "Bugle Call Rag" and "One O'Clock Jump" (Victor, 27314). . . . Columbia's newest jazz Masterwork is Benny Goodman's record of "The Man I Love", this is coupled with "Benny Rides Again." These numbers have longer arrangements than usual and are recorded on a 12 inch record. (Columbia, 55001). . . . Jimmy Dorsey and his orchestra has coupled "I Understand" and "High On a Windy Hill". Bob Eberly's vocal of "High On a Windy Hill" is the highlight of the record. (Decca, 3585).

This week has been set aside as a tribute to Ignace Jan Paderewski. This celebration marks the great pianist's fiftieth anniversary of his American debut. An Anniversary Album has been released by Victor which includes four of Paderewski's best records. An empty pocket has been reserved for his most famous record "Moonlight Sonata" (The first movement) and "Minuet in G". (Album M—748; price \$4.50).

Life Magazine last month published what it called "the prize fish story about the President which has never been made public."

"Roosevelt hooked a sailfish," Life continued, "which in fighting, had worked the line into a noose. A second sailfish came along, swam into the noose and tightened this around its bill. The hooked fish then got away, but Roosevelt pulled in the second fish which he had finally lassoed by its bill."

Just two years and a half earlier, on August 23, 1938, Life's hitherto unpublished story appeared in The Washington Merry-Go-Round as follows:

"... One of the fish's leaps developed a big loop in the line. At that moment another giant sailfish zoomed out of the water and was lassoed by the loop. The furious thrashing of the hooked fish tightened the loop, caught under the other fish's dorsal fin. . . . The strain on the line was too much and the hooked fish broke away, leaving the lassoed fish still firmly lassoed."

Excellent direction, good acting, dynamic dialogue, and music with "Social Significance", are all blended together to form a pleasing mixture which should appeal very strongly to the discriminating tastes of most IIT students. (Especially the \$1.50 top, which should be good news to the fellows.)

## Blitzkrieg!

Hi there!

Even though it is a little late, we want to be sure that you dear readers receive this little valentine from the gum-shoe department: So with love and kisses and lots of ruffles and ribbons we pour out the sweet sentiments of our hearts, namely, the low-down on the cut-ups.

What's the matter with "Handsome" John O'Malley? He has been given a free hand to pursue his interests the last two weeks, and the farthest he has gotten is a smart poke in the ribs with a 3H. Don't tell us his technique has been slowed up by his studies in the care and feeding of criminals!

"Mike" Robinson must have had a wonderful time at the fights last Monday night. Her menu the next morning consisted of a large portion of Alka Seltzer. From her condition one would gather that she was one of the contenders.

Not to be outdone by the snappy sophomores who really organized a well rounded dance, the juniors have come up with some unique advertising for their formal dinner-dance which will be at the Chicago Towers on Feb. 28. In case you haven't seen them, these resourceful kids under the direction of "Producer" Steve Mendak have had their ads put on the covers of book matches which they are distributing. Now you know why so many of the belles are offering to help you guys light up, or can't you take a hint?

The latest man to desert the ranks of the independents is "Romeo" Bob Reitz who popped the question last week. Poor Eleanor bit, so rice and old shoes will soon be in order. While we are in the wedding department let's clear up that pernicious rumor that Lois Overholt had taken the leap into the sea of matrimony. It ain't so. Now you men can all go back to sighing.

Dorothy Giambalucio made herself a nice little sum at the play. It seems that several of the male patrons mistook the ticket office for a check-room and deposited their coats along with a modest tip. Confidentially, I think that some of the boys would have checked their eye-teeth for the chance to speak to Dotty. That black lace business didn't cramp her style one bit, either.

This guy Barnes is really some boy for getting engrossed in his studies. While sitting in logic trying to distribute a couple of choice predicates, he became so excited that the matches in his pocket began to burn. If that isn't getting all "het up" over his studies, I don't know what is.

"Debutante Slouch" Flasher was the missing guest of honor at her own birthday celebration on the 11th. It seems she deserted the gang for the checkered-vested drummer at the Chicago. Onions to you, babe.

Just where does Ed Albertini's interest in the Lambdas lie? From where we sit it looks like he can't make up his mind, or is he just playing the field? Oh, these fickle men!

At a very momentous meeting the other day the one and only Lil announced to a very astonished audience, "Oh, I'm used to being in the dark." Hey, John, what about this?

The title of "Blushing Boy" has been conferred on Lennie Wezeman who is the stag which those two does, Ann Anderson and Phyllis Hagar, have at bay. He seems to have a terrible time escaping the clutches of these predatory females and gets all flustered at the mere sight of them. Some one should come to the aid of the poor lad.

Flash! The plans for this year's senior prom have finally been revealed! After much shopping around by the committee, all arrangements were made and the good news is out. It will be on Saturday, June 7, in the Tower Rooms of the Stevens Hotel. The admission to this gala affair is \$2.50 per couple which is really a bargain for such an event. If you remember last year's prom you will recall a grand time, so you'd better start saving your pennies right now.

This is the extent of the information from the western front, but stand by till next week at this same time when we will bring you all of the latest developments.

Adios!

THE FIFTH COLUMNIST.