

By B. P. Hanuska and Bort Milleville

Well, three weeks have flown by—and here we sit like birds in the wilderness . . . birds in the wilderness . . .

The senior class has elected the following men as officers for the year: Rudy Rieder, president; Carl Swanson, vice-president; Hillard Stryz, secretary-treasurer.

The sophomores (they of the red sweaters) have also elected new officers with these results: Richard Biedermann, president; Ellsworth Packard, vice-president; Arnold Kramer, secretary-treasurer.

FLASH! George Adams 4B has been appointed the co-op representative to the Dean's Committee on Open House. This body consists of one man from each department and its function is to organize available materials around the Institute in preparation for Open House. You have our best wishes, George.

Lease Breakers, Inc. (Fred Sternberg and Herb Smith 3Bs) have thoroughly aroused the ire and disgust of the ME320 draftsmen. So defectively do they render (it's supposed to be crooning) the classics that even the termites have forsaken their physics building home.

Stop us if we're wrong about it, but—it appears that the death knell has been sounded for the Co-op Open House exhibit. With less than two weeks remaining before Junior Week and the co-operating concerns preoccupied with defense orders, etc—plans for the exhibit would require much more effort than appears to be forthcoming, so let it be with Caesar.

The above "death notice" was written before it was known that any action was being taken in connection with the co-op exhibit. However, last Friday, President Rieder appointed Bill Bobco 5B as chairman of the Co-op Committee on Open House to work with the presidents of the other four classes, or men who they would appoint, in preparing the co-op exhibit. All correspondence and information relating to the exhibit should be sent to and discussed with Mr. Bobco who is now in complete charge. His program may be secured from Miss Ludlow in the co-op office.

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Professor Yellott has proven himself to be a "regular fellow" (senior mechs: "You ain't telling us nuttin'.") according to Messrs. Sullivan, Hanneman, McGinnis, and Hannska who accompanied the prof. to the student conference of the ASME in Detroit last week. Going up and coming back, he entertained the boys with whistled renditions of every classical selection suggested (this proving him to be a real music lover) and joined in all the songs, collegiate, popular, and otherwise, that the quintette could think of. A very versatile fellow, this man, Yellott.

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The co-op baseball teams are at last swinging into action with several games scheduled for this week. Jim Thodos 4B is manager of the juniors, who have lost none of last year's strength and will probably win this year (so we hope.) Dick Radkiewicz 3B has taken the reins of the pre-junior squad. Dick promises to do at least twice as good as last year, when the team won one game. The seniors, on the other hand, were somewhat nettled by the dismal report of the Naval physical exams, and as a result, their efforts in the spring campaign are expected to be negligible.

Freshmen, please note: There will be a meeting of your class some time this week for the purpose of electing officers and acquainting you with the extra-curricular activities available within the Institute.

## The Creeks Had A Word For It

GODS

Robert J. Creagan

Alpha Sigma Phi won the Interfraternity Swim last Wednesday, with the Phi Kaps second, Triangle third, Delts fourth, and Rho Delts fifth. It was an exciting meet with several outstanding performers. Gage was the high point man for the Alpha Sigs, and he set a good example for the rest of his team. Dick Taylor paced the Phi Kaps who gave the Alpha Sigs plenty of competition until the very end.

Beta Omegu Nu will have a new house for their next meeting. Sam's at Twenty-ninth and Indiana, will be the scene of the house warming when the Boners move into their new quarters. Merle Dorgle was initiated at the last formal meeting. Pledge Ed Carmody was unable to attend the last meeting because he had swum one too many races for the Delts. Pledge Bud Gullett is looking forward to the opening ceremonies at the new house.

Phy Kappa Sigma's Mother's Club held their semi-annual card party at the fraternity house on Michigan Avenue. As usual the house was overcrowded with card tables and card sharks.

Delta Tau Delta had a dinner party at the house before the Freshman Toddle last week. The guests arrived and picked at their food until time for the dance. Everyone was so nervous that several girls had difficulty in keeping peas on their knives. Ed Moore and Tom Galavan enjoyed the evening with Helene Woolson and Marcella Garrity, respectively (but not respectfully).

Delta Lambda Xi has elected new officers for the next school year as follows:
Grand Master, William Vizard, EE3; Grand Procurator, John Reback, EE3; Grand Scribe, Charles Bachman, ME2; Grand Bursar, Mitchell Josephs, ME3; Inner Guard, Howard Bonner, EE3; Outer Guard, Charles Behrens, ME3.

GODDESSES

By Helen Marzullo

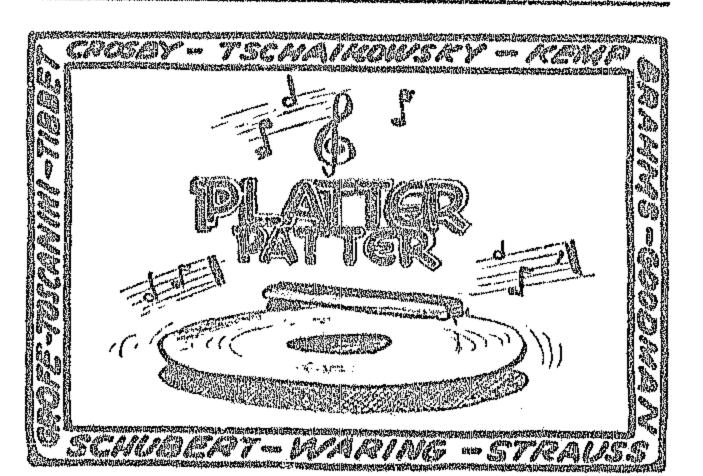
Now that the "Spring Swing Number 4" and the candy sale at Armour have been recorded in the annals of successful 1941 events, the Lambdas will concentrate on their pledges. Interesting letters concerning their jobs and associates plus their pledge duty research are being received each week from the pledges that have joined the ranks of working women. These girls, Elsie Rysden, Lorraine Anderson, and Joanna Altenkamp, are working at Bauer and Black, Wieboldt's and Harris Trust Company, respectively. The other two pledges, Rae and Phyllis, are dutifully obeying verbatim the wishes of the actives. Sometime in the very near future, the pledges will have their hell week, after which they will be formally initiated. The monthly meeting of the Lambdas will be held way out in Blue Island at Mary Ann's house on Sunday, April 27.

Kappa Phi Delta extends its best wishes to Mrs. Olive Pierce Hazel, an almunae member and director of the drama club, for her speedy recovery. Mrs. Hazel, who suffered from a triple fractured ankle, has spent many tedious hours in the Evanston hospital. We join the Kappas in this wish.

Among the working Kappas are Jeannette MacLuckie, who has obtained a position with Commonwealth Edison, and Mrs. Snyder, the former Elizabeth Little, who is assisting in the Home Ec department.

Last Tuesday, the Sigmas entertained their rushees at a luncheon in the cafeteria. Besides the rush luncheons, the girls have planned many gay affairs to be held in the near future.

And now with May and June so near at hand all of the sororities are making plans for elections, installations, and farewells to graduates.



Not so long ago Horace Holdt and his Musical Knights brought out a new mumher, "Friendly Tavern Polka," on a Columbia record (36006) which is so successful it challenges the "Boor Barrol Polka" for the most popular tavera song. At the prosent time this record heads the best sellor list of Columbia popular records . . . Several other bands have picked up the tune and have made records of it. Frankle Masters' version is coupled with "Dolores" and features a crack vocal chorus by Frankle. (Okeh, 6142). Sammy Kayo also recorded 16 and paired it with "Hawalian Sunset." The Mayo rocord features a male chorus and plenty of German Band offects. The Island mumber is very smooth and was written by Sammy and his brother. Marty McKenna gives the vocal on it. (Victor, 27381).

Duke Ellington has come out with some more of his very excellent swing stuff. "Take the 'A' Train" is heard on one side and naturally features the Duke's orchestrating genius. The coupling is a very unusual and clever version of "Sidowalks of New York." (Victor, 27380) . . . Gene Krupa goes sweet in his latest offerings, "The Things I Lovo" and "Little Man With a Candy Cigar." The first features a vocal by Howard Du Lany and is a real topnotch dance piece. In the second number Gene beats the drums for the background of a clever arrangement. (Okeh, 6143) . . . For those who like to hear the classics swung, Jack Teagarden has it for you this week with Rachmaninom's "Prolude In 'C' Sharp Minor" On the reverse side is heard "Blue to the Lonely" (Decca, 3042) . . . The best Columbia release of the week is Bonny Goodman's record of "Take it" and "Yours." On the first we hear the Goodman clarinet joined by Cootie Williams' trumpet, Lou McGarity's trombone and Johnny Guarnier at the piano. This combination gives us one of the finest swing classics ever to be made. The coupling is done in a moderate tempo and features a vocal by Holon Forrost. (Columbia, 3(0)67) . . . Alvino Rey also turns to the classics this week with another overture. Having just finished the "William Tell" overture, he gives out with the "Light Cavalry" overture. Coupled with it is "Amapola" which is played slow and sweet. (Bluchird, B-11108).

## Blitseries.



The Easter Bunny brought us a whole batch of Easter eggs. He had a few test over, so we decided to rid him of the surplus right here and now. But Easter Bunny, you sure lest one at our house Sunday morning with that measly old lily. Or maybe Norman Griffin was just being unsair to organized labor when he sprouted an orchid for his idea of the prettiest gal in the Easter parade. Oh, well at least my lilly smells . . considentially.

Navy-nymph Moffet and Marine-mermaid Flasher are both in the same boat. Seems they're between the devil and the deep blue sea, that is, with their loves in absolute absentia. Just having gobs and gobs of trouble, aren't you, girls! But just keep in mind that ancient adage concerning the quantity of aquatic craniate vertebrate flipping about the briny deep. While in the department of absent amours, Betty Kennedy's drooping jowls can be attributed to "Quixote" Quint's journeys which carried him this time 'way down in Ohio. Why don't you gals organize the "Love us and Leave Us We'll Show You" club!!

Ethel Witt humming "There'll Be Some Changes Made" these days. One glance at this Kappa Kupie is enough to convince us! She's turning into a real, honest-to-goodness, bona fide, glimmer ghoul, complete with that shiny eyed look, and blushes in several different shades of red. For why, Ethel?

The latest musical gem to be turned out of the Lewis Little School of Lyric Lalapaloozas and Musical Moments is "Where's My Heart?" Music and heart-rending lyrics by that up and coming song writing team, Weiss-Reade.

Personal to the Steamshoveler: In this day and age, oh Steamshoveler, it pays to keep up with the times. True, things happen at so rapid a pace in these modern times, that the slower members of our unique society doubtless find it very confusing. But if you will kindly refer to a previous issue of the Tech News, you will note an item with reference to one Alf Bauman attending Lewis. Up to the minute news, after all, is the criterion of any newspaper. Why don't you read a good column once in a while, and catch up with us . . . we'll wait for you!!

Julian's pin is still making the rounds—and this time it may come back with a Chinese accent. Seems the Laundryman is the latest to receive the coveted honor of discovering that fickle frat pin hanging on one of his shirts. Velly stlange peope, these Phli Klaps!!! But as they say, it invariably all comes out in the wash.

Pretty hot stuff, is Gracie Taglieri! No hand holding for that little miss for a while! Her digits are in a pitiable state of lethargy after her attempt at plucking a hot grate from atop the stove, Burny, burny!!

Don't you have an old driver's license, a letter of introduction, or any other means of identification, June Keifer? A number of the male quota from Lewis were heard exclaiming in extremely audible tones, "Who's the babe?" Okay, babe!!

Oh, my deah!! Did you hear about the Gamma Rhos' and the Lambdas' prexy and vice-prexy attending Miss Forbes' tea last Sunday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Knapp?? It was veddy, veddy, they tell me. Aw, kids, quit the Major League stuff and join us in the Minors, wontcha??

Pink lemonade and elephants are in the offing, now! Yep—the circus has at last hit the Stadium. IIT has been notified that their freak show is rather small, but hold out for higher wages, kids!! Maybe they ought to see high-flier Tully, if they're on the lookout for talent; 'cause there she was, rescuing her shoe from the top of the window in the News Office. Such daring!

That happy little fixer, (Jack Chakolan) believes in doing things up right . . . none of that half-way stuff for him! The little boy scout, whilst doing his good deed for the day by fixing the sugar bowl cover for the help in Ye Olde Cafe at Lewis, found the whole business in his cup of java. I've heard of doughnut and cookie dunkers, but sugar bowl tops!!! Flossie Mossi, too, believes in lending the helping hand. The mathematical whiz was viewed sitting on the stairs explaining the intricacies of trig to some wayward youth.

Looks like another storm brewing, so pardon us while we duck into the nearest shelter. From the looks of this downpour, next week's column will be just plain mud!

THE FIFTH COLUMNIST.

## Slip Stick -

(continued from page six)

"De man in room seben done hang hisself."
"Hanged himself? Did you cut him down?"
"No, sah. He ain't dead yit".

What a Business!

Two waiters were standing by a table on which John McMurphy, after a hard day's work, had fallen asleep.

"I've already wakened him twice," said the first waiter, "and I'm going to wake him a third time."

"Why don't you wake him and suggest he leave?" asked the other.

The first waiter shook his head artfully "Nothing doing," he whispered. "Every time I wake him up he pays his bill."

She (coyly): Your a bad boy, Milt, don't you dare kiss me again.

He: I won't, I'm just trying to find out who has the grape juice at this party.

Fred Ehlert: "Why do you call your girl friend Muscles?"

Johnny Martin: "Aw, because she's in everybody's arms."

Wire Service

Farmer Appleknocker retired and moved to the big city. In the morning, after spending the first night in the new home, his wife said: "Well, Pa, hain't it about time you was gitting up to build the fire?"

"No, siree," replied the old gent. "I'll call the fire department. We might as well get used to these city conveniences right now."

OH MINI