

So Long (Sniff!) Seniors, All 329 of You!

ARMOUR DIVISION

MECHANICALS

William Anthony — God's gift to the women.
 Carl Anderson — They say he boards at Madura's.
 Robert Barrett — If there's an answer, Bob has it.
 Albert Berger — The Bowery Kid.
 Charles Blastik — The lone wolf.
 Melvin Bose — Human Question box.
 Charles Boyer — Man with the bedroom eyes.
 Lee Bullen — The reason for patience.
 Ernest Colant — Goosy-Goosy Gander.
 Donald Crego — Goose step on a small scale.
 Edwin Crouse — Best undressed man in Detroit.
 Jack Davis — Every room a lunchroom.
 Otto Drefflein — Do they come any bigger.
 Alexander Druschitz — Still water runs deep.
 Henry Dulkan — "Talk about it, Mr. Dulkan."
 Joseph Dworzan — Quiet, but always there.
 Edward Floreen — Gosh, but Milwaukee's a long way!
 William Furriner — Watch Elmhurst GROW.
 Chester Ginsburg — Slugger of the Mechs.
 Peter Giannini — The Culbertson of Pinochle(?)
 Robert Golden — Silence is Golden.
 William Hahn — Good ad for a girdle.
 Elmer Hankes — Nash's prodigee.
 William Heller — I wish Catlin were here now.
 Wilbert Hellman — Joy-stick man.
 Henry Hermanovich — Candid Camera Kid.
 Robert Hulitt — Meet 'cha in the last row.
 Walter Jensen — Lost without his cigar.
 Edward Knorring — Good example of smoking too soon.
 William Krause — What would the team do without me.
 Warren Kuehl — The "Gar Wood" of '41.
 Thomas Lewis — Krause's shadow.
 Robert Mallek — Empty barrels make the most noise.
 Arthur Marks — The Mech's Foul Bait.
 George Martin — Mother's Boy.
 Robert Mather — The pinboys friend.
 Elmer Matson — Can't be beat with a paddle.
 James Murray — Hey "Doc," are these connected in Delta?
 Lee Niems — Dangerous man on the dance floor.
 Richard Nolte — Kid Fashion-plate.
 Howard Oberfell — High school girls, beware!
 Frank Pfeffer — Should've been an interne.
 Chester Ozimek — The Windy City Kid.
 Gerhard Reimer — Ain't love grand.
 Alexander Reynolds — The bubble bath boy.
 William Roehm — Two beer and to sleep.
 Ernest Rumquist — A world of experience.
 Walter Russanowski — "Irish."
 Allen Sampson — Groucho himself.
 John Sauvage — Diesel Dan's right-hand man.
 Sherman Siemen — The day dreamer.
 Leopold Sitko — The mad electrician.

Charley Nash — When the Mech's need a friend.
 Harold Sorensen — Ford's best roter.
 Steve Stefanski — Stephen the pretty boy.
 Leo Stoolman — Reports by the pound.
 Thomas Sweeney — Here, the "heads" have it.
 Eugene Wasz — Man with the tap-dance walk.
 Zeb Wesolowski — The mad Violinist.
 James West — The reason for the seven place tables.
 Kurt Wintermeyer — Good result of Merger.
 Edward Young — The kid with the buttermilk drive.
 Robert Smith — Smitty could fly a barn door.
 Jerry Brawn — King Kibitzer.

ARX

Ludwick T. Blumberg — Entered Armour as a sophomore from Wright J. C. First Ark to land a permanent position. Sort of a silent chappie, with humor so dry it rustles.
 Arnold E. Blume — Better known as "Sealie." Will probably be at Pensacola in the fall. Is allergic to big black cigars, but "Ginnie" has the opposite effect.
 George E. Dickel — From the hills of Montana via U. of Montana and Art Institute School to Armour in sophomore year. Sports the duckiest mustache and is co-chairman with Miller of the Knit, the Flaunters.
 Charles E. Kullieke — A Lane Tech lad known for his puny puns and air-brush work. Bends over to go under low bridges.
 C. P. Lenart — Known as "Seepy" or "Lenny" but never "Casimer." Mrs. Carroll's pet — has had more jobs than the rest of the class combined.
 Daniel Miller — Another Lane Techer. Has smoothest drafting technique within miles. Spent part of his soph year "on the beam" — literally. Two pedigreed Irish Setters are his pride.
 Robert J. O'Brien — Notre Dame sent him around in soph-days. Recognizable by checked shirts and convertible automobiles — soon by Navy's blue and gold — has preference for N. U. gals or blond with brown eyes.
 William C. Pehta — His memory would put an elephant's to shame, not to mention those of his classmates. Famous for the stags at his house and for jokes starting "Who's Going West?"
 Eugene C. Pointek — After three years of Pre-Med. Prescribed a career in architecture for himself. Don't call him "Shorty" or "Hairry."
 Leonard H. Reinke — From Oshkosh B'gosh Massier in Frosh Beaux Arts Daze. Squirts the air brush with Kullieke. Is sometimes known as the Crisco Kid.
 Harvey Schaffer — Finished his first three years then dropped out and re-entered this year. Prominent figure at all initiations. Great advocate of the bow tie.
 Florence Schust — Some call her Florence, but her real name is "Susie." Came from all sorts of places by way of Gropius's office in her senior year to be our only coed.
 Guy G. Steinweg — "Chopper" or "Buck" to us. "Chopper" because of an ax-man cartoon he drew and "Buck" from his Bowen High days. Good will Am-

As the hand of time erases, one by one the paltry number of minutes marking your last stay here, we of the journalistic world, O Senior Class, salute you and bless you, as you commence your long journey into the dark beyond. Your numerous faces pass before us now in one great kaleidoscopic scene, and we record now the epitaph of each and every one, big and small, fair and dark, upon the tombstone of his undergraduate school career.

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 bassador from Evergreen Park. A star ball player any time. Closely identified with Vera.
 H. Thurber Stowell — Class politician of early days also "L" assembler. Tall, dark, and mournful-looking. Wears a pipe. Known by the company he keeps — i. e. — Gladys.

CHEMICALS

Baumann — A conventioneer who registered at the Rialto Wanted; Sam Falk Habitat; Metallurgy Lab. What the devil I never saw him there.
 Bauer — He thinks he's a schmeir, but he is only a ham.
 Furch — He got his muscles by sleeping in Process Met.
 Hartman — Who tried to bowl over frosh with eggs. They got him.
 Beddoe — He knows all about rubber diaphragms and flow of fluids.
 Dost — Even when they are prone on the Rifle Range, they can still shoot over Ed.
 Krueger — He used to be all wet but now they've got him a spaghetti drier.
 Long — He's going to build another still in his basement.
 Massman — A confirmed smoocher who couldn't beat the Kisser-meter.
 Molda — We couldn't get him out of the Trocadero.
 Shapiro — A "lecherous Lothario" who teases all of the EDT secretaries.
 Joe Smith — Two beers and you can't turn him off.
 Vander Woude — "Judas Priest! that schrat!"
 How will "Horst Weasel" ever part with Charlotte and Nitrobenzene on June 15?
 "Fatstuff" Wilson didn't know there were three periods to settling.
 Sliwa and Prane — The guys that whitewashed the annex with slurry.
 Mustakas — He does all his fiddling with the Lewis lovelies.
 Ronnie Smith — The gobbler who did his senior problem in metallurgy.
 McAleer — Photogenic gallant who the C.A.A. thought to encircle and attack.
 Sherman — He polished all of the samples and then didn't use them.
 Baum — Want your neck wrenched out of place? See Bin.
 Barry — Silence is wisdom say the prophets'. This man sho' is wise.
 Boarini — Orchids to the only man in school who looks good with a cookie duster. It gives Ed a celestial feeling.
 Art Carlson — Holder of the unofficial beer-guzzlers championship. He ain't talking though — he's modest.
 Doyle — Pull a hat over his eyes, a cigar in his mouth and you're set for the most sidesplitting facial contribution. A la ugly puss.
 George Ellis — Has already bought a burial plot in the middle of Ellis Ave. He don't wanna be forgot!

LEWIS DIVISION

Eleven more days — and then what? The Lewis seniors will go their respective ways, but with them they will carry memories which they will associate with their classmates.

First, Adele Mazer, the mischievous-eyed key collector — and not only to the home "ec" cupboard; Katherine Smialek and Aldona Glaz singing those oh so sweet (?) ditties; Marie Baron, the physiology guinea pig; Ruth Weiss, sweet, cooperative switch board operator; Marvene Jones, willing, smiling and helpful; and Deborah Locks acting the perfect cashier in the cafeteria — these home "ec" girls just can't get away from the food — and no doubt they'll be found cooking, baking, and counting calories in their jobs after commencement.

Chemists — who said chemists? O.K. Jack Greener, the molder of glass hearts, and John Ferraro are synonymous with research chemistry. And of course, who could forget that twosome of Louis DeKrause and Ken Calhoun? Louis always looking for a fight and Cal invariably listening to others troubles — and that play boy of the department, Bernie Silver — independent, temperamental musician that he is; but oh, what a pianist! Ambitious George Bernard taking chem courses 'cause he loves them, and doesn't need the credit. Then the quiet isolationist, who is quite a chemist — Elmer Moller — Oh yes, and "Cupie doll" Ralph Wojakiewicz who takes a lot of ribbing from his cohorts — and the mailman of the department, Arthur Wright who works nights in the post office; Toribio Salvado, the radical, who's planning a revolution in the Philippines. Every group has to have a gambler and so have the chems. — Joe Hejna bets on anything with four legs, and wow! what a pinochle player! Then there's Edward "Bi-Cupid" Krasniewski D.D.S. to whom the boys are going to present the platinum-plated loving cup — Karl Kokot, the smooth dancer and builder of houses without walls — and Theodore Steiskal, the lone wolf of the department — completing the list of senior chems is Paul Moy, the smiling jiu jitsu artist, the proud escort of the "Ming Toy."

Moving from the chem department down to the third floor we find the graduating Kappa Kuppies — Florence Alder with that "snorky" laugh that amuses and amazes everyone, Jeannette MacLuckie, the gal with the cap-

tivating personality who's been missed this quarter while she gives the night schoolers a treat, and Mickey Walker, the "leading lady" of Lewis dramatics, the girl with the unlimited vitality.

"Me and My Shadow" — Ruth Sprague, the willing worker who will undertake the projects others hesitate to, and Lillian Snodgrass, the girl who made Lewis famous — at Armour!

Glamour boys all — Dick Barnes, the Gamma Rho entrant; "Uncle Al" Falkman, right in the midst of the battle; and "Super salesman" Charles Reinhardt. Glamour (stuttered) Bernice Feldman's eyes — the girl who takes the part of the masses.

Norman Frimer, the perfect gentleman of the class, and Sylvan Tanner, the library Cananova, dressed in the latest Hollywood manner. Then there's our studious member, Joseph Goldman — and Leslie Kaplan, the little man who acted as disciplinarian of the Crane boys — Esther Kahn, the tops in precision — and Aaron Segal the "dramatic" actor and poet of the class — William Gold defending religion, as well as being an able assistant in psychology. Good natured Maude Mann and her class associates Besshart Cole, Jean Williamson, and Susan Harrison in the cafeteria rehashing sorority affairs — While the inseparable Betty Deitz, Theresa Drobinsky, and Mildred Snyder combination quietly go about their way — Ruth Storz, the lone Sigma senior.

The business "econ" department is livened by Harry "Hep Hep" Bystricky, "I'm in the army now" and roly-poly horn-tooting Jerry Gregor; Lloyd Seastrom's dry wit and Canute Olsen's spicy magazines. Wells Mori contributing to the intellect of the department as does Thomas Richardson, a real business man — Walter Gillen adding quiet self-possession to the atmosphere. Norman Griffin displaying his business ability in administering Polygon business. Bob Reitz, quiet, conservative, and anxious to gain weight so he can get in the army — Robert Schrage, also quiet and unassuming closes the roll of these future businessmen.

To end with a swing — the rom-trotting "Juba Jive" sisters, Alda Kairis and Jane Goelt — corny jokes and mirth are theirs.

Thus ends the roll and role of Lewis graduates. This is what they are now — what will they be ten years from now?

Firszt — The first shall be last and the last first, but this one's Firszt. Aintcha, Joe?

Gehle — No relation to "Gayly we danced along."

Grigas — Joe's gonna hang around awhile. Next year's Sr. Class need some material for touch-ball.

Holexa — Salute! Dis guy ain't never had nobody shave his mustache off.

Huebner — Huby uses Man Mountain Dean tactics on unwily frosh.

Kurland — What else besides curls?

McIntosh — A good ol' Yiddish Name! Hoot Mon!

Majko — Dean of the Dry luffers.

Malela — Scourge of O. G., Pride of the Knights of Armour and future coffee-cake expert.

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282 Days
 Until
 Christmas