

You may talk about vacation, summer jobs, and the like but this is one time of the year when most of us feel downhearted. Not because of exams but because a great number of friendly faces will be absent when the portals again swing wide. So here it is gang, the payoff counter, and I dedicate this last column to the seniors, the sweetest bunch you'd ever want to know.

* * * *

"Nurse," said the lovelorn patient, "I'm in love with you—I don't want to get well."
"Cheer up," she said, "you won't. The doctor's in love with me too."

* * * *

There is always room at the top, because many of those who get there go to sleep and roll off.

* * * *

One—"I'm thirsty and I want a drink."
Two—"Drink milk — it's good for the blood."

* * * *

One—"Yeah, but I ain't bloodthirsty."
Take a lesson from the bumble bee. Scientists say he hasn't wings large enough to fly but the fool doesn't know it and flies anyway. Bridgeport Bulletin.

* * * *

"I'm a man of few words. Do you pet?"
"No, but you talked me into it."

* * * *

He—"I hear that there's a baby born in New York every minute."
She—"Well, don't look at me that way, I live in Buffalo."

* * * *

Boy—"I wish I had a nickel for every girl I've kissed."
Other Boy—"What would you do? Buy yourself a package of gum?"

* * * *

He who has health, has hope; and he who has hope has everything. Arabian Proverb.

* * * *

Suitor—"I am looking for a wife who likes to cook, sew, keep house and doesn't play bridge, smoke or go to the movies."
Girl—"Why don't you go out to the cemetery and dig one up?"

* * * *

To make no mistakes is not in the power of man; but not their errors and mistakes the wise and good learn wisdom for the future. Plutarch.

* * * *

A cab driver having trouble with a non-paying customer. "But my good man," complained the fare, "you can't draw blood from a turnip, you know."
"Yeah," replied the cabbie, "but I also know you ain't no turnip!"

* * * *

Persistent people begin their success where others end in failure. Edward Eggleston.

* * * *

Riverside Mayor—"We have a fire department in our town that has only one hose and two dogs."

Visitor—"What are the dogs for?"
Mayor—"To find the hydrants."

* * * *

A winner never quits, and a quitter never wins. Frank Arnold.

* * * *

"Why did Mahatma Gandhi leave college, Bill?"
"All the girls wanted his pin, Suzette."

* * * *

47-Word Philosophy

"I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to my fellow creature, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

* * * *

There it is. All finished but for one thing. Remember footprints on the sands of time are not made by sitting down. So long, good luck, and God bless you all.

ART "OH MIN" MINWEGEN.

The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODS

Robert J. Creagan

The fraternity men on the Tech campuses are putting on a finishing spurt to finish their courses on schedule and get in all the social events of the year.

Delta Tau Delta had her annual Father's banquet at the house last Thursday. The event was well attended by dads and faculty members. Dean Peebles gave a short talk on the bonds existing between father and son. Talks were also given by Rufus Oldenberger and Sonny Weissman. Jack Rice and Ed Carmody spent most of the evening with Dr. Oldenberger, insuring a passing grade for themselves. Joe Finnigan couldn't come over, consequently Garner may not pass his fire protect courses.

* * * *

Last Friday was a very busy day for the Triangle boys. Triangle held its Senior Farewell at the Edgewater Beach Hotel, and the whole chapter turned out to bid farewell to her three departing seniors: Bob Sweeney, Verne Johnson, and Claud Penn. Triangle president, Brother Wideman was initiated into Pi Tau Sigma last Friday, congratulations, Jim.

* * * *

Phi Kappa Sigma held her senior farewell last week at Chez Paree. An informal get together was held at the house beforehand to get the party well under way. Dick Taylor, as usual, had that "purty lil gal called Gay" twirling around on the dance floor and they both showed evidence of high spirits and sad farewell to senior buddies.

* * * *

Alpha Sig Ray Smith was elected to the ITSA board last week. This election makes the ITSA board an Alpha Sig assembly. The Sigs can look back on a very successful year in the line of interfraternity competition, and they are looking forward to next year, and more cups.

* * * *

Blitzkrieg!

Greetings once again, you lucky and happy people!!!

Once again we blast forth with pick and shovel still warm from digging up last week's dirt. And don't think we didn't do some heavy excavating for some of this dust!

It seems as though the work is really driving the head on some of our hard working inhabitants, and layin' them low. For example, note the haggard expressions that Bernie Marland has been wearing around these fair portals of late. If anyone has any suggestions poked up his sleeve as to how Mr. Marland can complete his education satisfactorily and still supply his harem with cokes, please shake them out, and mail them to the aforementioned gentleman.

Lennie Horecker tossed all varieties of meaningful looks Krasnow's way in the library. Romance in the offing?? Could be!! And while on the subject of physiognomy, I've checked up with all the police records in the County, but can't unearth an atom of evidence as to the why and wherefore concerning Hank Pachowicz's bristling disguise. That's no five o'clock shadow, Hank my boy; it's nothing short of a ten o'clock blackout!!

'Tis now time to bid adieu to you, dear public, for this year at least; but I'll be seeing many of you again next year. Right at this point, however, I'd really like to wax serious for a spell and give our sheepskin snatchers a hale and hearty farewell. All sorts of good luck and success in the future, boys and girls, and may you carry on the good work that you so successfully began here at your Alma Mater. We hope you won't soon forget we who are to carry on where you left off!

For the laugh of the week, hear Bucky "Gildersleeve" Walters, at almost any hour in the Tech News room . . . aided and abetted by Joe Minga and Sidney Camras. So let's smile a while with Lucky Bucky and the Twittering Twins.

Connie Cary proves the exception to the rule!!! She cherishes no fond dreams of

GODDESSES

By Helen Marzullo

"There's a first time for everything." . . . and the Phi Beta Pi sorority girls are proving it! On June 15, the girls will sponsor a Father and Daughter "Brunch"—the first in the sorority's history. It's about time the Dads received some recognition!! A graduate's luncheon will be held on June 22, at the Beldon Stratford Hotel, and the newlyweds of the sorority will also be honored at this affair.

Bon Air Country Club is the site for the annual Phi Beta Pi Formal which is to be held June 27.

Celebrating Vi Tukich's election to the presidency of the Pan-Hellenic, the Sigmas splurged on "cokes" and movies. Members of Sigma Beta Theta are planning a dinner in honor of the graduates, but the time and place are still somewhat indefinite.

Now that the Lambda's informal initiation is dispensed with, the girls are making bigger and better plans for the Formal Initiation and Graduates Tea, which are to be held June 1, at the LaSalle Hotel.

Last Monday, May 19, members of Sigma Omicron Lambda elected officers for the coming year. Florence Moss is the new president, to be assisted by Mary Ann Knirsch as vice-president, Mary Flasher as treasurer. Pan-Hellenic representatives will be Sylvia Weislo and Elaine Simon, Doris Tully will act as delegate to the Inter-Fraternity-Sorority Council.

Alumni members of Kappa Phi Delta are planning a luncheon in honor of Kappa graduates Mickey Walker, Florence Alder, and Jeannette MacLuckie. At this luncheon the girls will be received into the Alumna Association. These young ladies have been studying hard for the last four years with a career in view, although they have decided to answer affirmatively to that "all important question."

raising the future president; no-o-o-o, not Connie!! This enterprising young miss spent many hours last week, at work on "My Day"!! There's be more crises hit the White House than there are in Europe today, if the Redhead even decided to set up light housekeeping down Washington way!!

VITAMIN VOOLISHMENT

The vogue in caloric capers is exemplified by Chuck Reinhardt and Tiny Tim Meyer, Inc., with Stooze Meyer serving up a rush order for a soda to Chuck in the library the other day. On you, Bob, one of those white uniforms would look good!!

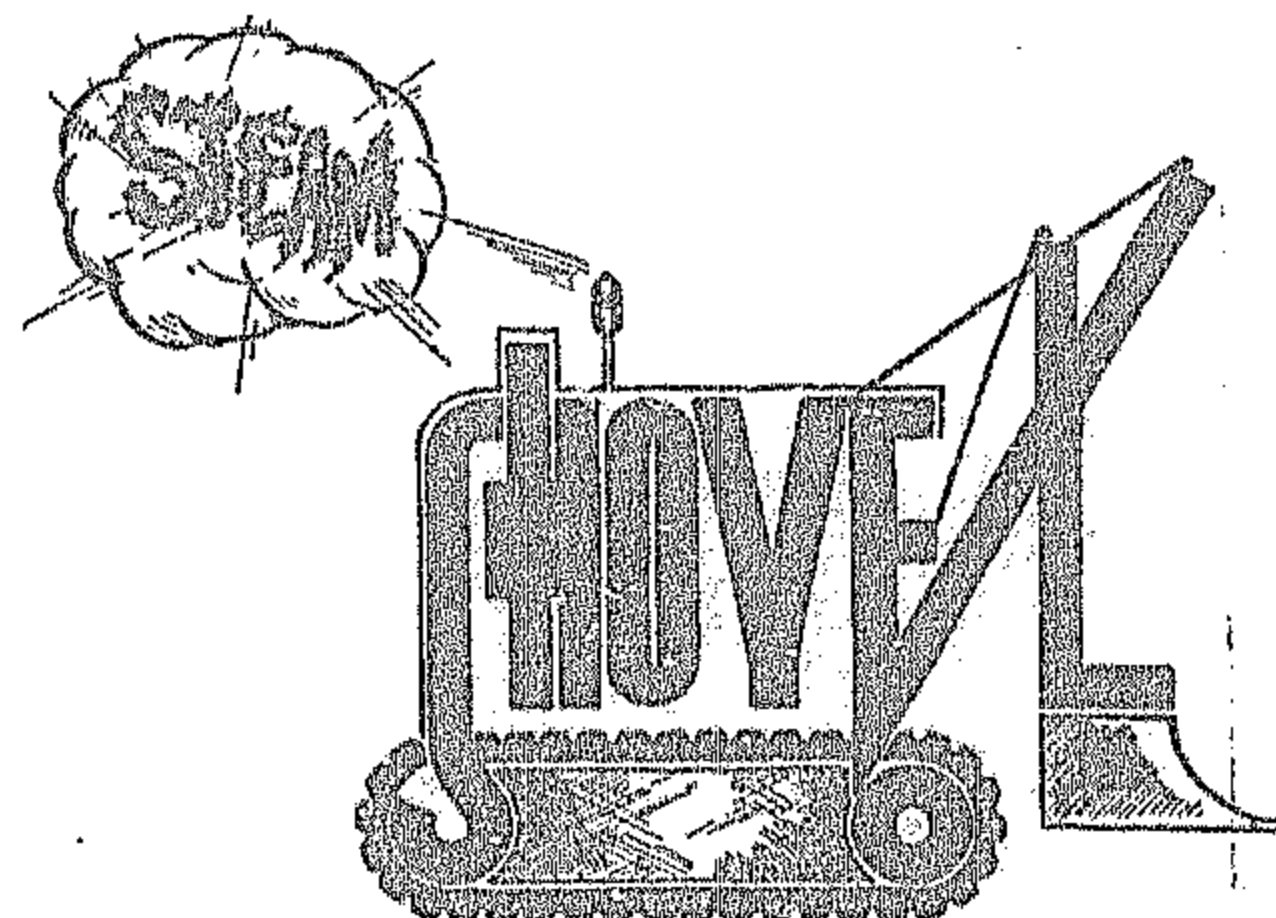
Won't somebody please do something about poor little Dicky Barnes? The soft hearted girls in the cafeteria can't resist the mute appeal in his big green eyes as he hungrily watches them guzzle and chaw every noon, thankful for whatever poor scraps they spare him. I'm all for a pot luck lunch for the underprivileged laddie. Shoot the grub, to me, bub!!! Speaking of Dick reminds me of the fact that his fraternity brothers are running keen competition with those avaricious freshmen engineers and their overstuffed lunch pails. Ace Perkins' comes equipped with stromberry pies!!!

I close the Vitamin Voolishment department with the following little ditty . . . (author unknown.)

Chew, chew for old IIT.
Masticate for fealty,
Let your salivary gland
Waft her fame across the land.
What tho' the cuds be stale or new,
Whirligig's will always stick to you
Till your mandibles are jerked,
And, toothless, you gum up the works.
(Tune of Cheer for Old Notre Dame)

The original mother's little helper is Elfa Lari, who industriously dusts off each article of furniture she comes in contact with in her classes. What's your commission, lassie??? And who is Si Fralick's unsteady influence??? The boy was so unnerved Thursday morn, that his hands were shaking like the proverbial leaves of the trees. Hi, Si—what's cookin'???

FIFTH COLUMNIST



Well! Don't drag me in there! I don't know nothin'—keep that man away from me! Oh man, what did I ever do to deserve this? No, no—not that— anything but that! Aw gee, please don't make me take that darn Mechanical Vibrations final! Ain't there no justice? No democracy? Only a dog should suffer like I'm suffering!! The heck with you guys. I'll never go in there! Never, do you hear me? Never!! (Bang!)—THE END.

* * * *

Sports Flash: Last Friday morning Earle Huxhold established a new record in the 100-yard backstroke—and all this on the Student Union stage, too!! Ain't science wonderful though?

* * * *

Ah! Love is the only thing. A reward of six Crunchy Wunchy box tops will be given to the person finding the venerable (?) professor who answers to the following description: A strong urge to follow anything in skirts. Chasing a blonde up a lamp post with a black Studebaker, near Fullerton and Central. . .

* * * *

The fifth Ink Spot, Paul Buerekholtz has turned traitor; spotting at the Capitol Bar every night for the past three weeks and listening to the Mills Brothers.

Scoopers Note: The beer was good, too.

* * * *

The Itasca Flash "Toto" Koenig, has beat out all of youse old-timers by already reserving his booth for next semester at the Club Elgin, and he only a freshman.

* * * *

Prominent IIT dipsomaniac, Vlad Filko says, "I misplaced my pin; think no different men." Then there's the other Filko we know who wanders around mumbling, "Bernie, Bernedette, ah! She's beautiful, intelligent, has a good sense of humor"

Gentlemen of the jury, what's your decision, has the pin been misplaced or is it at this very moment on the bosom of the said young lady?

* * * *

Heard in the News office as Art Minwegan dropped his briefcase and it went crashing through the floor into the English department offices — "Darn those concrete reports."

* * * *

And there's the one about Al Reynolds, Sr. Mech., who is most recently engaged in a study of what there is at the end of the rainbow. Al is doing his research on the near North Side (near Miss Snodgrass estate) despite the fact that he resides at 18800 south, so obviously he must be expecting great things—yessir, great things!!

* * * *

What happened at Lewis last Friday? For full information ask that Gamma Rho pledge and while you are asking him, you might as well find out about his attitude toward Armour's departing committees!

* * * *

Late Flash from the ITSA Banquet: Mr. George W. Allison in opening his address, said and we quote, "Students, fathers, and mothers!" Sounds as if the old boy had some info about the Lewis coeds that your honorable scribe hadn't obtained!!

* * * *

And now we're going to bid you children adieu until next fall when we will again resume our sooper scooping activities. During this vacation period we're going to take a course at the University of Moscow in "Super-Spying and How to Do It Without Getting Your Ears Shot Off", offered by Prof. I. M. A. Wolf. So you see kiddies that next year we'll be much better prepared to cope with the situation — which spells trouble for all bad boys and girls!

"Four lines to fill."

"Can we make it?"

"No!"

"Okay, let's go out for a beer."

SOOPER SCOOPERS