

With a gol and a ding, a yip and a yipe, looky what's a comin' The JUNIOR FORMAL, that unparagoned, eximious creme de la creme of all dances, it is.

"I couldn't sleep a wink on the train last night."
"How come?"
"There was a midget in the berth above and he kept pacing back and forth all the time."

A cute little doll from St. Paul
Wore a "newspaper dress" to a ball
Her dress caught on fire
And burned her entire
Sport page, comic section and all.

"Doctor, is there anything wrong with me?"
"Yes, miss, but it's trifling."
"Oh, I don't think that's so very wrong, do you?"

An optimistic old maid is a gal who believes right to the end that some night a Prince Charming will come in and rouse her.

"Mary, have you ever awakened in the morning with a grouch?"
"Gracious, Betty! You know that I'm not married."

Customer: "Have you frogs' legs?"
Waitress: "No, you fresh thing, it's rheumatism that makes me walk like that."

Seaman Sam calls his baby a mathematician because: it divides his attention, subtracts from his pleasure, multiplies his worries and adds to his misery.

Typical Coed
My saddle shoes are dirty,
There's no powder on my nose,
My permanent's gone with the summer,
And my ruffled undies show.

My skirt's a bunchy pleated plaid,
My sweater's long and baggy;
I'm hollow-eyed from loss of sleep—
Who said that I look haggy?

I pop my chewing gum in class;
I have a cowboy walk;
I turn handsprings on the campus.
Oh! Boy! Do people talk?

There's just one blot upon this life
Of comfort rest and ease—
Why don't I date like other girls?
Are boys just hard to please?

The height of absent-mindedness was recently reached by a burglar when he tried to steal some money out of a girl's stocking and then forgot what he went after.

Sally: "You know that doctor that just moved to town? I'm going to have him examine me."
Betty: "But you're perfect everywhere."
Sally: "Sure, but does he know it?"

Boarding house lady—"Do you want a room?"

Student—"No, I just want to disguise myself as a banana and sleep in the fruit dish."

Just a Hint
"Joyce turned off all the lamps 'cept one funny little green table light."
"Then what happened, Milt?"
"Well . . . I've driven automobiles too long not to know what a green light means."

Wife: Jack, dear, I hardly know how to tell you, but—soon—soon—there will be a third sharing our little love nest.
Hubby: My darling! Are you certain?
Wife (murmuring): Positive. I had a letter from mother this afternoon which says she is coming to live with us next week.
That's all this week, but see you at the FORMAL.
OH MIN!

Other Campuses

Charles I. Ball

Someone in an Eastern college suggested that the tactful way for a father to inform his daughter's boy friend that it was time to depart was to casually walk through the room carrying a box of breakfast food.

The University of Minnesota now has 1,756 persons on its faculty.

Eastern New Mexico college students really get their money's worth out of the \$4.50 they pay for student activity fee. Besides admittance to all campus affairs the fee entitles the student to nine months of entertainment including operas, plays, concerts, teas, picnics, lectures, tickets to a downtown movie theater, and a subscription to the college newspaper.

Members of an advanced calculus class at Stout Institute recently voted to hold class at 7 o'clock in the morning to avoid conflict with other classes. The penalty for tardiness is a five cent fine which will go into a fund to be used for a class party at the end of the term.

A Harvard campus poll discovered that over sixty percent of the record purchases were classical music. The students preferred old-fashioned sentimentality and Spanish senoritas to the modern "hot mamas."

Upon being asked how she liked college, an Illinois State Normal university coed replied, "School is OK. It is a good way to kill time between week-ends."

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Blitzkrieg!

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen: The mail man's bunions shore must have suffered a relapse with all the valentines and saffron-colored slips being passed around.

Interesting little tid-bits from the Inter-Fraternity-Sorority dance: Si Froelich was guarding something at this super-soiree with a cannon. But just what, nobody knows. Your adoring public, glamor boy (?) Bob Weiss chose the same evening to celebrate his birthday. And boy, did he celebrate it. Yep, with all flavors of lipstick.

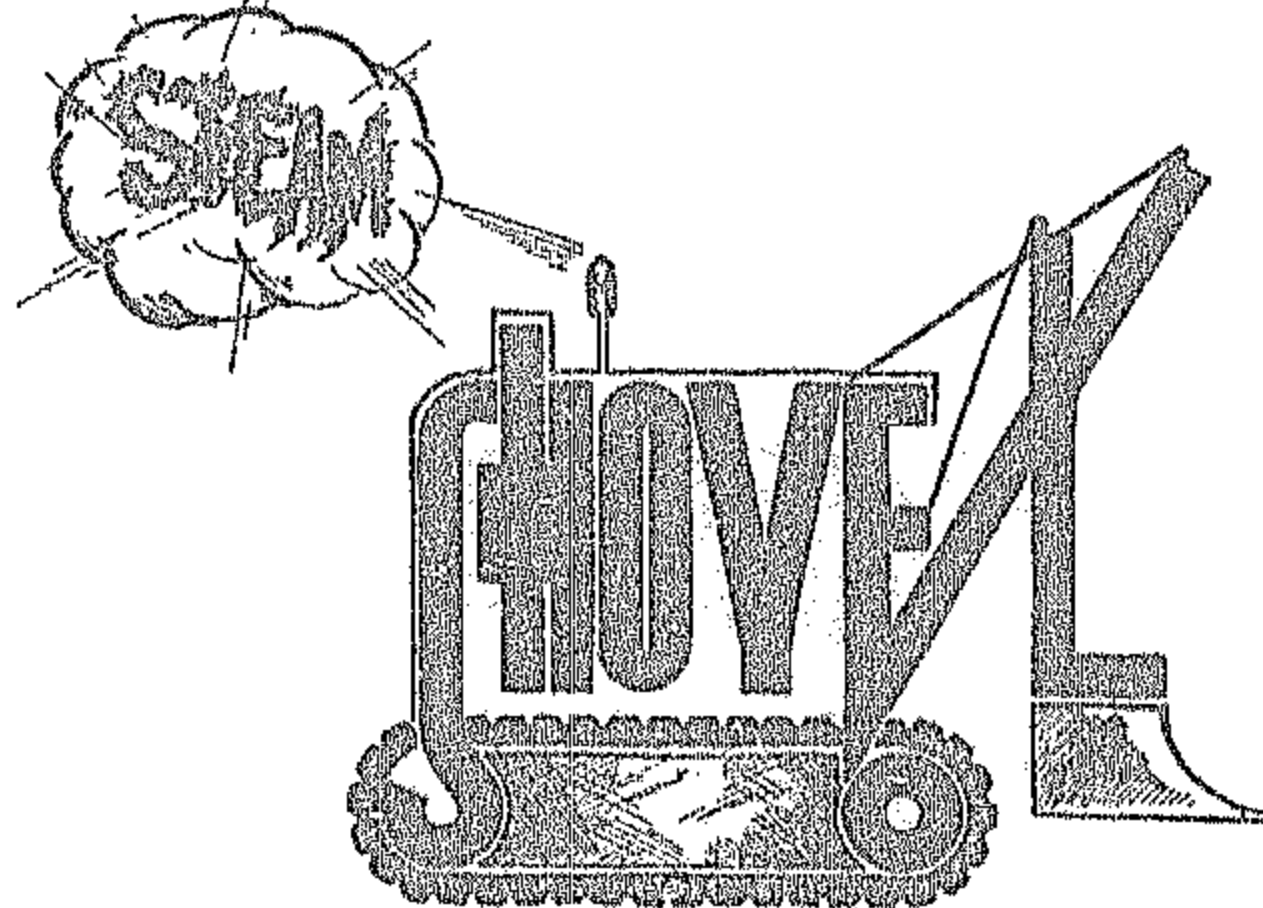
Famous last words: "Since Christmas you ain't got nothing on me."

FLASH! The rats in Dr. Boder's lab are infanticipating again. When does Doc start handing out the cigars? Speaking of rats, here's a cheesy bit of gossip. Although cupid has come and gone, rumor has it that the ex-associate managing editor received a special delivery valentine for the second year in succession. A beautiful thing, unsigned! (How romantic!) Enclosed only a torn file card. Could it be that Lewis' one and only play-boy can't take no for an answer? And it progressed from a friend to a dear sweetheart in only one year. Time marches on! What next?

Food for scandal: How come the Galavanning Galahads, Herzog and Junger get their vitamin quota over here so often? S'matter don't they feed you on the south-side, boys? Incidentally, Florence finds the night school courses highly instructive, especially with Galahad Herzog to explain it all to her.

Where oh where does Ken Calhoun get those tantalizing bow ties? They're so intriguing!! Guess I'm just snap happy.

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Boy, oh boy, oh boy! Only three more nights and we'll be havin' the time of our lives swinging' and swayin' at the bestest Junior Formal ever! Yes suh!! Your old Sooper-Snooper will be right on the ball that night to sweep up all the available slush! Our secret agents will be stationed behind every post and there will be one under each and every table! So, on guard!!

Our predictions on Junior Formal pairings:

Emil Galandak and Marty
Johnny Butkus and Lil
Charlie Ball and Pat
Prof. Zwissler and "Nitch"
Harry Dolfi and Betty
Dick Taylor and Gay
Charlie Lachman and "Darling"
Bob Ther and "Dollie"
John Sauvage and Martha

FLASH No. 1: Lil Snodgrass seen in Armour 'caf' and Johnny nowhere in sight!!! (Boy, that is news!)

"Kid" Sterba, erstwhile day school regular, suddenly decided to continue his studies in our noteworthy evening division. Now what we're wondering is whether that South Side cutie, Dorothy, who works nights, might have had some effect on this abrupt change of educational policy! Could be, pish-push!!!

Comes the revolution, and all these aristocrats will be put out of commission! Here a guy has to live like Old Scrooge himself for almost a half a year so he kin scrape up enough shekels to go to the Formal, and this guy Steve Bodnar gives his lassie a 50 buck wrist-watch!! Not only that, but he picks her up daily at 2 A.M. at the Hostess Cake Co. Brother, that's love . . . and I do mean love! Gad!!

FLASH No. 2: Johnny couldn't make it cause he was wrestling . . . No, no, we mean up in the gym!!

Personal to the Fifth Columnist: Just between you and me, how long do you suppose you can keep on writing that trite tripe and get away with it! There's a new managing board now, sweetheart, which sorta cooks your goose! First class material only, you know what I mean?

Softly sailing into the land of nod, Norton Ferber left the realms of Prof. Penn's one o'clock strength class. Prof Penn knowing of the great deficiency in sleep that is the lot of engineering students, let him sleep. The class quietly left at two and a co-op class came in. Norton waking up at 2:20 heard a professor's voice lecturing so he paid no heed. Upon opening his eyes he perceived a strange instructor and class so he promptly shook himself awake. After a hurried apology, amid cheers and jeers, he left.

Some like it hot! George "Cookie" Martin-ek was generously bestowing a kiss upon a lovely red head. During several brief intermissions from this entertaining pastime, he picked up Anne, a luscious dark (not black) beauty, who insisted upon calling him "Cookie." After seeing this wonderful demonstration, it was decided then and there that "Cookie" should be the honorary president of the I.I.T.W.A. With tears in his eyes he said, "Gee, thanks fellows and oh, gosh! Anne and I are going to be married." (Ed. Note: Not if she saw you with that red head, you won't!!)

So now dear friends we shall close with a "bang?" As did that super production "Front Page."

SOOPER-SNOOPERS.

The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODS

By Robert Creagan

Triangle held formal initiation ceremonies for ten men Sunday, February sixteenth. The new actives are: Louis Piper, Charles Phelan, Robert Civiak, John Volakakis, Larry McGill, William Foster, Harold Ross, Lowen Shearer, Jack Hoyt, and William Daniels. The initiation banquet was held at the Oyster House of the Morrison Hotel. Triangle was honored by the presence of Brother E. Paul Reichard of Cincinnati—the national president; Brother B. Gaston of Chicago—member of Triangle's National Council; Brother Carl Reutter of Chicago—an Armour alumnus, who is president of the Alumni organization; and several other alumni. Bob Sweeney, president of the active chapter at Armour, acted as toastmaster and told many a joke of ancient vintage. The new initiates told many humorous incidents which occurred during "Courtesy Week." Triangle held a "Brawl" at the house Friday, February twenty-first, and strangely enough everyone had a date. Pledge Danny Sehel dated the best cook in the North-side area. Is that all Elsa can do, Danny?

Alpha Sigma Phi furthered its program of expansion by pledging three freshmen. The neophytes are: Burt Peterson, Roy Johnson, and Robt. Brindle. The Alpha Sigs put their mass approval on "The New Pins and Needles" and especially liked the "G" Man act.

Pi Kappa Phi held "Courtesy Week" last week for the further enlightenment of backward pledges. It seems the children had difficulties with their fraternity instructors who were careful not to "spare the rod and spoil the child." When will Frances, the cat, have kittens and how many will arrive, are both questions of paramount interest to the Pi Kaps.

The big question at the Delt house is about "Downwind" Jaxon. It is a matter of supreme importance to the Deltas, whether or not "Downwind's" face has ever been seen. Any evidence bearing on this question will be gratefully accepted by any Delt. Saturday's card party ended up as a combination dance and bridge party. Finesse was apparent in both games. Delt John Le-Valley writes from Seattle that the navy is the right place to be—"Women are so attentive now."

GODDESSES

By Helen Marzullo

It seems that February is the month of dances . . . and the Lambdas have again dined and danced at their annual dinner-dance, which was held in the Marine Ballroom of the Edgewater Beach Hotel, last Saturday. It really was quite an affair! Last Sunday the monthly meeting was held at the home of Helen Marzullo. My, my, the girls were pretty worried about their diets . . . a steak dinner at the Edgewater on Saturday, and a spaghetti dinner at the meeting on Sunday. Oh, well, now you can start all over again, girls! Last Tuesday in the sorority apartment, the Lambdas had their first rush party of the season. Lorraine Surdyk and Doris Tully had charge of the menu, which was very good. Tea, sandwiches and cookies were served 'midst the rhythm of music and games. The "cahooti cuties" really had the girls stumped, but not for long, Lorraine 'Non-Believer' Anderson saw to that.

Kappa Phi Delta, too, is kept as busy as a bee with rushing parties. Last Wednesday noon, the girls had a rushing luncheon and partook of tasty morsels, some of which were the result of George's handiwork in cutting down the cherry tree. Eileen Robinson shouldered the responsibility of entertaining her sorority sisters last Sunday at their monthly meeting. Seating so many in her apartment was such a problem that the floor was finally made into the "Kappa Lounge." As a Home Ec'er, she did herself proud by preparing "dainties for her cupies." March 2nd, more food and a play are in order for the Formal Rush. The girls will don their Sunday best, and step out into society for the night.

Sigma Beta Theta proved its academic abilities by having a book review at the Oak Park Library for the actives and alums. It's a good idea to keep these alums "school-girlish." Their monthly meeting will be held at Dot Giambelluca's on March 5, after which they will go roller skating.

The "some Lewis sorority girls" who attended the Inter-Fraternity-Sorority affair wish to extend their thanks to the Inter-Fraternity Council for such a grand time.