

By Bob Saigh

Artie Shaw comes through with another outstanding record; this time it is "Dancing In The Dark." It takes a large organization such as Mr. Shaw's to give the proper treatment to this song. The strings, reeds, brass, and rhythm section combine to make this a truly great record. The reverse is the Gramercy Five's version of "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes." It is played in a slow tempo with the Shaw clarinet doing the prominent work. The Gramercy Five in addition to Artie Shaw's clarinet consists of Bill Butterfield on the trumpet, John Guarnieri at the harpsichord, Al Hendrickson—guitar, Jud DeNaut—bass and Nick Fatool beating the drums. (Victor, 27335) Joan Edwards who used to do the vocal work for Paul Whiteman, sings the English ballad "Lamplight" very well and the supporting orchestra fills in elegantly. On the reverse side is "Some Of Your Sweetness". (Decca, 3580)

... Kay Kyser combines "We'll Meet Again" with "You Say The Sweetest Things Baby" and does a bang-up job on both. The usual excellent vocals make this one of the best Kyser releases of the year (Columbia, 35870). . . The effortless singing of the Modernaires and Ray Eberle backed by the Glenn Miller orchestra present "You Stepped Out of a Dream". On the reverse side the tempo is stepped up for "Ring, Telephone, Ring" with Ray Eberle alone on the vocal. (Bluebird, B-11042). . .

Dinah Shore was judged the outstanding new singing star of 1941 in a poll conducted among the nation's radio editors by the New York World-Telegram. Miss Shore has catapulted to the top inside of a year due to her NBC broadcasts and Bluebird recordings. Second place was accorded Yvette . . . Artie Shaw was forced to refuse an offer to be guest soloist with the National Symphony Orchestra in Washington because previous engagements required his return to California. . . Tommy Dorsey's recent appearance at New Jersey's Meadowbrook Ballroom shattered all prevailing records. . . In Esquire for March there is an interest article on Paderewski and his records which would be of special interest to all record collectors. In this article a complete listing of all his records is given dating back to the early 1900's.

Richard Bonelli, popular Metropolitan opera and radio favorite, makes his debut on Columbia records with "Would God I Were The Tender Apple-Blossom" and "Annie Laurie." His brilliant voice is revealed in all its beauty when he sings two of the best loved songs of all time. (Columbia, 17248-D).

BLITZKRIEG-
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away from what other Armour men miss. Or maybe they are just discouraged over lack of results in regard to wolfing at Lewis. So nice of them to over look the local beauty for the J.B. beauty queen. Don't worry, fellas—you'll be sorry! Wait'll youse guys cop a gander at the glamour gals in a few snappy photos that will be released shortly. So there now, too!

After glancing through the Steam Shovel, I'm not particularly worried about the new management. Guess I'm just an old meanie at heart, but every time I see a neck stickin' out in front of me, I just cain't resist stepping on it. Tuck it in, fellas!

Get out your best bib-and-tucker, kiddies, and make 'way for The Spring Thing, sponsored by the Gamma Rhos. Just keep your eye peeled for those striking black and red bids. You can't lose!

In the meantime, Keep kickin', Kampus Kuties and Killers, and let the dirt fly the way of the

Fifth Columnist

The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODDESSES By Helen Marzullo

GODS Robert J. Creagan

The winter rushing season is certainly rushing by!

The Kappas had their final rushing luncheon last Wednesday noon in the Sorority Apartment. A background of music was furnished by Richard Himber and his Palmer House Ensemble . . . directly over N.B.C.

Sunday, the girls had dinner at the Golden Pheasant. After their "fooeys meal," they went to the Grand Theatre and listened to the lilting melodies of the "Student Prince."

Last Friday, Jeannette MacLueckie visited Ellen Littlejohn, a Lewis graduate and now head of the Education Department at the Hydrox Corporation. Jeannette had an opportunity to speak over station WMRO in Aurora. She gave her reasons for going to college and what profession she hoped to follow after graduation. A splendid opportunity, Jeannette!

Sylvia Paul, a Phi Beta Pi alumni member, will become Mrs. Sidney Goran, on March 9th. Good luck, Sylvia!

Last Tuesday, in the tea-room the Lambda's had their second rushing luncheon. The room was made pleasantly comfortable by drawn shades and dim candlelight. Jane Goellet and Ruth Sprague did themselves proud by preparing the luncheon for their guests. Baked beans, Boston brown bread, cookies, and coffee were had by all. . . and no one worried about diets, either! They were too hungry to give it a thought.

Next week, those "cahoot cuties," Elaine Simon and Mary Anne Knirsch will have charge of a supper, which will be held in the Sorority Apartment. They're planning to surprise everyone . . . and they're the ones to do it. Tell you more about it next week!!

Arx News

It seems that Michaelson, Storz and Lindgren have inaugurated a woman haters club. They are charter members, and will welcome recruits. Michaelson is already breaking up with all his gals. Just another man gone wrong.

Honey-Chile had a beautiful black eye Wednesday, she had a pretty good story, but she was stuck with it.

Stowell and Blume are back after a vacation in Tennessee with the swimming team. Some people are just plain lucky.

Prys had to sit on his tailor to get him to make that tux in time for the formal.

It seems that it is still impossible for Miss Lane to get to Seegrists class on time even though it's at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Speakin' of Honey Chile—she's been going pretty often with that handsome sophomore mech, Hugh Story. You bet. . . that was they at the formal Friday with their heads real close together like.

And again speakin' of couples you guys and gals must have noticed Bill Hasskarl's blonde date. A bit of alright, alright. That Southern Belle of ours arranged it for Hasky. Gads, gal get workin' for me. . .

One of ye Arxers who is doing it up fine is Oggy Hannaford. He's a regular dynamo with the Polygon, president of Arx Society, and a good student all at the same time. Wonder what he eats for breakfast.

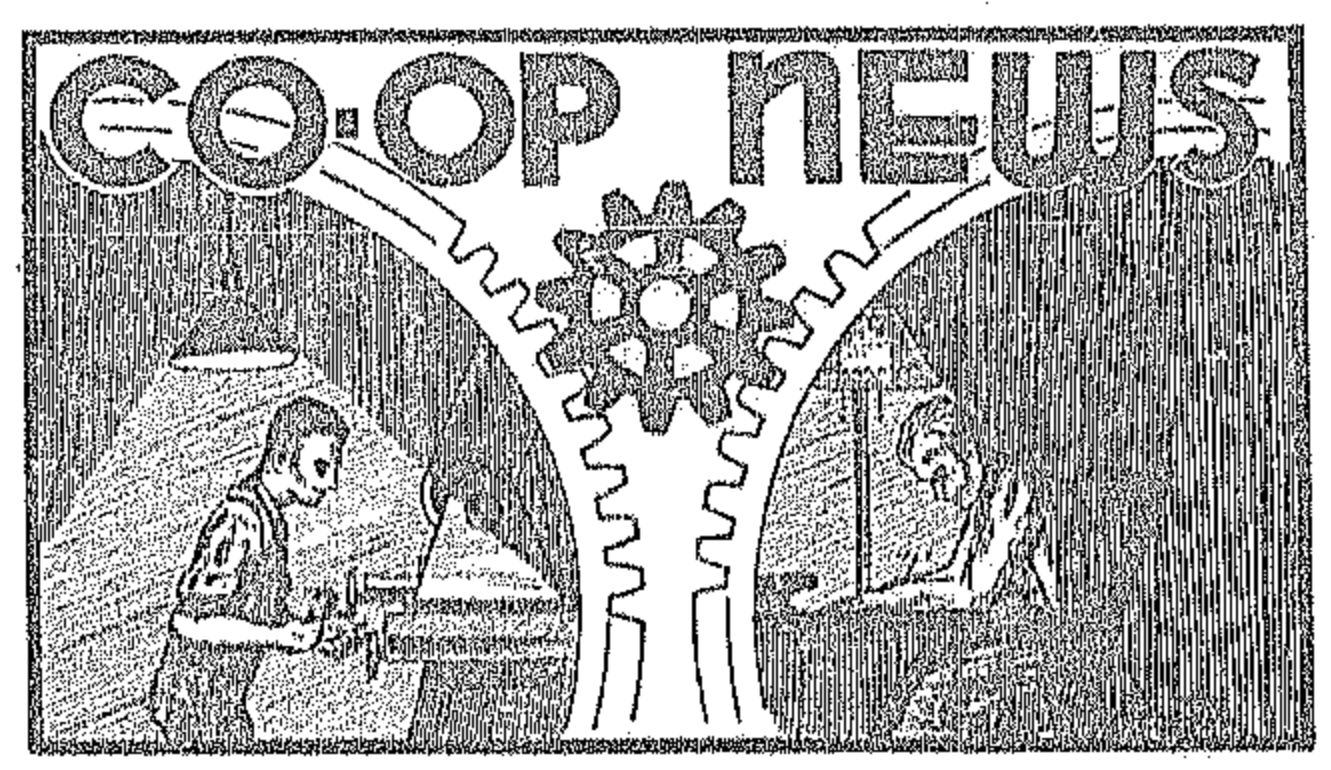
Congrats to Ed "Moe" Moore who was elected president of the social frat., Delta Tau Delta.

Since there is no sense in taking up space to say nothing we will adjourn, and scour up some really choice stuff for the next issue, Hang On. . .

S. TINKER

OTHER CAMPUSES

Bradley Tech of Peoria, Illinois, plans to have a Pan-American conference this April. They intend to have noted South and Central American authorities as speakers, and have the cooperation of local firms doing business with South America.



By Charles Rowbotham

All the co-op classes have elected officers for the coming year. Results are as follows:

Fifth year: Martin Kraegel, president; William Loben, vice-president; James Partlow, secretary-treasurer; Peter Jasis, sergeant-at-arms.

Fourth year: Victor Schellschmidt, president; Fred Beyer, social-chairman; James Withgott, sports chairman.

Third year: James Ramseth, president; Eugene Coulomb, vice-president; Vernon Robbins, treasurer; Bert McCleneghan, secretary.

Second year: Frank Carqueville, president; Charles Rowbotham, social chairman; Jack Soderberg, secretary; Thomas Dunsheath, treasurer.

First year: William Smart, president; Glenn Borling, vice-president; Gene Hawes, secretary; Charles Farr, treasurer.

Both the A and B co-ops contributed to a remembrance gift for Miss Alberta Haw who left a few weeks ago. Miss Haw, secretary to Mr. Lease for four years, will take up work of a strictly personnel nature after a short vacation. The co-ops will miss their "sweetheart." Henry Altenkamp, James Woodbury and Martin Kraegel selected an overnight bag as the gift.

In two preseason games the demon 2A basketball team defeated the frosh co-ops by a score of 36-32, and the 4A team by an overwhelming tally of 64-28.

Interpretation of results in a lab report by Phil Graham 4A; "The results obtained show that the theory, with modifications, would probably be supported by the results."

An NBC broadcast, a tour of the studio and dancing at the Casa Nova was the menu for the mid-term party of the 2A co-ops on March 1. Thirty couples attended due to the efforts of Art Devitt, chairman and his assistants; Frank Carqueville, Reid Cameron and Chuck Rowbotham.

Miss Kathryn Ludlow, Mr. Lease's new secretary, is presiding over the new suite of rooms for the co-op course at 106-107 Chapin. Come in and see the new offices, fellows.

Now Frank Carqueville and Reid Cameron Sophomore Co-ops know why they have so much trouble in automobile collisions. Prof. Colvert in Physics showed that the force generated in such encounters amounts to almost a million pounds. Wow!!

Steam Shovel Addenda

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11:31—They return, Johnny smoking a vile cigar, which fact leads to speculation on the taste of Lil's cosmetics.

11:50—Art Minwegen is paged by all the Junior Civils and not to be found. Finally spotted hanging on the rail on the tenth floor.

12:27 — Doc Davey, hiding behind the mike, warns everyone that he is going to sing. Text of his prefatory apology: "I'm as shober as a judge sho this'll prob'ly shound like hell." (However, "Bing" really did okay. As a matter of fact, even some of the audience clapped.)

12:55—George Orescan decides that he, too, knows how to sing. Steps up to the mike and serenades Miss Jane Walton with "Let Me Call You Sweetheart," and him a married man. Tsk, tsk and tch, tch.

Armourite Clark, winning the cork popping contest, was asked to "pop" solo with Welk music for accompaniment. However, Miss Jane Walton's timing device, which involved holding hands, interfered with blushing Clark's popping mechanism and the champagne went unopened.

Bob Sundstrom was seen leaving the checkroom preceded by a large bulge. Further investigation disclosed that the bulge was nothing but a good old derby which he was trying to smuggle out, like crown jewels through the customs.

Hugh Story, however, did his darndest to display his topper, which can mean one of two things. Either he's used to wearing one of them scalers or he had enough liquid courage in him to forget all. Probability points a relentless finger at the latter theory. The warm feeling produced by an interior overcoat can result in anything.

Bill Dres, while waiting for his car, kissed his date with feeling, exquisite timing, and lots of suction. Said event was confined to no particular locale; rather, it rambled up and down Michigan Avenue while the crowd cheered and strong men fainted.

Some of the lads had the wacky idea of bowling at Bensinger's after the brawl was over. Johnny Dillon, while parked downstairs waiting for the others, is reported to have had one long kiss and caught innumerable quick ones. When confronted with this he said, referring to our informer, "He missed the second long one."