

Hebbo dere. How are all ub you today. Sprig is onwy two weeks away but I hab one ub dose nice sprig codes ride now, or are yez after tellin' me to cut the blatherin' and spill a couple of joine jokes . . .

Mr. X.S.: What have you been doing Lil-lan? Why it's three a.m.

Miss L.S.: Walking, dad.

Mr. X.S.: For goodness sake!

Miss L.S.: Yes, dad.

Tragedy

"I wish I were a blond."

The lovely brunette sighed,
And went right out and dyed!

A student makes his bed and has to lie in it.

A professor makes his bunk and has to lie out of it.

ANCHORS AWEIGH NEVADA

Here's to the ships of our navy

And the ladies of our land.

May the first be ever well-rigged

And the latter ever well-manned.

Mrs. Blank: It's cold tonight, Sara; you had better put an iron in your bed to warm it up.

Sara: All right, mum.

Mrs. Blank (next morning): How did you sleep last night, Sara?

Sara: Pretty good, ma'am. I had the iron almost warm by morning.

A girl who knows all the answers learned them from going around with fellows who ask all the questions.

Far From It

"I see where some scientist claims there are intelligent creatures on Mars who are trying to get in touch with the earth."

"What do you mean, 'intelligent'?"

A cultured woman is one who, by a mere shrug of her shoulders, can adjust her shoulder straps.

Father's whiskers old and gray,

Always getting in his way;

Mother chews them in her sleep,

Thinks she's eating shredded wheat.

Father: Is there anything worse than to be old and bent?"

Son: Yes, to be young and broke.

A maiden lady lived in a small house in the country with one maid. One morning the bell rang. The maid admitted the visitor, an evacuee officer, arranging homes for children evacuated from London, then, rushed upstairs.

"Please mum," she blurted out breathlessly, "you've got to have two babies, and the man's downstairs!"

Van: Next to a beautiful girl, what do you consider the most interesting thing in the world?

Ray: When I'm next to a beautiful girl, I don't bother about statistics.

"So your daughter is about to marry. Do you really feel she is ready for the battle of life?"

"She should be. She's been in four engagements already."

Tailors have definitely decided that the two back pockets in men's trousers are not needed. Repeal did away with the neces-

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The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODS

Robert J. Creagan

The interfraternity council met last Tuesday at the Pi Kap house. Bob Greenberg gave a financial report on the interfraternity dance held at the Congress Casino and the matter was closed. A suggestion was made that the trophies be replated, but nothing was decided except that Heidenreich is to buy a new ping pong trophy. All houses are to write up material to put in the Polygon, and submit it to Greenberg. The next meeting of the council will be held at the Phi Kap house, at which time the basketball trophy will be awarded. Tentatively, the interfraternity-swim will come off some night during the first week of April.

Beta Omega announces the pledging of Delt Ed Carmody who showed up slow but effective in the contests held in conjunction with the last meet. B. O. N. may become a national interfraternity honorary if the proposed chapters at other schools materialize. Thus Armour's chapter would be the Alpha chapter.

Alpha Sigma Phi pledged Bill Belker M. E. 1. The Alpha Sigs showed what their powerful team could do when they beat Triangle 54-11 in basketball last Thursday. McCullough starred for the "Asps" and made eighteen points in the process. Husander, Rittenhouse, Hackbarth, and Anderson were the other high point men.

Pi Kappa Phi formally initiated the following men last Sunday: Robert J. Elmerman, CE 1; John B. Blatt, ME Co-op 2; Edwin John Mark ChE 1; John A. Morse, ChE 1; Walter R. Poppe, ME Co-op 4.

This column wishes to announce a "ful-filled as predicted" "blessed event." Frances the Pi Kap cat, had four kittens on Sunday. Willman and Heidenreich won the pools for the proper day and number of kittens respectively.

Phi Kappa Sigma has pledged three new men in the last three weeks. These boys are Kenneth Page, George Valentine, and James Hanna. Page lives in Chicago and Valentine and Hanna are from Elgin.

On Saturday night, March 8, the Phi Kaps had an informal little party at the fraternity house. The boys and girls danced to the radio and the inexhaustible supply of popular records.

Will Rehnaks, a brother Phi Kap from Illinois, has transferred to Illinois Tech. He lives in Lockport, Ill., and is a sophomore electrical.

Phi Kappa Sigma won its first basketball game when they played Rho Delta Rho on Feb. 26. The score was 35-14.

Triangle announces the pledging of Bob Anderson, a freshman and one of the photographers for the News. Some of the boys brought dates down to the house and had an impromptu dance last Friday night. No one seemed to notice that the RADIO was playing. Triangle is planning a big St. Patrick's day party for March 15, and one of the boys has promised to furnish enough women to go around twice if need be. Now maybe Wood can get a date.

The Deltas won a basketball game from the Pi Kaps 31-18 and thus advanced to the semi-finals of the tournament. Suthers and Hoffman were the spark plugs for the Deltas.

This is "Courtesy Week" at the Delt house and the pledges will enjoy a week of robust fun learning to "sip the bitter but healthful cup of initiation." Formal initiation will take place on Sunday afternoon. An informal dance was held last Saturday at the "Delta Arms" and the boys did Terp-sichore and Adam Lazonga in their respective fields of endeavor.

It seems that the Gamma Rhos are perpetual bowlers. The other day, JACK PERKINS came through with "232." Oh well—he's just an "ACE" at everything! The boys were undefeated throughout the entire bowling season. A pretty good record, boys! Keep it up.

They have originated a new game called "26". No, not dice—milk wagons! Every Sunday morning before 8 a.m. they must have counted twenty-six milk wagons, or they can't go home. I don't get it! Time's awasting . . . so don't forget to get your bid for the "SPRING THING."

GODDESSES

By Helen Marzullo

Well, March is here and all's well . . . so far!

Last Friday, the Sigmas had an election of officers. Olga Marcoff has resigned as president because her work outside of school keeps her very busy. Eight hours of work after a day in school is no easy task! The officers who were elected will remain in office until June, 1942. Returns of this election, however, haven't come in yet!

Sigma Omicron Lambda Sorority has ended its rushing parties with a delicious supper which was served in the Sorority Apartment. The tables were beautifully decorated with fresh roses, sweet peas, and daisies. Elaine Simon and Mary Anne Knirsch shouldered the responsibility of preparing the supper. They certainly can manage the kitchen . . . and its utensils. They made shrimp cocktails and salads; they baked ham and potatoes; and as a dessert they served peppermint flavored ice-cream, cookies, and coffee. Congratulations, girls . . . I'm sure that your guests were well pleased!

The Lambda Formal Rush was held last Saturday. Supper was served in the Piccadilly Tea Room of the Studebaker Building, after which the girls enjoyed the play, "Pins and Needles." They were donned in their "Saturday evening best," and were indeed very charming.

Now that the Phi Delta Kappa members have finished their rushing for this quarter, the girls are concentrating on their studies. Just two and a half weeks left, you know! Last Sunday, Florence and Howie went to see how Elizabeth and Sidney are getting along . . . now they're Mr. and Mrs. The set was perfect, and that always serves as a good example. Louise Schultz is planning to be married in June, if the "drafters" don't take Alex before then.

On Thursday, March 26, the Phi Beta Pi Sorority is going to enjoy a show and a dinner . . . it's just sorority recreation. Jane Schatzman has recently returned from Florida, where she vacationed for a couple of weeks.

Arx News

Ripper Rozanski has been tearing out his six hairs trying to think of a new joke to spring on Daly and Dunlop. Could be that Ripper hasn't been using his staggering cure for colds, indigestion, beri beri, etc., lately. . . . What model in life found burrs in her dressing gown? And why was Prof. Krehibiel, of the same class found wandering about the Art Institute with his right shoe on the left foot and vice versa? That just goes to show what an education in life does for you . . . After last week's gossip onslaught, Honey Child was heard bemoaning the fact that she was losing her reputation for being the faithful type. Be faithful to them all Honey, and besides, maybe these papers don't get to Schenectedy. (P.S. Honey) This goes to show that this is a purely unpolitical column. . . . We regret to announce the fall of the We Hate Fems Society. Lindgren was overheard calling an art school dame dear. Michaelson was caught in the cafeteria sipping java with another artist. And we hear Storz is once again skating (wolfing) at White City. Tsk, tsk, three good men gone wrong. . . .

Purely Personal Patter:

"Hot foot" Kuliecke's one and only was seen flashing a sparkler, but he won't talk. 8 to 5 Young has developed a heaterless system for keeping warm in parked cars.

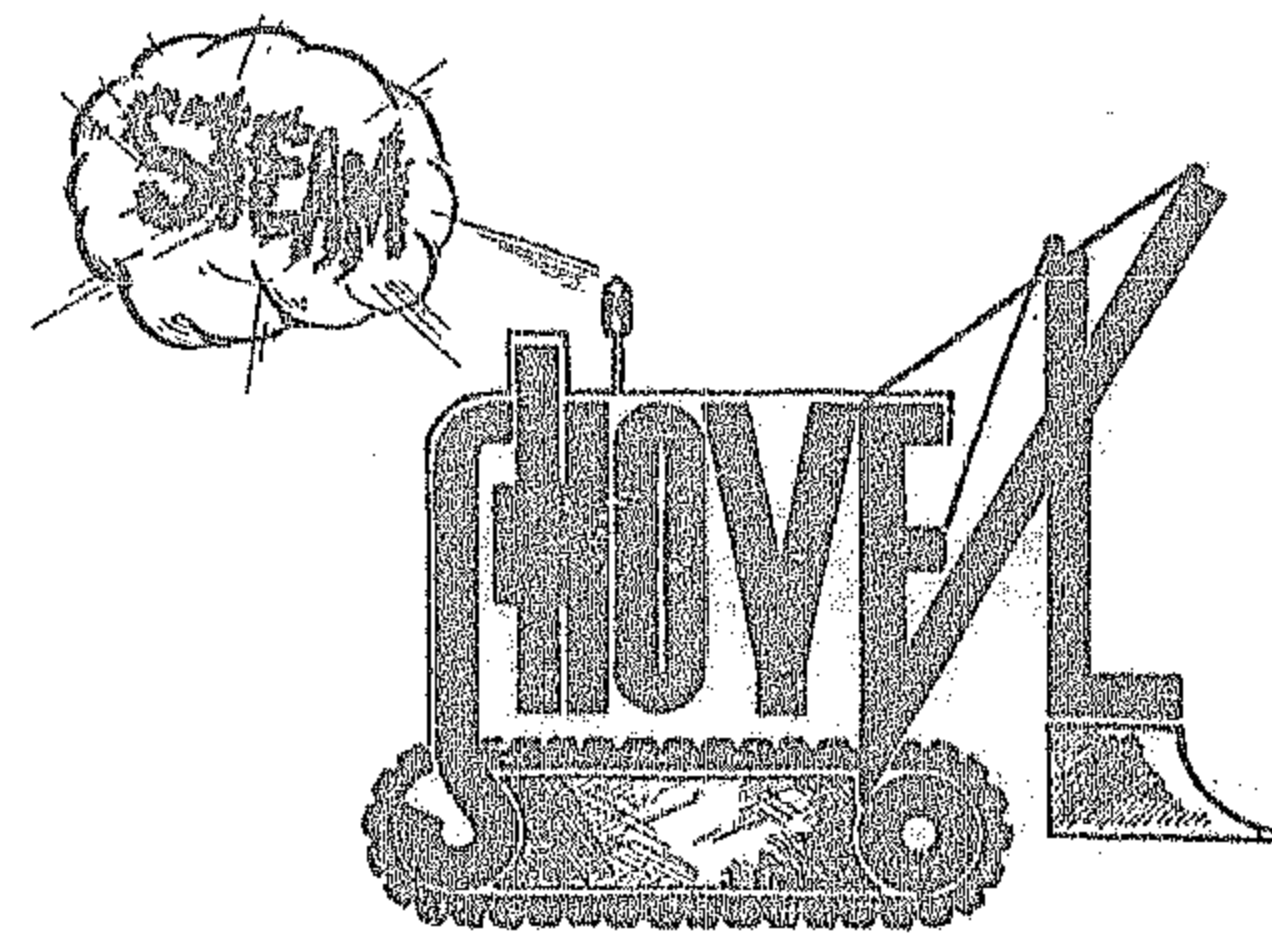
Daly is now padlocking (with several locks) his coat to the wall. That probably explains why the freshmen are a snappily dressed bunch.

The Arx are finally ready to invade Armour. The juniors recently entered a team in the intramural baseball tournament. If nothing else, this should put them in trim for the annual junior-senior slugfest.

Casanova Comfort, with his snappy new outfit, has been slaying the women. Must be better even than the "hot" coats that were seen on certain upper classmen shortly after Xmas.

Well, so long, and if you find any of those delightful Southern Belles—send em around.

GUS TOPPO.



Though the Formal is over, dashing exploits of that memorable eve still echo and re-echo about the campus. The long and short of the evening is Lou Piper who arrived home at 1:30 that morning and Armour's wandering boy, Ed. Michalek, whose time for a return trip was 6 hours, Note: it's a lot shorter via Crown Point!

FLASH: Calling all women! Dick Larson; long the chief hermit of the high and mighty brotherhood for the Perpetuation of Misogynism Throughout the World; has at last gone out. Here's your chance for an eligible bachelor, girls, and besides, he's soo-o-o-o cute.

To the Fifth Columnist, (usually referred to as IT); How distressing it must be to you to write week after week, knowing that the only persons who read that mess called the Blitzkrieg are the editors, copy readers and the linotype men. And incidentally, the linotype men have raised a protest to their union; they refuse to set any more of that tripe.

Linotype Operator's Note: Hm-m-m is that what you call it?

More after effects of the Formal. Ralph Jahuke attempted to wrestle in the Wheat-on invitational the next afternoon. In his first bout, the ref no sooner said "wrestle" when—bang—down went Ralph. It took his opponent exactly 56 seconds to turn Jahnke over from his "flat on my stomach" position to that position legally required by state wrestling rules before a verdict of "pinned" can be handed down by the ref. To get a verbal picture of Ralph's second bout re-read the above but let "Delta T" equal 58 seconds! (Courtesy Sonny Weissman.)

How touching! Yum, Yum, Kiss me! — after that inter-honorary feed a few of the boys stepped out into the Michigan Boul. and much to their amazement, found themselves under the influence of some mysterious attractive force which didn't quit acting on them until they were comfortably seated at the bar in McGovern's Liberty Inn on North Clark. After plentifully indulging in refreshment and thoroughly enjoying the floor show, (which, by the way, "showed" plenty), they decided to leave but not before Roy "Tootsie-Wootsie" Jacobsen had time to step up to the shapely, husky-voiced 'singer' and gave her the rose that he had filched off the banquet table gushing "Please, please accept and wear this, huh?" We repeat—how touching!!

OBITUARY:

May we extend our sympathy, To Prof. Komarewsky's family Drowned, by gad, in the faculty grill, But for that, he'd be here still. How did it happen to the poor chap? A glass of water was dumped in his lap!!!

It seems that our "carousal" in last week's issue 'telling all' on activity at the Jr. Formal met with little or no approval from several of the Lewis gals. As a matter of fact some of them were right peeved and your honorable scribe almost didn't get home from the joint glee club rehearsal when he was waylaid by several irate damsels with long finger nails bent on gruesome destruction! All we kin say gals, is that Confucius say: "She who misbehaves must accept consequences!" Verily!!

FLASH—"Lil" and Lil have finally brought to light their plan for singing "My Blue Heaven" as a duet at the Goodman concert.

Ed. Note: That's the tune that goes "Lilly and me, and pappy makes three, daisy, dai, de, dai.

SOOPER SCOOPERS.