

Gadzooks! Where in blazes did I put that thing. Jeepers it's five weeks over due now. Wonder if they'll let me in class without it. Three postcards and I still haven't turned it in. Oh well, dear students you've guessed by this time that I'sa talkin' bout the program cards. Better get 'em in.

\* \* \* \*

A tall, solemn-looking Negro, making his annual trip for his holiday purchases, was a little belated, reaching the city on Christmas Eve.

Having finished his shopping, he was hurrying to the station to catch his waiting train, when he stumbled; a jug fell to the sidewalk with a crash and the precious contents at once became a mere wet place on the concrete.

He stood for a moment, dazed by his misfortune. Then, as he turned away from the heartbreaking sight, he said in lugubrious tones: "Dah now! Chris'mus done come—an'gone!"

\* \* \* \*

When a girl is a feast of beauty, every young fellow wants to eat with his hands.

\* \* \* \*

Howie Stevens: How's your girl, Dick?  
Dick Simonsen: Not so good.  
Howie: You always were lucky.

\* \* \* \*

They're picking up the pieces  
With a dustpan and a rake,  
Because he grabbed a silken knee  
When he should have grabbed the brake.

\* \* \* \*

Maid: "When Joey asked you up to his apartment last night did he expect you to acquiesce?"

Celestine: "No, he just wanted a little necking."

\* \* \* \*

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,  
She had so many children,  
She didn't know what to do—  
Evidently!

\* \* \* \*

Bob—"You remind me of the beautiful moon."

Marge—"What do you mean?"  
Bob—"Kinda bright, but not so hot."

\* \* \* \*

Wealthy Playboy: "What would you say, baby, if I told you that you had me going?"  
Cute Chorine (eagerly): "Let's go!"

\* \* \* \*

#### Hospitality

Guest (to host in new home): "Hello, old pal, how do you find it here?"

Host: "Right upstairs, two doors to the left."

\* \* \* \*

Engineer: If you start at a given point on a given figure and travel the entire distance around it, what will you get?

\* \* \* \*

"Now that I'm a witness, must I bare everything?"

"No, no, merely cross your legs."

\* \* \* \*

#### A GOOD IMITATION

Pat and Mike were detailed for scout duty overseas. The commanding officer ordered them to conceal themselves in a cow's hide and pretend to graze over toward the German trenches. Pat was given the front legs and Mike the hind.

All went well until Pat received a prod from his buddy, "Come, let's get out of here," hissed Mike.

"What's the matter?" queried Pat.

"Matter!" snorted Mike. "Mi-gawd here comes a German with a milk pail!"

\* \* \* \*

A squirrel who received through the mail a bid to a dance from a quail,

Said, "It's one of my faults

That I never could waltz,

But, boy, can I spin on my tail!"

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## The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODS

Robert J. Creagan

Alpha Sigma Phi defeated the Phi Kaps last Monday, 41-19. The game, although a sportsmanlike affair, was roughly fought and the contestants all remembered the game the next day. The Alpha Sigs power house includes Captain Hussander, Larson, Sundstrom, Rittenhouse, Anderson, Dambros, Fasset, and the high point men! Hackbarth and McCullough of track fame. President Earle Huxhold was elected captain of the swimming team. He has been high point man this year.

Next Sunday, March 30, Phi Kappa Sigma will have its formal initiation. There will be seven new brothers admitted to the fold. The Phi Kaps from University of Chicago are initiating one man, and they will join forces with Illinois Tech to give all the boys a wonderful initiation.

Greenberg got curious one week end as to what Taylor was doing with his time at Northwestern. He went up there one night and he hasn't been back since. The brothers think he either fell in or a sorority house got him for a mascot.

Triangle is pleased to announce the pledging of John Gerald and Edward Michalek. The dance held last Saturday night was a howling success. Triangle had the largest turnout since Rush Week. Pledge Anderson was running amuck with his candid camera and Chick Ball is taking quite a bit of ribbing as a result.

Brothers Beeby, Clark, McCleneghan, Irvin, Ross, and Magill have just returned from a week end down at Louisville where Triangle has just inducted a new chapter. Flash—Mr. Wood has a new hat.

Pi Kappa Phi is looking for potential cat owners. The Pi Kaps have just laid a big inventory of fresh cats.

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GODDESSES

By Helen Marzullo

Oh, for the life of a pledge!

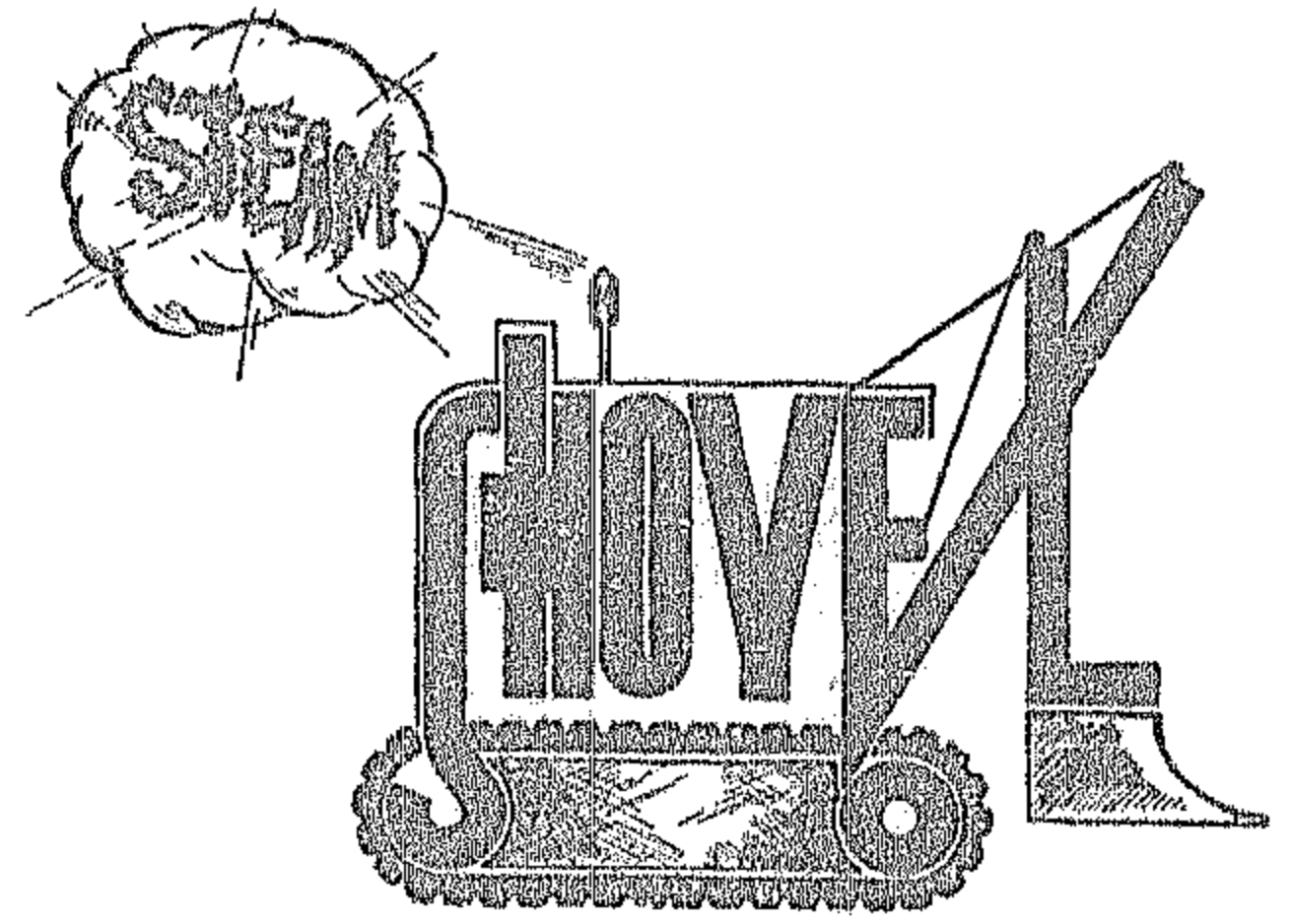
Last Tuesday, five girls were pledged to the Sigma Omicron Lambda Sorority. They are Phyllis Hegar, Rae Powell, Lorraine Anderson, Elsie Rysden, and Joanna Altenkamp. Last Friday, the girls had pledged council. Now, the little pledges know just what they must do, why, how, where, and when they must do it. The three co-ops will be away from school for eight weeks, so they have duties to perform outside of school, while Rae and Phyllis will carry on right here!

The Kappas seem to work on a "double or nothing" basis. There was a double service held at Jeanette's home last Sunday. . . . a monthly meeting and the pledging ceremony. Mae Kruger is the new pledge who has joined the "cupie ranks." Congratulations Mae. Mae, as you all know, is the queen of the gym—she handles a badminton racket like a professional, and is also very handy with bows and arrows. During the vacation week, the girls will enjoy the pleasures of life. Wednesday night they will dance at O'Henry Ballroom in Willow Springs, and on Friday night many of them are going swimming at Blackhawk Park. That's a good way to greet and prepare for the new quarter.

On April 5, the Sigmas will have dinner at Mrs. Stevens, after which they will attend a play at the Goodman Theatre.

A week's vacation between quarters is a wonderful thing—at least for Billie Storz. She will spend the vacation week in Champaign. Last Sunday, the girls had a farewell party for Ruth Carpenter. She's leaving Lewis and will resume her studies in Iowa. Good luck to you, Ruth.

That's all for now, folks! Hope you'll enjoy your vacation!



God! We'll have to get a-hold of a suit again . . . Jerry? . . . Nah, I lost the last one he lent me in a crap game . . . Muskovich? He only got the suspenders . . . Well, darn it, I got to have a suit Friday nite for that classy Co-Hop! Boy, that should be a lullapalooza—good music midst fashionable surroundings and stuff. Got to get a suit . . . got to get a suit . . . got to g . . .

\* \* \* \*

COME ONE COME ALL

\* \* \* \*

There oughta be a law against:

We have been requested by several irate graduate students to start a campaign for the installation of additional phones in the graduate house. It seems that from 7 p.m. on into the wee hours, the only phone in the joint is monopolized by "Brother Crawford" who, they claim, finds it a heluva lot cheaper to call up "the little woman" rather than to take her out! (Ed's Note: I'm afraid youse guys is sunk, since Papa Allison would have to shell out the necessary shekels which is definitely not like taking candy from a baby!)

\* \* \* \*

FRIDAY, APRIL 18

\* \* \* \*

Tech Relay Jottings: Lots of Phi Kaps and Alpha Sigs enjoying the games, after hearty meals at the 'houses' . . . Looks like an "all-blondes" night as every second Armourite comes with a blonde anchor. . . . Roy Jacobsen outstanding exception with his fiery red head . . . Several of the stags plotting an after-the-Relays binge . . . Bzzzz!

Hat's off to Dick Barry, one of the most optimistic lads at school. This young hopeful makes a date at 3:30 every Friday afternoon in spite of physics lab and to date has not missed a date.

\* \* \* \*

CRYSTAL "BAWL" ROOM

\* \* \* \*

Flash: Well, well, Miss Nichin seen knitting in cafeteria.

\* \* \* \*

EDGEWATER BEACH

\* \* \* \*

Communique No. 778. Latest reports from the green army's G.H.Q. indicate the situation well under control. The battle of britches, a bloody three day fight, has ended with heavy losses and a crushing defeat for the so-called class of '43. Government officials have intervened to prevent further destruction of future (?) engineers.

\* \* \* \*

JACK RUSSELL'S MUSIC

\* \* \* \*

Late report from the Junior Formal via long-lost agent 2545, found raving in the wilds of Cicero.

\* \* \* \*

Jim Walker, after singing, shouting, laughing and talking for several hours found himself rather hoarse. Approaching Don Ely he whispered to him, "Have you seen my voice?" Don's denial resulted in a diligent search for Jim's missing larynx. Ed. Note: There it goes, crawling along the floor. Careful Jim, don't run into it!

\* \* \* \*

ONLY \$1.50

\* \* \* \*

Ed Strauss, a stationary swimmer at his best, tried a pair of those new foot type duck paddles. To his surprise, he found he could get going so he swam head on into the wall. Ed's Note: Speed is what the team needs Ed, but paddles as yet are not regulation..

\* \* \* \*

Gus Mustakas comes across! Dashing Lothario finally hooked. Well, he met her, Eileen Robinson, two weeks ago; there is no secret marriage but he will marry in three years. Gus quotes "She's a good kid, nice personality."

Ed's Note. Guy's she's his fish, lay off.

\* \* \* \*

WHAT?? THE FRESHMAN TODDLE!

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## Arx News

The marble halls of the Institute reverberated with the old "Joe College Spirit" when Dodger Goodman was departsed by a spirited group of sophs. The action was not appreciated, and, as a result, the rogues received a pertinent lecture from the faculty.

\* \* \* \*

McKinsey lost his interest in "O. H. design" (I don't know what it is either) when he became attached to a ravishing little dish (Barbara) 'way up at N.U. Another freshman, Ego Cwiak, has been telling us that lately there are things, besides himself, that have been inspiring him. Tsk, tsk. Spring fever is surely setting in early.

\* \* \* \*

The fur recently flew when Superman Woehrl sauntered into the room, and found his hat, scarf, overcoat, etc., suspended from a pipe twenty feet overhead. After long minutes of consternation, the Hillsdale Demon solved his troubles with the aid of a tottery drafting stool, a long window pole, and a back wrenching stretch. This was followed with oaths and threats—No action yet.

\* \* \* \*

Farrell and Hahsen spent the other evening "around the corner," and wobbled home in high spirits. Thundering into the dorm at 3 a.m. They proceeded to activate a box of fire crackers. After the smoke cleared away, Ed and Herb were found fabricating a wild tale about some fire-spitting dragon slithering through the window—so it's true what they say about Zombies.

\* \* \* \*

Playful Pearson's pranks positively petered out. The tables turned he spent a day trying to ward off an avalanche of letters, dog leashes, and photos of sad-eyed-spaniel-types of girls. Finally when confronted with some very interesting evidence, that was rifled from his wallet, Pearson finally admitted defeat saying, "I got nothing to say."

Honey Chile almost ruined the column this week by behaving herself (I can't believe it either). So, as they say at Int. House, let's put on our skirts and go for a beer.

GUS TOPPO.

## Student Prince

Once more the well known Student Prince enthalls the Chicago theatergoers from the stage of the Grand Opera House. Those who have had the pleasure of witnessing performances of former years find a new cast that has ably filled the position of its predecessors.

Ralph Magelssen for the most part turns in an excellent performance. However, in my opinion, he overplayed the scene where he bids farewell to Kathie in his room at the inn. Without doubt the Prince's singing surpassed his acting.

"Deep in My Heart" is romantically rendered as a duet by the Prince and Kathie, portrayed by Yola Galli. For the remainder of the operetta's run Barbara Scully is replacing Yola Galli in the feminine lead. Noblesse Oblige caused the unhappy termination of a tender romance between the young Prince Karl Franz and Kathie, the niece of the keeper of the Inn of the Three Golden Apples. Prince Karl decides to spend his year of freedom, prior to his inheritance of the throne and his marriage to his cousin, Princess Margaret, at Heidelberg. Here he meets and, at first sight, falls deeply in love with Kathie, who is toasted by the students at Heidelberg as their Queen of the Saxon court. Recalled by the death of his grandfather to Karlsberg, Prince Karl leaves Kathie. After a lapse of time, Toni, a former waiter at Heidelberg, arrives at the court and awakens a trend of vivid memories for Karl, now king. Trying to recapture some of the happiness of his student life, Karl returns to Heidelberg only to find old friends gone and Kathie, acting in accordance with Princess Margaret's pleadings for Karl's love, betrothed to another.

The play was ably supported by the rest of the cast. Comic relief was supplied by the quips and antics of Lutz, the prince's valet, a "most important personage" according to himself. This role was taken by Detmar Poppin. Melissa Mason, portraying the part of the maid at the inn, stole the show with her unusual dancing, which defies description.

The male chorus, led by Donald Gage, interpreted the songs of Sigmund Romberg very admirably. Particularly we'll sung were the "Drinking Song" and "Serenade."