

TECHNOLOGY NEWS

"World's Greatest College Newspaper"

VOL. 27—No. 7

Z143

ILLINOIS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

APRIL 1, 1941

I.I.T. UNDER MARITAL LAW

Curriculum Of Illinois Tech Is Much Improved

In line with its policy of being first with everything, ("... first in war, first in peace, first on the relief rolls) Technology News scoops the world in announcing important new curriculum changes at IIT. These changes will be solely the result of student demand—the faculty washing its hands of the entire mess. When interviewed by your wide-awake (sig) reporter a school spokesman said, "The deen is gettin' sick an' tired of all the squaks you jerks have been puttin' up. From now on you can go straight to Hades with our best wishes!"

Student reaction has been varied. Quoth Horace H. Horvath, III, "Mighty decent of the chapies — it gets extremely boring sleeping through the same classes year after year." Making a special trip to the Rialto theatre to get the opinion of Lad Filcho, prominent IIT inebriate, your reporter was told,

"Gad, I hope they throw the physics courses out. I refuse to spend another year in the cursed place. Three and a half years out of my life has been too much now!" And then, his last cigarette with the enthusiastic theatre-goer, your scribe proceeded to the Stu-

(continued on page four)

DURANTE GUEST-EDITS TECH NEWS



"I'm disgusted! I'm overcome! I'm revolting! What's mah puss doing sticking out of da front page of dis sickly rag? What? I'm editor of da weak? Why, it's unconstitutional! Who dunnit? I'll molder it! Dis is da end!"

Gimme my desk! Gimme da buttons! I'll push 'em tru da floor! Dis here paper's gotta be run da right way. It's gotta be horrible. Dere ain't no altarnateeve. What's da matta wid you mugs? I ain't no zissy! Excited? Whooze Excited? Dere's gotta be confusion.

Gimme da fone. I gotta get me inspiration. Hello, Hedy? Whattare yuh doing tonight? Nuttin? Grate, I kin yuse yure yo dee colone den. I'm all confusion. I gotta be soothed.

New Course: What Wenchies Should No

"What Every Working Girl Should No" will be the subject of a discourse by Professor Ulysses P. Kafenneon. Professor Kafenneon will address the women's division of the Lewis Coop Department at his regular time, Saturday, at 5:00 a. m. This subject is considered of vital importance to the young women who are about to be sent forth into the cruel, hard world. They will be employed on jobs obtained for them by the director of the coop course in Business and Industrial Management.

Such subjects as "Working After Office Hours?" "What to do when meeting the boss' wife," and "Employer's Sons Are Dynamite" will be given lengthy discussion. At fessor hopes to be able to complete his course. He has been suffering from an old battle wound suffered during the Bore War, when he was attacked by several vicious tribemen, armed with Gillette razors.

Prohibition Repealed For Stewed Union

Under the direction of President H. T. Heald of the Illinois Institute of Technology, the final plans for the new campus of I.I.T. has been made. Of special interest to the student body is the design of the new Student Union Building.

The first floor will be completely given over to the Armour Cocktail Lounge (Floor Show Every Hour on the Hour.) The second floor will consist of the men's bar and free lunch department. The third floor will contain the women's sal(o)n, resplendent in all the colors of the rainbow. The bars will be decorated in various shades of baby blue.

There will also be a few classrooms scattered here and there. The improvement committee has decided to install love seats in krieg all the class rooms. This will facilitate the overcoming of insomnia, which has become quite prevalent of late. The faculty is starting to complain.

Hotfoots Thwart Axis; Slipsticks Uber Alles

Students Of Illinois Tech Give Adolph, Benny The Blitz

Attention all Armour engineers, Lewis students and Lillian Snodgrass I: With the new order of military life on the I.I.T. campuses, the following rules will go into effect:

1. Sliding rules will be worn on the right hip, open holster style. (Similar to Gene Autrey).
2. Derringers, ponies, pocket slide rules and other dangerous weapons will be used only by the secret service. (For further details see your local comic magazine).
3. No disguise of any sort are allowed. (Special notice for "Blind Bat" Pollack and "What Color" Rosenberg).
4. Gambling, recreation, etc., will not be allowed in the Union between 1:00 A. M. and 1:05 A. M.
5. Pants will be considered part of the uniform and must be worn at all times, excluding the class of '44.
6. Students will not be allowed to carry school books in their knapsacks, because they will not have knapsacks.
7. Going to classes, doing homework and other fifth column activities will be discontinued because of demoralizing effect.
8. "Simon Legree" Weissman will be addressed as "Major", and will be identified by a bull whip and black flowing mustache.
9. All forms of degrading tobacco, except cigarettes, cigars, chew-

(Continued on page nine)

"SCAB" REPORTED IN JUNIOR MECHS

A drastic step toward the mobilization of all competent engineers was taken by F.D.R. last night, when all senior mechanicals were informed that they will be enroute to camp Joyellott on June 13 — one day after graduation. Although this action came without any warning, it can hardly be said that it was not expected.

Only One Rejected

The beneficial results of the physical education given here at Illinois Tech came to the fore when the men were examined during the last few days. Out of over 200 engineers only one, a certain P. A. Trumpler, was rejected. Also the doctor said he too could probably pass the exam if he would develop his humor a little bit more. The only other item holding "muscles" Trumpler from joining his pals at the "front" is one "lab" report, and since all the boys want to be together, a couple of the better junior mechanical students have offered their aid to "P. A."

Teach Public Speaking

Not only military angles will be cared for, but also an educational program is intended. The first course to be arranged was

(continued — Aw, who cares)

Suspicious Actions Of Student Studied By Ef Be Eye

In less than forty-eight hours last week, Illinois Institute of Technology transformed itself into a mighty arsenal for Democracy in response to the eloquent pleas of Franklin Roosevelt, Wendell Willkie, J. P. Morgan, and Basil Zaharoff.

Sending the inhabitants of the neighborhoods housing Illinois Tech's three campuses scurrying to their cellars in stark terror, Armour, Lewis, and the Art Institute underwent several practical air raids and blackouts last Wednesday. Muttered threats by Benito Mussolini and Adolph Hitler that all Illinois Techdom must pay a bitter price for its concerted efforts in behalf of International Jewry, Bundles for Britain, and the Polish Club, startled hundreds of students to prepare feverishly for attacks that may come any minute.

Operating like clockwork, thousands of motorcycles thundered through the halls of Lewis, machine guns bristled from every window of the Art Institute, and ten foot trenches gradually honeycombed the beautiful grounds of Armour. Gone was the hallowed serenity that once prevailed throughout the beautiful campus gardens and babbling brooks.

Dropping from the roof of the Armour Student Union building like tumbleweeds, hundreds of parachute troops prepared to alight upon the unwary heads of Adolph's blitzkrieg troops. At every campus, extensive preparations were underway for entertaining Benito's famous legions with hotfoots and small cokes with vinegar as they surrender in their customary valorous manner.

On Madison and Federal Streets

(continued on page three)

THIS WEEK AT IIT

WEDNESDAY

8:00 No school at Armour
9:00 Not much school
1:00 School
2:00 ITSA meets at Lewis
2:10 No school at Lewis

THURSDAY

Same schedule as Friday

FRIDAY

Same schedule as Thursday

MONDAY

8:00 to 12:00 Pictures at Lewis
12:00 Lunch
1:00 Larger pictures at Lewis

7:00 Armour, EDT, PDQ, BVD, etc.

TUESDAY

9:00 Classes start
9:10 Profs throw bull
9:20 Tech News out—Paper throws bull
9:30 Rodeo
11:00 Armour meets at Lewis
11:30 Hmmm. Hmmm.
12:00 No classes at Lewis

AMERICAN TRAITOR CATERING TO ITALY

Last night the F.B.I. made a startling discovery Lionell Muscovitch, famous Jr. Civil at I.I.T. has just sold his patent-suspension bridge to the Italian government.

This giant bridge, which is to connect Sicily, British Malta, and Libya, will have a span 1,000,000,000,000 times as long as any bridge span now in existence. It will be the same type as the Tacoma Bay Bridge which was vibrating too strongly a short time ago. In order to avoid this vibration and oscillation, this bridge will be made entirely of rubber, except the pavement which will be constructed of PbSo4.

Since the spans are so exceeding long, Lionell Muscovitch has hit on the idea of attaching balloons to the middle of the span, in order to prevent excessive deformation when the loads are applied.

These balloons will be equipped with machine gunners to ward off British wareplanes. The balloons will be filled with a new gas made from Uranium X. The FBI has not yet been able to obtain the exact formula.

Of course, these balloons will introduce an additional wind resistance, and they will contribute to lateral sway motion. To overcome this Muscovitch has proposed the application of an eccentric counterbalance. The counterbal-

(continued on page three)

STRIP TEASE

SEE Gypsy Rosalie BARE ALL in Paring Hair-Raising Didoes. See Page Eight

Bang! Bang: Zzz Whee, Whamm! Ouch... Zowie!

The Illinois National Guard is to be recalled from Tennessee this week in order to preserve order on the Armour Campus. This was announced by President Roosevelt in response to an appeal made by Mrs. Orcutt in behalf of the freshmen.

It seems that last week while students all over the campus were peacefully slumbering, the freshmen were suddenly beset by an enormous group of sophomores, juniors, and seniors, seven feet tall, and wearing horns, hooves, and tails. These were not as you might think the ordinary garden variety of upperclassmen, but were equipped with flame throwers, and Garand automatic rifles.

In quick succession, police and fire departments were called, but were unable to subdue the irate monsters. Shortly after this a delegation from the McCormick works unit of the CIO stopped by in order to learn the latest tactics of mass violence.

Darkness fell on the campus, but the battle continued. By this time, the frosh had somewhere enlisted the aid of several groups of coeds, and it looked as if the battle might well rage till midnight.

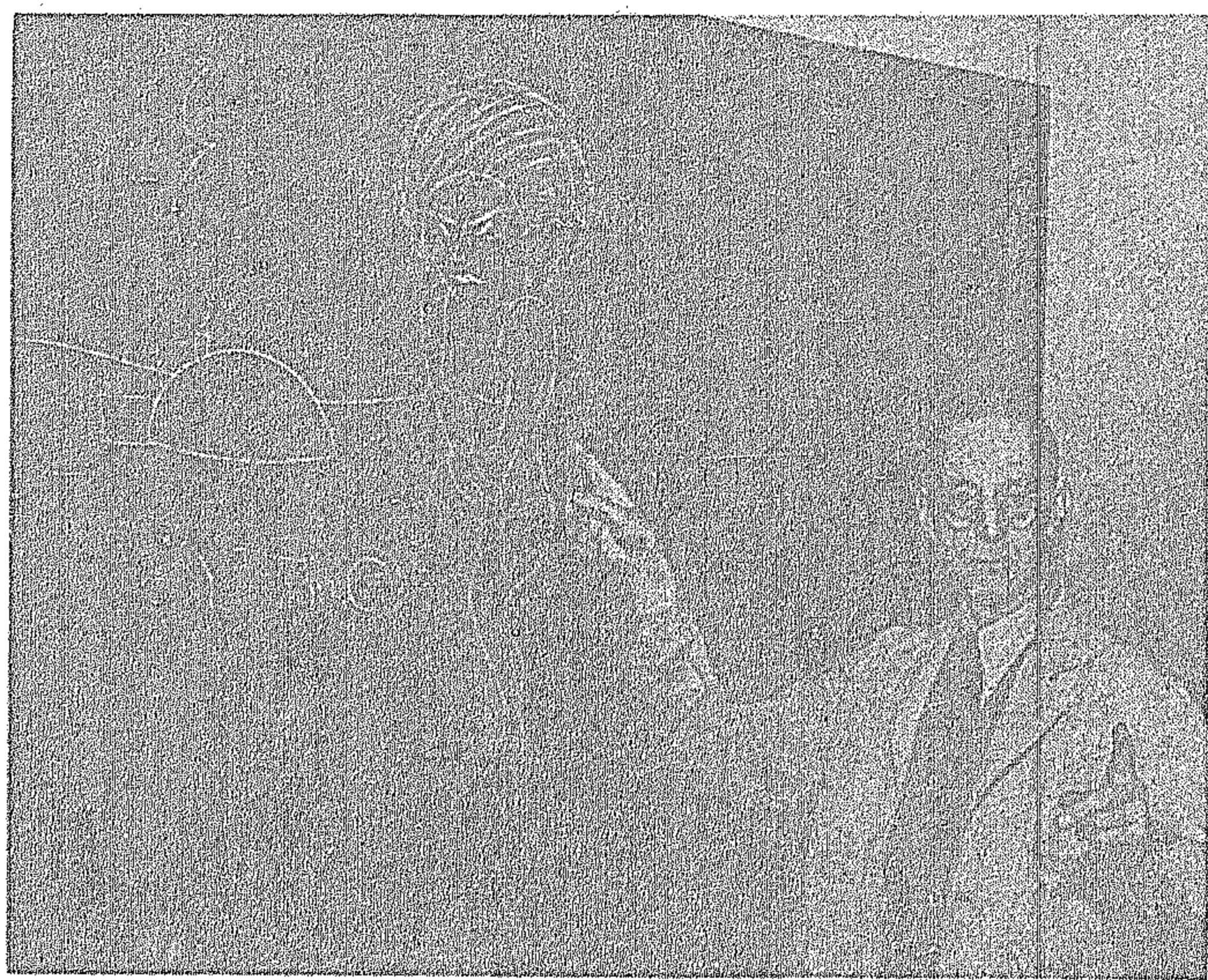
Suddenly, where all had failed, Mrs. Orcutt decided to take a hand and save the lives of the hapless freshmen. She enlisted the aid of Sonny "Muscles" Weissman and together they proceeded to the fifth floor of Main. Here, each loaded a trusty water gun, and aiming carefully, proceeded to lay down a barrage over the battlefield. Within two-fifths of a second, as timed by one of the Physics department stop watches, the riot had been quelled.

Mrs. Orcutt then immediately called Washington, but it seems the poor fellow is dead. She did manage to contact a certain Mrs. Roosevelt, who promised to recall the I.N.G. to protect the situation.

Washington D.C., Mar. 31—President Roosevelt announced tonight that he has appointed Mrs. Anna Orcutt, and Mr. Sonny Weissman to the position of labor conciliators. They will be put on duty to help settle the McCormick strike. President Roosevelt said, "I feel that anyone who can put down a riot as easily as Mrs. Orcutt and Mr. Weissman did at IIT should be more than qualified to handle any labor sluggers."

From a Scholar (?)

POLAR CURVES DISSERTATION



Dr. Livingstone I. Presume lecturing with the aid of a shapely Eskimo girl, on Polar curves.

Rialto Burlesque Bought

Acting on purely humanitarian principles, the board of trustees announces the purchase of the Rialto Theatre. This theatre, formerly featuring both movies and burlesque, will now cater strictly to the esthetic sense of the Armour students—in other words, the movie projectors are now for sale.

No longer will the Techawks have to skulk through alleys and backways, flip rides on trucks, and peer furtively about for news photogs as he hesitantly approaches the ticket booth. As soon as final arrangements are made buses will leave the Student Union every hour on the hour and will proceed directly to the theatre.

No longer will the Techawk have to bring his own lunch for refreshments will be served by beautiful chorines and every seat

will be equipped with its own individual beer spigot.

A new personnel will take over the operation of the theatre and the following appointments have been announced: Doc Davey, Director of the chorus; script writers, Profs. Davis and Carpenter; costume man, Prof Hilberseimer (who believes in bare necessities); out front barker, Sonny Weissman; doorman, Doc Poulter; bouncer, Prof. Stevens; make-up, Sammy Bibb; chaperon, Mother Orcutt; chief janitor, Drooling Dan the Diesel Man, Roesch; master-of-ceremonies, Mike Sadowsky; and last but not least, the chorus will be enriched with local talent, Miss Nichin and Miss Harris.

But the best news of all is that all Techawks will be admitted by presenting their student activity pass. No more pinching pennies

GYPTHY ROTHE LEE; YUM YUM!

The swirling clouds parted before my eyes and "She" appeared. Quickly my eyes met in the middle, and muttered to one another:

"Do you believe what you see?"

"Sure," cried the other, "That's Miss Gypsy Rose Lee." And so it was. Quickly picking myself up from the floor I began the interview with a snappy question.

"Nice show, isn't it?"

"Not bad," Miss Lee replied, "for the shape it's in. But I am more interested in the finer things in life. Tell me, is it true what they say about slide-rules? Do engineering students really multiply and divide without using paper and pencil?"

"Yes," I stuttered, "they are too poor to buy paper, and besides half of them can't write." Suddenly Miss Lee looked around and smiled.

"Is some one playing 'The Bowl-ers' on the drums?"

"No," I came back, "That's just my knees and my teeth playing a duet! But, Miss Lee, please tell me about your early life."

"Surely. I was born at an early age, and was very shy. In fact, it was several months before I would say anything. My early life was spent in a roof-covered cottage where I still spend all of my spare time. The address is —"

Ed Note: At this point, the effects of the dope wore off. If someone has a supply of the weed handy, please bring it to the news office, as we are anxious to continue the dream and find out the address.

DE FOUNDATIONE NOVARUM! SURE

Studia physica in Foundatione novarum rerum ponentur in duobus partibus. Investigationes electrici, radionis, soni, et vibrationis, manipulatur ab electrico parte, dum nova res luce, visione et generali physica venit in parte lucis.

Doctor George Zeigler caput est. Membra partis lucis includunt Howard Betz, Doctor Ernest Landon, Doctoz Challacombe, Frank Trimble, Lloyd Lewis, Ralph Erisman, et Gardner Johnson. Opus horum hominum est latus quam spectrum, et includit spectandum nova res involventa visiones, illuminandum X-rays, X-ray diffractionem, spectrographium, et omnes applicationes photographii, et photographii applicationis.

Quamvis illuminadum mensurata fient in aedificia experimental, laboratoria usualia lucis omnia locantur in aedificia novarum rerum, in plano tertio.

Maximum est X-ray laboratorum, quod habet dua instrumenta diffractionis ad determinandum structum crystallum et orientationis X-ray, ille utitur et observationi visuali cum fluorescenti penetrationis est examen celer laborandorum interiorum in machinis parvis et metris sine opera vastandi.

Ad laboratorum X-ray est camera niger photographii, unus ex optimis classis ejus. Adjungens hoc est laboratorum spectrographium, continens spectrographium notum aedificium a Doctor Poulter, Director Scientiae Foundationis novarum rerum. Novum in camera hujus est spectrophotometrum precisionis, unum ex paucis talibus instrumentis in parte hac terrae. Videns et examinens camera adjungit laboratorum spectrographii.

STRIP TEASE

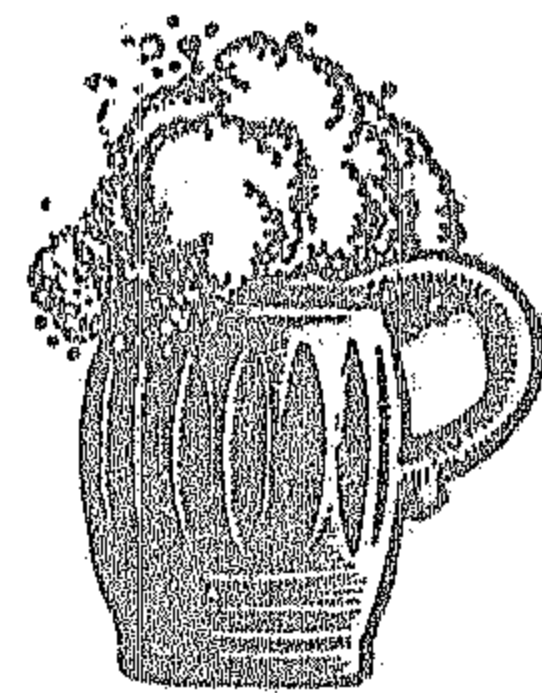
One Performance Only
SEE Gypsy Rosalie BARE
ALL in Daring Hair-Raising
Didoes. Ssee Page Eight.

Fifth Column Forms To The Right; Spy Experts Needed Now

HANS IM PAPIERKORB

Gestern ist etwas schreckliches passiert. Dem Hans Apfelblau ist von seiner Grossmutter aus der lieben Heimat ein Pfund Butter geschickt worden. Die Butter war aber durch ein neues chemisches Verfahren der Abwaessern abgewonnen, und da Hans das nicht wusste, so strich er ahnungslos die Butter auf sein Fruehstuecksbrot.

Natuerlich war Hans nicht und die Deutsche Nahrung gewohnt,



und er hatte sofort schreckliche Bauchschmerzen. Er konnte sich nicht mehr gerade halten, und um ihm zu helfen sich krumm zu halten, steckten ihn seine Klassenkameraden in einen Papierkorb, den sie dann mit freudigem Indianergeheul Herrn Professor Dr. Schwarzbart präsentierten.

Das graessliche an der ganzen Sache ist, dass die Bengels Hans dann nicht wieder rauskriegen konnten. Und wenn er nicht gestors ben ist, so steckt er heute noch drin.

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SEELEY 3453

"Our 26th Year"

In The Lewis Institute Building

Recipe for Upside-down Cake
Ingredients:
1 cup goo, the thick kind
1 cup pasteur parts
1 duck egg
1/2 cup ostrich milk
1/4 cup shortening
1 slice compressed
1/2 teaspoon tri nitro tou
Implement:
Well greased spider (of the
kitchen variety)
350 degree oven
Cream shortening and sugar to-
gether add one good egg snake
flow carefully. Add milk and
parts with baking powder not stir
powder alternately place pine
apple in the bottom and pour batter over it bake in
cupola for women. Once
you try this we guarantee you
it will never forget it.

TREASURE HUNTI
SILLY, ISN'T IT?

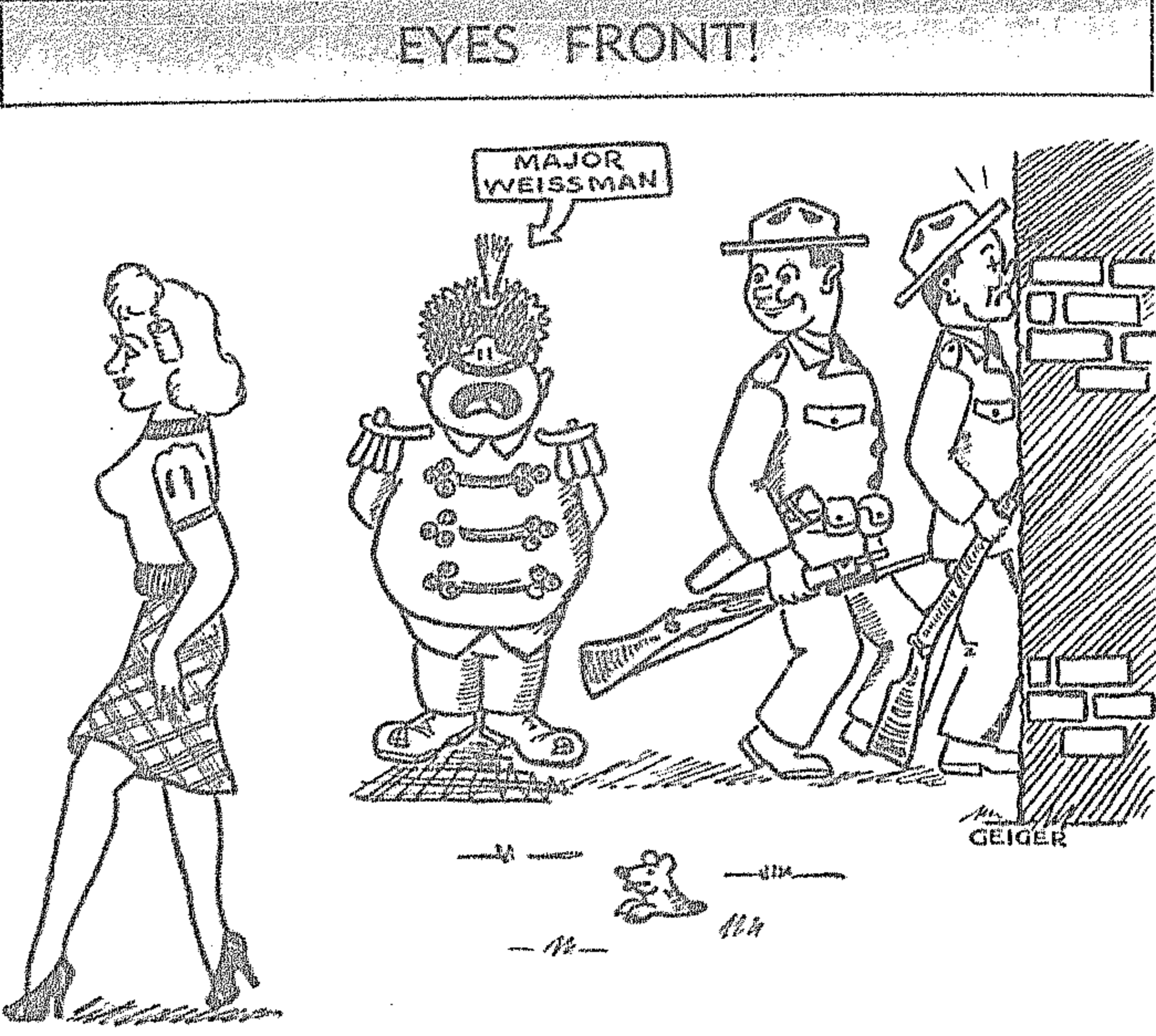
Invasion—

(continued from page one)

and Michigan Boulevard gigantic holes yawned from the pavements as "biscuit cutters," pilfered from the State Street Subway, burrowed feverishly into the bowels of the earth, that an underground passage might link the three campuses before the end of the week. Dashing hither and thither about the machine shops, the "physical wreck from Illinois Tech," directed the gigantic mass production of his newly invented jitterbuggies described in last week's Tech News. Requiring no fuel and capable of incredible speed, they are to provide the underground transport.

Gigantic anti-aircraft guns and searchlights crowded Ogden field and Grant Park, probing the skies for enemy aircraft with screaming shells and beams of light. Occasional Lewis and Arx coeds flitted about caring for the comforts of the exhausted workers.

Refusing late last week to lend battleship protection along the canals being hastily dug from the lake to the Arx School and Armour Campus; the Navy commented "we still demand our constitutional rights of 20-15 eyes, buck teeth, and sway backs." Undaunted by this, the swimming team came to the rescue, practicing until late Sunday in Bartlett pool with machine guns and torpedo tubes strapped to their heads and shoulders.



New Bridge—

(continued from page one)

ance will be made of ersatz, you know, the new substitute which was invented last year by Forest P. Cleavageland, of IIT.

Another special feature of this huge structure is the method of pier construction. The Italians expect to dig a hole in the water midway between Malta and Sicily. They will use Bulldozers and Caterpillar fishes for this, and after they reach the bottom they are going to sling in some basaltic

rocks, which they are going lead through a pipe line from Mount Vesuvio. In order to insure a steady stream of basalt, a seismographical machine will be installed causing the mountain to spout forth continually.

The bridge will be protected from bombs by means of an elastic net, which serves to throw the bombs back to where they came from.

After the bridge is finished the Italians will use it to transport their ships across the Mediterranean, so they may win the Libyan desert back from the British.

POME

I saw her swimming in the brook
A moment swift but fleeting
And from the shock of that brief look,
My heart almost stopped beating
I worked my way around the trees
To where the view was clearer,
And on trembling hands and knees,
I edged a little nearer.
I never saw such perfect lines
As she was there displaying
Neath the shade of sheltering pines
In languid splendor playing.
Her every move was full of Grace
Her body smoothly molded.
And I know the joy showed on my face
As each new charm unfolded.
And when she floated down the stream
A figure most entrancing
A little golden sunbeam
From her body softly dancing
I yearned for her with heart and soul
And then I fell to wishing
For I had neither rod nor pole
And trout are caught by fishing.

Draftees—

(continued from page one)

Public Speaking and the draftees are fortunate in having none other than Daniel (Diesel) Roesch for their instructor.

Realizing the necessity of spiritual improvement as well as physical fitness, the services of Reverend (Brother) Winston have been obtained. The Reverend said he would be happy to join these "brethren" who made life sweet.

864 Armour Men Die; Fortescue L. Bluffit Says "Himmmmm"

Finally the facts are available! Few people realize the extent of the catastrophe. Yes! Over 800 men are dead — all of them engineers.

Alex Snooper of the I.I.T. Public Relations Dept. has compiled the figures of this amazing and deadly calamity. Fortescue L. Bluffit, '09, says, "I really can't believe the facts, and most of those who lost their lives were normal persons like ourselves who enjoyed the simple things of life." "I cannot help but think that any one of those involved in the tragedy could have been myself," sadly mourned I. Meanitt, '23.

Notices of bereavement have been received from B. V. Dee, president of A.T. & I.T., and H. Morgan Thau, of the United States Government. I.I.T. will pause in its whirling activity of E.D.T. dance club meetings, chess tournaments, National Defense, Lewis coed entertaining, and bowling contests for five minutes on April 2, 1931, in silent reverence to those who have passed away.

We, the present students of IIT and especially those at Armour, are sad to hear that 864 Armour alumni have quietly passed away since their graduation.

STRIP TEASE

One Performance Only
SEE Gypsy Rosalie BARE
Didoes. See Page Eight.

THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS GIVES YOU
EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR AND

28%
LESS NICOTINE

than the average of the 4 other largest-selling brands tested—less than any of them—according to independent laboratory tests of the smoke itself.

THE SMOKE'S THE THING!

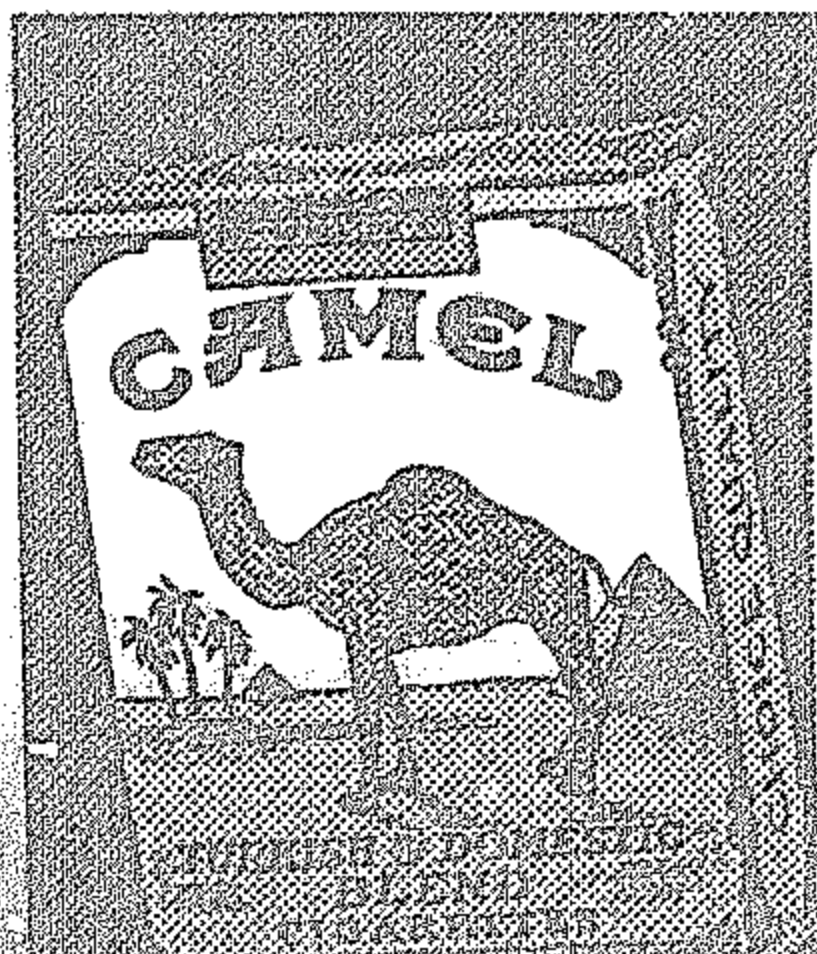
It's NEWS! Not the picture kind—but news of first importance to smokers like you.

Independent laboratory findings as to Camels and the four other largest-selling brands tested—the four brands that most smokers who are not Camel "fans" now use—show that Camels give you less nicotine in the smoke. And, the smoke's the thing!

But that's only the start of the story! Camel brings you the extra mildness, extra coolness, extra flavor, and extra smoking of slower-burning costlier tobaccos. Get Camels your next pack.

Dealers feature Camels at attractive carton prices.
Why not get a carton—for economy and convenience?

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina



By burning 25% slower
than the average of the 4 other
largest-selling brands tested—
slower than any of them—
Camels also give you a smoking
plus equal, on the average, to

5 EXTRA SMOKES
PER PACK!



HOT AFTER HISTORY!

It's Donahue of Pathé
who follows the news the
world over with camera
...with CAMELS!

He's off again for more of those exclusive pictures you see in the newsreels. Below, you see how Bob Donahue gets exclusive "extras" in his smoking. He smokes Camels, of course. Only Camels give you those "extras" of slower-burning costlier tobaccos in a matchless blend.

CAMEL'S
SLOWER WAY OF
BURNING IS ACES
FOR MY KIND
OF SMOKING.
EXTRA MILDNESS
AND A FLAVOR THAT
ALWAYS HITS
THE SPOT

"I'LL TELL YOU," said Bob when he got his picture taken (above), "I smoke a good bit in my job. And my cigarette has to be more than mild—it has to be extra mild. Camel is the one brand I've found that gives me extra mildness and at the same time a flavor that doesn't go flat on my taste."

Make Camels your next cigarette purchase. Smoke out the facts for yourself. Enjoy that famous Camel flavor to the full with the pleasing knowledge that you're getting extra mildness, extra coolness, and the scientific assurance of extra freedom from nicotine in the smoke. And—the smoke's the thing!

CAMEL THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE

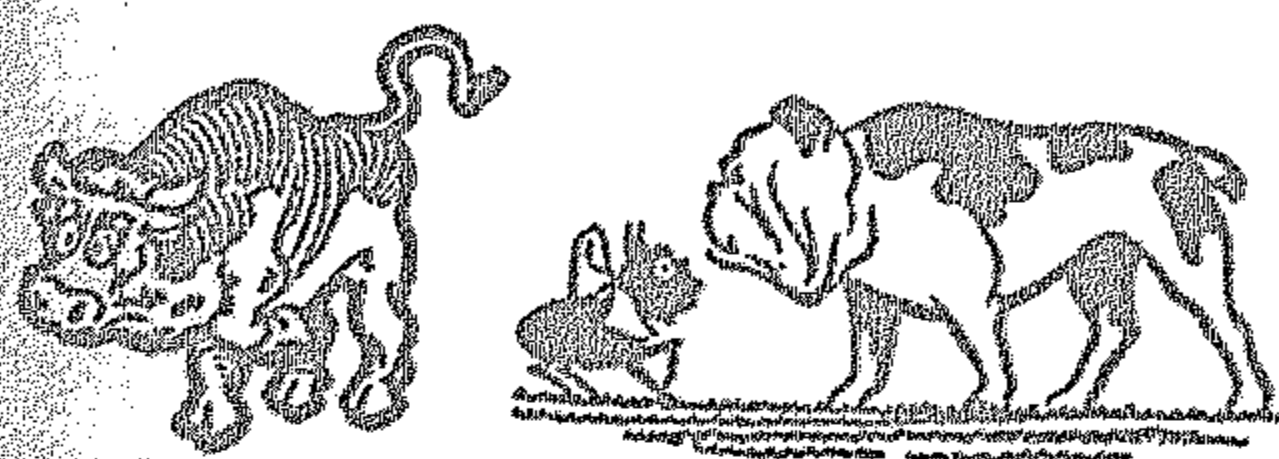
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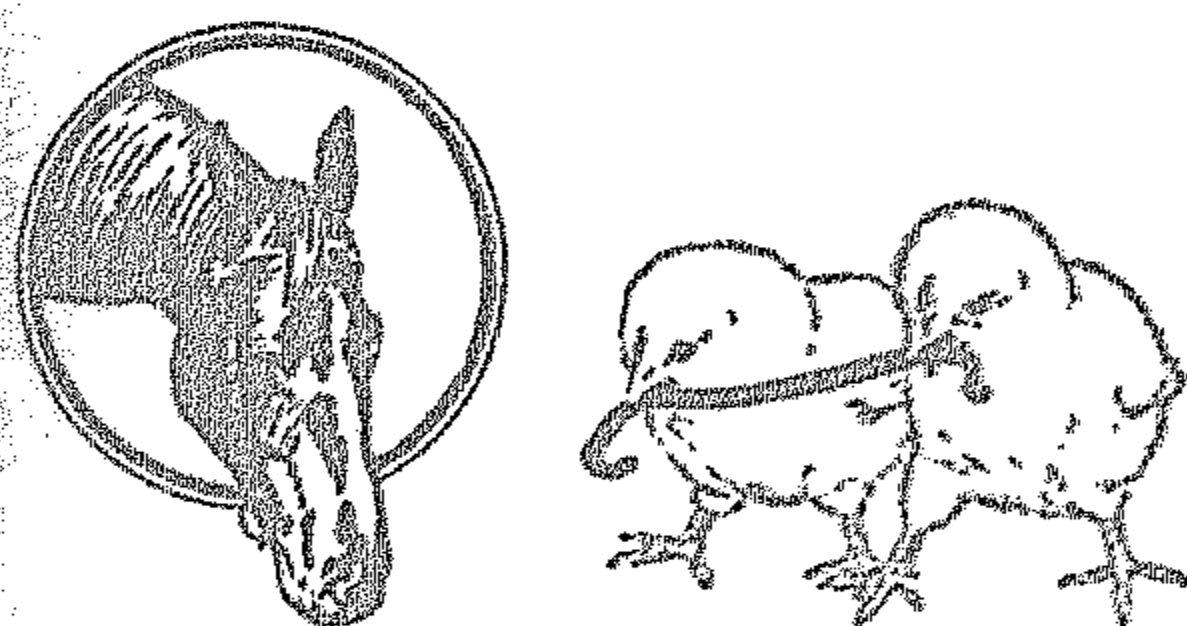
Managing Board



Sports And Feature Depts.



Reporters



Business Department



VOL. 27—No. 7

APRIL 1, 1941

SCOOP . . .

At long last, Technology News has arrived at the point of supreme achievement. President Henry T. Heald's announcement, yesterday, of a plan to convert Technology News from a weekly publication into a daily morning newspaper astounded persons high in educational circles and was cause for great jubilation among faculty members and students. The new newspaper, which is to go under the name of The Daily Tech will be housed in a four story office building on the southwest corner of State and Thirty-Third Streets, and its press rooms will occupy a one-story "taxpayer" which is to be erected directly behind it. The first issue of the new paper will be distributed April 31, 1941, and the first copy will be handed to President Heald from an elaborately decorated reviewing stand on Ogden Field.

Since it threatens Chicago's only other morning newspaper with complete extinction, the new newspaper's plant will be constructed as a bomb-proof set of buildings to discourage any violence on the part of the opposition newspaper. The basement of

the new office building will contain a power plant and a photography department complete with various studios and a photogravure section. The personnel office and five executive offices will be found on the main floor besides an information desk and an assortment of concessions. The second floor of the building will house a mammoth editorial room circularly arranged around the re-write and copy desks for maximum speed and efficiency in handling the great volume of news that is expected to flow daily through the department. Feature and sports will be written and re-written in offices on the third floor of the building, and the Sunday department will occupy the fourth floor. Six elevators are to be installed throughout the building for the convenience of staff workers.

Upon graduation, members of the present staff, if capable and willing, will be employed by the new publication with starting salaries ranging from \$2000 to \$25,000. By employing members of the Technology News staff, the new newspaper will benefit immeasurably from the wide journalistic experience these writers have to their credit.

With rapid strides, the publication at this institution has advanced from the lowly four page weeklies known as the Armour Tech News and Lewis News, to the eight page wonder tabloid, Technology News, and finally to a daily newspaper, The Daily Tech, all of this occurring in less than a score of years.

At this time, members of managing board of Technology News wish to express their common opinion as follows: "Life will never be the same without four flights of steps to climb."

YUM YUM YUM . . .

As a result of the vigorous campaign sponsored by the Technology News to reform the Armour Cafeteria, students on the south side campus will now be able to discard their iron stomachs and loosen their belts. No longer will such unappetizing titles as "Ptomaine Gardens" and "The Greasy Spoon" be in order for the cafeteria. No longer will the cafeteria be regarded as the rich man's exclusive eating place. From the treasurer's office comes word that the prices on all meals sold there will be lowered 60%, thereby reducing the lunchroom's profit to a mere 50%. Besides the reduction in prices, a vast improvement in the quality of the food served is being planned. With the above notice came the following statement given out by the treasurer: "We have always felt that what the students need is a good 35 cent plate lunch, but we just never found the time to plan it out. When the navy examiners realized the physical state of the average student at IIT, however, they suggested, through indirect channels, that we consider a few changes in the cafeteria. Interested as we are in national health standards and, consequently, national defense, we agreed with them that these changes should be made."

Because of this generous gesture by the school's administration, it will now be possible to purchase a meal consisting of 2¾ ounces of vegetable, 1¾ slices of bread and a 7¾ ounce glass of milk for the sensationally low price of 35 cents. Think of it, Techawks; for 35 cents you, too, will be able to feast like a king. Now you, too, can afford to eat at the Armour Cafeteria and gain the 30 lbs. necessary to bring your weight back to normal.

We admit that this is difficult to believe, but there is more to the story than just a reduction in prices. The quality and quantity of the food served will now surpass that of anything ever served before in the cafeteria. From this time on, nothing but the choicest grade B meat cuts will be served. Instead of the usual thickness of 0.003 inches, the student will receive a cut of meat 0.004 inches thick. Coca-Cola and other syrups served at the fountain will no longer be manufactured in the organic chemistry laboratory but will be obtained from outside sources. Bread over a week old and eggs over two months old will not be served, thus doing away with an old practice. The bacon in your bacon, lettuce and tomato sandwiches will no longer have to be eaten raw since 30 extra Btu's have been allotted for the grilling of each strip of bacon. A promise has also been made that the menu will be varied at least twice weekly to satisfy the students' unquenchable desire for variety.

To top this all off, the waitresses have been instructed to discontinue their old practice of washing their hands in the pickle jar and drying them on the unsuspecting student's sandwich. They have also been told to confine their coughing to their handkerchiefs.

The managing board of Technology News wishes to commend those members of the administration responsible for this decision to make these striking changes. These men have finally realized that the well-fed student is the successful student, the successful student is the best job holder, and the best job holder can do the most towards helping his alma mater.

QUOTE & UNQUOTE

Frivolous?

To the Students and Faculty of Illinois Institute of Technology:

With the kind permission of the Editor of the TECHNOLOGY NEWS I have been able to reach the student body with my message of condemnation of the frivolous material which has recently been appearing in the student publication.

After a lengthy consultation with the most brilliant and intellectual students which this institution of learning numbers among its undergraduates, I have come to the conclusion that there is a mounting wave of indignation at much of the material that has been appearing upon the pages of the publication which should represent the highest in attainment of the literary efforts of the potential engineer. Such material as the SLIPSTICK, STEAMSHOVEL, BLITZKRIEG, and OTHER CAMPUSES are the height of imbecility, shallowness of wisdom, silliness, incapacity, vacancy of mind, clouded perception, lack of intelligence, hebetude, morosis, and incompetence of the feature writer. This driveling idiocy is a potent sign of premature senile dementia. Such irrationality, conceit, rashness, sophistry, and nugacity are the zenith of tomfoolery, amphigory, farrago,

Such material is certain to incur the displacency and ostracism of those persons possessing the sagacity and perspicacity usually associated with the intellegentia. This type of unprovoked balderdash is unbecoming of the high place which Illinois Institute of Technology (with campuses at Armour, Lewis, the Art Institute, and across the tracks) ranks in scholastic circle. Yes! We do rank! Be proud of yourselves and your school and someday you may be rank yourself.

Not only is this fustian bombast detrimental because of the aforementioned reasons, but it also prevents the inclusion of material which is undoubtedly of interest to all students. I would like to see more articles of the intensely interesting subject of the boundary conditions of fifteen power-seven variable super-polynomials. There have been pitifully few dissertations on the theoretical source of light between 7899.09 and 7899.11 Angstrom units. More monographs on the elastic stability of unhomogeneous hyperbolic cylinders in torsion.

From my own knowledge there have been several treatises on recent inventions which have been deleted from publication because of lack of room. All my friends are interested in the simplified small-model Show Cruiser with no airplane. This vehicle is intended to be used for transportation through city streets and become a competitor of the automobile.

Some of the humor in our esteemed publication is decidedly of the questionable type. We, the men at Armour, do not want to corrupt the morals of those young, innocent specimens of young womanhood—the Lewis coeds. Do we? Then let us all fight these evils which tend to demoralize, degenerate, dilapidate, blot, play the very devil with, and exulcerate our college life.

Algernon A. Jarque, III½

UnFrivolous?

To the editor.

I am one of yure most interestid reeders and want more stuff that I can read. You sLipstick colume is pretty good but somm of the jokes are hard to understand — suttle sombody told me. I and all the other peeple I have spoke to want more funney stuff. There is to much junk like editorriels, pitchers of teechers, intermueil sports, and stuff like that there.

We all want more pitchers of the girls that go to our scholl because i never get to see any of them at all. Everbody talks plenty but nobody ever brings around any the gurls — i don't think they are alive more. Sumbody told me they cume to ovr campis on fri-days but I look all over and see nothing.

If yure paper dont print less about steem turpines, Power conferences, relays, and meatings I'm kwitting this joint for good. Da ya wantta make sumthin of it? I am gettin mad. Grrrr. Nuts.

Just Jark

New Courses—

(continued from page one)

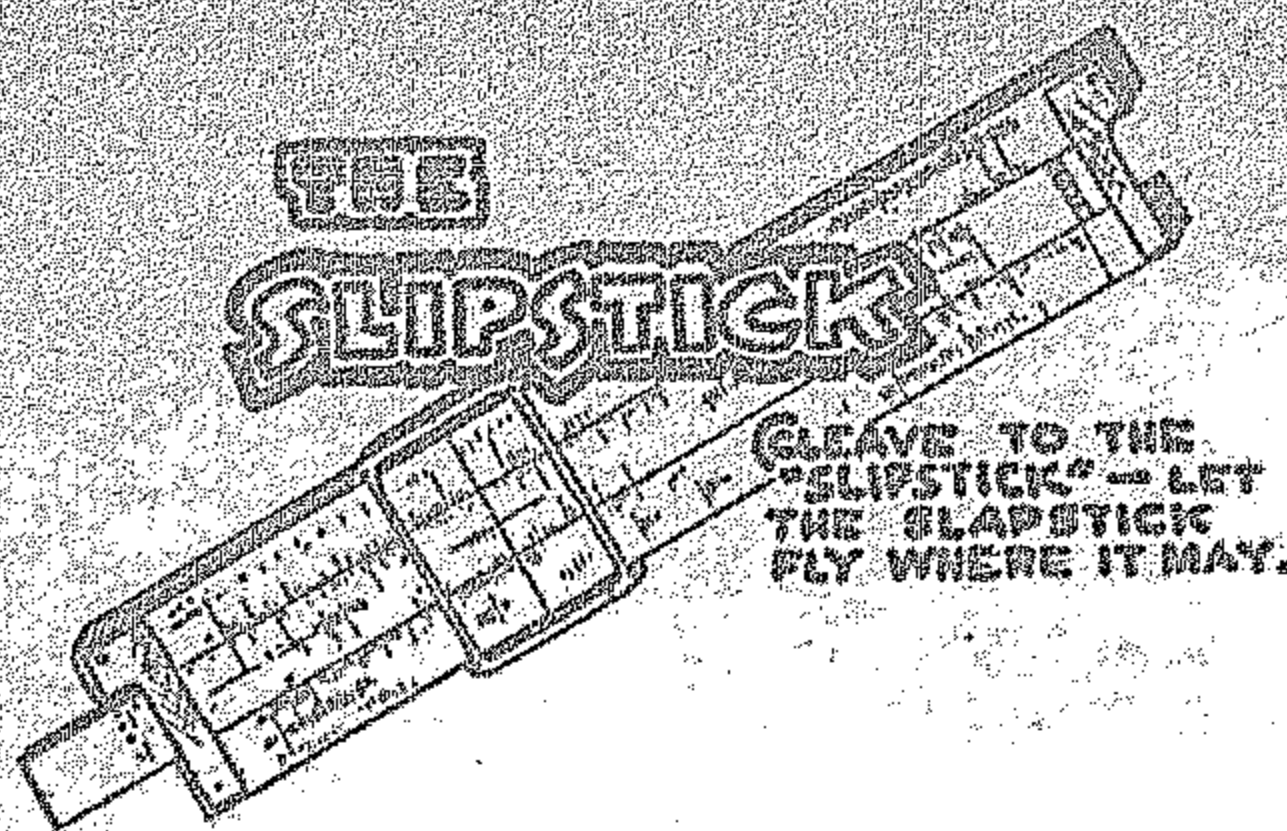
dent Union Lounge. After waking up the assemblage he found opinions ranged from, "What curriculum?" to, "Get the !!!"; (!) out of here!"

As to the curriculum changes themselves. Such pestilences as calculus, physics, mechanics and thermodynamics will be eliminated completely. More radical students favored the execution of the professors handling these subjects, but this phase of the action has not as yet been decided upon. By unanimous and enthusiastic agreement the first course to be added to the curriculum was Anatomy. This will be a four year, twenty hour a week. It will be thoroughly illustrated. Professor Lothario I. M. Shotte, faculty cutup, has promised to teach the course and rumor has it that the professor is making "contacts" among his many chorus girl friends to come to IIT and aid in teaching of the course. (Editor's note: The prof was still out on a binge at press time and could not be located for a statement.) After reconsidering the matter the student curriculum committee decided that freshmen were not to be admitted to the course and that seniors would be given front seats.

Second of the new courses is Hoyle 201, or, as it is known at other institutions, Winning Aces 416. The introduction of this course has largely been due to the efforts of the Humane Society on behalf of the lowly freshmen. Said Miss Agatha Rrypuss, president of the H. S., "It's simply terrible the way those nasty seniors take carfare and lunch. money from the dear little freshmen. The least the institution can do is teach new students the rudiments of card playing." The course will be taught by Joseph P. Blow, noted exponent of the art of prestidigitation and author of, "Ten Years in the Student Lounge" The records show that Mr. Blow should have graduated in '23. Experts, however, predict that this outstanding event will not occur until sometime around '53.

Most promising of the new courses will be Woo Pitching 763. This subject will be under the tutelage of a graduate student, Sylvester Maybee, who was elected Mr. "It" Man of South Waukegan, 1920. Since Sylvester has been secretly taking correspondence from Adam Lazonga this course should be o.k.

STRIP TEASE
One Performance Only
SEE Gypsy Rosalie BARE
ALL in Daring Hair-Raising
Didoes. See Page Eight
I m m e d i a t e l y



were higher today, with sugar, coffee and cocoa, the only soft soft spots. Cotton, rubber, silk and cottonseed oil futures scored good gains, while lead, wool and hides were somewhat mixed, with an uptrend predominating. Silk gain 2 1/2 to 4 cents on a report that

ALL YOUNG LADIES AND PROFESSORS WHO DO NOT RELISH THE "FINER THINGS OF LIFE" ARE REQUESTED TO DEVOTE THEIR ATTENTIONS ELSEWHERE. WE ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FOLLOWING AND ANY RELATION TO JOKE OR OTHERWISE IS HERE DEEMED PURELY COINCIDENTAL AND UNINTENTIONAL.

A 96-year old man was being wheeled down the boardwalk at Atlantic City when he noticed a beautiful girl on the beach. He turned to the chair pusher, heaved a sigh, and exclaimed, "Oh, to be 80 again!"

We wonder why the iceman smiles so,
When his glance happens to meet
The sign: "Please drive slow;
The child in the street
May be yours, you know."

From one of our colleagues has come the report of an artificial propagation of a rabbit, which just about takes all the fun out of being a rabbit.

A few years ago, a survey was being made in order to find out how many Technocrats there were in a certain district. One of the men who was making the survey was questioning a farmer's wife, and asked her if her husband was a Technocrat. She called up the stairs and said, "Ole, are you Technocrat?" He yelled back, "No, I'm just shaving."

NERTS

Not long ago, a coed from a mid-western college crashed through with this daffy definition: "A bolt is a thing like a stick of hard metal, such as iron, with a square bunch on one end and a lot of scratching wound around the other end. A nut is similar to a bolt, only just opposite, being a hole in a chunk of iron sawed off short with wrinkles around the inside of the hole."

There's always a chance for a girl to succeed, perhaps.

Red Maslanka: "Any nice girls in this town?"

Dick Bergstrom: "Why, sure, all of 'em."
Red: "How far is it to the next town?"

Agitated Old Lady—At the time of the burglary I was sound asleep in my bed room, and so were all of my guests."

BABY TALK

Census Taker: "How old is your child lady?"

Mammy: "Wal, lemme see. He done arrive three years after my husband left me, and that was ten years ago, so he mus' be goin' on seven."

"There is a man in this congregation," said the preacher, "who is flirting with another man's wife. Unless he puts five dollars in the collection box, his name will be read from the pulpit."

When the box came back it contained 19 five-dollar bills and two dollars with a note pinned to them which read: "This is all the cash I have with me. Will send balance tomorrow."

A young lady found herself for the week-end with a notoriously straitlaced country family in New England. Fearing that the pajamas she wore instead of a night-gown might be considered improper, she carefully hid them every morning when she got up.

(continued on page six)

Ax News

News and snooze from the land of Cokes and Smokes. Odd Gus delved into the life of an architect this week and really came up with a load of pay DIRT. So here goes with the week's drippings of the Artists (satire).

Our man (?) of the week Mustache Sherlock, rates three belles (woo-woo, says we):

1. Have yo heard about Sherlock feeding a colored life model peanuts. Apparently all the female models go for that weather beaten cooky duster.
2. After a "gentlemanly discussion" Sherlock was forcefully, but neatly laid flat on the floor by Half-Wit Pearson.
3. Sherlock is unmarried, but on his income tax return, claimed exemption for TWO CHILDREN! Tsk tsk.

Oh Kelly's hag "Haggie" seems to wear the pants in the family. The other day O'Kelly had a dickens of a time getting the belt and pants to cooperate.

Why has a certain chubby Englishman, whose initials are Bernie "Slim" Goodman, been wearing two belts and a pair of suspenders lately?

FLASH! The only place Pearson makes models is in life class.

"Lard" Chris is willing to match his hips with any in the department. He's slip-hippy, perhaps.

The Spirit of Sir Oliver Newton is anxiously awaiting developments in the Bloomstein-Goldsmith feud.

Casanova Comfort delights in carrying knives, guns, and black jacks. Use them to fight off the fems with Casanova?

Martinek, 'tis said, can determine your age, parentage, breed, and chances of raising a mustache—All by your hand writing. P.U.rely Personal Patter

*Martinek Came to Mechanics last Tuesday — No kids.

*Did you know that Abe Frehlich is Mike Todd's idol?

*Have you heard of Burly Burleigh's red headed girl friend who's so egotistical she writes his letters with red typewriter ribbons.

And so, as O'Kelley said when his belt broke, let's drop the whole thing.—An so long until the next time.

GUS TOPPO.

Woo-Men Only

New spring wear is now being displayed. Stylish stouts will truly be in style with the latest checks in red and black that are being shown. Slim Suzy will be the center of attraction in the black full length satins that are on display.

Gay torrid red with the usual trim of canary yellow has met with a decided up-seep in popularity. A new bonnet designed by Scapanelli combines these colors to the best advantage by using a live canary sewed on to an oval torrid red which is perched on milady's brow. It is difficult to maintain equilibrium, however, when the little bird decides to take to wing. In order to counteract this off-balance Scapanelli has comdescendingly supplied a bird cage to keep the bird from extensive flight. At its off moments the cage can also be used as a hat box.

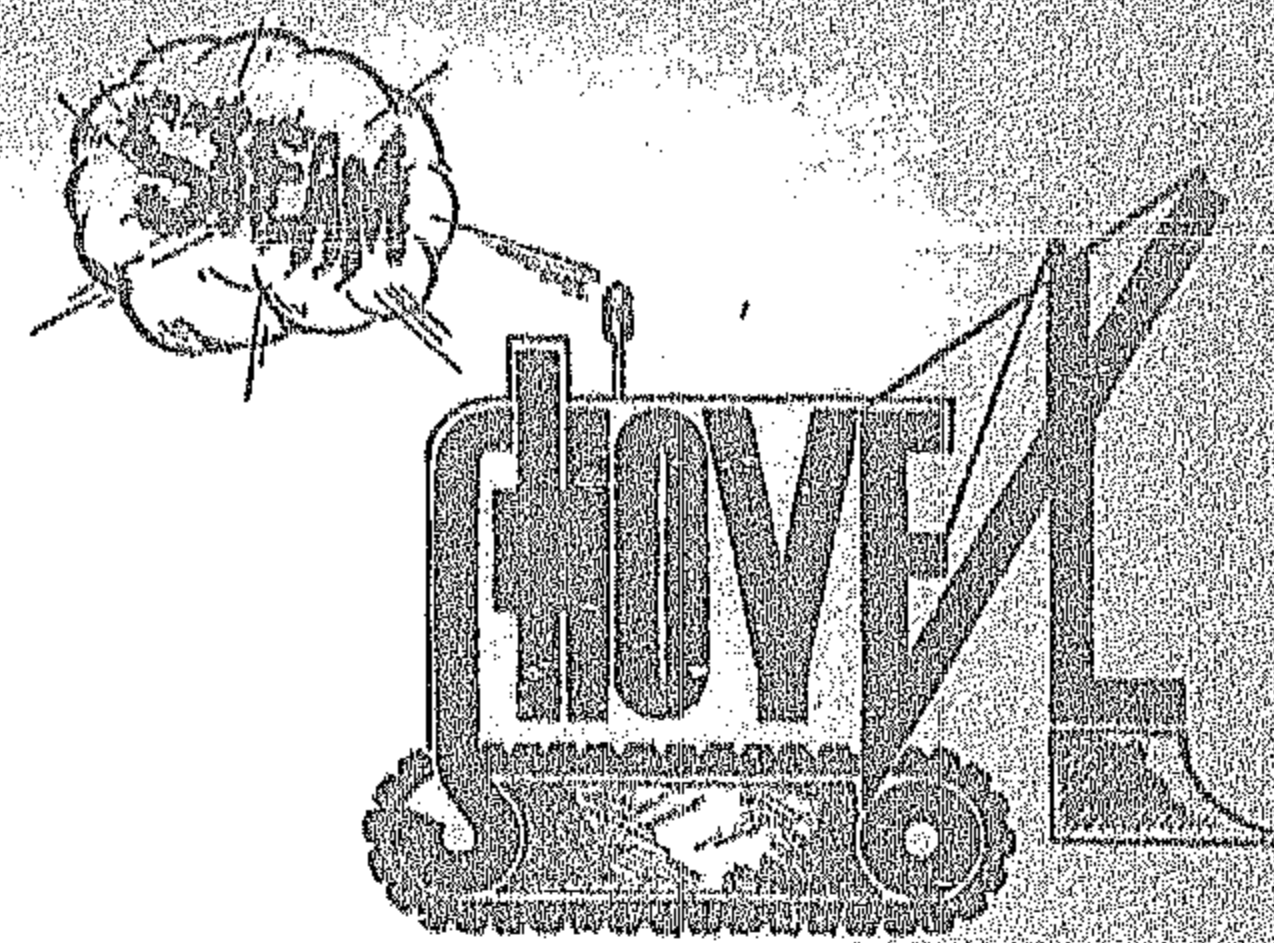
For evening wear Mignet has designed a dignified dinner straight jacket, thus enabling the guests for dinner to refrain from pocketing the silverware. Hosts of week-end parties have hastened to buy a complete stack of these jackets, for once their guests have donned these jackets their pockets can be easily picked. Consequently the host operates at a profit instead of a loss.

No longer will a windy day along Lake Michigan be a field day for photographers. For today Viodes is happy to announce the completion of an all-over cellophane zipper jacket. Now milady fair can strut in the Easter parade with no fear of having her appearance ruffled by the naughty wind or having her sensitive nature agitated by inconsiderate photographers.

Now as never before we know the answer to that question "Are they mice or men?" Mice is the answer, for it took the mouse to revolutionize men's wear. Yes, the mouse brown check is foremost in the Easter parade.

Patent leather gloves, patent leather pumps, and a patent leather wallet with a patent leather bow precariously perched on his patent leather toupee complete the accessories to this mouse brown suit.

And so my dear fashionables we take leave of you for today. See you in the spring parade.



Mmm—Ahhh Spring.

Bootiful spring . . . In the spring a young man's fancy darkly turns to bock beer . . . Beer, ah yes, beer—can you imagine a long, slender, frosted glass filled with that delectably luscious, soul stirring, sensation producing . . . Oh the hell with it, it's good stuff and we love it, even if it does make us burp. And due to our unforsaking love for this elixir of life, we, your drunken reporters, do hereby issue a proclamation to the effect that we are dedicating today's column to—yes beer!

BURP

Bill Laube is devoting his life to research. Falling time and time again in picking up a wet quarter off a sticky bar, "Bock" Laube is now conducting experiments in the "Ace of Clubs" reputable hostelry on North Clark.

SLURP

FLASH — Ed. Michalek and Lou Piper sober all week.

GURGLE, GURGLE, GURGLE

The latest project being undertaken by the Research Foundation is being conducted by Prof. Vassili Illyitch Komarewsky. One problem under consideration is the effect of beer on the coefficient of resistivity of a system preferably female. The results are being awaited by the IITWA and its affiliate, the ACBD (Association of Collegiate Beer Drinkers.)

AM-M-H-H-H

Oddities in the news: As a confirmed beer hater at IIT Professor-r-r Cowie quotes Beer-r-r bah. For-r-r a r-r-real Dr-r-rink give me Dugan's Dew as br-r-rewed by the Edinbour-r-rough Br-r-rewery unquote.

HICI

GLUG, GLUG

15,000 students can't be wrong. A petition bearing 15,000 students names demanding beer for the water cooler in the Union has been presented to Sonny Weissman. His approval which is being anxiously awaited will prevent further students from dying of thirst.

HARUMPH

Baron (Beer) Tachan, swilling conasewer of "Ten Nights as a Bar-Fly" renown, has issued the following statement for the press: "American beuh has German beuh by the proverbial—you know, and Hitler be damned!"

STIZZAD

The Board of Trustees is happy to announce the establishment of a fund for the perpetuation of beer drinking on the campus. George W. Allison eagerly backing the idea! The first step in this huge movement will be a super-colossal beer guzzling contest under the auspices of said Board of Trustees, which will be held this coming Friday at 3 p.m. in the cafeteria. All contestants are requested to come equipped with one unopened half gallon of the amber fluid (make sure that it's ice cold). The first five men to finish their bottle and remain alive for 5 minutes after doing the same will automatically advance to the finals, which will be a feature attraction

(continued on page six)

STRIP TEASE

One Performance Only
SEE Gypsy Rosalie BARE ALL
In Daring Hair-Raising Dildos
See Page 8. Immediately.

Amour Star Hams Render Exotic, Exquisite, Excellent Masterpiece Of William Hendricks Shakespeare

Time, place, and situation: Noon on a crowded south-bound south campus express; the innumerable industrious Eds and coeds of Illinois Tech are hurrying to their first hour class. The seats are occupied by the coeds (Surprise!) while the ardent, attentive, considerate males study the prerequisite of all courses, namely strap hanging. (Imagine women considered first in an Institute of Technology!)

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Cleopatra—the school bell of all time, neatly attired in her sparkling white saddle shoes, a 'just long enough' skirt, and of all things, Nylons. (My the boys are observing.) A personality child, she is 5'11" tall with a cynical little no-it-all smile.

Oswald—her 5'2" escort, scarcely noticeable behind his major letter for football, carrying not only his own well-padded enormous briefcase, but clutching in his arm Cleo's many volumes of learning.

Boob—the IIT activity man, reading the current events in the school daily. (What no comics! I didn't know they taught reading in college.) Attired in of all things a complete business suit. Not a slouch, he can't understand why he can't get his B.S. in activities. (And he can—it's B.S. from the start.)

Professor A. Flunk—a timid little hen-pecked man who prefers his own company. Takes out his grudges on his understanding students.

Scene 1 (The first and last)

Cleopatra: Aw now Oswald, don't tell me you didn't have a good time at the dance sponsored by ITSA Flop. Why, you danced with everyone but me; you must have had a simplee marvelous time.

Ossie: No, my little pie-eyed plum, I didn't. You know I couldn't find another girl tall enough for me—all those Lewis girls are so big for their age, and besides the belt buckle on your new dress intrigues me. I like to study materials texture while I dance. I haven't yet figured out what it's made of.

Cleo: Speak a little louder, Oswald; Prof. Flunk over there will think we're talking about him.

Boob: Shut up you two! I've got to memorize this joke so I can tell it at the Stupid Concil Tea. I don't care whether you're tired or whether you had a whooperdoo of a time or not.

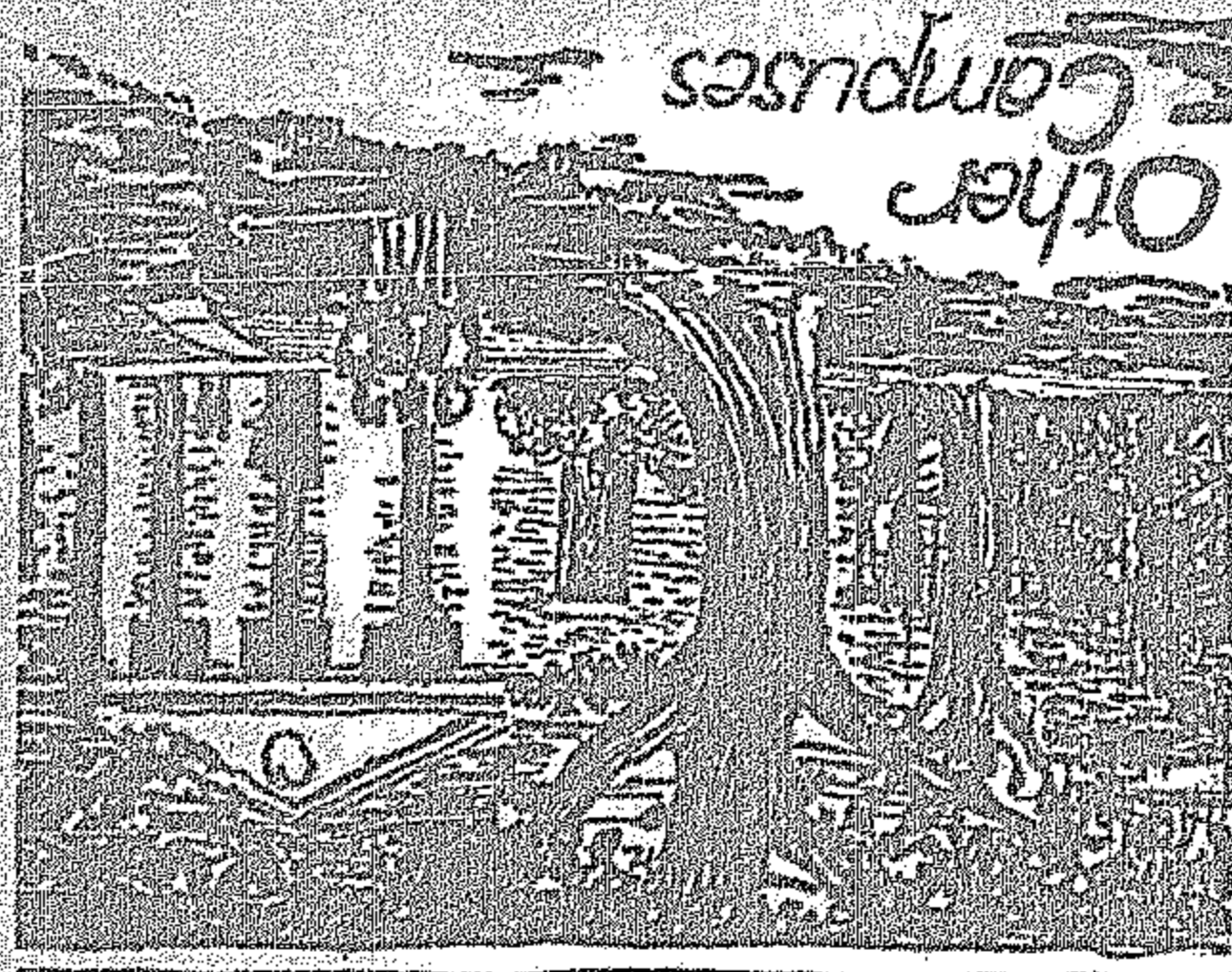
Prof. Flunk: Well I do. I like for the youngsters to get so tired that they want to sleep in my class. Then I don't have to prepare my lectures.

Boob: My Gawd, the man's human! Mom always told me men became professors so they could ask questions. They don't know the answers.

Cleo: Well, I thought a professor was a sandman; he puts people to sleep, too.

Oswald: Careful toots! Don't get yourself in too deep.

Conductor: (Where did he come from? He's not in the cast of characters.) ALL OFF, and I mean it! This is the end of my rope. Hang it all!



Quixotic Quiz

WIN \$10,000*
TEST YOUR I.I.T.Q.

Do your friends laugh at you? Do your classmates sneer at you? Do your professors swear at you? Take heart. All is not lost. Show them you know what the score is. (What is it?).

Anyone who can answer all of the following questions in less than two minutes had better see a doctor. Try your luck.

1. What do you know. (Confine you answer to ten words.)
 2. Arrange in the following order:
 - a. Student
 - b. Spinach
 - c. The Solar System
 3. What is the definition of an ion? Do you agree?
 4. A man and his wife are walking into a coma. Meanwhile, the voltmeter reads zero with no visible precipitate. The "L" is approaching while your girl waits for a bus. Under these conditions do you think Hitler will win the war? What war?
 5. Which is more alike, mathematics or algebra?
 6. Give not more than one name for the following:
 - a. Water
 - b. Water
 - c. Water
 7. If you possessed only a pencil and a mechanical
 8. advantage explain in detail how you would recognize a moment of inertia.
 9. What are the girls at Lewis? Why are the boys at Armour? Do not confuse the two questions.
 10. Draw a freehand map of the U.S.A. and on it represent by a dot the four longest rivers and the three largest states. Then put Roosevelt, PWA, WPA, AAA, NYA, PDQ, CL, Kt., PU, and BVD all over the place.
 11. Who are you? What are you doing now? Call Pensacola 7270.
 12. Give one-half of a reason for professors. Do not cheat, you scab.
 13. IN Arctic society, how do you break the ice?
 14. What would you ever do if left alone?
 15. Omit questions 16 to 30.
- *Persons resembling people living or dead not eligible.

Alumnews

The Placement Office of Armour College announced recently that it had succeeded in placing all of the graduates of the class of '38. This good piece of news is more evidence of the fine work that is being carried on by the Placement Office under the direction of John Schommer, otherwise known as "eight down" Schommer.

Xerxes P. Synanthisis, Ch.E. has been placed with the Walgreen Drug Company. Mr. Synanthisis will be employed in the research department of this company. His duties will consist in washing test tubes and beakers. It has also been rumored that he will direct an inquiry into the private lives of the Walgreen waitresses. Those remembering Mr. Synanthisis at Armour will undoubtedly realize that he is admirably suited for this latter assignment.

The friends of Professor Oriole Arnold, noted professor of co-op English, will be interested to learn that he has recently become interested in anthological pursuits. The fruits (and we mean just that) of his labors are revealed in his latest book, "Quo Usque Tandem, Classis, Abutere." We quote from the chapter on bird life, and its effect on the wash in the backyard:

Tit-Bittern
Eena Meena Myna Mo, sing hullo, sing dynamo,
Catch a tit-wit by its toe, silly silly dynamo.
If it yodels, let it go—it's not a tit-wit, NO!
Ah, no. Tell it so.
Heed not then its pretty tweeting
If 'tis goose, say Bo!
Journey's end in plovers meeting,
If 'tis raven — Poe.
Pardon me, you look just like Margie.

Colonel Isaac O'Connor, U.S.A., class of '09, is director of the War Department's Bureau of Military Antiquity. The Army is endeavoring to bring back the more classic type of warfare, since it finds that its officers are unsuited to the modern idea of the blitzkrieg. It is for this reason that O'Connor is making a special study of breastworks. The Colonel majored in anatomy when he was at Amour Tech.



Advice To The Love Torn

By Bloris Dake
All letter positively not confidential.
My friends and fellow sufferers:
Jeer Jilted:

It seems that in spite of the fact that you have been most attentive in the past to your fiancée there is definitely something lacking. It might be wise to consult your family psychiatrist and if he is not able to help you—Read The Ads in your Daily Tech News.

Doubtful Danny:
Fifteen years is too long to wait to pop the question. The best example I can give you is that of John and John's Harriet. They were seen at the Spring Thing acting like civilized people, but the next news heard was that they had eloped. Alas! Alack! John has succumbed to Harriet's charm. Here Danny is a shining example of aggressiveness.

Penelope my Deah!
Ah realize how difficult it is for you since you are holed up in that stinky Park Avenue joint. My advice to you would be to retain your contacts with the great out-of-doors. After all Romeo found Juliet in spite of her garden wall.

For this advice there is a small charge—rental of your mansion for one week.

Dear Mrs. Dig E. Graves:
Do not fret about your wayward husband. Efficiency has always been his motto. In order to insure the efficiency of his secretary he occasionally (I know seven times a week is too much but remember all FORE! FORE! O pardon me, business before pleasure all fore efficiency) drops a pound, two or three of gum drops on her desk. Now this dear madam, is knotings too fret about, for Drace Krew Itt will soon be called in the draft.

Dear Seezhe:
Please send me a picture of the chap before I can give you any further advice—also his phone number and address.

Steam Shovel—

(Continued from page five)
of Junior week. The man who drinks his rivals into the dust of Ogden Field on this occasion will be awarded a beautifully inscribed beer mug graciously donated by the aforementioned most generous George W.—You know. Among the more notable entrants to date are Johnny Schommer, Phil Huntly, Joe Marin, Stan Winston, Dim Markovin, Hank Heald, Willie Krathwol, Rabbits White, Chuck Paul, John the night watchman, and, last but not least, our own Nell Steele!

FLASH: Free beer at the Hockey Hop! Come one, come all!

We, the students at Illinois Tech in order to form a more perfect bier-stube, provide for the common thirst, promote general inebriety, secure the blessing of Sir John Barleycorn for ourselves and our fellow students do ordain and establish this charter of the ACBD.

As time goes on, it becomes more and more evident that to drink more and more beer makes it more and more difficult to make shure it becomesh more and more difficult—Hey! Thish page ish got th shaint Vitush dansh—Cut it out, you—Get the mop, Joe, . . . E-U-U-R-R-R-I-P Sheuzhe me!!!

By U. Askt Foritt
(Guessed columnist)
Comments concerning material used in this column will not be appreciated.

Hillside College of Hillside, Michigan recently appropriated \$9,999.99 to move the college to level ground and received a donation of \$0.01.

A student at New York U. has graduated with English as his foreign language requirement.

Commenting upon final exams. I Failem-tooski, Polish student of Warsaw, California, said, "Zmelljwunt frappe tomuchy forr me buxtziffotp uz jarkst a skueye pffiz," and we are inclined to agree with him.

A most remarkable thing happened at M.I.T.

When J. Jark Jeep, student at Anteck State, cranked his 10.78 year old car recently, it slipped into gear, ran over him, and bumped into a tree. He cranked it again and it rolled down a hill, knocking him over. Enraged, he threw a wrench at it. The wrench bounced off a tire and hit Jeep in the head.

See following item.

See above item.

The regular day school of Broke College of Depression, Missouri has abolished all final exams, classrooms, faculty, and students. They have closed down.

The Anti-Women Bachelors Club of Wahlflower State College recently disbanded. Too many of the members had gotten married.

A most remarkable thing happened at M.I.T. when

Slip Stick —

(Continued from page five)
But one morning, at breakfast, she suddenly realized that she had forgotten them, that they were lying brazenly on her bed. Excusing herself, she rushed to her room. The pajamas had disappeared.

While she was feverishly hunting for them, looking vainly through the closets and drawers, a dour, elderly maid appeared at the door and surveyed the scene. "If it's the pajamas you're looking for, Miss," she said, "I put them back in the young gentleman's room."

Any girl can be gay in a classy coupe. In a taxi they all can be jolly.

But the gal worth while
Is the one who can smile
When you're taking her home in a jalopy.

Some girls may not be good cooks, but they can always heat up a male.

"Marry my daughter? Ha! Young man, you couldn't keep her in underwear!"

"That's not my object."

"Here's something queer," said the dentist. "You say this tooth has never been worked on before, but I find small flakes of gold on my drill."

"Doc, I think you've struck my back collar button!"

OH MIN!

STRIP TEASE

One Performance Only
SEE Gynsy Rosalie BARE ALL
In Daring Hair-Raising Diddos
See Page 8. Immediately.



It has been brought to the attention of the N.C.S.L.A. (National College Students Lunch Association) the increasing bewilderment of those students who are forced to prepare their lunch at home and eat it in class. The plight of the great majority of College students may be seen from the report of the sub-committee on Time. In Bulletin No. a.g.T—1940p this important branch of the N.C.S.L.A. has proven that an extremely small proportion of students have over one hour for lunch. This state of affairs obviously necessitates eating in class.

Of course every lunch should conform to certain specifications. The Committee on Light Lunches has formulated the following characteristics to which all successful light lunches eaten in class should possess.

1. Compactness. Items such as canned food, long pretzels, and pumpkins cannot be easily carried in a briefcase.
2. Absence of Odors. A whiff to the wise is sufficient.
3. Absence of crunchy materials. Food such as oysters in shells, unshelled peanuts, and crisp celery often interferes with the lecture and causes embarrassing moments.
4. Dryness. If much wet food such as oranges, watermelons, and ripe persimmons are eaten, the clothes soon become unsightly.
5. Unsavoriness. Food should be wrapped in wrapping paper and look as insipid and unpalatable as possible to avoid the unpleasant sight of drooling neighbors.
6. Small percentage of waste material. If

food such as coconuts, bananas, and pomegranates are often indulged in, the room will look like a pig pen (bad). Such foods are definitely inefficient.

For the main course six or seven sandwiches are the minimum necessary. These may be made of ordinary white bread three-quarters of an inch thick or slightly thinner slices of pumpernickel, Boston brown bread, or dark rye bread. The sandwich fill depends upon the individual person's taste, but nothing heavier than mutton, roast pork, ham, fried eggs, or shrimp is recommended. If the person is allergic to sandwiches or wishes to add variety to his lunch, he may bring several pounds of beefsteak, barbecued ham, canned salmon, or a half-dozen hard-boiled eggs.

To eat along with his light lunch the person may bring cold left-over meat dumplings, hominy, corn-meal mush, and large dill pickles or red peppers. Meatless Hungarian goulash or questionable hash may be eaten on Friday. Whole white or sweet potatoes add that certain thing to a lunch.

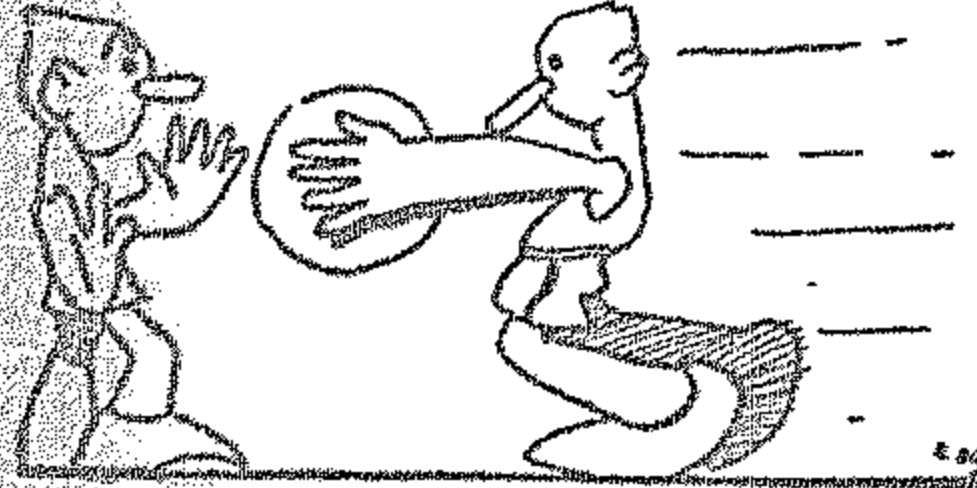
The piece de resistance is, of course, the dessert. Here there is a wide variety of light and tasty foods to taper off the lunch. Often such foods as large pieces of mince pie, squash pie, or delicious pound cake perfectly finish you off.

The Light Lunch committee of the N.C.S.L.A. sincerely hopes that it has helped those students who have had difficulty in choosing their lunches. It welcomes correspondence on any subject related to lunches. The address is Two Main St., Rumble-tumme, Arkansas.

In The Hoop, Oops Out Of The Hoop, Tech Whips Maroons

Last Sunday morning at 2:00 the "IT" basketball team arose from the grave of the 1940-41 season and dropped into the University of Chicago Fieldhouse to test out the Maroon cagers in a little post-season tilt. Members of both teams had just returned from Joe's joint and were really quite up on the ball.

Final score-Illinois Tech 50, University of Chicago 9½. Soon after many a dreary season, the Teched-hawks wrought their revenge on their friendly neighbors from the



Middle of the Weight. The big nine and one-half team was paced by Joe Stamp (phf), the Big 9¾ (Stock went up ¼ point) scoring champ.

Burns Burns Up

Ill-in-the-nose Tack was paced by Yack Burn and Hubert Padder-of-berries. Hubert has been forced to be capten of the team for the next season (if he lives that long, heh, heh). Yack led the scoring with 47¾ points while Hubert climbed up on the basket and dropped in the remaining tallies.

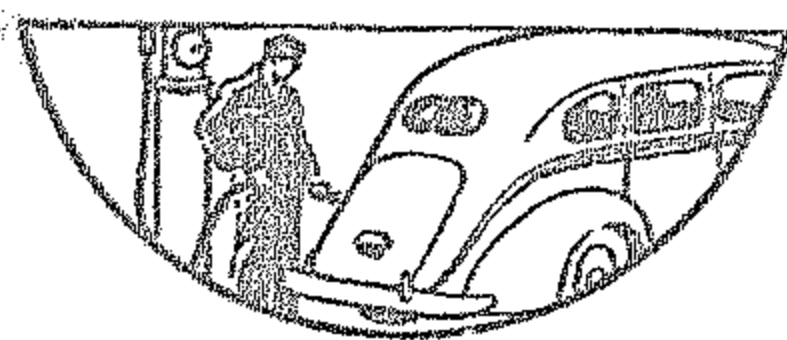
The first quarter was slow. So was the second quarter. The third quarter was the same and the final period, bingo!

Plato to the Rescue

Bub Nudehouse and Hinky-dink Slinka caught on to the Chicago style of play and disappeared at the half to dig into a few volumes by Plato and Shakespeare. They returned in the final period loaded down with quotations and the Maroons were helpless.

Ray La Goldenrod and Johan Beerbelly played at the guard positions for Illinois Tech and spent the game engaged in a gruelling game of chess. Just as Beerbelly was checkmated the Chicago team started a spree and would have scored if the Maroon player hadn't an attempt to help out the losing stopped to kibitz in the game in player.

The Chicagoons had a fast passing game, but they weren't making passes to one-another. Their passes were tossed at the beautiful Lewis coeds who were on the sidelines cheering the Technology Center lads on to victory.



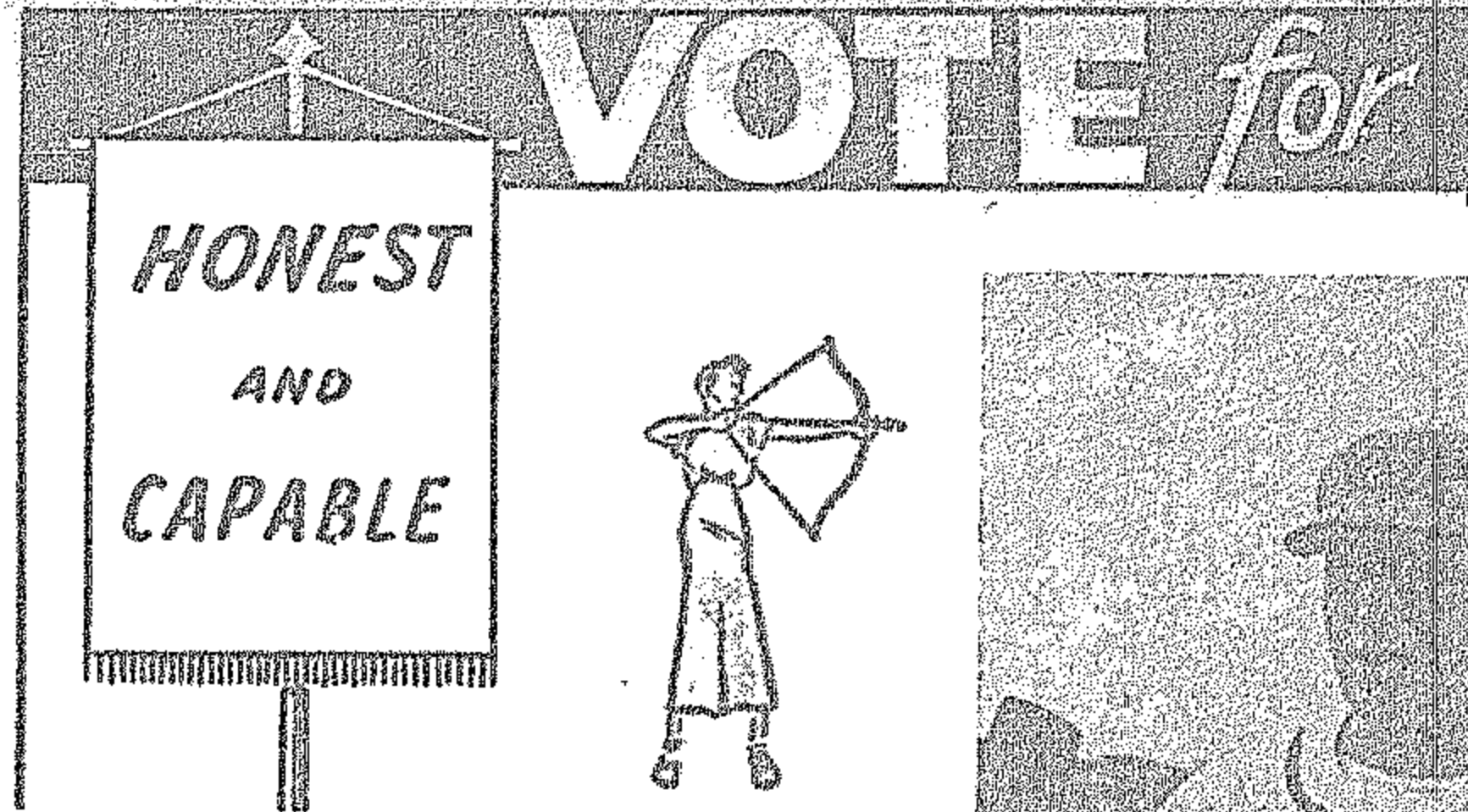
More Hot Air!

Joe Funs, Chicago star, came through with a basket early in second quarter. The only trouble was that it was too early and the referee hadn't been awakened from his between quarter nap. 'Slap-happy' Know-all of the Tech team also came through with a basket, but this one had some food in it from Slap's grocery store.

Beer, bear, beer

Coach 'Do-Re-Me' Miser of the cagey cagers gave the squad a pep talk at the end of each three-minute period. He told them to score a point a minute, 'bock' beer to be the reward. The boys missed. Tek, ts, ts, too bad. (Boy that beer was gut)

The crowd numbering 10,148¾ packed the Armour Fifth Floor bandbox to capacity and a good time was had by all (after they got out and could breath again).



This year Tech eight and a half will no doubt face its most disastrous season in a decade, proudly beamed Tech's embryo coach Bernard "Beat me Daddy" Weissman as he surveyed the hollow headed knock-kneed group of men (?) that comprise the 1941-Illinois Tech Baseball Team. Untalented, ignorant material, stinky coaching, and no dough from old pinchpenny Allison will ruin the erstwhile chumps, I mean champs.

No Pitchers?

Ed. Note: Any similarity to persons living, dead or in a state of suspended animation is purely coincidental. Another factor which will definitely hurt the teams chances of winning the pennant is the loss of last years Captain and star pitcher (woo woo) Elly Peterson, nee Von Mueller who was traded to Dan Cupid Red Soxin return for two players Butterball Brierly, and Eileen (mm) Robinson, who also does a little pitching once in a while.

Directing the baseballers training program from a silk damask chaise lounge, Sonny the Weiss warbled forth his strict orders between sips of a mickey finn. Der Coach is looking forward to the season opener against Sally Rand



Tech student leaps with joy as he is released from mustache growing bot.

Tech as he expects the boys to take the worst beating in recent years. Doubtless many fans will turn up for this event. The team will be led by Elwood Daly, the teams mgr., as Coach Weissman is goin' to Sox Park to watch a ball game that day.

The pitching staff will be headed by Alexander Yursis from the picture of the same name. Yursis is a lacadasical fellow whose slow ball is absolutely indefatigable. Assisting him will be Mario Silla (That waste paper wizard) who has confined his pitching to the davenport in his girl friend's parlor for the past few seasons. Another hurler, Lefty Bay, who was kicked out of Vassar when he went out for the swimming team, helps to round out the pitching staff.

Whose Relatives?

In Bauch and Lukens, Illinois Tech has a pair of excellent receivers, as both men (?) are quite adept behind the plate. The infield is stuck with a bunch of returning lettermen. Mike Carrier, Weissman's nephew on his other side, although he has not shown up for practice yet, will start at first base; Rog Mueller, that fouled friend of Carrier, will play second, Wee Willy Gross, a braille student will play short stop, and "dead pan" Thodos, god's gift to the axis powers, will play third.



The 'Diz' — Leading candidate for baseball team captaincy.

NEW STADIUM FOR TECH IN 1929! HOORAY

Plans are being made by "Uncle John" (Schommer to youss guys that are new here) for a full schedule of football games for the dedication of the Illinois Institute stadium. At the first games next year against Southern California (remember, they won the Rose Bowl game) the new gleaming white marble stadium seating 10 people will be opened to the basement of the field house.

Running Water, Ah!

This field house will be the newest thing in modern construction. It will be entirely underground to protect the boys and the spectator from the glaring sun and the dust of the Rock Island-New York Central train tracks. (Some bright Arx student thought it would be cheaper to build it under Ogden field than to clean it every year. Those trains do give off smoke and some dust, you know. Also, the possibility of invasion by the brilliant Arx (or was he a civil) men from Jupiter prompted this to combine the features of a stadium for football with a modern bomb shelter. Construction is



One rheumatism germ's aide to another, "Let's go to another joint and get stiff."

now going on (Now you know what those men were doing out there last week.)

Gridder Groan

Coach Grant (cheesebox mentor) Stenger has devised a marvelous new system for the IIT gridmen. With help of the boys from B.B.F.'s department (Prof. Freud to the uninitiated), Stenger is devising a compound of lecithin that will develop the footballers into giants that will literally scare the opponents off the field. (Or should I say out of the hole). The only rub is that these physical wizards will be deficient in brains (who isn't at this joint). Ah well, if the first effort isn't enough to scare the opposition out of their wits the team will retire and dream us some other chemical aid. (Anything but work).

Tickets for the opening game may be secured through the Subway department of the City hall. Since this is a subversive (underground, if you don't get it) activity, guards will be posted to warn the players when Chairman Dies shows up.



Track —

(continued from page five)

the triple dose of adrenelin wore off were mere inches from the finish line. The manager got the half miler's hypodermic needles mixed with the quarter miler's. Which explains the reason for Matthews tearing the east end out of the fieldhouse on his limbering exercises.

The final event of the night was the two-mile run which at the present writing (841st lap) has not been decided. But giving a "five" to the other figure jugglers it has been announced that Tech would get third. If our expense account was bigger maybe we could buy a second.

Ugh, Ugh, Ugh

Both teams looked a little better than the previous game in 1932 when they lost to the Matilda school for young ladies. Of course, the squad still misses the four team members who caught athletics foot and had to be shot by Doc McNamara. It was one way of preventing athleticism becoming prevalent about the campus.

YEAMAN!
HERE IT IS



WHAT DID WE TELL YOU?
We told you Gypsy Rosalie would do a daring takeoff!

Bowling —

(continued from page five)

Next on the firing line was the good Doctor, "Hal" Davey. After five minutes of struggling, he managed to pick up the large spheroid and stagger up to the firing line. He exclaimed, "My backspin is going to make Weissman's hook look sick".

The "Bookstore Bandit" strode up to the starting line confidently. He said, "My average of 150 will certainly carry me through the battle". "Jesse" started to fire away and the din was terrific. "Jesse's" biggest threat was his butterfly ball which floated down the alley and lured the pins after it.

Hear
DONNA DAE
with
FRED WARING
and his Pennsylvanians
in "Pleasure Time"

FOR IIT
Mon., Tues., Thurs.,
Fri., 10 P. M.
Wed., 6 P. M.
N. B. C. Stations

IT'S
CHESTERFIELD
WEEK!!!

Hear
RAY EBERLE
with America's No. 1
Dance Band Leader
GLENN MILLER
in "Moonlight Serenade"

FOR IIT
Tues., Wed., Thurs.,
at 9 P. M.
C. B. S. Stations

Chesterfields really Satisfy

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