

Easter, good old Easter, I like you the best, with these four old holidays, boy, I relish them with zest. You too!

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Lady: "Young woman, you've been bothering my husband."

Blonde Alva (next door): "Why, I've never even spoken to the man!"

Lady: "I know, but you've been undressing with your shades up."

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At first, the airplane was the nearest that mortal had ever got to God. Today the bomber is the nearest descent man has yet made to Hell.

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An old negro was complaining that the railroad would not pay him for his mule, which it had killed—nay, would not even give him back his rope.

"What rope?" he was asked.

"Why sah," he answered, "de rope dat I tied de mule on de track wif."

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Dumpposty

Love is like an onion—

You taste it with delight,

And when it's gone you wonder

Whatever made you bite.

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The doctor was sitting reading the newspaper when his wife entered the room.

"George," she said, "what do you think? Mother wants to be cremated."

"Right," said the doctor, briskly, throwing his paper to one side and springing to his feet, "where is she? Tell her to put her things on."

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The Smiths took Jackie to the movies, where they were warned that unless the child was quiet, they would have to take their money and leave. Halfway through the feature, the wife turned to her husband and whispered: "What do you think of it?"

"Rotten," he replied, "Pinch the baby and let's get out of here."

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"I say, Joe, your girl looked sort of tempting in that sort of Biblical gown she was wearing last night."

"What do you mean, Biblical gown?"

"Oh, you know, sort of lo and behold!"

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An undertaker handling his first funeral, introduced a cheering note into the service when he suggested to the mourners: "We will now pass around the bier."

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Lady: "Conductor, does this train stop at San Francisco?"

Conductor: "Well, if it doesn't, lady, there's going to be one hell of a splash."

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"Why didn't I make a hundred in my history test, Daddy?" asked the boy. "Well, remember the question: 'Why did the pioneers go into the wilderness?' Well, 'to neck' wasn't the right answer."

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She—My husband is always out of town on business trips. What would you do if you were in my place?

Herman Tachau—Take me to your place and I'll show you.

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Did you hear about the old maid who decided to end it all because of the utter youthlessness of her existence?

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Elmer Ratzel: "Don't you think Myrtle looks ugly in that lowcut dress?"

John Kirkland: "Not so far as I can see."

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A capital golfer was G;

He drove with a capital T

And the words he let fall

When he missed the ball

All began with a capital D.

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Well gang that's all for this week and I hope you all have very happy holidays.

OH MIN!

The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODS

Robert J. Creagan

The Interfraternity council met last Tuesday at Phi Kappa Sigma's house. Alpha Sigma Phi was awarded the basketball cup by President Greenberg of Phi Kappa Sigma.

Interfraternity swim will be held April 16 at Bartlett pool.

Drawings for the baseball tourney were made and the pairings are as follows: Pi Kaps-Delts; Phi Kaps-Sammys; T. X-Triangle; Delta Lambda Xi-Alpha Sigs. Each team must bring a new sixteen inch, in-seam ball to each game. The winner gets both balls.

Triangle held its annual election of officers last Monday and the results are as follows: president, James Wideman; vice-president, John Wood; treasurer, Charles Wallace; steward, Harold Ross; recording secretary, George Miles and H. C. Johnson; corresponding secretary, Edward Clark; social chairman, Robert Cwiak; athletic director, Larry Magill.

Pi Kappa Phi held a spring dance last Saturday. Too bad that Jerry James' three girl friends from Rockford (love nest of the middlewest) didn't arrive until later.

Delt Ed Carmody took Gene Clumings to the last Delt party. "Oh HAPPY blind date!"

Theta Xi fraternity held its first regional convention at Northwestern University. The purpose of the convention was to establish better inter-chapter relations and acquaintances. The colleges and universities represented at the convention were: Northwestern, Illinois, Wisconsin, Purdue, Illinois Tech, Washington U. and Rose Polytechnic Institute.

However, the acquaintances the Illinois Tech brothers made with the N. U. Coeds may prove to be more lasting. Ask "Joy Boy" Novotny and "Rabbit" Cleary. Bros. Dres and Franzene took no chances on Northwestern feminine pulchritude.

Theta Xi is pleased to announce the recent pledging of Gene Burton EE'43.

Pi Kappa Phi held a sweater dance two weeks ago and the girls looked quite athletic in their becoming apparel. Buddha Willman was the wolf of the evening, actually looking at one of the girls twice.

Rho Delta Rho moved into new quarters two weeks ago. The house is now at 3239 S. Princeton Ave. All hands were on deck for the pledge party held March 22 in the lounge of the Student Union, and as usual, a good time was had by all. Among the events of the evening was a question and answer program which was won by Arthur Goeltz and Esther Saeger.

Delta Tau Delta initiated the following ten men Sunday, March 23: Charles Coles, Edward Curran, Jack Hoffman (the HAND), Blake Hooper, Ross Humphreys, Edward Kaeser, Charles Shank, William Taylor,

GODDESSES

By Helen Marzullo

Last Friday Sigma Beta Theta installed its new officers—Betty Kennedy, president; Violet Tuckich, vice-president; Dorothy Giambelluca, recording secretary; Billy Storz, corresponding secretary; and Grace Taglieri, treasurer. The impressive ceremony was held in the Apartment.

On April 3 the girls had a birthday celebrated in honor of Grace Taglieri. Better late than never, so HAPPY BIRTHDAY, Grace!

Kappa Phi Delta will have their informal initiation as well as election of officers Friday afternoon in the Apartment. The pledges, Mae Krueger and June Keifer, will be the girls who have to bear the brunt of the vigorous initiation.

Jeannette, who has completed her course in day school, is already missed by her Kappa sisters.

Sigma Omicron Lambda's two pledges, Phyllis Hegar and Rae Powell, are still bowing to the actives. Since the co-op pledges are working outside of school for eight weeks, they are sending letters to the actives, informing them of what they are doing, where they are going, etc. After all, they are only pledges.

Pledge Phyllis' birthday is April 10, HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PHIL!

Last Sunday the Lambdas turned out en masse for a meeting at Flossie's. They are working hard to make the Spring Swing No. 4 a great success! Every year, about this time, the Lambdas present a Spring Swing for the students. This year it is to be held at the Rolling Green Country Club, on Saturday, April 19. The bids are \$1.25 each, and the number is limited . . . so get yours now!

That's all for now . . . be with you next week.

Clare Udell, and Richard Ekstrom. You will see these men proudly wearing their "Golden Squares," and just as proudly talking about the rigors of a Hell week at the Delta house. Charles Shank was given a Delt ring as a reward for being the "Model" pledge. Chuck gave temperance lectures in bars as part of his Hell week. Galavan was unanimously chosen as the sexiest looking pledge in a play dress, although Kaeser took a close second in his maternity dress. The Dels threw a party for their beaten-up new initiates and the boys had a chance to view the battlefield along side a beautiful neck.

Phi Kappa Sigma has two dating Romeos on their chapter list: Dick Taylor and Pres. Bob Greenberg. Greenberg is taking the Neckerchief (Pres.) of the Chi O. house at Northwestern to every social event in town. Taylor doesn't get tired from double (continued on page seven)

ARX NEWS

Things have been pretty quiet this last week, especially in the Junior-Senior room. Blume hasn't been bouncing home made gliders off of people's craniums . . . O'Brien is no longer throwing pin-darts into unmentionable spots . . . Lenari and Stowell have forsaken peas-porridge-hot-hockey . . . The Lane Woerhl feud has been broken up . . . And Frye's tantrums ceased with the return of her purloined drawing set (imported). Yes—the old place is like a morgue.

If you spot any of the juniors creaking around with weird facial grimaces that distorted bodies you may rest assured that it isn't an epidemic of rheumatism, scurvy, beri-beri, falling arches or arthritis. No, it's merely the result of strenuous baseball practice. Crrrrreeeaakkkk—pass the arnica.

Guess we won't be seeing much of Center any more. Dale is coming to school down town now. P.S. She's a cute kid, too.

Michaelson, the infamous, is fostering another new club—The "Thank God for Twenty Minutes Before Class Club" or "Association of Pre Class Java Jivers." Yep—you guessed it—Marguerite is at the bottom of the whole thing.

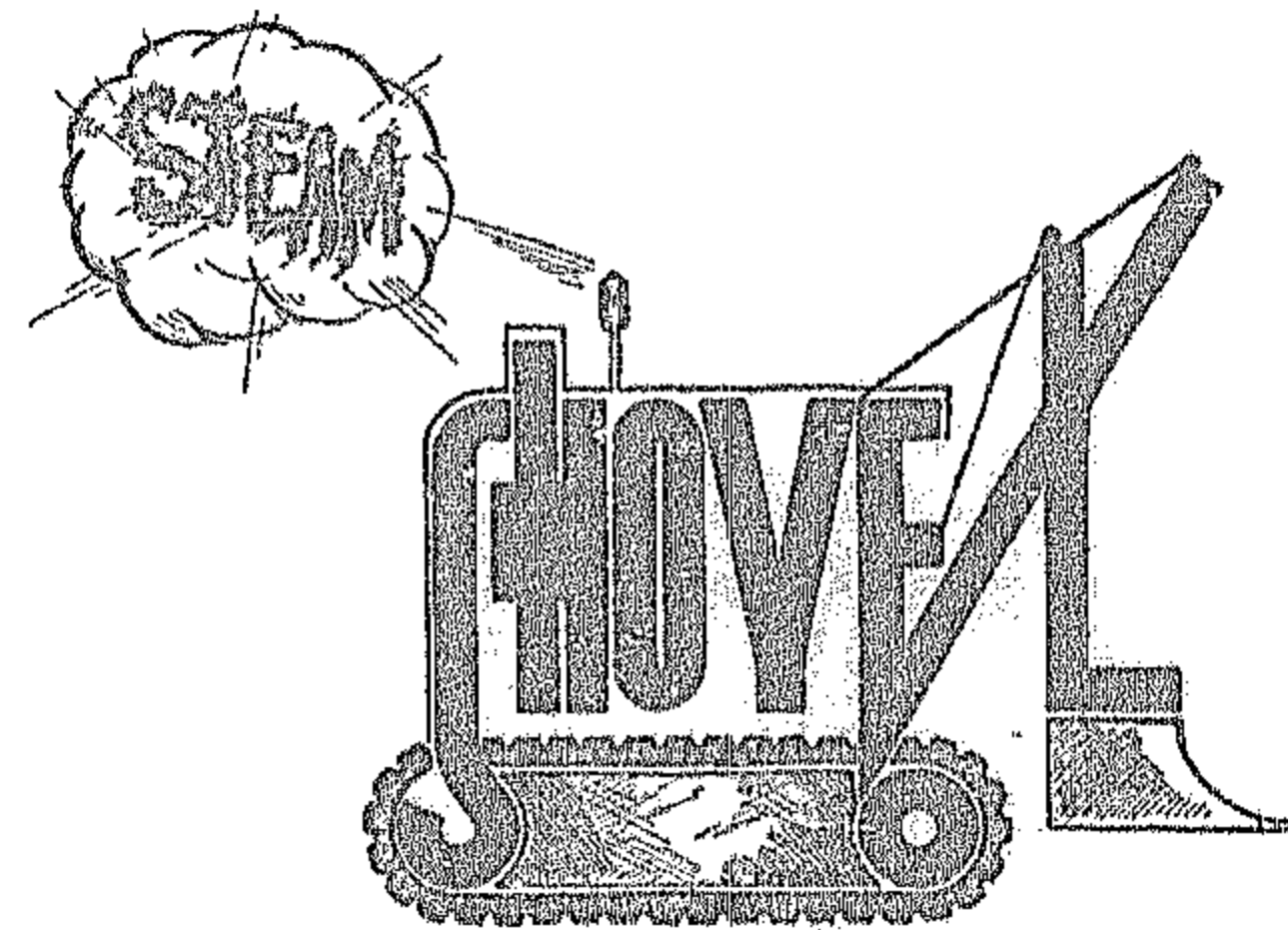
Bashful Daly received a badly bruised nose when he chased a west side blonde up a flight of stairs and she vehemently closed the door in his ex-face . . . Lipshultz is taking up a collection for a pair of polarized glasses for use in the overly sunny freshman room (satire) . . . Orchids to Scotty Todd, he finally bought a tablet of sketch paper . . . Incidentally, if any freshman needs tracing paper, see Steinberg, he delights in tearing it off his nice new roll . . . Dunlop met up with a super doll in a tavern, and proceeded immediately (he works fast) to make a luncheon date for Wed. He, at the appointed time, was on the appointed spot—She wasn't. With tears in his heart and determination in his eye he decided to wait. Late Flash—Rozanski is still bringing him ham sandwiches.

The house model of Bluestein and Lillibridge has been finished to the satisfaction of nobody.

For the past few days Sherlock's mustache has been white. Ever since last week's onslaught, he has been foaming at the mouth.

And—as my tailor's boss says in the morning—Sew long.

GUS TOPPO.



Spring vacation! Boy, that's the sweetest music this side of heaven!! Can you see it? Sleep to noon, get up, eat, rest for a few hours, take a short nap, get up, eat, wash, shave, dress, go to the gal's house, out to a spot, back to her house about 2 a.m., ?????, home and to bed after a hard, hard day! Boy, lead me to it!!! (And then they brought the wagon!)

The halls of Old Mission really vibrated with good fellowship as the boisterous civils held their annual lounge party last Thursday night. The boys really got on the ball and the fur flew fast and furious! In the song contest, the juniors came out on top and were presented with a beautiful loving cup garboon graciously donated by Weismen's Recreation. Although the beverages served included only cider and cakes, only about two senior civils were seen on the campus the following morning, which leaves a question in our minds about the character of that cider!

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Scoop of the Week:

It seems that Jack Thornton can't stay away from the Lewis girls. Aside from flirting with them all he intends to hang his pin on a certain girl by the name of Alda Kairis. Gosh! Things sure happen fast at Lewis don't they???

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Bruce Worcester, young sprucing freshman, has found where his heart belongs. It is a shame how some boys can fall so hard on the first date. Isn't it??

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"Prof." Ernie Kulik has announced that he will offer a new course, viz, "The establishment of aesthetic relations with numerous and varied members of the genus femme through the medium of the United States Postal Service." "Prof." Kulik is an authority on this subject of woffin' through the mails having spent the best years of his life in earnest research in this field. His latest experiment has to do with a Minneapolis cutie, Gracie Smith, who he says, is excellent experimental material! Ed Note: There's a 10 year stretch for using the mails fraudulently so you better be careful in your choice of bull, "Prof!"

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Three little Armorites were sitting in the caf last week when all of a sudden, all three—like a unit, got a tremendous urge for a glass of good beer. (they had just finished reading the Steamshovel) so out they went and hopped to Vonderwalker's Model "A". "I know a good joint," said Mickaell, "Delicious Monarch." But Filko and "Vandy" didn't think that was such a hot idea — "Let's go to Milwaukee and get some good beer" piped Van! Fine—All in accord—so to Milwaukee they went!! They spent twelve hours in Brewery Town, their story being that it took a long time to find a tavern, and got back to Chicago early the next day with 400 more miles on the old clunk's air speed indicator!—All for a glass of beer!!

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Prof. Bruce Longtin is definitely not soldier material according to the report given by his draft board. Greatly depressed "Junior" has downed his sorrows in beer at a party given by him for the "Grads."

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FLASH: Abandoning labor in the present crisis, Doc Davey is heralded as Ford's champion.

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Bent on revenge for their past defeats, the class of "43" hit upon a novel plan for their vendetta. They massed 50 of their number in the gym and foully abducted freshmen from the drafting room. The instructor noticing the rapid disappearance of his class ran to the dean. Quickly receiving reports through their grapevine the sophs retreat would have put even Benito to shame.

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The Scoopers will be present at the Recess Hop so all you guys and gals watch your step and be on your best behavior.

SOOPER SCOOPERS.