

By E. P. Hanuska and Bert Milleville

(As indicated above, Bert Milleville has been called in to assist me in writing this column. Together we shall do our best to keep you informed of the latest happenings in all sections of the co-op set-up—E.P.H.)

Registration of B group co-ops last week showed the following enrollment: 30 seniors, 41 juniors, 36 pre-juniors, 58 sophomores, and 89 freshmen. The total of 254 is an all-time high for the Armour College co-ops.

All five classes are urged to elect their officers this week. For the sake of uniformity it is suggested that each class elect a president, vice-president and secretary-treasurer. Candidates for the office of president must have an average of 1.5 or better as specified in the Co-op Club constitution. The presidents of the various classes will then assume the following offices in the Co-op Club: senior president, president of Co-op Club; junior, vice-president; pre-junior, secretary; sophomore, treasurer; freshman, parliamentarian. We hope to have the results of the elections in time for publication in next week's column. Much work lies ahead for the officers this year and from time to time we shall bring to their attention worthwhile activities that have been suggested to us for their collective action.

Evidence of maturity is showing itself in the class of '43 with the sudden appearance this term of pipes in the faces of Leo Hemphill, Cecil Gullett, and Chuck Lee among others . . . Flash! Joe Westphal 5B has been married for two years. This choice bit of news came to light when Joe talked in his sleep while rooming with Bert Milleville 4B in Little Rock, Arkansas recently. He now becomes the No. 2 man of the 5B class to join the royal order of Benedictus. Bill Bobco 5B, holding no secrets from us, invited the members of the senior class to his wedding last February . . . Hugh Williamson, formerly of the class of '45, has now completed six months of military training at Fort Bliss, Texas . . . John Nieman of the class of '43, conspicuous by his absence this term, is also co-operating with Uncle Sam in the nation's armed forces.

Upon completing their two years of math under Dr. H. A. Giddings, the class of '44, presented him with a desk model Telechron electric clock in appreciation of his tireless efforts in their behalf. Congratulations to Dr. Giddings, and to the class for their recognition of work well done.

Assisting Mr. Lease in his new office at 106 Chapin is Miss Kathryn Ludlow, filling the place of Miss Alberta Haw, who left the co-ops recently. Items of interest to all co-ops appear daily on the bulletin board in the co-op office—copies of former math quizzes, bits of philosophy, coming events, election returns, club news, etc. Keep an eye on this bulletin board as notices and announcements that arrive too late for publication in the Technology News will be posted on it.

## Other Campuses

Charles I. Ball

Every day students at the University of Georgia mail 25 unaddressed letters. Then they wonder why they don't get answers.

Tests conducted by Pennsylvania State college show that athletes are potentially better drivers than non athletes.

Prof. Harold J. Brennan of the art department at Westminster College believes that there would be much less sleeping and dozing in classes if colors such as apricot, cool green, and salmon were used to rid classrooms of monotonous drabness.

## Psychopathic Types

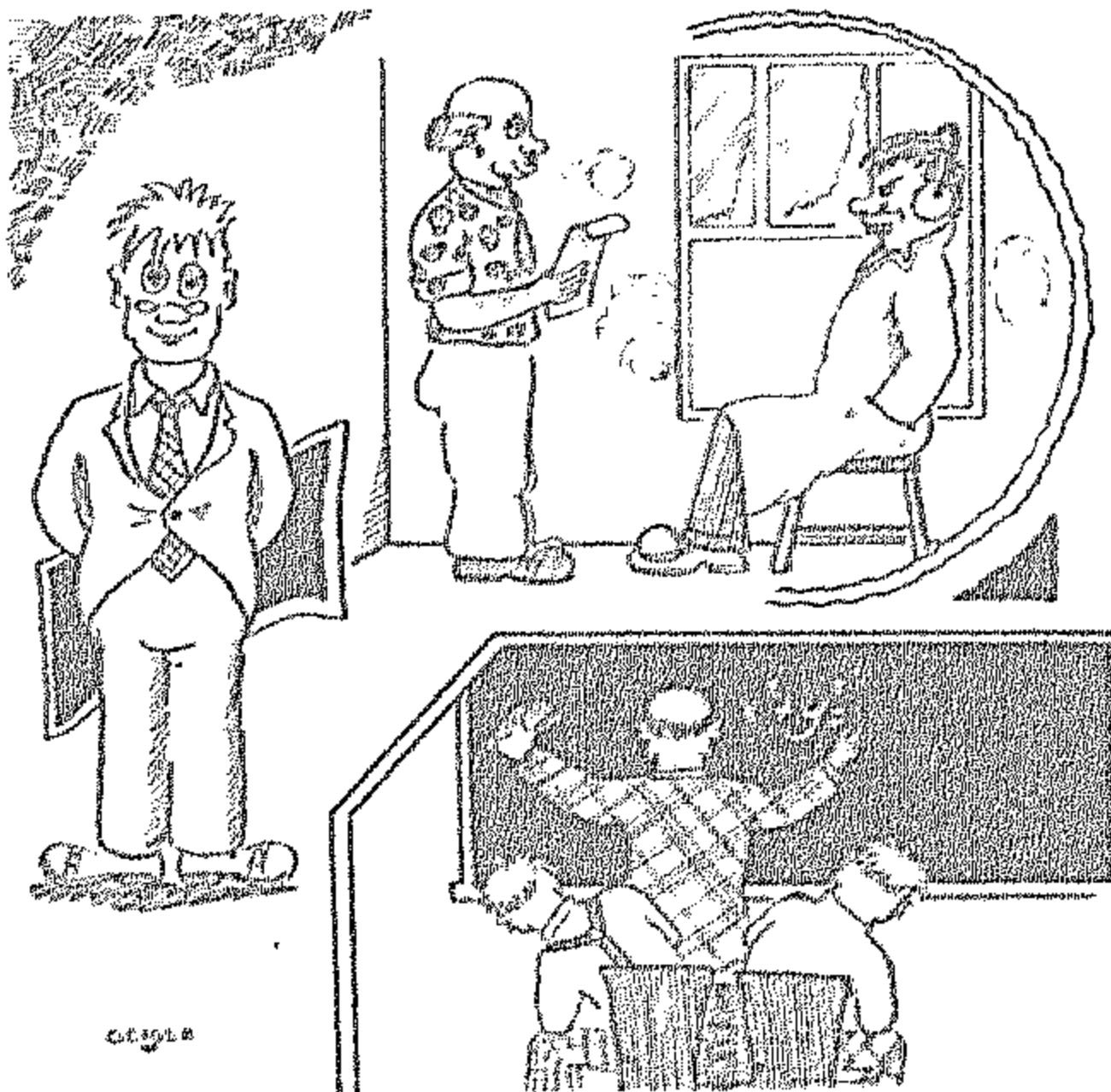
By Ed Filko and Vlad Farrell

### THE PROFESSOR

No poem this week. The hell with it. Indignant announcement from the perpetrator of this column to its trio of readers (editor, linotyper, and you): (Editor's note: Include me out.) (Editor's note: Or maybe none.) Where were we? Oh yes, our indignant announcement: This column is intended, not as humor, but as a series of disclosures on the kaleidoscopic types which infest Armour's hallowed halls. The student body has misinterpreted the very purpose for which our efforts were intended. This column is not funny! Neither are professors, which leads us to the topic of the week.

#### 1. The Garbler

- a. Incoherent. Speaks with mouth shut, fluttering his nostrils. Meanwhile stands with back to class, writing neatly on the board in Persian, erasing as he goes.
- b. Foreign. Realizing that mere mumbling is too easily deciphered, our hero gibbers in polyglot tongues, to the befuddlement of engineers everywhere.



- c. Vague. Explains carefully that the thingamajig moves the doohickey, which in turn has tendency to act on the whatchamacallit, but since every whoozit has an equal and opposite you-know, the effect is nullified. So are the students. Continually corrects class for being non-specific in answers to quizzes.

2. The Tenderfoot. Last in, first out. This confuses him. Falters through roll-call. Stutters self-consciously, which livens the lecture.
3. The Absent-Minded Professor. Forgets either roll-book, text-book, lecture notes, or room number. Writes on walls instead of blackboard. Leaves pipe smoldering in pocket. Class keeps awake, watching him in fatal fascination.
4. The Roll-Call Mauler. Takes unholy glee in never pronouncing names the same way twice. His only consistency is his consistent inconsistency. Favorite trick: massacres names so students can't recognize them, then marks the entire class absent and stalks out in well-faked rage.
5. The Mummy. He's all wrapped up. (Editor's note: In what?) (Author's note: In himself, of course!) (Copyreader's note: I quit. I refuse to peruse this ooze.) (Linotyper's note: My God! Nearly half a column to go!)
6. The Impractical Joker. Startles students from their stupor by writing "QUIZ" on the board; then, seeing that the class is entirely awake, resumes lecture.
7. The Sloth: Not troubling to prepare a full lecture, he disseminates dull data for ten minutes and fills in with sparkling discussion of religion, politics, and women. If this method fails, he can always beckon unlucky members of the class to the board.
8. The Mess. Dresses shoddily. Physically, mentally, and habitually a mess. Applies chalk mess dexterously to the blackboard, erasing random patches when necessary to insert new mess.
9. The Polar Bear. Labors under the delusion that students will stay awake in cold air. Opens windows wide and freezes class in an upright position. His lectures aren't so hot.
10. The Shut-In. Born and bred in the city.

## Blitzkrieg!

Well, it's about time to drag out ye olde moppe and Bissel to indulge in a bit of Spring Cleaning. So excuse me while I open the sweeper and spill the dirt.

The Flower of Knighthood is definitely drooping, despite April showers and spring weather! June Fessenden, the latest addition to the IIT bevy of beauty, was seen laboriously lugging her own chair into Major Smale's third hour Philosophy class last Monday. What's the matter, fellas? Been neglecting your spinach quota of late?

All hail, All-American!!! Welcome to our happy little group! The latest and broadest pair of shoulders being sported around school are worn by Alf Bauman. 22-4-66—Yipe!!

Here's a Timely Terpsichorean Tip for you of the male gender who shy away from Swingopated Soirees. Lois' Harold, taking advantage of the aesthetic side of the female species, had his fair locks shorn until he resembles a cross between a Nazi and a Mongolian idiot—(according to Lois.)

The cafeteria has a new garcon in charge of breaking dishes and a few hearts on the side, by way of that swish white outfit he wears. Guess I'll have to stop bringing my own cheese sandwiches after this! Hi, Steve!!

Navy has a goat, Army has a Mule, but the Lambdas have "Pixie" Reade as their new mascot at their table every noon. Watch your step with that boy, girls, 'cause I noted that dish of spinach tucked away in the corner of his tray!!

#### Questions and Answers Department:

What did Mr. Froelich, senior, have on his mind whilst wandering about the hallowed halls of his young son's Alma Mater?

Who is Tecumseh? This spirit voice is reputed to have been heard wavering and wailing from the darkened auditorium on Friday morn.

What is the underlying reason for the sudden calm that has descended upon the Institute?

I can't find the other answers in the book, but the latter is pretty evident. The patter of Bill Fischer's tiny feet will no longer re-echo down the halls. We'll miss you, Bill, but let out a healthy ye-hooooo for us daown Texas way, will ya, pardnah?

It appears to your correspondent that somebody has gotten his cues mixed. The first day of school, Carl Buehler demolished his pretty, red apple by throwing it around the cafeteria. The first day of school, mind you!!

Our sympathies are extended to Mrs. Hazel who is suffering from a broken ankle. It all came about as she overlooked a step while leaving a drugstore.

#### Department of Sporting Manhood:

"Tiny Tim" Meyer smiling indulgently upon the younger generation now that he has joined the ranks of the "21" Club. He received his membership card last Monday, and tho' it's a trifle belated, congratulations, old boy!!

Dick Johnson attempting the role of a villain by unsuccessfully plucking at the somewhat frayed, and trifle fuzzy ends of his new soup strainer, before a cringing maiden in the cafeteria. And with Horace Trubue nowhere in sight!!

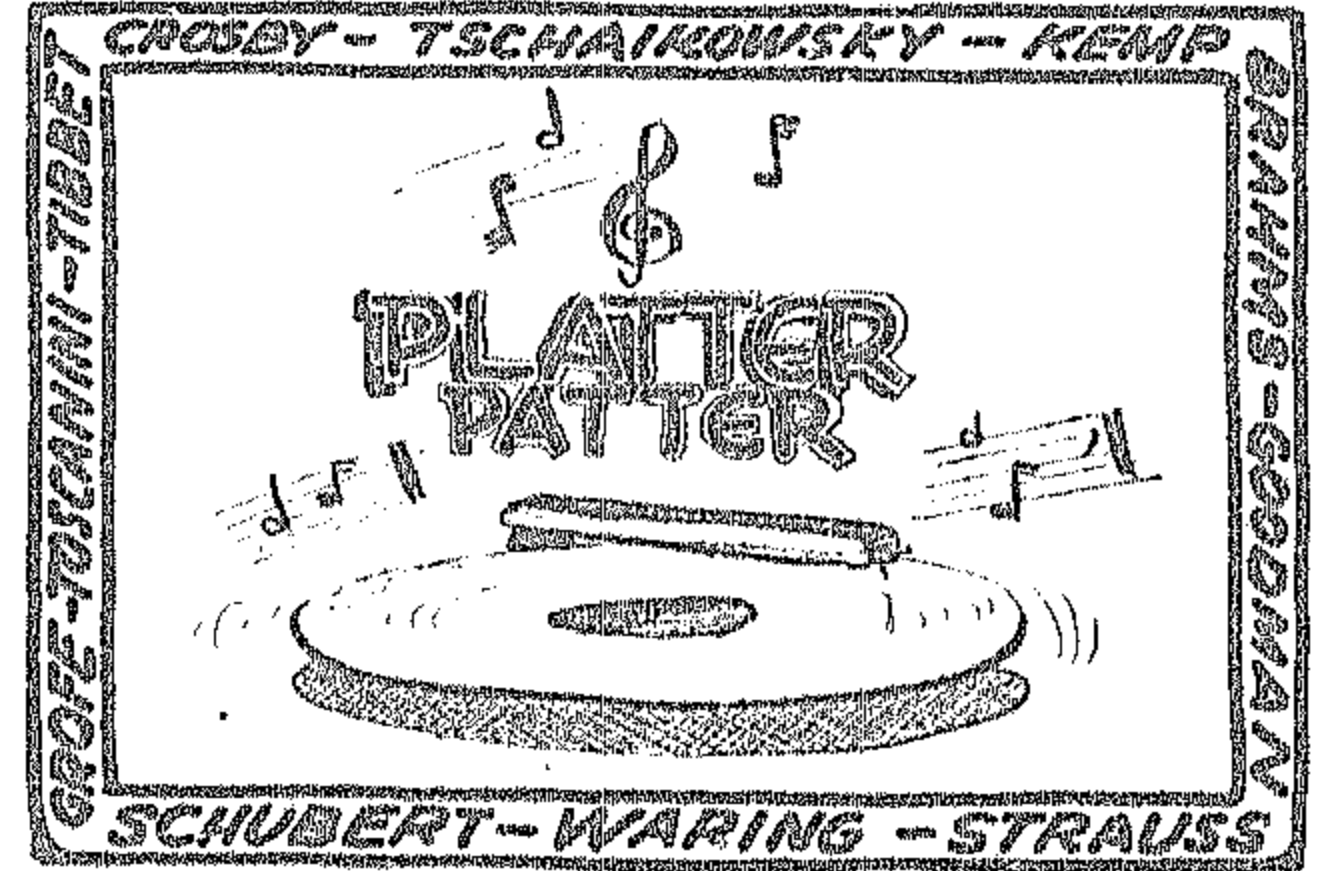
For the face of the week, see Louis Condy; for a nominal fee, payable to his manager and bodyguard, Lloyd Seastrom, he does a mean rubber face act guaranteed to cure the most stubborn case of spasmodic inspiratory movements, accompanied by a sudden contraction of the diaphragm, producing peculiar sounds. (Hiccups.)

Well, gotta put the sweeper together again so I can clean up all the dirt that's bound to accumulate during the week. So until then, it's your

FIFTH COLUMNIST.

His complexion is fish-belly white. Can't stand fresh air, so he remetically seals doors and windows. Exits falls asleep; prof pats self on back and exits laughing softly, like the man who misses the point of a poke.

(Editor's note: The views presented in this column are not necessarily the views of the editor, the views of the faculty, or the views of the administration. They are, we suspect, the views of the authors. We will assume no responsibility for any repercussions here or abroad.)



Miss Lucy Monroe has recorded "The Star Spangled Banner" and "America" with The National Symphony Orchestra, Charles O'Connell conducting. Lucy Monroe is especially known for her renditions of the National Anthem, so much so, that she is known as the "Star Spangled Soprano." She has sung it no less than 1000 times at different patriotic gatherings. Everyone knows the distinction which the National Symphony Orchestra and Charles O'Connell enjoy. Together they have made a truly great record which every American will want. The first copy of this record was dedicated and given to President Roosevelt. It was enclosed in a special mahogany case, lined with red velvet and studded with gold stars. Miss Monroe and Mr. O'Connell made the presentation. (Victor, 17815).

Columbia have made several more repressings of old Brunswick records the best of which is Andre Kostelanetz' recording of "Mary Had a Little Lamb" and "Goodnight Ladies." Nursery Rhymes are a specialty of Kostelanetz and "Mary Had a Little Lamb" proves to be no exception. (Columbia 36033). The Columbia Salon Orchestra's recording of "Spring Song" and "Melodie in F" is also excellent. (Columbia, 36032).

We've been hearing the song "Amapola" over the radio quite a bit lately and Decca has made some very good records of it. My favorite is Connie Boswell's recording of it. Connie really does this one in fine style with her mellow voice. (Decca, 3631) . . . The Decca Salon Orchestra under the direction of Harry Horlick have coupled an old number with a new one for a really swell record, "The Last Time I Saw Paris" and "Look For the Silver Lining." (Decca, 18120) . . . "We Could Make Such Beautiful Music" and "These Things You Left Me" are offered by Wayne King. Besides the colorful orchestrations of the band there is an exceptionally fine vocal on both sides. The first is played in a slow tempo while the second is played a trifle faster. (Victor, 27358).

Joe Reichman a newcomer to the Victor entertainers comes out with another hit record. It couples "The Wise Old Owl" and "Toy Piano Minuet." Marion Shaw handles the vocals on the first very nicely. The second tune is one that was made for the Reichman piano. It skips from the solo piano to the saxes, clarinets and brass. The pace is very fast (Victor, 27360) . . . Benny Goodman combines a dance number with a five piece on Columbia. Helen Forrest is featured on the vocal for "My Sister and I" while Benny gives out on the clarinet and Arthur Bernstein and Cootie Williams take care of the brass work and trumpet respectively on "I'm Not Complaining." (Columbia 36023).

Jimmy Dorsey gives his version of "When The Sun Comes Out" and "Yours" with Helen O'Connell singing the first and Bob Eberly joining her on the reverse. (Decca, 3657).

## The Greeks—

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dating every night with Greenberg, it's the dates in between that get him. Too bad that Gay and Johnny don't go to Armour, it would save a lot of time.

On Sunday, March 30, the following fellows were formally initiated into Phi Kappa Sigma. Harry Devine, Julian Bowers, Eldred Koenig, John Thornton, Walter Mattocks, Leo Orsi, and Jack Boland. The ceremony was very impressive taking place in a downtown hotel. Many of the fraternity's alumni turned out for the occasion to help make it the success it was. The University of Chicago chapter had only one man initiated, but their actives and alumni certainly helped to make the ceremony a successful one.