

Greetings, little ones I trust you had a very interesting holiday or shall I very politely say you didn't. Enough of foolish interrogations, let's be off on another mad tramp through memory lane . . .

Three shop girls were enjoying a selection by the orchestra.

"Isn't it divine! Wonder what they're playing?" asked Erna.

"It's the 'Sextette from Lucia'," said Ruth positively.

"No, it's 'Tales from Hoffman'," persisted Evelyn.

"I think you're both wrong; but there's a card up there—I'll go and see for myself," announced Elizabeth, suiting the action to the word. She came back triumphant.

"You're way off, girls! It's 'Refrain from Spitting'."

Before I heard the doctor's tell
The danger of a kiss
I had intended kissing you
The nearest thing to bliss!

But now I take biology
And sit and sigh and moan
Six thousand mad bacteria
And I thought we were all alone!

Kissing spreads germs
It has been stated
But kiss me kid
I'm vaccinated!!

Doctor: "You must avoid all forms of excitement."

Contractor: "Gee, Doc, can't I even look at them on the street?"

LeRoy Goetz—"If you don't kiss me good night I'll go out and get drunk."
Jean—"Good night, sleep tight."

Vera—"What color dress are you going to wear to the ball?"

Edna—"We're supposed to wear something to match our boy-friend's hair, so I think I'll wear black. What will you wear?"

Vera—"I don't think I'll go. My boy-friend's bald."

Betty: "You certainly have a faculty for making love."

Art Hauswald: "No, just a student body."

A lawyer said to a doctor witness: "Doctors make mistakes sometimes don't they?"
"Just as lawyers do sometimes," was the reply.

"But doctor" mistakes are buried six feet under ground," persisted the lawyer.

"Yes," agreed the doctor, "and lawyer's mistakes oftentimes swing six feet in the air."

She was young and pretty.
He was young and clever.
They kissed.
He wrote a poem commemorating the event.
Again they met.
The events which occurred during their walk along the country road were rich, rare and racy.
They were parting.
"You should be able to write a book now," she whispered.

IN MEMORIAM
Here lies the body of Samuel A. Green,
Proposed to Louise and called her Irene.

THE GOOD GIRL
Mary Jane goes to bed at eleven,
Committing her welfare to Heaven.

Her face is so pure,
She's so good and demure—
And her age is not quite sixty-seven.

And More
Doctor: "What you need is a little sun, young lady."
Young Lady: "Ooooh, Doctor."

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The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODS

Robert J. Creagan

Triangle with its five kittens is now operating at full capacity. "Plans are being made to expand so that we may accommodate at least seven more house men next year. "Our goal is sixty members for next year," say the boys from Sweeney's hangout. Triangle will hold its annual Founder's day Banquet this evening, April 15.

There were a surprising number of fraternity men at the Power Conference last week. The Phi Kaps were well represented with one half of their chapter reported registered. Dick Taylor showed a surprising amount of interest in the conference, in fact he had to miss several classes in order to attend some of the more abstract lectures at the Power Conference. Mr. Cowie of Mech 205 fame allowed Taylor to attend the conference because it seems Taylor is now registered in the Chem course at Armour. We think that Mr. Finnegan should hear of this. Dale Wilman of Pi Kappa Phi now considers himself an electrical, at least in Mech class. Triangle's Sweeney has joined the Army with Robt. Greenberg of the Phi Kaps. The two close friends will carry their intimate friendship still further. We think that rifles will help the spirit of their learned discussion. All we can say is that they were both good men and shouldn't have shot each other. (Lang says that he thinks it was Sweeney's fault).

Delt Carl Sparenberg was elected Junior Marshal in a spirited election. "Tanks," he sez. The Deltas had a rat race in the Pump Room of the Ambassador East. The boys liked the place, but the crowd that hangs

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GODDESSES

By Helen Marzullo

Last Friday, members of Kappa Phi Delta spent a gala afternoon in the Sorority apartment where the pledges, Mae Kruger and June Keifer, were initiated both informally and formally. At the end of the frivolous capers of the informal initiation, a more serious mood descended and in all solemnity, the formal intiation was performed. We offer our heartiest congratulations to June and Mae, upon becoming members of the Kappa Phi Delta Sorority!

Kappa Clarcy Mae Cutshall has decided to leave school and work for a living. Good luck to you, Clarcy!

Sigma Omicron Lambda members are still busy selling bids for their "Spring Swing, No. 4". Bids are being sold at both Lewis and Armour . . . get yours now and be sure of a good time! The Lambdas will have a candy sale at Armour on Wednesday, April 16. The Candy Counter will be decorated in gay trimmings, and the girls will be the "sweet" saleswomen. Last Saturday, April 12, Mary Ann Knirsch celebrated her birthday—Happy Birthday, Mary Ann!

Saturday, the Sigma Beta Theta members had a dinner at the Old Heidelberg, and then went to see the motion picture "Fantasia." This is rushing season for the Sigmas, and under the direction of Olga Mar-coff, who was chosen as Rush Chairman, the girls are making many plans for this quarter.

Bye now. See you next week!

Women Only

By Viodes

Spring is in the air. HMMMM. This is supposed to be the season when a young man's fancy turns. So if anyone of the many fair maidens would like a fancy to turn one way or another, now's the time so, "Let's get going, it's roundup time at Lewis". So we can begin with a bang by rounding up the pet peeves that men have about women.

"She's a vamp, she's a scamp she's the vampiest vamp you ever knew." It won't be long before you're left in a lurch. Men dodge vamps. You'll never be someone's only because men are quick to catch on to a line of baloney. There's nothing a fellow hates worse than to find he's being taken for a ride.

Dressing conspicuously embarrasses your escort, especially if it's daring and causes others to whistle and stare. Fellows want a girl they can be proud of, not a Mazie from the circus.

Two timing is apt to get one into double trouble, thus resulting in hurt feelings. Of course, you may not mind eating from the mantle.

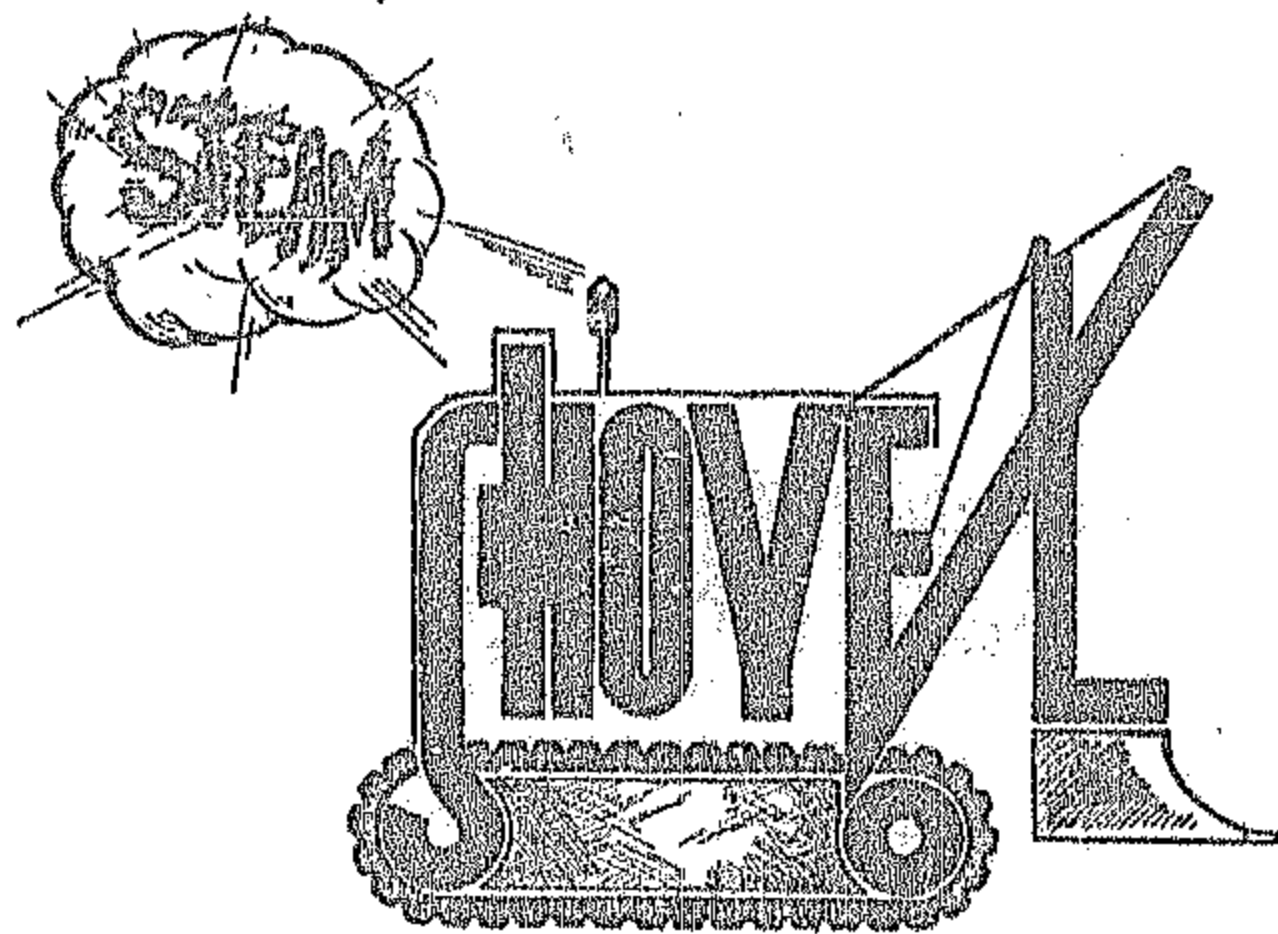
The date ditching Susan may be some woman but it won't be long before you get "no" for a special request when good old Mike says, "You can't have your cake and eat it." He'll decide he's been old faithful too long, and turn the tables on you. "Watch out."

The gossip stories you tell do more harm than good. Some of the stories that do get around are awful enough to make your sainted aunt turn in her grave. Instead of being treated as a bosom friend you will be met in a guarded manner.

"Because You're You" may be the title of a song but it also has some sense in its words. Be yourself not a two-faced person. It sounds like a two-ring circus but you certainly will be the clown and won't need a costume to make you one, if you don't act your natural self.

"It's the little things in life that count" is an old adage that the girls like to use. If one stops to think one realizes that the fellows count just as much on that old saying as we do. They're just as sensitive as girls to the little things. Neatly arranged hair, well kept hands, thoughtful ways, a ready smile, "These little things add up to make a big wonderful you."

Be a good sport. What if he happens to forget a corsage for you—! Can you quickly excuse yourself for the handkerchief, that you forgot, and speedily place that artificial gardenia that looks "real" in your hair, then come lightly tripping into the room, with a cheerful, "I'm ready, Bill"? You deserve orchids if you can!



Weil friends, spring vacation has drifted into the past and now all that remains is Junior Week. Spring is now officially here; the flowers begin to flower, the buds begin to bud, and the breezes begin to breeze, the quizzes begin to quiz, and your old Sooper Snooper is still scooping!

Bill Grosse in a vain attempt to right conditions at school tried to shoot himself in class. The date was April 1 and "Stump" was in Prof. McCormick's class, when, with a heart rending scream of futility "Stump" leaped to his feet, leveled a pistol to his temple and shrieked "Mac, it's either Carpenter or me!" However, the gun, a blank, did not go off, and so the aforementioned disturbing conditions still prevail.

FLASH . . . Alf Bauman, all-American tackle from Northwestern, is now attending Lewis!

The mad mechanicals (A.S.M.E.) closed their annual smoker by depantsing Pfeffer and emcee Bud Murray along with the stuffing of another innocent looking senior into a barrel. At 11:30, realizing the shame of breaking up such a joyous meeting, the boys adjourned to the playhouse on N. Clark (soon to be named Armtech boulevard). Here a roll call showed that only 1% of those that had attended the "blue haze" were missing! The assembly immediately passed a bill proclaiming these absentees as scabs and then the party was resumed.

Julian Bowers, lowly yet flavid freshman and newly initiated active of the Phi Kaps, unthinkingly dated up Miss Johnny Snodgrass for the Hockey Hop! Stark realization of his grave position first came to him the Friday before this Jive-fest when he was informed that Lil Butkus was looking for him, equipped with a razor, brass knuckles, and a murderous gleam in his eyes! Quaking in his sandals, the novice Romeo immediately took a powder, and Saturday night sent a substitute to bring Miss Snodgrass to the Hop! He also sent a letter of apology to Johnny Butkus admitting his folly and promising never again to darken Lil's door! Graciously accepting the greenling's humble apology, Johnny removed his hardware and made a bee-line for the Snodgrass domain and now, once again, IIT's No. 1 family is riding the beam!

In the Crystal ball: An interesting development in the Eileen Robinson-Gus Mus-takes cyclonic love-whirl; a powerhouse blitz campaign by Bob Sundstrom for the heart of one beautiful brunette, Berenice; a new addition to IIT regular pairings—Johnny Jachimiec and his Gloria; the village of Riverside investing in testing machines at the recommendation of Mayor Phil Hunt-ly; the Frosh to suffer an inglorious defeat at the hands of the mighty forty-three-ers in the annual Rush; a better than average season for our Pill-swatters; the Father and Son athletic banquet to rise to new heights on the IIT social ladder.

Any of youse guys that wants to know where you kin pitch a little woo without being interrupted by a member of the law enforcing bodies of either the city, county, or state, just drop into Prof. Schuman's highway class any Wednesday aft where Mr. Theodore "Veegee" Van Gelder, eminent authority, holds regular discussion periods in which he describes the locations, possibilities, and comparative merits of these "passion pits" as he chooses to name them. So well-informed is vee-gee that even Prof. Schuman was seen jotting down notes during one of v-g's recent dissertation!!

And now before closing, we want to remind you not to miss the Freshman Toddle, which promises to be a very good "Bawl" so get your diaper out (pin money will buy one) jump into your go cart, pick up your baby, and dot out on dat fore!

SOOPER-SOOPERS

CO-OP NEWS

By E. P. Hanuska and Bert Milleville

SPECIAL BULLETIN

Ed Mock, 5A, is seriously ill in a hospital as the result of complications setting in after an appendicitis operation. He has already received three blood transfusions and there is a good chance that he will recover. He was stricken with appendicitis upon returning home from the Co-Hop dance two weeks ago. While recovering from the operation he contracted pneumonia which has greatly weakened him. He is being treated at St. Elizabeths Hospital, 1433 N. Claremont Ave., but you are requested not to call or visit there. You may call his home at Albany 7873 or write to 2755 N. Troy St. for information as to his condition. It would certainly hearten him to know that his many friends in school are pulling for him.

With Junior Week less than a month away, the regular departmental Junior Marshalls are already at work on plans for the occasion, while the Co-op Junior Marshal has not even been elected. It seems desirable that some action be taken in the matter.

Letters from co-operating companies have been arriving at the Co-op Office asking about arrangements for the Co-op Open House exhibit. As yet no committee is working on this project. We therefore suggest that each class select one or two men at once to start work on the many details connected with arranging the Co-op exhibit.

WHO'S WHO IN THE CO-OPS

Adam Jemsek, 4B, and Melvin Korrell, 4A, champion golfers of IIT. Both are veteran members of the IIT golf team, Korrell of three years and Jemsek of two years standing. Korrell is co-captain this year. They both break 80 consistently.

We don't know how the freshmen enjoyed their Easter vacation considering how much algebra they will have to absorb these next six weeks but, to us, at least, the Midwest Power Conference, Easter vacation, and the ASME student conference in Detroit were welcome interruptions to the daily routine. The only distressing part is the amount of work that will have to be made up sometime very soon.