

Blitzkrieg!

Blitzkrieg swings into action again, on this the Western front, and all is definitely not quiet—what with these new blonde-shells descending upon our institution. Felling the lads one by one, are newcomers Helen Gordon, Maxine Smith, Norma Cooper, and Mary Links. Does Modern Design make the big difference?

If the early bird gets the worm, we've got a whole passel of the little fellows with this 8:10 reveille ringing out through the corridors every A.M. Despite this veritable Sunrise Serenade, it does seem pretty doggone nice to be back with our book-totin' boys and girls, and learned profs . . . both old and new.

MISSING PERSONS BUREAU

Conspicuous by their absence are "Ace" Perkins, "Red" Cary, Bob Weiss, "Sigh" Fralick, and those sheepskin snatchers who are out catchin' careers for themselves. And speaking of sheepskin snatchers, our pig-skin catching classmate Alf Bauman is doing all right for himself at Northwestern and in the Saturday Evening Post, too. Alda and Dick, however, snag top honors for the first sentimental Hallowed Halls Haunters.

But it's back to work for you kids! And speaking of working wimmen, ask Dot Giambelluca how the Men in White situation was. Seems that with a mere twist of a test tube as lab technician this summer, Dottie did right well! . . . As also did Isabel Wishegrad at the University of Wisconsin with the man behind the book behind the desk up in front of the class. Education is a wonderful thing!

Saw the twins Jackie and Louise all Spic N' Spanish after a sojourn in Mexico, looking the place over . . . with George Drevikovsky and Jack Chakolan looking all over for the twins!

IIT Improvements

Have you seen that rubber apron Romeo, Prof. Whitehill of the biology department?? . . . And Flossie Moss sitting in her little highchair collecting the sheekles we shell out in exchange for a few vitamins and calories? On Tuesday's shift we saw Annie Anderson taking over. We hear tell Sonny has acquired some new office equipment which includes mainly and above all a new style of swingopatin' sweet-singing secretary . . . namely and to wit, our own Janie Goelet! Take a letter!

John is sure hitting a new high in that elevator of his, with that snappy uniform. Look for the big red letters on the back!!

It would also seem that Stevenson is really here to stay! Hi Steve, you old store room stickler!

Sa-a-a-y now,—didn't I see Marty Gordon poking his handsome head around the corner??? Call for Miss Brown!

Poor Gamma Rho row, With Unca' Sam and "God Bless America" gaining front and center, Bob Meyer, Frank Oddi, Steve Mendak, Art Patterino, and Jack Halloran are the sole remaining brothers to blow the dust off the empty lockers and act as stand in for those missing links.

The chem department really believes in carrying a good thing all the way. When requested to retreat to the north end of the building, they spent the day on Chicago's north side; or is that carrying a good thing too far??

Here's a bit of horsing around that's one for the book(ies). Prof. Norm Kharasch pops up with a veritable Pegasus on wheels . . . all of his own. There are rumors to the effect that Eileen Robinson is all signed up as jockey for this Man 'O' War. See you at Hawthorne, Eileen! Also, why is Eileen so column shy this year?

Bud Carlson and Dave Kester bolstering up Mary Flasher's courage in Zoology, 'cause the tender-hearted soul can't bear to cut up little animals. Aw, cut it out!!

Bucky Walter and Joe Minga acting like Indians again setting up light housekeeping in the cigar store. Ugh!!

Our Pat is out giving those Powers a run for their money these days. For further details, just ask Pat about those romantic poses with Prof. Atom Smasher. In technicolor, too!!

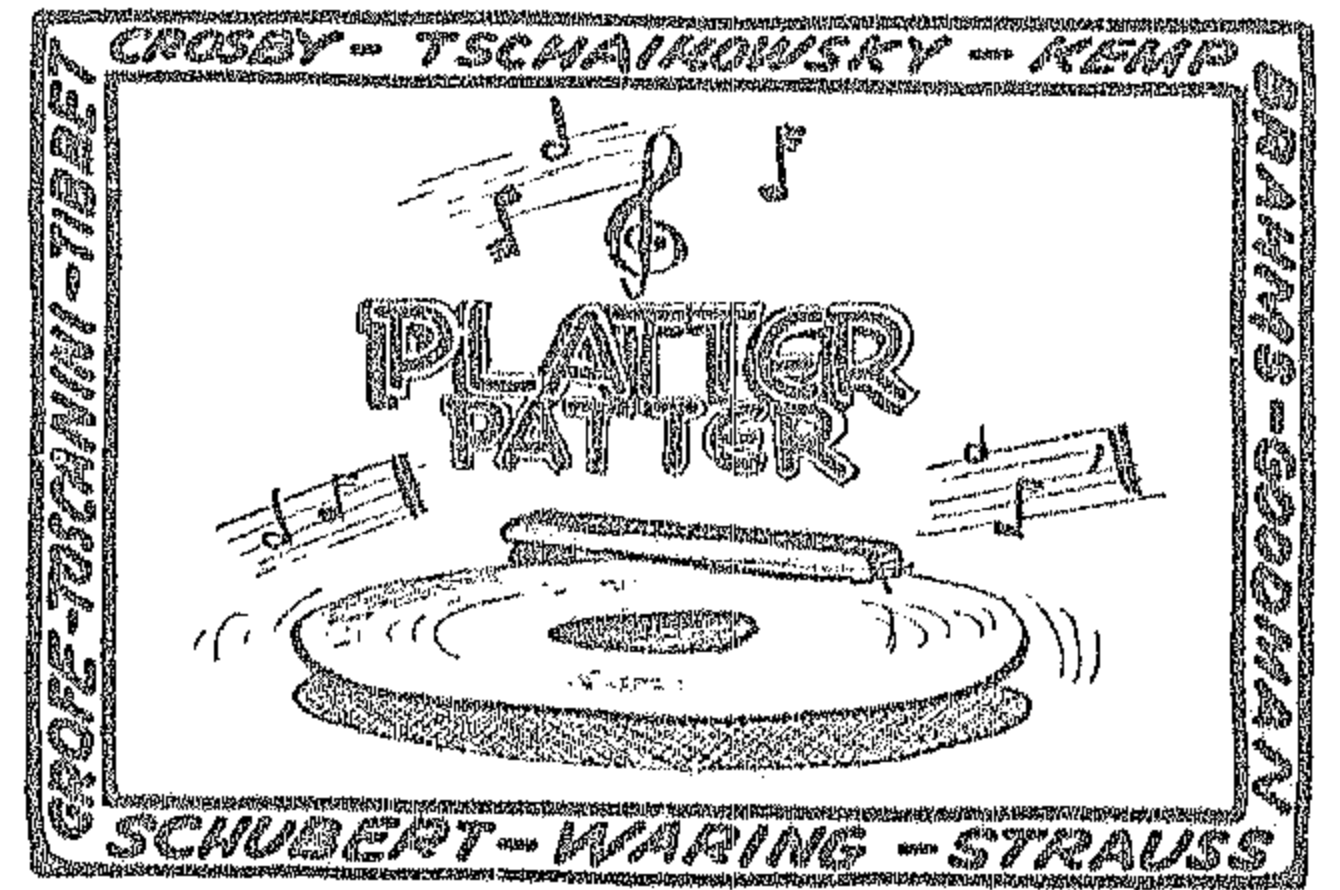
Sonny Weissman's still carrying on the good work of the Elite Efficient Escort Service, with a little cooperative competition from Mr. Schreiber . . . or did you of the south campus note the two fair coeds in the faculty room last Wednesday??

So long, Rosemary! It's been swell knowing you during your regime in the Co-op office. We'll skip the good luck angle 'cause these fightin' Irish just can't lose.

Well, like it says in the song, "It All Comes Back to Me Now" . . . this business of dirt digging, pen pushing, and dance dilemmas—but we love it! And while in the dance depart., keep your eye on the 24th of October. The Sigmas are the first group to give out with an inaugural get-together for the year '41-'42.

'Til next week,

THE SIXTH COLUMNIST.



by Ted van Golder

Victor presents as the masterpiece of the month the Red Seal Album (M801-DM801), a recording of Beethoven's Concerto No. 3, in C Minor (p. 37) with the Rochester Philharmonic orchestra, Jose Iturbi conducting from the piano. Also a recording of Bach's Fantasia in C Minor done by Jose Iturbi as a piano solo. Senior Iturbi brings out in the concerto all that could be desired in expressing one of the most popular and famous of Beethoven's works. He not only plays the solo part but conducts the orchestra as well, following a tradition which might have been observed by Beethoven himself.

For the lovers of literature Cornelia Otis Skinner has recorded an "Anthology of English Lyric Verse on Victor Album M810. Verses, poems, and sonnets by Shakespeare, Milton, Shelley, Keats, Browning, Byron and many others are to be found on the 3 twelve inch records in this album. Miss Skinner gives these gems of literature full and eloquent meaning.

Turning to popular records we found "Green Eyes" discied by Art Jarrett, directing the late Hal Kemp's orchestra, a top seller for Victor (27501). Art continues Kemp's style in using triple-tongued trumpets, muted clarinets, and slurred saxes. Those super Smoothies assist Art Jarrett on the vocal and do a smooth job. Opposite is "All Alone and Lonely" sung by Babs Stuart, Lovely of the Smoothies. This is a sweet ballad which cannot fail to please . . . Eddy Duchin waxes "Time Was" (Columbia 36221), vocal honors by the Choresta. The "Magic Fingers" play a super sparkling piano and the Choresta do a fine vocal. Discmate is "Starlight, Starbright" sung by Tony Leonard. Duchin ripples over the eighty-eight in a manner styled to make this platter please all . . . Columbia gives out with some semi-classical boogie-woogie with "In the Hall of the Mountain King" from Edward Grieg's Peer Gynt suite. Will Bradley records this (Col. 36286) with Ray McKinley pounding the skins all the way. Plattermate is "From the Land of the Sky Blue Water." This pair will keep the joint jumpin'.

T. (for Tommy) Dorsey waxes "You and I" (Victor 27532) with Frank Sinatra on the sing fare. This is a bit of sweet swing in the typical Sentimental Gentleman manner. Reverse side carries "Free for All" with Frank Sinatra and the Pied Pipers doing the vocal. This is another patriotic song done in a stirring style. Dorsey will score heavily with this platter.

STEAM SHOVEL

(continued from column one)

Flash: Miss Nichin is no longer with us, having given up scholastics for football! She is now secretary to Elmer Layden, pro football czar! How about a ticket to the next Bear's game, Helen old girl? . . .

Seems like everything's going up nowadays. Last summer the figure was 14 out of 25 while this summer it mounted to the incredible 26 out of 33. You still wondering what we're talking about? It concerns the dearly beloved Dr. Krathwohl's Flunk Rate in analytical geometry. AMEN.

You, too, can set up light housekeeping. The only requirement is an engineering degree. Charlie McAleer, Fred DeMoney, Wally Molda, and Roy Jacobsen—all graduated last year and live together in a cute little bungalow up in Appleton, Wisconsin, working for Kimberly-Clark Paper company. They have a swing in the back yard and 3 automobiles. What a life! Hot ziggity!

And so with the following wise words we'll say saloon until next week! It's better to have loved and been caught at it then never to have loved at all.

SOOPER SNOOPERS!

Technology Vocabulary

By Herman Tachau

With the advent of hundreds of neophytes into our midsts the upperclassmen have taken heart and are ready, willing and able to aid any of the forlorn tenderfeet. In order to show their good intentions they have offered a little vocabulary of words. No doubt many of these words are new to the freshmen and therefore this is a timely subject

SLIPSTICK—a device used principally to draw straight lines and the name of the joke column. Also, sometimes used to multiply and divide.

GREEN CAP—a small head adornment which one wears with or without pants as the sophomores deem necessary.

MATH—Something that shouldn't happen to a dog.

VALENTINE—A short, brief note from the dean advising one to step on the gas or forever be on the outside looking in.

ECON—the Jerry Lester way of saying economics.

JUICERS—Those unhappy fools who fool around with juice, an intangible substance flowing through electric wires.

JARK—A bad name, but nobody knows what it really means.

DIVIDERS—An instrument often used to prick your neighbor into the more sensitive parts of his body, sometimes comparing distances on drawings.

BRIEF CASES—containers to weight down the left arm, or the right arm, containing handbooks and other invaluable scriptures.

PROF—A person who tries to teach a subject and should never be addressed with any title lower than "Dr."

QUIZ—A periodical incident (or is it accident?) designed to torture a student's mind by asking only those asinine questions we don't know.

OUCHBALL—A printer's error from a back issue, generally known as touchball.

CHEM. LAB.—Where the professor raises a stink without getting angry.

THERMO—The study of hot and cold, as interpreted by the quiz kids.

4-H—has nothing to do with night-life, but refers to a drawing pencil.

COUPLE—a physical status which has a moment, caused by forces.

HEAVY PROGRAM—When you go to school sixty hours a week and reserve your homework for the weekends.

SPIEL—in German it means play, but when applied to professors it refers to a speech.

LECTURE—The professor's noble efforts to put his pupils to sleep.

RESEARCH—Nobody can understand it except he who does it.

SLUG—A practical engineering unit as used in mechanics.

PROCTOR—The stooge who goes around during exams to see that you don't chew your pencil.

EXAM—The disaster which culminates a semester.

STEAM SHOVEL—An institution of fifth columnists who have been assigned to dig up "dirt."

Life was wonderful—get up, go to work, take it easy all day—come home, and then do whatever you darn well please. What a life! Yes sir, a Utopia to outshine all Utopias. But just about the time a guy started to settle down to this beautiful existance a horrible cloud loomed overhead, an ominously dark cloud which seemed to be chuck full of gory looking integral signs, change of enthalpy equations, ghastly chemical reactions, endless fire insurance tables, complicated stress diagrams, and last but not least, splattered thoroughly with the countenances of all the 'troublesome' profs, (those that insist that homework be in on time or not at all). This black blotch awoke me from my glorious dream and changed me from a free, happy, contended, happy-go-lucky individual to just another galley slave. Gad, what a horrible year to look forward to! You too? Me too.

How they spent their summer: Ralph Rose had a swell time trying to see how many trains he could derail as a switcher in the railroad yards—Wally Gow put his time to excellent use by trotting out to New York (under the pretense of going to work) and getting himself engaged! Nice work if you can get it. Rog Mueller spent the 16 weeks acquiring himself a gorgeous henna mustache. Bet it'll take the boys a lot less time to remove it! We understand that Bill Watson was employed at River-view park and that it was his duty to take the rides with any unescorted females that desired this extra service. It seems that Bill's aid was mainly desired by old maids, etc., out for a fling! Roman Mankus spent his days conducting a survey—a leg survey on one of our Chicago beaches. The Illinois Central employed Bob Mahassek as a night clerk but Bob did a lot more night work than that. Brother Weissman—I beg your pardon, its Dean Weissman now—landed himself one of last year's Lewis grads, Jane Goelet, as his own, very own, private secretary. Looks like Sonny is rapidly crashing the ranks of the aristocrats. Ludwig Meinhold, who was to have returned as a jr. juicer, has been granted a lengthy vacation from the hard undergraduate grind by his selective service board. Not to be outdone, Carl Pederson, would be sr. mech, went out and got himself a life sentence in the form of a classy looking doll. Bob Sundstrom had one heckuva time smearing green paint all over Camp Armour and Vilas county, Wis. in general. Benny Freund decided this summer that he better improve the army discipline so he's left our family circle and is now involved in activities with the chemical warfare division. P.S. We pity the enemy! Emil Galandak devoted his summer to one job—seeing his Martha each and every night—and he did pretty well from all indications. It seems that Milt Pleva became intensely interested in agriculture this summer, and made a few trips out to Wisconsin to get a first hand picture from a certain Bernice. Frank Jencius, Gunther Griebel, and Bob Sullivan had a fine time making it tough for the E.D.T. boys taking bust lab. Midge Goluska took a course in bar tending and got his master's degree with the greatest of ease. And before we get into this thing too deep and have to tell about the boys that worked as bookies, etc., we're gonna call it quits and leave the rest up to your imaginations!

PREDICTION: The senior class hardball team looks like a cinch to cop! Here we go, starting off the semester by sticking our necks out again!

This boy Ray Leibrandt really has the right spirit! He doesn't find time to stick around school too much since he's got some property to look after out in Michigan and it seems to require regular week-end attention. We wonder what kind of shape this real estate has—er, I mean what kind of shape it's in!!

(continued in column four)