

I have before me a little blank page. The which I have to fill. So wander on my little pen and lead me where you will.

Mary: "Scientists say that every time a boy kisses a girl it takes five minutes off his life."

Tony: "Let's knock off a couple of days."

"Evesdropping again," said Adam as his wife fell out of a tree.

MERRY  
He gazed admiringly at the beautiful dress of the leading chorine.

"Who made her dress?" he asked his companion.

"I'm not sure, but I think it was the police."

She's the kind of a girl  
like this!  
look at you

CHRISTMAS  
An optimist is the non-smoking husband who thinks his wife has given up cigarettes because he finds cigar butts around the house.

AND  
Cinderella—"Godmother, do I have to leave the ball at midnight?"

Fairy—"Stop swearing, child, or you won't go at all."

A

The scene was in the reading room of a large public library. A saintly looking man was reading birth and death statistics. Suddenly, he turned to the man on his right and said, "Do you know that every time I breathe a man dies?"

"Very interesting," replied the stranger. "Why don't you chew gum?"

MOST  
High heels, according to Christopher Morley, were invented by a woman who had been kissed on the forehead.

HAPPY  
Slowly she opened the large door in front of her. There was a prayer on her lips, for this was her only remaining chance. Once through the door she slowing raised her eyes and then came to an abrupt stop. Directly in front of her stood a rough-looking man dressed in a white cloak. The cloak was covered with blood and in his hand the man held a huge knife. For a moment all was silent, then the beautiful maiden said pleadingly, "Have you no heart?"

"No!" the white-robed monster snapped out.

"Then give me a pound of liver," she said stepping up to the counter.

NEW  
Her boy friend was one in a thousand,  
And everything went along fine;  
Until one day he discovered  
The other nine-ninety-nine!

YEAR  
"I've stood about enough," said the humorist as they amputated his legs.

"Where are you going to eat?"  
"Let's eat up the street."  
"No, I don't like asphalt."

I took her riding—she was a little angel,  
and walked back.

I took her boat riding—she was a little angel, and swam back.

I took her aeroplane riding—the little devil.

A preacher walked into a saloon, ordered milk, and by mistake was served a milk punch.

After drinking it, the holy man lifted his eyes to heaven and was heard to say: "Oh Lord, what a cow!"

In some things they "finis,"  
In others they say "exit,"  
In others they say "exit."  
But personally I just stops.

OH MIN!

## The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODS

Bob Creagan and Tom Cafcas

Phi Kappa Sigma held an election last Monday and the following tried and true sons of Phi Sigma were elected: President Paul Buerckholtz, Vice President Richard Taylor, Secretary Frank Hull, Treasurer Leo Orsi. The outgoing officers deserve a vote of appreciation from the chapter and we hope the new men do as well as did their predecessors.

Alpha Sigma Phi elected officers for the coming year at their last formal meeting. The new officers are as follows: President William Plengey, Vice President Donald Maillock, Secretaries Bob Piepenbrook and Burdette Douglass, Corresponding Secretary Harry Gillespie, Treasurer John Reissenweber, Stewart Mark Dunnell, Pledge Manager Claude Anderson, Housemanager Elliot Gage, Publicity Agent Ray Smith, and Presidential committee, Al Dambros and Bob French.

The Alpha Sigs celebrated their 96th anniversary Dec. 5th with an alumni smoker. The alumni came in droves to be entertained by Clem the magician. The Alpha Sig quintet rendered a few heart breakers. The big Winter Informal was well attended by fraternity men. Several of the houses held dinner parties before the Alvino Rey Hop.

Delta Tau Delta had a soul warming and stomach filling dinner at their house before the big dance. Sonny Weissman was a welcome guest and a lenient chaperon. Delt Ed Moore was relieved of his coat, watch, money and matches by a couple of darkies who pretended they were shaving him—they held a knife against his neck. A watchman, paid by Armour, would be a nice fellow to meet walking along 33rd St. every nite.

The ping pong tournament is still in

(continued on page six)

GODDESSES

Helen F. Marzullo

The National Emergency has created a great patriotic feeling among the goddesses at Lewis. They are ready for work—real work!!

Girls from every sorority will volunteer for classes in nursing and first aid; knitting and sewing; and also, food preparation. For further information as to what you can do see Florence Moss. They're going to "Keep 'Em Flying!"

Now for some "local" sorority news . . . Sigma Beta Theta had their monthly meeting on Sunday, December 14, at the home of Betty Kennedy. At this meeting, the pledges received their instructions for Hell week duties which started yesterday.

Sigma Omicron Lambdas are also making preparations for Hell week and the initiation of their pledges. Pledge Mistress Mary Ann Knirsch will reveal her secrets to the pledges daily. Ethel Wurm and Lorraine Ponas, alumnae members of the Sigma Omicron Lambda sorority, will give a bridal shower in honor of sorority sister, Lorraine Hamm, who is also an alumna. Lorraine and Charles Reinhardt Jr. have planned to be married in the near future.

Lillian Snodgrass, another alumna, had a tonsil operation, from which she is recovering very nicely.

The Kappa Kewpies have been bowling again—and the girls are improving. They can really "pin" them down!

Plans for informal initiation are looming on the horizon! Eileen Robinson will take charge of the affair.

Orchids to the sorority girls that were usherettes at the play last Wednesday. You really did fine girls.

So, until I see you at the "Snow Drift" (Friday, December 19, Lewis gym, sponsored by Gamma Rho) so long for now.

## Blitzkrieg!

Notwithstanding the rush of communi-ques, blackouts, Christmas shopping, "What a Life!" and the Informal, we still found time to practice our typing with the result that we're blitzin' at a most opportune time. So here's the latest and last scandal of the year.

It's Jack and Jackie playing jacks together again. In other words when "Thumb Fun" Chakoian, the Jack of Hearts, Jacks up his Model A and sets a tearin', it's more than likely to be headin' toward the Cadwell hacienda. With Cadwell, Cupid, and Chakoian on the beam, it sorta looks like the C.C.C. is not so extinct after all. "South of the border I rode back one day."

Exemplifying the patriotic spirit of the E. (with the) D.T.'s, Melvin Ceverha relinquished his slip stick and plug gauge to join the fight for democracy. Before he was selective serviced, the lads from section C gave Mel a pretty pipe to puff on in Pago Pago or somewhere. Featuring the informal presentation were "Olson" Gold and "Johnson" Harris giving out with an hilarious pantomime of the life of an E. D. T.

### WHAT A LIFE

This week's bouquet of verbal orchids goes to all those people who cooperated to make "What a Life!" a swell show. The kids and kiddies really worked and their first production of the year was well done. We noticed several Lewisome twosomes trippin' through the chill to audit Grace Prewitt's smooth vocalizing and to view our Barrymores and Cornells in action. Dave Kester, who still owes "Bubbles" Bartusek a coke after that fatal bowling match, escorting a suburban dream in red by the name of Elaine; Bob "Sonny" Landrup taking time out from hiding Mary Linke's books to introduce little Audrey to drama a la IIT; Clara Fowler and Dick Brown representing the "steadys"; Jack Halloran and Alumnus Chuck Reinhardt also giving the fairer sex a break.

Interesting sights of the evening . . . Handsome Rog Friewer sittin' all alone and lonely . . . Gracie Taglieri's cute girl friend Corinne . . . Mary Flasher getting beat up on the stage without Boynton around to comes to the rescue . . . Vi "Smiles" Tukich and the other exquisitely clad usherettes making us wonder how Andy Frain stays

in business . . . Joe Minga convincing everyone on the way home that the car was on fire only to find out that he had forgotten the cork tip belonged in his mouth.

### ANYTHING FOR SCIENCE

Mrs. Marjorie Larson has made her contribution to national defense. She patriotically parted with a very essential bobby-pin so that Dr. Countryman's experiments could proceed smoothly. While on this defense subject, we may suggest that if the army needs men, the chief of staff see Norm Kharasch because he has some very quaint ideas on how to outnumber the enemy.

We've learned recently where Luzon is, but we'd still like to know who the semi-draped Indian is in Vi Tukich's locker. Our guess is Lawrence of Arabia sitting on a V-8. Have a look yourself. While we're speaking of lockers in the Sigma row, have you noticed how Hank Busalacchi, Si Salk and Tony Salvatore spend a good deal of their time serenadin' Sigmas? Almost as bad as Chakoian and Kilfoy with the Kappa Kewpies and Howie Reiser in Lambda line.

### ANOTHER YEAR GONE BY

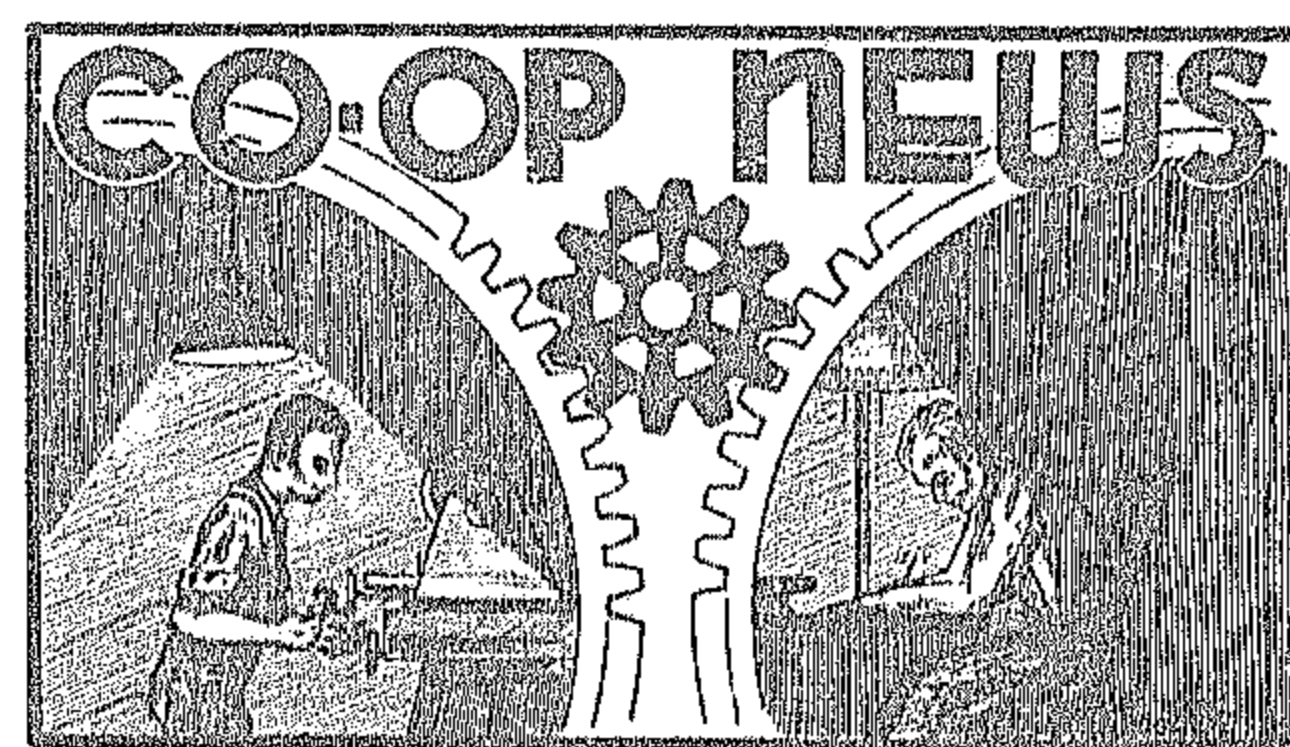
Recently birthdays rolled around for five of our kiddies. Congratulations are therefore in order to Bernice Falk, Clara Fowler, Blanche Fried, Sid Sher, and Isabel Wishengrad. Ain't it swell to grow old?

TECH NEWS does it's bit for Uncle! These saving scribes are letting the coke and peps bottles accumulate and putting the deposit obtained therefrom into a fund. They still haven't decided whether the USO or the field house fund will benefit from their thrift.

"Mercedes reports success—Another coed says, 'Yes!'" Yes, another Lewis lovely is to make "that last journey" down the middle aisle very soon. It's straight stuff but you'll have to guess who it is. Thus another campus romance will blossom into "living happily ever after." Watch your TECH NEWS for further exclusive details.

Wishing you the conventional "Happy Holidays" and reminding you to glide into vacation time at the Gamma Rho Snow Dirt, we'll say good-bye until next year. It's been swell working for you. Make your New Year's resolutions, see your dentist twice a year, and we'll be back in '42.

THE SIXTH COLUMNIST



By E. P. Hanuska

In again! Out again!

We returned to school last Monday (the B group, that is) only to enter into talk and action and finally approval on a Christmas vacation. As originally scheduled no Christmas vacation was in prospect, but only visions of books and reports, etcetera. In fact, it began to look like a repetition of the early years of the co-op set-up when none of us ever thought of having more than two days off, Dec. 25 and Jan. 1. But times are different now and we ARE getting a vacation this year, from the afternoon of Dec. 24 to Monday, Jan. 5.

The honorary fraternities are drafting members from the class of '43. Now proudly sporting the Carnot Cycle pledge pins and traditional handana, wrench and whistle of Pi Tau Sigma, national honorary mechanical engineering fraternity, are Victor Schellschmidt, 4A, George Adams, 4B, and Gerry Guckel, 4B.

Wayne McCullough received recognition for athletic prowess by being initiated into Honor I.

Pi Nu Epsilon, the musical honorary, is currently pledging Melvin Korrel, 4A, Ed Opila, 4B, Don True, 4B, and Bert Milleville, 4B. These men can be recognized by the LARGE treble clef which follows them everywhere, or else!

During the previous work period Bert Milleville, 4B, and Peter Vanderploeg, 4A, were initiated into Tau Beta Pi, the national all-engineering honorary association. Tau Beta is the oldest and most distinguished of engineering honoraries and the selection of these two men is the highest honor to them and to the co-ops as a whole.

Gerry Guckel went off the deep end last Thanksgiving day. He was married and now becomes Benedict No. 2 of the junior class. Also caught in the rush were Lou Wengel, 2B, Bob Windstrup, 5B, John Danson, 5B, Tony Valaitis, 5A, Roy Erickson, 5A, Wm. Groen, 5A, and Roy Erickson, 5B. At this rate, bachelors will be few and far between.

Merit again brings its rewards. The 2A co-ops in Dr. H. A. Giddings differential equations class presented him with an electric desk clock before they went back to their jobs. The accompanying card was inscribed, "from the co-ops to a fine teacher." This is the third such material mark of distinction tendered to Dr. Giddings by his classes and represents a high tribute to his interest in the co-ops and to his ability to put his subject across.

At the second annual meeting of the Wranglers last Monday, officers for 1942 were elected. The new members of the board are as follows: Ed Clarke, 4B, chairman; Ellsworth Packard, 2B, vice chairman; Ken Shearer, 4B, program secretary; Milton Platner, 3B, recording secretary; George Adams, 4B, treasurer; and Ed Opila, 4B, parliamentarian. Wranglers will wind up a very busy year with a dinner at the Swedish club Friday night. Honorary members John J. Schommer, Leonard J. Lease, and Pr. Sanford B. Meech will help the fellows to put away the smorgasbord.

NOTES: All, except first year co-ops are eligible to join the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. Applications are now being handled by Ed Hanuska for the 5B's, Bob Erickson for the 4B's, and John Briggs for the 3B's. Return your forms this week. Friday is the dead-line for the co-ops . . . A good many co-ops were seen at the IIT dance Friday at the Sherman, especially the 1B's. It is good to see the freshmen take hold so quickly, but then they are an unusually bright and spirited lot. E.P.H. will try to meet his little charges for a pow-wow sometime during the week. What class would you like to ditch, fellows? . . . This is the last column of E. P. Hanuska who retires to his books again after an absence of three years. After all, graduation is upon us and one has to make sure one graduates. E.P.'s friend and colleague, Bert Milleville, will continue the co-op column and have something to say to you about its future conduct in our next issue.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS.