

OFFICIAL COMMUNIQUE FROM G.H.Q.!!! THE HIGH COMMAND ANNOUNCED EARLY THIS MORNING THAT THIS PILLAR HAS BEEN RETAKEN BY THE ALLIED FORCES AND THAT IT IS NO LONGER UNDER MARTIAL LAW. THE TEMPORARY OCCUPATION BY THE ENEMY HAS BEEN EXPLAINED AS THE OUTCOME OF ACTS OF TREASON BY A FEW TRAITORS AND THE OFFICIAL STATEMENT DISCLOSED THAT THESE BENEDICT ARNOLDS HAD BEEN 'THOROUGHLY CHASTISED' FOR THEIR ACT AND NO MORE TROUBLE IS EXPECTED FROM THESE SOURCES. ONCE MORE THIS COLYUME WILL BRING YOU THE TRUTH, UNBIASED AND EXACT. THE HIGH COMMAND WENT ON TO SAY THAT ALL PRECAUTIONS HAVE BEEN TAKEN TO PREVENT ANY MORE SABOTAGE OF THE CALIBER OF THAT WHICH CREATED MAYHEM ON THIS SHEET LAST WEEK!

The three Armourites that attended the performance "What A Life" at Lewis last Wednesday almost brought their undergraduate lives to an untimely end. Here's what happened! The boys were sitting up in the Lewis auditorium balcony. When Sylvia Weislo made her entry as Henry Aldrich's gal, Barbara Pearson, these three laddies almost fell out of the balcony into the laps of the main floor spectators! After the performance the boys made a bee line for the stage exit in order to, and we quote, "congratulate Sylvia's performance" but the young lady came out hanging onto the arm of some Bronko Nagurski. Conclusion: three dejected Techawks marching into a nearby refreshment parlor to 'forget all'!

Have you kiddies noticed the avalanche of new members into the Dance club?? Well, we have, and furthermore, we know the reason for this action! Yessir. Reason: the reason that the boys looked like a bunch of women on the opening day of a sale in Field's basement is that the Dance club has added to the stock of lovelies, this time using St. Xavier college as a supply source! It seems that these engineers are great believers in old adages, especially those pertaining to 'variety' and 'doing today.' Watching the boys scramble for choice positions in the line showed up the benefits that can be derived from participating in intramural sports. The Jr. Mechs, football players all, were right in the front of the line, which again speaks well about the effectiveness of the "T" formation!!

And now once again this here slush sheet finds it necessary to remind youse mugs that reformin' time is almost here. That's right—New Year resolutions are very much in order! Have you given it any thought? You haven't? Shame on you, shame!! Of course there are things wrong with you—and you, too! You, too?? Me, too. We're wondering if George Martinek will resolve to throw away that old rag that he calls a sweat shirt? Even on him it don't look good! Is Doc Davey going to swear off football bets so that he won't have to keep having parlor dates with his Mary Rita?? Will Bob Sundstrom resolve to leave the Lewis gals alone when they come over to this campus? How about Weissman? Will he stop smoking outside cigars on the inside? Will the syndicate (Byrne, Goluska, Gow, Watson, and Zemaitis) quit monopolizing the ping pong room in the afternoons? Will Fitch quit leading revolutions? Are the Juicers gonna quit monkeying with the circuits around here so that school lights will stop going on and off like a flashing neon beer sign? Is Hemman going to quit antagonizing the boys and refrain from growing that cookie duster comes the New Year? It will materially improve his own appearance so that he can actually kill two birds with one stone!

'Til Next Year,
SOOPER SNOOPERS.

What's Cookin'!

By Peter Minwegen

Greetings Skates! Well 'tis a choice of two events for the headliner spot of this column for an interesting holiday date. The first of these two is Sonja Henie's Ice Revue. Here is a gala event which is filled with music and rhythm. Sonja will really cut up the ice for her sellout crowds. The Ice Revue will run from Dec. 25 through Jan. 4 with no performance on Jan. 1. It's on this date that the second of our twin bill headliner will take place.

Yes, another sellout event will be the Chicago Black Hawk-Detroit Red Wing hockey game. "Oh Murr-durr!" For those of you who have never seen the Hawks display their speed and skill on the ice against a Red Wing team on a New Year's day, I would suggest that you take it in. This is an event that really knocks the spectators off their feet. If you don't believe this, please refer to last year's game. Yes sir! Skating is the thing for holiday enjoyment. So, if you can, take in either one of these events or both.

Oh you say that still leaves twelve or thirteen days during which you may "scamper" and take in Chicago. Well, how about a movie, a play or an evening of dancing at some popular night spot.

The better holiday movies are: "Keep 'Em Flying" with Abbott and Costello, need we cont.—

Smilin' Through — Jeanette McDonald, Gene Raymond and Brian Aherne in magic technicolor.

Skylark—Claudette Colbert and Ray Milland.

For pictures at local theaters why not pick up some of the following in case you missed them?

"Meet Mr. Jordan"—Bob Montgomery, Claude Rains, James Gleeson, and Edward E. Horton. With this material the directors pieced together a masterpiece. When the time comes for academy awards keep your eye on the results of this picture.

Sun Valley Serenade—Sonja Henie with Glenn Miller and band.

Belle Starr—Here is a production with Gene Tierney and Randolph Scott in as stirring a technicolor screen play ever produced.

Or maybe you would like to see "Lady be Good"—with Red Skelton, or "Whistling in the Dark" with Red Skelton or "Scrin' Red"—with Red Skelton.—Hmmm.

Hmm!—Oh looky! Here some more space I can steal to continue the column—If I do the editor will give me a spanking—I do-od it!

Stage Plays—For the stage-minded public Chicago is running the following current plays at its various theaters.

The Great Northern presents "Let's Have a Baby"—A new hilarious comedy with Claire Powell and John Effrat.

Beginning Dec. 25 the Grand Opera House will stage "The Student Prince"—claimed to be the most glorious musical production of all time.

Still in current run are: Claudia—radiant comedy, Selwyn—Native Son—starring Canada Lee, Studebaker—Louisiana Purchase—musical comedy hit, Erlanger theater.

What? You say you still have five or six more days left?

Well how about evening dancing and entertainment?

Scanning the nite spots we find the twin ballrooms Aragon and Trianon with Eddy Howard and Hal Leonard, respectively. On Christmas day Dick Jurgens will return to his favorite Northside haunt and scatter the Howard men from the bandstand to take over in real Jurgens fashion.

Sweeping in we find Jack Teagarden at the Panther room, Griff Williams in the Empire room of the Palmer House, and Del Courtney in the Continental room at the Stevens.

Cutting this section short we'll round up odds and ends. Try—indoor ice skating at the Arena—WGN studio shows. If you're a bowling fan take your pin money and keep smacking them down.

So! There is still one day left over. Hmm. Well, after all maybe you better stay home one day. Gosh it's a dead life, nothing to do all day—Homework? Hmm. Well, hoping that you don't trip over the tinsel on the tree, I'll close saying Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Stoop-Brain Bliss

Deer Sally:

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells,
Jingle as I go—
Oh what fun it iz tew ride . . .
If I had sum SNOW!

And a Merry Christmas tew yew, deer little mountain flour, and a prosperous New Years, and may the season's good cheer fill yew tew the brim, and may yew drink the jug dry! (Good ole mountin dew!)

Yes, I meen it, deer Sally, Christmas isn't the same down heer without that gude old flaky stuff down az snow by the people back in the states. It snowed down heer wunce several yeers ago, but the people became so excited, and woodn't go back tew work until the snow had awl melted and they coodn't play in it any more, that the governer forbade the whether bureau to allow it tew snow heer agin. Insted it iz foggy heer abowt every nite and the kids have fog-bawl fights: the kids get lost in the fog and then bawl. Sum kids don't play fare in that they put rocks in theyre fog-bawls and that iz dangerous az the rocks might bounce off the kids' heds and brake a window nearby, and then they'll be awl broken up abowt the incident.

Poor old Santy Claus haz a rough tyme down heer at Christmas tyme, and I don't meen maybe. How wood yew like tew be a raindeer and hav tew hawl a heavy sled over dry streets withe not a drop of snow on them? No fun, huh? Well, Santy Claws wun yeer tried wheels on hiz sled, but then it made it tuff fore him up north in the states and he had tew put skid-chains on the wheels to get threw the snow up there. In recent yeers he haz tried an air-plane, but do tew recent developments, awl airplanes except military ships and airline ships hav ben grounded. Sum-one iz liable tew open up on him with an anti-aircraft gun. Hence, az I said before: It's going tew be tuff sLEDging . . .

Believe it or not, yew may now cawl me "Senor." I hav becom an ardent rumba and conga fan of the first degree. I hav met and hav ben taking owt a simply charming Texas gal hoo can rumba and conga like nobody's business, and she haz taught me those latin danzes so much that I say "wun, too, three—kick! wun, too, three—kick!" in my sleep, and feel that I cood more than hold my own if I wuz ever shipped to a base in a spanish-speaking country. However, it iz grate stuff, and I like it. We even tried it owt in classy publick the other nite wen we wen tve the Empire Rume of the leeding hotel in Houston on rumba nite, withe Glen Farr: "The Sweetist Music—by Garr," or words tew that effect. He iz an olde favorite from Oh Henry bawlroom near Chicago. We got along grate until on the "wun, too, three—kick!" I tripped a waiter, and then I got the "wun, too, three, and owt!"

I got a clipping from a home-town newspaper that deer olde Armore (or shoold I say IIT?) haz started a campane tew raise \$1,000,000,000,000,000 fore a field howse. Wel it iz abowt tyme that the stewdents had a decent place in which tew play marbles, ping pong, shuffleboard, roulette, eight ball, pinochle, necking, black-jack, dart games, and awl other highly educational and entertaining sports participated in by every redblooded American man hoo wants tew keep fit. Unkle John had the rite idea wen he led the opening of the drive withe an Indian costume on: must go-um on warpath if raise-um wampum.

Will close withe the college boy's part ing prayer the nite before Christmas wen he sed: "Deer Santy Claws, please fill my TWO stockings . . . withe . . . a PETTY girl—ANY one!"

STOOBRAIN BLISS

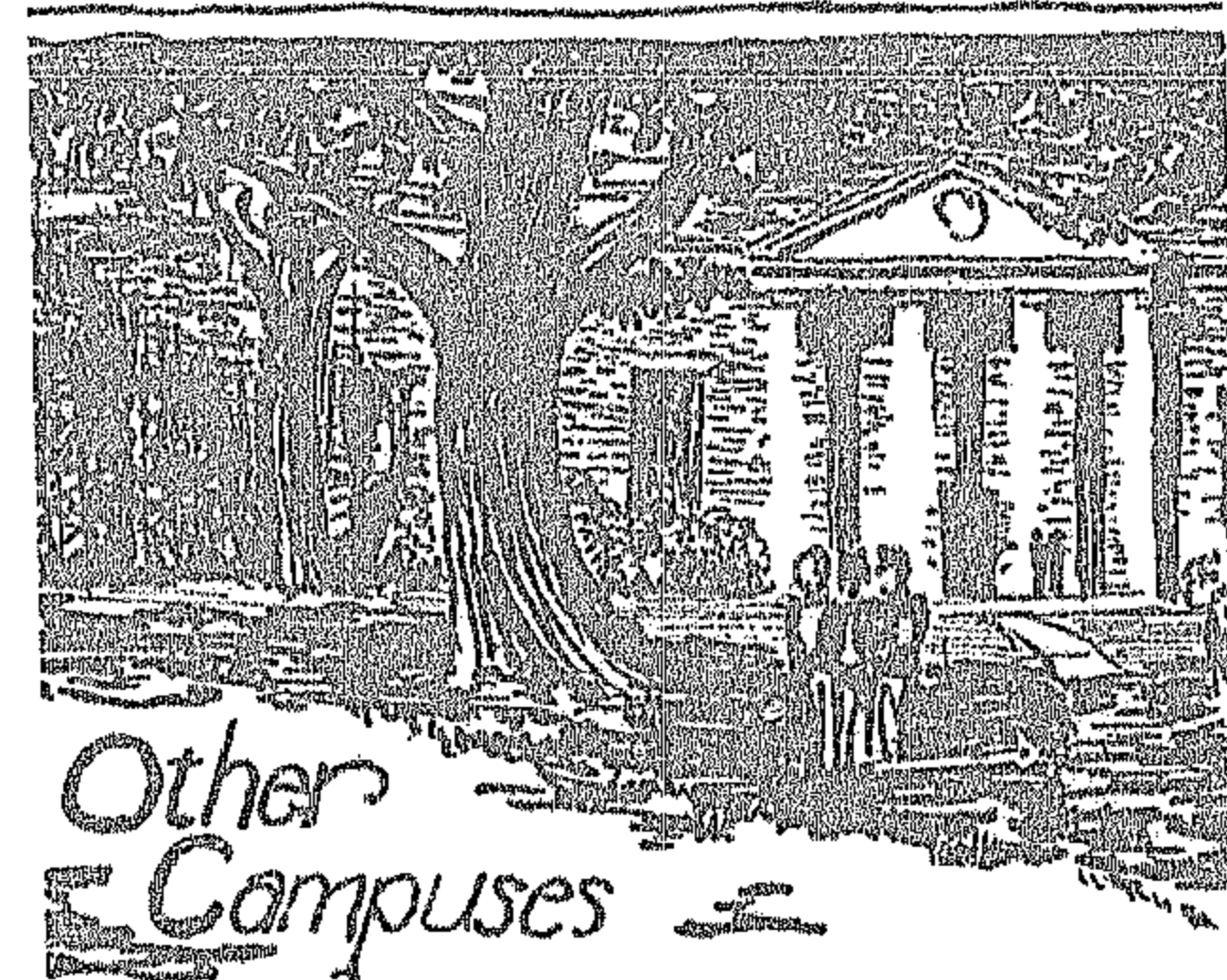
The Greeks

(Continued from page five)

full swing but the matches aren't being played on time. Let's speed things up for M. Ettinger.

Theta Xi announces the results of her election of officers: G. Novotny, president; H. Jackowski, vice president; W. Dres, treasurer; S. Stein, house man; F. Grote, ass't house man; G. Clears, corr. secretary.

We also wish to announce the pledging of two freshman "Juicers," Howie Zeman and Joe Kovar.



By Raymond W. Sauer

Reed B. Dawson of Mount Vernon, N. Y., is paying part of his college expenses by acting as a "fire-eater."

He is a junior at Harvard and his acts have made him a popular attraction at Boston parties. His specialty is setting fire to his hands and letting the flames creep up his arms.

"It really only tickles," he said, "though most people think you are burning to death. I do it all with chemicals."

Swallowing fire, he said, is just like breathing warm air—if done properly.

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Movie actress Frances Farmer once won a trip through Russia in a college essay contest.

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King George II, of Greece, wearing the scarlet robe of a doctor of laws over his uniform, recently received an honorary degree at Cambridge university.

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Possibility of locating "noiseless" submarines by a meteorite detector designed by Ohio State university educators is under investigation by Canadian and American sources.

The detector's importance increased following German claims of underwater craft with sound-proofed engines which would destroy the usefulness of standard hydrophones for locating submarines.

Designed and perfected by Prof. Lincoln La Paz, Ohio State mathematician, the detector has been used in the last two years to search for meteorites buried in the earth.

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University of Minnesota Flying club has trained more than 400 students as fliers without accident of any kind.

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Tulane university campus covers 100 landscaped acres.

Have you ever seen a carbon disulphide molecule? Neither has anyone else, but Dr. L. N. Leibermann, department of physics, at the University of Kansas has measured one. In fact, if you care to take the time, Doctor Leibermann can tell you how to split one even though he has found them to be one twenty-millionth of an inch long.

The doctor used no foot ruler, but a 30-foot grating gravity spectograph, the only one of its size in the world.

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Dartmouth college's Thayer School of Civil Engineering was established in 1879 by Gen. Sylvanus Thayer, Dartmouth graduate of 1807.

Twenty-six University of Texas students, all 6 feet 3 or taller, have formed a club whose only qualification is height.

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The laboratory production of a previously unknown gas which permeates interstellar space was reported in the Astrophysical Journal lately by Drs. A. E. Douglas and Gerhard Herzberg, of the University of Saskatchewan physics department.

The article in the Journal, which is published by the university, described how the two scientists attempted to synthesize a substance which would produce spectrum lines identical with those which Prof. Swings observed were given by the interstellar gas. The success of the experiments, the physicists said, definitely established the presence of gas in the space between the stars.

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A crusade in retaliation for the hats the girls were wearing around last Christmas took place on the Wheaton campus. The Wheaton Record invited the boys to drag out that yellow cravat with violet polka dots the girl friend had given them for Christmas and vie for the honor of having the loudest neck-band.