

By Bert Milleville

Time and Tide wait for no man. Especially time. Time never waits. Also tide. It doesn't wait either. All of which serves to remind us that in three short weeks the class of '42 will graduate, and with them the grandfather of this column, Ed Hanuska.

We've been helping Ed in this work for as long as we can remember, and now he's leaving us all alone in this cruel world. So here we go, all by ourselves.

This column is the best means of keeping the co-ops mutually informed. With this in mind we shall endeavor, in the future, to do the following:

1. Report all class group activities and accomplishments worthy of note. Intramural athletics will take up the bulk of this news.
2. Report all individual activities and accomplishments worthy of note. Co-ops making school teams, placing in track meets, etc., or doing anything of interest will be accredited or exposed under this category.
3. Report items of general interest concerning the co-ops.
4. Find a new name for the column.

To do all this properly we need a lot of help. Unless each class has an active representative to report information under the first two headings listed above, the column will not be complete.

PLEASE WRITE OUT ANY ITEMS OF INTEREST AND GIVE THEM TO MISS LUDLOW IN THE CO-OP OFFICE EARLY EACH FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

The co-op basketball tournament got under way last week with three games being played. The defending champion Juniors rallied to win their first game from the pre-Juniors by a score of 15-12. Long shots by Gerald Cross for the p.J.'s sparked them to a 9-3 lead at half time, but Wayne McCullough ran wild for the Juniors in the second period, scoring 10 of their 15 points.

The Sophs played the Frosh Tuesday, and were paced by high-scoring Bob Kidd to a 26 to 20 victory. Tom Costello and Chuck Hess led the Frosh in their losing cause.

The Frosh had better luck against the Seniors, who were so busy thinking about graduating they let their rivals score 47 points. The final score in a fast game was 47-26.

The standings in the tournament at the end of the first week are as follows:

	W	L	Pts.	Op.Pts
Juniors	1	0	15	12
Sophs	1	0	26	20
Frosh	1	1	67	52
Seniors	0	1	26	47
Pre-Juniors	0	1	12	15

Ken Shearer, manager of the tournament, announces that charms will again be awarded members of the winning team. A complete schedule of future games is on display in the co-op office.

# OTHER CAMPUSES

In these times of emphasis on national crisis, we suppose it's only natural that more than usual attention should be given to the opinions of health experts. At any rate, we are interested—and relieved—the other day to read in the public prints this statement by Dr. Bernece Stone, head of the health education department at San Diego State colleges, "I think a certain amount of necking is perfectly normal."

Five co-eds have enrolled in the engineering division at Iowa State college.

Unidentified but thorough intruders in Seattle college's 24,000-book library one night turned the volumes around on their shelves, their ends and titles to the wall.

A half dozen patient coeds were busy for several days rearranging the books. Mean time library business was suspended.

The University of Wisconsin claims that its radio station, WHA, is the oldest in the country.

Even the best have to play second fiddle sometime. This is the story of a drum major who lost a decision to a baton.

Kenneth LeBar, freshman drum major at Kent State university who recently won the Penn-Ohio championship for outstanding work as a drum major, knocked himself out recently with a baton while practicing. LeBar tossed the baton into the air, but instead of catching it in his hand he stopped it

with his head.

Students passing by found LeBar in a semi-conscious state and took him to the university hospital, where he quickly recovered.

In 1859 the University of North Carolina had the second largest student body in America.

"Human alarm clocks" may have something with which they can impress their friends, but they don't do themselves any good by being able to hop out of bed at any given time.

This is the contention of Dr. J. H. Elder of the University of Virginia.

Dr. Elder says that if you make up your mind to wake up a certain time you probably will, but the "preoccupation of the subconscious mind prevents sound sleep and causes waking, tossing and general restlessness." It's hardly worth the trouble, he intimates.

Less than half of the 272 students in the department of architecture at the University of Illinois are the children of men in the building or related fields of activity, a survey conducted by Prof. L. H. Provine showed recently.

Twenty-six of the students' fathers are architects, but other parents range in fields from chef to blacksmith, clergymen to tavern keeper. Forty-four of the students are from Chicago.

## Blitzkrieg!

With the coming of the New Year, your columnist is returning with a couple of resolutions which are the high hopes of bringing to you a bigger and better Blitzkrieg.

- (1) Peek into more keyholes.
- (2) "Keep on the beam."
- (3) Do not use the jamed quotation "snooper doopers" of my fellow-columnist (the Rat).

Two days of recuperating were needed for Bucky Walter to once more get down to his studies after a happy hilarious New Year. Speaking of "Bucky" various coeds wish to thank him for his cute and clever Christmas greeting telegrams, which arrived promptly at all points at midnight and signed pseudonymously, but you can't fool us, we know.

If anyone wants to see a curious looking picture taken on New Years, talk to Bob Tandrup. We're sure he'll be glad to let you take a peek at it.

Spending a "hot" Christmas was Dave Kester who spent his time swimming and fishing in the Atlantic ocean during his recent trip to Miami Beach. Did you catch any fish Dave? . . . Hmmm!

The Kappa Kewpies are still wondering what the punch served at Mae Krueger's house was made of. Reports have come, saying that it was a mixture of sherry plus, but nevertheless it will long be remembered, in more ways than one.

What's this about Robert Landwehr and Norman Alcholer riding the kiddies' train in Sears toyland during the recent holidays

and causing a train wreck? It seems that two of the "kiddies" are still nursing bruises incurred as a result of sliding across the floor and ending up under the Christmas tree.

Riding the crest of one of those all too familiar sub zero blasts the other day was our old pal and former boss, Lil "Alene" Snodgrass, like a belated spirit of the New Year. The former queen of the west campus looked more attractive than ever until we spied the "Stay Away" metal wrapped around the customary digit. It's all in the family though because the lad who has the pat. pending is non other than Al Reynolds, ESMDT task master. More about this when we thaw out and recover from the shock.

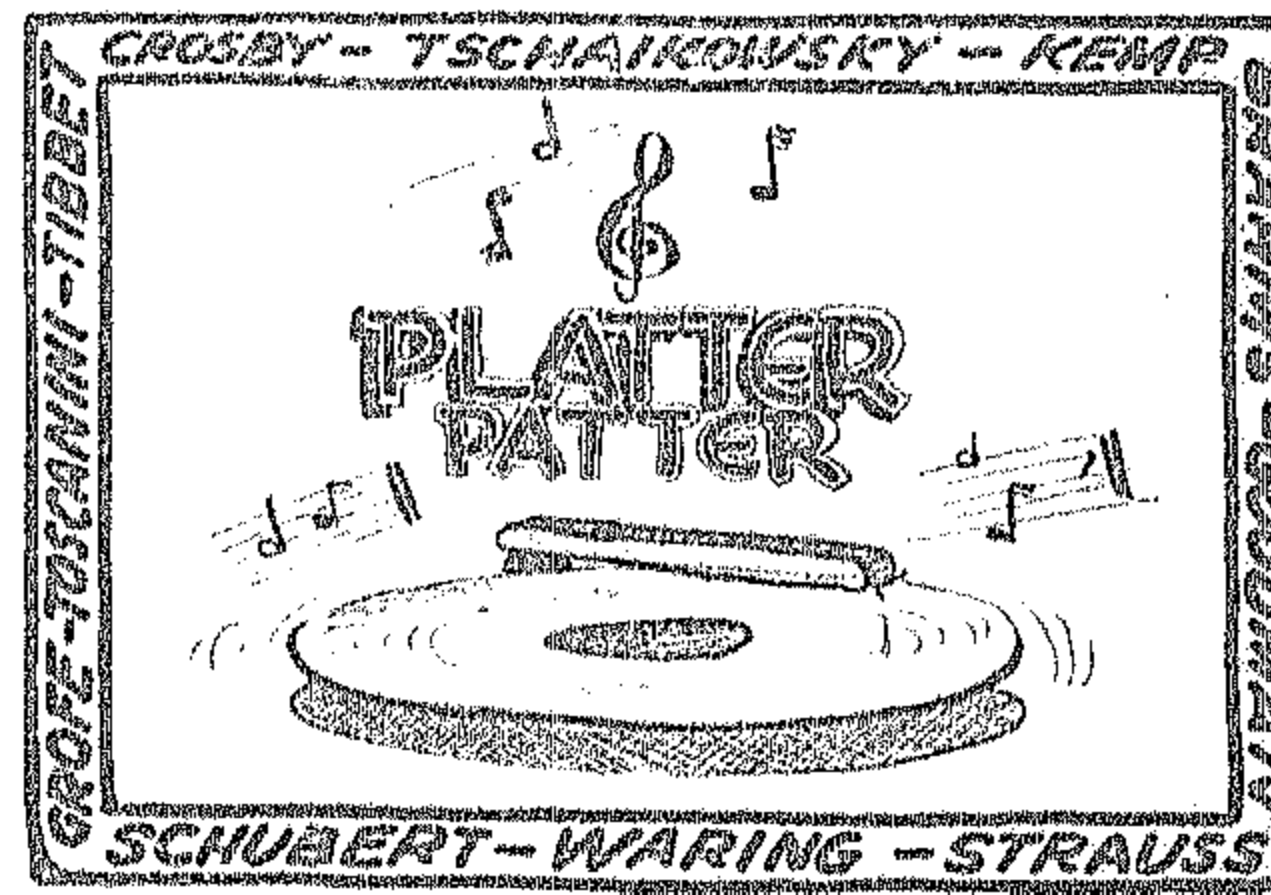
Now that the E.D.T. students have completed their training and are now working for Uncle Sam in various defense plants, many of our girls are going around very sad. Topping this list is Mary "Butch" Flasher whose "Dear John" is now in La-Porte, Indiana. Mary can now be found in various corners of the school, just thinkin, or figuring through a certain book entitled "How to Balance One's Budget." Blanche "Squibb" Fried has not gone this far, but is kept busy wondering whether her Gary will be sent out of town or not . . . Keep your fingers crossed Blanche.

Wedding bells rang for Robert Kenney over the holidays, (or at least that's his story), but he made the statement for the press, so it's official. The title of the first bride of the year goes to Adona Booher who took the long journey down the aisle last Saturday. Best of luck to you. While congratulations are in order, Happy Birthday to Agnes Grossman, who will only admit that she is past fifteen.

Mary Therese MacElherne has decided that the only thing left for her to do is to learn how to work a slide rule or else take a math course with Marks, for she just can't get the right proportions when cutting a whole recipe for cookies, down to an eighth. The result of this weakness was a thin batter which brought on the addition of almost one extra cup of flour.

Last week during one of the usual cold chem lecture hours Jack Chakoian came prepared with a white woolen shawl which kept his "hi!" knees warm. While on the subject of chem, during a recent lecture, a loud crash was heard. As to its source students are still wondering whether it was the sleeping Alexander or his books falling.

After a hectic two weeks the News staff of Lewis got together and spent an afternoon bowling. Joe Minga started off beautifully by going down the alley with his feet toward the heavens. As time passed



CHARLES I. BALL

In case you didn't know it, no gift is more appreciated by your music-loving friend, parents, brother, sister, or sweet-heart, than a record or album of one of their favorite selections.

Prokofieff's symphonic tale for children, "Peter and the Wolf", is a delightful fable which, like most popular works of art for children, is much more popular with their elders. Columbia has made a new recording of this captivating tale by the All-American Youth Orchestra under Leopold Stokowski and featuring Basil Rathbone as narrator (Columbia Set M-477). The music has more sparkle but Rathbone's narration is less dramatic than the Boston Symphony—Richard Hale Victor recording (Album M-566).

Those who appreciate that rarity in opera, a good basso-buffo, will immensely enjoy two Columbia records by Salvatore Baccaloni of the Metropolitan Opera, a virtuoso in his field. One record contains two selections from Mozart's "Don Giovanni (71048-D) and the other a selection each from Mozart's "Marriage of Figaro" and Rossini's "Barber of Seville" (7143-D).

Jan Peerce, new Met tenor, Arthur Kent, bass-baritone, and chorus with the Victor Symphony Orchestra have recorded the Tomb Scene from Donizetti's "Lucia di Lammermoor", Act III, Scene III, in Victor album M-845 (Two 12-inch records).

Tschaikowsky's "Romeo and Juliet Overture", an ever popular favorite, has been newly recorded by the Cleveland Orchestra ably conducted by Artur Rodzinski, Columbia Set M-473, three 12-inch records, with a Prelude to Moussorgsky's opera "Khovantchina" on the odd side.

Bach's "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring", and Brahms' "Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming" are given a sensitive interpretation by E. Power Biggs at the organ of the Harvard University Memorial church (Victor 12-inch record).

Lovers of Strauss' waltzes should not miss the Ormandy-Philadelphia Orchestra recording of two favorites: "Voices of Spring" and "Vienna Blood." No previous recording can compare with this in vivacity and tone color. (Victor 12-inch record 18060).

As with previous wars of the U. S., many songs were composed to display our sentiments. The first of these is Sammy Kaye's "Remember Pearl Harbor", a college type song with stirring lyrics sung by the Kaye Glee Club; companion is "Dear Mom" . . . Teddy Powell records "Goodbye, Mama (I'm off to Yokohama)" (Bluebird B-11412). T. P. Peggy Mann, Dick Jurgens and band sing the lyrics solid to "Sink the Mikado;" plattermate is "Kicking the Congo Around", sung by Peggy Mann in a solid swingy style.

Guy Lombardo waxes "Popocatepetl (Decca 4087) with a vocal refrain by Kenny Gardner. Done in the smooth, sweet Lombardo style, this is a super-dance number. Opposite this is "Dreamsville, Ohio", vocal chorus by the Lombardo Trio. Sleepy sweet rhythm and smooth lyrics score for Guy Lombardo again . . . The Magic Fingers, Eddy Duchin, sends out a disc of "This is No Laughing Matter" (Columbia 36459) with a sparkling vocal by June Robbins. Reverse is "The Shrine of Saint Cecilia", sung by Larry Taylor and Johnny Drake. Listen for the usual perfect piano of Eddy.

there was suddenly a lull and everyone wondered why Eileen Robinson was waiting, only to find out that she had been waiting for the pin boy to light his cigarette so he "would have a chance after she launched the ball." High scores and a cheerful afternoon brought on a suggestion that our Lewis News staff challenge the News staff of the south side to a combat in the near future, so more will be said about it later.

SIXTH COLUMNIST

## Who Done It ?

By Richard K. Neil

"Now, you press the first valve down, and the music goes 'round and 'round, and it comes out here."—Thus went the lyrics of a popular song in which a possible recipe for operating the French horn was given. Many other ideas concerning the noble coil have been circulated about before and since then, but still the poor amateur cracks and beeps.

The French horn is probably the most obscure of the brass instruments in the orchestra. It is also the least reliable. The solo player has to be on his toes every minute, and even then the sour notes are thick and frequent. Your author played AT the French horn in the B.I.E.A. (before I entered Armour) days, and knows whereof he speaks.

The history of the French horn is a very interesting one. The great grand daddy of this instrument was, and still is, the Hebrew Shofar. When the Shofar family began to branch out, a segment of the family went secular, and for many centuries was widely used as an instrument of the runt. Finally, in the seventeenth century, the horn was admitted into the orchestra. Since then its mellow notes have wended themselves into the heart of the world.

Well, I suppose that one could tell some funny stories at this point, in which the poor horn player comes to grief, but I just haven't the heart. So I will close by reciting the horn players' creed which is never taught but always learned:

"Let's blow for it boys and hope to God." By the way, who blew that good note?