

The zero hour again. Polish off those exams and take advantage of that short break next week cuz there's a long winter ahead.

Alice: "I can tell you travel in a car."
Ray: "How so?"

Alice: "By the way you bear down on the clutch when you come to the curves."

"Where did you get that black eye, Jack?"
"My gal, Lorraine, found an old letter in
my pocket that I forgot to—."

"Forgot to mail?"
"Forgot to burn!"

While visiting the Hawaiian Islands last summer we had a very thrilling experience. We met two hula girls who loved the same man, so they pulled straws for him.

SUCCESS STORY

Stuttering Sam Smith sighed sadly. Sue saw sad Sammy sitting sorrowing. She said, "Stuttering seems so silly, Sammy, Surely, slow speech should stop stuttering. Say, 'she sells seashells' slowly."

Sammy smiled. "S-s-sorry, Sue. S-s-something simpler."

"Sure," she said. "Say 'six senators start shooting season'."

"S-s-six senators st-st-start sh-shooting

sheason," Sammy stuttered.
"Say," Sue said, "suppose solitude smooths

speech!" Sam stood suddenly. "Some secluded spot

someplace?" Sam spoke. Sue smiled sagely.

Soon settled, Sam squeezed Sue's soft shoulders. "Sue," said shy Sammy, "Something stirs soulfully."

"Sam," Sue shouted, "stuttering's stopped!"

"'Swonderful!" Sam screamed. "Sue, I love you."

"So you had a date with an Illinois Tech boy?"

"No, I tore my dress on a nail."

And then there was the ambitious young man who started on a shoestring . . . and got slapped.

PINISHED

I'm done with all dames.
They cheat and they lie;
They prey on us males
To the day that we die;
They tease and torment us
And drive us to sin—
Say! Look at the blonde
That just came in:

Two little urchins were watching a barber singe his customer's hair.

First boy: "Gee! He's hunting them with a light!"

Reformer: "And, furthermore, hell is just filled with cocktails, roulette wheels, and naughty chorus girls . . . "

Voice from the rear (faintly with a sigh): "Oh, death, where is thy sting?"

A young man addressed a letter to another young man pointing out that he understood the second fellow had been taking his engaged girl out. He requested that the offender call at his office and talk the matter over. Two days later he received this reply: "Received your circular letter. Will be at the meeting."

And then there's the one about the Follies queen who woke up the morning after the raid to find herself fully clothed. She screamed: "My God, I've been draped."

"Here is a letter from your wife saying you are the father of a ten-pound boy."

"Does she say anything else?"
"That's all, except at the end of the letter she says 'Truly yours'."

Enough's enough! See you next semester, I hope.

OH MIN.

The Creeks Had A Word For It

GODS

Bob Creagan and Tom Cafcas

What's the most important thing that could be said in this column this week? The boys and gals got together and decided to hold an Interfraternity Formal at the Sovereign, Friday, January 30. Carl Schreiber will wave the little stick for his boys who will agitate the air with pleasing sounds.

Who's going to be there? Well, in brief, everybody, but some of the specifics will be Gay and Tay (chairman), Wood and Carol, Bunce and Betty, Abe and Guzzy, Moe and Helene, Hackbarth and his flame. We're hoping that the little blonde "Venus of Westville" can come to dance and dazzle. Remember the dance; forget your can'ts. (corn).

Pi Kappa Phi held its election of officers last Thursday. Results: Archon, Edward Collender; Treasurer, Harry Heidenreich; Secretary, Ed Farrell; Historian, Jack Morse; Chaplain, Vic Schellschmidt and Arnold Kramer (Co-ops); Warden, Walter Poppe and Walt Stephenson (Co-ops).

Alpha Sigma Phi lost to Rho Delta Rho in their second ping pong match. The Sigs had beaten the Phi Kaps in their first match. The pledges in the house are becoming a bit concerned about their coming "Hell Week." This event will be enacted between semesters with formal initiation on Thursday, January 29. Look out, pledge Christianson!

The Delts won their two ping pong matches so far over the Pi Kaps and Triangle. Exams and reports have the boys doing all their sleeping in classes these days. I'm still trying to get a date, but in any case, WE'LL see you at the Formal, January 30. (I hope).

It was only after reading a newspaper account of his experiences that the Daedalians finally learned the whereabouts of their "long-lost" brother. Eugene Potter. Gene left Lewis during a short period of illness, and then more or less disappeared as far as anyone could learn. From the story of his downing two Nazi planes over the English Channel while on a patrol flight we know that he's alive and well; after getting his first wings here, he's now a "D" in the R.A.F.:

Ara INews

We're sorry to say that this is the last ARX NEWS we'll write. A new columnist will take over in next semester—wearing a straight-jacket, a haggard look, and our tarnished halo. We've received our share of bribes, blackmail, and big, blue bruises, and we can't be hoggish about this thing. In our remembrance, the dirt-dishing has passed from SPECS to SCENTER to S. TINKER to GUS TOPPO to US. You'll agree it's time for another change.

Economics, mechanics, graphics, steel, constitutional law . . . the school is going nuts! . . . and the department has its little white whips out of hock, driving us onward, blazing trails of graphite through IC grit. Hope you make it, kids . . . but at any rate, don't miss the Open Forum today . . . the time is 2:30 instead of 1:30, as previously announced. See you there.

Georgie Storz hasn't been with a carramba since Christmas. We trailed him several nights over the holidays, and, egad! out with a different dish every night. Takes 'em to Shanghai's, we discovered, and makes woo over the "flied lice." He's been moping around a la Center, the guy with the gal and the greenish neckties . . . And speaking of "luhv", we hear Michaelsen and Lindy are having trouble in working nights undisturbed in the lower school . . . and the scoop of the week: Larson wore down a bushel of mistletoe in celebrating Yuletide. Yes, we said LARSON! Reach down and shut your mouth!

The juniors are goin' to town with nicknames. We list the following: DEACON, STICK, BUNNY WABBIT, SMILEY, DUMBO, MOOSE, SLUMP TEST, and KEWPIE. The ushers will now pass among you with translations. Flash! Our junior spy informs us that Burleigh should no longer be known as MOOSE; the name now is LARSS. Ande Borre says Chris is short for Crisco.

Well, this is farewell, and the best ones are brief. 'Ta!

ANN EBRIATED.

GODDESSES

Relen F. Marzullo

Classes, studies, exams, "hell weeks," initiations—all these keep the Lowis Loviles quite busy!

Kappa Phi Delta sorority girls are making important plans for an effective hell week—a program to be presented strictly by the Kappa pledges. Plans for Informal and Formal Initiations are also being considered. A detailed account of the activities will be revealed at a later date. June Keifer will resume her studies at Lewis and she also will join her Kappa sorority sister in their social activities, as well. (Glad to have you back, June).

Cupid is doing his work very efficiently among the alumni members of the Sigma Omicron Lambda sorority! Lillian Snodgrass, a graduate of 1941, was next on the list. She has become engaged to Al Reynolds. Best wishes to you! (Ed note: Mine, too!) The actives will have their monthly meeting at the home of Lorraine Anderson, on Sunday, January 25.

The girls are also very busy making plans for the Informal Initiation of their pledges. The event is to take place on Friday, February 6, at the home of Mary Ann Knirsch. Further plans are not definite.

Sigma Beta Theta girls were entertained by their sorority sponsor, Mrs. Stevens, on Saturday, January 17. After a dinner party, held at the home of Mrs. Stevens, the girls attended the Goodman theater.

Girls from each sorority have volunteered to join classes in order to aid the American Red Cross. Many of them will knit; some will make surgical dressing; and others will take a course in Home-Nursing—but all will do all in her power to "Keep 'Em Flying!"

"Well, folks, that's all there is; there isn't anymore."

At the final business meeting of the "D's" for the fall semester, Regent Tom Cafcas announced that he is leaving the Institute after having completed the required work for his degree. Others who finish at mid-year are Ernie Lilek and Ted Kowalski. Jim Sullivan is leaving on Jan. 27 to join the U. S. Army Air Corps—he passed his physical exam last week.

The draft has finally reached into the ranks of Zeta Beta Alpha, taking Scribe Maurice Rubenstein during the last week.

MY SWEETHEART

There is a sweetheart I adore,
She is my heart's desire,
Each time I gaze along her curves
It sets my blood on fire.

She's absolutely right for size,
She's steady as an oak,
Her manners are above reproach,
She doesn't drink or smoke.

Her curves are just where curves should be, She's satin smooth to touch, And for the pleasure she affords She doesn't cost me much.

For sleeping, say, she can't be beat, She makes me feel at ease, Her gentle, rolling motion is The kind that's sure to please.

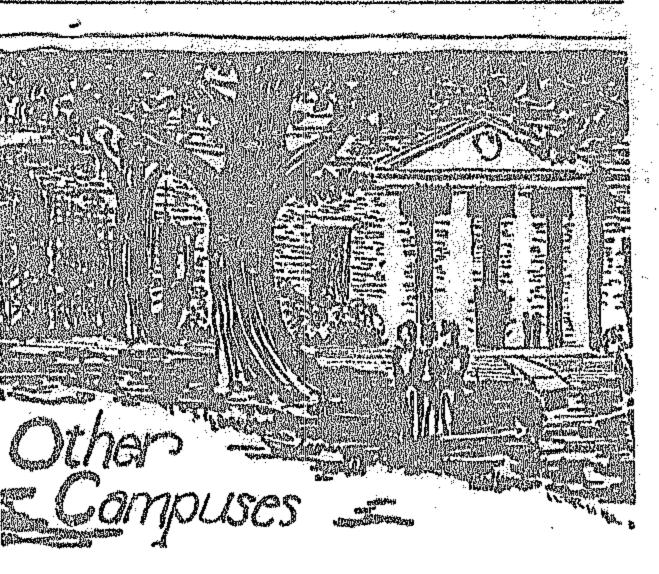
I've fondled every curve and rib,
I've felt her every joint
And cannot seem to find one fault
Of which to make a point.

She's sensitive, though not too much, But like all things much used Will show a little wear and tear If too much she's abused.

The one thing I partic'larly like—
She never answers back
And never weeps if, when she's bad,
Her bottom round I slap.

Just thoughts of life without her and A lump comes in my throat—
I still maintain she is the best Of any BOAT afloat.

M. A. BOYE.



By Raymond W. Sauer

Frank L. Winship, director of the drama loan library of the University of Texas, is convinced that Texans are honest.

Last year the library mailed out 26,235 plays having a total value of \$13,000, to readers all over the state with only their word as security. Less than \$50 worth of the plays failed to return.

The largest play-lending library in the world, the drama loan library contains more than 30,000 titles including all major plays. Plays from its shelves are available to any-body in Texas who is willing to pay the postage — which usually amounts to six cents.

Northwestern's Purple Parrot told of a student who turned in a 20-year-old term paper from his fraternity's files. He got an A minus, and a note from his prof which, roughly, ran like this: "This was an A paper when I wrote it, and by golly, it's still worth an A minus!"

Rexford G. Tugwell, governor of Puerto Rico, formerly was chancellor of the University of Puerto Rico.

A survey of social scientists, men who may be available as translators, interpreters, statisticians, and lecturers in defense work, is underway at the University of California.

When the survey is completed, President Robert Gordon Sproul will place in the hands of the government a complete record of the faculty men in the social sciences who will be available for defense work. The survey is similar to one conducted several months ago in the physical sciences.

When Jessica Dragonette appeared at Kent State University (Ohio), to present a voice concert, she received a new addition to her collection of hats with meanings.

The addition was a Kent State 1945 freshman dink. Robert Byrne, president of the freshman class, presented the dink to Miss Dragonette at a press conference.

Under a labor-study plan in operation at Berea college, Kentucky, students are required to spend less than \$150 a year.

The old argument on the pros and cons of the theory of evolution will probably never stop, but Prof. J. M. DeHaan of Michigan State succeeded in closing his Wednesday afternoon philosophy class' discussion of the problem very abruptly.

Discussing an old Greek philosopher's theory that "man in the beginning was a fish," Doctor DeHaan remarked philosophically that "one might add that sometimes it seems the process has not developed any too far."

Short items about activities of Grinnell students are being sent to home-town newspapers.

Everytime a student's name is mentioned favorably in the Scarlet and Black, the news item is sent to both the student's high school and home-town paper.

The Catholic University, of Washington, D. C., possesses the largest collegiate campus in the District of Columbia—more than 150 acres.

University of Minnesota extension division is offering a course in cartooning under Len Kleis, Chicago Tribune cartoonist.

Park college is about to get out of the utility business which it edged into accidentally 40 years ago by supplying the city with a water system. The city voted to turn over the provision of a water system to a private company—a decision that was approved on all sides.