

Second attempt at a start and as usual have nothing to say here but advising you to stay with us to the end caus' sumpin' good is waitin' you.

**GRATEFUL**  
A young man walked breezily into the doctor's surgery.

"Ah, good morning, sir!" he said. "I've just dropped into tell you how greatly I benefited from your treatment."

The doctor eyed him up and down. "But I don't remember you," he said. "You're not one of my patients."

"I know," replied the other, "but my uncle was, and I'm his heir."

**Leave It to the Navy**  
First Sailor: "She's a nicely reared girl, isn't she?"

Second Sailor: "I should say so. Not so bad from the front either."

A well-built girl is like a three-ring circus. A fellow doesn't know where to look first.

*Oh, mother, may I go out to swim?  
Why no, my darling daughter,  
You're so darn near naked anyhow  
You'd look better in the water.*

Her niece is rather good looking, eh?  
Don't say 'knees is,' say 'knees are'.

"Where in h—l are we," asked the drunk leaning over the steering wheel.

"We're coming into a town and you'd better slow down," answered his pal.

"Oh yeah, how c'n ya tell?"

"Cause we're hitting more people," came the reply.

**COOL AND CALM**  
A hotel was on fire and the guests gathering out in front were watching the flames.

"Nothing to get excited about," one traveling man was boasting, "I took my time about dressing. Lit a cigarette. Didn't like the knot in my tie and retied it. That's how cool I was."

"Fine," remarked a bystander, "but why didn't you put your pants on?"

Have you heard of the navy tattooist who uses phonograph needles instead of electric needles for his tattooing? He gets talking pictures.

*"It's nice to kiss in a shady parking place,  
but the boy friend doesn't stop there."*

*"You mean..."*

*"Yes, he keeps right on driving."*

Betty (just engaged): "Doris, do you know what it feels like to be in love, to sit next to the man you adore, and feel your innermost soul vibrate?"

Doris: "Sure, I do. I feel like that every time Joe takes me out on his motorcycle."

**AGREED?**  
Heredity is something every man believes in until his own begins to cut up like a clown.

**IN ONE SCENE**  
The night is dark and stormy. 'Tis not a fit night out for man nor beast. A drunk grasps the doorknob after great length, finds the keyhole and stomps into the house. The room is dark and he stumbles around looking for the lights. But lo, the wife pipes up: "That you, Henry?" No answer. A big crash of glass. "Henry! What in the world are you doing?"

"Teaching your goldfish not to bark at me."

**Curtain**

Helen: "How is it Tony never takes you to the movies any more?"

Mary: "Well, one evening it rained and we stayed home."

*Well, I hope that doesn't stop your clocks because I really like this daylight saving time.*

**OH MIN!**

## The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODS

Robert J. Creagan

The interfraternity council met last Wednesday at Phi Kappa Sigma. The drawing for the football tournament was held and Dick Taylor was appointed chairman of the social committee.

The Triangle Mothers club held a tea Sunday afternoon which was attended by rushees' parents. The party was a great success. Monday evening a formal pledging was held, at which time the following were pledged: Eugene Andre, Arthur Kefer, John Little, Douglas Leavenworth, Robert Palkovic, Clarence Swanson, Charles Wiggins, Charles Emmons, Robert Keife, Kenneth Thompson, Louis Simes, Arthur Ballou.

Theta Xi is proud to announce the recent pledging of the following men: John Cox, E.E. '45; John Weber, E.E. '45; Bill Downey, M.E. '45; Howard Smith, M.E. '45; Fresman, M.E. '45; John Koza, C.E. '45; Frank Jenkins, M.E. '42; Bob Klein, M.E. '43; Cliff Gorski, M.E. '43. T. X. will hold its annual fall steak-fry Sunday, October 5, at Wing Park in Elgin.

Rho Delta Rho reports the pledging of 23 men, one of the largest classes in her history. Rush week, in which the usual luncheon and smoker were held, was climaxed by a highly successful dance at Marsh Salzman's cabin in Evanston. The formal pledging followed by the traditional dinner at Faubel's was held Wednesday, September 24, and was attended by the following new men:

Joseph Abrams, Lewis Berkowitz, Martin Black, Art Blumenthal, Seymour Bortz, George Cohen, John Coopersmith, Walter Derin, Carvyn Ellman, Leonard Ellman, Earl Fein, Herschel Franks, Herbert Gertz, Abraham Kaplan, Marvin Kessler, Jerome Lettvin, Seymour Padove, Sheldon Plotkin, Samuel Alan Rade, Max Reiss, M. Scadron, Louis Sprung, William Taback.

*This column requests that each fraternity present notes on or before Thursday evening.*

GODDESSES

Helen F. Marzuillo

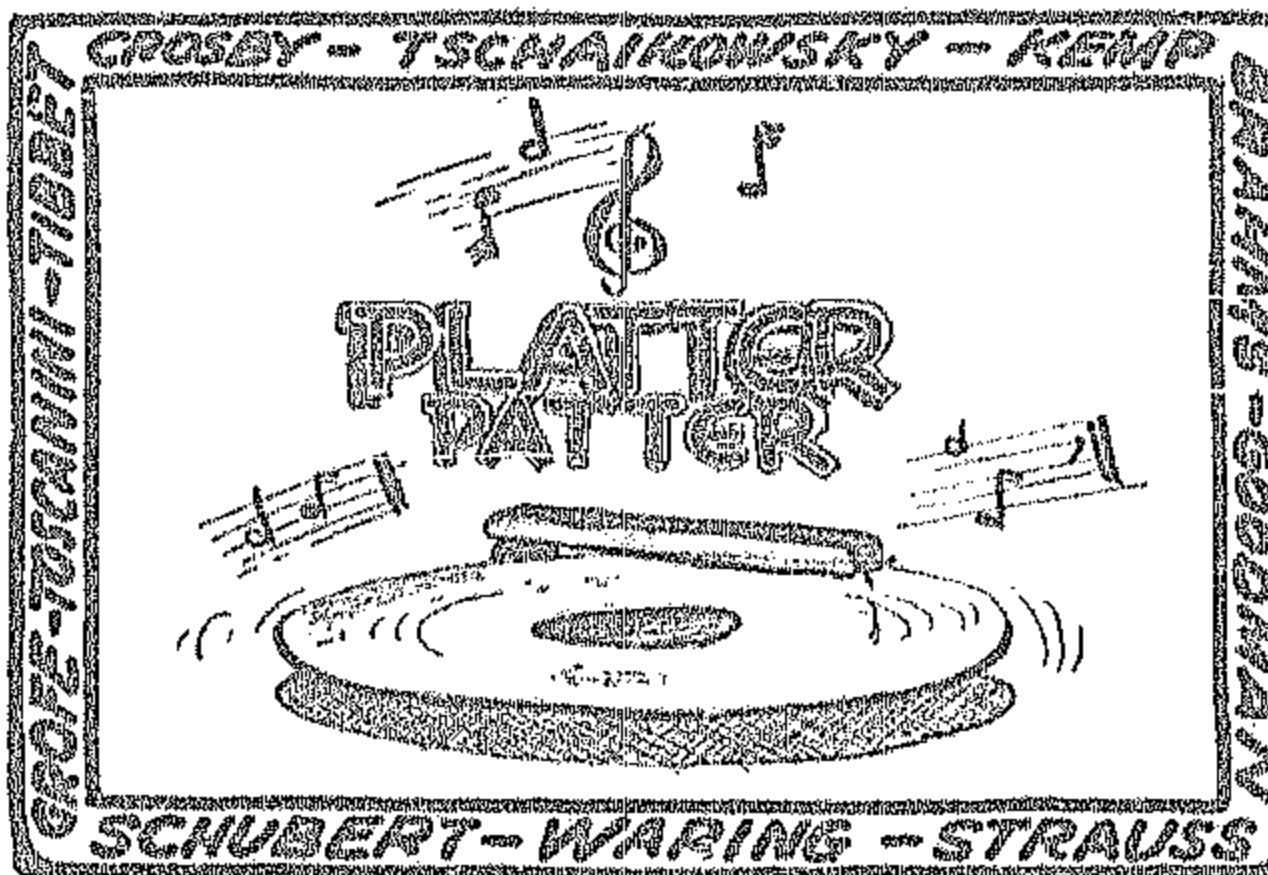
Rush parties for freshmen coeds got under way last Monday, when the Kappa Phi Delta sorority girls entertained our new friends at an afternoon tea, which was held in our fifth floor tea room. Florence Bartusek and Blanche Fried assumed the responsibility of preparing the menu. The girls spent a delightful afternoon becoming acquainted, while reading each other's tea leaves. (That's a mighty fine way to become acquainted, girls...)

The Lambdas began their fall rushing season on Tuesday, September 30, with an "afternoon snack," which took place in the tea room. The rushees wore tiny corsages of artificial flowers, and were seated so as to form a circle, and the tea room was lighted by dim candlelight. The tinkling of tea cups, the flickering light of the candles, and the radiant smiles upon the faces of IIT's newest coeds created an afternoon which might well be described as very picturesque. Lillian Snodgrass and Alda Kairis, both '41 graduates of IIT, and both Lambda alumnae members, visited Lewis last week. They are steadily employed, and both are doing as fine work out in the world as they have done at Lewis and Armour! Last Wednesday, the Sigma Beta Theta sorority had its first rush party of the season. The rushees were entertained by the girls in the tea room, where luncheon was served. The Sigmas are making further plans for their fall dance, which is to be held on October 24th, the full details of which are disclosed elsewhere.

On Saturday, September 27, the Sigma actives joined the alumnae members at a luncheon, which was held at the Polly Grill. The luncheon date was a "combination date" of business and pleasure.

Violet Tukich has decided to live at the Lewis Dormitory for this semester.

Well, folks, that's all there is; there isn't anymore. See you next week.



by Ted van Golder

This week we present the Victor album (M805) by Johann Strauss—"Two Overtures and two waltzes." Bruno Walter conducts "Die Fledermaus" Overture (Paris Conservatory Orchestra) "Der Zigeunerbaron" Overture (London Symphony) and "Emperor Waltz" (Vienna Philharmonic.) George Szell, who this summer made a startling debut at Ravinia, is to be heard in the eternally lovable "Blue Danube" (Vienna Philharmonic). Every lover of Strauss music will want to hear these wonderful melodies played by these truly notable orchestras.

Here we go, gates, with the Andrews Sisters grooving "Aurora" and "Music Makers" (Decca 3732). These both have the solid beat, the unique arrangement, and the smooth harmony for which the Andrews Sisters are known. There's no doubt about the popularity of this record... Sammy Kaye beats out "Daddy" (Victor 27391), with the Kaye Choir on the vocal. This is another for the cats with a vocal arrangement that will keep this record spinning. Plattermate is "Two Hearts That Pass in the Night," a slow sweet number with Arthur Wright doing the singing.

Kay (Professor) Kyser records "Why Don't We Do This More Often" (Columbia 36253), Ginny Sims and Harry Babbitt singing. The slow, smooth bounce in which this is done combined with the super vocal and instrumental style guarantees the popularity of this record. Companion is "I've Been Drafted" with Sully Mason on the sing-fare... Tony Martin records "Tonight We Love" and "I Guess I'll Have to Dream the Rest" for Decca (3988). The first is adapted from Tchaikowsky's Concerto Number 1 in B Flat Major. Both songs are rather poor for Martin's voice, which we believe could do much better things. However, their record is a pleasing one, the second one having a better chance.

Rise Stevens, newest and most popular of the "Met's" mezzo-sopranos, makes her Columbia (71192D) debut singing the "Habenero" from Bizet's "Carmen" and "Connais-tu le pays" (Knowest thou the land) from Thomas' "Mignon." It was in "Mignon" that she made her highly successful New York Metropolitan debut when she sang the title role. Friedler Weissman conducts the accompanying orchestra.

## Who Done It?

Being of interest to engineers of all fields, the steam engine takes first place in this series of articles devoted to great inventions and their inventors.

About the last third of the eighteenth century, a Scotchman by the name of James Watt was attracted towards the problem of turning steam into work. He had seen, worked on, and repaired a steam water pump invented by a man named Newcomen; was disgusted by the inefficiency of this device, and resolved to construct some machine which would be practical.

Watt's first experiments were not very encouraging, but in 1765, after many failures the true principle which he had been looking for came to him while he was walking one Sunday morning. Soon he was "in production" and the world began to use his important contribution for a great many things.

Today we can hardly list the direct and indirect uses of the steam engine. It has influenced a great part in our lives. Steam is still the greatest source of power in our factories, and mass production has been made possible through its gigantic applications.

We have gone a long way since the invention of the steam engine, but not so far that we cannot look back and pay homage to its inventor James Watt.

—Ann Ibriated

## YOU TOO?

And now gentlemen, we present you with the \$64 question. "Have you received your draft questionnaire?" To you lucky cannon-fodder (and mudder) we will give a helping hand in filling out the questionnaire.

The first step upon receiving this wonderful blank, is to open it. You then have three choices. You can write, "Not interested," on the card and return it, or just ignore it completely. To those who choose either of these methods, well—you look grand in black and white anyway.

Now, for those who are going to fill out the bank. First steal a fountain pen or a typewriter or anything you can get your hands on. Then take out your wallet (help! I've been robbed!) and find your identification card. From this you will be able to find out your name, address, and the kind of cheesecake you like.

Next, inhale deeply and hold your breath. Getting stuffy, isn't it? The next step is to go out and whistle. When your draft exemption comes running up, go into a dark corner, and explain the war situation to her.

Now stagger back to your questionnaire and fill out the section marked dependents. Use your own judgment here. In filling out the section marked occupation, you will run into trouble. For those who are fifth columnists, simply state that the board should see your local spy headquarters for complete details. If you are tired, and never sleep nights, simply state that you are a student.

For those who can play baseball, ask for a 4F deferment. This class includes morons, idiots, and Rigney of the Sox. These lucky seniors who were told they were unfit last semester, don't worry; you'll pass the physical examination. But, if you don't remember, milk gives little boys and girls strong teeth and bones.

## Arx News

Because Tom Sherlock successfully intimidated one of our numerous informers—we will hereby print nothing about his corn cob baking activities, nor will we venture our observation that his moustache looks like something that crawled out of his nose.

Honey Chile fell for Hammond—right off her stool; and said lady-killer scooped her up, dusted her off, and adjusted her safety belt. And where did it get you, honey? In the etc.?

Worry Wart Michaelson is now the proud possessor of a shiny new 2-A classification. (Editor's Note—Honey Chile has been tutoring Mike in the art of "politicizing.")

At long last Dunlap has confessed—he shaves with the aid of a mirror, a magnifying glass, and a pair of felt-lined tweezers.

Woehrl claims he obtained his bloody ear by plunging his arm into it up to the elbow while in the midst of a violent dream. We suspect that's the hole his brains leaked out of.

At ten o'clock Wednesday the lower school will all face east as Hasskari is buried in a blaze of glory, a shallow grave, and his rapidly putrifying orange coat. And with him die the secrets of his activities in Madison not long ago.

Center's world record for fly-killing: 88 in thirty-one minutes, 13.7 seconds, and time out for a small coke with vinegar. Incidentally, the yarn that Center spins for the art school gals is commonly known as a Center Line.

"Long Long" Lane actually came to class on time last Thursday. Her alibi: "What with this time mix-up, I hardly know what class I'm cutting."

Mr. Mell is still busy getting his eyes uncrossed after viewing the pink oilcloths currently flaunted by Chris, Wright, and Deacon Randall. And congrats are in order to seniors Warren Spitz and George Storz as winners of Dora T. Bartlett scholarships. Neat work, people!