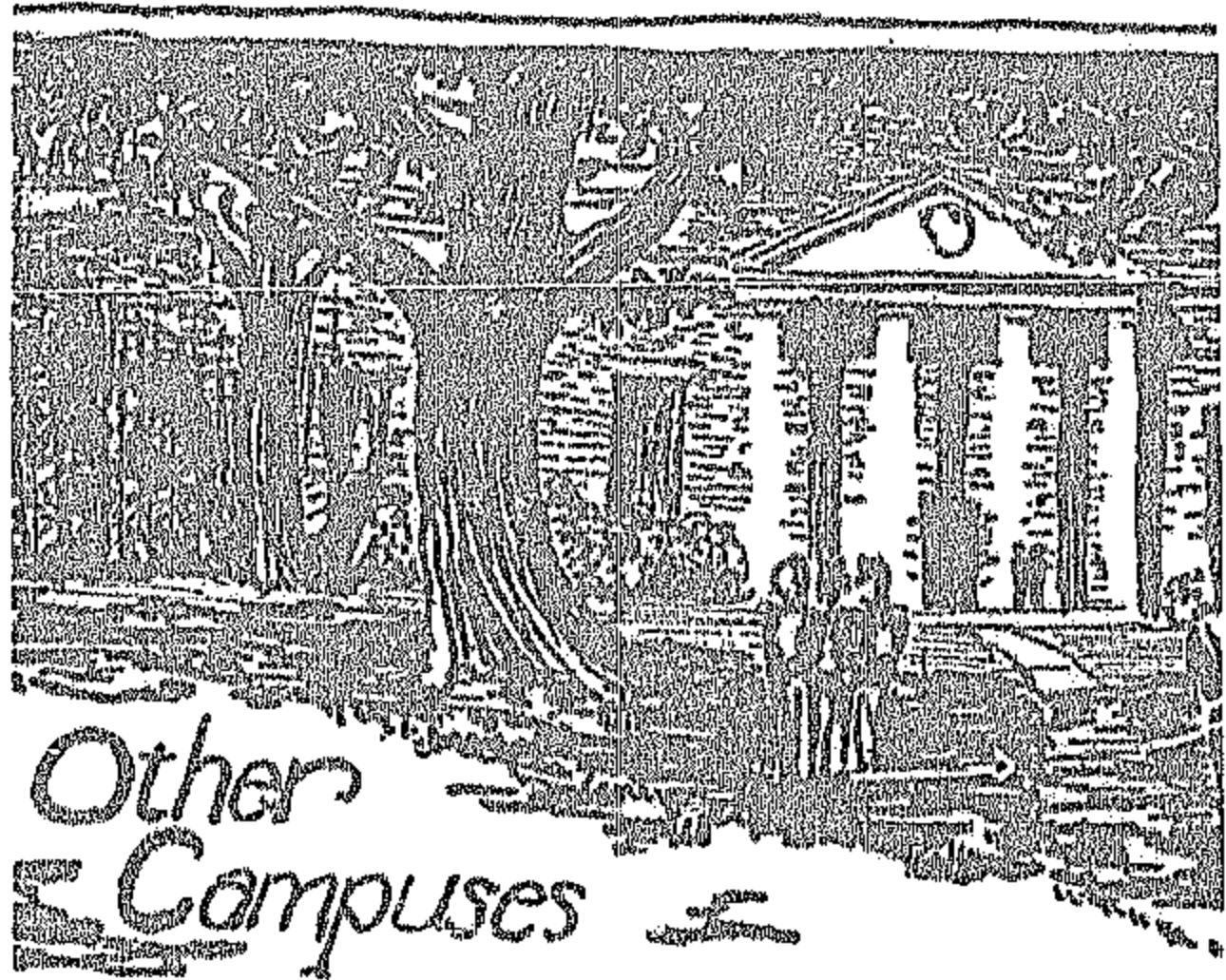


# Blitzkrieg!



By Charles I. Ball

The University of Kansas' newspaper, "Daily Kansan" is offering a free trip to Sun Valley, Miami Beach, the Sugar Bowl, and the Rose Bowl in a subscription drive.

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America's college and university football teams annually play before more than 18,000,000 fans who pay over \$20,000,000 to see their heroes do or die.

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From a survey of enrollment figures of 57 of the country's leading colleges and universities CIB Survey has discovered that home economics courses have shown the largest increase, while most other courses have shown decreases due to the draft and job opportunities. Anyway, it looks bad for the male.

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College authorities at Harvard and eight other New England schools urged students to leave their automobiles at home this year to conserve gasoline.

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At Clarkson Institute of Technology freshmen are required to wear green caps and ties, not to smoke, salute upper classmen, attend all college exercises and varsity games, and carry matches for upper classmen at all times.

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It is reported that Gary Cooper was denied membership in Grinnell college's dramatic club as an undergraduate—because he couldn't act!

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Awards of the Rhodes scholarships to Americans has been discontinued since 1939 because of the war. However, the Carnegie Corporation offered tuition and many American universities, including the University of Chicago, offered free tuition to all Rhodes scholars displaced before and during the war.

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Bare legs—to be or not to be—are still in the news . . . University of Nebraska requires coeds to wear hose at its student union dances . . . U. of California's band voted its annual NO on short skirts for its drum majorette . . . Michigan State college males think the new colored coed stockings especially blue and green ones, look like infants' wear . . . Port Arthur college, after 32 years, has finally allowed coeds to attend classes barelegged . . . A "Shed Silk for Uncle Sam" club at Minnesota U. was formed by coeds who pledged to go with bare legs—or even barefooted—if necessary for national defense.

Washington, D.C., Oct. 6—(Special to editors of Steamshovel)—The Federal Bureau of investigation announced late today that a special committee is on its way to Chicago to open an investigation into alleged subversive activities on the Illinois Tech campuses. Acting on information from undisclosed sources, Edgar J. Hoover ordered this picked committee to proceed to Chicago, with these words, "This sort of thing must be stopped! The fate of our youth is at stake!! This ring of saboteurs that is undermining the traditions and ideals of our undergraduates must be brought to justice!" The committee will investigate the following:

1. The failing of students even though they have attended a majority (51%) of the lectures.
2. Homework assignments before the fifth week of school.
3. Forcing students to read text books.
4. Banning of sexy literature.
5. Removal of Petty drawings from lockers.
6. Eight o'clock classes.
7. Classes on Monday.
8. Disturbing the student's peace of mind and physical health by the issuance of flunk notices.
9. The nervous strain resulting from the shortage of cute stenographers.
10. The shock due to the sudden awakening caused by the disgusting clang of the class bells. (Ed. suggestion: the installation of chimes which at 10 minutes after the hour will gently and melodiously lull the student to sleep with the strains of Brahms' Lullaby, and at the close of the hour to rouse him by the soft, but urgent bars of Reveille.)
11. Quizzes.

Co-operation of the student body in unearthing and bringing to light the existence of these, and any other vile practices is earnestly solicited by the committee.

(ED NOTE: Forward all information to this column and we'll deliver it to the chairman of the investigatin committee.)

\* \* \* \*

FLASH: Johnny Butkus has given up his Lil Snodgrass for Old Bessie! Yup, that old concrete mixer you see putt-putting around school (when it's in the mood) is "Spike's" pride and joy! Although any resemblance to a car is strictly coincidental, our guess is that "Leapin' Lena" originally was a Buick! Vintage? We weren't born yet!!

\* \* \* \*

The IITFA (Illinois Institute of Technology Anti-freeze Association) held their first meeting last Friday night. Due to the chilly weather a large quantity of anti-freeze was needed. High lights of the evening included Karl Koos' attempt to cut a loaf of bread with a lawn mower, Don Ely decorating the place with Seminole, and Jim Walker fencing with a pink elephant! Bill Skene was also present, but due to his physical condition, missed out on most of the activity. Good start lads!

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## WARNING!!

To the nit-wit that jumbles words together and calls the result "Blitzkrieg": If you use the words "sooper snoopers" just once more in that tripe that you write you'll have the sweetest libel suit on your neck that's ever come before a U. S. court! We'll push your face so far underground that you'll be able to exchange greetings with the American embassy in Shanghai!! For your information this is what sec. 25 of the U. S. Copyright Act has to say about mugs like you: "That if any person shall infringe the copyright in any work protected under the copyright laws . . ." See that? In other words, bum, we'll beat a tatoo on your seonce which will put the ubangi drummers to shame!

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And now we close with a lovely little ode! What a wonderful bird is the pelican His bill can hold more than his belly can. I don't know how in helican!

SOOPER SNOOPER.

Well, the old super snooper's spoutin' spillin', and scattering school scandal all over the place again and is besmeared and begrimed from keeping the probosis at such a proximity to the ground while smelling out all the rumors and catching these campus capers in the fly. Now to blow . . . the dust off the records and let you have it!

My most humble apologies to Mr. Paustian for neglecting his new cookie duster as one of the improvements about IIT. Nothing like a twirl of the moustache to add that finishing touch.

Kibitzin' on the Keys was Lil Snodgrass (remember?) last Thursday in the Tech News office, while Pat dictated. Lil, you're definitely typed! Also winding his way back to the Damen-Madison domicile was "Uncle" Al Falkman affectionately greeting his beloved nieces all along the way. Good to see you, Uncle.

## Information Please!

Who is that roving refugee from E.D.T. division viewed last Monday by a number of our fickle co-eds with assorted cases of heart murmur? If anyone knows, kindly shake the info' out of his sleeve, and send it on in. The defense is unbearable! How does "Tiny Tim" Meyer do it? Sunday night found our Glamour Boy with a bad case of double-date dilemma. Two dates in one evening is all right but at one and the same time takes real ingenuity. All hail, super man!

Why is Professor Riser so anxious to return to northern Michigan? The scenery? Could be.

Sylvia Weislo makes history . . . more interesting to the student at Marshall, you lucky people, you! The medical profession will hit a new time low when Sylvia finds herself reaping that harvest of big, red apples!

Alice Moffett and "Pixie" Reed still shining-eyed and that-a-way. Say—guess I'll have to eat a few words from last week's blitzing (and me on that V diet, too). Connie Cary staged a surprise comeback and is once more one of our happy little group! Howdy, kid!

This week's bunch of chrysanthemums goes to the new officers for the year '41-'42. Congratulations people, and carry on the good work! From where I sit it looks like another swell and prosperous year!

## Number Please!

Business must be "picking up" for Bob Tandrup, judging from those reputed "business" calls he makes. Did you secure that appointment for 8:30 okay, Bob? Hank Pachowicz really got his lines mixed the other night when he found himself an integral part of a three-way telephone conversation which included the gal and a bit of long distance competition. There's something phoney about all this!!

Florence Bartusek is certainly getting swell-headed about the whole thing! She registers the complaint that one of her bicuspidis is kicking the gong around inside her pretty head. Ipana for you, Florence!!

"Prexy" Schaeffer is very happy about the whole thing. His subordinate skipper

at the helm of the freshman class turned out to be Helen Gordon.

We see that Professor Schuman, formerly of IIT, is in for a bit of Khaki Kibitzin' as instructor for our boys behind the guns; and without a Ph.D. at that!! And while in the War department, I see Art Potterino over in the corner working up a harmony arrangement of "Any Blondes Today?" Even Uncle Sam realized the fact that whenever an emergency call rings out, there's Art! So long Pete, and if they neglect your quota of beans, just wire the IIT home ec girls.

Doris Listik, the girl who makes the broth and pudding that too many cooks spoil, and the proof is in the eating, has sure got it all over Mother Hubbard, and is giving the A&P Self Service Super Market a good run for their money to boot! If you can push Ben Knazan out of the way, just cap a gander at her locker, and the results of 2 teaspoons, 1 cup, 1 tablespoon, with just a pinch of, and chill for one hour.

If Professor Hammer had his way, Mr. Greenwood would find himself sitting out in front of Ye Olde Booke Store with nary a pencil sharpener to peddle, since his opinion of the text books is an infinite series (acknowledgement to the college algebra text) of "inconsistencies."

Lorraine Kaskia directs her complaints about the National Defense not against the inflation (Mr. Graves, please note), but against the United States Marine Corps which is taking the attention of her beloved.

The very latest news, and you can't deny it, concerns that zealous patriot of the Sigma cause, Dorothy X. Giambelluca. She effectively proved that curiosity can do more than kill the cat just a few minutes ago when she tilted precariously on one of the news office chairs just to sneak a peak at the first page of Blitz as it rolled out of the L. C. Smith. She wasn't supposed to become acquainted with this super gossip until Tuesday (today), and just to show that the scales of justice balance evenly, Dot lost her balance and drapped herself ungracefully on the oak of 313. Hank Pachowicz was the nearest gentleman who did not assist her to arise. Muttering incoherencies about "coefficients of sliding friction" she departed having suffered injuries both to her pride and her . . .

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SCOOP! Your sixth columnist has received from "an authoritative source" the info that a fraternity is in the synthesis. The officers have been determined, the faculty sponsor selected, and the constitution began. As soon as the latter is completed, the tentative plans will go down to room 222 for the blue pencil or "O.K." The organization will be the first of its kind at IIT and should be successful . . . in providing cannon fodder for Blitz.

\* \* \* \*

Well, here I go again, sneakin' out the back, but I'll have my foot in your door again next week. . . .

THE SIXTH COLUMNIST

## RESULTS OF HUMAN ENGINEERING LAB'S TWO YEAR SURVEY

### THE SENIOR THINKS:

My classes are tougher than junior year.

Women are not to be trusted.

The student union is where classes should be held.

Freshmen wear baggy pants.

The rocket is a night club.

Just so she.

Gloomy Sunday is the day I do my week's home work.

Books cost too darn much.

Nothing could be tougher than constitutional law.

The Steam Shovel is too personal.

### THE JUNIOR THINKS:

My classes are tougher than sophomore year.

Women are not to be trusted.

The student union is where classes are held.

Freshmen wear pants.

The rocket is a star with a tail.

Just so she speaks.

Gloomy Sunday is the day I sleep outside of class.

Books cost too darn much.

Nothing could be tougher than the meat in the cafeteria.

The Slipstick is a paragon of humor.

### THE SOPHOMORE THINKS:

Third week of school; better report in at my classes.

Women are not to be trusted.

The student union is where classes are !!?%x13/4 "?!"

Tough freshmen wear pants.

The rocket is what I drive to school.

Just so she speaks English.

Gloomy Sunday is just another morning after.

Books cost too darn much.

I second the motion.

What's tolerable about this article, anyhow?

### THE FRESHMAN THINKS:

Occasionally.

Women are not to be trusted.

The student union is where?

Pants are desirable.

Rocket is when you stand up in a rowboat.

Just so she speaks English well.

It's the name of a jive.

Books cost too darn much.

The sophs are tougher.

If I could only read.