

DOWN WITH THE BLITZKREIG!!!

FLASH!! Great outdoorsman breaks record for length of time elapsed between the moment that the trigger is pulled and the time of discharge of a .22 Colt revolver!

"Uncle John" Schommer, noted backwoodsman of Vilas county and sportsman of national renown, accomplished this feat when he attempted to end the first half of Bears-Cards football game a week ago. It wasn't till about 10 minutes after the half had officially ended that "Uncle" finally got the desired result. When interviewed by the AP he explained that due to a failing of the firing mechanism the gun wouldn't go off—in other words, he forgot to release the safety!!

BOYCOTT THE BLITZKREIG!!!

Besides getting the civils out of classes for a couple of days, the ASCE convention gave seniors Teddy van Gelder and "Hap" Newell a setting for a deed that both of them have been contemplating for quite some time. Both of these lads used the Wednesday nite dinner dance as the occasion for announcing their respective engagements and revealed plans for early "hookings!"

DOWN THE DRAIN WITH THE SIXTH COLUMNIST!!

Doctor Robert E. Arko, addressing a group of men at the national convention of the American Association of Rotgut Distillers, electrified the group with his startling disclosures on the relationship of cheap booze and sport activities. The most significant statement of his entire dissertations came when he said, "Golfing and rotgut don't mix!!" As evidence for support of his argument he submitted the following: a bill from Ziltch's Pub for \$5.30 dated Sat. Oct. 18, and a golf score card showing a grand total of 208 whiffs for 18 holes dated Oct. 19!! Conclusive—Isn't it? (Say that last sentence like Jerry Colona would say it.)

LYNCH THE SIXTH COLUMNIST!!!

Remember those rest rooms the student body was to have in the Student Union—with soft cots, soft lights, and soft music, where one could go to relax between the ordeal of classes? They're here, but Mrs. Orcutt is using them to study the effect of an engineering education on the student mind. Maybe she'll find out what's wrong with the "Mad" civils.

OBLITERATE THE BLITZKREIG!!!

Rumor has it that a plot is afoot to improve "Ro-Jo" Hemmen's breathing by the removal of the superfluous hebbiage on his upper lip. It seems a pity that somebody should play around with such small fry when Bernie Ellis and Jorma Leskinen are carrying growths on their heads which would make Leo the Lion look like a cueball. This could certainly be an excellent idea because we feel that nobody wants to see these two become stoop shouldered from carrying useless weights on their heads.

WE'LL MOIDER DA BUMS!!!

"Jesse James" Fox of the book store requests students not to become impatient. Those who have ordered books will be sure to get them before the new buildings go up.

HANG 'EM FROM A SKY HOOK!!

At this time your editor feels it proper and correct to request that an electric score board be provided for all future touchball games. Even an engineer shouldn't be expected to count up to 52 without the aid of some mechanical device!

WHERE IS THE FIFTH COLUMNIST???

Honest, they were human! Those "untouchables" who were roaming the Armour campus last Friday, frightening students, horrifying instructors, and shocking professors were merely the Rho Delt pledges Novak, Wittenberg, Greenberg, Riff, and Koluzna.

ANSWER NEXT WEEK!!

And now, since the guy that owns this joint wants to go home, we'll say adieu. . . **SOOPER SNOOPERS.**

Blitzkrieg!

Well, my two-visor checkered cap just came back from the cleaners, and I've given my magnifying glass a good dose of windex . . . the better to view your subversive activities, my dears! So here we launch forth again with a merry Heave Ho and a Yipe for good old gossip!!

There is one lucky fellow at least among these mortals, he being Bill Fox who has the audacity to penetrate "sorority row" by being inadvertently assigned to a locker which also hold the cosmetics, etc., of Mary Linke, the freshie lass with the twinkling dimples. We wonder if those dances Mary practices sitting in German class are for Bill's benefit.

The Super Scoop of the week includes Dave Kester and the Old Gray Mare, Running stiff competition with the Lone Ranger, our hero, with a dig of the spurs, li' out after a runaway. The Old Gray Mare's doing okay, but our boy Dave just ain't what he used to be after that forced landing sans parachute!!

KAFE KUT-UPS

Here's a chewy bit of news—Florence Bartusek's recent "How to Stay Slim and Love It" diet includes a double serving of Wrigley's Blue Plate Special . . . Double Bubble gum topped off with Fan Tan, supplied by "Pledge" Tandrup, Super Service, Inc.

This week's bunch of pom-poms goes to Betty Kennedy for her makin' like Helpful Hannah down in the telephone office, and lending the helpful hand to the frantic femmes trying to locate their wandering boys at Armour. Got their numbers, Betty?

Marilyn Johler and Dick "Stinky" Johnson crediting themselves with one more

year to the good on the books last Saturday. Happy birthday, chillun!!

The Gamma Rho's pledges are about to make their debuts in those captivating chapeau they are wont to sport about in—namely, and to wit: Phero Thomas, Adam Kasper, Emil "Pretty Boy" Pucci, Bob Tandrup, Joe Dalton, and Chuck Marner. Assume the angle, sirs!!

Harpooning an unsuspecting jug of cider on the Sigma hay ride was Ernie Lilek, after which feat he got in his daily dozen and a half chasing the wagon. Our bid for the best bet of the track team goes to you, Ernie!!

Lost: One mocassin, size to fit Art Petterino. How they do mess our nursery tales these days!!

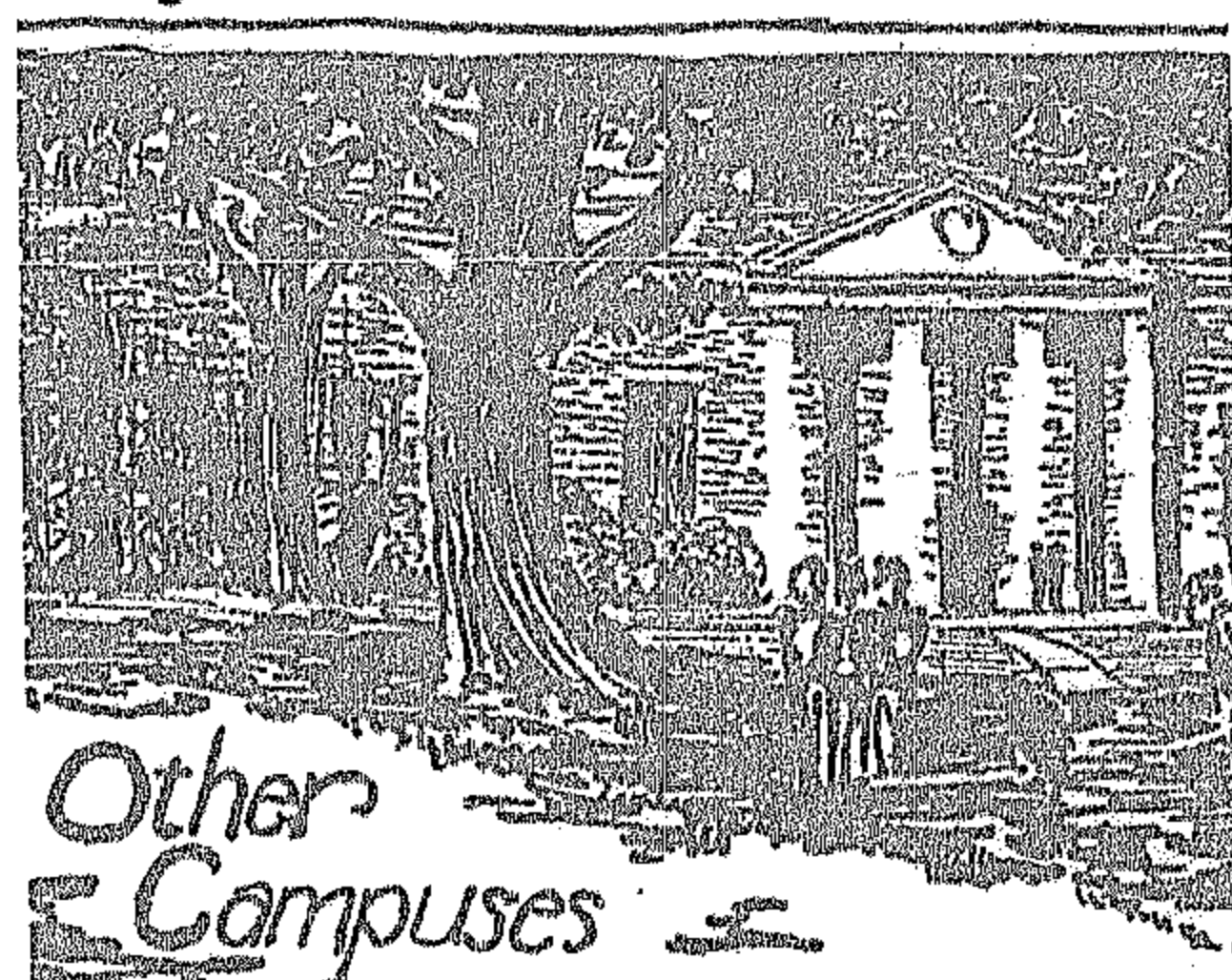
Who's Who for the Sigma Dance:

- Howie Reiser—Elaine Simon
- Gus Who—Eileen Robinson
- Steve Mendak—Florence Bartusek
- Bob Meyer—Alda Kairis
- Bud Carlson—Helen Gordon
- Indefinite—Connie Cary
- Fred Roll—Vi Tukich
- Bob Rose—Betty Kennedy
- Adam Kasper—Mary Linke
- Martin Gordon—Who-do-you-think
- Ross Zuardo—Gracie Taglieri

SCOOP: The D's do it up right, again! October 31 the day, three to five the time, and the first drift of the year the event! So clean up your saddle shoes, girls, and tuck in your toes, boys, and dance to the world's top notch baton weavers.

Well, time to close up shop, now, and hang out my sign,

"See You Next Tuesday"
THE SIXTH COLUMNIST



By Charles I. Ball

Kenneth Wolf, 10-year old boy from Cleveland, has just entered Western Reserve university as a special student in chemistry. He passed the regular entrance examination even though he never attended any school or received any private tutoring.

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Students at Hunter college, New York City women's college, voluntarily drop out of school when they fail to make minimum scholarship standing.

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It appears that farming is a hazardous occupation, because a safety conference for farmers was recently held at the University of Minnesota.

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This year's college and university students are an estimated 1,496,000 in number.

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James Sweeney, Louisiana State halfback who this summer worked as a state highway officer, had the sadistic opportunity to give a "ticket" to Prof. Charles Cunningham who had given him a D in Journalism last year. Oh, yes, Sweeney had completed all his required English courses.

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The state of Florida operates a training school for hotel staffs with an enrollment of 250. These students take turns serving each other throughout four to ten week courses at a Miami hotel during the off-season.

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At the University of Texas about 60% of the students work their way through school, and they average better grades than their classmates who do not work.

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Ohio State University has a cooperative dormitory called the Tower Club located under the seats of their stadium.

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Miss Jo Chapman, blonde beauty of Martin college, Tennessee, is the only feminine college basketball coach in the country.

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A zealous lover was a Creighton university student who pedaled his bike 180 miles to Wisconsin, Nebraska, to see his heart-throb.

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Last semester the authorities at San Jose State college turned down an offer of a man named Gus to sell hot dogs on percentage at their senior prom.

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After the president of Mount Holyoke college urged the coeds to stop taking baths and showers because of a water shortage near the school, the editors of the nearby "Harvard Crimson" telegraphed the student council of the girls' school offering to share their showers since "they are big enough for two." For some reason the girls did not accept the Harvard boys' generous invitation.

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Campus boners: Trigonometry is when a lady marries three men at one time. A litre is a nest of young puppies . . . Nitrogen is not found in Ireland because it is not found in a free state. . . A circle is a round line with no kinks in it, joined up so as not to show where it began. . . A census taker is a man who goes from house to house increasing the population.

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Early in January every year the University of Denver celebrates an Adam and Eve Day—the chancellor presents an apple to each student.

BALLROOM ETIQUETTE

As practiced at de better joints and dumps.

By R. G. HUNTINGHOUSE
Chicago, Ill.

These observations were made by R. G. Huntinghouse, while touring some of the taxi-dance halls, where ladies are "Loidys," or "skoits," and gentlemen are "guys."

- RULE 1:**
Skoits should always dance de foist number wid de guy wot brung her.
 - RULE 2:**
In asking a loidy to dance wid you, you stand in front of her. Place your right hand over your heart, making a slight bow and say: "Will you rassel wid me during de next number?"
 - RULE 3:**
It is not good form to dance wid your lid on. Stick it under de table, or ask de guy next to you to hold it for you.
 - RULE 4:**
A gent will never blow smoke into a goil's face. He should blow it down her back.
 - RULE 5:**
But it is very bad etiquette for a guy to boin a skoit's back wid his ciggy.
 - RULE 6:**
If a guy wants to go get a drink he should excuse himself thusly: "Scuse me Mag, while I go and lick up a beer."
 - RULE 7:**
It is not correct etiquette either to step on a goil's feet more than twelve times during any one dance.
 - RULE 8:**
If a guy does step on her feet he should excuse himself by saying: "Scuse me for not kickin your foot outa de way."
 - RULE 9:**
Strangle holds and hitting in de clinches are barred at de better joints. In de correct position de guy trows his right arm around his skoit and grabs her right hand in his left, while de skoit locks his clutch by twisting herself around de guy, looking up in his eyes, and hoping de best man wins.
 - RULE 10:**
In asking for a dance wid your pal's skoit you simply say to him, "Will you permit me to creep de next number wid your louse?"
 - RULE 11:**
A gent will never kick a skoit in de shins when dancing wid her widout offering an apology.
 - RULE 12:**
Whenever a skoit says "Gee brudder, youse sure can twist em, and how you can crawl dem slow ones" it is correct etiquette for de hoid to acknowledge de compliment by saying: "Tank you loidy for dem very kind woids."
 - RULE 13:**
Now don't forget your manners. When you get tru dancin' wid de skoit, and be sure to say "Tanks for de dance" and de skoit says "Okey Doke."
 - RULE 14:**
It is O.K. for de skoit to bust de guy on de snoot if he gets too fresh wid her on de ballroom floor.
 - RULE 15:**
At High Class Dumps men are not permitted to dance wid out a shirt unless he is clean. He should take a bath before going to the dance. His hands should be clean too.
 - RULE 16:**
If a bloke asks a skoit for a dance and she does not care to dance with him she should excuse herself by saying, "Tanks buddy, I ain't dancin dis one." If he then gets fresh the skoit should kick him in de slats.
- NOTE: Dese pointers on ballroom and social etiquette should help all de guys and skoits not up on this matter.