

Well, I can't stall here all night trying to think of a beginning. Hecks Becks after some of the disparaging remarks I've heard around here lately, one or two of you ought to go and soak your heads in a barrel of brine for a while.

MODESTY

In front of a store in the city not long ago a man noticed a sign which said, "Before you buy pants come in and look at ours." He entered, but was unable to find a single male clerk, so, being of the timid sort, he purchased a couple of neckties and walked out.

Lorraine: "I'm a Venus de Milo girl."  
Jack: "Yeah? What's that?"  
Lorraine: "Hands off."  
"Now that I'm getting fat and gray-haired, I have to do all the housework."  
"Can't your husband afford to have a maid come in?"  
"He can, but I can't."

"Your stockings are wrinkled, the boy friend said,  
And his bruises now are many  
How was the poor young lad to know  
That she wasn't wearing any?"

Letter from College Student: "Dear Dad—Gue\$\$ what I need mo\$t of all, that\$ right. Send it along? Be\$t wi\$he\$. Your \$on, Frank."

Letter from Dad to Son: "Dear Frank—Nothing ever happens here. We kNOW you like your school. Write us aNOther letter aNOw. Jimmy was asking about you Monday. NOW we have to say good-bye."

An impudent vixen of Fla.  
Grew every day more and more ha.  
Till her mother said, "Go  
To the place down below,  
Where it's ta than August in Fla."

A school teacher was left alone in the house one night and complained to the police that she thought there were some prowlers about.

"I've heard somebody around the house the last few nights," she said. "Can you send a policeman over to the cellar until the rest of the girls come home?"

The chief bravely volunteered to do the work himself, so the young lady gave him a key to the cellar and also one to her room to be used in case of necessity.

"It's an awfully dangerous job, though," she warned the cop. "Suppose you're shot by a burglar while you're asleep in the cellar?"

"Lady," replied the courageous policeman as he slipped the keys into his pocket, "if I'm asleep in the cellar I ought to be shot."

AN ADVERTISER

"Lost: a lead pencil by Jennie Weems, blonde, blue eyes, five feet four inches, good dancer. Finder please call 43-232 between seven and eight p.m."

Alice (pouring out a drink for him): "Say when."  
Ray: "Well, if it's all the same to you, how about right after this drink."

Sounds All Right to Us  
The dear vicar's wife had just died, and in consequence he wished to be relieved of his duties for the week-end, so he sent the following message to his bishop:

"I regret to inform you that my wife has just died, and I should be obliged if you would send me a substitute for the week-end."

The girl friend collects antiques, and recently she acquired a horsehair chair, whereupon she discovered immediately why grandmother always wore six petticoats.

Till the next time, Hasta la Vista.  
OH MIN!

The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODDESSES

Helen F. Marzullo

Now that the rushing season is over, the sorority girls are contemplating pledging, which will take place very soon . . .

The Sigma Omicron Lambda sorority has culminated its rushing activities at a dinner and theater party, which was held on Saturday evening, November 1. The girls enjoyed the musical show, "Louisiana Purchase," and had dinner in the East room at DeMet's.

Four of the sorority alumni members, and graduates of the class of '41 of IIT, were present, namely, Alda Kairis, Ruth Sprague, Jane Goelet, and Lillian Snodgrass.

Jane Goelet was engaged to Mr. John Sullivan last Monday evening. Our best wishes and heartiest congratulations to you, Jane!

Members of Kappa Phi Delta sorority are pleased to have in their midst three new members; they are Ruth Body, Agness Grossman and Gloria Klouzar. These girls were pledged into the sorority yesterday and are now wearing their newly received pledge pins. After the ceremony the pledges received corsages of the traditional Kappa red roses.

Sigma Omicron Lambda sorority will hold its formal pledging at twelve o'clock today. The girls to be pledged are Maxie Smith, Francis Snow, Virginia Pochelski, Viola Sievers, Cherryll Benes, and Virginia Peterson.

Combining business with pleasure the Sigma Beta Theta sorority held their formal pledging on Sunday afternoon at the home of Virginia Lombardo. Those pledged by the Sigmas were Mary Linke, Ann Mosner, Irene Ptak, Angela Fusconi, Corine Lense, Connie Curtis, Kathryn Wielder, and Jean Michels.

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

Other Campuses

By Raymond W. Sauer

In order to meet the demands of defense education in Pennsylvania, Penn State college has housed a mobile chemistry laboratory in a two ton truck. This laboratory will travel 10,000 miles to 98 centers where high school graduates are being trained for defense jobs.

Tulane university has a scholarship for descendants of Confederate soldiers, while Transylvania college, Lexington, Ky., is operated by the Disciples of Christ.

Approximately 70,000 college students this year hold scholarships valued at more than \$10,000,000.

Three years ago a fellow from Oregon made news by driving to Wheaton college in a model "T" Ford. Since then it's been resting behind his home because no one would insure it. The other day someone offered to insure her, and, happy day, the relic will again be seen on the streets of Wheaton.

Yearly expenses at state-operated co-educational college in the United States are about \$453, while the figure for private institutions is \$979.

The current football series between Ohio State and Northwestern had its beginning twenty-eight years ago when Northwestern traveled to Columbus, Ohio, to be beaten 58 to 0.

Elizabeth Conrad, dean of women at Michigan State college, is urging patriotic co-eds who want leg appeal without "cheapening themselves" by going barelegged to wear red, white, and blue cotton stockings during the defense made silk hosiery shortage.

Nevada and Utah are the only states in which there are no living alumni of Emory university.

The oldest local fraternity in the entire country is Kappa Phi Lambda which was founded at Westminster college, New Wilmington, Pa., in 1864.

GODS

Robert J. Creagan

The Interfraternity council met last Wednesday in the Student Union to settle plans for the Interfraternity Formal. Dick Taylor chairman of the dance committee reported that Friday, January 30 would be the date of the fraternity men's big night and that the dance would probably be held in the Congress Casino or the Gold Coast room. Dick has not decided on an orchestra as yet. The schedule for ping pong was made out, the first matches to be played by November 28. Bowling scores are to be turned in to Ettinger at the Phi Kap house by midnite, December 18. As heretofore all bowling scores must be witnessed by a member from another fraternity.

Now for some sidelights on some of the fraternity men about the Armour campus. Dale Wilman (Pi Kap) it seems has been able to convince the gal but not himself. Keep trying Buddha.

Northwestern's sororities close for the night at 2 a. m., consequently the "L" leaving Evanston at 2:20 is overpopulated with Armour's frat-clubbers. Last Saturday morning anyone interested could see Pi Kap Helldrich, Delts Moore and Ekstrom, Phi Kaps Taylor and West and several other Techawks sleeping their way back to 33rd and the tracks. That walk over to Michigan from the "L" is a lot more pleasant with plenty of company at that time of the morning. The Phi Kaps were a bruised bunch of boys after their tough game with Alpha Sig. The game was enough to make mothers keep their boys from playing so gentle a game as touchball.

Triangle president pro tem John Wood has been taking women just a little too seriously of late. Watch it John. Alpha Sig Robert Kerney was one of the two men pledged into Salamander last Friday at the FPES meeting. Delt John Bourke had a bad wreck over the week end and ended up in a quack hospital with casts all over him. After the pretty nurse signed her name and telephone number on the cast, John's family doctor came over and told him to arise and walk. John's only regret is that in breaking off the cast he lost the telephone number. The friendly tavern down at 31st and Michigan certainly gets its quota of fraternity men. The Pi Kaps came down to heckle Buddha and Farrell, the Phi Kaps walk over to play "Dirty-Eight," Triangle drops in to talk about women. Alpha Sig staggers in for 7-up, and the Delts attend just for the fun of walking home and serenading the various houses with appropriate songs.

Advice for today: Never trust your fraternity brother with your best girl, she might trust him, too.

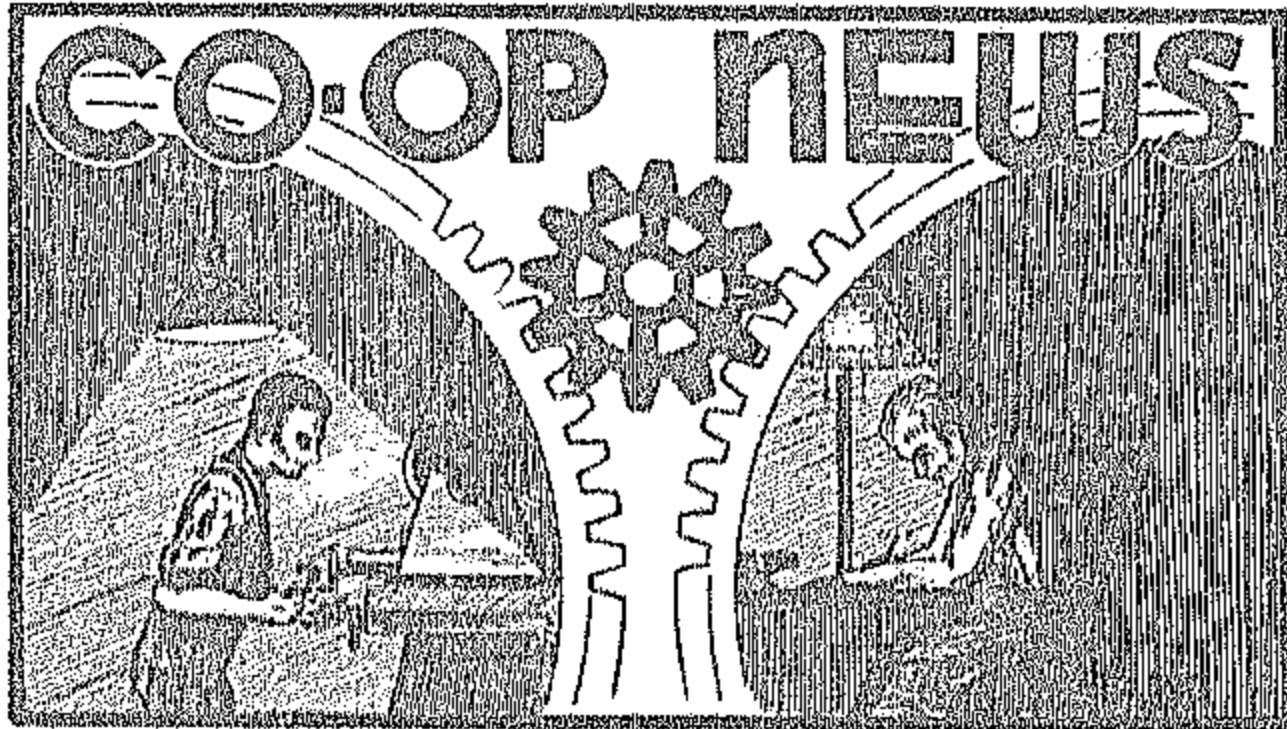
Following up their recent activities, the Daedalians are holding a rushing smoker at the Glass room of the Graemere hotel this Friday evening. Under the sponsorship of the D's and action of Brother Ted Kowalski, a "symphonic hour" will be inaugurated at Lewis Friday afternoon, November 14.

ARX NEWS

Have you heard about the nine frosh who took a taxi for 75 cents from Armour to Art Institute? No, really, it's the straight goods. Next thing you know the sophs will charter an outing bus. Or seven seniors will pull up in a stolen Studebaker. Or "Soap-Box" Lane in a Russian light tank. Anything can happen, with one exception. The juniors will never roar by in Randall's rattletrap.

At the time of this writing the Sadie Hawkins Melee is still on its way. You're a lucky dog, Critic, you sit on your stool reading this and the brawl is over and you can call us poor prophets for the guesses we're about to make:

1. Dunlap will get stuccoed like wattle and daub.
2. The freshmen will decide the seniors are nuts.
3. The freshmen will be right.
4. Little Abner will not be present. He will be resting at home after a hard Saturday's work in the comic section.
5. Honey Chile and Hugh Goodman Story will make a handsome twosome.
6. MacArthur will carry a baseball bat to stave off women.



By E. P. Hanuska and Bert Milleville

NEWS OF THE WEEK: The freshman-sophomore co-ops are going to have a weekend to top all weekends. On Friday, November 14 there will be dancing and romancing on a hay ride at Stafford stables near La Grange. Stan Tolbert, Phil Rinck, Bill Smart, and John Gerardi are all doing their best to entice the city slickers out to the moonlight country atmosphere.

Saturday, November 15, brings the soph aquatic hop, or in plain English, a combination splash party and dance. Special features of this event will be "Indian Joe" Werninghaus in a bathing suit and Jerry Golden's girl in a reasonable facsimile. Preparations for this shindig are being handled by: Warren Decatur and Phil Rinck, sales; Ed Hemzacek, Bert Anderson, Bob Anderson, entertainment; Reid Cameron, Paul Williamson, Roger Olsen, refreshments; James Van Santen, treasurer; Stan Tolbert, publicity; and Charles Rowbotham, chairman.

In the 5A-3A touchball game, Ohgren, 3A, supposedly broke his thumb. Adamek was only too glad to rush the victim to Mercy hospital (the thought of those beautiful nurses). The boys finally came back after two hours, and now everybody is wondering why a half hour trip takes so long.

Soon all the high school girls will be breathing huge sighs as the photogenic face of "Clark" Kozica, 5A, flashes on the screen. Bill's only objection to working in these high school educational films is that no leading ladies are involved.

A class for confused bridge players meets four mornings a week in the physics drawing room. H. C. "Ely" Johnson, 3A, presides and advises on the finer points of finessing. Incidentally, a minor objective of this course is the design of a hoist.

Just tell Paul Powell, 5A, that mold-making is a snap; then stand by for the explosion. After making one sand mold fifteen times, Paul threw the whole works on the floor and yelled, "This damn mold will keep me from graduating yet!"

After absorbing that terrible beating from 5A touchball team, Knute Wittekindt, 3A, lamented, "Waldorf and I certainly get the tough breaks." With football off his mind, since his team is out of the tournament, Knute is looking over prospects for the 1942 basketball tournament.

Vic Milewski, senior co-op, has fully recovered from his accident at a recent party thrown by Bill Bobco for Roy Erickson, newly wed. The story goes like this; after a few thirst quenchers Vic was clouted on the head by a vicious little baby carriage which jumped off the floor, hit Vic, and then ran away before the victim came too.

7. Hasskari and Farrell will get stuck with their dates. National ain't rational, boys.

8. The Arx will make enough noise to break the lease when the tenants below complain.

The frosh came through with news lately. For instance, item: if you have a tummy-ache, see Glassgen and Fraccaro. They know all about the ballet. (Editor's note: item: Da-da.)

On this most auspicious occasion (it says here) we're going to give the ax to lads who thought they slipped stuff by our column. Nobody does. We reminisce: Randall getting a haircut, and Miss Lane telling the juniors what a bunch of sheep they are ("Down with the lunchroom") and Daly's fruit store, and Burleigh and Randall mutually amputating neckties, and Storz wearing his fireman suit.

Recriminations are afloat in the junior class. Pearson says Pipher's new shoes give him flying feet. Pipher says Lillibridge looks like a bunny rabbit. Lillibridge claims Pearson looks unhealthy.

We'll ax you another next week.  
ANN EBRIATED.