

Happy Thanksgiving. Don't bite off more turkey than you can chew this time. They ought to slay the goofy guy, who put whipped cream on pumpkin pie.

Getting It Straight

"How did you get that black eye, Vance?"
"The laddering lady gave it to me."
"How come?"
"She told me to straighten out her rosary."

"Well, she shouldn't have given you a black eye for that."
"I thought she said hosiery."

"Do any of you boys know anything about shorthand?" said the sergeant to a bunch of recruits.

There was a quick response. Six of them stepped forward at once. "Righto! They're short-handed in the cook house." So the six spent the morning peeling potatoes.

A maiden whose Puritan aunts
Were strictly opposed to the dance.
Explained the contortions
Of her southermost portions
As due to a wasp in her —

He Stays

Have you heard the one about the fellow who worked in a corset shoppe?

He pulled a few strings and now he's the manager!

The explorer, back from a long and hazardous journey, was being entertained at a tea. An elderly lady, who had asked him 10,000 questions was still holding forth.

"And what other hardships did you have?" she squeaked.

"Well, madam," answered the explorer, "one day I ate the soles out of my boots."

"My my," exclaimed the dear old lady, "Oh, no," snapped the explorer. "You see, I'm just nuts about going barefoot, and I wanted to have a damned good excuse!"

Tony: "What are you thinking about?"

Mary: The same thing as you."

Tony: "Well, I'm sorry, but it's impossible. I'm in training."

Congratulations!

Fanny was thoroughly angry at her swimming teacher.

"The fresh thing!" she exclaimed. "After I won the race, he came to me and said, 'My dear, you kept your end up magnificently!'"

The clerk was new in the sporting goods department, and his first customer was a luscious brunette who minced up to the counter, turned on a big pair of blue eyes, and exclaimed:

"I'm looking for some lures to catch a big fish."

The clerk caught his breath, then stepped back a step to look.

"Lady," he said, "you've got 'em!"

Sunny—I think you're the nicest girl in town. May I have a date tonight?

Violet (indignantly)—Certainly not. Not if that's the way you feel about me!

Casing the Place

A sailor was cast away on a desert island. After he had been there for ten years, he awoke one morning and saw a lovely young woman floating toward the beach on a barrel. The barrel washed ashore and the woman approached.

"Heigh ho," she said, "And how long have you been here?"

"Nigh on ten years," said the sailor.

"Gracious," said the woman. "Then I shall give you something you certainly haven't had in a long time."

"Bust my leg!" said the sailor. "Don't tell me you got beer in that barrel?"

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The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODS

Bob Creagan and Tom Cafcas

The final touchball game in the inter-fraternity tourney will be played this week when Phi Kappa Sigma meets Delta Lambda Xi for the much prized trophy now resting on the Pi Kap mantelpiece.

Phi Kappa Sigma's pledges beat Delta Tau Delta's pledges 2 to 0 when the teams met last week to decide who would furnish a barrel of fun for the two houses. Imagine Dahl's embarrassment when he was tagged behind his goal, "bad pass from center, coach."

Smilin' Ed Kaeser has been thrown in the "Delt Tub" more than any other two men-exhibitions given every day. Delt Roger Sellstrom was ambling down the Outer Drive in his Eighteenth Century model when the springs gave way and Roger ended up on the grass along the Drive. Eight bucks to tow it in and what a mess of amalgamated iron.

Alpha Sigma Phi is celebrating Thanksgiving vacation with a good old-fashioned hayride at Stalford stables tomorrow night (November 19). Cider, doughnuts, and trompin' to the tune of the fiddle will be the program after the ride itself. Pledge Captain Schott, from Oklahoma will show the boys how they dance down in his country. Sundstorm has been taken into Chi Epsilon and Dambros into Honor I.

The Pi Kapp pledges were deflated and befuddled at some of the questions fired at them by the actives at the last "Inquisition." Their only chance for retaliation will be the active-pledge touchbrawl game tomorrow afternoon. Padding and paddling are both frowned on. I don't know what I'll do for Pi Kapp "dirt" now that Buddha and Farrell have signed a truce not to reveal anything about the other.

What Armour fraternity man was seen in what bar with what pretty nurse called "Guzzy."

If Carl Sparenberg really loves "Butch" why does he have gal friends from St. Louis come up to Chicago for the week-ends. Does any one know whether Wally Jordan and "Pudgy" Spindler still look at the moon from the same angle.

Delta Tau Delta held her Pledge Formal last Saturday night. The Delts were a swanky looking bunch with the boys in tails and the gals in "those things that make your heart go o-o-oh." Refreshments were served at midnight with singing in the "Delt Manner." The orchestra performed to perfection and there is a rumor going the rounds that Dunworth got to kiss Dorothy just 'cause he bought her a black

GODDESSES

Helen F. Marzullo

Pledging is well under way now, and each sorority is doing its best to make the lives of its pledges "comfortable."

Pledging ceremonies were held by the Sigma Omicron Lambda sorority, last Tuesday, in the tea room. After the necessary information was gained, the pledges were presented with corsages of orchid sweet peas and yellow roses.

The Lambdas have their pledges well under control! Pledge-Mistress Mary Ann Knirsch gave them strict orders, last Wednesday, at a Pledge-Council meeting. The six "bellies" had just grinned—and obeyed!

The girls have planned to help a poor family to enjoy a happy Thanksgiving, by preparing a gift basket of various vegetables, meats, and fruits. The basket shall be presented to the family by Florence Moss, the Lambda prexy.

The members of the Kappa Phi Delta sorority held their monthly meeting at the home of Pat Arns. The meeting was attended by two newly initiated alumni members, Florence Alder and Jeanette Mac-Luckie. Jeanette also visited the ol' Alma Mater last Wednesday. Nice to see you again, Jeanette!

Clarcy Mae Cutshall, the tiniest of the Kappa Kewpies is now a very successful private secretary. Good luck to you, Clarcy!

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

orchid (who's kidding who).

On October 27, a group of men met at the home of Sid Greenberg for the purpose of reorganizing the Eta chapter of the Zeta Beta Alpha fraternity. The chapter had formerly been active at Lewis, but was disbanded several years ago. Some of the matters considered at this meeting were election of officers and the planning of a social calendar for the remainder of the year. The results of the election were as follows: Rubin Bloom, grand master; Maurice Rubenstein, scribe; Allen Mozer, measurer. Recognition of the group was given by the Lewis Student Council at its meeting on November 11.

A board of fraternity co-ordination has been organized at Lewis for the purpose of "promoting greater harmony and co-operation between the fraternities at Lewis with regard to school activities." The fraternities represented are: the Daedalians, Gamma Rho, and Zeta Beta Alpha. The Lewis Student Council approved sending one member of the board as representative on the Council, thus giving the Lewis fraternities representation similar to that of the Pan-Hellenic Council.

ARX NOOSE

"Lefty" Wright, our girl of the week, helped us fill space by bouncing brightly into 212 last Thursday, and cheerily chirping, "Good morning everybody!" The assembled board-exam-takers didn't even stand at attention. La Wright went out in the corridor, blinked at the room number, and stumbled down the hall, kicking at stray art students.

Center's been slipping for one of the AHT gals, but lately another babe has frittered away his time. Now he's slipping in two directions, like a hog on ice.

Mario Fraccaro breezed into frosh class nosolongago and found a spittoon on his \$5.50 drafting board. 'Twas labeled, "Please expectorate hyar." A spreading pool was glistening on the floor under the board. Nice going, Mac A. . . and the same sadist has been inscribing shorthand soliloquies on the blackboard. Translated, they advocated the election to the presidency of a gink named Mac Arthur.

Storz has been dock-fighting again. Larson is still in search of a date for last week's arx party.

Other results of the shambles are still coming in by A.P. wire. Dunlap is gradually sobering up, and his nightshirt is once

again doing duty as one of the drapes in his home. Michaelsen is still looking for his brew. And Hasskarl is conducting heavy correspondence (a counter defense) with the student body of National college.

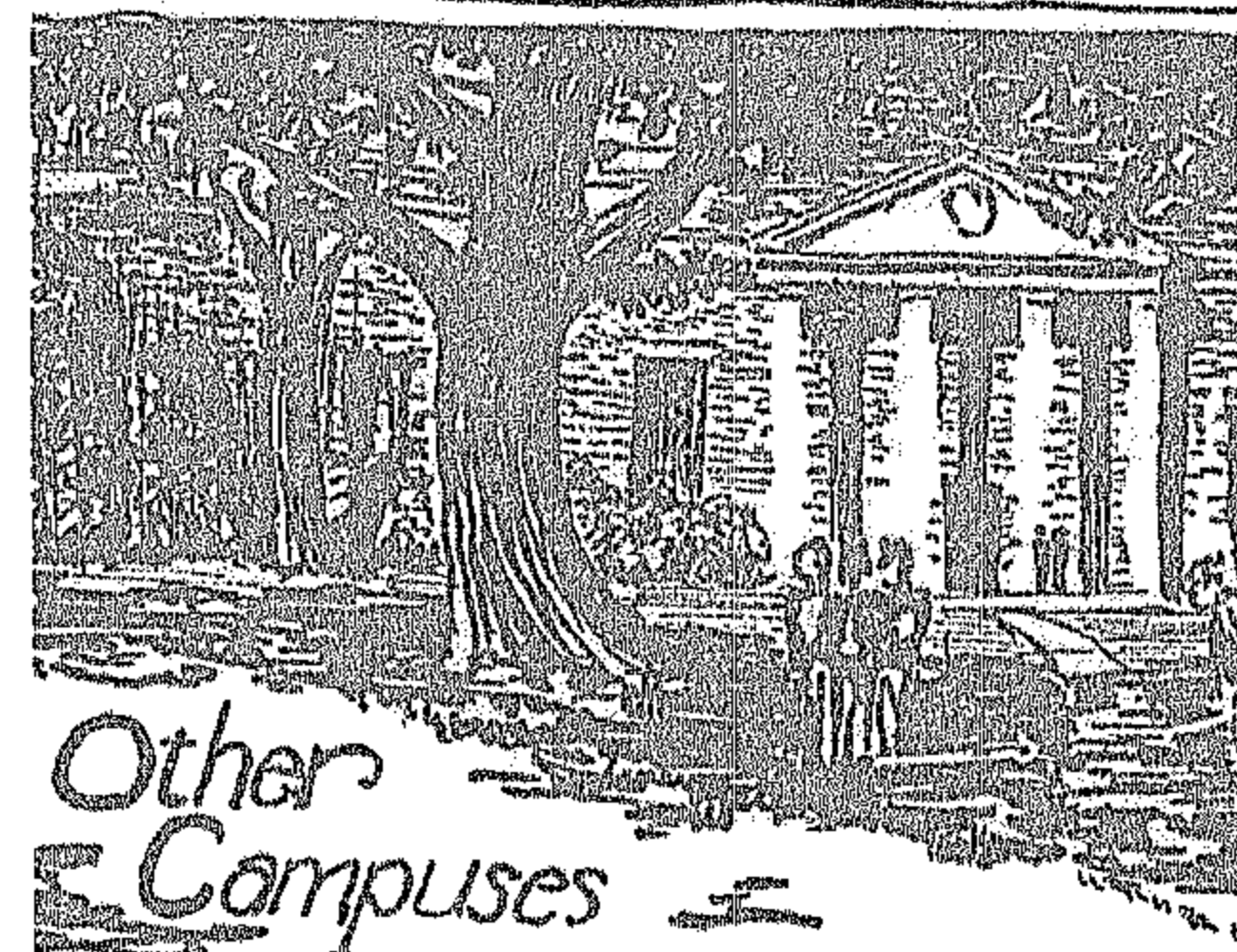
The second Frosh-Soph Touchbrawl comes off today. We predict gore galore.

We will now dangle the noose of the week before your eyes. To wit: Pearson got a haircut!

Arx of all aspects of assininity—take heed! For cons this column has been on a non-paying basis. But we spoiled a brand-new manicure tonight poanding out this column. Oh, it made us simply furious! And then there's the overhead on the Noose office. So now we're inaugurating a program of student "subscription." Half a buck a month keeps you out of the NOOSE. And after a while we'll get rich writing no column at all.

And with this noose, we'll leave you hanging on: (a) a gibbet; (b) our jabber; (c) a lamp post. The choice is yours, coming as it does under the influence of variables beyond our control.

Affectionately,
Annie.



By Raymond W. Sauer

University of Minnesota extension division is offering 26 new courses, ranging from cameracraft to Greek mythology.

When the movie "oomph" giri Ann Sheridan, attended North Texas State Teachers college, she was known as Clara Lou Sheridan.

Girls of Ohio State university pay 16 cents for a full dinner, boys pay 19 cents.

A University of Virginia archaeologist wanted to examine an old stone mill at Newport, R. I., in an effort to ascertain its disputed origin. He borrowed a ladder from Newport firemen in order to scale the wall, but as he started over police stopped him.

"We don't even allow Harvard and Yale boys to go in," said the police, explaining a long standing rule against permitting anyone in the structure, which some believe was built by the Vikings.

It is estimated that at least half the nearly 1,500,000 youths in American colleges are working to help pay their expenses, while 20 per cent are paying all costs.

Enrolled at Tulane university is a descendant of Paul Tulane, after whom the institution was named. He is Louis Tulane Bass of Ogden, Utah.

A \$1,500 student loan fund raised by former students, a memorial to the late Professor James Wilford Garner, has been set up at the University of Illinois. Professor Garner was an authority on international law and headed the political science department of the university from 1904 until his death in 1938.

The traditional belief that women are more careless with personal apparel than are men was challenged by Charles Huff, janitor in the Alumni Recitation hall at Grinnell college.

Huff, who says that he has salvaged articles from the class rooms ranging from text books to bobby-pins, claimed, however, that men's coats formed the major portion of the lost and found turn-over.

University of North Carolina's original 1795 faculty of two members waited almost a month until first student, Hinton James, walked 200 miles to enroll.

Dr. J. A. Pierce of Harvard reports that when a meteor or shooting star passes through the atmosphere many miles above the ground it leaves behind it a trail of broken atoms which may last for many minutes.

Prospective students are eligible for a scholarship at Princeton, and several of them at the University of Pennsylvania, if their father worked on the Pennsylvania railway.

Dr. Raymond Walters, president of the University of Cincinnati and nationally known for his surveys of college registration, reports that numerous institutions, "including prominent eastern colleges for men," have conducted promotional campaigns and waived limitations on the size of freshman classes to offset losses in upper class enrollment.

The sanctum sanctorum of male recluses at Milwaukee State Teachers college has let down its bars to the coeds of the college every noon. Ever since the men's club contracted for a coke machine, there has been some violating of the sacred premises. Some of the more progressive members of the club even see dancing at a future date.