

What'a you say there? Too many valentines? Only happy thought right now is that it's just a little more than three weeks to Christmas. Gad man! Just realized I've got \$1.85 to buy presents. Guess you can't have everything.

The keeper of the local inn, which had a reputation for its very strong brew, was awakened at midnight by a loud knocking on the front door. Putting his head out of the window, he shouted:

"Go away. You can't have anything to drink at this hour."

"Who wants anything to drink?" was the response. "I left here at closing time without my crutches."

A dentist met one of his patients on the street and asked him to pay his overdue bill. The patient just looked at him and laughed. The dentist, "Can you imagine that guy . . . laughing at me with my own teeth."

Teacher: Sam, I'm sorry to see your face is dirty again. I even see that you had eggs for breakfast this morning.

Sam: That shows you're wrong, teacher. We had eggs yesterday morning.

Don't Look Now
A painter who lived in Great Britain, Interrupted two girls with their knitain, He said with a sigh, "That park bench—well I Just painted it, right where you're sitain."

Don't You Wish
They call her Dandruff because she's always falling on some boy's neck.

A business man who made it a point to always get full value for his money complained to his optician that his glasses were not nearly strong enough.

But they're No. 1 type," said the optician.

"What comes next to number one?"
"Number two, sir."
"And after that?" asked the business man.
"After that, sir, you buy a dog."

The aviation instructor, having delivered a lecture on parachute work, concluded:

"And if it doesn't open—well, gentlemen, that's what is known as 'jumping to a conclusion.'"

Don't imagine many of you fellows have ever thought much about what a bride thinks when she walks into the church.

Right now it all adds up to, "Aisle, Altar Hymn."

Since we call professors "profs" it's easy to figure out what we ought to call assistants.

Bergie—I wish I had a nickel for every girl I've kissed.
Tootsie—What would you do? Buy a package of gum?

Frank Movement
Darling, your eyes shine brighter than tracer-bullets. When you look at me, incendiary bombs explode within me and my heart feels like the plunger of a machine gun. My head whirls like an A-Ie; and I gasp as if gassed, as I gaze upon your features, fairer than a flag of truce. The thought of losing you stabs my heart like shrapnel. I'm "holed-up" like a cockney in a German concentration camp, by your blitzkrieg of amorous warfare. Darling, marry me and be my draft exemption!

If you sleep in a chair,
You have nothing to lose;
But a nap at the wheel
Is a permanent snooze.

The end. KEEP 'EM FLYING!
OH MIN!

The Greeks Had A Word For It

GODS

Bob Creagan and Tom Cascas

Beta Omega Nu, interfraternity fraternity, initiated James Barnabe, Harry Heidenreich, Leo Orsi, Victor Schellschmidt, Harry Storey, and John Volakakis, at the regular meeting of November 26. The new officers of B. O. N. are Paul Buerkholtz, president; James Wideman, vice president; Dale Willman, secretary and treasurer; and Edward Moore, master-at-arms. Beta Omega Nu is holding its annual "Smoker" on Friday, Dec. 5, 1941. All are invited.

Triangle is pleased to announce that they now have a new cook and cookess, i.e., Mr. and Mrs. Dove. Their ambition is to turn McGill into as well-rounded a man as was last year's Sweeney. See what you can do for John Wood, will you Mrs. Dove?

Alpha Sigma Phi chapter was a muddy mess after the hay wagon bogged down Nov. 19. Undaunted the boys wore the mud off scraping their feet around the dance floor afterwards and the party was a rollicking success from all angles except the mud slinging that went on. Robert Kerney was initiated into Salamander last Wednesday night. Nice going Bob.

Phi Kappa Sigma is pleased to announce the pledging of James Steub of Aurora who is an F. P. E. scholarship winner. The Phi Kap party last Saturday was well attended by all the guys and gals. Artie Shaw played for the boys (on records). Bunce and Betty were looking that way and it looks like those big dark eyes have captured Prexy's heart. It seems that nothing is quite so crowded as the front hall in the Chi Omega house at two a.m. says Dick Taylor who doesn't like other people's elbows in his gals face.

Delta Tau Delta is proud to announce the pledging of Robert Trump, "Industrial" freshman who comes to Armour from Duke. Going steady in the Delt house at present are: Moe and Helene, Abe and Guzzly, Dazzy and Carroll, Swede and Alice, Dutch and Butch, Shank and Our Girl, Bourke and Mary, Hooper and Franny. They all are going around not thinking of school and thus the Delt average goes down again.

The Daedalians held their pledging session and Inquisition at Lewis on Nov. 19, giving "Dogs" Bill Brown, Bud Carlson, Gordon Campbell, Ernest Lillek, Jim Romac, and Roger Veatch an opportunity to get in trim for Hell Week which followed the Thanksgiving recess. Congratulations are now in order for those men since they became full-fledged "D's" at the initiation on Nov. 28, recent reports Gamma Rho is doing its part in supplying the nation's armed forces, especially the Air Corps. Frank Reiplinger just sent word that he has graduated from the school at Corpus Christi; Jack Perkins is stationed at Kelly Field; and Brothers Petterino, Barnes, Barry, and Flaskamp are somewhere in the U.S., doing their part for Uncle Sam.

ARX NOOSE

It's a cinch the big item this week is a plug for the Arx society's dinner before the Winter Informal. Congrats to the folks who cooked up that one. At this writing over 100 are expected. Betty Wright is chairman or woman or something. Details: Bid to dance, \$2.25; dinner tickets, a dollar a head; place, the Old Town room at the Sherman; time, 'round about 7:30 p.m.

While we're at it we wanna give the chemboys heck for running the Retort Rumpus. We see it like this here: the Arx dropped a perfectly good dance—the Arx Dance, of course, to further the all-school dance program. The chemkids had no precedent for an open dance; they knew of the junior arx action if they read the paper; yet there they are. Tch, tch, boys.

Still another serious item: don't miss the announcements sprouting up on your local blackboards, giving out with the dope on the next A.A.S. meeting.

Hear about how the three frosh who bought corncob pipes? And Lenny didn't agree with his. Jay Zoern thinks his is strong. Wait'll he lights it . . .

GODDESSES

Helen F. Marzullo

The period of "taking orders," more commonly known as pledging, will be a long one this semester, but the sorority pledges are being very docile about the whole thing—or at any rate, they had better be!

Sigma pledges seem to be doing very well these days, with green and white bows in their hair, and extra-a-a large gloves on their hands. Their pledge captain is Olga Marcoff! The Sigmas held their monthly meeting at the home of Olga Marcoff, last Sunday.

Ruth Carpenter, an alumna member, will visit her sorority sisters this week. Ruth is now a student at the Ohio State college.

Last Friday, November 28, the Sigmas, alumni and active members had a reunion dinner, which was held in the Picadilly Restaurant. Mrs. James Lombardo, formerly Virginia Allen, is convalescing from a sudden illness. Best wishes for a speedy recovery, Virginia!

Lambda pledges will continue wearing their white aprons until the end of the pledge period. Each pledge must have at least one hundred names written on her apron, so the girls have been pretty busy getting signatures these days. Each week, Pledge-mistress, Mary Ann Knirsch adds new duties to those that they already have.

The Lambdas had a sorority reunion on Sunday, November 23, at the home of Lorraine Hamm, an alumni member.

The monthly meeting was held at the home of Elaine Simon last Sunday.

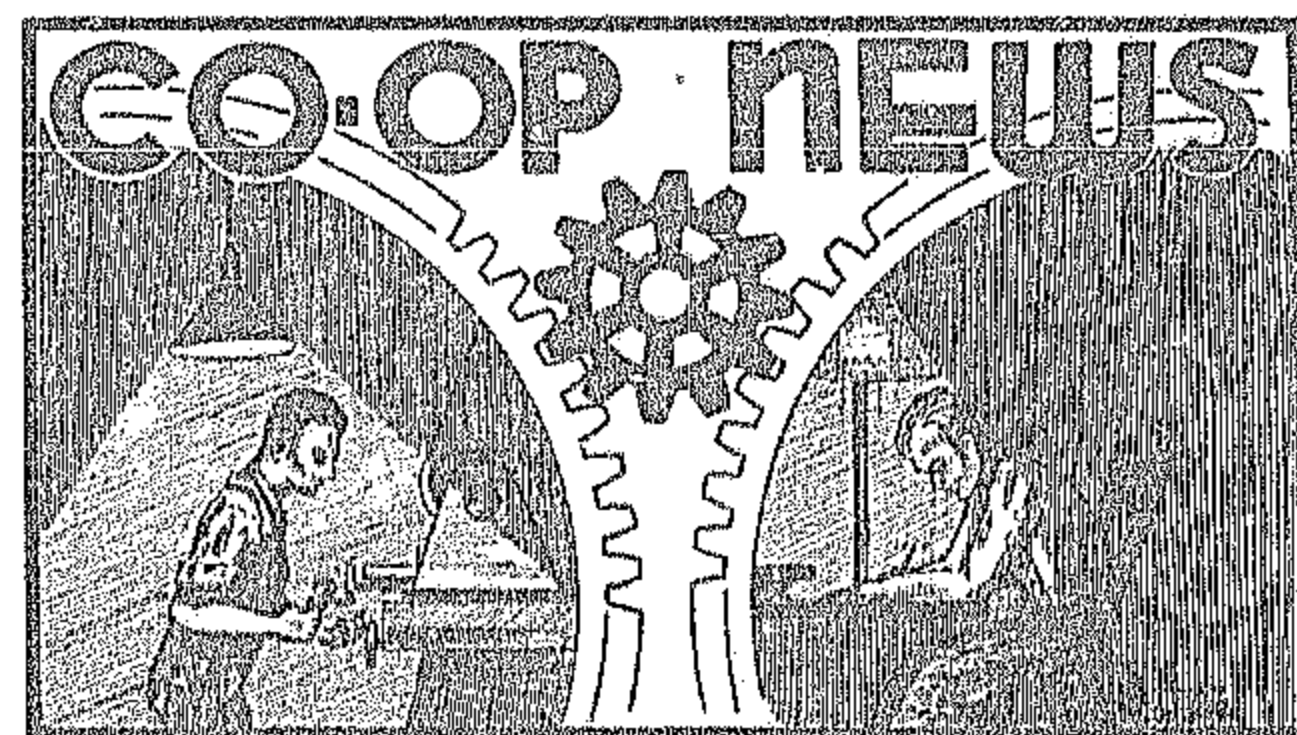
The annual meeting, for sorority members only, will be held on December 5, in the Continental room of the Stevens hotel.

Kappa pledges are easily recognized by the multiplicity of their cerebrial decorations. Pledges Grossman, Body and Klouzar have been increasing their number of hair ribbons directly in proportion to their misdemeanors. Ethel Witt, pledge mistress, has been keeping accurate accounts of the misdemeanors, which are to be cancelled at informal initiation.

Surprise was the password of the day, when on last Wednesday Blanche Fried celebrated her birthday. Kappa Kewpies contributed to her locker supplies by adding to her collection of musical instruments.

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

Oh! Man Rumor has it that there is a movement to move the Lewis campus a few miles northward since four of the Zeta Beta Alpha boys—namely, Messrs. Rubenstein, Nabat, Silverman, and Greenberg—have been making regular trips to the campus at Northwestern. Some people say the interest is purely academic—others maintain that there is a feminine factor involved. Come, come, m' hearties—what's the answer?



By Charles Rowbotham

With this issue ends the A group's year and the last year for the seniors. The 5A fellows are really a swell bunch and all the co-ops will miss seeing their happy faces with that "I've just got to pass" look.

All the themes, lab reports, and cramming that should have been done in the last seven weeks will be jammed onto this last precious week. But after that, on Friday evening, December 5, all the co-ops will celebrate their completion of a tough year and the return of spending money from the factory. The seniors are having a Dinner-Dance at the Edgewater Beach hotel; the pre-juniors will have a bang-up time at a stag party in the back room of a tavern; the sophomores are going to celebrate in a dry house in the student lounge; last but not least the freshmen are going to congregate at Oh Henry for the evening.

Bids are now on sale for the first dance in Illinois Tech's new program of all-school dances with big name orchestras. The suppliers of each co-op class have a plentiful supply of bids for the Winter Informal at the nominal sum of only \$2.25. This is our big chance to show that co-ops have plenty of school spirit when it comes to supporting the first all-school dance. If this dance goes over big, other dances will follow with such orchestras as Jimmy Dorsey, Larry Clinton, Glenn Miller and other famous orchestras. There is no reason why such a dance won't go over in a large school like this.

Quite a number of the co-ops have complained about their lack of knowledge concerning the Engineers' Cooperative Book Buying Club. To counteract this, representatives will talk in all the co-op classes this week concerning its activities and benefits.

The \$2 membership fee is only an investment for the purpose of building up capital. This membership fee will be returned at the end of the student's college career. For those who wish to invest their \$2 before returning to work, the co-op collectors are Bill Werninghan, 2A, and Chuck Rowbotham, 2A.

With the start of the work period comes the start of the basketball season. The team is going to be red-hot this year and will be even hotter if a large student following shows up at the games.

The four co-ops, Smart, Sommers, Kidd, and Futterer, will see plenty of action this season. All home games are free if you just present your athletic pass which can be obtained at the cashier's office free. The team is playing at 4:15 p.m. in the 108 Engineers' armory on Dec. 4, while the game of the year will be played at the University of Chicago on Dec. 6.

The real feminine menace of the pre-juniors is Kurt "Muscles" Voderburg. He really went on a spree the other night, claiming confidentially to have spent five dollars on one date. After spending \$2.00 to have his suit remodelled, \$1.00 to renovate a topcoat, another \$1.25 for haircut and shampoo, he still felt generous enough to take his girl to a two-bit show and a coke afterwards. Yes, sir, that is really putting on the pressure, Kurt!!!

Have you heard the shocking news? George Wienold, 4A, took a front row seat for the first time in four years. However, it was not because of his interest in the lecture. The reason is that Carl Buchhass has been subjecting the sleepy members of the class to "electrotherapeutic treatments" by means of a Ford spark coil. Isn't it marvelous what a college education will do.

It has been suggested by the 3A machine design class of Prof. "It Worked in my Day" Perry that he work out his quizzes before springing them. His present policy saves time for only one person.

G'bye now
ANNIE.