

## CO-OP NEWS

by Bert Milleville

Do you yearn to travel? Does your inner self cry out for the open road? Was your mother frightened by a road map? Were you born with a roller skate in your mouth? Then have patience fellows—just wait until you are a senior. With half of your classes at Lewis and the other half at Armour you'll have the life of a gypsy (I love the life I lead). . . .

WELL—WELL GOOD—GOOD

It seems our little shot in the arm last week Re: Co-op club has precipitated some action. The pre-juniors held a special meeting Thursday to discuss and approve a constitution for the formation of a new co-op organization to replace the present Co-op club. The new name will be the Co-operative Students Association, and the constitution is intended to promote activities and good fellowship between the classes.

The proposed constitution will be circulated among all the co-op classes (A and B groups) for approval and revision. Perhaps we shouldn't pass judgment without having seen the thing, but will give it our blessing on general principals for arousing interest in an important matter.

Our sophomore correspondent Ed Kurek (bless his soul) reports H. A. Giddings in rare form for the beginning of the new calculus campaign. His "A" group sophomore class in the term just passed interpreted his constant reference to "Cake Examples" as indicating a fondness for cake, so at the end of the term they presented him with a large cake. This term H. A. discarded the cake idea—he now presents the idea of variables by talking about a beautiful Hawaiian maiden riding a surf board towards shore. To make certain there will be no misunderstanding of his subtle strategy, pedagogue Giddings admonished the poor sophomores, "Gentlemen, you have seven weeks in which to prepare."

This coming Thursday the incoming freshman class, which we understand is some 87 strong, will have its organization meeting. Class officers will be elected, and Sonny Weissman, assistant athletic director and dean of men, will deliver a short talk.

Flash! The sophomore class held a dinner-dance at the Edgewater Beach hotel. Success of the event was credited to the committee in charge, namely Messrs. Keys, Dahlin, and Laude. The dance took place at the end of the last school term.

## MY MAN JOE — HE DONE DIED!

The scene is set in the Gas lab at Illinois Institute of Technology. Dimly lit by such daylight as filters through the skylight, the room is apparently deserted. Perfectly-conditioned machinery and apparatus stand silent in the background. Footsteps are heard. A hand touches the doorlatch and the door creaks open. A student enters, closes the door, and walks to the report box to deposit a report. As he does this, he senses that he is alone. A wistful look creeps over his face as he gazes around the lab at all the nice equipment—apparently unguarded. He walks cautiously towards one of the machines, and the look of wistfulness is replaced by one of eager anticipation. As he gets close to the machine, his heart starts pounding—after all this time—could it be possible—his greatest ambition. He stretches out his hand, but before he can touch it a shot rings out and he slumps to the floor, mortally wounded. As he breathes his last, a smile spreads over his face—in falling, he had touched one of the machines.

*S*erene I fold my hands and wait  
Nor care for wind nor tide nor sea.  
I have no more 'gainst time or fate  
For lo! my own shall come to me.  
I stay my haste. I make delays  
For what avails this eager pace.  
I stand amid eternal ways  
And what is mine shall know my face.  
Asleep, awake, by night or day  
The friends I seek are seeking me  
No wind can drive my bark astray  
Nor change the face of destiny.

## SLIPSTICK

Einie, Meanie, Minie, Moe, catch a nigger by the toe. If he hollers—"Yo better let him go brother!" In adherence to the new policy of "Keep it clean!" the following is in order while under pressure from the higher ups. See if you can bear with us today as . . .

V V V V

The sergeant strode into the squad room. "All right, you confounded, good for nothing lazy apes, fall out!" he exclaimed. The soldiers grabbed their hats and swarmed out—all but one, who continued to lie on his bunk blowing smoke rings.

"Well?" roared the sarge.

"Well," remarked the rookie, "there were a lot of them, weren't there?"

V V V V

Smith—"I see your son is studying dentistry. Didn't I hear him say he wanted to be an ear specialist?"

Jones—"Yes, but I reminded him that man has 32 teeth, but only two ears."

At 4:30 his Uncle Zeke rudely roused him from his slumber.

"What's the matter?" queried Joe.

"Time to go to work."

"What's doing?"

"Reaping."

"Reaping what?"

"Oats."

"Are they wild?"

"Sure not."

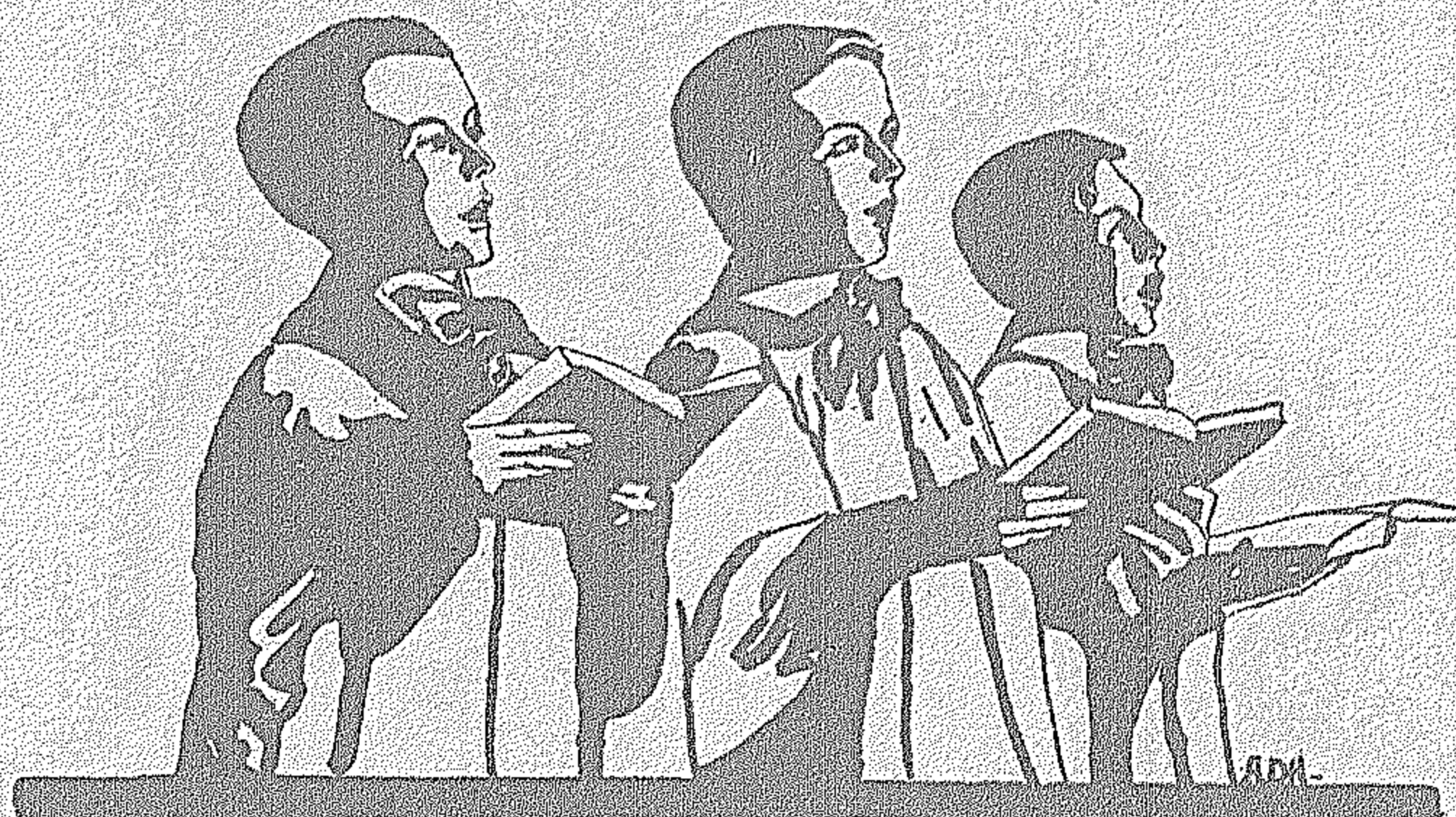
"Well, if they aren't wild, what the use of sneaking up on them in the dark?"

V V V V

"Keep it clean"—hmm. You and I have to stand for this.

V V V V

A railway official of Skewer  
Met an engine one day that he knew.  
Though he smiled and he bowed,  
That engine was proud;  
It cut him—it cut him in two!



V V V V

Just Kiddin' Honest!

Her eyes are soft and limpid  
As the blue Italian Lakes.  
And on their sandy bottoms  
Belongs the cakes she bakes.

V V V V

Even the bricklayer got where he is today by hod work.

V V V V

Jack—"Do you believe in clubs for women?"

George—"Yes, but only after kindness fails."

V V V V

MOLDY

Larry—"What kind of leather makes the best shoes?"

John—"I don't know, but bannana skins make the best slipper."

V V V V

The meanest man in the world is the warden who put a tack in the electric chair.

V V V V

It was Joe College's first day on the farm.

V V V V

RISQUE ! ! ! !

Customer: "I want to try on that suit in the window."

Salesman: "Sorry, sir, but you'll have to use the dressing room."

V V V V

UNDER THE NEW POLICY

"Hey, Archibald, bring me annudder tomat to juice!"

V V V V

TSK, TSK, TSK, NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY

The deceased groceryman knocked at the gates of [censored] and asked entrance.

"Why do you come here?" demanded Satan.

"I want to collect some old accounts from a couple of my former customers who died before me."

"How do you know they are here?"

"Well, every time I tried to collect, this is the place they recommended me to."

V V V V

And in closing today's column all I have to say is "AMEN!"

Pete "The Old Fisher Min" Minwogen.

## UNEXPURGATED EXCERPT—

Editor's Note: Several remarks have been passed to your feature editor to the effect that these pages are too risqué and vulgar. We submit the following article for the more puritanical minded people. We hope that this excerpt is not shocking.

Quotation from The Holy Bible, beginning with numbers 1-24.

1. And the Lord spake unto Moses, saying,
2. Send thou men, that they may search the land of Canaan, which I give unto the children of Israel: of every tribe of their fathers shall ye send a man, every one a ruler among them.
3. And Moses by a commandment of the Lord sent them from a wilderness of Paran: all those men were heads of the children of Israel.
4. And these were their names: of the tribe of Reuben, Shammua, the son of Zaccur.
5. Of the tribe of Simeon, Shaphat, the son of Hori.
6. Of the tribe of Judah, Caleb, the son of Jephunneh.
7. Of the tribe of Issachar, Igal, the son of Joseph.
8. Of the tribe of Ephraim, Oshea the son of Nun.
9. Of the tribe of Benjamin, Palti, the son of Raphu.
10. Of the tribe of Zebulun, Gaddiel, the son of Sodi.
11. Of the tribe of Joseph, namely, of the tribe of Manasseh, Gaddi, the son of Susi.
12. Of the tribe of Dan, Ammiel, the son of Gemalli.
13. Of the tribe of Asher, Sethur, the son of Michael.
14. Of the tribe of Naphtali, Nahbi, the son of Vophsi.
15. Of the tribe of Gad, Geuel, the son of Machi.
16. These are the names of the men which Moses sent to spy out the land. And Moses called Oshea, the son of Nun Jehoshua.
17. And Moses sent them to spy out the land of Canaan, and said unto them, Get you up this way southward, and go up into the mountain:
18. And see the land, what it is; and the people that dwelleth therein, whether they be strong or weak, few or many;
19. And what the land is that they dwell in, whether it be good or bad; and what cities they be that they dwell in, whether in tents, or in strong holds;
20. And what the land is, whether it be fat or lean, whether there be wood therein, or not. And be ye of good courage, and bring the fruit of the land. Now the time was time of the first ripe grapes.
21. So they went up, and searched the land from the wilderness of Zin unto Rehob, as men come to Hamath.
22. And they ascended by the south, and came unto Hebron; where Ahiman, Sheshai, and Talmi, the children of Anak, were. (Now Hebron was built seven years before Zoan in Egypt.)
23. And they came unto the brook of Eshcol, and cut down from thence a branch with one cluster of grapes, and they bare it between two upon a staff; and they brought of the pomegranates and of the figs.
24. The place was called the brook Eshcol, because of the cluster of grapes which the children of Israel cut down from thence.

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Be sure to follow the adventures of Moses in the next issue. Will Oshea, the son of Nun Jehoshua return safely from his spy mission? What will his men find at the brook called Eshcol? What of the savage tribes in Hebron built seven years before Zoan in Egypt? DO NOT MISS THE NEXT THRILLING SEQUENCE!