

'Scuse me while I yawn . . . Dab this sprig feber. Do all of you feel the same way? . . . That's too bad.

V V V V
MAN WANTED

Ad in Lonely Hearts column: "I'm fit, forty, and forsaken—but I'm a lot of fun."

V V V V

If she looks old, she's young; if she looks young, she's old. If she looks back, FOLLOW HER.

V V V V

Iceman (entering the kitchen with cake of ice): "Hello, sonny!"

Little Boy: "Hey, when you say that, smile!"

V V V V

Little Jasper trembled with excitement. Such a project had never occurred before.

"I'll go alone. I'm not afraid, Mother. You've nursed me through childhood. Gad! I'll never forget. But I'm something of a man, now. Yes sir! One of that seething mass called youth. And what's more, I'm game. I don't need your help as I once did. Mom, don't cry! We men gotta stick together. I won't be long—just wait."

Little Jasper's face beamed angelic nonchalance as he pushed upon the door to the men's room.

V V V V

Little Girl—Oh, look at our new radio.

Brother—Radio, nothing! That's grandmother's coffin.

V V V V

Molly had a little dress,

A pink one—rather jolly.

It didn't show the dirt a lot

But, gosh—how it showed Molly.

V V V V

The tombstone of a genial host bears his name and the simple epitaph: "This is on me."

V V V V

Seems as though there was a little girl who was talking to her mother.

"Oh, Mama, I saw the nicest man today."

"And why was he so nice?"

"Well, Mama, he was carrying a can of garbage over his head to the wagon, and while he had it over his head the bottom came out and the garbage fell all over him; and he just stood there and talked to God all the time."

V V V V

THAT DRUNK AGAIN

Drunk (phoning to wife): "Thish you, dear? Tell the maid I won't be home tonight."

V V V V

An infant was awakened from a peaceful slumber in a hospital. Looking down at his raiment he yelled over to the occupant of the next crib, "Did the nurse spill water on me?"

"Naw," was the answer.

The first infant looked mighty puzzled for a moment, then, "H-mmm! Must have been an inside job."

V V V V

Father (peeping timidly into the fraternity house living-room): "Does Johnny Smith live here?"

Voice, from inside: "Yes, bring him in."

V V V V

I bought my girl some garters,

At the Kresge five and ten,

She gave them to her mother,

That's the last I'll see of them.

V V V V

So long. Be at the Relays!

OH MINI

-- WHAT'S COOKIN! --

by Pete Minwegen

Bubble, bubble, toil and trouble, fires burn and cauldrons bubble. Yes sir, right back at you this week with What's Cookin! Leaving Macbeth, let's see what we can dig up in the way of modern excitement. Nope, this isn't the Pot o' Gold—just the Kettle of En-joyment.

This week I'll start off with a few IIT feature social events. Leading the list, the Illinois Institute of Technology Musical Club will present their annual Spring concert, Friday, April 10, at the Goodman Theater. If you're in for a swell evening of real enjoyment, don't miss this! Get your tickets early from any member of either the Glee club or orchestra. Don't be left out in the cold; get your friends together and make an evening of it.

Listen!!! Sirens, bombs, gad zooks! Rush to the shelters! Yep, it's an air raid, blackout and all . . . Well, fellow Techhawks, you can thank your lucky stars this isn't something that happens every day in the United States. Yes sir, you can thank your lucky stars that this is the scene which is now taking place. Listen!! Sirens, blackout? Yes sir. Here's the kind of scenes you enjoy—this is the blackout of the year: Your own Illinois Tech Dance club is presenting its first dance of the new semester—"The Blackout." This gala event will take place this Friday in our own little shelter (the beautiful IIT Student Union ballroom—presenting dancing under the rainbow sky. H-mmmm!) Don't forget to get in touch with your air raid warden (any Dance club member), and get your passes to the shelter. Replacing the zoom of the dive bombers, the Anti-aircraft orchestra will swing it out for a swell evening of dancing. Remember, join us Friday at the Blackout.

Another item, which has already been mentioned but which is worth mentioning again and again, is "Boy Meets Girl," this year's Armour Player's choice, to be presented in the "Techhawk Auditorium," March 27 and 28. Keep it in mind.

Notice: In the next column of What's Cookin', I'm hoping to present the Illinois Institute of Technology "Hit Parade." If, during the next week you are approached to vote for your three favorite songs, remember it will be your "Hit Parade." The results of this poll will be given to "Sonny" Weissman as an aid in selecting records which the students desire. If said records are not in the lounge selection already, plans will be made

to get them. The Dance club will also offer these songs at their weekly dance club meetings. So remember, if you want "your" music at school, don't forget to vote.

Movies of the week:

"To Be or Not To Be"—Carole Lombard and Jack Benny. This is your last chance to see Carole as the real trouper she was. Don't miss it.

"All Through the Night"—Humphrey Bogart, Peter Lorre. Here's a duo who really create excitement. Why not spend one night with your best gal seeing "All Through the Night?"

"Louisiana Purchase"—Right back in the headliner laugh picture of the year, comes Bob Hope, "The Ivory Kid," with pretty Vera Zorina as his partner.

"H. M. Pulham, Esq."—Hedy La Marr, Robert Young, and Ruth Hussey. With a great cast like that, how can you lose?

"A Yank On the Burma Road"—Lorraine Day, Barry Nelson. If you miss Lorraine in the new Dr. Kildare pictures, make up for it by taking in this picture.

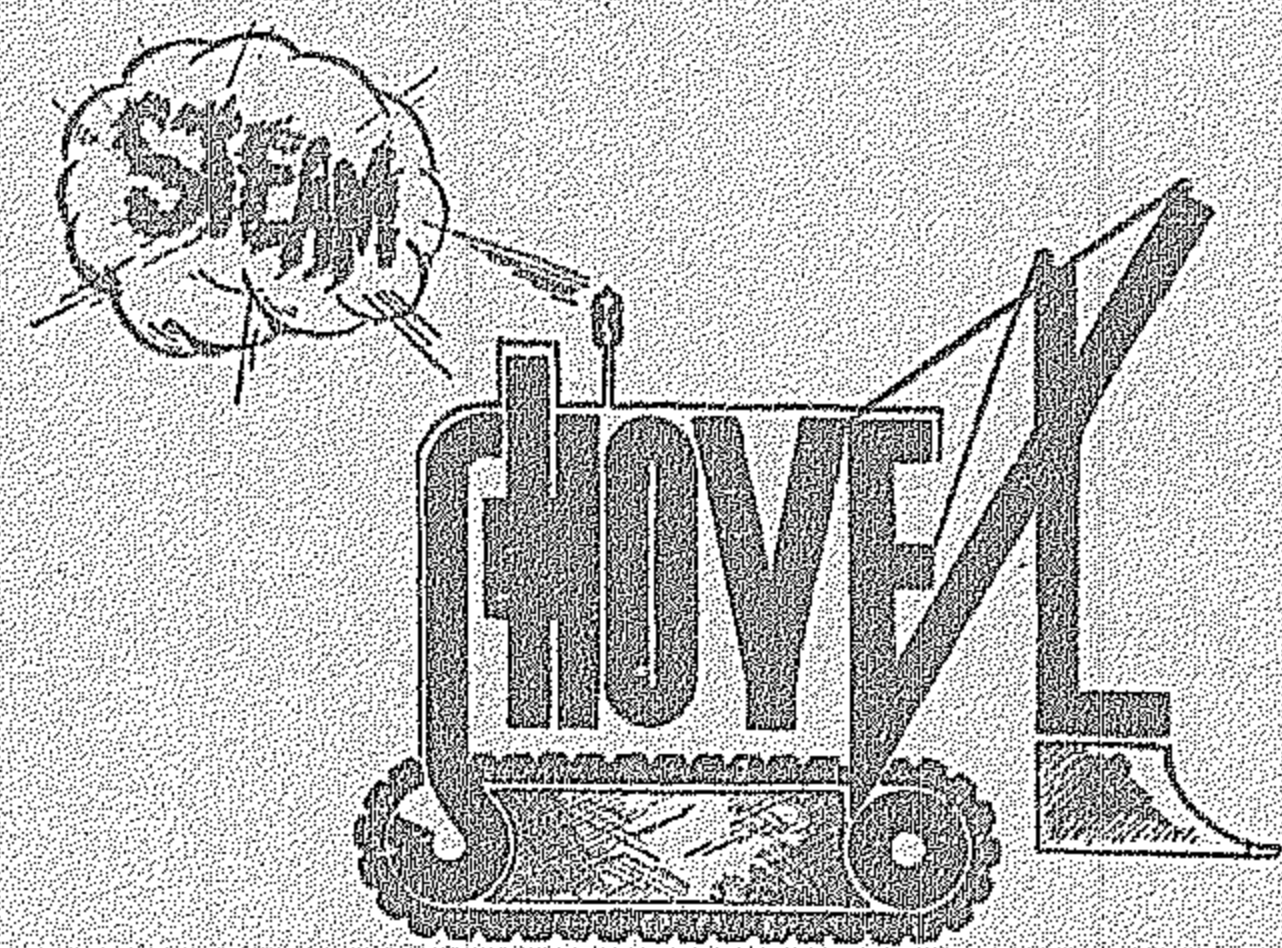
Due to the shortness of time between columns, the plays in the downtown section remain the same with but a few changes, these being:

Blackstone theater—"Papa Is All"—comedy; Grand Opera House—"The Rivals"—with Mary Boland, Bobby Clark, and Walter Hampden. This also is a comedy. It will be presented for the last time, Saturday, March 14.

Don't forget to get those tickets for the Goodman concert . . . but early. Don't wait 'til the last minute.

You will be interested to know that Armour's Glee club has been accepted in Fred Waring's Intercollegiate Glee club contest, competing against Notre Dame, Northwestern, and other well-known schools. So, you can see the boys will really be in top form.

As for dancing, how about Chicago's greatest ballrooms taking care of this? At the Trianon, Jan Garber continues his engagement, and is really good. (Why, sh-uure!) Dick Jurgens continues out at the Aragon. Dick features many new songs; the latest: "On Dozen Roses," and "Elmer's Tune," (which is in its tenth month) as sung by the Mexicans. Why not drop in on Dick this weekend? Why sh-uure!



Reverberations are still coming from the Junior Formal . . . R. K. LONG, the "swearing top sergeant" of the junior class, denied those remarks in his biography regarding his cussin' ability . . . It seems that his parents have not heard of this attribute . . . PAUL WILLIAMSON tried to give an apple to teacher in ALEXANDER COWIE'S class. Teacher refused, student started to eat the apple and discovered a worm. Then he really tried to make Cowie eat the apple . . . PROFESSOR SEEGRIST was giving ALTENKAMP, WERNINGHAUS, and ROWBOTHAM a lecture on why you should not smoke in class rooms—with a stogie in one hand . . .

HABERKORN, one of the brighter lights on the track team, can't seem to place in any of the track meets without that certain woman watching him. The rest of the track team claims that they could run a good deal faster if she would watch them with the same enthusiasm . . . PROFESSOR ANDRES in lesson number XIII, told the boys how to see things when watching Sally Rand dance in purple light. It seems that the eye can not see very well looking straight ahead in this kind of light. But, if you turn your head and look out of the corner of the eye, you can see untold wonders. The good professor claims this is only theoretical, since he has not tried out the theory (Oh yeah!).

Tragedy of the week came when HARRY ANDERSON got bromine in his eyes and then washed it out with "not dilute enough" phenol solution. He couldn't see for a while, but latest reports have him kicking up the usual fuss around school . . . Spring is in the air, tra-la? No, it is just those sweet smelling Rho Delt pledges, JOHN COOPERSMITH and LOUIE SPRUNG . . . ARKO didn't like his picture prints, nor did the photographer. The funny part about it is that ARKO thinks that the situation can be remedied by another sitting . . . If anybody wants a blind date, see RAY SAUER or CHARLEY ROWBOTHAM. These boys can give you full descriptions and telephone numbers but even after dating the girls, they can't remember their names.

JACK WEIDENMILLER, that stellar defense man on the hockey team and man about school, pulled a quickie on the boys the other day—last Thursday to be exact. In fact it came so fast that the Alpha Sigs didn't have a chance to throw a bachelor's party. Yes, he up and got married after a three-day romance. And MARY, his wife, is some "looker," according to the boys . . . Congratulations!!!!

That thing on the wall in the information office is BOB ROSE'S and BILL PARKS' concession for playing post-office and mail man . . . Remember, freshmen!!!! Don't criticize those sophomores too much or you'll end up without your pants just like JIM FORD and DOUGLASS SNYDER . . . Be-e-e-e careful of those big, bad sophomores, or they'll get you . . . The junior marshals are supposed to watch it so the school doesn't get any bad publicity. Namely, LEONARD LAMBIN, CHARLES PELLER, ROY PETERSON, JOE PRUZINSKI, and unknown parties from the Arx and Mechs . . .

STEAM SHOVEL DIGS

Note to M. W.: That physics prelim you rejected so strenuously last week, had been okayed by half a dozen different instructors during the past three years. According to Pi Kapp Harry Anderson, it was strictly the best from the files.

OTHER CAMPUSES

by Raymond W. Sauer

"Young men in college have very little need for pocket money," stated the Northwestern university catalog for 1860-61.

"Parents having minor sons at the university are advised to entrust their funds to some member of the faculty, who will attend to the payment of their bills and render an account thereof regularly, charging for the service a commission of three per cent.

"By this course, one of the strongest temptations of the young to vice will be avoided."

Yessir! There's nothing to save them now.

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

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Speaking before a group of Hunter college students recently, Christopher Morley appealed for occasional "cloudy" thinking, and took issue with a professor of English who said recently that clear thinking must precede good writing.

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A survey indicates that 66 per cent of co-eds wear anklets.

Dr. Charles E. Finley, president of Iowa State college, has announced a plan under which seniors must show acceptable ability in English before they can be graduated.

The plan requires that the student must do more than merely submit grades obtained in English courses, as evidence that his written and spoken use of the language measures up to a fair standard of clearness and accuracy. He must take an examination in English during the first quarter of his senior year.

Students who fail the examination will be given opportunity for remedial work in a writing clinic or in courses in English, and may take a later examination.

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Bernard M. Fitzgerald, professor of evidence at Loyola university law school, is serving as special counsel with the compliance division of price administration and civilian supply at Washington.

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The only two chapters of Phi Lambda Pi, sole organized social sorority for married women, are found at Tulane university and Louisiana State university.