

CO-OP NEWS

by Chuck Rowbotham

Hello again, gang. Another week, another issue, and here's more dirt about the co-ops, hard-working exponents of the slave and study system. This column gets its news, gossip, and data from certified sources, and all scandal is duly copyrighted, so take each quip with a pound of salt and send all complaints to our attorney.

Starting next term, the IA's plan to have softball, tennis, golf, swimming, fencing, and track competition with any and all who are interested. Only those of superior ability and virtue need contemplate victory. The IA's possess potential first-placers to the nth degree, according to JACK TETRICK, sports chairman.

Come on, IA's, let's give these other co-ops a lot of good, tough competition and see what they can give us.

Doggone! It's been proven again. Females are the downfall of man. Just ask H. L. N. NELSON about the protrusion on his h-a-i-d, received when he charged head-on into a right solid post while ogling the landing gear on several of Armour's rare beauties.

As PHIL RINCK, 3A, arose for an oral workout in thermogodamnics, Brother WINSTON said, "Isn't this sea of smiling faces inspiring!" Slightly flushed, but ever sharp, RINCK replied, "Yes, perspiring."

Knowing that the juniors need every little break they can get to bring up their bowling

averages, Milo waxed alleys 13-14-15-16 for the boys. The only rub is that that they had to wait an hour for the wax to dry, and finally didn't even roll on these alleys. In spite of all this, H. R. JOHNSON hit 200 which puts him right near IRV TARRSON, 206. The team of TARRSON, WEISS, H. C. and H. R. JOHNSON and WITTEKINDT, CRAWFORD, HUGHES, and our boy, JOFOOL, is still tied for first place, each team winning three games last Wednesday.

Milo had the fourth-grade pins up instead of the usual third-grade pins. At least this is the excuse the pre-juniors are giving. ROY OLSEN (avg. 134) made everybody happy except two people, when he rolled Wednesday's high game of 206. Those two unhappy people were CARROLL and ROWBOTHAM, who each bet him 50 cents to a nickel that he couldn't do it. Sparked by OLSEN'S 206 game, REARDON, OLSEN, LOFRANO, and MAHONEY rolled a 685 team game, an average of 171 per man. Other high games were ANDERSON and CEITHAML, 199; and MAHONEY, 198.

The freshmen are really go-getters. Already basketball and bowling teams have been organized. Last week's scores show KAPPES, 211; WITT, 204; HAACK, 198.

An abundance of wallets are in evidence among those who took in the Junior Formal. Representative is LEE STRODTMAN, who plans a few coke dates with his LOUISE to recuperate.

«« BLITZKRIEG! »»

Well, the old super snooper's spouting and spilling news all over the place again. Just plowing through the slush, giving out with Who Who's . . .

Please note!! It seems that MR. MARKS is quite the man about town. He remarked, as the front row cuties of his 9 o'clock class sat squinting and yawning in the morning sun, "Does the sunlight bother you, or is it the moonlight?" He knows all about those things, having gone "steady" to these many years.

After standing all the salutations she can, such as "hayseed," "cantaloupe," "Charlie," etc., little MARY LINKE winds her way home and seeks the comfort of her puppy. If any one would like to take over her puppy's job, see CHUCK for an appointment.

INTRAMURAL MANAGER JACK CHAKOIAN, of "J. M. Chakoian is revealed" fame of last week's TECHNOLOGY NEWS, is once again on the pan. JACOB MARTIN, instigator of last-minute strategies, has pulled another coupe de Jarnac which falls into line with his policy of making the Molecules an undefeatable team. We will say this for CHAKOIAN, however, he does recognize real talent when he sees it. LES ZIFF can really play ball. Sad, indeed, is the thought that ZIFF couldn't get his deserved opportunity in a legitimate manner. Changing regulations to allow 8-man teams instead of the former 7-man teams, allowed the Leetil Dictator to incorporate his new find. To CHAKOIAN and the Molecules "aut Caesar aut nullus," which means "either Caesar or nothing."

CHUCK LEARY was seen leaving the building the other day with one of the Lewis Lovelies. Upon questioning, he merely replied that they were going to study algebra. MR. LEARY is a gentleman, a scholar, and is also slightly off the beam. The close proximity of this female companion no doubt led him to give a "qui s'excuse s'accuse," or, as we say it, "he who excuses himself accuses himself." LEARY has been taking trigonometry for weeks!!!

FLOYD "HERE WE GO AGAIN" WUENN is contracting with the American Corporation for a "jeep" for use over the weekends . . . not for Calumet City migrations or expeditions to Michigan City, but rather to cover the rounds in the steel mill which he so zealously guards. According to mathematical calculations of the highest order, WUENN covers many miles and obstacles in his trek among the Bessemer and cokers in the South Chicago plant. WUENN has a hot time every Friday and Saturday from 7 to 7.

The library was as quiet as a tomb about five o'clock . . . until MARK REINHARDT found himself sitting without a chair. A few seconds later he found himself draped gracefully on the floor. But did it bother him? No. He simply picked himself up and resumed his studies. Five minutes later OLGA MARCOFF had the same experience. There are two possible explanations for this . . . sabotage by termites or the guarantee ran out.

And now, my guarantee has run out, soooo . . . until next week.

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