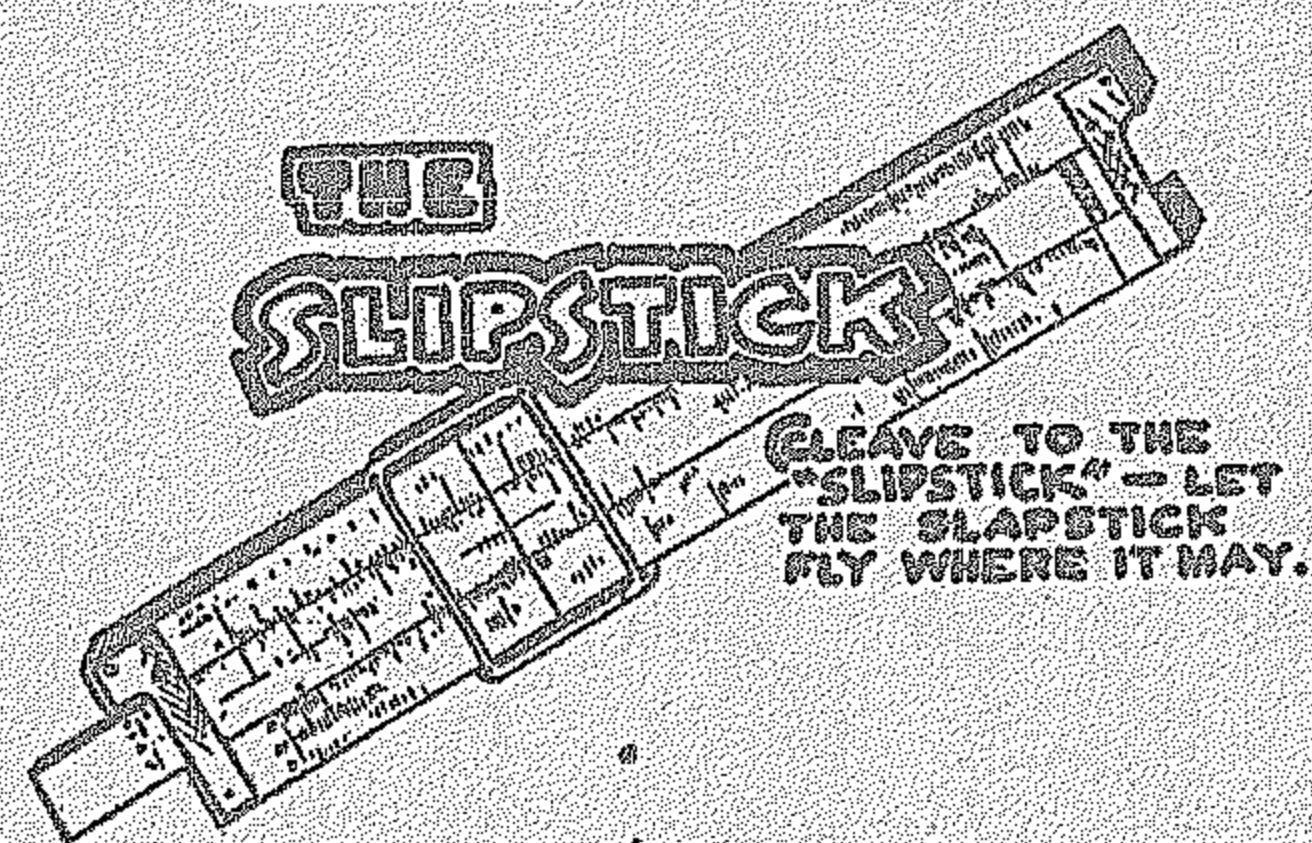


CO-OP NEWS

Bowling???



Begorra and begolly. Wave the old shillalagh!
And the top of St. Patrick's day to ye.

V V V V

Office Manager: "Pardon me, young lady, but in the manner of your dress don't you think you could show a little more discretion?"

Jitterbug: "My gosh, some of you guys ain't never satisfied."

V V V V

Two colored men were discussing things in general. One was telling how he'd got a job as a Pullman porter and that his conductor had told him that he must treat the passengers with tact.

"What am dis here tact stuff?" he wanted to know.

"Let me enlighten your intellect, brothah," said the other and wiser darkie. "Once ah was workin' up at de Waldawf hotel. One day ah was cleanin' up and ah happens to open a bathroom door and dere was a lady sittin' in de tub.

"Ah shuts de door quick and ah says 'Beg yo' pahdon, suh!'"

"Well, dat 'beg yo' pahdon' was jes politeness, but de 'suh'—dat was fact."

V V V V

A gay fop from old Monticello
Is really a terrible fellow.

In the midst of caresses

He fills ladies' dresses

With garter snakes, ice cubes and jello.

V V V V

The mob in the courtyard of the jailhouse was yelling with joy. In a few minutes a punster would be hung. The state would never have been able to convict him if the punster hadn't thrown up his defense in order to tell the jury that between shots he had asked his victim, "Tell me, if I'm boring you."

And now the end had come. They marched the punster up the steps to the gallows. They adjusted the black cap and fitted the noose snugly around his neck. The warden paused before raising his hand in signal to the executioner.

"Have you any last word?" he asked.

"Yes," said the man about to die, "Keep your trap shut!"

V V V V

"Heaven's above!", exclaimed the college boy on the train, as he jumped into the berth beneath the one occupied by the belle of the campus.

V V V V

Mary—"When did you first suspect that your date was not all right mentally?"

Lorraine—"When he shook the hall tree and began feeling around on the floor for apples."

V V V V

Mr. Brown had passed on. In life he had secretly worn a toupee. It was his widow's wish that his secret should never be revealed. She asked the undertaker who had assured her that he could preserve the effect until the very last minute.

"Are you certain that the toupee will not slip off?"

"Yes, madam, I will attend to that."

The next day she phoned, "Mr. Brown was so particular, I'm worried about the toupee." "But Mrs. Brown, I will exercise the greatest care." She phoned many times and received many assurances. Two hours before the rites another phone call came, "Now are you certain that the toupee will not come off?"

"Yes, madam," shouted Mack the exhausted undertaker, "I am absolutely certain; I nailed it on."

by Chuck Rowbotham

Nine more school days until the axe falls. The tempo speeds up; students hand in all their back work (?) and a few teachers who have been coasting along for six weeks suddenly discover that half the book is still to be covered. Result: a chapter a day!!

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WANTED: One co-pilot with experience in handling a '34 super-super eight cylinder Ford, to take over when pilot's attention is focused on feminine forms; applicant must be especially capable at stop lights. Interested parties should contact PHIL GRAHAM, an engineer who knows more about figures than his income tax return indicates.

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That blonde brute parading around the campus with a small furnace (possibly a pipe) hanging out of his mouth is none other than 3A's JACK SODERBERG. The tobacco Jack burns smells like a mixture of molasses, rope and metal filings from American Steel foundries. Another victim of this vicious habit is Jack's cohort, LOWEN SHEARER.

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SPORT NEWS

In the junior league, the team of HUGHES, CRAWFORD, WITTEKINDT, and JOHOUL are ahead by three games with only one more week to go. In one match last week, each team bowled 1315 pins. Another coincidence was the fact that two other opposing teams rolled 1468 and 1469, respectively.

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The pre-junior league finished its schedule last week. Tomorrow the fellows will compete for the "best series above average" prize. Prizes will be awarded to the following:—High series, JIM CARROLL, 560; high team game, LOFRANO, MAHONEY, REARDON, OLSEN, 685; 1st place with 11 wins and 4 losses, GOLDEN, LANSKY, FIDDELKE, CEITHAML.

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Climaxing a big turnout at RENZIN'S RECREATION, 25th and WENTWORTH, the 1-A Co-ops piled up several high series scores. LARSEN led the list with 540, followed by DELANO, 510; GUINTOLI, 478; KAPPES, 462; HAACK, and ROLLERT.

SLIPSTICK—

ODE TO A SAP

He deemed himself well-honored
To worship from afar,
Merely content to gaze on her
As one would watch a star.

He thought he was unworthy,
Save to adore her only;
But she, upon her pedestal,
She was very lonely.

V V V V

It was the first date.

"Cigarette?"

"No, thank you. I don't smoke."

"Let's go down and sip a few."

"I'd rather not. I never touch liquor."

"Well, let's go out on the heights for a while."

"No, please don't. I want to go out and do something exciting, something new."

"O.K. Let's go to the dairy building and milk the heck out of a couple of cows."

V V V V

Ice: Drip that got caught in the draft.

V V V V

Egotist—the boy friend who, when kissing his tomato, murmurs that he must be the second happiest person in the world.

V V V V

Drunk (in telephone booth): "Number, hell! I want my peanuts!"

V V V V

Well, as the vulture cried when he spied the dying horse on the desert, "Carry on!"

ART "OH MIN" MINWEGEN

WARNING!

The 5A's wish to advise anyone who might still believe in human nature to beware of one ERICH KOELLER, the dog.

This gent recommended a very exclusive night club for that "after the Junior Formal" spot. Exclusive? Wow! Women and children goggled and screamed, "Look. Evening gowns!" So, if you're in an asking mood, don't ask KOELLER.

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JOE ROBIN, 4A, is scheduled for a physical exam by Uncle Sam next Tuesday. Bad luck, Joe.

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RAY SCHULTZ, 5A, got quite a setback when he told his girl they were off to the show. As they went out the door, she frisked him for concealed weapons.

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When the 2A Co-ops defeated a very stubborn aggregation of Junior Mechs, they greatly increased their chances in the intramural basketball championship. The final score, 24-20, is indicative of the type of game played. The Co-ops were behind at half time by 11-7, but early in the second half they forged into the lead and held it for the rest of the game. The heads-up playing of the Co-ops featured BILL SMART with 12 points.

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JOHN O'LAUGHLIN is the new manager of the 2-A baseball team, so he is the man to see if you want to play with the 2-A Co-ops. In fact, he is the man to see if you want to play against this team. "OZZIE" ORLAND is organizing an inter class horseshoe tournament for the summer term, so all you fellows better start pitching (horseshoe pitching).

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COMING ATTRACTIONS

The pre-junior term-end party will be held at Oh Henry on Friday, March 20. REID CAMERON claims about 30 couples will attend.

Saturday, April 4, brings another of the popular "Pop" concerts. Tickets are now available at the Co-op Office, 106 Chapin, and will be available until March 28.

Music for Engineers, No. 2

Russia has its chemist-composer Borodin; France, its author-composer Berlioz; Germany, its poet-philosopher-writer-architect-artist-politician-composer Wagner; and Poland, its patriot-pianist-composer Paderewski. It is not strange, therefore, that America—or to be more specific, the good old U.S.A.—has produced a great businessman-composer John Alden Carpenter.

John Carpenter, more than any composer now living, stands forth as a hope and example for those who aspire to musical heights, and yet wish to carry on at the same time, some profession of non-musical nature. One of the proudest feathers in the cap of this great Chicagoan is that he has done not one job but two and done them both well.

The suite: *Adventures in a Perambulator* was performed for the first time anywhere in 1915 by the Chicago Symphony orchestra. The beloved Frederic Stock conducted. The work soon found its way into the repertoires of all the major orchestras of the world. From the American standpoint, it is today one of the most significant compositions that has emanated from native talent.

The music in this suite contains much that is typically American. Among its various sections are ones marked "The En Voiture!", "The Policeman", "The Hurdy-Gurdy", "The Lake", "Dogs", and "Dreams". You see, the suite concerns itself with the mental observations of an infant while being wheeled along the Lake Michigan shore in the morning. The various named subtitles are merely indications

1. After picking out the best ball, run and stand in front of your favorite alley, thus giving no one a chance to bowl there.

2. Before throwing the ball, have your captain call the attention of all the bowlers to your perfect stance.

3. If you make a strike, look around and show a big smile.

4. If you make two strikes, calmly walk over and chalk it up, being very careful not to smile this time.

5. If you make three strikes in a row, nonchalantly light a cigarette, even if you don't smoke, light one anyhow.

6. If you throw a ball in the gutter, grab your leg quickly and limp to the bench, growling something about slippery shoes or the bad breaks.

7. If you get a railroad, study the situation very carefully, meanwhile thinking of the good time you had on your vacation. After you are sure you formed a good impression, try and make it.

8. If you have a low score, tell the captain confidentially that you did it for the purpose of getting a bigger handicap. If you haven't your own bowling shoes, or if you haven't your own ball, remember these are also good excuses for low score.

9. If a bowler on the opposing team makes a bum shot, laugh as hard as possible and attract everybody's attention.

10. If your opponent makes a strike, always sneer and talk about horse-shoes and four-leaf clovers.

11. Never give the other teams any credit, always talk about how funny they throw the ball, or if they go over the foul line, ask them if they intend to walk all the way or only half way.

12. When marking score, look around—and if no one is looking, it is always a good idea to mark down a few more than you made.

13. If you miss an easy spare, laugh it off and say you tried something new.

14. If your team lost the last game, point to the fellow who made a couple of bum shots and yell, "YOU'RE THE GUY WHO LOST THE GAME!"

as to what is attracting the infant along the way.

Carpenter selected the themes for this work with the greatest care. Not only did he draw from his own inspiration, but also from the treasury of music about him. For instance, in "Hurdy-Gurdy" he used bits of familiar masterpieces including the main melody in Berlin's "Alexander's Ragtime Band". In "Dogs", Carpenter calls upon his woodwinds to intone in proper canine fashion "Ach Du lieber Augustine" and "Where, O Where Has My Little Dog Gone?", the latter being used in fugue style so that one might think that the dogs are playing "Follow the Leader".

Each of the sections in *Adventures in a Perambulator* is beautiful in its particular way, but the closing movement "Dreams" is the crowning glory of the entire work. "Dreams" has that final spiritualization and sublimation of the *idee fixe* which all of the great compositions in the literature of music contain. For in this section, we hear the "Nurse" theme (which runs through the entire work) softened and augmented so that it could represent one and only one—mother.

Timeless things. Timeless music. We all must realize that immortals are still in our midst alive and vital. As long as men like John Alden Carpenter continue to live and function, the future of music is secured. More power America. More music John Carpenter. Posterity will ever remember you, and Chicago will ever be proud of you.