

a tearful story of
how wine, women and
song corrupt a poor
defenseless fellow

by sylvia wcislo

•this is a tale of whoa. it shows that brute force will often get thee behind the smudge pot. let me impress upon you, before we divulge further, that schlitz, budweiser, and national, all of whom live in brown glass houses, have nothing at all to do with this foamy tale. it seems that the "meatball" mosied out to mount prospect to attend the spring thing which was disguised under the heading of dawnce of the season. it was quite another type of affair as "henry aldrich" meyer can tell you. we didn't say that he would—only that he could—if he would.

•now let's get down to the facts of the nefarious incident. it seems that meyer copped the only easy chair in the vicinity, even though he was surrounded by beautiful women, and we do mean plural, he was reluctant to give it up. in an attempt to lure him (suggestive, ain't it?) from his perch, one of the gals passed around a pack of tareytos, which are, to you older folks, king sized cork tipped cigarettes. as the "weeds" were circulated about the group in the hands of their feminine owners (it being tacitly understood that the gamma rhos do not purchase their own tobacco), the arc of distribution flattened in front of meyer in order that this patriarch of the gamma rho fraternity would have to leave the morris chair, but this maneuver was not of sufficient evasiveness and "meatball" being an exponent of little kiddies' grab bags managed to garner one of these refreshers from the pack even though he was handicapped by one of those brown glass houses.

•in haste the good patriarch (editor's note: we believe that patriarch is a bad word in french) plumped the weed in his mouth and sat their waiting for one of the women to light him up. the sudden flash of anger displayed by the women was quickly extinguished when they saw how they could do this person harm and evil. the unsuspecting meyer, not being in condition to be able to be on his toes anyway, did not notice that the cork tip was on the far end of the tareyton and that the end to be lit was clenched in his drooling lips. to add flame to the smouldering incident, one of bob's many loves struck the flint and the flaming wick—edness of one with a burning desire to light up friend meyer, did just that. as robert drew in his first puff or two he made many peculiar expressions but for the moment didn't have much to say, but then, to warm the cockles of all the onlookers' hearts, did state in a gentlemanly way, "i never did like these damn mentholated cigarettes anyway." later in the evening he verified our opinion of his state of equilibrium by calmly letting us like these damn mentholated cigarettes improved as one puffed on. to quote, "not bad at all after you get past the first half inch," unquote, and may his soul rest in peace.

SURREALIST GINKS GAB

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of cubical expansion and the index of torsional rigidity for each skin glymp.

•doctor hathway, eupholyte of the delta alpha mu international fraternity, won the krasowski award in 1937 for his pioneer research work on the shannavula reflex in tulip embryos. more recently he has been engaged in determining the residual tension and osmotic pressure of submerged palongaloses off the western peninsula of the monterey coast of mexico. his daughter, amelia hathway has captained the carson city, nevada bloomer girls, national aau basketball champions, for the past two years.

•also included in **TECHNOLOGY NEWS'** policy of bringing prominent and world reknowned scientists and professional persons to lecture to the staff on subjects relative to their particular fields is professor joseph haas bouckthapeha, famous anthropologist of the institute of narcotic research of mingsborough, union of south africa.

•the eminent professor has made an intensified study of the effects of narcotics on our slightly tinged fellow beings in the province of tanganyika and the natives of the lower extremities of the dark continent. he has also done prolonged research work in the western hemisphere of central america where he studied the aftermaths of the drug teonanacatl, narcotic mushroom of the aztecs. among the other drugs which stupify these indians during their ceremonial rites are ololiqui, toleselo, and peyote.

•long the center of confusion and ambiguity, teonanacatl was not known botanically until very recently. therefore, a thorough revelation of the ethnobotanical history of this opiate will profit civilization in general greatly if it is revealed to all the world's anthropologists in order that the erroneous interpretations now rather widespread in anthropological literature concerning teonanacatl may be corrected.

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BLOOD, BLOOD, BLOOD, BLOOD

•complete make-up and plans of the huge spy ring have finally been revealed by various of the captured saboteurs.

•although originally the spies had planned to work at both the armour and lewis campuses, they found, after a short trial, that it would only be possible to carry on their subversive activities at armour because of the noise made by lewis wolves. as everyone knows, spying requires absolute quiet.

•during the first few weeks of their subversive work at armour, the saboteurs encountered many difficulties. principle among these was the unwillingness of the sophomores to depants the frosh. after the saboteurs had dug small holes in ogden field just large enough to accommodate a person's foot up to the ankle, the refusal of the sophomores to cooperate doomed their plans to make the frosh and sophs sabotage each other.

•however, not being discouraged by their first failure, the spies hastily tried to work the juniors and seniors up to such a fever pitch that they would immediately duck any frosh or soph attempting to bum a ride on the elevator in main. this resulted in the ducking of only one lone sophomore since the beginning of the semester.

•the saboteurs' next efforts were directed at the fraternities. after encouraging the actives to tie the luckless pledges to railroad tracks, or to make them depants any senior single-handed, or to force them to set fire to any other fraternity house, the spies finally had to give up after it was apparent that the actives would not cooperate.

•final plans for the complete destruction of chapin were made and would have been carried out this week, had it not been for the raid. this apparently impossible feat would have been accomplished merely by having all of the secretaries drop their typewriters on the floor simultaneously. the resulting vibrations set up by such a disturbance would have completely argustericated the entire mess.

WE'D BE HAPPY, TOO!



third assistant adjutant captain of the invading spy ring shown in the disguise he assumed to get past the armour outposts. (but did he get by in this costume?)

LETTER FROM JOHN SCHUMAN

•illinois institute of technology classes is optional. is now operating on a full war basis." in view of this, students will:

1) wear a complete uniform at all times when on campus. this will consist of a slide rule case (minus slide rule), full cigarette case, loaded water pistol, and pants. the last item is optional for freshmen at the discretion of the sophomores.

2) be provided with a secretary, one secretary to each student. this will not only cut down on the time that students waste upon clerical work, but will enable them to make better use of their spare time.

3) be paid \$180 per month to attend the institute. this does not mean that they must attend classes to earn their pay. attendance at

4) refrain from engaging in inter-class battles on campus. such activities tend to develop the student's physique to such an extent that is liable to be physically, although probably not mentally, eligible to call in the draft.

5) refrain from carrying books and all other instruments of sabotage about the campus. all students are urgently requested to destroy any such articles they may have at home that fall into the above classification.

•further, all professors are ordered to discontinue all such subversive activities as examinations, home work, class recitations, lectures, and in general, classes.

HONEST!

•The editor gives you his word of honor as a scout that the following is the straight goods:

Last Chance for Orientation Tests

•There are several students, who because of late registration or lack of notification have failed to take their orientation tests with section B of the cooperative students on Friday afternoon, April 3 from 2 to 5 and on Saturday, April 4 from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. The student lunch room will be open for a short period at noon on Saturday to serve sandwiches.

•Tests equivalent to those given in the Orientation Tests would cost in the neighborhood of \$30 if given by a private vocational guidance corporation. In its efforts to assist its students the Institute offers them free of charge to any registered student, or to anyone connected officially with the Institute.

W. C. Krathwohl.

powder room explodes!!

•'twas a balmy spring afternoon, the day i sauntered up to the sixth floor of the engineering building to visit a friend of long standing—one of those persons who is something less than human, an engineer. while in the midst of this noonday chat with this fellow friend of mine, i heard the call of nature and answered it by going to the nearby men's powder room. as i entered, much to my surprise, this supposed domain of the male of the specie i was met by a barrage of cat-calls, embarrassed jeers, flying lipstick tubes, and what-ever-you-may-call-it things that are found in women's purses. to the door of this once male domain had been added two little letters, "wo" alone as they stand, they mean little, but coupled with three other letters, "men," they

mean so much—oh! so much.

•now men of iit, i ask you this question, "what are you going to do about these sudden changes?" i suggest that these intruding females should print a letter of apology in the land's (i almost forgot), not the land's, but the world's greatest college newspaper, **TECHNOLOGY NEWS**, for their unprecedented intrusion of the sixth floor of the engineering building. by this malicious interruption of the living habits of these engineers, the women are compelling these gentlemen to waste valuable time which could be spent in intensive study, for the boys have to travel through the drawing room to . . . these great demigogues might some day become the saviours of our country,

for we are now in our greatest national emergency. our uncle needs these men for national defense. should we, therefore, let these females violate the constitutional rights of the men and the city ordinance which requires that such a room be provided for the 'lil boys?

•i know what you beautiful young ladies are going to say, "we, too, are needed for national defense to replace those men who gave up their jobs to fight for the greatest relative than anyone has ever had (uncle sam)." but girls, we know that you are doing your bit during this emergency, but these engineers are needed more urgently than you are. so for god's sakes, why don't you trade powder rooms with these well-mannered gentlemen engineers.