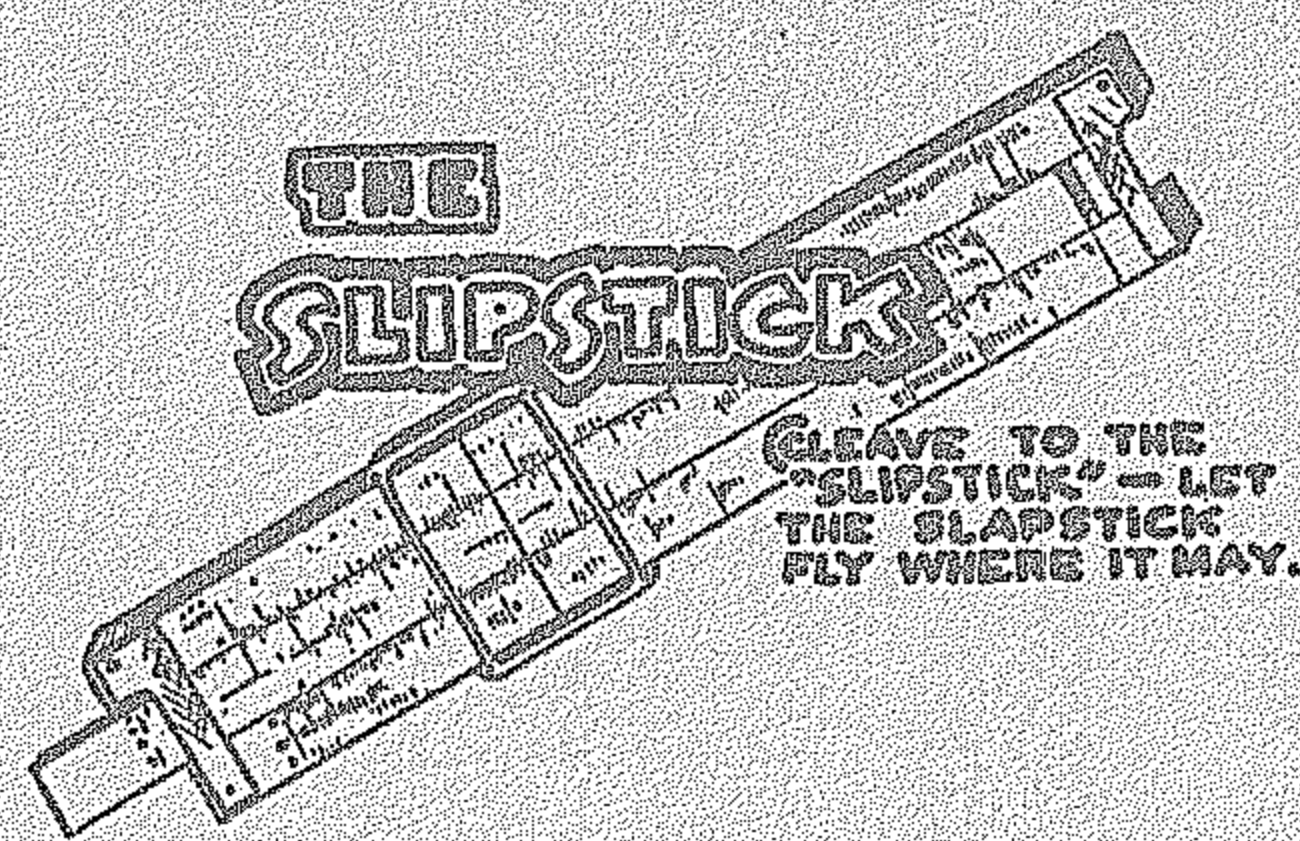




BLITZKRIEG!!

To the grads this week we're here to say
Farewell, adieu, be good, stay gay.

CARY'S CONNIE is first on our list
To her we say, "You're sure to be missed."

HELEN BAKER you too, no doubt
Will also be missed when you're not about.

KENNETH PETERSON our fair haired lad
Left us last week, —now, that's too bad.

There's ALICE MOFFET who's long since left
Her absence leaves us all bereft.

CLIFFORD GRANT, our amiable friend
To you, our heartiest wishes send.

Our favorite "DICKIE" too is going
Her charms on us have long been growing.

EDWARD BROECKER now you at last
Will sleep no longer in history class.

STEINMAN was a super gal
RUTH RAY'S her name, and what a pal!

WALLY VOSS, we'll miss you so
It's sure no fun to see you go.

LOIS OVERHOLT our campus cutie
Has long since gone to do her duty.

Political Science will surely gain
When ABE COHEN applies his brain.

EVIE COLTMAN too, you see
A huge success will no doubt be.

BARBARA DUFFY our classroom pal
Made going to school mighty swell.

Then of course, there's HELEN FLYNN
The best of luck from here on in.

ROLAND GUISTI, quiet soul
We hope some day you'll reach your goal.

MR. KLEE, we hope to see
Some day a prosperous man you'll be.

PEARL M. I'll be sure to see
Your diet's full of vitamin B.

EDYTHE PLAVNIK too, no doubt
Is sure to change the world about.

Philip Scheid is sure to come
To lots of money—A tremenodus sum.

MOLLIE BECKER too, we know
To the world, of course, her talents will show.

BEATRICE BOLEY, the next one up
The best there is, be all your luck.

WILLIAM BROWN, the Elgin lad
Your leaving is sure to make us sad.

KNAZAN, BEN the psychology pet
Will reach the top—now don't you fret.

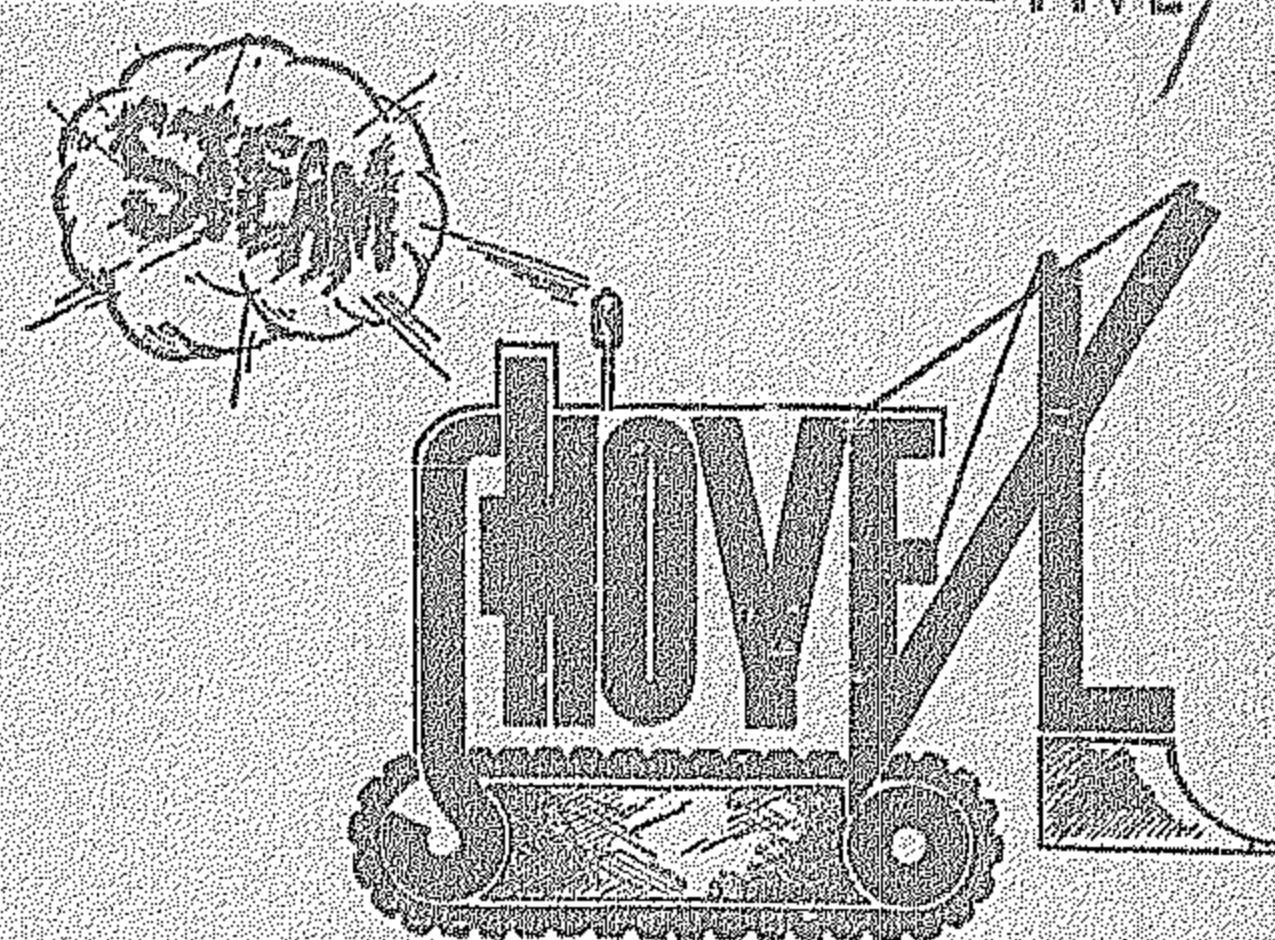
ARTHUR KOLAN the Business Boy
With the army's "figures" he will toy.

KENNETH SNOW to you we say.
Come back and see us again some day.

SAMUEL TOLPIN too will go
Your skills should surely make some show.

And now we come to LORRAINE K.
At last you've reached your happy day.

EIGHTH



"Parting is such sweet sorrow
That I shall say good night 'til
it be morrow"

—Shakespeare

With a noticeable catch in his voice, the editor sadly informed this operative of the fact that this will be the last issue of TECHNOLOGY NEWS which many of our seniors will receive as undergraduate students.

Realization of this circumstance necessitates the dedication of this column and all of its vituperative epitomes to these hapless individuals who leave Armour's cloistered halls to seek their fortunes in the wide world.

Hugh Story Suggests "Tech"

A movement to refer to the combined schools of Armour and Lewis, Illinois Tech, as "Tech" instead of "Illinois" or "Armour" or "Lewis" when speaking conversationally has been fostered by Hugh Story, ITSA prexy. This innovation, heartily endorsed by your reporter, is based on the now-proven fact that Illinois Tech is the leading engineering school in the country and any reference to "Tech" can only mean Illinois Tech.

Tom Clark Spruces Up

With an eye to the future, Tom Clark, senior electrical, has had a tailored suit made in contemplation of his sojourn in New Jersey with the I.T. and T. Company . . . Ray Smith, senior FPE, will not survive long after graduation as a bachelor if Elaine Crall of Mansfield, Ohio has the least to say of it . . .

Night-clubbers Enjoy Life

A group of enlightened Armour students convened at that show-place of the near South Side—Sam's Tavern at 29th and Indiana. "Stream line", premiere danseuse of Sam's place, put on a much-appreciated demonstration of navel maneuvers. Dan O'Connell, Al Dambros, Jack Byrne, Claude Anderson, Mike Coccia and Ralph Arboe and a host of Alpha Sigs and Pi Kaps were much in evidence—present, of course against their wills.

War Dance Reverberations

Ed Ozimek, captain of the wrestling team, celebrated his engagement to his beloved Dorothy with a group of brother mechs, at the War Dance. The toast proposed by Ed cost him a neat five dollars . . . Because the passing of so many feminine legs might embarrass and distract her escort, Bob Johnson, Nancy Callahan very generously occupied the seat at the stage-side . . . Bob Duckrow, recently commended for his work in ASME, demonstrated that same smooth efficiency with his dance companion, Eleanor (last name not yet available).

Seniors Study Library Science

In addition to the regular engineering curriculum carried by seniors, a large number have been carrying "Library Science" as an elective. This is a direct result of the attraction of the Library and its personnel. In constant attendance at the counter are John W. Range, Richard Vander Mey, Pete Blasco (he's married, too!), Chuck Peller, Jim Waber, Hilbert "Tiny" Nebelsiek, Bob Kirk, Scotty Kezios and "Berny" Chertow. Sophocles "Smoot" Dokos has also thrown his hat into the ring. Yet, despite this onslaught of masculine charm, Pat insists her heart belongs to another, a former Armour man. Small consolation, that!

Advantages of Married Life Demonstrated

"Pete" Pollard brought out the reason for his success in report-writing last Thursday afternoon. Seated with him in the Library was Miss Anita Cohen, luscious little brunette. Their conversation on matters technical was punctuated by such salutations as "Honey" and "Dear" . . . Is this an epidemic?

I. L. B. Anonymous

Co-op Capers

Bert Milleville

Lest we forget—we submit herewith the honor roll—with comments we hope will stimulate pleasant memories of the old gang in years to come . . . suggest clipping this and inserting same in your yearbook.

John Aikens—neither thermo quiz nor high water could damp his high spirit. John successfully pioneered many a roll call, so this one is in good hands—

Fred Brown—the strong little men with the built-in wool lining for his shirts.

Edward P. K. Clarke—P.K. never told us what became of that Willys he used to wrap himself up in. . . .

Merle Dargel—the slogan "gargle with Dargel" sparked the best political campaign we had to elect Merle as Junior Marshall.

William Green—reformist and philosopher extraordinary . . . Bill's sober observations kept us well supplied with food for thought. . .

Gerhart Guckel—mental (if not physical) giant with an ever willing and very adequate helping hand. . . . Tau Bete is lucky to claim Garry as a member . . . and Bunny is lucky to claim Gerry as a husband. . . .

Cecil Gullet—just about the quietest man in the gang (we turned out plenty of noise anyway).

Wolfram (der) Futterer—our varsity man—Honor I and everything . . . what's the paddle for, Wally? . . .

Leo F. Hemphill—pioneer in the field of matrimony (co-pilot: Elinore)—Leo has a way of getting things done and getting married was one of those things.

Walther Hunt—pioneer in the field of snoozing under difficulties . . . such as lout Professors, etc. . . .

Adam Jemsek—the people's choice for president—and a good one . . . captain of the golf team too . . . and how he made those golf balls go far away. . . .

Robert Jensen—our country boy from out Palatine way. . . .

Kenneth Johnson—a union man if we ever saw one. . . .

Robert Kaul—tallest in our class . . . wants things to be practical . . . well that's one school of thought. . . .

Oliver Larson—"Ollie" to you . . . ready, willing, and able. . . .

"Well gang the time has come. Each year we dedicate a column to the seniors and this year that time has come too quick. So here it is Seniors, here's a column just for you, and here's a column for a swell bunch of fellas, a column for a group of boys and girls who really kept I.I.T. in the spotlight. Here's hoping that every grad will become a strong link in that chain of victory with which we shall beat the axis. So, take it away Seniors!"

V V V

She: "You wouldn't dare do this if I were a man."

He: "Sister, if you were a man, I wouldn't want to."

V V V

"How did you cure your husband from staying late at the club?"

"When he came in late one night, I called out, 'Is that you, Jim?' and my husband's name is Frank."

V V V

The hat check girl can tell her haul
Way ahead of time,
The slouch hat's good for half a buck
The stetson pulls a dime.

V V V

Henry VIII was so mean he used a guillotine
to take the head off his glass of beer.

V V V

"Do any of your boy friends try to go too far when they take you out driving?"

"Yes, they drive too far; it wastes time."

V V V

Professor of Economics: "You boys of today want to make too much money. Why, do you know what I was getting when I got married?"

Voice from rear: "No, and I'll bet you didn't either."

V V V

Moitle: "When George and I get married we're going to Bali Bali to see what it is like."

Mazie: "Silly, it's the same wherever you go."

V V V

She turned off all the lamps 'cept the funny little green table light."

"Then what happened?"

"Well . . . I've driven automobiles too long not to know hat a green light means."

V V V

There was a young woman named Florence,
For kissing she held an abhorrence.
One night she got kissed,
And saw what she missed,
And her tears trickled down in great torrents.

V V V

"What makes people walk in their sleep?"

"Twin beds."

V V V

Buddy, couldja spare a dime?"

"No, but come along and I will buy your breakfast."

"Hell, I've et three breakfasts now trying to get a dime!"

V V V

Sergeant: "Did you give the prisoner the third degree?"

Policeman: "Yes, we browbeat him, badgered him and asked him every question we could think of. He merely dozed off and said, 'Yes, dear, you are perfectly right'."

V V V

"There you are seniors, congratulations, best of luck and Bye Now!"

Pete Fisher 'Min' Minwegen