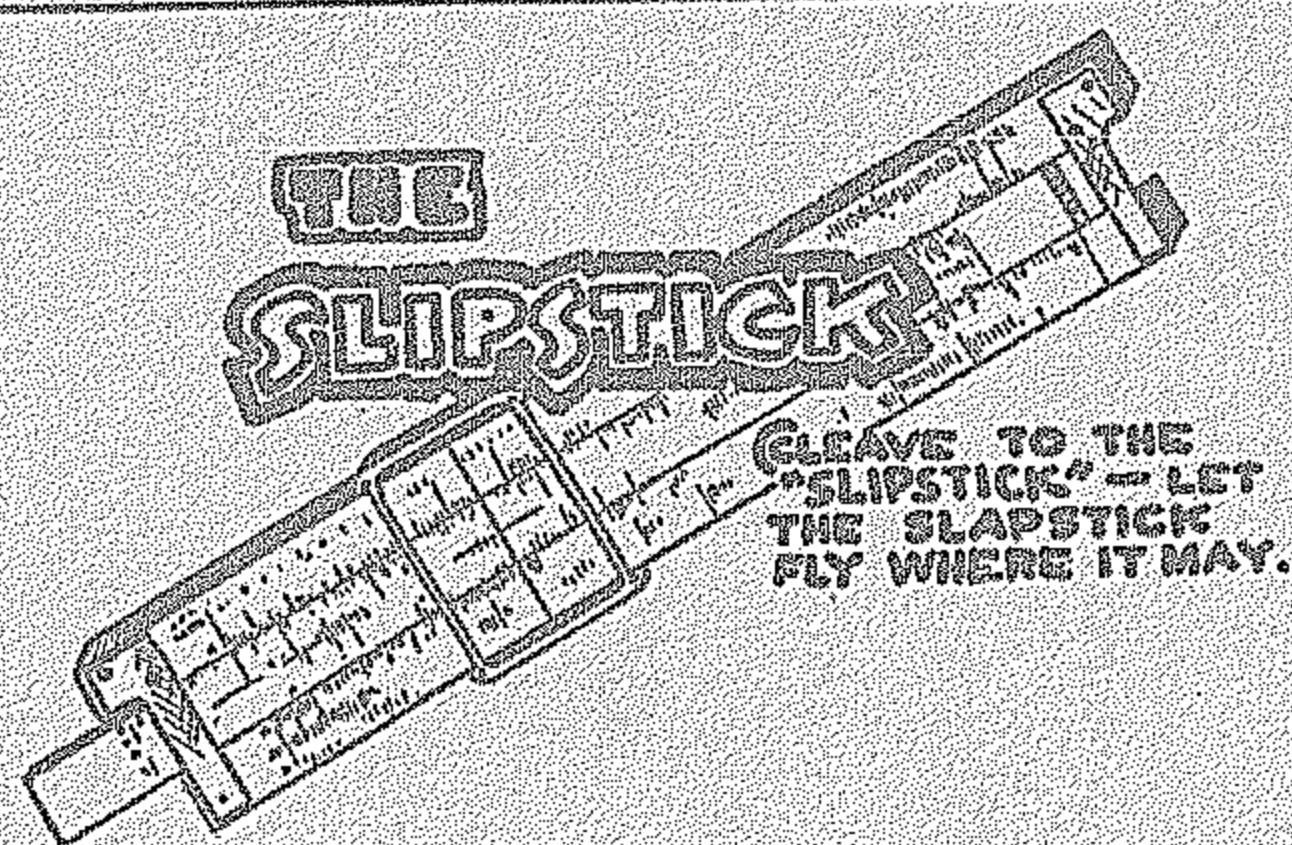




Let's see now, if I run down this flight of 50 steps with an initial velocity of x , when I reach the bottom I'll have—well, let's try the experiment! Clear the way, here goes—whew! oops, look out!!! (((*****%))) $\frac{1}{4}$ "!! Lord! I never knew the earth could hit anyone with so great a potential energy. Oooowww, my arm. Say if I don't get some kinetic energy together to get rolling on this slipstick—well it all goes to show you. Hmmm? hmmm? Hmm?

Now the little boy who hides behind his mother's skirt has to get in his high-chair to do it.

Navy yard visitor: "Can you direct me to the U.S.S. Satan?"

Sentry: "Never heard of it, madam."

Visitor: "That's odd. Here's a notice which says the navy yard chaplain will preach this morning on Satan, The Great Destroyer."

"How'd you get along with your wife in that fight the other night?"

"Aw, she came crawling to me on her knees."

"Yeah, what did she say?"

"Come out from under that bed, you coward."

Jack had money;
Jill had nil.
Jill married Jack,
So Jack had Jill.
Jill went to Reno—
Now she's back.
Jack has nothing,
But Jill has Jack.

A bishop attended a banquet and a clumsy waiter dropped a plate of hot soup in his lap. The clergyman glanced around with a look of agony and exclaimed:

"Will some layman please say something appropriate."

Angel of Mercy!

"Mamma, do angels have wings?"

"Yes, dear," replied the mother.

"And can angels fly, mamma?"

"Yes, dear."

"Daddy said nurse was an angel last night. When will she fly?"

"Tomorrow," replied the mother.

"One is never too old to yearn."

Landlady (in hall talking to gal): I thought I saw you taking a gentleman up to your apartment last night, Miss Smythe.

Miss Smythe: Yeah; that's what I thought!

Philandering Wife (to salesman hubby): "Darling, I always worry when you're away from me."

Hubby: "But, angel, I'll be back back before you know it."

Wife: "That's what worries me."

A lady came down from the hill country for a journey to the big city. As he handed her the long ticket, the agent said: "You'll have to change twice before you get to New York."

"Mercy me!" exclaimed the woman, "I've only brought the clothes I am standing in!"

Gosh I feel like blowing up! **) (((% !!!! BOOOOOOMMMM!!!! "That's me all over!"

Bye!

Fisher 'Min'

STEAM SHOVEL Co-operator

by Chuck Rowbotham

Ode to the departing seniors
Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our life sublime
And departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

—Longfellow

The 5A co-ops are about to leave the hallowed precincts of IIT. This is usually an occasion of mingled joy and sorrow, but under the present circumstances the will to leave is stronger than the bond that holds them. During their stay at IIT they have contributed to many improvements in the Co-op curriculum. The seniors, being with the co-op course from practically its infancy, were human guinea pigs for many new courses and innovations. Some have been adopted, many revised, and a few rejected largely due to the reactions of this class.

This class also has played a larger part in school activities than either of their predecessors thus giving impetus to the trend of more co-op participation in extracurricular activities. Tau Beta Pi, Pi Tau Sigma, Glee club, fraternities, Armour eye, and sports have all benefited by the presence of these fellows.

The seniors are graduating into a troubled world, a world deep in the throes of savage, bloody, global struggle. The cry of industry is as lusty as the cry of the service. Both beseechingly beckon with outstretched arms to men such as our seniors, men who know how to work who have had years of factory experience, who have worked their way through five hard years of college, who have all these attributes backed up by a BS degree from the best engineering school in the Midwest. The decision is a momentous one which in many cases has not yet been made. The following men have heard the call to arms and will enlist immediately after graduation:—EARL CONRAD, FRED BEYER, JOHN ELWOOD, "SANDY" SANDERS, GLENN CARLSON, KEN WEBB, DAVE JOHNSON, ROBERT LANGEWISCH, and WARREN HANSEN. Their classmates will fight in the "Battle of Production" in industry where they are sorely needed.

Here are all the Seniors grouped under characteristic titles:

Joe College—GRAHAM

Activities—SCHELLSCHMIDT, WITHGOTT

Athletes—SHEARER, KORRELL, ELWOOD,

THODOS

Glee club song birds—SCHULTZ, KOCH,

NERHUS

Brains—ERICKSON, VANDER PLOEG,

BUCHHASS, KAPLINSKI

Shutter-bugs—SANDERS, BEYER

First Married—MASCARELLO

Late but good—BOASANAC, DWYER

Frat—POPPE

Evanston bridge club—LANGEWISCH,

JOHNSON, LA RUE

Field and Stream—HANSEN, WIENHOLD

Pinocle plutocrats—CARLSON, WEBB,

KEOLLER, CONRAD

There they are, all twenty-nine of them, a swell bunch whose familiar faces will be missed by all of us when we return next term.

Song long and good luck.

Dick Parks, the refined super special IA wolf, is invading new fields. The latest pasture is "Ruby" that sixty-four inch bundle of feminine pulchritude from the maintenance office.

"Wade-omics" hit a snag last week. In the discussion of concrete beams, PROFESSOR WADE told how concrete lamp posts must withstand a four foot deflection before being accepted. As WADE happily snorted, PAUL WILLIAMSON, 3A, dryly remarked, "They must be wet."

Another hayride!! This one is being given by the Chicago Screw Company Co-op club on Friday, November 27 at Stanton Stables in Glen Ellyn.

"We'll get you there if we have to carry you on our backs," is the motto of transportation chairmen KJELBERG and NEIDEL while KALINA and HOFFMAN guarantees food in every stomach.

jumpin' when the equipment arced to the ground and some of the tubes ceased to function thereafter. . . .

Ruby Lemke seems to be gaining in popularity around the campus. Latest adherents are Motts Silla and Jim Gittleson. . . . "Crabby" Jackson Byrne was recently presented with a Chinese backscratcher to alleviate some of his torment. . . . Incidentally Grad student Chase thinks someone should take "Mickey" aside and give him a fatherly talk. Fitch never did get the crack about the sables in a recent issue of slipstick.

Flashy little Kapranos the heart throb of the south campus now trots around telling all who will listen "My name is Errol Flynn, what's your hobby?" Kapranos is a full fledged captain in the Errol Flynn Junior Commandos. . . . Incidentally the coming trial of Flynn promises to be the biggest thing that has ever hit this school.

Talking of the dashing Romeos naturally brings up Bill Park's "super?" date at the recent A.S.C.E. convention held in Champaign. Seems that Bill picked the queen and is anxiously awaiting the first opportunity to see the dear one. . . .

Tomorrow is the day for Julian Bowers to leave for Columbus, Ohio, where the little one is waiting with open arms. The Junior Fire Protects are trying to figure out what happened to the flame back home. We all sincerely hope that Bowers hasn't acquired the Magill touch. . . . every woman that Magill has gone with lately ups and marries her old flame. Seems all of the women find out just how nice their old boy friends were after going with Magill.

A touch of comedy pervaded the thermo class last Thursday when Volakakis and O'Leary, Junior civils, teamed up to give the perfect hotfoot to the sleeping beauty, Jim Boldt. Some of the other sleepers were too far away to receive the special heat treatment.

Thank God for the Thanksgiving holiday, I'm going to sleep for the full four days. Good night and so long.

Hector and the Gael

BLITZKRIEG!!

Well folks, it's awfully hard to get started today, but here we go—feet first!

Among Our Souvenirs:

PRIVATE ROBERT MEYER—returning to visit his chums on the campus, from camp. . . . He certainly looks good—Wonder who heads the dietetics department at Chanute Field!

Gamma Rho ERWIN POWELL—what's the magnetic attraction at the west campus, ERWIN?

MRS. AL REYNOLDS—Well, well, well, so good to see you! Wouldn't be checking up on the prof now, would you LIL?

DR. NICK FRANKOVEGLIA—coming to visit Mrs. Hazel, and all dressed up in white fogs complete with equipment. We're a pretty healthy crowd, doc!

Now among our "inmates" . . .

Sa-a-y MYRNA, you're doing allright with your miniature convoy of about five "eligibles". What's your technique, MISS LAKEY?

Oh, how BOB and GERTIE moaned about an Embryology exam. Whassa matter chicks, did the prof give you "the bird"?

By the way, that biology department is certainly becoming an interesting place—who's the bit of blonde dynamite in Zoology, fellas?

Phillip Morris & Co. ought to do O.K. with CONNIE CARY distributing samples! Yes-siree . . .

Since Jim Romac has been having trouble with his draft board he has been heard singing that little ditty—"If I could fight like I can love, OH what a soldier boy I'd be." Is that CONNIE'S verdict JIM? It sure looks like the Kappas make 'em strong what with

"MIKE" ROBINSON walking around Chem the other night with her locker door in her hands. That is what you call having the situation well in hand. No more Wheaties for you "MIKE"!!!

Elaine Simon has been seen eating an apple a day "to keep the doctor away". Who said she wanted to keep the doctor away.

Foot races were the order of the day in physiology. DONNA MANSFIELD seems to be the champ. She even outdistanced DOC WHITEHILL. Me thinks she must have had a lot of practice but I wish someone would tell me if it was "from" or "after".

It was orange blossoms and wedding bells on November 7, for CLARA FOWLER and DICK BROWN. Congratulations kids.

What has been the reason for GLORIA LONDON'S attending German so regularly? I've never seen her so interested in a course—maybe it's HERR BAKER, could be. Maybe RIP would be interested but I won't tell on you GLORIA.

Sales in the Cafeteria sure must be going up cause every time DON IHRIG gets in there he gets hooked for a coke (for some one else). AH me these gals and their persuasive powers.

Whenever you see that lost look in the eyes of "STINKY" JOHNSON he isn't lost he is just looking for JANE AHRENS. She's the light of his life and the only one that can bring him out of his trance.

Then there is that boy CARLSON he must be up to something cause he's been awfully quiet lately.