

Mr. Slushpump does it again!

After weeks of sleepless nights spent by your requiring reported spying on the mid-night activities on Ogden Field, facts were gathered that impelled him to call in the IFB (I'm Fulla Bull) for an official investigation.

It was only after great difficulty that the IFB office could be contacted, office hours being limited from twelve to noon daily, except week days and Sundays.

Naturally utilizing the brains apparent in every IIT student, your reporter quickly solved this bottleneck by declaring daylight saving time, turning the clock back an hour, and walking into the office when the alarm went off.

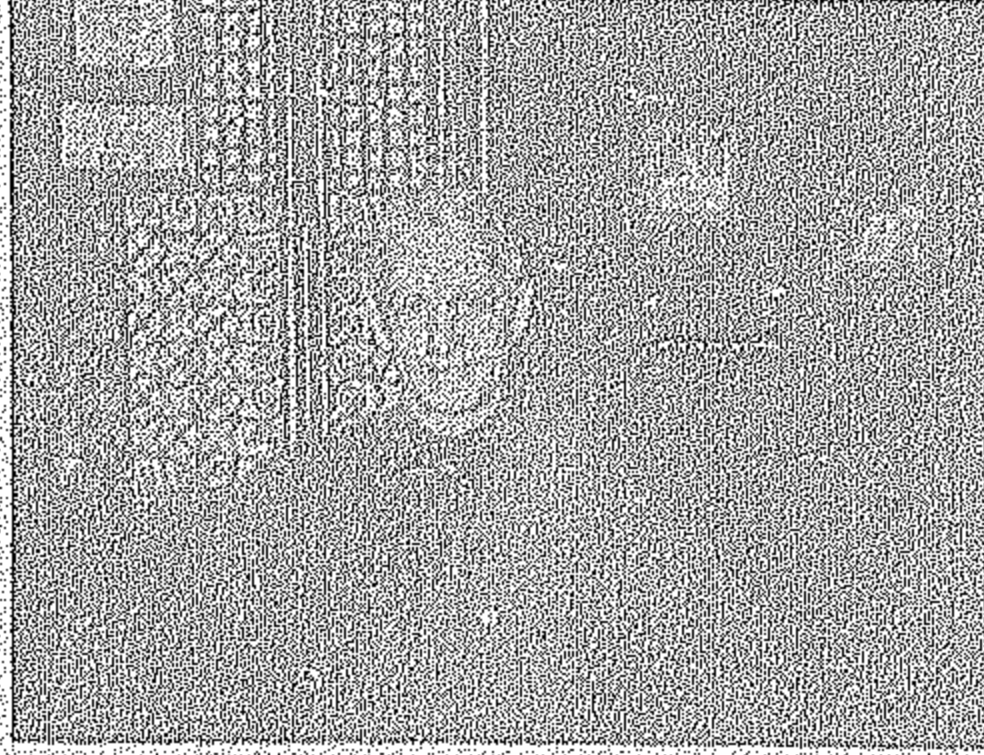
A most intelligent agent, THE Mr. Slushpump, was finally assigned to the case. Slushpump went to work immediately tracing down every clue to the bitter end. Twenty four hours did not make a long enough day, so the mental wizard immediately switched back to daylight saving time. The extra hour allowed him time for the interviews which eventually solved the case, so after solving the mystery, Slushpump now pumps the slush.

Ogden Field has been a graveyard these many years! Yes, Ogden Field. Instead of carrying the ball over from the twenty yard line our heros of touchball fame have in reality been scoring from the graveyard line. Official confirmation to this catastrophic fact was made only after a grueling third degree (Ph. D.) by Dr. Morpheus, inactive president of the SAC (Send Another Corpse).

Quoting Dr. Morpheus in his office in the Morgue building concerning this important issue, "If the corpse still groans and squirms, Lay it peacefully mid the worms."

With this stirring slogan in mind, Slushpump rushed out of the office, pursued immediately thereafter by the good Dr. Morpheus. Rounding 33rd at top speed Slushpump handed the following communique to your reporter: "I'm leaving for the ghost immediately—this guy is the head of my draft board."

Tony going up



Dr. F. K. Richter announces a new language course to be inaugurated shortly. It will be a course in Esperanto, and Dr. Richter guarantees to teach the student to speak the language like a native.

It broke!



Rushing to hear one of Dr. Lowgtin's famous, intriguing lectures, five chemical engineers were killed by the sudden collapse of the Armour chimney. The bodies are lying in state in Armour lounge. A wake will be held Friday.

WAVES invade TECH campus; sabotage?

A job of super-sleuthing by the staff of the Technology News has uncovered an astounding, pernicious, dastardly plot. The WAVES are going to take over IIT! Many times we have been assured by the heads of the Institute that the army and navy are not going to take over the school. Notice the sly evasion on the part of these scurilous rascals. They avoided any mention of the WAVES. They merely said that the army and navy would not take over.

It is evident that the faculty was an accessory before the fact to this vile coup d' iit. When suddenly questioned as to the possibility of the majority of Tech's students soon being of the fairer sex, several of the instructors smiled broadly, and said, "Yes, demoralizing, isn't it?"

As partial evidence in the case, one need only note that slow infiltration of women into the classes of the south side campus. These girl freshies (about whom the cafeteria wol-ves cluster) may seem harmless enough, but in reality they are the advance guard of an amazonic invasion. It may come slowly, but it will come surely. Remember, gentlemen, Rome wasn't built in a from little a-corns grow.

A letter has been intercepted, written by one of the important men in the Institute (whose name we withhold until all evi-

For dateless males

To facilitate those individuals who invariably find it difficult to secure a date and for the benefit of those new men who we find hither and yon on our broad campus, we offer the perfect blank form letter to a prospective date. Regretably we are not allowed to release our list of "Perfect Prom Dates" due to an agreement with the Better Business Bureau.

Dear Miss Zilch
Bessie Darling
Hello Again
Hey sister

I have been thinking of you 1. (now and then) ; 2. (constant-ly) ; 3. (very seldom) since 1. (that night in Paris) ; 2. (you stood me up) ; 3. (you picked my pocke/s).

I am writing to ask you if you'll come up for the Prom because 1. (I love only you) ; 2. (You're so darn charming) ; 3. (You like to sit them out) ; 4. (You always split the bill) ; 5. (I can't get anyone else), and if you don't accept I will be 1. (overjoyed) ; 2. (disap-pointed) ; 3. (just as well off). As you probably know, the Prom will be 1. (worse than ever) ; 2. (terrific) ; 3. (the nuts) this year; it will be held 1. (at the Ritz) ; 2. (at the YMCA) ; 3. (in a barn) with the 1. (Jerry Livingston) 2. (Salvation Army Band) ; 3. (Lord knows who) supplying the music. Don't forget to 1. (bring your own liquor) ; 2. (advance me a five-spot) ; 3. (bring listerine) as 1 1. (have your best interests at heart) ; 2.) am broke) ; 3. (can't stand your breath). My roommate, who is 1. (a charming fellow) ; 2. (a darn fool) 3. (an octogenarian) hasn't a date yet, so bring along your 1. (sister) ; 2. (worst-enemy) ; 3. (grandmother).

Disgustedly
Ever thine
Passionately
Goombye Plitzz

(sign here if you know your name)

dence has been gathered) to an officer in the Waves. We quote excerpts:—
Dear Madam,

I am sure you will find the at-mosphere of IIT admirably suit-ed to the plan you have in mind. The ivy-covered buildings, with their quiet, dreamy atmosphere, . . . The surrounding territory has much local color, and the girls need not worry about a lack

New sororities become reality

Materializing into realism the four Sororities of Lewis Institute now share the mod-ern sorority apartments, new-ly constructed and located across from the green, beauti-ful park on West Madison street.

Struggling for these dwell-ings for more than four years, it was a great surprise when President Dorothy Fried of the Han Pellinic Council announc-ed this newest achievement.

Girls will move into the rooms beginning next week and each sorority president will be in charge of her indi-vidual group until a woman of moderate age, who neither smokes, drinks, nor gambles can be found. To date this has been a major problem.

Upon entering these lovely portals you find a large recep-tion room outfitted with pink satin furniture, and with large crystal chandeliers adding the finishing touches to the pic-ture. After climbing the long circular staircase one can readily see the sleeping quar-ters. Here we find twelve rooms identically furnished

Schommer

(Continued from page 1)

has already earned him an ad-vancement. He has been ap-pointed head of the down-stream sanitation division, an integral part of the Army En-gineers.

Uncle John also states that the Army has finally granted him one concession. They have allowed him to wear his old felt hat as part of his standard uniform, but made him paint it a khaki color. John says that this chapeau is the only head-gear that will cover up the traces of the GI haircut he has received.

This is the story of how Our Boy went off to battle the Rav-aging Hun. As soon as the axis reads that John J. Schom-mer is in uniform, you can ex-pect their announcement of unconditional surrender.

and each decorated with a dif-ferent delicate shade of the rainbow. It will be a pleasure to sleep in rooms of such a na-ture. (It will be a pleasure to sleep anywhere!)

Meals will be served every three hours to cope with the unsteady flow of girls in and out of the house, and lights will go off at 12:00 sharp, which is rather nice.

As Illinois Institute of Tech-nology grows it is promised that a left wing and perhaps a right wing will be added to the house to enable more women students to live happily and comfortably.

Co-op

(Continued from page 1)

Financial statements for the year can be obtained by send-ing an old slide rule and one Busting Lab report accom-panied by a side of black market salt pork. Brief state-ment of the report is given below.

Assets	
Cash in bank....\$	0.32
Building and equipment	4.22
Stapler (bor-rowed from News Bureau)	0.35
	\$ 4.58
Liabilities	
Borrowed from Yokel Loan with collateral of pound of Slone's flesh.	3,000,000.00
Bad debts	0.02
	\$ 3,000,000.000.01

Net Worth	
Capital Stock ..\$16,000,000.	000.00
Surplus	0.04
	\$16,000,000.04

These above statements do not balance, but these may be traced to a few back yard so-cials of galloping dominoes. They also check with what the Accounting department agrees to be accurate statements.

