

Over a long period of time, the student body of Illinois Tech has earned the reputation of being a patient lot. Though annoying conditions have arisen from time to time, IIT students have realized that such things are unavoidable and have withheld the gripe to give forth the smile.

The students have not complained when the plaster started to fall from the ceilings of Chapin Hall during classes. They realized that the painters could not paint every room at one time. The sophomores have borne up bravely while wading through physics reports. Even they realized that the engineer who has not written one six hour report a week is so deficient in education as to be unfit to bear the name.

But there is a limit to which situations can be allowed to slide. This newspaper is not prone to point an accusing finger at the administration, but the time has come when conscience dictates that the facts be brought to light.

Conditions in the Illinois Tech library have become intolerable. The library should be one of the show spots of the Institute, but now the students are ashamed to let a visitor pass through its doors. The library should be the center of the school to which the students gravitate to partake of the joys which come from the pursuit of one's studies. Instead, at Illinois Tech, even the senior who fully appreciates the traditions of Illinois Tech and its library, sadly feels that the vile atmosphere of the cafeteria with its recorded music and soft drink is a better place in which to remain during a free period.

And why has this all come about? Because the administration is calloused to the traditions of Illinois Tech which are enshrined in the library and in the hearts of the students! The students are ashamed of their library because there is dust on the bust of Phillip D. Armour!!

Was it for this that so many have sacrificed so much? Can it be that the administration is totally unaware of the contributions of this idealistic man? How the glory hath departed!

Were it not enough that the memory of the man who produced Illinois Tech is profaned by a dusty bust, even the great Benjamin Franklin has been allowed to suffer. Not only is Ben dusty, but his bronze pate has a corroded appearance.

But not all is not yet lost. The student body is becoming impatient with such sacrilege and will rise up and take matters into its own hands if the administration does not correct its policy of flagitious neglect.

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PLOTTING BORED

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Muscle reporter	CHARLES SHARTAT
Muse Editor	ITALIAN BALM
Drool Man	AL COCONUT

SHILLELAGH

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Dean of Women	Carol Noses
Loafers	Pill Furlough, Fane O. Glass, NH Wit Sickie
Drool Writers	Murder OKay, Rambling Road
Fotomen	Poison Ivey, Hank Coudin'ham
Dreaver	Ralph Sulky, Charles Sheddard
	Comeths Dawn

LADYFINGERS

Basic Training, Helen Delfcatessen, Harry A. Gundrop, Back Alley.

Hangers On	Hard Frought, Alan Grabbed
Faculty Assistant	Frank Feeler
Faculty Money Man	How Candyman

Man Of The Week

Fire Plugs and Trees Are Main Interests of E. Beagle

Standing in the spotlight as this week's Man of the Week is Mr. Eager Beagle, one of the biggest dogs on the campus.

A sophomore fire protection engineer, Eager's activities have been extensive. He was recently pledged to Gro Dammya Gro, a

fraternity dedicated to furthering the growth of trees in Chicago. Although only in the bush league, he has made several donations to the Blood Bank for the nourishment

at anemic trees, and his extensive experiments in the field of soil erosion have helped save acres of valuable timber. Such activities, being a strain on the

nerve, have caused him to become an inveterate beer drinker. But he claims it raises rather than lowers his efficiency. BON has made him an honorary member.

An honor student, his FPE average made him eligible for the FPE honorary, Smellamander, early in his freshman year. Previous to that he joined FPES (Fire Plug Enrich-

ment Society) and became president in his third term. He is probably best known for his participation in the Bing Crosby drowning last year. He was in a dog show at which Crosby unwittingly sang "Trees."

Students may observe him trotting contentedly behind Lillian Segg as she makes her rounds on the maintenance department routine. Asked about his female preferences, Eager replied, "I'm still smelling around."

A close associate of vermin in general, he has taken a part time job in the News Bureau, where he serves as wood editor in charge of publicity for IIT ceods. His appreciative yipes are inspired by one Hellon Wheels, who works in a nearby office. A dog lover herself, she frequents the haunts of various other campus hounds. Eager gets revenge by reporting these scandals to the Steam-shovel staff.

Beta Omicron Nu Has Brains, Brilliance and Beer

"Beer or nothing" is the meaning behind these famous Greek words, Beta Omicron Nu. The minute IIT men decided to have more cooperation among fraternity men, they got it and thus BON was formed on January 28, 1938.

BON is open to all fraternity men who have a large capacity. The men who join have to have a 3.2 average, and must be active in a dozen extra-curricular activities during their pledge period.

While they are pledges, they must collect 32 different beer labels. These may be gotten from full or empty bottles. They are required to carry around a bar-rag, which is used to polish the glasses of all the actives. They are required to have a race with a dog to see who can lap a saucer of beer the fastest. If they lose, they must practice until they can beat the dog. (Incidentally, they run this race with a celebrity—Eager Beagle is the Man of the Week).

Initiation takes place at the large, famous, Three Deuces. The informal initiation consists of a series of trials that the pledge must pass. The formal initiation takes place at Armour Mission—in a solemn ceremony held on the fourth floor, in the chandelier; and each pledge is required to carry a torch.

After the formal initiation the pledges are presented with their fraternity pin—which is a gift given by the actives—it consists of

a pearl encrusted beer-stein and a pearl encrusted pretzel guard. They are then required to attend every meeting, which is held every Thirsty.

There are three ranks of actives. Each man strives to reach these hallowed positions. They are: Apprentice, Drunkard, and Boozehound. The Apprentice must be a member four and one-half years, and must have drunk one tank-car of beer. The second four and one-half years, the active is a Drunkard. During his last year, the active is a Boozehound (Of course, all BON men are on the ten year, get-a-much-help-as-you-can-plan.

The offices are; Keeper of the bottle openers, and Keeper of the Rubber Check. The election is held semi-annually, and the person with the minority wins the election. This is done to avoid one fraternity running BON.

Like all good organizations, BON has at least one unofficial, official mascot. This semester his name is Seth Shelly. He was accepted as a member because although he was not in a social fraternity, but in actuality, he could drink the actives under the table.



As I promised you last week, here is the daring exposé of the lives and loves of various professors and people here at Illinois Tech. The material herein presented was stolen from the secret files of H. T. (Happy Henry) Heeled, president of IIT. Any relation to persons living or dead is honestly coincidental.

Professor Carrgder is suspected of carrying on an affair with a feminine elevator operator at a downtown department store. He plans to install her permanently in Chapin Hall in order to carry him up, and down the four flights of stairs to his office.

Few people know that well liked Lt. Moe Wrong, naval science instructor, was once in charge of a school for delinquent children, but because of his kind nature, joined the NROTC in order that he could be with nice children. Mr. Wrong promises that when he is Officer of the Day, there will be liberty for all hands, no study hour regulations and reveille at 1100.

Although Professor John A. Hern is a convicted arsonist responsible for the Chicago fire of 1871, he has reformed and now is teaching fire protection engineering here. The truth about him is that he was commissioned by vice-president Gintom E. Linter to burn down Chapin Hall. Plans have gone along fine and Mr. A. Hern stated today "Chapin will burn . . ."

Dr. J. E. Hopson, head of ARF has announced his engagement to an Armour magnetic wire recorder. Said he, "This is one marriage in which the husband will be able to do the dictating." The bride to be is reported to be thin and wiry.

Sonny Weissman's little daughter, Nancy, is taking after her handsome daddy more and more every day. Last Friday she smoked her first cigar. Quote papa Weissman, "I expect bigger and better things for her every day."

Many people have wondered why Professor John DeChico talks so fast. Dr. Heeled's files disclose that DeChico's wife won a talking contest before they were married. All he ever gets to say at home is "But, I—", Therefore when he gets to class, he has untold oral energy and proceeds to cover three mathematical texts in one lecture. Dr. DeChico said his next lecture will be in German. "My students will be able to understand this just as well as my lectures in English," he said.

After receiving many fervent letters from Professor Rudy Sorey not to put his name in Steam-shovel, The Scooper can not hold back any longer. This boy has a mad crush on a certain secretary, but because he is so shy, he has never done anything about it. His true love is an electron tube, named 5BP4. Sorey says that this cathode ray tube has made him see the light, and he is now on the beam.

Helen "Delicious" Delich has earned a reputation as a man hater. In her position in John Schommer's placement office, she has succeeded in putting more men in their places than any other woman in captivity.

Gordon Maneland, biology prof, has recently announced the discovery of the dropsophila pithecanthropus erectus. This is a rare bug, which only inhabits the vicinity of Illinois Tech. The bug thrives on the pleasant aromas emanating from the Chicago stockyards and can be seen daily swarming on the flying cows from the yards. Dr. Maneland describes this insect as about 56 1/2 centimeters long, round body, red nose and slide rule shaped head. The red nose is due to the fact that its ancestors once inhabited the area around "The Two Acres" and subsequently acquired this characteristic from the beer that Technmen brought over to school.

Cosch Grant Stinger reveals that he won letters in hopscotch and jacks while working for his physical ed degree. He has received many letters from delighted Navy trainees landing him for the sensible way he does every exercise with the men.

Anyone who does not believe the material herein presented may see the authentic files. Remember, The Scooper brings you the truth and only the truth. So until you are shafted next week, I remain—

THE SCOOPER

(on Page 4)
major sport, has hired a two man crew of bat boys to assist him in the Tech nine into shape.

ROSEMARIE
Dean Peblies, the guy with the heart of gold ("gold is slightly softer than rock," quoting Roy McCallum) has volunteered his services to the athletic department, and under O. "Killer" Arison, will assist in the removal of the drainage system installed in the field house.

ROSEMARIE
Underworld athletics have been found to exist at Illinois Tech! De Witt Pickens has claimed responsibility for a huge gambling and vice establishment in a subterranean cavern beneath Quarters 2. Deep in the bowels of the earth he dwells, luring innocent NROTC students to their moral doom. Beware of this character—his picture is in the rogues gallery of the regular navy in Washington.

ROSEMARIE
Bill "Bumbers" Smart, Tech cage star, who learned the art of keeping above his opponents' heads by climbing coconut trees in his hometown in the Belgian Congo, has decided to restrict his bounding activities to freshmen in the Webster High School.