

slipstick

After reading this column we felt a good deal like Columbus; when he started out he didn't know where he was going, when he got there he didn't know where he was, and when he got back he didn't know where he had been.

The little boy came to his mother. "Ma," he said, "I have something to tell you. My teacher kissed me."
"Well, were you a good boy and did you kiss her back?"
"Of course not!" he denied indignantly. "I kissed her face."

Girls when they went out to swim,
Once dressed like Mother Hubbard,
Now they have a bolder whim:
They dress more like her cupboard.

Frosh: "Waiter, this coffee is sheer mud—take it away."
Waiter: "Sorry, sir; but it was only ground this morning."

He, to girl in ultra gown: "Do you like wearing evening dresses?"
She: "I feel that nothing is more becoming to me."
He: "I have no doubt of that; but don't you think that I would be going a trifle too far?"

The English language is a funny thing. Tell her that time stands still when you look into her eyes, and she'll adore you, but just try telling her that her face would stop a clock.

On a hunt for excitement, the eager freshman asked: "Can you suggest anything in the way of a good time?"
The disconsolate junior muttered: "The Dean."

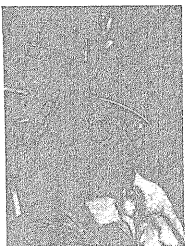
"I shall illustrate what I have in mind," said the professor as he erased the board.
"I suppose," said the department head to the latest substitute teacher sent him, "it's the usual story—he's the fool of the family, let's make him a teacher." "No, sir," said the young assistant respectfully, "all that has been altered since your time."

Pa: "Well, son, how are your marks?"
Son: "They're under water."
Pa: "What do you mean?"
Son: "Below 'C' level."

Had Enough?

Faculty Facts . . .

Professor A. Q. Flunkemfat, Chairman of the Department of Basketweaving and Bead-stringing
Professor Asymtote Q. Flunkemfat is now celebrating his sixtieth anniversary as chairman of the Department of Basketweaving and Bead-stringing. Professor Flunkemfat can now look back upon a career of noteworthy service. He received his MS (Master of Sideburns) degree from Acme Barber College in 1866, having attended under the Civil War GI Bill. After taking refresher courses in poor enunciation, illegible handwriting, and negative personality, Dr. Flunkemfat was prepared to teach. He then served on the faculties of Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Cornell, and Columbia, but couldn't hold a job and finally was exiled, expelled, and excommunicated to Illinois Tech.



During his years here, Prof. Flunkemfat has noted with pleasure the growth of the department of Basketweaving and Bead-stringing. Though the present acute shortage of morons limits the expansion of the faculty, it is expected that the department will add a course in paper-doll cutting which will undoubtedly be very popular with engineers on probation. The professor states that the most unpleasant moment in his years at IIT was when he was forced to dismiss an instructor who was caught returning test papers within a month after the exam.

When asked if he had any advice for the students, Professor Flunkemfat repeated this old adage: "If you can do it, do it; if you can't do it, teach it; if you can't teach it, be a department head!"

campus COMMENTS

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This column is for expression of ideas from readers. Letters containing not more than 200 words will be printed. Anonymous letters will not be considered for publication, although a writer's name will be withheld from publication if desired.)

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:
So these broken-down IIT women think they'll put it over this time, huh? Ever since the Armour-Lewis merger, they have made pointed remarks to the effect that Queens-of-Anything at IIT should be IIT women.

Now the left wing Junior Week committee is trying to pull a fast one on us queen-lovin' Techmen; they want to push in an IIT queen. Only, they play it smart; they call her a "Woman of the Year" and make the IIT women feel less self-conscious; they choose her on the basis of "scholarship and activity." Hah! At least we can say, "Look, at least our women have 'scholarship and activity.'" No wonder Happy Henry wants more women.

Let's go back to the glorious 40-year-old tradition of Junior Week. Let's have a queen chosen on the basis of personality and other assets. To hell with "scholarship and activity." Who wants that in a woman, anyhow? Not me. Not Happy Henry, either.

Now is the time for all red-blooded Techmen to rise up and revolt! If the senior women want a senior queen elected on the basis of "scholarship and activity," let them elect her.

(signed) Junior Reactionary
Dear Editor:
Sew these broakun-down IIT men think they'll poot it over this tyme,

Huh? Ever scints the Armour-Lewis merjer, thay have maide snyde re-marx two the effect that IIT woomen cudn't bee kwens of anything butt a dek of kards.

Now that the Joonyur Week komite has scene the lite and haz decided to elect an IIT woomen Kween of IIT, sum of these karakters are rising up in revolt. They demand that awl kwens shud cum frum outsyde the infloence uv the kampus. Thay say IIT woomen dew knot have sullishent buty four the roll. Thay make fun uv hour inteli-gents.

Eye objekt. Inn uddishun to beeing brylant and witty, IIT woomen, such as miself, are xtremely butif-ful. Eye am proud to bee a tipik! IIT wooman. Meye meshuremunt wood kech eny man's I: Hips, 26; waste, 36; bust, 26.

Now is the tyme four awl blood-blooded IIT woomen two ryse up and revolt! If the men want a kween elected souly on the bases of buty, let them find her.

(signed) Fyuchure Kween

New Teaching Methods



Man Of The Week

The student whose name is on the tip of everyone's tongue this term is that lovable "with wires" character, Will U. Slipperabuk, who has been selected as the year's most outstanding "Man of the Week." Slipperabuk is known for his jovial, round-shouldered, lamebrained manner. His unusual talents have served to add intellectual atmosphere to the campus. A poet and artist of some repute, he is the author of such talented and witty sayings as:
1000 roys=1 kilroy, and



Photo by Neuman
Some people come here to sit and think,
I come here to contemplate.
In his spare time Slipperabuk manages to keep busily engaged in campus activities. During his fifth term he was president of Du Slappa Thi for six years while at the same time serving as student advisor for freshmen faculty members.

Typical of Slipperabuk's industry on the campus is his work in conjunction with Brat Vadel and Robert Goofery on the all-out Junior Week-end bust. It was his idea to import models from the "U. Namit" Model Agency at 750 W. Madison. Slipperabuk gleefully indicated that the party offers many unusual opportunities to enterprising Techawks.

In spite of his unusual number of activities, Slipperabuk has maintained a 0.30 average. He attributes this to his untiring study, 24 minutes a day, seven days a week. His hobbies include getting haircuts, opening mail, and walking out with the check. Already at IIT for seventeen semesters, Slipperabuk hopes someday to get out of his junior year.



Washington, April 1—A wave of suicides swept Washington early this morning according to an Assassinated Press dispatch.

The frenzy which gripped the capitol city followed close upon the release of a Senate Investigating Committee report indicting *Technology News*, a Chicago scandle sheet, for American activities.

Engulfed in the hysteria were many persons in official Washington, including cabinet members, senators and representatives. Every member of the investigating committee and their families yielded to the impulse to commit suicide.

Staff members of *Technology News* have been taken into protective custody by local police to protect them from the rioters which swarmed about their hotel during the night. All available units of the Maryland state militia have been mobilized to put down the uprising.

The events of the past few hours have climaxed week-long agitation concerning the investigation of *Technology News*. Harried senators have fallen far behind in issuing statements of the rapidly changing picture.

Startling developments came late yesterday when the investigation broke up in a blaze of gunfire. A short pitched battle was waged in the investigating chambers during which columnist Wild Pil Fooling was wounded slightly in the brain. The injury was not serious.

The long smoldering feud between Zowie Boom, *Technology News* Editor, and Senator Hippo, leftist reactionary, flared out into the open of yesterday's session. Hippo, chairman of the investigating committee, has subpoenaed Boom, the managing board and staff of *Technology News* when they failed to reveal the source of their Steamshovel items.

Senator Hippo summoned Boom to the stand late in the session in an effort to stifle the 10-page defense of their American activities which Boom had prepared. He swaggered about Boom, who was clad demurely in a lavender pin-stripe suit, hoping to bully him into admission of his guilt.

"Izzit or izzitnot true that on February 29 you published a statement that Baudrey Weed was the country's outstanding lingerie model without material evidence?" snapped Hippo. Boom refused to answer the question.

Infuriated, Hippo drew out his knife and fired six shots into Boom. Within ten seconds the room was a shambles with barricades being thrown up across the floor. The disturbance was quelled by fear gas.

Preceding Boom to the stand were Jim Newshoe, Shewood Bumsor, sports editor and feature editor of *Technology News*. Newshoe was indicted on a charge of saying nice things about Justinus Dumbman, assistant athletic director at Illinois Tech.

Bumsor was brought before the committee on a much more serious charge. Hippo and his aide accused him of allowing Columnist Fooling to call the president of Illinois Tech "Hank" while he is recorded as Happy Henry on his birth certificate.

TECHNOLOGY NEWS

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WHEELS		
Head Schlemiel	Some Bum
Scrooge	Pull Themstrings
Mismanagement Chief	Martin Gabby
Head Sport	Old Gymshoe
Specs Filter	Deadwood Buxton
Copy Boy	Icky Zwierzak
Schlemiel, i.e.	Hoff Wit Sicks
SPOKES		
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Asst. Nutsie Man	Diagnoslectin
Asst. Drool Man	Sally Rand
Apprentice Copy Boys	Sad Lewis, Sil Penman, George B.-N
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Drawers	Bill Stahl, Ferlain Born
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Looches	Mill Harehart, Greanan Grant, Jim Cooper, Bill Harehart
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