

Information for free Voters harried by queen candidates' kin, friends

By "Wild Bill" Farlow

Before the Integral Queen contest, life was comparatively simple and uncluttered, with only the familiar failure to mar an otherwise absorbing football season.

But then there loomed on the horizon Mr. Daye "Wattaman" Leiberman, and with him a plush, postwar model of the Integral Queen contest. All the balloting really lacked was a bleacher section and a squadron of cheerleaders to organize the rooting.

In the past a person could ogle quietly at the women without nursing even the slightest inclination to vote and still not be considered a traitor to home, wife or school. Now the prospective voters jam one-deep before the pictures and await patiently to be accosted by a ward healer who doesn't want to influence your vote but—

"Vote for my buddy's girl friend!"

"Vote for an Illinois Tech girl!"

"Vote for my husband's kept woman!"

Such a situation produces an impasse which can be matched only by arriving for a thermodynamics quiz without a slide rule. If you don't vote for the healer's buddy's girl friend you are no friend of the healer or his buddy or his girl friend for that matter. If you don't vote for an Illinois Tech girl you are one of the isolated thousands of lonesome cads who have no school spirit. And if you don't

Elliott and Nelsen spark bidding at ITSA auction

By Henry Holmes

From Sophocles and Euripedes to Seely and Ensign—the masters were sold at auction right along with the slaves, as Bob Elliott, chairman of the SUC, stepped up to the block with gavel in his hand and dollar signs in his eyes.

The event, yesterday at 1 p.m. in the South Union lounge, was the third of its type at Illinois Tech. The purpose of the auction was to dispose of the books and other unclaimed articles lost during the spring term.

Proceeds of the sale, slightly more than 25 dollars, were turned over to the Illinois Tech Student Association treasury. The funds will be used to finance student activities and organizations.

Spirited bidding, prompted by Cliff Nelsen, who wandered through the crowd as a roving cashier, developed to a point that articles brought higher prices than their original cost.

APO entertains 65 at recent rushing smoker

Entertainment, refreshments and movies were enjoyed by 65 actives and rushees at an APO smoker last Friday evening.

Addressing the prospective pledges, Les Templeton, president of the national service fraternity chapter, and other officers explained the cardinal principles of service, friendship and leadership as well as the social activities. Fishing movies were shown and refreshments served.

Chess club starts 'class B' intramural tournament

The average chess player will have his chance to shine when the Chess club holds its class B players round-robin tournament.

This is when the off-hand player can meet other players of his own caliber. All "ladder" players—the ones who play in school, city and radio matches—will be kept out of this tournament.

Men interested in the tournament may enter by giving their names to club officers, who meet Thursdays and Fridays from 4 to 6:30 in the South Student union.

WATCH THAT



First Again with Tobacco Men!

More independent experts smoke Lucky Strike regularly than the next two leading brands combined!

An impartial poll covering all the Southern tobacco markets reveals the smoking preference of the men who really know tobacco—auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen. More of these independent experts smoke Lucky Strike regularly than the next two leading brands combined.



First Again with Tobacco Men!

So, for your own real deep-down smoking enjoyment, smoke the smoke tobacco experts smoke!

vote for the girl's husband's kept woman you may be breaking up a home—although whose is problematical.

Such is the ferocity of a woman's disappointment in being overlooked in a Queen contest that even the most respectable of citizens were pushing their candidates. There was the subtle type who merely stood before the picture in question, drooling quietly to themselves, for hour upon hour. There were those who said, "Well, I'm voting for number 25," as if that should make a profound impression upon the voter. And finally there were the blunt ones who nudged you intimately in the ribs and hissed, "Vote for number 20." Generally such methods were satisfactory if not gratifying. There was, however, one character who announced, "I'm not voting for anybody but the prettiest one!"

The man's obviously a radical who should be investigated by a committee.

Integral divulges new appointments

At a recent meeting of the Integral staff the following were appointed to staff positions: Gene Rezabeck, assistant editor; Bill Rosen, assistant advertising manager; Saul Needleman, layout editor; Bill Dassie, assistant photo editor; Jim Wangersheim, sports editor; Ted Zagula and Hal Helman, co-art editors.

Photographers who will work on the 1949 annual are: Joe Lucas, Gene Stanley, Tom Byrnes, Quinn Waterloo, Bob Haack, John Christian, Ronald Morris and Frank Diltz.

Last chance!

The Unknown Integral has red hair and wears bow ties most of the time. Weighing 148 pounds, he stands 5'9 1/2" high. In addition to a size 15 shirt, he usually wears a size 9 shoe. He spends most of the day in the North Student Union building where countless people come to see him, attracted, doubtless, by his red hair.

If we don't get a winner after this clue, I'm going to keep all the prizes for myself!

Give..

Give enough!

...for 192 Services for a Whole Year!



COPYR. THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

LUCKY STRIKE MEANS FINE TOBACCO

So round, so firm, so fully packed—so free and easy on the draw