



Ah! The Villain Trucks In



Swing It, Sister, Swing It



Another Impersonation of "Doc" Tibbals

the Pentaghlon were started. Each contestant had to compete in the half mile, run, broad jump, 100-yard dash, 100-yard hurdles, high jump, javalin throw, shot put, discus throw, and quarter-mile run. Two divisions were provided, a letterman and a non-letterman, with gold medals for first place winners in each bracket. In the lettermen's division, Steven Finnegan, the Sophomore track flash, swept the field and in the non-lettermen's division, Ralph Tullgren was high scorer.

In an attempt to avoid the customary riotous celebration which ordinarily took place on Thursday night of each Junior Week, the A. T. S. A. Banquet was arranged for that night. This banquet, held each year as a reward to Armour's Athletes, was held at the Union League Club with Pat Flanagan and George Halas, coach of the Chicago Bears' football team, as speakers of the evening.

The big day of Junior Week finally arrived. Circus Day—the rush—fraternity stunts—and a new feature, the greased pole.

Shrieking gaily into the teeth of a howling nor'easter, Armourites charged madly at the greased pole set up in Ogden field and for the edification of millions of newsreel viewers and most of all, for the Junior Prom bids on top, proceeded to wipe great gobs of grease from the base of the pole. Despite

the fact that the initial charge proved to be a false start due to faulty adjustment of the newsreel cameras (no one has yet seen the pictures), all participants patiently scrapped at the grease until the pole began to tilt at an ominous angle. No one seemed unduly alarmed at the prospect of cushioning the drop of several hundred pounds of greased pole, but the marshalls finally deemed it advisable to limit the climbing to smaller groups in turn.

Several self-sacrificing souls were found who offered sundry ears and noses to be stepped on and thereby succeeded in removing the grease for two-thirds of the distance to the top.

Then out from the ranks stepped two supermen, men whom Ulysses would have embraced as brothers; these two, Hardy McDaniel and Ronald Monson, lovingly gathered the pole to their bosoms and managed, in spite of measures taken by upperclassmen, to retrieve the bids to the Formal from the top of the towering pole.

Following the greased pole event, the fraternities presented their skits for the amusement of the assembled multitudes. Somewhat moderated temperatures favored presentation of the self-composed lines and actions of Armour's Greek letter men. Triangle's version of an Armour Rathskeller, besides being lucky seventh on the program, was very well given and took first honors in the interfraternity pageant.

A Boiler Test at Satan's Home Goes Wrong

