



The Junior Marshals and the Judges Get a Laugh Out of the Phi Kap Stunt

The skit featured several numbers by Herr Blooey's German band and a well staged adagio dance as well as a strip tease by Gypsy Rose Levy. The judges gave the decision to Triangle on the basis that their skit was the best. An added attraction for students only was the series of interpretations of professional peculiarities, the brunt of which was borne by Dean Tibbals.

A distribution of the awards of Junior Week by Dean Heald followed the pageant. Medals, cups, and trophies for interclass and interfraternity events were all awarded at this time.

Climaxing many months of civil strife, the grounds were prepared for the freshman-sophomore rush. Straw-filled sacks were lined across the field and at the sound of a gun-shot fired by the famous Arctic explorer and scientist, Dr. Poulter, the two teams went over the top and, after reaching the sacks, fought to return them to their respective goals. However, an unusual ability to destroy their opponents' bags was displayed by both classes and a final accounting showed that the sophomores had triumphed by the surprisingly low score of five to one. Although outnumbered two to one by the freshmen, the sophomores made up for lack of numbers by superior organization and a determined guard over the bags brought in.

The last half of the rush was enlivened by a per-

sistent bombardment with decayed eggs by a group of seniors who thought that they were getting away with something. At the sound of the finish gun, however, the underclassmen, apparently enraged by such fowl tactics, rushed them, ripping the clothes from their backs, and staged a counter-attack with the enemy's own ammunition. The remainder of the day was given over to innumerable showers and baths in a futile attempt to drown the clinging odors collected in the course of the afternoon.

Junior Week was then officially adjourned until Saturday night, when the first Junior Informal to be held at the end of Junior Week was magnificently staged at the Medinah Country Club. It seems that this must have been just the right time and place, for Armour turned out en masse to enjoy a perfect evening.

The Junior Informal fittingly climaxed the close of a week of hectic activity. It was almost with a sigh of relief that the techawks returned to their books in preparation for finals, which were less than one month away. Junior Week episodes furnished the topic for many a bull session in those final days of studying, and, if for nothing else than that, the Junior Marshalls are to be congratulated and thanked. The time and care taken by them in planning the events are well appreciated by all Armour students.

The Phi Kaps go to Hell

Dance, You Snake, Dance

Swami Kreiman Puts a Chicken to Sleep

