

## ARMOUR TECH NEWS

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## Your Employer Is From Missouri

On the third page of this issue an article appears telling of the employment by the General Electric Co. of seven Armour men, who are to go to New York to learn the methods of the company. In future articles, the same reporter will tell of positions which other of the potential graduates will acquire upon their leaving A. I. T.

It seldom happens that an Armour graduate has to go begging for a job. The industries are all well aware of the fact, having learned it by experience, that Armour men are responsible men, men of ability.

A very significant fact, however, is being brought out by our reporter's inquiry, namely this: Those men who have been active about school in extra-curricular activities, other things being equal, receive more offers, and higher salaries, than those men who have simply done what was required of them and let it go at that.

We naturally expect this to be the case. Those men who have shouldered additional responsibilities in such fields as athletics, publications, student administration, engineering societies, honorary fraternities, etc. have in so doing demonstrated to their prospective employers that they are equally capable of shouldering heavier responsibilities after they graduate.

There are some among Armour students who think those foolish who perspire under the burden of extra activities. Their day of reckoning will come when commencement approaches and their would-be employers say to them, "Well, I'd like to give you this job, but I have no way of telling from your past experiences whether or not you can carry the responsibility it involves."

## Who Repairs The Gate?

Monday morning the gate to the Armour Tennis courts was found to be broken. The gate was O. K. Saturday. Sunday afternoon a group of students were seen on the courts playing tennis. The bill for repairs on the gate was sent to these men.

Soon the bill came back to the office, and the men came with it. They knew nothing about the breaking of the gate, they said. They had climbed the fence to get in.

The question before the house seems to be, "Should these men who climbed the fence be made to pay for the gate, or should they not?"

Obviously, the locked gate was there for a purpose. It protected the courts from improper use or careless abuse over the week-end. The enthusiasts who climbed the fence disregarded the authority of the lock.

Now, we believe that the tennis courts should in some way be made available on Sunday to those students who live on or near the Campus. This could be done by giving the caretaker permission to open the courts to the boys on Sunday should they desire to play.

We believe also that those same ardent followers of the game should not have over-ruled the authority of the gate, but should have petitioned to the office, in proper time, for permission to use the courts on Sunday.

But, that still leaves the question open, "Who pays for the gate?" We'll leave that to you.

CHEMICALS VIEW  
CROSSING WRECK;  
STOP; GIVE AID

A train wreck provided an unexpected thriller for the Chemical Engineering students that went to St. Louis by automobile to attend the American Chemical Society Conclave the week of April 16. Any high spirits that existed before passing that particular railroad crossing were soon dispelled by the events which followed.

Out on the highway about thirty miles from St. Louis, the A. I. T. men in their two automobiles were the only persons on the west side of the road, for a great distance. A large, red, four ton truck was speeding toward them in the distance. Suddenly a quite unguarded crossing was approached by our men. They hurriedly passed over it for a train was seen, coming from the left, but a block away. By this time the truck was tearing down upon the crossing, evidently trying to beat the train to the crossing.

With all eyes turned back to the crossing, the party saw the race end in a tie. As the truck reached the crossing, the driver steered parallel to the track and jumped off. He had turned too late; the engine hit the truck in the side close to the rear end. Parts of the truck flew into the air; the massive rear end landed in a field a hundred feet away. With open mouths, the Ch. E.'s saw the engine continue upright a short distance; then the pilot wheels were heard riding the ties. The locomotive left the tracks, and amid the hissing of steam keeled over on its side. The first two steel passenger cars rolled on their sides; the ten foot road bed was plowed up, and the drainage ditch on the side was filled with wreckage.

By this time, everyone of the party had jumped out and had started running to the crossing. The contents of the truck, four tons of paint, covered the road. They continued up the track to the locomotive. Steam was still escaping from the twisted and broken boiler pipes. Railroad ties had been scattered in all directions; the locomotive lay twenty-five feet to the right of its track. A fifty foot length of railroad was hurled a hundred yards down the track; the wheels of the coal tender had been torn off; the overturned cab of the engine had scraped enough mud from the field as it skidded along to be half filled. The engineer had been buried in this hot mud, meeting his death, with never a chance to fight for his life. The fireman had jumped, and was soon found covered with mud, but only slightly injured. Conductors searched the cars, and the injured passengers were slowly brought forth. Luckily, the train was practically empty, expecting to fill up at St. Louis for its trip to Atlanta.

One member of the Ch. E. party, L. Kramer, '28, had a camera. He hurriedly took the pictures which were shown on the bulletin board in the hall last week. In the meantime, Bob Brown, of senior fame, began to dig for the engineer, while others tried to be of assistance elsewhere. It was dangerous to enter the engine cab because of the steam which was still escaping, but the rescue work was continued by the students and train men until the proper authorities arrived. At this time, other autoists and farmers appeared on the scene, so the chemicals decided to go on to St. Louis before dark. Arriving there, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat office was told the story, and the pictures sold to them. The story appeared in the early issues, the pictures following in a later one.

Joint Initiation Banquet  
By Honoraries Thursday

The Joint Honorary-Initiation Banquet, sponsored by the Honorary Fraternity Council, is to be held Thursday evening, May 10, in the Ballroom of the Illinois Woman's Athletic Club, according to G. H. Von Gehr, '28, who is in charge of the publicity for the banquet. This affair will be the grand finale of all honorary fraternity activities at Armour for this semester.

The banquet is the first of its kind ever to be sponsored at this school, and if it should prove a success, will be repeated again next year. The fraternities represented in the Honorary Fraternity Council are Tau Beta Pi, Pi Tau Sigma, Eta Kappa Nu, Salamander, Phi Lambda Upsilon, Sphinx, and Pi Nu Epsilon. In arranging this banquet, the Council has attempted to remedy the undesirable condition of having each honorary hold its own initiation banquet. By holding one joint banquet, duplicate expenses are avoided, the standard of entertainment can be raised, the expenditure of time necessary on the part of initiates and actives can be materially reduced, and the affair can be made one of wider general interest, according to a statement of Mr. Von Gehr.

Dr. John Timothy Stone, Pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, will be the principal speaker. Dr. Stone is a former football star of Amherst, and a very popular and interesting speaker. He has as yet not announced his subject. Prof. J. C. Peebles will act as toastmaster.

Six special acts of entertainment have been provided, in addition to the continuous entertainment during the dinner proper. Stresses and Strains will be on hand to mete out the music.

The committee in charge of the details of the banquet consists of E. B. Kapke, K. H. Parker, and I. B. Lueth, W. M. Horn, F. D. Payne, and G. A. Crapple compose the committee in charge of the program. Tickets are to be \$2.50.

Armour Scores 5 Runs;  
Third Defeat For DeKalb

(Continued from page 1)  
sacrificed sending Donnelly across the plate. Concidine closed the inning by grounding to Rosie who threw to Robin for the putout.

## Armour Scores Five

Edstrand opened the Tech third by grounding to Martin who let the ball go through him. Rosie fanned. Gent grounded and both runners were safe. Augustine then lofted in back of second and the runners advanced. It was here Edstrand and Swanson collided at third. The play should have been a force out by tagging the base, but instead the runner was played and Edstrand was badly injured and forced to remain out of the game. During his demise, Simpson ran and scored after Yount drew a pass after an attempted squeeze play. This was the start of the big inning. Stehno singled, sending two more markers across the rubber. Jervis grounded to third and was thrown out, with another run scoring on the play. Larsen relieved Bower on the mound. Hedberg misjudged Reichle's fly and Stehno raced home with number five. Robin put an end to the frame by lining to right.

## DeKalb Creeps Up

Armour's batters could do nothing with Larsen in the eighth and ninth. Coach Kraft sensed danger of losing the game as the teachers were creeping up and sent Simpson to the mound to relieve Stehno. The first man grounded to King, and the other five who faced him shut their eyes and swung. Final score, Armour 6, DeKalb 4.

.. "THE SLIPSTICK" ..  
Cleave to "The Slipstick"; let  
the Siapstick fly where it may.

## IN A FISH STORE

Here in arrest is a world full of motion,  
Caught in the lakes, and brought from the ocean:  
Fish that have swum over corally strands,  
Finned their way strangely by mystical lands....

Filmy eye, fishy eye, what have you seen?  
Watery lightning, O, where have you been?  
Isn't it silly how stilly you lie!  
Isn't it odd to be kippered and dry!

—Walter Hendricks.

## Sunk!!

An ardent angler took a friend fishing. He knew nothing the gentle art, but was set up with the necessary tackle and a nice, comfortable seat on the bank.

The experienced hand started fishing a few rods higher up-stream.

Presently the novice said, "How much do those red things cost?"

"I suppose you mean the float?" said the angler. "That costs about ten cents."

"Well, I owe you ten cents," said the novice. "The one you let me take has sunk."

## SOME MORE

London, England, April 11.—E-fish-ency is the watchword at the Hospital for Seamen. Lately there came a strange old man whose speech attendants could not understand. They burned his clothes, shaved him, bathed him, and put him to bed with a sleeping draught. Next day it was found he had come to visit a friend.

Many men get over believing in dreams after marrying them.

The Departments Check-up The Girls at The Dance  
M. E.: Her dance repertoire was a combination of weird kinematic motions executed with an excess of steam.

C. E.: O. K. on the surface but nothing underneath for a foundation.

Ch. E.: Sweet and sincere as a synthetic rose.

E. E.: There was a short in her dress that was absolutely shocking.

F. P. E.: Such a red hot mamma, she started all the automatic sprinklers.

Arch.: What lines!

## K. K. K.

Kan't Kall Konductor's Kompetition Komplete Klondike. Ket Koing Kause Kommencement's Koming Kwick. Koppportunity Knocks.

Tourist: I clearly had the right of way and yet you say I was to blame.

Cop: You certainly were!

T.: Why?

Cop: Well because his father is mayor, his brother is chief of police, and I go out with his sister.

—Daily Northwestern.

## Zoology

Behold, I'll hymn the angleworm. the beast is not so worse;

He travels nonchalantly on, in forward or reverse.

And if he gets bisected, why he doesn't face his sins, He merely leads a doable life, for after that he's twins.

—Wabash Bachelor.

Some people are born with a silver spoon in their mouth, some have riches thrust upon them, and still others serve on dance committees.

—H.P.E.