

ARMOUR TECH NEWS

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THE OCCASION IS PILED HIGH
WITH DIFFICULTY, AND WE
MUST ARISE TO THE OCCASION.

—Lincoln.

A Monthly Magazine For Armour

A movement has been started by the staff of the "Armour Engineer" to place their magazine on a monthly basis, instead of having it appear quarterly as is now the schedule. This step forward on the part of that publication merits the backing of everyone interested in the future welfare of Armour Tech.

In the past the magazine has lacked genuine student interest. Its articles were in the main of an engineering nature, while the little school and alumni news that it contained was already well digested by the time of publication.

On a monthly basis this could be remedied. The amount of engineering news could be decreased per issue. Student articles, biographies, events of interest in the educational world could all be included. The publication could even include material of a literary nature, stories, essays, plays, etc. The fact that other engineering school magazines do not publish non-technical articles should not come under consideration, since most of these schools issue a purely literary publication to care for that demand.

In weighing arguments for and against more frequent publication, and the publication of non-technical articles, the staff and the executive council of the Institute should consider the ultimate consumer. That consumer is not the engineer in the field coming to the "Armour Engineer" for authoritative information. He is not the alumnus, for we understand that there are now less than fifty alumni subscribers. He is the Armour Tech undergraduate. He wants to see the magazine oftener. He wants it to be less formal, less technical, more interesting. A monthly publication run on more liberal lines will be all of that.

There are still other reasons why the school should have a monthly magazine. It needs it to keep pace with other engineering colleges, practically all of which publish a monthly periodical. It needs to preserve the continuity of the publication. As the schedule stands now, the first issue appears in the middle of November, after more than two months of school life are past. It needs it to keep pace with Armour Tech's own growth, which promises to be especially rapid in the years which lie immediately ahead.

We congratulate the staff of the "Engineer" on the spirit of progress they are demonstrating in their move toward expansion.

The Red Cross Roll Call

Starting Sunday, Armistice day, and continuing until Thanksgiving day, the American National Red Cross will conduct its annual membership roll call to enroll members for 1929. This is the twelfth such drive conducted by that organization, which receives its only support from funds raised during this campaign.

The Red Cross as an American institution needs no introduction. Its sweeping humanitarian service, winning international fame during the World War, and living up to that name in every great disaster in this country since that time, as well as in the scores of minor disasters in which its work is never noised around, is one of the bright spots in our national life.

The organization deserves the unstinted support of every American in the coming membership drive. The Red Cross button on one's coat lapel is a badge of honor.

An Engineer As President

The engineering profession took on an added measure of prestige last Tuesday when one of its number was elected by an overwhelming majority to the most powerful position in the world, that of the Chief Executive of our Nation. Engineers everywhere will watch with keen interest Herbert Hoover's administration, for he, as a representative engineer of the highest type, will in a sense be demonstrating to the world what a trained engineering mind can do in a great executive position.

Engineers as a class have two very marked characteristics which most men of other professions and different training lack, at least to some degree.

(1) The engineer has a rare ability to analyze problems which confront him, reduce them to simple terms, and then offer the correct solution.

(2) The engineer has an enormous capacity for work. Woodrow Wilson knew how to cope with the problems that confronted him, but being finely constituted and of rather frail physique, he did not have the unbounded capacity for work which was required of him. His health broke before his term of office was completed. Many other of our past presidents, not having the former, did not need the latter.

Mr. Hoover, the mining engineer, has already repeatedly demonstrated that he possesses both these attributes in full measure. His distinguished career has already been marked by the high qualities of a great executive, by initiative, by careful study of problems, by broad grasp of essentials, by capacity for procuring results. It is with interest that the world will now watch the reaction of an engineer to the great responsibilities thrust upon him in this high office.

"THE SLIPSTICK"

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

Hey! What's that comin' down the street?
Nother corpse? Wall, I'll be beat.
Hey there Pete—are you tha one?
My gosh—that's ten notches on yer gun.
An' I'm tha sheriff—damn the luck.
We'll hold an inquest—you there—Buck
We need a jury; round up tha boys.
Aw right—come ta order—cut tha noise
Now then, what's tha corpse's name?
Y' don't know? Heck, that's a shame.
Wall, leave it out, and now lessee
Oh yeh! Aw right—here we be.
Now—Pete—stand up an' swear (hope ta die)
Ta tell tha truth—how'd ya shoot this guy?
A poker game? Ya had a fight?
Wall, that's clear enough—aw right.
Go on. He said ya cheated, huh?
And then he said—said that ta ya?
Holy Moses—said ya lied!
Inquest adjourned—verdict—suicide.

—Westerner.

What's the trouble, Professor? Can't you find any potassium?
No, I am out of my element.

Have you heard that story about the chap who got home from a date about four in the cold still morning and rang the bell of the house quite persistently. Finally the occupant stuck his head out and wanted to know what he wanted. "I live next door," he said, "and the bell's out of order. Thought I'd ring yours till they heard it."

Why do you always read in bed?
All my books are full length novels.

C. E.: I hear the Phi Kaps called in another pledge pin.
M. E.: How come?
C. E.: They pledged a guy who used matches to light his cigarettes with.

Golf sox cover a multitude of shins.

The present chess champion of the world took two hours and ten minutes to make one move in a recent match. It is popularly rumored that there is a certain amount of professional jealousy in bricklaying circles.

A student in a restaurant around school was annoyed by the flies in the lunchroom. Calling a waiter he said, "I don't like all of these flies around me."
"Well," said the waiter, "tell me which ones you don't like and I'll have them removed."

"I'm certainly well posted," said the embryo engineer in Science Hall as he sat down in his seat behind the pillar.

I see by the papers that a method has been discovered whereby the mentally dead can be brought to life. At last there is some hope for the freshmen. —Jay Ash.

In an effort to attempt the impossible, that is, to cure the Archs of their habit of absenting themselves, the math department announces a quiz every time three are missing. The attendance record is improving remarkably.

Professor Bibb, to Iovino at board: "Where did you get that quantity?"
Iovino: "What? Am I going too fast?" —A.J.

FAMOUS HATES

After the game is over,
After the shouting is done,
The date that grates on me
Is the girl who says, "Who won?"

But far worse is the wise guy,
I'd kill him for the fun
When I tell him I've had a haircut
Pipes up and says, "Which one?" —Allah.

Dean Palmer: Why all the excitement in the library?
Miss Steele: Didn't you hear about it? They just found a man's nose buried in a book. —Freddie.

CIVIL INSPECTION TRIP

Scene: A vast roundhouse.
Wise-cracking C. E.: What is that big thing over there?
Guide: That's a locomotive boiler.
Same C. E.: Why do they boil locomotives?
Guide: To make the locomotive tender.

All these jokes about the pedestrian crossing a street are fakes. No pedestrian ever crossed a street.

FRATERNITY HOUSE GOSSIP

Senior: Say, frosh, don't you know it isn't good manners to dip your bread in the gravy?
Pledge: Yea, but it's good taste.

New coat?
No, new room mate.

Prof. Smith: When I have some deep thinking to do, I light a cigar.
Voice: You don't spend much for smokes, do you. —Freddie.

I ask you, gentle readers, isn't it funny a horse can travel a mile and only move four feet? —Al.

Book Reviews

"The Voice of the Seven Sparrows" and "Sing Sing Nights," by Harry Stephen Keeler

To my subsequent regret, I read "Sing Sing Nights" before I read "Seven Sparrows." Many of the incidents, many of the outcomes of incidents in "Seven Sparrows" are quite similar to others in "Sing Sing Nights," and seeing these points of similarity, some of which approach that of repetition, detracted considerably from the enjoyment I should have experienced in reading the second of the two.

Yet in spite of the several points of similarity between "Sing Sing Nights" and "Seven Sparrows," I unreservedly credit the former with being the most original book I have ever read, and probably the most fascinating. I can think of no more enjoyable manner in which to spend an evening, than to assume the role of Shanahan, the Irish death guard in Sing Sing, and listen to the fantastic tales of the three doomed literary men, martyrs to justice, each of whom, in a calm yet stupendous effort to attain the pardon which can be given to only one of their number, gathers all the talent and all the experience gained in a life-time of literary endeavor into the formation of one surpassing story.

The story is clever, is exciting, swift, and as said before, original. It never flags in interest.

Regarding "Voice of the Seven Sparrows," we can say all of the above, and add that it is exceedingly complicated. Mr. Keeler uses this story as a model for explaining his theory of plot construction, described in another work of his called "The Mechanics (and Kinematics) of Web-Work Plot Construction." In spite of its complex plot, however, the story moves fast enough so that one's mind is not over-taxed with keeping trace of all the threads to the intricate pattern.

Much of the action of both stories is centered around Chinese underworld characters, whose Oriental mysteries have their own fascination. However two books in succession containing that type of subject matter are just about enough to make one wish that all the excellent talent and originality expended in their make-up had been lavished on some subject other than the Mongolian peoples.

Throughout all of Keeler's works one finds the inevitable imprint of his engineering training. He was, as you remember from last week's close-up of him, a student at Armour Tech for five years, and he credits all of his skill in dramatic and plot construction to his training here. His thinking is precise. Every detail in his plots is essential to the complete fulfillment of the story, just as every bolt and girder in a bridge is necessary to the completed structure. Both the books offer profitable reading.

—J. H.

LETTER-BOX

A Letter to The Armour Tech News:
Your editorial in the last issue headed "Savoring Tea With Vinegar" surely expressed the sentiments of the school. This "Rah-Rah" stuff is all right on the athletic field but is entirely out of place in an assembly devoted to a serious and inspiring message.

If our cheer leader wants to lead cheers, let him lead cheers where they should be led—at athletic contests. We do not remember seeing him leading a cheer at any basketball game, baseball game, or track meet during the last year. He has not even taken the trouble to attend most of the contests. We can construe this to mean only one thing, lack of school spirit, or lack of interest in the work.

What we need is a capable cheer leader who will perform when and where he is supposed to, who will really work to arouse the student body to support the athletics in this school.

—An Armour Supporter.

NOTICE

To The Armour Tech News:
It is believed that the following notice is of particular interest to your readers:

"Students attending institutions of learning are extensive users of the mails for their suit cases, laundry bags, supplies from home, etc., and

postmasters report that in many instances these laundry bags and other parcels contain unauthorized written matter, such as note books of school work, old letters, memoranda, books and magazines bearing marginal notes, etc., on which postage at the fourth class rate only is paid. Such parcels are rated up according to their classification, and the deficient postage is collected from the addressee. The postage due on such packages ranges from two to twelve dollars per parcel according to weight. As this often works a hardship on the students and their parents, mailers are cautioned not to inclose written matter in parcels mailed unless they wish to pay first class postage."

A. C. LUEDER, Postmaster.

Lawrence J. Marhoefer, '28, graduate in Civil Engineering, has entered the teaching profession. He is an instructor in Mechanical Drawing at the St. Rita High School.

26 of Freshmen Hail From Lane Tech High

Some of the larger city high schools with the number of freshmen at Armour from each are listed below:

Lane	26
Crane	19
Senn	14
Tilden	14
Austin	12
Lindblom	11
Lake View	9
Englewood	8
Hyde Park	8
Schurz	8
Harrison	7
Bowen	5
Marshall	5
Parker	5
Fenger	2
Morgan Park	2

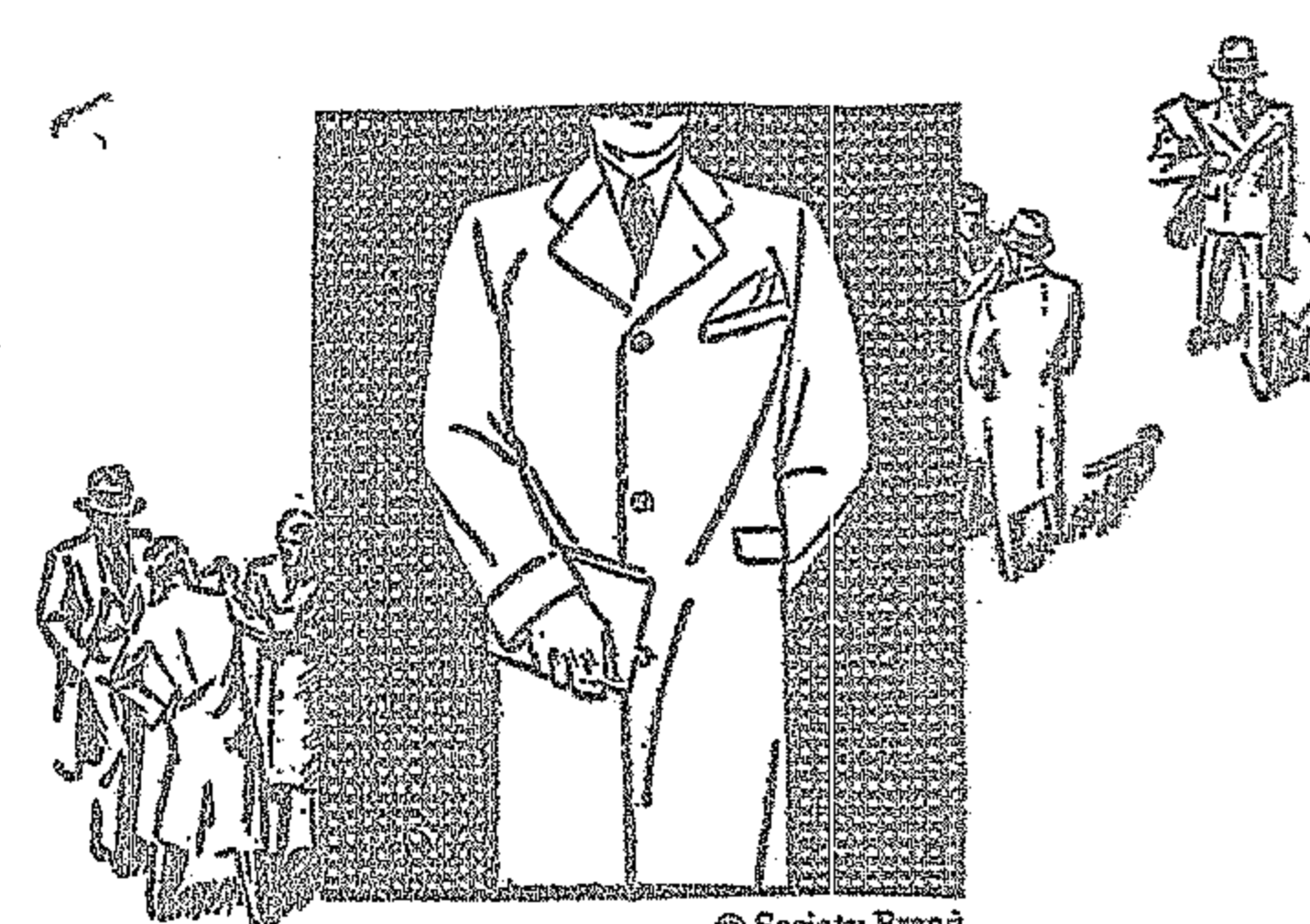
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Evanston

Gary

Oak Park



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"Chicagoans" \$35 and \$45