

ARMOUR TECH NEWS

Student Publication of the ARMOUR INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

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Assemblies Are Worth Attending

Student assemblies at Armour Tech have long been occasions of extreme interest to the majority of the student body. One of the important reasons for their popularity is the fact that in nearly all cases the speaker is a man of undoubted prominence who never fails to have a message of interest for the students, and who usually tells it in an interesting manner.

The assemblies are ordinarily arranged through the personal efforts of President Raymond. Some of the speakers consent to speak without pay, though in a good many cases Dr. Raymond incurs considerable expense in securing a speaker, a fact not generally realized by the students. The speakers, being prominent men, are very busy, and hence considerable difficulty is often experienced in arranging a time suitable for both the students and the speaker. Once the speaker is secured, the assembly is considered by the office as being of greater value than the regular classes, and hence classes are excused in its favor.

Such are the facts regarding the assemblies. But as with everything else, the deplorable action of a few will always take away the joy of a good thing. In the case of the assemblies, it is the few who find the assembly hour an occasion to do as they please, that require reprimanding.

Just as the speakers is arriving these disinterested students can be seen walking up the street, headed for the "house," downtown, home, or anywhere but the assembly. A certain percentage regularly absents itself, and since they go so seldom, they never realize what they are missing.

We do not believe it is because these students are wilfully unmannerly that they fail to attend. We rather attribute it to thoughtlessness on their part. But after Dr. Raymond has gone to such effort and expense to secure speakers who are interesting, and after the speaker puts himself out to meet his engagement, it is the least the students can do simply to attend.

Let's Hear Your Opinion

A suggestion has been received from one of the readers of the NEWS who is enjoying the faculty sketches and biographies that instead of taking them in rotation, as has been the plan until now, we throw he names into a hat and pick the next one at random.

The argument favoring this method was that in so doing we would add an element of suspense to the series, since no one would know from week to week who was going to be the next professor put on the carpet. Another side in favor of such a plan would be the fact that some of the newer and lesser-known men would very likely get their turn along with those known to everyone in the school.

The idea sounds like a good one. We're willing to carry it out if we can find a few more of the same opinion. We wonder what some of the faculty members themselves think about the idea. Some contributions to the LETTER-BOX on this subject would certainly be welcomed. Articles dropped in the large box hanging from the side of the elevator in the Main Building will reach the NEWS staff.

Our grand business undoubtedly is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what clearly lies at hand. —Carlyle.

Animals are such agreeable friends—they ask no questions, they pass no criticisms. —George Eliot.

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

Immortal Poetry

The call of spring is lurking
Beneath yon skies of blue.
I do not feel like working,
In fact, I never do. —Phil J.

Did She Love Him?
He: Do you pet?
She: Sure—animals.
He: Go ahead, I'll be the goat. —Freddie.

A certain chap indignantly denied that he was drunk when the policeman found him sleeping in the street. The judge fined him twenty and costs for parking more than a foot from the curb.

All Things Come to Him Who Waits
Soph: Will your parents be surprised when you graduate?
Senior: No, they've been expecting it for years. —F. B. A.

For those who desire extra credit, we offer this experiment—
(Object)—To determine the co-efficient of viscosity of an aspirin tablet when the expansion is given in terms of the fourth dimension, and using sodium sodiate as the dogalizer.

(Procedure)—The sodium sodiate (the sodiate will not ionize) is put into solution with a pair of insulated frog's legs to see if they will change into pig's feet. If they do, after homogeneity has been reached by rapid stirring, being careful not to move any molecules of the liquid, we may immediately conclude the experimenter is inebriated.

When the solution is in equilibrium, and the resultant has been transformed into its components, then, and not before are the rheostats turned off. If the solution is the color of the borealis (latitude 45 degree 62 feet) we conclude the solution has a chemical factor of—750 micromhos. But if the resulting compound explodes, killing the experimenter, we then conclude that an accident has occurred. —The Bongineer.

The fact that his big and supposedly adored brother was home from college had been concealed from Tommy. "Son," said his mother, "I have a big surprise for you." "Aw, I know what it is" he said, "brother's home." "Why, how did you guess that?" "Cause my bank won't rattle any more."

Real Sensitive!
I caught a bad cold last night.
How come?
I slept out in the yard and left the gate open. —Phil J.

Ain't Civils Rude?
She: Don't you think that the water rushing over the spillway is beautiful?
He: Yes, isn't that dam pretty.

Just to Show That Chemistry Is Useful
"What you need, Madam," said the physician to his fashionable patient, "is oxygen. Come every afternoon for your inhalations. They will cost you five dollars each." "There," said the lady, "I just knew the other doctor didn't know his business. He told me all I needed was plain fresh air."

One of the very clever architects was going in the Art Institute the other day and he felt like having some fun with the attendant. "How often do you feed those two big lions," he asked the fellow. "Oh, we feed them every time they roar."

Where's the Birdie?
Do you know what my girl told me last night?
No.
Who told you? —Freddie.

Try This One
Prof: Can you prove the theorem of superfluous limits?
Stude: I don't have to. I admit it.

Red in the face, and breathless with excitement the suburban resident rushed into the police station and exclaimed, "They say that you've caught the man who broke into my house last night?" "Do you want to see him," asked the sergeant. "Do I want to?" replied the man. "I want to know how he got into the house without waking my wife. I've been trying to do that for years."

Sophomore: Are your manners good? How do you eat your meals?
Pledge: One at a time.

It was so warm last week we began to count. But gosh, there's nine weeks left. And the U. of C. has a whole week's vacation. Write your congressman at once. —Al.

Have you heard about the fellow in English, when asked what he knew about Sherlock Holmes, suggested that it was one of them sub-divisions? —Woopsie.

Prof. Ensz: Don't whistle when you're working.
Soph Civil: I'm not working. I just whistle.

Once a Hoosier



Prof. Geo. L. Scherger (A Biographical Sketch)

By Stephen Janiszewski, '30
Professor George Lawrence Scherger was born in Lawrenceburg, Indiana, a town on the Ohio River, October 21, 1874. After receiving his elementary and high school education, completing the latter in two years, he attended the University of Indiana. He graduated from there at the age of nineteen, receiving his A. B. degree, after completing the four year course in two years. The following three years were spent in Europe, studying at the University of Leipzig and the University of Berlin. In

Paris, he studied with Paulsen and Wundt. Returning to America in 1899, Prof. Scherger studied during that year at Cornell University, obtaining his Ph. D. degree.

At the age of twenty-five, Prof. Scherger made a notable contribution to the science by writing upon "The Evolution of Modern Liberty." In the same year his name appeared in "Who's Who."

In 1899, Dr. Scherger came as an instructor to the Armour Institute when the History Department was created for him by Dr. Gunsaulus. He is now Professor and Head of the History Department, teaching History, Political Science and Public Speaking.

Prof. Scherger does a great deal of outside lecturing, being a veteran speaker. At the age of ten he addressed his first audience. He has lectured at the Hyde Park Center and the Germania Club. At present he is a lecturer at the National Kindergarten and Elementary College and also a Professor at the Columbia College of Expression. Beside his book, Prof. Scherger has written numerous papers and reviews and, at present, is engaged in writing a series of biographical sketches for the Progressive Magazine.

Prof. Scherger has been pastor and superintendent of the Armour Mission for seventeen years. He visits Europe yearly. The cities of Rome, Paris and London are known to him like Chicago. Prof. Scherger speaks a number of foreign languages. He is fond of music and plays the piano, pipe-organ and cello. He owns a four-hundred acre farm in Michigan.

In 1899, Prof. Scherger married Bertha Mittlestaedt, of Berlin, Germany. He has three sons, one of whom graduated from the Chemical Department at the Armour Institute in 1921.

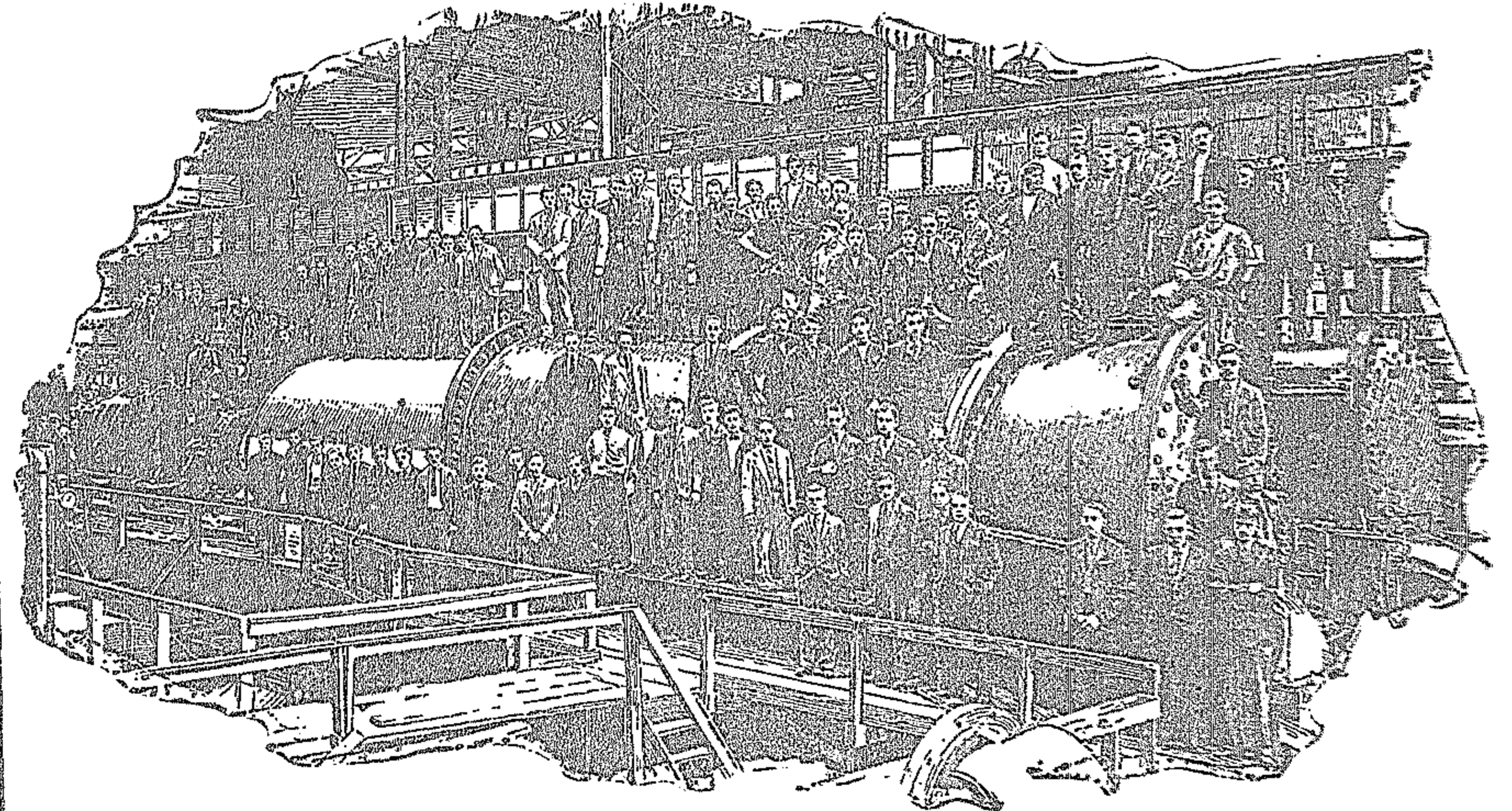
B. Dudley Leaves For Staff of QST

B. Dudley, '31, recently left Armour to take a position on the staff of QST, the official magazine of the American Radio Relay League, with headquarters in Hartford, Conn. He will have charge of the Experimenters' Section and the Technical Information Service Desk. His work will consist largely of correspondence with practical amateurs who want information on any subject closely or remotely connected with radio.

Dudley has done this kind of work before, having written for the Radio Section of the Post, besides answering all the questions which that newspaper received regarding radio. He continued to hold this position during his first two years at the Institute until the Post discontinued this feature. Since then he has been working nights for the A. T. and T. testing their lines. He was also Organization Editor on this year's Cycle Staff. The fact that he is still intensely interested in our publications is shown by his request that the NEWS, the Cycle, and the Engineer be forwarded to him at Hartford.

He would appreciate hearing from any of his friends and mail addressed care of the American Radio Relay League, Hartford, Conn., will reach him. His present home address is 31 South Highland St., Hartford.

Dr. Scherger was one of the founders of the National Historical Society and is a member of the American Historical Association, National Political Association, Society Education and the Chicago Council for the Promotion of Engineering (Continued on page 3)



Generating Brain Power

BRAIN power, not horsepower, is the chief operating requirement of the electrical industry.

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