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PRINTING

Few people realize the extent of the influence of the printing press upon civilization. But as much as any other one factor, the printing press caused the renaissance, and this thing we call our modern civilization.

For men to learn to live, they must first learn to read. The amount of knowledge that can be passed on by word of mouth alone is not great. For men to read, there must be books, and great quantities of books. The more books, the greater number to which we can spread this knowledge. The more people who gain knowledge, the more opportunity for the advancement of the race.

Up to the time of printing from movable type the human tendency to keep things secret, to develop a monopoly on information and surrounding a certain sort of knowledge with mystery, to use it as a tool of tyranny over others, ran on more or less unhindered. Before the invention of movable type, it was physically impossible to produce a great number of books. The printer struck a deathblow at this monopoly of knowledge by the few by what might be termed the mass production of knowledge, or rather mass re-production of knowledge.

With the invention of movable type, books became plentiful and also cheap in price. The vault of knowledge was opened to all, rich and poor alike, and the masses eagerly responded to the invitation. Only four hundred and sixty-two years ago, John Guttenberg, of Mainz, inventor of movable type, died. At that time, the man who could read and write was a great exception; today the man who cannot read and write is looked upon as a curiosity.

After the opening of knowledge to the masses, the control of government changed from the hands of the educated few to the many. With knowledge came equal power, until today all men are ranked free and equal. Besides gaining political liberty, the common man achieved intellectual and religious freedom. To use the words of Doctor Glenn Frank of the University of Wisconsin, "Before the invention of printing from movable type the spread of knowledge was but a thin trickle from individual to individual."

"After the invention of printing from movable type the spread of knowledge became a great flood enriching and fertilizing the minds of the millions."

D. T. S.

This is the first issue of the *Armour Tech News* by the staff for 1930. We present it to you with the hope that it is continuing the high standards set for it by the retiring editor-in-chief, David T. Smith and his colleagues. He has left a glorious record; it is our mission to carry onward to greater goals. We hope every issue will be an improvement over the last, and will work toward that end.

The staff is made up of students, and represents the journalistic talent of the student-body; we are not geniuses, but the paper shall be worthy of *Armour*. We promise to do our best, aiming constantly to improve the editorial policy and the style, and to please our subscribers. Several new innovations are under consideration, which, finances warranting, are to be installed. We are open to sugges-

THE SLIPSTICK

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

Those Are Sweet Words

The saddest words of tongue or pen
May be perhaps, "It might have been."
The sweetest words we know, by heck,
Are only these, "Enclosed find check."

H. H.

The semi-annual struggle is over. Ah—h (Sigh of relief).

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT, A WIG?

"Mom, there's hairs in the soup!"
"That's all right this is noodle soup!"

O. W.

A line is as strong as its weakest word.

Teacher: "If I had nine children and eight apples
how would I make the apples go round?"
Modern Youngster: "Aw, applesauce!"

Chuck.

A pessimist is a fellow who says he doesn't expect
to live the rest of his life.

While you are registering, fixing programs, and getting rid of the dough, it is time for concentration: Seniors graduation in June; Juniors wondering what this thing called Hydro is all about; (you probably won't know six months from now); Sophs, no thoughts at all, just a blank look; and finally the dear freshmen, only seven more semesters (if you are lucky).

ONE FOR LITTLE WILLIE

Mother (on street car)—"If you are not a good boy,
I shall slap you."
Little Willie—"You slap me and I'll tell the conductor my real age."

R. G. K.

Bigamy is its own punishment.

VERILY, IT'S TRUE

The most reliable lads in the world are college men—
there never seems to be a bit of change about them.

Bud

"What was the joke about, that the prof told in class?"
"I don't know. He didn't say."

Phil. J.

Undertakers thrive on the bier racket.

Fair One: "Is football your favorite game?"
Not So Fair: "No, quail on toast is mine; what's yours?"

Walt.

Joe started to tell us a joke about a rooster, or was it ducks, anyway either he forgot the best part of it, or it wasn't a joke.

Limit of Politeness

He: "Pardon me, my dear madam, but you're
punching your umbrella into my eye."
She: "Oh, I'm so sorry."
He: "Oh, don't mention it. I have another eye."

R. F. S.

She's a toe dancer, he mused as he massaged his
bruised toes.

Walt.

\$1.00 PER SEMESTER

Don't forget to subscribe to the *Armour Tech News*
(this is no joke, we are serious now). It is a school
activity, why not partake in and of it.

They say that a little bit of vinegar knows its own
mother, but it's a wise cork that knows its own pop.

R. S. F.

A Good Idea

"Shall we buy the janitor a tie for his birthday?"
"No, he has a necktie; let's buy him a new broom."

No. 36: Study of the Spectroscope

Temperamentally she was like a rainbow. She'd get
green with envy; white with fear and purple with
rage. Some things tickled her pink, and some happen-
ings made her see red, while in between times she felt
blue.

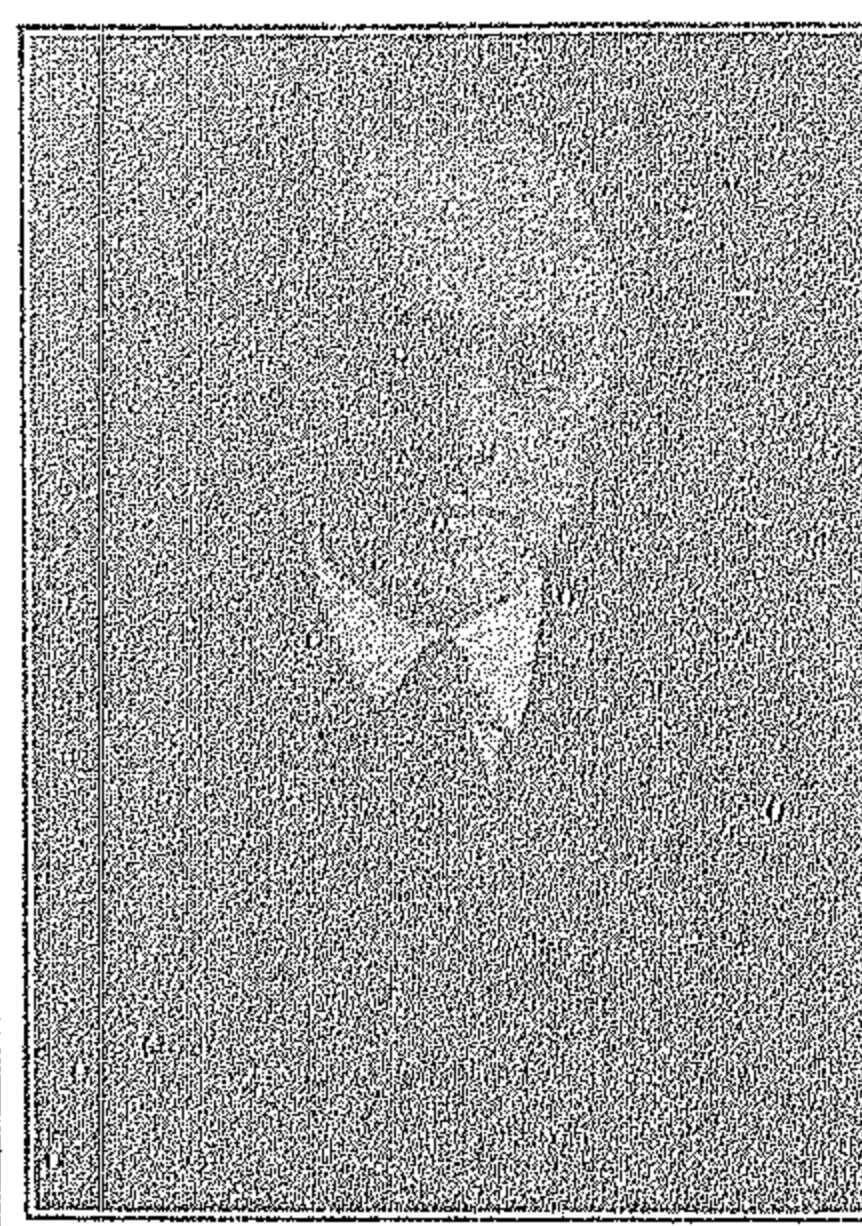
Dick.

This time of year brings some satisfaction. At least
you are not behind in problems and reports now. (This
doesn't count if you got an I.)

K. K.

tions and are willing to consider any new improve-
ment suggested by a member of the student-body,
providing it is practical, for we realize, and we want
you to realize, that this is just as much your news-
paper as ours.

Your approval is reflected in the number of sub-
scriptions the *News* receives. We hope that it will
be one-hundred per cent.



Professor William Charles Krathwohl

(A Biographical Sketch)

BY P. EMIL SEIDELMAN, 31

William Charles Krathwohl, Associate Professor of Mathematics, was born in Buffalo, New York on October 10, 1882. He attended the public schools of this city and graduated from Masten Park High School in 1901. The next three years he spent designing lens with the Spencer Lens Co., of Buffalo.

He entered Harvard College in 1903 and graduated in 1906, as of 1907, receiving an A.B. degree in Mathematics. During his second year at College Professor Krathwohl received Second Year Honors in Mathematics. He, like all other good alumni, prides himself in being a graduate of Harvard College. This is the old part of the University and was founded not so long after the Pilgrims located in this country.

After graduation he again spent one year at lens designing, this time with Bausch and Lomb. However the lure of Mathematics could not be denied, so he entered the teaching profession, in which he has remained since joining the staff of Barnard College, which is the girls' section of Columbia, in 1907. He received his Master's Degree at Columbia University in 1910.

The following year Professor Krathwohl taught mathematics at Washington University in St. Louis, Mo. He received his Ph. D. degree at the University of Chicago in 1913. During the next year, he was Professor of Mathematics at Ripon College.

Professor Krathwohl came to the Institute in 1914 as an Assistant Professor, being promoted to Associate Professor in 1918.

He married Miss Marie Reinold of South Bend, Ind., and they have one son David, with whom the Professor spends many an enjoyable hour skating during the winter months.

Professor Krathwohl is a member of the American Mathematical Society, The Mathematical Association of America, The Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, The Harvard Club, and the University of Chicago Alumni Association. He is co-author with Professor Palmer of one book entitled "Analytical Geometry." This book enjoys a very large circulation, being the text used in that course in many of the leading Colleges throughout the country.

Skating and golf offer him his necessary outside interest but he admitted that the juggling of identities give him as much pleasure.

Prof. Jens P. Jensen, in speaking to his Wesley Foundation Sunday School class explained thus: "The snow falls on the just and the unjust; the just shovel it away and the unjust leave it lay."

Sear Constructs Aid for the Deaf

Professor Sear, of the Mechanical Engineering department, has just completed the construction of a device which he believes will enable people that are hard of hearing to enjoy conversations and entertainment to a greater extent than is now possible with ordinary types of ear-phones.

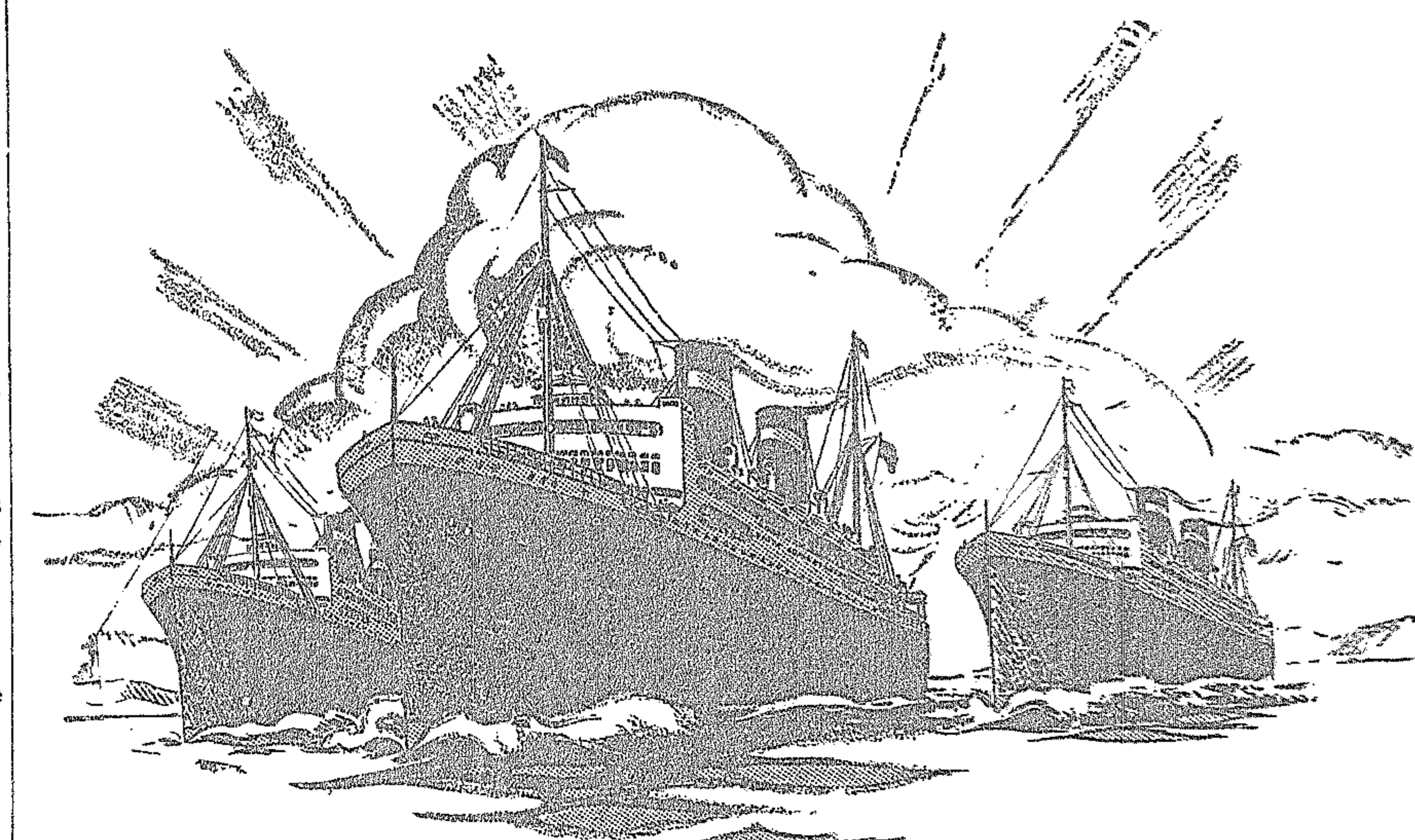
It is a two stage audio-frequency amplifier using an A and a B battery, two audio-frequency transformers, two tubes, and a microphone, a headphone, and a rheostat, the rheostat is used to control the volume. This is all enclosed in a small carrying case except the microphone which is on the coat and the headphone.

This instrument will enable deaf persons to enjoy talking pictures as well as the legitimate stage. It is also especially adapted for ordinary conversations which can be carried on as well as if the person were not deaf.

This is not intended to be carried around all the time as the weight and bulk would not permit that, but for the home and such places as the shows this should be indispensable.

Morris Culp placed a small oil stove beneath the motor of his automobile to make starting easier. While the stove was warming the motor, Culp went to the barn to milk. As he passed his garage later with a bucket of milk, he saw smoke and found the motor of the automobile in flames. Culp dashed his pailful of milk on the fire and extinguished it.

Several rural school houses in Menard county, Texas, have been built by volunteer workmen.



Over the Horizon

HERE they come—the nucleus of an all-electric merchant marine. Yesterday, they were a dream. To-day, they are well over the horizon, linking the ports of the east and west coasts with fortnightly service. The goal of the Panama Pacific Line is to build three more turbine-electric ships, thus enabling weekly New York-Frisco sailings.

Even now, the three liners, *California*, *Virginia*, and *Pennsylvania*, constitute the largest fleet of turbine-electric commercial ships in the world.

Besides propelling these ships, electricity hoists freight, raises anchors, mans pumps, turns rudders, drives winches, and warps the vessels into their berths. It lights lamps, spins fans, operates elevators, cools and cooks food. Its magic touch is apparent on every deck.

All electric equipment, above and below deck, is a product of General Electric.

The planning, production, and distribution of such equipment has been largely the responsibility of college-trained men who are working with General Electric and who have aided in bringing these ships over the horizon.

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