

DR. A. E. PHILLIPS SUCCEUMBS AFTER FIVE WEEK FIGHT

(Continued from page 1)

neer, practical and efficient as an instructor, and likable for his quaint personality and dry Hoosier humor. He was active in all his work, maintaining a personal interest in his men, and always willing to give advice from his years of experience. It was through his active interest in his department that the civils are now reaping the culmination of the work started back in '99, when he was the sole professor in civil engineering.

Professor Phillips was born on June 18, 1863, at Rouses Point, New York. He was educated in private schools in Rouses Point, and in public schools in Champlain, N. Y., and La Colle, Quebec, Canada. He was tutored for college by a clergyman who had been trained in engineering, and in 1883 entered Union College in Schenectady, N. Y.

He attended Union College four years, and exhibited there the rare gift of scholarship that later won him renown. He was a member of Phi Delta Theta, and in his senior year was elected to membership in the honorary scientific fraternity, Sigma Xi. He was graduated with the degrees of A.B. and C. E.

Subsequent to this, Professor Phillips went to Tennessee with the Cumberland Valley and Unaka R. R., running a traverse across the Cumberland mountains from Knoxville to the Atlantic coast.

In the fall of 1887, Professor Phillips went to Purdue University and established their department of civil engineering, and remained there as the head of the department until 1894. During this time he was the assistant engineer of the New York State Board of Health, and engaged in examining the water supply of New York City.

From Purdue he went to the University of Wisconsin, where he was an acting professor in bridge and hydraulic engineering. After one year he was engaged in private work throughout Illinois and Indiana in sewage disposal and water supply engineering.

In 1899 Professor Phillips came to the Institute as a professor of civil engineering, and has been the head of the department since that time. It is interesting to note in looking back through the old copies of the "Fulcrum," the student magazine of that time, that even then he was held in much esteem by the students under him. Even in those days the young journalist noted in his article those attributes which the latest class found so pleasing in him.

Union College was likewise proud of Professor Phillips, and awarded him his A.M. in 1890, and his Ph.D. in 1894. He was also an honorary member of Tau Beta Pi, a charter member of the Armour chapter of Chi Epsilon, and honorary member of Triangle fraternity. During the years 1901 to 1907 he wrote five textbooks on surveying, highway construction, masonry construction, irrigation, and roof trusses.

Professor Phillips was very fond of the outdoor life, maintaining a summer home within walking distance of the summer camp of the freshman civils on Trout Lake. In the earlier years he was active in running the camp, but lately contented himself with being a neighbor, and proving to be the expert fisherman of the region.

Professor Phillips is mourned by his wife and two daughters, as well as the host of friends that he made throughout the profession. Those who knew him will regret the passing of a kind friend and a sage counselor; an earnest instructor and a likable man.

FIRE PROTECTS MEET

A meeting of Fire Protects was held Friday, April 17, at 10:30 in Science Hall to elect honorary members to the Fire Protection Engineering Society.

Professor Finnegan explained the necessity for eligible men, and made a motion to elect Richard E. Vernon and Harry K. Rogers of the Western Actuarial Bureau of Fire Prevention to life membership in the Society. The motion was seconded and carried.

BUNKHOUSE NIGHTS

By Henry L. Gibson

Concluded in this issue.

Jaques tells the mounties that he is a trapper, but while this is true, he cannot subdue his French Canadian versatility to the point of giving up his sideline. He makes it out of fermented prunes and sugar. Except when his good wife visits her relations in Quebec. Then, with the honest joy of the true craftsman, he adds a little variety to his brew by way of a few sealers of peaches or pears that she has fondly preserved for her man's appetite. —Jaques, you're going to come to a bad end with that liquor of yours. But whether the ingredients are plain or fancy, the results are equally potent. According to Jaques, "She kick lak hell".

Periodically, usually on a Saturday night, somebody starts a jug of the good stuff going amongst the boys after supper. With the fumes of transformed prunes inside the head, the comfortable tension of a rib-stretching meal under the wind-breaker, and the stuffy air of the bunkhouse reeking with tobacco smoke and pungent steam from woolen socks drying over the stove, everybody is soon in a happy frame of mind in which anything might happen.

Then the musicians starts up. There is always someone able and willing to scratch off some old time tunes on a fiddle or squeeze them out of an accordion or gasp them through his harmonica. Energetically keeping time with his foot, he plays a rickety breakdown while a couple of the boys get in the middle and try it.

Dancing is too vigorous a pastime to keep up for long, but the fun is continued when someone waxes maudlin and sings "My Wild Irish Rose" in such plaintive strains that the two Irishmen burst into tears. It will be quite a while before they can give us "Finnegan's Ball," but they sure can sing it. Another one of the gang tells us that he has—"Slung his last peavey and buried his last log," and he's not a communist either!

By this time Ole will have plucked up enough courage to render, in that dashing, daring, romantic manner so characteristic of every son of Sweden: "Aye bane Swede from Manee-sota,"—the only song he knows. Fortunately, for Ole's vanity, nobody is very critical by now; so he gets a good applause.

Another popular feature on the program, is the effort of the camp parodist. Most likely he has been mulling his parodies over in his head for the past three weeks, and has got some real good ones composed. Psychologists might rave about his misplaced talent, but the lumber-jack-poet prefers the genuine admiration of his mates to fickle fame.

Telephone Long Lines Dept. To Be Visited

Some of the mysteries of the country's largest communication concern will be unfolded to the senior electrical engineers when they visit the "long lines department" of the American Telegraph and Telephone Company, on the next regular inspection trip. The trip will be taken next Tuesday, April 21.

The Electricals will assemble as usual at 1:30 P. M. in the men's club room of the Franklin building at 315 West Washington Street. From this point the tour will be under the supervision of W. C. Hall, college employment representative.

The program will open with three talks on telephone equipment. Brief expository lectures on "Planning long distance circuits," "Providing outside plants for long distance circuits," and "Engineering central office equipment" will be given.

The party will then sojourn to inspect the latest developments and improvements in telephone equipment. The A. T. and T. Telephone room, testing room, repeater room, broadcasting control room and telephotography room will be viewed.

A college degree is worth \$72,000, according to Dean Everett Lord, of Boston University.

TSK! TSK! THESE ARMOUR BOYS OF MANY YEARS AGO

Thirty years ago last Wednesday the students at the Institute were excited by the news that Mrs. Armour had given \$1,000,000.00 to the school to be spent for needed improvements. Now at the time that this took place boys in college were able to celebrate an event of this sort.

According to reports that have filtered through to this less exciting age, the boys went to the various drug stores with the swinging doors and ate huge quantities of pretzels. This being before prohibition the pretzels were washed down with lemon pop and the more adventurous youths actually used near beer.

But this little deviation from the straight and narrow did not satisfy the young men who were overcome with endless joy. Next their steps carried them downtown where they were extremely successful in making general nuisances of themselves. In fact several men in blue uniforms decided that the boys were not well acquainted with the city.

In order to better acquaint the boys with Chicago (most of them were either fraternity men or non-fraternity men) these afore-mentioned blue-coats (they were not English soldiers as one could tell from their blue suits) called a big bus, vulgarly called a paddy wagon, and drove the boys to the next police station.

(This little item was gleaned from the column "Thirty Years Ago" in "The Chicago Tribune.")

Schommer Recalls Rockne Anecdotes

At a luncheon of the Kiwanis Club, held on Thursday, April 16, in the Hotel Sherman, Prof. John J. Schommer revived once more the humor and wit that was so characteristic of the late Knute Rockne.

Professor Schommer being a football official was afforded an intimacy with Coach Rockne that few others possessed. To the Kiwanis members he recounted some of the brilliant anecdotes of the famous Notre Dame coach.

in the city. Besides, his rhymes would need no small amount of modification before they could be accepted "outside," for some of them would put even a midnight burlesque to shame. He will make such a hit with the boys that no one will care to follow him with any un-garnished songs of the towns; so after a few calls of "let's have that one again" the action slows up and tired men crawl up into their bunks for the night.

Now there starts another concert. This time there is no applause to spur the performers to still greater efforts. The only audience, the stubby little stove, shows no signs of appreciation save perhaps a contained chuckle as a knob of burning coal settles a trifle lower. But in spite of this lack of interest and attention, the bunkhouse nightingales are fullthroatedly pouring forth their song-of-songs. Soft snores, sluggish snores; snores that cheer, snores that startle, snores that bully; baritones, tenors, coloraturas; trumpeting snores, and snores that just peep. Grunting, gasping, puffing, blowing, groaning, gurgling; rattling horribly or squeaking dimly, the cadences rise and fall, now in unison, now in harmony, but most the time in neither. And the sleepers go on sleeping. Here are men who during the day out-work each other for fame, out-eat each other for glory, out-cuss each other for pure devilment, out-drink each other for sheer joy of living, out-spit each other for practice, and who, during the night, out-snore each other for nothing at all.

But their Morphean bugling sounds the cease fire to the long-suffering stove, which knows that the enemy has retracted its forces and will not attack anew until another day when the stinging cold causes them to crowd around its cosy warmth for one more BUNKHOUSE NIGHT.

Armour Fighters Complete Season

Armour Tech's boxing team lowered the curtain on the 1931 boxing season in a most fitting style by trouncing the Loyola University team twice, the initial encounter being staged at Armour and the return on the north side campus. Although given an edge in official ratings, the north side could not withstand the blistering perpetual fighting spirit of the Tech leather pushers. Not being satisfied with their first decisive victory over the Loyola aggregation, the Armour fighters coolly proceeded to knock the north side squad into fistic oblivion in their second encounter with the result that there were four knock-outs. These results furthered the belief that the Tech squad was one of the finest in the middle west.

It is pleasing to note that next year's squad will be composed practically entirely of veterans, who should represent the finest boxing team Armour ever possessed. Letters and sweaters will be given Capt. Ustrycki, Montesano, Mago, Sandstrom, Rush, Campioni, Heckmiller and manager Cannon.

At the last official meeting of the squad, Sandstrom was elected captain of the 1932 team. He is Tech's representative in the feather-weight class and has served under the Armour colors during his entire stay at Armour. His experience should prove an asset to the squad. Too much cannot be given Manager Cannon for his ceaseless efforts in behalf of the team.

Armour will lose Mago and Montesano by graduation. Their loss will be felt keenly as they were valuable assets to the team. Armour will miss the slugging middle-weight and the ever smiling fly-weight who was noted for his sportsmanship.

FRATERNITY NOTES

DELTA TAU DELTA

James McAlear, who has been convalescing at Prairie du Chein, Wisconsin, is now living with us while he works in the city.

Walt Healy and Pack Brown dropped in for lunch, and Art Millott came around to listen to the ball game.

KAPPA DELTA TAU

It was the cold night of March 28, when the Kappa Delta Tau fraternity held their informal initiation in the cottages of the fraternity at the Dunes. The pledges who received their "third degree" are: Morris Wise, Harold Goldman, Norman Krause, and Milton Glazer. The formal initiation and banquet will be held April 24, at the Sherman Hotel.

THETA XI

A radio dance was held at the Chapter House last Saturday evening. Several alumni and guests were in attendance.

Theta Xi wishes to thank Sigma Kappa Delta for their kind invitation to their "Hard-Times" party. It is to be hoped that in the future, more such inter-fraternity affairs will take place.

Brother Frank Hoehle, who has been staying at the House, left Sunday, for Springfield, where he has accepted a position with the State Highway Commission.

PHI KAPPA SIGMA

Brother Roy M. Henderson, a graduate of Armour, class of '02, has recently been made president of the United Engineers and Construction Co. He was formerly the managing director.

BETA PSI

A Hard-times Party was held at the Chapter house on April 18. A large number of alumni were present.

A practice baseball game with the Triangles was called off on account of rain.

Training for the inter-fraternity track meet took a flying start as the boys are anxious to repeat last year's performance in this field.

RHO DELTA RHO

Rho Delta Rho announces the initiation of the following men:

A. Feinberg, E. E., '33.
H. Feldman, C. E., '34.
A. Anders, M. E., '33.
L. D'Alba, C. E., '34.

The formal initiation was held at the Chapter House immediately after the "exercises."

The studio dance that was planned for April 11 was postponed indefinitely out of respect to Dean Palmer. All of the alumni could not be notified in time, so an impromptu social was arranged.

TRIANGLE

Preparations have been going on now for several weeks for the coming interfraternity contests.

Art Oberbeck is captain of the track team and Wally McWilliams has charge of the baseball squad. Both have high hopes of successful campaigns, and they have also made a bet as to the final results of their respective sports. Harry Bailey has charge of the golf team with quite a bit of material with which to work.

Stan Lind has been appointed social chairman and it looks like a big social year booms ahead.

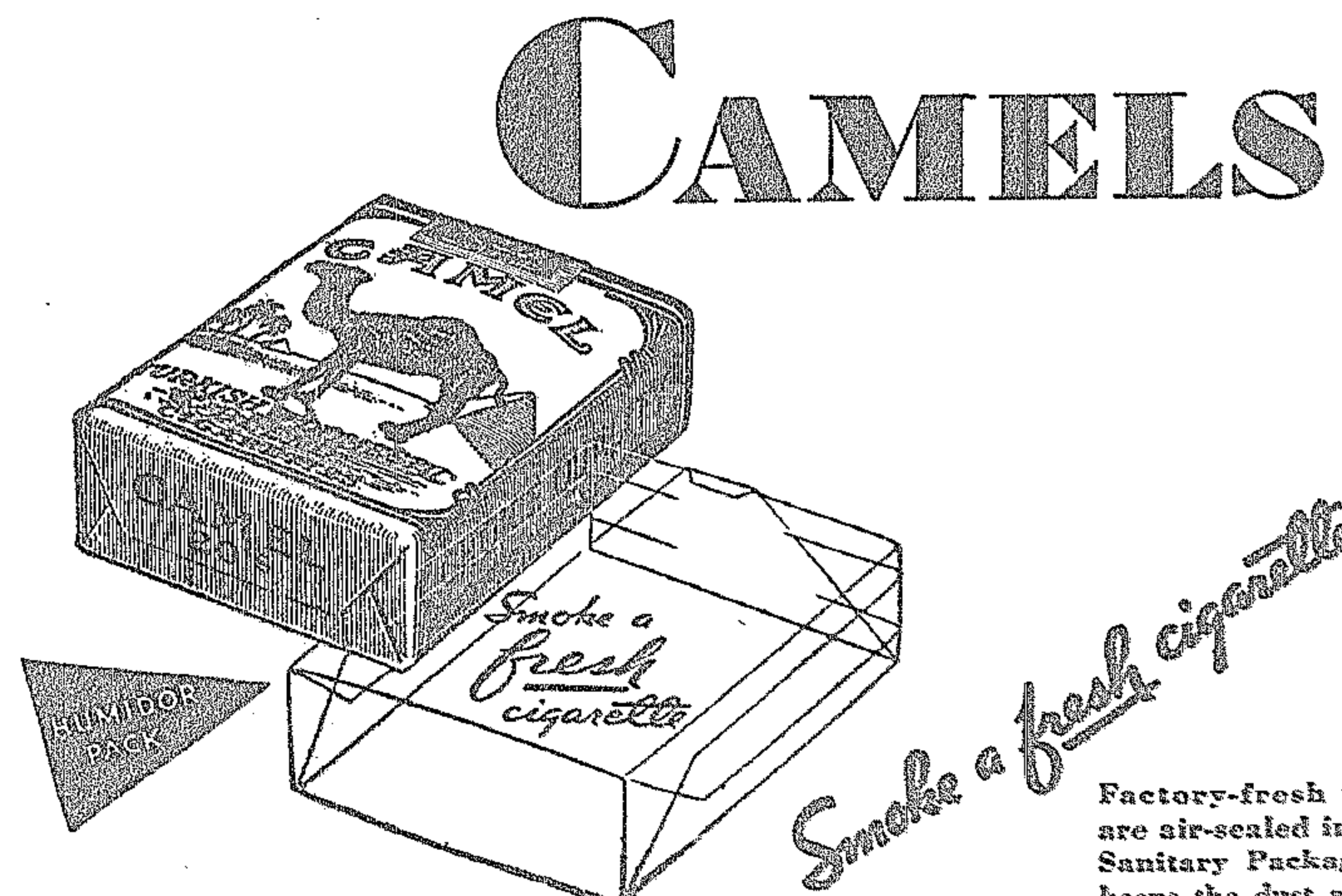
Installation of the newly elected officers was April 13, with the past president, Rolland Spencer, presiding.

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