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"The material universe exists only in the mind * * *
All material existence is only idea."
Jonathan Edwards.
Born October 6, 1703.

Progress

The University of Chicago has published recently a list of famous books to be used by the students of the four general courses as "text-books." The compilation of that list must have required a great deal of work by the members of the faculty, yet even now no claim is made that the list is complete or that it contains the very best books obtainable. All that the authors of the list claim for it is that it is the best they could do at present. Their intention is to add to it from time to time and perhaps to remove books from it occasionally as experience and good judgment indicate. All that they hope to accomplish by it is to make the course of instruction a little more thorough and a little easier to master.

Perhaps the expenditure of so much time and energy on the formation of a mere list would seem, to practical-minded Armour engineers, a case of unbridled extravagance. It may appear a futile endeavor, this attempt to increase the efficiency of study at such a great cost in expended energy. But if we stop and consider the case rationally and carefully, we can see it in a somewhat different light.

When we look at it in a deliberative mood, the whole enterprise changes from an almost useless action by fanatics to one of the world's most inspiring sights; the slow and sometimes painful progress of man's ascent in the realm of knowledge. The entire history of the education of the human race shows one outstanding characteristic. Always it has proceeded slowly and haltingly. The forward movement has always been brought about only by great effort, yet always it has maintained the same general direction with only minor digressions now and then.

We, ourselves, sometimes like to think of a description of the world that we were taught in one of the early grades of grammar school. In that portrayal, the earth was compared to a large room filled with tiny people, all of whom were busy looking in the corners, turning up the rugs, examining the furniture, and doing a hundred other things to try to satisfy their apparently insatiable curiosities. To us that seems a rather good picture of the world and its people. The men and women of all nations are constantly trying to learn more, to ease conditions in this field, to increase the efficiency in that. All this work calls for a tremendous amount of energy and ambition but by no other way has the human race advanced and by no other way will it do so in the future.

That is the kind of work that the faculty members of the University of Chicago have done. They have added one more to the countless small steps by which human education has progressed. They are doing their part to leave the world a little better than they found it.

"The Slipstick"

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

COLUMNISTIC RAVINGS NO. 19

This Cellophane Age

Ever stop to consider all the articles which come wrapped in cellophane? Neither did we. Shirts, coffee cakes, safety razors, etc., fresh delivery guaranteed. Not only do they wrap with it, but at a recent style showing at the Sherman they had a genuine cellophane bridal gown. Why, the new humor mag "Ballyhoo" comes wrapped with cellophane so that its readers may "Read a Fresh Magazine."

Ofttimes we wonder just how moisture-proof this material really is. Once we carefully removed the wrapping from a cigarette package, taking care not to disturb the bottom seal, poured water therein, and watched it leak out faster than it was poured in, thus proving something or other.

Wonder when they'll start wrapping Fords in the stuff. You ought to make money by buying a shipment of the automobs and selling the wrapping to the cigar manufacturers.

If they start wrapping fountain pens with it the makers might be tempted to include a week's supply of ink at no extra cost. Maybe Stanley ought to order sliderules wrapped with it so that the frosh would be sure to have "fresh" slipsticks.

A real idea would be for him to sell those little yellow two for a nickel books cellophane wrapped. The professors could then demand that such literature be brought into the quiz room with the seal unbroken. (We ought to collect some bucks from the school for that practical suggestion!)

The first of our daily educational broadcasts to enrich the intellect is given below:

Do you know that the daily supply of transfers for the surface lines is 5,552,000 slips. One Meisel press prints 758,000 per hour. It takes 804 tons of paper for the annual supply.

The next of our educational talks will be given in a few days. Don't miss a single one.

AND WE ARE STILL LAFFING about the joke about the man who took his wife out West with him to develop his gold mine. He said that if there were any pockets she would be sure to find them.

Yes and many of the people who spent the summer on the sands will be forced to spend the winter on the rocks.

SEEING IS BELIEVING

A backwoods mountaineer one day found a mirror which a tourist had lost.

"Well, if it ain't my old dad," he said, as he looked into it. "I never knowed that he had his pitcher tooked." He took the mirror home and stole into the attic to hide it. But his suspicious actions did not escape his wife. That night while he slept she crept up to the attic and found the mirror.

"Hm-m-m," she said, looking into it, "so that's the old hag he's been chasin'."

GOOD DEDUCTION

Detective: "Got away, did he? You had men at all the exits like I told you?"

Mail order Det.: "Yes, sir, but personally I think he got out through an exit."

Our next door neighbor writes stories, insures them for fifty dollars, and sends them to magazines. As yet he has not lost any in the mail, but he still has hopes.

While on the subject we wish to go on record as agreeing to the principle that writing for the mags produces quick returns, if you know what I mean.

POSITIVE PROOF

"De Irish is real fighters."
"Aw, rats. Last night me an' my brudder an' two other guys an' a cop wiped up the street with one of them."

The height of optimism in a freshman occurs when he starts to comment about the collection of dues in the Alumni Association.

HERE'S THE REAL LOWDOWN

Professor: "What did Juliet say to Romeo when she saw him in the balcony?"

Greencap: "Why the deuce didn't you get seats on the main floor?"

And if all the sophomores who go to sleep in Science Hall were laid end to end, they would at least be a little more comfy.

SOLVED!!!

Procedure: Take a bar each of Ivory, Lifebuoy, Naphtha, Bon Ami, Amber, Cuticura, one cake Babo, a small can Vanco, and a bar of Palmolive. Pulverize finely into one inch cubes, put in kettle, add water, boil, cool, and pour into moulds.

Result: You now have a soap which is ninety-nine and forty-four one hundredths per cent pure and floats, kills B. O., which contains the sweet, clean smelling naphtha, which has never scratched, which is not at all harmful to baby's soft skin, which cleans the grimeiest mechanic's hands, which is as clear as amber, which easily cleans bath tubs, and which heals pimples, blackheads, cold sores, and removes ingrown toenails.

May we offer to the several seniors who expect to get married soon after graduation the advice of enrolling in the course in Domestic Silence? Yours,
The Bongineer.

REVIEWS

A Narrative History of Aviation

By John Goldstrom

The writing of history, if it is to be anything more than a recital of dates, data, and details, may be as difficult as the making of it. Consider the temptation for a chronicler to build his story around a calendar, the convenience of fitting a fact to time expressed as a number, the lure of logical development. Only rarely are these treacherous pitfalls eluded, but when they are the reward for the fortunate investigator appears in his work to make it an interesting, readable account with the exactness of fact and the romance of imagination. I believe that John Goldstrom's "A Narrative History of Aviation" is to be so classed.

Within the pages of a single volume, and this not unduly lengthy, Goldstrom has treated the genesis of aviation from the fanciful tradition of mythology to the autogyro. Such scope is tremendous, and to handle the subject in customary historical fashion would of course require many volumes. Actually, a number of these works have been published; no doubt thorough, quite possibly exact, perhaps highly authoritative, but without unpalatable to the average reader whose interest is but a general one. The author of this book, however, attacks the subject in a novel manner: he selects a series of outstanding events as the framework for absorbing stories, powerfully written and complete enough to explain consequent developments in the light of those events.

At this point perhaps it would be best to pierce the fog with a beam of "For Example." All right. For example, he takes the American air mail as an outstanding feature; treats of its establishment to make

us see pilots who made their own maps, and risked a "three out of four" chance of losing their lives; introduces the story of his own flight made in a mail plane across the country, a thrilling adventure, by the way, with two or three forced landings and a twenty-five mile walk in the desert. Finally he entertains us with some real sagas of the air mail. We have room for one of them here, a model of brevity which high: he followed in writing up laboratory experiments. Notice how exact and complete is this classic report by Pilot Dean Smith: "Dead stuck—flying low—only place available—on cow—killed cow—wrecked plane—scared me—Smith."

In somewhat the same manner, the story of the Wright brothers who solved the problem of mechanical flight in 1903 is told. An account of the Wright-Smithsonian dispute, one of the most bitter controversies in the history of science, is an interesting sidelight. Thus Goldstrom's history unfolds: the first transoceanic flights, the Lindbergh epic, circumnavigation of the globe, aircraft and the polar regions, all described in absorbing fashion. There is even a chapter on "Women in Aviation" which you may like, though it really isn't at all important.

In a period of about twenty-five years aviation has become a one hundred million dollar factor in American industry. It has been estimated that at least 70,000,000 miles are being covered yearly. Recent progress in the development of aids to aviation has been astounding: radiobeacons map all airlines, the Alexanderson altimeter indicates accurately the height of a plane above ground through rain, fog, or darkness, and sound sensitive automatic lighting devices turn on the flood lights of an airport when a plane is 1000 feet away. Flying activity is increasing greatly; tenfold, twentyfold as year follows year. Commun-

DEGREE OF C. E. IS AWARDED TO PROFESSOR ENSZ

Professor Herbert Enszt received his C. E. degree at the end of the summer quarter at the University of Colorado from which he graduated in 1924. The title of his thesis was: Specifications and Design of Suspension Bridge over the Hurricane Creek near Boldman, Kentucky.

When completed the structure will facilitate the transportation of coal across the canyon over a forty-four inch gauge track by an electric, overhead trolley locomotive and mine cars. A walk-way will be provided by planking cross-ties in the center between tracks and on one side. The main span is to be a suspended stiffening truss, 500 feet long, with a hinge at either end. The side spans are to be fixed riveted trusses, 150 feet long, supported at the abutment and tower. The total span will be 800 feet. Cables from tower to anchorage will be straight back stays and main cables are to be fixed at the towers with provision for expansion in the main span side.

ication and business are being speeded up as the airplane is adapted to all sorts of activity. Goldstrom believes that, in America particularly, the next five years will bring a development of civil air transportation such as we have never before known, following on the formation of large combinations of airways operators and manufacturers. With statistics and rhetoric, he paints a bright and encouraging picture of the future.

For one who is at all interested in aviation, here is a truly unusual account of a sensational march.
—Morton Fagen.



A nerve system for energetic skyscrapers

Long before the huge bulk of a new skyscraper looms up, Bell System men have planned its nerve system—the maze of telephone cables and wires so vital to its business activities.

From the inception of a building design, telephone engineers work hand in hand with the architects. They determine the telephone

needs of thousands of future tenants. Then they plan cable shafts rising from cellar to roof and the grid of under-floor ducts that will put telephones within easy reach of every occupant.

There's a real thrill in working out these plans, for without telephones the immense structures of today would hardly be practicable.

BELL SYSTEM



A NATION-WIDE SYSTEM OF INTER-CONNECTING TELEPHONES