

Armour Tech News

Student Publication of the
ARMOUR INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Published Weekly During the College Year



\$2.00 Per Year Single Copies, 10 Cents Each

MANAGING BOARD

- Editor-in-Chief Orville T. Barnett, '33
- Associate Editor James W. Javinall, '33
- Managing Editor Robert F. Rychlik, '33
- Business Manager Raymond E. Nelson, '33
- Faculty Advisors..... Professor Walter Hendricks
..... Professor William W. Colvert
..... Professor Eldon C. Grafton

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

- News Editor E. E. Eberth, '32
- Associate News Editor..... N. E. Colburn, '34
- Copy Editor F. W. Paine, '32
- Feature Editor Harold W. Balfanz, '32
- Columnist D. S. Dickey, '32
- Exchange Editor..... H. Fishman, '32

SPORTS DEPARTMENT

- Sports Editor H. P. Becker, Jr., '33
- Associate Sports Editor..... E. A. Flanagan, '34

Vol. X. SEPTEMBER 20, 1932 No. 1

Welcome, Class of 1936

At this time over two hundred aspiring freshmen are beginning their college careers at Armour Institute. Of course these men are selected fellows; chosen from a list that contained many more names than those of the men admitted. They represent those with the highest scholastic attainment. In addition to scholastic records a great deal of care was given to their extra-curricular records.

But even though the class of 1936 is of such high caliber, the classes that preceded it have been chosen in precisely the same manner. For this reason it seems fitting that the experiences of the upperclassmen should be recorded here in an effort to aid our newcomers.

The program at Armour is said by many to be difficult; but, surprising as it may seem, it is said by an equally large number of persons to be easy. The explanation of the foregoing statement is simple.

Concentration of effort during the study part of the semester results in forming a habit of homework that soon becomes natural. This habit of regular and steady work garners its reward in the ease with which the student passes the frequent examinations. As soon as this simple rule of study is mastered, a man feels that the work at the Institute is easy.

On the other hand an attempt to delay the necessary work of the first week or two until "school really is started" will result in a handicap that may be overcome by some students with great difficulty, and by others never. This is the time to decide whether the work at Armour should be easy or difficult.

Then again there is a tendency to listen some of the freshmen to tight-rope performers. In order to become outstanding students here, it is necessary for them to enter into extracurricular activities. Should they allow these activities to claim too much of their time they will find the school work quite difficult; should they not enter at all into this outside work, they will find themselves seriously handicapped at the time of graduation.

A few hours of serious thought during which each member of the class of 1936 decides how and when to study will prove to be a very worthwhile investment. It will be necessary to devote less time to friends (both sexes) and relatives during the time school is in session. Strict observance of these important facts gleaned from the experiences of the men who have gone the road before, will make the stay of the men of '36 both pleasant and profitable.

The Engineer Expresses Himself

The successful engineer of today is more than a specialist. His work is of such a nature that it may lead to a position as an administrator, an industrialist, or a leader in technical fields. These things are possible for a man of ability coupled with the proper training. But the engineer's training is not entirely effective unless he is able to wield the pen and impress himself upon his employees and associates. An engineer who cannot write to express himself has knowledge which is like the gold in a sunken ship: it is there and is valuable but it cannot be used.

At one time the engineer was the author of a few brief reports. Those days are gone for anyone who aspires to a prominent place in this profession. Even as the automobile developed from a one cylinder contraption to the 16 cylinder affairs that now whizz down the highways; so the literary requirements of the engineer have developed in scope and complexity. He must write expository articles explaining scientific or technical facts to the layman; he must write instructions to be followed in shops; he must write letters to men with whom he has business dealings; and he must write countless other things which will reveal his ability and personality in every line.

The English courses offered at Armour are very good. But with a program crowded full of technical subjects, it is impossible to devote enough time to writing to develop in the student's literary efforts that style and character which will make his writing distinctive. A man's progress along these lines depends upon how much time he devotes to writing when his English courses are completed. At this point many of the men stop writing either because of lack of initiative or because of laziness. Opportunity knocks for those who wish to continue to write.

Work on one of the Armour publications will build the style and ability which will count for so much in years to come.

E. E. E.

"The Slipstick"

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

WELCOME, FRESHMEN!

Let's get acquainted. This is Diamond, conductor of the good old Slip Stick. Remember, this is your column so send in your jokes and poetry. All contributions will be given careful consideration. This holds for you too, upper classmen. The Slip Stick in what you make it so send in your best jokes and poems. Just drop your contributions in the yellow box by the elevator on the main floor. Let's make this term the Slip Stick's best.

Neena: Has Seard a job yet?
Hank: Yes, he's working with hundreds of men under him now.

Neena: Foreman?
Hank: No, grass cutter in a cemetery.

PAGE PROFESSOR ROESCH

"A Freshman" wants to know if it is possible to tell the horsepower of a car by lifting up the hood and counting the plugs.

Dino: I say, waiter, there's a fly in my soup.
Waiter: Oh, surely not, sir; maybe it's one of the vitamins been you read so much about.

He: That clock runs eight days without winding.
She: Goodness! And how long would it run if you wound it?

"Here comes the parade and your Aunt Dorothy will miss it. Where is she?"
"She's upstairs waving her hair."
"Heavens! Can't we afford a flag?"

HUMANS AND THE WAVES

Did you ever sit by the sea alone,
And watch the waves roll in,
Climb up the shores and then roll back
From whence they did begin?

We build our castles on the ship,
And dream we gain great fame,
A strong wind blows, our castles fade,
We wake up just the same.

We will one day like the sea alone waves,
We struggle to gain land yet
It matters not, how hard we try
We find we're just all wet.

Dr. Schenger (in middle of jokes) Have I ever told the class this one before?

Class (in a chorus): Yes.
Dr. Schenger: Good, you will probably understand it this time.

Cannibal Belle: Father, I'm hungry.
Chief: All right, wait, give the little girl a hand.

Maid: The Furniture man is here.
Mistress: I'll see him in a minute. Tell him to take a chair.

Maid: I did, but he said he would start with the piano and radio set.

The first social event of the season will probably be the dancing of some of those institutions which have sprung up during the summer.

Getting Back at Pa

Father: How do I know you are not marrying my daughter for my money?
Sutter: Well, we're both taking a risk. How do I know you won't fall in a year or so?

HELP! HELP! This is a "Contrib"!

Impressions of a Vacation
Final exam, recuperation at Oak St. Beach . . . red letter day, the grades arrive!!!! . . . a few weeks of "need any good engineers, mister" . . . no, I didn't see any "no help" sign . . . might as well rest this summer . . . sure, the Cubs have the pennant in the bag . . . only one more Smokey mole at Oh Henry Park . . . have a nice summer . . . oh well.

Sir Mack.

WHICH TWO?

Judge (to culprit): "So we caught you with this bundle of silverware, eh? Whom did you rob?"
Inexperienced Burglar: "Two Armour fraternity houses, sir."

Judge (to orderly): "Call up all of the downtown hotels and have them claim this stuff."

This Week's Dumbbell Poem

Last night I saw him on the stair
The little man who wasn't there.
He wasn't there again today.
Oh how I wish he'd go away.

(Who will send in next week's offering?)

MAGIC

A man was buying a suitcase but none of those shown shown pleased him. "When I buy a bag," he declared, "I like to see some cowhide in it."
"Oh," said the dealer. "You want tricks—what do you think I am, a magician?"

I'll be lookin' for your contribs.

—Diamond.

Movie Notes

The grandest lady that the musical world has ever known, Madame Ernestine Schumann-Heink, is now at the Chicago. Also Monte Blue is on the stage and Ruth Chatterton and George Brent are on the screen in "The Crash," their first picture together since their marriage.

Theatres in Chicago are now making determined efforts to attract the entire theatre-going public. For example, the program of the Chicago this week certainly covers a wide range. Three years ago, Madame Schumann-Heink would have been a complete program by herself, and many people believe that any addition is superfluous.

Those that like their dances hotcha and their music hot and fast should appreciate the stage show at the Oriental this week. The first stage show presents Gilda Gray in the new and very vibratory Ulangi's dance. She appears in a stage production built specially for her talents, "The Ulangi's Revue," with a load of clever entertainers which includes Roy Cummings and Florence Roberts, Fields and Bell, the three Crosby Brothers and the Ulangi steppers.

The second stage show features Frank and Milt Britton and band whom you will remember from last season's "Ziegfeld's Follies." This mad gang of musicians smash violins and fall through drums for thirty minutes of wild and nutty entertain-

ment. On the screen is "Hat Check Girl" with Sally Eilers, Ben Lyon, Ginger Rogers and Monroe Owsley. The story tells of the night-life and love-life of a hat-check girl who saw everything and told nothing—until she had to.

At the Tivoli and Uptown this week, Marion Davies in "Blondie of the Follies" plays the role of a girl of the tenements who rises to luxury on Park Avenue. Robert Montgomery gives his usual fine performance as a suave, ingratiating New York play boy while Billie Dove is seen as Blondie's pal. Others in the cast are Jimmy "Shozzle" Durante, whose travesty with Miss Davies of the John Barrymore-Greta Garbo love scene in "Grand Hotel" is one of the highlights of the picture; James Gleason, Zasu Pitts, Sidney Toler, Sarah Padden, Louise Carter, and Clyde Cook. At the Tivoli there will also be a stage show featuring Burns and Allen.

Maurice Chevalier is now playing at the McVickers in "Love Me Tonight", a typical Chevallier production with his usual cast, including Jannette McDonald, Charles Ruggles, Charles Butterworth, Myrna Loy, Elizabeth Patterson, Blanche Frederici and Ethel Griffes.

Douglas Fairbanks comes back after more than a year's absence from the screen in "Mr. Robinson Crusoe" at the United Artists. The story was filmed on an island in the South Seas and the cast includes William Farnum, Miss Maria Alba, Earle Brown and others.

Cloakroom Manager Has Influenza Attack

Al Curzon, manager of the cloakroom and mimeographer of the final examinations, has been confined at home with an attack of influenza for the past week. Al felt like returning to school several times but the timely intervention of his doctor prevented this action. He returned Thursday.

Twilight

On twilight's wings come evening's shadows
Just beyond the sun's last ray,
Dressing hillside, brook, and meadows
With the cloak of closing day.

Then a hush that follows after—
Silence even winds obey—
Broken soon by youthful laughter
As from toil they turn to play.

Twilight time with all its blessings
Softening noontime's scars with gray
Comes with peace to all our dwellings
Resting age while youth is gay.

H. W. Hoebel.

Harold Hoebel, assistant to Mr. Griffin in the chemical storeroom, has contributed some very worthwhile poems to the "News". We are printing two of them in this issue. The work of other poets at Armour should be recognized. Our contribution box is near the elevator on the first floor.



Enough Turkish, but not too much, that's Why!

Turkish tobacco is to cigarettes what seasoning is to food . . . the "spice," the "sauce." You don't want too much seasoning in food. Or in a cigarette. But you do want enough!

Chesterfield uses just the right amount of Turkish tobacco. Not too much, but just enough to give to Chesterfield the finishing touch of better taste and aroma.

Smoke a Chesterfield . . . and taste the difference.

Chesterfield

Hear the Chesterfield Radio Program, Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays—10 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays—9 p.m., E.D.T. Columbia Network.