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Why Don't They Grow Up?

We have not calculated the percentage of chalk actually used for the purpose intended, but we do know that it is considerably lower than it should be. The court behind Chapin Hall has so much chalk in it that one would almost think that a light snow had fallen. Theoretically, at least, when a person is ready for college he should know that chalk is primarily not an ammunition.

The classrooms are cleaned by elderly women. Whenever some non-thinking student flips a piece of chalk at a classmate, who immediately retaliates, he puts an added burden on these ladies. There is something wrong when a college student must be appealed to through his sense of pity or courtesy to the elderly in order to keep him from enjoying the childish game of throwing chalk. It is absolutely certain that if conditions are not immediately improved the officials of the Institute will take a hand in the matter.

It will be a damnable pity if such action has to be taken in order to prevent college men from acting like half-grown puppies.

A Step in the Right Direction

Machinery for the enforcement of traditional regulations has finally been set in motion. The committee, as announced elsewhere in this issue of the *News*, is composed of the best qualified students at Armour. All of them are well known and popular throughout the school and their judgment can be relied upon.

We feel that the traditions established at Armour add to the collegiate atmosphere of the school and as such should be carried forward. The continued violations will ultimately result in their passing away.

However, when the responsibility for the enforcement is vested in individuals without a defined authority we find abuse and malpractice results. Witness the actions of a group in trying to force certain freshmen to wear their green caps. It was carried to the extreme and resulted in injuries and other accidents, especially to clothing, which should properly not have taken place at all.

We realize that if non-observance is to be stopped there must be some punitive action taken. But let this problem be entrusted to a selected group so that the responsibility is fixed, not only for the measures taken but for the effectiveness attained.

"The Slipstick"

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

Let us take issue with the bright side, for is that not the right side? The bright side must necessarily be the light side (see Kirchhoff) so let's make the bright side our side and may the smiles extend from side to side.

HASTE

Across the sea of burning sands,
A little doggie ran,
Defying all the desert laws
Applied to beast and man.
A large stone sphinx, long fast asleep,
Awakened now to say:
"You must not run, my little dog,
You'll kill yourself that way."
"You should talk," the dog replied,
"For you may stay where you please,
But I must hurry, for I know
It's far between the trees."

D. S. D

Probably the most obvious difference between married men and bachelors is that married men have better halves and bachelors have better quarters.

E.S.

Stage Manager: What is all that noise coming from the girls' dressing room?
Assistant: Oh, they're all taling at once.

FELLOWS WE SEE

The lad who sits in class, tells you what a heel the prof. is and then talks to him after every lecture.
The chap who sits in a front seat and raises his hand first every time the prof. asks a question.

The pal who bums you for cigarettes from Monday to Thursday and only has one left when you ask him for one on Friday.

The young blood who always brags about his wild parties, then asks you for a safe address of a beer joint.

Wupty: Get something in your eye?
Doo: No, I'm just trying to look through my thumb.

She: "Yes, in a battle of tongues a woman can always hold her own."
He: "Maybe she can, but why doesn't she?"

SAPS

I fear that I shall always be
A frosh who lives in misery,
A frosh whose little green cap
Must be in place or be a sap,
A sap who dares not go alone
Where all the upper classmen roam.
The lordly soph is like a king
For whom we're forced to dance and sing,
And if we dare their tyranny
We become the Armour Nudist Colony.
Poems are made by fools like me
Who've lost their pants and dignity.

D. N. R.

Frosh (on crowded bus): "Quite a load on this evening, eh."
Drunk: "Ye-yesh, b-but don't tell anybody."
—Carolina Buccanneer.

A man who had been stopping at a fashionable hotel was paying his bill. He looked up at the cashier and asked her what it was that she had around her neck.
"A ribbon, of course," she said, "why?"
"Well," he replied, "everything else is so high around here that I thought perhaps it was your garter."

Thank you, contributors, certainly will be glad to hear from you some more.

Talaber: Then I got my arms around his head and—
Weissman (sarcastically): Gave him a haircut?
Talaber: Naw, gave him a trimming.

Prof. Freud: "A small dose of methyl alcohol will blind a person temporarily; a larger dose will blind him permanently, and a still larger dose will kill him."
Schmier: "Permanently?"

Prof. Doubt: "Jones, can you tell the class what electricity is?"
Jones: "Why—uh, I did know, but I've forgotten."
Prof. Doubt: Alas, gentlemen, probably the only man in the world who ever has known tells us that it has slipped his mind."

Bradac: "As the volume decreases your pressure remains constant—"
Prof. Nachman: "Please don't use the second person in your statements. As a matter of fact my pressure is quite variable during this recitation."

Francois wants to know if they call it Scotch whiskey because it makes you so "tight."

The other day one of the frosh was told that his recitation resembled Quebec—built on a bluff.

Experienced

Foreman (on excavation job) "Do you think you're fit for hard labor?"
Applicant: "Well, some of the best judges in the country have thought so."

Movie Notes

That favorite of radio orchestras, Ben Bernie, the Old Maestro and all the lads, are in person on the stage of the Chicago Theatre this week. Bernie is well known for his sparkling orchestrations and his inimitable novelty numbers which are made such huge successes by the vocalists and soloists. Frank Prince, "Whistling" Pullen, "Col." Manny Prager, Dick Stabile and Billy Severin are also featured.

The screen brings together the great comedians of radio and film, Jack Pearl, known throughout the country as the "Baron Munchausen," and Jimmy "Schnozzle" Durante, ace of film comedians, in a roaring collegiate musical romance "Meet the Baron." The supporting cast includes Ted Healy, Edna May Oliver, Zazu Pitts and a bevy of campus cuties.

Walter Winchell's "Broadway Thru a Keyhole," a spectacle of Broadway's glitter, beauty, and sorrows is now showing at the United Artists Theatre.

The story concerns a gangster (Paul Kelly) who takes a sudden interest in a chorine (Constance Cummings) in a night club run by "Tex" Kaley (Texas Guinan). Being engaged in a gang war, the gangster sends the girl to Florida with a trusted girl friend. While there, the chorine falls in love with a band leader (Russ Columbo) and when the situation becomes known to the gangster, he orders her back to New York. The band leader follows and in a thrilling climax, clashes with the gangster.

Spencer Tracy is the star of the Fox Film feature "The Mad Game," now running at the McVickers. The story concerns the operation of a ransom ring in a large city, depicting the tortures and triumphs of the men who view kidnaping as a livelihood and business. Claire Trevor supplies the feminine interest while Ralph Morgan heads the supporting cast. The old adage of a thief to catch a thief is portrayed on the screen as the final show down comes with melodramatic timeliness.

A spectacular array of stars accept minor as well as major parts in "Night Flight" now on the screen at the Tivoli and Uptown theatres in order that they might lend their full measure of artistry to the presentation of an epic story. "Night Flight" concerns the inauguration of night air mail service over the Andes, thus diminishing the gigantic scale to which the South American continent was originally created. John Barrymore as the hard task master who by demanding the impossible of his pilots and concealing his own emotional upsets succeeds in completing the air service.

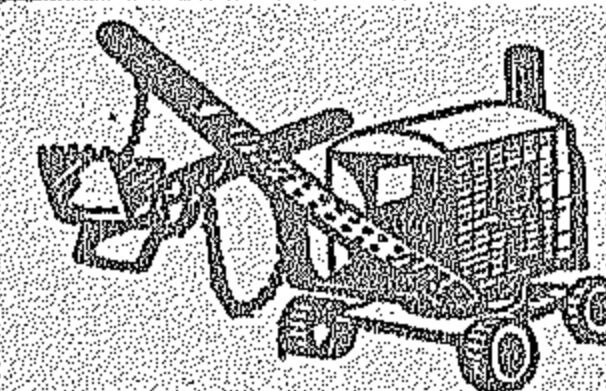
Lionel Barrymore displays even better characterization in portraying a minor employee of the company, obsequious to the big boss but domineering in his demands upon the pilots. Robert Montgomery and Clark Gable as pilots under almost impossible weather conditions and Helen Hayes and Myrna Loy as their wives who wait anxiously for news of their safety carry the audience out of themselves into the action of the plot.

Maurie Chevalier is back at the Roosevelt this week in a new and spicy story entitled "The Way to Love." Playing opposite to Maurie in this, his latest hit, is Ann Dvorak, a favorite with many fans. Chevalier is back in the type of role which his followers have wanted. He flirts, fools, and sings, all in a romantic setting of Parisian night life. As an added attraction, the second chapter of "Tarzan the Fearless" is offered, starring Buster Crabbe.

Mae West, the stage siren, who took Hollywood by storm after a series of free rides in New York police cabs is still on the screen at the Oriental in her own picture, "I'm No Angel." Although Mae tapped out the script in three days, its run at the Oriental can be measured in terms of weeks. It is nearing a close now so that those who have not as yet seen the subject of so much conversation must hurry in order not to miss her.

In her career (in the story, not in life) she passes from one circumstance to another, burlesque queen to lion tamer, thrilling the audience all the while.

THE STEAM SHOVEL



The Steam Shovel has as its official platform—"An elastic elevator for Armour Tech"—to accommodate more passengers.

If News readers desire an "Advice to the Loveworn" column, headed by DOC PINKUS, let us know and we'll try to persuade Doc.

BOB DALTON refused to sing a second verse to "My Kentucky Babe" because there were too many babes! UNCLE DAN ROESCH doesn't teach Structural Design, but Bros. Headen and Svoboda "bridged the gap" last Friday.

BIG BILL BURSON seems to have been preparing for the coming tank season by taking a dip during lunch hour. Maybe JOHNNY HUMISTON also has aquatic aspirations.

The grade of A and the honorable PETER PAUL POLKO seem to be having a hard time getting together in Social Science.

Do you wanna buy a duck, goose, or Gausa? Take your choice, the Steam Shovel can get it for you wholesale.

Ed "Lover" Schneidalg claims to be a better man than Archie "One Minute" Anders—claiming to have snatched his girl. (Signed) W. W.

What's happened to Dick Friede's frat pin? The Steam Shovel wants to know. Who's the girl, Dick?

If any stray hunks of meat are found in the Mech. lab, they will probably be the remains of FRANKIE EGLOFF.

We expected an upturn in the de-pantsing market due to warm weather, but were disappointed.

Arx News

The usual post-mortems followed the judgment of the senior "Court" projects. Of course there were surprises and disappointments not to mention that many were taken down a few pegs!!!

Nevertheless, Sandstedt, Terp, Kossuth, Kalisher, Schwab, and Seaberg were awarded a mention apiece. The jury was composed of faculty members and Mr. Puckny, a Chicago architect.

"All good things come in fours", or something; and so four freshmen, Saletta, Evans, Becker, and Kichaven were blessed with mentions for their charcoal drawings.

A very ardent supporter of "All play and no work" has donated a very fine sterling lead gas pipe as the trophy to be awarded the survivor of the ARX basketball tournament. According to Warren Brown the juniors have it in the sack.

Many juniors (two in number) successfully rescued their pal Samuels from a demonstrating corps of seniors. But the juniors didn't give up without a struggle; and as a result one "ACE" FLYER is nursing an "India Ink" eye. Have you tried a beef steak "ACE"?

And again Sumner fell off his chair, this time during a life class. What seems to be the trouble with those chairs MAT??

This column wishes to congratulate Watley for his victory in the golf tournament. Who said there were no athletes among the architects?

Snooping Sam.

Can't the Sophs take it, or something?

We may as well admit it; this week was Senior Mech week as far as the Steam Shovel was concerned.

Ray Fleissner, the light headed lover, excited Spears Wednesday morning by his love making in class.



A bird's-eye view showed the way

Telephone engineers recently found the best route for a new telephone line by taking a bird's-eye view of their difficulties.

The territory was heavily wooded, spotted with swamps and peat beds, with roads far apart. So a map was made by aerial photography. With this map, the best route was readily plotted, field work was facilitated.

Bell System ingenuity continues to extend the telephone's reach—to speed up service—to make it more convenient, more valuable to you.

BELL SYSTEM



TELEPHONE HOME AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK...
REVERSE THE CHARGES IF THE FOLKS AGREE