

Armour Tech News

Student Publication of the
ARMOUR INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
Published Weekly During the College Year



42.00 Per Year Single Copies, 10 Cents Each

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Vol. XIII APRIL 3, 1934 No. 7

Speaking of Spring—

One morning, a few hundred thousand years ago a large hairy-chested specimen of *grampus homo* emerged sleepily from the darkness of his cave into the open air. He blinked and rubbed his eyes at the sudden brilliance of the rising sun. As the warmth of the day seeped into his aching joints—stiff from the chill and dampness of the night—he yawned voluminously, back to his very tonsils, and stretched until his whole framework creaked. These acrobatics seemed to awaken his faculties; for he began to peer about him, wrinkling his nose and sniffing the air like a rabbit.

He took a few tentative steps forward into the clearing before the cave-mouth and stopped mildly surprised. He looked at the ground at his feet; it was soft. Experimentally, he wriggled his toes and buried them in the mud; the sensation was pleasant. A rushing sound of many wings caused him suddenly to look up; as his eyes followed a flock of large birds in their effortless flight overhead, he saw that the sky was blue and clear, without a cloud. A vague feeling of warmth and well-being began to suffuse through his consciousness, and the glimmer of an idea started in his brain. He looked about him carefully and noticed for the first time that there was no frost, not even on the shaded sides of the trees. The idea was growing. The distant but unmistakable song of a bird lent impetus to thought; then, at the sight of a small patch of early green nestled under the southern face of a rock, the idea came in all its force. It dulled even the pangs of hunger by its breathtaking immensity: it was spring.

We of the twentieth century can never know the full and overwhelming significance of that thought; our veneer of civilization is too thick. Spring, to us, means thoughts of the outdoors, of baseball, tennis, fishing, camping; and when we feel a vague, dim, longing down inside us we attribute it to these things. It lies far deeper, however, than that; although civilization has almost stifled it, it is a heritage, a racial memory of a time when the coming of spring meant the end of six dreary months of hunger—tortured hibernation. We can never know the joy that filled the heart of our primitive ancestor when he saw the return of the sun; all we know is that at this time of the year text books seem to lose their savor and the athletic field is more attractive than the classroom. . . Our eyes begin to wander out the windows during lectures. . . the warm air. . . Ten more weeks until June 9!—Oh well!

"The Slipstick"

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

Hello Fellows. I presume you were able to recuperate (hee-hee-new word) during the very lengthy Easter holiday we just had, and you can partake of some original? e-e-r humor???

Two deaf old folks met at a reunion and fell to talking of their childhood. The old lady said to the old man, "Do you remember how we used to play together when we were young, and how I used to spank you when you didn't behave?"

"Heh? Oh yes. You would hardly recognize the old place, would you?"

The length of the depression shows us that the war left the world so flat that Voliva may be excused for denying that it is round.

ZOOLOGICAL NOTES

Of course, I've learned a lot of things
And a lot of things I've missed;
But why does a flapper lift her foot
When she is being kissed?

Pledge: "Of course, I've learned a lot of things"
Sens: "No, but I know the sensation. I used to open the dining room doors at a fraternity house."

Jane: "I had a date with the General last night."
Betty: "Major-General?"
Jane: "Not yet."

COUPLETS FOUND ON THE FLOOR

E. E.'s are supposed to know,
And tame the lively dynamo.

Building bridges, we maintain,
Debilitating to the brain.

M. E.'s, quite adept with gears
Are daubed with grease up to their ears.

Muckers seek elusive ore
And sell it for not much, or more.

Chemists prepare infernal smells,
Reminding us of hellish hells.

The young wife was heart-broken.
"What's the matter?" asked a friend.
"Oh, my husband is so absent-minded. After breakfast he left a tip on the table, and when I handed him his hat he handed me another tip."
"Well, that's nothing to worry about. It's just force of habit."
"That's what worries me. He kissed me when I gave him his coat."

THE MODEST MOTH

'Tis wonderful I actually received a contrib, here 'tis:
The moth is not aggressive,
He's very far from bodd,
He is a modest fellow,
At least so I've been told.

But all of this I doubted
So I demanded proof,
That moths are not assertive
And half themselves alive.

I looked at my white flannels,
I was convinced and beat,
I found that moths object not,
To taking a back seat.

D. S. D.

A Canadian court has ruled that it is wrong for a wife to go through her husband's pockets. Not only is it wrong, but in these days, it is nearly always useless.

ELECTRIC LOVE

If she wants a date—Meter
If she wants an escort—Conductor
If she is slow on comprehension—Accelerator
If she goes up in the air—Condenser
If she is hungry—Feeder
If her hands are cold—Heater
If she is narrow in her views—Amplifier

SENSIBLE GIRL

"When I was a young man I knew only one really sensible girl," said the bachelor.
"Well, why didn't you marry her?"
"I asked her, but she wouldn't have me."

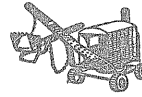
Simple: Come out here!
Dimple: But it's dark out here.
Simple: Well . . .
Dimple: First turn on the light.
Simple: But then it won't be dark.
Dimple: Well, . . . all right.

Manager of Restaurant (to Scotchman): "The idea! You come in and drink a glass of water, then walk calmly out!"
Scotchman: "Did ye expect me to stagger out?"

Say fellows, contribute some of your never-before-seen puns. They will be sure to glorify this Slipstick column (if they are original). So, comes the end.

R. H.

THE STEAM SHOVEL



"If you could really get a million marks for a dollar after the war," said Frank Smetana, "then I'll bet you could have mailed a battle ship for ten cents." And then some hard-headed engineer reminded Frank that he couldn't get a battleship into a mail box!

JOHNNY VANDERPOEL knows his social science! And JOHN assures GORDON ZWISSLER that he really would be eligible to be mayor of Chicago, except that he really ought to grow up first.

Rumor has it that there is no doubt as to who is boss in DICK FRIEDEL's "future family." And it ain't DICK!

Who'd 'e think it, who'd 'e think it. Lately Bill Gray has been seen either reading a Railroad Story Magazine or writing to a gal named Sue. What's the new technique, Bill? And we always thought Willie was a nice boy!

With the weather man forecasting warmer weather, two things are going to happen: Lesia Dworsky is going to start shooting the javelin about 200 feet or more in which case the bystanders better beware (see Al Lashinsky and others for further details). . . . and Peter Paul Polko is going to take his new six year old Pontiac out of cotton batting and moth balls—in which case all the Duesenbergs around the schools (including Richard "Beilstein" Berger's Pontiac) better get out of the way!

Notice has hereby been given by "PIPSQUEAK" HOYER that the name "PIPSQUEAK" is objectionable, because "PIPSQUEAK" does not care for the name "PIPSQUEAK", and therefore will no longer be known as "PIPSQUEAK", but henceforth will be called "PIPSQUEAL".

And also let it be known that DIAMOND SHERLAW DICKEY had nothing to do with the above, especially as DIAMOND is pretty busy visiting a small but efficient power plant which is 5'-4" and has red hair.

And the reason "Bringing Up" Fetter goes to burlesque shows, he claims, is to round out his views on life.

Bright Sayings of Children:
Doc Scherger: "Die Wetter is schlecht heute, nicht war?"
Roy Wittekindt: "Unt how!"

And now, ever since we heard that ARCHIE ANDERS sold three extra pairs of shoes as a result of a little publicity in the Steam Shovel, we're considering charging our customary rates of \$50.00 per column inch.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

None.

MARRIAGE BUREAU

No business this week.

Well, at the rate the junior jacket committee is working, the juniors ought to be getting their jackets in time to start their post-graduate careers! Not a word! Nice work—Cluck Handler!

F.E.R.A. Workers Pay Sent by Government

Good news! At least it is good news as far as the school F. E. R. A. workers are concerned. The school has received its first allotment of funds from the government and the employees have had a pay day. Each school receiving financial aid from the government is allowed to give work to 10 per cent of its total enrollment prior to January 30. The funds received by Armour were based on an average of \$15.00 per month per man. The first allotment of funds amounted to \$1245. The working students have been paid for their services for the three weeks ending March 15. According to Mr. G. S. Allison, the F. E. R. A. work is expected to continue up to June 14 and the workers are to be paid twice a month.

OTHER CAMPUSES

The College of the City of New York is experimenting with hypnosis as a method of communicating facts. If it works, students will be able to sleep a semester and get a four-year college education.

The University of Minnesota reports a freshman who has been going to that institution for the past thirteen years. It looks like some of us still have a chance.

Gambling in the university district in Seattle is said to cost students and other suckers nearly \$3000 a week.

A "Schnozzle" club has been established at the University of Oklahoma.

The world's largest clock, designed by a graduate of Georgia Tech, was recently installed in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. The clock has a fifty-five foot face, a thirty-five foot minute hand, and a twenty-seven foot hour hand. The hands were constructed of laminated aluminum alloy. The clock, advertising a nationally known soft drink, is illuminated at night and can be seen for miles.

On December 21, the shortest day of the year, there were only 3.7 hours of sunshine at Alaska college. In June the sun will shine for more than 21 hours.

At the University of Nevada, seniors only are privileged to wear sombreros and mustaches.

Some students in the University of Vienna sign up for a course, miss all their classes, and meet the professor only when the final examinations are given. They pass as often as those who attend all the lectures.

A professor in the college of education at Creighton university gave his class a few hints on how to crib. He said that by far the most ingenious method he ever saw was the Harvard Roll. The crib notes are typed on a roll and enclosed in a watch case so that the stem will wind the roll. The professor noticed one time that a student was looking at his watch rather frequently and winding often than seemed necessary, and at last one of the professors asked to look at the watch. The watch was harmless, but later the profs learned that the clever student

Chess Club to Elect Its Officers Friday

Last Thursday during the lunch hour, the members of the chess club held their weekly meeting and decided to hold the election of officers next Friday. Due to the enthusiasm displayed by the members at their recent meetings it was decided to place the facilities of the club open to members and to any individuals interested in the game of chess, during the noon hour. At the end of the business session the members enjoyed themselves pondering over checkmate.

had come prepared for just such an emergency with two watches.

Here's one for the law students to brew over in their legal exarums. According to the "Minnesota Daily", it's the "A" students that make the teachers, the "B" students that make the judges, but the "C" men make the money. What do the "D" men make?

Gettysburg college in Pennsylvania started its one hundred second term this year without a coed on the campus for the first time in 45 years.

"I just love these children plays," said a sorority girl at the University of Minnesota as she bought a ticket for Ibsen's "Doll's House."

Students at the University of Washington in Seattle have the double-seated bicycle fad.

Steve Hamas, who recently flattened Max Schmeling over the 12-round route, won, while a student at Penn State, eleven major letters, including awards in football, basketball, boxing and track.

A course in automobile mechanics is being offered to girls at Wellesley college. It is termed a "curiosity satisfier".

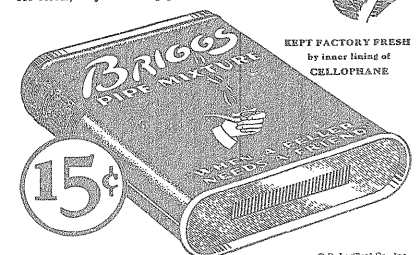
A University of Chicago professor, invited to address a club meeting, chose as his subject "Need of Education." The next day a newspaper headline reported, "Professor's Speech Shows Need of Education."

A co-ed at Boston university has adopted a new hobby; she collects locks of hair from her friends.

"WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND"



Cramming is a pleasure—if it's cramming mellow old BRIGGS into your pipe! BRIGGS is aged in the wood for years until it's biteless. No wonder it became a nation-wide favorite before it had a line of advertising! Won't you let BRIGGS speak for itself, in your own pipe?



KEPT FACTORY FRESH by inner lining of CELLOPHANE

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