

# Armour Tech News

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## A Welcome to You And to the Future

Another summer has slipped by and again the time is at hand when it is the privilege and the pleasure of the *Armour Tech News* to offer greetings and salutations to all the returning "Armourites" and the new men as well.

During the next few days at least greetings of old friends and classmates will resound through the halls of Main and Mission as we begin where we stopped last spring when the summer vacation so rudely (?) interrupted us.

During the next few days, also, there will be noted a goodly number (approximately two hundred and twenty-five) of unfamiliar faces among the student body. These faces of course belong to the class of 1938. To these men, embarking as they are upon a very important and interesting period of their life, we tender a special handshake and may we all get acquainted speedily.

This year (more than ever before) the presence of new faces will not be restricted to the student body alone. The faculty will have eight new men to add to their roster. We wish to make them welcome to Armour Institute and warn them in advance of the intelligent, hard-working student body with which they will have to cope.

As we come to the fall season and enter upon another year of college education, it seems almost inevitable that, after passing through such a summer as the last one has been, we should make some comment concerning it. Undoubtedly the months of June, July, August, and September, have been very interesting months from the viewpoint of politics and economics, both national and local. The unusual developments during these months in the political and economic life of our country have shared the spotlight with extraordinary weather conditions over certain parts of the nation and (in the minds of returning Armour students) with the changes which we find have been deemed necessary in the faculty and general organization of Armour Institute of Technology.

Since this past summer has proved to be full of many changes and since the situation as it now stands is not entirely clear, it seems apparent that we can look forward to nine more months crowded with similar transitions, absorbing work, and some play.

Thinking is easy; action is difficult; to act in accordance with one's thought is the most difficult thing in the world.—Goethe.

Every man has a right to be conceited until he is successful.—Disraeli.

## "The Slipstick"

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

*In some secluded rendezvous,*  
Oh, Hello Roy. Hi Patt. Howdy Ed. Hi Gus.  
*I will write just for you.*  
Hello Frank. Aw Nuts! How am I supposed to write poetry in this place (ye OLDE news office). Oh, well.

### HI, HELLO, and HOWDY EVERYBODY!

This day brings to mind that dear tune,  
"The bells of Old Armour,—ah, hear they are calling—  
The young men, the true men, from land and from sea.  
And so loyal students, when red leaves are falling  
Old Armour bells ring out, ring out for you and me."  
And now that we are gathered to this great institu-  
u-shion, what do you want? Humor! What? HUMOR!!!

Well, we will start out with an old, old Scotch joke.  
Two old Scotsmen sat by the road-side puffing solemn-  
ly at their pipes.

There's no' much pleasure in smoking Donald," said Sandy.

"Hoo dae ye mak' that oot?" questioned Donald.  
"Weel, if ye're smoking yer ain bacca, ye're thinkin' o' the awful expense, and if ye're smoking some ither body's y'r pipe's rammed saw ticht it wanna draw."

*A detour is the roughest distance between two points.*

Him—"Never tell a secret around chairs."

She—"Why?"

Him—"Because chairs are tale bearers."

### Call the Cops

Nurse: "I think he's regaining consciousness, doctor; he tried to blow the foam off his medicine."

### A Lesson in Grammar

The Lady Remarketh: "Hobo, did you notice that pile of wood in the yard?"

"Yes'm, I seen it."

"You should mind your grammar. You mean you saw it."

"No'm. You saw me see it, but you ain't seen me saw it."

*Knowledge of love depends on how one grasps the subject.*

The teacher was having an arduous task drilling the principles of arithmetic into her youthful pupils.

"Now, listen," she said. "In order to subtract, things have to be in the same denomination. This is what I mean: Now, you couldn't take three apples from four peaches, nor eight marbles from eight buttons. It must be three apples from four apples, and so on. Do you understand?"

The majority seemed to grasp the idea. But one youngster in the rear raised a timid hand.

"Please, ma'am," he inquired, "couldn't you take three quarts of milk from two cows?"

*She was only the optician's daughter—two glasses and she made a spectacle of herself.*

### Dumbell Pome No. 1

*Drought or no drought  
Of this I am sure  
That good beer on draught  
Was the only cure.*

Said the first cannibal: "What's that strange noise in your stomach?"

Said the second: "I had a crooner for lunch."

### Prescription

"What are you taking the lock off your cupboard for?"

"The doctor told me to stop-bolting my food."

### Curtains

Customer: "What colors have you in window blinds?"

Clerk: "Window blinds are all shades, ma'am."

### Very Difficult

"I see that in some out-of-the-way places the natives still use fish for money."

"What a sloppy job they must have getting gum from a machine."

First Med. Student: "I'm going to be a surgeon."

Second Med. Student: "Not for me. Too much inside work."

He: "The doctor says bathing alone will not keep you healthy."

She: "Oh yeah! Well, just the same I'll continue bathing alone."

### Old Joke No. 1

(P. S.—The others are all new).

"So you're gonna sell your saxophone."

"Yes, I saw my neighbor in the hardware store yesterday, buying a gun."

*Are you poet or humorist  
If so, your talents are missed.  
Now in the hall a box you'll find  
And within this your talents bind.  
I hope in conclusion  
Your talents make an intrusion  
Into a future Slipstick column  
So, Adoo, till the next column.*

R. H.

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