

By John K. Morrison

The favorite bit of reminiscence for a Minnesota professor concerned his early days, when he once ended a lecture by asking for questions from the students. There was no response, so he waited, growing more and more nervous. Finally he offered a cigarette to the first one asking an intelligent question. Another long silence. Finally a boy's hand went up:

"What kind of a cigarette?" he asked.

According to a six-year study about to be released by the Carnegie Foundation, American colleges and universities are failures as educational institutes.

A coed of Cornell university and outstanding the men polo players and has received a regular place on the team.

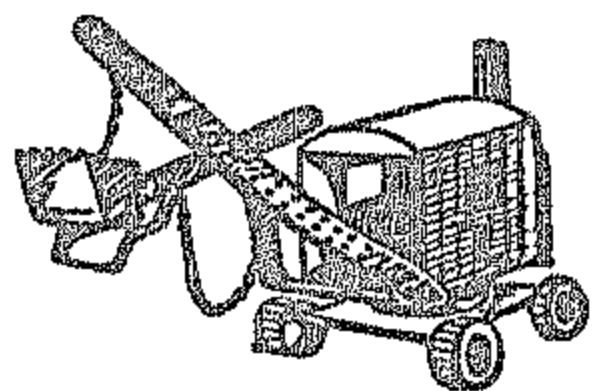
Upperclasswomen of the University of Arizona, finding competition with the freshman coeds a bit tough, recently passed a rule, through the medium of the Panhellenic council, to the effect that the freshman coeds were to have only one night date a week, as "girls just entering college are not sufficiently mature to go places at night with men."

Students never walk on an inland in the Memorial Union building lobby at Purdue university out of respect to Purdue men who died in the World War.

Then there was a freshman who suggested in a physics exam that steel wool is the fleece from a hydraulic ram.

Three hundred and fifty couples attended a Hobo dance at Purdue university recently. Prizes were awarded to the man possessing the finest beaver, to the toughest looking couple, to the roughest man, and to the toughest damsel. Many present were caused no small amount of consternation and discomfort when they read the "Purdue Exposer," a scandal sheet which was distributed to those present.

THE STEAM SHOVEL



The Junior Civils are agitating for an "inspection trip" of Chinatown. Well, it's O. K. with us... though we'd like to caution the boys not to get too nosy....

And Professor Sear's nose gave a noble account of itself when, with the otherwise reputable senior electricals, LOU MECKLENBERG and AL AUGER, smelling their "Kaywoodies," he identified the odor of soft coal burning.

Among the little known facts about prominent students at Armour is the following:

Our well known friend, BILL AHERN, has lost during the last three and one-half years at Armour no less than four girl friends by the matrimonial route. We wonder if any deductions could be drawn from such facts?

NELLE could also earn the undying gratitude of the GLEE CLUB if she'd get a copy of the year book of the NATIONAL COLLEGE OF EDUCATION... We understand that their year book contains not pictures and names, but also telephone numbers!

The Junior Chemical "Engineers" have been given a new problem.... the designing of a new style ear muff so that Al (Stiff) Rulis can go skating in comfort!!!!

BILL GRAY hereby warns the person who knows more about Bill, than he, himself, that he will challenge that person to a duel—popguns or water pistols at ten paces.

Freshmen Appoint Own Cheer-Leader

In spite of wise cracks, cat calls and general display of extemporaneous mental pyrotechnics, the freshman class meeting, held last Thursday in the assembly hall, accomplished several worthy ends. The class of '38, hoping to set a precedent, decided on having a class cheer-leader, and a class yell. After a bit of discussion, James Dunne was appointed cheer leader.

Following this, the subject of rewards for athletic merit was brought up.

Chess Team Wins; Club Is Growing

Armour's chess club added another victim to its list when on Friday, January 11, they defeated the Faragut chess club 4½ to 2½. The victory added an incentive to schedule more matches. These will be played off sometime after the semester examinations have been completed.

There are at present twenty members in the club with students steadily applying for membership. The tournament which is being held amongst the members, is now rapidly approaching its end. The members who are entered, are urged to complete their scheduled games as soon as possible in order that adequate preparations can be made for future engagements.

Arx News

Some of you engineers might be enlightened to learn that "Light travels in straight lines and will not go around corners." This was one of the General Hints with regard to lighting that appeared in the new Class A program issued by the Illuminating Engineering Society. The more serious part of the program calls for "A Bank for Savings"; and if you want to get really mercenary about it, we might add that the society is offering five hundred genuine AMERICAN dollars for the first prize, inflation or no inflation. So if you see one of our beloved classmates sporting a new spring outfit about March 21, give him the benefit of the doubt, and imagine that he cashed in on this or one of the other ten prizes.

This column has mentioned before what a swell fellow "Red" MAYFIELD is, and that still goes. Consequently, we are really sorry that he is going to leave ARMOUR in February; but nevertheless when he leaves he will take with him the best wishes for luck and success from this columnist as well as everyone in the department.

This column thus far has been passing out prizes by the thousands of dollars, good luck, congratulations, bon cheerios, etc. So while we're still in the thing, we must express our desire that Irv ADDIS has better luck in his future ice skating ventures. Well, at least his alibi for that beautiful SHINER is that he acquired it ACCIDENTALLY while ice skating. (At least it's

a good substitute for that "bumping into the bed-post" gag.)

It must have worked a terrific hardship on Bernie NOBLER. And by IT we mean he actually came to school with a shirt, tie, and hat, and minus those "seven-league boots". Nope, there were no females connected with this, but he was all prettied up for his picture for the CY-CLE.

Some playful architect "planted" a bottle of ketchup in Mr. Kichaven's brief case the other evening while the boys were DINING at their favorite supper CLUB. As DRACANSTEIN was making his exit, the manager was tipped off to search the case, which of course revealed the condemning evidence. This is a very amusing pastime, and is otherwise known as "Idiot's Delight."

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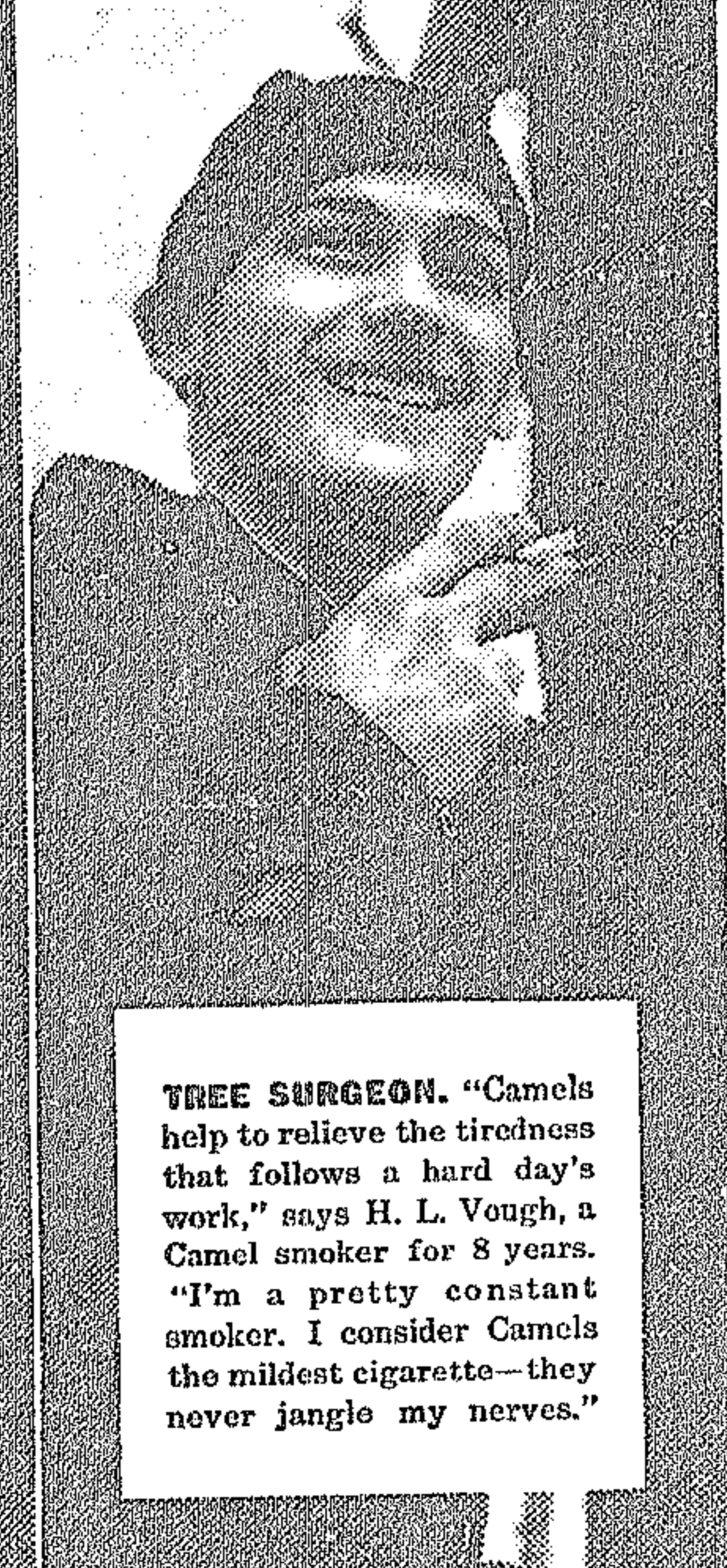
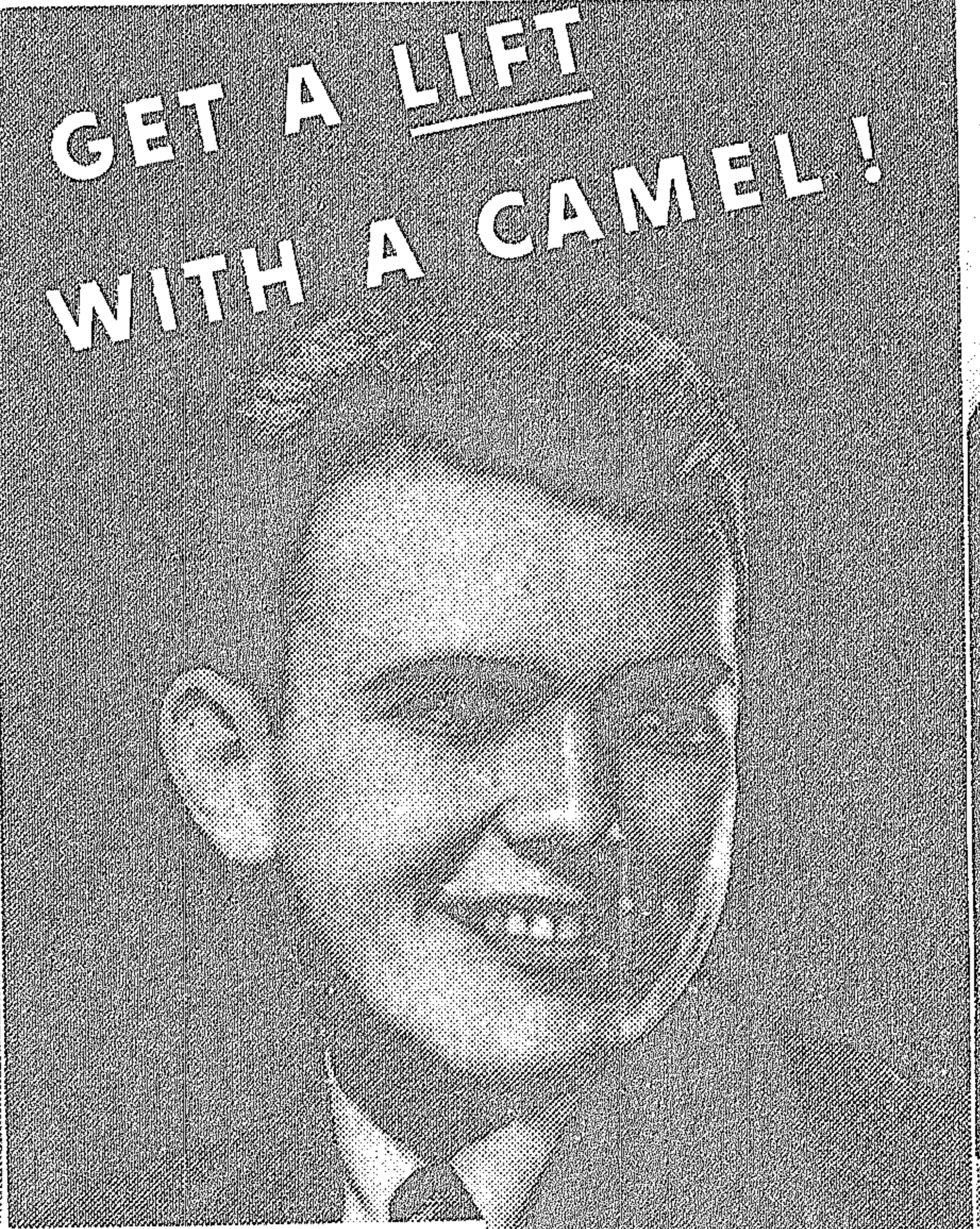
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