

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.....Russell R. Johnson
Managing Editor.....Frank D. Cotterman
Sports Editor.....John O. Larson
Business Manager.....Cyril L. DuSelle
Faculty Advisor.....Walter Hendricks

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

News Editor.....R. S. Kercher
Make-up Editors.....J. J. Doudera, M. B. Stevens
Assignment Editors.....N. Gerber, F. L. Leason
Copy Editor.....G. A. Zwissler
Assistants.....V. J. Kropf, W. S. Hamlin, R. H. Knabe
Feature Editor.....J. Galandak
Assistants.....O. H. Hampton, A. J. Rosen, A. M. Lane
Proof Editor.....N. Balai
Cartoonist.....J. Kichaven
News Reporters.....H. O. Bauermeister
W. A. Chapin, G. B. Eng, B. W. Gamson, W. Graf,
F. B. Harman, M. J. Hodes, F. D. Hoffert, J. Morozoff,
L. J. Parker, S. Rabinowitz, A. Schrieber, J. Sheehan,
S. B. Sills, G. Stober, E. F. Wagner, R. Weissman.

Sports Reporters.....M. Alexander,
E. Bodenmann, J. M. Kubert, E. J. Pleva, D. B. Rodkin,
C. D. Rodriguez, R. Worcester.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Business Assistants.....M. S. Alexander,
N. Disenhaus, W. A. Hotzfeld, W. F. Lindeman,
S. Osri, E. J. Simek, R. W. Strauss, D. C. Timberlake.
Circulation Manager.....R. M. Lundberg
Circulation Assistants.....C. Forsberg,
E. C. Hoyer, W. F. Schreiber.

Vol. XV.

May 28, 1935

No. 14

A.T.A.A. Elections

The most important election of the year at Armour will be held tomorrow when the students choose the officers of the Armour Tech Athletic Association. Yet not only has no notice of the election been issued before today, but it is doubtful if very many of us could state off-hand where the candidates came from, now that we know who they are. Moreover, although we are probably dimly aware that they have something to do with the administration of the student activity fee and the presentation of athletic awards, we haven't a very good idea of just what the duties and powers of the A.T.A.A. officers are. In short, the student body is woefully in ignorance about the functionings of the A.T.A.A.

Secure behind the requirement that every student become a member of the association, the Athletic Board of Control has perhaps been a little careless in neglecting to take the student body in on what's going on. True enough, they were anxious that this issue of the *News* make the details of the election quite clear; they are not, of course, trying to hide anything. But after all, the dues were paid last February. Why wait until the day before elections to start explaining to an admittedly ignorant student body that the first vice-president now being elected will automatically become president in a year?

Of course, all the information regarding the A.T.A.A. has always been available to any one who wants it. There is a constitution which, among other things, specifies the method of selecting candidates for office in the association, and it may be examined by any student, provided he can find some one who has a copy of it. On this ground, we might even be criticized for our failure to find out for ourselves whatever we need to know about an organization so important to us all. But all the blame cannot be thus affixed.

Entering Armour, every freshman is officially told that there is a student activity fee of nineteen dollars a year which every one must pay. Unless he purposely tries to find out more about the matter, which, in his naturally innocent state is unlikely, he will not learn until nearly a year later, on the eve of the A.T.A.A. elections, that he has any voice in the matter of the student activity fee. For that much money, he has a right to expect a little more.

It must be emphasized that the athletic board is aware of this situation, and, apparently, takes the same view as the *News*, that it ought not to be. What they have neglected is to do something about it. The remedy is, of course, perfectly simple. Let the A.T.A.A. provide every member with a copy of its constitution and by-laws, and, perhaps, with a simplified explanation of its methods of procedure. If, then, no one ever reads the things, at least no one will have any kick coming.

"The Slipstick"

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

SAPPIEST EVENT OF THE WORLD

The health enthusiast who wrote an article on fresh milk and an editor condensed it.

Francois.

Old Gentleman (bewildered at an elaborate wedding):
Are you the bridegroom?

Young Man: No sir, I was eliminated in the semi-finals.

They had been sitting in the swing in the moonlight alone. No word broke the stillness for half an hour until—

"Suppose you had money," she said, "what would you do?"

He threw out his chest in all the glory of young manhood, "I'd travel!"

He felt her warm, young hand slide into his. When he looked up she had gone. In his hand was a nickel.

Suitor: I wish I could take you in my arms and squeeze you until you'd gasp for breath!

Girl: So do I, you weakling!

I can always tell a married man
from one who isn't so.
My method is infallible
and this is how I know.

There may be other ways of telling
but I think this is the best.
A bachelor never, never lacks
a button on his vest.

Thanks to Science (?)

*I can't see why,
After wishing the semester was over
At the beginning,
With all the work to do
And final exams coming,
I wish it was longer.*

The modern gold digger is a genius indeed; her forefathers mined for it with pick and shovel, while she merely strokes a bald head.

Conscience is the little thing that tells you that someone else is sure to find out.

A little weak looking man (about the size of Nick Virgilio) had applied to the foreman of a stevedore gang for a job. He was insistent so the foreman put him to work loading 300-pound anvils in the hold of the ship.

All went well for a while, but suddenly a splash was heard and somebody cried for help. Running to the gangplank the foreman looked over the side and saw the little man he had hired bobbing up and down in the water.

"What's the matter, Shorty, can't you swim?" called the foreman.

"Sure," came the reply, "I can swim all right, but if you don't throw me a rope, I'll have to drop this anvil."

An engineer has to be a contortionist to get by these days. First he has to keep his back to the wall and his ear to the ground. Then he must put his shoulder to the wheel and his nose to the grindstone, keep a level head and have both feet on the ground.

*If the plural of mouse
Is mice,
Then certainly
The plural of spouse
Is spice.*

You're wrong! It's bigamy!
—Ohio State Lantern.

A certain prominent collegian wandered into a tennis tournament the other day and sat down on the bench.

"Whose game?" he asked.

A shy young thing sitting next to him looked up hopefully.

"I am," she replied.

When an Engineer Proposes

My darling Inertia, you are my big moment. My heart whirls in eccentric orbits, and when I think of you my brain spins as though it had lost its radius of gyration. Though you are far away, I steel love you. Each time I leave you, I hurry back saying to myself, "I can't live alone." When I beam on you, the stress in my heart strings approaches the elastic limit. As two bars are firmly riveted together, so let us be forever united by the bonds of matrimony.

—Minn. Tech.-Log.

"Do you like beer in a mug, girlie?"

"That all depends on how he acts when he's got it in him."

From which it follows that:

The capacity of the beer barrel is fixed but the capacity of the beer drinker is something he has to find out for himself.

Some punk poetry (found in the gudder):

*Pity the calf
That lost its mudder—
It's all alone,
There is no udder.*

J. G.

Fraternity Notes

PHI PI PHI

Gamma chapter of Phi Pi Phi takes great pleasure in announcing the pledging of Thomas Onions '37. Congratulations to Brother Savidis on his appointment as track manager for next year. May he have the success that has attended Brother Grakavac, retiring manager.

Good-luck, also to Brother Sram-ek on his election as co-captain of the boxing team.

At their meeting at the house last week, the Mother's club formulated plans for the coming year.

With finals only two weeks away, the brothers are looking forward to our annual farewell party to be held in honor of the graduating members.

PHI KAPPA SIGMA

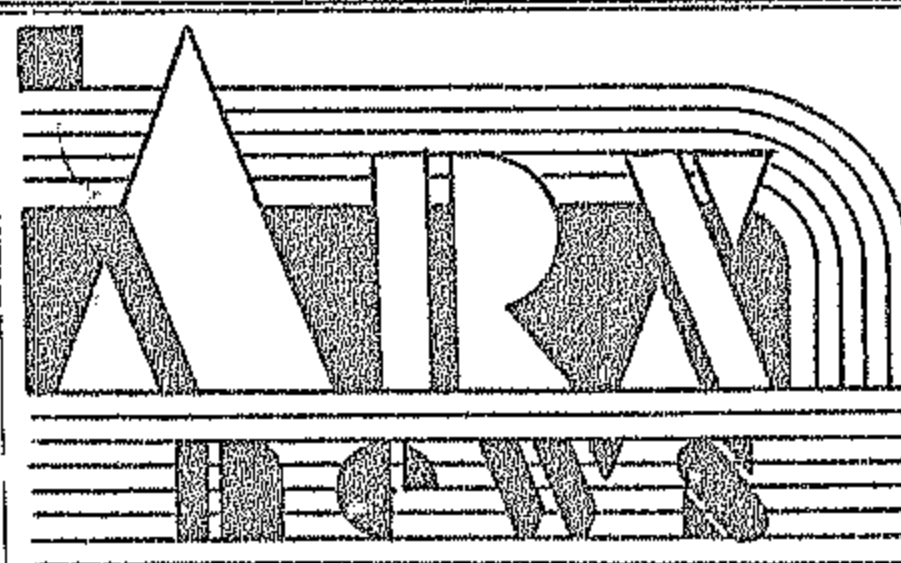
The annual Senior Farewell party was held at the Empire Room of the Palmer House last Friday night. The couples spent a very enjoyable evening dancing to the smooth rhythm of Freddie Martin's band.

Congratulations are in order for our tennis team who won the first match with Triangle last Thursday by the score of 2-1. We are now looking forward to the first match of interfraternity golf which will be played in the near future with the Delts.

DELTA TAU DELTA

Plans are in progress for a house dance to be given a day or two following finals. It will be held at the Architects Club and a large number of both actives and alumni are expected to come. Brother Frost, an alumnus from University of Illinois and at present occupying a position in Chicago, has moved in to our new shelter with us. The new quarters have met with a favorable impression on him and he thinks that the possibilities in decorating will prove beneficial in every way.

H. J. Prebensen was recently presented with the jeweled, alumni, service badge of Delta Tau Delta by our chapter in appreciation for the distinguished services he has given us under the roll of chapter advisor. Mr. Prebensen has been both active in



Having made no less than fifty-three studies of plan on the Ryerson Prize Competition, Mel GROSSMAN finally came back to his second or third idea. Likewise, Stew GRANGER has been tossing himself around from pillar to post, and deriding his "nigger", Hal SLAVITT, jestingly of course, for loafing on the job. (Let's not mention Mel's "nigger.") Friday is the day these immense projects are to be turned in, and one can never tell, until the inevitable voice of Joe Wagner calls for them, just what the final will be like.

A few of the seniors seemed to take matters into their own hands when they put "Blue Boy" URBAIN in the well-known sink. Another of the "dunking" candidates was Joe KICHAVEN, who was also sunk by the seniors. KICHAVEN'S free bath was a result of his untimely remarks to the general populace when the seniors were trying to im-

our chapter and affairs of the Western division of Delta Tau Delta. At present he is busily engaged in formulating another Chicago alumni chapter.

Our golf team has high possibilities this year with the Davidson brothers forming a nucleus around which the team will be built. Our first match will be played with Pi Kappa Phi.

PI KAPPA PHI

Congratulations are in order for Brother DuSelle, who was initiated into Sphinx, honorary literary society last week.

Sunday evening a get together smoker was held for the Beta Psi alumni of the Chicago area. Plans for initiation of Beta Psi alumni into Pi Kappa Phi were made for the near future.

Plans are rapidly nearing completion for the senior farewell dance, to be held Saturday evening, June

press the freshmen with some good fatherly advice. The interesting part about this whole sinking business is the comparative reactions of the "sinkee." URBAIN was meek as a lamb and probably would have sat in the sink himself if he were told to do so. However, the other victim was as wild as they make them and squirmed and wiggled like a stuck pig. (Pardon the simile).....

"Kid" SALETTA pulled a funny one (we think) the other evening when he said, "If a man calls up, tell him if the phone is working." There's no sense to that, but that's just what we like about it. To hear him say it is half the show.

"One-Pinch" LISCHER again came through. This time he was THE junior to rate on the last class B Esquisse - Esquisse, "An Antique Shop".

The results of the judgment in New York of the last junior project, "A Park Bridge" were rather favorable. W. Senn WEITING, whose beautifully rendered project must have floored them at the B. A. I. D., came through with a first mention. His classmate, Ivar VIEHE-NAESS, got off with a mention, whereas halves were given to Bill CONCOLINO, Ed OLSON, and Joe PFENDT.

Let us close with a welcome to the freshmen who last Friday were both formally and informally initiated to A. A. S.; and who were shown that evening at the annual banquet, the splendor in which the upper-classmen dine (once a year).

EAGLE EYE.

1. A large group of alumni are expected to be present.

RHO DELTA RHO

The annual Rho Delta Rho dinner dance was held last Saturday, May 25. Amid the beautiful surroundings of the Electrical Club in the Civic Opera Building, and to the tune of Dave Cunningham and his Towne Club Orchestra, the Rho Deltas and their girl friends enjoyed themselves to their heart's content. Dinner was served at 8:30 p. m., after which many unusual novelty numbers were presented by the orchestra.

IT'S NO SECRET
I'm your best friend
I am your Lucky Strike

Copyright 1935, The American Tobacco Company

IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS. And there are no finer tobaccos than those used in Lucky Strike.