

By E. R. Johnson and T. H. Watts

The greatest "thief" in football annals was Princeton's Arthur Poe, who wrenched a ball from the arms of a Yale runner November 12, 1898, and ran 100 yards for the day's only score.

Big Bill Edwards, star Princeton guard of a decade ago, lost 30 pounds in one game.

Herbert Hoover, Jefferson Davis, Benjamin Franklin, Henry Hudson, Sam Penn, David Livingston, and Ben Hur are registered at the University of North Carolina this year. Where's Elmer?

The University of Virginia has a late-date system for students with double trouble. The rules are that a girl goes out with a fellow to 11 P. M. She may then bid him "good night" and stay out until 3 A. M. with her second escort.

A Chicago Normal co-ed (incidentally, she's the student editor) has been carrying her nose in a sling all summer. Latest bulletins state she's still holding her own!

Harvard College during the past year has given financial aid to students totalling \$266,920.55.

The University of Wisconsin regent who most bitterly opposed the admission of co-eds to that institution, now has a women's dormitory named after him.

Fordham university professor in biology announced an experiment to discover whether microbes could be transmitted by kissing. On the appointed day the attendance was perfect—each person was given a piece of sterile cotton, told to kiss it, and then to use it for microscopic examination.

Archery Golf is the new game developed at Westminster College. Shots are made at targets laid out like holes on a golf course. Shoot until you hit the target, and then proceed. Low score wins. This ought to eliminate the slow foursome ahead!

A thousand co-eds at Montana State University are praying that their football team will soon win a game, for until they do, no women are allowed to use cosmetics in any form. Then men, likewise, have been prohibited from using a razor during the period. It's a long winter ahead, folks!

Walt Disney, creator of Mickey Mouse, has been chosen by the editor of the University of Kansas yearbook to judge the Kansas beauties for the annual. Some united action by the co-eds is expected to quell the inference.

Students of the University of Texas are keeping a tight grip on their hats for fear a rabbit or maybe a squirrel will pop out of them. A club for amateur prestidigitators, called the Royal Order of the Wand, was started on the campus recently. Membership requires that the would-be-Houdinis must be able to perform at least two parlor tricks.

What are the most desirable qualities that a girl should possess? Ohio State University upperclass voted good family as tops, and the next, good morals. But the freshman girls (hm-m) voted good morals into fourteenth place! The freshmen thought good social traits the most desirable qualities and offensive personal habits the worst.

Getting a taller girl in a blind date, getting married, war, disease, and mature policemen are feared by a student at Temple University, a survey made by a psychology professor revealed. The women named centiles in old walls, being alone in the dark (hm-mm), sin, and roller skaters among their sets of fear.

And from Purdue—
We columnists may dig and toil
Until our fingers are sore.
But some poor fish will surely say—
"I've heard that one before."

The average football suit weighs 34 pounds, which is about the weight of a trotting horse's sulky.

At Georgia Tech, all freshman news reporters are listed in the

It Was a Dark and Moonlit Night— Or Running the 33rd St. Blockade

By Sidney Rabinowitz

Armour students, you would think, are too old and too dignified to play hide-and-seek. But events that took place last Friday just after school let out at five revealed the lack of basis of the aforesaid thought. On the contrary, they are not averse to the good old childish game of hide-and-seek, especially when the hider has violated a traffic ordinance and the seeker is a stern guardian of the law.

Upon learning of the delightful game being played, the heart of this reporter palpitated with joy and long pent-up feelings were unloosed. Oh, that he too could play! So to the office he hurried to find out the who and wherefores, and sundry rules of the game. But Officer John Peterson was fast tiring of this juvenile sport. When queried Officer John let loose a flurry of words—cars, wrong side of the street, section 24 was all he seemed to be able to say.

Staunch Guardian of the Law
Such was the greeting this inquisitive reporter received upon trying to innoculate stern, staunch, never-say-die, always-get-your-man, Officer Pete of the Stanton Police Station at 35th and Rhodes with the fraternal spirit of brotherliness.

Eventually it came out. Officer Peterson on whose proud chest is pinned star number 7042, and who now felt so authoritative and commanding, not so long ago had withered under the stern glance and harsher words of his superior officer. Officer Pete had been too benevolent, too easy on the law-breakers that are the Armour students. "Quit warning them," he was told. On those who had violated section 24 of the Chicago Traffic Ordinance, the now determined officer sought to smite with all his worth the penalty the law demanded.

"No Students, No Tickets"
To come to the point. A few Armour students perked their cars last Friday on the wrong side of the street in spite of the many warnings Officer Peterson had given them. For that Pete smote or tried to smite the luckless students with a traffic ticket. But the students refused to be smitten. "No students, no tickets," mumbled Officer Pete. A policeman, a ticket; a ticket, two bucks; so no tickets resolved the students.

The policeman waited, the students hid, but ere a short time had elapsed Oreste Tomei had been ticketed. Somewhat later Jerry De Boo was luckless enough to stop his

car wrongly, he was nailed. In the confusion that followed the ceremony of presenting the ticket, traffic violator number three slipped into his car and sped away, safely he hopes.

Reporter is Considered Guilty
But car number four remained standing, seemingly forlorn in the darkness of the cold night; but where was its owner? Like thin air he had vanished, but—the persistent reporter was still there loudly proclaiming the spirit of brotherliness and forgiveness. Surely then, thought Officer Peterson, here must be the owner of the car, who else would speak so loudly and fervently of "give the fellows a chance"? So onto him did he affix the guilt.

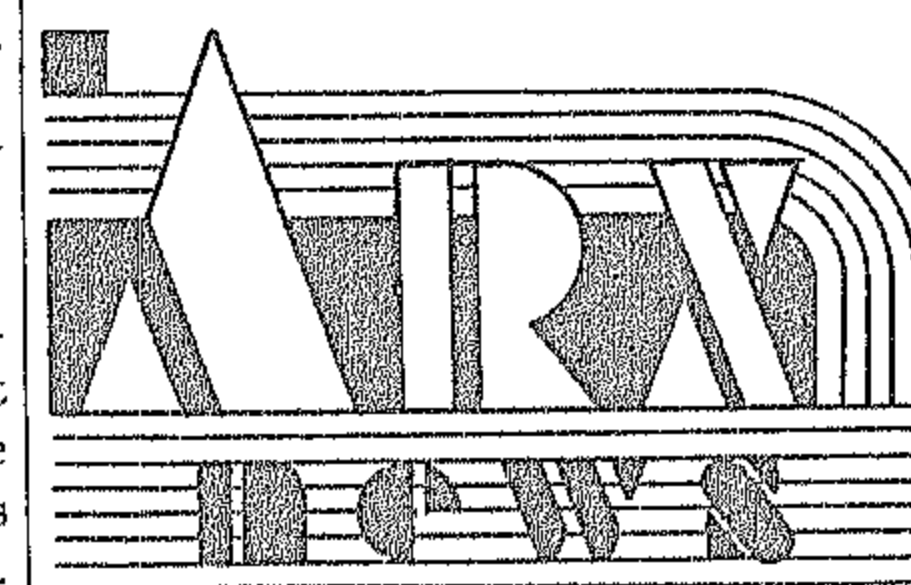
Closely Watched Car Vanishes
Officer Pete was fast growing tired and cold. His numb limbs craved exercise, around the corner he walked. A few minutes later back he came to continue what seemed to be fast becoming eternal vigilance. Too late, the car was gone! Vanished!

Irritated and foiled, Pete departed to the Armour lunchroom. He'd show that student yet. But alas, into this reporter he bumped. Then the torrent was unleashed.

"Thought you'd outsmart me, would you. Slip the car away when I'm not looking, eh! Well I got your license number and then I'll get you."

Thinking that this was too good a joke to terminate quickly, this reporter said nothing.

Now, who is going to get it in the neck?



After a few years at this institution (take a number from one to ten) an individual can usually ascertain under what conditions he is able to work with any degree of proficiency, and in most cases this develops into an idiosyncrasy. Take AL ROSEN for instance; he gets up in the middle of the night just to study design, and only when he is half awake is he able to turn out masterpieces. And this system really gets results, for as you may know, Al pulled down a mention on his Archo.

And now, along comes Mr. McCAGHEY and discloses the secret of doing good water colors, that is, derive inspiration from a fifth of gin. According to "Mac" it loosens one up, although we feel it might make one tight.

Here is a gullible story (whatever that means): Charlie SALETTA really believed Irv ADDIS when Irv said he would like to live in KALAFOTS, which is in the South Seas. However, ADDIS is really serious about it, and intends to take up light housekeeping there in the near future, that is, recline under a tree and have a harem entertain and fan him. Sounds good, let's make up a party and go with...

If any one stops too long in one classroom he can hear some really crazy conversation, if you can call it that. T'other day while we were detained in Modeling, some one asked KICHAVEN if he were RUSSIAN, and he replied, "No, just in a hurry."

We still believe that a word to the wise is unnecessary, so with due regrets, will Hank LOHMILLER please refrain from bringing his "SPICY" magazines to class? We have to get some work done.

In a recent freehand judgment one of the jurors remarked that certain drawings look as though a bit of "window tracery" had been employed. However, Prof. Krehbiel stuck up for the boys by saying that he did not think any of them would do that, or would they?

TOM TAX.

COMPARATIVE ENROLLMENTS

First Semester 1934-1935 — First Semester 1935-1936

First Figure, 1934-35; Second Figure, 1935-36

	Graduates	Seniors	Juniors	Sophomores	Freshmen	Specials	Total
M. E. . .	3- 1	31- 29	31- 41	43- 51		2- 6	110-134
E. E. . .	4- 6	28- 40	45- 38	47- 30		3- 4	127-118
C. E. . .	5- 4	19- 31	34- 30	34- 23		3- 1	95- 89
Ch. E. . .	4- 3	27- 32	35- 43	48- 51		2- 3	116-132
F. P. E. .		16- 14	14- 13	15- 12			45- 39
Arch. . .	3- 1	24- 24	24- 11	18- 13	21- 18	4-10	94- 77
Sc. . . .		2	2- 6	7- 2			9- 10
Sc. and Engineering	1				192-184	1	192-186
Total . .	19-16	145-172	185-188	212-182	213-202	14-25	788-785

Arch Student, 56, Is Tech's Oldest

Desires Education Above All Adventures

By J. D. Sheehan

Armour's oldest student, Emil Lader, an elderly man with youthful vigor and ambition, a man of slight build and thin features, and a sophomore student in architecture, is probably Armour's most unusual student.

Emil has the real Armour spirit. He wore his "green cap" faithfully all of last year. But he doesn't care whether or not the freshmen wear them this year. He says, "It's all right for me, but I don't care whether or not they wear them. You know in Europe the high school boys have a regular cap."

Born in Harz Mountains

Emil was born in 1879 in a small village in the Harz Mountains in Germany where his father had a small carpenter shop. He served his apprenticeship with his father and when seventeen years old started on his way into the world as the journeyman used to do during the medieval age—wandering from place to place with a bundle of a few belongings on my back. (It was a common practice at that time for an artisan to travel for several years after completing his apprenticeship.)

All over central Europe were hostels (Herberge Zur Heimat) where traveling journeymen could get inexpensive lodgings and meals. Here the master artisans used to come when they needed help. A strange and interesting crowd could usually be observed at these places in the evening; young men and old ones from the far off corners of Europe mingled here.

As a considerable part of cabinet work was still made by hand journeymen had little trouble in getting a job. Wages were low but so was the cost of living. Strangers were welcomed and invited to join hikes on Sundays and enter into their festivities and dances.

Missed an Education

"But I missed one important thing during all these years—an education which would have enabled me to understand and value those architectural masterpieces so numerous in Europe such as the cathedrals of Cologne, Strassburg, and others too numerous to mention; the ruins and castles of the Rhine, Danube, and Inn valleys; the picturesque chalets of Switzerland, and the fine old buildings, monuments, and foundations of Nuremberg. I saw the World's Fair of Paris in 1900."

From 1901 to 1906, Mr. Lader remained in London where he found that changing technology required his learning a different way of doing cabinet work. Again he was hampered, in his visits to the Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's Cathedral, Windsor Castle, Tower of London, Crystal Palace, and many others by his ignorance of architecture and its historical associations.

As Mr. Lader says, "During those years I became well-acquainted with the masses of crooked streets and fine parks that make up London, but I am sorry to say that I had never read any of Dickens's novels; in fact, for two years I lived in the same block where Charles Lamb had his cottage without knowing that he was a celebrated writer."

The spring of 1906 saw Emil in

St. Louis where he worked as a cabinet maker in a large car shop. As the work became monotonous and life was dull, he decided to take a correspondence course. "I found this study very interesting and in fact I changed my ways of living altogether. All my spare time for the next few years I devoted for study."

"The panic of 1907-8 was badly felt in St. Louis. I found employment with railroads, and was sent to different places building coal chutes and other work. I did store and bar fixture work in Denver for four years and then I came to Chicago in 1913.

"Here I got acquainted with the sweat shop—the sweat shop under union conditions. Probably nowhere else in the world is the workman so unmercifully driven by the boss as here in Chicago. And there are good reasons for it—extremely high wages, a scarcity of jobs, and an over-supply of labor make intolerable working conditions possible."

He Becomes a Draftsman

Through his efforts in studying during his spare time, he was able to accept a job as draftsman of bank and store-fixtures and special cabinet work.

"Fortunately we experienced prosperous times in Chicago and it was my fortune to gain valuable experience; we got the contracts for cabinet and carpenter work of many important buildings in Chicago. I had plenty of opportunity to see how skyscrapers and other types of buildings were constructed; my desire to know more about building construction increased.

From High School to Armour

The depression brought about a great change, wages went down and little work came in. I had been with the concern for thirteen years and I didn't care to stay idle for any considerable time. I entered the Y. M. C. A. high school from which I graduated; then I came to Armour where I'm trying to get the badly needed training."

Library Receives Rare Publications

A complete set of *Water Supply Papers* of the U. S. Geological Survey, namely, issue numbers 1-403 (87 bound volumes) and numbers 404-660 (unbound), were received recently by the library as a gift from the private collection of E. T. Perkins of Chicago. The current numbers, 660 to date, are also in the library, having been received from the publishers. Since the earlier numbers are very rare, they have considerable value. Another value of this accession is that the students of the chemical engineering department who heretofore found it necessary to use the copies in the Crerar Library now have the complete series of these publications close at hand.

During the past semester, the librarian compiled a bound index to the first twenty volumes of the *Armour Engineer*.

Thursday evening, November 15, the library staff of Armour Institute attended a joint meeting and dinner of the Chicago Library Club with the Special Libraries Group. Following the dinner, the group visited the map making department of the Rand McNally and Company where the complicated and interesting process of map and globe making was explained and demonstrated.