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In The Clear

As the class of 1936 prepares to enter its last semester at Armour Institute, two highly significant additions to the school's functions go into effect for the first time, and we may well be moved to pause and reflect on a great change that has come into being at Armour during the short span of the seniors' direct acquaintance with it. Four years ago, Armour, past its fortieth anniversary, with an honored reputation and an outstanding record of service to the community, was never the less in, to say the least, a transitory position. Its president retiring because of physical disability, its trustees doing their best to provide for its future with a new educational plan, no one could say with any certainty what direction affairs might take, or where they might end.

Today, the gloomiest observer can hardly fail to note the clearing of the picture. Not only do we see things moving under skilled direction, toward the emergence of an Armour Institute sound and solid financially, and more than ever respected scholastically, but many of the steps along the way have been actually accomplished.

Look where we will, improvements in the curriculum, advancements in the ability of the school to serve the community, and a general impression of conditions on the up grade, meet our inspection.

Of course, the question of a new plant, so often discussed during the past year, looms large in the minds of Armour's friends, but even here, knowing the length of time the promotion of such

large projects must always require, there can be no cause for discouragement as yet. Armour's present buildings must certainly be replaced soon, and Armour's administrative officers, as we well know, have worked out a plan to replace them. That they will succeed; that coming years will find Armour Institute secure in the position of the outstanding engineering school of the Chicago area, we can doubt no more than we doubt that this highly industrialized region needs a source of trained and capable engineers.

'Round and Around

With the national elections nearly a year away, the battle between our two great political parties has already grown so hot that we find even the professors taking time off during class to talk politics. And the seriousness with which men are embracing one side or the other, the righteousness with which they denounce their opponents and point to themselves and their cohorts as the only true lovers of the people and saviors of the nation is, as always, both laughable and pitiful.

It seems incredible that the Republicans could believe, as they apparently do, that our dive into the depths in 1929 had no relation whatever to the policies of the Republican administration, and that our slow outward climb is entirely in spite of the fact that the Democrats are in power. And that the Democrats could feel, as they apparently do, that such creaking make shifts as the WPA are to characterize our national affairs from now on, solving all our problems, is effrontery beyond comment.

Four great newspapers in Chicago are frothing at the mouth with rage at the present national administration, and are running in circles after the bogeys of censorship, dictatorship, and communism, yet the City of Chicago and the State of Illinois are clamped tight in the claw of a political dictatorship as absolute as any America has ever seen, and every day growing more bolder. Its opponents in the legislature, if any are able to sneak in despite its ability to control, by foul means, our local elections, don't stay in long; either their seats are stolen by the smooth-running machine, or they are killed by hired gunmen. It has already appointed itself arbiter of the public morals and supreme critic of the drama; how much farther it will go into the realm of censorship no one can say.

It's easy to see why "the Music Goes 'Round and Around" took four years to become a hit. Such a dizzy song had to wait for a properly dizzy time.

training in business and other Social Science courses. Judging from this, the cure for the present difficulties is not in eliminating them, but rather to give Social Science throughout the four years with sufficient time to get a general knowledge. This may be done at the sacrifice of more detailed engineering courses, which do not teach much but only afford an application of old principles by means of much labor.

The value of these detailed courses can be secured by co-ordinating all courses to show the possible applications and inter-dependence of the several branches of engineering.

These observations are not conclusive. They are merely a statement of the probable general changes that should be, and eventually will be made in educational processes. Before making any definite change, industries and graduates should be consulted and the several problems studied. Having reached a decision as to what should be done, the necessary changes should be made without any doubtful hanging on to antiquated courses. Only by radical reliance on truth can present errors be corrected. No half-way point is sufficient.

Sincerely yours,

R. H. Knabe.

More About Liquor Ads

Insist on the genuine article! Get Four Noses or Old Quicker in leg-lined and pumper-proof cans!

In the recent discussion as to whether such startling information should be made available to the Armour student, in the form of liquor advertisements, the *Armour Tech News* has maintained a discreet silence. And there is a reason for this seeming lack of interest.

When the eighteenth amendment was repealed, it was made a policy and a rule of the school that the student publications would not accept advertisements of the fluid type; and since then, all (and there were many) efforts on the part of the *News* to change that have resulted in failure. Should the *Cycle* solicit such advertising, the *News* might follow suit. It is certain, however, that such a move will result in vigorous opposition from the administration and the faculty, regardless of what the student body decides. We must further remember that though the *Engineer* does accept these "ads", eighty per cent or more of its readers are people other than students at Armour, which isn't true in the case of the *Cycle* and *News*. On the other hand, let me assure you that the coins clinking in the coffers would be most pleasing music to the ears of the business department officers, and would cause said officials to rub their hands in glee.

So let's settle the question once and for all; and in so doing, let us consider not only the *Engineer* and *Cycle*, but all three." Sincerely yours,

Ervin J. Simek,
Advertising Manager,
Armour Tech News.

The Slipstick

Cleave to the slipstick; let the slapstick fly where it may.

Tort:

As he placed that hand in his own
And pressed it close to his chest,
He dared not whisper a sound
Nor even breathe at best.
He squeezed it lightly and knew
That it meant lots of good things,
For whatever hand in the world
Could beat an ace and four kings!

Retort:

A Schmier's Lament

"I'll give up all my cake and pie,
I'll give up all my sweeties,
'Cause Prof. Freud just warned me
I might get dia-bet-es!"

Jane: "Have you noticed that Jack has eyes like a sparrow?"

Joan: "No! Do you mean they're brown?"

Jane: "No—they flit from limb to limb."

Husband (blushing): I want a corset for my wife.

Clerk: What bust?

Husband: Nothin'. It just wore out.

"And I don't like him. He's flat," says Jean.

"Don't like him?" exclaims Lulu angrily.

"Why, haven't you heard, he has three cars and gets fifty thousand dollars a year!"

"Oh! (Jean's getting excited) Then he's a flat with all the modern conveniences!"

GLADYS: Oh, I wish God had made me a man!

BILL O'BRIEN: Well, didn't he? I'm the man!

Little Willie in the best of sashes
Fell in the fire and was burned to ashes.

By and by the room grew chill,
But no one likes to poke up Willie.

HAWFUL
An awful question comes to my mind;
I'll put it up to you.

Suppose your eye-teeth all went blind,
How could you see to chew?

(Gong!... But Major—)

Policeman (sorer'n H—I): "Who was driving this car?"

Drunk (triumphantly): "None of us, officer, we was all in the back seat."

John Masin: "I noticed that you arose and gave the lady your seat on the 'el' the other day."

Osri—"gusted": "Since childhood I

Snoonie Is His Name, and He's a Her; Believe the Rest of This—Or Not

By Richard Weisman

"And that, gentlemen, is the Line Integral law", concluded Professor Richardson: "did you follow me?" Voices of assent were heard and even the little white dog, who had followed every word, barked his understanding. But when the professor called for volunteers, no one offered to go to the board to explain the law but the pup. With short mincing steps the studious pooch walked confidently to the front of the room, and taking the chalk in his (her?) mouth he carefully explained the problem step by step, leaving no detail untouched. Not a single person spoke.

Professor Is Amazed

It was not until five minutes later that the professor recovered his presence of mind sufficiently to speak. "Did you see what I saw?" he hesitantly queried. Receiving no answer, he addressed the animal.

"It is not news," said Professor Richardson, "when a school goes to the dogs, but when a dog goes to school, well, maybe I'm wrong."

"Wurf arf arf woof", replied the mutt.

Just then Cliff Carstens, being somewhat of a wolf himself, said that he understood what the dog spoke.

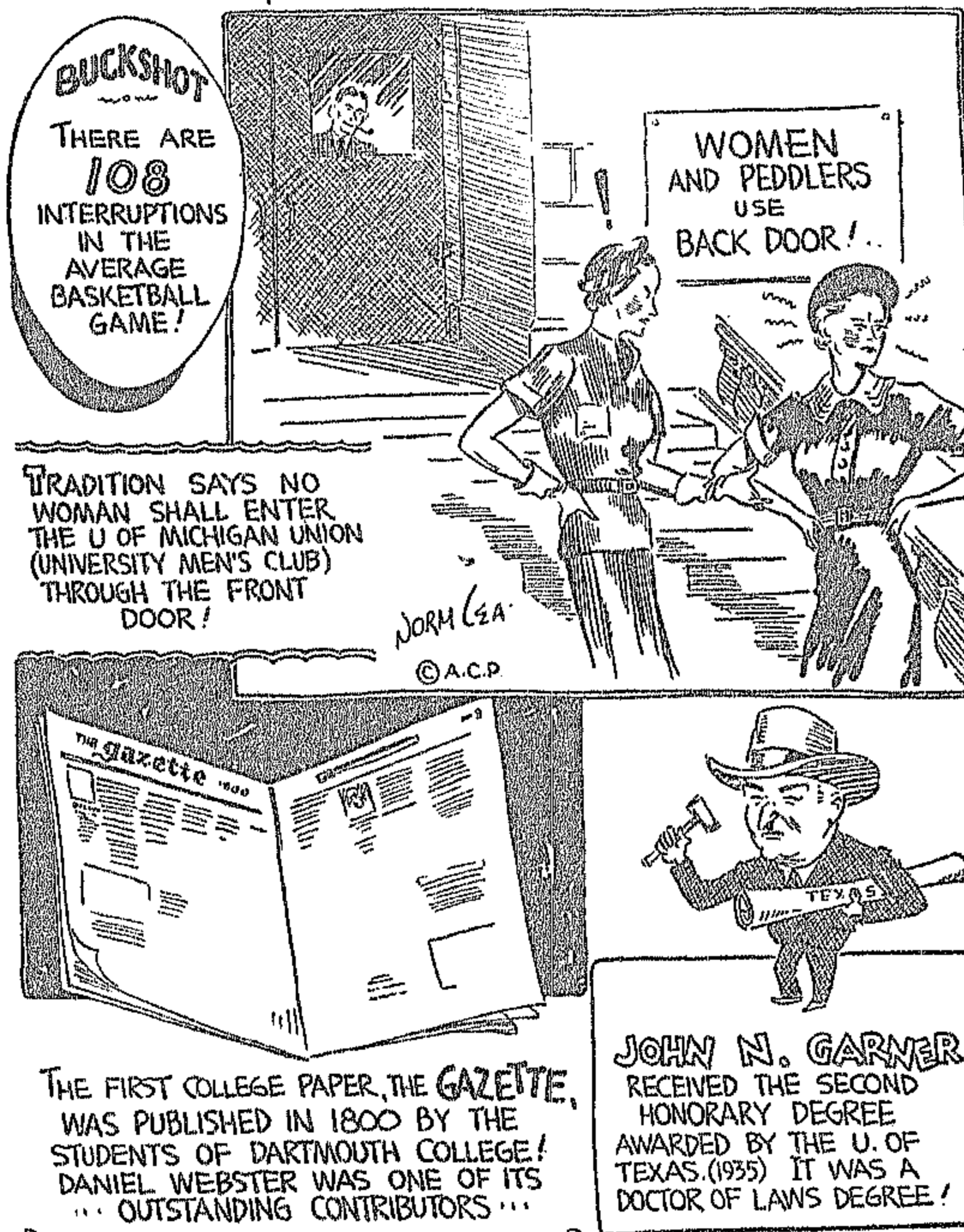
Not Only Dog

"The dog said", explained Cliff, "that it wasn't the only dog going to this school."

"Where did you learn electricity?" asked Richardson.

"Ever since I was a little pup I had a yearning to go to school, and when I saw your classroom door open, I just couldn't resist the temptation. I hope you'll forgive me."

CAMPUS CAMERA



have always respected a woman with a strap in her hand!"

Advice to Engineers

Dear Zazu: Despite the way you have spread gossip about me, I want you to know that a young lady, intellectual and refined, is going to the Sophomore Dance with me. What have you to say to that?

You-Know-Me.

Dear Con-fu-tse: A fellow has to go out with an intellectual, refined girl now and then. There aren't enough of the other kind to go around.

ZAZU.

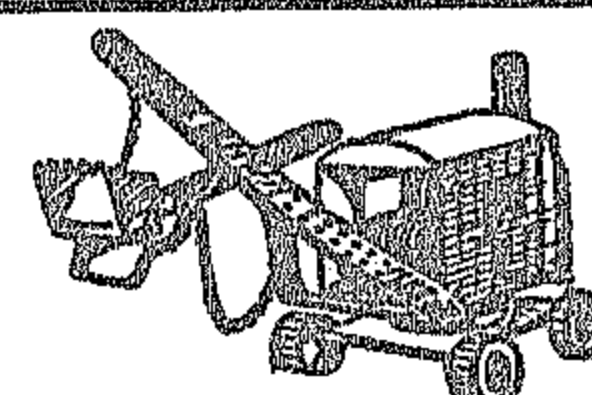
"My mirth and guid humor are coin in my pouch."

Burns and that's ZAZU

Hendricks, F.P.E. '31, Married in October

Howard S. Hendricks, of the class of June 1931, and a member of Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity, was married on October 28, 1935, to Miss Jean Hayes of Maywood, Illinois. He is employed by the Tennessee Inspection Bureau of the National Board of Fire Underwriters. At present he is located in Nashville, Tennessee.

THE STEAM SHOVEL



If PROF. RICHARDSON installed little electrical devices on the chairs in his classes, he would be able to awaken his sleeping listeners. Incidentally, it would be the only way to get some juice into BILL HEINTZ.

Sigmund Moleculeski, a budding frosh poet, bids for recognition with this one:

Can it be love?

Will your heart ever open
Its door of gold just to me?
Will your soul reap a token
Of undying love for me?

If you noticed (who didn't) MAUREECE ALEXANDER does not grace (?) our portals any more. With all the debtors at his heels, the reason for his leaving seems to be clear. Even NELLIE was taken to the tune of \$1.60. However, the rest of the mob are willing to settle for 20 cents on the dollar.

ART RICE claims that he is not married. She's only the star boarder.

If the soph schmiere get accused of drinking too much beer, it's only for the cause of science. And besides it will eliminate the necessity of a wringer.

It is rumored that all the mugs caught in the act of emitting a pun will get sent to the punnitiary.

A group of senior schmiere forgot all about the fine point of dice when they sought the elusive object after it dropped thru a crack. And it happened just when FRANK rolled "boxcars."

Jacket Is Selected By Soph Committee

After many meetings and discussions, the sophomore jacket committee selected a class jacket last Friday afternoon.

The jacket will have black leather sleeves and a dark red or maroon body adorned by a yellow monogram. A zipper will replace the usual buttons. Its cost is \$6.50. It will be heavy enough for winter wear but not too warm for spring and fall.

Names of students intending to buy the jacket must be left with a member of the committee at the desk in the lobby by noon today. Measurements will be taken at a meeting of the class within a few days, at which time a dollar deposit will be required. The remainder of the cost is to be paid at the time of delivery of the jacket.

J. Dunne, R. M. Faust, I. Seidenberg, and J. M. Sheehan make up the jacket committee.

STUDENT OPINION

Photography in Engineering

HAVE you noticed the increasing use of pictures in every field of operation? Heretofore PHOTOGRAPHY was left to the advertising manager and sales engineer but today it is adopted by the technical profession as indispensable in recording what cannot be so forcefully described in words as through the "universal language."

An engineer has many tools in his kit, and since success can be measured directly with the amount of enterprise shown, why not add another tool? Use PHOTOGRAPHY, the universal language. Don't be behind times!

Ray Mansfield.

Lauds Christmas Concert

May I take this opportunity of expressing my own appreciation, as well as that of several other students, for the exceptionally fine concert presented by the Armour Musical Clubs at the close of last year. It is inspiring and gratifying to know that such unselfish and fine work as the club has accomplished can succeed in spite of the small and petty disturbing elements, which it seems must always exist. And not only have the clubs succeeded in attaining real ability in their field, they have also succeeded in winning over the support of the vast majority of the student body.

In view of this last fact, may I offer the suggestion that for the coming concert in February, which should certainly be one of the finest the club has ever given, the admission charge be not set so high as to become exorbitant and thereby exclude a good many of the Armour students who have enthusiastically supported the club thus far and who have every desire of continuing in their support?

Yours truly,

Sidney M. Miner.

Four Year Social Science

I would like to use the privilege of the *Armour Tech News* to call the attention of the student body, faculty, and administrative officers to the growing tendency for engineering to be more general. It was in recognition of this fact that Armour Institute readjusted its courses in Social Science. However, the adjustments were not carried far enough. As pointed out by Howard Milleville the time devoted to the humanities has been increased, but many of the cultural subjects have been lost in favor of business courses. The majority of students objected to the new Social Science courses because under the new plan they apparently have more work to do, with less results.

Last Wednesday night, I had an opportunity to talk with some of the recent graduates of Armour. Every one of them spoke of the value and importance of more