

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, S. Rabinowitz
Copy Editor G. A. Zwissler
Assistants H. O. Bauermeister, W. S. Hamlin, R. H. Knabe, V. J. Kropf
Feature Editor J. Galandak
Assistants W. Graf, E. R. Johnson, A. M. Lane, A. S. Majercik, B. Nobler, E. J. Pleva, T. H. Watts, R. Weissman
Proof Editor N. Balai
Cartoonist J. Kichaven

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Advertising Manager E. J. Simek
Circulation Manager R. M. Lundberg
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 Assistants C. Forsberg, E. C. Hoyer, W. F. Schreiber

Vol. XVI. October 8, 1935 No. 3

For Glory, God, and Duty

Editorial comment on Mussolini's African undertaking has analyzed his motives and objectives from every conceivable angle, but very little is being said about the motives of the Italian people. After years spent in bolstering up our belief that the people of the world don't want war, we are suddenly being confronted with pictures of the smiling faces of young Italians dressed in uniforms that accentuate their rugged masculinity, sailing away to taste at first hand the horrors of war, and obviously liking it. In explaining this peculiar phenomenon we really have very little to go on. Back in 1917 every one believed that the Germans were a depraved race who delighted in nailing babies to the sides of barns, and it was thus easy to understand how the Kaiser could raise an army to invade Belgium. But the Italians—aren't they the people who are always singing those light hearted songs?

Can it be that these care-free folk have been persuaded that the Ethiopians have done something to deserve being blown to gory bits in their mud huts by aerial bombs, men, women, and children together? Or maybe they've been holding out on us, and while we were sincerely renouncing war as an instrument of national policy, they had their fingers crossed and were merely waiting for a chance to play soldier with somebody who could be counted on not to play back so embarrassingly in earnest as to drop a few bombs on mama and the kids back home in Rome.

In the face of the sure knowledge that a real, big-time war between two powers with modern military equipment will leave civilization tottering, if not actually fallen, we still find young men like ourselves willing to follow a man of iron as he plays with fire in defiance of the world. Because they have been told so, they consider that they are acting in defense of their country, defending her from the injustice and greed of her traitorous allies.

And in America the same press that sent us into a war with Spain to avenge the sinking of one of our ships by an obscure military sect whose motive was probably not even clear to themselves, the same press that built up the German atrocity legend and sent a million Americans overseas to make sure that our munitions makers would not fail to collect for the materials they had supplied to the Allies, is urging that the young men of the nation prepare to defend it. When it needs defending is apparently to be left to their judgment; we, like the Italians, must be ready to go when we are told.

When Eddie Cantor sings
If some fools want to fight,
If they think that might is right,
Let them keep their war over there.
he still draws cheers. But not so long ago, George M. Cohan was drawing cheers with another "Over There".

"The Slipstick"

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

*A freshies life is not of ease,
Of this you can be certain;
And if he does not wear his cap
With de-pantsing he is flirtn'.*

Censors (back stage) — You know that scene in which those two blondes dance and crack jokes and then gradually shed their clothes?

Burlesque Producer—Yes. What do you want to take out?

Censors—We want to take the two blondes out.

As Little Brothers See It

"Let's play college what d'y' say?"

"All right, I'll get a pipe and you get daddy's check-book."

A young city girl was vacationing in the country and became friendly with a farmer boy. One evening as they were strolling across a pasture they saw a cow and calf rubbing noses in the accepted bovine fashion. "Ah," said the farmer boy, "that sight makes me want to do the same."

"Well, go ahead," said the girl, "it's your cow."

Conversation is the art of keeping someone else talking when you have nothing to say yourself.

She was only a professor's daughter, but she couldn't help it.

Bridge may be a universal game, but it takes a cannibal to throw up a bad hand.

"ENGLISH AS IS SPOKE"

Tramp: "Youse colletch guys make me sick. Wots de use lernin a lot about Latin 'n Greek! Gimme de plain English language 'n I'll take no hind seat for none of youse blokes."

Student: "I want to pay cash for this car."
Dealer: "Your request is so unusual that I'm afraid I will have to have references."

"The fare sex" refers to girls who love to go riding.

It was the first street fight of the season, and from the center of a swirling crowd of sophomores came the voice of the freshman caught without his topet, up-raised in hopeful supplication.

"Thirty-nine!" he shouted, and on a rising inflection.

"Thirty-nine!"

But came no answering call, no hurry of rescuing feet, and his voice was tinged with indignation as he shrieked his last appeal.

"Thirty-nine, God damn it!"

"Where can I get a nine shot revolver? I wanna kill a cat."

The judge gazed with horrified wonder at the accused murderer.

"Do you mean to tell me," he asked indignantly, "that you killed this poor old woman for the paltry sum of three dollars?"

"Well, yer know how it is, Yer Honor, t'ree smacks here, and t'ree smacks there, it soon counts up."

Adam had his troubles,
No doubt in days of yore;
But there's none like the freshman,
Who's had his panties tore.

Fraternity Notes

PI KAPPA PHI

The house is now at the height of Rush Week.

The dance Saturday night was a huge success. Roy Gordon's orchestra furnished the rhythmic music that everyone danced to their heart's content through the whole evening. Many Pi Kapp alumni danced once more in their old haunts.

The Monte Carlo party was well run by our alumni, Brothers Even, Goldsborough, and Janak. Everyone had a good time trying to increase the amount of their phoney money at the various games of chance.

Brother Leake, our National Executive Secretary from Richmond, was very much in prominence around the house, and his southern jokes made a big hit with the rushees.

PHI KAPPA SIGMA

Alpha Epsilon Chapter of Phi Kappa Sigma is in full swing and busily engaged in the many and varied activities of "Rush Week." The dance held last Saturday night to the tune of Don Nash's orchestra, and the banquet on Monday night were overwhelming successes. These functions were both well attended and the dance drawing over 75 people.

We also wish to thank the alumni and "Mother's Club" for their splendid cooperation during the past few weeks.

TRIANGLE

The hectic period through which we are passing restricts our activities to rushing alone. We know that the Freshman Class will say the same.

Nevertheless we have had quite a few alumni visit the house to assist in the rushing. A goodly number of them attended the rush dance last Saturday night.

We sincerely hope that our guests of the Freshman Class did enjoy themselves at this dance. If enjoyment were to be judged by the number present, we know that they did.

DELTA TAU DELTA

It gives us great pleasure to announce the pledging of Carl Peterson, E. E. '37. A great crowd enjoyed the music of Roy Lind and his orchestra at our first rush dance last Friday night. The freshmen were adequately supplied with dates since there were a bevy of beauties from the sororities of Northwestern campus. Alfred Mol, graduate of this Chapter, and prominent Chicago Industrial designer, has been spending a great deal of time at the house, as has Spencer Cone, and Fred Schuler. Twick Davidson and John Davis warmed up with a round of golf last Saturday in preparation for the annual fall school tournament.

SIGMA ALPHA MU

With the completion of our new house in the State Motor Club at J. G. 133rd and Michigan, extensive plans

M. I. T. RECOGNIZES VALUE OF SOCIAL SCIENCE COURSES

Massachusetts Institute of Technology has planned a further adventure into the problem of uniting engineering with the economic and social aspects of life. This is a further development of the same type of basic principle fundamental to the establishment of the engineering science course at Armour Institute.

In the September 15th issue of the New York Times, Doctor Karl T. Compton, president of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, described an experiment which they were conducting to establish the cultural value of a sound technical training.

Both Massachusetts and Armour Institute of Technology have recognized the values of a broad education in basic engineering principles when they are combined with studies in economics and the social sciences.

The advantages of these additional studies in the engineering curriculum can be easily recognized by the increasing importance which the sciences play in the business and social world. It will bring into demand the engineer who possesses the ability to unite his work to the public relations which he will meet.

are being made for an active and successful season. The year's events opened with our Annual Smoker held last Saturday night at the home of Gus Freund at which time prospective members were introduced to the organization and the alumni.

Stanley Bernstein, our past Prior, who graduated last June, is now Proportional Engineer for the State Highway Department at Peoria, Illinois and visited us last week.

RHO DELTA RHO

With Professor Henry L. Nachman and Coach "Sonny" Weissman as guests of honor, the Rho Deltas ushered in the rushing season with their first smoker of the semester. Professor Nachman spoke a few words to the guests, actives, and numerous alumni, and was followed later by Brother Syd Cole M. E. '24 with his famous and oft repeated "inside outside" story.

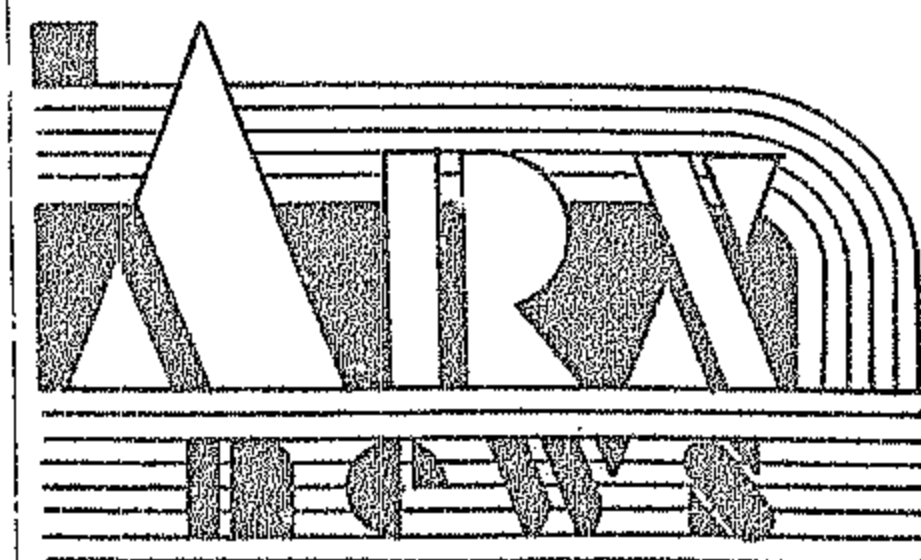
Ping-pong, pool and bridge along with just "plain talk," and also doing justice to the "smokes" and refreshments were some of the features of the evening.

KAPPA DELTA EPSILON

With the new house at 3251 S. Michigan Ave. in good shape for the coming year and rushing now under way the fellows are looking forward to a hectic social season.

Last Friday a Rushing Smoker was held at the house. The evening consisted of movies of last year's Rush with various scenes of other school activities, ping-pong, cards, and refreshments. By all accounts the affair was a great success.

Brother Morton Fineman has left the Institute to matriculate at Chicago University, where he is majoring in chemistry. We all wish him success in his chosen profession.



One of the important functions of this column is to mention the results of judgments, and in so doing, only mentions can be mentioned; half-mentions and socks cannot be mentioned, because if they could be mentioned they would not be socks or half-mentions, they would have to be mentions.

Therefore, when we mention the results of the summer problem, "A CANOE TRIP," only the mentions will be mentioned. The recipients of the mentions were the two SCHREIBERS, PFENDT, VAN SCOYOC, and WEITING.

Mr. BEERSMAN established a new precedent by allowing a student jury to judge the senior sketch problem for a "FIRE HOUSE." The jury was headed by A. J. ROSEN and the judgment and criticism was very accurate. The two highest ratings were those of WEITING and OLSON, who received a one and two, in that order.

Mr. McCAGHEY became very effusive while expounding the theory that a ballustrade made up of contrasting darks and lights was very interesting. However Irv ADDIS seems to prefer the kind that looks like a picket fence, at least that is the way he designed a ballustrade for "MAC".

Teddy HOFMEISTER took one look at the men in his MODELING class and decided to give them a course in culture. The reasons are, Teddy says, not only to give the fellows some really hot dope on Chinese Philosophy, but a little of the aesthetic side of architecture, to say nothing of exercising his voice.

The Juniors finally got together and after a little hemming and hawing, elected Al RAMP massier of the class, and Ed SCHMALTZ as sou-massier. They have also automatically become massier and sou-massier of the A. A. S., and are planning some interesting affairs for that organization, namely smokers and dances, but no stag parties.

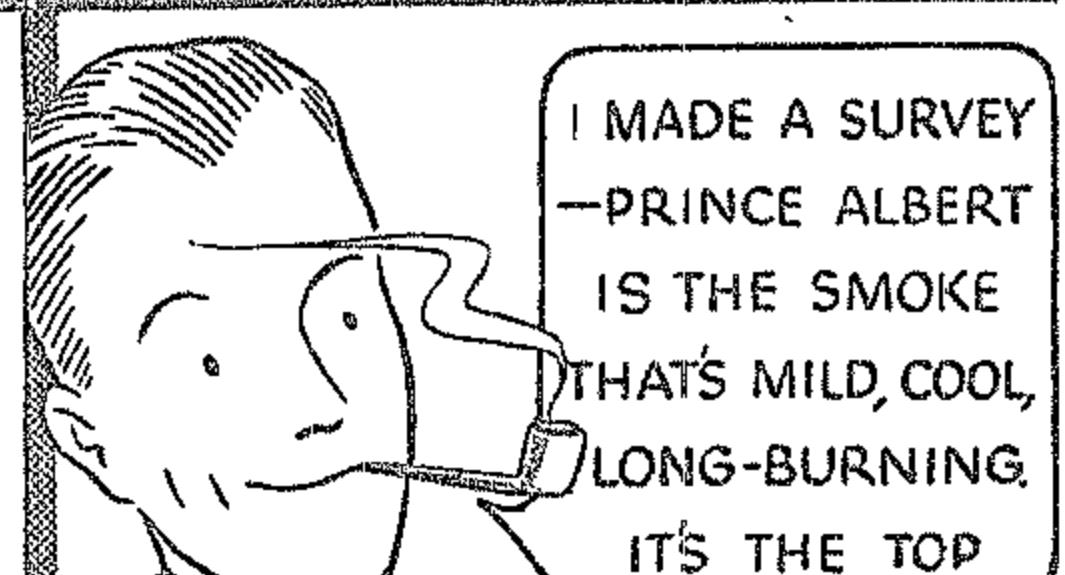
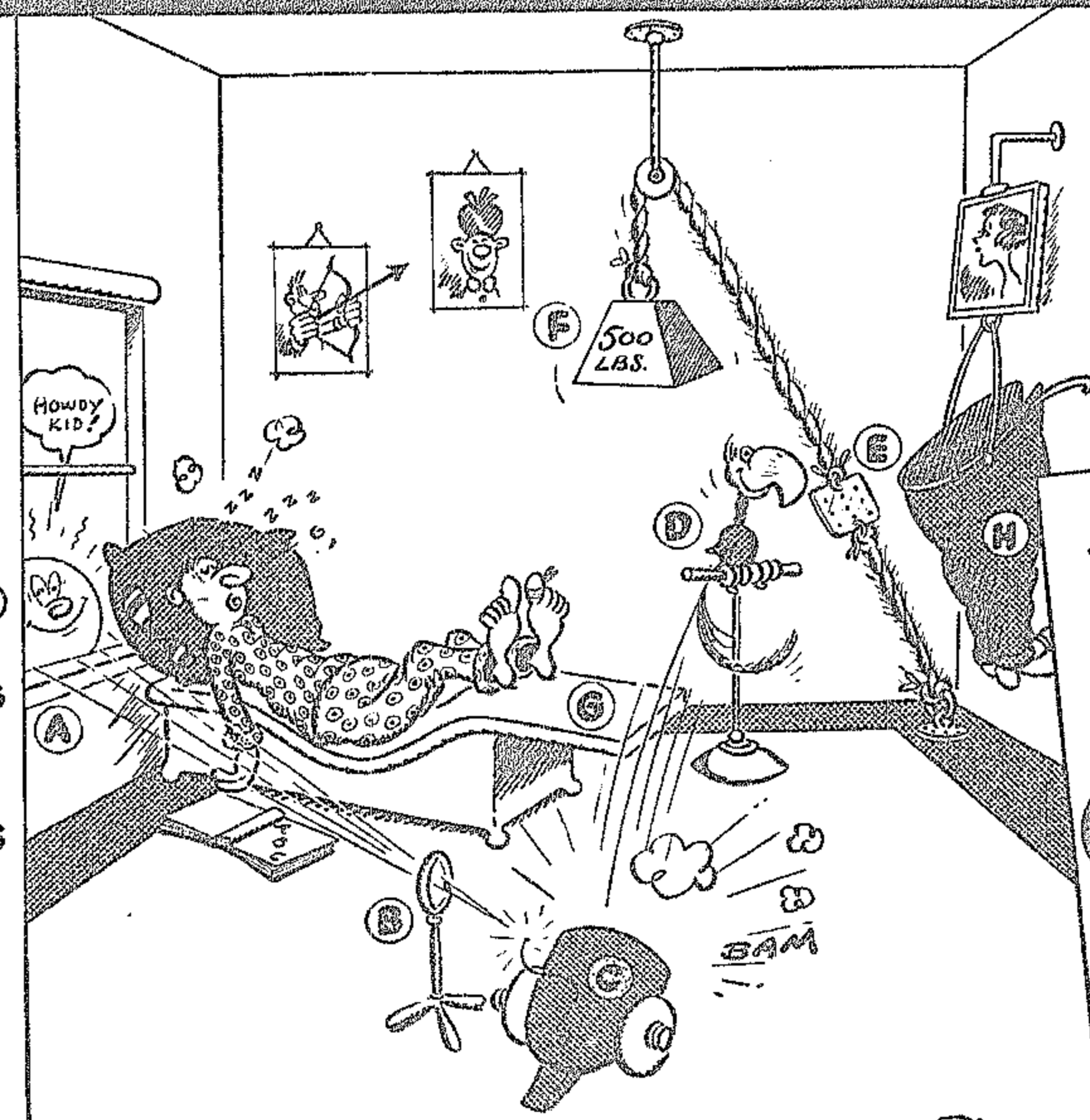
That little ray of sunshine Vic CHIAPPE has gone in for pugilism and has been running around the department looking for someone to fight. If he is really that vicious, we will not tell him that KICHAVEN and SALETTA, for lack of something better to do, have been boxing and are looking for a new sparring partner. As this is not an advertisement, if Vic sees this, he need not apply.

TOM TAX.

EASY WAY TO WAKE UP IN THE MORNING

...AND AN EASY WAY TO ENJOY A PIPE

RISEING SUN
A THROWS
BEAM THROUGH
MAGNIFYING
GLASS WHICH
LIGHTS FUSE
SETTING OFF
CANNON WHICH
BLOWS HUNGRY
PARROT ON TO
PERCH. PARROT
EATS CRACKER
SEPARATING
ROPE RELEASING
WEIGHT ON
FOOT OF BED
WHICH CATAPULTS
STUDENT INTO
PANTS —P.S.
ON CLOUDY
MORNINGS SIT
UP THE NIGHT
BEFORE



I MADE A SURVEY
—PRINCE ALBERT
IS THE SMOKE
THAT'S MILD, COOL,
LONG-BURNING.
IT'S THE TOP

AMERICA'S FAVORITE!

MADE UNDER A
SPECIAL PROCESS
THAT TAKES OUT
ALL "BITE" CRIMP-
CUT, SLOW-BURNING,
MILD AND MELLOW!
JUST TRY "P.A." AND
YOU, TOO, WILL CALL
IT "THE NATIONAL
JOY SMOKE"

PRINCE ALBERT
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE!

Copyright, 1935, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.