

KALEIDOSCOPE

PUNNING, for some reason, finds an important niche in conversational circles at Armour. In almost every gathering there are one or two who aspire to the art. After each scintillating stroke, the punster receives a new threat upon his life. Our amateur humorists can take example from Thomas Hood (1799-1845) known for his "Song of the Shirt" and his "Bridge of Sighs." Among his works he has a number of what he styles "Pathetic Ballads," and indeed they are pathetic. We include selections from his tragedies. Observe his technique, and the way in which he slaps the reader across the face with an odoriferous herring in one stanza, and creeps up behind him and stabs him in the back with the next:

*Ben Battle was a soldier bold,
And used to war's alarms;
But a cannon-ball took off his legs,
So he laid down his arms!*

*Now as they bore him off the field,
Said he, "Let others shoot,
For here I leave my second leg,
And the Forty-second Foot!"*

*"O, Nelly Gray! O, Nelly Gray!
Is this your love so warm?
The love that loves a scarlet coat,
Should be more uniform!"*

*"Before you had those timber toes,
Your love I did allow,
But then, you know, you stand upon
Another footing now!"*

*So round his melancholy neck,
A rope he did entwine,
And, for his second time in life,
Enlisted in the Line!*

Do you remember this classic verse from "Faithless Sally Brown?"
*His death, which happen'd in his birth,
At forty-odd befell;
They went and told the sexton, and
The sexton told the bell.*

ON GRAY'S "ELEGY."

Thomas Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard" is credited by many as being the most perfect poem ever written. Most certainly it ranks high in popularity in English poetry. Gray was by habit a scholar, and feared what critics might say if he published prematurely. According to him, he spent eight years upon the composition of the Elegy, which, though containing but 128 lines, is one of the most revised and laborious poems ever written.

The following are four stanzas of the "Elegy" which Gray omitted completely from the published poem. They have never before, to my knowledge, been published.

These verses are authentic copies of the original manuscript, brought here from England by a friend of the family. This manuscript, I believe, is in the possession of a professor residing near the church and Gray's house.

*There scattered oft, the earliest of
the year,
By hands unseen, are showers of
violets found;
The redbreast loves to build and
warble there,
And little footsteps lightly print
the ground.*

*Him have we seen, the green wood
side along,
While o'er the heath we hied, our
labours done,
Oft as the woodlark piped her fare-
well song,
With wistful eyes pursue the set-
ting sun.*

*The thoughtless world to majesty
may bow,
Exalt the brave and idolize suc-
cess;
But more to Innocence their safety
owe,
Than Power and Genius e'er con-
spired to bless.*

*Hark how the sacred calm that
breathes around
Bids every fierce tumultuous pas-
sion cease,
In still small accents whispering
from the ground
A grateful earnest of eternal
peace.*

Note that these verses were not consecutive in the original draft of the poem.

Thomas Gray. Born in Cornhill, London, Dec. 26, 1716; died at Cambridge, July 24, 1771. Author of "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," "Ode on a Distant Prospect of Eton College," "Ode to Adversity," "Progress of Poetry," and "The Bard."—Stoddard Library.

Monte MacConnell, '38.

Unknown

*On bended knee, with lowered head,
We pause before the unknown dead.
There lies beneath that grave of
stone,
A lad that's wandered far from
home.*

*Scores of years have passed away,
But still the secret of that grave
Reveals not the lad who lies within,
In quiet solitude.
The fruits of victory, the horrors of
war,
Have all been divided amid the roar,
of an unknown dead.*

*Years have passed and times goes on,
but still war's memory lingers
on.
We shall ne'er forget our heroic
brave,
As we stand before that unknown
grave.*

Bert Griesbach, M. E. '38.

N. B. This poem has been read over the radio several times, and has been published in the *Midwestern Book of Poetry and Prose*.

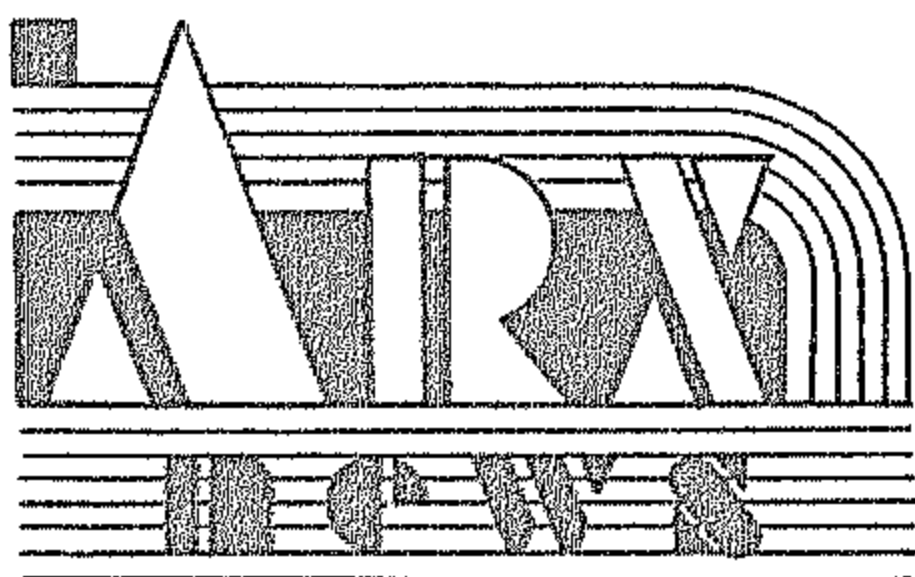
*Wrangling thoughts jostle each
Other and crowd through my mind
With "I must do this, and why did I
And will she soon, and this and that,"
And a hundred other daily cares, and
then;*

*..... A pale blue coil of smoke
Arises, soft, warm, soothing, sedu-
tive,
And curls slowly upward, coiling
Indolently, then twisting into
Myriad forms, drifts lazily
To the ceiling, with infinite deliberate
Calm, and fading, dissipates,
Vanishing into the nothing whence it
came.*

E. E., '38.

IN CLOSING, we wish to thank Monte MacConnell, Bert Griesbach, Ralph Faust, and E. E., '38, for their contributions. In our next issue we will include several verses which lack of space prevented us from using this week.

R. W.



By special request from Charlie PFEFFER, we would like to make amends and rectify a slight ambiguity. It seems that Charles is not a "repeating" Life student, as we stated recently, but that he just goes to that class because he likes it so much. In fact, everyone likes it except "Little Minister" JOHNSTONE, but that doesn't count. However, JOE KICHAVEN combined a little business with pleasure and received a mention commended for his trouble, which was no trouble.

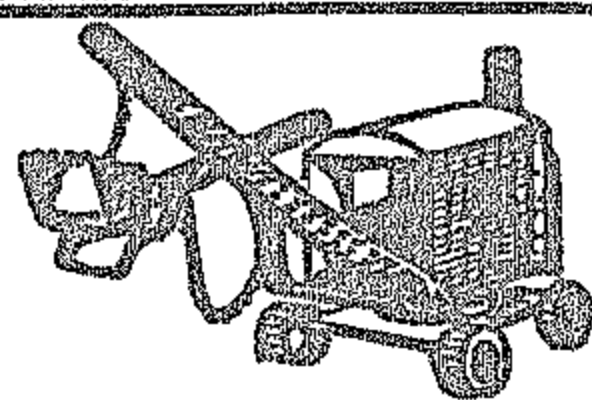
That well-padded, little gnome, Ed SCHMALTZ, took a beautiful slide on his ear when his drawing board collapsed under his weight. You see, Ed cannot bend over his board; he must sit on it, and so, Ed's hefty rotundity was too much for the drawing board.

Speaking of gnomes, we might add that Milt KOHN received a Mention on his archeo. The subject was a Medieval Tapestry.

We shall have to devote a few lines to the seniors, who are always cutting up in some way.... They have refined their language to an unrecognizable extent.... Lemmie KAPLAN balled up the schedule by keeping that "certain" book of enlightening facts, out for a few days more than his allowed time.... The class is up in arms and ready to "sink" Morrie BECKMAN, a junior, for reading that book.... SPEARS booped his seniors in Concrete with, GINthetic division.

TOM TAX.

THE STEAM SHOVEL



Two very energetic young gentlemen, namely Cliff (Foreigner) Carstens, and Willie the Garp Boltz were observed by stooge No. 725 in Aurora, Batavia, St. Charles, and Geneva, doing some curve tracing. Or was it chasing?

An annual custom is that of de-pantsing all freshmen making their first trip to a track meet. In attempting to carry out the tradition this year, the zeal was so great that a window was broken in the fray. (What part of a bus is the fray?) Anyhow the depantsing went on as if nothing had happened.

Shame on you, Professor Tibbals. After teaching at Armour so many years, you should know where "H" Chapin is.

What lengths will a man not go to attain wealth and fame! AL RAGAN bet a quarter apiece to P. R. Shultz and F. Hackman that he would drink anything they would mix. He won the bet. Among other things best left unmentioned, the concoction contained ginger ale, beer, terrible coffee, celery, cookies, salt, pepper, and last and not least, a little bit of water.

If those two daffy Slipstick columnists, ZAZU and E. J., don't get over their feud soon, we predict a murder.

See if you can get Tarzan Liebman to show you his picture in a certain physical culture mag.

PAUL MARTIN and BILL CHAPIN just love to throw pies. They couldn't find anyone to throw them at, so they just threw them at each other.

Great talent lies hidden in our faculty. Brother Winston recently entertained his class with a song and dance. Wouldn't it be swell if we could import our faculty from Hollywood? Yipee! No more cutting class!

Just because he is such a quiet little feller, and always minds his own business, we must give L. B. Parker, the first prize for this week: a gold plated ink eraser.

H. O. B. is getting to be the local man about town. For two Friday nights he's been missing from the the news office. Her name seems to be Dorothy L. Wonder who she danced with at the Soph dance, when Herman was dancing with Prof. Potter's girl.

According to the Normalite several of the girls are not satisfied with the boys at that school. They seem to be meeting Armour men on the "L" platform. Of all the places!

'Wearing of Green' Frosh Theme Song

Today, March 17, the feast day of the famous Saint Patrick who drove the snakes from Ireland, freshmen representing many races and creeds will—if the sophomores did not take the day off—pay unregretting honor to the saint by donning green hats.

Whether or not brickbats and Irish confetti will be needed to fittingly celebrate the day is a question. "Sein Feiner-like" organizations among the sophomores may regard capless freshmen as British red coats—a dangerous situation. Inclement weather may keep all ranks behind their lines.

The sophomore class seems to have meant business when it issued the order that green caps must be worn during element weather by all freshmen as soon as they enter "No Man's Land" which is bounded on the north by thirty-first street, South by thirty-fifth street, East by Michigan Boulevard, and West by Wentworth avenue.

If the rumor that freshmen will keep their own men in obeisance to the ultimatum is true, a halcyon day should be enjoyed by all.

Book Review

Elements of Diesel Engineering by Orville Adams. Published by Norman W. Henley, New York. Price \$4.00.

It is conceded by those familiar with modern mechanical development that the increasing use of the diesel engine in the automobile, industrial, marine, agricultural and locomotive fields will so greatly augment its scope that thousands of trained mechanics and engineers will be needed during the next few years just to care for normal expansion.

Elements of Diesel Engineering is a book written in simple language, covering principles of design, operation, maintenance and repair of all types of diesel engines with special reference to modern high speed automotive types. Its purpose is to instruct the beginner in the elements of the subject.

An outstanding feature of this new book is the inclusion of many important charts, diagrams and illustrations showing various combustion chamber, ignition and installation details which would help in studying the subject at home. At the end of each chapter is a set of questions useful to anyone making a real study of the diesel engine.

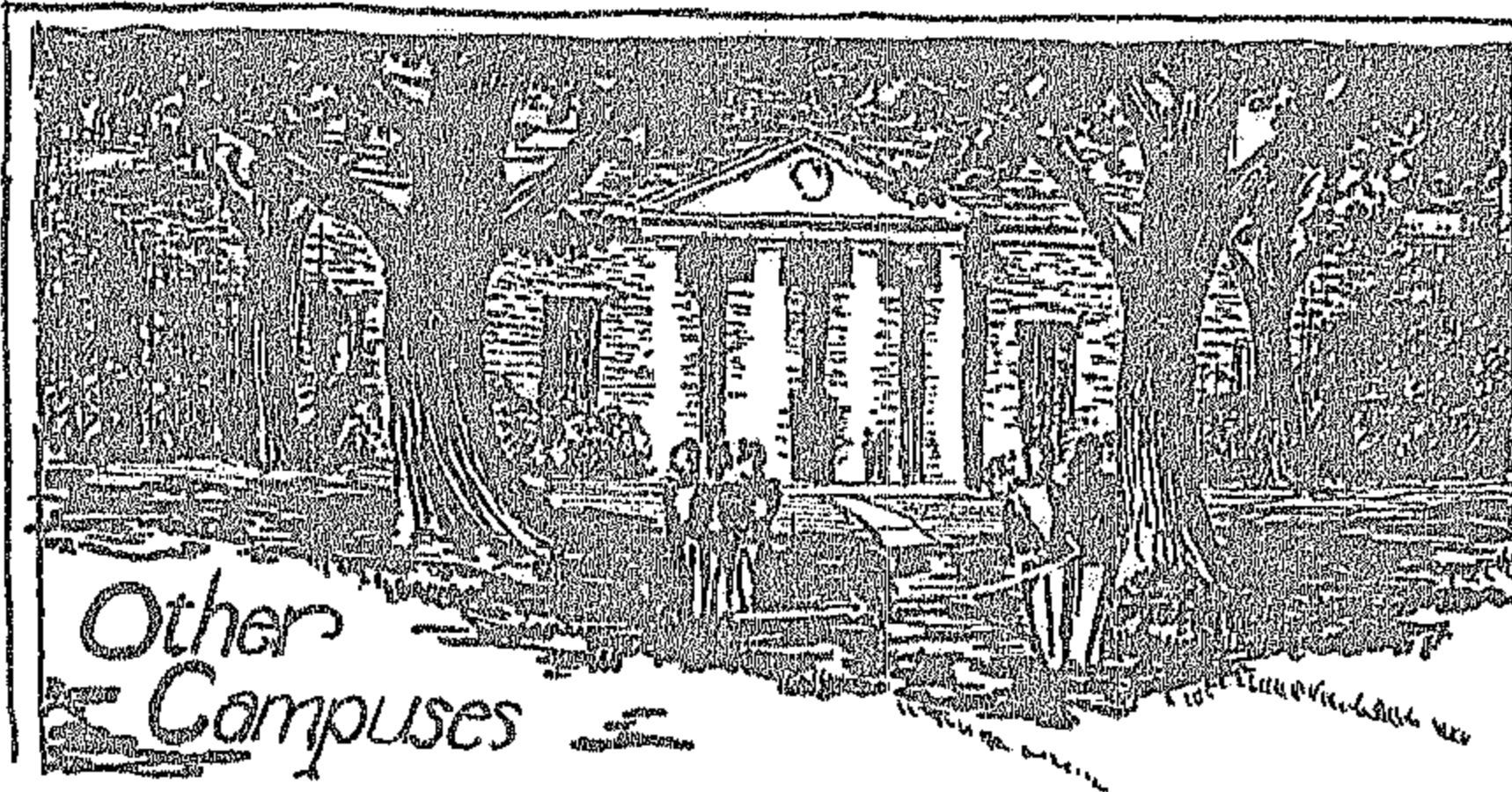
In the attempt to make the book non-technical in language several important elements are referred to special textbooks. The lack of any simplified thermodynamics can be noted. These principles are necessary to the thorough understanding of the diesel principle and their omission is rather disappointing.

The large amount of space devoted to the operation and maintenance of automotive diesel engines is virtually another book in its usefulness to the practical engineer. Of importance to the designer is the chapter devoted to a history of the development of parts for high speed engines. This includes a treatment of the removable cylinder sleeve or liner, the development of aluminum alloys for pistons and the placement of rings for increased efficiency.

The book is now in the school library and it can well be useful to students taking the diesel course and to night school students interested in diesel engineering.

Fred Leason Jr.

A Birmingham Southern professor recently sent the translation of a long and difficult Arabic work to his New York editor. A few days later he got a request to do it over. The publisher had lost the original.... And I'd like to see that boy tangled up with a Physics "final."



By T. H. Watts and F. J. Heidenreich

Don Riggs, a husky 22-year-old boy of Kansas City, Mo., is working his way through State Teachers College at Pittsburg, Kansas, as a dress-maker.

Columbia's Prof. Colin G. Fink believes universities should have less "blackboard scientists" and more practical laboratory workers.

Twenty Connecticut Wesleyan University students are studying practical governmental methods in Washington.

For students who keep wondering how to get an extra "ten spot" from home comes a friendly tip from the Daily Northwestern. One student at Northwestern follows the market fluctuations of the stocks his father holds. When the stocks advance, he writes home for money, feeling that the purseholder should be spiritually and financially in a philanthropic mood at the time.

Now comes the shocking news that the date bureau at Drake University at Iowa has shut up for lack of applicants.

Sounds made by the heart can be seen, heard, and photographed by the electrostethograph (looks like we're engaged in another hunt for long words, doesn't it), an instrument devised by Dr. Walter Biering, president of the American Medical association.

Harvard engineers are developing a "frost-proof" road.

Not even Phi Beta Kappa headquarters knows the official grip of that organization.

Even in Canada coeds do not like their boys friends to go in for "liquor or mustaches." In a recent poll of the University of Toronto Campus, the coeds expressed violent disapproval of such "obnoxious" items along with mutilated fedoras, imitation racoon coats, and long waving hair.

This ad appeared in a Syracuse paper, giving the address and telephone number of a sorority house:

"Lost — woman's purse containing Phi U., Phi Psi, and Beta pins. Valuable for sentimental reasons."

Now let's look at the "pet peeves" of coeds at Indiana University. Among them we find "Being kissed on the back of the neck," "a fellow walking on the wrong side of a girl," and "conscientiously funny people who repeat their wise cracks to make sure you hear them."

A secret organization called the Hot Dog at Syracuse University decrees that its members shall pass no exam with a grade of C and that they shall wear white shoes the year around.

This ad is from the West Virginia University daily: "Men Wanted: By two popular sorority girls, two handsome gentlemen for dating purposes. Social assets required."

In spite of the fact that women do not have to bear the expense of dates, Wisconsin coeds spend \$150 more a year than the average man does.

"Heavy" water has a viscosity 23 times greater than that of ordinary distilled water. Stir it fellows, it's getting thick.

The American Liberty League claims a membership of 200 among Rutgers.... What do college students know about liberty?

A Hendrix College professor has weighed a ray of sunlight.... How in h— did he hook that onto a spring balance to get its weight?

PIPE SMOKERS! P.A.'S NO-RISK TRIAL OFFER STILL HOLDS GOOD

TRY A
TIN ON THE
MONEY-BACK
OFFER

"I'll admit I didn't know what pipe smoking was until I discovered Prince Albert," says Matthew Danahy, '38, about America's favorite. "It's a 100 to 1 shot you'll like P.A."

I SMOKE
THE KIND
DAD
SMOKES

Robert Sensemann, '35: "You can't beat P. A. from the economy standpoint."

PRINCE
ALBERT
IS ALWAYS
MILD AND
FRESH

"My old pipe and a tin of P. A. are always within reach," says "Texas" Faught, '38.

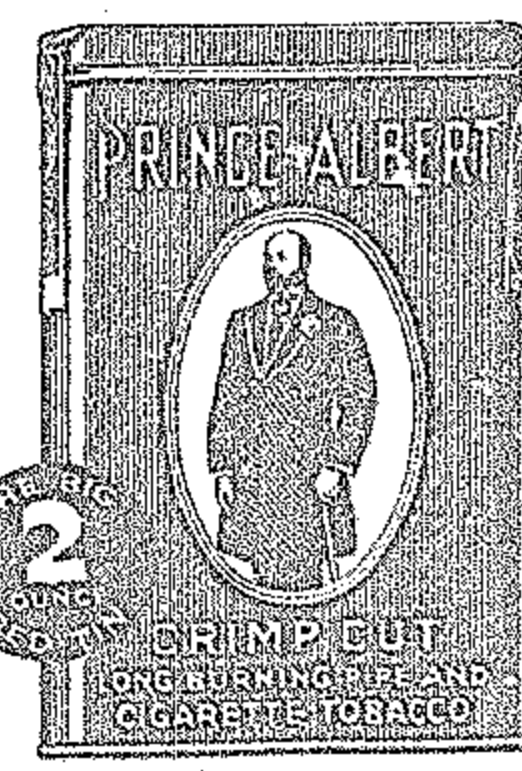
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HERE'S P.A.'S SPECIAL NO-RISK OFFER

Smoke 20 fragrant pipefuls of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage.

(Signed) R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL
JOY SMOKE



50 pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-ounce tin of Prince Albert