

Armour Tech News

Student Publication of the
ARMOUR INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
 CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
 Published Weekly During the College Year
 1936 Member 1937
Associated Collegiate Press

500 Per Year Single Copies, 10 Cents Each

EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor-in chief Fred L. Leason, Jr.
 Managing Editor Norton Gerber
 Sports Editor Joseph M. Kubert
 News Editor Sidney Rabinowitz
 Copy Editor Herman O. Bauermeister
 Business Manager E. J. Simek
 Faculty Adviser Walter Hendricks

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Assignment Editors W. J. Chelgren,
 L. B. Parker, J. D. Sheehan
 Editorial Writer P. A. Reh
 Feature Editor R. Weissman
 Plevats, J. Rea, M. Lubber, S. M. Miner, E. J.
 Avesta, J. Wea, H. M. Ross.
 Make-up Assistants R. F. Beardsley, R. Kotal
 News Reporters L. Bain, H. J. Bodnar,
 E. G. Ciechanowicz, M. Ephraim, A. George, R. I.
 Jaffee, J. D. Keane, R. Kotal, C. W. Reh, A. N.
 Schreiber, E. L. Stoll, E. F. Wagner.
 Cub reporters J. Balai,
 R. Bartusek, G. Freed, P. Kosovski, J. A. Meyer, R.
 J. Morrison, J. Pachay, R. Perry, B. Sternfeld, S. S.
 Silverman.
 Assistant Copy Readers F. D. Hoffert,
 A. N. Schrieber, J. F. Sturgeon, T. W. Yeakle.
 Cartoonist R. Kichaven
 Sports Writers Raymond Braun, Calvin Nauman,
 David Rodkin, Robert Worcester.
 Sports Reporters T. Clark, H. Coyle, R. Liebmann,
 G. Morris, L. Norkus, C. Swankowski, E. Worcester.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Advertising Manager I. Thomas
 Circulation Manager C. O. Forsberg
 Circulation Assistants R. Erisman, R. S. Kohn,
 H. P. Kusatzky, B. D. Norinsky, R. K. Smith.
 Business Assistants R. B. Burman, R. A. Winblad

Vol. XVIII. DECEMBER 15, 1936 No. 12

The staff of the Armour Tech News sincerely wishes 'Happy Holidays' to the Faculty and Students of Armour Institute of Technology.

Dad's Night

Far be it from us to reiterate the attractions offered to students and their dads at the first, what is hoped to be annual, dad's night. The dinner and program have been carefully prepared and the basketball game, judging from past results, will be full of action and excitement. In the past three years the Armour-Chicago game has been fast enough to tire even the spectators; and resulted in two wins and one loss for Armour.

To date, tickets have not been going at a rate appropriate for such an event and for a school like ours. Armour always has had a good reputation as an engineering college, but apparently very little known by the Chicago newspapers. The joining of the little nineteen conference will offer a big opportunity for Armour to break into print through its athletic teams. Likewise, a successful dads night program offers an opportunity for valuable publicity as a school having an enthusiastic student body. Who knows! Perhaps a few years interspersed with successful teams and events will place Armour next to Notre Dame, Southern California and Northwestern in the daily newspapers.

The point is that the time is not yet too late for you students to purchase your dad's night tickets from any of the list of representatives published on the first page. By so doing you will not only be helping to make Dad's Night better but will be helping yourself in your own parental relationship.

A Broader Outlook

As the student engineer begins to appreciate the necessity of a more liberal education, the faculty of Armour prepares to meet the demands forwarded them for training along non-engineering lines. Perhaps the most striking advancements are in the department of social science. Realizing the importance of knowledge in engineering accounting and industrial management, student requests were received by the department of social science for electives in those subjects. The department of social science, also fully aware of the ultimate importance of a working knowledge in these subjects, has agreed to offer them for the coming semester. This gives an excellent opportunity for every student to acquaint himself with such knowledge.

Business training is not the only non-engineering subject offered to the students. Under the guidance of the department of English, a course in contemporary problems is being offered to the seniors. As business training tends to fit men

for the business world, so does this course tend to fit men for life. This course attempts to clarify those problems which are the concern of every young man on the threshold of life.

Many liberal minded men of Armour appreciate the fact that men schooled solely along engineering lines cannot greatly advance but there are those who do not. We might possibly afford some impetus to those. One cannot sit on the doorstep of life for a great length of time and then be in proper condition to enter boldly into it but rather he must live it. Those who think that all in engineering is a drafting board and a textbook, ought to change their ideas before they are doomed to a textbook and a drafting board for life. Engineers who earlier learned the value of business training now rank high in their profession. On the other hand, engineers who did not, are in many cases the justifiable example of the popular conception of the "engineer." We therefore urge all those who have it within their power to take advantage of broadening courses offered in the college curriculum to do so as quickly as possible for "success is not measured in dollars and cents, but intelligence in specialization."

To Write on These Walls

"A man's ambition must be small . . ." can't possibly be an accurate statement, judging from the epigram "Fifty Million Frenchmen Can't Be Wrong," for there seem to be that many a name on the walls: ergo, these men think it is a laudable ambition. Psychologists say it's the primitive cave-man instinct—the desire to magnify one's personality—but cavemen carved in stone. We think the A.T.S.A. should gratify and encourage such worthy progress as sculpturing and "poetry"—therefore, we suggest an appropriation for mallets and chisels, to be used in carving names and "poetry" instead of merely using pencil. Then there is the question of suitable carving material. Most of the stone is rather poor in quality—perhaps some beautiful white marble can be installed.

If so many men are artistically inclined, shouldn't they be at the Art Institute? Perhaps so, but we fear that the wrong marble would be chiseled—not that it would make any appreciable difference. Quite casually (and very innocently, of course) we mention to whoever is interested that once in Armour's history, freshmen were not permitted to use the main stairway or these beautiful (once) marble halls.

LETTER BOX

Dear Editor:

Why not keep a good thing? In the "Kaleidoscope" you have a column ranking with the "Slipstick" and the "Steam Shovel" in interest and originality. Instead of allotting it at least a few lines each issue, you permit it to appear only when space is unfillable.

While it may appear a bit eccentric and radical to some students, the "Kaleidoscope" is enjoyed by the majority. Since your policy should be to cater to the tastes of the majority, wouldn't it be advisable to run this column as a regular feature?

B. R. Sternfeld.

Dear Editor,

We have noticed with much interest the comment that appeared in your publication, the *Armour Tech News* of Sept. 29, about unionism for engineers.

The Federation of Architects, Engineers, Chemists and Technicians is a union of engineers who have organized with a view to bettering the economic interests of technical men wherever possible. Professional ability and education we also foster in many ways, of which space does not permit detail here. Since we are all engineers of education and experience, we are much more formidable to any employer who is taking unfair advantage of his men than any group of ragged racketeers at the head of a union of manual laborers. We have no need of violence, nor do we have any internal graft. Engineer-members are too intelligent to favor these things, and their democratically run organization sees to it that neither is allowed.

The professional societies have been in existence for years yet they have not attacked the basic problem of all of our professional endeavor: to raise wages. Whereas we have only been organized for three years in the Chicago Area, and have succeeded in writing many of the laws perpetrated on engineers.

Only last week we succeeded in helping 110 technical draftsmen (fifteen are Armour Graduates) to get themselves together and straighten out a most appalling condition. Every one in the profession who knew about this particular employer agreed that the wage rates and working conditions were the most unsatisfactory in Chicago. It was all done in a gentlemanly manner with no harsh words spoken or violence or time lost because the men were 100% together and were presenting perfectly reasonable demands and were doing it with an intelligent grasp on the fact of employer-employee relationships.

One can definitely say that today experienced technical men realize that when any two men have anything in common they had better get together.

Sincerely,

Floyd Maddox,
 Secretary, Chicago Chapter Federation of Architects, Engineers, Chemists, and Technicians.

The Slipstick

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

Christmas spirit prevails over Armour. To fall in line with human beings and to radiate "Peace on earth, good will to men" we, Eejay and Zazu, today write a Christmas joint column.

Christmas poems as written by the world's outstanding poets, both classical and contemporary.

A la Gertie Stein

Xmas, Xmas is near, near, near, yes, near!
 The children, children, kids all fear,
 It because, because, because, ditto
 They fear, they fear, fear that there is no Santa Claus, Claus, Claus, same.

A la Carl Sandburg

Winter, coldness, hunger
 Grips the big town
 Children—in the slums, the ghetto;
 Starving, freezing—mawed by the icy killer
 For them—there is no Santa Claus.

A la Shakespeare

Alas, poor Santa, I knew him,
 Horatio:
 A fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy:
 He had borne me gifts on his back a thousand times,
 Well, for two years anyhow.
 But—he won't this year
 He picked Minnesota to win.

A la Eejay

It is almost Xmas, nearly
 The time of the year that comes yearly.
 I like to watch the kiddies all cried
 When I tell them that Santa died.

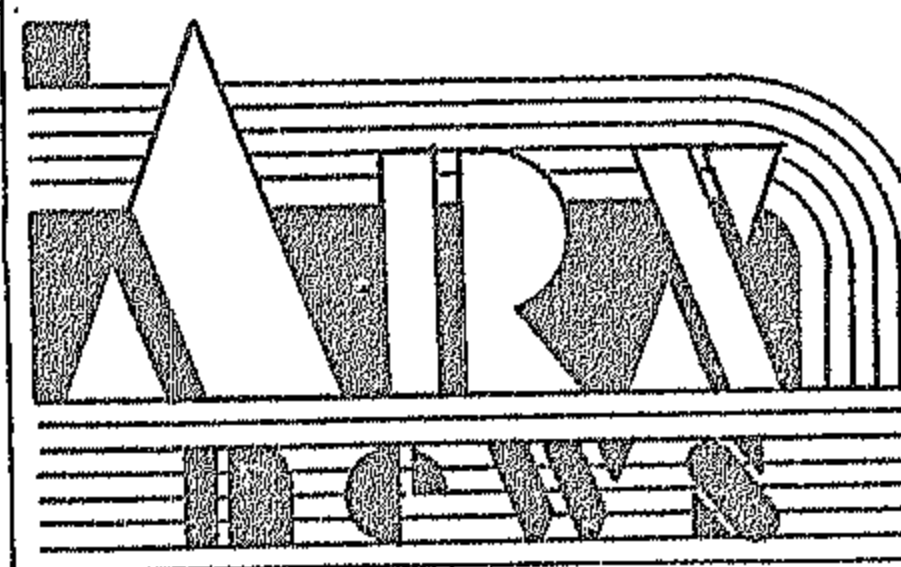
A la be praised, Zazu

Jingle bells, jingle bells
 Jingle og'r the land
 How I wish that Santa Claus
 Would bring me Sally Rand.

TO THE EDITORS

You cut our lines, you cut our poems.
 Our name is mud in Armour hoes.
 We hope your Christmas ties are bad,
 And there is no exchange to be had.
 We wish you measles, mumps, and pox;
 We wish you holes in your Christmas sox.
 Merry Christmas!

From both of us, to all of you, a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. 'N don't forget to write up all your reports over the holidays.
 Eejay and Zazu
 Zazu and Eejay



Art Gum is unable to contribute this week and has very generously let a guest writer assume the responsibility for what appears in this column. And of course all the news in the world pops up at this particular time. The initiation is well over, the freshmen are once more sitting down to work, and the upperclassmen have forgotten the freshmen till the next charette when "niggering" will be in order.

The annual banquet given by and for the Arx was a huge success. All the new and old members of the faculty were there, and good, short, constructive speeches were appreciated by all. Mr. Voegessang, who designed the colour scheme of the '34 Fair, was the principal speaker. He emphasized the importance of architectural study in our own city and especially at Armour.

We are inclined to think he is right, for the famous twins, "Art" and "Chick" Scriber, class of '36, just won 1000 dollars in a nationwide contest for small home designs conducted by the Harmischfeger Corp. The check is on exhibit, framed in a glass case. Think that little sum over and we ask you if the study of Architecture pays.

The freshmen had a freehand judgment last week and there were nine mentions. Five of the boys, BURNHAM, CEROVSKI, ROBERT-

Fraternity Notes

PHI KAPPA SIGMA

At the regular meeting on Monday, December 7, the following officers were elected and installed in office:

President—Louis Lange, Jr.
 Vice President—Harry E. Stehman.

Treasurer—Howard G. Downing.
 Corresponding Sec.—Henry C. Anderson.

Recording Secretary — John C. Lindahl.
 Social Chairman—Edward H. Erickson.

The semi-annual Sunday dinner for the members of the house and their girl friends, held last Sunday at the house, was enjoyed by all present.

The Alumni Smoker on December 3 was an opportunity for many alumni to revive old friendships.

The chapter was honored by a visit from Joe Evins of our chapter at Vanderbilt University, last Tuesday. Joe is at present connected with the Federal Government in an Executive capacity.

The Phi Kap Basketeers are in fine fettle and are waiting for the opening game of the coming tourney.

RHO DELTA RHO

Final arrangements are now being prepared for the Christmas party to be held at the house on Saturday evening, December 26. Bob Levy and Mel Schuman are busy with their aides in making the arrangements which will include dancing and merry-making, along with a buffet supper.

The pool tournament is now approaching completion. Lenny Shabsin and Frank Miller are fighting it out in the final round to determine the winner.

DELTA TAU DELTA

Well! Well! Here we are with a Christmas vacation just around the corner and a radio dance Friday to start us in the gaiety of the holiday spirit.

The ping' pong tournament conducted by pledges Parmenter and Winslow has reached its semi-finals with excitement at its height. The pledge class is well represented on the freshman basketball team by Don Sunde, John Fox, and Bill Scherer. The Deltas are honored by the pledging of Donald Brissman to the Sphinx honorary fraternity.

Parmenter and Winslow will assist Raymond Bacci in coaching the fraternity basketball team for the coming inter-fraternity play.

SON, SHAW AND VIREN crashed through for the second time. It looks like this class has possibilities. They certainly showed a great deal of promise in their sketches for a Peanut Stand for the Art Institute.

The juniors had cleaning day in the modeling room last Thursday. The clay dust was so thick that all the boys came out choking and gasping for breath, and as a consequence went home very early. At any rate the nice clean modeling room will now show tell-tale marks of any clay fights. And the popular opinion is that this is the very reason Mr. Hofmeister ordered the house-cleaning.

The seniors haven't stuck their noses out of their dens for weeks, but they are not hibernating. They are merely working on their park problem with their utmost energies. Moreover it seems there will be a dearth of niggers this Christmas holiday when their plate is due.

Jake seems to be the strongest sophomore or pretends to be. (Modest thing). He can do more tricks with a 25 lb. sash weight than a monkey on a stick.

WELL THERE SEEM TO BE A LOT OF JOKES ON HAND THAT SHOULD HAVE GONE INTO THIS COLUMN. BUT THEN THERE IS SO MUCH NEWS, SO I WILL LEAVE ALL THE FUNNY STUFF TO THE SECRETARY STOOGE WHO REGULARLY PENS THIS ARTICLE. HE OUGHT TO KNOW JOKES—HE IS ONE.

But if I don't see you again Art Gum I & II wish you a very happy holiday season.

So long till next year.

Art Gum II.

THETA XI

With only five or six weeks of only ten or twelve hours of steady work a day, plus social affairs in the evenings, left of this semester, time is passing rather rapidly. Last Saturday evening we had our Quarterly House Dance Party. During the dance intermissions two kinds of punch were served. The music was supplied by various leading orchestras by means of radios. Many of our alumni whom we do not see very often were attended to capacity, but everyone who came had a good time.

Thanks to Dick Young our Mothers' Club is rapidly being organized. The basketball team is still practicing in anticipation of victory. That's the old fight, boys!

The date for our Christmas House Party has been set by our social committee for the twenty-third of December. Tentative arrangements have been made to have a T. X. New Year's Party at the Stevens Hotel.

PI KAPPA PHI

Congratulations are in order for Brother William N. Setterberg who will marry Miss Elizabeth Marie Carlson of Grand Rapids, Michigan on January 1st, 1937. We join in wishing him much success and happiness.

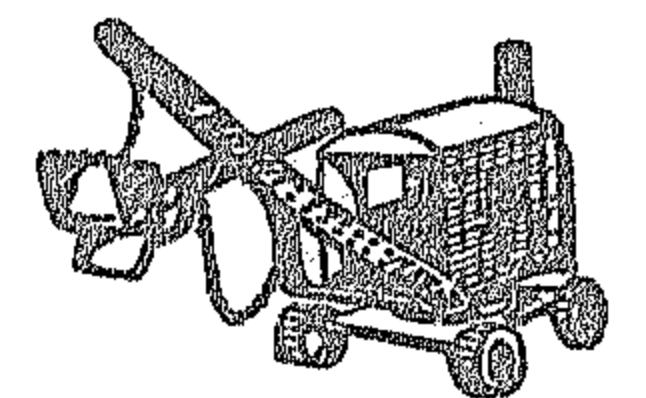
Nineteen of our alumni were present at the Founder's Day banquet which was held at the house last Thursday. The banquet was a success in every way.

The district convale held at the University of Illinois last week end was one of the most educational and entertaining functions ever held. The boys were very pleased and didn't mind being torn away from their studies one bit.

Fred (Astaire) Jost has had one dancing lesson and is now prepared to demonstrate the latest "swinging" steps at the slightest encouraging word. How did Freddie get the swollen check?

Brother Dodge is now prepared to go into hibernation for the winter, and he will keep warm with the aid of his new nightgown of varied hues. Just an old fashioned boy is our Ray.

THE STEAM SHOVEL



So! You thought it was a bluff? Or did you think we were bribed? Remember our promise to give you the name of the man in the life of Mona Salle, Boston Store beauty? He is Valdes Urelis, night school student. "I've always thought that he was of the strong, silent type," said Mona when interviewed. She graduated from Tuley three years ago. He works at Western Electric. She keeps a scrap-book. He is the easy-going type. She is a good cook. He wears green and blue ties. She makes him wear them. He met her at a frat-dance. She carries his picture. He buys her expensive presents. She has good taste in clothes. He has good taste in women. She loves swimming. He is a pretty boy. She said so.

Quoting the sign on Sammy Bibb's office door:

Office Hours
 Monday 2-4
 Tuesday 2-4
 Wednesday 2-4
 By Appointment Friday 2-4
 Getting high-hat on us, eh!

COULD IT HAVE BEEN A MERE IMPERSONAL MOTIVE THAT LED ADOLPH RUNE TO GO OVER TO THE LIBRARY AND LOOK UP THE WORD "LOVE," OR COULD IT BE ????????

Familiar sayings of the Armour brain-trust—

Paul: "I'm sorry, fellows, but it's past the hour."
 Heald: "It's a good idea."
 Perry: "Who told you to read the book?"

Freud: "Where's your jackass, Gamson?"

Winston: "I may look little, brother, but it's all dynamite!"

Krathwohl: "Knowledge is power."
 Swineford: "P equals A S."

Tibbals: "It's a question of fact, isn't it, gentlemen?"