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SEPTEMBER 29, 1936 Vol. XVIII.

J. F. Sturgeon

Rodkin, R. E. Worcester.

Views expressed in these columns are not those of any individual writer but represent the consensus of opinion of the editorial board of the Armour Tech News.

Green Caps

about St. Patrick's Day until the class rush of which more will be said later. The wearing of rite of the first year men on college campuses through his professional society. There he can other kind of recognition is made.

are three-fold: first, it creates a fraternal feeling union members. among the new men; second, it unites the stu-

as a technical education. The technical part will part is almost entirely up to the efforts of the in- their men.

dividual. Much of the outside time which might be devoted to cultural development will be taken up by homework but opportunities for such development do present themselves and the realization of tradition presents one of these golden opportunities.

Armour is an old school on the exterior but through its keeping up with the world of education it is decidedly up to date. It is up to the new students, especially the freshmen, because of. their number, to help maintain this standard by thorough cooperation.

Are You a Card Man?

Whether or not the engineer will have to be a union man in the future seems to be one of the Business Manager E. J. Simek side issues arising out of the bitter union war which weekly flames into the headlines. Circulars mailed to many of the upper classmen last week | The Juniors, climaxing a two-year | invited them to attend a meeting of a group seek-, ling to organize architects, engineers, chemists, and technicians under the "C. I. O.", the "Committee for Industrial Organization" which, last month carried a large part of the American Federation of Labor to the fighting side of the y, fence in its national family quarrel.

That this flank attack is only a method of gaining strength for the battle which is to come is fairly obvious. But beyond this is the more important question of just where the engineer does Assistant Copy Readers W. A. Chapin, F. D. Hoffert stand on the entire union question. The old say-new version might read, "Birds of a feather have H. R. Coyle, G. F. Morris, C. K. Nauman, D. B. to flock together to get anywhere."

The engineering societies have done remarkably well in educating their men and in maintaining interest in technical subjects after college studies have ceased, but they have done very little toward raising the basic pay of their members. Engineers are the lowest paid professional group in this country. Whether organization in the forms of unions would help materially is a question. The main objections to unions made by intelligent men is that the constant internal graft and pettiness occurring in some of the existing unions would do more harm than good. The salaries advocated are high for the average man but they soon become maximum rates which is a real obstacle to an aggressive individual. The Regulations for the wearing of green caps will work of an engineer cannot be classed into one be plainly made known to the freshmen within category: he gains a variety of experience from the next few days. Briefly, they will be worn specific technical work to general work of a manfrom the Freshman Handshake tomorrow night agerial capacity. We believe that very few of the until Thanksgiving Day, and in the spring from engineering students wish to become technicians -automatons.

To the professional man it would seem advis-"pots" by freshmen has become the traditional able to endeavor to raise his financial standing throughout the United States. Abroad, some meet the industrialists who hire engineers to present his viewpoints in a friendly, rather than in sulted in two children of their own. say we didn't warn you. Reasons for wearing the green cap at Armour an antagonistic viewpoint usually resorted to by

We dare say industrialists are opposed to nadents nearly all of whom are among strangers- | tional unions because it puts too much power in no one high school has sent any large number the hands of their employees. From an openof men to this school; third, it is one of the minded viewpoint, they can combat unions fairvery few traditions passed on by the previous ly by paying their employees livable wages and freshmen to their successors the class of 1940. not being "two-fisted" in their relations with Men, you are here to obtain a cultural as well them. This policy has not "broken" the too few companies who have tried it but instead those be taken care of in the classroom. The cultural companies report much higher efficiency among

KALEIDOSCOPE ALMOST EVERY PERSON has

his own interpretation of any parmusical selection. Gus Freund, who was a student here last year, has left us his unique impressions of Ravel's Bolero. These impressions constitute a series of essays which he entitles "Possessions". The first is called "Air".

THE CHILL OF WINTER is all about. Crisp, biting, sharp as brokclose, but the cold penetrates, piercfrigid arrows. The asphalt in the street, the lamp posts, the slinking ery. Perhaps a learned man can teil | touch you. me.

of icy air that comes in with me. "So, | at me with reproachful eye for havbut tell me why the atmosphere beof year, I'll leave".

No. 2

ous, but his teeth chatter. "It is the the air, yet now I praise it, suppliair, you young scamp; the rays of cate myself, almost, before it. I am en glass. I bury my hands in my the sun have more air to pass through rejoicing because I can breathe so pockets and draw my shoulders in in winter than in summer because of deeply, because I am not in a stufthe way the earth slants. Is that fy factory, where the odors are well

time of brittleness, when all the worthless gas that surrounds all of to be swept away by the wind. northern world is a porcelain plate. us, which we cannot see, cannot feel, Delicate old ladies dare not venture cannot use. Oh damnation, I am outdoors for fear of red noses or not able to struggle with so omni- easy grace of a young man who has frozen fingertips, and even I, who present an adversary. Everywhere, just acquired his post-adolescent perlike to defy the elements, can feel yet really nowhere at all. You chill sonality. Listen to the first notes the frosty shadow in my eyes as I my very lungs, crawl within the con- of the Bolero, reader. The brisk seek the source of all this gelid mis- fines of my own body. Still I cannot | wind, and the youth are there.

I RUN TO a professor friend, raise my head upward and look di- Mr. Freund entitles "Earth". fling open wide the doors of his rectly above, and see a migratory

house disturbing for a moment the | bird sailing smoothly by. The even force and flow of his mental proc- cadence of wings, the feet nestled esses by reason of the veritable blast | into belly, the brave beak splitting open the space before it—surely this you are cold, professor? The 'absence | must be the last of all the fowl which of heat' disturbs you, and you gaze were in the north. Mayhap this one was wounded by some careless hunting been so careless as to forget to er, and was not able until now to atclose the door? Well sir, if you will tempt the long southward trek. Those fearless wings must keep on beating. comes so spicy and sharp at this time | The kind, gentle atmosphere must be firm beneath his wings... The fine, gentle atmosphere! What is it that THE PROFESSOR is angry, furi- I say, that I said? Whereas I cursed ing my coat with a host of tiny enough now, or must I shiver more?" | nigh unendurable and the ventilation nil. I fill my lungs with oxygen and "IT IS SUFFICIENT", I cry, and nitrogen so that my eyes may spardogs, the very trees seem ready to slam the thick portal behind me. So kle, the blood dash through my veins, snap at tht slightest touch. It is a the atmosphere is at fault. The the joyousness of youth bubble over

THE BOLERO OF RAVEL. The

THIS SERIES will be continued AT THIS PRECISE moment I | next week with another section which

R.W.

The Slipstick

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

ONE WEEK AT ARMOUR

HERE WE ARE AGAIN. The Freshies mill about the place, Trying hard to shift things into gear.

They're grateful for each familiar

It's the same . . . year after year.

The Sophs look askance at the Frosh,

They're plentiful and strong. The ominous rumblings may be bosh-

But—we—think it won't be long.

daze.

Will wake up a year later.

nual craze As they ride their coveted elevator.

The Seniors strut around and beam Down on all the other three.

To forget — that given time enough-

So will we! 神 岑 琮

We have read what that other columnist wrote about us and we resent it. We feel that he is somewhat too prejudiced to tell the readers about us. Let us tell you about ourself. Write us for all three volumes of our autobiography. We have deliberately refrained from mentioning the name of that Zazu fellow in an attempt to elevate the standard of our column.

Prof. Horace N. Buggy, just back from a vacation in the country, brought back two pounds of fine, oldfashioned cottage cheese. That evening, feeling the need for a snack, he went for the cheese and found it to be missing. There was no one in his apartment but the cat so he picked the feline suspect up and placed it on his set of scales. "Hm, just as I thought," he muttered, "exactly two pounds. Well, that accounts for the cheese, but where in the devil is the

One strange thing about the modern girl is that the less she reads the more she becomes like a good book . . . she passes from hand to hand.

children, married Mrs. Herron, a widow with two children also. In the course of time, their marriage re-One evening, while Mr. Storck was

Fraternity Notes

THETA XI

Mr. Harold P. Davison from St. Louis, Mo., the executive secretary of our Grand Lodge, visited us last a few chapters in the Central States, were our largest tasks. We are also he is now on his way to California very proud of our main floor which to visit a few more chapters.

Brother John Brenner visited us House Corporation. Friday afternoon. He has a position with Johns-Manville Co., in Oswego, of the field secretaries of the Cen-New York.

Our golf team is anticipating a ready for rush week. successful end, that is, in their favor, of the Interfraternity Golf Tourna-

We at the present time are look-

coming home from work, he heard a terrible racket ensuing from his home. He rushed into the house and asked his wife the whys and wherefores of the rumpus. "Oh, it's nothing," she soothed him, "only your kids They're the guns in Armour's An- and my kids fighting with our kids."

OH, HAPPY DAY . . . Last night I dreamed a certain columnist whose name begins with "Z" got fired with enthusiasm . They've felt all this before, but seem | from a certain A. I. T. newspaper.

Chorus:

I wake up smiling.

He: I fell fifty feet. She: And you weren't hurt? He: Oh, no. I was only getting off a crowded street-car.

on earth is a seasick person with them luck with their venture. lockjaw.

A man wandered into a tennis tournament the other day and sat down on the bench. "Whose game?" he asked. A shy young thing sitting next to him looked up hope-"I am!" she replied.

> BAR ROOM DRAMA Act I

"Fill 'em up again, McGinnis." Act II "Fillemupagain, McGinnis."

Act III "Fillupginnis."

Act IV "Fillinis."

Act V "Finis."

Quick, lower the curtain, one of the living statues has the hiccups.

THE SWISS GOVERNMENT HAS JUST PERFECTED Mr. Storck, a widower with two ECHO THAT WILL ANSWER YOU IN ANY LANGUAGE.

Next week we give you Zazu. Don't

ing forward to an extensive rushing period.

DELTA TAU DELTA

After a strenuous two weeks of house cleaning the Shelter has taken on a very fine appearance. The remodeling of the third floor and the Thursday afternoon. After visiting redecorating of the second floor has been refurnished by the Alumni

> The visit of Brother Serviss, one tral Office has left us inspired and

> We have been hosts to many of the younger alumni including Tom Peavey, Hugh Bisbee, Frank Gallagher, Ed Olson, and Bob Shorling.

PI KAPPA PHI

Our recent housecleaning campaign is coming to a successful conclusion. The house is really in shipshape condition. And speaking of ships brings to mind the fact that Brother Dodge has taken on the airs (yes even the walk) of a sailor as a result of his recent participation in the Mackinac Race. Even a sailor's knife came back with our deck-

Brother Speer is helping a prominent civil engineer in making a topographical survey of the Indiana dunes.

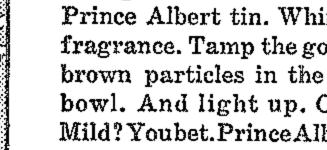
A darkroom for the photographically minded members of the house is the result of the recent activity of our three sophomore schmiers. This Our idea of a person living a hell is an interesting hobby and we wish

SIGMA ALPHA MU It gives us great pleasure to an-

nounce the pledging of Marvin Skoller, M.E. '38. Our new rooms have been completed and much credit goes to fra Irv Schlifke, who supervised the remodeling and to the men who helped him. The rooms are being newly furnished and will present a beautiful home-like appearance when finished.

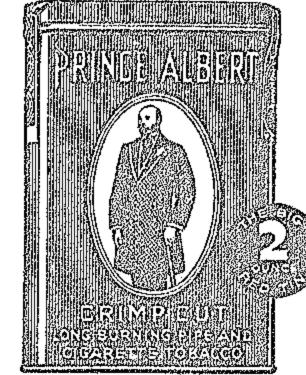
Our rushing plans have been completed and many social activities planned. Irv Addis is now connected with Frank Pearsons and Company as an architectural engineer and Gus Freund is working for Visking Corporation. A most pleasant summer was had by all the members. Al Schrieber, Irv Schlifke, and Bob Fridstein spent the summer camping in Wisconsin and Michigan. Dave Rodkin has been working at Armour and Jacob Krumbein attended summer school. Joe Mashman was captain of a summer pleasure cruiser for the Columbia Yacht Club. Several out-of-town alumni dropped in last week and were given a very cordial reception.





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