

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 Single Copies, 10 Cents Each

Table with columns for EDITORIAL BOARD, BUSINESS DEPARTMENT, and STAFF members.

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Actually A President

Next Friday morning, students will cast their ballots for the offices of first vice-president, second vice-president, and secretary of the Armour Tech Student Association. All students are eligible to vote.

The A. T. S. A. was formerly called the A. T. A. A., Armour Tech Athletic Association. The name was changed last year when the student body agreed that A. T. S. A. was more appropriate since the association has advisory powers over all school activities, and aside from the amounts allotted to the class treasuries and publications, administers the funds derived from the student activity fee.

When you vote Friday, remember that the winner of the first vice-presidency race will be president of the A. T. S. A. in his senior year. An A. T. S. A. president should have personality, sincerity, ability, and leadership. Consider the candidates and vote sanely.

Class Tradition

Senior students nearing graduation are often too prone to feel that a college is a factory turning out educated or trained men just as a factory turns out nuts and bolts. This feeling among some seniors that sentiment should be divorced from education is lamentable, but not universal, and perhaps not incurable.

A feeling of interest in the Institute should continue after graduation, also. There should be a desire to associate with old school friends, the alumni organization, and the Institute. To undergraduates the joy of alumni reunions and traditions are little known. College life can be made

richer and more enduring by injecting the spirit of tradition and achievement into the student body.

Class organizations should focus school spirit. Tradition can be served by the graduating class leaving some sort of marker. For example, the class of 1907 left the stone bench now in the southeast corner of Ogden Field.

A suggestion that the senior class consider presenting a class gift is, we feel, not amiss. The effect on the senior treasury would not be great. At least, seniors, a plaque would show that the class of '37 did more than trudge through the halls of Armour Tech.

STUDENT OPINION

Dear Editors: Last week an article was submitted for publication concerning the Honorable Jefferson Caffery, ambassador to Cuba, who spoke before the student body on Thursday, April 22. This article was rejected, not because it was poorly written, but because the editors were evidently just too afraid to print it.

The Armour Tech News, "student publication," owes it to the student body as a whole to print pertinent information on any subject concerning the Institute. Previously all speakers have been favorably introduced, and their good qualities strongly brought out by both the presiding officer of the assembly and the prewrites in the Armour Tech News.

The editors, in refusing to print this article, show that they are far too reactionary for a supposedly unbiased student newspaper. It is the duty of the editors to print both sides of every question, contrary to the practice which prevails among the large daily newspapers.

Perhaps those students who attended an Armour assembly for the first time have gained an erroneous impression of the manner in which an assembly is conducted. The following quotations from The Nation and the New Republic will make clear that the conduct at the assembly was due to the type of speaker presented.

"The prospect of Jefferson Caffery being named as Ambassador to Brazil is an alarming one. Caffery has a far from enviable record. As Minister to Colombia he was involved in the Barco oil concession. As chief of the Division of Latin American Affairs in the State Department he played an important role in the overturn of Machado and the establishment of the Batista dictatorship in Cuba. As Ambassador to Cuba he has thrown his full support to Batista as against the democratic government. His appointment to Brazil would be particularly unfortunate in view of the fact that the long-delayed trials of Luiz Carlos Prestes and Arthur Ewart have now begun. . . ."

And from the New Republic of April 21, 1937: "Rumors are afoot in Washington that Jefferson Caffery is about to be appointed American Ambassador to Brazil. We earnestly hope that they prove erroneous. Mr. Caffery was until recently spokesman for the United States in Cuba and is believed throughout Latin America to have been personally responsible for the support this country has given, tacitly and otherwise, to the Batista dictatorship. . . . We suggest that if Mr. Caffery is to be continued in the American foreign service, he should not be sent to any post in this hemisphere, or to any of the Latin powers in Europe, or to any other country where the suspicion of sympathy with fascist techniques and philosophy could hamper his service."

Robert Worcester. Stanley Osri.

The Slipstick

Cleave to the slipstick; let the slapstick fly where it may. To preserve nonchalance while reading this column, just light up a Murad. Butts are so easy to find this time of year.

Crave romance? Then throw away your True Confessions Magazine and see "WINTERSET."

My girl is suave and smooth and subtle, But this is beyond detection; While some hold hands as a token of love, Mine does it as a means of protection.

Modern girls are like auto radios - you get better reception after the car has stopped.

How does Joe Kubert play the Gold Dust Twins simultaneously? See this 8th wonder of the world performed in "WINTERSET" tomorrow night!

We know of one gal who was cured of that cute little habit of coyly injecting an "r" sound into each word she spoke.

Male (over phone): "Hello, gorgeous." Gal: "Why Phillurp, when did you get back?"

Male: "Just a little while ago. Say, how about a date tonight, kid? What are you doing?"

Gal: "Nurthin'." Male: "Gosh, excuse me. I didn't know."

SCOOP! NEXT WEEK'S LUCKY BITES HIT PARADE!

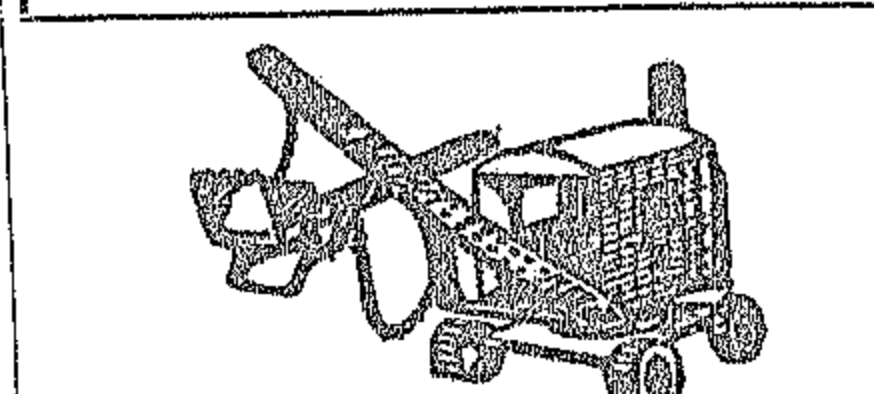
- 1. Mother, Bring the Flypaper, Sister Wants Raisins for the Pudding. 2. My Girl Is a Daughter of the Revolution, Her Father Owns a Merry-Go-Round. 3. She Broke My Heart, So I Broke Her Jaw. 4. We Feed the Children Garlic, So We Can Find Them in the Dark.

ODE! ODE! ODE, IT'S AWFUL!

Little Willie went for a ride On the coldest winter's day; Little Willie had by his side A lass quite charming and gay. Out in the rumble Aunt Susabelle Sat in the cold and chilly breeze. Quote Little Willie: "What the Hell! It's fun to see my anti-freeze!"

The little child was sitting demurely on the couch, watching her mother smoke a cigarette. Her little

The Steam Shovel



"Crime Does Not Pay," sang Martin, Worcester and Chelgren, Armour's Singing Mice and Mr. P. Schultz, genial chemistry marker. It seems that the three hagamuffins and Mr. P. Schultz, chem marker, pinched a pie from the Pi Nu Epsilon meeting. But, the remaining pies and the unsathed ice cream that were left gave each of the good boys, who incidentally locked out the crooks, double helpings.

Prof. Secrist believes his explanation on electrical theory to the Junior F. P. E. building equipment class will do more "harm than damage."

Armour Studes are beginning to wonder why N. Kendall, Nat to you, keeps loafing around the vicinity of the Registrar's Office. It must be the sound of clicking typewriters that fascinates him.

About two weeks ago, Mark Danis made a date for June 11! Some boy, Mark; it's too bad we all aren't like you.

"The trouble with you fellows," lectured Prof. Wolfe to his jr. chem. juice class, "is that you don't shave often enough." However, "Duke" Evanoff, the only bearded thing in the class, was reading "The Tin Eared Man," in Argosy. Wasted effort, Sir Wolfe.

nose was wrinkled and in her shining blue eyes there was an expression of childish disillusionment. Finally unable to stand it any longer, she burst out in quavering falsetto: "Mother, when are you going to learn to inhale?"

Don't be satisfied with a substitute! Ask for the original "WINTERSET" ticket!

"I wish we'd get a few shipwrecked sailors washed ashore," mused the cannibal chief. "What I need is a good dose of salts."

They all laughed when I sat down to the piano, but tears came to their eyes-when I picked it up and hauled it at them. I had not taken the Post Health Course in vain.

AND THAT'S ME, Pythagorus.

Other Campuses

(A.C.P. Feature News)

College people casting about for jobs are hereby advised to cross the vocation of professional balloon blower from their prospective lists (perhaps only campus politicians would qualify anyway).

The march of progress has swept aside this odd employment. Reuben McCarthy, professional balloon blower for Paramount Studios, has just been replaced by an electric pump. McCarthy hasn't as yet stated what line of work he will follow. Studio wags want him to run for the California Legislature.

Paramount recently changed the title on a story from "You Can't Win." Reason advanced is that it would look pretty sad on a marquee coupled with: BANK NIGHT "YOU CAN'T WIN!"

After dinner stories are a specialty of Jacob G. Lipman, dean of the agricultural college at Rutgers University. In one he gave recently in New York, he re-defined persons connected with higher education:

"A professor-Casts imitation pearls before real swine.

A dean-Not smart enough to be a professor but too smart to be a college president.

A president-Not good enough to be a professor but too good to be a dean.

An Alumnus-One who holds the president and faculty responsible for the success of the football team.

A trustee-One who has nightmares about endowments."

To break the tension before a recent examination, a Miami University professor joshed the boys a little. After passing out the questions he said:

"Gentlemen, this examination will be conducted on the honor system. Please take places three seats apart in alternate rows."

Tampa, Fla.- (ACP) . . . "Fall in love early and often," is the advice Prof. C. A. Morley, an unmarried professor of psychology at the University of Tampa, gave his coeducational class.

"Don't worry about bust-ups," he said. "They're good training for later married life.

"Young people should welcome lovers' quarrels. There should be no remorse, because quarrels are necessary to get experience for a successful marriage later. The more experience one has in love, the less likely he is to be burned."

Fraternity Notes

In the midst of spring and with one month of school remaining, the Greekmen are dividing time between studies and interfraternity competitions. At present much practice is being devoted to the big "three" events of Junior Week-the sing, the track events and the circus day stunts.

Phi Kappa Sigma Elects

Phi Kappa Sigma announces the election of the following officers: H. E. Stehman, president; L. Lange, vice-president; T. A. Clark, recording secretary; H. G. Downing, treasurer; and J. C. Lindahl, social chairman.

The TX Founders' Day Banquet of last Thursday was a splendid success. About 150 alumni traveled back to the "towering halls" of Armour to renew old friendships.

A new Phi Pi pledge is L. B. Parker, F.P.E. '28. The Pi Kappas have also pledged R. Y. Nealing, Co-op. '41, and D. W. Hayes, Co-op. '42.

Fraternity Open House

Social events are being planned in a big way. Fraternity open house on Tuesday night of Junior Week will feature radio dances at all houses. Let it be stated here that stags will be frowned upon at all houses. "Red" Nichols, the stray Phi Delt residing at the Delt house, journeyed down to the old alma mater at the University of Missouri last week-end. He passengered five fair ones with

him; it must have been a great weekend.

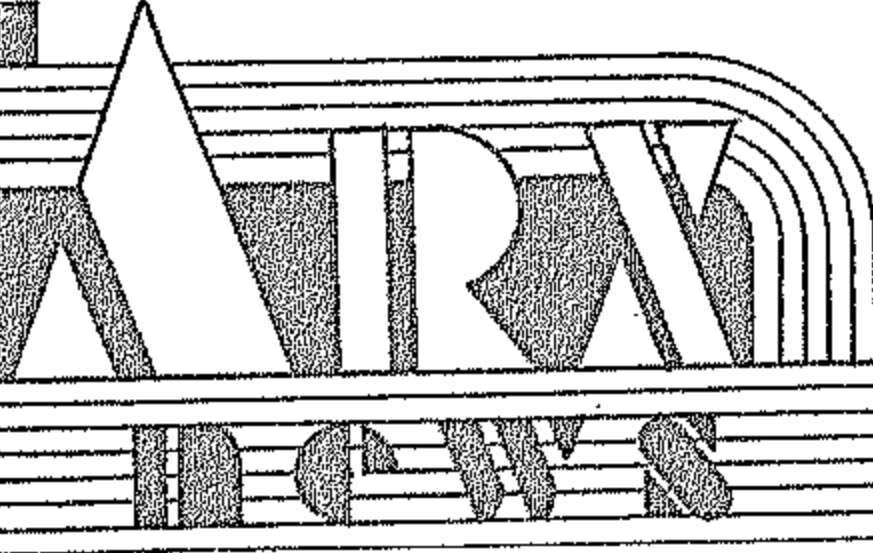
Rho Delt Affair Entertainment and movies will be the feature of the annual Parents' affair at the Rho Delt House on May 16. Max Zar, Bing Crosby impresario, is in charge of practice for the sing during Junior Week. The annual Rho Delt dinner dance is to be held May 22 at the Belden Stratford Hotel. About forty couples, both actives and alumni, are expected to attend.

House Dances

A radio dance at the Phi Pi House last Saturday night brought out a gay crowd. The Phi Kapp Senior Farewell Party is scheduled for May 21. The TX put on an informal party last Saturday evening; dancing cards, and other pastimes were enjoyed. The Pi Kapps are also planning a Senior Farewell dance as soon as the honored guests can guarantee that they will be elsewhere next year.

And Baseball-

The baseball teams of all houses have been swatting the ball; a few games have been played but the April showers are bothersome. The Phi Kapp circus day skit is rounding into shape; with the bellowing capabilities of Brinkman, they are sure of being heard on the field. Some Phi Kapps were guests of their Alpha Pi Chapter at the U. of C. last week. Remember the fraternity open house, Tuesday evening, May 11. An urgent invitation is extended to all Techawks to bring their fair ones and enjoy a night of dancing.



We who are about to hang . . . our projects on the wall for judgment, do so with a tired murmur that only speaks of hope. . . A few hours after this paper is issued some thirty-odd fellows will know the value of the time that they spent working day and night on their Cinema Lobbys.

With paragraph one filled with "things to come" the column goes to "things completed" and finds that . . . the freshmen have finished their nine-week problem and Robinson now has a First Mention. Sauerman did almost as well and received a Mention Commended while several of his classmates rated Mentions. The Junior Life judgment was a bust for most of the class, although Kliphardt did get a First Mention. He claims that he works harder than anyone in the school and who are we to call him a liar? It has always been assumed that architecture was of prime importance in the lives of the fellows in the department, but when Moseley slicks his hair, cleans his nails, and then picks up what was obviously a big box of candy and marches out to the tune of whistles and catcalls we have our doubts about the importance of architecture. ART GUM.

Comic strip titled 'OL' JUDGE ROBBINS' featuring a character named Judge Robbins and a steamboat pipe. The dialogue involves a conversation about the pipe and a reference to 'Prince Albert'.

Advertisement for Prince Albert tobacco. It features an illustration of a tin of tobacco and text promoting a '50 pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert' and a '2 OUNCE RED TIN' offer.