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Class of '38

On September 24, 1934, 212 hopefuls entered Armour Tech and assumed the title "class of '38." Class politics received its inauguration when the freshman class elected its officers—C. W. Dunbar, president; H. J. Bodnar, vice-president; C. H. Preismeyer, secretary; J. C. Lindahl, treasurer; S. E. Healy, social chairman.

Intramural athletics came next when after dropping a baseball game, the class of '38 won the coveted interclass baseball championship. In track they showed added strength by taking the interclass meet.

Leading into social life, on Washington's birthday the freshmen and sophomores presented the

"Engineers Hop." Junior Week saw them lose a tough softball championship and the rush.

Raised to sophistication in their sophomore year, the class of '38 elected its officers. H. J. Bodnar was president. At the giving end in the green cap battle, they showed their mettle. They successfully defended the championships in basketball and track won in their freshmen year. On March 13, they held the "Sophomore Cotillion" at the Lake Shore Athletic Club. In Junior Week, they came through to overwhelm the frosh in the rush.

With Bill Chelgren president, the past school year has seen them return the basketball championship to competition and come through in glorious style to win the interclass baseball and track events. Their Junior Formal at the Drake Hotel initiated the school to something different. Keep it up '38.

An Incomplete View

Marvels of science and engineering are presented for Armour's visitors each year as the school holds open house. Many students sacrifice a large amount of their time and energy to made the event possible—time that is scarce at the end of the semester, especially for the type of student who gives his loyal support to presenting the work at Armour to its friends. He is always active in school affairs.

Open House exhibits must necessarily be tangible, and for this reason a full picture of work at Armour can not be given. A large proportion of the student's daily school life involves school spirit and participation in the extra-curricular affairs, which can scarcely be put into a glass case and shown to visitors.

As much a part of a technical college as engineering training is learning how to live in a better way. Living and cooperating with our fellows in affairs of common interest gives us as much real value as the more practical engineering training.

All this is not intended to belittle the work of the students; they are to be congratulated on the exceptional exhibits, but we can still wish we could show our guests even more about our school as it actually is.

The Slipstick

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

Welcome, friends of Armour, to the humor column! We thought it best to let you know—there should be no secrets between us. Our boast is that we possess the finest collection of slightly mildewed jokes ever gloated over by any college columnist. So, besides evoking a laugh on one, we may be able to stir up some fond memories. Allez oop!

Lights . . . laboratories . . . people . . . many people . . . Mother . . . Dad . . . test-tubes shining, foaming . . . sparks crackling . . . sister . . . brother . . . professors . . . dancing . . . music . . . Peggy . . . people . . . Radio . . . motors . . . plans . . . talking . . . Words . . . drivers . . . oscillators . . . Students working . . . working . . . warm!!!!
It's Open House Nite Tonight!

"Did you know that Berger is employed as an auctioneer during the summertime? He drives an awful bargain!"

And Mamie agrees.
"And how! I was riding in it last night."

They tell us that the gold digger's ambition is always to look neat, and trim.

"I heard you gave a big dinner at your house Saturday."
"Yes, I served soup to nuts."
"Oh, you had Zazu and Morphine over?"

"So this is the Woman's Club Theatre where you made your first appearance as an actor, eh Nick?"
"Yup, eggs mark the spot."

The way some women get rid of their husbands is simply killing."

Prof. (at entrance exam): "How much does a twelve-pound mackerel weigh?"

Precocious Frosh: "Don't know, sir."

Prof.: "Well, then, what time does the ten o'clock train leave?"

Same Frosh: "Ten o'clock."

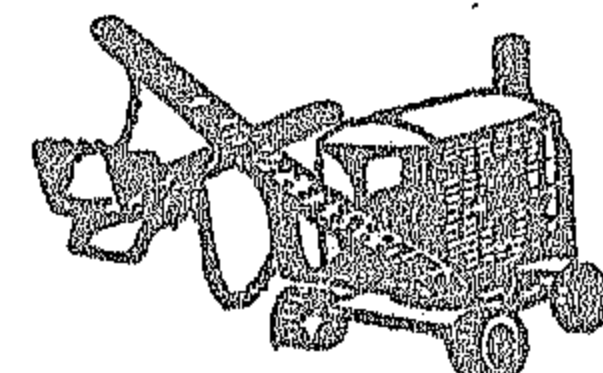
Prof.: "Then how much does a twelve pound mackerel weigh?"

Frosh: "Oh, now I know. Ten pounds, sir."

DAWN IN A DORMITORY

7:00 A. M. in Spring
"Y' up?"
"Yup!"

The Steam Shovel



Absent-minded professor gags, like those about mother-in-laws, have their foundations firmly fastened in the pure white marble of truth—slightly reinforced, of course. While rushing up to the board to clean up a point during Velvel's lecture, Prof. B. E. Freud ran smack-dab into a five-foot ring-stand and apologized to it! He thought it was Velvel!

"Bill" Laise, newly initiated member of Sphinx, can't even spell the word. In writing out a receipt for the Cycle, he laboriously spelled it—Shpinx. Honorary Literary . . . tsk, tsk!

LOUIS "Two-Shakes" LOGUL-LO, on a compulsory hunger-strike since Pete Welvel's party last Saturday, swears he'll never pick up those dark-eyed cubes again. "Two shakes, and it cost me forty cents!" moans Louis. "No lunch until I make up the deficit."

The reason the bare-legged fad irks the hosiery manufacturers is simply the fact they're not living off the fad of the land.

"Can't you see that sign, 'No Smoking'?"

"Sure, it's plain enough, but there are so many other dippy signs here. One says, 'Wear Vise-On Corsets!' So I ain't paying any attention to any of them!"

"Say, Zazu, can I touch you for a dollar?"

"What do you think I am? I have to earn my money by my wits."

"Well, let's have a half a buck then."

Newlywed: I married a girl with a twin sister.

Bachelor: How do you tell them apart?

Newlywed: I don't bother; the other one has to watch out for herself.

With sadness in our hearts
We buried Sammy O'Day.
He tried to live the life of Reilly
While Reilly was away.

So until the next time we meet
again, G'bye, Eejay.

Around Washington

By Marvin Cox
A.C.P. Correspondent

Washington, D. C.—A National Academy of Public affairs to train young men and women for diplomatic and administrative service in the government as West Point and Annapolis trains officers for the army and navy is proposed in a bill introduced by Representative Disney of Oklahoma.

The advantages of college training again were proved in the capital this week. Two students at Cornell University, Russell Brazill and Gerald Masters, hitch hiked into Washington Sunday night broke and hungry. They were en route back to Ithaca from North Carolina, where they had spent their spring vacation. No money and no food! This was a dismal prospect, but due to their college training they surmounted the obstacle.

Brazill and Masters walked down to the neighborhood of George Washington University. They spotted a neat residence and presented themselves at the door. They were college freshmen being put through a fraternity initiation, they told the housewife, and they had been instructed to obtain from her a couple of ham sandwiches and an apple or two. If they failed on their mission, the boys said, they would be soundly paddled when they returned to the chapter house.

The boys repeated the procedure with several housewives and left Washington a couple of hours later well fed and carrying sufficient food to last them for several meals.

Four out of five, say the ads, have pyorrhea; and the same proportion of Cabinet members have college educations.

Postmaster General Farley and Secretary of War Woodring are the only members of the President's official family who failed to receive a college education.

Here's where the various members received their college training: Secretary of State Hull, Cumberland College, in Tennessee. Treasury Secretary Morgenthau, Cornell.

Secretary Swanson of the navy, V. P. I. and the University of Virginia.

Attorney General Cummings, Yale. Secretary Ickes of the Interior, Chicago.

Secretary Wallace, Iowa State. Commerce Secretary Roper, Trinity College (now Duke) and National University.

Fraternity Notes

Once again Junior Week is with us and the Greekmen are ready for action. Tuesday night the annual fraternity open house is the headlining feature. All houses are holding dances and an open invitation is extended to the entire student body to bring their dates and have a gala evening.

Wednesday is the "double header" with both the track meet and the sing on the schedule, and on Friday the annual Circus Day skits will help to ring down the curtain on a glorious week.

Theta Xi Elects

Theta Xi announces the election of the following officers: G. M. Ives, president; R. N. Ansel, vice-president; R. W. Young, treasurer; A. C. Giovan, corresponding secretary; J. F. G. Sodaro, house chairman; and G. M. Amory, assistant house chairman.

New Sigma Alpha Mu initiates are M. V. Kahn, Ch.E., '40; R. S. Kohn, M.E., '40; J. P. Krumborn, Ch.E., '38; and A. Levenberg, Ch.E., '39.

Rho Deltis announce the pledging of two new men. They are Sam Spencer, Ch.E., '39, and Judie Zablen, Co-op '42.

Many Social Events Planned

Social events are crowding the calendar for the rest of the year. The Delt's Mother's Club meeting on May 2 was the most successful of the year; a musical program and refreshments concluded the business meeting. Last Thursday night, the Delt's put on the Annual Founders' Day Alumni party. The Phi Pi Mother's Club met at the house last Friday.

The Phi Kapp annual senior fare-

well formal will be held at the Drake Silver Forest on May 21. Sigma Alpha Mu has completed arrangements for the yacht party on the "Columbia" next week; Joe Mashman, the sailor man, is in charge of the arrangements for the affair.

The annual T X picnic will be held at the Indiana Dunes on May 30 or June 7. Art Dreis, Theta Xi social chairman, has also completed plans for their splash party at the Lawson "Y" during the week of May 23.

Baseball Tourney Underway

After sinking Triangle 9 to 1 in their first baseball game and Theta Xi 19-0 in their second, the Rho Deltis have high hopes for the championship. Stellar hurling by Sam Taradash was the feature of the encounter. The Phi Pi's lost a heartbreaker to the Deltis last Thursday. At present all houses are limbering up tennis racquets and golf clubs in preparation for the fraternity tournaments.

"The Armour Rathskellar" is the title of Triangle's Circus Day stunt; it sounds great. George Ives is directing the TX songsters, and Joe Sodaro has charge of the stunt. Two new trophies have been added on the Phi Pi Mantel—bowling and basketball are the latest.

Sigma Alpha Mu sent Al Schrieber and Irv Schlifke on a visit to their chapter at the University of Michigan last week.

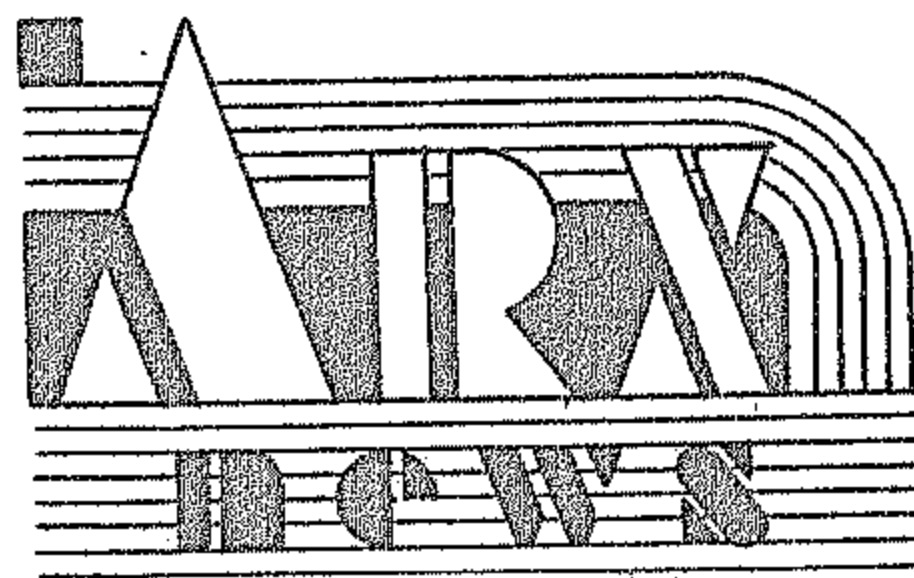
Did You Know?

Bob Levy has the Rho Delt pledges working hard on a house cleaning program in preparation for their open house. All other houses are doing likewise.

Pi Kapp Burman may be in cold storage before the week is over, if the frosh have anything to say about it.

Some of the Triangle brothers have presented a queer odor since the inspection trip to the Armour Fertilizer Works. The alcohol room in the research laboratories was another great attraction. Johnny Penn gets a great deal out of the dinners on tennis team trips. (Perhaps the word is meal, instead).

ART GUM.



May Day came on the fourth instead of the first for the architects because that was the day that the little red marks were put on their plates. Since there were many judgments this week the award notices will be squeezed in somehow, leaving space, I hope, for some interesting sidelights.

Goers, Iwasa, Kliphardt and Jake received First Mentions on their Cinema Lobby designs. Wagner got a First Mention in Freehand, and when the letter from the Beaux Arts came on Thursday, Moseley had a Half-Mention on his Esquisse-Esquisse and Skubie a Mention. Since the school has received more awards this last year than it has for many years, the fellows are all feeling very high.

After the last Class B plates were turned in the fellows in the Soph drafting room went on a small turn out in the Dunes. They all returned safe and sound excepting OSTERMAN, who came back slightly damp from an excursion into the water with his clothes on. Over in the Junior room CUNNINGHAM and LITWIN celebrated by having a Japanese dinner of sakiyaki. Several hours later Cunningham wished that he had ordered a hamburger. He was on the eighth floor at the time. Figure the rest out for yourself, because if I wrote it, it would be censored.

Iwasa of Waikiki is holding a house party for his fellow-members in the Junior class, that is, if they all can fit into his one-room apartment. It has been rumored around that Iwasa would like to try sailing an outrigger canoe on Lake Michigan. It certainly would be an interesting thing to try.

Last minute flashes: Cerovski won

OL' JUDGE ROBBINS
ESKIMO PIPE

SAY, JUDGE THIS WALRUS-TUSK PIPE IS HARD AS ROCK. THOSE ESKIMOS MUST LIKE TOUGH CARVING

NOT NECESSARILY, SON. THEY USED WALRUS-TUSK BECAUSE IT MAKES A COOL-SMOKING PIPE

THEN I CERTAINLY WISH THIS PIPE OF MINE WERE MADE OF WALRUS-TUSK!

SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'VE NEVER SMOKED PRINCE ALBERT IN THAT BRIAR, SON. HERE

PRINCE ALBERT IS SPECIALLY TREATED FOR COOL SMOKING. THANKS TO THE 'CRIMP CUT,' IT PACKS AND DRAWS RIGHT—BURNS EVENLY AND SLOWLY

AND THE 'NO-BITE' PROCESS REMOVES ALL THE HARSHNESS. NATURALLY YOU GET A MILD, SAVORY SMOKE

JUDGE, PRINCE ALBERT IS ALL YOU SAY—AND THEN SOME!

OUR 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.

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

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

PRINCE ALBERT 2