

# 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

\$.200 Per Year Single Copies, 10 Cents Each

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Vol. XIX JUNE 2, 1937 No. 15

## So Long, Fellows!

Ge, fellows, we've enjoyed your friendship and smiles of recognition during the past three years. In our first year, you made us wear those green mites and took us nicely in the freshman-sophomore rush but still after the battles were over and the boiling blood had simmered down, we forgot all.

We enjoyed dribbling around you in interclass basketball for the first two years to the championship and are happy that you are reconciled by a championship of your own this last season. The memory of sweat and extra effort to pass you on the track is sweet. Those thrilling innings in interclass baseball, the report of wood on

leather and the rousing cheers of our classmates will always be sweet memories.

Most recently in the fellowship of Junior Week, you laughed with us in the freak relay races—laughed at the stumbling of your men and ours; grunted in opposite directions in the tug-of-war; and mutually smelled of rotten eggs.

To the men with whom we were particularly associated on the *News* staff go out our hands. We enjoyed your sincere criticisms of our copy and the comradeship of "newsmen." You were "real guys."

## More Time for Lunch

One item which has long been the subject of discussion is the short noon "hour" with which we have been blessed. Fraternity men especially find it inconvenient to have but fifty minutes for a hasty lunch and travel to and from the fraternity. No one would object to more time for after lunch relaxation, yet a change in the present hours has its disadvantages.

Several different ways of correcting the situation have been offered. One suggestion is to start at nine o'clock and to have one less hour in school, but this would magnify the difficulty of arranging programs, and would demand a larger professional staff and the conversion of more space into classrooms.

The suggestion of cutting, say, two minutes off each class and one minute off each between-classes period is met with disapproval from the offices. In addition there is the objection to ending one class at eleven twenty-three and one-quarter and beginning the next at eleven thirty-one and three-quarters.

Another solution offered is to have the morning classes begin at 8:10, 9:10, 10:10, and 11:10, thus having all the classes begin at ten minutes after the hour. A similar suggestion has been made to the faculty council, but those who live in the suburbs object to coming any earlier.

It seems to us that the students should at least vote on the question so that their wishes in the matter may be made known.

### The Slipstick

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

*Good morning, all my friends and professors! Because this is the last column this semester and because we want you to enjoy your last few moments here, we will refrain from mentioning exams. Exams mean nothing to us. We're out for the education and so tolerate the exams as a bit of an inconvenience. We never worry about exams, usually going out on a binge for a solid two weeks before the exams. We never worry about exams. We're flunking out this semester!*

\* \* \*

"What have you done," St. Peter asked,

"That I should admit you here?"

"I ran a paper," the editor said,

"At my college for one long year."

St. Peter pityingly shook his head and gravely touched the bell.

"Come in, poor thing, select a harp,"

"You've had your share of hell!"

Northeastern News.

\* \* \*

"How is it that women learn to swim more easily than men?"

"Who wants to teach a man to swim, anyway?"

\* \* \*

Sue: "My boss is an angel."

Prue: "I'm so sorry!"

\* \* \*

The hangman tightened the knot and asked the condemned golfer:

"Well, do you have anything to say before I hang you?"

The golfer piped up with "Yah sure. Mind if I take a couple of practice swings?"

\* \* \*

And are we glad we don't have to take Prof. Bibb's exam after that one . . .

\* \* \*

Night owls seldom give a hoot.

\* \* \*

A CHEER

Ortho nitro chlorobenzene  
Double-bonded olefine  
Alpha Beta oazone  
One iodo, four dibrom  
Ethers, esters, stuff and blah,  
Rah-Schmiers, Rah-Schmiers!  
Rah 3 times!

\* \* \*

The original high-pressure salesman was one Slug MacBustem, a masseur.

\* \* \*

Wheat may be going up but the price of wild oats will be the same.

\* \* \*

"Did you ever sell brushes?"

"No, why?"

"Well, you better get one quick and start sellin'. That's my husband at the front door."

\* \* \*

"Yesterday I shot a hole through a nickel at 200 yards."

"Humph! What did it get you?"

"A son-in-law. The nickel was in his back pocket."

\* \* \*

Wagner claims that if you give a girl three highballs she'll strike out for herself.

\* \* \*

A nose dive is a plastic surgeon's office.

\* \* \*

So long, good luck and a happy vacation, if any.

Eejay.

### Fraternity Notes

The final week of school is here and the fraternities are casting farewell glances over the past year as well as looking forward to the coming summer and next fall.

**Sigma Alpha Mu Elects**

Sigma Alpha Mu announces the election of the following officers: A. N. Schriber, prior; I. E. Schlielke, exchequer; J. Mashman, recorder; R. Kohn, historian, M. Kahn, assistant exchequer. A new Triangle pledge is J. Wideman, Co-op '41.

**More Social Events**

The Phi Kappas reveled at a radio dance at the house last Saturday night. Fifty-three couples were present at the Rho Delt dinner dance last week. Alumni from the year 1919 and up were present including the four charter members. Professor Nachman and "Sonny" Weissman were present. TX will have their senior farewell dance next Saturday at Dick Ansel's home; two weeks later they will have an alumni dance at the Edgewater Beach.

Wednesday, June 9 is the date for the Pi Kapp senior farewell, and reservations should be made early. On the same date the Deltas will put on their similar party.

**Triangle Convention in Black Hills**

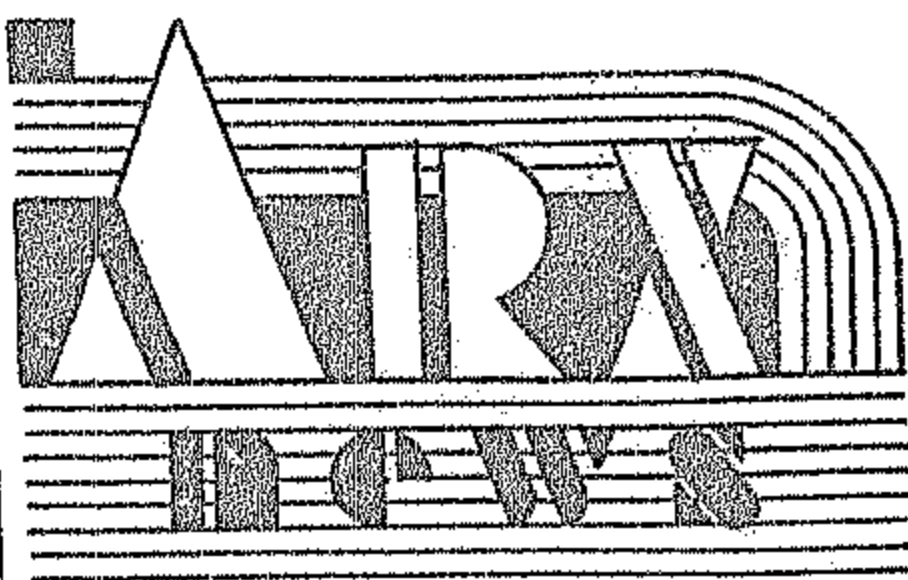
Most of the houses are planning their summer program consisting of the usual outings and dances. All of the Triangle actives are looking forward to the two weeks at their national Convention at the Black Hills of South Dakota.

The Pi Kapp Mother's Club will hold their annual pot luck dinner on June 10. Triangle held a combined alumni and active meeting last Thursday at the house.

**Last Shots**

Phi Pi meets the Deltas in the golf finals and Phi Pi will also meet the Phi Kappas in the ping pong finals. Delt Nichols is having "fine" trouble with Nell Steele.

That's all for this year fellows. Good luck and lots of fun over the summer.



Now that the school year is practically over we look back and see that the department has improved enormously this last year and we feel sure that it will improve even more next year.

We are very sorry that some of our professors are leaving and acknowledge that their criticism has been a great help to us and we wish to thank them for it. We are looking forward to next year when Mr. Deam will be the director of the department and we feel certain that his criticisms will help to boost us along even farther in the Beaux-Arts than we have gone this year.

The librarians of the Burnham library have helped us a lot too, for we would never be able to design much of anything if they hadn't found many examples for us to use in the huge collection of books in their charge.

The last Class A judgment has just passed by now. Baker, Donnelly, Lohmiller, Ramp, and Saletta have one more mention to the credit, which isn't bad at all.

The column suggests that the following awards ought to be given:

1. "Class writer of best insulting letters prize"—Moseley.
2. "Laziest man who still gets a tet dose prize"—Parks.
3. "Fly off the handle quickest prize"—Mike.
4. "Modesty prize"—Kliphardt.
5. "Sucker bettor prize"—Becker.
6. "Going longest without a haircut prize"—Burnham and Lischer.

—And now that the year's work is done I say 'bye now—see you in the fall.

Art Gum.

## Around Washington

By Marvin Cox  
A.C.P. Correspondent  
WASHINGTON, D. C.—Deep in the recesses of the massive new Interior Building there is situated a unit of the Federal government that is accomplishing a dual task, both aspects of which relate to young people and education.

The organization of which I speak is the Federal Education Radio Project. Within the last few months more than 800 educational radio programs have been broadcast over 87 radio stations situated in 39 states. And most of the programs have been put on by students!

At New York University a Radio Workshop is maintained by the Education Project and selected students from various educational institutions receive training from recognized experts in the various phases of radio. But for every one of the students in the Radio Workshop there are 10 or more out in the states putting on through the cooperation of the Radio Project and its Script Exchange educational radio shows that have proved to be immensely popular.

The entire Radio Project is financed from WPA money, and, as in most WPA projects, 90% of the funds must go to relief clients. So CCC boys, unemployed actors, musicians, and engineers get WPA jobs to put over the program of educational radio. On the nation-wide hook-ups, however, the networks pay their own musicians and staff to provide the finished program.

The University of Arkansas is going to have an alumnus on the United States Supreme Court, if the prognosticators around Washington are right. Senator Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas is slated for the appointment, according to alleged inside information, although certain of the President's advisors are said to be against him.

If ever anybody earned an appointment, Senator Robinson has. He has borne the brunt of the Administration's fights in the Senate, and he has always steered Administration measures through even when they were not in line with his own point of view.

This column concludes the present school year's work, and your Washington correspondent wishes you a pleasant vacation, and congratulations that you do not have to spend the summer months in Washington's shimmering heat.

### The Steam Shovel

"The trouble with plants and animals is that just as soon as you start monkeying around with them they die, and then they're usually dead!" philosophizes Doug MacDonald to the softly snoring junior schmier class. Surely from the heavens drops light for youth if youth will walk thereby.

\* \* \*

"One Down" Kruse wouldn't give up baseball for seven chem reports and a new pair of white shoes. "These baseball trips give a person a broad cultural background that will prove invaluable in later life." For further reports see the other eight old men.

\* \* \*

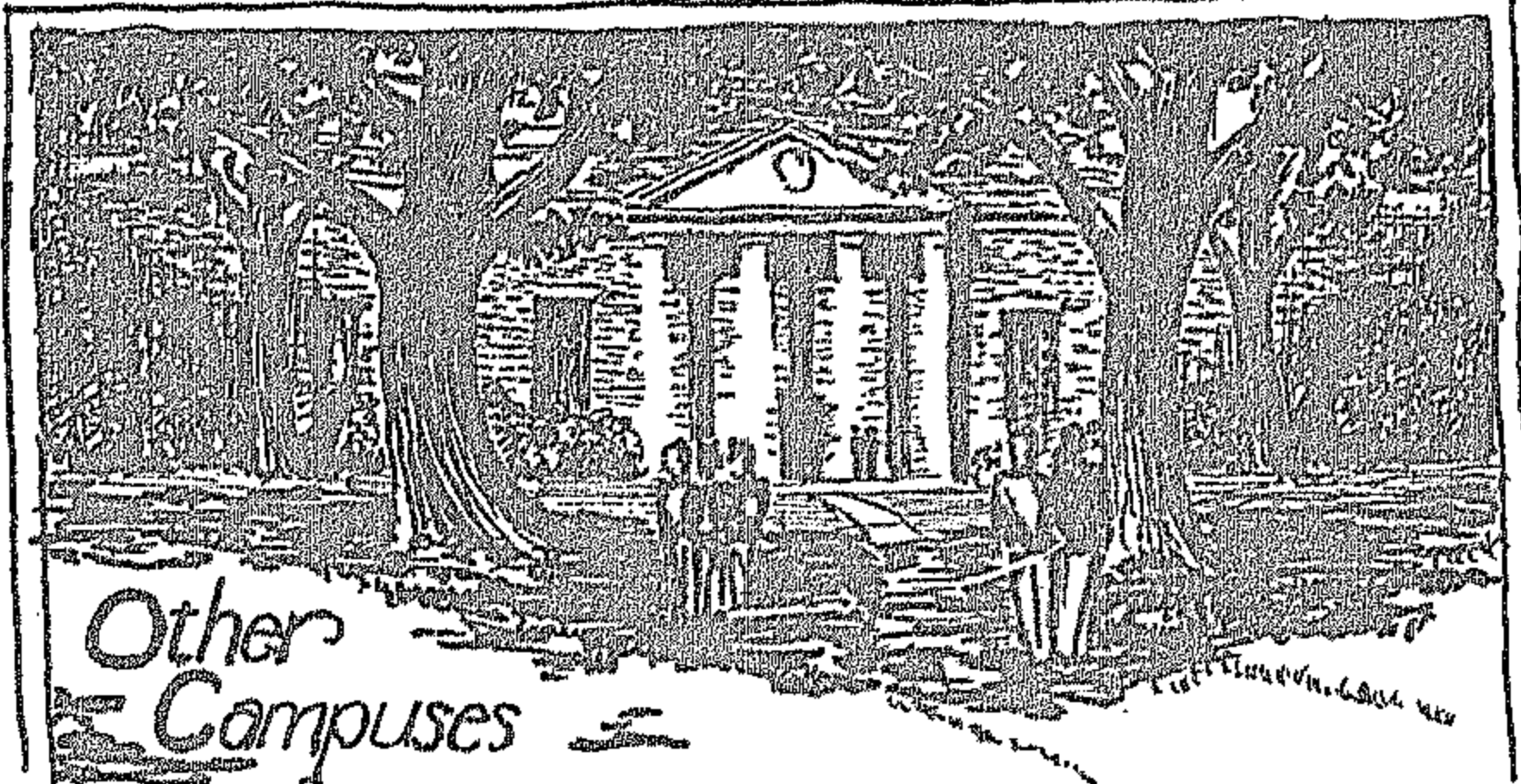
"To h... with the Devil's Playground!" moans Milt Kooster, "n she was such sweet and innocent like!" Milt took a dare to dance with a girl sitting alone in the corner and liked it. When the floor show came on, his partner left him flat and reappeared as a hula dancer a la strip tease. Win the reward of the next world by suffering in this.....

## College Days, the Happiest of Your Life; Don't Worry, You Won't Flunk

College days are the happiest days of your life. When the typewriter keys waver and fade in front of your eyes and you can no longer read the fifth place on the slipstick; when the index of refraction persists in coming out to be 7894.32; when the math prof hands back that quiz with an unhappy little sigh; then—then remember these are the happiest days of your life. Think of the friends you make, (what if he won't pay that twenty cents till Tuesday?) Think of the fact that school will close in another week. Feel it? Happiness! Daddy was right, college days are etc.

Therefore, depart softly from these hallowed halls, (always remembering to collect that twenty cents) toddle up to the departing seniors and shake them heartily by the hand. Poor souls, theirs no longer the assignments to occupy their idle time from 5:00 to midnight. Now, instead of merely getting D on a design problem they can have the much more satisfying experience of watching the bridge collapse when the first unsuspecting soul ventures out upon it. Be cautious with the leaving Chemicals; they will probably be shy and hard to approach, the poor souls having spent two thirds of their time in the evil smelling fog drifting about in the labs. Blow a little hydrogen sulphide in their face and they will recover rapidly from the asphyxiating effects of fresh air and evidence pathetic signs of delight at finding someone else in the building.

Unfortunately the semester closes this year after the final exams instead of before, as it has been determined that there is a greater attendance if this procedure is followed. So take the finals but don't attach too much importance to them. Nobody will flunk since flunks are said to be unpleasant to receive, and unpleasant experiences are contraverted as these are the Happiest Days of Your Life.



### Other Campuses

Ever since Helen of Troy kidded the boys into thinking her face was worth the launching of 1,000 ships and a lengthy war—and before that, women have been making men do foolish things.

The beauty that makes men transform themselves into long-eared, Democratic symbols worked on a romantic freshman at Princeton University who met a lovely coed at a spring prom. Intoxicated with her beauty, he staggered home that night and penned her a Byronic-Swinburnian letter.

But when it came to address the envelope, he realized he had failed to get her name and address. Undaunted, he sent the letter to "The Most Beautiful Girl in South Orange, N. J."

A few days later it returned unopened and marked Lost and Found, "To the Dumbest Boy at Princeton."

A freshman at Harvard University, noting a bulletin board headed "Dates for English Examinations," remarked that there are hardly any functions to which a fellow can go stag anymore.

The odorless cabbage developed at Cornell University recently should make good cigars.

The United States has a higher proportion of college graduates than any other nation in the world. There is one graduate to every 44 persons...

A ONE-EYED BEE HAS BEEN DISCOVERED AT IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY. ONLY THREE OR FOUR HAVE EVER BEEN KNOWN TO ENTOMOLOGISTS.

Left handed students at the Kansas State Teachers College (Emporia) are protesting because there are not left handed chairs provided for them in the classrooms.

The trustees of Muskingum College have lifted a 97 year old ban against card playing and dancing by students. Bet that any day now they'll hear that the Civil War is over.

In a group of 150 schools considered as leading, athletically speaking, 62 had names of animals for their nicknames.

Statistics show that Yale graduates have 1.42 children, while Vassar college graduates have 1.85 chil-

dren, which proves that women have more children than men, or does it?

New York University (N. Y. C.) scientists have developed a sound microscope which magnifies sound 10,000,000,000 times. With it they have listened to a weevil boring into a grain of wheat.

An "electric eye" detects late-comers to physics classes at St. Thomas College. Even while the professor's back is turned, a person can't slip in undetected, for he must cross a beam and when he does a gong clangs.

It would take 503 years for one person to complete all the courses offered at Yale.

The girls at Berea College, in Kentucky, are either poor or they don't hold hands or kiss in the dorm "parlor." They are allowed to entertain three times a week from the hours of six to seven. If caught hand-holding they are fined \$10, and if caught osculating, they are fined \$25.

A three-wheel cart, scarcely larger than a portable typewriter, but weighing 200 pounds, is used at the University of Minnesota to transport the hospital's supply of radium. The cart is lined with a plate of lead, more than an inch thick and is surrounded by a copper plate covered with chromium.

ALTHOUGH HE HAS BEEN BLIND SINCE EARLY BOYHOOD T.J. ASHFORD IS THE SUCCESSFUL BAND DIRECTOR OF HAVERFORD COLLEGE!

BUCKSHOT

THE SENIOR WALK AT THE UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS HAS THE NAMES OF ALL GRADUATES (OVER 4000) ENGRAVED ON IT!

BUTLER IN THE LAMBDA CHI HOUSE AT ALABAMA HAS NAMED THREE OF HIS OFFSPRING LAMBDA, CHI AND ALPHA!

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