

Armour Tech News

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

\$2.00 Per Year

Single Copies, 10 Cents Each

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Vol. XX. OCTOBER 19, 1937 No. 5

Math Club Starts Anew

In past years the Math Club has been dormant. The club has always had the problem of low membership to contend with, and attendance at some meetings has been discouraging.

Most of the members were juniors and seniors who naturally had other interests, the meetings were of such a nature that freshmen and sophomores could not fully understand the subject, and many freshmen were not able to attend meetings on account of having classes at 10:30 on Friday.

Student members have been presenting speeches, and this fact has tended to reduce membership by discouraging prospective members. A man, although interested in mathematics, felt that he could not spare the time to learn enough about a subject to be able to present a talk which contained mathematic knowledge with which his fellow students were not just as familiar as he. This practice is still retained, but in addition outside speakers will be brought in, and subjects will be understandable by any student who might attend.

As was the case a week ago last Friday, the meetings of the club may run in competition with the regular society meetings. Since this causes lower attendance at both the mathematics meetings and the society meetings, the problem of a meeting time is a serious one, and one with which the club must cope.

After the club is well organized it plans to become a nucleus for an association of mathematics clubs in the Chicago area. Among the schools to be contacted are the Universities of Chicago and Northwestern. The advantages of this arrange-

ment are the planning of a mutual exchange of speakers and ideas, and the increased probability of having some combined meetings.

From such a beginning are great organizations built, and this club's courageous start indicates that it may reach its ambitious goal.

for President

and Why

Immediately facing the Board of Trustees is the task of appointing a president to replace Dr. Willard E. Hotchkiss who has resigned.

Dean H. T. Heald as acting president can ably carry on the work until a new president is appointed. There will be no major disturbance because the school program for the year has been outlined.

Most students wonder why we need a president. They think of Dr. Hotchkiss as a man who introduced a few speakers, who passed quickly by them in the hallways with a leather folder under his arm, and who, shut off from the world in his office, in some way controlled the school's policies.

Of course, the president's duties vary with the man. He is responsible for the complete educational and business organization of the school. He must keep the Board of Trustees happy and he may recommend new members. All faculty appointments pass through his office.

Since 1934, the school has definitely advanced. Its enrollment in all divisions has increased, outstanding scientists have been appointed, new projects have been added, and it has taken on a new physical appearance. Whether this came from one man's ability or as a natural result of an upswing in business, we do not argue. Now, the school is facing with the world what looks to be a coming lean period.

A non-endowed institution cannot continue long when it runs continually at an annual deficit of \$50,000. All of us wish to, and of course will, see this center of learning continue after we are gone, but Good Will will not keep an enterprise going.

Armour Tech needs money. All schools are in the ring dealing with public spirited citizens. Let's have a man, a president, who can defend our interests.

Most presidents are selected from outside because the people concerned usually know the local talent too well. If we look outside, let's be sure the grass is actually green.

A famous scientist with other qualifications would be ideal but it is difficult to imagine that a great scientist would leave his scientific interests to assume the duties of a president. A man in the public eye or a leader of a profession might fit the part. An educator might succeed, but definitely we want a man who will enter the ring and win. He should be a leader, an excellent speaker, and a good mixer.

Gentlemen of the Board, we depend on you to select a man who will best be able to advance our common interests.

The Slipstick

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

One week has elapsed and our contest is well under way! From the single entry received we can readily judge that we are in no danger of losing our job! The piker even went to the trouble of drawing a nickel when he could have saved himself the trouble by submitting one with the entry. If this contest will pay the way it started . . . We will pay the entry fee for this week the sum of five U. S. pennies to throw his "jokes" at our worst enemies . . . the Society for Prevention to Dumb Animals. Howz about jokes pliz . . .

SOUNDS IN THE NIGHT:

Da, da, . . . wee, wee.
It's your move now.
That's not the gear shift, it's my leg wise guy.

You may be sweet sugar, but you are not refined.
Lady, give you twenty-four hours to get out of this room.
You remind me of my mother—I wish you'd take me home to her.

Mistress: Mary, when you wait on my guests tonight, please don't wear any jewelry.
Maid: I haven't anything valuable, ma'am, but thanks for the warning.

A sophomore is a silly thing
He never seems to know a thing
He never cares to say a thing—
See how easy it is to write rhymes!

"What was the explosion on Si's farm?"
"He fed his chickens some 'lay or bust' feed and one of them was a rooster."

A corkscrew has been the turning point in a fella's life. Fo'give me, Doris, fo'give me.

ME.

Fraternity Notes

TRIANGLE

The Armour Chapter of Triangle takes pleasure in announcing the pledging of

Edward Steinke '41

John Kirkland '41

Last Sunday a tea was held from 2:00 to 6:00 o'clock for the parents of the actives and pledges. It was a pleasure to meet the parents of the other fellows.

Our pledges inform us that they are laying plans for a dance to be held on the 23rd of October. We'll let you know how it comes out.

Meanwhile the actives are planning a Hallowe'en Party which we hope will be another success. In between we hope to do some of our now long overdue homework.

The pledge group is a very versatile one. They number among them two varsity pitchers, a wrestler, boxer, newsman, and, so we hear, the entire clarinet section of the Armour Tech orchestra.

SIGMA ALPHA MU

We are very pleased to announce the pledging of:

Robert Barrett, M. E. '41.

Harold Fischer, M. E. '41.

All the actives and alumni extend their heartiest congratulations to the new pledges. Plans are being made for our pledge dance during November in honor of the new men.

RHO DELTA RHO

Rho Delta Rho takes great pleasure in announcing the pledging of

Alan Shapiro, '41

Leonard Elgenson, '40

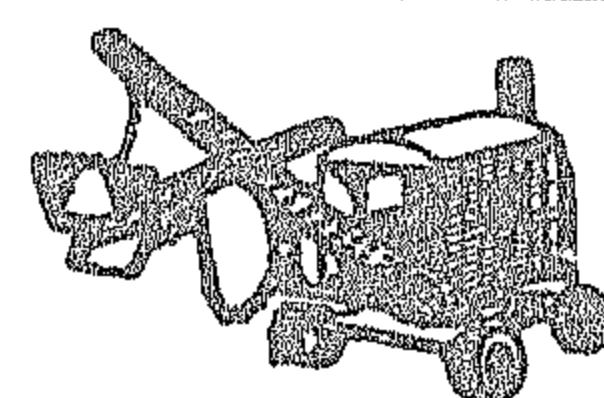
Congratulations to the new men! Our annual pledge dance is scheduled for November 6; a swanky downtown location has been selected for it. The pool tournament has been started under the supervision of Brother Miller, and is now under way. The pool sharks at last have the chance to prove their merit.

PHI PHI PHI

The pledges are planning a dance for the house on the night before Hallowe'en. The dance will feature the presence of the President, W. C. Dunbar, who has been called "cute" by many of the freshmen.

Ray Dlouhy, the Paw Paw politician, has been elected pledge captain. His cohort, Larry Stedman, insisted on a title, so he has appointed himself pledge sergeant.

The Steam Shovel



EDWARD CHEVALLEY came to school like a walking bottle of perfume. He sticks to the story that he used some shaving lotions, but we have doubts! COULD it be he acquired it from skating with that blonde we heard of?

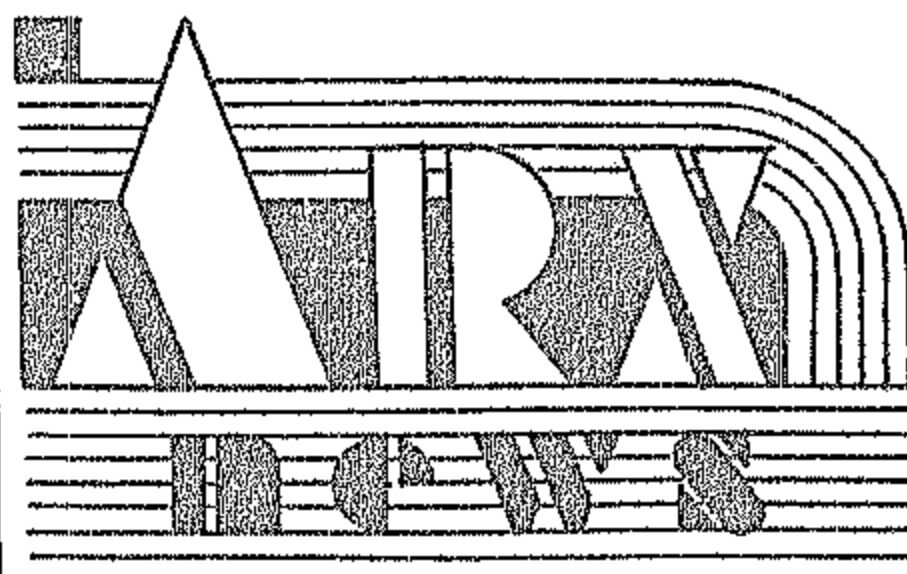
A night-mare review of what the well-dressed tech-man wears this fall: Gene Worcester's perennial white gun-boats, Mort Waldman's rainbow striped socks, Roy Petro's ball-bladder blue pants, George Stober's bull-red corduroy shirt, and our Christmas tie! Brrr!

"John Thomas" Masin, whose bark is worse than his bite, is a cinch to pass Metallurgy this semester. While giving a barn yard initiation for the benefit of the "working students" in the lab, Mr. Masin was also honored by the unknown attendance of Instructor Zmeskal. After listening to Woofing-ham Bark, it's a cinch Zmeskal's gonna pass him to get rid of him.

J. C. POTTER'S 202 physics class is now studying light but is more worried about the origin of sound—reverberating clocks made last Thursday's quiz a Verdon!

Neal Lozins . . . I don't know why none of the girls like me.
Roy Petro . . . What's wrong with these pants?

Jimmy Dunne . . . An' we're gonna have a house with pigs and flowers.
Vit Mason . . . Why do they always pick on me!!



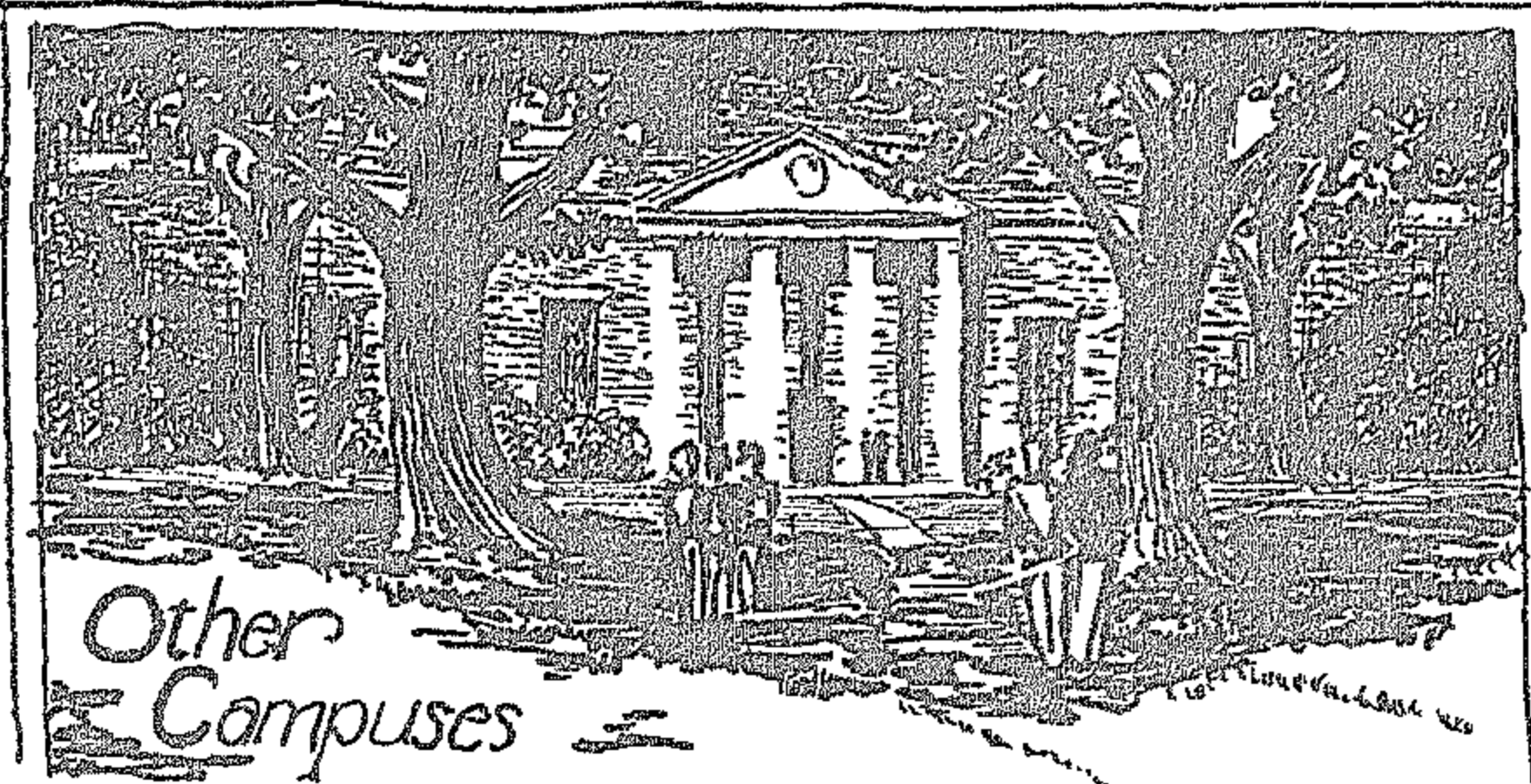
Are you a goon?—Goon where?—The Arx Dance, of course! It will be the notes, and they'll be sweet and melodious ones too. You will be pleasantly shocked to hear that it is going to be held at the Electric Club on the top floor of the Civic Opera Building. It's quite a fancy place and in addition to ample dance floor there are miles of lounge just in case you happen to be a better lounge than dancer.—One, two, three, yawn, stretch—now relax—see! Your arm is around her. After putting these in your head it will be an easy matter to extract \$1.50 from you for an informal evening's entertainment on Nov. 19. The bids will be on sale shortly—line up! (roll over and bark too).

Stretching, in a less interesting way than lounge-stretching, is going to be done by the freshmen when they are initiated Friday, October 29. Their stretch will be toward their toes in order to make an unmissable target for some slightly sadistic minded upper classmen. Afterwards a department smoker will be held with refreshments for sore armed dignitaries (?) and their sore victims. Everybody is requested to attend.

Please, please, hand in your summer sketches! and if you do maybe Kliphardt will tell you why he is lamenting that his parents raised him right. There's a dandy on Osterman, too, that you'll hear about next week. Don't let your tongue hang out . . . !

ART GUM.

C. W. Dunbar . . . What do those freshmen see in me?
J. Masin . . . Woof, woof!!



Other Campuses

An anonymous contribution from Adrian College: "Going around with women keeps me young. I started going with them four years ago when I was a freshman—and I'm still a freshman."

The ordinance department of the U. S. Army has established a complete precision gage laboratory in the New York University college of engineering. It contains instruments that measure up to 3/1,000,000 of an inch. Now take our slide-rule . . .

In their annual Night-shirt Parade, University of Kansas masses march through the business district in night-shirts, pajamas, long-underwear, and similar garments to eventually rally 'round the bonfire in the park, becoming instilled with the necessary spirit to spur the football team to victory.

And from "Collegiana" comes a boost for the originality, not intel-

ligence, of freshmen. Psychological tests at Michigan State College indicate that a freshman's mind is often a weird affair. A five-letter word for money, goods or estates which a woman brings to her husband in marriage is torso, according to one freshman who believes in one God is a Democrat, declares another.

"Oscar," a beautifully revolting queen catapillar, was the mascot-elect of the class of 1941 at Northwestern University before his strange disappearance from the campus. His admirers suspect the worst.

"Old Prince," a 22-year-old horse of the R.O.T.C. stables at Ohio State University, didn't sow any wild oats. He just broke into the feed bin one night and crammed down all the oats he could eat. Next morning stomach trouble killed him.

An innovation in gate-crashing:

After sophomores at Purdue rode down the Union dumbwaiter in order to gain admittance to the freshman mixer in the Union ballroom, they were bounced in spite of their ingenuity!

To be the only male in the home economics course at Purdue is the happy lot of a freshman dietician. He is required to wear a pink powder-puff sewed to the top of his freshman cap. Gosh!

Discovering he was a man, the Delta Delta Delta sorority chapter at Butler University struck Joy Linely's name from the rushing list. He had received a number of invitations to parties from sorority chairmen.

A campus bank at Rutgers University makes small loans to students at about one-third the legal rate of interest. It is run by undergraduates in the money and banking course for practical experience.

Using your head may be all right as far as it goes, but these are times when using another's is far healthier. Five thousand human and animal brains form part of the "equipment" at the brain research institute of Georgetown University.

Two sets of twins at the University of Texas are causing students and officials considerable eye-rubbing these days. The Stamm twins, four of them, look so much alike that the Alpha Delta Pi sorority pledged them all at once to avoid confusion.

"Roguary is never quiet"

So said Chicago's chief of police in 1880—the year that city speeded up its war on crime with the world's first police telephone system. From that day to this, the telephone, the teletype and more recently police radio—an outgrowth of Bell telephone making—have made "roguary" harder and harder to get away with. Just one more way in which the telephone helps to make your life happier, broader, safer.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM