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On behalf of the students and faculty members of the Institute, we wish to extend our deepest sympathy to the family of R. Biggerstaff, a Co-op student, who passed away two weeks ago.

This issue of the *Armour Tech News* is the first edited under the direction of the new staff. Whenever a turnover in the management occurs, there will be a change of ideas which pertain to management, opinions and editorial policies.

The new staff, however, will not deviate far from the principles of our predecessors who have set the standards during the past nine years. It will be our objective to present the news as it happens in an unbiased form with a reasonable amount of feature material to add to the enjoyment of our readers. A good feature staff is a real asset to a publication; it is possible to main-

tain a high standard in this respect by presenting all feature matter in a clean, but amusing style.

Preference will not be shown to any specific department or organization. We will endeavor to present the articles in a clear, concise manner with the purpose of promoting ideas which will be of benefit to the Institute and of interest to the student body.

Suggestions will be offered from time to time and will represent the opinion of the entire editorial board. Meetings of our board on Friday evenings will determine the subject and presentation of the editorial.

The issues of the *Tech News* which have appeared during the past year have scored another high mark in the history of this publication. Having good cooperation and through efficient management, the retiring staff has set an enviable record.

Although the retiring staff members will no longer be in direct relation with the news, their policies and ideals will be remembered by their fellow students for years to come. With this thought in mind, which serves as an inspiration to those seniors who have recently retired from the *News*, our best wishes for a successful career.

A Good Start

We have watched the growth of the Evening Division Student Association with much interest and approval. An immense amount of work has been done by Mr. Oakhill, of the evening division faculty, who has been supported every step of the way by Dr. Freud, in bringing this association to its present state: that of a potentially great organization on the eve of development. Whether it shall become great or not depends solely upon the men who will lead it and the cooperation of its members. If the ability, industry, and enthusiasm shown by the student organizers under Mr. Oakhill is any criterion of what the membership will be like, its success is guaranteed.

The possibilities of this student association are unlimited. The constitution is especially fine, providing room for development in several directions. Perhaps sometime in the future the day school and evening school student associations will combine into an interesting group which will make the proposed Mission Student Union Building a reality.

Armourites Move South

Ten Armour studes who didn't wait home for their grades during the lapse between semesters pooled their money and trucked down to Allardt, Tennessee for a vacation that turned out to be a picnic, inspection trip, hiking trip, and general all-around good time as well. Leaving school on Friday the 28th just after Gene Worcester finished his last exam the party, including Charley Eulo, soph M.E., Bob Worcester and Harold Heidman, senior juicers, and Bob Maxant, Jerry DeBoo, Cal Nauman, Willy Roche, Bill Chelgren and Frank Lasker, mechanicals, drove south in two cars, stopping in Madison, Indiana, the first night and completing the trip the next day.

Among the activities engaged in during the week was an all-day trip to a cave off in a mountain, the men walking the last three miles down the mountain side to the entrance which was just large enough for a man to slide through lying on his stomach. Inside the cave the party went off in groups and all got lost in the vast recesses, but finally got together and returned home to a lovely chicken dinner, southern style. On the way back some of the group visited a coal mine 700 feet in the earth, riding up on a load of coal.

Hunting For What?

Hunting honors went to Gene Worcester and Jerry DeBoo who trugged 15 miles Tuesday without seeing anything but 3 birds afar off. Then there was the matter of a stuffed squirrel out in the woods that each fellow was lead out to shoot full of holes thinking he had something.

Wednesday the party ostensibly took a trip to Norris Dam stopping off at Knoxville on the way back, but those "in the know" knew that the destination was the U. of Tennessee in Knoxville with Norris as a side trip on the way. After an hour and a half of questions and inspection at the dam, which is pretty big, the group went to inspect the University of Tennessee, which took 10 minutes, and then visited a bunch of girls

at Hensen Hall dormitory. Jerry De-Boo fell for the southern drawl of a girl from New Jersey who claimed to be from Mississippi, and Willy Roche saw a lot of one "Suzy-Q" who seemed to be sweet on him. Frank Lasker had a beer drinking bout with someone and ended up by seeing snakes for the rest of the nite. The other fellows just danced and—we forgot—Heidman met a girl really from Mississippi, her name was Berry, and she had a car, and Heid seems to think she was plenty O.K. So at eleven that night the ten men embarked for home 100 miles away and arrived at two in the morning without waking anybody.

Watch Saw-Mill!

Thursday was spent in watching a saw-mill in operation, collecting a gallon of "Mountain Dew" (170 proof) and taking the local Allardt boys for a snipe-hunt.

The fellows stayed at the 23-room home of Huga Gernt in Allardt. Mr. Gernt's wife, Aunt May, and lovely daughter Marian, assisted in making the stay very delightful, and an extra woman was necessary to cook for the ten hungry Armour guys who consumed 20 dozen eggs for breakfast alone. Mr. Gernt and his brother own 100,000 acres of Tennessee, 80% of it wooded, and were able to keep the mob of ten by selling a lot of extra lumber.

The fellows who took the trip are all together on some basic points which include:

1. Southern girls are easier to meet and nicer than their northern sisters.
2. Southern hospitality is really something.
3. The Gernts are the finest people alive.
4. Enroll at the University of Tennessee for graduate work in "Nech Lab" as soon as possible, preferably right now.
5. Easter vacation shall see 10 Armour fellows visiting Tennessee again without a doubt.

Fraternity Notes

Theta Xi Notes

The election for the second semester has revealed the following:
President—George H. Glos.
Secretary—Ralph W. Gruetzmacher.
Treasurer—Richard W. Young.
House Manager—Anthony C. Giovan.
Asst. House Manager—William K. Emmerich.
Corresponding Sec'y.—Joseph F. Sodaro.

Our "End of the Semester Party" proved a great success, and certainly washed away the thought of the final examinations.

Pi Kappa Phi

Our midyear house cleaning has reached a very successful climax. Plans have now been completed for the annual conclave of Pi Kappa Phi district 11. The conclave is to be held at our chapter on Feb. 26 and 27.

We wish to announce the pledging of

Albert Bujan, Ch.E. '41.
Victor Schellschmidt, Co-op '43.

Rho Delta Rho

The memorable house warming stag has now become part of the past. We will long remember it as one swell affair.

The house looks grand now that we have completed our decorating and furnishing. The pool tournament is once more under way, and a chess tournament will soon begin. In preparation the braintrusters may be usually seen pondering over a chess board.

Initiation of our pledges will take place in a few weeks.

Carrying this housewarming idea to its logical conclusion, we are holding a housewarming party Mar. 12 to supplement the housewarming stag we held recently. After all, what's a house party without that feminine presence.

The Slipstick

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

Henceforth, friends, the Slipstick shall be different. (It might even be funny.) This column will contain no bad jokes, no old jokes, no new jokes, no dirty jokes, and no jokes! Gee whizikers—this space is going to look awfully blank!

We steal our jokes, but at least we suffer excruciating pains from our outraged conscience (sometimes).

My social life is in retreat
Abused and badly beaten.
Why do I always have to meet
A girl who hasn't eaten?
—Phito III.

... and there they were, Armour's nominees for 3 men on a horse. As these three scholars strode from the physics final lustily crooning "Give a Man a Horse He Can Ride," they dropped their pony in the path of the timekeeper.

P. S.—Their horse was scratched.

IN MEMORIAM

Have you listened to the chant of the "Munch-Crunch" auctioneer?

Why don't you give the little lady a gift instead of a valentine? Dolores is going to get a tweak box this year. Ah, there is nothing better than a tweak box to keep one's tweak on. Besides, it can be used for countless other things—such as—such as lots and lots of things. An inexpensive model is worth about \$29.50 in Natty Nick Natinechek's Nifty Knick Knackerie.

Then there are Squigg Squares. Just drop in at Bloomingjay's at Madison and Thirty-something and they'll trot out an array of squares that will have you going around in circles, especially when you hear the prices.

MORE IN MEMORIAM

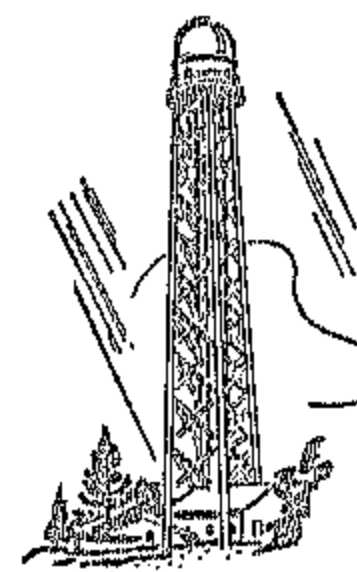
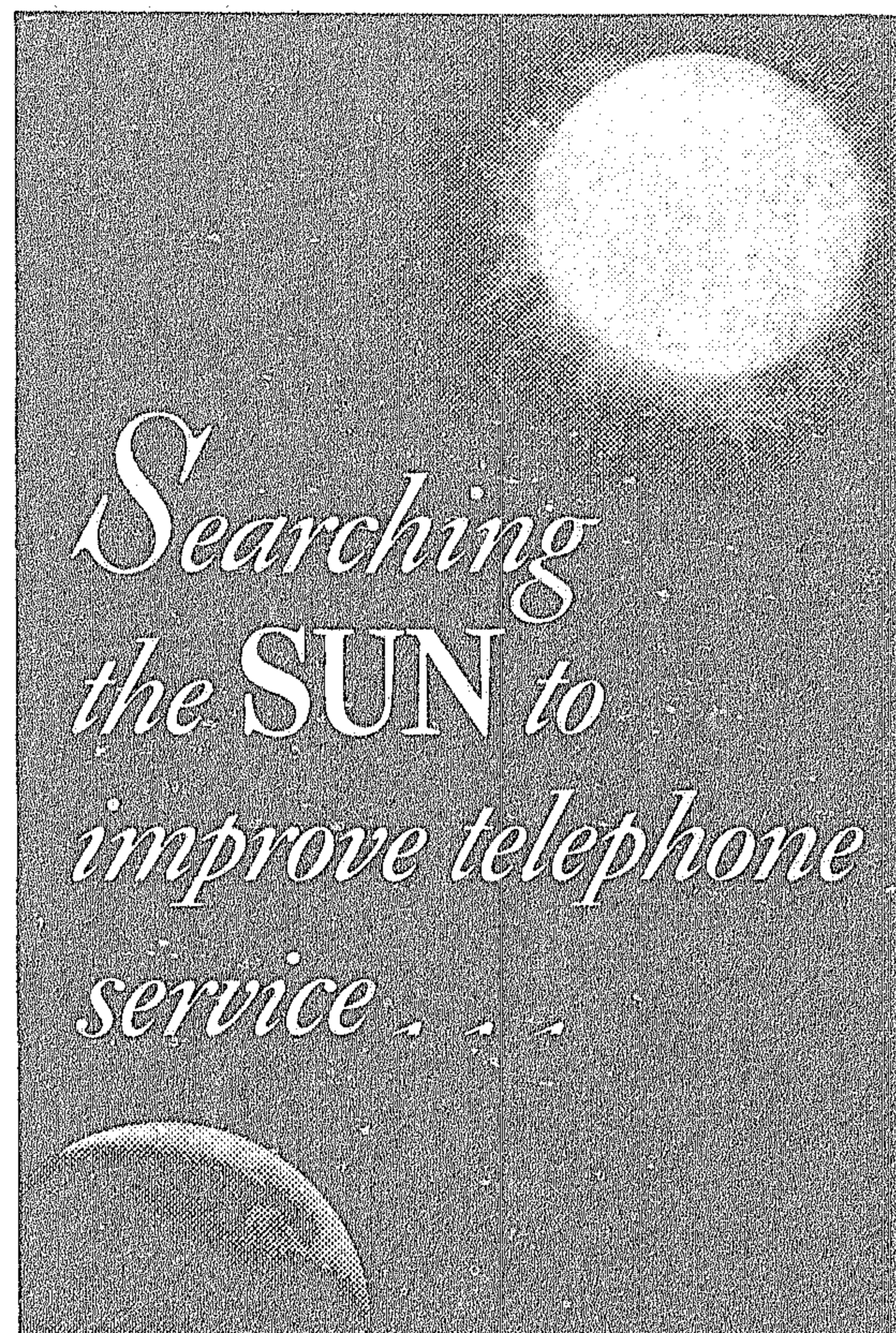
E. J.—"What kind of canine is yonder beastie?"
Zazu—"She's a Dobermann-Pinscher."

E. J. (with savoir faire)—"But won't she bite me if I do?"

Armour Aphorisms

This column is funny business. Funny business usually means something fishy. Fish smell. Draw your own conclusions.

Aren't you glad you came?
B. R. S.



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