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CONGRATULATIONS!

We congratulate President Heald and Dean Tibbals upon elevation to their respective offices.

No better selection could have been made for the presidency of one of the finest educational institutions in the United States, than that of Dean Heald as President of Armour Institute of Technology. As Dean, his unexcelled service to the Institute and his pleasing manner of administration have won him the admiration of the faculty and members of the student body.

For three summers, Mr. Heald was actively employed in the U. S. Government service as a surveyor. In June 1923 to September 1924, was engaged in construction problems of the McKay Dam, as Junior Engineer; the position required the design and layout of construction equipment, living quarters and water systems.

With many other important positions held, Mr. Heald came to Armour in September of 1927 and taught structural engineering subjects. From Sep-

tember 1931 to September 1933, as Associate Professor of Civil Engineering and Assistant to the Dean, Mr. Heald's work consisted largely of the supervision of student personnel work. In 1933 and 1934 he was appointed Dean of Freshmen and organized the subjects of the incoming students. From 1934 until the present time, Dean Heald was responsible for the educational program, including both day and evening work, faculty and staff. He was also instrumental in developing many new services, establishing a research division, and establishing the nucleus of a graduate program.

Dean Heald is familiar with all the activities of the Institute and the future holds even greater popularity for the school under leadership of a man whose self-reliance, determination, and aggressiveness has won him such distinguished recognition.

The selection of Dr. Tibbals as the Undergraduate Dean, assures President Heald of the able and efficient cooperation so necessary in an engineering school.

THE MAIL BOX

Armour Tech News:

Dear Sirs:

Some of the current discussion of Junior Week has prompted an unofficial "pep talk" from the undersigned member of the faculty. Junior Week is an institution peculiar to Armour, evolved through the years to make possible in a nonresidential college a suitable annual culmination of the extracurricular activities and events, which constitute a valuable part of a college education. Many alumni look back upon it as the one event in which they participated constructively, and which distinguished their careers at Armour from the rest of their school-going days.

As originally conceived, the activities of Junior Week were to be in addition to the regular class work, but fittingly, the instructional program soon began to yield precedence during this one week to the gayer side of college life. Unfortunately, this trend continued until the scholarly pursuits for the week became of no consequence whatsoever, while at the same time, the scope of the Junior Week program scarcely justified the devotion of a full week of the serious student's time. The new plan this year, of eliminating all the half hearted classes and shortening the Junior Week period until it is packed full of lively events of genuine interest to every minute of the day, should greatly improve the attendance at this festival.

School spirit has real value for the individuals who indulge in it. Techhawks have made Junior Weeks of the past the occasions for the consummation of a school spirit surpassed nowhere in the country. It is incumbent on the student body to make the attendance at the activities this year such as to justify the perpetuation of Junior Week as an independent institution.

James G. Potter

The Slipstick

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

Attention "G. E. Brown"

"Well, I think I'll put the motion before the house," said the chorus girl as she danced out onto the stage.

Hydro Paradox

Said the tree to the stream,
"I'll fall in you,"
Said the stream to the tree,
"I'll be damned if you do."

Lament

I often sit and meditate
Upon the scurvy trick of F8
That keeps me still a celibate
Oh, cruel F8.

I want a 10der maid sed8
To love me and to be my m8
My 40-2de is not so gr8
I cannot w8.

Oh, F8, Be9! Be4 2 L8
Relieve my awful st8
And when I've 1 this maid sed8
We'll oscul8!

Miscellaneous

Baby Corn:—Mama, where did I come from?"
Mama Corn:—"Hush, child, the stalk brought you."

Doctor: (Inquiring after boy—
who had swallowed two nickels the day before)—"How is the boy today?"
Nurse:—"No change yet."

"What is home without a mother?" the Armourite said with a sigh.
"I am tonight," replied the little blonde.

Prof. of English: "What is a metaphor?"
Freshman: "To keep cows in."

Osterberg—Romeo of the Rockies
With Violet cuddling in his arms,
He drove his Ford—poor silly—
Where once he clasped his Violet,
There now is clasped a Lily.

... and then there was the freshman who thought the House of Correction was the place to which Armour's professors sent their student's papers for grading.

The car began to knock terrifically and stopped.

Heidman: "Heck, I wondered what that knock is?"

Goldie: "I think it's opportunity Heide."

Prof. (holding up text to class)

Open House Becomes Full House For Rambling Stoopbrain Bliss

Deer Sally,

Oh, mea, wat a weak!! Send mea by return expres 3 jugs of pappy's gud olde mountin dew. It may bea open howse weak, to others, but it were full howse for mea, withe no royal flush. I was trumped more often than the triple trumpeters, and everywon had a deuce. The visiting girls that I were the jack of harts, and there boy frends that I was the ace of spades. The ate bawl had nothing on mea. I was behind the ate, nine, ten, jack and king.

Juice What Am

Four a wile I waz in the juice lab,—no not like orange juice, more like pickl juice. A little olde lady wanted tew no wat that pretty blew streak waz that was shooting along beatween tew metal nobz. Wel, I waz as kuryus as shea waz, so I grabbed bothe nobz. Things popped in my brain and sparks shot from my ears, noze and mouth. That big blew streak ran up between my fingers, and vanished in the air. Just then the prof. kame up withe about 15 visitors and sed—quote: this is are exhibit of high potenshul. Two million volts are now running threw that young man, and hea hardly feels it. A million more, and he'll never feel it again." Wel, Sally, deer little mountin flour, wen they finally turned the currant off, my white korpuseles were were electrilyzed to tew per cent solution of alcohawl and water. It gave mea a most exhilarating feeling. I quick hurried

owt of there and went up tew the chem. lab, wear I waz skeduled tew give a demonstrashun. A krowd quik gathered around mea, they were so interarrested in my experiment, and possibly my laitest in blew serge overawls and for foot beerd, wich I shaved down tew threa inches. A pretty young thing, blonde eyes and blew hare, sed to mea—"I hav heard so much about it, so wat iz H tew S?" Sed I, quote and unquote—my deer innocent young thing—hav yew ever kept stale eggs in the pantry four for weaks or more? Yes, shea replied, why? And why hav yew thrown them owt, I sed. "They were odorouz," she replied. Lady, I sed, yew hav experienced H tew S. Then I preceeded tew show them my experiment of ionizashion. I had coated each ion of di-hydro-oxie withe green radium paint, and each ion of sodium and triple chloride with red radium paint, so that the ions looked like fish moving around in the see. It awted them and also Dr. Elk. E. Seltzer, famous Germain physicist from Spiders Corners, Sweden, so much that I had tew say boo to make them move.

Math Made Ezee

The crowning feat of my evening waz my participation in the math. exhibit. Ladys and gentilmen, quote, I sed, I will nowe triset an angle—(grate applauze). I hav heer, sumthing like wat the farmers use, only this iz called a pro-tracter. And in the other hand I hav an angle—any angle, 90 degrees in fact and figure. Look and sea. 30, 60, 90 degrees! I hav triset it (more applauz). Thank yew, I sed, and went tew the danze in the gym.

The plaze waz packed withe engin-eers. They hav ben going tew the danze klass, and wow! were they anxious to ride the wommins feat. They awl started owt tew dew the rumba, and ended up by dewing the bumpa.

Wel, it iz Junior weak at skool, hear, and friday iz the bige freshman-sophmore rush. I hear that the frosh are depantzed of there manly posseshions as sune as they step off the streat car or L. Then the frosh are used az plows by the sophs. on Odgen feald, and the frosh try tew dew the same. After thoroly mawling each other awl daye, they get there crutches, arnica and tire tape and goa tew the junior danze in the evening. Wel, Sally, I here a riviting mashean outside my window, or iz it the faculty playing the seniors, so will klose. Yures,

STOOPBRAIN BLISS.

Fraternity Notes

By DOUGLAS MACDONALD

All fraternity notes must be received by the fraternity editor before noon Thursday in order to appear in the next issue.

PHI PI PHI

The Chapter is proud to congratulate Brother Parker and Pledge Anthon on being pledged to Tau Beta Pi, honorary engineering fraternity.

All the men wish to congratulate the Delta Tau Delta baseball team on their fine playing and sportsmanship last Tuesday in the baseball game.

Our president, Thomas Collier, left for a presidents' meeting in Cleveland, Friday, April 22. The meeting was to last over the weekend, but our president didn't show up for an alumni meeting Monday night. He wrote a letter saying that he had gone to Mississippi. He arrived home at the end of the week. We really wonder what happened to him, but he is keeping it a secret!

The alumni are planning to have their second meeting at the house on Open House Night. The house is planning many things for entertainment that night.

TRIANGLE

The house has been rather dull this past week as the boys are attempting to do enough homework at one time to hold over Junior Week when, we are sure, we shall do nothing at all. Practice sessions for the sing have been held every noon and we believe that we have as good a chance for the cup as anyone. The plans for the skit have been finished and a start has been made on rehearsals. Needless to say, we want to win again. The teams for the sporting events are coming right along and will do their best in the forthcoming inter-fraternity meets.

The brothers have already used a large quantity of nickels in getting dates for the two dances of the week,

the Fraternity Open House and the Junior Informal. We are happy to report that, so far, every man has his dates in order and everyone is happy.

PI KAPPA PHI

We recently won the ping-pong cup and are already figuring how to take it again next year.

Our baseball team is the best in years, and demonstrated its prowess by winning the first game.

We are happy again, the discord of the sing practices are either becoming more harmonious, or we are becoming used to it.

THETA XI

We are pleased to announce the pledging of
Edward Chevalley, E.E. '39.

Our Hard Times party last Saturday proved that an enjoyable time can be had in spite of recessions with old clothes and dog biscuits that come along with them.

We congratulate Pi Kappa Phi on their baseball victory last week. We also congratulate Brother Young upon his initiation into Pi Nu Epsilon, honorary musical fraternity.

During the past few weeks, we have been honored by a number of visits of Eta Kappa Nu men from points around Chicago.

The members are busy preparing for the Inter-Fraternity Sing next Thursday evening and the Circus Day stunts on Friday.

PHI KAPPA SIGMA

Last Sunday the Mother's Club held its final meeting and new officers were duly elected to serve during the next term. We hope all the mothers had a happy Mother's day and will have many more to come.

Many fraternity affairs will be culminated next week, among these being the track meet, the baseball finals, the Interfraternity Sing and the Circus Day. We will have a strong representation in each stunt event.

"Hands-across-the-cup" and congratulations to Pi Kappa Phi as the new fraternity ping pong "champs".

RHO DELTA RHO

We are anxiously looking forward to our annual dinner dance which comes off next Friday night in the Continental Room of the Stevens. Brother Sam Spencer, our social chairman, is handling the arrangements for the dinner dance, and promises it will be a grand affair.

The end of the semester is approaching rapidly—too rapidly for all the back school work that we have to do—but not rapidly enough for the post-finals party we are going to have in brother Saltzman's cabin (which proves there's a silver lining in every dark cloud).

We are scrambling to get our skit and sing into final shape. What with daily rehearsals and Junior Week events, we're somewhat busy—let's say, terrifically busy.

DELTA TAU DELTA

So sorry! It was an oversight, not a lack of pride that prevented the announcement of the formal initiation of:

Harry N. Leave M. E. '41

John H. Heiberg M. E. '41

in the last issue.

At the Mother's Club Tea, held on Sunday, April 10, the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. E. W. Duncan

Vice Pres.—Mrs. E. S. Fox

Secretary—Mrs. Olin Haubert

Treasurer—Mrs. J. B. Street

Our new officers, as previously listed, were installed on April 12, by retiring president, Bill Laise.

SIGMA ALPHA MU

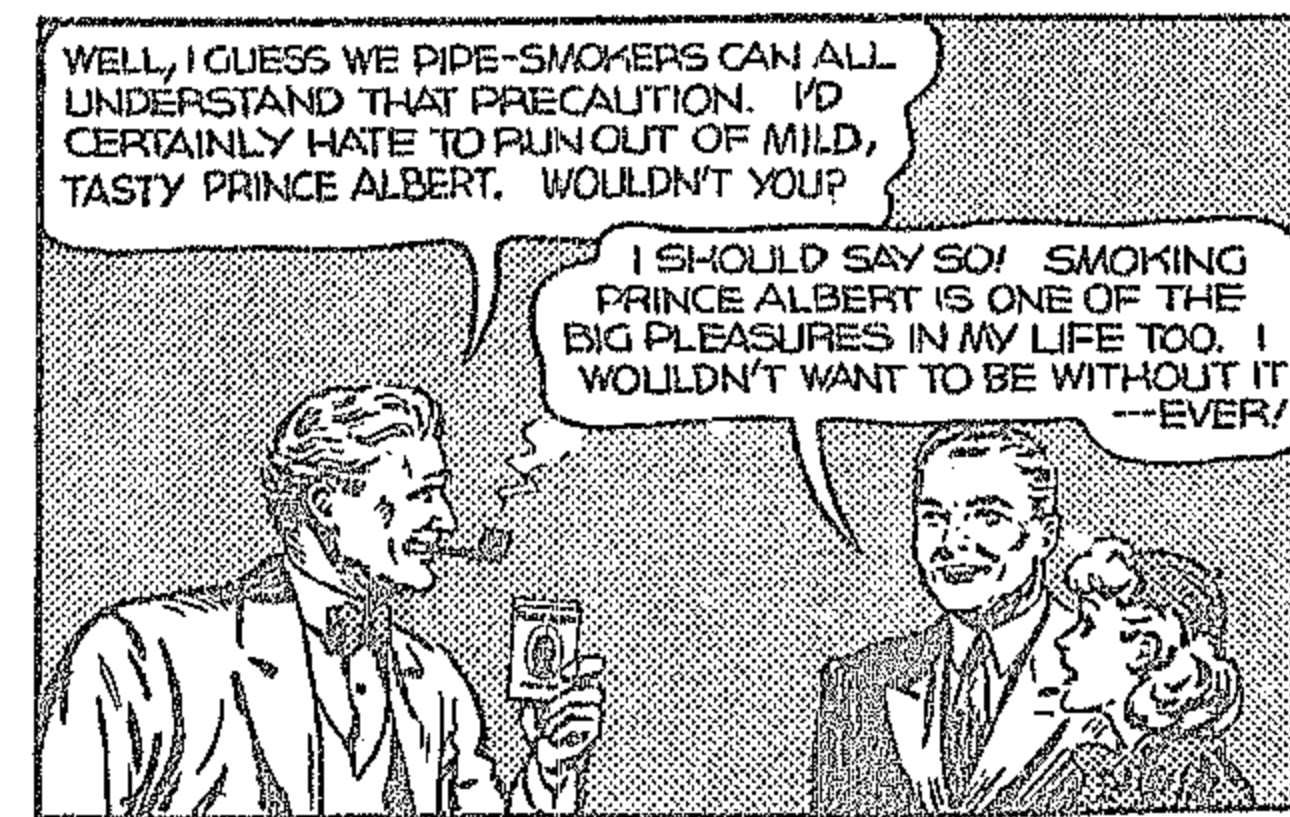
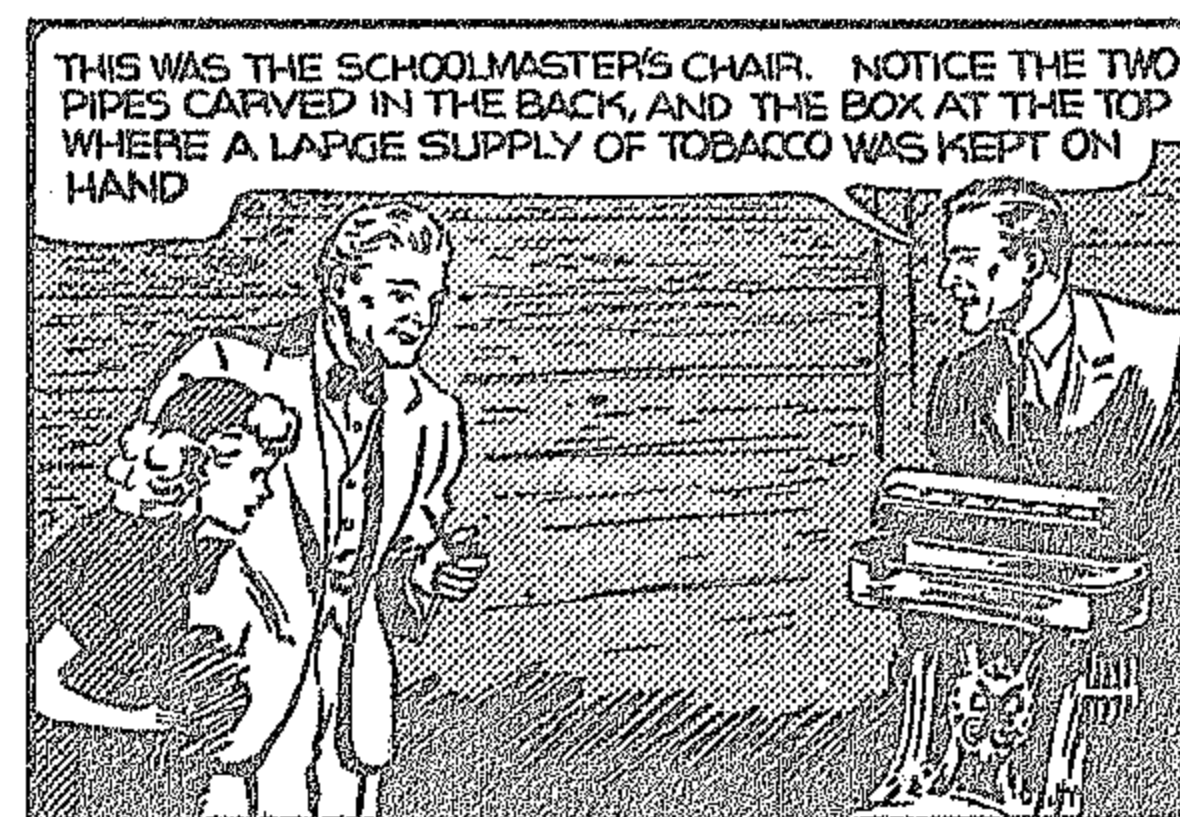
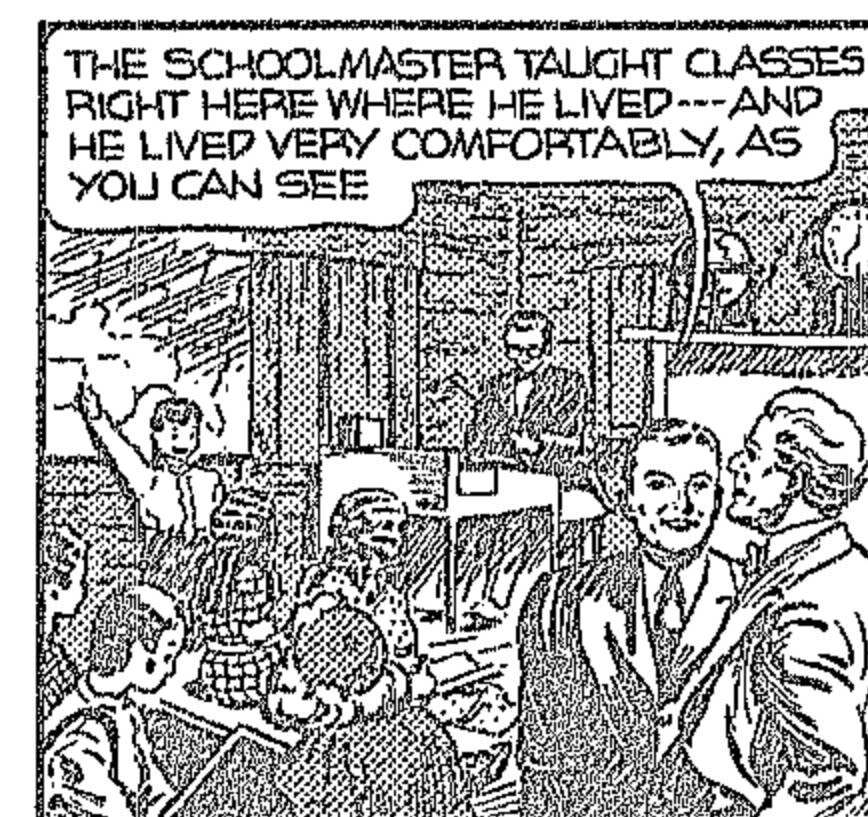
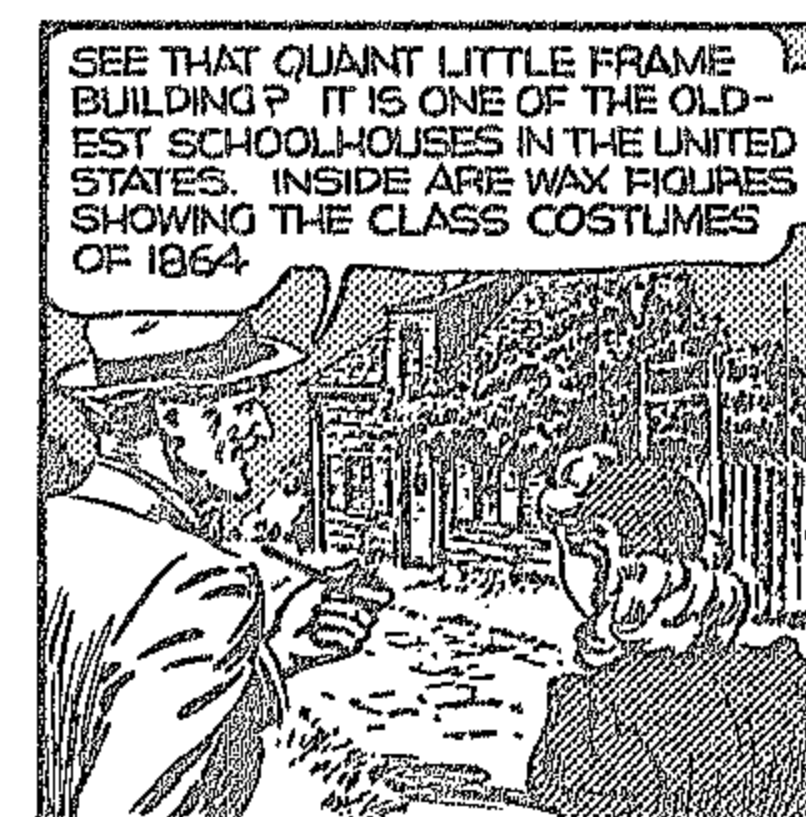
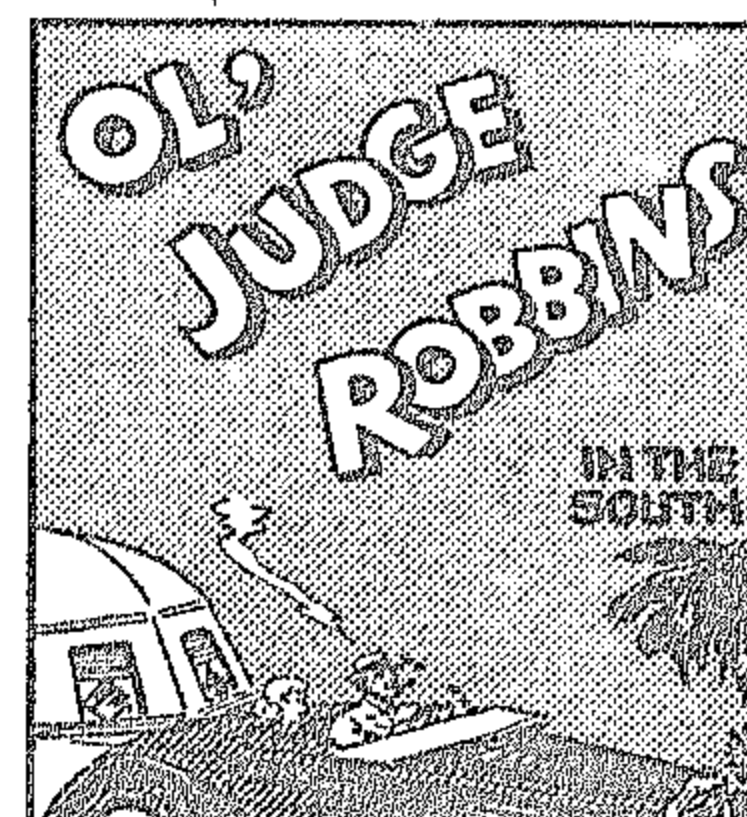
Sigma Alpha Mu are pleased to announce the initiation of

Robert Barrett M.E. '41

Robert Abrahamson M. E. '40

We are having a yacht party Friday, May 13, at the Columbia Yacht Club. We are using Joe Mashman's yacht and expect to make it a well remembered affair.

Our Farewell Supper for the graduating members, will be held at the Edgewater Beach Hotel, May 28, 1938.



WHEN YOU PUFF THAT EXTRA-MILD, EXTRA-TASTY PRINCE ALBERT—WELL YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE! AND FIFTY DELIGHTFUL PIPEFULS IN THE BIG POCKET-SIZE TIN. THAT MAKES A BIG HIT WITH ME!



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 Co., Winston-Salem, North Carolina

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PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

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