

By J. Hebson

President Robert M. Hutchins of the U. of C. believes that schools of journalism are the, "Shadiest of educational venture."

Stanford U. school of journalism in instant defiance increased their course in journalism to five years to a master's degree, with the added privilege of all graduates being able to wrinkle their pants and call themselves, "Scoop."

Katherine Hepburn was mobbed by college boys from Randolph-Macon College in a trophy seeking mood when she visited there. Leaving the scene in a gracefully fitted barrel she chatted coyly and coldly through blue lips, "Oh, exuberant spirits of youth, *! :! *?*"

Governor Earle of Pennsylvania was announced as inaugurating a five million dollar building program at Penn State, but a letter has been dispatched pointing out what a crummy outfit that is compared to Armour near State and within a few days all tuition will be refunded as the school will be self-sufficient.

The Senior class of Micklenburg college is allowed to plant poison ivy on the campus if all members of the class are bachelors when graduated.



By MA MERAZ

USE SIMPLE WORDS

Aspirants for literary advancement should religiously eschew polysyllabic orthography. The philosophical and philological substructure of this principle is ineluctable. Excessively attenuated verbal symbols inevitably induce unnecessary complexity and consequently tend to exaggerate the obfuscation of the mentality of the casual peruser. Conversely, expressions which are reduced to the furthestmost minimum of simplification and compactness, besides contributing a factor of realistic versimilitude constitute a much less onerous handicap to the reader's perspicacity. Observe, for instance, the unmistakable and inescapable expressiveness of onomatopoeic, interjectional, monosyllabic utterances especially when motivated under strenuous emotional circumstances. How much more appealing is their euphonious pulchritude than the preposterous and pretentious pomposity of elongated verbiage and rhetorical rhodomontade.

Now if that isn't enough for you try this on your piano—"In promulgating your esoteric cogitations, or articulating your superficial sentimentalities and amicable, philosophical, or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversations and communications possess a clarified conciseness, a compact comprehensibility, a coalescent consistency, and a concatenated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement, and asinine affectations. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomontade or thrasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, pomous prolixity, setaceous vacuity, ventriloquial verbosity, and grandiloquent vapidity. Shun double entendres, prurient jocosity, and pestiferous profanity, obscurant or apparent.

In other words, talk plainly, briefly, naturally, sensibly, truthfully, purely. Don't use slang; don't put on airs; say what you mean; mean what you say, and avoid big words.

Safe-Blower—

Continued from page one

'Em) squad and has a good record. Although he was a member of the Sissy Club at Sing Sing, he is gradually outliving his nickname.

Bush, a candidate for ring-leader has been the most important man in the gang. He is a member of the "I'll catcha you" club. While "brains" of the bunch only three men have been given the "hot seat." Having Redhead Cupie as driver of the speedwagon, the other members haven't been caught yet. Bush is well known throughout the underworld as the most brutal gun slinger there is in the city. After his thirty year term on the rocks at Alcatraz, he had emerged with a knowledge of the latest methods of planning jobs. Recently, he had a bomb placed in the stoker which blew a hole in the floor of the vault; the gang walked in and carried out all the bonds that were laying around. Upon returning to the hide out, they managed to paste them back together again.

Only having 297 notches on his machine gun, he is going out tomorrow night to see if he can't raise the ante and qualify for leader.

Wagner, is the "plan" man in the outfit. Making the bank floor plans, the jobs usually can be planned to perfection. Although the plans are often hard to read due to the blotches. Because of his sticky fingers from eating chocolate bars and drawing at the same time, his finger usually sticks to the trigger, often killing ten men instead of one.

All the above men are attempting to qualify for leadership by trying to carve the largest number of notches in their gats. Selecting a leader is

Armour Hams Appoint Bughouse and Others

The Armour Players, better known as the Armour Star Hams, are making every effort to maintain their financial integrity. They have announced the appointment of five dues-paying members to the Guild. The suckers are Bughouse Sternfeld, Wacky Buckman, Rancid Brinkman, Goose Danforth, and Rat-Face Erisman.

The Hams figure on tossing a shindig to celebrate their discovery of a stray bottle of Scotch Vodka, '76 which that mad Russian (Russian to you) hid away during the last farcical failure, "The Marriage Flop." Professor Totenpuss found the stray bottle and in an effort to integrate the whole volume, he managed to consume a whole half. His lecture consisted of a discourse on the Armour Math Building which is being dug for him, third floor basement, Chapin Hall, room 320, and the art of swooning at frequent intervals ably demonstrated. Leskinen suddenly remembered the bottle of Vodka and thus the beginning of the present celebration.

Undaunted by the results of previous plays the group is said to be planning another potential failure. Professor Combs, Rat-Face Erisman, and Fulghum in order of importance and Hendricks will undoubtedly contribute to shearing the complete harmony of thesespspspsps players. The ring circus will be staged during Junior Week in R Mission.

a hard task, as he must be a murderer, killer, throat slicer, knifer, and be able to hold the gang in his hand at any time.

Pledge Prize Dope Into Frau Beta Pi

Frau Beta Pi has recently announced that Joe Collitch, Armour Tech's erstwhile electrical engineer, is being considered for election to that famed psychopatical society. Collitch nosed out Knowitallovitch by the wart on his nose. Collitch got 3 E's last semester. Knowitallovitch got only two E's. Both men took only three subjects last semester because they had so many incompletes the last five semesters that the bosses of the asylum deemed it hardly advisable for the men to over-exert their heads.

Collitch's average for the last seven years in the electrical engineering department has been—.041, while that of Knowitallovitch has been .0001 for the past twelve years.

H. Bodnar was willing to concede that Knowitallovitch had an advantage in point of seniority, but that Collitch was the better man. He cited for example the fact that Collitch has been thrown out of school twelve times, but returned each time with a larger endowment for the school lawn.

Witness the last investment from the endowment scattered all over the front lawn. The only reason that the lasting flavor does not reach around to the research laboratories is that Collitch's last endowment ran to \$1.26, just enough to flavor Dr. Thompson's 8:30 physics class with that well known fragrance, but not enough of the fragrant derivative lasted to be scattered in the vicinity of Dr. Poulter's emporium.

Gas Barrage Over Armour Impells Students to Flee

WAR GAMES AT ARMOUR

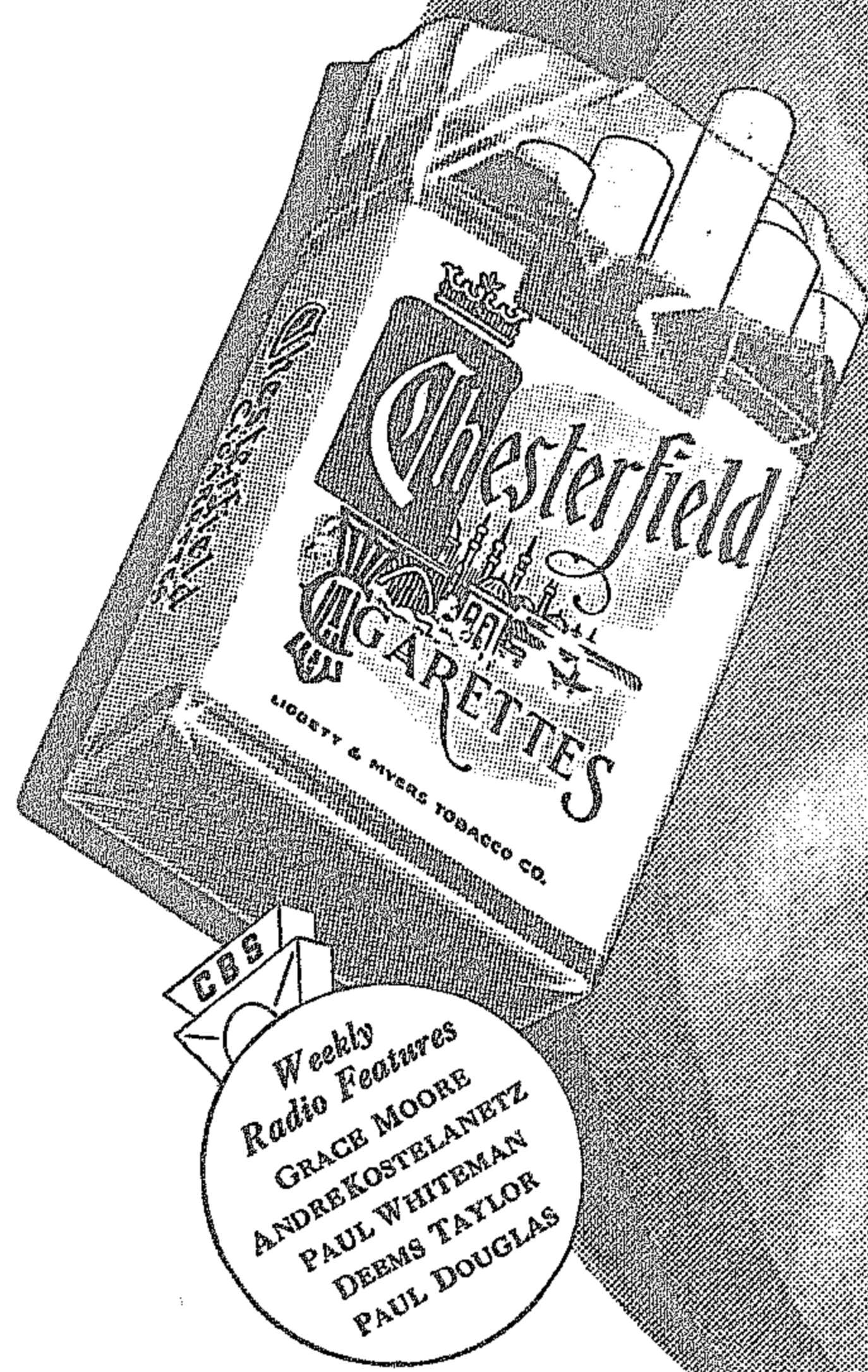
A noble move on the part of the Institute authorities to prepare and protect the sons of Armour for the inevitable war was made last week when the Dean's office ordered a six week session of war games on the Armour campus. Promptly at 8:23 Monday morning last, acting commander Tibbals gave the order and George Rhode and Fred White, peacetime gardeners laid down their first in a series of repeated gas attacks. Working with feverish activity, they were able by 9:47 to cover every inch of soil from Dearborn street to the railroad tracks and from 32nd to 34th streets with a two inch coating of the deadly substance, $C_{10}H_{18}X_{0.2}$.

Every Armour man was on his toes to receive the attack, and in 13.8 seconds (timed with stop watch from fourth floor), the campus was cleared except for the prostrate, crumpled bodies of three gasping sophomores who succumbed to the obnoxious odors and dropped into the east gutter of 33rd street. It is rumored that repeated excessive calculus assignments, overwork, and worry had greatly reduced the resistance of the victims.

The brisk breezes of Lake Michigan have carried minute particles of the lethal exterminator into every cranny of the college, sifting it, report would say, into slide rule cases, lunch kits and between the tines of the forks in the Faculty Grill.

Mild ripe tobaccos..and
pure cigarette paper

....these Chesterfield
ingredients are the best
a cigarette can have



What you enjoy in Chesterfields

... the reason they give so many smokers more pleasure... is the full flavor and aroma of mild ripe home-grown and aromatic Turkish tobaccos, blended like no other cigarette.

The Champagne cigarette paper used in making Chesterfields is pure... it burns without taste or odor... it's the best cigarette paper money can buy.

...you'll find MORE PLEASURE in Chesterfield's milder better taste