

Armour Tech News

Student Publication of the
ARMOUR INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
 3300 Federal St.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
 Published Weekly During the College Year
 1937 Member 1938

Associated College Press

"Entered as second class matter December 8, 1937, at the post office at Chicago, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879."

\$2.00 Per Year Single Copies, 10 Cents Each

EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor-in-Chief.....Russell Kotal
 Managing Editor.....Robert Jaffee
 News Editor.....Max Ephraim
 Sports Editor.....Howard Coyle
 Copy Editor.....Thomas Yeakle
 Business Manager.....Robert Winblad
 Faculty Adviser.....Walter Hendricks

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Desk Editor.....Carl Reh
 Rewrite Editor.....John Keane
 Assignment Editors.....Robert Bartussek, James Meyer, Francis Opila
 Fraternity Editor.....Douglas Macdonald
 Copy Readers.....G. Frost, N. Levine, B. Mead, E. Paulaitis
 Reporters.....M. Camras, E. Colant, J. Hartman, T. Hunter,
 C. Ker, E. Kalnin, H. Krantz, B. Mandel, J. Milleville, J. Nicholson, P. Reh, J. Reidel, E. Rosenthal, S. Silverman, W. Waddington, H. Zimmerman.
 Asst. Sports Editor.....Tom Clark
 Sports Writers.....L. Norkus, J. Ratto, E. Worcester
 Sports Reporters.....F. Anderson, F. DeMoney, J. Fahey
 Cartoonist.....J. Miranick

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Advertising Manager.....Frank Slavin
 Circulation Manager.....Ralph Erisman
 Circulation Manager Co-ops.....Robert S. Kohn
 Circulation Manager.....Roger Smith
 Business Assistants.....W. Speth, P. Mayer

Vol. XXI. April 5, 1938 No. 8

The Last Junior Week?

No doubt this year will mark the last Junior Week here at Armour.

In the past, the students and faculty looked forward to this annual event. Although classes were held, students were allowed to "cut" any classes they wanted, as the class roll was forgotten for the entire week. If the day was warm and one felt

like reading in the library or playing ball instead of attending class, no one cared. The entire week was utilized for the various sporting events; freshmen tried their skill against the sophs in baseball, while others tried to outrun the upper classmen.

Students usually managed to spend one day during the week for "catching up" with back lab reports and homework—on other days probably attend classes and engage in one or more of the many events.

Junior Week began officially on a Monday evening with "Open House" and the other events following throughout the week with the freshman-sophomore rush on a Friday afternoon and the Junior Dance as a climax to such a gala week.

However, this year all will be changed. According to a report from the Dean's office, Junior Week will last for a brief three-day period. Classes will be dismissed for the three days and the sporting program jammed with activities.

If classes are dismissed, what will those conscientious students do who are not interested in sports? No doubt, they will spend the day at home making up some "back sleep," not caring whether they come to school or not that day. Other students placing homework first and sports next, will consider the fact that the end of the semester is not far off and spend their time on the homework and lab reports, thus resulting in poor attendance during the three day period.

In past years, the majority of students would find time to correct or prepare the reports during some spare moments during the week. The period is so short this year, it seems a heavy burden to be placed upon the Junior Marshals in arranging the activities.

We believe that the short period allotted for "Junior Week" will cause the students to turn away from the original purpose, resulting in few men taking part in the activities.

Small Blonde with Brunette Hair Fascinates Our Mad Mountaineer

By ART HANSEN

Deer Sally,

Halfstop Scram wonce sed, quote—Mary lived in a dell, fel down in the familey well. Mother whent to draw some water, sed—gosh it's hard tew raise a dawter. Unquote.

Well, Sally, another weak has swished on, and things hav ben happening—to mea. The other days I went to a department store—overgrown generil stores like Unkle Half-high's—in the loop. I goes up to a pretty gal, a cute blond with black hare and mazcara. Gosh, shea were gorjous, like an olde dishrag in a mud puddle. I sez to her—Deu yeu sel triangles hear, yeu no, three cornered things. Shure thing, shea sez coyly, wat size? Oh, forty-five or sixty, I sez. Gosh, wea don't hav them that size, shea replied. Wel, deu yeu have "T" squares, I sez. "Why, they are the same things, unfolded," sez her. Say, what is this, replies I. Deu yeu hav dividers, yeu no, those things with points on them? "Shurely, wea shure deu," she answered, safety pins or strait, and shea looked at mea agin coyly. "How olde is the little deer?" "Wat deer," I sez, "I'm no hunter, I jest want sum drawing supplies." "Drawing supplies," shea cries, "why this is the baby department!"

Laste weak won daye were April fuel daye, and everybody were playing joakes on cetch other. In won klass a teacher gave a flask halve filled withe HOH (diddydo-oxie), and withe a won hoaled stoper and a glas tube thru it to a steward. Sez the prof., "Yeu looke bige and hushy (yeu puney little thing). I want teu sea howe much air yeu can blow into this bottle without lettin' any ow. Yewre pal wil blow in another bottle at the same tyme." "Eazy, watch mea," sez both. Then they started to blowe. They blew without stopping till there fazes turned white, then blue, then red, then green, and finally an egg-plant yellow. Botho became erhawsted at the same tyme, and quit. Befour they could get the tubes ow. There mouths the pressure acted. H ten O came ow. Ther iers like from a fire-hose, almost drowned one guy, and put the klothes of guy no. 2 in a super-saturated condition. "Yes, sir, boys," sez prof., "yeure okay. I can get yeu a job this summer making speeches for a politician. They can use plenty of wind."

The skool paper hade also an APRIL-FUEL edition, and did it make sum people BURN. Also craze stories about thugs and cut-throats

hear. I'll bet it isn't treu, I don't think so, anyhow. And the silly inventions they mentioned. Why did not they mention my invensions like my skyscraper withe rubber beams, so it could swing and sway. Also, my invensions teu make a car stop, insted of the present unsafe wayes, mine being (a) having compressed aire tanks on the front of the car teu blow bak against it, or (b) posts that pop up in the middle of the streat, cars using rubber bumpers, or (c) sand and crshed gravel in the break drums, the beet created welding together the wheal and the drum, stopping car, (d) autos withe iron wheals, streats made of iron, and a magnetic force between them, stopping car, and (e) pretty girls every 10 yards so wea would slow down AUTOMATICALLY!

It isn't teeching an olde dog new tricks that's so difficult. It's finding an olde dog that doesn't no awl the tricks. 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.

PI KAPPA PHI

The ping pong team is still functioning and managed to take the first match of our series with Phi Pi Phi, here's hoping we have the same luck Monday.

Congratulations to Phi Pi Phi on their winning of the bowling tournament.

A lengthy sing practice was held last Thursday; brother Malela rearranged our songs so that they sound like tip-ti-tin, or something.

PHI PI PHI

Gamma Chapter takes pleasure in announcing the pledging of:
 Earl Covington—Ch.E. '41.

The chapter wishes to congratulate Brother Ronald Monson on being pledged to Chi Epsilon, honorary C.E. fraternity.

Our president, Thomas Collier, was elected Junior Marshal, representing the Civil Engineering Department.

The chapter had a few guests throughout the week. George Rezac, C.E. '29, was in town and stopped in to pay a visit. Brothers Gene Sullivan and Frank Smithson from Purdue visited us last week.

The mothers and sisters held a tea at the house, Sunday, April 3. While the mothers were at their meeting, the men entertained the sisters. Vandekieft, Collier, and De Ment seemed to have a most enjoyable time.

PHI KAPPA SIGMA

The Mother's club held their monthly meeting last Sunday, and with a goodly number attending, the meeting was a success.

We wish to thank Delta Tau Delta for the keen competition and sportsmanship which they showed in the ping pong match. We shall have our next match with Theta Xi.

We wish to congratulate Harold Stehman for his membership in the Honor 'A.' We also congratulate Tom Clark for his election as captain of the boxing squad, and as Junior Marshall for the Mechanicals.

DELTA TAU DELTA

Spring is here (?) and the Deltas have already started practicing for the inter-fraternity baseball tournament. The Phi Kaps, defending champions, last week had the good fortune to beat us, two games to one, in the first round of the interfraternity ping-pong battle. Paul Adair hung his badge last week and we wouldn't be surprised to see him "middle-ailing it" any year now.

THETA XI

Our party last Saturday was well attended and a good time was had by all.

Our ping-pong team is practicing for our match with Phi Kappa Sigma.

TRIANGLE NEWS

The election of officers for next year was held Friday and the following men were elected:

President—Don Rogge.
 Vice-president—Ed. Loutzenheiser.
 Treasurer—William Penn.
 Rec. Sec'y—Jim Reuter.
 Corr. Sec'y—Robert Graham.
 Steward—George Frost.
 Editor—Howard Coyle.

These officers will be officially installed on April 12th at the Founder's Day Banquet.

Seven of our co-ops left for their homes and jobs during the past week-end. Since all of them have become so familiar, the place seems a bit strange when evening comes.

The Deltas and Phi Kaps played off their final match at our house on Thursday night. It was a very close and hard-fought, but the Phi Kaps won. Ironically enough, we watched the games calmly and placidly, while the visitors were tense and nervous.

The Slipstick

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

The Slipstick takes pleasure in announcing the acquisition of a new joke book, "Jokes For All Occasions," and I do mean all occasions!

Here's a sample gag for an eye-opener:

Question: Who named the town of Sheboygan, Wis.?

Answer: An Indian whose wife had given birth to another son.

Is that a little too rich for your blood?

A girl, a man,
 A dog, a park,
 A street lamp lighting up the dark,
 A word, a match,
 A cigarette.
 And then they settled down to pet
 The dog, of course.
 Why, yes,
 The Dog.

The Kale Kid.

GAG OF THE WEEK

The highly soused gentleman halted before a solitary tree on the avenue, and regarded it as intently as he could, with the result that he saw two trees. His attempt to pass resulted in a near concussion of the brain. He reeled back, but presently sighted carefully, and tried again, with the like result. When this had happened a dozen times, the unhappy stew lifted up his voice and wept.

"Lost—lost," he sobbed. "Hopelessly lost in an impenetrable forest!"

Little Audrey, just for fun,
 Climbed upon the bed
 And hammered nails in mama's head.
 Audrey was quite elated,
 Mama was quite irritated.

Miller.

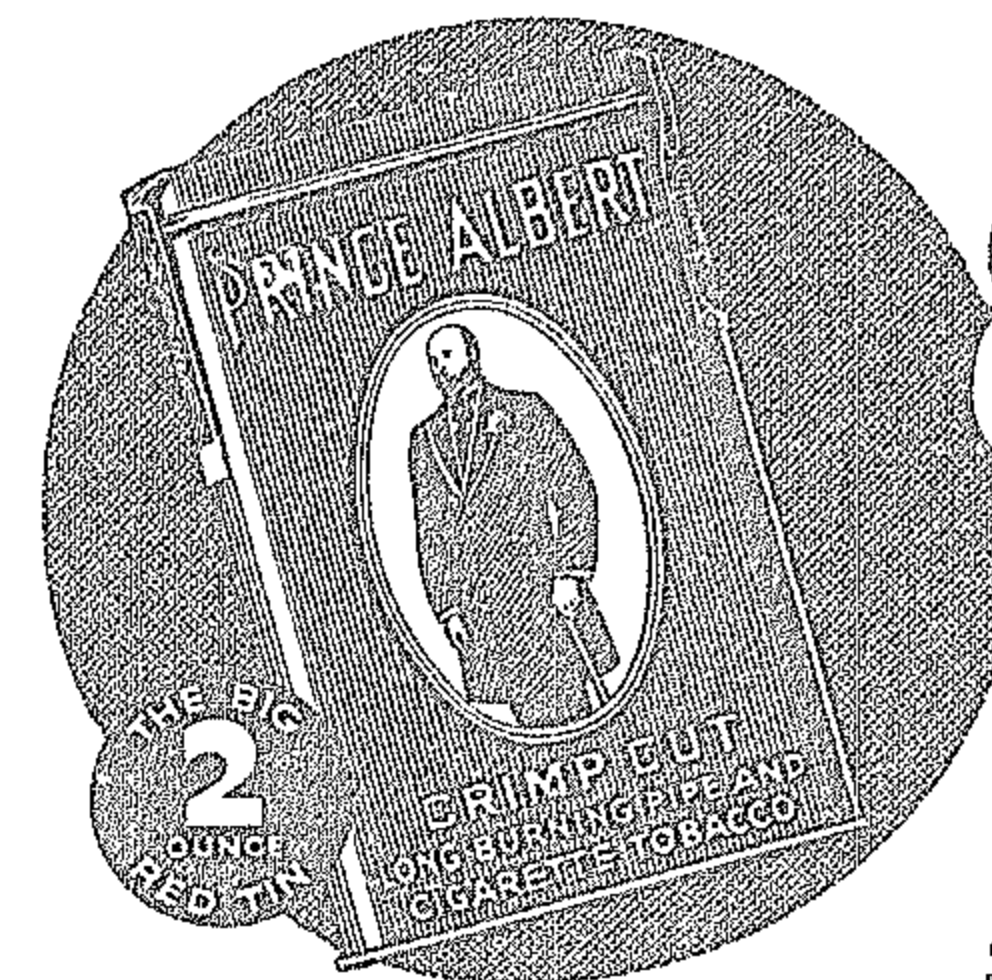
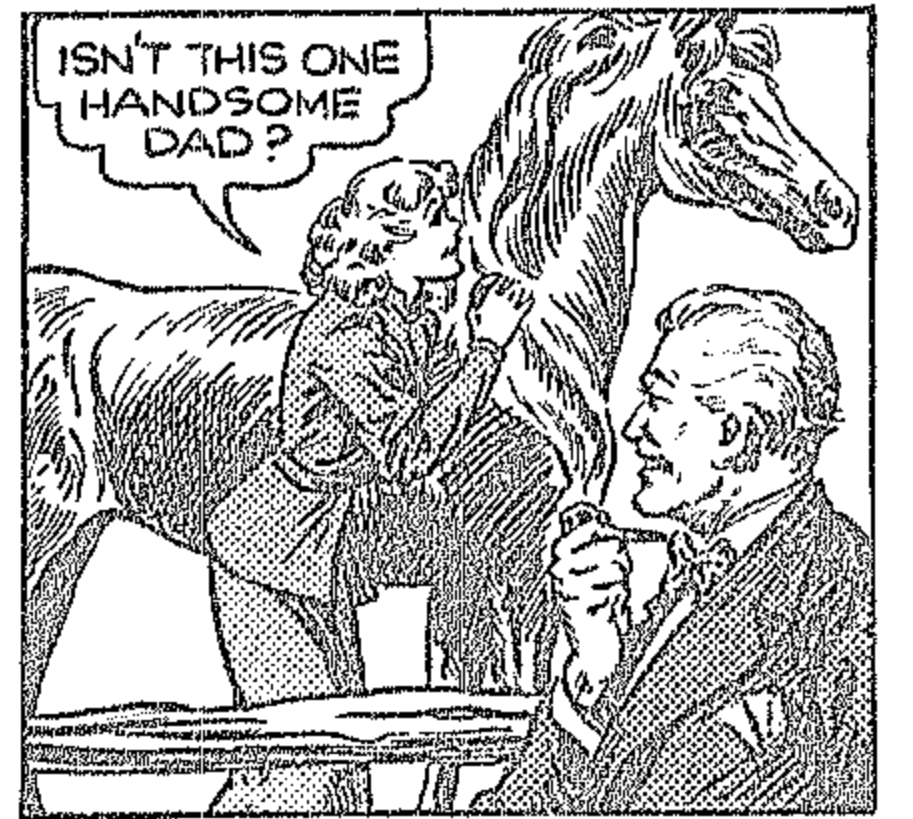
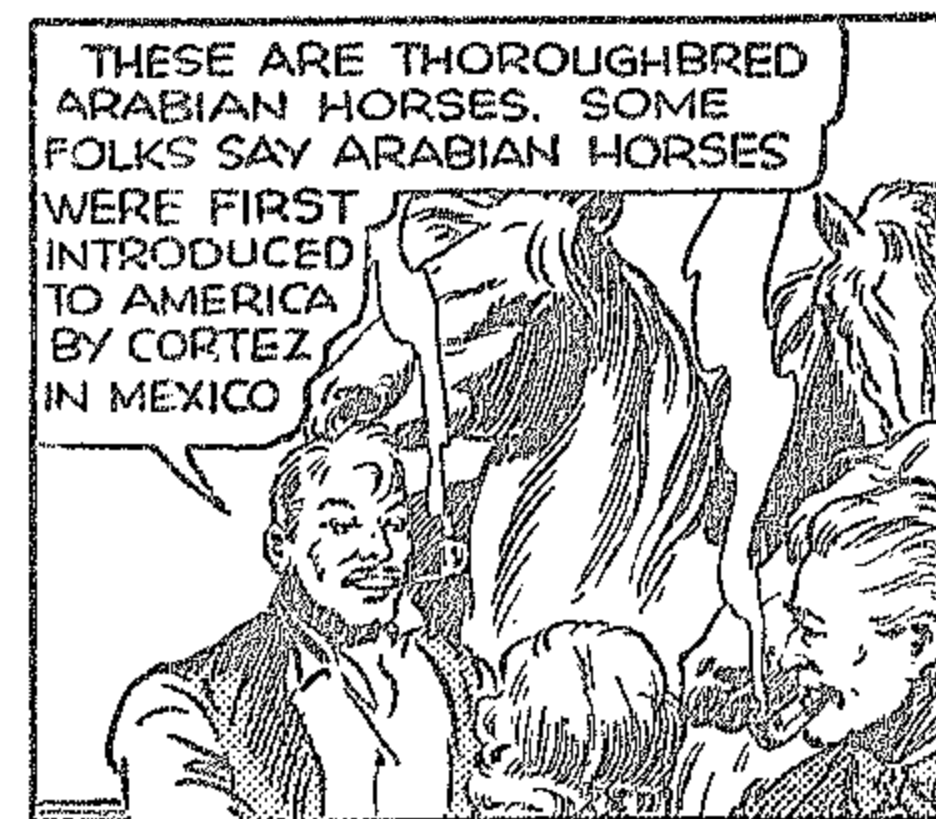
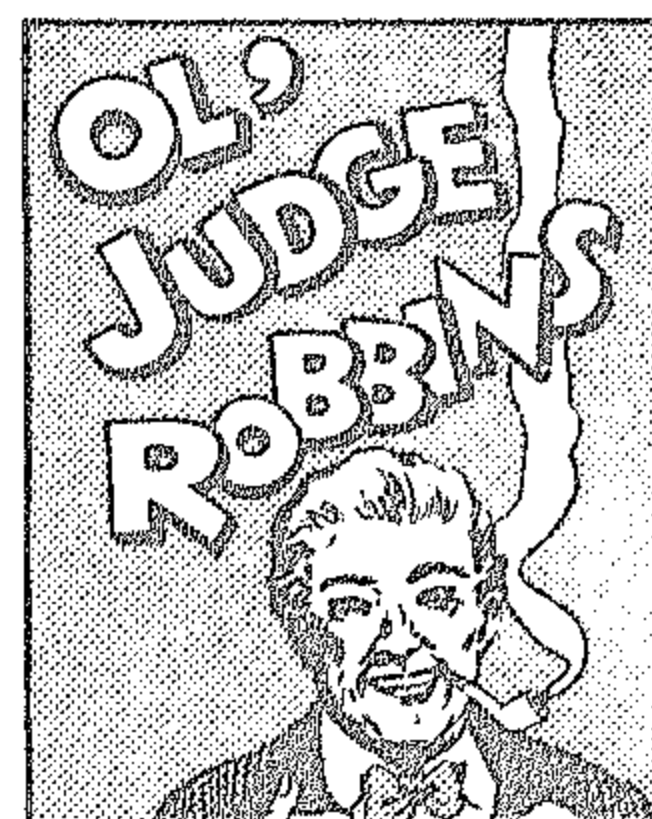
The optimist fell from the top story of a skyscraper. As he passed the fourth story, he was overheard muttering:

"So far, so good!"

A group of tourists were looking over the inferno of Vesuvius in full eruption. "Ain't this just like hell?" ejaculated a Yank.

"Ah, zese Americans," exclaimed a Frenchman, "where have zey not been?"

B. R. S.



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

PRINCE ALBERT WAS A 'FIND' FOR ME. EXTRA-MILDNESS AND A MELLOW, COOL, SLOW-BURNING SMOKE EVERY TIME!

SMOKE 20 FRAGRANT PIPEFULS of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the packet 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

Copyright, 1938, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

... asked and answered by Radio Telephone

You've probably heard the terse messages between pilots and dispatchers that you can pick up on the short waves. Did you know their radio equipment is made by Western Electric—maker of Bell telephones? This "flying telephone" is standard equipment on all the major airlines.

Regular telephone facilities and the Teletype, which speeds printed weather reports to all airports, play an important part in airline operations. By continually meeting new communication needs, Bell System services contribute greatly to the success of many industries.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM