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Institute for Advanced Study Described As Ideal University by Dr. Oldenburger

An observation of apparent inefficiency in the operation of our Universities, several years ago motivated one Abraham Flexner to write a book on American Universities. As a result of its publication he founded the Institute for Advanced Study, hereafter mentioned as the IAS, five years ago. Its basic idea is to have a community of scholars completely free to do research, listen to lectures, or give them, as they wished. The Institute is now in operation without students, classes, grades, or degrees, but yet comes under the category of a university.

Those who spend a year at the IAS do so because they have been invited, and thus become classified as members thereof. This invitation extends for one year only, and each receives an income from the Institute to enable him to carry on his research there. In this respect, the IAS differs markedly from regular universities.

IAS is Highly Endowed

This plan of the Institute is possible due to endowments totalling \$8,000,000. Its board of trustees includes the well-known Alexis Carrel, co-worker with Lindbergh on his "artificial-heart."

The IAS is composed of three schools: one of Mathematics, one of Political Science, and one of Art and Archaeology. Of the total of fifteen professors which are permanently on the staff, and are the highest salaried professors in the world, the school of Mathematics contains six: Dr. Albert Einstein, whose name is now proverbial when referring to technical knowledge; Dr. Hermann Weyl, probably the greatest all-round mathematician in the world; Dr. John von Neumann, one of the leading young mathematicians in the world; Dr. Marston Morse, whom Dean Birkhoff of Harvard named among the five best mathematicians in the United States at the American Mathematics Association meeting two weeks ago; and Dr. J. W. Alexander, who is famous for his work in a new branch of mathematics called topology—a study of maps and point-sets in general.

Twenty Mathematicians Selected

Those who are invited to come and work at the IAS are chosen either because of previous achievement in research, or, as in the case of some younger members, because they show very great promise in their fields. Among the twenty who were invited to do research in the school of Mathematics last year, are the following professors:

Dr. Oldenburger, an Armour faculty member, who left us last year on this account, and returned with a better kit of mathematical tools for his use.

Dr. MacDuffee of Wisconsin University, also editor of *Transactions*, a mathematical journal.

Dr. Wentner of Johns Hopkins University.

Dr. Morrey of the University of California.

Dr. Hlavaty of Czechoslovakia.

Dr. McCoy of Smith College.

Dr. Nakayama of Osaka Imperial University, Japan.

Dr. Wall of Northwestern University.

Dr. Hecky of Hamburg University, Germany.

Students Give Lectures Too

The IAS this year opens in October and closes in December. It will then reopen early in February, and continue until late in April. While it is open, a list of lectures is posted once a week; members are free to attend at will, or lecture themselves, if they wish. Last year, for instance, Dr. Einstein gave but one one-hour lecture. It was, however, well attended. The lecture was on solutions of equations which define four-dimensional gravitational fields. Professors Weyl and Alexander each gave four lectures during the year, and Professor Morse gave twenty. Dr. Oldenburger took notes on those of his lectures which concerned Symbolic Dynamics, and they were published in ditto form with a few Oldenburger's own results. A paper with these notes as a basis will appear in next month's issue of the *American Journal of Mathematics*. Dr. Oldenburger also gave four lectures at the IAS on research papers in the fields of meromorphic functions and polynomials in several variables.

Rambling Armour Hillbilly Comes Back; Presents Views on Those Southern Gals

By ART HANSEN

Dear Sally,
Greetings, my little mountain flour, I hav arrown again at the deer olde portals of Armore, dressed in my best blew serge overhuals and my luxuriant long blak beard, reedy to go tew town again.

Yew doesn't no how gud it feals tew bea bak again, withe so many familiar fazes, after beaing awaye four a summer. Of course, my sweet little won, I were gləd tew bea hoam withe yew and withe my folks this summer, altho I must saye that brother Halfstoop brings no joy te my hart, mistaking my store shews for a new kind of kindling wood for the cookstove. However, I had a grate tyme withe yew, fishing and hunting, swimming and feudin' withe those dang Quarterwit naybors of owrs, and taking snapshots of those silly tourists who kame tew sea us and howe wea live.

I'll never forget thea nite wea were owt beneath the golden moon, and I reeched owt and took hold of yewre dainty rist, and looked into yewre eyes, which are like lipid pools of

CYCLE STAFF—

(Continued from page one)
"Next year's *Cycle* will be the best Armour has ever seen," said Jacobson, "and it will have more pictures than last year's book. It will be a senior book; that is, most of the pictures concerning seniors and upperclassmen. However, I would like to have some seniors assist me; I would appreciate suggestions from the student body."

New Student Union Nearing Completion

With work progressing satisfactorily on the remodeling of the Mission Building, the changes which have been spoken of so much during the past months are now taking definite form. The auditorium, which will be known as Student Hall, is being thoroughly remodeled. Since the hall will be used for socials and parties as well as for assemblies, it will be decorated and lighted in a manner which will befit these occasions.

The entire floor level has been raised to correspond with the level which the classrooms formerly occupied. The removal of the classrooms has resulted in an additional amount of space which will be devoted to the Student Hall proper. The stage itself will share in the remodeling. An entirely new floor has been laid and the total area of the stage increased. Footlights, which are to be installed, will greatly improve the stage lighting facilities.

When the remodeling is completed, the Student Hall will have its seating capacity increased about thirty per cent.

De-pantsing Is Out!

We hesitate to say it, but a certain element in the sophomore class is soon to be rudely awakened—perhaps with the boot-mark of their former alma mater on the seat of their pants.

The way we understand it, the sophomores have high-handedly delegated themselves the power to enforce the wearing o' the green through depantsing. Its really too bad that they have this attitude, for the school is just as determined that they shan't have the power to de-pants. Since the school can and will "kick out" anyone whom they consider detrimental, it's easy to see who controls the issue. (Note the last paragraph in Dr. Tibbals' message on page one).

We realize that hazing is fun . . . it provides a means for venting animal spirits, for "letting off steam." But we believe that the school would be served better if the steam were let off fighting for her on the athletic field or on the gymnasium floor instead of fighting against her on the streets.

The arguments against hazing are fairly obvious. Hazing in the form it is known at Armour inevitably leads to street fights, and street fights mean broken legs and arms, fractured skulls, torn clothes, missed classes, and a multitude of other evils. Visitors to the Institute must be either amused or shocked to see such behavior from supposedly college men. When you really come down to it, de-pantsing is downright "kid stuff;" perhaps the word that best describes it is sophomoric.

A word to the freshmen. Green caps are important. They are the identifying link between you and your fellow freshmen. They will help immeasurably in binding your class together. They have been worn by Armour freshmen for many years, and, we hope, for many more.

The Slipstick

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

It is written that you can't keep a good schmier down. The following Slipstick was perpetrated by S. S. (Steamship) Silverman, the boy wonder of the junior schmiers. Say what you will, his mother thinks very highly of S. S.

In accordance with the policy of "Keeping Armour Ahead" this column will continue to plagiarize from only the best publications available. The secret operatives of THE SLIPSTICK and yours truly present for your approval . . .

Hickory Dickery Dock
The mouse ran up the clock.
The clock struck one!
And the others ran away.

BLONDE: Big boy, you remind me of a fast clock.

HE: Explain that my little sweet pea.

BLONDE: Well, your hands go around so quickly, they alarm me.

POLICE TO MEET YOU

Motor Cop: Hey, you! Didn't you hear me say, "Pull over there."

Driver: Why I thought you said, "Good afternoon, Senator."

Motor Cop: Why er . . . Isn't it a warm day, today Senator?

Oh you heard that one before. That strange. I'm sure it was original (from Collier's). Now this one I'm sure. . .

The motorcycle officer after a breathtaking chase succeeded in overtaking an automobile driven by a young woman. As the officer proceeded to write the ticket, the driver of the car coyly asked if she was to be given a ticket for speeding. The officer without looking up replied, "No madam, for flying too low."

Father: Do you know what happens to liars when they die?

Freshman: Yes, sir. They lie still.

No longer need windows be opened hurriedly when this column is read. (The room is probably air conditioned. Ed. Note).

Farmer: And to think I mortgaged my farm so my son could go to college. And all he does is pet and drink.

Crony: You regret it.
Farmer: Sure, I should have gone myself.

The thrifty Scot was on the train from Edinburg to London. At each station he hurriedly left his compartment, rushed to the station and rushed back to the train again. After this had been repeated a number of times, a fellow passenger who was a lawyer asked the reason.

"It's because of my heart," the Scotman explained, "the doctor says I may drop off at any time and I'm buying my ticket from station to station."

A LOT OF GIRLS WILL TAKE A BACK SEAT PROVIDING IT'S IN A MILLIONAIRE'S LIMOUSINE.

Senior: Man is wonderful. He has learned to fly like a bird.

Frosh: Yes, but he hasn't learned to sit on a barber wire fence.

Household Hint

Mothers having trouble putting their babies to sleep should place them near the edge of the bed. They will drop off in no time.

Nit: How many times a day do you shave?
Wit: Oh forty or fifty times a day.
Nit: Say are you crazy?
Wit: No, I'm a barber.

Blonde: How can I get a chap off my lips?
Brunette: Slap his face.

"I rubbed garlic juice on my lips so the orchestra leader wouldn't kiss me."

"That won't help you. You'll have to take a bath in it to be safe from that bozo."

This is Secret Operator 497/8 reporting that the new chief, S.S.S., has just passed out. The air conditioning was accidentally shut off.
HI-YO SILVER.



The Town's Best

By BERNARD STERNFELD

. . . IN THE PICTURE DEPT.: Despite Paramount's extensive ballyhoo, "Spawn of the North" is not colossal, gigantic, or even slightly stupendous. Big names on the marquee like George Raft, Henry Fonda, and John Barrymore can't do much to transform a story which suspiciously resembles one of Buck Jones' better horse operas. The only apparent differences is in the use of the Bering Sea locale and the use of harpoons instead of six guns. However, there are a number of redeeming features. The camera work is top notch, especially in the avalanche scenes. John Barrymore turns in another smooth performance. A trained Alaskan seal named Slicker just about steals the pic. But if you still don't care for these items, don't dare miss a sarongless Dorothy Lamour in a tight fitting sweater!

. . . IF YOU ARE READING: Usually biographies are much too dry and long winded. Not so in the case of Gene Fowler's books. His *The Great Mouthpiece* reads as easily as fiction. Fowler's writing is as witty and tart as Bugs Baer at his best. *Great Mouthpiece* is not a new book, but you'll get some good entertainment from the story of William Fallon, one of the greatest criminal lawyers ever to disgrace the bar. This isn't a new book, but don't let that stop you.

AMUSEMENT ODDS AND ENDS:

Only the most rabid of Ted Lewis fans will go for his "The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi" (Decca). The Lewis whine just doesn't fit in with those swell lyrics and a good tune. Very much recommended is Tommy Dorsey's waxing of "Stop Beatin' Round

the Mulberry Bush" (Victor). The other distinguished Dorsey, Jimmy, has a must in his Decca recording of "Change Partners" and "The Yam" . . . WBBM features Edward G. Robinson and Claire Trevor in another of their Big Town series tonight at 7 p.m. If you stick tight, you won't miss the Al Jolson "Lifebuoy Show" which follows immediately. Should swing be your craving, Benny Goodman and Company will hit the air at 8:30 p.m. from the same outlet. Incidentally, how did you like Benjamin's swing version of "Russian Lullaby" on last week's show? . . .

. . . IN THE SPORT'S WORLD: Should the Detroit Tigers play out a full schedule, then it's at least even money that Big Hank Greenberg will break or tie Babe Ruth's 60 homer record made in '27. . . And if a City Series ever materializes this fall, watch the Cubs cut up the Comiskers in six games. (Will the South Siders kindly refrain from whistling?)

Look for Northwestern to have a banner football season in 1940. The fact that half the Austin High champs squad of 1937, including the much publicized Bill De Correvont, will be in the 'Cats' starting lineup may have something to do with it. . . Every red-blooded man should know that in a deuces wild poker game, the straight flush beats five of a kind. *Esquire* says so, so it must be so. (Oh, why did I have to read that NOW!)

Before the whistle its 3-2 on the junior mechs to beat out junior chems in the coming touchball tournament. Even without their one man line, Tarzan Epstein, the mechs experienced no difficulty in smearing the schmiers, 30-6. With Eppy in there, well. . .

Stanley Livingstone — From Collector of Armour Rents to Super Salesman

Freshmen, sophomores, and upper classmen, if you haven't done so before, do it now. What? Why, meet Mr. Stanley Livingstone ("Stan" to all his friends, and they are many), that genial gentleman behind the great big smile who far the past 16 years has conducted the multitudinous affairs of the bookstore, annually selling thousands of books and hundreds of school supplies. This man with the hoarse voice and sunny disposition has been in the employ of Armour Institute for over 28 years, and he's still going strong.

Stan first was employed as the collector of rents in the old Armour flats. While holding this position he lived at the apartments, which in the '90's were considered the latest in living quarters in Chicago. During his many years as rent collector, Stan relates, he had many experiences. One which stands out in his mind was the race riot in this part of the city in 1918. For two days it was impossible and unsafe to leave his residence to get food. He and

others in the same predicament were finally aided by the militia.

Stan, in case you don't know, is a proud grandpappy. His only child, a daughter, who is the wife of William Reed, auditor in the Institute cashier's office, recently presented an addition to the family. There was never a prouder grandfather than Stan.

His many duties include ordering books and supplies, and tending to the many wants of the students who desire candied refreshment. He is assisted in his duties by Jesse Kremer.

Commenting on the new book store now being completed, Stan said: "The new bookstore will be a great improvement over the old one." As to the students nowadays, he had this to say: "While the students of former years were very likeable and a great bunch of fellows, I find that down through the years the boys seem to be becoming more and more friendly and likeable."

Students, go over and get acquainted with Stan!

SAM MAY, JANITOR OF THE U. OF ALABAMA CHEMISTRY SCHOOL, HAS, THROUGH 25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE, LEARNED EVERY FORMULA IN THE QUALITATIVE ANALYSIS BOOK. HE IS EXPERT AT ANALYZING CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS BY SIMPLY "SMELLIN' 'EM, TASTIN' 'EM AND IDENTIFYIN' 'EM!"

THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON OFFERED A SPECIAL JANITORIAL COURSE DURING THE LAST SUMMER SCHOOL SESSION!

SHOWEL TECHNIQUE