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Be More Careful!

The attention of the Dean has been called to the fact that many of the students driving to school do not consider the safety of others. The principal of the school located at 34th and Dearborn has complained to the Institute officials, that many of the children have narrowly escaped injury as the Armourites skid around the corner and speed past the school. Students should realize that a speed limit exists for school zones. Children from the grammar school, unfortunately do not have any park or playground in which to play, so that the children have to play in the streets. During the noon hour, the streets are blocked off so that the children can play in the street; Armourites have been known to move the blockades and drive through.

Yellow lines are painted about the campus which denote "no parking zones." Such zones are marked at the main entrance, the entrance to the bookstore, the entrance to Machinery Hall and various other places. It is important that students leave a sufficient space on each side of fire hydrants. The school provides a free parking space which is large enough to accommodate the automobiles of the students. Don't park in a space marked in yellow; the space is expected to be clear.

Please cooperate with the school in driving carefully all the time. The time one saves in speeding around the block may only be a moment, and the chances for an accident are great.

On behalf of members of the faculty and student body, we wish to extend our sympathy to John Otrembiak on the death of his father last week.

The Slipstick

Cleave to the slipstick; let the slapstick fly where it may.
The debut of your correspondent was saddened by the knowledge that many of our readers were injured while reading the SLIPSTICK last week. We respectfully ask all our readers to strap themselves to their seats so as to avoid the possibility of falling out while laughing so heartily. Thank you.

TWIT: You'll have to hand it to Venus De Milo when it comes to eating.
TWERP: Why?
TWIT: How else could she?

MORE LOGIC
A bargain is a good buy. A good-bye is a farewell. A farewell is to part. To part is to leave. My girl left me without a good-bye. She was no bargain anyway. (That's logic.)

A deeply perplexed WPA laborer approached the superintendent with his problem. "I dug this hole like I was told to and began to put the dirt back in like I was supposed to. But all the dirt won't go back in. What'll I do?"
For a long time the WPA supervisor pondered the question. Then a light gleamed suddenly in his eye. "I got it. There's only one thing to do. You'll have to dig the hole deeper."

"So your brother is a painter, eh?"
"Yep."
"Paints houses, I presume?"
"Nope, paints men and women."
"Oh I see, he's an artist."
"Nope, just paints women on one door and men on the other."

A man eating in a hash joint found that he could not cut his steak no matter how hard he jabbed it. Calling the waiter over he complained bitterly, "You'll have to take this steak back and get me another piece. I can't even begin to cut it."
"Sorry, sir," replied the waiter, examining the steak closely, "I can't take this back now. Why you've bent it."

Sophomore: I haven't pencil or paper for this examination.
Prof. Freud: What would you think of a soldier who went to battle without a rifle or ammunition?
Soph: I'd think he was an officer.

Stoop Brain Bliss's cousin recently left the Kentucky Mountains for the first time to visit the big city. Receiving instructions before he left, the mountaineer went to a hotel on

The Town's Best

By BERNARD STERNFELD
... AMUSEMENT ODDS AND ENDS: Major contrib of the week comes from MISS L. K., who also happens to be the pride and joy of LEON EPSTEIN'S existence. It's a full page review of "Golden Boy," which just terminated a sensational run at the Selwyn. Lack of space necessitates excerpts.
"Too many typical Hollywood melodrama scenes... overdose of feminine lead with Frances Farmer... Male lead, Luther Adler, good when not overplaying role... Dialogue reverts to the blood-and-thunder variety frequently... Top flight performances turned in by Will Lee and Morris Carnovsky... Decidedly a

the main street and asked the clerk for a room.
"With or without a bath?" asked the clerk.
"What's a bath?" queried the visitor.
The clerk was a bit flustered. "A bath, sir, is a tub in which you bathe. You know, run hot and cold water over your body and apply soap."
The Hill-billy listened wide-eyed to the sketchy explanation and then exclaimed, "You city folk! Always experrymintin' with sumpun new."

Sid: You have a faculty for making love.
She: No, just a student body.
Quick, Shylock, the Needle.
Carpenter: How many cigarettes do you smoke a day?
Natinchek: Oh, any GIVEN number.

Here's to the girl who steals, lies, and swears—steals into your arms, lies there, and swears she'll never love another.
"Goodness George, that is not our baby. This is the wrong carriage."
"Shut up. This is a better carriage."
A lunatic in the asylum who was pushing a wheel-barrow upside down was stopped by a visitor who asked, "What's the idea?"
"I'm not crazy," was the reply. "Yesterday they filled it with bricks."

Pardon the sudden departure folks, but there is a fellow in a white suit who wants to take me for a ride in a big white car. I wonder if they have wheel barrows there, too.
HI YO SILVER.
... Try "One Man's Family" tomorrow night (WMAQ, 7:00 P.M.) for some solid entertainment. Following immediately from the same outlet is the Tommy Dorsey show, which is thirty minutes of big time. And if you put thumbs down on these two, there is always Fred Allen and Co. at 8 bells (WMAQ).
... IN THE SPORTS WORLD;
You can bet your last pfenning that the glue works won't get Seabiscuit until 'Biscuit breaks the all-time record for money winning held by Sun Beau. After collecting over eight grand for his win at Havre De Grace last week, the Howard Stable's pride needs only \$55,765 to pass the \$376,444 mark. And there is still plenty of wins left in his system!
Nomination for Most Valuable Player Awards, Bill Lee in National and Jimmy Foxx in the Yankee League.
... Straight from a party who's in the know—the junior chems to fold up like an accordion inside of three tournament games.

Of Monkeys and Men; Unsung Heroes At Armour Finally Receive Recognition

Ah, what dark secrets the pasts of some of Armour's professors must conceal. Every now and then, in the midst of a lecture one will mention something that will make a class reel back in its chairs, gasp, perhaps even shudder; and then, before an alert soul can leap in with a query, he continues on, explaining the scientific method. (Explanation of the scientific method comes only in the freshman, sophomore, junior and senior year.)
Why, it seems like only last week (That's because it was last week) that Prof. Benjamin B. Freud let fall a personal item that made an entire class stand aghast. The whole room was agog. The room was a bedlam!!!
Perfectly casual like, just as

Steam Shovel

Can you imagine anyone betting against our Chicago Cubs? Well, Mr. Griffin, storekeeper in the Chem. Lab., bet the engineer, John Allen, five dollars (\$5) that the Cubs would finish lower in the National League standing than the New York team. Well, it looks as if Griff is out five bucks.
Yes, Dan Jacobson is an important man now. Besides being CYCLE editor he also carries around telegrams—and from Chicago too! We don't know much about the contents, but they sure are heart-throbs to Juke. "Oh, it's great to be in love, says Juke."
Some men pick up blondes... others pick up redheads... BUT Carl Reh picks up horses.

KNOW YOUR PROFS

Mr. Freeman
Since he joined the staff of Armour Institute in 1902, Ernest Harrison Freeman has taught nearly all of the courses available in the electrical engineering curriculum. In recent years, however, his efforts have been directed toward teaching only senior electricals.
Because he has been known to exert a peculiar stabilizing effect upon his students, it is rather unfortunate that non-electricals do not have the benefit of meeting him in his capacity as professor.
Before coming to Armour Institute where, in 1902, he was awarded the degree of Bachelor of Science in Electrical Engineering, Mr. Freeman attended Kansas State College. Here he followed what was there known as a general science course, and in 1895 he obtained his Bachelor of Science degree. It is of further interest to note that the honorary degree of Doctor of Engineering was conferred upon him by Kansas State College in 1935.
For a number of years Mr. Freeman has been interested in the design and development of integrating instruments. Some time back he invented and patented a so-called Integrating Conductance Meter for indicating flow. It is still being produced today and the inquisitive student will find one of them on the instrument board of the new boiler recently installed.
Dr. Freeman's main hobbies are gardening, amateur photography and reading. He likes listening to some of the better radio broadcasted musical performances, cares little for cards, and does not bother with billiards. He is never troubled by his golf score because he doesn't play golf. He is keenly and actively interested in the economics of the engineer and has traveled extensively in the United States.

To this recipe add an absorbing interest in history, philosophy and psychology—now you have the present head of the electrical engineering department.

Mr. Huntly
A saga of a full rich life, of a boyhood on an Arkansas farm, of football in the gory "good old days," of high scholarship, of high honors, of leadership in industry—is reflected by the life of Prof. P. C. Huntly, chairman of the mechanical engineering department.
Down in Camden, Arkansas, on a farm twenty miles from nowhere, some fifty-three years ago, a son was born to the Huntly family. They called him Philip Conrad. He lived as did most of the native sons at that time—worked on the farm nine months of the year, and went to a one-room schoolhouse during the three summer months.
His schooling period was extended to a six month period during the winter of his fourteenth year. His teacher in the country school gave the future professor an excellent training in mathematics, which gave him a foundation for future university work.
All through the next years spent at prep school and at the University of Arkansas (he worked his way through both at the princely wage of ten cents per hour), he made straight "A's." His teaching career really started at the university where he started teaching in his junior year. Besides this he was "schoolmaster" at his old country schoolhouse during the vacation months teaching from the "ABC's" to algebra.
Prof. Huntly played prep school football and five years of university football. This was back in the days before the forward pass. "The only thing we had resembling a forward pass," remarked Prof. Huntly, "was

to throw the quarterback with the ball over the line of scrimmage to gain a needed three yards. Almost anything went in those days—clipping, piling, stiff-arming—and we didn't use shoulder or leg pads either."
Prof. Huntly played center on a team that one year won the southern championship, and one other year, the southwest championship; he was himself named for all-southern center in his senior year. When asked to compare the football of his day with that of the present day, he remarked that modern football was more spectacular and had more color, but for real football, didn't compare with the old days.
Prof. Huntly graduated as a civil engineer; he took graduate work, taught classes, and played football in the year of '11. He coached the varsity line at the University of Arkansas during the year of '12. In '13 he worked for Morey and Newgard and Co., consulting engineers, where the transition in his work from civil to mechanical engineering started.
After working for various other companies, railroads, and the City of Chicago, he came to Armour as instructor. "I thought I'd stay here two years," Prof. Huntly said, "but when I found it was exactly the type of school and job I wanted, I stayed twenty-four years, and I'm still here." The reasons why he preferred Armour to the big state universities, were because it wasn't too large, the students were more serious and worked harder, and because of the many outside contacts possible with industry.
Prof. Huntly has done a great deal of consulting and expert witness work. He doesn't believe that anyone can teach engineering without doing outside engineering work or without extensive past experience in it. Al

(Continued on page three)

OLD JUDGE ROBBINS
TRAILER TRIP

MY, THAT LITTLE SCHOOL-HOUSE CERTAINLY MUST BE OLD

WELL, IT SAYS HERE IN HONOR OF THE CHILDREN'S CLASSIC, MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

THAT WAS YOUR FIRST NURSERY RHYME, CHUBBINS, BUT I'LL BET YOU CAN'T RECITE IT NOW

INDEED, I CAN—MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB WITH FLEECE AS WHITE AS SNOW AS SNOW--

AHA! I THOUGHT SO. YOU MEAN ITS FLEECE WAS WHITE AS SNOW

ALL RIGHT, SMARTY, LET'S HEAR YOU RECITE WHAT'S ON THE BACK OF YOUR TOBACCO TIN

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WHY YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, DADDY

I'LL SAY HE'S RIGHT. AND IT TAKES ONLY ONE PIPEFUL TO PROVE IT, EH JUDGE?

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