

Well, sir, things have definitely picked-up in the junior-senior drafting room what with a little basketball practice, using a beachball, Urban tried to hit the bull's eye . . . Mirotsnic did!; with the coming touch-football games the same juniors and seniors are doing a bit of practicing with that; my, what activity, especially so athletic; the seniors are doing what the juniors did last year, making models, to quite a large scale.

The juniors are thinking of the coming banquet, on the evening of the frosh initiation into the Armour Architectural Society, of which they will be in charge. It is rumored that there will be a number of speakers. This gala occasion will be within the next two weeks, as winter will soon be here.

We've been thinking of naming Viren: "In again, out again, Mulligan," catch?

W. Hutton has decided to go to the Beaux Arts Ball as a fireman with a bottle.

Dope: Gee, but a lot of nice things are going to happen today.

Brite-Lite: How?

Dope: At 12, it'll be lunch time and at 2:30, "eek" time!

Friday, Goldsmith and his gal friend (singular) held ye junior's mouths open . . . Goldsmith is now the most popular fella with the juniors, and he didn't have to use Listerine or Lifebuoy to become the boy that all want to know better.

It is rumored that the proceeds of the Arx dance are to go to the purchase of enlarged photos of those that the juniors and seniors were looking at last week, mmm, maybe they've got something there.

Pointek, soph massier, is thinking up some "doozers" for the frosh initiation . . . Mr. Jos. Q. U. Wagner says that it's kinda peaceful up there, maybe it's the calm before the storm; uh, maybe.

In the SCARAB sketch competition, Jim Spryer was the non-member to receive the grand prize, of a subscription to Forum.

'Til next—

BOZ-ARTS.

## ASSEMBLY—

(Continued from page one)

skies are cloudy, the students should prepare for the worst and bring their oilskins. The outlook taken, and properly so, is that half a million persons go to see football games each Saturday and if it rains, they go anyway. Certainly no one can feel put out because of a few raindrops.

Instructions for assembling of the various groups before the ceremony are as follows. They should be clipped from this page and kept until Friday morning in order that difficulties will be reduced to a minimum.

All lines will form in double file at 10:20 after dismissal of second hour classes.

Seniors and graduate students form lines on 33rd street in front of Machinery Hall. The head of the line being at the south-east corner of the building.

Juniors and third year co-ops form on the west side of Federal street along the east wall of Machinery Hall, with the head of the line at the southeast corner of the building.

Sophomores and second year co-ops will form on the east side of Federal street beside the new Union, with the head of the line at the northwest corner of the building.

Freshmen and first year co-ops will form on the east side of Federal street, in front of Chapin Hall, with the head of the line near the physics laboratory.

Faculty members, research staff and employees will form on Federal street in front of Main, and the head of the line will be at the north-east corner of the building.

Each line is to be headed by two student marshals under the supervision of Professor Nash. The lines will move at 10:35 and in the following order: seniors, juniors, sophomores, freshmen, faculty, research staff, and employees.

## Beck, Professional Photographer Lectured For Camera Club at First Formal Meeting

N. F. Beck, prominent professional photographer, gave the Camera Club a lecture and demonstration of portrait lighting, last Friday night, in the Camera Club's rooms. The lecture and demonstration showed advantages and disadvantages of the various types of lighting for portrait work. Among the types discussed by Mr. Beck were, basic lighting, dynamic lighting, and dramatic lighting.

Preceding the lecture on lighting, Mr. Beck judged twenty-four prints taken and developed by members of the Camera Club. These pictures were divided into two sets: portrait prints, and unposed prints. The print which won the first division was "Contentment" by Don Grego. It was a picture of a small girl and a dog lying before a fire place. The composition and excellent lighting

were the major factors of the print's superiority.

"Upsy-Daisy," by George Raymond won the first prize in unposed shots. It portrayed a stage setting of two acrobatic dancers and its excellence was accredited to the fact that it stopped the motion of both dancers and was a very brilliant print.

During his lecture, Mr. Beck explained the differences between men and women studies and gave the Camera Club several methods of overcoming glare and reflection caused by glasses. Following the lectures, cider and doughnuts were served to all members and guests present at the meeting. This was the first formal meeting of the Camera Club and was considered a success by all who attended.

## Prof. Freud to Slay Future Chems With Stiffer Course! Harder Book Promised

Over the heads of a new generation there hangs an impending doom. On the word of Professor Benjamin B. Freud, semi-arbiter of the destinies of the committed chemicals, the new crop of freshmen will be exposed to a curriculum twice as hard as ever before. This is somewhat discouraging to the upperclassmen who have already, under the present regime, taxed the groaning gray matter to the last feebly protesting cell. The seniors are going to be terribly let down when a little man trundles up, peers out wistfully from under the brim of a fetching green hat, and lisps, "Tell me sir, for my assignment in the Theory of the Functions of the Complex Variable in Reference to Nuclear Thermochem. . . . Hey! Where yuh going?"

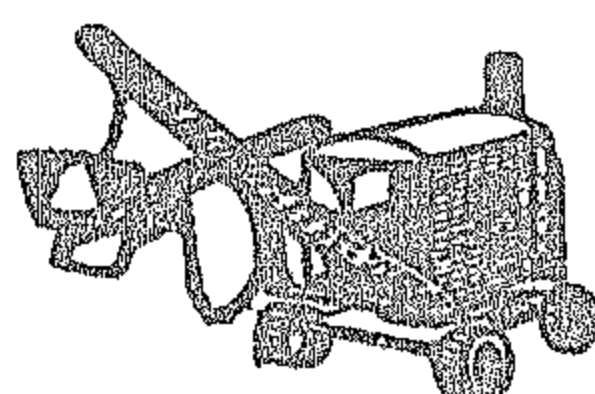
The report, unfortunately, is not exaggerated and is founded in fact. It is, to coin a phrase, the real McCoy. Prof. Freud did not have the air of a man who speaks jestingly, ha, ha. No. Rather, he faced the class with the air of a man killing time while wondering where his next derivation was coming from, and announced:

"Do you think we will use this book next year?" with a sneering glance at the quavering volume, "No! We'll use another, that *nobody* understands!" This, of course, involves a little special training for the new students.

It's going to be tough alright, but the Professor is bringing it on himself. Even his position will be strained. Will he be able, with the three men that survive the lower classes to say that a gas is twenty-four mosquitoes in a closed room, and a liquid a can of angle worms? Unless he radically revises his lecture technique the whole class will walk out muttering to himself about molecular energy levels versus worms. There was an alternative about did you have to pay for the girl friend at a movie by weight and well wasn't a molecule the same thing from liquid to gas? That one escapes most people, however; you so seldom see a molecule going to the movies. The infant brain trust will get it, no doubt.

Some flimsy excuse was offered as reason for the stiffening of the course. Something about, "Increasing Industrial Complexity." What Industry?

## Steam Shovel



B. G. Anderson was in a daze when he left the social last Friday. He walked around in the rain for about ten minutes claiming he couldn't find the elevated.

Ed. Swanson had a little trouble finding the girls tall and fast enough.

Take Don Grego—he found one girl and planning for a date he tried to find the address. "Well I live 6600 north and 1400 east." In other words, Grego—you'd better get a boat, she must live out in the lake.

Armourites know Lorraine Chase now. Each managed to have a few steps before another pal would cut in.

Moculeski was stepping around quite lively and happened to say (when we were around) "Are you clinging to me my little turtle dove?" And he just met the girl!

That "Brother Winston" drives a hard bargain permeates the minds of the members of one of his thermo classes. Trading a \$200 1931 Pontiac with a clutch that was "just about . . ." in on a new De Soto two years ago for \$400 allowance was nothing. He also demanded a radio and the spare tire to be put in a fender well, the latter costing \$35.00 alone. "You gotta be tough, don't give an inch," would just about make a good description of his methods.

The arrangement of DAN STONE conducting the dance class and DON CHARLETON leading the dance orchestra to play for the class ought to be swell. ESPECIALLY IF . . . a few hundred girls from the Normal College move down once or twice a month to these dear portals and as-

"WHIZZER" WHITE

COLORADO'S PHI BETA KAPPA ALL-AMERICAN QUARTERBACK OF LAST SEASON, NEVER DROPPED BELOW AN "A" IN ANY OF HIS STUDIES

THE "WHIZ" WAS KNOWN TO STUDY HIS CALCULUS STRETCHED OUT ON A RUBBING TABLE BETWEEN HALVES, MAYBE THAT'S WHY HE IS A RHODES SCHOLAR.

33% OF ALL FRESHMAN DROP OUT OF SCHOOL!

SEND YOUR ODDITIES TO ASSOCIATED COLLEGIATE PRESS-MPLS. MINN.

PRES. D.W. MOREHOUSE OF DRAKE U. HAS A COMET NAMED FOR HIM WHILE A SPECIE OF THE FAMILY OF CECOIDEA BUGS IS NAMED AFTER DR. W.D. FUNKHOUSER, DEAN OF THE U. OF KY. GRADUATE SCHOOL!

assist the boys. After all, one can't dance with his shadow, or can ONE?

Worst joke of the week award goes to "Doc" Olson for his joke about the marijuana addict who, coming to a curbstone from the street, looked up, surveyed it and said, "Wosh, what a steep climb." On reaching the top he looked down and shuddered, "Whoocy, it's a miracle I didn't fall down the face of it."

It looks like the "Armour Star Hams" have just about reached "Journey's End." Casting for the roles is about completed.

The stag dances afterward are better entertainment than the University of Chicago football games. Ask WESSELS and DUNCAN. VANDEKIEFT doesn't know what he's missing by sending COLLIER instead.

## Professional Chemicals to Close Contest Next Week

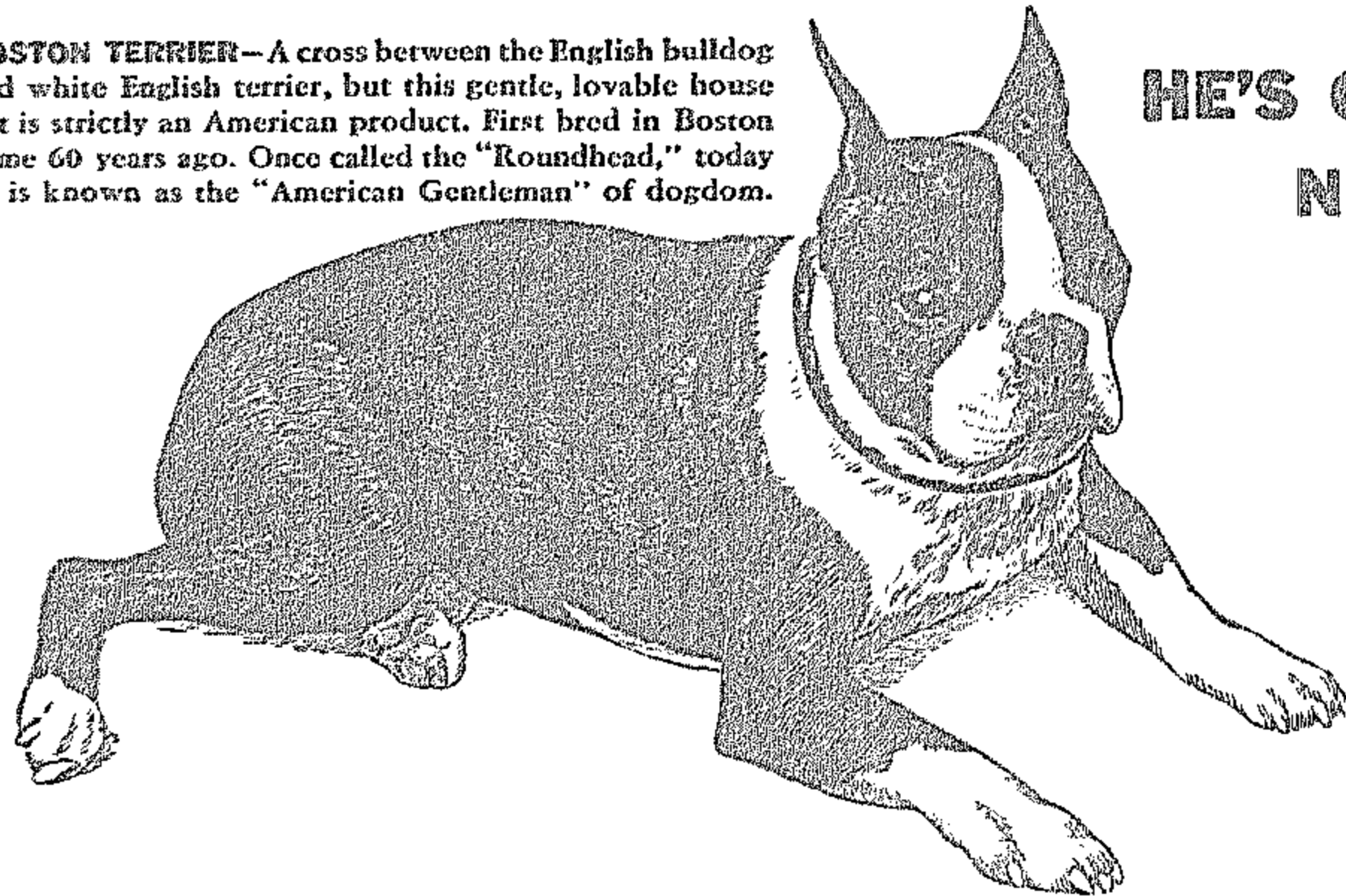
At a special pledging held last Tuesday, Eugene Kalnin was pledged to Alpha Chi Sigma, the professional chemical fraternity. The special pledging was held because of Kalnin's long absence from school, which made it impossible for him to be present at the regular pledging ceremony. Now that he has recovered and is back at work again, the members deemed it proper to hold the special meeting.

Students who are entered in the Alpha Chi Sigma theme contest are urged to get their entries finished up and handed in in the next few days. The deadline has been set for November 18, and will not be extended. Following the precedent set down in previous years the subject is to be "Why Choose Chemical Engineering?" and the length is to be 500 words.

# YOUR BUSY LIFE

## LETS DOWN THE BARS TO NERVE STRAIN

BOSTON TERRIER—A cross between the English bulldog and white English terrier, but this gentle, lovable house pet is strictly an American product. First bred in Boston some 60 years ago. Once called the "Roundhead," today he is known as the "American Gentleman" of dogdom.



HE'S GIVING HIS NERVES A REST...

AND SO IS HE

ARE these busy, trying days for you? Do you find yourself, at day's end, irritable, nerve-weary? Take a moment—study the dog above. He's resting his nerves. Even in the midst of strenuous action he will stop, relax. The dog does that instinctively, though his nerves are complex, high-keyed like our own.

We, trained for the intense contest of modern life, are likely to ignore the dis-

stress signals of our nerves—the instinctive urge to rest. So often, we let our will-power drive us on at a task, hour after hour, heedless of nerve tension.

You don't want your nervous system to be a drag. See what a difference it makes when you rest your nerves regularly—when you LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL. Enjoy the matchless mildness of Camel's rich, ripe tobaccos.

Break Nerve Tension as Millions do —  
"LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL"

### EDDIE CANTOR —

America's great comic personality in a riot of fun, music, and song. Each Monday evening on the Columbia Network. 7:30 pm E.S.T., 9:30 pm C.S.T., 8:30 pm M.S.T., 7:30 pm P.S.T.

### BENNY GOODMAN —

Hear the King of Swing, and the world's greatest swing band—each Tuesday evening over the Columbia Network. 9:30 pm E.S.T., 8:30 pm C.S.T., 7:30 pm M.S.T., 6:30 pm P.S.T.



A QUARTER-MILLION miles of flying are behind Miss Lolly Sisson (left), air hostess on TWA's "Sky Chief." She says: "Caring for passengers is a real strain on the nerves, but I keep away nerve tension by pausing when I can. I let up and light up a Camel."



Smoke 6 packs of Camels and find out why they are the LARGEST-SELLING CIGARETTE IN AMERICA

# LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL!

Smokers find Camel's Costlier Tobaccos are SOOTHING TO THE NERVES

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