

Armour Tech News

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The Lunchroom—II

Last week we presented a few suggestions to Mr. Allison regarding the way in which he handles the lunchroom. This week we wish to continue our discussion of this vital issue.

One week ago there appeared in the Steamshovel an item referring to the sudden reduction in the size of the scoop of ice cream in a sandwich. It seems the boys were getting too much for their nickel so the size was immediately cut down. We think this is unfair, particularly in light of the fact that ice cream sandwiches are very popular at this time of year.

Cigarettes are also a source of annoyance to some of the students. Most places charge 14 cents and throw in a pack of matches. The good old non-profit system of the lunchroom charges 15 cents and makes no attempt at giving the other half of the sale.

Manufacturing chocolate syrup from oleo-margarine and cocoa has been discovered as a method of reducing costs. Application of the method has been made in the lunchroom to some of the students amazement and internal disgust. Butterscotch has also come in for some research in the field of synthesis.

Store bottles for milk have been used in the lunchroom ever since they were put in use by the companies. Their possession entitles the owner to a one cent refund when returned to the company. Then why, oh, why, can't the price of milk be cut to 10 cents a quart and 6 cents a pint when the milkman gets the bottles back.

Split shifts have been imposed on the waitresses in the lunchroom for some time now. A state law determines the number of hours which a restaurant employee may work. Since the lunchroom is open for a longer period than any one employee is permitted to work, their time is fixed so that they work for two periods with a rest in between. In effect they get paid for a certain number of hours but must stay around the institute for a longer time. This, it seems to us, is unfair treatment, particularly when the wages are 25 cents per hour.

Many students have griped because the lunchroom refuses to sell bottled Coca Cola. Upon inquiry to Mr. Allison, we found out it is because too many bottles were lost. Actual figures, obtained from the Coca Cola Company, show that lost bottles cost \$15. However, and here's the rest, the number of Cokes bought by the students was enough to return a profit of \$353 to the cafeteria! Enough to pay one waitress' salary for a full school year! If economy is the reason for fountain Cokes, what, we ask, is the profit this year?

All of this simmers down to the fact that the lunchroom management cuts the corners wherever he can, and yet the students are charged prices which are not in proportion to what they receive. Is the lunchroom really operated on a non-profit basis?

The Slipstick. Cleave to "The Slipstick"; let the Slapstick fly where it may.

We're mighty sorry folks about what happened last week but I have a promise from the great Evangelist, T. A. Hunter, that Spike will not appear here again. As a matter of fact I can even tell you where you may go to place flowers in his memory. But as a last goodbye until next year we give you the same old (jokes) Slipstick.

There was a little girl And she had a little curl Plastered on the middle of her forehead And when she was good She was very, very good And when she was bad she was marvelous.

THE IDEAL RADIO PROGRAM SUGGESTED BY YOUR NEIGHBOR

This is station S-N-O-O-Z-E broadcasting a program from its studio in Dreamland located in Twenty-Winks, Wide Open Yawn. This station is operated by the "Watta" Bed Company.

- 7:00 P.M. Meditation period. 7:30 P.M. Debate between two deaf and dumb societies. 7:45 P.M. Silent Prayer. 8:00 P.M. Pantomime drama: "The Hush of the Night." 8:15 P.M. Demonstration of Maxim silencers. 9:00 P.M. Granting of diplomas by the Podunk Correspondence School. 9:30 P.M. Boy Scout giving wigwag signals. 10:00 P.M. Demonstration of saying it with flowers. 11:00 P.M. Silent tribute to departed listeners. 12:00 P.M. This is station S-N-O-O-Z-E, Twenty-Winks, Wide Open Yawn; Don't forget, it's the "Watta" Bed.

"Rastus, does yuh love me?" "Mandy, you is one woman I don't like none other no better than."

Where have you heard this before: "You may write your term papers in any manner you choose—only, please observe the copyright laws."

Officer: Didn't you hear me yell for you to stop? Lady Driver: No, sir. Officer: Didn't ya hear me whistle? L.D.: No, sir. Officer: Didn't ya see me signal? L.D.: No, sir. Officer: Well, I guess I'd better go home. I don't seem to be doing much good around here.

Prof. Freud: Mr. Meyer, will you tell me why you look at your time-piece so often? James Meyer (suavely): Yes sir! I was afraid, sir, that you wouldn't have time to finish your interesting lecture, sir.

ADD DAFFYNITIONS

Acquire—A group of church singers. Toupee—Indian abode. Paradox—Two dogs.

Wife: "I didn't like that new secretary of yours, so I discharged her this morning." Husband: Before giving her a chance? Wife: No, before giving you a chance.

Leading up to kissing a girl the first time is a matter of tact; the first kiss is a matter of pact; the second kiss is a matter of act; and the rest of the kisses are matter-of-fact.

General: If anything moves you shoot. Sentry: Yes, sir, and if anything shoots I move!

One of the freshmen took in a burlesque a few weeks ago on South State Street and the next day went to an oculist to have his eyes treated.

"After I left the show last night," he explained, "my eyes were red and sore and inflamed." The Doc looked him over, thought a minute and then remarked: "After this try blinking your eyes once or twice during the show . . . you won't miss much."

Professor of Economics: You boys of today want to make too much money. Why, do you know what I was getting when I got married? Voice from rear: No, and I'll bet you didn't either.

"Flag of truce, Excellency." "Well, what do the revolutionists want?" "They would like to exchange a couple of generals for a can of condensed milk."

SOFT SOAP HAS CLEANED MANY A GUY.

We're sorry to admit it, but we have accepted an advertisement in the SLIPSTICK. (If the sport page can have it, so can we.)

LISTEN, sucker. Look at yourself! A hell of a mess, aren't you? Look at those flabby arms, that pimpled skin, that sagging paunch. What the hell's holding you together, anyway? Once I was like that. I was a 97-pound weakling, timid and afraid to be seen in a bathing suit. Now look at me! I can't even get a bathing suit to fit me. And all through DYNAMIC TENSION.

It's time to say goodbye now, so until we meet next fall remember "Any girl would rather be looked over than overlooked." Don't say I didn't warn you.

HI YO SILVER.

ARMOUR NEWS logo

Here we are! . . . Just 14 days more work this semester . . . and I do mean WORK. If we were to look back over what's happened this semester . . . but of course, we don't . . . we'd see that things went along a bit smoother, as is usual. I believe that it is the general opinion of all ye arx that Professors van der Rohe, Hilberseimer, Peterhans, and Rodgers are very likeable persons and that the arx have had definitely more practical problems this year than ever before . . . do we hear hurrahs?—we do!

At the Golf Tourney, the faculty turned out almost 100% to show the boys how to swing it. . . . Prof. Hilberseimer almost scored a hole-in-one by hitting the junior play-boy with a golf ball. . . .

Professor Dornbush was voted the best faculty player. . . . Last Friday's golfing was carried over into a senior problem . . . apparently Professor van der Rohe did not care much for the clubhouse. . . . Horton got a 43 (on the first hole).

News of the A.A.S.: The final meeting of the year was held last Tuesday with more than 30 arx in attendance. . . . The keys were approved by the society, and last Friday more than 50 "studes" put a deposit down. . . . They're mighty nice ones and will be ready some time next week. . . . Urbain and Jacobs are to be congratulated upon their efforts as co-chairmen on the key committee. . . . Professor Krehbiel gave his very interesting "Chalk Talk." . . . The talk as always was greatly liked and appreciated by the entire society. . . . After the meeting there was a raffle for Mr. Krehbiel's drawings. . . . Mandel, Miller, Lind-

CO-OP CHATTER

By Ed Hanuska Well, after the protests I received last week over the baseball article, it's only fair that we clear up the issue and soothe the injured egos of the freshman, sophomore, and junior teams (the pre-juniors still think they're good, though).

The latest official list of games played in the Co-op softball tournament to come to my attention is the following:

Table with 3 columns: Team, Games Played, Won. Freshman: 2, 0. Sophomore: 3, 2. Pre-junior: 5, 4. Junior: 2, 0.

Since the four teams have not come to an agreement on determining the champion, it is suggested that the team managers get together and decide on how many games each team should play and win to properly qualify. Then the winning team will receive due recognition in this column.

It was gratifying to hear the protests. That indicates there is interest in the games and pride in the teams.

The freshman team is particularly worthy of attention. They gave the pre-juniors their toughest game and missed winning by 4 runs. The score was 21 to 17.

In the school tournament, the Co-ops are holding their own with plenty of margin. Details of these games appear in the sport pages.

Incidents of the week: Charlie Hill caught coming to class on time (RAH!) . . . Were Dave "Butterball" Whittingham's ears red when he failed to remember how he calculated his hydro homework! . . . Much of our enthusiasm for the freshman team comes from Filmore Witte who really stands up for his mates. . . . What motive prompts Fred Krahulec to pass out gum drops so generously? . . . This is too good to omit: It seems that Dr. Sprague,

Refers to members of class whose names begin with these letters. PLEASE REPORT ALL CONFLICTS TO IMMEDIATELY THE OFFICE OF THE REGISTRAR

Note for Summer School applications—Turn them into the Registrar's office now.

STEAM SHOVEL illustration

Schommer (Prof. John Joseph) is undoubtedly the most popular man on the campus to the fire protects. He promised them all a FREE steak dinner at the end of an inspection trip. So . . . they all ordered steaks, and . . . who do you think paid? Well, guess again.

One man that would not have made a good fire-protect, in fact any kind of fire protect, is Dick (Smokie) Vandekieft. He proceeded to explain to some junior mechs how to put out an oil fire during oil heat tests in the mech lab. "You don't smother it, you blow or puff it out—like this." With this he puckered up his lips (looked like he had had practice) and let out a hefty blast. And presto! Oil all over the tables and wall, and still the fire blazed merrily.

Losing things at the wrong moment should prove embarrassing, especially tonsils. Milt Koester certainly embarrassed a doctor taking out his tonsils recently by swallowing them at the crucial moment. They were recovered.

Onward men, exams next week. Hate to mention it, but someone must wake youse guys out of your lethargy. And in case you have six or seven reports to write, don't say you forgot.

Not that there is necessarily any connection, but "Dixie" Duncan went to the Junior Informal a week ago Friday with Lorretto Turner. Three days later he came down with the mumps. (P.S.—It takes three days for mumps to develop).

Getting ahead of his time may explain Prof. Manley's action last week. After the bell had rung he dashed into Prof. Freud's chem class, looked around, pulled out his watch and then dashed out again. Shucks, one hour too soon or too late. He must run on Mountain time.

Final member to be initiated this year into the Armour branch of the A.S.L.S.S. is AB co-op Len Appoll. His candidacy is based on the fact that he attended ten successive school functions with a new girl friend at each one. Graduating president Ed. Osterberg had nothing to say. However, he

Final Examinations

Second Semester—1938-1939 WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1939

Table with 4 columns: Time, Course, Instructor, Place. Lists various subjects like Higher Surveying, Descriptive Geometry, etc.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1939

Table with 4 columns: Time, Course, Instructor, Place. Lists various subjects like Engineering Mechanics, Applied Mechanics, etc.

FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1939

Table with 4 columns: Time, Course, Instructor, Place. Lists various subjects like Economics, Mechanical Equipment, etc.

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1939

Table with 4 columns: Time, Course, Instructor, Place. Lists various subjects like General Chemistry, Analytical Chemistry, etc.

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1939

Table with 4 columns: Time, Course, Instructor, Place. Lists various subjects like Elementary French, Logic, etc.