

Armour Tech News

Student Publication of the
ARMOUR INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
 3300 Federal St.
 CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
 Published Weekly During the College Year
 1938 Member 1939

Associated College Press

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
 College Publishers Representative
 420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
 CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

"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: THOMAS HUNTER
 MANAGING EDITOR: FRANCIS OPILA
 NEWS EDITOR: ROBERT BARTUSEK
 SPORTS EDITOR: JIM FAHEY
 COPY EDITOR: EUGENE KALININ
 RECORDS EDITOR: ROBERT KOHN
 BUSINESS MANAGER: FRANK SLAVIN
 FACULTY ADVISOR: WALTER HENDRICKS

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Desk Editor: Irvin Dzikowski
 Rewrite Editor: Peter Woods
 Feature Editor: Art Hansen
 Assignment Editors: Frank Reb, Robert Mead
 Assistant Sports Editor: Floyd Anderson
 Make Up Assistants: E. Cavanaugh, C. Wright
 Fraternity Editor: Bernard Sternfeld
 Copy Readers: G. Frost, S. Heenan, W. Laube, F. Prather, S. Silverman, E. Worcester
 Reporters: D. Brown, M. Camras, E. Colant, E. Gruch, J. Hartman, L. Jindrich, H. Krantz, R. Kubitz, A. Kuncich, D. Mackey, W. Mackey, B. Milleville, H. Quader, E. Rosenthal, C. Schultz, W. Strassenburg, J. Thibault, C. Joe Lauer, R. Underhill, H. Zimmerman
 Sports Writers: F. DeMoney, E. Worcester
 Sports Reports: R. Tatar, W. Simonini
 Cartoonist: J. Mirtsink

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Advertising Manager: W. Speth
 Circulation Manager: Ralph Erisman
 Circulation Manager - Co-ops: R. Abramson
 Circulation Manager - Exchanges: Roger Smith
 Business Assistants: R. Hescon, M. Johnson, R. Jacobsen, L. May

Vol. XXIII February 21, 1939 No. 2

Assemblies

It is a regrettable fact that the attendance at the school assemblies is not what it should be. Last Friday, the motion pictures which were shown in the

auditorium were seen by an audience that was only one-half what it should have been. This was in spite of the fact that the pictures were of definite interest to engineering students, were quite entertaining, and were of a sort that have proven popular here in the past. All these qualities should have made the program one of the best attended in the year. The fact that it was not seen by many students provokes thought.

Publicity is one thing which must be given to any program in order to make it a success. If it is not brought to the attention of the men, as a whole, they cannot be expected to respond. In this case, notice of the assembly was not posted on the bulletin board until the day before the meeting took place. There was no notice in the NEWS; no announcements in classes. This did not give the students adequate time to learn of the affair. The appalling lack of publicity accounts for the lack of attendance at this program, as well as at others.

That good publicity can bring a capacity crowd to a lecture was proven by the Polaroid talk, given by Mr. Wheelwright. In this case the lecture was adequately planned well in advance. The news was spread around the Institute by all available means. As a result the students flocked to Science Hall to hear what it was all about. This came about not only because the subject of the lecture was naturally appealing to men, but because it was brought to their notice in a manner which aroused their interest. Every student knew about it and wanted to attend.

If the institute officials will follow the general plan that they used in the Polaroid lecture, the attendance at the various assemblies which they plan for the students will be much better. Lack of student interest, now a serious item, will be overcome. All this can be accomplished quite simply by adequate planning of the assemblies, in advance, and then a good campaign of publicity to let the students know what is on the calendar and arouse their interest in it.

CO-OP NEWS

H. Krantz

All Co-ops take note: If you are interested in abolishing membership dues in the Co-op club, attend the meeting of the club, scheduled for Friday, February 24. Time of meeting: 10:30 A.M. Place: Assembly Hall in the Student Union. Discussion of dues and automatic membership will occupy the major portion of the time. Freshmen are especially invited, and all Co-op classes scheduled for this hour will be dismissed.

Two of the questions to be voted on at this meeting are: should dues be abolished, and should all co-ops automatically become members of the club. John Croak, 1A, president of "The Blotto Club," announces that Bob McMacken, 1A, is leading with well over 100 points. Seven blots on any other wise acceptable drawing plate

TRIANGLE

Howie Coyle's gang from the Triangle outfit finally called quits to *Hell Week* last Sunday. The five survivors were guests of honor at a swell feed thrown downtown. They probably had good appetites, if hard work means good appetites. In fact, they worked so hard that the police have hinted that they may do a little work for the state in the way of rock breaking. If the various articles brought in during last Wednesday's scavenger hunt are returned, this last item may be avoided.

The new actives may be identified, if that is possible now, as Lawrence Beebe, Ed Clark, Frank Haase, John Woods, and Harry Quadee.

Pledge pins were slapped on six, shiny bright pledges to replace those lost by initiation. The pin wearers are: Lloyd Adams, John Balsewick, James Barnabee, Eugene Irwin, Harold Johnson, Charles McMackin.

RHO DELTA RHO

The boys atop the news room selected the lambs for the slaughter last Friday eve. A *Hell Week*, that's going to make past *Hell Week's* appear like pink teas, is being prepared by such humanitarians as Salzman and his crew of Arx cutthroats, Bi-swing Rothenberg, and the terrible Weisch. The slogan is now "The only good pledges are dead pledges." Sonny Weissman has promised to help make good on the slogan.

Pins have been hung on a couple of February men and a brace of '41's. The latest additions are Edward Franks, Aaron Kolom, Nathan Iglitzen, and Marshall Newmark.

are required for entrance. Each time the black India "feather" records a point, "Blotto" must be screamed in no uncertain manner.

Ben Kallevik, 4A, in a recent discussion on the plotting of a graph for a laboratory experiment: "Well, what do you care. All we want is a few smooth curves - -"

Prof. Winston (teaching thermo to 3A's in Dr. Anderson's absence, and addressing a certain dozing pupil): "Are you sleeping?"

Student: "Not right now, but I was."

When the freshmen co-ops razed a certain instructor, the prof, ironically exclaimed: "Well, it's nice to be liked," after which one student asked, "How do you know?"

What would happen if: Bernard Domenz, 1A, lost his singing voice? "Fresh-Air" Garvey, 4A, forgot to open the windows during any one of his classes? K. J. Kleinwachter, 4A, couldn't find an audience to listen to his "Travel-talks" about Yosemite National Park? Ed Ruhe or B. J. Nigrelli, 4A's, lost his pichle deck; C. T. Streit, 3A, quit smashing up his car (the other fellow's, too, for that matter)? Andy Blaida, 4A, were bigger than Stanley Zalewa, 4A? (Stan was instrumental in badly damaging Andy's 75 cent slide-rule case).

According to the 3A Co-ops, Prof. Winston's favorite expression in asking for opinions of students is, "How do you feel, brother?" The response is usually "Not so well."

CONCERT—

(Continued from page one)

Pale Moon Logan
 Chanson Indone ..Rimsky Korsakow
 Maleguenia Arr. by Grofe
 Orchestra

Musical Clubs Program

The SleighKuntz-Baldwin
 Song of the Jolly Roger....Candisli
 Glee Club
 Ballet WaltzTschaiakowsky
 Rangers SongTierney
 Glee Club and Orchestra

Alma Mater
 Everything points toward this as the finest concert ever presented at Goodman Theater by the musical clubs. During the last year there has been a large increase in enrollment, swelling the number of members in the glee club to seventy-five and the number of members in the orchestra to forty-four.

For the convenience of those who bring dates to the concert, plans have been made to go in a body to one of the downtown hotels, where special arrangements have been made to eliminate the cover charge or minimum. This has been done to accommodate those who want to go somewhere nearby after the concert, but who do not want to pay the price usually charged at downtown hotels.

The Slipstick

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

Editor of Slipstick:

Have you heard the one about the butcher who accidentally sat on the meat grinder? It seems he got a little behind in his work.

If you can use this I know of a great many more.

Thank you,
 Eejaybee.

Dear Eejaybee:

I was quite surprised to receive the above letter from you. This column will be glad to print any item which its readers think worth printing. Just drop your contributions in the Armour Tech News' Box in the bookstore. Remember the sender receives full blame.

Yours for more jokes,
 Hi Yo Silver.

Help, Help, Keep this Column.

Prof. Olsen: And when Lord Chesterfield saw that death was near he gathered all his friends around him. But before he died he uttered those last immortal words—who can tell me what the dying words of Lord Chesterfield were?

Fresh class (in chorus): They satisfy.

Dr. Larkin (in *Constitutional Law*): In the legal world, what's right is right and what's left is the client's.

Everything that could be done to make the great unemployed meeting a success had been accomplished. A large hall and a good speaker had been engaged. When the latter arrived he seemed to be in a crabby frame of mind. Looking around he beckoned the chairman.

"I would like to have a glass of water on my table, if you please," he said.

"To drink?" was the chairman's idiotic question.

"Oh no," was the sarcastic retort, "when I've been speaking a half hour I do a high dive."

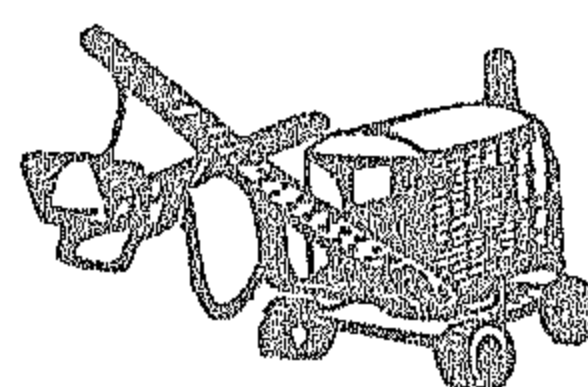
First Communist: Nice weather we're having.

Second Communist (grudgingly): Yes, but the rich are having it too.

She laughed when he sat down—
 But when he played!!!

The other day Yeakle and Windblad were nodding wisely at each

Steam Shovel



Our big, broad, blushing and bold man of the week is soph ROY JACOBSEN. By the grapevine it has leaked out that the glamorous little gal named CYNTHIA which he took to the soph dance was truly only 16. Not only that, but he had to be interviewed by this Winnetka gal's momma before she would allow her daughter to accompany him. Also . . . that he had to have her home at 2:30 at the very latest. Oh, these flaming youth of today.

IT LOOKS BAD FOR CERTAIN JUICE STUDENTS, ESPECIALLY FOOTLIK. DUE TO HAVE THEIR CYCLE PICTURES TAKEN DURING PROF. NASH'S JUICE LECTURE, THE ABOVE MENTIONED STUDENT BEGGED AND PESTERED TEACHER TO LET THE BOYS OUT, BUT TEACHER SAID NO. AN ENVOY FROM THE OFFICE BROUGHT LIKEWISE RESULTS. DANNY (PIC) JACOBSEN FINALLY STEPPED INTO THE BREACH AND SUCCEEDED IN RELEASING THE CAPTIVES.

Sig (Artist Model) Moculesski had the boys, especially the seniors, in a dither last week with that art book full of photographic gems of artists models (very artistic, giving you the BARE facts). The baritone section of the glee club was in an uproar and could hardly sing a note

other and then looking pityingly at the rest of the class. When asked the "Why for?" they explained that they had just read Thomas Edison's statement that only two men in a hundred are intelligent.

Son: Father, what is a chemise?

Father: A chemise, my son, is a lady chemist.

It's a funny world. If a man gets money, he's a grafter. If he keeps it, he's a capitalist. If he spends it, he's a play boy. If he doesn't get it, he's a ne'er-do-well. If he doesn't try to get it, he lacks ambition. If he gets it without working for it, he's a parasite. And if he accumulates it after a lifetime of hard work, he's a sucker.

So long parasites,
 Hi Yo Silver.

at rehearsal due to the circulation of the book (that solves the mystery, "O. G.").

We suspect RUSS (PANCHO) KOTAL uses cement instead of grease on his gears in his Chevie (or is it molasses?).

Next Thursday night is the night of nights for the glee club and orchestra. Then they will give their annual Goodman theatre concert before a rellout crowd. It will be a grand treat, providing Yeakle doesn't sound like a dying cowboy in the "Red Man's Death Chant" and that Mashinter gets the frogs out of his "cigar box." We hope to see Gromak and his mad Russian act again.

"FRITZIE" (STUMBLE) SCHULTZ HAS THE WRONG ATTITUDE ON WOMEN. AFTER THIS, HENCEFORTH, AND IN THE FUTURE HE WILL (WE BET) NOT MAKE REMARKS ABOUT CERTAIN PEOPLE'S WIVES WHILE THOSE CERTAIN PEOPLE ARE WITHIN EARSHOT, OR BE SHOT.

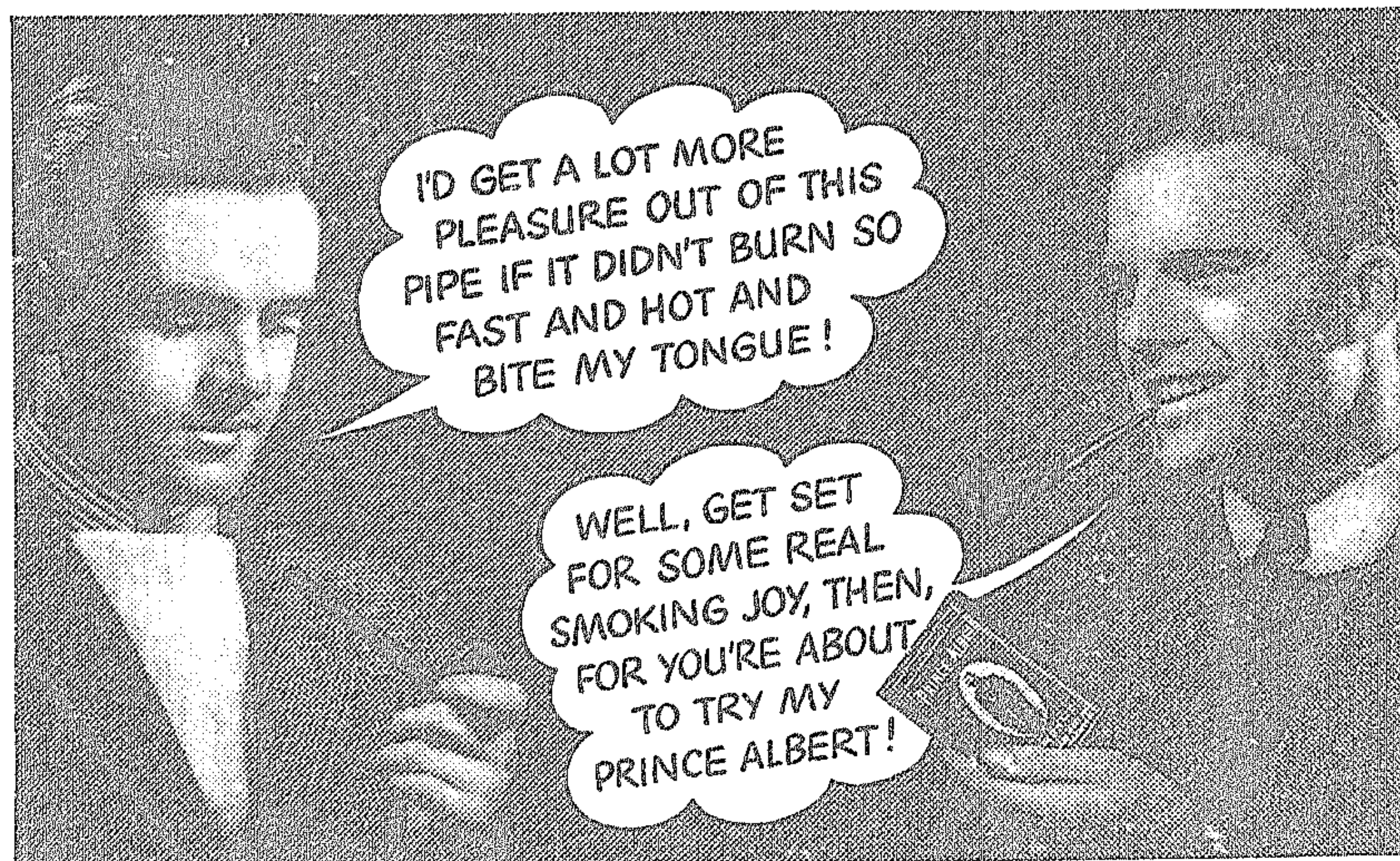
"Sonny" Weissman, the Gay Gigo of the Mission building, has promised to bring five (5) (no less) (absolutely) (yes, we said five) sizzling glamour girls to the first dance club social. Personally, we're from Missouri (and have to be shown).

Incidentally, "Sonny" volunteered to join the glee club, but his generous offer was received with catcalls and boos.

Social note:—JOHN DOYLE and DOUGLAS RIESER (the little cut-ups) were busily engaged in their favorite pastime in the lunchroom last week cutting out the CUTEST paper dolls.

As "Doc" Catlin gazed fondly on the picture of screen star Frances Drake in the Mechanical drafting room, Prof. Winston strode in. With a stern look on his face he instantly removed the picture from the wall as Doc cringed in a corner. The last fierce remarks of "Brother" Winston were muttered thusly: "Hm-m-m, not bad. I think I'll hang this on the office wall.

Nothing bashful about Armourites. Consider . . . Paul Foss was observed (and we dont mean maybe) riding down to school on the Logan Square "L" the other morning with his girl friend riding on his lap all the way down to the loop (Whats her 'phone number, Paul?).



EVERY time you say "PRINCE ALBERT" at the tobacco counter you get around 50 pipefuls of the coolest, mellowest smoking a fellow could ask for. P. A.'s "no-bite" process removes harshness, but leaves in the GOOD, RICH TASTE of P.A.'s CHOICE TOBACCOS. The "crimp cut" PACKS RIGHT, DRAWS EASIER. There's no other tobacco like Prince Albert. Get the big red P. A. tin today.

