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No. 4

The Library

Just after the start of the present semester the library opened the upper stacks to the students. This was done in hope that student interest in the library would be stimulated. It was intended to encourage students to browse through the volumes that the library has on hand, but are seldom called for. These books have been segregated from the active books and placed in the upper stacks for the students to peruse. Action of this sort is highly commendable and rates the library committee a vote of thanks from the student body.

Most of the students are not very familiar with the books that are in the library. This, however, is the students own fault. If they will take an hour off, and just browse they will find many books that are highly interesting. All of the volumes are not the dry, intellectual treatises we may think they are. Many books, written for the interested layman, are on the shelves. Take, for instance, "The Great Mouthpiece," "Zeppelin," "Famous Bridges," "Ships That Have Made History" and "The Story of Skyscrapers." Right there we have five good books, picked at random, all of them highly instructive, and all intensely interesting. Many more can be found if the students will take the time to acquaint themselves with what is on the library shelves. Real benefit can be derived from the library if the men, themselves, will merely climb some stairs. The library committee has done its part, now let's see the students take advantage of the opportunity.

Opening the stacks is a great step toward achieving the purposes of the library committee, but there are still things which need attention. One is the conduct of the students in the rooms. Too many of the men think the library is a meeting place to talk over the day's happenings. They sit and talk, raising a continual buzz that is most annoying to anyone trying to work. Such actions, coming from college grade students, is rather unnecessary. Proper guidance in the matter of conduct would be a highly advisable thing to try.

At present the discipline in the library is of the crudest sort. The methods which are used are mainly those of force, no subtlety being in evidence. If a student transgresses the rules of the library he is not requested in a lady-like manner to cease his disturbance, but is chastised in a second grade fashion. It is only natural that the men resent being treated in this way and show no respect for the authority which uses it. If the library staff will use a bit of tact and show a little consideration for the feelings of the students when they are "bawling them out," it will bear fruit in that the students will have more consideration, in return, for the library staff, and thus for the library as a whole.

"The Slipstick"

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

It's new; it's different; it's the Slipstick . . . Yessiree, my children, the Armour Tech News has turned into a scandal sheet . . . So just to be different we are going to start off with a cute little poem entitled "The Pony." (Faculty members see Webster's Dictionary for definition.)

The pony is my helper; I shall not flunk.
He maketh me to sit quietly in my seat;
He leadeth me in the paths of diligent students
For my grades' sake: he restoreth my confidence.
Yea tho I walk through the valley of hard exams,
I will fear no prof, for thou art ever in my pocket.
Thou helpst me through integrations;
Thou comfortest me,
Thou preparest a paper for me in the presence of mine enemies,
The prof;
Thou brushest my pompadour with praise, my grades runneth high.
Surely honor and good grades shall follow me all the days of my college life, and
I will ride on the back of my pony, Silver, forever.

Marion saw her neighbor coming along the road with his fishing tackle.
"Catch anything, Willie?" she asked.
"Yes, two," said her neighbor.
"Good," said Marion. "What were they?"
"The seven-thirty there and the five-fifteen back," came the reply.

Father: Son, can't you cut down your college expenses?
You know, you are almost ruining the family.
Armour Frosh: Well, I might possibly do without any books.

Most girls at college begin by embracing their studies and end by studying their embraces.

With a wild yell he sprang behind a chair, threw it madly to one side and then flung himself under a table. For several minutes he lay there, wiggling and squirming. Then he dragged himself out, hitting his head on the bottom of the table, and, cursing furiously, dashed across the room and dived over a divan. After a minute he crawled from behind it and stood up. "These damned ping pong balls sure are hell to catch," he muttered.

Maid: Madam, master is lying unconscious in the hall with a piece of paper in his hand and a large box by his side.
Mrs. Green (joyously): Oh, my new hat has arrived.

Our grandmother believed that there was a destiny which shaped our ends, but the modern girl places more faith in a girdle.

Our own newly formed dance band was in full swing but something had gone wrong. Don Charlton, the leader, glared at Doolittle, the cornetist.
"Why on earth did you stop playing just as we got to the chorus?"
"Well," retorted Doolittle, "on my music it says 'Refrain,' so I did."

Prof: This is the third time you've looked at Jones' paper.
Hi Yo: Yes, sir, he doesn't write plainly.

"I'm having a new evening frock made, but my heart isn't in it."
"Surely it isn't cut as low as that."

His toes curled in the black soil. It was marvelous to feel the good cool earth beneath his feet again. Tenderly he bent down and crumbled a piece of sod between his fingers. A man was a fool to leave the land. He thought of the city with loathing. All it had brought him was unhappiness and sorrow, but that was over. He was back to his first love—the earth. For a while he was motionless in silent contemplation; a prayer of thanksgiving rose from his heart. Once more he was a part of Nature and not just a shadow in the city. A voice called, "Dinner's ready." Slowly, and reluctantly, he took his feet out of the flower pot.

Arabella: A drunken man proposed to me last night.
Agatha: Ho, ho, pardon me, but it's so funny—a man proposing to an old maid like you.
Arabella: Just a minute, Agatha. I'll have you understand I'm no longer an old maid.

A bricklayer was building a wall when a man in overalls came along and passed some remarks about bricklaying in general. The bricklayer somewhat annoyed, asked sarcastically: "And wot do you do for a living?"
"I'm a precision fitter," the other replied, "and in our trade we have to work to a thousandth of an inch."
"Really?" said the bricklayer. "And 'ow many thousandths are there in an inch?"
The fitter scratched his head, and then replied, "Blimey, millions of 'em."

Tragic Drama
They met on the bridge at midnight,
They will never meet again,
For one was an east-bound heifer,
The other a west-bound train.
Hi-Yo Silver.

CO-OP NEWS

Today this column will conform with the newspaper rules and print only the latest dope.
Pre-juniors are not only organizing their basketball team and promoting the co-op tournament, but are also trying to obtain a co-op trophy cup. Each year the winning team will take possession of the cup and will have its class numerals engraved on it.
Lawrence (Half-Adam) Schoeffman, 4A, the Pride of Albany Park, claims undue consideration in a suit for \$0,0000, the value of the minnow pond in question, against Kanny Swim Tortoise. In a written contract, the parties mentioned had agreed to run a half-mile race, the winner to take undisputed claim to the ownership of the 8th Street Minnow Pond which was then being used by Lawrence as a source of fishing bait, and by Mr. Tortoise as a source of digestive ingredients. Mr. Tortoise planned the course to be run, and included in it, unknown to the plaintiff, a creek several feet wide and several inches deep. In the course of the race, the parties ran nose to nose up to the creek, at which time the leather "hoppers," refused to wade thru the aqueous current, while Tortoise, being accustomed to such crossings, had no difficulty in swimming to the lead and maintaining his position to the finish of the event. The plaintiff now claims undue consideration, treason on high waters, unfair advantage, and a lack of minds to meet.
"All great men have their peculiarities." Prof. Larkin was recently caught in the act of industriously drawing caricatures, including the ever-baffling "Ice Pick," on the board while waiting for the co-ops to assemble for law class.
Never, in all the bygone years, has anyone doubted the wrestling ability of "Strangler" Nigrelli, 4A, bone-crusher superb. But his engineering ability . . . ?? Very recently he conceived the idea of cutting off steam at 70 pounds pressure by knotting the exhaust hose. Before many seconds
(Continued on page four)

Fraternity Notes

All fraternity notes must be received by the fraternity editor before 5 P.M. Thursday in order to appear in the next issue.

By Bernard Sternfeld

They're Back Again
Fifteen Pi Kaps came back from Purdue about a fortnight ago and are still in a dither about the trip. Although Lafayette didn't impress, "Wheelman" Buckman's terrific piloting of a V-8 furnished plenty of excitement to satisfy the caravan. Something called a district conclave was the occasion for getting out of town.
National Secretary John McCann finished his inspection of the house last week end. Evidently his report to national chapter headquarters will be satisfactory, probably because he didn't set eyes on Stump Dickerhoof's Civil War tux.
Pi Kappa Phi teams are back in the groove this year. The ping pong specialists ground the Sammies into the dust last week. The first team will be shoved in against the Delts for the final workout. Their basketeers breezed through the Sammies in their tourney opener for a 43-14 giveaway.

It's All Over With
The nutty nine pledges from the Rho Delta Rho fold are all probably present today. They've had since last Friday's informal initiation to come back from . . . well, wherever they were. Everybody had such a lovely time, that the actives are paddle weary and the pledges are just weary.
The formal initiation is to be run off in some downtown hotel banquet hall, complete with alumni, adequate ceremonies, eats and of course, THE pin. Said pins go to Morris Blackstone, Earl Bluestein, Norton Ferber, Bennett Edelman, Bernard Ellis, Alan Hersh, Ben Levin Mort Lowy, and Jerome Pinsky.
Could be that the Rho Delts may break their jinx of second spot placings and walk off the champs of the interfrat basketball tourney. Among their pledges are three gents who can push and pull with the best of them.
(Continued on page four)

STEAM SHOVEL

Notes from "Captain Applejack" rehearsal . . . All youse guys that didn't try out for the play don't know what you missed. Wow! Three or four good looking girls and only the Armour star hams to bother them.
* * *
Three of them.your reporter met, and we might jot down a line or two about each, since these gals from Chicago Normal have invaded the sacred portals of this all-male school to try their luck at acting. . . .
* * *
ANGELA LUCIA PALMA is a pretty little brunette who apparently tries to imitate Carole Lombard hook, line and sinker. She is doing a pretty good job at that except that Miss Lombard is a redhead (we have heard).
* * *
DOROTHY KENNEDY is blonde with personality and looks. She attracts DICK HANNEMAN but we bet she already has a boy friend.
* * *
The blase little lady who last week told Kalnin where to get off at is by name Loretto Turner (yes, she claims it is spelt with an "O"). This spunky young lady, in wishing to make public an apology to aforementioned male through this column, tore up the one your reporter wrote because, although he wrote it at her invitation, she thought it too, too sarcastic. Oh well, we
* * *
Incidentally, FRITZ (STUMBLE) SCHULTZ is trying awfully hard to get some place with Miss Palma, but he has been left on dry ice.
* * *
Congratulations to CHARLIE MacALEER, one of the leading men in "Captain Applejack," who was elected treasurer of the Armour players.
* * *
Epstein could make a better weld with putty than with metal. After working hard with an arc weld in welding shop last week, he took it over to a vice to test it. Tapping it lightly to fit it in said vice, it fell apart. said Ep: "I thought it was a metal electrode I used but it must have been my chewing gum."
* * *
"DOC" CATLIN claims that the shiner he is now exhibiting was gotten legitimately. However, there are rumors that his 14 year old girl friend presented him with it.
* * *
Is it true ED SWANSON likes a dime store gal? With his glamorous red hair, he should attract the women.
all can't be good.
* * *
What a man ZAREM. Is he human? Latest averages released show that he has a three and one-half year average of 2.98. The poor boy must have slipped along the way and got an A minus.
(Continued on page four)

Which ever side
of the fence
you're on...

... this telephone idea can help you

WHILE you're in college, you're on the consumer side of the fence. There you'll find the "Where to Buy It" section of your Telephone Directory a quick, easy way to discover who sells what you want.
After graduation, you may be on the other side of the fence, too—the seller's side. As a manufacturer or distributor of an advertised product you will find classified telephone directory listings a most effective and economical way to direct buyers to the dealers handling your product.
This directory service, tying up the national advertiser with the local distributor of his product, is just one of many Bell System ideas that help to increase the value of your telephone.

A telephone call never would be appreciated. Rates to most points are lower only in the early P.M. and all day Sunday.

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