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Vol. XXIII.

March 14, 1939

GREEN CAPS

The Dean's office backed by the agreement of the A.T.S.A., has definitely ruled against the green caps. This form of hazing the freshmen is no longer going to be a part of campus life at Armour.

This custom was originated in order to make one freshman recognisable to another and create a feeling of having a common bond between the dyyap! Giddyap! Giddyap! Giddyap. . . " and so on for nior co-op. The following day he wore yearlings. All started out well and good, but after pages and pages. a few years, the custom has degenerated into an annual feud between freshmen and sophomores. Injuries have been quite common. Three years ago an arm was broken, while two years ago, a sophomore was quite badly beaten while wearing glasses. This very fall, during the numerous fights, boys were thrown against parked cars and curbs while they grappled with each other. It is very fortunate that no one has been injured recently although the opportunities were not lacking.

Most students upon entering Armour intend to embark upon a four year course leading to a degree in engineering. The "rah-rah" spirit, prevalent at a great many small colleges, is definitely absent at: Armour. So, why should we, anxious to secure a ELSE HOW GENEROUS NATURE HAS BEEN TO standing in a professional field, tolerate a condition HER. which does not even exist in a "rah-rah" college? Nothing can be gained by continuing the custom of daily brawls. There is everything to lose, a permanent injury to even one student would cause repercussion in all directions. A person's plan of life would be permanently altered and the students responsible for the injury would have a permanent feeling of guilt. None of this has happened, but there is no assurance that it will not happen.

Apart from these more serious considerations, let us see what the effect of "pantsing" and brawls has upon visitors and freshmen students. At this time of the year a large number of companies are sending their representatives to interview seniors about prospective positions. The effect of seeing students fighting in the streets and on lawns, and night Wolf's house caught afire. All was instant conwalking about without their trousers cannot help but be injurious. The effect upon freshmen students is even worse. Last year a freshman student withdrew from school as a direct result of being you think?" mauled in a "pantsing" situation.

From the above mentioned incidents only one conclusion can be reached. For the best interests of the student body and the welfare of the school, the custom of green caps together with its companion "depantsing," cannot, and will not be resumed on March 17.

'The Slipstick'

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

Having been falsely accused of lowering the Standard | selves erect and took special notice of the Farmer Neck Noospaper, this column will only when he gave the reason for his print those items which it considers on a level equivalent | choice: "You get to know those things for an Armour Student. Just to interest the students of through experience." the various departments in their profession, we put the following question to them: "What is the effect of turning

down the parlor light on Sunday night." And here are a few of the answers from those brilliant

in tellectuals.F.P.E.—It increases the danger of fire due to reddened

cheeks. Civil-It causes greater compressive stress in the

bridge of the nose. Ch.E -- It causes a precipitation of white powder, which is generally collected on the shoulder.

M.E.-It causes an increased flow of super-heated steam which is allowed to exhaust into the atmosphere as noisely as possible.

E.E.-It increases the excitation, consequently causing a greater fluctuation in heart frequency.

Temperance Lecturer: If I lead a donkey up to a pail of water and a pail of beer, which will he choose to drink? Soak: The water.

T. L. (triumphantly): Yes, and why? Soak: Because he's an ass.

Joe: Edison never slept more than four hours a night. Blow: Must have lived next door to a fraternity house.

Two laborers were working on a very tall block of flats. Suddenly the man at the top of the ladder called to

his mate at the bottom: "I say, Jim, come up here a minute and listen." His mate slowly climbed the ladder, and at last, quite

out of breath, reached the top. "I can't hear nothing," he said, after listening intently the length to be 3.01 inches. J. Mirotsnie for a while.

"No," said the other. "Ain't it quiet!"

Love and porous plaster, son, Are very much alike: It's simple getting into one, But getting out-Good-night.

An inmate of a lunatic asylum asked for some paper, to Ed Cavanagh, 3A, better known as explaining he felt an urge to write. To pacify him, the Cadet Captain of the Howic Wing guard brought him an old typewriter and a pile of paper and let him amuse himself. Very seriously, the lunatic set to work typing at a great rate, filling one sheet after another. This remarkable activity soon aroused the ing in a stiff shirt and bow tie. He guard's curiosity and presently he came over and asked wanted to become accustomed to full how the writer was getting on.

"Swell!" he said. "I'm writing a wonderful adven- Junior Formal. ture story. Here, read it."

The guard, slightly bewildered, took the pages and up last week wearing a very becoming read: "General Jones leaped upon his faithful horse and (and bright) bow tie, which was tied shouted, 'Giddyap! Giddyap! Giddyap! Gid- and untied by very nearly every ju-

"What's this?" asked the guard. "The guy jumps on his horse and then there's nothing but pages of 'gid-

"Oh," said the nut. "Can I help it if the horse won't

She: What do you think I'd do if you tried to neck me? Me: I haven't any idea. She: Aren't you curious?

"Last summer in China I spent most of my afternoons in a shady spot in the country."

"Why, I didn't think those places opened up until eve-

IF A GIRL EXPECTS TO WIN A HUSBAND, ShE OUGHT TO EXHIBIT A GENEROUS NATURE - OR

You may be sure that the girl who is pure as snow has never been driven.

Pledge: What's the big idea, wearing my raincoat? Frater: It's raining. You wouldn't want your suit to get wet, would you?

"He was considered the most expert parachute-jumper in the country," remarked one of the friends standing beside the open coffin.

"Yes," said the other, "he was good till the last drop."

Girls who walk home usually get their heels sore.

We were discussing dogs, and the tales were getting "pretty tall" when one of the group took the lead.

"Wolf," he said, "had a most intelligent dog. One fusion. Old Wolf and his wife flew for the children and bundled them out in quick order. Everyone was saved, but old Pal dashed back through the flames. Soon the animal reappeared, scorched, and burned with-what do

"Give up," we all shouted.

"With the fire insurance policy wrapped in a damp towel, gentlemen."

"This can't go on," he said, as he tried to put on a size twelve collar on his size fifteen neck. Which is our sentiments also. So long.

HI YO SILVER.

CO-OP NEWS

"Professor" Zalewa, The Voice Of Experience - - ? ! ? In his most recent exhibition of oratorial ability, he explained to his fellow juniors the proper selection of a certain hydraulic constant for fluids flowing through pipes. The forty co-ops jerked them-

John Kucera, 4A, was observed dashing madly from one corner of the mechanics lab to the other, carrying two balancing weights marked two and two hundred. Finally, panting and disgusted, he asked his fellow students where the balance scales could be found. When asked why, he replied in all earnestness and seriousness that he must know immediately whether the weights he was carrying actually weighed two and two hundred pounds as indicated.

"What is the most interesting subject you are studying?" was asked of the third-year group. Steuchli claims women are; or, more accurately, Rosie

Diligently pursuing his work as observer and experimenter in the laboratory, Vic Taylor 4A, proceeded to measure the lengths of indicator cards, using a six-inch scale and magnifying glass. "They're exactly 4.01 inches long," said he to his fellow workers. Accordingly, the group made lengthy calculations and wrote up the report on all of a dozen sheets of paper. The following Monday brought heart-breaking news and six rewrite reports. Unintentionally, and through no fault of the magnifying glass Vic had misread the scale, which showed

Pre-juniors are anxiously awaiting comments about the young lady Kreagle is escorting Saturday nights. If the reports are favorable, Sandusky's little red book will be subjected to excessive wear and tear by the curious class.

Wanted: Large size package tops from Kellog's Corn Flakes, Send them Flying Squadron.

Of all things! Stuart Olsen, 4A. spent several evenings at home studydress before escorting Adelle to the

"Side-Burns" Radvillas, 4A, showed

The campaign surges forth. The latest officer to be elected to the A. S. L. S. S. (American Society of Love Sick Students), Armour branch, is LARRY STROCCHIA, the newly elected treasurer. Together with E. K. O. and R. K., president and secretary, respectively, the Society has a well' founded and grounded nucleus in which to get the ball rolling. Jahnke and Minicka have been invited as pledges. . . .

The exploits of (Do You Know Him?) Jahnke are well known. Those of Ed (It's All Over) Minieka have been hidden under a bushel basket. Very much that way about a certain redhead, he saw her walk into a dance-hall one night with another fellow. "My husband!" quoth she, "You've been jilted!" Ed couldn't study for a month.

The newest description of Mr. ERICKSON (O. G. to the boys) is MOD-EST. At glee club rehearsal he stated he had been invited to appear before the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Norway this summer. To give a command performance?

Hartman is the man if you want a blind date. He has all types and sizes on hand, shy or . . . not so shy. His powers are so extraordinary that the women even meet him downtown for dates, he doesn't have to go to their houses to pick them up. What Have You Got That Gets Me?

"Brother" WINSTON likes to bawl the boys out for coming in late. But what do you think? HE came in late Friday morning and tried to say he had been in the President's office. Tsk, tsk, we are sorely disappointed in you, Prof. Winston.

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Familiar stock phrases of some of the profs: Paul-"Your slide rule's kidding you, mister"; Libby--"Get it?"; Winston-"How are you feeling, brother?"; Penn-"That is all"; Hammer-"Goot Mor-r-rning"; Bibb--'Here's haow we do it daown in Tennessee"; Finnegan-"When in doubt, it's right because it works!"; Freud-"Now!! Are there any questions, gentlemen?!"; Dohrenwend--"Now if everything comes out right, it'll be okiedoakie."

"Watch me scare this guy!" Bang!! . "Gee, my poppa will be mad." Above quotes are from W. (Wreck 'em) GROUNDWATER, who with his dad's car tried to pass another on a car line. Results? You guess.

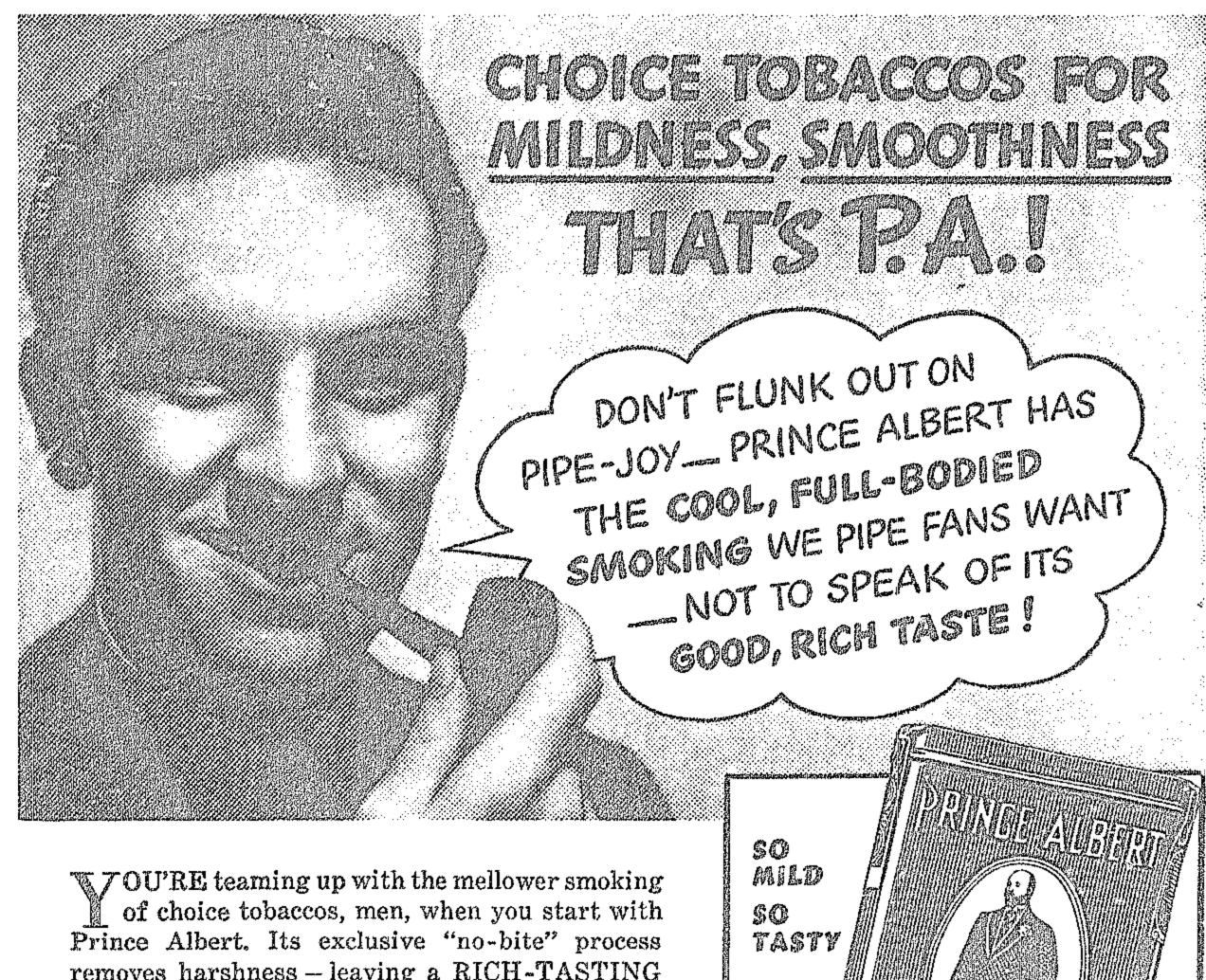
In some cases the worm turns, but last week Maxwell's stomach turned. He couldn't take it when Schommer passed around some gory pictures in bug lab. Bob hurriedly asked for a leave of absence and headed for . . .

Odd names or not, the following students carry some unusual monickers. They are all listed in the directory: Basic, Baumgartl, Beeson, Benwitz, Besancon, Bobco, Brzuskiewicz, Ciembronowicz, Crumb, G. Damm, Ashod David-Khanian, De Boo, De Ment, De Money, Dickerhof, Druschitz, Dzikowski, Fieldhouse, Flood, Goo, Himelmayr, Kazmierowicz, Klamezynski, Koos, Mickiewicz, Mikolajczyk, Milyaserick, Ogurkiewicz, Przybylski, toe-Laer, Zywot . . . and Jones!

Then we have the actor, Cagney; the statesman, Calhoun; the building tradesman, Carpenter; the fighter, Dempsey; the author, Dickens; the animals, Fox and Wolf; Frost but not Jack; the colors, Black, Brown, Gray, Green; the wreaths of Holle; the auto Horn; Lindberg the aviator; the radio actor, Oswald; the night Rider; the man who is True; a senator Wagner, and the Woods. This could go on for hours.

A senior civil who has been neylected is JOE BUGIELSKI, who besides his studies has five women on his mind who 'phone him constantly.

Art Hansen, the man who has been accused of writing this column, really goes in for big shots when it comes to women. He got a phone call from Mitzi Green last week.



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