Armour Tech News

Student Publication of the ARMOUR INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY 3300 Federal St.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS Published Weekly During the College Year

1939 1938 Member

Associated Collegiate Press REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVENTIGING BY National Advertising Service, Inc. College Publishers Representative AZO MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.

"Entered as second class matter December 8, 1937, at the post office at Chicago, Illinois, under the Act of March 3. 1879.

Single Copies, 10 Cents Each \$2.00 Per Year

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Vol. XXIII. Tuesday, March 28, 1939

The editorial of the week

The president in his recent speech said: Blah blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah. Blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah, blah, blah, blah blah. Blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah blah, blah blah. blah blah, blah blah, blah blah. Blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah, blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah. Blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah pick. blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah. Blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah haywire. blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah. blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, blah blah, and we agree on every point.

Know Your Profs.

"The Lady Known as Lou"

"Hello, Armour." "I'm sorry I can't find him, will call you back later." "Thank you." We'll give you three guesses as to who these phrases apply to, and the last two don't count. Just in case you are all blind, infirm, halt, lame, or dead we'll have to tell you. The name, boys, is Louise Lakin; the address is 1117 North Dearborn, second floor in the southwest corner. Don't get ideas gentlemen, because she is also a fond wife.

"Red", whose hair is really natural (all cracks to the contrary not-with-standing) came to our fair institution in January, 1937. She has been stationed in the information office ever since that time, putting up with the hundred and one things which an operator has to keep in mind. Her pet peeve is the man who does not know how to use the bars. a telephone correctly. Another gripe is the funny gent who, when she asks for a "number, please." answers Canal 123 jump, Greenapple 812 many, or Forest 3333.

When asked what she thinks of the student body in general the 4 feet 11 inch eyefull said they are, in her opinion, pretty much o.k. She actually thinks we are gentlemen. Yippee!

Looking at your scribe through her one good eye Lou revealed that she was born in Indianapolis 28 years ago. She moved to Chicago about eleven years ago, however, and attended Waller High School. While there she took part in the debating team and since her graduation she has done work in the Epworth Methodist church dramatic group. She likes sweet swing music, particularly of the Kay Kyser variety, but loathes the barrelhouse type of Benny Goodman and Artie Shaw. Her hobbies are knitting, golf, tennis, and bicycle riding.

Starting next September Lou is going to study dress designing. If she takes a course in descriptive geometry, right here, maybe that would help her in her future studies. However, if there are any will certainly have plenty of company.

"The Slipstick"

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

CHEMIST: (To his crying wife): "Stop crying! Your tears have no effect on me. What are they? A small percentage of phosphorus, salts, a little sodium chloride. All the rest water. Bah?"

She was only a professor's daughter but she learned her lesson.

Fifty per cent of the modern girls smoke. The other fifty per cent aren't so cold, either.

She was only a fireman's daughter but she certainly did go to blazes.

"Does this package belong to you? The name is ob-

literated." "No. That isn't my package, my name is O'Brien."

She was only a tailor's daughter but she pressed well.

Indicating that this column has the engineer's best interest at heart, we are giving you the following technical report received from the research laboratory on No. 7 whisky.

Connect 20,000 volts acoss a pint:

(1) If the current jumps it the product is poor. (2) If the current causes a precipitate of lye, tin, arsenic, iron, slag, and alumni the whisky is fair.

(3) If the whisky chases the current back to the generator the whicky is good.

She was only an acrobat's daughter but she never turned over.

"Johnnie, do you want to leave the room?" "Say, teacher, you don't think that I'm standing here hitch hiking."

She was only a photographer's daughter but she was well developed.

Student: "I'll bet you a kiss that I can steal one from

Girl Friend: "And I'll bet you two that you can't." Student: "All right, you win."

She was only an iceman's daughter but she took her

"Who was that woman I saw you with last night?" "That was no woman-that was my wife."

She was only an electrician's daughter but she went

"So your brother is a painter?"

"Yep."

"Paints houses, I presume?" "Nope. Paints men and wemen."

"Oh! I see, an artist."

"Nope. Just paints women on one door and men or the other."

She was only a plumber's daughter but she had good connections.

HE: "I like to take experienced girls home."

SHE: "I am not experienced."

HE: "And you're not home yet, either."

She was only a blacksmith's daughter but she knew how to forge ahead.

Did you hear about the man that smoked so many Camels that his nerves got so steady that he couldn't

She was only a milkman's daughter but she was the cream of the crop.

The professor rapped on the desk and yelled: "Order!" The whole class shouted: "Beer!"

She was only a convict's daughter but she knew all of Engineer: "Mother, I just lost my leg in an automobile

accident." Mother: "Well stay outside until it stops dripping, I've just mopped the floor."

She was only a parson's daughter but she had her

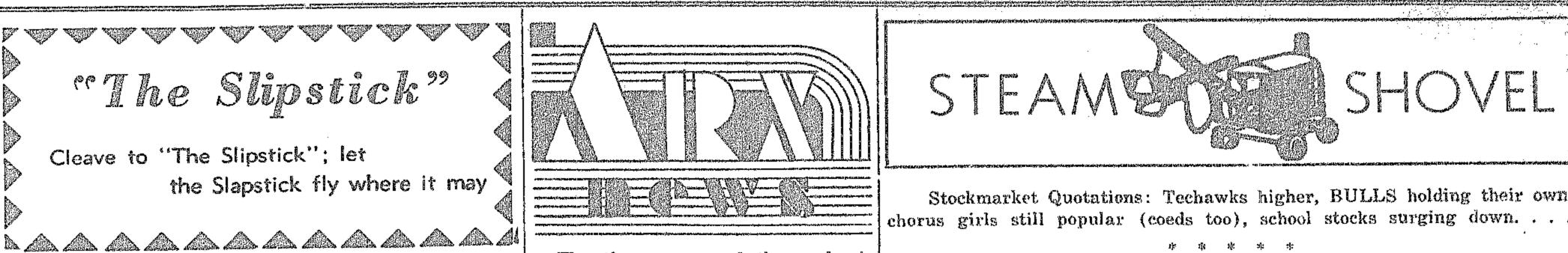
Lawyer: "And where did you see him milking the

Witness: "Just a triffe beyond the center, sir."

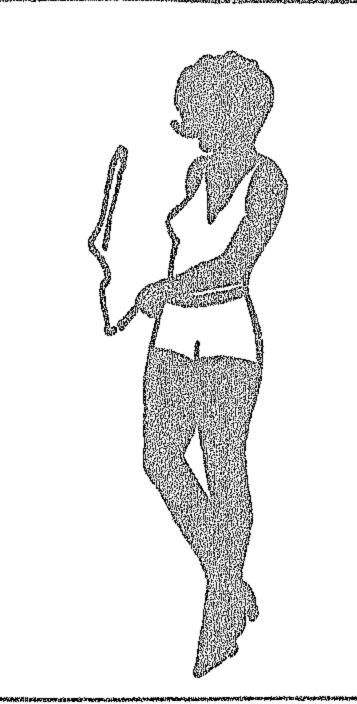
She was only a boxer's daughter but she knew when to faint.

Little boy: "Mama, why don't men angels have Mother: "Because they get to beaven by such close

"Oh, what a strange looking cow!" exclaimed a sweet young lass from the city, "but why hasn't she any horns?" "Well, you see," explained the farmer, "some cows are born without horns and never have any, and others shed theirs, and some breeds ain't supposed to have horns at all. There's a lot of reasons why some cows ain't got wavy-haired sophomores taking dress designing she horns, but the reason that cow ain't got horns is because it ain't no cow—it's a horse.



The theme song of the sophs is still and definitely: "We Love Life"



... Two of the Drunken Delts, Fox and Scherer (Captain Scherer), were all knocked out about Olga, a blondie, in life last Thursday.... Both of them took her out Friday for of the drinking delts.

nite and he quizzed her saying: "What does a virgin dream about?"she said she didn't know, to which naive Rea said: "You Civil war, said, quote" wouldn't."

Some of ye arx think that Speyer has gotten into the wrong institutionhis ticket must have been for Dunning.

Every Monday and Tuesday ye arx witness a verbal duel between Professor Seegrist and the fire protectsthe fire protects are 10 up on him....Potter again breaks the arx news, it seems that he's Ding-Ding-Dinging again...just wait until he shows the sophs the way one of Newton's famous laws works...he usual ly keels over from exhastion after one of these performances.

Famous words: Howe is a dumb brick with a brick. What senior whose initials are A.M.B.Y. hasn't grown up yet, just the other day he had to change his pants? FOO

BOZ-ARTS.

Social note: The Sleeping Hour Girls School of Pritznagle on the Drain-

Stockmarket Quotations: Techawks higher, BULLS holding their own,

age Canal has invited the Armour Tech Rover Boys Glee Club to a social and beer dance in the women's lounge of the school, it was announced by C. Austin Flatbottom, dean of our school. The counsellor of women at Sleeping Hour girls school, Mrs. Y. Duyou Holler, stated to the gentlemen (?) of our press, "Our girls are both refined and good looking. While wearing horn rimmed glasses and being slightly baggy under the eyes, they have the MOST charming poisonalities." Said Johnnie Bean, glee clubpresident, in declining the invitation after much deliberate deliberation: "!?"&æœ.!?")!(*?."

Little known facts about Armore Tech; All classes are dismissed each Sunday, subject to change without notice; beginning any day at five o'clock, classes will be dismissed for the remainder of the day to all day school students; students will positively have to pay tuition, starting four years from yesterday; G.E.O. Allison will give away free new shiny dollar bills to all students putting in their application before December 12, 1937; homework will be abolished under the new rule passed by the inter-professor council, this feature starting June 12 and extending to all lucky regular term students 'till September 15, 1939.

Since our grant of \$6.750 000 000 was obtained from the federal government to build an eighty-five story addition to our school, the mathematics profs Gzykanskostowitz, Blowhistle and Squarerootski have computed for days on how long it will take a freshman student to walk from his basement locker (?) to his first period class on the top floor. After integrating floor by floor, they were thoroughly exhausted upon reaching their destination and published the findings with the statement: "We don't give a d--n."

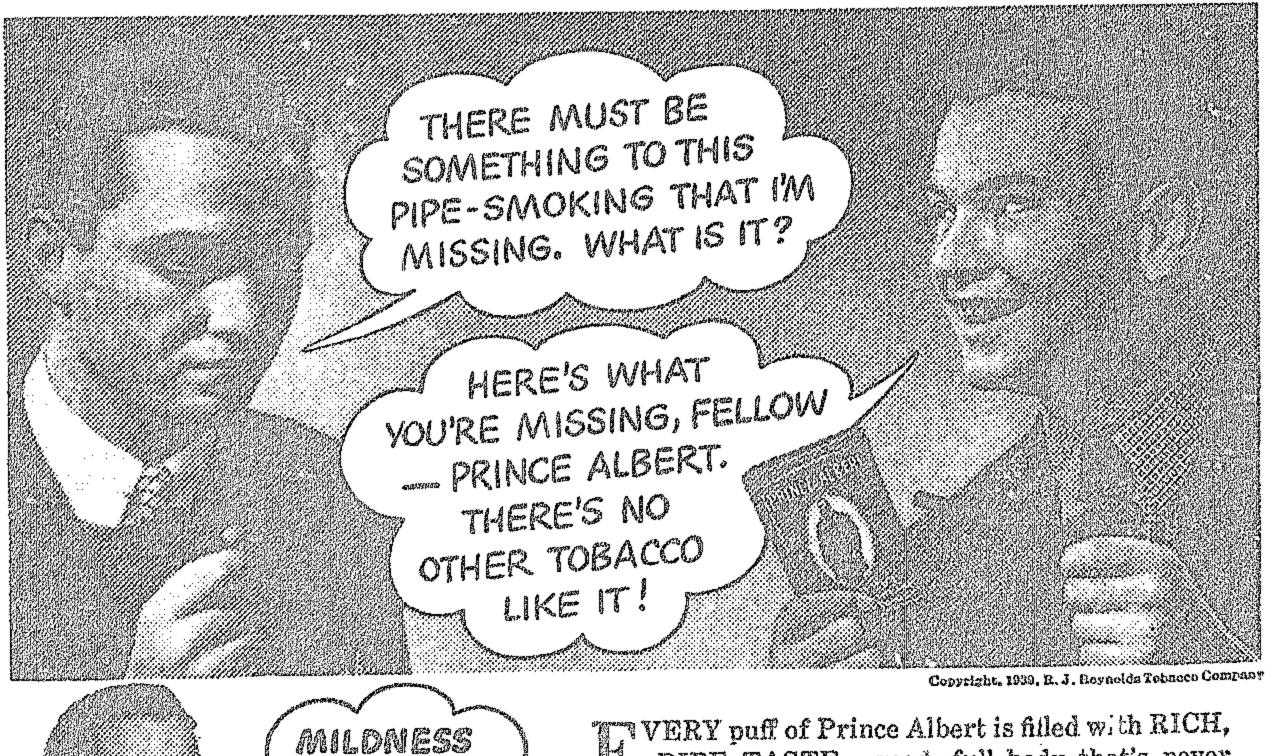
Hal (Orchards) Johnson, who is head game hunter of this issue because a good time....She drank both them; he's always shooting the bull, has clamored and begged to be taken into the under the table....so dies the game A.S.L.S.S. (American Society of Love Sick Students), Armore branch, but since he has as much S.A. as Ferdinand the Bull (and we do mean you) he Art Gum, alias Pretty-boy Rea, has been rejected. Too bad, Hal, but only one girl, and the only one you had one of his women out the other have ever known, may seem like a lot of women to you, but to veteran members of the club, it is chicken feed.

Prof. Huntly, in explaining on why the north beat the south in the

George (They Pay) Frost has a system all his own. The gals pay his and their way to dances, brawls, theaters, etc. If you think we're shooting Ferdinand to you, ask Gorgeous whom he took to the Junior Brawl at the Flatbush Casino recently. None other than his cousin on cousin's money. Gosh, what a man.

Professors, ATTENTON: Herewith we print the unbiased truth, the knicknames of some of the profs, taken at random, that the students have labeled them with. Any similarity to real or living persons is purely happenstance and coincidental. (1) Drooling Dan, the Diesel Man; (2) Put Put Potter; (3) The Dutchman (civil); (4) Steamboat Perry; (5) Long John Grinter; (6) Uncle Willie Krathwohl; (7) Sleepy Davis; (8) Pickle Puss Van; (9) Poil; (19) Nellie S.; (11) Jojo Finnegan; (12) Brother Winston; (13) Whippy Spencer; (14) Jack Libby; (15) Benny B.; (16) Daisy Schommer; (17) Boscoe Swineford; (18) Billie Goats Goetz; (19) Curly Top McCormack; (20) Sammy Bibb; (21) Bedspring Dutton; (22) Sludge Hammer; (23) Rabbit Puss Nachman; (24) Fat Stuff Allison; (25) Baldy Olson.

华 禄 徽 肇 琛 Mech 1 note: Steele necks at the yield point when stressed beyond her elastic limit.



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pipefuls of frecooldes sang in every bandy to dit folloog Prince Albert