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The Height of Something

Some time last week, probably on Friday, some bright boy decided that one of the ping-pong tables in 2E of the Union was a comfortable resting place for his tired frame. So, without further thought on the subject, he proceeded to recline thereon. Result—well, boys, take a look for yourself. The damage stands as a perfect monument to one of those socially unacclimated individuals who run about the earth trying to imitate human beings. People of this class are also the ones who take some sharp instrument and bite their initials and intellectual effluent on the tops of the tables in the lunch room. Such pride in appearances must indeed be congratulated. Just think to what pains such dim bulbs must have to go to give birth to such brilliant ideas in interior decoration. NUTS!

Safety in the Shops

One of the axioms of training procedures is to "catch 'em young" before the pupil has had the opportunity to learn to do a thing the wrong way. This eliminates the difficulties of overcoming firmly established habits and permits of a better approach to the subject in hand. Particular application of this axiom could and should be made in our shops in the matter of safe handling of the power tools and other machine equipment. As it is now there is very little attention paid to this matter of safety.

The first step which should be taken in showing the students how safe methods can be used should be to repair some of the dangerous machines, so that they can be used with safety. Choice examples of this are the grinding wheel, without a tool rest, which sets in the welding shop, the absence of belt shifters, lack of goggles for grinding, and poor tables in the welding shop. So far no one has been unfortunate enough to get caught in the whirling dervish wheel, but that is no assurance that no one ever will. The absence of goggles for use while grinding is in open violation of standard practice in almost any commercial machine shop, while shifting belts by hand is admittedly a foolhardy operation anywhere.

All these things can be corrected without too much effort if it is spent in the right places. We feel that there is no valid reason why this can not be done, starting right now. Safety is a recognized factor in the training of all engineers, and there is no better place to learn safety than right here while we are getting the rest of our education.

Dirty Windows

Last week we brought out the question of why some of the windows are so dirty. We found several reasons for it, and we present them to you. Chapin Hall is in the worst condition in this respect, but is by no means in a class by itself. However, this can not properly be blamed on the janitorial staff. How can they be expected to wash windows when there are no safety hooks for them to use? The reason given for there being no hooks is that the window frames are so old that the wood will not stand the weight of a man's body on a hook, so they would accomplish no purpose. With the example of a previous accident to look to, we can't blame the men for being unwilling to risk their necks. This situation leaves us in a bit of a quandry, and still with dirty windows.

"The Slipstick"

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

Now, let's see, if I get a D in 'mmm and a C in 'fiz, the D in lab will make me get 96's in both Ec' and Comp, if I still want a 100.00- average. And if I don't get them, here I come P. . . Oh excuse me, you little crammers, I was just sort of day-dreaming. These gosh blessed exams make one think funny things. Yes—sir, Armour was a swell place, wasn't it? But oh well, what the h - - -, let's try and smile at the jokes today, will you? 96's

OH MIN'S DAD: "Well, son, how are your marks?"
OH MIN: "They're under water."
DAD: "What do you mean under water?"
OH MIN: "Below 'C' level."

The sun trickled lightly through cypress leaves into the crystal pool. Odysseus awoke, wiped the salt water from his eyes, and peered cautiously around the bush. There in the speckled light, stooped Narcissus, her little body bending to and fro as she dipped her linens into the limped waters. Her rosy figure was like a nude Aphrodite, chiseled in pink marble. For some minutes The Wanderer sat spellbound, his eyes riveted to the swaying body. Then he loosed his tongue, for he could no longer hold his peace.

"God!" he hissed, "double-jointed."

"Here's where I cut a good figure," said the college girl, as she sat on a broken bottle.

I let him kiss me once,
I let him kiss me twice;
I know that I done wrong—
But o, My Gawd he smelled so nice!

And then there's the one about the two roosters that got caught out in the rain. One of them made a dash under the barn and the other made a duck under the shed.

Entries in my diary:
January 15—Got an airgun for my birthday.
January 16—Snowing. Can't go hunting.
January 17—Still snowing. Can't go hunting.
January 18—Still snowing. Shot the prof.

Milt Pleva—"I like your form."
Girl-friend—"Must we go all over that again."

Willie on the railroad track—
The engine gave a squeal.
The engineer just took a spade
And scraped him off the wheel.

Two students of the Oh Dammit Joe fraternity, were passing a residence where one of the occupants has forgotten to lower the shade.
"That girl's not a bit shy, is she?"
"Well—not exactly—but she certainly is retiring."

SOCIAL SERVICE REPORT
Milk needed for the baby and father is unable to provide it.
Couple has been completely stripped. Now barely able to get along.
Man aggressive—has nine children.
Applicant's wife is making little garments through the kindness of a neighbor.
Applicant took job as janitor in home for working girls—lasted three weeks.
Woman has no job to be mentioned.

Jughaid: "Whenever I stand up to make a speech, I don't know what to do with my hands."
She: "Are you making a speech now?"

Prof: "What is geometry?"
Stude: "The little acorn grew and grew, and one day woke up and said, 'Ge-om-etry'."

The lady of the house suspected that one of her two sons was paying attention to the maid. Anxious to find out which one, she said to the girl:
"Ethel, supposing you had the opportunity of going to the movies with one of my sons, which one would you prefer?"
"Well," replied Ethel, "It's hard to say, for I've had grand times with the both of them, but for a real rollicking spree, give me the master!"

She—"I don't neck."
Michalek—"May I press you for particulars?"

"Did you know, dear, that that tunnel we just passed through was two miles long and cost \$12,000,000?" asked the young man of his sweetheart.

"Oh really?" she replied, as she started to rearrange her disheveled hair. "Well, it was worth it, wasn't it?"

Gentlemen prefer blondes because where there's light there's heat.

And then one day she turned and saw that he was smiling at her! She smiled back at him! No, he didn't turn away, he didn't disappear—he looked at her more intently than before!

"Smile like that again," he said.
She blushed and dimpled. And he laughed and laughed.

"Just as I thought," he said. "You look like a chip-munk."

OH MIN.

Arx News

Greetings drafters, they have us hanging from the rafters . . . with plates due, exams, and the cold weather you will be left with nothing but your tubes filled with bronchitis microbes and your heart filled with homicidal tendencies . . . in fact it looks like all is lost . . . save Salzman and we're still trying to lose him. Speaking of the little angel he with Reinke after constructing that brick pile supreme will be referred to as the "Master Builders" . . . the sophs "Rafter Drafters" changed to "Drafters of the Drafty Rafters."

There is still some attraction in the freshman room, Ossie making frequent trips down there . . . his competition is furnished by Chuck Wright . . . Howe ducking up and down the halls, hiding under boards . . . won't some-one tell her to stop following him? . . . pipes we like, smoke we like, but pipes issuing such obnoxious fumes . . . ugh! . . . now no Arx owns such a pipe, or does he?

The M. and E. class constantly filled with little men who aren't there . . . Nancy with some good ideas at the Architects Ball . . . Dodge conspicuously absent at the same . . . Hutton, Horton, and Mandel slowly going mad building a miniature city, and I do mean miniature . . . The sudden decrease in the sale of long underwear since Stowells appearance at the Ball . . . The soph "glee Club" led by Solye, Michaelson, Ossie, etc. giving hot renditions from a song sheet . . . Pehta as "god Awful", awful knees . . . Center taking pictures, here, there, everywhere . . . Mr. Griffs pantomime lecture.

And so we end the semester, and as Confucius once say "Him who pass exam on sloping arm of chair, him not do it on level."

SPECS.

SHADES OF YESTERYEAR



On October 1st, 1918, students of Armour assembled on Ogden Field and got ready to go to war in case they were needed. The oath of induction was administered by Capt. V. E. Kannally. Some Fort Sheridan men were made sergeants and placed in charge of houses on Michigan Ave, which were used for barracks. Luckily, it was late in the war and many of the men weren't used.

At the same time there was a Naval-training unit at Armour. On October 10 the men went into barracks in a house which had belonged to Delta Tau Delta fraternity.

Fierce lessons
L ate hours
U nexpected callers
N othing prepared
K necked standing.
—Cycle, 1919.

Ain't it the truth!

George S. Allison has been associated with Armour for about 37 years. In 1910 he was registrar. He was assistant treasurer in 1918. 1920 saw him comptroller and secretary and in 1927 he was comptroller. At the present time he is treasurer.

A club known as the Athenian club was formed in February, 1925. There was nothing special about the club; it was more or less on the order of fraternities, to promote mutual friendship and interests.

In 1926-27 Armour got beat by Notre Dame in basketball. The score was 53 to 19.

However, in 1926 Armour beat Northwestern. Who is this Northwestern?

Revenge on Notre Dame. In 1926 Armour's golf team beat the "fighting Irish."

All those who pass their yearly tests
Are lucky they're not dumber,
For those who flunk still know no rest,
They go to school all summer.

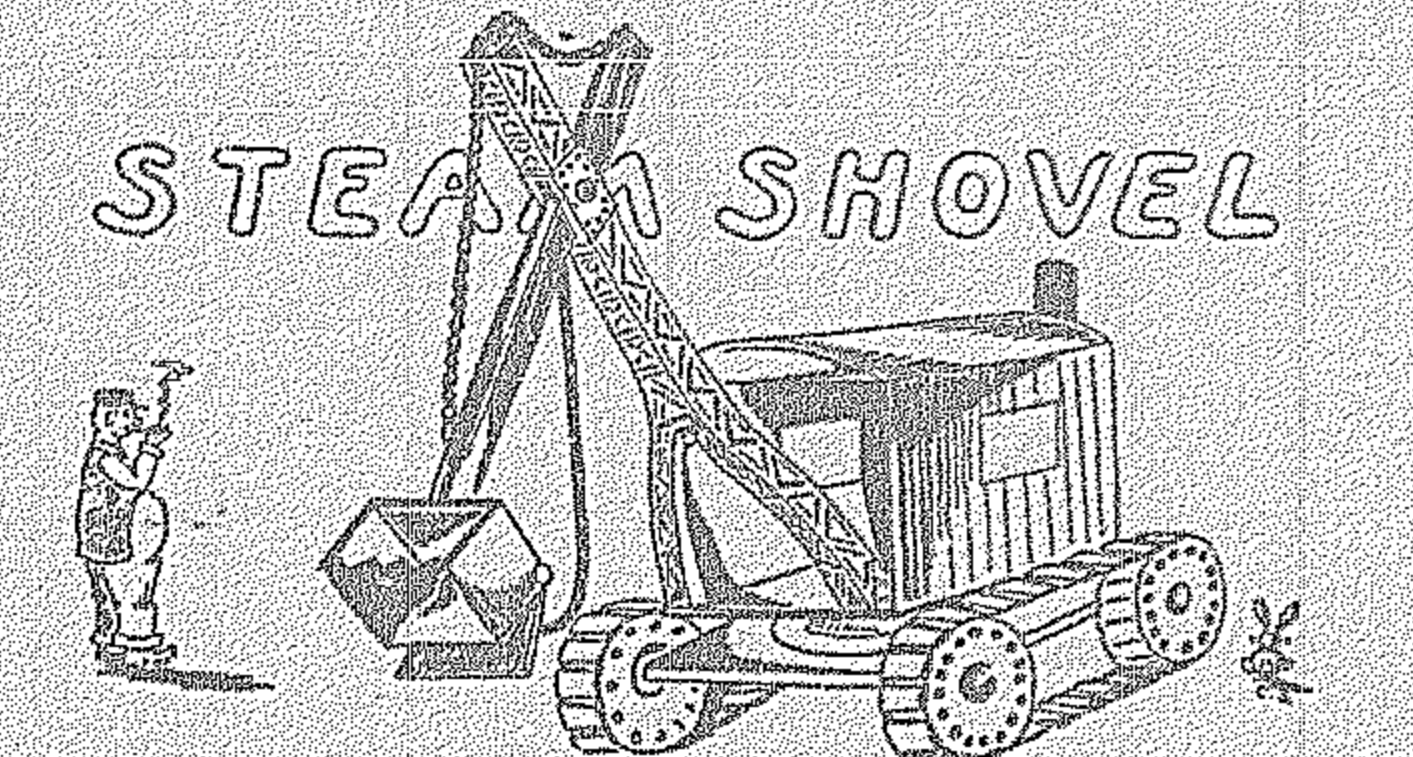
Cycle, 1927.

Transportation facilities to Armour in '05 were advertised: "The institute may be reached by the South Side Elevated Railroad, the State Street Cable, or the Wentworth Avenue Electric Line to Thirty-third Street."

Armour's dining hall was formerly located at the north end of Ogden Field, occupying a frontage of 26 ft. with a depth of 100 ft. ('05).

The collegiate year formerly consisted of three terms, autumn, winter and spring. The tuition was \$40 (forty) at the beginning of each term.

Instruction by correspondence was formerly offered in order to prepare the incoming students for their freshman year.



Friends, Goons and Techawks, lend us your ponies. Ferdinand is dead. Yea, verily. Yet we come here not to bury Ferdinand, but to praise him. For Ferdinand, overworked, persecuted, paddled, punctured, and pelted as he was, never complained. But, now, he is gone. Mourn for Ferdinand. At long last, the final drop of living fluid has oozed forth from his tired form, and his spirit, free now as the drifting mist must linger forever over the crowded files where lies his body, 'neath the thousands of leaves that have felt the fire of his breath. Yes, 'tis true. Final reports are over, fellows.

Ask Bernard "Nimble Finger" Cooper who he envys most in life and, a dollar to a doughnut, he'll say little Lester Ford Jr., Professor Ford's son.

Mike "Bergen" Carey and Harry "McCarthy" Sieg really hit off well together, except that Harry usually gets the blame. Harry thinks he'll change "knees" soon though as Mike's puns are getting too old.

These dust engine wizards are cropping up a little too fast for cleanliness around here. ED "SNOOZE" LOFTUS is elaborating on the inspiration of VLAD "DUSTY" FILCO. No doubt, that's what "SNOOZE" was snoring about in logic last Wednesday.

BYRON "TOUCH ME NOT" ELLIS'S girl-friend really became impatient after three months of courting and took advantage of Leap Year to grab her first kiss from him.

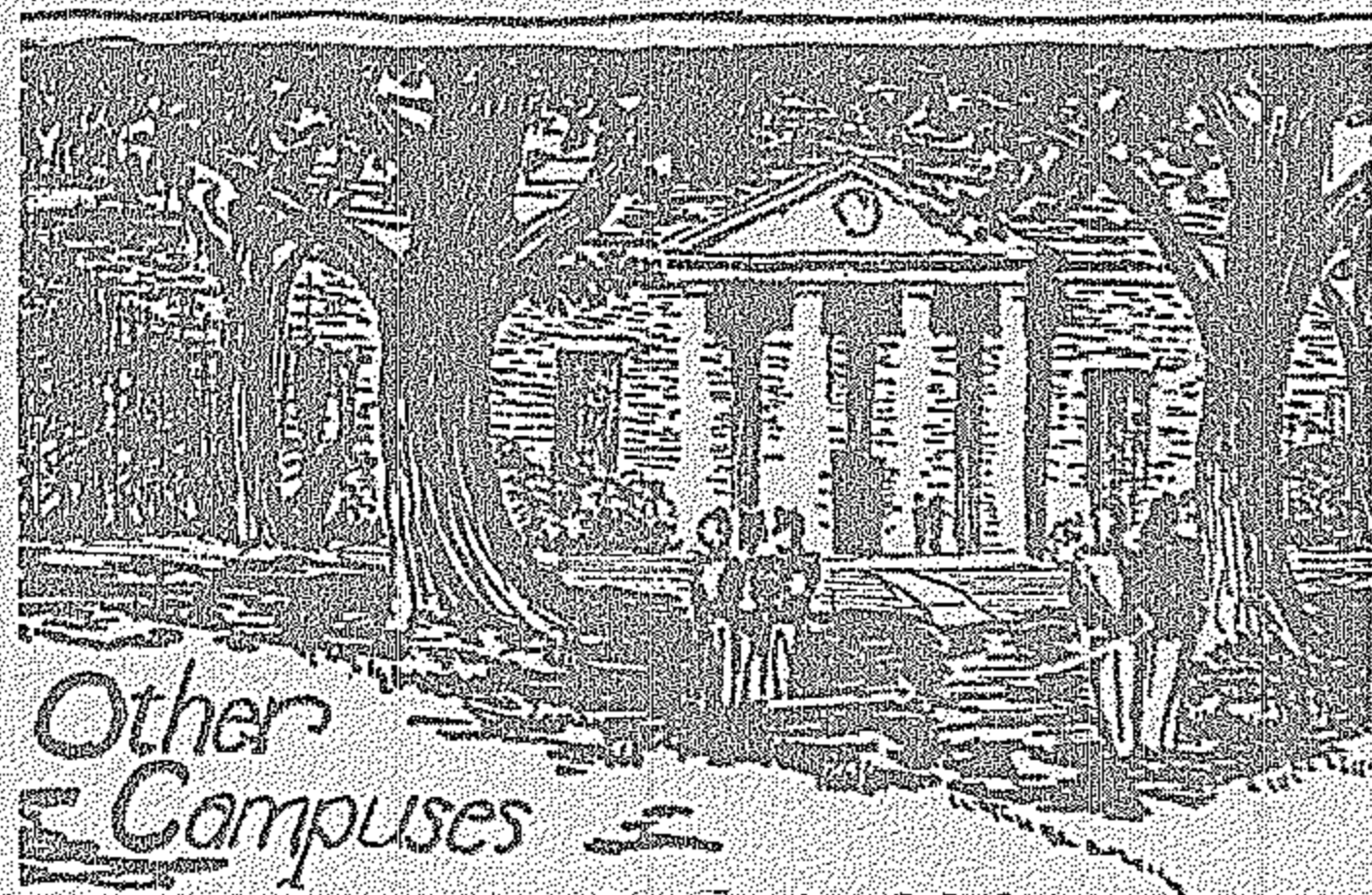
Herman "Quiz" Tachau "loves" his physics. But when he demanded to know from Professor Copeland the answer to the student's eternal question: "Why did you give us a problem on the quiz which nobody in the class could work?" and received the cunning reply that it was the professor's eternal prerogative to ask any question on an exam that he so desired, love fled swiftly. . . . Perhaps, we might add, accompanied by the ethereal strains of "All the Things You Are."

The civils really froze their ears off on their recent Bethlehem Steel field trip. PROFESSOR SIMPSON, not liking the way Mercury was sitting on -5, left the boys holding the ears in the middle of the trip, by slipping out.

The expert Senior mechs, Collins, Otrembiak, Rudakus, and Minieka forgot to put water in the prony brake in juice lab the other day, and set the thing on fire, thereby filling the lab and the main hall with smoke. Break it up, Jeeps, break it up.

Not to be "underdone," the furnace of the graduate house became bored and made a mess of the garage.

Sophomore juicers are conjecturing on whether or not Professor "D-41" Richardson will use any questions on submarines in his juice finals.



By Charles Schultz

By a recent survey, it was found that the greater majority of collegians frown on anti-hitch hiker laws. While this method of travel is not over emphasized in the cities, at least thirty percent of the western states students make constant use of this method.

The University of Utah has a film library of over 700 reels of 16mm film.

Some bad men recently walked into Chicago University. When they walked out they took \$4,500 with them.

The Big Ten is the Big Ten no more. Smarting from the lacerations of superior teams, the "Mangled" Maroons folded up their football tents and silently stole away. One from ten leaves nine.

That little stem seen on fraternity keys once had quite a purpose in life. Back in the days of handle-bar mustachios and buxom coeds, the stem was added to the Phi Beta Kappa key for the purpose of winding the scholars' watches.

Edward Everett Horton, the star of stage and screen, was chosen as guest of honor at the Wilson College Twelfth Night Ball.

Advance orders to women's wear centers from college coeds seem to indicate that the lassies have taken not just to long underwear but to red flannels. Either their skins have become tougher, or we are experiencing a reversion to those good ol' pioneer women.

Kansas University has just purchased fifty baby alligators. It seems that the little souvenirs are needed for blood tests that are being conducted by the institution.