

Saga of Perils of Travel in Antarctic Revealed by New Glee Club Song

Has anybody ever heard a penguin bark, or sigh, or even howl? Has anyone ever heard a polar bear grunt, groan or even growl? Do seals make as much noise as men who have just shelled out for wife's sealskin coat. Do whales make a whale of a lot of noise? Do the eskimos, eskimoos, and anti-knocks go ugh-ugh-ugh, or is the latest-oomph, oomph, oomph. And do the coyotes 'owl like the English 'owl? And will the Snow Cruiser go crunch, crunch, crunch as it glides across the icy wastes?

Well, all these facts may not be pertinent to the case at hand, but the point is—the Glee Club has a NEW song. And is it new! And what a song! So, if you have any tips on how the above animals commune with each other, and nature, send a telegram collect to O. G. Erickson, director of Armour's musical clubs. The mystery may be unravelled by saying that Chicago will be greeted at the dedication of the snow cruiser by a serenade from the glee club singing the aforementioned song "Onward to victory, over the arctic snows," etc. Of course, as all you men who have spent so much time in the colder regions (raiding the ice box each night) know, there are no polar bears, eskimoos and the like in Antarctica, according to north-bound explorers home to see the wife and kiddies. However there may be penguins here and there (they have to hang out someplace besides on the wrappers of cigarette packages), and to avoid loneliness and to make a lot of noise in general, besides filling in six or seven stanzas with something or the other, the arctic calls, groans, grunts, howls, yells and cat-calls are the result. The song should be a riot. Another added feature of the song is that phonograph records of it can be made and played by the hardy explorers as they cruise night after night over the lonely wastes of that vast and icy continent.

Pursuing further in this interesting line of thought, we may dim for a minute the sounds of the penguins, polar bears and seals, and bring you a brief, oh very brief, description of a typical antarctic day on the continent where the snow is like sand, and your breath can be broken off in pieces like icicles, melted over a cook-stove, and used over again.

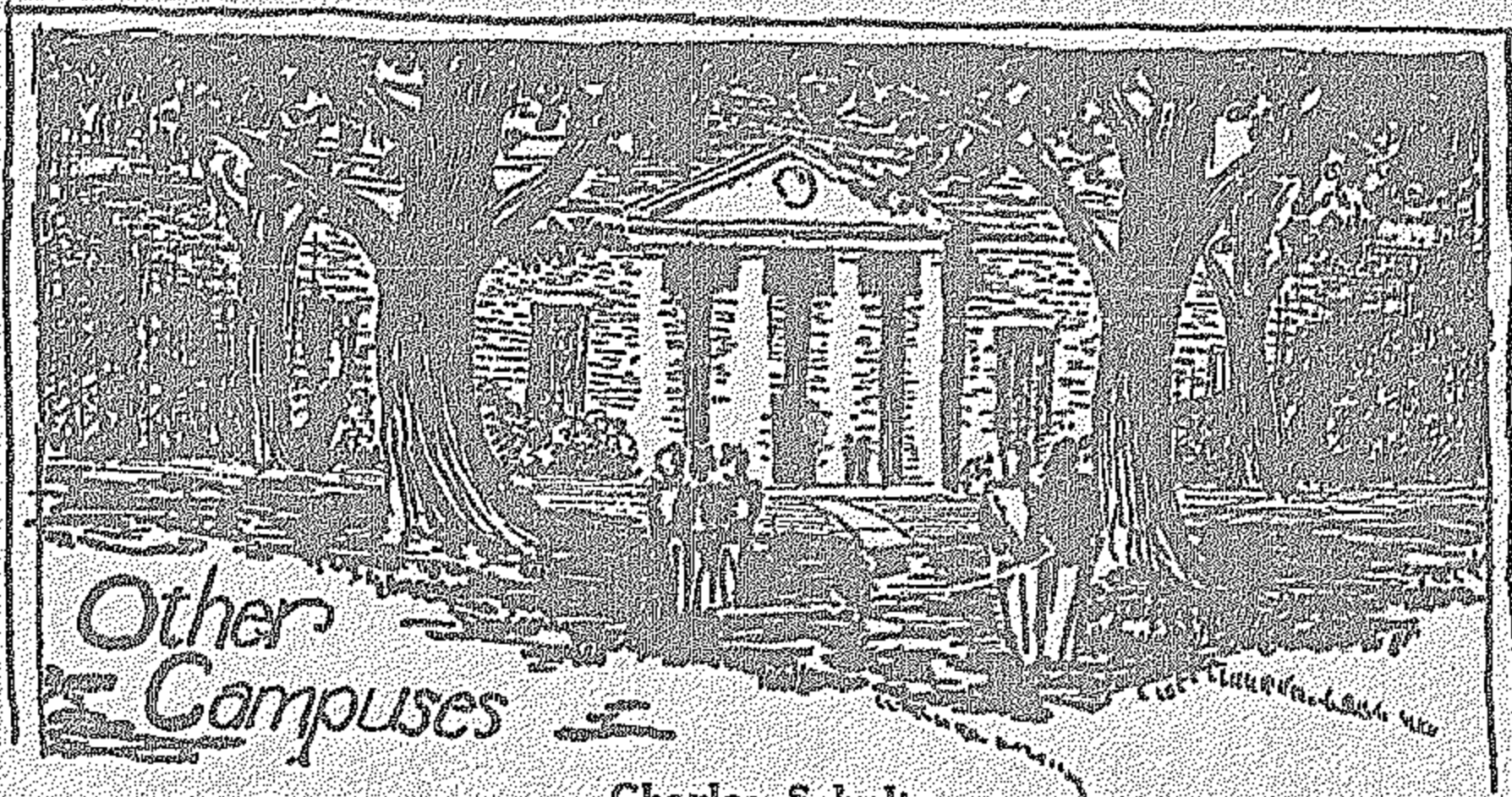
We shall arise at the early hour of seven o'clock (wait 'til those of

the expedition hear about these banker's hours). Pausing briefly to hack our way through the frozen blankets with our little hatchet, we shall jump into our clothes (which are so cold that they, too, are frozen stiff and standing up by themselves in the middle of the tent). Bustling over to the table, we shall pursue with eager anticipation our cakes and coffee, keeping the latter thawed out by constant application of a blow torch. Wung Lee, the Chinese cook, hurrying about with his duties, cheerily calls out: "Heap big warm spell this morning. Temperature gone up to 75 below." With this torrid announcement, we shudder and think of that warm radiator in the dining room back home in good old U.S.A., and the heat seeping into our bodies while auto radiators outside freeze solid at 15 above. Our thoughts drift back to realities as we observe that our shoes have firmly affixed themselves to the floor, because of our immobile stance, all through the freezing process.

Putting on our six suits of bearskin and our latest Stetson with the angora earmuffs, we open the tent cap and brave the icy elements (Gosh, feel that wind racing up and down your now numb spine?). Gad, we exclaim. If we could only see this far back home. Ice, ice, ice everywhere, enough to make old man frigidaire jealous. Another gad. If only that warm little wench back home were here for comfort! And man! The expedition brought along everything but—a snowshovel. Well, fate has willed it thus, so, so be it.

We trudge off over the wastes, tramp, tramp, 'till after hours of this we are blinded by the icy whiteness. Again, the picture forms in our mind of that sweet little thing back home. Tears well in our eyes and stream down our cheeks and drip off our nose 'till a solid block of ice has formed over our nose and mouth. We give a gasp as we realize that our breath is slowly being cut off by the tears which are slowly (due to their salt content) being frozen into ice. We try to raise our hands to brush it off. They, too, are numb.

We fall forward with a thud, our body making a soft crunch in the snow. Our mind goes black and we pass into oblivion. . . There are musical sounds filling the air, there is a great glow, and we wake in our celestial resting place to be greeted by angels licking popsicles. . .



Charles Schultz

Thought for the day. Thirty-one per cent of all college students obtain degrees, apparently the other sixty-nine per cent hire them when they graduate!

The Henry Clay chapter of Phi Alpha Delta, a legal fraternity, recently had their election, and by the shades of Goebbels, they elected a Minister of Propaganda!

A training school exclusively for male nurses has been organized at the Alexian Brothers Hospital in conjunction with De Paul University. Imagine coming out of a coma and grabbing a hand covered with hair and hang-nails.

A Wisconsin U. professor recently calculated that the heat generated at dances is enough to keep a two-story building warm two days and lift a five-ton elephant 32 miles in the air.

Pennsylvania State College is contemplating establishing a special training course for truck drivers. Can you imagine a B.S. in "bumpers"?

A trio of local gamblers secured the site for the first building of the University of Arizona.

There are fewer Hawaiian students at the University of Hawaii than any other racial group.

Last year a student proposed a device whereby, for a modest fee, he would guarantee to rout his customers out of bed in time for their 8:30 classes. No takers.

High scholarship is not beyond the reach of working students as illustrated by Princeton where eight out of thirteen Rhodes scholars in the last five years were working students.

The co-op system of a socialist existence, where the cost of board, room, and often entertainment are shared equally by groups of students, has sprung from meagre beginnings in '32-'33 to an organization of 100,000 students today.

Everett Saltonstall IV '39 was the eleventh offspring of his family to receive a degree from Harvard. The chain began with his predecessor, Henricus, who graduated in 1642, the first class of Harvard.

VAN PELT TALK—

(Continued from page one)

conomic laws plays a vital part in his managerial success. Lack of knowledge in such subjects as history, law and sociology is also considered a drawback. For these reasons the speaker urged an increase in the number of years of English courses and suggests that a liberal arts course be given after completion of engineering curriculum.

Graduate Not Practical

Mr. Van Pelt, from his extensive background in engineering, felt that students are not practical enough and are too often inclined to solve problems by a long highly involved, technical methods, when a short direct approach would save enormous time and bother. This does not mean to abandon technical training in solving problems but rather to not allow such training to blind one's eyes to the true aspects of often essentially simple problems.

The willingness to learn after commencement and the affiliation with other engineers through professional societies was advised by the speaker. The point of view of other engineers is something that should carefully be cultivated. Activity in professional societies provides among other things a social polish that adds much to the attractiveness of the personality.

Mr. Van Pelt accented the social importance of the engineer, considering the 200,000 engineers in America as ranking professionally with lawyers and doctors.

BASEBALL—

(Continued from page three)

was in the third inning. In that inning, the entering students waited out Krause and filled the bases with passes. With two out, James, the juniors' left fielder, made a nice running catch to snuff out the rally.

Bauch knocked a triple over the center fielder's head to open the third inning. However, he was promptly picked off by a quick throw by pitcher Silla. The last run of the winners came in the fourth inning.

SOPH (3)			FROSH (1)				
AB	R	H	AB	R	H		
Grosse, ss.	2	0	0	Brazleton, 2b.	2	0	1
Bauch, 2b.	1	1	1	Guetzow, cf.	2	1	0
Pfeffer, rf.	2	1	1	Benz, c.	2	0	1
Krause, p.	2	0	1	Jones, ss.	3	0	0
Yursis, cf.	2	1	2	Ray, 1b.	1	0	0
Jafes, lf.	2	0	0	Byrne, rf.	1	0	0
Carrier, 1b.	2	0	0	Malmquist, 2b.	2	0	0
Brierly, 2b.	3	0	1	Achinakian, lf.	1	0	0
Heidenreich, c.	2	0	0	Silla, p.	2	0	0
	18	3	6		16	1	2

WRESTLING—

(Continued from page three)

two months hence. The Techawks will open their mat season with Wheaton on Dec. 9. The Ministers take their wrestling seriously and always can be relied upon to give their opponents some stiff competition. This is the only meet definitely scheduled, but a full schedule is in sight needing only the dates of two meets to be decided. Plans are under way to divide the squad into an "A" and "B" team. The "B" team will meet the second teams of a number of Armour's opponents.

BASKETBALL

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However it isn't altogether the player's fault they lack spirit. It's higher up than them.

Well, that's last year. What about this year? We are withholding our prediction until we see just what sort of spirit the team shows this year. As for possibilities, they're unlimited. With the probable lineup showing Norkus at center, Sliwa and O'Connor at forwards, and Sher and Captain Scherer at guards, Armour presents a good team if one assumes each man does his best which applied only to the two forwards last year.

Reserves Have Possibilities

In reserve Johnny Brierly and Rupe Weber at guards, Johnny Rudakas at center, Frank Lurz, and Barrett-Smith are the only noteworthy members of the squad. Both Weber and Lurz possess the qualities of good ball players but both need the proper coaching to bring them out.

However, despite the capabilities of the players they'll get nowhere unless they pick up an offense and a defense. We believe if they do, then they may inherit a little spirit which might be worked on to bring out the real Armour spirit. Unless they do we can't see how they'll win more than five games on a schedule which should result in at least eleven victories.

In retrospect, we regret our inability to predict a good year for the Federalists, but we'd take a great deal of pleasure in having the team prove us all wet.

LIQUID COAL—

(Continued from page one)

in present day standard automobile engines without changes of any kind in the carburation or ignition systems save for the removal of a fine screen filter (this is necessary to prevent the removal of the colloidal coal).

That "liquid coal" will give engine performance that is comparable to that of gasoline is optically proven by the motion picture. The picture shows the introduction into an auxiliary tank above the engine of a quantity of liquid coal. (The car used for the experiment is a standard stock model 1940 Pontiac). The engine is started and heated to running temperature with standard gasoline. The fuel system is then switched from gasoline to "liquid coal." From this point on the car is operated on "liquid coal." It has been possible to accelerate a car of this type to a speed of 35 m.p.h. within the distance of a short block as easily as though gasoline were used.

Many Uses

That this new fuel is not limited to use as a motor fuel is shown by figures on its costs and relative heating values as compared with present day fuel oils and coals. The heat value per cubic foot of "liquid coal" is considerably greater than either coal or oil alone. Since the coal used is the waste coal dust, it is cheaper than oil alone both per unit of heat obtained and per unit volume purchased.

Time Out..

LIGHT UP WITH

Chesterfield

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