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**Sports**

In an institution such as Armour, with the high scholastic standards and corresponding voluminous out-of-class work it is necessary that physical exercise of a deliberate and non-routine form should from time to time form a part of the student's program. We say deliberate and non-routine in the sense of differentiating between the usual daily exertion necessarily required and the recreational facilities devoted either in their entirety or in part to physical exercise.

At present the facilities for fulfilling a plan of physical education are pitifully lacking. The farce that is "gym" consists of  $\frac{1}{4}$  dress rehearsal,  $\frac{1}{4}$  pep talk, roll call, shower and incidentals with about a half hour devoted to actual gym activity. Nor is this alone the answer to the exceptionally few students registered for these classes. The gym itself and locker rooms are notoriously small, and facilities in the latter, though improvements have been made, are far from desirable. Despite recent changes, the shower room is astonishingly small and ill-equipped, failing to satisfy even the most minimum of demands. It would be indeed embarrassing if the majority of some 600 freshmen or sophomores, eligible for gym, were to tax the classes by a single week's attendance.

But we do not reproach the "powers that sway" for this or for the seeming paradox of credit where grounds for such are apparently absent—credit for physical education upon the ardent exercise of the vocal chords in the glee club—for membership on the rifle team—or for work on this or any of the publications. We realize quite fully that the school is confronted on the one hand by the gym class requirements of North Central Association and on the other by woefully inadequate facilities. We further realize with the advent of the merger and the discussion of new building provisions with the concomitant financial outlay, that possibilities for the immediate rectification of existing conditions are remote if not impossible. But we believe there are a number of points which deserve consideration and which are not serious financial drawbacks.

1. Since the individual development is the primary objective in any physical education program, it should be given first consideration. Inter-collegiate sport should not in its entirety be converted to intramural, but the accent should definitely be placed on the latter. What we urge at this time is the formulation of a definite program along these lines as to already existing sports and the absolute restriction upon the formation of any further intercollegiate teams. We are willing to forego the reputation that is Armour's in athletic prowess in the interests of internal benefits accruing by virtue of individual development—to the enhancement of Armour's national reputation as a scholastic institution—which after all is attained only by the individual.

2. Provisions for further intramural sports should be expanded with facilities as well. To the 13 sports existing at Armour we advocate the initiation of handball and ice skating on an individual and interdepartmental basis. The excellently outlined expansion program for baseball and tennis facilities, already under way, should include provisions for handball courts in the gymnasium and for skating rinks for hockey. Neither of these involves an exorbitant expenditure. Interdepartmental play within departments both as to individual and team competition should be enlarged.

**"The Slipstick"**

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

That sure was a swell week we just had, wasn't it? But now it's back to school again. Yeah, only four weeks now and every day will be a holiday.

"Outa my way; I'm in a hurry. I'm going to take some boxing lessons."

"Oh, are you learning to be a pugilist?"

"No, an undertaker."

The suitor whispered to the gal's kid brother, "I've got an urge to kiss your sister. Yes, sir, an urge and a half!" The kid replied, "Well, give me the half and I'll leave the room."

TSK! TSK!

*There was a young man from the city,  
Who met what he thought was a kitty;  
He gave it a pat,  
And said, "Nice little cat!"  
And they buried his clothes, out of pity.*

Mother: "Sally, I saw you deliberately put your arms around Fred's neck and kiss him."

Sally: "Well, he had to have it somehow. He's too honest to steal and too proud to beg."

"Never state as a fact anything you are not certain about," the professor instructed his class in journalism, "or you will get into libel suits. In such cases use the words 'alleged,' 'claimed,' 'reputed,' and so on."

A month later one of the bright students of the class submitted the following society note to the college paper:

"It is rumored that a card party was given yesterday by a number of reputed ladies. Mrs. Smith, gossip says, was hostess. It is alleged that the guests with the exception of Mrs. Brown, who says she hails from Porter-ville, were all from here. Mrs. Smith claims to be the wife of Jonathan Smith, the so-called 'Honest Man' trading on Adams Street."

Yea and Verily

"Knewest thou how to bringe uppe the childe?"

"Certainly, sluggard."

"Then snappe to, for thy childe is at the bottom of ye cisterne."

A Diplomat

"Why don't you buy something at my table?" demanded the girl at the charity fair.

"Because I only buy from the homely girls," said the man. "They have a harder time making sales."

The girl was not offended, and the man worked the game right down the line.

Co-ed: Your boy friend is said to be very talented in the athletic field.

Chum: Yes, we park there every night.

*Mary had a little lamb  
A lobster and some prunes,  
A glass of milk, a piece of pie,  
And then some macaroons;  
It made the naughty waiters grin  
To see her order so;  
And when they carried Mary out,  
Her face was white as snow.*

And then there was the condemned golfer who asked the hangman, "Mind if I take a couple of practice swings?"

Customer: "Take a look at what you did to this!" Laundryman: "I can't see anything wrong with that piece of lace."

Customer: "Lace, hell, that was a sheet!"

A red-haired boy applied for a job in a butcher shop. "How much will you give me?"

"Three dollars a week; but what can you do to make yourself useful around a butcher shop?"

"Anything."

"Well, be specific. Can you dress a chicken?"

"Not on \$3 a week," said the boy.

"That man has made a fortune getting around pretty girls."

"I'll bet he's a gigolo."

"No, dearie, he's a girlie manufacturer!"

Bill Brown kept a store at Farlington. One day he set off for New York to buy a lot of goods. The goods were shipped immediately; and as Bill had lingered in New York sightseeing, they reached Farlington before him. The goods, in an enormous packing-case, were hauled to the general store by the local teamster. Mrs. Brown came out to see the box unloaded, and suddenly, with a piercing scream, tottered and fell.

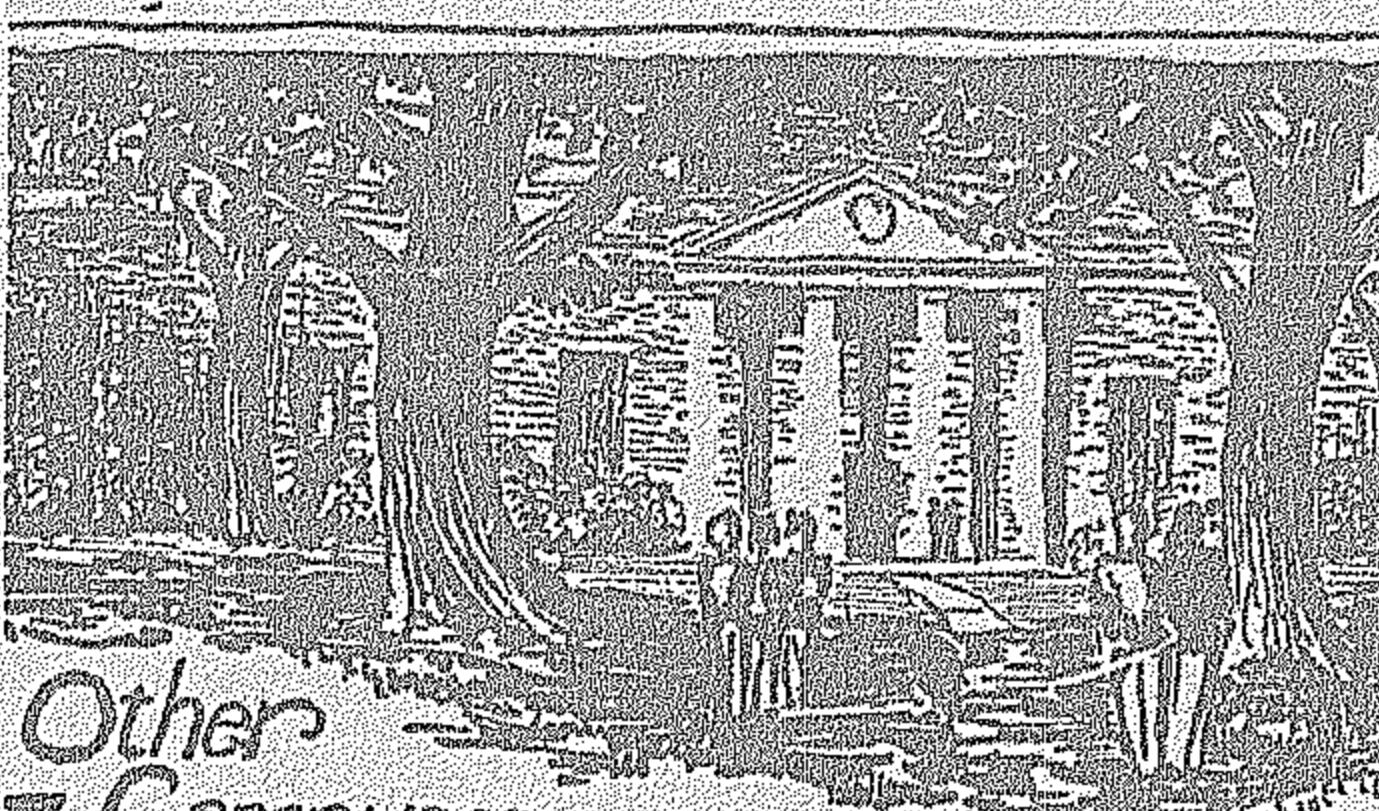
"Oh, what's the mater, ma'am?" cried the drayman.

Mrs. Brown, her eyes blinded by tears, pointed to the packing case, whereon was stenciled in large black letters: "BILL INSIDE."

*A June bug married an angle worm;  
An accident cut her in two.  
They charged the bug with bigamy;  
Now what could the poor thing do?*

Some of "me frens" have been tellin' me that men with single track minds usually tell stories with double meanings.

OH MIN!

**ARMOUR TECH NEWS**

By Charles I. Ball

That the freshman class of the Michigan College of Mining and Technology are ambitious is proven by the fact that they appeared at 7:00 in the morning for a mining lecture which was scheduled for 7:00 P.M.

The holding of the premiere of the new picture "Dark Command" at Lawrence, Kansas, home of the U. of Kansas, caused a great deal of commotion there. Students of the university participated in an elaborate pageant depicting incidents pictured in the movie. Four students of the university were also chosen to accompany the movie stars present to the premiere.

Harry Rimmer, individualistic evangelist, announced a lecture at Wheaton College on the subject "Sodium Chloride." He took for his text, "Ye are the salt of the earth."

Ernest Hutchins, U. of Minnesota student, was fined \$5 for sneaking up behind Patrolman Maurice Kohler and shouting "boo." "If everyone shouted 'boo' there would be no respect for the law," complained the patrolman.

Prof. Yaudell Henderson, psychologist of Yale University, gives the following as the limit which a person should indulge before he tries to drive, before a meal—one cocktail, one highball, one shot of straight whiskey or gin, or one quart of beer. After a meal—double these amounts.

Theodore Spence, popular English literature professor at Harvard University, was reluctantly discharged last year because a permanent post vacancy could not be found for him. Thereupon, he was immediately hired by Cambridge University in England. Because of the war he was unable to leave this country and was given a one year appointment at Harvard as visiting lecturer from Cambridge, even though he had never been within 2000 miles of Cambridge.

The 55 leading medical schools in the United States have invented a total of 336 different titles for their 2,418 professors. These include such dollar phrases as "Professor of cardiovascular diseases" and "Professor of otorhinolaryngology."

The New York Institute for the Education of the Blind has a camera club composed of blind persons who have completed its course in amateur photography and learned how to take, develop, and print their own pictures without assistance.

Psychology students of Georgia Southwestern College fear the following things most—snakes, drunks, water, wild animals, mad dogs, fire, stormy weather, reckless driving, and high altitudes. Can it be possible that they don't have final exams?

Tests made between 1925 and 1931 at Purdue University to determine the most efficient air-braking system for freight cars required an average of one hundred men working eight hours a day for the entire six years to make and compile data comprising sixty volumes. All this cost more than \$3,000,000.

That the freshman class of the Michigan College of Mining and Technology are ambitious is proven by the fact that they appeared at seven o'clock in the morning for a lecture scheduled for 7:00 P.M.

Campus opinion: A college professor is a textbook wired for sound. A modern father is wired for money. Coeds are live wires. Those who live in the Y.M.C.A. are Yers. Students who ask too many questions are whysers.

A sight leaf and other parts from a Browning machine gun were stolen at a recent University of Kentucky military ball where they were used as decorations. Soldiers just can't relax if they want to keep their arsenal.

College librarians also have their troubles. The librarian at Glenville, W. Va., State Teachers College was asked for a book entitled "Forty Ways to Amuse a Dog." The person actually wanted "Forty Days of Musa Dagh." We would probably make the same mistake.

Brigham Young University of Provo, Utah is presenting a modern morality play. Some of the characters are Everywoman, Vanity, Beauty, Shape, Curves, Smiles, Vice, Modesty, Nobody, Bluff and Stuff, Dimples, and King Love the First.

**PLATTER PATTER**

By Bob Saigh

**CHOOSY CHOICES**

"Say It"—"My! My!" Glenn Miller and His Orchestra (Bluebird, 10613).

"Night and Day"—"Beyond the Moon," Benny Goodman (Columbia, 35410).

"The Fable of the Rose"—"This is the Beginning of the End," Tommy Dorsey and His Orchestra (Victor, 26555).

"No Name Jive"—2 Parts, Glen Gray and the Casa Loma Orchestra (Decca, 3089).

"Star" Dust—"My Melancholy Baby," Glenn Miller and His Orchestra (Bluebird, 10665).

"Ma, She's Making Eyes at Me" "Tie Me to Your Apron Strings Again," Kay Kyser (Columbia, 85411).

**SHADES OF**

By Bud Murray

In 1914, under coach John Schommer, Armour Tech's "nine" defeated Chicago U.'s "nine" to claim the championship of the "Big Nine" title of middle west.

The result of a union with the Art Institute of Chicago in 1899, was the Chicago School of Architecture.

The attendance at assemblies in former years more than doubled the usual attendance of late; reason, to attend was compulsory.

Even 30 years ago, in 1910, Armour had a reputation near and far. Fourteen foreign countries were represented by 21 students. That isn't all, twenty-nine states were represented by 575 students.

May 6, 1906, with the aid of Rockefeller's millions, the U. of Chicago attempted a merger with Armour for the sole purpose of introducing a school of engineering to their curriculum.

Professor Rufus Oldenburger of the Math. Dep't. at one time offered \$100 cash to any student who found a problem in any college math test which he could not solve.

A Chinese Student Club was organized at Armour five years ago. The purpose of this organization was to make it possible for the Chinese students to exchange ideas of both social and scientific interest with their Chinese friends of other Middle West colleges.

**CO-OP NEWS**

E. P. Hanuska

From time to time this column will be turned over to literary-minded Co-ops in order to give them a chance to express themselves and their class. Our first guest columnist is Bert Milleville, 3-b, whose interesting comments appear below.

Well it seems that fate, in the guise of Ed Hanuska, has decreed a "New Deal" for the Co-op column and named yours truly as first guest columnist. It is sincerely hoped that fate hasn't made too big a mistake.

It now looms as a strong possibility that Doc Anderson is psychic, for it was he who suggested the presence of a "Winchell" in the pre-junior class.

Big event of the week for the Co-ops as a group was the outstanding exhibition presented by cooperating companies at Open House. A large portion of the entire Co-op department was represented in the preparations for and conduct of the exhibit.

Top laurels for individual effort go to John Catlin for his uncanny design-making machine.

Noisiest exhibit was Ray Lind's pride and joy, that of the Mall Tool Co. Ray enticed unsuspecting onlookers to grasp a big concrete-vibrator, then turned on the power. As a result his victims had the choice of dropping the internal thing or having their bridgework loosened. Most of them dropped it, and upon hitting the floor, it gave a good imitation of a machine gun in action.

Dick Bagdon had some trouble convincing one gent that the comptometer is not destined to be replaced by the slide rule.

A neat bit of contrast was provided by the Wrisley Soap Co., with pastel colors and dainty perfumes set against a background of gears and machinery.

Bob Jensen is no longer awed by Fred Brown's talk about women. Bob claims Fred says more than he can prove. Fred can't understand how he lost track of a blonde he claims was following him around Wednesday night.

It was only at the last minute that Fred Krahulec, charge de affairs for the exhibit, discovered that the entire basement of Machinery hall could be used. A sardine packing expert would have been needed to get everything in the west half of the room, as had been originally planned.

Taking an active part in the other Junior Week activities,