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Armour's Status

In the recent issues of the Journal of Engineering Education, official organ of the Engineering Council for Professional Development, facts of such significance relevant to the national position of Armour have been brought to our attention that we deem these statistics and their implications worthy of comment over and above purely factual statement.

1—Armour Institute is the only accredited engineering school in or within the immediate vicinity of the Chicago Industrial Area. Lewis is not accredited; nor is Northwestern or Notre Dame. Of equal importance is the unqualified approval which Armour enjoys, that every department in the Institute is entirely and without reserve fully accredited with the E. C. P. D.

2—The student enrollment at Armour in the four year, day school college course ranks second among engineering schools and institutions throughout the country. Purdue enjoys top position.

3—In the graduate school enrollment, Armour again places second this time superseded only by M. I. T.

Unquestionably with the merger, the influence of Illinois Institute of Technology will be felt to the extent that the effect of its drawing power will extend from substantially a state locale to that of a national one as well. The merger will establish the enrollment figures of the institution as to completely overwhelm any and all competition.

But the key to Armour's present success, and to that which is to follow for the Illinois Institute is not found alone in the above considerations but rather in the third point. It has been said that the outpost of advance in an institution's program for national recognition lies in the excellence of the recognition of such of the graduate school. The reputation which Massachusetts Institute has enjoyed over these past years is due in a large measure to the exceptionally high rating of its graduate division. And while it is true that abundance does not of itself imply excellence apparently it is more than incidental that the leader in the quality of advanced work should be classified as first in the number and quantity of individuals participating in graduate study. Accordingly, we believe it entirely within reason to look upon the status of Armour in the graduate school enrollment classification as a rather positive testimonial of Armour's national position. Nor do we think it highly improbable with the present progressive program of graduate advance, and with the merger close at hand, that in the not too distant future Illinois Institute of Technology will be the standard from which comparisons will be made.

The point is that the essence of an institution's excellence is not simply in the high standard of its requirements and in those of its faculty but in the realization by non-members that such conditions prevail. Armour is unquestionably possessed of the former. It remains for the personnel of the institution to gain for them that recognition through publicity—not by a group or by a department, but by a unified movement with a definite program.

"The Slipstick"

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

Any similarity between this colyum and the original unexpurgated (uncensored) copy is purely coincidental. It just goes to show that a censor is a guy who gets three meanings out of a joke that only has two.

*Itsy bitsy pider
went down de wader pout
down cum de wain
'n' wash de pider out.
out cum de sun
'n' awied up all de wain
den de itsy bitsy pider
went up de pout again.*

The chief had ordered the cuspidor removed from the engine room. The assistant complained several days later: "Chief, I sure do miss that cuspidor."
"You always did," answered the chief. "That's why I threw it out."

"Hell," said the devil as he picked up the phone.

IMMUNE

"How about a little kiss, girlie?"
"No, I have scruples."
"Well, that's all right; I've been vaccinated."

WE KNOW

I like an exam.
I think they're fun.
I never cram.
And I won't flunk one.
I'm the teacher.

A miss in the car is worth two in the engine.

They were crowded in a chummy roadster.
"Really, Harold," she murmured, "you ought to use both hands."
"I know," said Master Martin, "but I'd probably ditch the car."

NOT SO LIGHT AT THAT

The fog was very thick, and the chief officer of the tramp steamer was peering over the side of the bridge. Suddenly he saw a man leaning over the rail only a few yards away.

"You confounded fool," he roared. "What on earth do you think you are doing? Don't you know my ship has the right of way?"

Out of the gloom came a sardonic voice. "This ain't no ship, captain. This is a lighthouse."

*There was a young girl of Australia
Who went to a dance as a dahlia.
When the petals uncured,
It revealed to the world,
That the dress, as a dress, was a failure.*

The difference between learning to drive and learning to play golf is that when you learn to play golf you don't hit anything.

JEEPERS CREEPERS—A CONTRIB

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on her tuffet,
That's the new name for it.
A. Nonneymouse.

When his daughter returned from the girls' college, the farmer regarded her critically, and then demanded:

"Ain't you a lot fatter than you was?"
"Yes, faw-ther," the girl admitted. "I weigh one hundred and forty pounds stripped for 'gym'."

The father stared for a moment in horrified amazement, then shouted:

"Who in thunder is Jim?"

A salesman was passing through a small town and had several hours to while away. Seeing one of the natives, he inquired, "Any picture show in town, my friend?"

"Nope; nary a one, stranger," was the answer.
"Any pool room or bowling alley?"

"None of them either," came the reply.
"What form of amusement have you here?" asked the salesman.

"Waal, come on down to the drug store. Thar's a Freshman home from the university."

WELL, ALL RIGHT

He: "Please!"
She: "No!"
He: "Just this once!"
She: "No!"
He: "Aw, Ma, all the kids are going barefooted."

Puppy love is just the beginning of a dog's life.

The two brothers were engaged in a retail business and one was converted to religion. For weeks he tried to persuade his brother to join the church.

"Why can't you join the church like I did?" he asked.
"It's a fine thing for you to belong to the church," replied the brother, "but if I join, who'll weigh the coal?"

"Are you going to learn to ski this winter?"
"No, I'm going to let it slide."

Das ist alles for this week and a happy vacation to you guys.

OH MIN!

Fraternity Notes

By Don Knief

Pi Kappa Phi held an open house party last Friday night to warm up the new furniture. Raymond Smith, M.E. '42; Harold Martin, M.E. '42; Andrew Michyeta, M.E. '42; Garrett James, Ch.E. '42; Edward Collender, Ch.E. '42; Dale Willman, F.P.E. '42; and Stuart Olsen, Co-op '41, have recently been initiated and will be able to take an active interest in the proceedings.

Alpha Phi Chapter of Pi Kappa lost one of its most active alumni when Paul Hoffman passed away last week. The whole school, and particularly Paul's many friends, extend their sympathy. A dance was held at the Delta Tau Delta house after the Tech Relays last Saturday. Sonny Weissman, Al Mell, and Professor Oldenberger were on hand. Saint Patrick dominated the theme of the decorations, but the renovated Buddha was the main source of merriment to the fellows who were in the know. The Theta Xi house is having a thorough going over. The house has bought new household furnishings, and the Mothers' Club is lending a hand in the spring cleaning necessary to show off the new furnishings to the best advantage. Triangle held a St. Sweeney's day party. However, after tending to the decorations the aforementioned Gael got modest and said that it should be called St. Patrick's. Or was it the other way around?

Brother Hanna seems to have a lighter step these days. Could it be because a weight has been taken from his chest? Rho Delta Rho informally initiated fifteen men last Friday night after a hectic hell week. The initiates are Herbert Berman, M.E. '43; Ivan Parkas, E.E. '42; Arthur Goltz, E.E. '43; Burton Joseph, Ch.E. '43; Aaron Krus, Cr.E. '43; Irwin Lachman, C.E. '43; Edward Lang, Ch.E. '43; Manny London, Ch.E. '42; Lawrence Nadel, Ch.E. '43; Meyer Pollack, E.E. '42; Bernard Sarasin, Ch.E. '42; David Sniader, M.E. '42; Warren Spitz, Arch. '42; Daniel Workman, E.E. '43.

Arx News

The Shovel goes down and around below. be-low and it comes out here. . . . Yes, here. . . . Hmm! Seems that word "here" reminds us of something a certain Arx and "the light of his life" were enjoying one afternoon last week. . . . Like coke it comes in glasses. . . . Michaelsen known as the soph chess champ. . . . Salz the junior checker champ. . . . Kulicke "Go South Young Man" leaves for Florida tonight. . . . Probably to look over the beaches for air-brush models. . . . Schneider master mind of manipulating moving doors. . . . George Dickel newly elected president of Scarab.

So little Audry laughed and laughed because he knew that the senior who lost that most important piece of wearing apparel was the victim of his prank of tying the senior Tee Squares together. . . . Spitz running around looking like a clown for the last time, Friday. . . . Lenarts' imagining "poster blond" causing quite a bit of comment. . . . Boy! For an imagination like that.

Through the keyhole . . . the officers of the A. A. S. are planning a closed party. . . . Refreshments, girls (bring your own), and dancing. . . . The affair to be several weeks after Easter. . . . So start looking around for that girl. . . . We see where the Steam Shovel at last got some high class info. . . . But after all, why call Dodge "another of the boes."

Being lost in that sleet storm of a week or so ago, Wechrl sought shelter. . . . Lo! And behold Francis' house. . . .

This was told of a certain graduate student. It seems he saw it distinctly, but didn't notice how many there were, or what direction it was going. . . . Intense excitement prevails because he will probably watch for it again. . . . Which all goes to prove that our congressman doesn't send details. . . . So we bid you adieu in form of a happy Easter egg.

SPECS.



Nickolas Crater, Shylock Homes, another Skinny Guy and seventeen more Gees have pledged to sneak and snoop and tell all. . . . Big and tall, little and small, the jaws of justice grind exceedingly small. . . . Ole Man Shovel is gwine to epill a load. . . . Hold on to your hats.

NICK "GNATS" NATINCHEK has got a face like a barometer. Comprendis amigos. . . . What a face. . . . What a night. . . . We notice that hasn't been looking so good these days.

The prize story of the week concerns our old brother 'ERB 'ANSEN. . . . Title LOCAL BOY GETS FROZEN OUT. . . . 'erbie after reading a wee bit o' Mark Twain . . . decided to do a little excursioning on the Fox River. . . . It runs through his back yard. . . . In place of a river boat he used a cake of ice. . . . His trip was brought up short by a bunch of the boys who escorted him to the station house for questioning. The latter part of the last sentence is the polite way of writing psychopathic examining. . . . He was released with a warning. . . . May we also add a warning—Refrain From Imbibing 39c a gallon White Lightning!

We hear loud cries of despair and woe every day, but the loudest and longest of them is voiced by one "Brawn for Brains" Bosnak. "I ain't making no heading on my N.Y.A. job. . . . up and down. . . . up and down. . . . the best I can do is break even every night. . . . it's getting on me noives."

Herr Hammer has finally pinned down that originator and purveyor of Oriental trash. . . . "Honorable Chin Down" Eck has been exposed as the one, only, and original Confucius.

DOC DAVEY has had his feelings hurt. The actives of Phi Kaps, because of his lack of knowledge of the Greek Alphabet, have made a lasting impression on his mind.

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