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Aftermath

Unusually virulent was the response to the editorial appearing in this column last Tuesday. Comments from both students and faculty members ran the gamut of criticism from praise to ruinous condemnation. It is interesting to note that those persons who had the greatest right to public protest took the criticisms rather reservedly, greatly increasing our respect and admiration for at least one of them.

Perhaps the most interesting development of the week was the action taken by two Armour instructors, that of dispensing with their attendance records and declaring a "new deal" for students in their classes.

Principal members of the faculty were the victims, the latter part of the week, of a "propaganda barrage" in the form of a 1000 word, six-page mimeographed brochure setting forth the "flagrant errors" contained in last week's editorial of 400 words. On the cover appeared a statement to the effect that the article would be printed (supposedly in entirety) in the present issue of the *Armour Tech News*. A copy of this broadside was delivered rather belatedly to the editors Friday evening accompanied by appropriate comments by the author. Out of consideration for his integrity and even though no attempt was made to contact the News before publication of his duplicated opinions, we print below excerpts from Mr. Hayes' protest as selected by him.

The publication of the following letter in these columns in no way implies a retraction of opinion by the News, being merely a gesture of fair play on our part.

To the Editor:

The editorial of last week was obviously the product of an editorial writer interested in venting his personal spleen rather than objectively co-operating for the advancement of the institution as he claimed. Rather than representing or presenting the consolidated opinion of the student body, it definitely was prejudicial to student reputation.

The administration expects, as industry expects, an attitude of gentlemanly co-operativeness in adjusting differences rather than the stupid, wanton criticism that has been growing in past articles and is culminated in the abusive, vicious attack on Dr. H. A. Giddings last Tuesday. No effort was made on the part of the writer of it to ascertain either the nature of administrative policy toward attendance or the identity of those who construct the Institute's policies. The personal condemnation of Dr. Giddings for performance of duty to which he was assigned and which he has assiduously and conscientiously carried out, bears out the abysmal ignorance of, or concealment of, fact on the part of the writer simply because Dr. Giddings has nothing whatever to do in forming administrative policies.

In no other institution of advanced learning in the whole nation is there a greater freedom from censorship of the school publication than at Armour. It has been given with the view in mind that with privilege goes the challenge of self-responsibility and respectability. It is a very evident fact to us all that said challenge has been totally ignored of late by the editorial staff of our paper. Since the editor is directly responsible for the editorial column, the publication of last week shows either his concurrence with, or gross incompetence in not recognizing the disgraceful tenor of his column and negligence of responsibility in failing to veto the article.

(Signed) DUDLEY WARD HAYES.

"The Slipstick"

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

Well, here it is, another baseball season and no hitters are falling to the left and right of us. The cracks of the bats are heard everywhere. Speaking of cracks, see what you think of them today...

Old Maid: "Officer, a man is following me! I want you to get rid of him!"

Cop: "Okay, lady, I'll turn you around so that he can get a good look at you."

Alma: "You never to forget I'm a respectable girl."

Hugo Geissler: "Won't you please forget it, too?"

A rich man in his years of toil,
Burnt barrels and barrels of midnight oil;
His son now keeps his memory green
By burning midnight gasoline.

He was very fat and stood behind an irritable old woman in a line waiting to get in a show.
She: "Stop your pushing, can't you?"
He: Excuse me, madam, I did not push. I only sighed."

In the old days bathing girls dressed like Mother Hubbard. Today they dress like Mother Hubbard's cupboard.

Tar: "What's the technical name for snoring?"
Wise Guy: "Sheet music."

Levy, on his death bed, and almost with his last breath, says, feebly:

"Rebecca, are you there?"

"Yes, papa, I'm here."

"Where's Jackie?"

"I'm here, father."

"Where's Sam?"

"I'm here, too, father—we're all here."

Levy, trying to struggle up:

"Then, I ask you, who's taking care of the store?"

A nifty young lassie named Jane
While walking was caught in the rain.
She ran—almost flew,
Her complexion did, too.
And she reached home exceedingly plain.

'TWEEN YOU AN' ME

Why preach against the modern dress when there's not enough left to talk about.

The dean was investigating a charge made by the sorority girls that the men who lived in the fraternity house next door never lowered their shades.

The dean looked out of the sorority window and said: "Why, I can't see in any of the fraternity house windows."

"Oh, yes, you can!" said the girls. "All you have to do is to get up on a chair."

A girl with cotton stockings never sees a mouse.

Cooperation

Panting and perspiring, two Irishmen on a tandem bicycle at last got to the top of the steep hill.

"That was a stiff climb, Pat," said the first.

"Sure and it was that," said Pat. "And if I hadn't kept the brake on, we would have gone backward."

"And how do you know the hostess sat on a tack?"
"Oh, I drew it out of her."

I sneezed a sneeze into the air;
It fell to ground I know not where
But hard and cold were the looks of those
In whose vicinity I sneeze.

By Ellis: "Best girl I saw you with last night?"
Jim Walker: "Necks best."

The Weeklyn Contrb

And the horse is doing fine. I must have been asleep when it happened, but yesterday I had a horse in my throat, and today I have a colt in my nose.

N. G. Near.

The accused had been duly convicted when it was proved on further evidence that he had actually been in prison at the time the crime was committed.

"Why didn't you say so?" demanded the judge of the prisoner.

"Well," said the man, apologetically, "I was afraid of prejudicing the jury against me."

CAN DO

Doctor: "The best thing for you would be a sea voyage. Can you manage it?"

Patient: "Rather, doctor. I'm the captain of a transatlantic liner."

Two salesmen introducing themselves to two attractive girls in a hotel lobby: "We're the Chesterfield boys. We're mild but we satisfy."

Sweet young things: "We're the Piggly Wiggly girls. We have everything but we don't deliver."

Boss: "Well, Pat, so you want to leave the works. Are your wages too small?"

Pat: "The wages are all right, sor, but I'm afraid I'm doing a horse out of a job."

Remember now, as a little parting advice, use water on your comb.

OH MIN!

Other Composes

By Charles I. Ball

126 alumni of the University of Chicago have become college and university presidents.

Malcolm T. Wordell of the class of 1935 is the only midshipman ever to graduate from the U. S. Naval Academy of Annapolis, Maryland, without receiving one demerit during his four years of training there. A student is allowed 900 demerits before his conduct is considered unsatisfactory. Demerits may be given for such offenses as leaving a bedroom door closed when its occupants are out.

Four projects of the University of Chicago have been honored by Nobel prizes.

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

Over 150 colleges, universities, normal schools, and theological seminaries in the United States now offer education by mail.

The John Hay Library of Brown University will be the home of a permanent exhibit of the famous Col. Webster Knight stamp collection. This collection, which was donated to the university, is the world's outstanding collection of unused United States stamps in large blocks, or pieces.

At the recent preview of Ann Sheridan's first starring picture, Dick Brannenkamp, student at the University of California, rushed up to the "oomph" girl and fastened a pair of handcuffs to both their wrists, promptly swallowing the key. Saving the two apart caused Miss Sheridan to miss half the picture. However, her anger cooled off later when she invited the "Dick" to dinner with her.

Platter Patter

Platter Patter is a new idea which has been introduced because of a great amount of student interest on this line. It is an attempt to aid the disc lovers in the proper and best selection of their favorite musical pieces.

"How High the Moon"—"Fable of the Rose." Benny Goodman (Columbia, 35291). Both sides of this cutting are well arranged with Goodman's clarinet standing out. The sax team blends in very well behind Helen Forrest's vocal on "How High the Moon." The reverse side "Fable of the Rose" is a number that should really go places. Helen Forrest again does an okay vocal.

"Adios, Mariquita"—"Frenesi." Art Shaw (Victor, 26542). The new Artie Shaw 31 piece orchestra is presented on this record, using a rhythmic concert style. The early spinning of "Mariquita" lacks interest but it improves as it turns. "Frenesi" sounds okay from the start. Artie Shaw does a good job of clarinet playing in both numbers.

"Too Romantic"—"Sweet Potato Piper." Tommy Dorsey (Victor, 26500). These tunes from the new Bing Crosby picture "The Road to Singapore," are well arranged in the usual T. D. style, with Tommy's trombone highlighting the introduction. Vocals on both are good.

CURRENT AND CHOICE DISCS

"Starlit Hour," "In An Old Dutch Garden"—Glenn Miller (Bluebird, 10553)

"The Peanut Vendor," "Business Men's Bounce,"—Raymond Scott. (Columbia, 35364)

"A Lover's Lullaby," "Yours Is My Heart Alone"—Glen Gray—(Decca, 3053)

"On The Isle Of May," "Playmates"—Kay Kyser. (Columbia, 35375)

Arx News

Ye ARX social event off with a bang Friday nite... Swinging and trucking to the best in bands were about thirty couples... Ah! What a time... such dates... such refreshments.

Amongst the jivers was Pres. Fulton... Pehta and Jay (we understand it's the real thing, lunching together, etc., etc.)... Prof. (Stones) Schneider, who incidentally made quite a dent in the cats... Dodge and his bride to be... Spitz fascinated by the smooth dreamy tunes.

Pointek was there with a worried look on his face... Couldn't be that he has to make model... Salz and Reinke letting down the boys, reading Lenart's book on trees (some limbs this guy Petty draws)... It seems spring must be here with Steinwags and Co. trip to Highland Park, "to see the pretty lake"... which means the A. A. S. ball and bats will be getting quite a workout...

We hear where Prof. Potter claims Michaelson is "off his trolley"... What an idea.

Congratulations to Firant and Danforth... Good luck anyway in the Ryerson competition... The way Salz put those ten candy bars in his mouth just goes to show... armuph! He is quite an industrious student, although we wonder what kind of structures he was studying in the Northwestern Library last week.

So till yesterday comes tomorrow. Our drawings will still be due.

SPECS.



Hello Soaks, rumor hath more than gently placed upon our consciousness that fact that old boogey-man flunk-eroo slippers is once more within the ofing. Woe, woe, woe, mixed with misery chin deep and we hope that you all have a very pleasant week-end... it may be your last. HELL, HIGHWATER, BOUNCE SLIPS AND ALL INEVITABLE ACTS OF GOD CANNOT DETER OR HINDER THE CONSTANT FLOW OF DROOL FROM THIS DEPT. You don't have to read it, you know.

We want to see you jumpers jivin' at the Freshman jamboree.

We've just found out why Jesse "the bookstore bandit" always pitches and bats first when he plays ball... he brings out the ball. "I pitch or you don't play," is his motto and how he sticks to it.

"Dead End" Redmond was seen chasing "Flash" Cerovali with a ball bat, trying to break his leg or otherwise to maim. "Red" says, "I'll beat that guy yet if I have to break his leg." We've noticed however that "Flash" even with the one bad leg he has got is more than able to keep away from his playful little friend.

A bunch of the boys splashed it up last Friday night out Oak Park way. Brother Harnach was all set to drag "Legs" Moore (Village 9192) via the sight unseen method. His courage held up strong until Wednesday, whereupon, after hearing many lurid tales of sed lassies' wrestling ability, he showed a whole fanful of white feathers. Quothe he "I'll wrestle with the Angel any day but she sounds too potent for me." The ensuing struggle for the job of sub was terrific with "Muscles" Obergfeldt pronounced the winnah...

With the coming of warmer temps. and the chirping of birds there comes into the minds (?) of our younger men the urge for some Grecian Terpsichore (we mean the dawnc sans sandals). Two of our green brained brothers went wacky during an econ class last week and attempted to gain some more followers of the ancient art. Pete Zemaitis and Bill Lease went berserk and removed your mocassins... result... the brogans were held for ransom by the irate members of the class. It's true so'elp me, and we've been under the opinion it was the lawn food.

Come you 'gators let's gambol at the Green Hat Gallop.

Bill Plengey takes no chances now-a-days—he even brings his alarm clock to class. It happened during the 8:00 o'clock Physics class while Mr. Copeland was right in the midst of a very absorbing lecture and all the fellows were dozing peacefully when the blamed thing went off. Bill calmly turned the alarm clock off, stretched a bit and dozed off again.

Five of our dashing aviators have already passed their examinations for their private pilot licenses. The lucky conquerors of the slipstream are Bobby Grunwald, "Corrigan" Umbright, Ray Smith, "Lucky" Emmons, and "Ace" Sieman.

CO-OP NEWS

E. P. Hanuska

The unfortunate mix-up of the class officers last week is sincerely regretted and to set the record straight, here is the correct line-up:

Fifth year: Dave Whittingham, president; John Sweitzer, secretary; Charles Hill, treasurer.

Fourth year: Tom Walsh, president.

Third year: Gerhart Guckel, president; Edward Clarke, vice-president.

Second year: John Joerger, president; Edward Kraegel, vice-president; Harold Zacher, secretary-treasurer.

Plans for the Co-op Open House exhibit have been under way for some time now and from the response already received from the companies, it appears that the basement of Machinery Hall won't be large enough to hold all the material. The committee in charge of arrangements is headed by Fred Krahulec, 5B. Other members are E. P. Hanuska 4B, Bert Milleville 3B, and Richard Gentzler 2B. Those Co-ops whose companies are to be represented are urged to see their respective committee man and make definite statements that they will be on hand May 7 or 8 to take care of their exhibits, explain to visitors, etc.

Well, one of our embryo aviators has officially been accepted. Ray Smith 5B, has granted a private pilot's license last week, thus completing his part of the C.A.A. training course... Where were all you fellows last Saturday. Filmore Witte 2B claims he couldn't find any Co-ops at the Father and Son's Banquet. Seems like our proud poppas would enjoy, among other things, the reportedly good-and-plenty dinner... Bert Milleville incurred a reprimand from Dr. Anderson and turned almost as red as Wayne MacCullough had a week previously. Mac was seen following Bert around saying something about "he who laughs last..." We understand that the seniors had a rip-roaring time last week at the A.S.C.E. luncheons and field trips, and all that.