

The Other Side—

Harold Vagtborg, Foundation Director, Is Danish Born Farmer and Engineer

By HAROLD BURKART

His business is farming, but he doesn't care to talk much about that. He is also a sanitary engineer. He speaks very little about that.

His hobby? That is where the life of Harold Vagtborg lies. He will talk for hours on that subject.

His hobby is the Armour Research Foundation; the story of the foundation cannot be told without including the story of Mr. Vagtborg.

In 1937 when the Foundation was in its infancy, starting on a shoestring (second-hand one at that), Mr. Vagtborg became its managing director.

That was when the Foundation had a budget of \$35,000, three rooms to work in, and only three staff members.

But where does the story of Harold Vagtborg lie? Perhaps it is his far-sightedness that made the Foundation into a million dollar a year baby.

Perhaps it lies in his integration of the activities of his co-workers—the integration which has made the Foundation a leader in modern industrial research.

Perhaps it lies in the fact that this non-profit institution always has been paying its own way.

The research staff puts it in another way—Vagtborg is the cause; the Foundation is an effect.

From a staff of three to a staff of 265, from three

buildings and more to come soon, from a shoestring to \$1,100,000 spent on research last year, from insignificance to the pre-eminence—The Armour Research Foundation—Harold Vagtborg.

Of course there is a story in his background.

Born in Copenhagen, Denmark, in 1904, he came to the United States in 1906. He received his B.S. in sanitary engineering at the University of Illinois in 1926.

In 1931 he was brought to what was then the Armour Institute as professor of municipal and sanitary engineering.

It was then that he built the sanitary water treatment plant which is located in Chapin Hall—a plant large enough to accommodate a community of 600.

In 1938 he was made the director of the Foundation.

On his 360 acre farm in Valparaiso, he is a dirt farmer. But even there he doesn't remove himself from science. "There is something close between farming and science," Vagtborg stated, and this becomes evident when one views this "modern" farm. He is ever seeking, as he puts it, "more from the storehouse that is nature."

In 1941 Harold Vagtborg was also called upon to direct the activities of the Institute of Gas Technology.

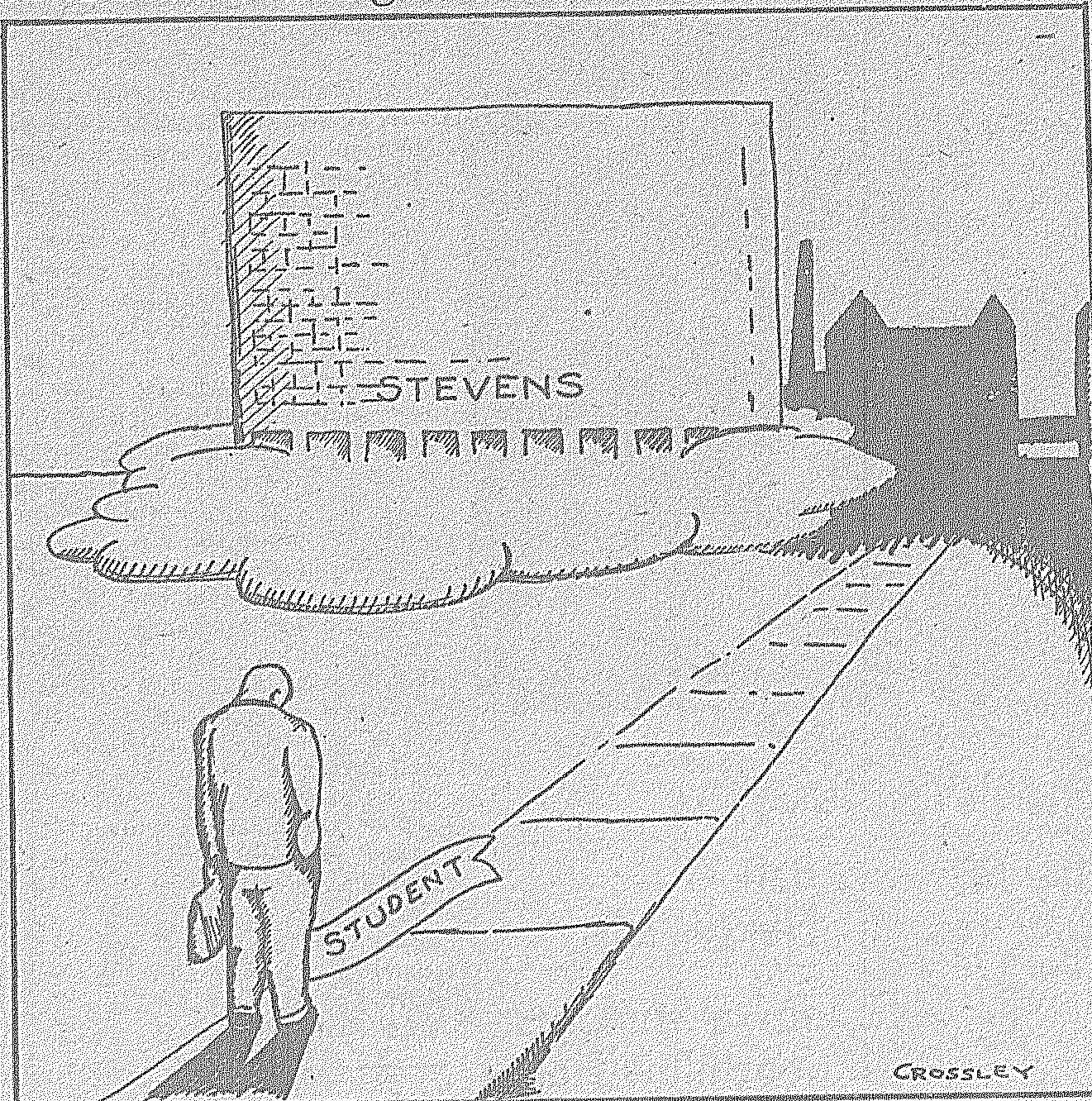
Because of the increasing volume of the work at the Foundation, Vagtborg left this position two weeks ago so that he might concentrate his full energies on the Foundation.

Vagtborg has been active in the promotion of the use of the Wire Sound Recorder, a Foundation development, by the Armed Services and of its popular use after the present war.

He has personally demonstrated this instrument many times before select audiences, expressing his enthusiasm for its potentialities.

Mr. Vagtborg's activities in the field of science have drawn him into the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the American Chemical Society, and the American Physical Society.

Gone But Not Forgotten



CHICAGO—

Superb Cast - 'For Whom the Bell Tolls'

"FOR Whom the Bell Tolls"—State Lake Theater—This picture, a technicolor production, is much better than the average picture. However, for those persons who have read the book or who have read of some of the "rave" reviews now being printed, this picture will be a let down.

All the political issues which "made" the book were left out; in their place was substituted as superabundance of love and romance in the form of Ingrid Bergman. The average patron was a little satiated with the charms of Maria (Ingrid Bergman) exerted on Robert Jordan (Gary Cooper).



Names in Notes...

The library card number of ROBERT MISCH, sophomore chemistry major, is 1492, the year Misch "discovered" the library. Freshman BURTON WINICK is right up to date with card no. 1943 . . . EDWIN HORTON sophomore mechanical, has lived in the Stevens Hotel for two years . . . Prof. PHIL C. HUNTLY owns three fruit farms near Harlington, Texas . . . A prize cup in a gas engine airplane model contest was won by TED RESTARSKI, a junior aero-mech . . . The following members of the ASTP have played in a professional band; DANIEL BOYLE, DONALD CAMP, ARTHUR CHENOWETH, GORDON R. COLE, ALOIS DUSSLIERE, and PAUL FETZER . . . Here are some of the former jobs of the ASTP students—ARTHUR CHENOWETH spent his last summer working in the Kaiser shipyards. DAVID FITZER was a former shipfitter at Brooklyn Navy Yards.

RUDOLF SAMUEL, visiting physics professor, formerly was the head of the physics department at the Muslim University at Aligarh, British India . . . BILL GANTHIER, freshman ME, was valedictorian of his class at Calumet and received the Noble Kizer Athletic Award . . . PHIL HUNTLY, professor of civil engineering, assisted the designer of the Rockwell hardness tester in perfecting that instrument.

BLANCHE FRIED, senior in biology, was born in Prague, Czechoslovakia. She and her parents left that country just before the invasion by Hitler.

The plot of the story is based on Jordan's assignment by the leaders of the Spanish Republicans to blow up a crucial bridge in that sector across which all enemy movements took place. The bridge had to be blown at the time when the Loyalists were attacking.

The three days between the assignment and the actual destruction of the bridge seemed to be the longest ever portrayed in screen history.

The characterization by Katina Paxinou was superb; her personality and acting ability left the screen and permeated the whole theater. The acting of Akim Tamiroff was also superb. Ingrid Bergman is a fine actress and is certainly a treat for the eyes.

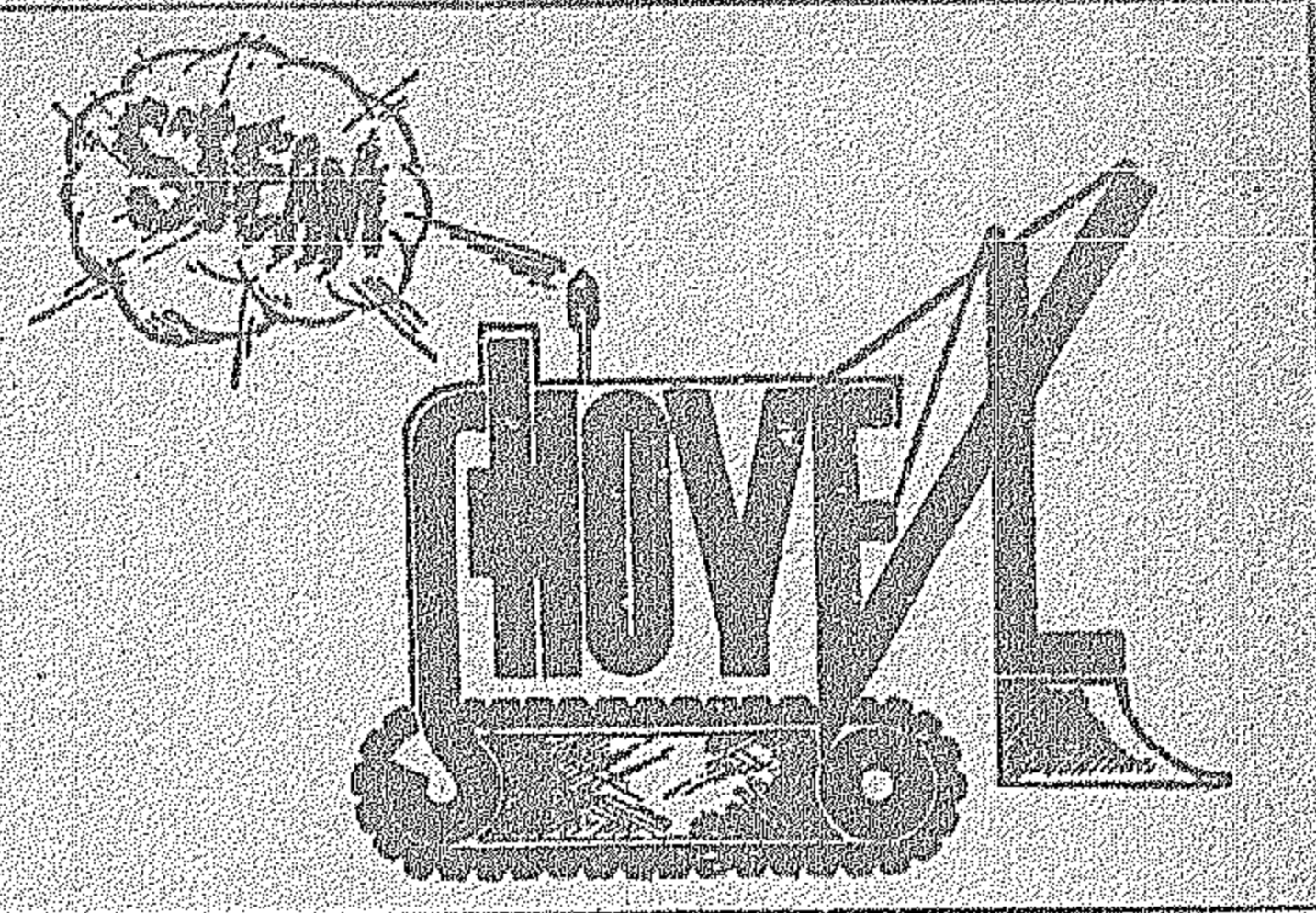
Gary Cooper is stiff and unnatural in the love scenes, but otherwise is very good.

To sum it up, this picture should be a "must" on your entertainment schedule.

"DIXIE"—Garick—The only highlight in this picture is Bing Crosby in "Sunday, Monday, and Always." The whole plot is based around this song. In that respect it is too much like all the other musicals thrown at the public today. The actual story is fictionalized and artificial.

In spite of the fact that Crosby has been the nation's favorite crooner for over a decade, even he cannot hold the audience with a poor plot for his support.

This technicolor picture doesn't compare with the "Bell". However, if you like pictures that don't require mental effort, you might enjoy this one.



Due to the fact that the editor has taken a much needed rest over the week-end, this article has graciously been given space in the Steam Shovel. One of the biggest farces ever dumped upon an unsuspecting public concerns our hero.

It seems that Dick Larson decided to take the fateful step with Dorothy, the girl friend of Earl Mills. Without ever having dated the girl, he asked her for her hand while horning in on the date she had with Earl. Seeing the opportunity for a more promising future than with the classmate, she immediately accepted. So, the date was set for the Tuesday following Labor Day.

Because our hero commands the respect and trustfulness of the senior class, the story of the coming marriage quickly spread through the class. Expressions of congratulation met Dick wherever he went.

Finally, the hoax was discovered when Dorothy called it off, and Dick became heartbroken.

Hats off to "The Link", the newly organized date bureau at IIT. It was through their efforts that the first all school dance of the semester became such a success.

The young ladies who served as hostesses for the Army and Navy men were contacted by "The Link" and so enthusiastic was the response that before the dance was underway the men were outnumbered. Wotta Life!

Another honor has been added to those following the name of John Butkus. This latest rose was pinned on our hero by a nominating committee from BTO. Thus John Butkus becomes the first man in the nation to be officially called "Heart breaker." This distinction was awarded as recognition of his work with "friend of the family" Shirley Hogan, and with shy, reserved, Marilyn.

Friday, September 10, 1943, marked "finis" to an endurance record unmatched in the history of Armour intramural athletics. It was on that date that Walter Gunther Gow hung up his spikes, for one game at least, because of a heel injury. When questioned about his sad plight, the Little Man looked up with red-rimmed eyes, and with a voice cracked with emotion, said, "To think that this could happen to me after I've given the team six full seasons of service!"

Our operatives on the station wagon running between the south and west campuses relay this important development in the love-life of "High Q" Roskam, senior juicer. (For the meaning of the nickname please contact Messers. Brown, Taylor or Shepherd). The mild-mannered, baby-faced Roskam has stricken the heart of our "bus chauffeur-ess" Dorothy Schopp. Now, she just "dotes" on the little lad and no request he makes is too much for her. It is rumored that they hold hands while waiting for the other passengers.

Is it a bird? Is it an Airplane? No! It's "Superman" Dan Gengo! It is with tears in our eyes that we bring to you the following sad, sad, news of our own "superman". This rugged individual, to whom freshmen and sophomores look with awe, has become overly-conscious of social etiquette. He now wears a pretty-smelling cologne on his accoutments and the latest all-weather hand lotion on his dainty paws. Dan, however, insists it was all an accident and that a girl spilled it on him as a joke. (Ed. note: Do we believe that? Oh yes, we don't!) Only one other solution presents itself. It may only be coincidental that "June of the horn-rimmed glasses" has been permeating the cafeteria with the same odorous essence. This is a revolutionary approach to win one's way into a girls favor—by wearing her perfume.

Rumblings From The Tau Beta Pi Banquet: Laboratory instructor Thomas Hunter remarked that he didn't bounce one Physics preliminary report that day. "What was the matter, Hunter, didn't anybody show up?" asked laboratory instructor Robert Rose.

Harry Anderson rambled on with these tales of his feminine escapades, but never reached a conclusion in his stories. When asked about this, he just kept repeating, "I'm just a good clean kid, that's all."

Eliot Gage, George Roskam and Mike Coccia have gone native; yes indeed. Both men woke up the other morning with their faces tinted a delicate coral. Don't you fellows know you use that stuff on your finger nails?