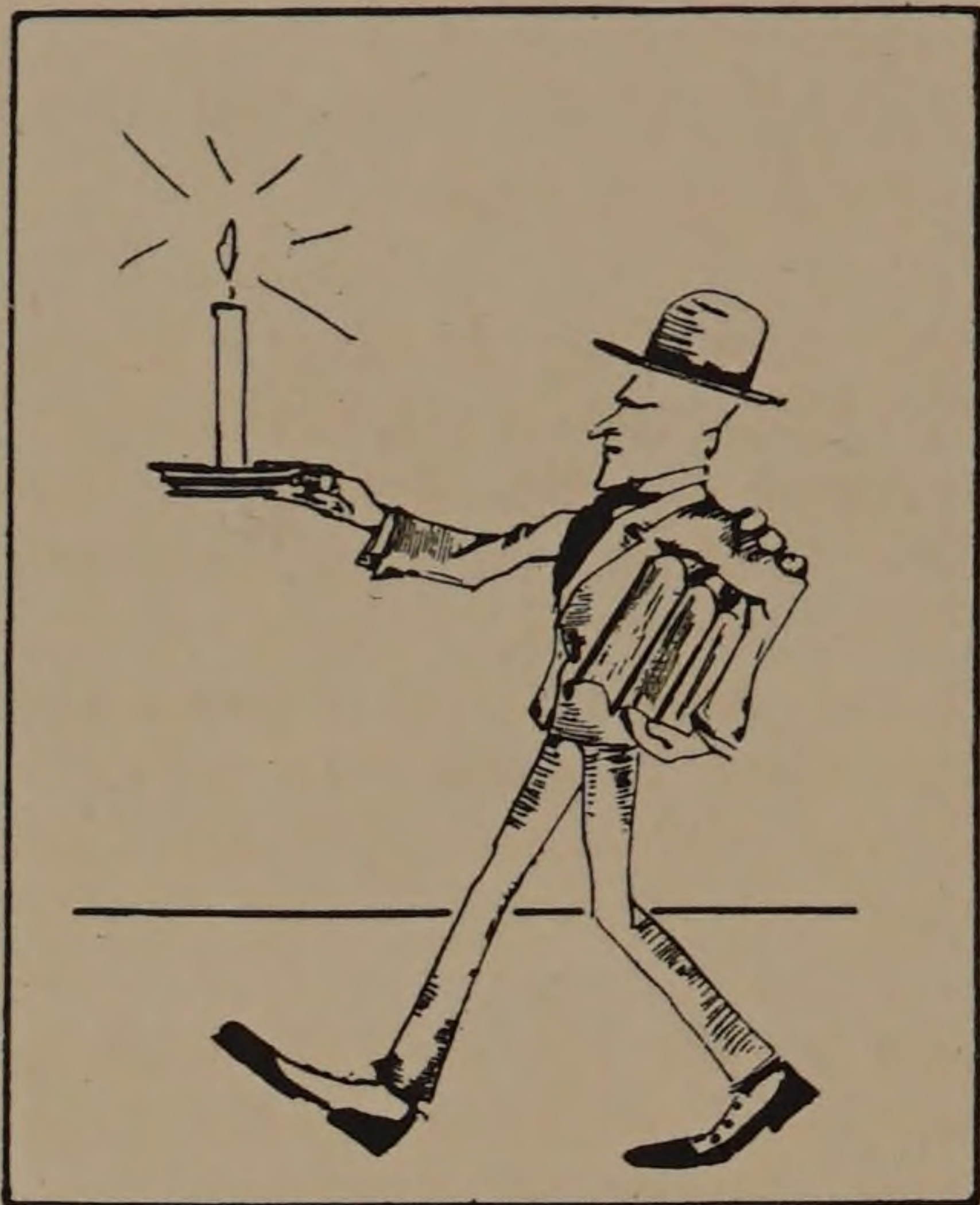


HUMOR



THE MECHANICAL ENGINEERS

To finish the Mechanical Engineering course at Armour is to achieve the infinite. After finishing the course it may be said, without fear of contradiction, that the irresistible force has moved the immovable body. For it is without doubt the Mechanical Engineers are irresistible. They are the most overworked body of young men in the universe, and the responsibilities which they must assume are appalling. Yet over it all they retain smiling and happy faces, for they know that when they graduate the plumbers' union will receive them with open arms. They know that they can forget what they have learned and become bank presidents or professors, and if worst comes to worst they can pawn their watches and start a rival engineering school.

Still, over it all there is a tinge of sadness, of tragedy, for two-thirds of all the Mechanical Engineers, after receiving their diplomas for four years of nerve-racking, soul-killing work, soon waste away and die. There is a place in Heaven for them.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS

The next exhibit, ladies and gentlemen, is the Electrical Engineers. See their intelligent faces; note their self-assuring walk and their patronizing conversation. They know that they have picked out a snap course, and by pulling wires they can easily finish it in four years. Their greatest joy in life is to complain of overwork and to debate on the inferiority of the other courses. After they finish their Sophomore year, the electricals have absolutely nothing to do; consequently, they loaf about the school, bothering the other students with their foolish and silly questions. Of course, there are exceptions, but they are exceptional. They claim that electricity has to do with intangible forces, but the electricals are not intangible; they are painfully apparent.



As an afterword, let us say that if we have hurt anyone's feelings in the above, we beg their pardons and refer them to the apology on the front page of this section.

THE CIVIL ENGINEERS



The Civil Engineers are a jolly bunch of Italians. When they first enter "Old Armour" they are so clannish that they even have to spend the first summer together at summer camp, but by reaching the Senior year they don't even speak to each other in passing on the street. After graduation the Civil Engineers are thoroughly equipped to design bridges or dig sewers, working at whichever one pays them the most money. Generally, they follow the latter line of work, because it is more in demand and requires less talent. Nearly all of the Civils claim to be bridge designers, but we know for a fact that most of them could not even design the bridge that is found under a pool table. After they graduate they give up the foolish notion that they ever studied Civil Engineering and settle down to good, hard work in some pool room. Most of them die young, and the jails are full of Civil Engineers.