

# Our Engineers

...

1.

There are a lot of embryo engineers at Armour Tech;  
Who think they've studied long enough to graduate, by heck.  
But out of all that motley crowd, the only ones who know,  
Are the boys who made a specialty of the Daraf and the Mho.

2.

Some think they've studied chemistry and know electrons well,  
But when I look 'em over I'm inclined to say "Oh hell."  
You ask them what pure water is, they say it's K<sub>9</sub>P.  
How they ever pass their quizzes is a mystery to me.

3.

And then there is that smokey crowd, we wonder who they are.  
The only fire they can protect is on a big cigar.  
But when they cross the river Stix, they'll have it on the bunch  
For they'll say, "We studied fire protect because we had a hunch."

4.

The Arch's, a fossil bunch they are, they surely are antique  
When a specimen of work they show, for shelter they must seek.  
The hail of aged hen fruit is quite more than they can stand,  
For the stuff is poor perspective, and it's fudged to beat the band.

5.

Another squad, they call themselves Mechanical engineers.  
The horse's strength equation seems to be their only fears.  
When Steinmetz needs an office boy I'll recommend the crew,  
For I think they know by this time how a wad of gum to chew.

6.

Of all the ignoramuses the civils take the cake,  
They'd better learn what civil means before they drive a stake.  
They spread all over car seats and let the women stand.  
If I had my way about it I would see those birds all canned.

## CHORUS

O you Armour Tech, what have you given birth.  
Such Architects and Chemicals, their grub they are not worth.  
Why did you choose Electricals to bring the bacon home.  
While others are only Fire protects; in search of jobs they roam.

E. H. A., '19.