



"Say, Brown, when do you think we should get out another edition of the Armour Engineer?" quoth the editor, known as Bernhard.

"Well, let's see; this is March, isn't it? Under those circumstances I think we should make the Christmas issue come out by June."

"That's a good idea, we will start to work on it in a couple weeks," said Bernhard yawning.

"One thing we've got to do is cut down on expenses, I'm running short of cash now." (About the only benefit the editor and business manager receive from their respective jobs is that the money derived keeps Bernhard in cigarettes and Brown in school.)

"Let's make our own cuts; get about a yard of linoleum and sharpen up your pen knife. I'm sure we can do as good a job of it as our engraver."

"Yes, but how about news, ads, articles and all such things? We must have a few pages between the covers of the book."

"That's O.K.," replied the ever ready editor, "we have a complete file of everything that has been printed in the Engineer for the last seven or eight years. No one is in school now who saw that stuff, except the pros and they never read it anyway, so I guess its safe enough to use".

"Fine, it won't make any difference how much we have in it, just so we keep the covers the same distance apart."

"Easy, we can make every other page blank and run in a couple pages of want ads from this newspaper I found on the 'L' this morning."

"Another way to cut down would be to have about a hundred copies printed; the Freshmen are the only ones who ever call for it and they haven't learned the ropes as yet," replied Brown.

And so another edition of the Armour Engineer was planned, and planned, and planned —————