

Vol. 1, No. 8

JAN 7 1921

Voodoo

THE BOOK OF THE DEAD



Le Semeur

Amon-KIKO

The
Massachusetts Institute
of
Technology
Cambridge

THE MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY offers courses in Civil, Mechanical, Mining, Electrical, Chemical, Sanitary, and Architectural Engineering; in Chemistry, Electrochemistry, Biology and Public Health, Physics, Geology and Naval Architecture, and in Engineering Administration.

Graduates of colleges and scientific schools of collegiate grade are admitted without examinations, to such advanced standing as is warranted by their previous training.

Correspondence should be addressed to Prof. A. L. Merrill, Secretary of the Faculty.



STONE & WEBSTER

FINANCE industrial and public utility properties and conduct an investment banking business.

DESIGN steam power stations, hydro-electric developments, transmission lines, city and interurban railways, gas and chemical plants, industrial plants, warehouses and buildings.

CONSTRUCT either from their own designs or from designs of other engineers or architects.

MANAGE public utility and industrial companies.

REPORT on going concerns, proposed extensions and new projects.

NEW YORK

BOSTON

CHICAGO

YOUNGSTOWN

PITTSBURG

DETROIT

SAN FRANCISCO

SEATTLE

PARIS

"Dance on the Crest of the Waves"

Str. Jack O'Lantern

Charles River Basin, just below Tech

Dancing nightly except Mondays and Thursdays

College Night every Friday

May be obtained for private parties

Telephone: Richmond 2817

Budweiser

is with you once again! The famous friend of old—made by the original process in conformity with present regulations—on sale everywhere.



810

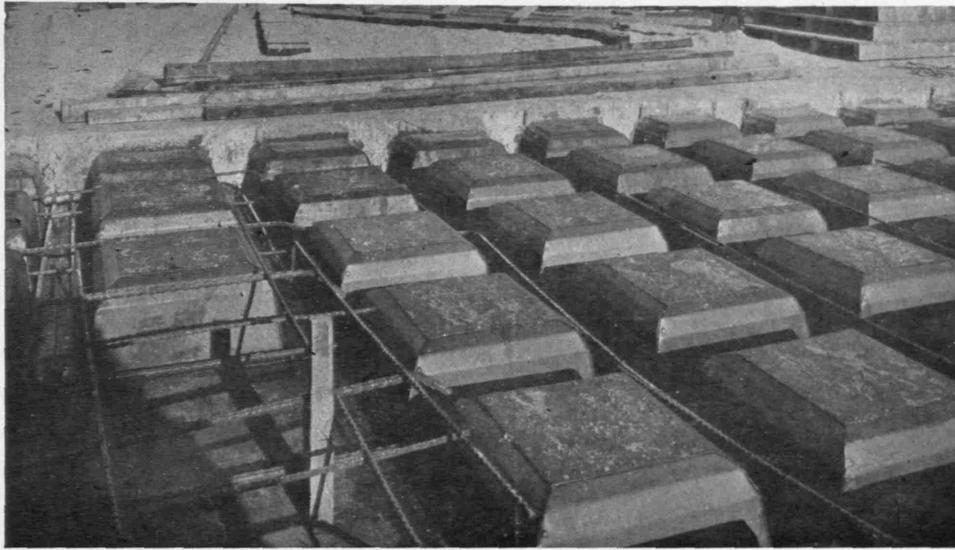
ANHEUSER-BUSCH, INC. ST. LOUIS

GRID FLAT SLAB CONSTRUCTION

S

A

V



M

O

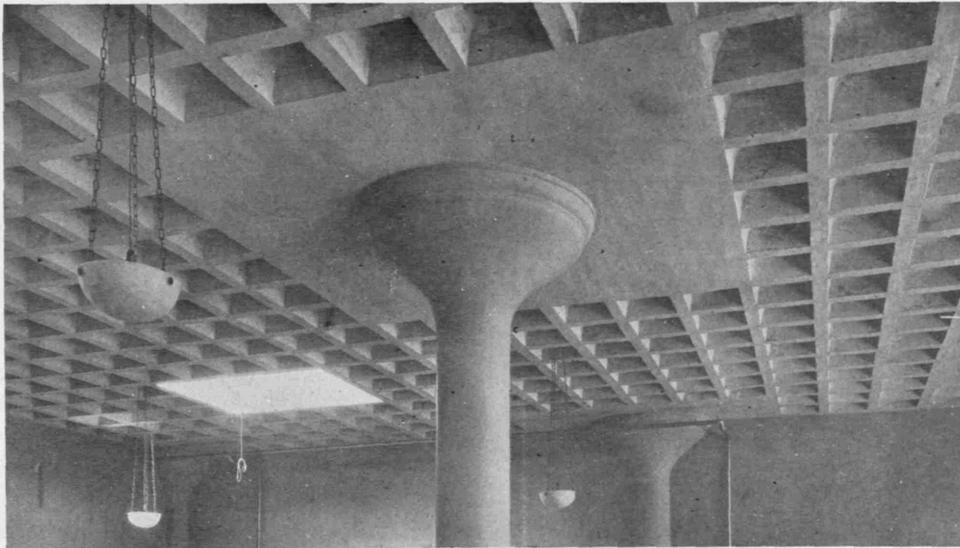
N

HOLTZER-CABOT BUILDING, Boston, Mass.

KEARNS CONSTRUCTION CO., Contractor

E

S



E

Y

A simple system of flat slab construction which embodies our twenty years of experience in manufacturing steel moulds for casting concrete structures.

Among its many advantages are the following:

Saving of from 15% to 30% in concrete.

Saving of from 8% to 20% in steel.

Consequent reduction in the dead load, permitting smaller supporting members, larger live load, or longer spans.

Better appearance with improved light diffusion and acoustics.

Form work and shoring simplified with consequent reduction in labor cost.

Approved by U. S. Army and by leading architects and engineers.

Write us for full details

DESLAURIERS COLUMN MOULD CO., INC.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE: WOOLWORTH BUILDING

NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Branches: Boston; New Haven, Conn.; Philadelphia; Harrisburg; Pittsburg

PIONEERS IN STEEL MOULDS FOR CONCRETE

SYMPHONY HALL

POPS

ORCHESTRA OF SYMPHONY PLAYERS
PROGRAMMES OF POPULAR MUSIC
REFRESHMENTS SMOKING

TECH NIGHT, FRIDAY JUNE 11

'NUF SED

BEGIN AN INCOME BOND ACCOUNT NOW,
AND ENJOY LATER AN INDEPENDENT
INCOME FOR LIFE

ANDREW D. FULLER, '95
120 TREMONT STREET MAIN 5573

"Where did you get these cigars?"
"A friend of mine sent them up from Cuba."
"Your friend certainly knows the ropes down there."
—Siren

Hill:—"Out walking for your health?"
Street:—"Yeh, Going to see a doctor."
—The Juggler

Spring Painting

"Was that a new girl you had at the dance the other night?"
"No, just the old one painted over."
—Puppet



HIGGINS'

DRAWING INKS
ETERNAL WRITING INK
ENGROSSING INK
TAURINE MUCILAGE
PHOTO MOUNTER PASTE
DRAWING BOARD PASTE
LIQUID PASTE
OFFICE PASTE
VEGETABLE GLUE, ETC.

Are the **FINEST** and **BEST GOODS** of their **KIND**

Emancipate yourself from the use of corrosive and ill-smelling inks and adhesives and adopt the "Higgins' Inks and Adhesives." They will be a revelation to you, they are so sweet, clean, well put up and withal so efficient.

AT DEALERS GENERALLY

CHAS. M. HIGGINS & CO., MANUFACTURERS
271 Ninth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Branches: Chicago, London

WELLESLEY INN - WELLESLEY, MASS.

YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS
ARE ALWAYS WELCOME

Luncheon—Dinner Afternoon Tea

TELEPHONE, WELLESLEY 180



Young Men's Hats
Distinctive and Exclusive Styles

Coats, Rain Coats, Leather Coats
Burberry's and Aquascutum
English Coats : : : : :
Caps, Gloves, Neckties



Collins & Fairbanks Co.
383 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

Poor Sir Oliver

"These English spiritualists must have a lot of money."
"Why?"
"It says here that one of the chief revenues of Great Britain comes from the tax on spirits."

—Tiger

Selfish

"Your husband is mightly good to you."
"What do you mean?"
"Why, I've heard he's bought a washing machine for you."
"Not for me; he's heard that it's a good thing to make beer in."

—Gargoyle

Spaulding's Dairy Lunch
Boston, Mass.

*We make a specialty of
Special Breakfasts and Suppers*

Tel. Back Bay 1731

1036 Boylston Street

FRANK McCANN

15 CAMBRIA STREET BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone Back Bay 4006-4007

FOR HIRE

Packard Twin Six Limousines and Touring Cars
by the Hour, Day, Week or Month

Careful Competent Chauffeurs

THE CHATEAU DANSANT

Next to Boston Opera House

Huntington Avenue

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings

Hall to rent for Private Dances

Lessons given by appointment

Tel. B. B. 54442

GEO. H. ELLIS CO.

Printing Service

272 CONGRESS STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

FOUNDED 1856



IF your thesis is "Clothes" you'll find us an unfailing authority.

Clothing has been our constant study for more than three generations—we know the subject thoroughly and our knowledge of telling detail is evidenced in our present display of everything young men wear for all occasions.

BROKAW BROTHERS
1457-1463 BROADWAY
AT FORTY-SECOND STREET

L. E. Knott Apparatus Company

Manufacturers of

Scientific Instruments

Apparatus for
Chemical, Physical and Biological Laboratories

79-83 Amherst Street, Cambridge, Mass.

To-Night's the Night to Visit the

FENWAY THEATRE

and enjoy an excellent program of well selected *Photoplays*;
interpreted on our organ, by *Lloyd del Castillo*.

Fenway Theatre

Massachusetts Avenue at Boylston Street

Performances continuous from 2.00 to 10.30 P. M.
Sundays from 5.00 to 10.30 P. M. Free Auto Parking
Phone Back Bay 961

Attractive Still

Although you have said in your language most fair,
For the sight of my features you no longer care,
Though you cast me away, let me once more declare,
I like you still.

You may send back my letters, not breaking the seal,
You may coldly refuse every phone call appeal,
But deep in my heart for some reason I feel,
I like you still.

My private stock's gone and it's now hard to get,
And girls such as you are not frequently met,
There's method to madness, my reason's good yet,
I like your STILL!

—Froth

RADIO EQUIPMENT

WE ENDEAVOR TO CARRY IN STOCK AT ALL TIMES
A COMPLETE LINE OF HIGH GRADE RADIO APPARATUS
COMPLETE INSTALLATIONS FOR HIGH SCHOOL AND
COLLEGE RADIO CLUBS—SPECIFICATION AND
QUOTATIONS UPON REQUEST :- :- :- :-

ATLANTIC RADIO CO., INC.

88 BROAD STREET
BOSTON 9, MASS.

COPLEY SQUARE BRANCH
579 BOYLSTON STREET

MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE BRANCH
COR. MASS. AVE. AND BOYLSTON ST.

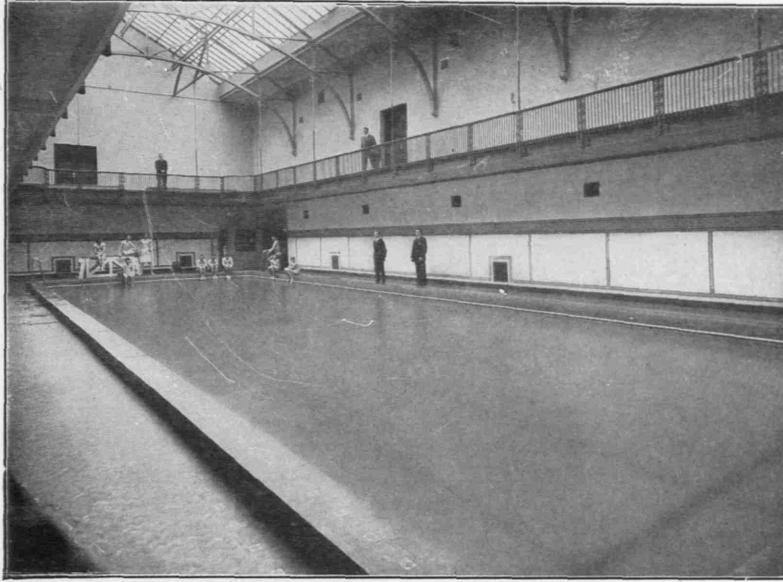
State Street Trust Company

Boston, Massachusetts

MAIN OFFICE: 33 STATE STREET

Interest allowed on accounts of \$300 and over

SUMMER ATTRACTIONS



Four Tennis Courts
Out-door
Gymnasium and Track
Fine Swimming Tank
and Shower Baths
Camp for Young Men
(July and August)

Boston Young Men's Christian Association

316 Huntington Avenue

Phone: Back Bay 4400

Write for Illustrated Booklets

Question of Judgment

Bill:—"Do you think betting is wrong?"

John:—"Well, the way I bet generally is."

—*Minnesota Foolscape*

"These aesthetic dancers remind me of a poor photograph."

"How's that?"

"Overdeveloped and underexposed."

—*Lampoon*

Deadly Rivalry

Visitor:—"Have you only one undertaker in this burg?"

Old Farmer:—"Yes, the stiff competition drove the others out."

—*Froth*

Qwrty:—"How are you getting along with Georgiana?"

Upsdf:—"I love her still."

Qwrty:—"Oh, she has a still, has she?"

—*Tiger*

"Give for one year, the number of tons of coal shipped out of the United States."

"1492: None."

—*Ex.*

First Stude:—"Well, Luther, how is it that you are going to the dance as a stag tonight?"

Second Stude:—"No doe."

—*The Jade*

PROF. MacINTYRE

Physical Director of a New York College
and Hotel Majestic, New York City

announces the opening of his
Athletic Training and Recreation Camp,

Avon-by-the-Sea, N. J.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25th

Large Motor and Row Boats will take you to the famous
Belmar swimming beach every morning.

Dancing evenings at Belmar Hotel.

Boxing, Wrestling, Fencing and Swimming
thoroughly taught by expert instructors.

Horse-back riding three afternoons each week.

Two hundred yards from the
world's largest out-door swimming pool.

Will handle only 20 young men—10 weeks, \$250

PROF. L. MacINTYRE

Hotel Majestic, New York City

After June 25th: Avon-by-the-Sea, N. J.

GEO. B. COUSINS
HIGH GRADE USED CARS

907 BOYLSTON STREET
BOSTON

TELEPHONE BACK BAY 8690

CHARLES H. JOHNSON, '05

Representing
NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
of Boston, Mass.

Oldest Chartered Company in America
Obtain our figures **FIRST** and not afterward

Phones
Main 5571 Main 5572

176 FEDERAL STREET BOSTON, MASS.

Census-taker:—"How many children have you, madam?"

Madam:—"Four."

Census-taker:—"All together?"

Madam:—"No! One at a time."

—Drexlerd

Next—Haircut \$1.00

Barber:—"Shampoo?"

Doc:—"Nope."

Barber:—"Tonic, dandruff cure?"

Doc:—"No."

Barber:—"Face massage?"

Doc:—"No, sir. Take your palm off my face. You've got the barber's itch."

—Chaparral

College and "Prep" School Men

Clothing for Personality



Leather Garments,
Golf Suits, Sport Coats,
Englishmade Overcoats,
Exclusive Models in Suits,
Overcoats and Ulsters,
Haberdashery, Hats.

Macullar Parker Company

400 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

"The Old House with The Young Spirit"

ESTABLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers,
CLOTHING,
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET
NEW YORK

BOSTON

LITTLE BUILDING
TREMONT, CORNER BOYLSTON STREET

Telephone Beach 4743

Medium and Tropical-weight Clothing for
Business, Dress or Sporting Wear

All Garments for Golf and Tennis

Shantung Silk Riding Sacks and Breeches

Light-weight Leggings

English Haberdashery and Leather Goods

Travelling Kits, Coats, Rugs and Dressing Cases

Straw & Panama Hats, English & Domestic Shoes

Liveries for all Menservants

Send for Illustrated Catalogue



THE LITTLE BUILDING

TREMONT, COR. BOYLSTON STREET

Co-ed:—"I hear that Maysie is a wonderful horsewoman. They say she even rides bare-back."

Absent-minded Prof.:—"Really, it's a wonder she doesn't take a severe cold."

—Drexerd

Why Wait?

The clock struck nine, I looked at Kate,
Her lips were rosy red.
"At quarter after nine, I mean
To steal a kiss," I said.

She cast a roguish glance at me,
And then she whispered low,
With quite her sweetest smile, "The clock
Is fifteen minutes slow!"

—Record

Suspended Sentence

Judge:—"You are sentenced to hang by the neck until dead."

Sentenced:—"Judge, I believe you're stringing me."
—Chaparral

There was once a freshman named Art,
In Math he was keen as a dart;
He told them one day
Just how he got that way,
"Sloan's Liniment sure makes me smart."

—Siren

SELDEN TRUCKS



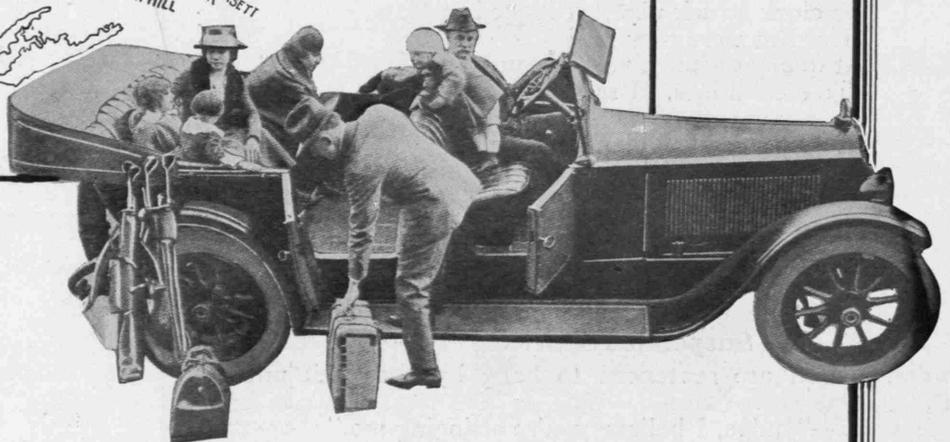
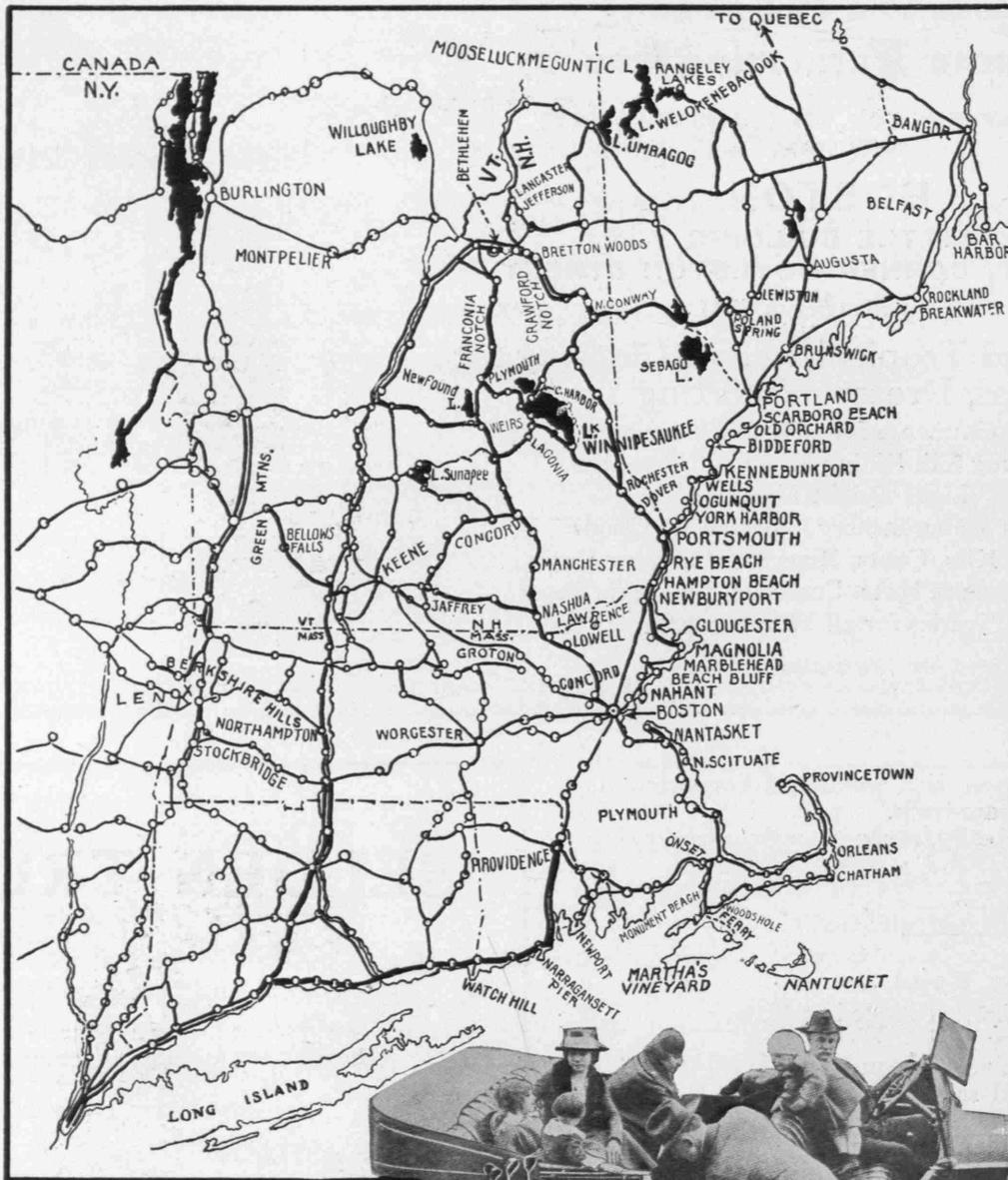
1½, 2½, 3½, 5 TON

"It has been SELDEN since 1877"



BAKER MOTOR SALES CO., Inc.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



A Trip You Will Long Remember In a PACKARD "All-Season" Car

Why not get behind the wheel of one to-day and see for yourself.

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY of BOSTON

1089 Commonwealth Ave.

Brighton 800





.. Goffe Johnson + FF ..



WooDoo



Lines To The Dining Room Staff

Dowager, who at the hash tray strives,
 Priestess High of the soup tureen,
 Lady in Waiting on forks and knives,
 Coffee-urn Countess and Ice Cream Queen,—
 Each of you, drop that pot or pan;
 Leave, for a moment, your separate ways
 To hear me publish this solemn ban:
 "Nix on Spaghetti, Milanaise"

Perhaps I err as regards the name
 For these cylindrical bars of stuff.
 What tho I do? It's all the same;
 "Spaghetti" expresses it well enough.
 They are the cause of this tortured sigh
 They are the reasons that all my days,
 Are spent in this one despairing cry,—
 "Nix on Spaghetti, Milanaise."

If you give ear to this plea of mine—
 If you delete this unhappy dish—
 I will once more at Walker dine;
 Pay for my grub any price you wish.
 Vegetable hash I shall bravely eat
 To fritters of corn I shall sing my praise
 When gone is the need of this plaintive bleat —
 "Nix on Spaghetti, Milanaise."

L'Envoi

I've had enough of these pasty clods;
 Helpless, I've put them on many trays.
 Feed me on asphalt—but by the gods!
 NOT on Spaghetti, Milanaise.

Page Mr. Darwin!

Teacher:—"Who was the first man?"

Tommy:—"Washington was the first man; he was first in war, first—"

Teacher:—"Oh, no! Adam was the first man."

Tommy:—"Well, if you are speaking of foreigners, I suppose he was."

Benevolent Visitor:—"Do any of your friends ever come to see you here, my poor man?"

Convict 131313:—"No mam, they're all here wit me."



Is your house fireproof?

Oh, absolutely; nothing that the janitor can do has any effect on it.

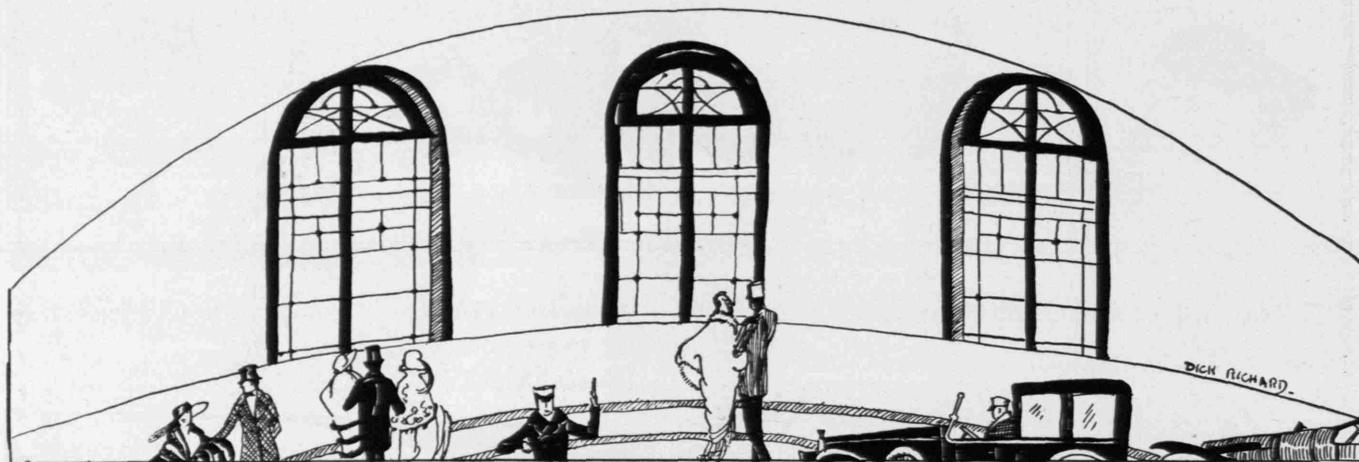
Native:—"I've come to dress you for dinner, sir."

Missionary:—"Are you the chief's valet?"

Native:—"No, his chef."

Teacher:—"Who can tell me what Nux Vomica is?"

The Inevitable Johnny:—"It's the way you feel right after you've eaten six plates of turkey for Sunday dinner."



OUIJA

Some few hours after returning from Madame Azo's mysterious shrine I awoke suddenly, terrified, every muscle tense. My heart was beating against my ribs, and cold perspiration oozed from every pore of my body. Some one beside me was in that room. Not that I could hear or see anything, but a sickening feeling of oppression hung over me.

After what seemed like an eternity, I succeeded in sitting up. With a painful effort, I felt around for my flashlight, found it, pressed the button. Instead of the usual bright light only a dull red glow was emitted—and that for but an instant. But that mere flash sufficed to confirm my wildest fears, for there at the foot of my bed I saw three hideous beings. They appeared to stand erect like humans; their bodies were covered with short thick red hair, and their faces were like those of baboons, save for the fact that they were covered with long pointed scales whose ends were barbed like fishhooks.

There they stood, their ugly mouths belching forth vile fumes, their scaly ears moving in a horrible manner, their red eyes fixed on me. Choking, I fell back upon my pillow and lay there, prostrate with fear.

All was quiet as before. The vile stench of the demons' breath had disappeared. "You fool," I said to myself, "brace up. There's nothing there. Turn on the lights and prove that it was only a dream." I did. Oh, that I had crawled beneath my cover instead! Again that dull red light filled the room. The demons were moving about now, their horrible bodies almost hidden behind the great clouds of putrid vapor which was now escaping from their nostrils. I was trying to evade their approach when suddenly the middle of the room became lighter, and a cloud of white mist appeared. When this had cleared away, I beheld beautiful Madame Azo, cloaked in a red mantle. She fixed her piercing, cold black eyes on me and slowly removed her cloak.

It was not the same Madame who had stood before me a few hours ago, ah, no! From the waist down, this creature was a serpent, hideous and repulsive; from the waist up, a dazzling being of alabaster whiteness, undraped, statuesque.

"I am Madame Ouija. Every night you have secretly scoffed at me, made a fool of me, while pretending to believe in me. To-night you pay."

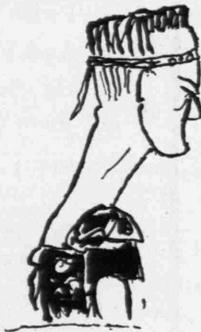
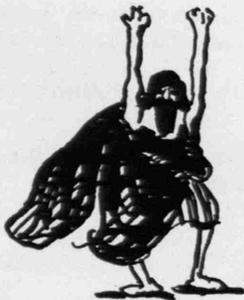
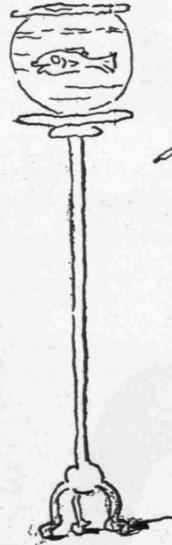
So saying, she came to my bed, where I sat dazed and paralyzed, and threw her beautiful white arms about me, pinning me fast to her heaving breast. The three demons approached and breathed their foul, suffocating fumes into my face; one of them even rubbed his coarse, barbed cheek against mine. I was nauseated. I writhed in pain. But I could not escape from Madame.

When, finally, I grew weak and ceased struggling, she released me, and I fell back on the bed. The demons withdrew and left Madame bending over me, her beautiful body but a few inches from my own.

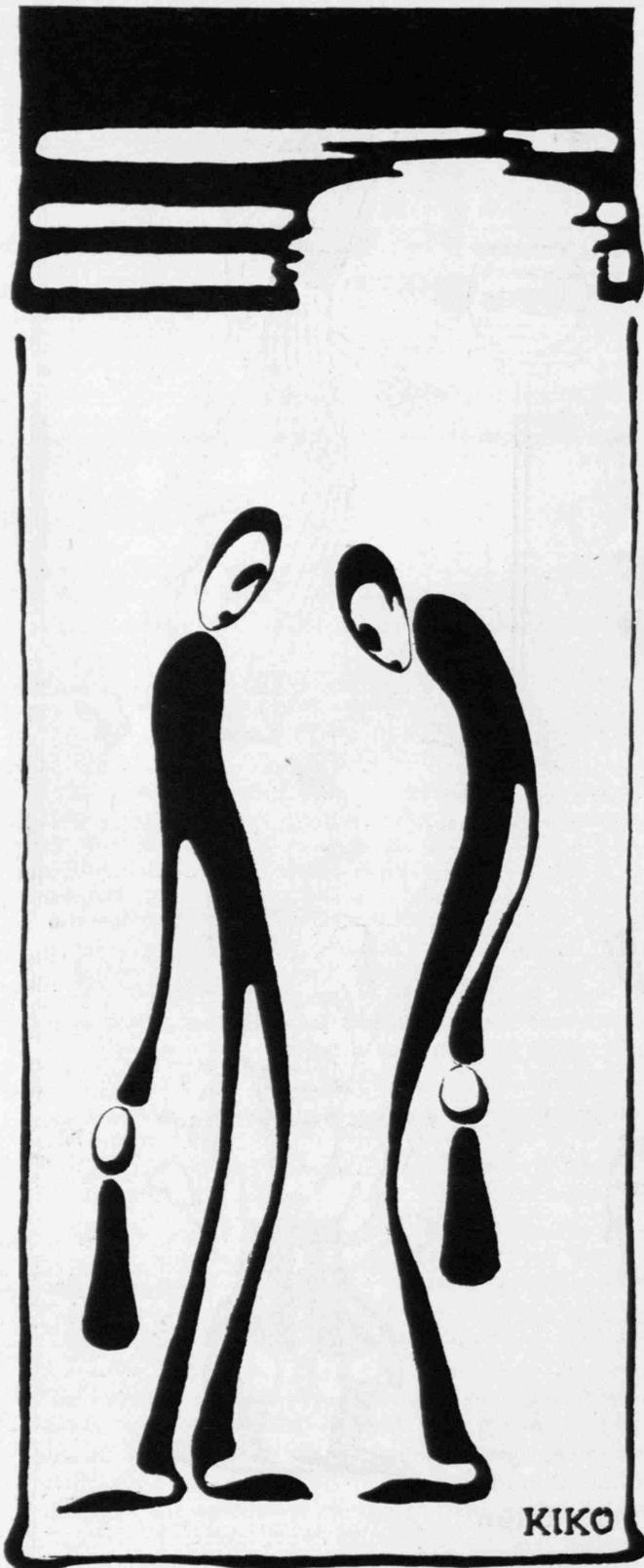
"You are in my power at last," she hissed. "You are my slave!" She bent closer, and encircling me again with her arms, pressed her unchaste lips against mine as tho to kiss me. Instead, she breathed forcibly into my mouth, filling my lungs with poisonous vapors. Then she held me motionless. I fought for air, cried out in agony; it seemed that I would go insane from pain and fear. Gradually my senses cleared; Madame was still holding me on the bed, and was now wearing a white cap and white garments. Outside, I could hear the demons engaged in conversation, their voices coming thin and faint thru the intervening red air.

Said one, "Do you think that Ouija has so much power over the poor lad, Doctor?"

Said another, "Ouija, HELL! Ouija doesn't come that near killing men. Your boy's been drinking wood alcohol."



Impressions of Tech Show



You look tired, Bob; you must have been missing sleep.
Yes; I haven't been to economics this week.

Ode to Modernity

From full dress suits and long-tailed coats
The Dean's too oft-repeated notes
Enameled girls and leaking boats,
Preserve us.

From prudish vines that will not cling,
The mannish maid whose walk's a swing
Unbuckled boots and everything,
Preserve us.

From meals gulped down the Walker Way
Too early rising from the hay,
From piles of homework every day,
Preserve us.

From quizzes causing sleepless nights
From girls that argue women's rights,
Fat²chorus girls in purple tights,
Preserve us.

From having Mexico annexed,
From slaving o'er some dry old text
(To be continued in our next.)
Preserve us.

Wholesale Confession

"Patrick," said the Priest, "how much hay did you steal?"

"Well, I may as well confess for the whole stack, your riverence, for its going back I am for the rest tonight."

Good Bizzness

"I vish I vas as religious as Abie."

"And Vy?"

"He clasps his hands so tight in prayer, he can't get them open ven der collection box comes aroundt."

"Ha, ha! Double time!" chuckled the drunken man as he saw two clocks in the place of one.

A lazy, fat, seagoing whale
Did a Pittsburgh stogie inhale.
But at the third puff
He cried, "Hold! Enough!"
And slowly went down by the tail.



THE ALUMNI REUNION

By special arrangement with Sir Oliver Lodge the alumni have been able to complete plans for having at Technology some of the charter members of the scientific world. The above photograph is by courtesy of Hotman, Inc., No. 7 Styx River Drive. Reading from left to right, we have, gentle reader,—

Wanta Noah, who established our own course in Naval Architecture, and whose opinions on ship design are quoted by the heads of that department. They have made no marked deviations from the course he laid out. He became deaf listening to Josephus awarding medals to members of the Great Salt Lake Mosquito Fleet.

The unshaven gentleman on his right is Michael Angelo, of Sinn Fein fame. The smock he wears is by Kiko, and he stepped into the spats in Filene's bargain basement. The bone which is ill concealed behind his Boston bag, is his bit to knock the H. C. of L.

Next to him is Alexander the Great, at the position of right dress. He was at this time a second lieutenant under Colonel Pecan, B. V. D., who later promoted him to the position of Private.

One step further over we have little Archimedes, as yet attired in long clothes. He has only recently learned the trick of making his initial with a bow-compass, and this is said to be the secret of his success.

No introduction need be made of Vulcan, the first head of our Department of Mechanical Engineering. He is an ardent supporter of Union labor, and is seen turning from composing the Anvil Chorus to his present occupation,—shooing flies at Walton's.

Faraday is seen in a thoughtful attitude, trying to attract your attention away from the foam on the top of his ice pail. You may imagine that electricity is being emitted from his finger, but such is not the case. He has just polished his nails with Cutex.

Newton, whose first name is Ike, and who is said to be the god-father of West, is next seen in a striking pose. During his research work in physics he cooperated with John D. Rockefeller, and together they developed Nujol. He is here seen assisting Galileo, who would otherwise have been forced to wait until night fell, had not Sir Isaac substituted an apple.

It will be noted that Galileo still dresses in the late evening dress of a Bostonian, tho he is a non-resident member.

During the reunion it is sincerely hoped that these former members of the faculty will urge the establishment of a new course, of which we have had especial need for the last six months. Course XVI,—Applied Spirits.

One Strike—and You're Out

Said a flyer beneath the debris
Of his 'plane, which he'd cracked on a tris,
"I jerked the old stick,
My God! What a kick—
Have you room here, Saint Peter, for mis?"

"No, Demetrius, no one has yet succeeded in bailing a boat out of prison."

Arrested on Honeymoon

Soldier Bridegroom A. W. O. L.

(Boston Globe)

A. W. O. L. ?

S. O. L.

The RECH

Demolished 1920

Published semi-weekly without beer throughout the school year, and much more weakly during the summer vacation by the inmates of the

Massachusetts Destitute of Technology.

Entered as very second-class matter at the Post Office at Boston, Mass.
Swept out by the janitor.

Managing Bored

River St. Lawrence '25	Generally Useless.
Carols A. Lark '26	Head-hitter-in-Chief.
Wilted Violet '27	Treason.
Cotton Ball '28	Managing Deader.
Page Demon '29	Circulation Restorer.
Arthur I. S. Killing '30	Acting Dormant, Editorial Bored.
R. G. Pintorgill '31	Acting Useless. The Tech Engineering Nuisance.

News Department:—News Editor, I. C. Darkly, **Photograph Editor**, S. O. Ess. **Associate Editors:**—Will B. Fuller, Ken Tucky. **Alumni:**—Ed. I. N. Cheaf. **Night Editors:**—Gordon Gin, Barnyard Smears, Casey Beer, Forty B'low, John Walker, U. Tellem. **Assistants:**—Stevens Duryea, N. Tropy, Max Well, Philip Morris.

News Staff:—Ivan L. Ovanerve, J. Key, T. Square, Max Ennett, Strip Geer, I. B. Damsky, Van Blonk, M. T. Cann, Koh I. Noor, H. C. Ell, P. B. Lead, Otto Cycle, N. V. Lope, Oscar Fromage, Vacant Lot, W. D. See, Huge Home. **Editorial Bored:**—A. N. D. Iron, Al Bumm, Annabel Rang, Kendall Square, Geatherd Bulls, O. U. Toapa, Potter Beans, Philip Space.

Business Department:—B. V. D. Button, O. Lord, I. M. A. Dood, G. String, Willie Jackson, P. Ano, T. Lizzie Ford.

Contributing Editors:—Victor Ola, Iwin U. Looz, M. V. Squared.

Subscription, 49c. for your entire term of confinement, payable on release. Single copies—for 6c. (plus war tax), married copies free.

All material for publication must be in by July of the year previous to issue.

The News Department assumes no responsibility for what appears in the news columns and the Editorial Bored is not responsible for the editorials.

Guilty of this Issue

Water Power '23

J. Pluto

Friday, September 13, 2019.

FREE BEER

"Breathes there the man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
As a Paige and Hawes' girl turned his head,
"Cheese crackers!"

Oh 'twas ever thus, and now with the advent of this magnolius weather, the thoughts of many a care-worn Techite naturally turn toward visions of Bock Beer, maxima women, and song. He wishes that during his noon hour, the only time of day or night that he does not work, some beauteous puella would cast a glance (Harvard for glance) in his direction. Foolish youth to waste his life thusly, or even thuser, when there takes place every noon, eatoinshrdlu, within a pabble's toss of the Institute, a veritable promenade of sweet young things. Yea, verily, more than sweet—"The Candy of Excellence"—in fact. There seems to be no righteous excuse for this oversight, especially for those who partake of Mrs. Walker's sample lunches. The white caps of these fair damsels sparkle like the foam on beer, as they lean against the rail along the Charles River and blissfully chew the wrinkles out of their gum with the rhythm and sound of the lapping waves. What could be more peaceful or bring greater relaxation from studies, than to gambol on the greensward at noon hour with one of these Venus Joe Milos, so let us join with Milton when he says in his "Il Odorono,"—"Hence loathed melancholy."

MILD, YET THEY SATISFY

Once more the presence of signs hereabouts forbidding the emission of nicotine vapors into the chemically pure ozone of our hallways, has been called to our attention by one of our white clad keepers. It was only the other day that we were sauntering along, peacefully enjoying our favorite cigar, when one of the aforesaid keepers came rushing up to us with the exclamation, "Say, mister, your chewing tobacco is on fire." Then followed exhibits A and B of the signs. The janitor also objected to sweeping up the debris. After careful investigation, we divided the amount of ashes collected in one day by the amount of floor space in the Institute (Emma Rogers' Room included) and found that .000000½-grams were deposited over one square itch. Just enough Turkish. This, the editors of The RECH maintain, is not too much for any janitor to push aside. To counteract this despicable spirit among the wielders of the broom, The RECH as the "official news orange" of Tech, with a record of 38 years of spasmodic news service, is about to start a campaign for cigarette smoking. To count in the contest, all cigarettes must be smoked in the corridors of the Institute and entirely consumed down to the last quarter of an inch. (Pins will be furnished free and will be of the safety type. Health comes first). Camels, which supply everything you could wish to find in a cigarette, will be issued gratis to all those who wish to enter the contest and Meccas will be issued to the more discriminating. The RECH office will be open from three to four A. M. for this purpose. Milos (onion scented, will be given out at a special booth on the third floor, Building 10). All Freshmen will be supplied with matches by the Military Science Department to pass around, or, if perchance you lack one, drop into the Dean's office and watch him register satisfaction. The spirit of co-operation will help greatly.

The prizes of the contest will be, First—a silk-embroidered can opener (donated by Cleofan). Second—an asbestos shirt (donated by Pop Lambirth) and Third—a temperature-entropy chart of Boston (Professor Berry).

Communications

To the Headhitter of the Rech:—

I am taking up my Corona to say that right here and now in big letters and in the present tense and without further explanation that I am in hearty accord with J. Fuller Prunes in regard to the taking of books from the Walker Library. By all means, they should be allowed to go out, and I would like to ask those who uphold the negative of this statement, how they can expect anyone to enjoy the description of an embrace a la Norma Talmadge, in the reading room of Walker Memorial. No, a thousand times no, I say. Far, far better it is to take the book out on Harvard Bridge some beautiful moonlight night and there with your arms around a lamppost, read and re-read to your throbbing heart's content the burning narration of the final isothermal compression of the arms and the last puckering of the lips.

(Signed)

Row Mantick.

Alumni Notes

Bruce Tree '06 has taken the Evile Service examinations for the position of salesman of non-splashing shower baths among the eskimaux.

KEYES—BERRIES

Ivory Keyes, ex '04, ex '05, ex '06, ex '07, ex '08, ex '09, was recently married to Miss Lotta Berries of Scandolovia, Alaska. During his brief stay at the Institute, Mr. Keyes was president of the T. C. A., cast out of Tech Show '02, '03, '04, '05, '06, Tech chorus '02, '03, '04, '05, '06. He was president and janitor of his class during the last six years and voted for himself on all occasions, including registration. Miss Berries is one of the trustees of The Home for Disabled Icemen, and was prominent in work connected with the Belgian Police Fund.

SORRIE—GARDENER

Mr. and Mrs. U. L. B. Sorrie announce the engagement of their daughter, Marion B. Sorrie, to Mr. Heeza Gardener (Special Student) Coarse 0. Mr. Gardener is at present in the poultry business installing egg-plants.

Announcements

Mr. and Mrs. U. Bringem Upp announce the birth of their fifth set of twins. Mr. Bringem Upp retired from the Institute to accept the position as President of the Old Clothes League of the South Sea Islands. He has done much toward reducing the high cost of seaweed and sponges.

COMING!

The next issue of The RECH will contain an exceedingly interesting article on some subject yet to be determined. The author has not yet been picked. For further particulars, see The RECH.

WARNING!

All Seniors who graduate this June are hereby warned against entering as Freshmen in the fall. This is in direct violation of the laws of the Institute and offenders will be prosecuted accordingly.

The keys to the pitcher's box in our new baseball diamond can be procured at the Sup'ts office.

All future classes in forging will be held in the Emma Rogers' Room. Bring a manicure set, an ice pick and a rubber shoelace.

CORRECTION.

In the last issue of The RECH, it was erroneously stated that the engagement of Mr. I. M. Battie '31, to Miss Ida Noe of Coporal's School of Physical Torture, was recently announced. The affair was only of one evening's acquaintance, however, and the RECH extends its sincere congratulations, condolences and apologies to Miss Noe and Mr. Battie.

HELLIN'S FOOD

Makes babies healthy

Recommended by
Dr. Rockwell

A TRIAL BOTTLE FREE
TO ALL FROSH.

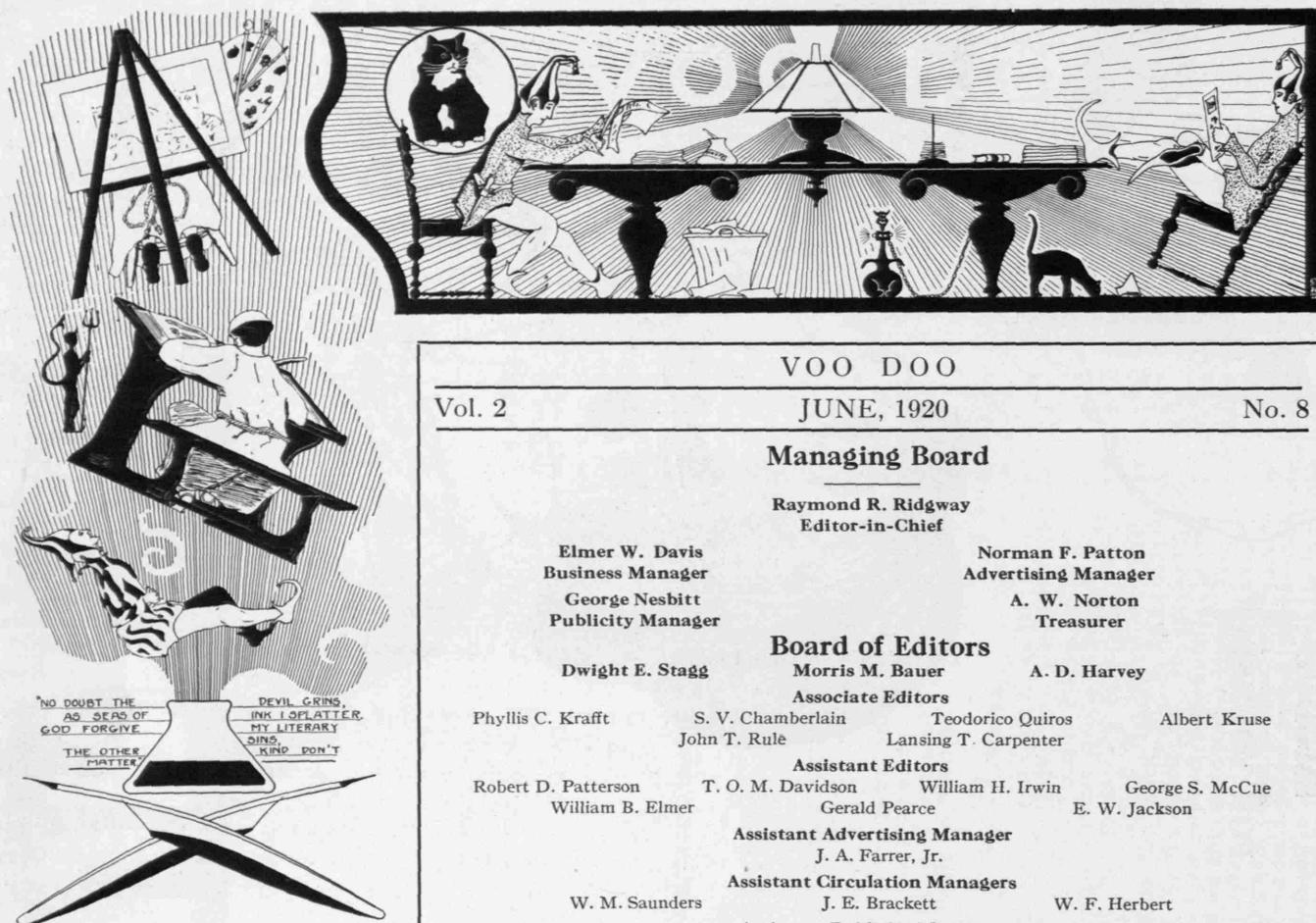
WIGGLEYS



Each stick guaranteed to stretch an arm's length.
Good for digestion.
Settles the stomach.
Try it after Walker meals.



SMUDGE FOR YOURSELF



V O O D O O

Vol. 2

JUNE, 1920

No. 8

Managing Board

Raymond R. Ridgway
Editor-in-Chief

Elmer W. Davis
Business Manager
George Nesbitt
Publicity Manager

Norman F. Patton
Advertising Manager
A. W. Norton
Treasurer

Board of Editors

Dwight E. Stagg

Morris M. Bauer

A. D. Harvey

Associate Editors

Phyllis C. Krafft

S. V. Chamberlain

Teodorico Quiros

Albert Kruse

John T. Rule

Lansing T. Carpenter

Assistant Editors

Robert D. Patterson

T. O. M. Davidson

William H. Irwin

George S. McCue

William B. Elmer

Gerald Pearce

E. W. Jackson

Assistant Advertising Manager

J. A. Farrer, Jr.

Assistant Circulation Managers

W. M. Saunders

J. E. Brackett

W. F. Herbert

Assistant Publicity Managers

C. W. Stose

W. E. Williams

Address all communications to Managing Editor, Room 309, Walker Memorial, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass.



WHAT fools we mortals be! As this issue goes to press a ridiculously large portion of the civilized and pseudo-intelligent world is licking its mental chops in anticipation of a message that we are about to get from Mars. Such a message is undoubtedly going to be sent soon,—we have conclusive, honest-to-God proof of it. For inexplicable sounds have been heard at various wireless plants throughout the world, and out of these post-prohibition disturbances symbols of the Morse code have been deciphered. But one minute, PLEASE! We are perfectly willing to admit that Mars may have been originally inhabited by a form of cell life similar to that from which we have made our apish descent. But is it likely that this aboriginal Martian protoplasm had at hand the latest works of Darwin and Huxley by which to guide its evolution parallel to our own? And if we concede the Creator a hand in the process, may we not give him the advantage of the doubts available concerning the inhabitants of this planet? Finally, would they have us believe that the tablets with which these inhabitants were presented by the Martian Moses were graven with the Morse code, and conversion tables for using them? In the face of these and other arguments against the probability of receiving, or still less of deciphering such a message, it seems extremely sad the merchants still find the ivory trade with Africa a profitable business.



We weep as we review the tragic case of the Walker dish of ice cream. A more pathetic case of slow-wasting away was never seen. Can no doctor remedy the case?

At a test run last week it was found possible to get 827 dishes per gallon instead of the 150 formerly possible. This is a decided step toward economy. If continued in the same direction the expense of Walker will be reduced to zero, and all cash receipts—assuming there will be some—can be applied on the overhead which is unusually large we are told.

However, we wish this shrinking spirit had struck some of the other so-called foods instead, for the ice cream was one of the few things offered which we could eat and enjoy without application of catsup.



If we were sure that a lily is improved by painting, we would jump into a beautiful eulogy of the man who we think should be the next president. But authorities agree that "the true test of a man is found in his works." All we need to do, therefore, is to call your attention to the fact that our candidate analyzes 100% C. P. in this respect.

The man who is to fill successfully the office of president must have among other things two outstanding qualifications. First, he must be a successful business man and executive with a record of actual accomplishments behind him. Of all the candidates, Herbert Hoover is the only one who can satisfy this requirement.

Secondly, our next president must be a man who is known and respected by all the European nations. He must be familiar with the foreign situation from every angle, for since the war the United States has acquired an important mission and interest in European politics which must be satisfied without entangling complications. Hoover, again, is the man qualified in this respect.

As brother engineers we rise on our rear feet to exclaim, "Hurrah for Hoover." To those who combat him with all forms of insidious insinuation and hot air, we reply with these well-known lines by Lydia Pinkham,

"A man of words and not of deeds,
Is like a garden full of weeds."

The old board slides out of its chairs, carefully rearranges itself, and then welcomes a few more slaves to its midst. Those who turn over the pen and typewriter, and-not-to-be-forgotten scissors, feel that they are leaving a growing child who has and will continue to make himself heard everywhere.

The foster parents who will continue to bring up the chee-ild are as follows:

Alexander D. Harvey <i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	George F. Nesbitt <i>Editor</i>	Morris Bauer <i>Editor</i>	Teodorico Quiros <i>Art Editor</i>
A. Warren Norton <i>Business Manager</i>	Norman F. Patton <i>Advertising Manager</i>	George S. McCue <i>Publicity Manager</i>	Walter M. Saunders <i>Circulation Manager</i>
Cecil Hubbard, <i>Treasurer.</i>			

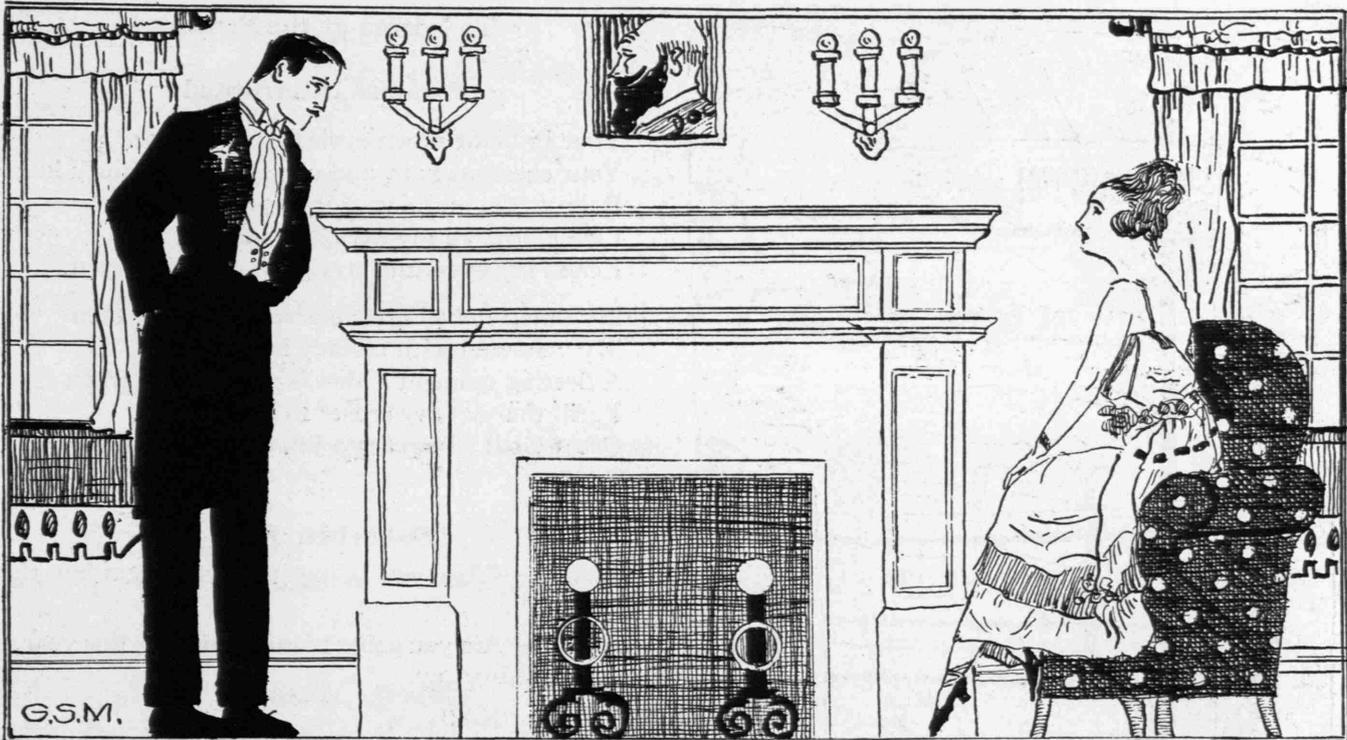
Associate Editors:—Phyllis Krafft, John T. Rule, William B. Elmer, Malcom Johnson, W. Rice Amon, Sidney M. Biddell

Assistant Editors:—D. E. Walch, E. W. Jackson, T. O. Davidson, D. J. Flesh, W. H. Irwin, W. J. Hennesey.

Business Associates:—J. A. Farrer, J. E. Brackett, L. J. Powers, G. W. Heathman, W. E. Williams, R. R. Crosby.



Madeline in there can twist Gerald around her little finger.
Yes, the old adage. The worm will turn.



Shame on you, Jack; I saw you come out of the Emma Rogers' room to-day.
Well, you wouldn't have me stay in there all the time, would you?

The Voo Doo's Review of Books

MOONSHINE IN THE CELLAR. By Dr. G. D. Prune, of Milwaukee. Published by Ketcham and Cheatem. Contains formulas and complete description of apparatus, compiled from the theses of chemistry students of three of our largest technical schools over a period of forty-eight years. Discussion very complete on,—“Saturation of Bevo.” “Wood Alcohol Pop.” “T N T Liqueurs.” “Nearer My God to Thee Cocktails.” A correct form for the making of a will in the back of each volume. Directory of Union Undertakers furnished on request.

CHINA AT TECH. By Mr. Lo Hung, Grab and Co., publishers. This is the first of a series of booklets by Mr. Hung on this and kindred subjects. He is well known in the scientific world as the originator of intricate puzzles, and it was thru his kind co-operation that the faculty were enabled to put out the “Tabular Views and Registration.” He discusses at some length the comparatively simple subject of making out a schedule. By various clever changes in the

rules, by slight typographical errors, conflicts, etc., and almost infinite number of combinations are possible. He also shows in a perfectly straightforward manner why none of these schedules will be satisfactory.

HYPERCONVOLUTIONS OF THE COMPLEX VARIABLE. By Leonard Bannano, C. G. S., H. C. L., B. V. D. Published by Mack Sennett and Co. The publishers expect an unprecedented sale of this book, because it will cover a field all too inadequately touched today. At present, there is not a single publication on the market which deals with Hyperconvolutions that is not understood by at least six people, including the author. This book, Professor Bannano tells us, can be understood by no one, including the author. Any one who has endeavored to struggle along on the books formerly available will realize what a boon this volume will be to teachers of this elementary subject.

Quelle Barbe!

I'll wear my hair like Charles the First
When haircuts are a dollar each;
Let grinning barbers do the worst—
I'll wear my hair like Charles the First
And striped poles my rest accursed
While locks beneath my collar reach;
I'll wear my hair like Charles the First,
When haircuts are a dollar each.

Whoops, my Dear!

Jesse:—“Aren't you sick of these hard schedules?”
James:—“Yes. I lost my lunch to-day.”

Ethel:—“Do you think that kissing is unsanitary?”
Bert:—“Yes. A great deal of heart trouble is spread that way.”



THE CALL OF THE WILD

No Change

After traveling all day thru the sandy roads of Georgia they stopped the car and asked a darkey how far it was to the next town.

"Jest sebenteen miles, boss," replied the grinning workman. After going on for what seemed an interminable length of time, they stopped and inquired the distance of another man.

"It's just seventeen miles," was the discouraging reply.

"Well," muttered a tired occupant of the rear seat, "Thank God we are holding our own!"

Candidate for Bolshevik Society

"Good morning, have you used Pear's Soap this morning?"

"No. Last night. It doesn't make me dirty to sleep."

Our Daily Bread

"What willst?" said the boarding-house lady
To the flippant young Mr. Mash.

"A little of everything, please," said he,
As he passed his plate for the hash.

To Norma at the Fenway or Paradise Interrupted

Your brilliant raven eyelashes, your lips,
Your chestnut hair, and cheeks whose dainty hue
Reflects the morning-glory's petal tips
Like music, all my savagery subdue;
I close my eyes, and straightway drift to you.

My outstretched arms encircle you, and then
My very soul with ecstasy is dumb;
A fleeting moment's bliss is mine. But when
I grip the seat my senses to un-numb,
Great God! I squash a juicy wad of gum.

Suburban Joys.

Smythe:—"Are you going to raise a garden this year?"

Jones:—"Are you going to raise chickens this year?"

Smythe:—"Yes."

Jones:—"No."

G.S.M.



My goil's there
I'll say she's there
But after last night
I don't care.

For she done me dirt,
Yes, done me dirt,
She pressed her lips
Against my shirt.

Blushing:—"Where are you going?"

Gushing:—"To Organ Recital at the Chapel."

Blushing:—"What's that?"

Gushing:—"Lecture on Hygiene."

Home, James!

Steve:—"Going to Walker to the dance to-night?"

Dore:—"No. We'll take a taxi."

Mary had a Thomas cat,
He warbled like Caruso.
A neighbor swung a baseball bat,
Now Thomas doesn't do so.

"Here's a man that has patented a device for keeping girls from falling out of hammocks"

"Ye Gods! Another device for displacing men."

Chuckle, chuckle

Student (to instructor in Machine Tool Lab.):—"I'd like to chuck out this piece now, sir."

Instructor (examining work):—"I think you'd better."

A Frenchman from Cork

"Pat, do you understand French?"

"Yis, if it's shpoke in Irish."

Silver Lined?

Sandy was thirsty, and being in the good old days, stepped into a bar to get a wee drop of the best. The barkeeper poured it out for him; he drank it with evident relish, and then paid and walked out, apparently happy. A few minutes later the bartender discovered, to his horror, that he had poured out sulfuric acid instead of whiskey. He spent a sleepless night, and his first guest the following morning brought news that Sandy was a very sick man. He immediately went to inquire for him, and was met at the door by Mrs. Sandy.

"Good morning, Mrs. McPherson, and how is Sandy this morning?"

"Aye, Sandy is a verra sick mon this morn," she tearfully responded.

"And is he suffering much?"

"Nae, Mr. Murphy, he is nae suffering at all, and he feels fine, but every time he blows his nose it makes little wee holes in his handkerchief."



Betty bought a little plane,
Up in the air to frisk it;
And now I ask you, wasn't she
A little * it?

"Prisoner at the bar, do you wish to challenge any of the jury?"

"Well," returned the Irishman, "I'm not exactly in shape, but I'd like a round or two with that fat guy in the corner."

Bartlett Revised

Necessity is the mother of pretention.
A stitch in time saves a silk stocking.
Nothing fails like success.
If you want a man done well, do him yourself.
The darkest hour is just before the pawn.
To the evil are all flings good.
As they show so shall we peep.

Fifty-Fifty

"Lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine,"
The maiden declared with fervor divine.
The cave man then answered with mirthfilling glee,
"Lips that kiss poodles shall never kiss me!"

Osh Kosh:—"That's a vampy little chair you've got there."

Gosh Frosh:—"Whaddayamean?"

Osh Kosh:—"Bare legs, a low back, and not much upholstery."



THE DAZE OF LONG AGO

This is dedicated to
The baseball bug
Who went up to
The library
For a book
On the National
Pastime.
And picked out
The third
Volume of an
Encyclopedia
Labelled
"Atta-Boy"

Vive the Harvard Bridge

The discussion was fast and furious. Were they or were they not going to recommend improving the Harvard Bridge? The entire part of the Boston Committee was present, the fifth or Cambridge member alone being absent. And still they argued, emphasizing their points by jumping from the floor to the mantelpiece, and swinging from the chandelier. But it was no use; the committee was in a deadlock, and no amount of persuasion could avail.

Suddenly the telephone rang; Hiram Hardlock, the chairman grabbed it up. After a few words he bit a piece out of the mouthpiece, shoved the receiver into his vest-pocket and turned to the other three. "Well, that's settled, boys. It's Josh, and he wants to say that he's against this scandalous waste of the public's money for the new-fangled improvement of this bridge in question. He says that he would be here to tell us himself, only he can't get over because a trolley has just broken thru the bridge."

"Come, landlord, fill the flowing bowl,"
I cried with fiendish glee.

"How can I fill the flowing bowl?
There ain't no filler," said he.

"Oh, father, I hear the sound of bells,
Oh, say, what may it be?"

"'Tis the sound of cars from Harvard Square
As over the bridge they flee.*"

* *Flee now obsolete. Crawl in better usage.*

Modern Clothing

"Can I borrow your overcoat?"

"Yes, but don't wear it out."

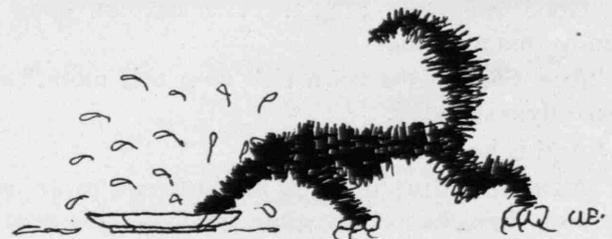
The following candidates have been uncovered for Voo Doo by the English Department:—

Smiles, Samuel (Unclassified). Can write but prefers to dictate. As a stylist very Carlylese but may recover. Has been given votes 6, 8, and 11. I think he is a theosophist.

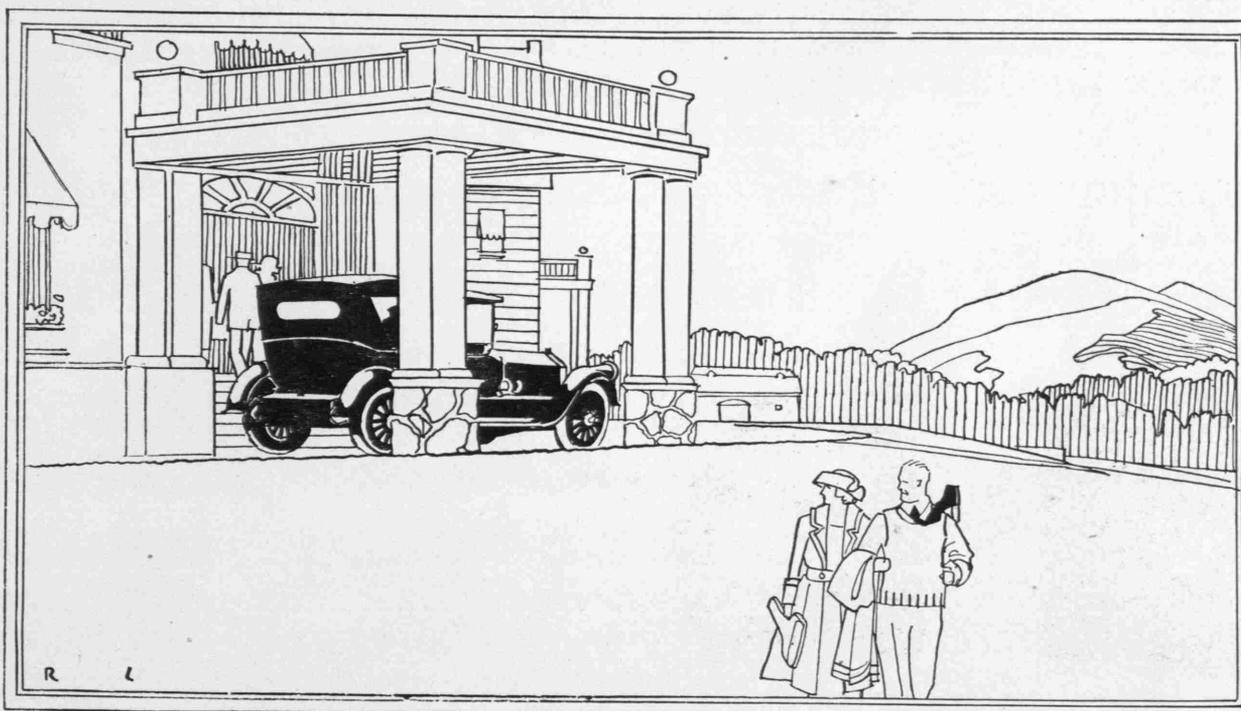
Hall, Runkle (Chauncey Hall). Overenergetic but can be kept down to union hours. Besides his studies, works nights painting billboards. Would be valuable for colored cover book. Has drawn covers for System, Harvard Lampoon, Police Gazette, and others. Swedish but truthful.

Lamb, Etta Lotta (co-ed). Valuable for busy end of paper. Has done a lot with figures. Original of all the Flexo corset ads in the subway. Can also write editorials, with someone to spell for her. A peach, but insists on chaperon at all board meetings. White.

Dever, Ernest N. ('21). Perhaps the best all-round candidate the English department has. Has a keen sense of humor, got the point of Burke and Paine at once. Has never received less than a C except when he handed in something of Bob Ingersoll's as a theme and got an F. Can write free-hand, free verse, and is great at fitting Goldberg captions to copies of Aubrey Beardsley by members of Course 4. Commutes, of course, but is reputed to be kind to his mother.



PHOSPHORUS IN ACTION



PIERCE-ARROW

THE man who buys a Pierce-Arrow is not buying a power plant, however able, a cushion, however soft, or a transmission, however smooth. To mention these things puts undue emphasis on them. The Pierce-Arrow Car stands or falls, not by any one feature, or equipment, or invention, but by something far greater—the successful blending of all the most desirable things into one complete, dependable, responsive, flexible and powerful car.

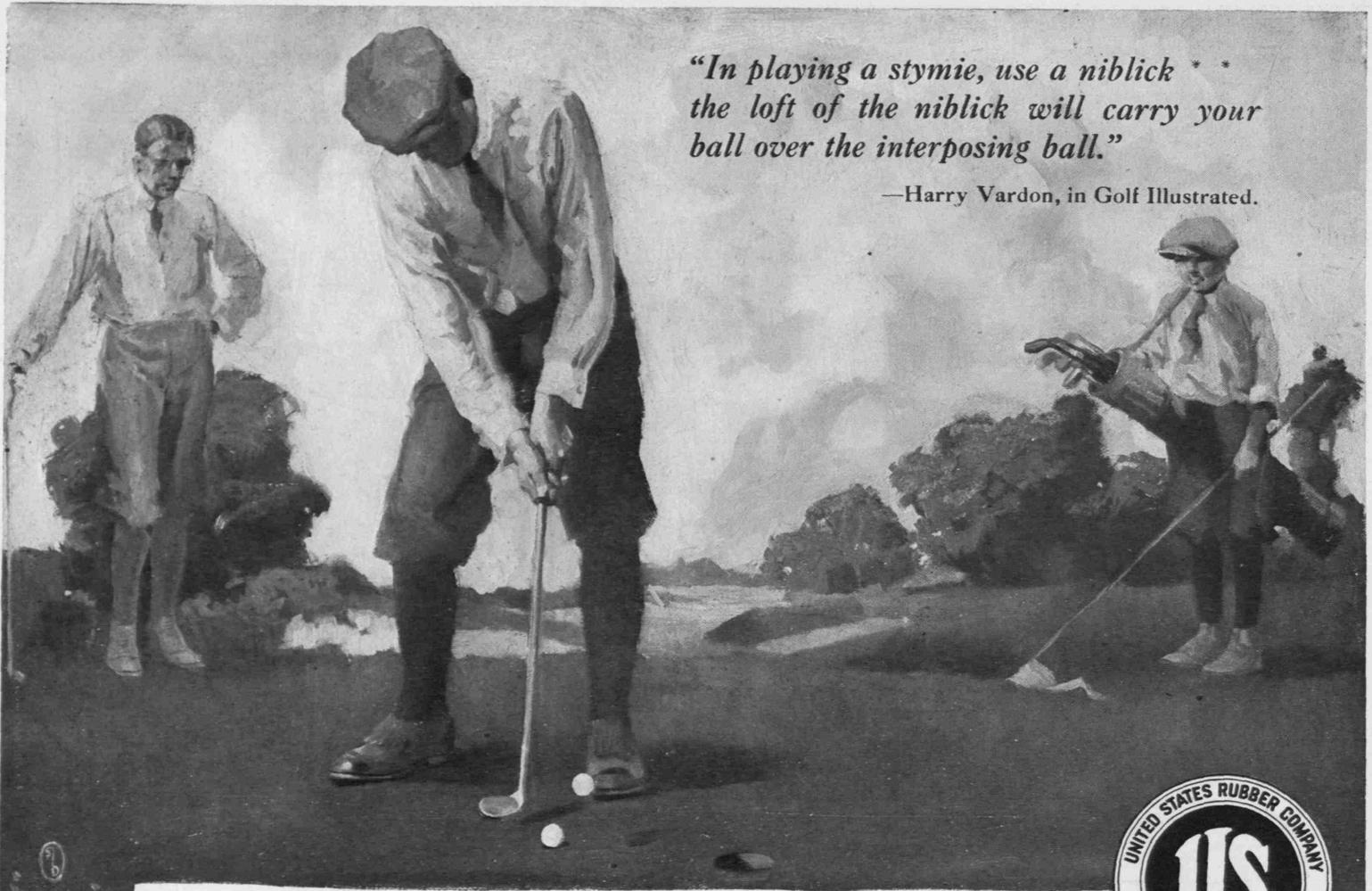


THE J. W. MAGUIRE COMPANY

743-745 *Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.*

*"In playing a stymie, use a niblick * *
the loft of the niblick will carry your
ball over the interposing ball."*

—Harry Vardon, in *Golf Illustrated*.



Dependability

The new U. S. Royal, U. S. Revere and U. S. Floater Golf Balls are dependable balls. They help you out of the tight corners—make those difficult shots less hard to face. They fly true and putt true and are uniformly accurate from core to cover—well balanced, sound and lively.

There's a size and a weight to suit your style of play. Buy them from your pro or at your dealer's.



U. S. Royal \$1.00 each

U. S. Revere 85c each

U. S. Floater 65c each

Keep your eye on the ball—be sure it's a U. S.

United States Rubber Company

A Ship a Month in 1920
The New Fourteen Points

1. That the name of Brandywine Creek be changed to Coldwater Creek.
2. That "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes" be made the National Anthem.
3. That all mention of the Bourbon Kings be expunged from school books.
4. That on account of being suggestive, rye bread be withdrawn from sale by all bakeries.
5. That no part of a ship be referred to as the saloon, for the reason that such reference might raise false hopes.
6. That all bars be removed from harbor entrances or be designated by some other name.
7. That the word "port" be expunged from navigation charts and references.
8. That the use of alcohol lamps be forbidden by law.
9. That the useless 9,000,000 white jackets and aprons in this country be sent to the starving Bolsheviki.
10. That the word "still" be expunged from the American language and all dictionaries, and the word, "quiet" substituted.
11. That all mint be plowed under and vanilla beans planted.
12. That any barber tantalizing a customer by using bay rum on his hair be given ten years.
13. That men with the "foot-rail" limp shall not be allowed to march in any public parades.
14. That all pretzels shall be made straight instead of bent in the old familiar style, to avoid reminiscences.—*B. D. C.*

—*Harlan News*



YOUR new Spring STETSON is vastly more than a correctly-styled hat. It has a blue-ribbon pedigree that assures you fixed and unwavering *standard of Quality.*

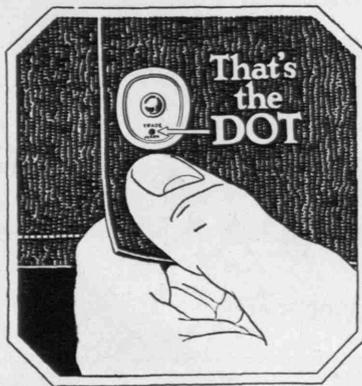
JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY
 Philadelphia

STETSON

"A Fastener for Every Fastener Need"

TRADE
The DOT Line
 MARK
of Fasteners

- "LIFT THE DOT" three-side-lock fastener.
- "DURABLE DOT" spring snap fastener.
- "VELTEX DOT" carpet fastener.
- "ANZO DOT" snap fastener.
- "SEGMA DOT" snap fastener.
- "COMMON SENSE" turnbutton fastener.



This is the Lift-the-Dot Fastener

Lift dotted side of socket to release

CARR FASTENER COMPANY

31 AMES ST., CAMBRIDGE: BOSTON 39, MASS., U. S. A.

● ● ● ● Trade Mark ● Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. ● ● ● ●



The Apollo
Chocolates
The Chocolates that are Different

The fine nutritious coating on the nougats and nuts has the perfect flavor of the cocoa bean and the fillings are made from the choicest creams and nuts.

This is the candy you can give to the children with assurance that it is both wholesome and nutritious. It is the candy to give to your friends when you wish to bring them particular pleasure.

F. H. Roberts Co.
 BOSTON. MASS.

Full Dress and Tuxedo Suits for Rent.

Tel. B. B. 2552-J

LEO HIRSH

Haberdasher

CLOTHIER HATTER

STETSON HATS

Open Evenings

250 HUNTINGTON AVE.

BOSTON, MASS.

Why the graceless calisthenics?
Why the squirms of neurasthenics?
Why the strange gesticulation
And the hug of long duration?
Are they crazed, or ('scuse the question,
Have they pains or indigestion?
Nay! 'tis Barbara and Jimmy
Trying out the latest shimmy.

—Siren

Student:—"I bought this suit a week ago and it is rusty looking already."

Taylor:—"Well, I guaranteed it to wear like iron, didn't I?"
—Drexerd

THE FRASCATI

DINING ROOMS
AT HOTEL OXFORD

THE novelty and delight of a truly characteristic Italian dining place where all the culinary skill and art that makes Italian Cuisine so delicious, may be had at its very best.

Table de Hote Luncheon 75c.

Table de Hote Dinner \$1.50

*Italian Special Delicacies
each day and evening*

Mr. William P. Maturo, Proprietor

BANKING RELATIONS ARE NOT USUALLY SEVERED IN A DAY

The selection of your bank should
be given very serious consideration

START RIGHT — SELECT THE
AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY

50 State Street, Boston, Massachusetts

WALTON LUNCH CO.

30 Haymarket Square
44 Summer Street
8 Tremont Row
78 Massachusetts Ave.
42 Federal Street
242 Tremont Street
629 Washington Street
7 School Street
424 Tremont Street

Office:
1083 Washington Street
Boston, Mass.

Xylmsca:—"Look at that pallbearer. His knees are giving away."

Lkjmpos:—"Yes, that's Jones. He never could hold his bier."

—Dirge

"If you are a big gun at college, why doesn't your Dad hear better reports."

—Susquehanna

THE MURRAY PRINTING COMPANY

KENDALL SQUARE
CAMBRIDGE

PRINTING FOR EVERY PURPOSE

Sunday-school Teacher:—"Don't you want to go to Heaven?"
Percival:—"No, ma'am; it's hard enough to learn how to play a piano, let alone a harp."

—Poly Life

"Faith," said the Irish policeman, examining a broken window. "This is more serious than I thought it was. It's broke on both sides."

—Current Literature

"Poor John, he's so mortified,"
"That so? Wassa matter?"
"Oh! Just last month a train ran over him."

—Scalper

A DISTINCTIVE BRAND OF CHOCOLATES.

Purest selected materials, enticingly combined into varying centers, coated with a rich Chocolate of the finest quality — each piece you taste seems more alluring than the last.

Samoset
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
CHOCOLATES



Fay, Spofford & Thorndike

Consulting Engineers

Frederic H. Fay Charles M. Spofford
Sturgis H. Thorndike

15 Beacon Street

Boston, Mass.



Blue serge suits. Every one is carried thru in such an honest thorough manner, that you can wear the suit with confidence and satisfaction. Models in the extreme style or in the conservative cut.

Single and Double Breasted, \$35 to \$50.00

Straw Hat season is on
Prices, \$2.00 to \$10.00

BROWNING, KING & COMPANY
INCORPORATED

407 to 411 Washington Street, Boston, Massachusetts

GRIFFIN

HATS, FUR COATS,
CLOTH COATS,
CAPS and GLOVES

CORRECT STYLES
FOR YOUNG MEN and WOMEN

Sole Boston Agents for
DUNLAP AND MALLORY
CRAVENETTE HATS

GEO. L. GRIFFIN & SON, Inc.

HATTERS AND FURRIERS

368-370 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

We will be pleased to demonstrate

The PATERSON SIX

at your convenience.

Telephone Camb. 960

PORTER SQUARE MOTOR CO.
PORTER SQUARE., CAMBRIDGE

BACK BAY NATIONAL BANK

102 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.



COMMERCIAL and SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

"Five years ago you promised to buy me a car," said Mrs. Gadspur.

"So I did, my dear," replied Mr. Gadspur, as he flicked the ashes from a twenty-five-cent cigar. "And I intend—ahem—to keep my promise."

"I don't wish to hurry you, but don't wait until the only vehicle I can ride in is a wheel-chair."

—*Birmingham Age-Herald*

HINCKLEY & WOODS
INSURANCE
98 MILK ST.
BOSTON

FIRE
LIABILITY
AUTOMOBILE
BURGLARY AND
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
INSURANCE AT LOWEST RATES
— BUSINESS ESTABLISHED 1868 —



Old Colony Service

An efficient and courteous organization, progressive methods, large resources, and three offices, conveniently located in different sections in Boston, combine to make the Old Colony Trust Company the most desirable depository in New England.

Three Modern Safe Deposit Vaults

Old Colony Trust Company

17 Court Street
52 Temple Place 222 Boylston St.
BOSTON

MEMBER OF THE FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Telephone Back Bay 6983

Caplan

FLORIST

144 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Flip:—"What is the difference between a trolley car and an orchestra?"

Flop:—"I dunno."

Flip:—"A trolley is run by a motorman and an orchestra by a conductor."

—Froth

Tramp:—"Please, ma'm, will you give a poor bum a bite to eat?"

Lady:—"You poor man, what caused your downfall?"

Tramp:—"I was a Y. M. C. A. secretary in France, ma'm."

Lady:—"Then I'll sell you a bite for a dollar."

—The Jade

STRAWS

\$3.00

At
Your
Store

STRAWS

May 15th

At
Your
Store

STRAWS

\$4.00

At
Your
Store

OTHER VALUES

ARROW COLLARS
25 cents each

COTTON HOSE
3 pair for \$1.00

TECHNOLOGY BRANCH

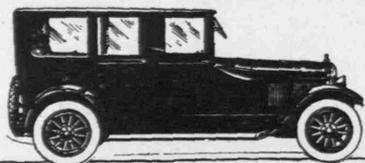
AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

FIRE AND ACCIDENT

*Best Companies at
Lowest Rates*

Also
All Other Kinds
of Insurance

ROBT. A. BOIT & CO.
40 Kilby Street, Boston



The great English
tanks were equipped
with six cylinder
Knight motors.

R. & V. Motors of
New England
704 BEACON ST.
Fred C. Graves
President & General Manager

HEWINS & HOLLIS
MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS
4 HAMILTON PLACE, BOSTON
OPPOSITE PARK STREET CHURCH

Why We Need Chaperones

She:—"I wouldn't dance with your cheek next to mine if I were you."

He:—"Aw, why? All of 'em are doin' it."

She:—"I know; but the other girls haven't got the poison oak."

—Chaparral

Progress

Bridget O'Flynn:—"Toimes have changed, indade."

Norah O'Toole:—"Tis true fur yez! Oi used to cook fur women that Oi wouldn't play bridge wid nowadays."

—Life

CLOTHING

SHUMAN'S HATS
STETSON SHOES
STAR SHIRTS

THE MEN'S STORE
OF NEW ENGLAND

Shuman & Co.
Boston
Shuman Corner
THE SERVICE STORE

DO YOU KNOW

THAT THE TAVERN LUNCH IS CONSIDERED
THE ONLY REAL PLACE TO EAT?

This endorsement you can
get from any Tech Student

Special \$5.75 Meal Tickets for \$5.00
NEXT TO DORMS.

Folks Tell Us They Like Our Specially Designed Loges For Groups of Three or More

It's a welcome innovation to be able to sit
all together and see the show in comfort.
A program of well-selected pictures—
entertaining vaudeville and the famous organ.

Tonight is a Good Time to Make Up a Party

GORDON'S CENTRAL SQ. THEATRE, Cambridge

Box Office Open 10 A. M.—9 P. M.

Free Auto Parking

Phone Cambridge 506

OLD CLOTHES WANTED

BY

MAX KEEZER

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Your
Cast-off Clothing

Will call at your room day or evening
at your pleasure

1236 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE

CAMBRIDGE

Telephones: { 302 } If one is busy call the other.
 { 52936 }

A Toast

To hair of gold and lips blood red,
To eyes of heaven's blue,
To piquant nose and grace inbred—
I pledge my love to you.

To slender hands and form divine,
To one whose love is true,
To dream the past, I take my wine
And drink a toast to you.

—Tiger

Science courses oft remind us
We can help if we but try,
In passing on we leave behind us
Note-books for the other guy.

—Dirge

A. K.:—"Hey, Freshman, what time is it?"
1923:—"How did you know I am a Freshman?"
A. K.:—"Oh, I just guessed it."
1923:—"Well, then guess what time it is."

—Record

Poverty

First Saleswoman (talking of a customer just disappearing):
—She didn't want ter pay more than seventy-five dollars for
a coat."

Second Saleswoman:—"What was she, anyway?"
"I guess one of them plutocrats."

—Life

High-Grade Engraving Printing

Invitations and Announcements
Reception and Visiting Cards
Monogram and Address Dies
Menus, Programs and Dance Orders
Students' Supplies
Loose Leaf Goods, Fountain Pens
Leather Specialties and Brass Goods



57-61 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

SIMPLEX STEEL TAPED CABLES



Hundreds of towns and cities today use **SIMPLEX** Steel Taped Cables to distribute current for street lighting. Satisfactory service is assured because the cables are designed for just this type of underground distribution.

Low cost of installation and maintenance make them desirable from an investment standpoint. Streets need not be torn up; pipes, manholes and catch basins need not be moved, and no conduit is required.

SIMPLEX WIRE & CABLE CO

MANUFACTURERS

201 DEVONSHIRE ST. BOSTON
CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO



SANITAS MANUFACTURING CO.

Manufacturers of

FINE PLUMBING FIXTURES

105 WASHINGTON ST.
BOSTON, MASS.

IN TENNIS

It is most **IMPORTANT** to have the proper equipment and confidence in your equipment. We have rackets for the beginner as well as those used by our National Champion, also the correct apparel.

FIXTURES

FOR YOUR COURT, INCLUDING NETS,
TAPES AND POSTS

RACKETS RESTRUNG

By our experts, who have been with the house for over ten years. Racket Cases, Head Covers and Presses. Our two-piece ball has been adopted for use in the *National Tennis Championships*.

WRIGHT & DITSON

344 Washington Street, Boston 9, Mass.

Worcester

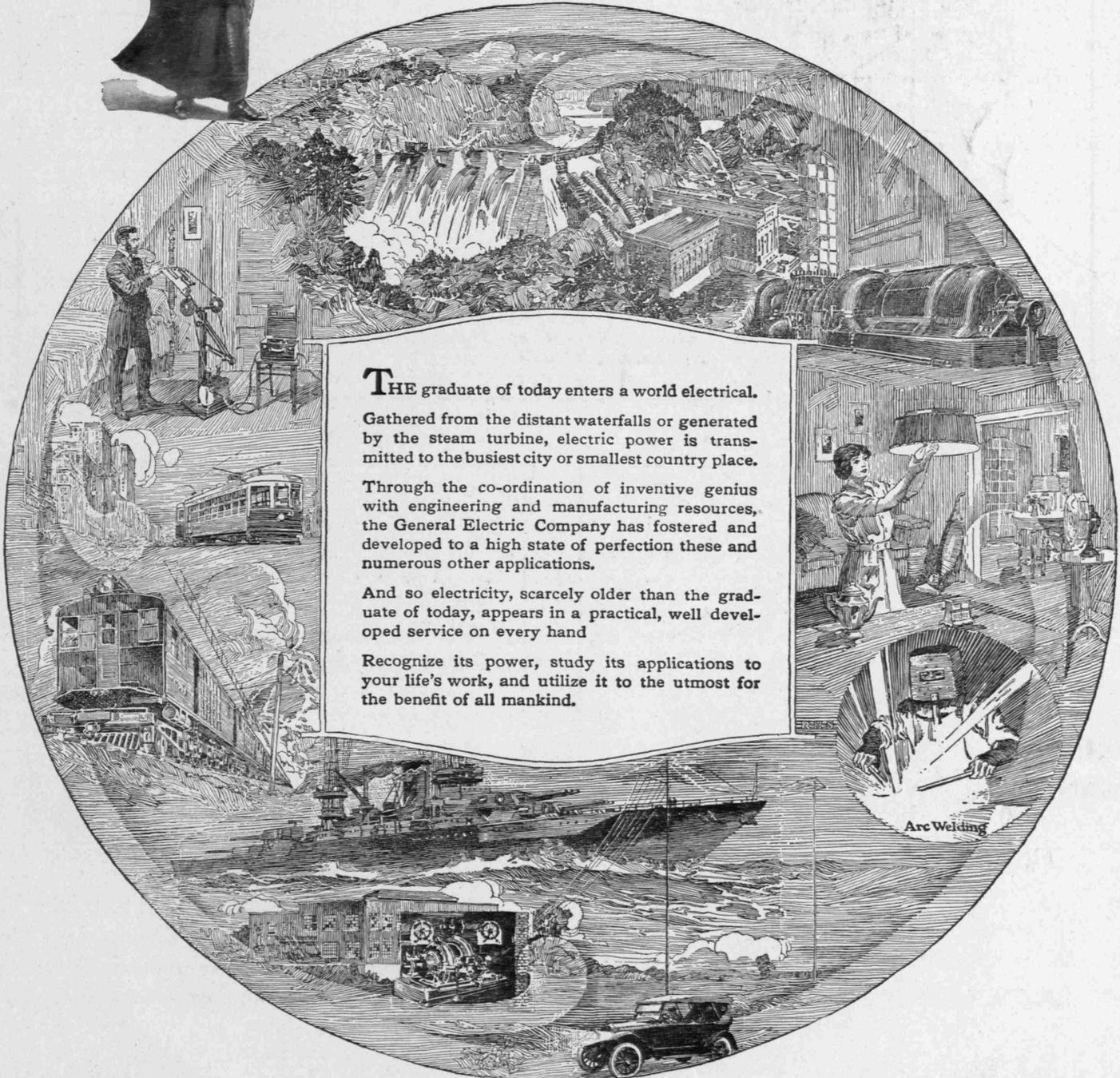
Cambridge

Providence

1920



Entering the World Electrical



THE graduate of today enters a world electrical.

Gathered from the distant waterfalls or generated by the steam turbine, electric power is transmitted to the busiest city or smallest country place.

Through the co-ordination of inventive genius with engineering and manufacturing resources, the General Electric Company has fostered and developed to a high state of perfection these and numerous other applications.

And so electricity, scarcely older than the graduate of today, appears in a practical, well developed service on every hand

Recognize its power, study its applications to your life's work, and utilize it to the utmost for the benefit of all mankind.

General Electric Company

General Office
Schenectady, N.Y.

Sales Offices in
all large cities

95-297H



ARROW COLLARS & SHIRTS

FOLLOW THE ARROW AND YOU FOLLOW THE STYLE



Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., Makers, Troy, N.Y.