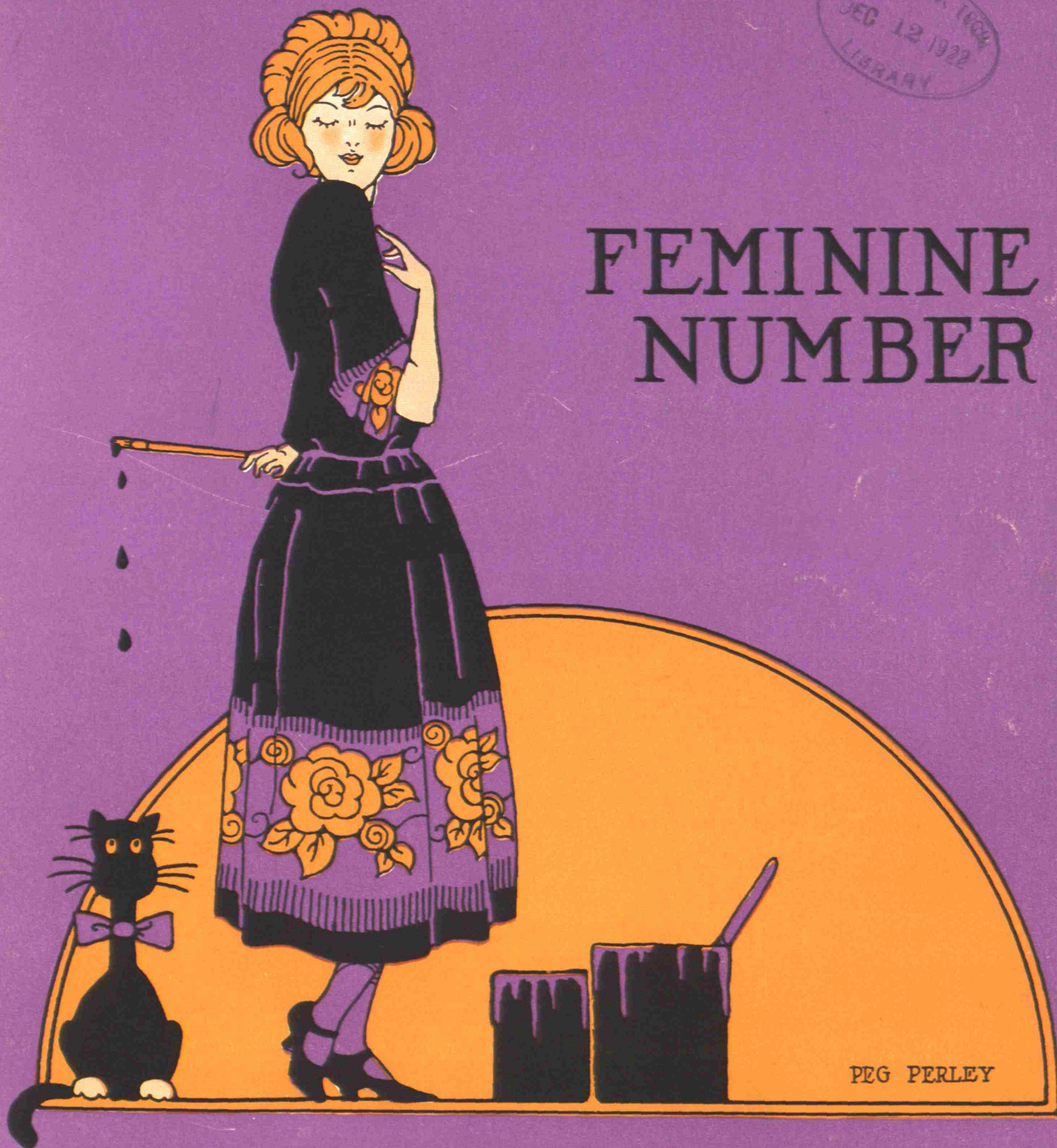


Vol. 5 # 4

VooDoo



FEMININE NUMBER



PEG PERLEY

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology Cambridge

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

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Chaparral

"He was driven to his grave."

"Sure he was. Did you expect him to walk?"

— Lord Jeff

Some people are so dumb they think a dancing king is a foot ruler.

— Awgwan

My girl went away last week, but she didn't go where I told her to.

— Awgwan

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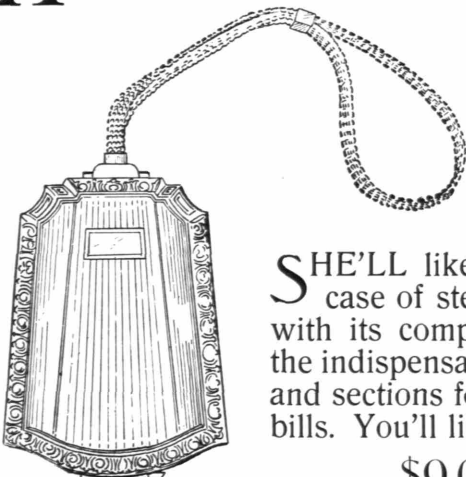
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Freshman: "You could if you were as big a liar as I am."

—Mugwump



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Miller Drug Company, 491 Beacon Street
Old Corner Book Store, Bromfield Street
Smith & McCance, Park Street
Norris Drug Co., Huntington Avenue
Hotel & Railroad News Company

CAMBRIDGE

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Harvard Co-Operative Society, Harvard Square
Tech Branch, H. C. S., Mass. Avenue
F. L. Beunke, Central Square

Walker Memorial Dining Room, M. I. T.
Walker Memorial Games Desk, M. I. T.
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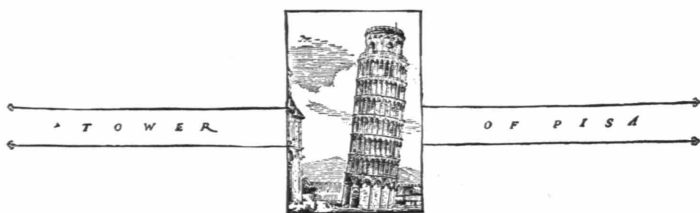
Beacon News Company, Coolidge Corner

HAVE YOU CLIPPED THE COUPON THIS YEAR?

Enclosed find \$1.75 for one year's subscription to Voo Doo, to
be sent to the following address.

To _____

From _____



IPSE DIXIT and GALILEO

There was much learning but little real knowledge in Galileo's time (1564-1642). Aristotle was swallowed in bad Latin translations. Ipse dixit. No one checked him by what seemed vulgar, coarse experiment.

Galileo fought against the dead hand of tradition. He did not argue about Aristotle, but put him to the test. Aristotle led his readers to believe that of two bodies the heavier will fall the faster. Galileo simply climbed to the top of the Leaning Tower of Pisa and dropped two unequal weights. The "best people" were horrified; they even refused to believe the result—that the weights reached the ground in equal times.

"Look at the world, and experiment, experiment," cried Galileo.

The biggest man in the 16th century was not Galileo in popular estimation, but Suleiman the Magnificent, the Ottoman Emperor, who swept through Eastern Europe with fire and sword and almost captured Vienna. Where is his magnificence now?

Galileo gave us science—established the paramount right of experimental evidence. Suleiman did little to help the world.

Hardly an experiment is made in modern science which does not apply Galileo's results. When, for instance, the physicists in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company study the motions of electrons in rarified atmospheres, or experiment to heighten the efficiency of generators and motors, they follow Galileo's example and substitute facts for beliefs.

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Useful Articles for Christmas Gifts at Reasonable Prices.



Jones: "What was that fellow's name you introduced me to yesterday?"

Bones: "Smith, and he's crazy with the heat."

Jones: "Oh! he's living in an apartment then?"

— Awgwan

HEWINS & HOLLIS

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

4 HAMILTON PLACE, BOSTON

OPPOSITE PARK STREET CHURCH

Index to Advertisers

We believe every advertisement in these pages to be reliable. Voo Doo does not accept bogus nor questionable material, neither does it allow complimentary advertisements.

TECHNICAL ADVERTISING

There is a tendency, at the present time, for manufacturers of engineering and scientific products, of a general nature, to rush to the conclusion that these products should be advertised only in mediums of engineering of a scientific nature, in order to reach the most concentrated buying power.



While this reasoning truthfully applies to the general public, it applies in but a small degree to college publications in technical colleges.



The curriculum in most scientific schools is very rigid and intense; it is also very narrow in its scope of interest, and affords the student but little of the varied occupation that his mind requires.

In spare moments the reaction is not to technical publications. Circulation data prove that the exact reverse of this is true. The pre-eminence of the sales of humorous publications is too marked and too significant to be overlooked.

To reach the students of technical schools most effectively thru local advertising mediums, the general rule of fighting fire with fire must be abandoned by technical advertisers.

The reaction of students at Technology swings toward humorous publications to a degree that furnishes a solution of the problem. Each student in Technology is potential engineering and potential buying power for the future. He may be best reached thru what he reads. The best medium to reach him in his undergraduate days is the college humorous publication.

	
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 Larger than creation! Wider than the ocean! Let me
 pour it into your ear!"

— Ex.

Bashful Boy: "Sir, Jane and I have decided that our
 happiness is the biggest thing in the world."

Father: "You change your minds so often — just
 yesterday you wanted to marry her!"

— Malteaser

Flat: "'Ja hear about these cruel policemen?"

Foot: "No; what'd they do?"

Flat: "Cut off a burglar's retreat."

— Log

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Egyptian Room of 1922

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Boylston Street
at Exeter

BOSTON

The
Brunswick
Boylston Street
at Copley Square

L. C. PRIOR, Managing Director

“I’m cutting quite a figure,” said the chorus girl as she sat on the broken glass.

— *Gaboon*

Just Home from School: “Dad, is cofferdam a nice word?”

Dad: “Yes, Sonny. Why?”

Son: “Well, then, I wish my teacher would cofferdam head off.”

— *Lehigh Burr*

An Idea

She of the Chorus: “How did you persuade the manager to give you a raise?”

She of the Ballot: “Oh, I put up a good kick!”

— *Pelican*



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good clothes

*She likes to see you well dressed;
she appreciates good quality
and style You'll find both in*

**Hart Schaffner & Marx
clothes**

VooDoo

GIRLS' No



SPENCER

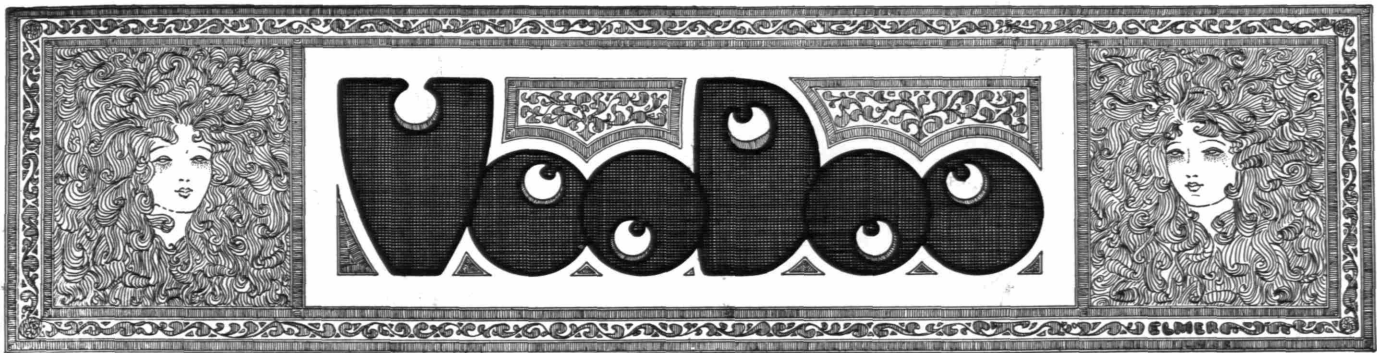


MON HOMME

My man is an artist
 In whose lengthy locks
 I love to twine my fingers.
 He wears a purple smock
 And smokes his cigarettes in a wil-
 lowy holder.
 My man is an artist

Of words as well as paints,
 He calls me "heavenly eyes"
 And writes gay sonnets to them.
 My man is an artist
 Unique in the world of Paints and
 Models —
 He is a millionaire!

Miss M. B.



FRIENDLY ENEMIES

Oh, men who swing a wicked line!
You make us gray before our time;
If we believed each thing you said,
We'd soon of a broken heart be dead.

You swear that you'll for aye be true,
And love and honor if we will love you;
Then after these words you tenderly kiss us,
But it never occurs to you to miss us.

You ask Jane to the prom and forgetting ask Sue,
You don't stop to think of the things you do;
But fate will come in and keep one away,
You can send her flowers and save the day.

It's from you we learn the tricks we play,
Though we're clever enough to deceive it;
It's you who have shown to us the way,
And you might just as well believe it.

Miss M. S.

DOING AWAY WITH ASTRONOMY

Prof.: "Stellar heaven —"

Voice from the back row: "I'll say she is."

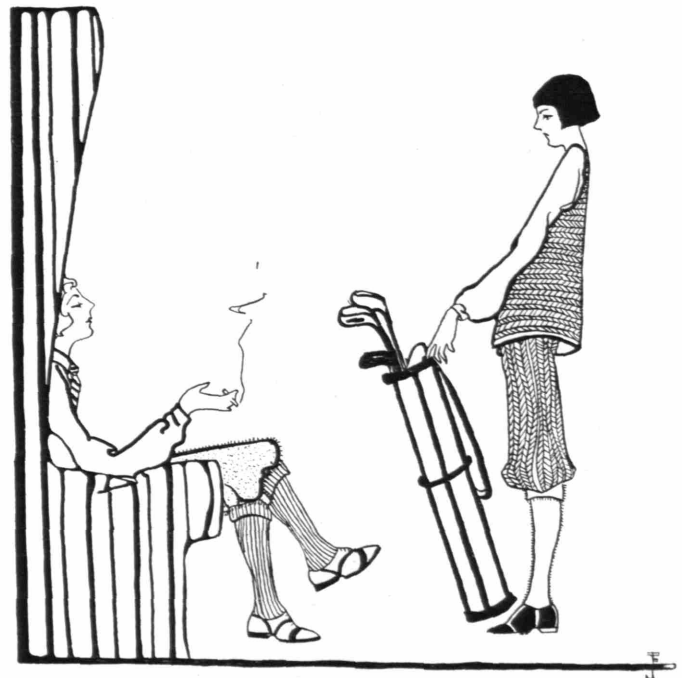
Miss G. R.

Certainly, Phoster, it is all right to go walking with
your woman at night — if you keep on walking.

Miss K. A. T.

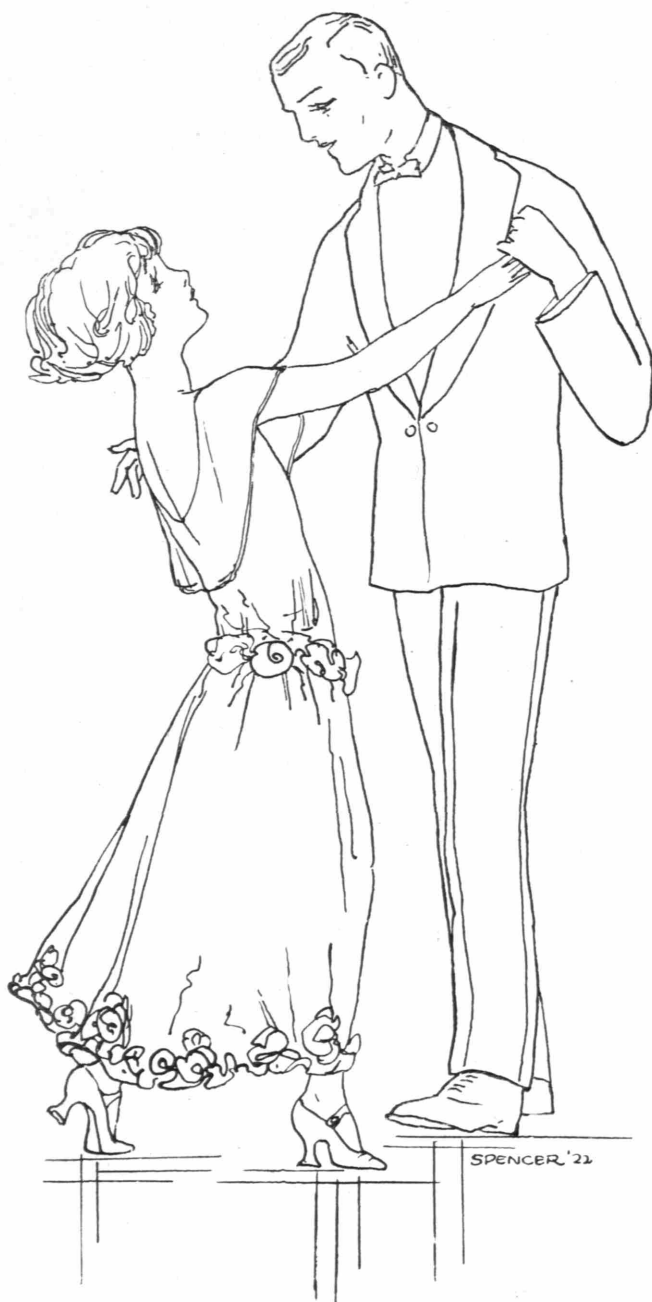
LIFE is funny,
When I wear knickers
I find that
All men turn around
And look at me. —
When I wear riding pants
Nobody takes notice,
Although I know
There is but little difference.

Miss M. M.



Hortense: Where's Zulu?

Lena: Oh, she's gone down town to see what she can pick
up in riding breeches.



A low-down woman

It was in Chem. Lab. One poor little Freshman was searching through the solution bottles so despairingly that finally the instructor decided to offer assistance.

"Something you can't find?"

The Freshman pointed to his lab. instructions: "This hydrant water, sir," he said, turning back to the shelf.

Miss K. A. T.

A MOOD

The ball is over,
The dancers gone,
The once gay room is now forlorn.

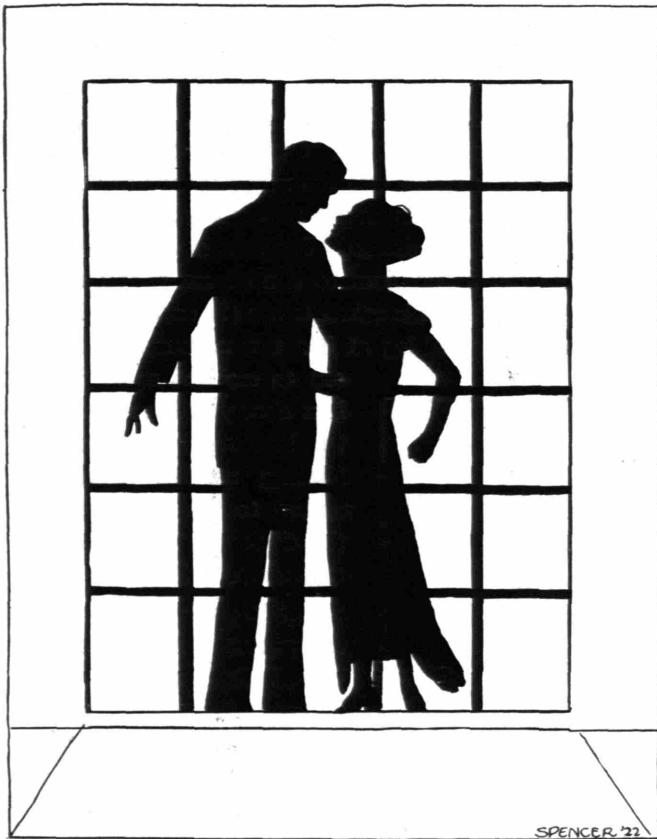
Dead rose petals strew the floor,
Their fragrance will be known ne'er more.
The music has fled,
But still some haunting notes remain,
The best of all a sweet refrain —
And oft the memory of that song
Will cheer this lonely heart.
Quick! one last and lingering glance
Before we depart.

So — turn the lights low,
My friend, tread softly as you go.

Miss M. B.



A queen and two jacks



How far that little scandal throws its beams.
So shines a naughty deed in a good world.

III

She thought she saw a parlor snake
With wily step and glance.
She looked again, and saw a frosh
Who had St. Vitus dance.
I wonder how he'd look, she thought,
If he had tighter pants.

IV

She thought she saw a love-lorn moon
A floating in the sky.
She looked again, and found it was
A pot of yellow dye.
If this should spill I'd never be
'Sweet heart of Sigma Chi!'

V

She thought she saw the dirty dawn,
Approaching at a creep.
She looked again, and found it was
Some disappointed sheep.
If I don't go home soon, she said,
I'll lose my beauty sleep.

Miss M. G.
Miss M. V. D.

A DROP OF BLOOD ON A CAKE OF SOAP, or
THE BARBER'S REVENGE

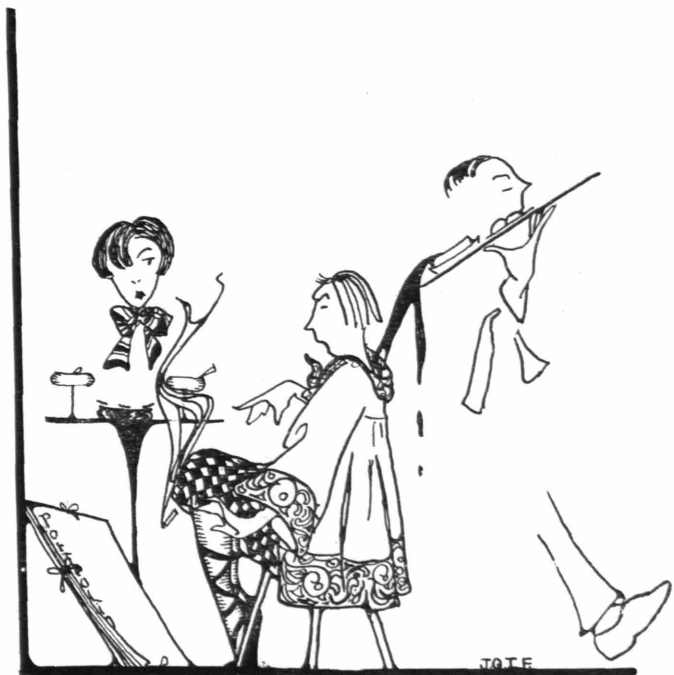
(With apologies to Lewis Carol)

I

She thought she had an invite
From a man she hadn't seen.
She looked again, and found it was
A summons to the Dean.
This is a frightful blind, she gasped,
I know I'll come out green.

II

She thought she saw a bowl of punch
Out dancing at a prom.
She looked again, and found it was
A paper machee bomb.
If this blows up in here, she said,
We'll all be far from calm.



Soup to nuts

WHAT WAS IT? — WHERE WAS IT?

It came in my morning mail, but I could not read it. A small card with a few words in French. I slipped it into my pocket and decided to show it to the waitress and ask her to translate it. I thought no more about it.

Noon came, and while waiting for my lunch, I asked the French waitress if she would be so kind as to translate the little card for me. What a pity I did not know French! But why the look?

"Sir, leave this café at once and never step your foot over the doorstep again!" Marie said.

"But I don't understand. Please tell me what is wrong with the message on the card," I begged.

"Don't speak to me, sir! Leave this building quietly or I shall be obliged to speak to the manager." By this time I was getting desperate.

Oh! What was on that card? It was driving me mad. Where could I find a friend who, after reading it, would tell me what was wrong with it and still remain my friend. Although I did not expect to sail for home for another week, I determined to finish up my business and take the first boat.

Late that afternoon I met an old friend from New York. Here at last was the person to help me out of this terrible predicament! After we had talked a few minutes I told him all that had taken place in the past few hours and handed him the card. My heart was nearly jumping out of me as breathlessly I awaited the verdict. My last hope had failed me! Handing me back the terrible card that had caused me so much trouble and anxiety, he said, "It would be wise for you to leave this country at once, and never, on the value of your life, show that card to anyone! Destroy it!"

My pleadings were of no avail. He told me that he could not tell me what it all meant. He abruptly turned

down the next street with never a word. I stood still and stared at the words. What was this curse or whatever it was? The riddle was too much for me to solve.

Accordingly, the following morning I sailed for home. The day before we docked, I, after several sleepless nights, told my experiences to a business friend that I had made on board. He asked to see the card and I gave it to him. After looking at it a few minutes he held it

out to me and said: "Man, how dare you have the nerve to show me such a card?" Picking up his papers he walked to the other side of the deck and began to talk with some friends.

Putting the card back in my pocket I sat down in a vacant chair to think what it was that had caused every person to treat me so after seeing a few words written in French.

The next day I landed in New York, and was there ever anybody so glad to see the good old Statue of Liberty as I was?

That night I hastened to the home of the dearest girl in the world, who had promised to make me the happiest man alive in the near future.

As we sat talking before the fire together, she suddenly asked me how it happened that I was home a week earlier than expected. I told her of the arrival of the little white card and the part it had played in my trip. She begged me to show her the card, but not on your sweet life! I was taking no chances now. This girl was too precious to me.

Finally, after much pleading and promising that it would make no difference in our relationship, I consented. I went out into the hall, put my hand in my pocket — but — the card was gone!

Miss D. R. E.



"La Parisienne"

—Miss R. L.



TO HIM

I would love you, oh, forever!
If you would but let it go;
Then we would be always happy;
Oh, dear, I could love you so!

If you would do me that favor,
I would even breathe your breath—
So shave off that ugly mustache,
For it tickles me to death.

MISS G. R.

AN APPEAL

I

What is nicer than a co-ed,
Co-ed at the Institute?
There among many lofty minds
And beneath those pillars mute?

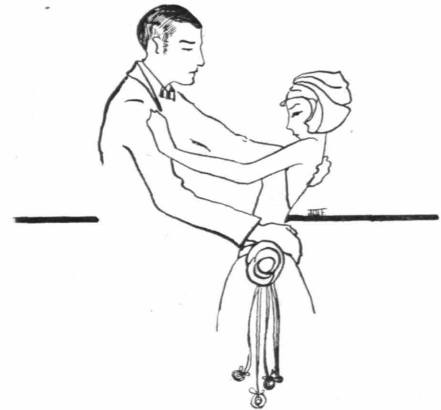
II

There are not so many co-eds,
The proportion's twenty-one,
Under such longed for conditions
Life for co-eds is such fun.

III

Hence to you, all pretty maidens,
I, a co-ed do appeal;
Come and join us other co-eds,
You will like it a great deal.

MISS G. R.



Waisted efforts

Holyoke: "Do you like your new room-mate?"

Yale: "Well, he comes from Cambridge; but he isn't so bad."

MISS K. A. T.

AM I RITE?

Why does a luscious doughnut
Resemble a money-roll?
Well, after you go through it
You find you're in the hole!

MISS M. B.

Stranger: "Are you safe in Chinatown?"

Native: "Yes, if you keep away from all white people."
MISS B. D.

"It worries me so to keep these jewels in the house,"
said Mrs. Stone to her neighbor in the street car.

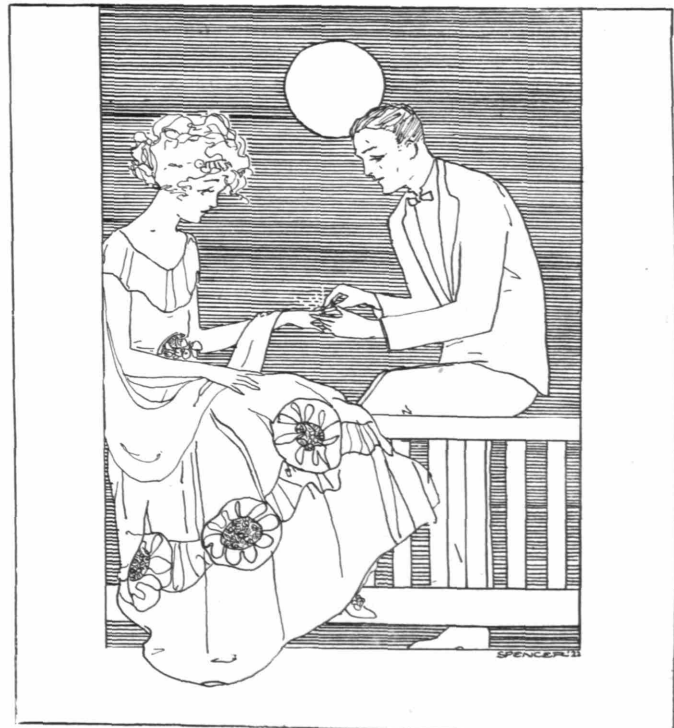
"Madame need not worry," said the robber, and to
himself on the other side, "I'll pack up your troubles
in my old kit bag, and smile, smile, smile."

MISS M. B. M.

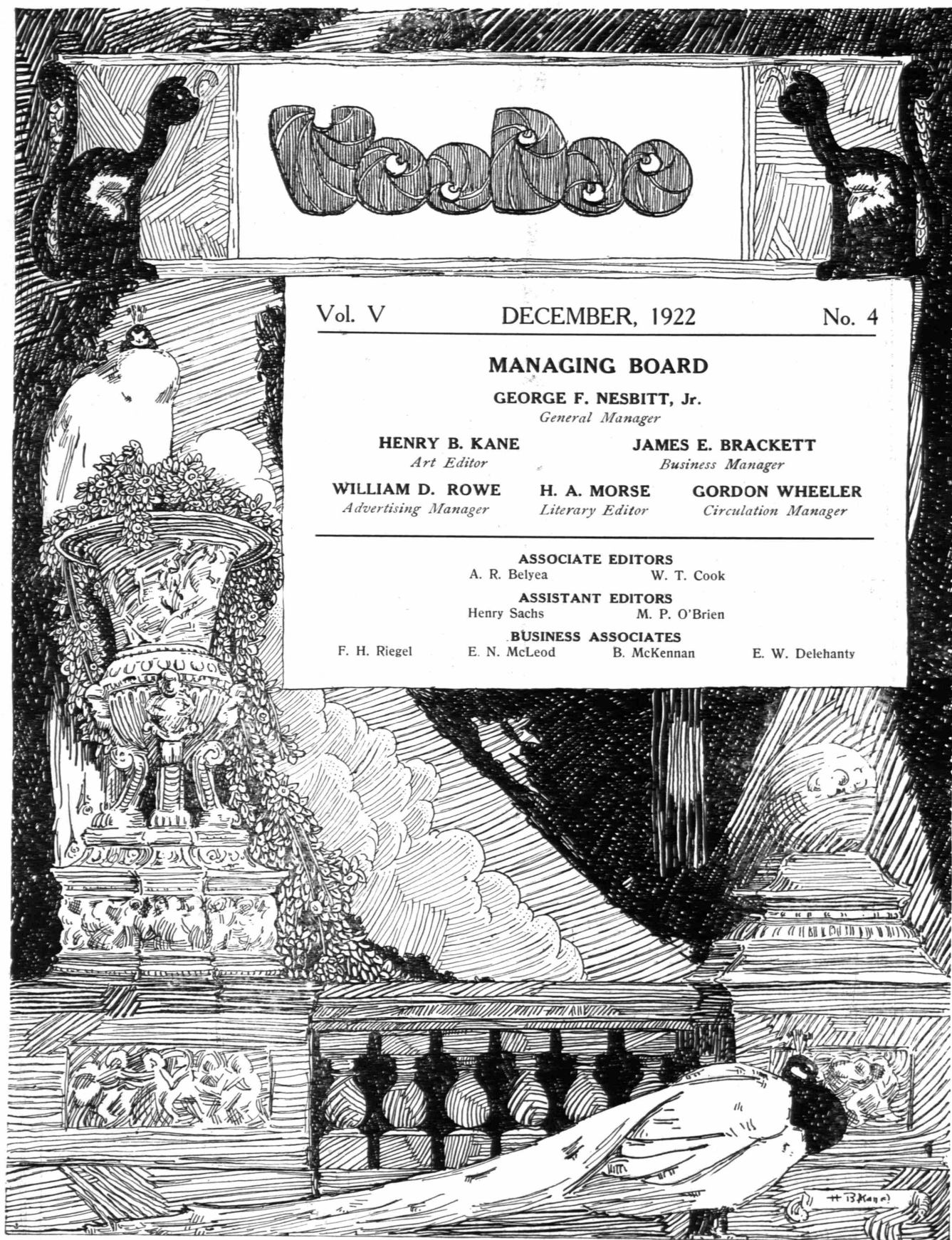
Girl — profusion of bobbed hair — divine form —
pick-up collegian — liquor — taxi — kiss — liquor —
dinner — more petting — more liquor —

Plot? Hell, no! Merely the drool writer mentally
running over his field of subjects for the Collegiate Comic.

MISS S. H.



A fitting time



Vol. V

DECEMBER, 1922

No. 4

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CIRCULATION THIS ISSUE 4400 COPIES

Gentlemen, the ladies! The second welcome invasion of Phosphorus' sacred acres by the formerly skirted, now charmingly knickered, sex is complete, and the welcome evidence of the conquest is spread upon and within the covers of this issue. Once more Phosphorus purrs his gratitude to the delicate hands, and already he casts baleful glances at us who are to be his niggardly jailers for the twelve-month to come.

We bear the dour looks with a willing, and even a glad spirit, for they are caused by the support of our pet theory. Contrary to the recent predictions of the notable and possibly notorious Dr. Allen Renwick, and of our erstwhile Managing Editor, Mr. Hodgins, we find the gentler sex still completely feminine, and quite usually gentle.

They do not smoke strong black cigars; some of them wear their hair unbobbed; a lot of them swear only selected oaths, and those only in the privacy of their dormitories; and, Allah be praised! nearly all of them are more helpless on a windy day than they were when the last Winter broke upon us.

To the ladies then, we dedicate this, their own production. To three of them we bestow our highest honor and emblem — the charm of the Woop Garoo Society. To Miss Margaret Perley is awarded the prize for the cover design; to Miss Madeleine Barrett that for literary contribution; and to Miss Catherine Spencer that for inside art material. Our deepest appreciation accompanies the prizes they receive.

Grateful acknowledgment is also made to the other successful contributors whose work appears throughout the pages of this issue:—

MISS AVIS A. SHERBURNE
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A new slant in skating

TECHLAND TO HER SON

Do you know that your deeds result from my work?
In after life see that no duty you shirk.
None other can pain me as you, son, can do;
None other can please me or praise me as you.

Remember the world would be quick with its blame
If shadow or stain ever darken your name.
"Like mother, like son," is a saying so true,
The world will judge largely of Techland by you.

Be yours then the task, if it shall be
To force the proud world to do homage to me.
Be sure it will say when its verdict you've won,
She reaped as she sowed, "Lo! this is Tech's son."

MISS R. M. S.

TO A FLAPPER

Little girl, you cannot fool us,
Though you could have, while gone by.
Things, my dear, are now quite different,
It's no use. Why do you try?

Painted lips for kisses begging
(Paint which mother did not see)
Cheeks which plead for soft caresses,
These no longer call to me.

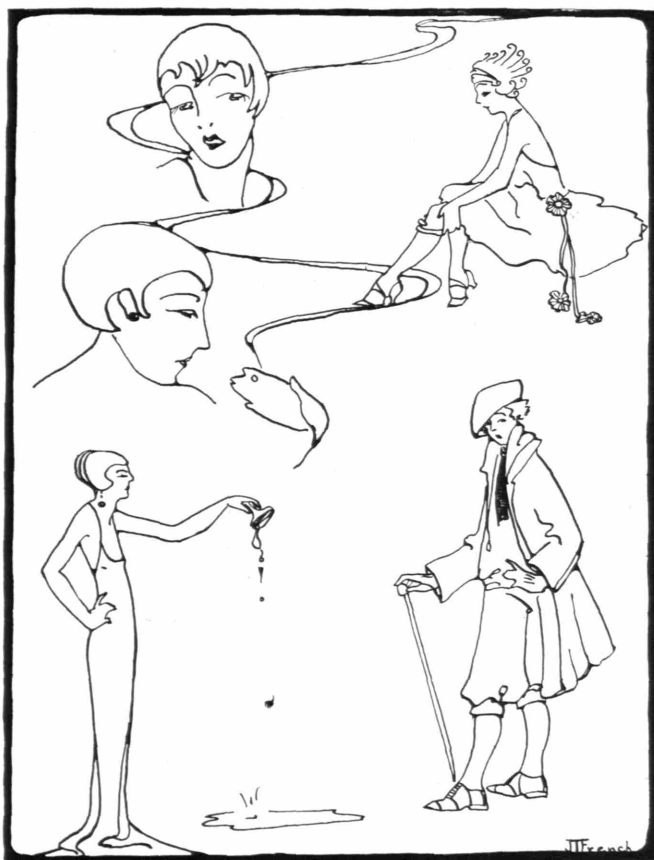
Brown hair bobbed and softly waving,
Poet's inspiration true.
Yet I cannot say, Oh, flapper!
That I'm greatly drawn to you.

For, my dear, since dresses lengthened
Age again by them is told;
So we know, fair child, that you are
Only thirteen summers old.

MISS E. R.



"Want a ride? — Whoa —
Det in — Diddap —
Dimme a tiss — No? — Whoa
Det out — Diddap."



Hell's Belles

MEN

You know men are awfully funny things, really they are! Now, there's Jack, for instance. Jack is a nice boy, good looking and a wonderful dancer. I like him to take me out. Jack calls three times a week; he goes to Harvard.

Then there's Alan. He calls twice a week. Alan is homely; but he certainly is good company, and keeps me laughing all the time. Besides he knows how to show a girl a good time. He always picks the best shows in town, and cosiest after-theatre places. I am fond of Alan; he lives at Tufts.

Take Pat again. Pat only calls once a week. He is tall and strong, and he inspires me with a feeling of power and confidence. I like to walk with him on the streets, and look up that big column, for he is six-foot-three in his stockings. Pat is at Boston College.

Finally, there's Ted. Ted only calls once a term. He doesn't say much of anything; he doesn't do much of anything. Ted goes to Tech. I love Ted.

Miss G. R.

ALEXANDER

There was a chap who kept a store,
And though there might be grander,
He sold his goods, nor asked for more,
And his name was Alexander.

He mixed his goods with cunning hand,
He was a skillful brander;
And since his sugar half was sand,
They called him Alex-Sander.

He had his dear one; to her came,
Then lovingly he scanned her;
He asked her would she change her name?
Then a ring did Alex-hand-her.

"Oh, yes," she said, with smiling lip,
"If I can be commander!"
And so they framed a partnership
And called it Alex-and-her.

Miss E. C. W.

Azi: "What's your idea of blind love?"

Muth: "A fellow who kisses his girl the same night he takes her to see the Ziegfeld Follies."

Miss B. D.



Do you stop at the Waldorf or the McAlpin?
No Madam. If I did I wouldn't be a guard on the Subway.



It's nice to go in swimming
In the summer, spring or fall
But I like to go in swimming
In nothing much at all.

Miss E. C. W.

JERRY ON THE JOB

A Drama by Itself

Scene 1. At the telephone.

"Lo, Jerry!"

"That you, Alice?"

"Yes, Jerry. I'm so lonesome tonight, won't you take me out?"

"Sure! But I only got fifty bones to last me for the rest of the month."

"Oh, that'll do! You can call for me in a taxi around seven-thirty."

"Yes; but you must promise to let me keep forty-five cents. I broke the glass on my slide rule today."

Scene 2. At dinner

"I think the caviar is simply delicious. I wonder whether they prepare the perdrix aux truffles right; I like them very soft. Did you ever taste them with white wine? They have a very good brand here and very reasonable, only eight dollars a glass."

Scene 3. At theatre

"Oh, Jerry, isn't it simply gorgeous!"

"Yes" (in an undertone) "five-fifty a seat. The devil take these scalpers!"

Scene 4. At the Brunswick

"Oh, Jerry! I could die dancing with you; but I really think we had better go back, the artichokes are getting cold."

Scene 5. At last

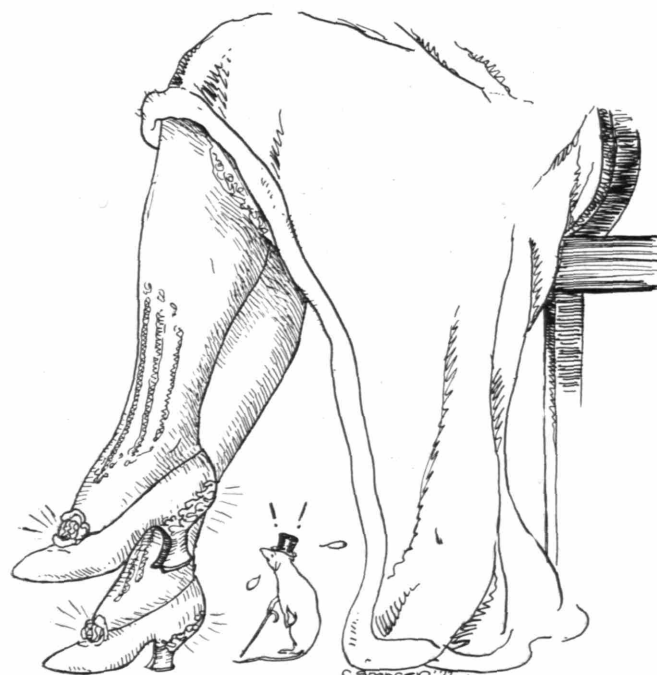
(In an undertone) "There goes my carfare to tip that taxi driver."

"Oh, Jerry, dear!"

"Let's go up in the parlor."

"Oh, Jerry, dear, thanks a lot! I had a perfectly marvelous time; but I'm afraid you can't come up tonight. I need a good rest, for I want to look my best tomorrow. You see, I'm going to marry Percy at eleven A.M."

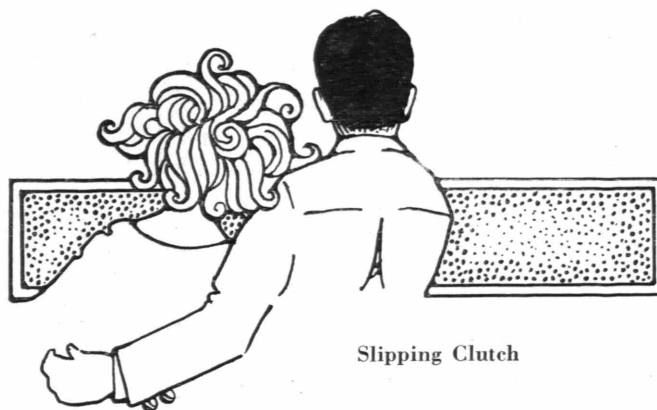
Miss B. D.



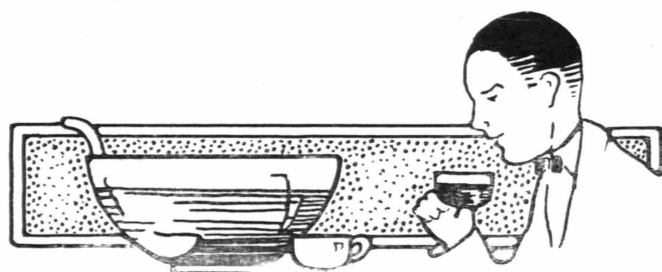
The confusion of a social-climber



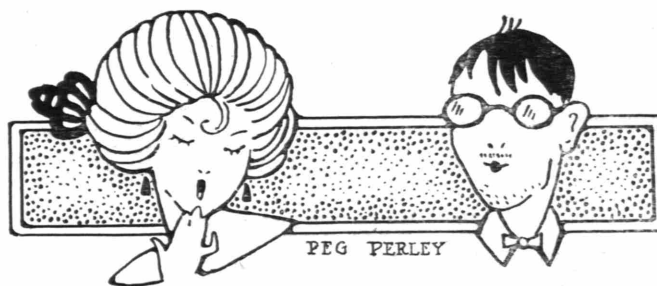
Head Light



Slipping Clutch



Filling Station



PEG PERLEY

Tire Trouble

THOSE FRATERNITY DANCES

(With apologies to D. Parker)

"Why, Peggy, didn't know you were coming tonight. How ya been? Seen Jo —"

"Fine, Sadie, J'get my phone call? No? Funny. Forgot tell you Jane told me to —"

"Oh! Looka that dress. Isn't that a panic? She's 'n awful frump anyway. Terribly snooty, too. Who'm I with? Jack. Yes, I know he's a dud; but, would you believe it, Peg, he's called six times the last three d —"

"Whatta you smoking? Camels? Oh, hell, give me one! Killed a pack today so far but mig —"

"Darn good punch here. Right? Well spiked and —"

"Don't know. This is my first offense at this joint. Say, Sadie, did —"

"Same here. Been oiled much lately? No? Neither have I. Oh, we had a quart of gin th' other night! Terrible stuff. Couldn't talk next day. Throat. But last th —"

"Good party Brunswick last week. Lost scarf 'n' glove. Sent Don home in taxi. Couldn't walk. First rou —"

"Busy this week? So'm I. Date Tuesday. Bridge Thur —"

"There goes start of fourth dance. Let's go. That reminds me, Jack said —"

"Terrible music, isn't it? Nothing like down t —"

Miss E. R.

THE MOON

The moon came out from behind a cloud,

As a lithe-limbed dancer in garments sheer,
And smiled on the sleeping world below,

Where many her footsteps failed to hear.
For hours she danced while a favored few,

Including a poet and lover or two,
Watched her in ecstasy o'er the sea,

'Til sudden, heart-fantasies seemed to flee,
And the gathering dawn-clouds, in mantles gray,
Slowly and steadily led the Day

To his throne of blue, where the moon dancer sweet
Fell in a swoon at his golden feet.

Miss M. B.

TRAGEDY — III Acts

- I. His first kiss.
- II. Their engagement.
- III. Her marriage.

Miss M. B. M.

New York *Tribune*, Saturday,
October 28, 1922:

BRITISH HUNTERS TO SCOUR
INDIA FOR N. Y. MUSEUM

Webster's Dictionary: SCOUR —
to make clean or bright.

Editorial note: The British hun-
ters will do a great work!

Miss M. B.



'23: We used to steal off every day
to the banks of a secluded pool — a
fascinating spot.

'26: And none of the other guests
knew of it?

'23: Oh yes — a couple of girls went
daily, but we never told them we'd dis-
covered it too.

—K. A. T.

HOW TRUE!

I sought for gold,
I found the soil.

I sought for fame,
I found the toil.

I sought a rose,
I found the thorn.

I sought your love,
I found it gone.

If this sounds idle, — reader list!

The words were by a PESSIMIST.

Miss M. B.

“IF — FOR TECH MEN”

If Kipling knew the men of my story,
He'd write another “IF” to suit their case;
But as he is oblivious of their glory,
He's designated *me* to take his place.

If thus my pen may seem a little snappy,
Remember 'tis my only chance to show,

That, though we girls would love to see you happy,
There is a model Tech man you should know:

If you can be a *man* and go to Rogers,
An architect without æsthetic pose;

If you can be a helper, not a dodger,
And work all night before your problems close;

If you can lend a hand to one who needs you,
Buck up when a “premed” is not your fate,
And to the sweet young co-ed give the credit due,
And treat her as you would your choicest date;

If you can be a whiz in all your courses,
And not inflict your greatness on your dates;

If you can borrow all the Harvard culture,
And remember that a snob is second rate;

If after four long years of Lab. and Science,
You leave Tech with a sheepskin in your hand;

And meet the world to join the thinkers' alliance,
A man for whom there's always a demand;

You'll be, my boy, a model for the VOO DOO,
Win a rep that'll make your jealous friends quite sore,
There'll be long pages about you in the *Who's Who*,
A Tech man whom the world will bow before.

Miss L. J. K.



What is wrong with this picture?



In '88, dear Modern Girl
I was considered snappy.



But do not smile in '88
You too will look quite sappy.

MILLINERY

Did you ever see such sights?
Such frizzly, frazzly frights
As now the lovely fair
Insist that they must wear?
And, say,
Did you ever, in your feeble way,
Attempt to calculate
What it must be to keep one on un-
straight?
Heavens to Betsy, no slob
Could get away with that job!
That's why no man
Could wear a hat a woman can
And does, and thinks
She's no gezinx.

Wow!
Ain't they the dowdy dow?
The hats, not the women.
The Autumn Lid,
Deliriously displayed,
Has got the Merry Wid
Screaming screams for aid.
Police! Police!
Call out the cops
To save the ladies
From their tops.
Oh, woman! in your house of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
Who ever gave you lids like these?
Who is it had designed
Such cover for your mind?

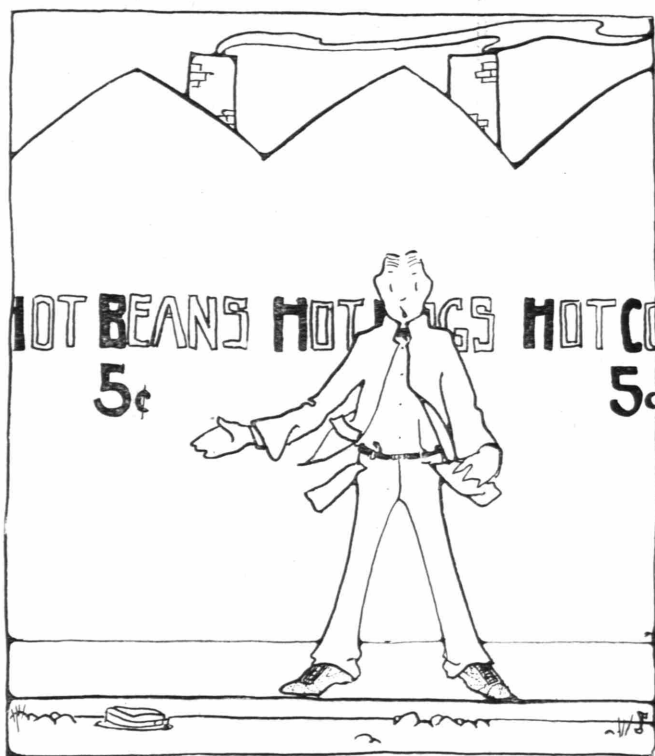
This framework in a rag?
This millinery jag?
Who done it? Who
Should get the fearful due?
However, it's no matter
Who is the flapper's hatter,
They wear the goods!
And say,
On the level,
Don't they
Look like the dickens?
Gee whiz!
Why look pazziz
When a woman's as pretty as a
woman is?

Miss E. C. W.

"Do you mean to say that I look like that?" asked the Senior, flourishnig his proofs.

"We don't mean to say a thing," soothed the Technique photographer. "It's the camera that's talking to you."

Miss K. A. T.



"THE NIGHT BEFORE PAY DAY"

'Twas the night before pay day
And all thru my jeans
I hunted in vain for the price of some beans.
Not a quarter was stirring—
Not even a jit,
The kale was off duty,
Milled edges had quit.
Forward! Turn forward,
Oh Time, in the flight!
Make it tomorrow
Just for tonight!

Miss J. T. F.

With apologies to Christopher Morley



A new slogan: "Stop looking and listen"

Among our friends we have, —

The girl with the room-mate.

The telephone artist.

The one who meets us at the door dressed to go out.

The partner who spends the alternate dances in the dressing room.

The one with the utter disregard for 'cab meters.

The "Life of the Party."

The girl who says, "If it wasn't so late I'd ask you up."

The narrator of the after-the-game party at New Haven.

The one who says, "I'm not at all hungry, but I must try some of the lobster."

The girl who keeps her eyes open.

The blind date.

The one who's letting her bobbed hair grow.

The eleventh-hour date-breaker.

The girl who brings her own chaperone.

The good-looking jay-walker.

The one who "must ask mother."

The mint-mouthed blonde.

The girl who never smokes *your* brand.

The girl with the trick laugh.

Miss D. B.

Overcoats That Defy Cold Weather

MANY of these big comfortable coats were made in London, our own direct importation.

Warm, fleecy, plaid-back materials—good style, comfort and satisfaction to everyone

35.00 to 87.50

TOWN ULSTERS in convenient walking lengths, half-belted or belted all the way round

25.00 to 60.00

Jordan Marsh Company



No Knowledge Necessary

'21: "Have you a good memory for figures, Dad?"

Old Grad: "Have I? Say the other night at the show I recognized a chorus girl I hadn't seen in six years."

— Gargoyle

When Greek meets Greek, a Turk gets two at one shot.

— Log

"No, Mascarille, the Rotary Club is not a Revolutionary Society."

— Awgwan

"Eight o'clock," as the girl said when she swallowed her wrist watch.

— Awgwan

We Specialize in Pleasing College Men

HARRY and MARTIN'S BARBER SHOP

1078 Boylston Street, Room 106, Boston
Over Walton Lunch

The LORRAINE

Next to the Shubert Theatre

Boston's Only High Class Restaurant

Dancing Cabaret Booths

Special Italian Table d'Hote, \$1.50 per cover

Dining Room open Sundays at 5 o'clock

Matinee Specials

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Telephone Beach 142

Formerly of the Famous Cafe Bova

Supper d'antant until 12.30 P. M.



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Three Modern Safe Deposit Vaults

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STREET



Near
Boylston Street
and Massachusetts
Avenue

is the place where you get full value for your money in food and service. ALL HOME COOKING.

JUST THINK OF GETTING A
SEVEN COURSE DINNER FOR 50c.

Our lunches for 35c are unsurpassed.

Also a full Course Sunday Chicken Dinner 75c.

TABLES RESERVED FOR PARTIES

Back Bay 70103

A Problem in Higher Mathematics

m = a manufacturer
s = efforts of salesmen
v = volume of sales

Given:

$$\begin{aligned}m + s &= 1v \\m + \frac{s}{2} &= 10v \\x &= ?\end{aligned}$$

The answer: x = advertising matter planned by The Murray Printing Company.

Miracles Do Happen

An overdressed, highly painted woman rushed up to an attendant in the theatre lobby: "Officer! That man over there tried to kiss me!"

The bluecoat regarded her steadily through her make-up. "Are you sure?" he asked.

"Why, of course!" she snapped. "He put his arm around me and wanted to kiss me!"

"Well, well!" he said, slowly. "What do you know about that!"

—Malteaser

Itinerant

"In time of trial," said the preacher, "what brings us the greatest comfort?"

"An acquittal," responded a person who should never have been admitted.

—Chaparral

ESTABLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers.

CLOTHING,

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET
NEW YORK

BOSTON

LITTLE BUILDING: TREMONT COR. BOYLSTON

Telephone Beach 4743

Evening Clothes and Haberdashery Fur-lined Overcoats

Silk Hats from Herbert Johnson and Lock & Co., London
Dress Shoes and Pumps

For Christmas:

Trunks, Bags, Travelling Coats and Rugs, Dressing Cases
Razor Sets, Pocket Books, Stud Boxes
Cigarette Cases, Umbrellas and Walking Sticks, Mufflers
House Gowns and Jackets, English Pipes and Pouches

Send for "Christmas Suggestions"



THE LITTLE BUILDING

In our Sales-Rooms on the second floor, we can serve customers as satisfactorily as we can in our New York Store

"I was overcome with chlorinne last night."

"Indeed, how was she dressed?"

— *Lampoon*

Waiter: "Want soup?"

Diner: "Is it good soup?"

Waiter: "Sure, fourteen carrot."

— *Yale Record*

Teacher wrote on back of English paper, "Please write more legibly."

Pupil next day: "What is that you wrote on my paper yesterday?"

Why Guess ?

The basic law of action—reaction governs our business, exactly as it does our scientific world.

Its operation is as unchanging as that of the law of gravitation. Result follows cause. Business travels in a cycle of prosperity, decline, depression and improvement with almost clock-like regularity.

Babson's Reports

Based on fundamental conditions, interpret these laws and forecast conditions for you with remarkable accuracy. *They take the gamble out of business.*

By basing your plans—expansion, sales, buying, advertising, production—on the facts and forecasts furnished by Babson's Service to Executives, you can reduce your margin of errors and increase your net profits materially.

Reports on Request

Your request will bring full detail, samples of recent reports and copy of "Increasing Net Profits."

Ask for Booklet VD 2

The Babson Statistical Organization

Wellesley Hills 82, Mass.

Largest organization of Business Advertisers in the World.

TECHNOLOGY BRANCH

December brings Christmas --- Christmas calls for Gifts
Gifts can be procured at Technology Branch

TECHNOLOGY Rings, sterling silver . . .	\$2.25	TECHNOLOGY Book Marks . . .	\$1.00
“ “ gold . . .	\$7.50 to 12.00	“ Bar Pins . . .	6.75 to \$7.50
“ Brooches . . .	1.00 “ 4.50	“ Pearl Bar Pins . . .	8.75 “ 10.50
“ Pearl Sets, T . . .	4.00 “ 18.00	“ Cuff Links . . .	4.50 “ 6.00
“ Vanity Cases . . .	2 50 “ 7.00	“ Cigarette Cases . . .	3.50 “ 7.50
“ Bud Vases . . .	7.50 “ 11.50	“ Charms . . .	1.00 “ 5.00
“ Pendant and Chain . . .	9.75 “ 11.75	“ Match Boxes . . .	1.00
“ Lingerie Clasps . . .	2 50 “ 8.00	“ Buckles . . .	1.00 “ 4.50
“ Paper Cutter . . .	1.00	“ Locket and Sautoir . . .	5.25 “ 7.50

BANNERS of Cardinal Red and Gray \$1.75 to \$8.50

PENNANTS 75c to \$4.00

PILLOW COVERS \$2.50 to \$3.75

TECHNOLOGY SEAL mounted on Oak Plaque \$2.50 to \$4.00

TECHNOLOGY SEAL Stationery, die stamped in black, gold, red, and red and silver, 60c to \$1.25

Christmas Cards with Technology Seal, die stamped on same, each 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c

FOUNTAIN PENS are always appreciated. We carry Waterman, John Hancock, Moore and Dunn pens

The Sheaffer Pencil is the famous propel, repel, expel pencil, \$1.00 to \$4.00

TECHNOLOGY BRANCH, H. C. S.

76 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE

CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

Helene L. Sweeney School of Dancing

136 Mass. Avenue (at Boylston Street)

Telephone B.B. 7978

Expert Instruction in Modern Dancing

Private and Class Lessons
Normal Course for Teachers
Certificates and Diplomas Awarded

ASSEMBLIES

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and

Saturday Evenings

Holiday Evenings, Holiday Nights

Music under personal direction of Leo F. Willwerth

“You can say what you like about jazz music, but it has kept lots of people out of jail.”

“How come?”

“Well, if it wasn’t for the music they’d be arrested.”

— *Goblin*

“Just one more kiss, Hon!”

“No!” She pushed him away. “The street car goes by the house here at twelve o’clock and it’s eleven already.”

— *Malteaser*

“Let’s cut chapel and get some breakfast.”

“Naw; better service in chapel.”

— *Yale Record*

Walton Lunch Co.

424 Tremont Street	242 Tremont Street
44 Summer Street	1083 Washington Street
629 Washington Street	8 Tremont Row
30 Haymarket Square	332 Massachusetts Ave.
42 Federal Street	19 School Street
139 Congress Street	437 Boylston Street
	1080 Boylston Street

ALLSTON
1215 Commonwealth Avenue

CAMBRIDGE
78 Massachusetts Avenue

Customer: "Gimme a chicken!"

Butcher: "Do you wanna pullet?"

Customer: "No, I wanna carry it."

— *Gaboon*

Sheza: "I've got to cram for my history quiz tonight."

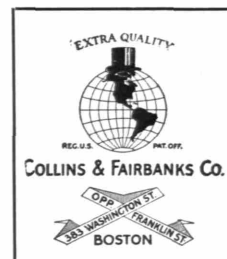
Heza: "Better get a copy of H. G. Wells 'Outline of History' and get the whole thing in a nutshell."

— *Octopus*

Tramp: "Your dog just bit a piece of flesh out of my leg, mum."

Woman: "Glad you mentioned it. I was just going to feed him."

— *Gaboon*



Young Men's Hats

Distinctive and Exclusive Styles
Foreign and Domestic Manufacture

London Top Coats

Agents for

Burberry, Aquascutum and Maxim
Golf Suits, Caps, Gloves, Neckties

Collins & Fairbanks Co.
383 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

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at

THE OPERA HOUSE
HUNTINGTON AVENUE

TUESDAY -- THURSDAY -- SATURDAY

Morey Pearls Orchestra

Just the place for that Class, Fraternity or Club Dance

Tel. B.B. 4218

HARRY S. McDEVITT

BRILLIANT LUNCH

117 Massachusetts Avenue
336 Massachusetts Avenue

STEAKS AND CHOPS

FRENCH PASTRY

Excellent Food — Reasonable Prices

All Home Cooking

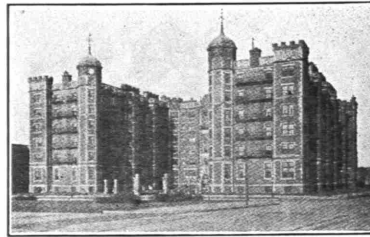


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It's
toasted

This one
extra
process
gives a
delightful
quality that
cannot be
duplicated

Guaranteed by

The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED



Excellent Café
Table d'Hôte and
à la Carte
Special facilities for
Banquets, Luncheons and
Assemblies
Menu Submitted

Riverbank Court Hotel

Opposite Institute of Technology

Phone University 2680

William W. Davis, Manager

"I draw the line at kissing,"

Said she with accents fine.

He was a football player

And so he crossed the line.

— *Mugwump*



that's
no-bull
NOBLE'Z
"that'z
good"
MILK

A lot of difference

between the old fashioned
peg-'em-on-cobbler
and our modern "factory
equipped" shoe repairing
shop.

We begin right down
at the welt and rebuild
your shoe.

Our equipment is the
same as the factory that
built the shoe originally.

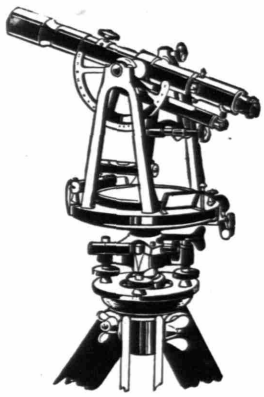
When *we* repair it, we
keep the style you
bought with the shoe.

PAPPAS BROS. & CO.

1100 Boylston St.

Boston, Mass.

Tel. B.B. 6328



BUFF

Instrument Makers to :

U. S. Government—many departments.
N. Y. Central R. R.
N. Y., N. H. and H. R. R.
New York Water Board.
Public Service Commission, N. Y. City.
Board of Public Works, N. Y. City.
And countless others.
Send for Buff Catalog No. 212

Buff & Buff Mfg. Company

329 Lamartine St.
Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Small Winnifred (seeing the row of tellers and cashiers behind their barred windows): "An' what do they feed 'em, mother?"

— Judge

A Tragedy

She laid the still, white form beside those that had gone before. No groan, no sigh from her. Suddenly she let forth a cry that pierced the still air, making it vibrate into a thousand echoes. It seemed to come from the very depths of her soul. Twice the cry was repeated, and then all was quiet again. She would lay another egg tomorrow.

— Punch Bowl

Spaulding's Dairy Lunch

Boston, Mass.

*We make a specialty of
Special Breakfasts and Suppers*

Tel. Back Bay 1731

1036 Boylston Street

SHUMAN CORNER



This handsome young man has a royal straight flush and is trying to look unconcerned about it.

*Shuman Clothes
for College Men*

are absolutely right in style, fit, and wearing quality. Handsome plaid-back great coats in plain shades.

Suits of imported and domestic woollens.

*It is the Correct-
ness in Minor
Details that
Counts so Much
in Our Clothes
for College Men.*

*Furnishings, Hats
and Shoes for Col-
lege Men.*

*Shuman & Co.
Boston*

JORDAN MARSH CO., PROPRIETORS
THE STORE FOR MEN
A SEPARATE STORE IN A SEPARATE BUILDING

Your Plans for the Future

may be affected by your judgment in selecting a bank and making full use of its services.



It is a distinct advantage to have a business connection with an internationally known financial institution distinguished by the complete facilities which we place at the disposal of our depositors.

THE NATIONAL SHAWMUT BANK *of* BOSTON

40 WATER STREET,

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE

Telephones Back Bay 8297 & 8298

Russell K. Pratt, *President*

Commonwealth Coal Company

"Solves the Burning Question"

LEHIGH AND
FREE BURNING

DOWN TOWN BRANCH OFFICE
ROOM 1118, 141 MILK STREET

ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS

Yard and Main Office 27 Overland Street
(Off Brookline Avenue, Rear Hotel Buckminster)
BOSTON

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Pratt Coal Co., Boston, Mass. Pratt Coal Co., Exeter, N. H.
Pratt Coal Co., Worcester, Mass. Geo. R. Taylor & Co., Concord, N. H.
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Friendship and Service
is our policy

The Manufacturers National Bank
Kendall Square
Cambridge

The Nearest Bank to Tech

*"Large enough to serve you
Yet small enough to know you"*

Student checking accounts welcome

POOR RICHARD REVISED

Heraminer: "I see by the paper where a man got up early and found a purse."

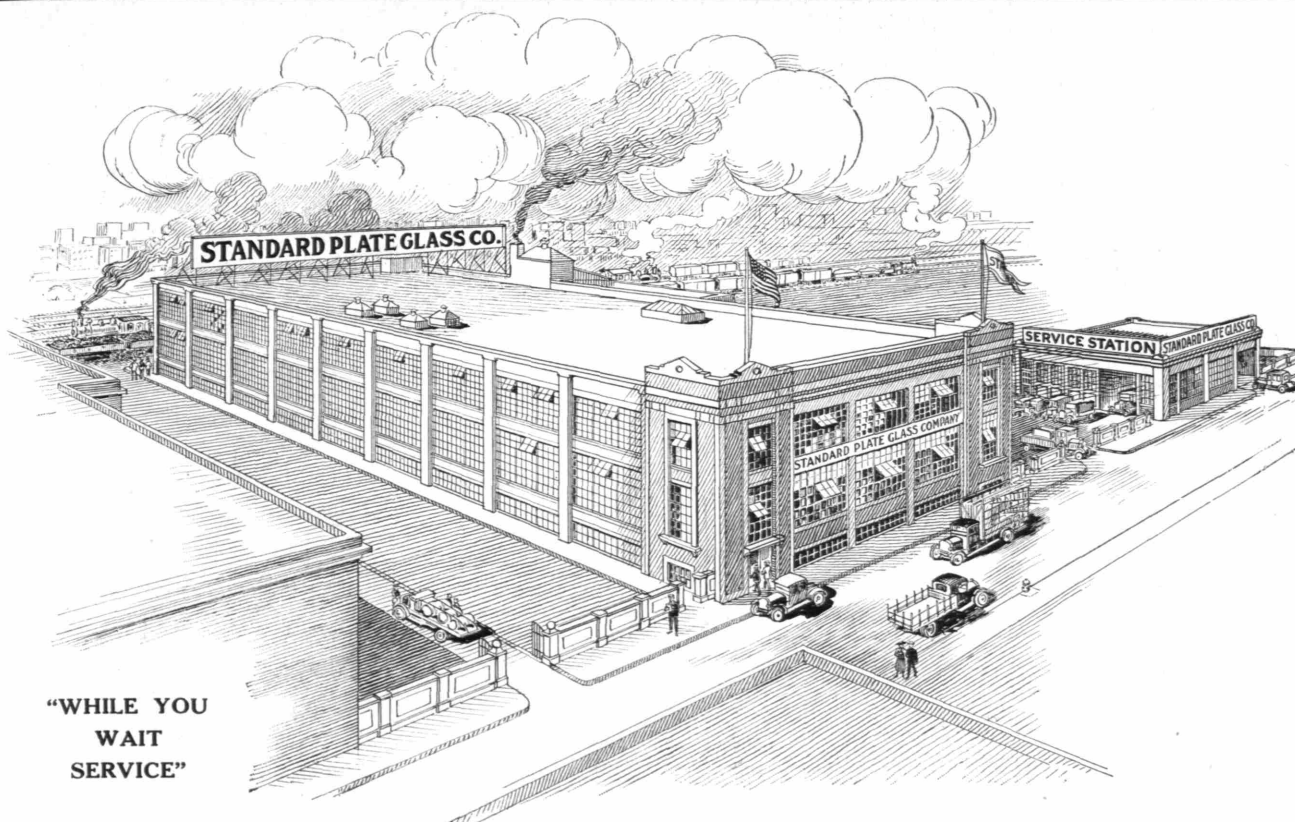
Trib: "The man who lost it was up earlier."

— *Purple Parrot*

SHINE, MISTER?

Your eyes are like two little stars,
Your lips are like the rose;
Like dainty seashells are your ears,
Like Two-in-One, your nose.

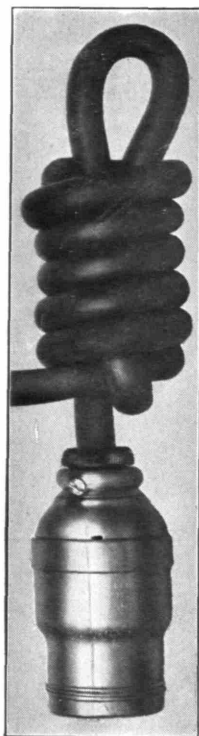
— *Punch Bowl*



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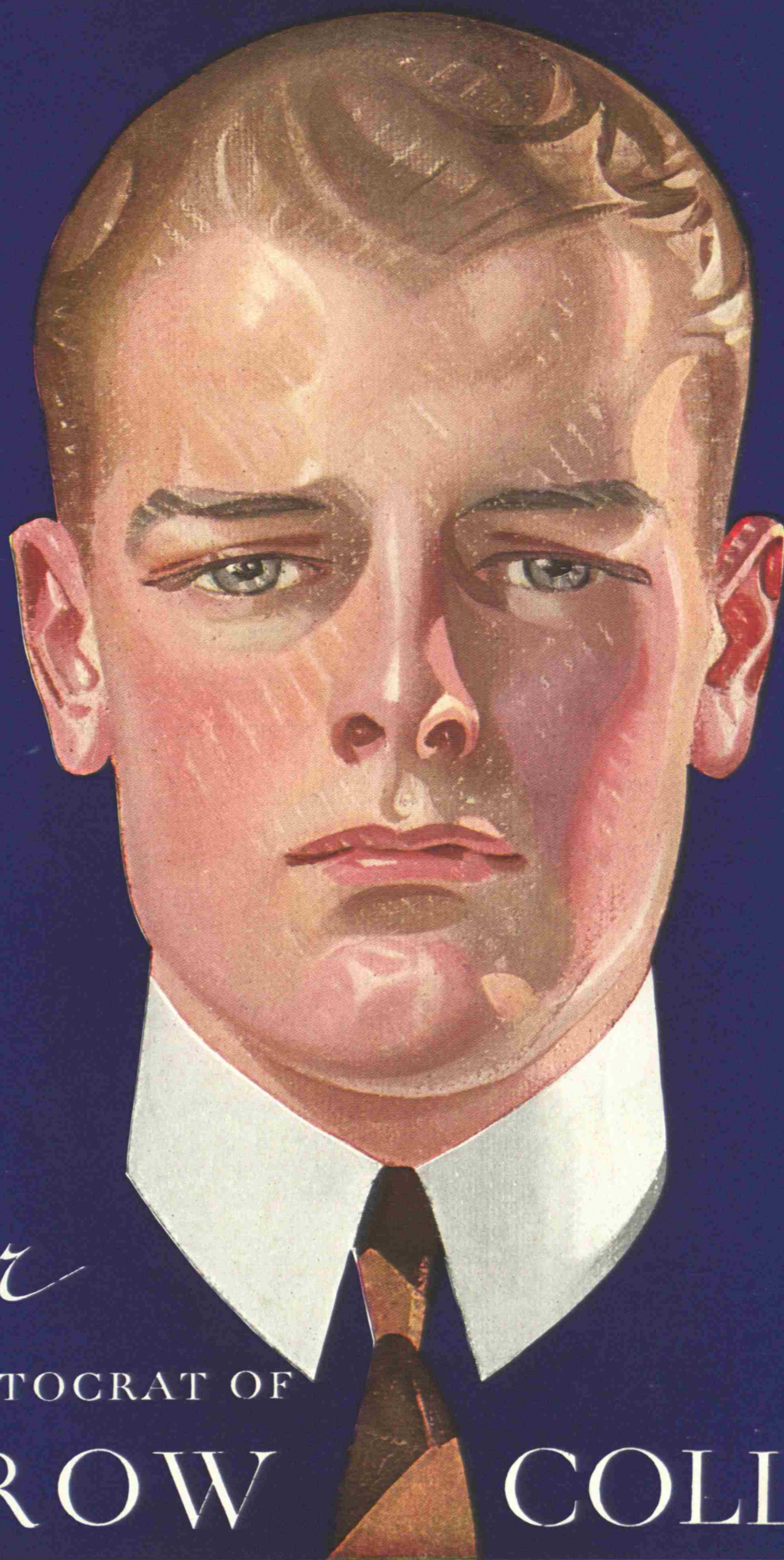
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