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.

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

Address applications for pamphlets of information and correspondence to

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
The Prof.: “Only fools ask questions wise men can’t answer.”
Senior: “No wonder I drew a zero.” — Bear Skin

“At last I have something on you,” said ye gallant stude to his co-ed, as he deftly fastened the safety clasp of his fraternity pin. — Panther

“De noive of dat guy,” complained Jimmy, the demon office boy, “offerin’ me six dollars a week. Wha’s he think I am? A college graduate?” — Mercury

“I call that adding insult to injury.”
“What’s that?”
“Canning Jones for being pickled.” — Lampoon

Boast: “I had eight dates last week.”
Toast: “Masculine or dromedary?” — Mugwump

Easily Solved
Teacher: “How did Robinson Crusoe live?”
Willie Willis (whose father is a publisher): “Off the royalties from his book, I suppose.” — Judge

Freshie: “Let’s speak to those two dames on the corner.”
Wise Soph: “’Sno use, they are telephone girls.”
Freshie: “What of it?”
Soph: “They won’t answer.” — Ski-U-Mah

Baby: “I want my bottle.”
Mother: “Shut up, you sound like your father.” — Amherst Lord Jeg

She: “Do you see that man over there?”
He: “Nope. I can’t see him.”
She: “I don’t see why not. He’s in perfectly full view.”
He: “I know it. But I’m not looking at him.” — Gargoyle
Which Type of Research is of Greatest Value?

A stove burns too much coal. A man familiar with the principles of combustion and heat radiation makes experiments which indicate desirable changes in design. That is research.

You want to make a ruby in a factory, a real ruby, indistinguishable by any test from the natural stone. You begin by analyzing rubies chemically and physically. Then you make rubies just as nature did. Your rubies are the result of research—another type of research.

While melting up your chemicals and experimenting with high temperatures, you begin to wonder how hot the earth must have been millions of years ago, and what were the forces at play that made this planet what it is. Your investigation leads you far from rubies and causes you to formulate theories to explain how the earth, how the whole solar system was created. That would be research of a still different type.

Research of all three types is conducted in the laboratories of the General Electric Company. But it is the third type—pioneering into the unknown—that means most in the long run, even though undertaken with no practical benefit in view.

For example, the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are exploring matter with X-rays in order to discover not only how the atoms in different substances are arranged but how the atoms themselves are built up. The more you know about a substance, the more you can do with it. This work may enable scientists to answer more definitely the question: Why is iron magnetic? Then the electrical industry will take a greater step forward than can be made in a century of experimenting with existing electrical apparatus.

You can add wings and stories to an old house. But to build a new house, you must begin with the foundation.

People who live in glass houses always give themselves away by pulling down their shades.

—Jack o’ Lantern

Quiz: “For a game at the party let’s see who can make the ugliest face.”

Pad: “There you go suggesting something to give yourself the advantage.”

—Mugwump

After the Lynching-Bee

Sheriff: “Have you seen any suspicious characters hanging around here?”

Ku Klux Klansman: “Well, suh, I did see one feller hanging on a tree down the road, but he wa’n’t suspicious, he was daid.”

—Goblin

The Beak (president of justice): “Well, you are discharged. But, in future, keep out of bad company.”

The Suspicious: “Yes, your worship, I hope never more I shall stand here before you.”

—Judge
Freshmen!

How about the girl you “left behind you”? Has she a subscription to VOO DOO?

Will Her Dormitory

moments in the evening be enlightened by Phosphorus? The solution lies in the lower right hand corner.

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

To ________________________________

____________________________________

____________________________________

From ________________________________
Tech Men
Have You an Aesthetic Sense?

If so, you will appreciate our complete line of snappy, clean cut, special Ford bodies, including among others-----

Racer
Sport Roadster
Road Coach

$75 up

Amesbuilt Sales Company
360 Newbury Street

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
L. E. BOVA, Prop.
Telephone Beach 142
Formerly of the Famous Cafe Bova
Supper dansant until 12 30 P. M.

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"

We Specialize in Pleaseing College Men

HARRY and MARTIN'S
BARBER SHOP
1078 Boylston Street, Room 106, Boston
Over Walton Lunch

In Lecture
Prof.: "Wake that fellow next to you, will you?"
Student: "Aw, do it yourself — you put him to sleep."
— Whirlwind

It Takes A Woman
She: "I think his jokes are perfectly precious."
He (jealous): "I think they're awful, myself."
She: "Well, all real antiques are precious."
— Lampoon

Hebrew: "Any old rags to-day, sir?"
Henry: "No, my wife is away in the country."
Hebrew: "Ah! any empty bottles?"
— Goblin
Index of 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.

VOO DOO enters with this issue the fifth collegiate year of its publication. From a small paper of eight pages it has grown to be a full size magazine, and enjoys third place in circulation among the college comics of the country.

Its sale is largely among students and undergraduates of the largest and greatest engineering school in America, and its readers are the holders of a vast power of purchase. To Boston and its immediate suburbs, the student body alone brings some $60,000 each week. The amount of money which students and graduates control each week thru their personal and business relations is enormous indeed.

That the advertising patrons of VOO DOO may reach the readers they desire to interest most effectively, the VOO DOO has now instituted an advertising service which stands ready and glad to perform any reasonable service the advertiser may request.

Correspondence from advertisers is welcomed, and will be promptly handled. All opportunities which the Management of the VOO DOO discovers to aid the advertiser will be used, but the suggestions of the latter are solicited. Please address all correspondence to the General Manager.
Where Three Worlds Meet

The men and women of three worlds meet in the lobbies of the Lenox and the Brunswick—the Business and Professional World, the College World and the World of Society.

Year after year the Lenox is a cordial host. And this year the Brunswick, home of famous feasting, dancing and music, is surpassing all previous records with the new

Egyptian Room of 1922

On either side of Copley Square, near the theatres, neighbors with fine shops—two hotels that share the traditions with which the Seven Arts have endowed the "most beautiful Square in America"

---

Visitor: "Does Mr. Crawford, a student, live here?"

Landlady: "Well, Mr. Crawford lives here, but I thought he was a night watchman."

---

Pop (to his bright infant): "What's wrong?"

Son (twelve years old): "I had a terrible scene with your wife."

— Cap and Bells

Watson, What Do You Make of This?

"The woman who drives an H. C. S. has the comfortable consciousness of being well turned out. There are no apologies." — Advertisement in a local paper.

— Jack o' Lantern

---

Where Do You Eat?

Cafe de Paris

12 HAVILAND STREET

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
"That's me all over," remarked Lady Godiva, as the movies of her celebrated ride flashed on the screen.

— Judge

You can’t enjoy making love to a girl with a forty-inch waist line.— There’s no getting around it.

— Englishman (eating a fish-cake for the first time): “I say, old chap, something has died in my biscuit.”

— Punch Bowl

LOUELLA D. EVERETT
Public Stenographer
107 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
Room 35
NEWBURY BUILDING
BOSTON
Opposite Massachusetts Subway Station

You are invited to visit
THE MILLER DRUG CO.
CORNERS BEACON AND MASSACHUSETTS AVE.
The most modern up-to-date Pharmacy in Boston
College Graduate Pharmacists
at Your Service
A Complete Stock of Foreign and Domestic Drugs and Chemicals

New Dodge
Willis: “Didn’t your wife bawl you out last night when she woke up when you came home?”

Gillis: “No; I fooled her. I stood in the hall an hour, delivered a lecture on ‘Civic Righteousness,’ told a bedtime story, and sang three grand opera selections, and she thought she had forgotten to turn off the radio.”

— Judge

Little bits of probing
Quizzes here and there,
Make a big commotion
But don’t get anywhere.

— Jack o’ Lantern
AN INCREASING DEMAND AMONG COLLEGE MEN FOR HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES—THE BEST ENDORSEMENT OF A CONSERVATIVE POLICY
Fall

Again the struggle to commence
We, the chosen few, return.
The workings of our feeble minds
To train, and useful things to learn.

The autumn’s falling leaves will serve
As symbol of fast flying time.
Then winter enters on its sway,
Symbol of nature’s power each day.

Then spring once more us doth regard;
It tells us all is not so hard
If we but try. Thus ends our year
And soon, too soon, the end draws near,
Thus, let us make the most of time!
For waste of youth is mankind’s greatest crime.

A. R. B,
Oh, horrors, Horace is your name;
Who lucre from me lures;
I often wonder how my wad
Your fee so large endures.

But as I step before your pales
And split with you my roll
A sort of coma o'er me creeps
And settles on my soul.

Were it not for your fair cashier,
Oh, how I would be grieved!
But looking in her dreamy eyes,
Who says I'm not relieved?
A TECHNOLOGY MUSEUM

It is rumored that Technology may endow and maintain a museum for the purpose of collecting and preserving relics that may be of traditional value in years to come. Even Phosphorus, with all his feline sagacity, has been unable to substantiate this rumor, but he offers the following list of relics should a museum be established:

Exhibit A An autographed program of the last annual Physics instructor's Clam Bake. A fragment of the sole surviving clam showing bruises inflicted by instructors in melee.

Exhibit B A section of pipe; all that remained of Professor Miller's first boiler. (Specimen found fifty feet from scene of explosion.)

Exhibit C One complete set (13,678) of registration systems devised since 1900.

Exhibit D Skeletons of three students who held an exam postmortem in Central Square. Radiator cap of mail-truck, jarred loose at same time.

Exhibit E Uniform worn by Cambridge policemen in 1869. (Temporarily loaned by policeman on vacation; to be returned when he resumes duty.)

Exhibit F Photograph of student pulling chair away from friend who is about to sit down. (This picture is valued by the student's parents, as their son was killed less than a minute after the picture was snapped.)

Exhibit G Photograph of Great Court, showing an abundance of foliage and grass—an exceptionally fine example of trick photography.

Exhibit H A section of Camembert cheese, showing clever organization of Strontium molecules. (From thesis of A. Egg.) Bones of student who died for the sake of science.

I
Of prehistoric stone days,
I wonder if it's known
If dirty little cave men
Used Ivory Soapstone?

II
If so, a slight prediction
I'll condescend to make;
I'll bet that every evening
They dined on marble cake!

III
Since stone age men, they tell me,
Were used to stone alone,
Each neolithic soda fount
Sold lithia and limestone.

"Are Jimmy's flunks due to lack of brains?"
"Yes, alack and alas!"
EXPLANATORY RULES, REGULATIONS AND ROT. BOSTON ELEVATED RAILWAY CO.

1. Dudley was formerly governor of this state. More information in regard to Dudley may be obtained from his uncle, who writes editorials for the Globe.

2. On long trips, such as over Harvard Bridge, prospective passengers should make arrangements for sleeping accommodations.

3. Passengers should not ask the conductor foolish questions, such as "Which way does this car go?" and "Can I have a transfer?" These questions are all answered in Bulletin 101, obtainable on request.

4. One strap to a passenger. Straps are built to hang on to, not to sit in.

5. Do not stand near the doors. This space is reserved for women and children.

6. Boston Elevated time may be obtained by subtracting two hours, twenty-seven minutes from Daylight Saving Time.

It is a well-known fact that the American people is a music-loving people; to which we may add no matter what kind of music.

THE COLLEGE AESOP

Once a bird got thirsty. He tried for a drink, but some Animal* had drunk everything in sight. Finally he found something that looked good, but the neck of the bottle was so Tight that he could not quite get the Stuff. He had a brilliant Idea. He borrowed a few rocks from a friend, and dropped Them in the Bottle. Soon the stuff rose, And he drank all he wanted.

Moral: If you're thirsty and have plenty of rocks you can always get a drink.

The Bird in the Hand

Once a Young Thing had a swell Bird eating out of her hand. This Bird was always where she wanted him. They were walking down the brightly lighted one night on the way to supper, when they Passed two other Birds of the rooster class who were rather much peacocky.

They gave her a wink. She gave them a Wink. Then she left No. One bird cold. No. One bird cold. No. One bird cold and squawked a couple of times, and then Flew his merry way.

No sooner was he gone, though~ than Along came a rather crumpled fowl of the fancy plumage sex and hauled her two youngsters off with her. And there was the poor Young Thing a Y. T. without any supper.

Moral: Hold 'em, Hilda.

*EDITOR'S NOTE. — Probably Aesop refers to a Boston flapper.
"Sergeant, somebody stole my car."
AN ACTIVITIES DIRECTORY FOR FRESHMEN

The Tech — Get the news hot from the press; important notices and items are left in the office two weeks for the perusal of the competitors. They are then published for the benefit of the student body.

Technique — An ideal opportunity for those of political aspirations. The best man wins — as at Monte Carlo.

Track — The “biggest and cleanest” activity at the ’stute. Bursar Ford and Mike Hoar are behind it at every step.

Tech Show — A splendid opportunity for those artistically inclined. Fine physiques are needed in the management, others will find openings in the cast and chorus.

Freshmen Field — Day Teams — Pleasant, light exercise. Especially designed for those who enjoy a glorious defeat.

The Math Club — A few openings for red-blooded men. Treat yourself to that thrill which comes with the successful solution of an intricate problem. Let Professor Moore regale you with many a story of his travels through the Whiferpoo Islands in search of the elusive coincident foci of the tri-lateral ellipse. A well-appointed club room is provided on the fifth floor of Building 1, with an annex for the storage of overshoes.

Voo Doo — The modest and retiring disposition of Phosphorus forbids him from proclaiming broadcast the unlimited and inestimable advantages accruing through connection with his organ.
"Harvard Square car. Step up in the front of the car, please. All aboard."

("This car sure is crowded — that's right, you wood-hick, walk all over my feet — where d'yu think yu are? — in a plowed field?")

"North Hampton Street. Fares, please."

("How about a dime, there — this isn't any clam-diggers' picnic — move away from that door, willya, so I can close it — I wonder if Maggie has a date tonight — that reminds me, I've gotta knock down some coin this trip.")

"Columbus Avenue!"

("Come on, step lively, you're no pall bearer.")

"Fares, please."

("What's that? — nothin' smaller than a ten? — I suppose you figger you'll get a free ride cuz I can't change it — well, you're wrong, brother, I'd change that if I hadda break up this car and make nickels outta it — that's right, make sure I ring it up — I suppose you're a spotter.")

"Huntington Avenue!"

("Ah, a pretty keen dame — hey, you with the funny looking hat, make way for the lady — transfer, lady? — yes, change at Central Square — yes, I'll tell you when to get off — oh, look at this old dame with the kid — whassat? he's under five — here — certainly you change at Harvard Square — where d'ja think?")

"Beacon Street, Harvard Square car!"

("Does this car go to Harvard Square? — YES, you can read, can't ya? — let you out at Harvard Square? — listen, egg, the only way you could possibly stay in this car when we get there, would be to hide under the seat.")

"Central Square!"

("Come on, snap to, bohunk, snap to — whatta ya think you're doin'? — climbin' outta a apple tree? — why, you dumb-bell, whatja drop in those five pennies for? — Ja think you were at church? — come on, drop in another dime — your father can stand the loss — do we stop at Harvard Square? — I hope so, if we don't we'll go right the hell into the river — let you out at Harvard Square? — s-a-y, these doors aren't locked.")

"Harvard Square! All out!"

("I said ALL OUT — you haven't got a round-trip ticket, have ya?")
As VOO DOO goes to press this issue Harvard goes to football. Technology goes to football too, but not with Harvard. Time was when Harvard and Technology had football games together, and had annual brick fights on Washington Street. But that is time gone by. With true sportsmanship and hospitality Harvard clubs have since been opened to Technology teams in various towns. Tech crews row in shells which are the gift of Harvard. Everywhere our antagonism to the older institution has met with courtesy and friendliness. We have obviously no longer a crow to pick. As Phosphorus put on his raincoat before the game he wondered how much longer the narrow prejudices will exist. Can noblesse oblige remain one sided?
With its usual reek of riot and registration, another collegiate year has its birth. Our motley parade of brown-bag-burdened, golf-garbed, grotesques lend reason to reality. To those of the upper classes the event holds only the significance of another year of grind with an occasional recess; but to our freshmen it marks a turning point in life. Certainly, the horrors of their first registration will leave an impression that only time and The Lenox can efface.

Since Tech was founded and the plumbing trade first experienced a shortage of apprentices, every freshman class has exhibited the same traits as its immediate forbears. So, we are safe in assuming that this batch of novices will run true to form. A few of them have already formulated a definite plan of action for their next four years, though the majority will be inclined to drift until they have become definitely oriented. Which means that in a month or more the members of the class will have something definitely allied themselves with one of two factions; viz., the grinds and the drifters.

Both of these types are well known; in fact, might well be called Technology institutions. Let us characterize each extreme in its true color.

J. Sappe, though he may not know it, is called a grind by his fellow students. *He* believes that he is making the most of his four years’ education, and does not realize that he is sacrificing one of the most important factors — his associations. His conquests in this line may easily be summed up — a mental picture of Kendall Station, a speaking acquaintance with most of the professors, and a vague recollection of having once seen the Tech crew on the river. Beyond that and his technical knowledge, he doesn’t know what it’s all about.

If he were the only one voting in a popularity contest, Triple E would be declared the most popular subject and chess the favorite major sport. A good man gone stale.

W. Egge is the second individual under the hammer. *His* only achievement to date is his entrance to Tech, and he believes *that* sufficient to last him the rest of his life. Cutting classes is his idea of a snappy, he-man sport, while at bowling he is considered quite an adept. Believe him and Tech is easy. If he cared to study he’d be knocking out the marks with the best of them. Just to prove it, next term he’ll begin and then — ! But next term doesn’t arrive as far as W. E. is concerned, so January finds his name among those not present.

Freshmen, it is up to you! Technology is not solely a “brain factory,” as many misguided outsiders are inclined to think. On the other hand, it is by no means a “collegiate country club,” and those who attempt to treat it as such will soon find themselves prematurely prominent in Who’s Through in Technology. It is to those men who find time for extra curricular activities as well as curriculum activities, and who capitalize the associations and experience thus gained, that we owe our reputation, ideals, and institutions.

To sum up the secret of success in two lines:

Don’t grind to avoid drifting!

*Vice versa!*
"Check?"
"Naw. Slovak."
ALMA MATER SONG
BY H. CHASER

I
With brown bags and with slipsticks
I sit up late at night,
Working, digging, and grinding;
I bone with all my might.

Chorus:
We love to study, love to work,
We never from our duty shirk,
So let the bonny brown bag be
True spirit of Technology.

II
I am there in my chamber
With Math and Theoret;
My pen can hardly tell you
How much they make me fret.

Chorus:

III
I go to no class meetings,
I study Triple E,
And don’t solve one lone problem—
That’s what Tech’s done to me.

Chorus:

IV
My profs have no conception
How often I have sighed,
Trying to work my Physics
And get through my Applied.

Chorus:

V
Now after six years’ grinding
At the old Institute,
I’ve found at last its secret:
Young man, you must commute!

Chorus:

CHARLIE’S ROMANCE

There, I’m again in love. But it seems Charlie, my
room mate is, too. I never would have thought it of him,
that realistic old boy. But then none of us is immune.
I just looked over his shoulder. He didn’t notice it, he
was so absorbed in his thoughts. And guess what I saw?
A long line of $S S S S S S S S S S$ $S$ $S$

Wonder what her name is, Sally or Sylvia, or what?
Let me look again, maybe that’ll give me some clue. I’d
like to know the girl who put it over on him. Oh,
what is that? $S S S S S S S S S S$

This: “I see where the natives over in some place or
other rub garlic on their legs to prevent snake bites.”

That: “Yes — friend of mine got bitten to death over
there.”

This: “Why — didn’t he use the garlic?”

That: “Oh, yes. You see — the snake had a bad
cold in his head.”
DELIRIUM

I
Six puppies eating dog bread by the yard;
A fly entangled in some tanglefoot;
A pallid person pilfering pale pills;
A bluefish gulping Grandpa Moore's swamproot!

II
A bullfrog croaking by a marshy pool;
A pollywog agog, with weeping eyes;
A narrow, mirthless mimicry, no doubt;
They'll have to use a mordant when he dies!

III
Six crocodiles lie basking in the sun;
The moon is hovering o'er the marshy pool;
A crow flies overhead, and caws;
A flabbergasting, flickering, fickle fool!

IV
This is enough of nonsense for one poem;
Without a doubt my thoughts are put to rout;
When father put the raisins in the brew
He should have left at least a dozen out.

'25: "Why the hurry?"
'24: "I'm pursuing my studies."
'25: "How come?"
'24: "I haven't caught up with them yet."

I knew two darling girls named Dot
Who had a dog named Dash;
They went a-bathing every day
And made a mighty splash.

The Dots had dainty bathing suits
And their good Dash, what not;
So when they came from out the waves
You could see Dot, Dash, Dot.

"Do you smoke?" asked the stranger, as he descended into the volcano.

At "The Bat": "Say, Gertie, I'm not a bit sleepy. Let's sit up and talk to-night."
1—Sun. —Arriving students crowd B. & M. to its capacity of two trains.

2—Mon. —Two students succeed in registering. Both patients are doing as well as can be expected.

3—Tu. —A tasty display of red ties capture first prize for Harvard Square merchant in Window Decorators competition.

4—Wed. —Bursar Ford founds home for homeless dockrats.

5—Thu. —A peculiar brown satchel dug up in Great Court. Oldest living student identifies it as the once familiar "brown bag."

6—Fri. —Harvard Bridge declared unsafe. New one will be erected in the spring.

7—Sat. —Chemistry lecturer successfully performs experiment. Mr. Cole leads students in cheer.

8—Sun. —Clam bake held on campus. Superintendent of Buildings reports loss of 48 cubic feet of gravel.

9—Mon. —Noted author criticizes lax morals of present-day females.

10—Tu. —Scandal in East Burlap, Mass. State declared unsafe for young college students.

11—Wed. —Student Faro Dealer killed in Building 10, lunch-room brawl.

12—Thu. —Wellesley authorities forbid use of toddler-top.


14—Sat. —Boston Common scene of spirited boxing bout. Morning Glory Mike, the Beacon Hill representative, scores a decisive victory over his South Boston opponent.

15—Sun. —Student reports the loss of his flivver monoplane from the roof of Building 42.

16—Mon. —Mike Hoar, the famous sprinter, attributes his health and vigor to Grape-Ade.

17—Tu. —Max Keezer announces the arrival of a stock of used golf suits.

18—Wed. —Student appears in golf suit, but is hissed from campus.

19—Thu. —Co-ed attributes her beauty to Alm-Polve massage cream.

20—Fri. —Sales of Alm-Polve Co. fall off 25%.

21—Sat. —Old records show that at one time the tuition was as low as six hundred dollars with no drinking fountain tax.

22—Sun. —Four students caught working overtime in Descript Drawing room. Parent's are anxiously waiting further reports.

23—Mon. —French General reviews Tech Troops and is overcome with emotion. He stated later that he had never seen anything like it in all his military career.

24—Tu. —Authorities announce that Great Court will be seeded as soon as ground ceases settling.

25—Wed. —According to Prof. Joe Gum, the buildings, settling at their present rate, will be two miles below sea level in 2009.

26—Thu. —Student taken dangerously ill at M.E.Smoker. Witnesses claim that patient stood in refreshment line fourteen different times.

27—Fri. —T. E. N. banquet. Astounding facts brought out to prove that circulation has increased from 19 to 35 in the last eight years.

28—Sat. —Citizen of Wahoo, Ind., visits Institute and is mistaken for Physics Instructor. Authorities are making every effort to appease his offended dignity.

29—Sun. —Victorious Chess Team returns from N. Y. U. Beards and canes were much in evidence.

30—Mon. —Fifteen of the faculty are killed when balcony of Old Howard lets go.

31—Tu. —Exercises are suspended for one hour out of respect for deceased faculty.
A TRUE STORY

Si Buckwheat had been brought to court for speeding, because he was driving at a rate of 95 miles per hour, and had been fined ten dollars. However, before paying his fine he had insulted the judge by calling him names, and escaped through the window. When the motorcycle cop brought him back the good-natured judge fined him another ten dollars, and added, "And remember for the future, had you been chaste and refined, you would not have been chased and refined."

Many nights from studies
Many rolls of green
And now another flapper
Thinks she is his queen.

AND THE JUDGE
SAID
SINCE you
SERVED your country
WELL
IN THE LATE
WAR
I shall give
YOU
YOUR CHOICE of the
MEANS by which
YOU
WILL pay
THE SUPREME
PENALTY
WHAT do you
CHOOSE?
AND the
PRISONER
Answered
OLD AGE
YOUR HONOR.

"I'll have a fit in a moment," remarked the student bending over the French curve.

"Bring it up to a point," remarked the ant to her companion, who was dragging some sawdust.

A young man without thinking why
A new safety razor did buy;
He was shaving with lard
When off came the guard!
Now he twangs on a harp in the sky!

Lamb: "What time is it?"
Stew: "It musht be the shero hour caushe I didn’t hear the clock shtrike."

First Harvard Student: "I think Terrence is the most modest man I ever knew."
Second Wise Cracker: "How's that?"
First H. S.: "Why, his girl called him on the phone this morning and he wouldn’t answer because he was in his pajamas."
Urban: "Are you interested in our latest model, sir?"

Rural: "Nope. Just want to see what it feels like to go in front of one of them without getting hit."
One of Napoleon's Faithful Supporters

"And were you frightened when the burglar broke into your room?"

"Frightened! I should say I was. I was dressing."

"How embarrassing. What did you do?"

"Oh, that was all right. He was a gentleman burglar. He covered me with his revolver."

The man who buys the Brooklyn Bridge will have to come across.

The lion, king of all wild beasts,
When in bad humor, often feasts;
Tears up an ape and swallows him,
As negroes tell, with mighty vim.

I am no lion, am no king;
Yet I did want to try this thing;
I wrote these lines, and I allow
That I am feeling better now.

High Brow: "Do you have any confidence in Monroe's Doctrine?"

Low Brow: "No, not at all; I even doubt if he graduated from Medical School."

"Lend me your hand," remarked the poker player in an uncontrolled moment.

Spike: "Why do you call those prohibition officers variety?"

Pat: "'Cause they're the spies of life."

"I say, old chap, have you seen 'The Oath'?"

"Really, it looks to me more like 'The Bawth.'"
Style is the Mark of Quality

Society Brand Clothes

BE GUIDED in your choice of clothes by one simple rule: look for Style. It’s the mark of quality. That’s why we have Society Brand Clothes—known for their style. We recommend them—always and heartily—for men who buy their clothes carefully.

A wide variety of styles—yours is among them. Four, three and two-button suits, loose and shaped to the waist

Society Brand Clothes range in price from 37.50 to 65.00

Unusual Values at 50.00

Jordan Marsh Company

Mug: “What’s showing at the movies to-night?”
Wump: “I’m not quite sure, but I hear she only wears some beads.”

— Lord Jeff

Bank Inspector: “Where’s the cashier? Gone for a rest?”
President: “No, to avoid it.”

— Gargoyld

She: “I’ve got you down for a couple of tickets. We’re getting up a little raffle for poor old college professor of our neighborhood, who’s down and out.”
He: “No, thanks, no tickets for me. I wouldn’t know what to do with the old boy if I won him.”

— Sun Dodger

Judas: “You can tell that that bird’s a card shark to look at him.”
Priest: “You certainly can. Why, he even walks with a shuffle.”

— Virginia Reel

Cass Cade: “What is the best boat for shooting rapids?”
Water Fall: “A gunboat.”

— Goblin

Prof. of Biblical History: “When was the automobile first mentioned in the Bible?”
The Younger Set: “When Elijah crossed the river Jordan by a Ford and went up on high.”

— Whirlwind

Tough on the Profs.
“Why do you call that fellow professor?”
“He thinks he knows a lot and he never did a day’s work in his life.”

— Squib

“Here’s my bill,” said the surgeon. “Wish you would pay down $100, and then $25 per week.”
“Sounds like buying an automobile,” said the patient.
“I am,” said the surgeon. — Charlestown News and Courier.

Thoughtless, at Least
“So Bill Grimsby is now living next to your place at Suburbia? How do you find him as a close-up neighbor?”
“Make your own deductions when I tell you that he borrowed my bottle-capping machine, kept it two weeks and returned it with thanks only.”

— Judge
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.

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

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Ask for Booklet VD 2

The Babson Statistical Organization

Wellesley Hills 82, Mass.

Largest organization of Business Advertisers in the World.

"Johnny, get away from that machinist's bench; you'll get bad habits from their naughty vises."

— Puppet

“Rastus, is my bawth warm?”

“Yassir, the wahmest Ah wa' evah in.”

— Lord Jeff

The war correspondent at the society ball knew what he was talking about when he described a gown as of low visibility.

— Jack o' Lantern

“What were your father's last words?”

“Father had no last words. Mother was with him to the end.”

— Wag Jag

Flap: “I dropped my watch on the sidewalk.”

Flip: “Did it stop?”

Flap: “No, dear. It went right through into the subway.”

— Puppet

This is an advertisement
You are not supposed to laugh at the advertisements

Professor—"What is an organ?"

Bright Student—“An organ is a wind instrument.”

Professor—“What is a house organ?”

Bright Student—“Well, some times, that, too, is——”

Professor—"Yes, but when is it not?"

Bright Student—“When it is published by The Murray Printing Company”

At Kendall Square
Minister (at close of sermon): "We shall now sing hymn number 389."

Operator (rousing from nap): "The line is busy."

— Goblin

The train robber was holding up a Pullman car—"Out with your dough, I'll kill all men without money and kiss all women."

An elderly gent said: "You shall not touch these ladies!"

An old maid in an upper berth shouted: "You leave him alone, he's robbing this train."

— Mugwump

Broke: "I see Jones has a new Radio."

Busted: "Funny, I thought he was through with cheap cars."

— Jack o' Lantern

A Breach of Etiquette

"I hear yuh's gwine t' divorce yoh husban', Mirandy. How come?"

"Well, it wuz thisaway. 'Tain' out he wuz runnin' aroun' 'ith another woman, an' I 'cused him of it, an' 'at ornery niggah didn't have manners enuff ter deny it."

— Judge

Co-Operation

"Say, Doc," said the brawny scrubwoman, "yer gettin' a perty good thing out o' tendin' that rich Smith boy, ain't yer?"

"Well," said the doctor, secretly amused, "I get a pretty good fee, yes. Why?"

"Well, Doc, I 'opes yer won't fergit that my Willie threw the bricks that 'it 'im."

— Ski-U-Mah

The Coop
IS STILL DOING BUSINESS AT THE OLD STAND
76 Massachusetts Ave.

Now is the time for Sports

We can supply
Tennis Balls . Athletic Shirts . Running Pants
Sneakers
either Oxfords or Bals.
Sport Shirts
with collar and cuffs attached. Either white or with refined stripes in colors

If it should happen to rain you can buy an Umbrella and a pair of rubbers, some cigarettes and you are all set. Ready to meet the world as you find it

A Breach of Etiquette

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"Well, Doc, I 'opes yer won't fergit that my Willie threw the bricks that 'it 'im."

— Ski-U-Mah

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is ready to serve you. The same men that operated on you last year have their tools freshly sharpened. Major or minor operations are all in a day's work.

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For 24 years the official quarterly of Technology's alumni, will shortly appear as a new, monthly magazine. It will contain featured departments on athletics, publications and other undergraduate activities. A limited number of copies will be placed on sale to students on October 25. You will find it a valuable magazine to send home after you have read it.

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PERSONAL GREETING CARDS
Loose-Leaf Devices Wedding Invitations Visiting Cards

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Phool: "I had a bad dream last night."
Phil: "Yep, I saw you with her."
--- Puppet

Freshman: "That show is a fake. They said that it was a stock company and there wasn't a single animal in it."
--- Mugwump

First Englishman: "Charley, did you hear that joke about the Egyptian guide who showed some tourists two skulls of Cleopatra — one as a girl and one as a woman?"

Second ditto: "No, let's hear it."
--- Gargoyle

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Who has done the work for the Tech boys for eight years with the best satisfaction
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Boston, Mass.

*We make a specialty of*  
*Special Breakfasts and Suppers*

Tel. Back Bay 1731  
1036 Boylston Street

---

**Sweet:** “How do you like that cigar I gave you, old man? For two hundred bands off that brand they give you a graphophone.”

**Sour:** “You don’t say. If I smoked two hundred of those cigars I wouldn’t want a graphophone; I’d want a harp.”

— *Virginia Reel*

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**He** (at 2 A.M.): “Well, I must be off.”

**She** (yawning): “That’s what I thought when I first met you.”

— *Sand Springs Sandtonian*

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**Jim:** “Well, I think I’ll go to my Econ class tomorrow.”

**Jim:** “Why should you go with me? You’re not in the class.”

**Jim:** “You will probably need some one to identify you.”

— *Sun Dodger*

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Opposite Institute of Technology

*Excellent Café*  
*Table d’Hôte and à la Carte*

Special facilities for Banquets, Luncheons and Assemblies  
*Menu Submitted*

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Distinctive and Exclusive Styles  
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**London Top Coats**
Agents for  
Burberry, Aquascutum and Maxim  
Golf Suits, Caps, Gloves, Neckties

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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

“Do you know,” beamed the lecturer, to his class, “as I came into the room this morning, I read a single word printed on the door; without which not one of you could dream of succeeding in the scientific world?”

“Pull!” shouted the class in unison; and the instructor knew that he had taken his motto from the wrong side of the door.

—Green-Gander

The Aftermath

“When I looked out of the window, Johnny, I was glad to see you playing marbles with Billy Simpkins.”

“We wuzn’t playing marbles, Ma. We just had a fight, and I was helping him pick up his teeth.”

—Judge

Walton Lunch Co.

424 Tremont Street
44 Summer Street
629 Washington Street
8 Tremont Row
30 Haymarket Square
19 School Street
139 Congress Street
1080 Boylston Street

ALLSTON
1215 Commonwealth Avenue

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78 Massachusetts Avenue

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The Big Little Store
Hosiery—If it’s ‘on foot’ we have it.
Shoes—Smart, wear-proof styles.
Ready to please you—whenever you’re passing by
One Day Laundry Service
115 Massachusetts Avenue (Opposite Subway Station)
Kind Lady: "Calm yourself, my good man, surely you must have some ties of affection in this world."

Tramp: "I know no ties but dose what railroads are built on." — Squib

Lynette: "Is Galahad crooked?"

Gareth: "Well, no; at least he wouldn't run away with a red hot stove." — Phoenix

Say, there, black man, cain't yo play honest? Ah knows what cairds ah done dealt you."

Hezekiah wrote home he likes it at Tech, with Min and Max around in Math.

"I'm having it soft," remarked the stude as the ice cream melted away.

Team Work

makes a successful football team.

The same term is applicable to Shuman Clothes. The perfect blending of fine woolens and hand workmanship produces the style and fit that college men demand.

For Fall we are showing some entirely new models, — especially noteworthy are the 3-button flexible front sack and the boxy topcoat of tweed.

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JORDAN MARSH CO., PROPRIETORS
THE STORE FOR MEN
A SEPARATE STORE IN A SEPARATE BUILDING
TRADE TIREX MARK
(ALL RUBBER)
PORTABLE CORD

Tirex Cord is noteworthy because of its clean outer surface. It may easily be wiped clean when soiled and is always ready for the next job. It does not collect and hold dirt or grease and will not absorb moisture.

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CHICAGO  SAN FRANCISCO

As Usual

As usual, my monthly allowance had run short. Home went a telegram for money, as usual. Back came a check for half the amount I asked for, as usual. But I fooled them, for I had asked for twice the amount I needed, as usual.

— Lampoon

Fresh: “How do you suppose a fellow with two wooden legs can walk?”

Soph: “He probably just manages to lumber along.”

— Gargoyle

Sweet Young Thing: “Oh, gosh! a mouse ran up my sleeve!”

Artful Artie: “That’s nothing, a sewing machine ran down my pants.”

— Mugwump

“Hello, little girl! Want a ride?”
“No, thanks, I’m walking back from one now.”

— Purple Cow

Pun(y) Prof.: “Those are queer scales you have. Suppose they are of the ambuscade type?”

Grocer: “Ambuscade type?”

Prof.: “Yes, they lie in weight.”

— Gargoyle

In days gone by,
A youth did lie,
About a maiden’s eyes.
But nowadays,
His hopes and praise
Don’t seem to get that high.

— Lord Jeff
Clothing Ready made or to Measure for Autumn

Evening Clothes, Cutaways, Sack Suits
Sporting Clothes and Medium-weight Overcoats
English and Domestic Hats & Furnishings
Boots and Shoes for Dress, Street and Outdoor Sport
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In our Sales-Rooms on the second floor, we can serve customers as satisfactorily as we can in our New York Store

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The attached collar on the Gordon is designed and made by the experts who make the famous Arrow Collars. It fits and sits faultlessly. The body patterns are accurate, assuring a garment that fits comfortably. The Oxford is a special quality; it stays white, is mercerized and very durable—an absorbent fabric that is ideal for athletics. $3 each.

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