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
FOR BETTER OR WORSE

He: “Dearie, I must marry you.”
She: “Have you seen father?”
He: “Sure, but I love you just the same.”
— Burr

Lady (to drunk): “How gauche!”
Drunk: “Fine, thanks. How goesch it with you?”
— Widow

GETTING A STAND-IN

First Collegian: “Why did you sit in the peanut gallery to witness Shakespeare’s Merchant of Venice?”
Second Collegian: “So my dramatics professor would see me.”
— Punch Bowl

Browning, King & Company
Incorporated
Recommend for College Men

The Saville Overcoat
$40 and $45

The Saville is an overcoat made up fly front, narrow collar, straight back, very conservative lines.

We sell to Harvard, Yale, Princeton and other Eastern College Men through our Boston, New York and Philadelphia stores. It is worn almost exclusively with our Strand and Piccadilly English Type of Men’s Sack Suits.

407-409-411 Washington Street
Boston, Mass.

Hampshire Paper Company
SOUTH HADLEY FALLS, MASS.
We are ready to execute commissions for all clothes omissions.

If you failed to provide things to make you fit, or if you have provided things which failed to fit, this is a fitting time to readjust your clothes requirements.

*Volume and variety in comfortable models, tailoring and prices.*

**Brokaw Brothers**

**Broadway at Forty-Second Street**

**New York City**

“May I have a dance?”
“I’m all full up.”
“So am I, but may I have a dance?”

— Scalper

He raised the blade above him,
Was it his life that he did crave?
I interposed. Alas, too late,
He had begun to—shave.

— Augwan

“Hello.”
“Hello, this Mary?”
“Yes.”
“Do you still love me?”
“Yes, who is it?”

— Humbug

*Dumb:* “What’s your roommate like?”

*Bell:* “Darn near everything I’ve got.”

— Cougar’s Paw

**Dress Clothes for Every Occasion**

**For Hire or for Sale**

**All New**

Dress Suits
Tuxedo Suits
Cutaway Suits and Full Dress Accessories

*Special Rates to TECH Students*

*Best Service in Boston*

*Prices the Lowest*

**EDWARD F. P. BURNS CO.**

125 Summer Street, Boston

Telephone, Beach 3572

**INSURANCE**

of all kinds

*Best Companies at Lowest Rates*

**ROBERT A. BOIT & CO.**

40 Kilby Street

Boston

We are now featuring

**THE JOHNSON & MURPHY SHOE**

Tech Students are cordially invited to inspect our extensive line of College Designs.

**J. L. ESART COMPANY**

46 Boylston Street

Near the Touraine
Make a New Year's Resolution and act on it now

You may have forgotten to send her a subscription for Christmas, so act now while the spirit is willing and before the flesh gets weak.

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

To


From
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.
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.

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A THOROUGHLY encouraging trend of comment and prediction in business has been ushered in by the coming of the new year. In all of the financial and commercial journals of the country we find the first genuine optimism that has appeared since the period of 1918-1919.

The demand which has existed for some of the national products is now beginning to pervade the entire field. The cotton industry is anticipating a profitable year; leather, rubber, steel, wool, drug and other prices seem to be becoming stabilized to such an extent that healthy production can be stimulated by healthful demand.

But business cannot be had for the wishing; it must be gone after. The country has more than sufficient ability to produce enough necessaries and luxuries for its people. Business is going to go only where it is wanted, and stay only where it is well treated.

We wish to take this opportunity to urge the more thorough consideration of the buying power of the college student, and a fuller realization of the value of reaching him through his most read publications.

The columns of the Voo Doo will carry your advertisement to the entire student body of Technology. In addition to the printed service thus furnished we solicit your suggestions as to other ways we may be of assistance to you. Address all correspondence to the General Manager.

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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”

The Lenox
Boylston Street
at Exeter
L. C. PRIOR, Managing Director

The Brunswick
Boylston Street
at Copley Square

STUDENTS’ ACCOUNTS
A SPECIALITY

The Manufacturers National Bank
Kendall Square
Cambridge

“Large enough to serve you,
Yet small enough to know you.”

THE NEAREST BANK TO TECH

The naked hills lie wanton to the breeze,
The fields are nude, the groves unfrocked,
Bare are the limbs of all the shameless trees;
No wonder that the corn is shocked.

— Tiger

’23: “We have a cuckoo clock in our room.”
’26: “Ours doesn’t work very well either.”

— Froth

There once was a terrible leopard,
Who placed a young sheopard in jeopard.
At this little trifle,
Unslinging his rifle,
The leopard he terribly jeopard!

— Log

“How are you getting along with your girl?”
“She won’t speak to me any more. I kissed her, and when she said it wasn’t nice I admitted it.”

— Humbug

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

WRIGHT & DITSON
“Leads the World in Sports”

It matters little what you want, whether the best
FOOT BALL, BASKET BALL,
HOCKEY, SKATES, SWEATERS,
GYMNASIUM SUPPLIES
We have them at prices which are as low
in every instance as the quality will permit.
Catalogue Mailed Free

Wright & Ditson
344 Washington Street
BOSTON
Cambridge Worcester Providence
You are invited to visit
THE MILLER DRUG CO.
Corner Beacon and Massachusetts Avenue

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

1922's
Close has come

1923's
Clothes have come

Our unusually attractive
display of
Suits and Overcoats
at
Prices that are Popular
will interest you

TOP FLOOR VACANT

Tinker: "Is Professor Ploof absent-minded?"

Blinker: "Well, a little. Yesterday he thought he
left his watch at home, and then pulled it out of his
pocket to see if he would have time before class to go
home and get it!"

— Chaparral

"I know a man that lives on garlic alone."
"Well, if he lives on garlic, he ought to live alone."

— Humbug

First Prof.: "The students were so entranced this
morning that they remained in my lecture room all
through the lunch hour."

Second Prof.: "Why didn’t you wake them up?"

— Sour Owl

1922's

1923's

Students and Athletes
Know That—

Horlick's
Malted Milk

Refreshes and invigorates after study or sport,
or at any time when a nourishing food-drink
is indicated, and drink it at the fountain and
in their rooms. Also in ready-to-eat lunch
tablet form.

Sustaining—Healthful—Delicious

AVOID IMITATIONS

Interesting literature on student uses sent prepaid

HORLICK'S, Racine, Wisconsin
Getting rid of tire trouble

WEAR Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes; you will look so stylish and well dressed your friends won't let you get mussed up changing tires—they'll do all the work
Dangetia Winteris

See there upon the Charles
The black figure way in the distance!
He is risking his life
There crossing the treacherous ridges.

Cherry red is his nose,
But redder still are his auricles;
Pale blue quiver his lips,
Murmuring formulae and curses.

Fearless he steps ahead
Without using a pickle or rope;
Simply with a brown bag,
He attempts to fight even winter.

Steadily he moves on
Despising the forces of nature:
Snowdunes, winds, nor flappers
Decelerate his steady advance.

Easy of course it be
To use either street-car or subway;
But worthless is the man
Who does not live up to the motto

Which in precious, wise words
Attributes the following essence:
Save, o scholar, each dime
That some day you may have a quarter!
Voice from above: "Say, ask that young man to stay a few minutes longer and have breakfast with us!"
LA FAMILLE

The son is going lickety-split
Straight to hell with the pathway lit;
The cat is conducting a menage a trois,
The dog is wandering in the bois:
Ah, me, what a life this is.

The daughter is doing up her French,
Her morals are getting an awful wrench;
She has plenty of savoir faire,
What she needs is some savoir faire:
Ah, me, what a life this is.

The mother is going to the club,
To give the world an alcohol rub,
Just now they're taking up Conch
It makes their minds a little nouse:
Ah, me, what a life this is.

The father is plunging on Mexican Pete,
And dropping his shekels on the street,
The dear is losing all of his poids,
He's scared the parrot out of its voix:
Ah, me, what a life this is.

We had a party here last night,
People are saying it was a fright:
The goldfish are dying for lack of eau,
Somebody spiked their tank — the sot:
Ah, me, what a life this is.

I wrote a letter to Ethel today,
And sent it out addressed to May,
When I see them there'll be some coups,
With them both my name is bouse:
Ah, me, what a life this is.

— T. B.

"Where there's a will there's a way," remarked the scion as he signed a check for another Stutz.

THIS COVERS IT

'E: "What are you going to represent at the fancy-dress party?"
'E: "I'm coming as an Indian girl."
'E: "And what are you going to wear?"
'E: "Oh, a coat of paint."

The great English National Sport,
"Beaver!"
"I HAVE BEEN RAISED TO ‘783 A YEAR!’"

"Well, I have brought home the bacon! Ah, but it is not so long ago that we could have nothing better than ham! At last I have gotten a raise! Why, just yesterday I was sweeping the offices of the first floor — but now — why, Nell, I am on the fourth floor and have eight more offices to clean!"

"Yes, Jim, and you know that it was only through Thomas Thompson that you were promoted. Remember how he was kicked out of college and immediately took up that wonderful course in Mechanical Engineering with the Unnatural Correspondence School? Within twenty-eight months he got his old job back, running the elevator in Clark’s Hotel."

"Yes, dear, and when I saw the way in which he was on the jump and going higher, I lost no time in enrolling for the ‘Sanitary Engineering’ course. Ah, and how can I forget that glorious graduation, when I donned my cap and bath-robe, met the mailman at the steps, and received my diploma."

Can YOU bring home the bacon? Write us; enclosing $5 to cover postage, and we will show you how.

— J. B. G.

I saw a sign in a restaurant, “Ladies Served Here.” I went in and ordered a snappy blonde. They threw me out. I wonder why.

— M. B. M.

THE FABLE OF THE COUNT AND THE CAT

Now the Duke of Hoboken, Count Ivanawfulitch by name, possessed an albino Persian feline for which he entertained an ardent affection. They dwelt together in a home made entirely of silicon dioxide. The count frequentedly frolicked with his feline friend in the vicinity of the coal docks. One day while playing duck on a rock, he quite casually caused a clod of anthracite coal to forcibly connect with the cerebral extremity of the cat. This, as always in first-class fairy tales, caused the kitty to resume her original form — that of a beautiful woman. Of course Count Ivanawfulitch was obliged to marry this beautiful woman in order to comply with the etiquette of fairy tales. To marry a beautiful woman is the most suicidal act a man can commit. THEREFORE, ALL PERSONS who dwell in silicon dioxide domiciles should not throw geological specimens promiscuously.

— E. N. D.
Since they had a bloodless revolution in Italy, we are wondering whether they could have a stainless administration anywhere in the world.

Really serious troubles are now starting in Turkey. The women will not wear veils any longer.

The fellow who invented the name Glee Club surely never knew what glee was like.

The Ku Klux Klan ought to adopt the necktie as its symbol.

This year the registration figure at Tech dropped, which proves that the American people are becoming more intelligent.

It’s no longer: Long live the king! it’s: Long last the king!

The greatest compliment you can pay a girl is to tell her that you think she’d look adorable in a bathing suit.

Phosphorus is glad he isn’t at the Bosphorus.

Luck is the thing the other fellow’s got.

Since they started the anti-flirt campaign in New York, Phosphorus is glad he is in puritanical Boston.

It is sincerely hoped by the American people that Lloyd George will visit the States soon. We are greatly interested to know if he can beat President Harding at golf.

Sexes are now almost placed on equality. Now since both wear knickers, it will be necessary to make some concession to the poor neglected males.

Ignorance may be a bliss, but certainly not in exams.

Now Lloyd George is no longer Prime Minister, it is expected that Law will prevail in England.

The Tiger of France sure got a lion’s share of attention in the United States.

Some guys are so dumb, they think capital punishment is class legislation.

It may be of some interest to note that proverbs were not originally intended as material for humor.

The fact that W. J. Bryan is nutty on grapes does not necessarily make him a grapenut.

Some people are absent minded — others are careless.

Whenever we hear about the crime wave, it sets us wondering if it is a permanent wave.
A Press Primer in which the Tech periodicals are presented, in their true colors, by the President to the new President.

Four journals, varied and astute, Make up the press of the Institute, Each with its saint and hue to suit.

The Grads’ Review is of all the Dean, Janus’s journal, gray and green, Of the Is, the Will-Be, the Has-Been.

The T.E.N., with professional view, Worships Science and all her crew & like the sky’s so deep it’s blue.

The Tech, by the goddess Rumor nhearst, It’s news sheet yellow as an egg-yolk bhearst: Hic et ubique always fhearst.

These are the Press lords, & Voo-doo, What is our modest Muse? and hue? “Black & white, and read all over” From naughty cover to nobby cover.

For We Are Happy –Tech is well A livable life, provide you tell A joke or a jibe from day to day To Kidd the victim on his way:

And we are Of this indis-pensable low relief, Our saint your call odd beck comic Mews of Tech.
WHAT EVERY GIRL SHOULD KNOW

When he brings you home from a dance, don't say, "I had an enjoyable evening, Bill." A better impression is made if you clasp his hand between both of yours, gaze innocently into his eyes and murmur softly, "Thanks Bill, had a heluva fine time this evening. Enjoyed the taxi as much as the dance. Kiss your little pet good-night."

In case you return after two A.M. it is improper to invite him in. Sit out on the porch 'til breakfast is ready.

If when attending any dinners some one spills some coffee down your neck just pass it off with a pleasant remark such as, "Never mind, the drinks are on me." The form of the reply may be varied according to existing conditions.

If you are taken out for an auto-ride, have travelled over fifteen miles and still going, a remark such as "Ted, it feels as though the right rear is flat" would be very appropriate.

— M. B. M.

The moon was but half risen. From afar came the cuckoo of the clock bird, the twitter of the tree serpent, and the inimitable call of the Wahoo. The going was difficult. My way lay through a forest, and my feet advanced with difficulty through the closely entwined corset vines. Three rods further and I was in the presence of my dark-eyed Ethiopian sunflower. My dusky lady of licorice stood between two enormous eggplants, holding in her hands a beautifully chiseled spit-ball blower (which is the common hunting weapon of this region). One toe rested lightly on a huge pieplant, one of the largest, I think, I have ever seen.

"Oogallioaa yiiuvuuuua," came the welcoming gurgle.

"Speak English," I roughly demanded.

"Canooe kismee," she cooed.

And peace reigned again on the Yukon.
Published eight times during the school year by the students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Address all communications and contributions to Voo Doo, 309 Walker Memorial, Cambridge, Mass. Subscription rate $1.75 per college year, single copies twenty-five cents. Advertising rates on request. Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at the Post Office at Cambridge, Mass.

CIRCULATION THIS ISSUE, 4,400 COPIES

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A NEW CURRICULUM?

With the usual alacrity and thoroughness of all rumors, the latest has recently reached the office. It is, to wit, the astounding and pleasantly surprising news that our new president is considering the advisability of “easing up” on Technology students. The exact scope of such a bit of charity is still vague, but the rumor has it that the present four-year courses may be changed to five. That would indeed be a notable stroke for our president to make and one that would endear him to the hearts of all Tech students. Though we heartily endorse it, it is a question if our eminent faculty would approve.

However, though it be only rumor, it is balm to our overtaxed mentalities to dream of the day when we may have time to think occasionally of other things besides our studies. As a professor wisely put it the other day, — the English Technical schools arrange five-year courses and consider engineering a profession. He left the rest to our own imagination.

The sole idea of the American Engineering school (of which Tech is preeminent) seems to be to condense a great mass of detailed information in the shortest possible period of consumption. They have succeeded and the results are evident. The student who finds time for much outside of his regular scholastic activity is rare. The classical side of his education is neglected and our average graduate is versed in little save his fund of technical information.

Though the plan is now but a rumor credited to Dr. Stratton, we believe it to represent the consensus of opinion of the undergraduate body. May we hope some day to see the myth an actuality?

STATISTICS

We grant that figures never lie but frankly, who wants the truth when it will spoil a good story, wherein statistics are the bane of human existence. We may harangue for hours on the ungentlemanly manners of all plumbers only to have the boy in the back row pipe up with the disconcerting fact that only two plumbers in ten wear their hats in the house. Such information is discouraging, to say the least. And it destroys the basis of our most elementary knowledge. Have we not been brought up to believe that the Greeks know but two trades, — shoe shining and restaurant management. Yet the Gloom with the facts can show you that over three-quarters of the Greek nation are employed in gainful occupations. Uncanny, these facts are!

One cannot even exaggerate the weather conditions without the risk of being challenged. What is the use of saying “the worst snowstorm in ten years” only to be corrected and shown six different dates when the snow fell deeper and the temperature was lower. How can we be interesting if our stories are to be deprived that dash of color. Would it not be better to build a huge bonfire of all statistic tables, around which our foremost entertainers might gather and regale us with many a colorful story while only the smouldering ruins of the facts bear witness to their inaccuracy.
The Friends of the Late Departed Gathered Solemnly Around the Bier

TABLE ETTICUTE FOR BEGINNERS

Table manners are an index to breeding. If you wish to appear well-bred follow a few simple rules such as these. Do not pour your coffee in any one's pocket no matter how hot it may be. After the soup course ask to be excused, then go take a bath and change all your clothes. If the lady across the table kicks you in the shins, kick her back, but not hard enough to break her leg. Do not throw knives or forks, as this form of entertainment is dangerous, and do not eat mashed potatoes with the fingers, it soils the table-cloth. If the waiter does not offer you a napkin, use the back of your hand, wiping it off immediately, however, on the hair of the lady next you. Speak loudly and enunciate clearly at all times in order that those about you who have not had enough to eat may benefit by your remarks.

—W. W. R.

A frisky young fellow named Rouf
Was hit in the eye with an oeuf.
Said he with a sigh,
I would it were pie,
For then I'd be pie-eyed, Woof, Woof.

—B. P. L.

THE BONEHEADS' DICTIONARY

Crap: A harmless animal, indigenous to all sections; often hunted. The sport is called shooting...

Dog: A four-footed mammal. Edible when the word "Hot" is prefixed.

Einstein theory: That that is is that that is not is not is that not it?

Ford: Half-brother to a bath tub. (Every one has one but doesn't care to be seen in it.)

Kiss: An oscillatory short circuit; tasteless, colorless, and painless; very pleasant but oftentimes equally as expensive.

Wood alcohol: The only existing word having the same meaning in every known tongue. Definition: Death.

ALL THERE

The mathematics professor had just read off the names of several men who were to change their rooms. Professor: "Are those men present?"
Voice from rear: "Yes!"
Professor (looking at student): "All of you?"

PERCENTAGE

"Say, farmer, how much milk do your cows give?"
"About twenty-one gallons."
"And how much of it do you sell?"
"Thirty-five gallons."

A little cooing is all right, but be careful not to overdo it; it may turn out coo-coo.

"How did the Applied exams turn out Professor?"
"Fine! Eighty-eight per cent of the students flunked them."
Qualitative Scheme for The Analysis of Flappers
by A. D. Noids

| After having haunted your dreams nightly for ten weeks, you should ask her: Are you a socialist? |
|---|---|
| Yes | No This opens a wide field of possibilities, which should, however, not be allowed to coagulate. May I see you tomorrow? |
| No | Upon standing for a while you will find yourself rejected. A confirmatory test is however highly advisable. See Table XII. |
| Yes | Be very careful in the future. Treat her with a dinner. Then add in moderate quantities questions about love. Ask yourself: Is she responsive? (2) |
| No | Be not discouraged, but go over the above procedure once more at a suitable time on a suitable occasion. |
| Yes | Be careful to confine the topic to smaller circles, especially to her and you. Bring it down as far as possible, taking care, however, not to go as far as a proposal. Then take her out for a walk. Ask her: Are you enjoying the walk? |
| No | Reprecipitate the crisis by using a taxi. |
| Yes | Sit down on a bench. Then gently sling your customary line. Warm, carefully. It is highly advisable to ask: Do you love me? |
| No | Evaporate as fast as possible, leaving no fumes or dust behind you. |
| Yes | You have obtained a satisfactory stage of the analysis. Confirm your estimation by applying the ring test. |

[•] If at this stage of the analysis she does not become sufficiently lively, it is advisable to add one half pint of 60 per cent alcohol, preferably C₂H₅OH.

POSSIBILITIES

It seems to us that the eminent writers of Fairy Tales have overlooked innumerable possibilities in their field of subjects. We have yet to read the account of —

The Fairy Prince who stepped out of the phone booth at the end of half an hour looking cool and collected.

The Giant who bulldozed the Box Office Baron into "two in the tenth row center."

The Beautiful Princess who slipped gracefully through the elevated turnstile whilst carrying a suitcase and eight bundles.

The Safety Pin King who achieved success with the handicap of never having sold newspapers as a boy.

The same King denying he was "self-made."

The Poor but Prosperous Panhandler who did not start his sales talk, "I'm not a regular bum, buddy, but —"

The Blind Beggar who was not reported to have a small fortune set aside.

There is a certain Prof. we don't like. The question is whether the best way to show him our contempt is to cut his class entirely or to sleep through it.

— R. A. R.

"OH, FISH"

He knelt beside her well formed feet, And wildly and with ardent heat, Declared the beauty of her nose, Her hair, her mouth, and even toes.

"Your eyes," went on the babbling fool, "Are like two great clear water pools, And I wonder what within them lie?"

"Oh, fish," said she sweetly with a sigh. — B. P. L.

In days of Old the Knights were bold, And many's the brave life led, But now today, the best Knights, we say Are the ones we spend in bed.

— J. B. G.

"The time to stop studying," said the Prof. when assigning a short lesson, "is when the noise of the milkmen makes concentration no longer possible."

— J. B. G.
FROM "MEMOIRS OF REGINALD McOSWALD"

Having called up Alice, Mary, Jean, Lucy, Peggy and Josephine without results, I became desperate. My soul yearned for the thrill of female companionship, my heart cried aloud for that delectable nothingness which femininity adds to the party, and, worse than that, my unfailing memory told me that I had not kissed a girl in twenty-four hours. Why, if my great grandfather, I. Drinknott Pluto the first, knew of this, I doubt not that he would disintegrate with shame. Verily, I was a disgrace to Harvard. Thus disposed, or rather indisposed, I resolved upon base methods. Quietly but quickly my trusty O'Sullivans carried me to an advantageous spot in Harvard Square. Already I saw female eyes rotating in my direction. I drew a ten spot from my wallet with suggestive deliberation, and holding same between my right forefinger and thumb, described an arc of ninety degrees. But I had forgotten that it was the rush hour. I was immediately caught in a pushing, swaying mass of powder puffs, and I knew no more. As the mists cleared, I saw before me the face of a beautiful, nay heavenly, woman. Chestnut hair, blue eyes, the pinkest of mouths, and a figure that would make Miss de Milo turn into stone with envy. As the room slowed down, I noticed her nurse's uniform. Beckoning to the vision of mine eyes, I queried: "Is this heaven?" "SSh —" she whispered, "You're in bad. . . ." "If that's it," I interrupted, "thank heaven St. Peter turned me down."

—B. P. L.

SYDNEY SMITH, NOTED CARTOONIST RECEIVES $100,000

It is a well known fact that Sydney Smith receives near $100,000 for publication of the Gumps, and that Milton received merely $300 for some of the best poems. Perhaps this explains why Milton named his greatest poem Paradise Lost.
GREAT EXPECTATIONS

He was a Freshman spending the Christmas vacation at home after ten weeks at Tech. He couldn’t explain Einstein’s theory to his father although he had studied physics. He couldn’t tell his sister why Deathboy soap woke up the skin although he was to become a chemist. He couldn’t fix his mother’s sewing machine, in spite of the fact that he was going to an engineering school. His uncle couldn’t understand why he didn’t know the methods of discipline in the Czecho-Slavic army — hadn’t he been taking a course in Military Science??? He was unable to explain to his brother why grass was green, why snow was white, why razors cut, why lights were bright, why glue stuck, why sugar was sweet, or why glass broke. Even his best girl wondered why he almost went into a fit when she asked him what was in complexion clay.

Well, he transferred to the dearcold “crimson and blue” and now all they expect of him is a couple of tickets to the football game.

—J. B. G

EFFECTUAL PRAYERS

“Hast thou put sand in the sugar, apprentice?”
“Yes, Master.”
“Hast thou put stones in the beans?”
“Yes, Master.”
“Hast thou watered the milk, put clay in the flour and greased up the scales?”
“Yes, Master.”
“Then thou mayest go pray the good Lord to reward thee for thy honest labors.”

—W. W. R.

FOUR YANKEES

Four little Yankees
Feeling very dry
Went across the border
To get a little rye.
When the rye was opened
They all began to sing,
“To hell with Mister Volstead
And God save the King.”

—E. N. D.

Hell’s Bells! exclaimed the student as his alarm went off.

—M. B. M.

DIPLOMATICS

Say, didja ever see one of them
Swell-lookin’ dames come into the
“Greasy Spoon” to eat, all dolled up
In a big fur coat, you know what I mean,
Lookin’ like a million dollars, wid
Diamon’ ear-rings and Rushin boots, an’
She walks up to Joe (which stands
Behind the counter) and whispers in
His ear so no one can hear her
And then Joe, which never did have
No sense, yells out at the top of
His voice so you can hear him across the street,
“SAUSAGES AND SAUERKRAUT — WID PLEN
— ty ON-I-ONS!”
Now that’s what I calls diplomatcs.

—J. B. G.
The woman who composed "Don't Bring Me Posies When It's Shoesies That I Need" welcomes her evening callers.

The boy who wrote "Who'll Take My Place" looks at the stag line in vain for the answer.

I like Big Men.
In fact I will
Only allow myself
To associate with
Big Men. But —
Oh how I hate
Bald heads! There's
Something too smooth
About them. No
I am not a flapper
Or a stenographer.
To be frank — I am a
Size 8 Stetson Hat.

Now tell me,
I take my
Nuxated food
Regularly and
Down my Sun-
Kist pills
Twice daily,
Now tell me,
Just why won't
My boss believe
I'm a Man of Iron?

Syncopation
Temptation
Gyration
All Night.

Examination
No preparation
Damnation!
What a plight!

Probation
Desolation
Humiliation
What then!

Continuation
Of Gyration
Realization
"Vote ten."

Expulsion
Propulsion
Convulsion
Amen!

— J. B. G.
SHE: "Why do they always cheer when a fellow gets hurt?"
HE: "So the ladies won't hear what he says."

THERE IS NO JUSTICE
If you should spend the weary midnight hours
In studying the statutes of the law,
You'd find the lawyer always wins the case
And that there is no justice any-haw.

Now if you take away the widow's mite,
Or steal your neighbor's sheep or kill his cow,
A clever lawyer gets you out of jail.
By gosh! There is no justice anyhow.

I've found a means to make a pile of cash,
I sell a drink of hooch for dollars two,
And when I'm caught my lawyer fixes it
So that there is no justice any-hoo.

I make a contract with a drunken friend
To sell him beer at forty bones a quart,
And when he comes to life and says, "You crook,"
For slander then I have him hauled to court.

I rob, I steal, I murder whom I please
And when I go to law along these lines
I bribe the judge and treat the jury nice
And let my poor opponent pay the fines.

There is no justice anyhow, my boy,
No matter where you chance to park your shoe
So play the game with honest crookedness
And you'll be rich and much respected, too.

—W. W. R.

THAT BLIND DATE
No date — no school next day — Jack mooning around the house — might call up Hall — rrrrrRRRR rrrRRRR.
"I'll answer it."
"Hello, Jack T. live here?" "No, don't even know him." "Who's this speaking?" "This is Jack R. speaking. I might do? Well, now you're talkin'. Whatta you look like?" "Medium height, dark curly bobbed hair." "Hot dam, just like I like. Where'll I meet you?" "Corner Washington and North Hamp." "Fine! See you in fifteen minutes."
"Right."

Jack shaves — borrows roomie's top coat — grabs car. Did he get a corner stand? — ask him. He meets her — yes, she sure was medium height — and curly bobbed — yes, and dark, well rather — would have made an excellent wife for a Pullman porter.
(Next evening.) rrrrrRRRRRRRR rrrrrRRRRRR
"Phone, Jack."
"You answer it, Ted, I'm busy."

"TRY AND GET IT"
Into a saloon one day
Did that great bard Shakespeare stray.
Then, what to his great surprise,
On the floor to greet his eyes
Lay a giant golden piece;
Down went Shakespeare to his knees.
But to quote the poet Poe,
"It vas spit, und nodding mo'."
'T was then that Shakespeare, I am told,
Said, "All that glitters is not gold."
—R. A. R.
THE ADVERTISING MAN'S GIRL
A skin you love to touch —
Tastes just like it smells —
The flavor lasts as such —
And there's a reason tells.
—W. W. R.

PAY, PAY, PAY
So this was Hell! Ah, here was where man paid the suprime penalty. Here was the place where man labored eternally under mighty masters. Many a time his dearest friends, even his father, had told him to go there. Men walked to and fro, pale as ghosts, arguing and murmuring. Occasionally a girl passed him and sighed, pitifully, it seemed to him. A strange place for girls to be. And for all this he must pay — pay — PAY. Already he had seen his name written down in the book. His limbs trembled as he advanced, seemingly ill at ease. Suddenly a look of enlightenment spread over his face as he gazed upon a sign. He would not fail them. Hadn't his father warned him that he must make the sacrifice? He walked boldly into the treasurer's office and planked down his $103. “Now,” he sighed with a smile, “I am a full-fledged Tech man.”
—J. B. G.

TRANSLUCENT
A sweet little maid was Irene,
Outfitted in pink crepe de chine;
When she stood in the light
It hardly seemed right,
But we saw less of silk than Irene.
—C. H. T.

DRESSED UP
First Frosh: “Say, who's that swell dame you just said hello to?”
Second Frosh: “Why, she's the girl who lives across the street from us.”
First Frosh: “Huh, I didn't recognize her all dressed up.”
—J. B. G.
What Men are Wearing for Winter Carnival Sports

Avoid bulky garments—seek warmth with least possible weight. Two medium sweaters are better than one heavy one. Make it wool—from the skin out.

Every article of clothing and equipment of good quality and reliable make in our Men’s Clothing and Sporting Goods sections.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sheep-Lined Coats, 36 inches</td>
<td>$16.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leather Coats, Wool Lined</td>
<td>$20.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Imported Wool Golf Hose</td>
<td>$4.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Snowshoes</td>
<td>$4.50 to $12.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Skis, 6 and 6½ feet</td>
<td>$3.00 to $12.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Skates</td>
<td>$1.35 to $13.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sports Suits with Knickers</td>
<td>$33.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>London-Made 4-piece Sports Suits</td>
<td>$47.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flannel Shirts</td>
<td>$2.50 to $5.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wool Union Suits</td>
<td>$8.00 to $10.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Imported Cashmere Sweaters</td>
<td>$18.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Imported Scotch Golf Jackets</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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Mail and Telephone Orders Given Prompt Attention

IGNUS IGNORATIOIS THE ALL-COLLEGE DUMB-BELL

He says the only reason He goes to class is To hear the Prof. call the roll So he doesn’t forget his name.

— Froth

The tight one (to hunchback): “For the love of Mike! Get away from that fire. You’re getting all warped.”

— Ghost

He: “Do you know anything about the score of ‘Tristan and Isolde’?”
She (hazily): “Wasn’t that game a tie?”

— Yale Record

Lady: “Have you a nice, creepy book?”
Clerk: “Yes, ma’am. Are you a bookworm?”

— Jester

She: “I’m afraid I tore my dress.”
He: “My suit’s rented, too.”

— Widow

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Our lunches for 35 cents are unsurpassed
Also a full Course Sunday Chicken Dinner 75 cents

Tables reserved for Parties

BACK BAY 70103

Edith: “But why did you become engaged to Jack if you don’t intend to marry him?”

Kay: “Well, poor Jack’s very sensitive, and you know it mortifies a man much more to be refused than to have the engagement broken.”

— Black and Blue-Jay

Cleopatra adrift on the Nile,
Had a date every once in a while —
To Marc she made love,
Then gave him a shove
In the drink, and then smote her smug smile.

— Royal Gaboon

“Going out?”
“Nope.”
“Going in?”
“Nope.”
“Where are you going?”
“Outin’.”

— Virginia Reel
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Brooks Brothers,
CLOTHING
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,
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The basic law of action — reaction — governs our
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Its operation is as unchanging as that of the
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travels in a cycle of prosperity, decline, depression
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Based on fundamental conditions, interpret
these laws and forecast conditions for you with
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advertising, production — on the facts and
forecasts furnished by Babson’s Service to Execu-
tives, you can reduce your margin of errors and
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Your request will bring full detail, samples of re-
cent reports and copy of "Increasing Net Profits."
Ask for Booklet VD 2

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A handsome young fellow named Clay
Was known for his rough lovin' way
'Til a husky blonde vamp
Took him out for a tramp.
He's lost all his roughness, they say.

— Orange Owl

YE EDITOR
“A caller with a poem wants to see you.”
“The devil! What’s his name?”
“It’s a young lady — and she’s a peach.”
“Ah! Show her in. I’ll be glad — ahem — to
look at her lines.”

— Yellow Jacket

“I heard you were in an auto accident the other
day?”
“Yeah, I was.”
“Loose tire?”
“No, woman!”

— Yellow Jacket
Technology Branch, Harvard Co-operative Society
76 Massachusetts Avenue, Cambridge

"Time is the slave of Wise Men."

Technology Branch resolves to continue to furnish the best of standard equipment for students throughout 1923, and thereby help the ambitious student to save time and make the most of his educational opportunity.

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THEY LEARN RAPIDLY

College Senior: "I would give five dollars for just one kiss from a nice little innocent girl like you."
Innocent Freshman: "Oh, how terrible."
College Senior: "Did I offend you?"
Innocent Freshman: "No, I was just thinking about the fortune I gave away last night."

— Malteaser

(A messenger boy with a telegram for Mr. Smith rings at two in the morning): "Does Mr. Smith live here?"
Feminine Voice (wearily): "Yes; bring him in."

— Burr

Lady (after looking at some dozens of carpets): "Yes, they're very charming, but really I wasn't thinking of buying. I came in to look for my husband."

Very harassed and tired assistant: "One moment, Madam. Perhaps he's inside this one."

— Punch
CERTAINLY A DIFFICULTY

_First Flapper:_ “I almost had a fraternity pin last night.”

_Second Flapper:_ “And did you refuse him?”

_First Flapper:_ “Who said I refused anybody? He caught me taking it.”

---

_Tea:_ “I wonder how many men will be made unhappy when I marry.”

_Tee:_ “Tell me how many you’re going to marry and I’ll answer.”

---

_Lady_ (to guard in prison): “I’d like to speak to Convict No. 312, if he’s in.”

---

22 — “What you got?”
23 — “Four aces.”
22 — “What’s your other card?”

---

“That never entered my head,” said the escaping convict as the bullet flattened itself against a neighboring tree.

———

_She:_ “How dare you tip your hat when I don’t know you!”

_He:_ “I didn’t.”

_She:_ “You dare stand there and say that!”

_He:_ “Sure; it isn’t my hat.”

———

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STEAKS AND CHOPS
FRENCH PASTRY

Excellent Food—Reasonable Prices

All Home Cooking
"If you would be dressed right, next to your millinery you would regard your shoes. No, don't buy a new pair, that's too expensive and unnecessary. Bring them to us. After we have rebuilt them our factory way you can enjoy the comfort of an old shoe with the appearance of a new pair and at one quarter the cost."

---

**Jester**

Roommate: "See this chalk on my shoulder?"

Stude: "Yeh."

Roommate: "Yeh."

Stude: "Well, that ain't chalk."

---

**Widow**

"Hell!" cried the devil as he told his chauffeur to take him home.

---

**Lucky Strike Cigarette**

"It's toasted"

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

Guaranteed by

The American Tobacco Company

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Table d'Hôte and à la Carte
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Menu Submitted

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**Next to Your Millinery**

If you would be dressed right, next to your millinery you would regard your shoes.

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CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

Raleigh's Valet: "Sir Walter must 'ave bin drinkin' 'eavy yesterday. Bin rollin' in the mud,' e 'as."
— Punch

"Who is at the top in the Industrial Football League now?"
"I don't know, but the Nevertear Hosiery Co's bunch have made the longest runs."
— Banter

"Did you hear that story of the woman straphanger?"
"Oh, yes, it's a standing joke."
— Widow

"Jack and Emily are going to be married."
"Emily! I thought she was one of these modern girls who don't believe in marriage."
"So did Jack."
— Lampoon

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Study?

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Before Sharpening your skates
Sharpen your wits
by reading

THE
HOCKEY NEWS

in the

Boston Evening Transcript

Keep Abrace of the Times
on the ICE DOINGS of
COLLEGE and CLUB Teams

An Exhilarating SPORT to Watch and
Read About This Winter

LET'S GO!

Ethel: “Stop hugging me.”
Bethel: “You let me hug you in the ballroom.”
Ethel: “That was different.”
Bethel: “Well, what shall we do?”
Ethel: “Go back to the ballroom.”

— Leheigh Bun

He: “Going to have dinner anywhere tonight?”
She (eagerly): “Why no, not that I know of.”
He: “Say, you’ll be awfully hungry by morning.”

— The Red and Blue

There was a thin maiden called Lena,
Who bought a new vacuum cleana,
But she got in the way
Of its suction one day,
And since then nobody has seena.

— Wasp

“I just got hold of a tender piece of meat.”
“Impossible!”
“Yes, I just bit my lip.”

— Lampoon

“What would you call a man who hid behind a
woman’s skirts?”
“A magician.”

— Bison

“Where do you live?” asked the census taker.
“I live by the church,” replied the deacon, as he
pocketed the collection.

— Yale Record

Flo: “I go to Detour College.”
Do: “What’s that?”
Flo: “Oh, one that you go around but never go
through.”

— Leheigh Bun

She: “Oh, Jack, what’s that funny thing on top of
your radiator?”
Jack: “Why, that’s a Motometer. When that red
runs up into the white circle you have to stop the car.”
She: “Oh, Jack, look! I think it’s up there now.”

— Octopus

A SUCCESSFUL CAREER

in business depends to a great degree
upon the forming of proper banking
connections.

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Boston, Mass.
is a strong, progressive bank which
is glad to put its many years of experience at the service of the ambitious
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Corner Massachusetts Avenue and Boylston Street
Copley Square Office: 381 Boylston Street
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