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APRIL

1929



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## EVENTS OF THE MONTH

*Athletic**Crew, Varsity*

APRIL 27	Princeton	On the Charles
MAY 4	Harvard	On the Charles
18	Columbia	On the Harlem

*Crew, Junior Varsity*

APRIL 27	Princeton	On the Charles
MAY 4	Harvard	On the Charles
18	Columbia	On the Harlem

*Golf*

APRIL 30	Afternoon, Worcester Polytechnic Institute	At Home
MAY 1	Afternoon, Harvard	At Woodland
4	Afternoon, Williams	At Weston
9	Afternoon, Brown	At Providence
11	Afternoon, West Point	At West Point
14	Afternoon, Tufts	At Home
18	Morning, Bowdoin	At Weston

*Lacrosse, Varsity*

APRIL 27	Boston Lacrosse Club
MAY 7	Harvard University
11	Brown University
18	Boston University
25	Boston Lacrosse Club

*Lacrosse, Freshman*

MAY 4	Boston Lacrosse Club Seconds
8	Harvard Freshman
11	Boston University Freshman
18	Brown University Freshman

*Tennis, Varsity*

APRIL 26	Amherst	At Amherst
27	Williams	At Williamstown
MAY 1	Wesleyan	At Middletown
2	Boston University	At Boston University
6	Tufts	At Medford
8	Harvard	At Harvard
10	Bowdoin	At Oakly
15	West Point	At West Point
20-21-22	N.E.I.L.T.A. Tournament	At Longwood

*Tennis, Freshman*

APRIL 24	Exeter	At Exeter
27	Harvard	At Harvard
MAY 1	Tufts	At Medford
4	Worcester Academy	At Worcester
8	Boston University	At Home
11	Andover	At Andover
14	Brown	At Providence
16	St. Paul's School	At Concord, N. H.

*Track, Varsity*

APRIL 27	Penn Relays	
MAY 4	Cornell	At Ithaca
11	Maine	At Home
18	New Hampshire	At Durham
25	New England	
JUNE 1	I.C.A.A.A.A.	At Philadelphia

*Track, Freshman*

APRIL 27	Andover	At Andover
MAY 3	Tufts	At Home
18	Holy Cross	At Home
25	New Hampshire	At Durham

*Social*

APRIL 27	Open House	
MAY 10	Inter-Fraternity Conference Dance	
		At Hotel Somerset

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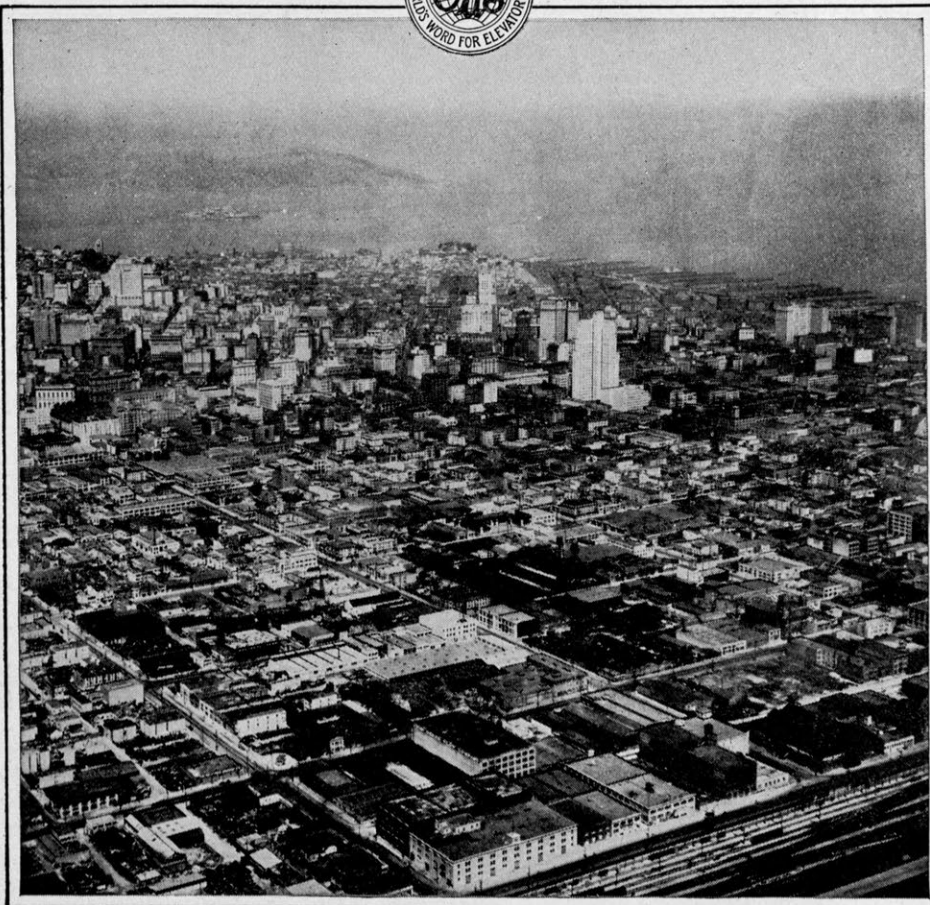


THE  
 ★ ALL-AMERICAN ★  
 HOCKEY TEAM  
 OF  
 1 Q 2 Q  
 PRESENTED by  
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 JR.  
 ALSO  
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 AND  
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 IN THE MAY  
 College Humor

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*Aerial view of San Francisco*

## A Novelty in '71—A Necessity Today

**A**CCORDING to old records the first passenger elevator in San Francisco was installed in a photographer's gallery on Montgomery Street in 1871.

Time has wrought great changes since then, and the San Francisco of today is a great city with many tall buildings in which Vertical Transportation is a necessity instead of a novelty.

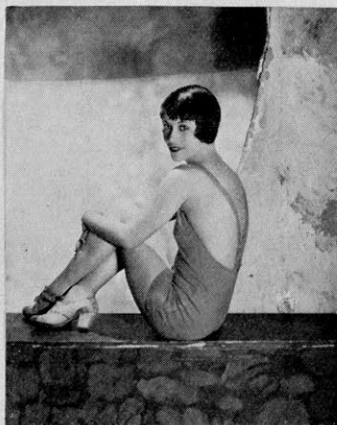
From coast to coast, American cities are constantly growing; populations increase each year, and buildings mount higher and higher. The Otis organization, which pioneered the way with the world's first **safe** elevator, is today meeting the needs of the present and planning to anticipate the requirements of the future.



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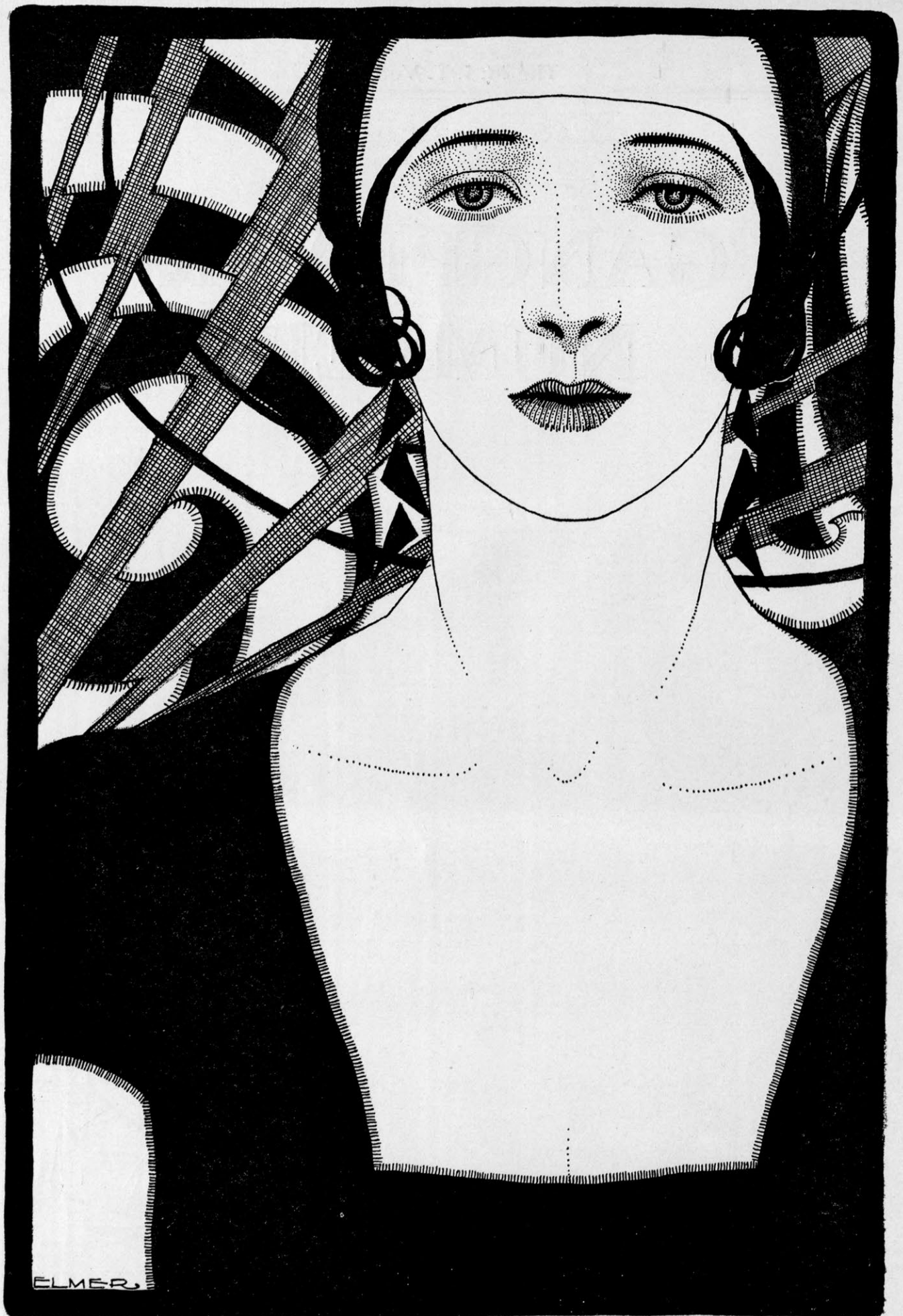
- HELEN KANE -



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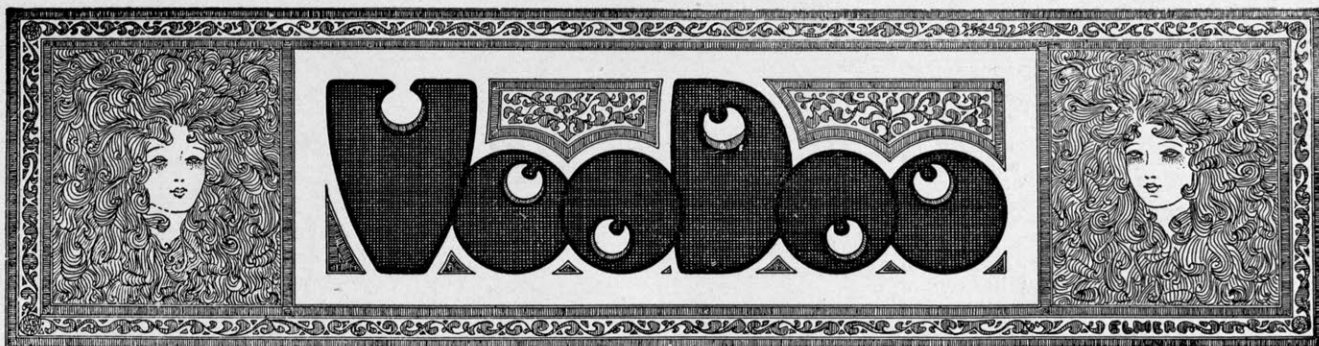






WHY TRAVEL?





## MY TRIP IN PARIS

<i>Where I Went</i>	<i>What to See</i>	<i>How Much to Pay</i>	<i>Remarks</i>
Stopped first night at Hotel de Chevaux			
Le Louvre	East Wing full of college men eagerly perusing the nudes.	It was gratis and how.	For cripes' sake, don't hire a guide. Look for the best yourself.
Moulin Rouge	Go on a Tuesday; show is changed. Ask for Bebe.	Not over cinquante francs; don't forget Le Bar Americaine.	Buy a standing-room ticket and you're free to roam and exercise your privilege. What a brawl!
Stopped at Hotel de Ville for a while and then Le Gaol de Cite	Oo la, la, les typeistes.	Ten bucks to get out.	Don't use amateur French; you'll be so soaked for an American.
Ciro's	Greatest meal in the world. All liquors served with the meal.	It all depends. Do you know the waitresses?	Get the last table left side of dance floor and —



Little drops of water,  
Many grains of sand,  
When mixed, make lumps,  
And roads with bumps,  
Throughout vacation land.

### HOW TO SHOOT AN ELAFUNT

(In Three Parts)

1. Get big gun.. (No common but-ternegg will do.)
2. Hire about fifty black boys as safari. (Safaris gone it's all o.k.)
3. Plenty of Scotch is a necessity for such a trip.
4. Buy tickets (one way) to Cape-town.
5. Make a will (your last and final one).
6. If you still want to shoot an elafunt, go ahead; but say, what is your favorite flower?



*Little Roman Lion:* "It looks cloudy."

*Big Roman Lion:* "I hope it doesn't rain, I'm hungry."



## EXTRA!!

*Voo Doo Man Returns from  
South Africa with Strange  
New Species of Two-  
Tailed Chvrax*

THE STORY, AS TOLD TO JOSEPHUS KRANTZ-  
SCHEILERMEYER, CHVRAX DEPARTMENT  
OF VOO DOO

With a heave and a ho, and a yo hoe how, we set sail on a still Sabbath midnight from Port Said, Indiana. Port Said we hadn't ought to start out in such a storm, but we just set our jaws and turned our snoots toward the setting sun. (They're pretty slow out in Indiana.)

The ship was rolling fearfully and the waves were hissing away over the Captain's wife, when we sighted land about an hour after we left Indiana.

"Heave to," bellowed the Captain. It was a vulgar way to put it, but we all rushed to the rail to obey.

Soon the native girls were swarming over the rail in droves. They looked awfully cunning in their tiny swarming suits, and we were loath to leave the ship on our long trek into the black jungle. (Song: "Jungle belles, jungle belles," etc.)

We tore ourselves away, however, and soon we were deep in the wastes of Central Africa, surrounded on three sides by the gloomy forests, and on the fourth side by Genesis, Exodus, and the Captain's wife. That *was* a ticklish position, you must admit.

I had been in such predicaments before, however, so with one quick, smooth motion I drew my pistol, unslung my elephant gun, coiled my lasso, replaced my pistol, reslung my elephant gun, uncoiled my lasso, and by that time the danger was all over.

My friends rushed up to congratulate me, and carried me back to Port Said, Indiana, on their shoulders in a jiffy. I kept trying to get out of the jiffy and walk, but they would have none of it. I remembered *then* what mother said about riding in jiffys with strange gents, and I cried softly into my soup. You can imagine how I felt.

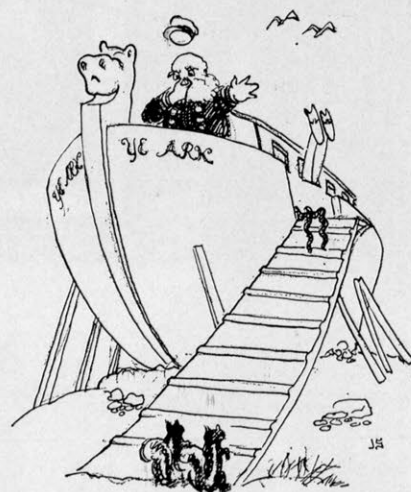
I shall never forget that trip. It was the realization of all my dreams, hopes, and prayers. So goodbye, gentle readers, and peace be with you.

P.S. — We caught a two-tailed Chvrax.

In Zululand we find grass skirts,  
In Russia, smouldering love.  
At the 'Stute we suffer hour exams,  
So "Goodbye!" Please pardon the glove.

They laughed when I spoke to the waitress in French,  
But their laughter soon changed to alarm;  
For she tilted her nose, gave a tug at her hose,  
And we all left the joint with a gendarme.

(Moral: Don't believe all you see in the Louvre.)



Jack: "Who was that oboe I seen you with last night?"

Jackknife: "That was no oboe—that was my fife!"

Many an American tourist traverses India without seeing a single cobra only to find his room in the hotel in Paris full of them.



*Orient*



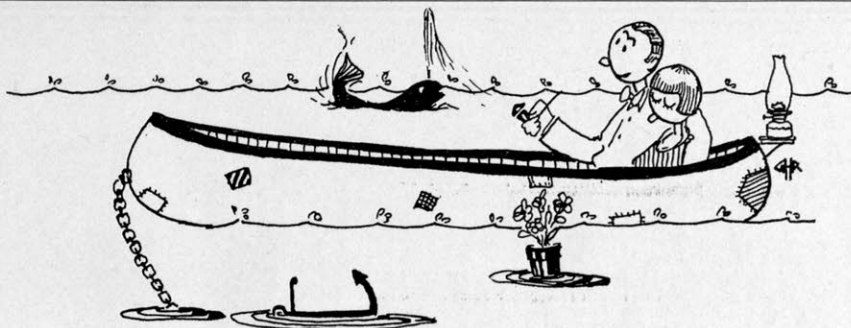
## A STUDENT'S TRAVELOGUE

I'll sail across the bounding sea,  
 London—Paris—will I see.  
 I'll see the bulls fight down in Spain,  
 Then go to Italy by boat or train.  
 To Rome—and Naples—but not to die,  
 Venice must needs meet my eye.  
 Vienna calls—and Budapest  
 (These rolling bones don't need a vest).  
 Then, to satisfy the urge within,  
 I'll top it off with a beer in Berlin.  
 Now, come, and bear with me, I beg  
     you,  
 For all this I would have to do  
 On a dollar and forty-three cents.

## Overheard in the "Jungle Club":

"Once my gun jammed and I  
 walked three hours without know-  
 ing it."

"That's nothing! Once mine  
 jammed and I ran three miles after  
 I discovered it."



"Being by nature a quiet and retiring person, I hesitate to inflict any of my numerous tales of harrowing experiences which have been my lot, but there is one outstanding one that I made up after getting tired waiting for it to happen, and I hope you like it, because I am going to tell it anyhow.

"Having finished my course at the Massachusetts Institute of 'Science and Invention,' I betook myself across 'the longest gangplank in the world,' which landed me, as you all very well know, if you have even so much as peeked at a travel ad, in Paris. Well, between

the Folies Bergère and the East Room at Le Louvre I managed to make out for a week, when one morning I arose to find myself in a pup tent in the deepest jungle. If it had been a London fog I could have understood, since I had been in a fog for the last four years; but, no, it was the jungle.

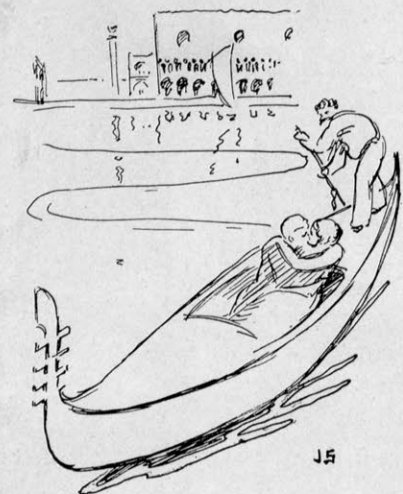
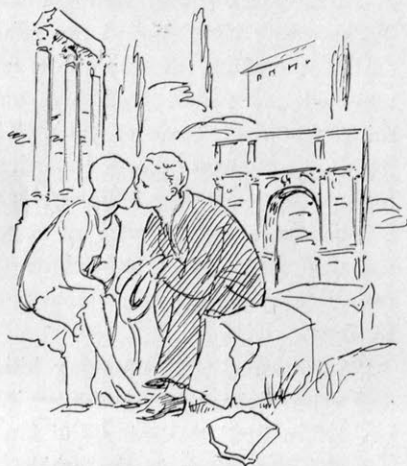
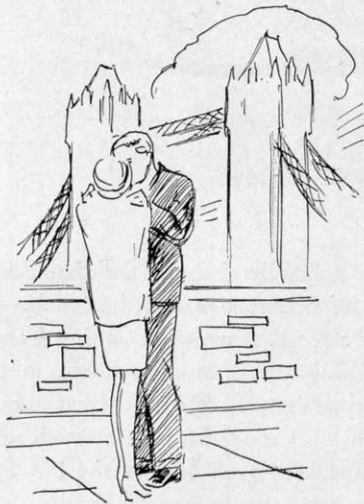
"Not to be outdone, I climbed out of my hammock (queer, having a hammock, wasn't it?), donned my safari, hastily wound up my stop-watch, and mounted my xouzit (call him anything, he won't come to you). The native gun-bearers dragged forth a motley selection of filibusters and blunderbusses, and we were off to pursue the manly art of self-defense (in twelve lessons or your money refunded).

"Pretty soon, after plunging hither and thither through the dense vines, we took a dead reckoning and found ourselves slam-bang in the middle of tiger land. I had an inkling of this when sixteen of the playful beasts chased us five miles off our course, not allowing for cross-currents or drift. So we stopped for breath (tea, coffee, or milk ten cents extra) and, not seeing any carnivorous cats lurking in the shadows, made camp. While waiting for supper I wandered back along our trail a short way and ran smack into a saber-toothed tiger. (I don't care if they are extinct, this is my story and I'm stuck with it.) It was at least forty feet long and ten feet high, so I says to myself, 'There's no use taking this specimen back to America, no one would believe me.' Whereupon I paid my bill, checked my baggage, and took the first boat home."



Occident





THE HONEY-MOONERS SEE THE WORLD



He stole softly through the long grass of the veldt. Behind him crept his gun-bearer, eager and expectant as they approached the quarry. The great imprints of padded feet grew fresher each step, when a slight movement ahead caused them to drop sharply out of sight. A moment of tense quiet and then a low, moaning cough filtered to their ears from the "man-eater." Turning swiftly to the native he whispered, "Quick! Some Old Golds!"

*Veteran Big-Game Hunter:* "... and just as the great beast was about to spring I took careful aim and fired."

*Awed Society Matron:* "Oh, you wonderful man! Did you hit him?"

*V.B.G.H.* (disgustedly): "No, but he changed his mind, so it was all right."



*Siduroff:* "Suppressed desires are bad for one's temper."

*Olga:* "Well, do try to be pleasant."



### Where Some of Our Illustrious Profs and Instructors Will Travel This Summer

*Dean Lobdell*—Has announced that he will "Gabble and Grumble" his vacation in the German Hartz Mountains shooting canaries in order to learn to sing their death chirps.

*Prof. Drisko*—Says he will have a ripping good time in the Pantee Isles. Also will become proficient there in the art of breeding bigger and better fireflies for use as cold light. As a side amusement will try his sleeping potions on the untutored cannibals.

*Eddie Mueller*—Will be a great aid to Roger Babson out at Babson Park, where he will add to Mr. Babson's fifty ways to make a million. Also intends to practise grins with greater radii of curvature with which to dumfound the class of '33.

*Prof. A. T. Robinson*—Will at last give vent to his suppressed desires and repressions by becoming a beachcomber for the summer. Says he will get his chief delight in catching man-eating sharks by the tail, and beating them over the head with a Phi Bete key till they expire.

*Louie Young*—Will just while away the weary hours till next year by thinking up new cracks on the poor co-eds. Will get season summer ticket to Old Howard Athenæum.

*Valentine Fabian Harrington* (that's his real name)—Will concoct new batch of chem quizzes this summer while enjoying the various bars in Havana, and also make an extended research in the field of "why ice melts when placed in the sun."

*Profanity Greene*—"Just say Paris, damn it. They'll understand."

*99% Douglass*—"Well, course you can never tell, but I may take a little trip through the solar system and stop off at Mercury for a smoke. Got any cigarettes? Will install dog kennels and appropriate conveniences for canines who function in my classes next year."

And last, but not least,

*Eddie Miller* (the Hot Man)—Will spend his summer (or mebbe save it) in the tropics.

Thank you for your very kind attention.



# Volume

Vol. XII

APRIL, 1929

No. 2

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ARE "General Studies" broadening you? Well, don't worry, just stow-away with that age-old globe-trotter, Phosphorus, and get an eyeful of this terrestrial footstool while you are young enough to appreciate such things as dancing Arab slaves, moonlight on the Nile, Montmartre at its worst (or best, as you wish), the Riviera, Russian river-fronts, Siberian steppes, and all the original whoopee that it affords. "Four Walls" of Indiana limestone are very apt to narrow anyone's outlook on life, and, after all, there are a considerable number of out-of-the-way corners of the old orb that still savor of blood and thunder, love and madness, hot sands and great, full moons, and 'most anything that your starved senses may require. Cast away your mask of science! Men are still *men*, fighting, loafing, loving to their hearts' content! Join them, if only in imagination, and steal softly into the shadows with some comely gypsy maid, ship your oars with some of the blackest pirates afloat, drain a flagon of prime Vodka with a rollicking Cossack band, anything at all—but snap to, and if "Tech is Hell," enjoy a little vacation in the old Norse Valhalla.

And while we permit ourselves to let our fancy wander just momentarily from the daily and nightly grind that is our lot before we are recognized as worthy of a sheep-skin from this greatest of all engineering institutions, why not idealize one more happy situation? Five days for spring vacation seem all too short properly to recuperate for the final sprint previous to the approaching "finals." Does it not seem slightly inconsistent in such a notably logical place of learning to waste a week or ten days between semesters, when this period added to our five days would make a real, more substantial, and satisfactory recess in which to return home? Two weeks would make the trip home possible to many who are deprived of this pleasure at both times, and, even to those who can make the trip in the short time allotted, much more enjoyable. There is certainly food for thought here. Will the "powers that be" overlook such conditions year after year? God forbid!

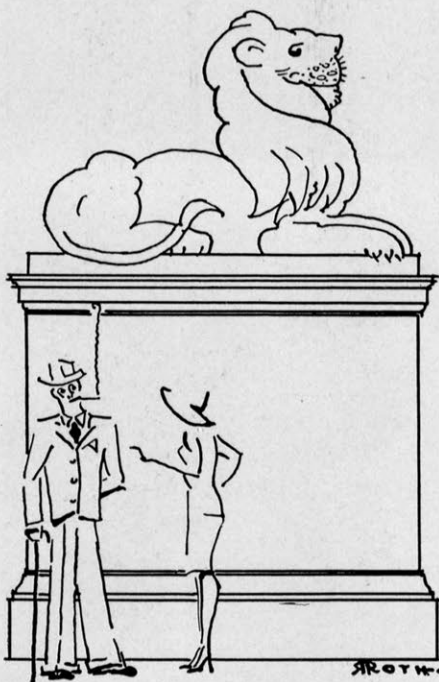






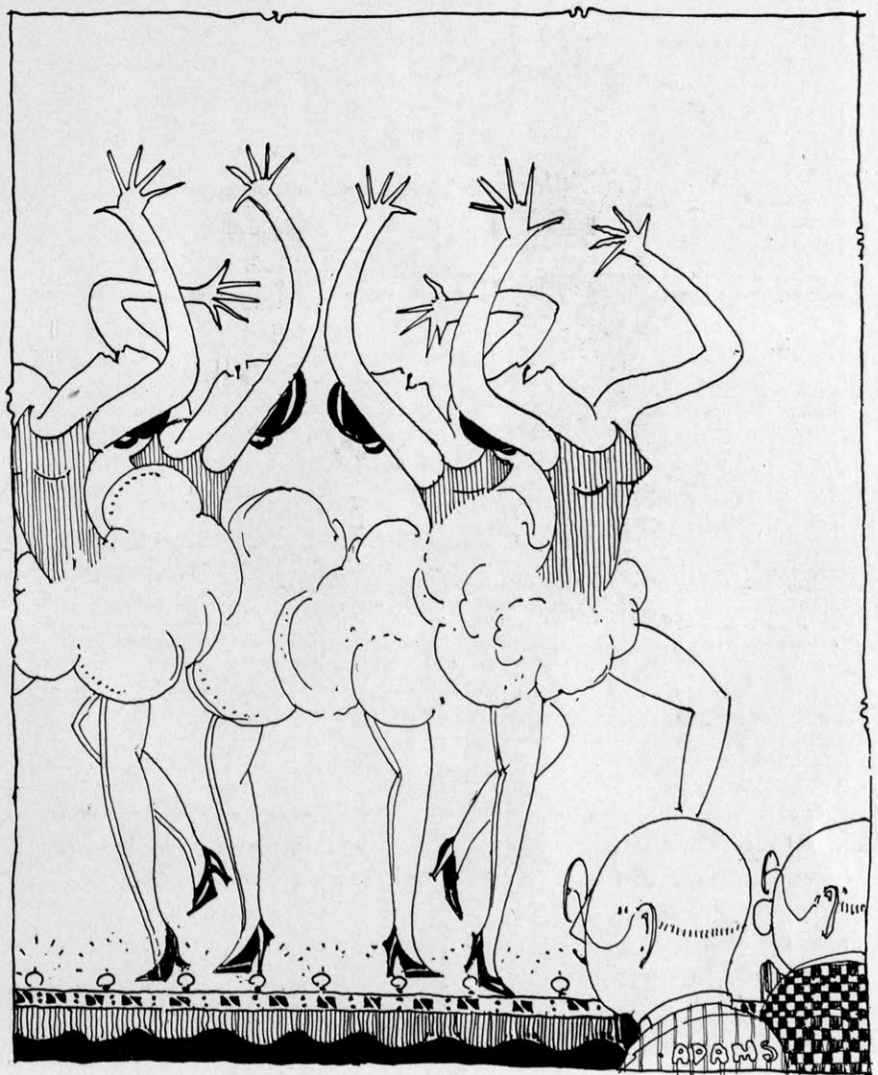


*Blue skirts in Holland,  
Vermilion in Spain;  
But the ones in the States  
Will soon drive us insane.*



*He: "And just as I was about to grasp the beautiful creeper I noticed to my horror that it was a giant snake."*

*She: "That should teach you to keep your hands where they belong."*



### "Globe-Trotter Review of Courses"

*Triple-E smacks of the jungle,  
Cruel death is there our fate.  
M-12 resembles tigers,  
And we are chained as bait.*

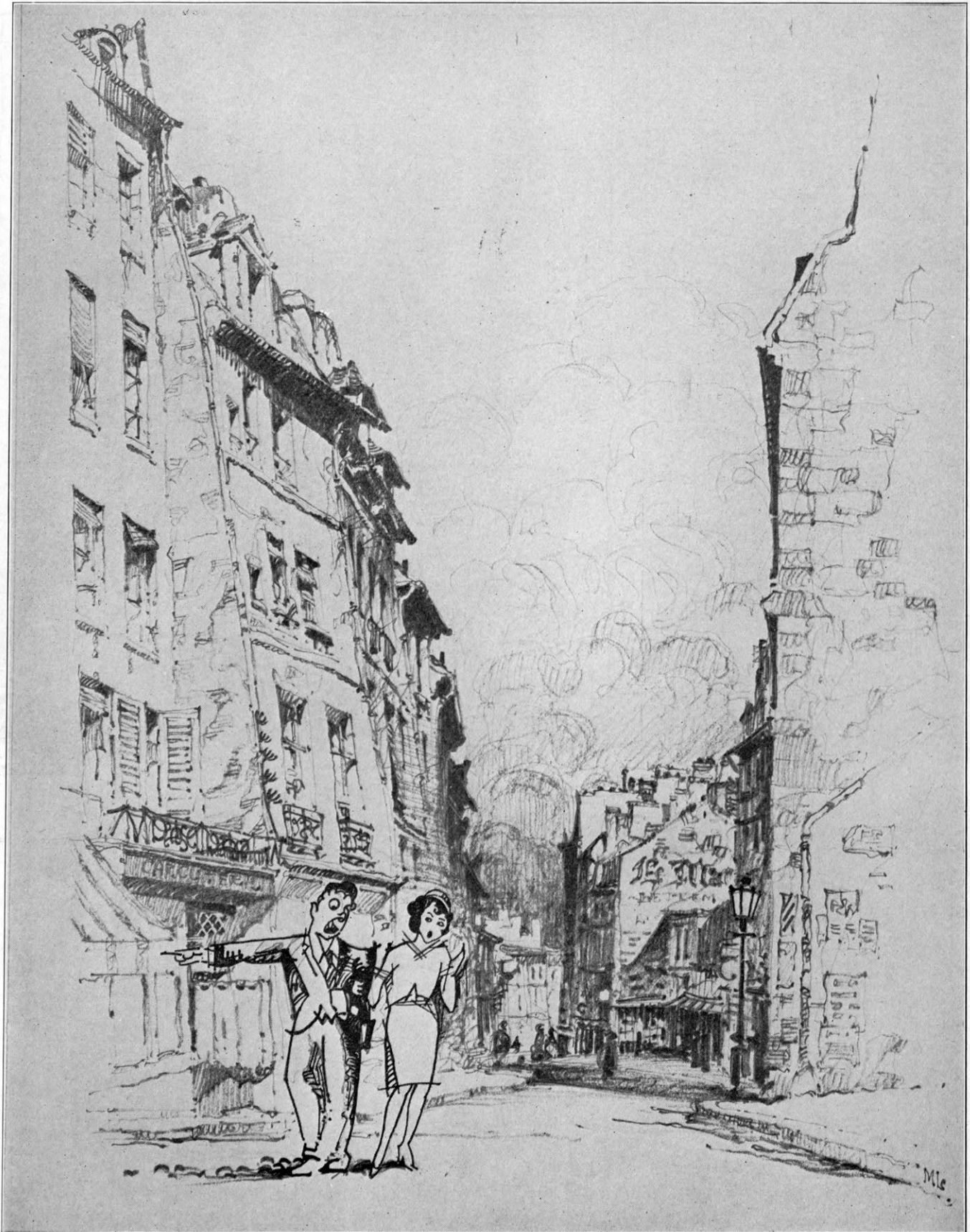
*"Ec" savors of the morass,  
Through which no one can pass.  
While "Chem" becomes volcanic,  
And kills with poison gas.*

*In Physics deep as oceans,  
We sink from sight "tout sweet."  
Applied sways as a python,  
To sweep us off our feet.*

*Heat scorches as the desert,  
No oasis can be found.  
Hydraulics' rushing torrents  
Sweep us madly underground.*

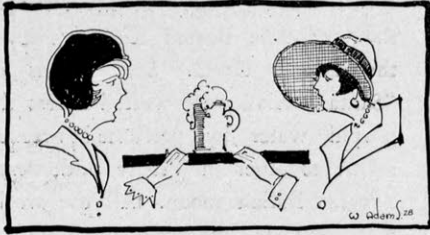
*English is barbaric  
And contains no rhyme nor reason.  
Structures forms the sky,  
Pouring storms in any season.*

*So gird your loins with truth, boys,  
And emulate the bee;  
Or else give up the ghost, boys,  
And head for gay Paree.*



"Have you heard the Vodka Song?"  
"Naw."  
"Vodkare I, as long as I have you?"





### A Dream

The boys were whooping it up at the Bloody Calf Saloon one Saturday night. Good old rotgut trickled right merrily down the thirsty throats of the brawlers. These were tough men—rough fellows who had seen life and absorbed its most sordid influences. They milled about, drinking hard, and getting in shape to ogle the dizzy blonde girls who patronized the place.

One huge, leering fellow seemed to dominate the crowd of ruffians. They fell back as he swaggered about, swinging his enormous shoulders with an insolent abandon. He was Joe Gat, the toughest, meanest man on earth. He was so tough he didn't bother to uncork his bottle of pizen—he swallowed it whole. His strength was prodigious. He could chin himself thirteen times with the little finger of his left hand. He weighed 347 pounds, all muscle.

Suddenly a slim, handsome, sheiky boy appeared in the doorway. He gave one shout of warning, and then, with three carefully calculated shots from the hip, he slew forty-three men and one bartender.

Joe Gat rushed at the lad, whose name was Ronald Righteous, and seized his throat with a grip of steel. Ronald Righteous merely smiled, and shaking off the great Joe Gat with an easy motion, he grasped the giant with both his hands and bent him backwards until the evil Joe's back was broken. Then, satisfied, the little darlin' went outside and got married, and reared a huge family, and lived happily always. . . . Then I woke up. I had been dreaming of the movies as they were in the good old days before theme songs and sound effects.



### ROMANCE

*Give me your hand, you bit of loveliness,*

*With all your darling ways and kissable appeal.*

*Men's hearts you hold within your pretty palm*

*Like little baubles—you don't seem to feel*

*My longing, dear, or sense my terrified alarm*

*Lest jealous rivals crush your helpless form*

*And wrest your honors—shame unthinkable!*

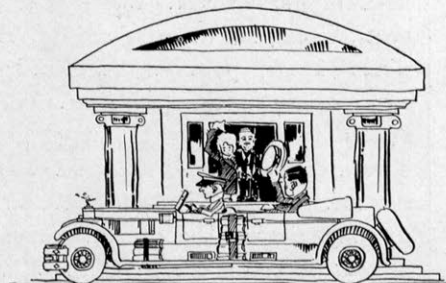
*You little windblown witch, would I could slip this arm*

*About you and whisper tender wisdom in your ear.*

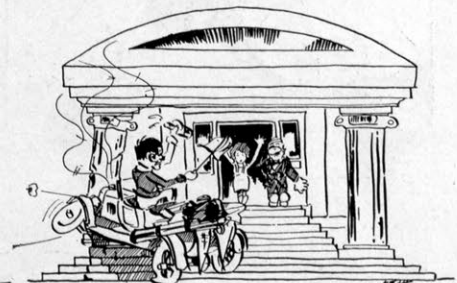
*A thousand times I've hoped in vain you'd say it*

*—Oh, give me your hand, you've not the vaguest*

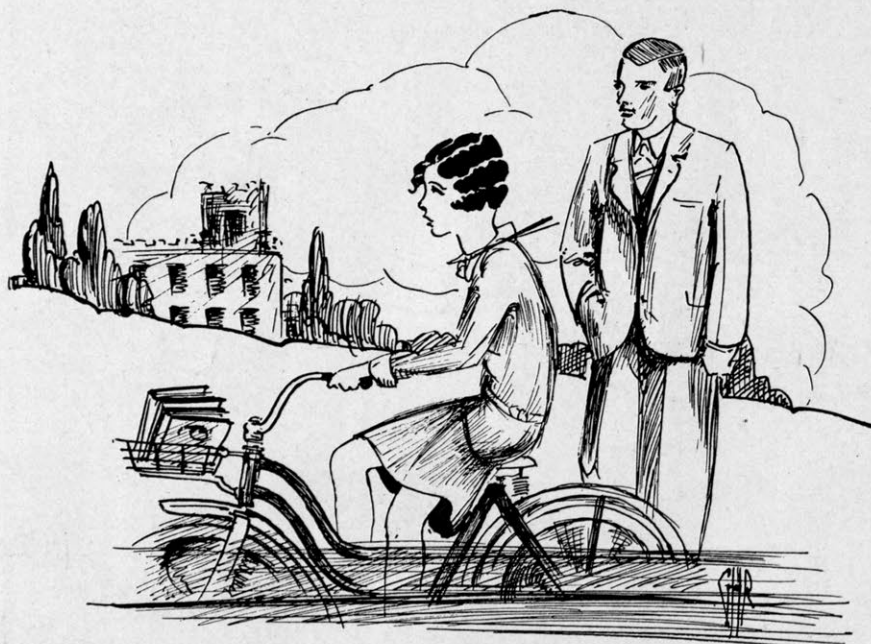
*Notion how to play it!*



September



June



### Imbrogllo of Inebriated Impressions

I'm full of repression, the urge of expression  
Is on me I'm bound to confess.  
The maidens I've dated I've damned  
and berated,  
For none of them ever said "Yes."

So, to hell with the women, my cash  
and my vim in  
This world, I'll devote to the grape.  
I'll grow me a thirst and a beard, and  
be cursed  
To the women I've wanted to call on.



*Matron:* "Do tell us, Sir Oliver, have you ever chewed beetle nuts?"

*His Lordship:* "No, but I have smoked Old Golds."

*Big Growl* (chairman of the lions' convention): "You brutes have got to quit chasing these hunters. If you can't catch 'em the first hundred yards, don't run all the fat off 'em for someone else."

### SNAKES!!

Thick, tangled foliage. Stinking holes of green muck. Crawling serpents, hissing and weaving among the slime. Huge, powerful boa-constrictors creeping up to strangle me. Vile adders wriggling up to sting me. Twelve cobras, poised to strike and slay me. A thousand multicolored, undulating, sinuous shapes, representing a thousand horrid deaths. Oh, lord, if somebody would only pick me up and give me a cold shower!

She lay yielding in his arms as their gondola floated leisurely down the Grand Canal. Soft strains of "Santa Lucia" were wafted across the limpid water by perfumed breezes. Alone together in Venice underneath a great Italian moon. All the world was romance, and even the soft lapping of the waves became a love-song. She leaned her warm cheek against his and softly whispered, "Bob, darling, what is French for mashed potatoes?"

**EQUATOR:** A menagerie lion running around the center of the earth.

*Gun-bearer:* "Sahib, there is a tiger waiting in that clump of bushes."

*New York Business Man:* "Tell him I'm in conference."

*In College:* "Hic, Haec, Hoc."

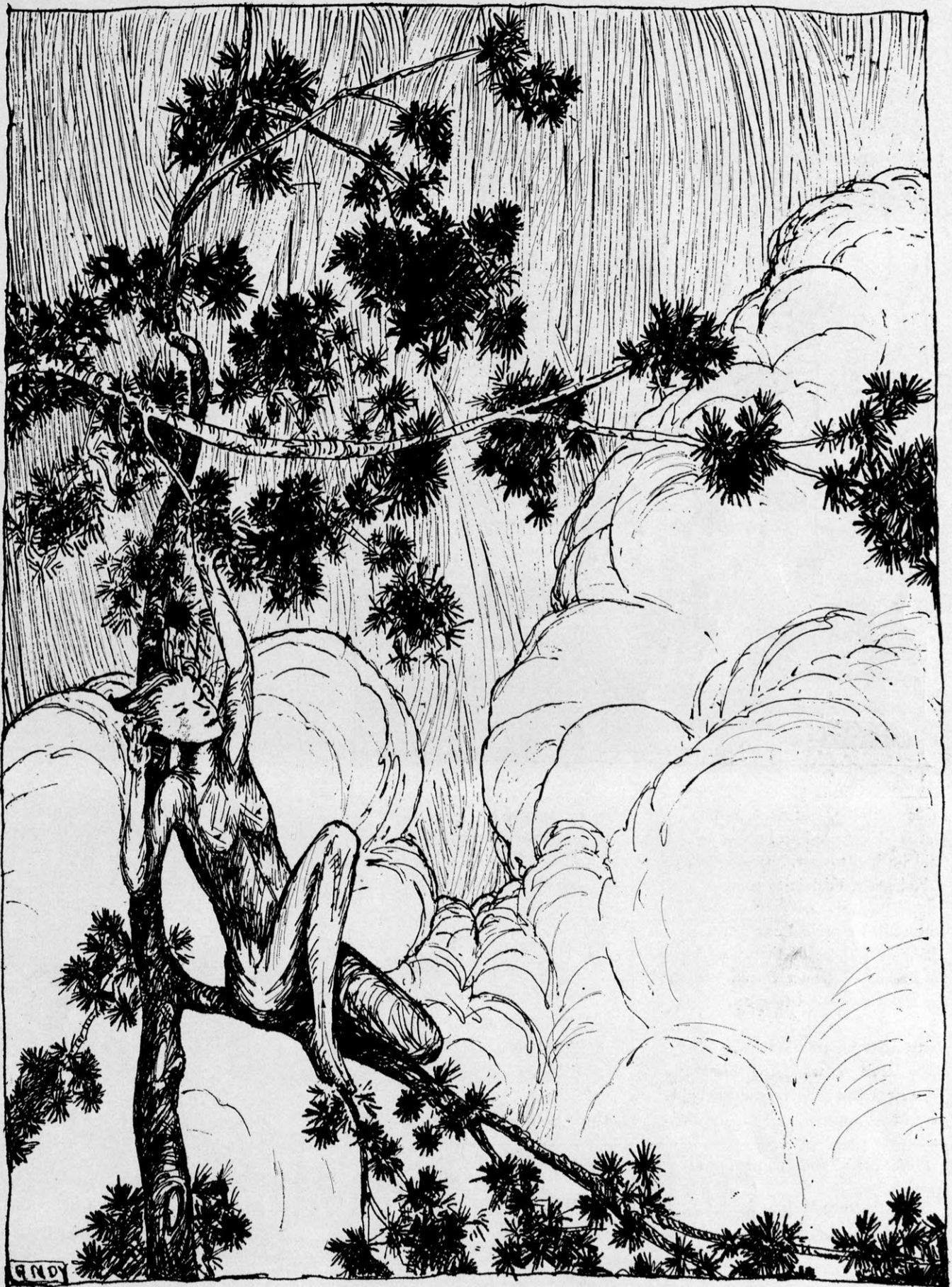
*In Ye 'Stute:* "Hic, Hike, Hock."



*Globe-Trotter:* "I wrested this spear from a native in mortal combat."

*Innocence:* "Whom was he fighting?"





Westwind: "What country is this?"  
Eastwind: "Heaven, nothing else!"



Mister Johnson, first name Jim,  
Got some culture into him—  
Said he had to travel some—  
Asked me if I'd like to come.

I agreed—we packed our grips,  
Made our choice of first-class ships—  
Said adieu to Center Street,  
Set about the world to greet.

Forty ports we traveled to,  
Forty lands we wandered through;  
We saw sights which would delight  
Any travel appetite.

*Professor:* "Young man, you are feverish."

*Assistant:* "Well, that native dancer was pretty hot, sir."

As we ambled here and there,  
Seeing panoramas rare,  
I was quite nonplussed at Jim—  
Something seemed all wrong with him.

Every quaint old place we went  
Johnson's brow with ire was bent—  
Then he took to mumbling things,  
Oaths and curses, in long strings.

"Jim," said I, "why is your mood  
Grim and dour—why do you brood?"  
"Aw, hell," said he, "all through the  
land  
There ain't a goddam hot-dog stand!"

*Monkey:* "Step right up, folks, the next sight-seeing giraffe leaves in ten minutes."

# A VERY FREE TRANSLATION OF THE SONG OF THE VOLGA BOATMEN

The boatmen on the Volga  
Lead a life that's hard to beat,  
A-pulling and a-tugging boats  
Of Russia's inland fleet.

Their days are spent in singing,  
As at rich men's boats they yank;  
Their nights are cheered with Vodka,  
And with playing Russian Bank.

For Russia is a cheerful land,  
Devoid of care and pain—  
The place where Leon Trotsky died,  
Then died, and died again.

## L'Envoi

So, ho! for good old Russia,  
Where a man enjoys himself—  
In every home a steppe-in,  
And a bottle on the shelf.

*She:* "Wouldn't you love to be aboard that great ship heading for Paris?"

*He:* "I'm afraid we would be mighty unpopular, dear. These people want to go to Australia."



*He:* "I love you like hell."

*She:* "I love you. Like hell!"



# He caressed the nose of his COMMAND-AIRE while father fondled the bill



AN awkward situation it was too. Rupert held the plane, Father held the bill, and we held the bag.

Rupert was a minor, which was a new one on us. Heretofore, we had sold planes only to majors—not even to second lieutenants. The law says fathers are responsible for a minor's purchase of necessities. Then figure our chances of convincing him that Rupert's COMMAND-AIRE was a necessity.

But we did it. And now that the truth can be told, we did it by pulling out the old vox humana stop. "Mr. Hemingway," we asked, "you love Rupert, don't you, for if you don't, who can?" "I love Rupert dearly—yes, even expensively," was his quiet answer. Maybe it wasn't that quiet, but it was an answer.

"Rupert," we continued, "is air-minded."

"Thank God, he's got something in his head, even if it's only air," interrupted Mr. Hemingway. But wise cracks and the tremolo stop don't mix, so we ignored the remark.

"Being air-minded," we resumed brilliantly, "his mind is on the air. Do you want him going up with friends in any kind of plane, or do you want him to go up in a COMMAND-AIRE—noted for its stability?" And we flashed our photographs of the fuselage riding test where the pilot leaves the cockpit

and lets the plane guide itself. (See below.)

"Furthermore," we began, but stopped suddenly, for Mr. Hemingway was writing a check—a check for \$3,350. And check writing, like a hair-cut, rates silence. "You've saved Rupert's life," he said brokenly, "and after all, no one, not even a show girl, can replace the expense of a son."

We don't condone Rupert's action. For a while he had us worried. If your father won't buy you a plane, tear out the advertisement and send it to him. If you don't owe it to us, your circulation department owes it to us. We'll send father all the booklets, etc. He need only write us.



COMMAND-AIRE, INC., Little Rock, Arkansas

# COMMAND-AIRE



Write to TIME MAGAZINE for Their Special Offer of Free Scholarships at COMMAND-AIRE FLYING SCHOOL

## The PRIMER of GOOD CLOTHING



See the Man.

See the Knickers too!

The Man is proving that the Knickers are the Same Size after washing as Before. Such is a Happy Faculty of our Knickers of Imported Linen, that are Pre-Shrunk to the Limit ere being Made Up.

Plain White and Tan; Self-checked or with Contrasting Checks.

And your Check need be only \$6.50 to \$9.

# ROGERS PEET COMPANY

*The Best of Everything College Men Wear*

NEW YORK—BOSTON

## ROTOGRAVURE PRINTING

**T**HE first ROTOGRAVURE department in a commercial printing plant in New England. NOW you may obtain this process near at hand for use in any form of advertising.

*Every Necessary Rotogravure Service*

We prepare and edit copy, do the photography and art work, and make the rotogravure plates in our own plant.

**ROTOGRAVURE PRINTING  
WILL HELP YOUR SALES**

**THE MURRAY PRINTING  
COMPANY**

**KENDALL SQUARE, CAMBRIDGE**

**TELEPHONE 5650 UNIVERSITY**

### A FAD FTATE OF AFFAIRF

We ftarted to write a treatife on the fuperhuman ftrengh of mafterly, mafculine men, but we found to our extreme forrow that our printer had loft all the ff—ff, you underftand, *not* ff af in fat. . . . Do you fee our ftuation? At any rate, it feemf poffible to continue by ufing ff af in old fashioned type. We'll fee how if workf.

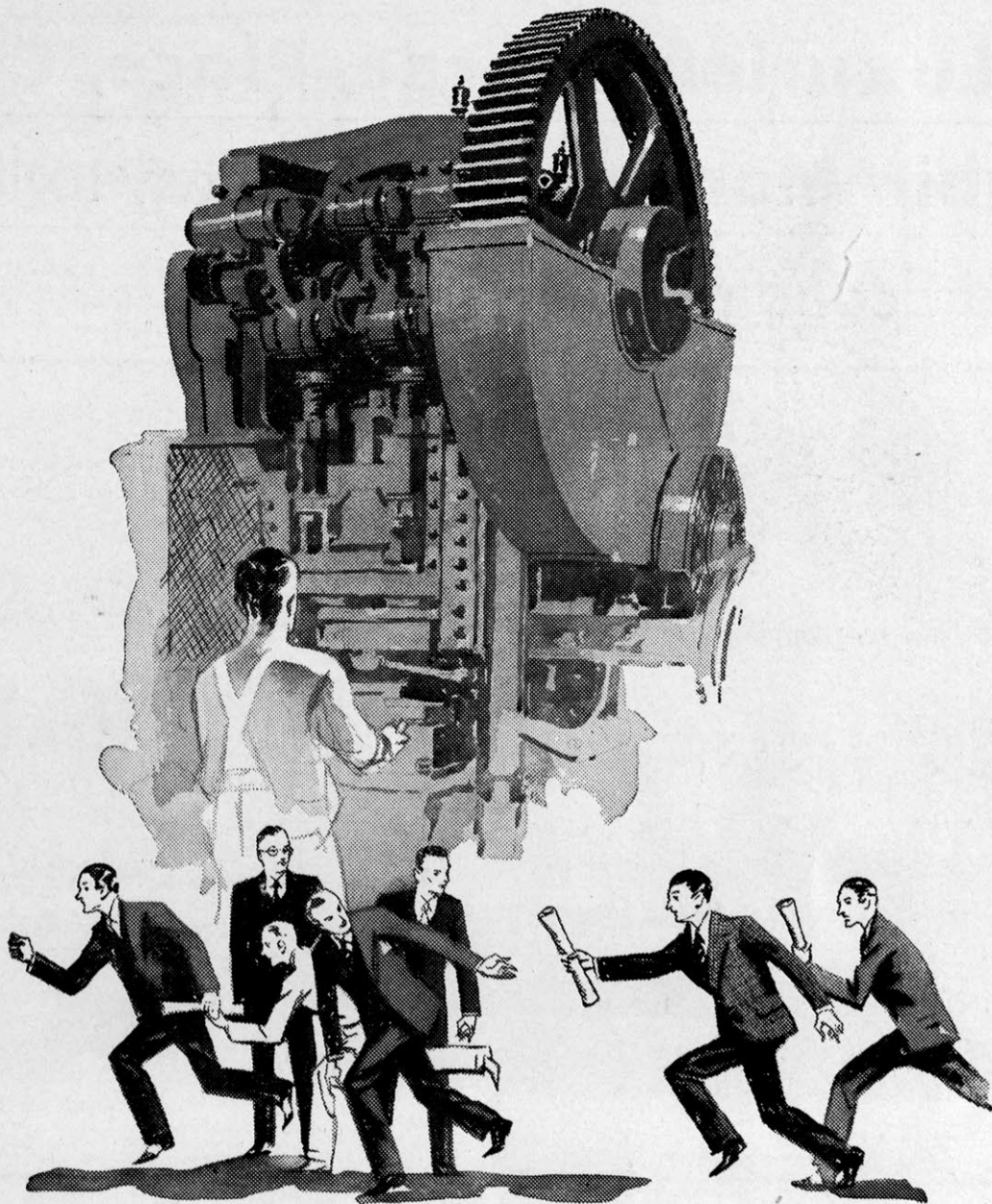
Famfon waf a ftiong, mafterly perfon who fimply abounded in flowing lockf. Hif hair waf hif crowning glory (men ftill claim all the glory, but they let uf girlf have the moft hair), and it fell over hif fhoulderf in fimply falubrious wavef. In hif hair lay hif ftrengh, and Delilah . . . horrorf! our fupply of ff if almoft exhausted. It'f a fhame, but we'll have to finifh thif learned document with ph'f inftead of ff. Thif iph the laph ph. Well, to go on about phtrong men . . . aph we were phaying, Delilah cut ophph Phamphon'ph lockph.

Phamphon waphn't the only phtrong man, though. We cite the maphculinity of the men at Ph. and M. aph a phhining example of phtrnngth perphoniphied. They are virile, phull oph liphe . . . what more do you want?

We think we'll phtop phince the ph'ph might run out, and then we *would* be phtranded. Pharewell!

—The Hulla-Baloo





## Plenty of Records to be broken, yet!

IT may not be as serious as it seems that not every undergraduate in college can "make the team."

The world beyond the campus is full of teams to which well-nigh every man is eligible who has the will to be.

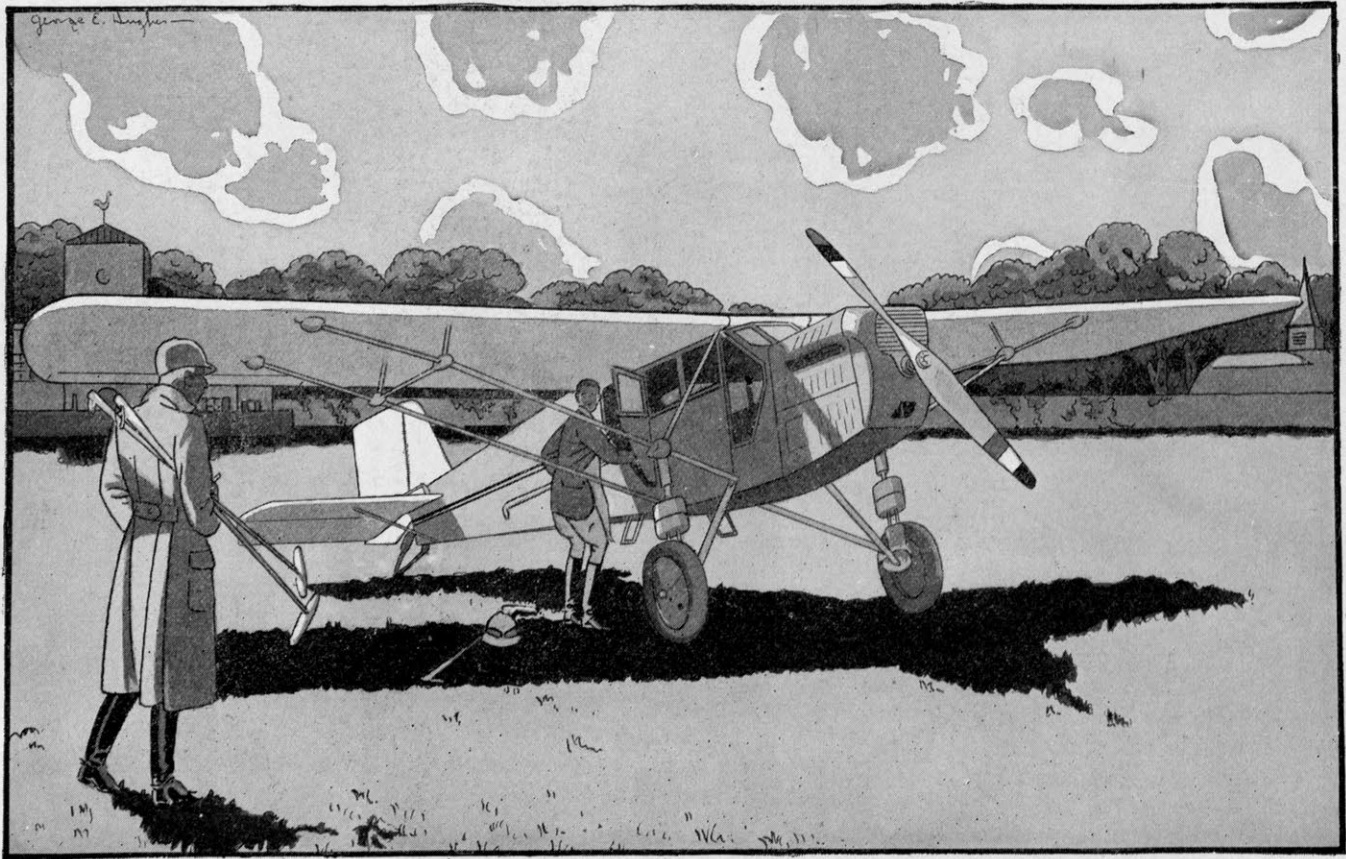


Industry — the telephone-making industry, in particular — moves forward on a broad front. Its problems are many: Work involving closer co-ordination between groups. A better seal at the base of a tiny switchboard lamp. A new and revolutionary industrial process to be evolved. All kinds of records to be broken!

# Western Electric

SINCE 1882 MANUFACTURERS FOR THE BELL SYSTEM

# A Luxurious, Three-Place, Closed Cabin Monoplane . . . Easy to Handle and Economical to Fly . . . . .



The CURTISS ROBIN marks the first sign of spring on many a sportsman's estate—for this comfortable and reliable airplane is a fast and modern means of traveling the shortest distance between two points.

*(Further Information Gladly Furnished)*

## CURTISS FLYING SERVICE, Inc.



NEW YORK OFFICE—GARDEN CITY—LONG ISLAND

*Sole Sales Agents for*

CURTISS AEROPLANE AND MOTOR CO., INCORPORATED  
 SIKORSKY AVIATION CORPORATION IRELAND AIRCRAFT, INCORPORATED  
 CURTISS-ROBERTSON AIRPLANE MFG. CO.





# In 1929 There Will Be 25 Curtiss Flying Fields and Schools

(10 such fields are now in full operation)



## What Goes On At A Curtiss Field?

The owner of a private plane—and there are hundreds of them—can land and take off *gratis*; he can command the immediate services of expert mechanics; he can always obtain routing and weather information and, of course, “garaging” facilities—including oil, gas and water.

At each Curtiss Field there is a Flying School—offering a *student training course* (which includes a complete Ground School Training) conducted by skilled instructors and operating with especially

designed training planes and equipment. (Courses from \$300 up, according to the license desired.)

If one wishes to “sightsee” or reserve a plane for any purpose whatsoever, all one has to do is phone the nearest Curtiss Field—this service may be had at a moment’s notice—day or night—the rates are moderate, the pilots experienced, and the equipment is first class and thoroughly modern. Write for information, and a booklet on our Flying School Course.

## CURTISS FLYING SERVICE, Inc.

NEW YORK OFFICE—GARDEN CITY—LONG ISLAND

Sole Sales Agents for

CURTISS AEROPLANE AND MOTOR CO., INCORPORATED  
SIKORSKY AVIATION CORPORATION IRELAND AIRCRAFT, INCORPORATED  
CURTISS-ROBERTSON AIRPLANE MFG. CO.



# He coughed—the Villain!

and the love scene had to be taken all over!



MADGE BELLAMY, Beautiful Fox star.

## Madge Bellamy explains the growing popularity of Old Golds in Hollywood

"The 'hero' in a movie may easily become the 'villain' if he coughs at the wrong time. A cough isn't ever nice, but when it interrupts the taking of a movie scene, it's a calamity! The high tension of movie work makes smoking a vital relaxation. But we relax with OLD GOLDS. They're as smooth as the polished manner of Adolphe Menjou, who himself is an OLD GOLD fan. While they're the most enjoyable of cigarettes, OLD GOLDS mean absolute 'fade-out' for throat-scratch and smoker's cough."

(SIGNED)

*Madge Bellamy*



On your Radio... OLD GOLD-PAUL WHITEMAN HOUR  
... Paul Whiteman, King of Jazz, with his complete orchestra, broadcasts the OLD GOLD hour every Tuesday  
... from 9 to 10 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, over the entire network of the Columbia Broadcasting System.

## Why not a cough in a carload?

OLD GOLD cigarettes are blended from HEART-LEAF tobacco, the finest Nature grows... Selected for silkiness and ripeness from the heart of the tobacco plant... Aged and mellowed extra long in a temperature of mid-July sunshine to insure that honey-like smoothness.

**eat a chocolate... light an Old Gold... and enjoy both!**

© P. Lorillard Co., Est. 1760

## Beau Brummell

Failed to make good at  
**OXFORD**

*But*

His memory lives because he taught men how to dress. You may be as well dressed as he if you will visit the moderately priced shop of

**M. CORVIN**

128 TREMONT STREET, at PARK STREET STATION  
BOSTON

Telephone, Liberty 3414

Stanley B. Reinherz, College Representative

## IN INDIANA

"Any abnormal children in your class?"

"Yes," replied the second-grade teacher, "two of the children haven't written a novel yet."

—*The Juggler*

Jimmy giggled when the teacher read the story of a man who swam a river three times before breakfast.

"You do not doubt that a trained swimmer could do that, do you?"

"No, sir," replied Jimmy, "but I wonder why he did not make it four, and get back to the side where his clothes were."

—*Yale Record*

"I hope that's a nice book for you to read, darling," said a conscientious mother to her very young daughter.

"Oh, yes, mummy, it's a lovely book, but I don't think you would like it. It's so sad at the end."

"How is it sad, dear?"

"Well, she dies, and he has to go back to his wife."

—*Wampus*



# "One Schick Blade a Week.. without Stropping!"



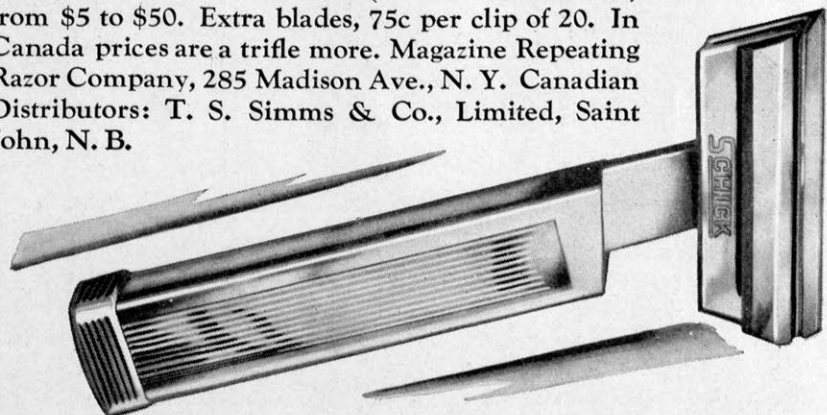
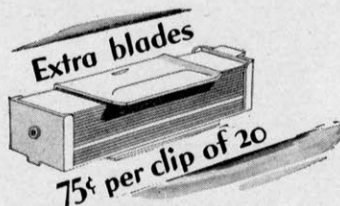
**H**ERE is the keenest, most durable shaving edge men have ever known—thanks to the metal, Schick Steel. Most men use one

Schick blade a whole week and no stropping.

This superkeen edge has given the Schick Repeating Razor its fast growing reputation—"A smooth shave, quick, with a Schick." Schick's best salesmen are men who use it every day. Who boast about it. Who say to their friends, "Now I've got the shaving problem licked. I use a Schick Razor."

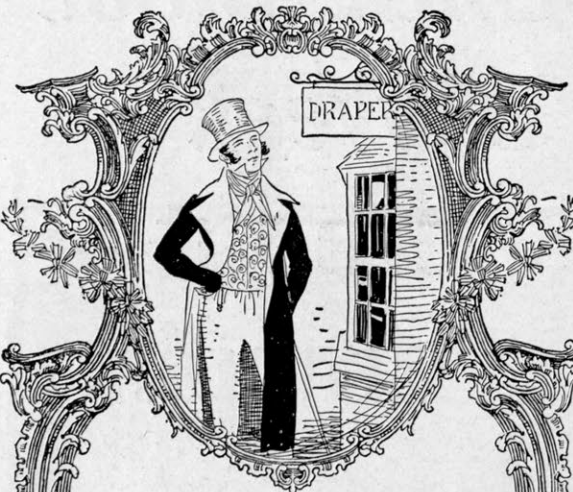
Shave one week with a Schick and you will never go back to old-fashioned shaving equipment. You'll find more than marvelous shaves in the Schick. You'll find a beautifully balanced razor with a clip of 20 blades hid in the handle—a new blade in position to shave at a pull and a push of the plunger.    <   <   <

Ask your dealer for Schicks (20 blades included) from \$5 to \$50. Extra blades, 75c per clip of 20. In Canada prices are a trifle more. Magazine Repeating Razor Company, 285 Madison Ave., N. Y. Canadian Distributors: T. S. Simms & Co., Limited, Saint John, N. B.



A smooth shave, quick with a

# Schick Repeating Razor



**NEWS**

IN THE SELECTION OF  
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC  
WOOLENS AND IN THE  
CUTTING AND DEVELOP-  
MENT OF GARMENTS  
FOR STUDENT USAGE  
DURING THE CURRENT  
SEASON, FINCHLEY HAS  
GIVEN FULL REGARD  
TO THE CHARACTER-  
ISTICS ASSOCIATED  
SOLELY WITH FINE  
CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHES.

THE  
**FINCHLEY**  
*Establishment*

FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK  
JACKSON BLVD., CHICAGO

SHIRTS, WOOLIES, CRAVATS  
HATS, CAPS, SHOES

WATCH BULLETIN  
BOARD FOR DATES OF  
EXHIBITION IN YOUR  
LOCALITY, OR WRITE  
DEPARTMENT C.

## Smith Patterson Company

Diamond Merchants  
and Jewelers

52 SUMMER STREET  
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS



Official Jewelers for Voo Doo

*Millionaire* (to some newspaper men): "I owe all of my success to personal pluck, just pluck. Pluck, my men, is the greatest guarantee of success."

*Reporter* (one not so dumb as the rest): "How do you find the right people to pluck, Sir?"

—*The Drexler*

*Grace*: "I didn't accept Bob the first time he proposed."

*Graceless*: "No, dearie, you weren't there."

—*Harvard Lampoon*

"What a pretty stew I'm going to be in," said the missionary as he entered the cannibal's kitchen.

—*The Cornell Widow*

Little sister was entertaining the visitors until her mother was ready. One of the ladies remarked to the other with a significant look, "Not very p-r-e-t-y," spelling the word.

"No," answered the child, "but awful s-m-a-r-t."

—*Dartmouth Jack-o-Lantern*

*The Lad*: "Hey!"

*The Lass*: "My name ain't 'Hay,' an' don't try to make me while the sun shines."

—*Michigan Gargoyle*

*She*: "I never try to parade my virtues."

*He*: "No, it takes at least two to make a parade."

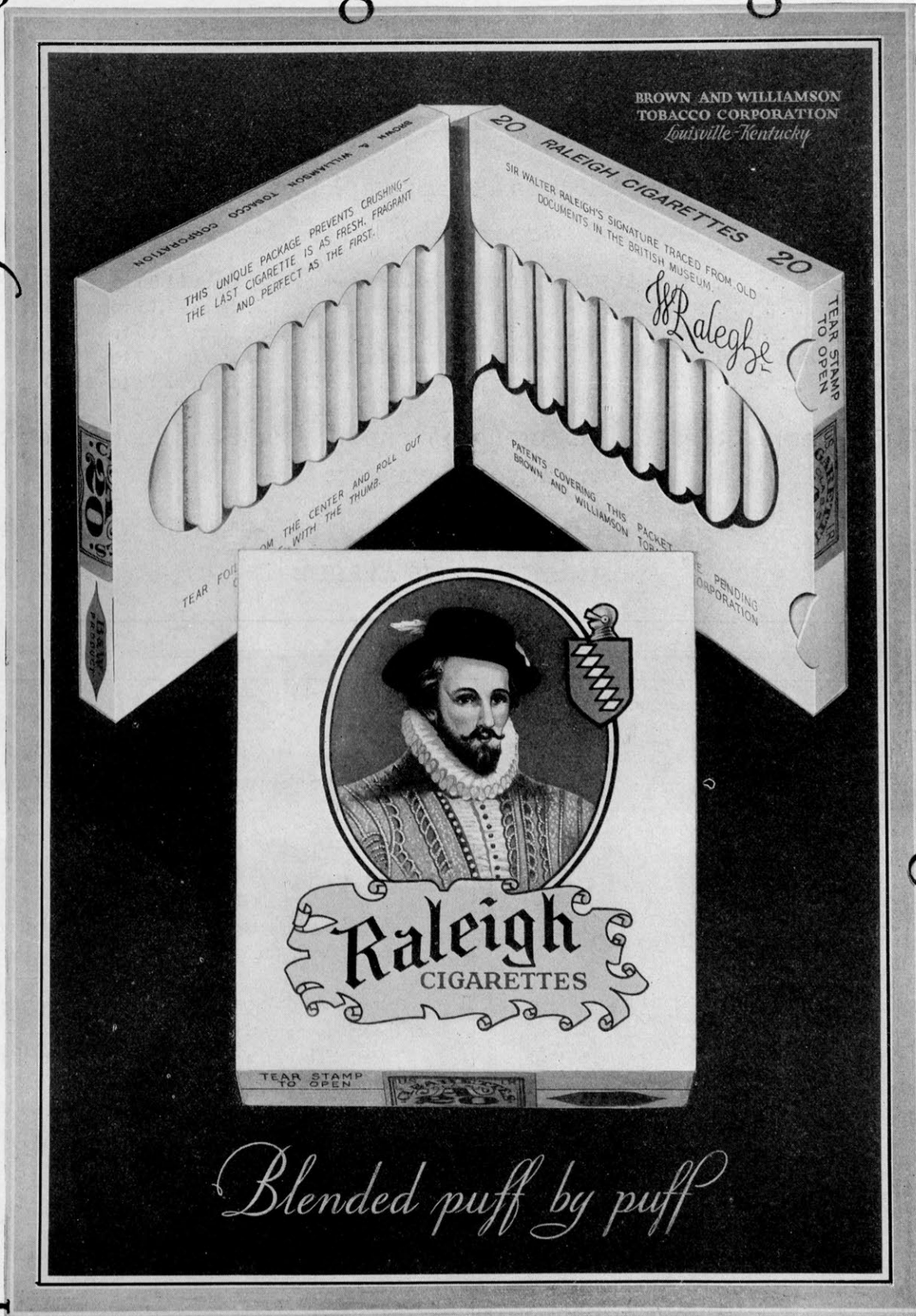
—*Texas Ranger*



This new cigarette Raleigh is

blended, rolled and packaged like none

in packets of 20's.. It costs twenty cents.



Blended puff by puff

you ever smoked before

*Just Received . . .*

## \$2,000.00 Worth of New Jewelry

Now is the time to make a selection from a complete stock for the Girl Friend

*What have you? We have*

Compacts . . . . .	from \$1.75 to \$10.00	Paper Cutter . . . . .	from \$1.00 to \$ 3.00
Anklets . . . . .	from 1.75 to 2.50	Charms . . . . .	from 1.75 to 6.00
Bracelets . . . . .	from 5.00 to 9.50	Locket Charms . . . . .	from 3.00 to 7.50
Pendant and Chain . . . . .	from 5.00 to 6.00	Brooches . . . . .	from 1.00 to 14.00
Bar Pins . . . . .	from 4.25 to 10.75	Rings . . . . .	from 2.75 to 15.00

and many more articles too numerous to mention. Come and look the stock over at your own store

**TECHNOLOGY BRANCH, H. C. S.**

76 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE



### YOUNG MEN'S HATS

in distinctive styles of both  
Foreign and Domestic Manufacture

### COATS

Agents for Burberrys, London

### SUITS

for Dress, Street, and Sports Wear

*Caps                      Gloves                      Neckties*  
*Golf Hose and Sweaters*

**Collins & Fairbanks Co.**  
383 WASHINGTON ST.  
BOSTON

*Blind Drag:* "I'm just crazy about antiques."

*Sucker:* "Fine, you can sit over there with the chap-  
erones."

—*Dartmouth Jack-o-Lantern*

*Theta* (to storekeeper): "I say—aw—could you take that yellow tie with the pink spots out of the show window for me?"

*Storekeeper:* "Certainly, sir, pleased to take anything out of the window any time, sir."

*Theta:* "Thanks, awfully. The beastly thing bothaws me every time I pass. Good morning."

—*Drexlerd*

"My dear fellow! Paralysis?"

"Naw, I posed for a futuristic portrait of myself."

—*The Yale Record*

"What did the fireman say when he turned the hose on the bank?"

"That'll run into money."

—*Texas Ranger*



*... and so to bed ... late ... exam tomorrow ... wish  
I could get to sleep ... dog barks ... room-mate snores  
... time to get up ... jangled nerves ... irritable skin*

—then is the time your skin  
needs the comfort of a fresh Gillette Blade



Fifty fresh double-edged Gillette Blades (10 packets of five) in a colorful chest that will serve you afterward as a sturdy button box, cigarette box or jewel case. Ideal as a gift, too . . . . Five dollars.

THERE are mornings when a fresh Gillette Blade is better than any pick-me-up you can name.

There are mornings when your beard is as tough and blue as your state of mind; when the hot-water faucet runs cold and your shaving

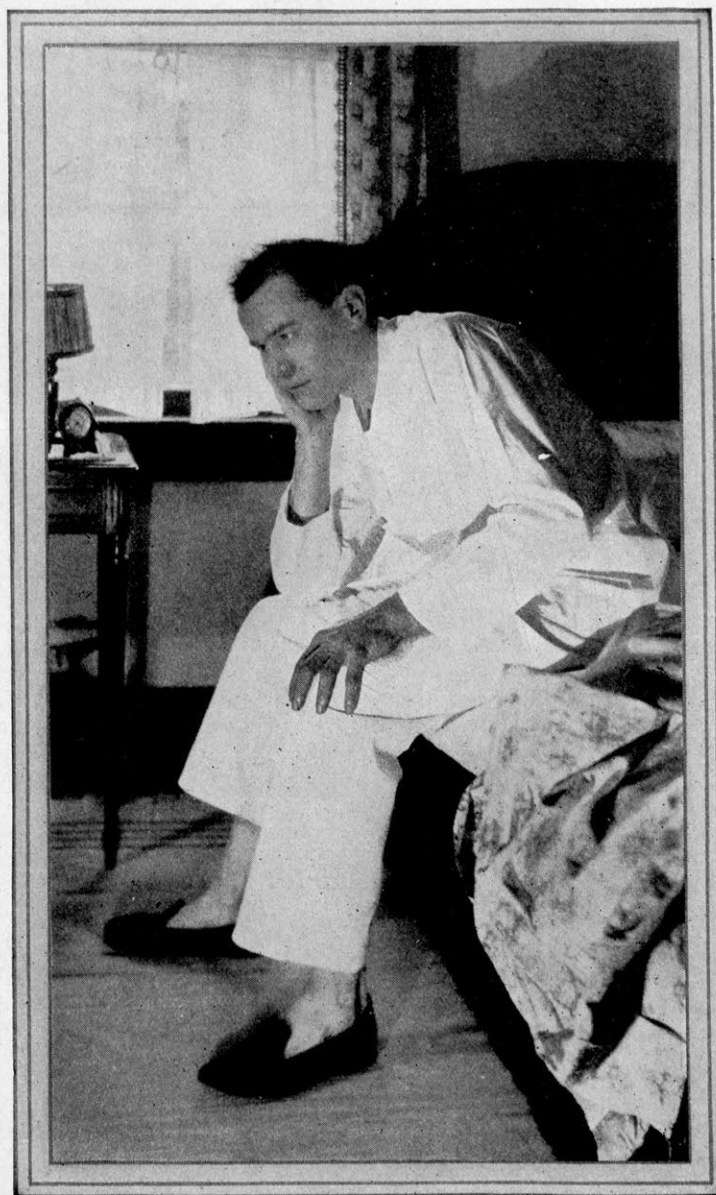
cream is down to the last squeeze and you scarcely have time to lather anyway; mornings when all the cards seem stacked against your Gillette. But slip in a fresh blade. Enjoy the same smooth, clean shave that you get on the finest morning.

You have to go through the Gillette factory to understand how it's possible to pack so much dependable shaving comfort into a razor blade.

There you see in operation the unique system which makes four out of nine Gillette blade department workers inspectors—paid a bonus for every defective blade they discard.

Countless varying conditions affect the comfort of your shave. But the Gillette Blade doesn't change. It is the *one* constant factor in your daily shave.

Gillette Safety Razor Co., Boston, U. S. A.



★ ★ ★

**Gillette**

## Walton Lunch Company

*Office:*

1083 WASHINGTON STREET

420 Tremont Street	242 Tremont Street
202 Dartmouth Street	1083 Washington Street
629 Washington Street	44 Scollay Square
30 Haymarket Square	332 Massachusetts Avenue
42 Federal Street	19 School Street
139 Congress Street	437 Boylston Street
1080 Boylston Street	34 Bromfield Street

540 Commonwealth Avenue

ALLSTON

1215 Commonwealth Avenue

CAMBRIDGE

78 Massachusetts Avenue



*Frank A. Mattie*  
CUSTOM CLOTHES

CUSTOM  
MADE

Suits, Topcoats  
Overcoats

\$ 40

Formerly  
ART CRAFT  
TAILORING CO.

154 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

## FRENCH VILLAGE

*Boston's Newest, Quaintest Place  
to Dine and Dance*

*Entertainment by*

BILLY DOOLEY AND HIS VILLAGE ARTISTS

Special Dinners — \$2.00, \$2.50

*Also a la Carte*

HOTEL WESTMINSTER — COPLEY SQUARE



**"I stepped outside for a bit of  
breath."**

**"So I notice. Better take a Life  
Saver and get rid of it."**

"Harold said that you were one of those girls that a fellow appreciates only after he gets to know them well."

"I think I know what he means, but it's perfectly horrid of him to talk about it!"

—Texas Ranger

"Did you ever bob apples?"

"Yes. I used to be a barber in Northampton."

—Dartmouth Jack-o-Lantern

Gypsy Girl: "I tell your fortune."

Phi Sig: "How much?"

Gypsy Girl: "Fifty cents."

Phi Sig: "Correct."

—The Drexerd

Ag. Chem.: "Is it true that you murdered your last four wives?"

Blue Beard: "No, indeed. They were just victims of a practical choker."

—Penn State Froth

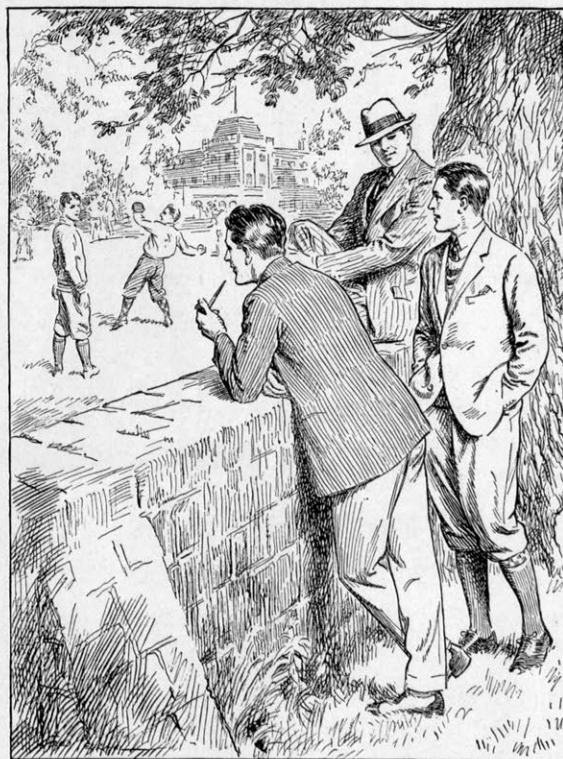


ESTABLISHED 1818

# Brooks Brothers, CLOTHING, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET  
NEW YORKNEW BOSTON STORE:  
NEWBURY, COR. BERKELEY STREET

## Clothes for Spring Term

*Send for BROOKS's Miscellany*PALM BEACH NEWPORT  
246 PALM BEACH AVENUE, S 220 BELLEVUE AVENUE

© BROOKS BROTHERS

*Judge:* "Gentlemen of the jury, have you come to a decision?"

*Foreman:* "We have, your honor. The jury are all of the same mind—temporarily insane."

—Red Cat

Broadmindedness is the ability to smile when you suddenly discover that your room-mate and your girl are missing from the dance floor.

—Cannon Bawl

*Wigg:* "I just finished setting a trap for my wife."

*Waggs:* "My God! What do you expect?"

*Wigg:* "A mouse in the pantry."

—The Dirge

"And right over there is Notre Dame."

"What a shame we can't stop and see their football team!"

—The Harvard Lampoon

## VACATION SERVICE

**Travel Money**—We are prepared at each of our offices to meet your needs for Travelers' Cheques and Letters of Credit.

**Protection of Valuables Left Behind**—Safe deposit vaults are maintained at each of our offices.

Specially constructed vaults for household silver and other bulky valuables are provided at our Main and Massachusetts Avenue Offices.

**Care of Securities**—An increasing number are finding it desirable to leave their securities in the custody of our Trust Department, where we safeguard them, collect income, watch for called bonds, subscription rights, etc., and report in detail in regard to all transactions. This arrangement provides freedom from financial cares and adds greatly to the enjoyment of a vacation.

## STATE STREET TRUST COMPANY

MAIN OFFICE

Corner State and Congress Streets  
Boston

COPLEY SQUARE OFFICE: 581 Boylston Street

MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE OFFICE  
Massachusetts Avenue and Boylston Street

(Member Federal Reserve System)

The Store  
for Men

**Jordan Marsh  
Company**

A Separate Store  
in a  
Separate Building

## Help!

### The Moths are hungry!

They'll get your Fur Coat if you don't watch out — delay may mean serious loss to you. Our modern



### Fur Storage Plant

*located on Memorial Drive, Cambridge*

gives perfect protection for a moderate charge of 3% on a fair valuation. Act now!

You can take your coat direct to the plant and when you want it get it in a jiffy.

**Call HANcock 9000 and say: "Fur Storage"**

## E. LESTER GOODRICH

*Insurance Advisor for over 700  
Technology Men*

UNDERWRITER CLASSES 1927-1929  
SENIOR ENDOWMENT

**MASS. MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO.**  
73 Water Street, Boston  
LIBerty 5277

## Tech Students



who use the WRIGHT & DITSON trade-mark Athletic Goods are sure to have the best and most practical for all sports — Tennis, Golf, Baseball, Track.

**Athletic Underwear, Bathing and Swimming Suits  
Jerseys, Running Pants and Shoes**

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**WRIGHT & DITSON**

344 Washington Street  
BOSTON

1300 Massachusetts Avenue  
CAMBRIDGE

"Where does Doc McLeod get his income?"

"Well, he makes quite a bit in the storkmarket."

—The Chanticleer

"You needn't worry, Dad; I'll be back in school next February."

"What makes you think so?"

"The registrar said it would be a cold, cold day when I get in again."

—The Columns

"Bring the baby in out of the carriage, dear."

"Gawd, was the baby in that carriage? I gave it to the junk man."

—Texas Ranger

Teacher: "And now, Willie, can you give us a sentence with 'heterodoxology' in it?"

Little Willie (aged six): "No."

—Yale Record

Hey-hey: "I want to see some collegiate suits."

Floorwalker: "Costume Department. Three aisles to the left."

—Chaparral

Abie (who has cornered a burglar in his living-room):  
"Hands up or I vill shoot!"

Quick-witted Burglar: "Five for de gat!"

Abie: "Sold!"

—Buffalo Bison

"Poor old Simpkins! He and his wife cashed in the other day."

"What! both of them?"

"Yeah. He died and she got the insurance."

—Cornell Widow

First Student: "So the president just expelled you—huh! What did you say to him?"

Second Stude: "I congratulated him for turning out such fine young men."

—Buffalo Bison



# The Massachusetts Institute of Technology

## CAMBRIDGE

THE MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY offers Courses in Engineering and Science, each of four years' duration, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in:

Aeronautical Engineering	General Science
Architectural Engineering	General Engineering
Biology and Public Health	Geology
Building Construction	Industrial Biology
Chemical Engineering	Mathematics
Chemical Engineering Practice	Mechanical Engineering
Chemistry	Metallurgy
Civil Engineering	Military Engineering
Electrical Engineering	Mining Engineering
Electrochemical Engineering	Naval Architecture and Marine Engineering
Engineering Administration	Physics
Sanitary and Municipal Engineering	

The Course in Architecture is of five years' duration, and leads to the degree of Bachelor in Architecture. Five-year Coöperative Courses in Electrical Engineering and Railroad Operation leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Science and Master of Science are also offered.

Graduate Courses leading to the degrees of Master of Science, Master in Architecture, Doctor of Philosophy, Doctor of Science, and Doctor of Public Health are offered. The Courses leading to the degree of Master of Science include Coöperative Courses in Chemical Engineering Practice and Fuel and Gas Engineering.

The better high schools and other preparatory schools in the United States offer adequate preparation for the required entrance examinations given by the College Entrance Examination Board in June, or by the Institute in September.

Graduates of colleges or of scientific schools of collegiate grade, and in general all applicants presenting satisfactory certificates showing work done at another college corresponding approximately to at least one year's work at the Institute, are admitted to such advanced standing as is warranted by their previous training, and are given credit for our required subjects, including the entrance requirements, so far as they have been satisfactorily completed.

The Summer Session, extending from June to September, includes most of the subjects given during the academic year, and in addition special courses for teachers.

**ANY OF THE FOLLOWING PUBLICATIONS WILL BE SENT FREE UPON REQUEST:**

Catalogue for the Academic Year (which includes the admission requirements)

Graduate Study and Research

Summer Session Catalogue

*Correspondence should be addressed to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology*

**“Choose Your Partners, Females,  
We’re About to Bust Loose  
With Some Red-Hot Strumming  
On The Zither”**



Reginald and Jemimah (reading from top to bottom) are having a robust date down at Limehouse. (Pretty sour.) Next month we are going fruity, too, as you may see by purchasing the

**“LIMELIGHT NUMBER”**

in which we will apologize for our best-known and least-liked Celebrities.





Drink

**Coca-Cola**

Delicious and Refreshing

## PAUSE AND REFRESH YOURSELF

OF COURSE IT'S NO  
FAIR PLAYING THE  
PROCTOR AND SPYING  
OUT SUCH A DELICATE  
SITUATION AS THIS.  
BUT THEN, WE'RE  
NO PROCTOR.  
AND WE CAN  
RESIST ANYTHING  
BUT TEMPTATION.

All of which goes to prove (if  
we may be excused for saying so)  
that the pause that refreshes is  
the sanest temptation which mil-  
lions ever succumbed to. And to  
these same millions the pause that  
refreshes has come to mean an  
ice-cold Coca-Cola. Its tingling,  
delicious taste and cool after-sense  
of refreshment have proved that  
a little minute is long enough for  
a big rest anytime.

The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

OVER  
**8**  
MILLION  
A DAY



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE  
PAUSE THAT REFRESHES

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS

C-3



"I'm a 'Lucky Girl' because I've found a new way to keep my figure trim. Whenever the desire for a sweet tempts me, I light up a Lucky Strike. It's remarkable how nicely the toasted flavor of Luckies satisfies me. Toasting has taken out all impurities—all that is left is the thrilling Lucky aroma. I certainly am lucky to be 'The Lucky Girl.'"

*Rosalie Adèle Nelson*  
The Original Lucky Poster Girl



"It's toasted"—No Throat Irritation—No Cough