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"THAT WILL BE ALL FOR NOW, MISS CARBO"

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## EVENTS OF THE MONTH

*Athletic**Basket-ball, Varsity*

|       |   |               |           |
|-------|---|---------------|-----------|
| MARCH | 2 | New Hampshire | At Durham |
|       | 6 | Tufts         | At Home   |

*Basket-ball, Freshman*

|       |   |                |           |
|-------|---|----------------|-----------|
| MARCH | 2 | Tilton         | At Tilton |
|       | 6 | Tufts Freshman | At Home   |

*Boxing, Varsity*

|       |    |                     |             |
|-------|----|---------------------|-------------|
| MARCH | 2  | New York University | At New York |
|       | 16 | Dartmouth           | At Home     |

*Gym, Varsity*

|       |    |                    |                               |
|-------|----|--------------------|-------------------------------|
| MARCH | 2  | Dartmouth          | At Home                       |
|       | 9  | Temple and Bowdoin | At Home                       |
|       | 16 | Navy               | At Annapolis                  |
|       | 23 | E.I.G.L.           | At University of Pennsylvania |

*Hockey, Varsity*

|       |   |       |               |
|-------|---|-------|---------------|
| MARCH | 2 | Brown | At Providence |
|-------|---|-------|---------------|

*Swimming, Varsity*

|       |    |              |  |
|-------|----|--------------|--|
| MARCH | 2  | Bowdoin      |  |
|       | 6  | Brown        |  |
|       | 9  | Wesleyan     |  |
|       | 16 | New Englands |  |

*Swimming, Freshman*

|       |    |                |  |
|-------|----|----------------|--|
| MARCH | 2  | Open           |  |
|       | 6  | Brown Freshman |  |
|       | 9  | Huntington     |  |
|       | 23 | Newton High    |  |

*Wrestling, Varsity*

|       |   |                   |             |
|-------|---|-------------------|-------------|
| MARCH | 2 | Brooklyn Polytech | At Brooklyn |
|       | 9 | Syracuse          | At Syracuse |

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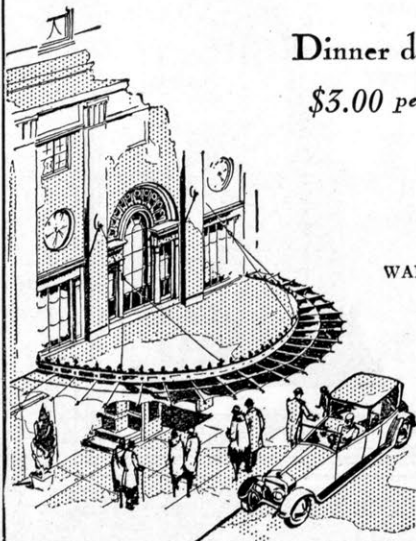
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Manager



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*Little Girl:* "I know something I won't tell."

*Bachelor:* "You'll get over that when you're a little older."

—*The Texas Ranger*

*Old Lady:* "My, what a crowd! What happened over there?"

*Cop:* "Man fell offa the roof."

*Old Lady:* "Oh, dear! Was he hurt?"

*Cop:* "Dunno yet. We only found one leg so far."

—*The Brown Jug*

#### CHANNEL STUFF

*First Distance Swimmer:* "There's a rip in your suit, Honey."

*Second Ditto:* "That so? Hand me the grease gun, will you?"

—*The Purple Parrot*

"I'm just all hot and bothered."

"Well, I'm hot, now if I could only be bothered."

—*The California Pelican*

*Deaf:* "Say, I saw that girl again and she asked for you."

*Dumb:* "Yeh? What did she say?"

*Deaf:* "She asked me whether you was dead yet."

—*Penn State Froth*

*Dad:* "I never kissed a girl till I met your mother. Will you be able to say the same to your son?"

*Sophomore Son:* "Not with as straight a face as you can, pop."

—*The Cajoler*

"Was Jane's wedding a swell affair?"

"Positively. They even used puffed rice."

—*The Yale Record*

*Doctor:* "And if he loses consciousness again, give him a teaspoonful of that brandy."

*Patient's Wife:* "While he's unconscious? Oh, Doctor, he'd never forgive me."

—*The Texas Ranger*

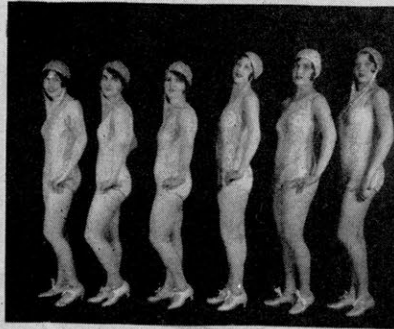


## THE MODE

Every few years it is discovered readers have changed radically the fashions in magazines and books. The successful magazine today is one that anticipates the modern reader.

COLLEGE HUMOR, you will find, is often a little impudent, but its manners are perfect. It is a colorful, gay record of contemporary youth, always spiked with surprises and frequently touched with tenderness. You are invited to let it entertain you.





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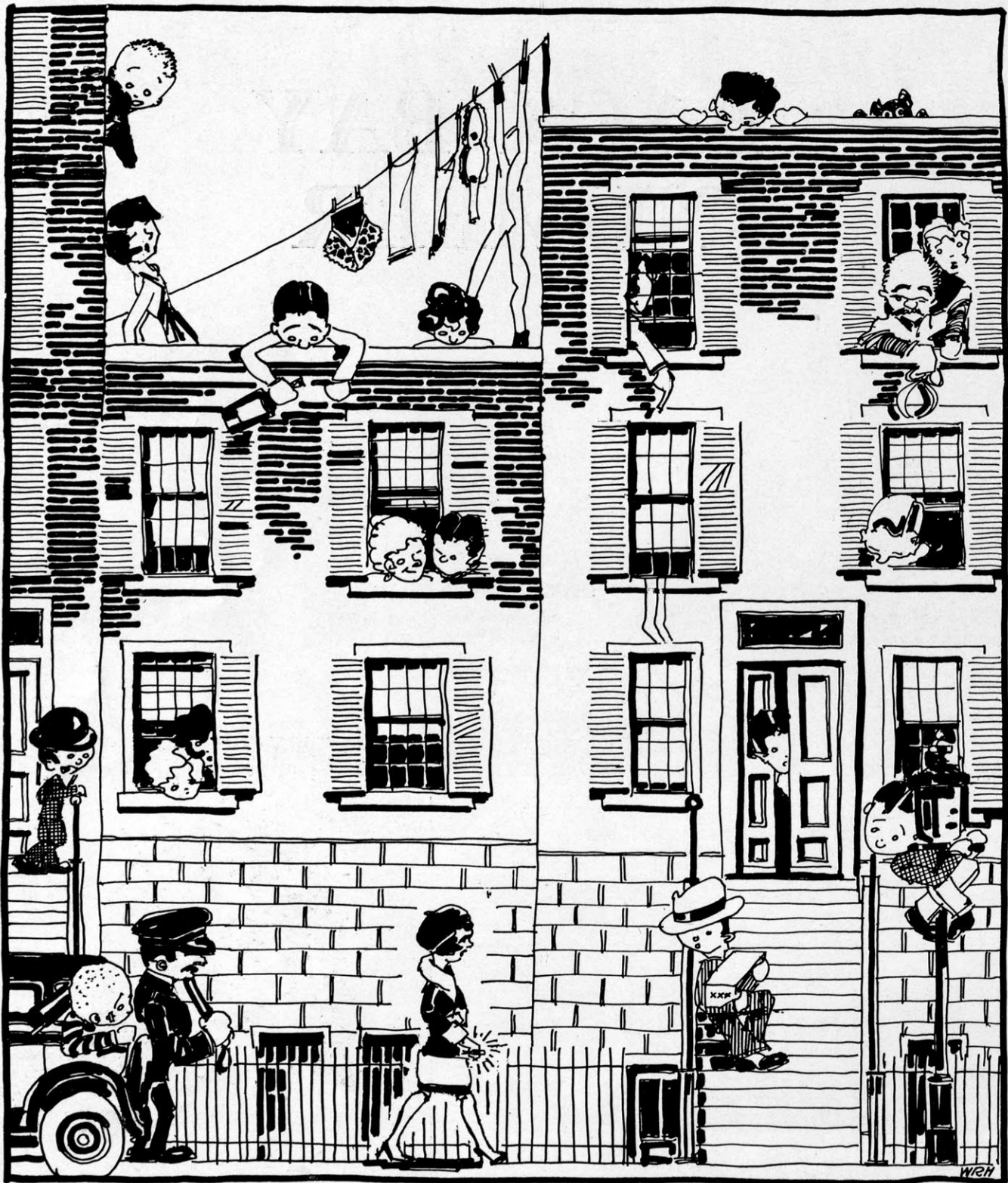
DOREE LESLIE  
MANHATTAN MARY  
"NUDE"



# BACK BAY NUMBER

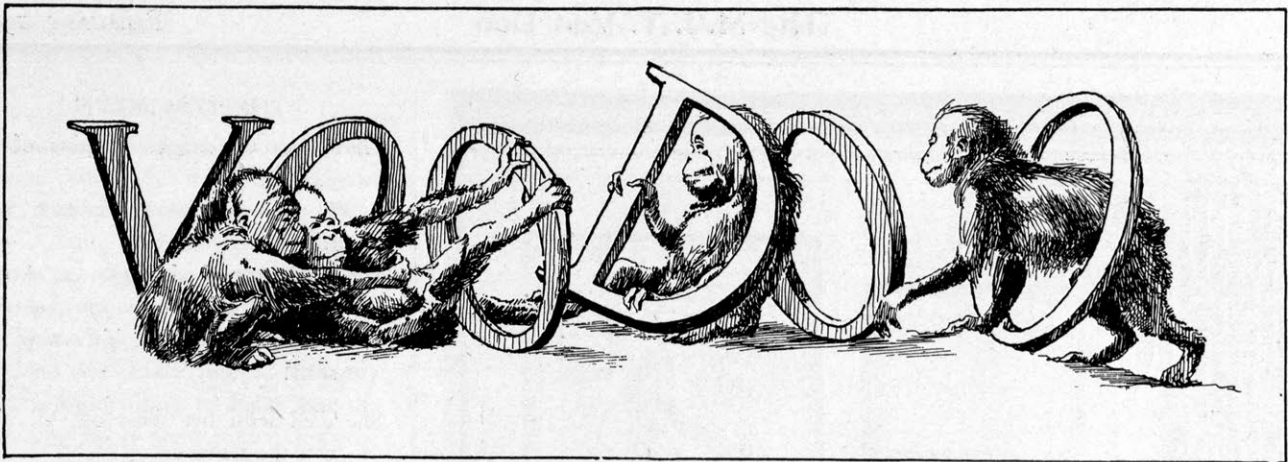






THE GIRL WHO WALKED DOWN HEMENWAY STREET WITH A WEDDING RING





## HANDICAPS

### *A One Act Play in the One and Only Back Bay Garment Shop*

**TIME:** *The present.* 11:30 Tuesday night. The one and only store supplying ladies' unmentionables. Purveyors to Back Bay's elite young ladies.

**SCENE:** The small store is devoid of customers, and the two female attendants are rearranging the pretty pink and blue dainties on the supports prior to going home.

Enter a young man, rather well dressed, yet showing the effects of a hard evening. His tie is awry, hair mussed, and many creases in trousers and coat.

A look of disgust is written on his face. Addresses first young lady.

**Man:** "Got any ladies' bloomers?"

**Clerk:** "Certainly. What size?"

**He:** "Don't know. Let's see some."

She goes behind counter and pulls out a box, takes out a nice pink pair and holds them up.

**She:** "Will these do?"

**He:** "I guess so. I'll take 'em. Got any more?"

She takes out another and last pair in the box. Holds them up again and starts elaborating on their fine elastic, etc.

**He:** "Fine. I'll take them. Wrap 'em up. Got any more?"

She goes poking around counter and finds another box. Opens box and starts to display another dainty pair.

**He:** "Good. I'll take that box full if I may. Wrap them up. Got any more?"

When she starts for another box a worried look crosses his face, but just for an instant.

Clerk rummages around behind counter for some time, finds more, and goes to store room. Comes out with three more boxes.

**She:** "I'm afraid this is all I have. Would you care to see them?"

**He** (a broad grin passing over his face): "No, don't bother, just wrap them all together. How much?"

She, while wrapping, starts calculating mentally, gives up, pulls pencil out of hair and calculates on box. Announces result as \$27.32.

He passes her three tens and looks well satisfied.

**He** (as he takes bundle): "You are sure you have no more?"

**She** (calling to manageress): "Sue, there ain't no more bloomers 'cept those that were on left shelf?"

**Sue:** "Sure not. All those gone?"

**She** (mumbles): "Yea."

He starts to go out and gets as far as the door when the girl who waited on him calls to him:

"Say, mister, wouldya mind telling me just what you want with all them bloomers?"

**He** (about to close door from outside): "Burn 'em. I hate the goddam things!"

**Alpha:** "Is your apartment house noisy?"

**Stude:** "Noisy! It's worse than a 'talkie'!"

Fraternity House: A place to hold dances and change clothes in the morning.



**He:** "Do you believe in free love?"

**She:** "Sir, my standing is strictly amateur."

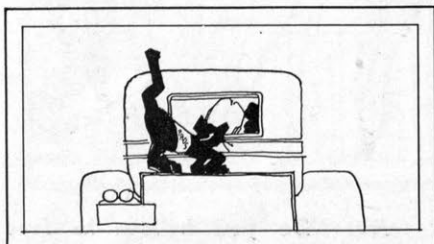




*She:* "Do you really love me or are you just fooling?"

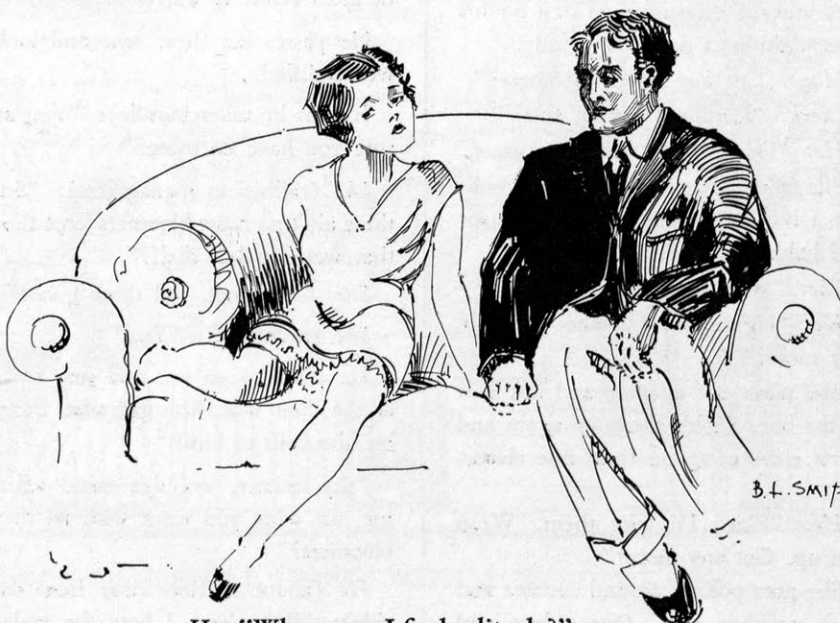
Important people are closely watched by their enemies. Take Mussolini, for instance. Many an assassin keep stab on him.

Could an Indian with a suppressed desire be called a hankerchief?



PHOS EXPLORES BACK BAY  
AND . . .

She's a hell of a cloak model, but chemise well.



*He:* "Where can I find solitude?"  
*She:* "Won't I do?"

### THE LOWDOWN

Here lieth ye dapper remains of ye flapper,

Whose ways were so racy and rough—

She made her abode down on Audubon Road,

And God! How that kid knew her stuff!

She died with her shoes on; I'll give you the news on

The ending of this baby's life;

She tried—she could not get a Harvard man hot,

So she ended it all with a knife.

"Oh, Mister Yifnif, come quick! Your wife's fallen in the well!"

"Thass all right—don't worry about it—we're using city water now."

"What were those painted weapons they used to commit suicide with?"

"Wha-at?"

"It says here, 'He fell upon the green sword'."

*Patient:* "Is the doctor home?"

*Nurse:* "No, come in."



## THE STORM

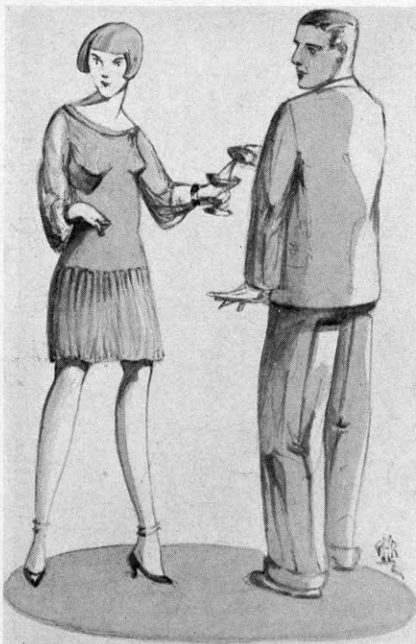
Without a moment's warning the typhoon swept down upon the great liner, tossing it before its fury like a toy. Giant waves swept the decks bare of all that was lying loose and, breaking against the high superstructure, battered through wood and steel to flood the chart room. Doughty seamen endeavoring to make fast the slamming doors were hurled into the angry waves to disappear at once. Terror spread among crew and passengers alike. Suddenly the distracted master heard a still small voice. "Oh, Captain! Please autograph my travel book."

*Father:* "If I had known you were in Back Bay last night I would have come after you."

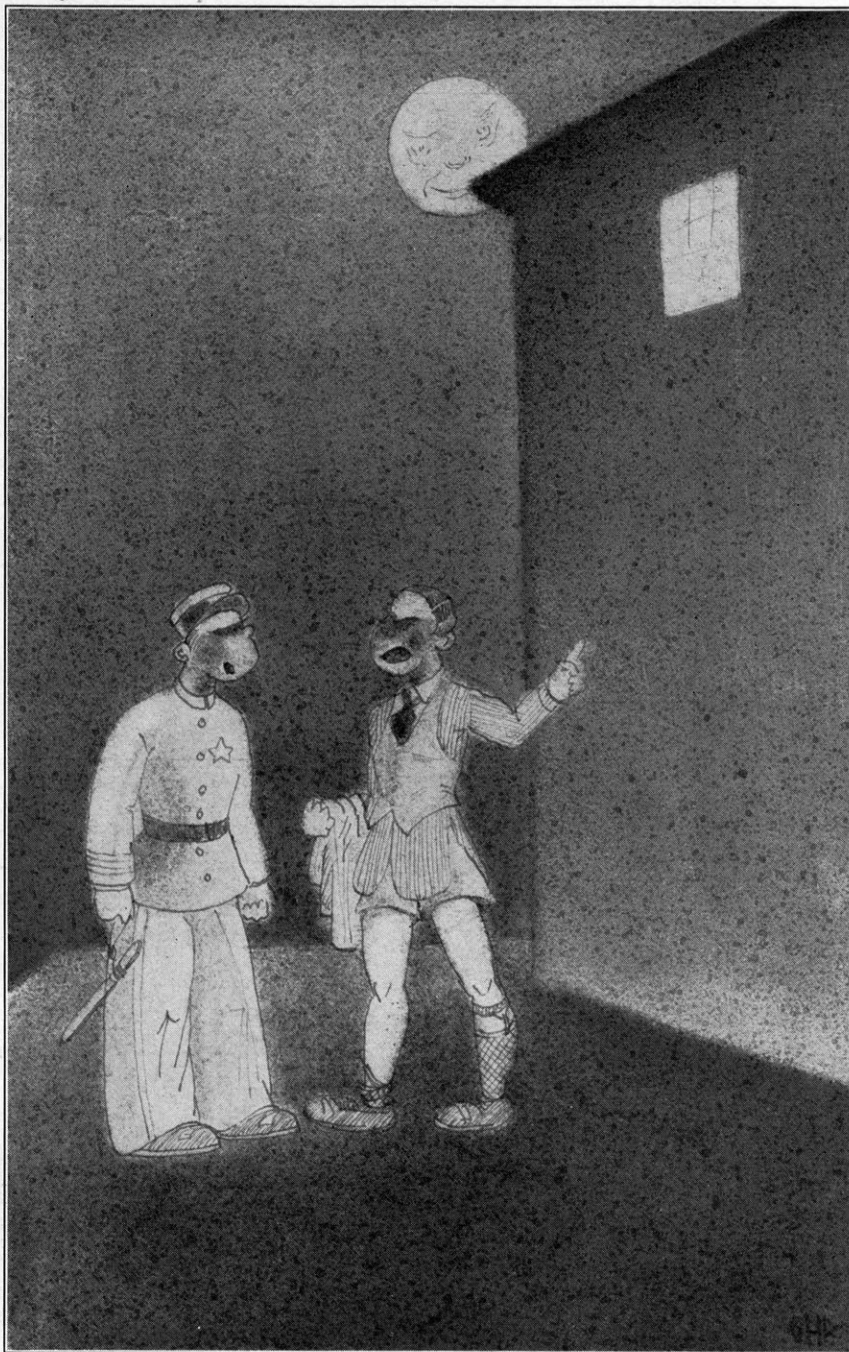
*Precocious:* "No use, Dad; she didn't have a sister."

## SUNRISE SONG

"Let's dew it!"



"Yes, his neck was broke."  
"Ah, the woman always pays."



*Cop:* "I suppose you're waiting for a street car!"

*Joe Peterboro:* "Not a chance—I've gone far enough for one night."

Alley cats are definitely known to avoid Back Bay because of the great abundance of shoes that are not in use there.

*Garbage Man:* "Hey, mister, have you got any garbage?"

*Mr. Henpeck:* "Come around later when my wife is here."

One nice thing about living in Back Bay is that if one chances to forget which apartment is his it really does not matter.

"No back torque, now," said the physics prof as he cranked his Ford.





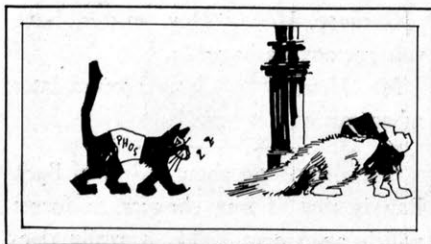
"Weren't you embarrassed when you spilled that gold paint all over your hair?"

"Well, it was hardly embarrassment—more of a guilty feeling."

### The Lowdown on a Few of Our Contemporary Schools

#### TECH:

A word or two in praise of good old Tech,  
Where men with books and instruments do grovel;  
We Tech lads have no time to hunt good "neck,"  
When others play at "spooning" we must shovel!



... PICKS UP A TRAIL

#### RADCLIFFE:

At Radcliffe I have raised a little hell,  
But on the whole those girls don't care to play;  
Darn few will have a dirty tale to tell  
Their Harvard husbands on their wedding day.

#### WELLESLEY:

If you can pierce the haughty, snooty mask  
Used by all Wellesleyites to guard their souls from fire,  
These broads will give you anything you ask—  
At least, it's there for hire.

#### HARVARD:

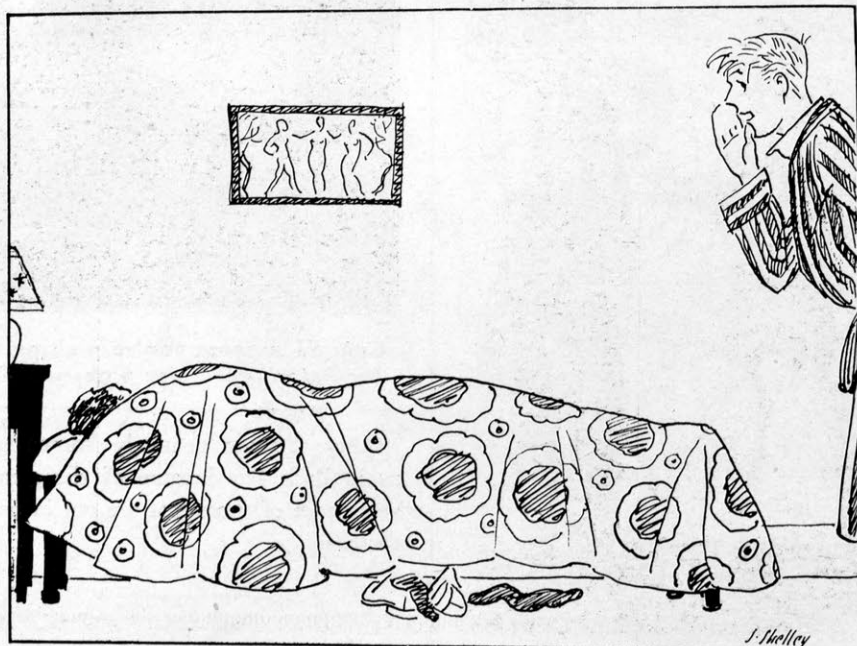
As for the world's joke college,  
It's not as bad as it's painted.  
The tea-hounds acquire some knowledge,  
He's drunk! Hell, no, he's fainted.



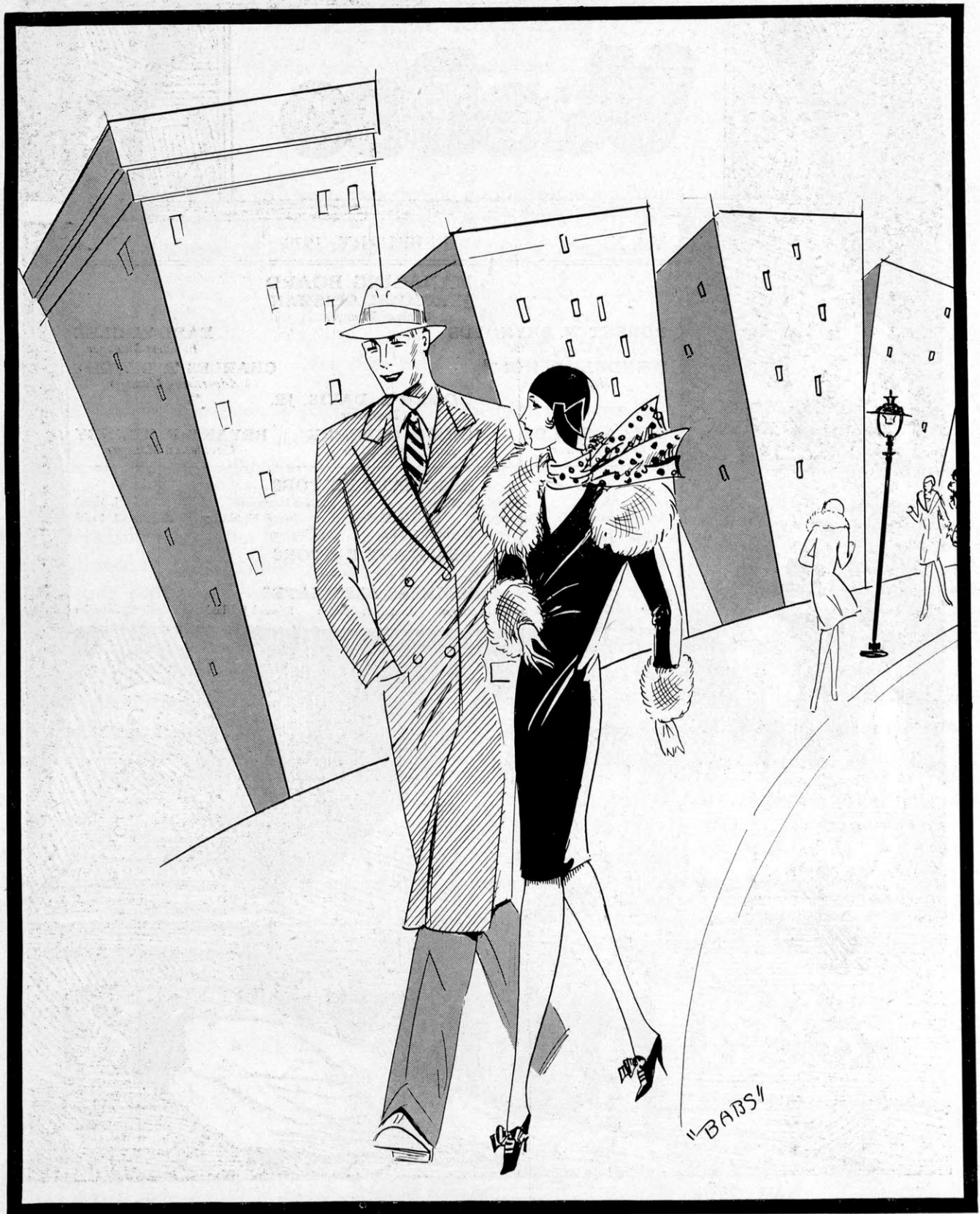
*Companionate Wife* (to her husband): "Hide in the closet quick! I here my lover coming."

#### SIMMONS:

These pure maids at Simmons are no "time"  
For men with passions fierce and strong, like ours;  
They think that holding hands is just a crime—  
I'll swear my date had on red flannel drawers.



"Time to get up!"  
"Go away, I am preparing for a class in Freud!"



*He:* "Let's rest awhile at my apartment!"  
*She:* "Not now; I'm too tired."





# Wentworth

Vol. XI

FEBRUARY, 1929

No. 6

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After all, are we not but fat little bears, hibernating during these long winter months? No, Mr. Bones, we are not little bears, because well-regulated bruins open their cubby little eyes after their long snooze and take a hand in the goodies and bounties of life for some part of the twelve months anyway.

*The sinking white dome is covered with dust,  
But sturdy and staunch she stands;  
The little toy teachers continue nonplussed,  
And their pupils are snoring in bands.*

Undoubtedly, the under-graduate activities do have their lull in winter. If so, we're certainly having a lull of a good time now. According to authoritative indices, the time gamma curve for popular lulls shows a seasonal fluctuation of about 25%. Oh Kay, Professor Hairchin, but how come we all done got such an awful loop in the trajectory right now?

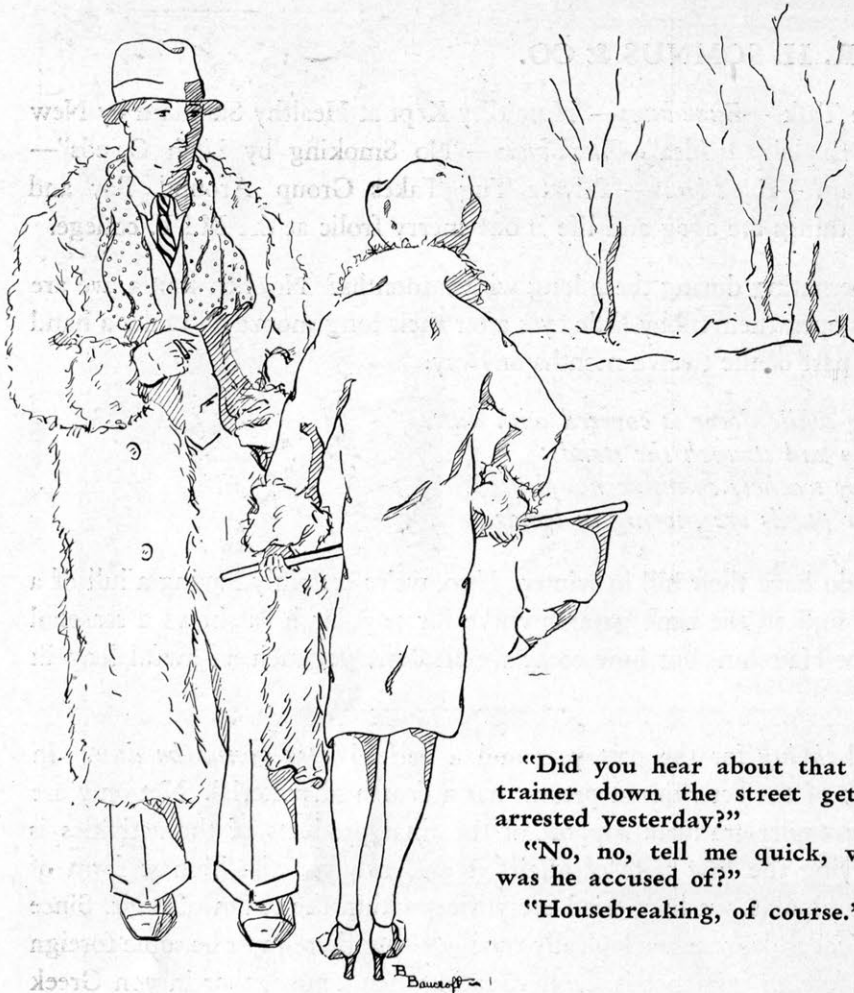
The under-graduate activities have been lull-abying for the past year and a half. *Watsa gonna be dun?* In spite of all sorts of publicity stunts every one of the activities at present has a dearth of material. Not only are the operating personnels depleted, but the under-graduate support of the final products of the activities is miserably weak. Going on at length decrying the low state of affairs is evidently not the highest form of constructive criticism. From the activity standpoint, we have tried everything within the realm of logic. Since no logical results have accrued from our logical endeavors, we logically conclude that there must be some foreign influence neutralizing all our efforts. That foreign influence is the devastating menace over thar in yon Greek style assembling plant. Some unholy peril is casting a sinister atmosphere around Buildings one, two, three, four, five (six not completed, seven not completed), eight (nine not completed), and ten.

Who are we to place a finger on the virus? Who are we to theorize on panaceas and immunology? Who are we—(see Bradstreet's). If we had a department of morbid psychology, maybe they would know—*maybe not!* At any rate, can't the forward-looking Mr. Nickerson relieve the enviable Professor Gow from a few of his obligations to the Humanics Course, and let him romp quizzically into the problem of *watsa da mat?* Can't he? Well, now you ask one.

Phosphorus delights in recognizing merit. The following men are elected to positions of Assistant Editors: John F. Crowther, Robert H. Baker, and Earle F. Anderton.







"Did you hear about that dog trainer down the street getting arrested yesterday?"

"No, no, tell me quick, what was he accused of?"

"Housebreaking, of course."

"I've rung this doorbell for hours, and my girl won't answer."

"Make a noise like an iceman."



*She:* "It's pretty late, shouldn't you be getting along?"

*He:* "It's about time you changed your mind."

*Tourist:* "How do you get out of this Back Bay district, anyhow, young feller?"

*VI-A:* "Well, lots of 'em goes down to Gainsborough Street and passes out quietly."

*Detective:* "No one is to be allowed to leave the scene of the murder!"

A small individual slides toward the door.

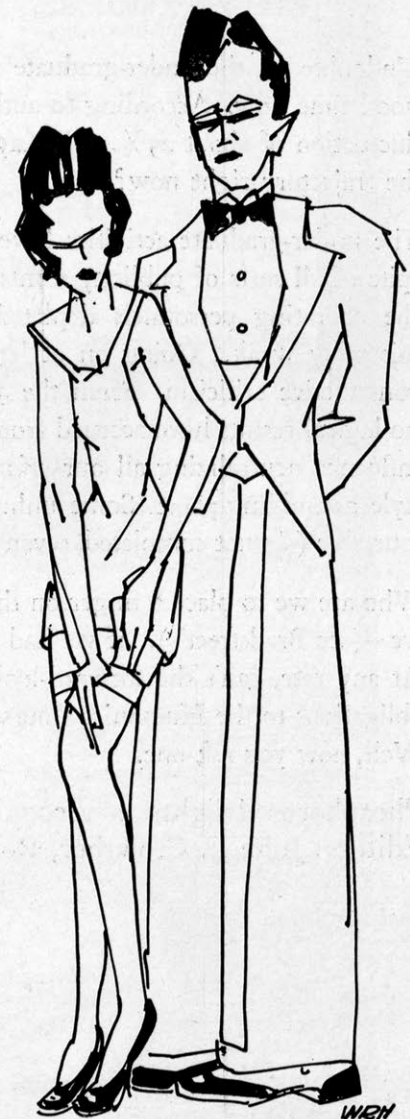
"Hey, where you going?"

"Oh, I was just going to run down to the coroner."

If everybody who understands the new theory of relativity were laid end to end, he'd feel like an awful damn fool.

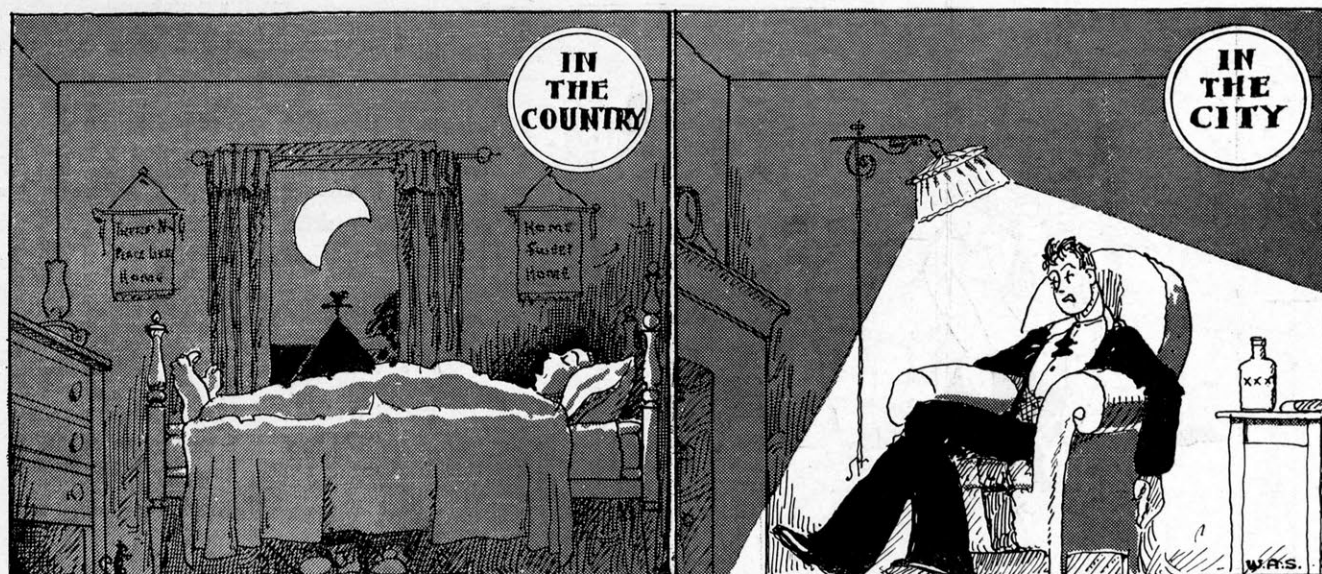
### A PAIR OF SOCKS

Last week at Prom I chanced to see the sweetheart of all of my dreams. Her hair was raven, her lips invited with a crimson command, her dancing was exotic. And last of all, her eyes! Her beautiful eyes were limpid pools, jet black, smiling through long, curling lashes. She winked and, unable to resist, I rushed to her table. Now mine are black, too!



"Is this a dress rehearsal, Mister Carroll?"

"No, keep your shirt on, sister."



SLEEPING TIGHT

### The Coward

She lay quietly on the bed, looking at him with appeal in her eyes—those wide eyes, so unafraid, so inviting. He returned her gaze, not without passion, and arose from the cushioned divan on which he had been reclining.

"Oh, beloved," he whispered, "do you really want me to do this thing?"

She, in her demure fashion, said nothing. The magic of her eyes became, if possible, a bit more alluring, more compelling. Her breathing became more rapid.

He remained standing for a minute, as if torn between two choices. He seemed about to relax in his upright demeanor, and to rush to her to per-

form that which she craved above all else, and which even so stern a man as he admitted was very vital.

Her soft, virginal bosom rose and fell with quickening rhythm. A low, thrilling moan escaped her lips.

He was unable to forestall this critical episode, evidently.

Seeing this, he advanced toward her, leaned over her and caught her in his arms. Her hands caressed his cheek and entangled themselves in his hair. Slowly, gently, his hand crept downward and seized the bottom of her skirt.

Then, at the last minute, a wave of compunction swept over him—a chilling effect, which damped his ardor, cleared his brain, and made him see that this thing was impossible. He tore himself from her.

Lifting his head, he called out down the stairs, "Mary, will you come up here and change the baby?"

"Were you present at the wedding?" asked the guest.

"Yes, I took a hand in the matter," answered the groom.

*She:* "Is Back Bay expensive?"

*He:* "Silence is golden!"

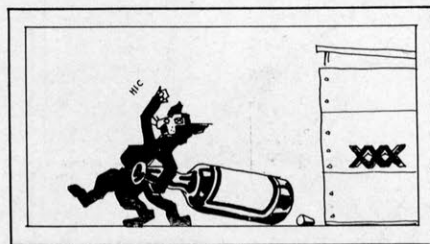
*One:* "And they gave the bride a shower?"

*Two:* "Yep."

*Three:* "Well, I'll be censored!"

"And why didn't you like the girl? Did her conversation smack of the lewd?"

"Naw, she talked too dirty."

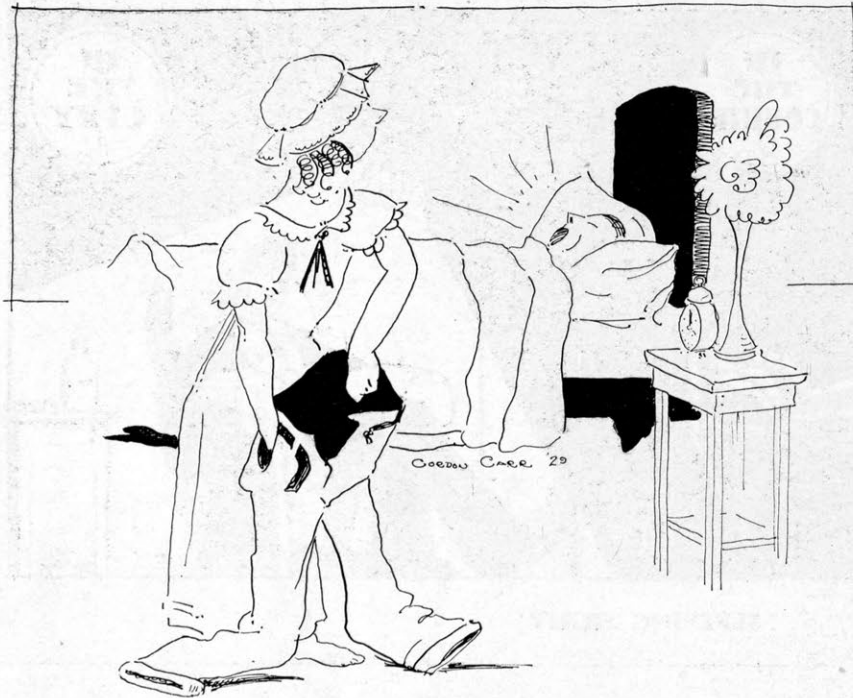


... FINDS IT ALL WET



"Am I nearly there?" he asked.  
"You're getting warm," she replied.





HITTING HIM BELOW THE BELT

## SWEAT SHOPS

You've heard how a chap bought a laundry  
And ended by losing his shirt;  
But here's one concerning a tailor  
Whose wife caught him pressing a skirt.

"Dick is dead."  
"How come?"  
"We both loved Jane."  
"Well?"  
"We met on a curve one night."  
"Well?"  
"The curve belonged to Jane."

*Cop:* "Don't you see that red light?  
It means stop."

*Motorist:* "I'm sorry. I didn't understand you. I live in Back Bay."

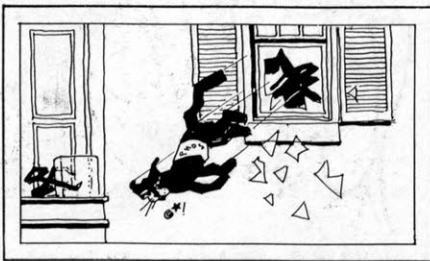
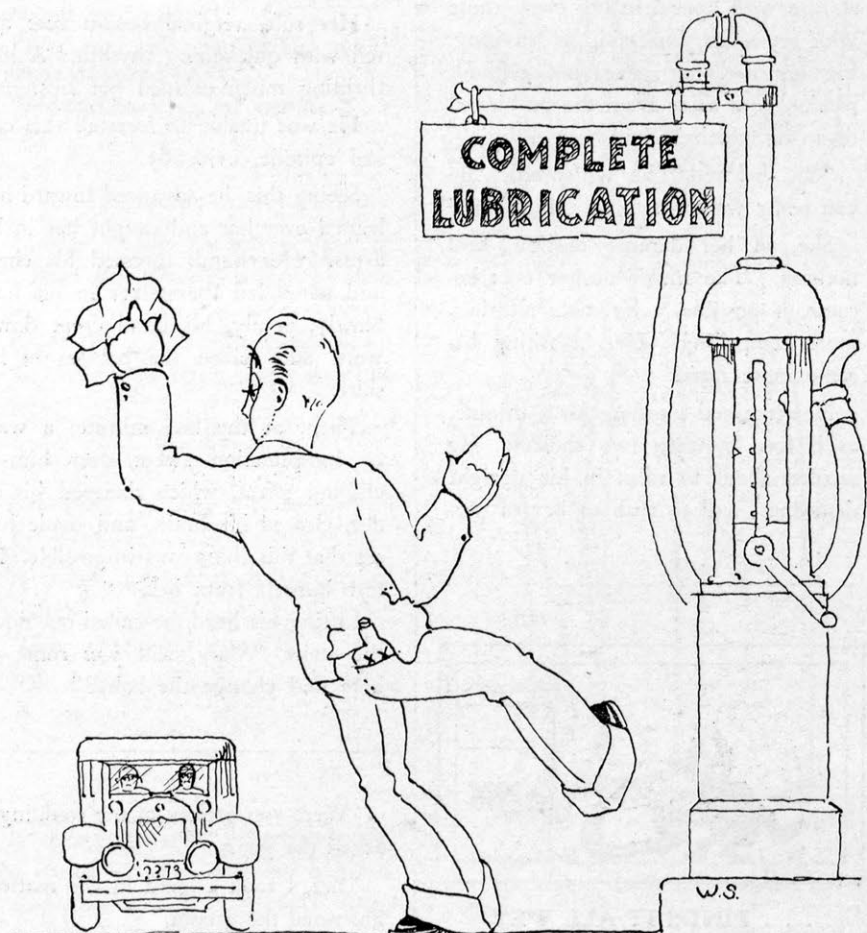
## COLD FACTS

"It's a plain case of murder, Holmes," said Dr. Watson thoughtfully. "The iceman killed his wife with two fifty-pound cakes of ice. He was caught, so to speak, red-handed."

"Zounds, Watson, arrest the man at once for carrying congealed weapons," said the great detective, reaching for the needle, as he noted a hole in his sock.

*Judge:* "You are charged with impersonating an officer—what have you to say?"

*Defendant:* "Your honor, I didn't know the young lady was married."

... TRIES A HAND AT  
CRASHING



DESIRE UNDER THE "EL"



# ARE YOU A MISFIT?

*And Why You Are, Voo Doo Helps to Answer*

DIRECTIONS: *To be administered while standing on head. If you have a majority of yesses you are in that group. Find your key number by a combination of the numbers of the groups which you are in.*

Dear Public:

Have you ever psycho-analyzed yourself? You might be an ass in a lion's skin or vice-versa. All you have to do to find out whether you are in the wrong boat is to follow the directions given at the left. Doctor Furryface, the noted psychiatrist and polygamist, has kindly consented to compile the psycho-analyzing table printed below. If you follow directions and still find that your clothes don't fit you, change your tailor.

| GROUP 1   | YES | NO | GROUP 3   | YES | NO |
|---|-----|----|---|-----|----|
| 1. Have you a suppressed desire to be a sailor?                     |     |    | 1. Have you ever sat on a wall?                           |     |    |
| 2. Do you often go to bed between one and two?                      |     |    | 2. Do you think goldfish live in sin?                     |     |    |
| 3. Do you fall asleep after three?                                  |     |    | 3. Do stray dogs follow you around?                       |     |    |
| 4. Do knocked knees irritate you?                                   |     |    | 4. Have you ever cracked a safe?                          |     |    |
| 5. Should a married woman accept gifts from the iceman?             |     |    | 5. Do you know what comes next?                           |     |    |
| GROUP 2   |     |    | GROUP 4   |     |    |
| 1. Have you a 20-in. slide rule?                                    |     |    | 1. Would you lie to the operator to get your nickel back? |     |    |
| 2. Do you often feel inspired to step on your prof's face?          |     |    | 2. Do you back out in a tight squeeze?                    |     |    |
| 3. Do you know where everything is and can you put your hand on it? |     |    | 3. When you visit a girl do you feel at home?             |     |    |
| 4. Are you a man of parts?  |     |    | 4. Would you go crazy in a round house?                   |     |    |
| 5. Why haven't you committed suicide?                               |     |    | 5. Do you slam revolving doors?                           |     |    |

## KEY NUMBER 0

No count.

## KEY NUMBER 1

You're a flash in the pan; besides, there's a button off your vest. Keep your ego well inflated; if necessary, get yourself vulcanized. You're just like your father, you dope; but buy yourself an Indian suit and go feather your nest.

## KEY NUMBER 2

You are a Course VI man and have a will of your own which your father has safely filed away. You will marry a Radcliffe girl and will probably be

a success selling cigars in the subway. Save your coupons carefully and do not let your wife suppress your desire to buy firearms. Why haven't you committed suicide?

## KEY NUMBER 3

Try again.

## KEY NUMBER 4

Go wash your face and then see a doctor. If he says it's hopeless, subscribe to *The Tech* and pass out quietly amid soft music from official announcements and typographical errors.

## KEY NUMBER 1-2

You have dandruff. This will handicap you while at Tech. You can compensate by wearing woollen underwear or bright ties. Your desire for a good time is strangely mixed with your desire for scientific knowledge. For your own good, stop going around with the Ferris wheel; you are being watched.

## KEY NUMBER 2-3

All combinations which total 5 or 6 will have to wait. We are all out of those sizes.



*She:* "Do you believe in neck-  
ing?"

*He:* "It's better than nothing."

#### KEY NUMBER 3-4

You are in the wrong pew, you skunk. Buy a pencil-sharpener and stop practising on your banjo. Your designs against the faculty show you are a misfit. Don't forget actions speak louder than words, and day-dreams never get you ahead.

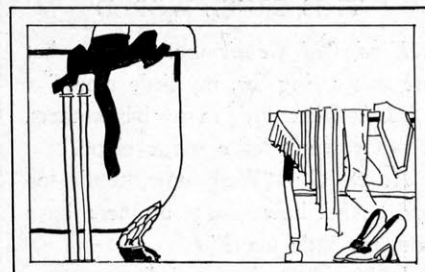
#### KEY NUMBER 1-2-4

You are a horse of a different color with a distinct Wellesley complex which you failed to outgrow as a Freshman. Brace up even though your father's marriage license was a fake. He was not your father, but he never dared to tell your mother the truth. When you are not passing out you are passing your work—an admirable man withal.

#### KEY NUMBER 2-3-4

Keep your shirt on—you have hair under your arms. Your desire to be a chorus boy will never be fulfilled. Your ability to attract stray dogs places you definitely as a Course XV man, and as a graduate you will achieve success as a clerk in a radio store.

Where there is life buoy there is soap.



#### . . . BECOMES A KNIGHT OF THE BATH

*Master to Collie Pup:* "Never darken my floor again!"

There was a young man from Me.  
Accustomed to drinking champe.  
But he got some bad liquor,  
Grew suddenly sicquor,  
And swore, "By God, never age."

"So you studied electricity in  
Northern Africa, eh? Triple E?"  
"No, Algeria."



THE SCEPTIC



## THIS CRUEL WORLD

*Kind Old Gentleman:* "And what are you crying for, my little man?"

*Little Man:* "It's m-my b-b-brothers. 'Th-they won't leave m-me alone."

*K. O. G.:* "Well, now, that's too bad. And how many brothers have you, my little man?"

*L. M.:* "T-t-twenty, sir."

*K. O. G.:* "Twenty brothers! Is it possible?"

*L. M.:* "Y-y-yessir."



"I was out with a detective the other day and someone stole my cameo from right under his nose."



"When my girl began acting high hat I asked her to please take off her brassy air. Now she won't even speak to me. I wonder—"

*K. O. G.:* "And have you any sisters, my little man?"

*L. M.:* "N-n-no, sir."

*K. O. G.:* "Most extraordinary! Twenty brothers and no sisters! And they keep picking on you, do they?"

*L. M.:* "Y-yessir. They m-make me do all the work."

*K. O. G.:* "And are they all older than you are, my little man?"

*L. M.:* "Y-y-yessir."

*K. O. G.:* "For shame! I'll speak to these brothers of yours and tell them a few things."

*L. M.:* "Oh, no! Please don't, sir. What would they think of me? Really, you can't, sir."

*K. O. G.:* "Well—if you say so. All the same—"

And the kind old gentleman goes on his way, muttering to himself, while the newest brother runs back to his duties at the Xi Xi House.

*First Brick Layer:* "And what did you do when you stepped on her toe?"

*Second Brick Layer:* "I was positively mortified."

*Chaperone:* "Tsk, ts, young man, and my, my! Drinking like that! I can see your finish, all right."

*XVI:* "The hell you say, lady; I'm a Swede."



He wouldn't marry her because Her figure was displeasin'.

But when her dress caught on a nail—  
The poor guy lost his reason.



# If I had the wings of an angel



**E**VEN though the gent who wrote "The Prisoner's Song" had the soul of a poet, his innate longings to fly were temporarily biased by the fact that he was in the jail-house.

And yet, his idea was sound—not to say ripe—to fly to one's loved one. We say "one" because we never know who reads this, and we are nothing if not discreet. But **ONCE** you put down the \$3,250, you can fly anywhere. See if we care.

For however we may try to disguise it, our mission is to sell the **COMMAND-AIRE** plane. Of course we realize we can't sell you all today;

a certain few are bound to say, "Come around tomorrow."

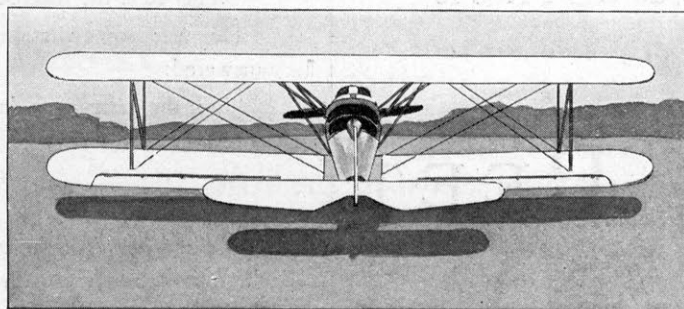
But nevertheless, we insist on telling you about the **COMMAND-AIRE** plane. Did you ever hear of a plane where the pilot can leave the cockpit, straddle the fuselage and have the plane continue its flight undisturbed?

We have photographs proving the **COMMAND-AIRE**

plane will do that. It is an aileron feature that gives complete control at stall speed, whether in the air or landing.

When you add to absolute stability the power of motors varying from 90 to 150 H. P.; sheer beauty; and integrity of workmanship of a custom-made job, you'll wonder how we can price the **COMMAND-AIRE** at \$3,250 f. o. b. Little Rock.

But we can; we're funny that way. Write for booklet and watch for demonstration at the University.



**COMMAND-AIRE, INC., Little Rock, Arkansas**



# COMMAND-AIRE

See the **COMMAND-AIRE** at **EASTERN STATES AIRCRAFT CO.**, 134 Dwight Street, Springfield, Mass.



## The PRIMER of GOOD CLOTHING



And here, my Friends, what in the world have We?

We have our new Shirt of the finest Imported white Broadcloth. And what a Shirt it is, to be sure! Egyptian Yarn; English Weaving; Rogers Peet Making.

Full Cut, 6 Sleeve Lengths. Neck-band or Collar-attached.

What More do You want in a shirt besides Yourself?

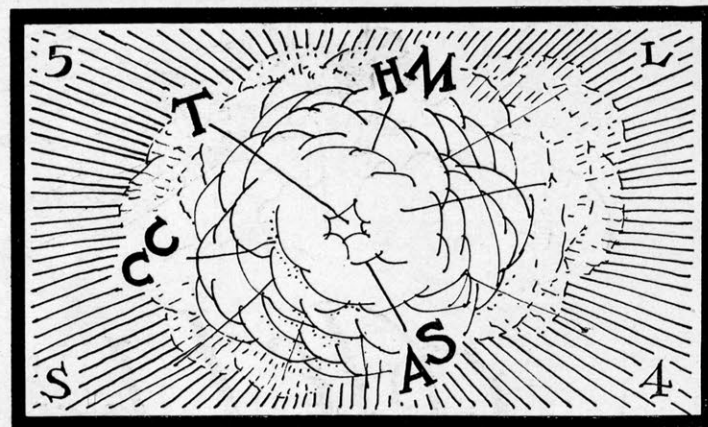
It seems Absurd, but the Price is only \$4.

\*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

# ROGERS PEET COMPANY

*The Best of Everything College Men Wear*

## NEW YORK—BOSTON



### HEARD ON THE DANCE FLOOR

*She:* "Isn't the floor slippery this evening, Fred?"

*He:* "No; I polished my shoes tonite."

—*Black and Blue Jay*

"A modern girl, my son, is like a re-built automobile. The same old chassis all worked over."

—*The Cajoler*

"Why, Paul, what are you worried about? Aren't you a big shot in the perfume business?"

"Humph! I don't know where my next scent is coming from!"

—*The Satyr*

The choir boy was coming down the aisle swinging the censer. The bishop noticed that no smoke was coming out, so when the boy passed him he chanted:

"Wher-re is the incense pot?"

He was somewhat taken back when a shrill treble answered:

"In-n the vestry; too damn hot!"

—*The Pup*

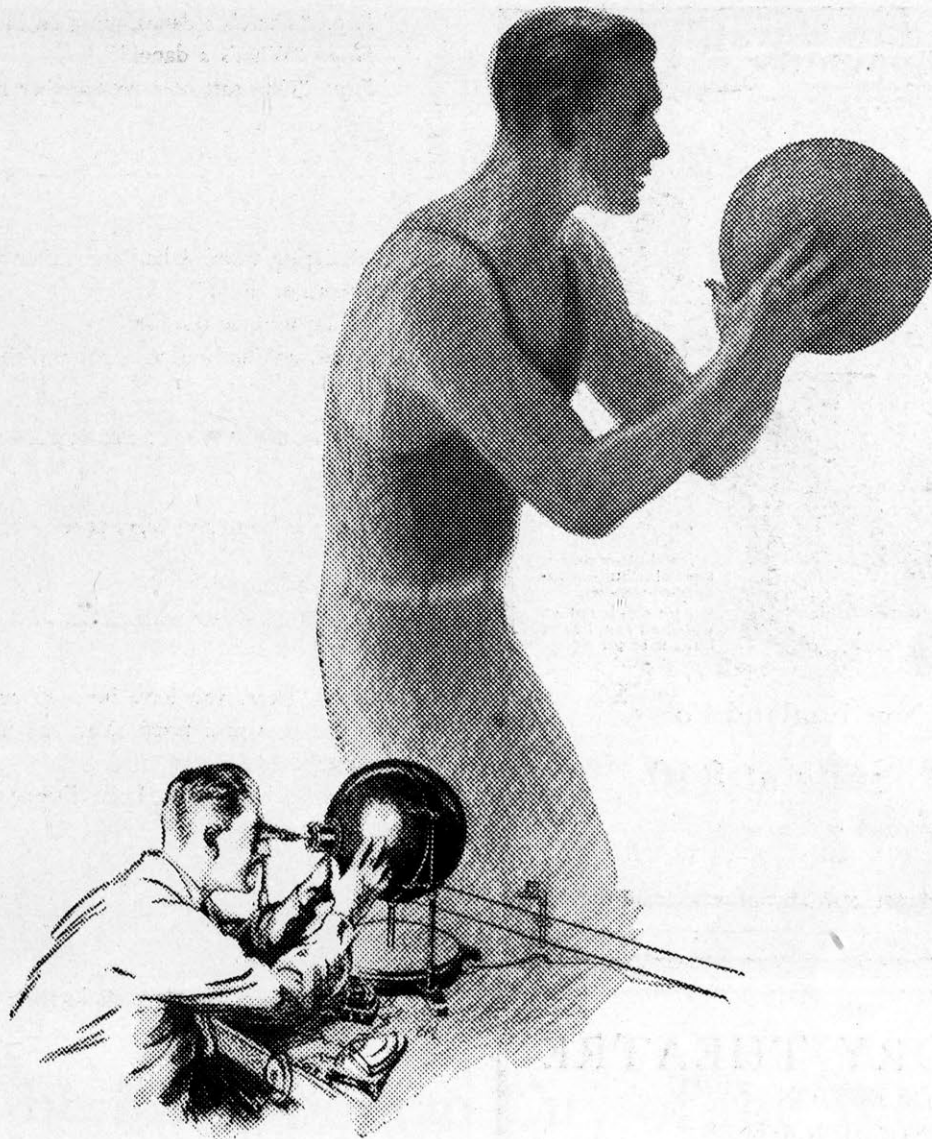
We had heard of the girl that they called Arrow because she quivered before every beau, but just met the one called Sprinter because she was fast on every lap.

—*The Pup*

"Where-have you been all my life?"

"Gettin' wised up for you."

—*Arizona Kitty-Kat*



## You can make your basket *after college, too*

Is it so different after all—this world beyond the campus gates?

Men in industry have their baskets to shoot at. They have their scores to make. Not on regulation courts, perhaps; but what of that? The principle is the same.

The five man Varsity becomes the five thousand, or fifty thousand, man industrial organization.

Not one opponent, but dozens, press in on all sides. From colloidal solutions to coordination of personnel, from electronic phenomena to fundamental commercial trends, the battle goes on.

Plenty of chances for the man with the mental training to match his wits against the questions of the day!



# Western Electric

SINCE 1882 MANUFACTURERS FOR THE BELL SYSTEM



The Store for Men
Jordan Marsh Company
A Separate Store in a Separate Building

7 x 1

"I was shown 7 models in BLUE suits with extra trousers at \$40"



Double Breasted blue Suits in unfinished worsted.

Double Breasted blue Suits in fine cheviot.

Two-button blue Suits in unfinished worsted.

Three-button notched lapel blue Suits in unfinished worsted.

Two-button notched lapel blue Suits in cheviot.

Two-button peaked lapel blue Suits in unfinished worsted.

Three-button notched lapel blue Suits in serge.

Our "All New England Forty"

BLUE Suits at \$40

with extra trousers

Flip: "There's a dance going on in here."

Flop: "What's a dance?"

Flip: "Oh—sort of a pet-together meeting."

—The Cajoler

"Suffering tripe! I had some time with those two school teachers last night."

"What was the trouble?"

"Well, one had no principal and the other had no class."

—The Georgia Cracker

Marry in haste and beget at leisure.

—Stanford Chaparral

Lois: "Dear, you have been so good to me that I am going to do you a favor. You can take me out to dinner tonight."

Dear: "That's great, Lois. Does your mother know we are coming?"

—Wampus

"What makes people walk in their sleep?"

"Twin beds."

—Oklahoma Whirlwind

Austere Aunty: "Young man, don't argue with me. Why, I knew you when you were but a wicked gleam in your father's eye."

—Punch Bowl

Art: "I'd like you to paint a portrait of my late uncle."

Artist: "Bring him in."

Art: "I said my late uncle."

Artist: "Bring him in when he gets here, then."

—Washington Dirge

Cop (producing notebook): "Wot's yer name?"

Speeding Motorist: "Aloysius Cyprianus Alastaic."

Cop (putting away book): "Well, don't let me catch you again."

—Puppet

THE

REPERTORY THEATRE

OF BOSTON

264 HUNTINGTON AVENUE

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Management, The JEWETT Repertory Theatre Fund, Inc.

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NOW!

The Crocodile Chuckles

By ELMER GREENSFELDER

A Submarine Comedy of Married Life!

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IN PREPARATION

Sweet Nell of Old Drury

By PAUL KESTER

An Old Play Ever New

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OUR NEXT GREAT SHAKESPEAREAN PRODUCTION

The Winter's Tale

With HENRY JEWETT as LEONTES

(A role in which he won universal acclaim)



*Aerial View of Chicago, Ill.*

## The Metropolitan City of the West

**C**HICAGO is a wonder city. It has grown like the proverbial mushroom—prairie giving place to pavement and tall buildings rising on every side.

The Otis organization has contributed in no small degree to this amazing record of growth. In keeping with the fact that "most of the famous buildings of the world are Otis-equipped" Chicago's major commercial structures reflect the trend toward safe and speedy Vertical Transportation with maximum safety.

State Street, Broadway, Picadilly—every famous street throughout the world—is lined with buildings wherein Otis Elevators are giving daily service in a safe, trouble-free manner—concrete examples of this company's determination to build nothing but the best—and the best is none too good to bear the world-famous Otis trade mark.



**OTIS ELEVATOR COMPANY**  
OFFICES IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE WORLD





Frank and Ernest

By BRIGGS



*The Smoother and  
Better Cigarette*



**OLD GOLD**  
.... not a cough in a carload

© P. Lorillard Co., Est. 1760

## 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

"How does Rose like your new mustache?"

"Darn it, I forgot to show it to her."

—Punch Bowl

After a wild and riotous youth  
Two famous snakes had qualms;  
So Solomon wrote his Proverbs  
And David penned his Psalms.

—The Pointer

She (closing letter): "Well, I must close now and hasten to the arms and fond embraces of Morpheus."

He (reading same): "The dirty double-crosser. So she's running around with another man!"

—The Wasp

He: "What would I have to give you for one little kiss?"

She: "Chloroform."

—Film Fun

ESTABLISHED 1818

# Brooks Brothers,

## CLOTHING,

### Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

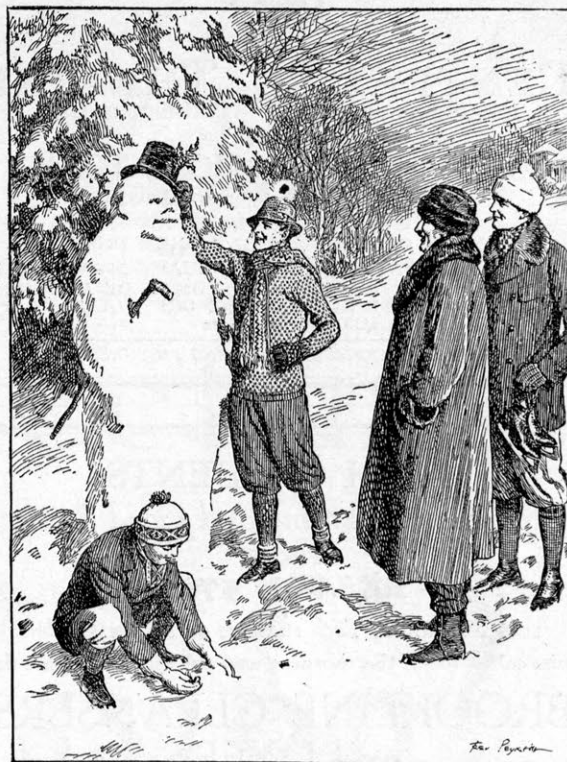
MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET  
NEW YORK

NEW BOSTON STORE:  
NEWBURY, COR. BERKELEY STREET

## Clothes and Accessories for Winter

Send for BROOKS'S *Miscellany*

PALM BEACH NEWPORT  
246 PALM BEACH AVENUE, S 220 BELLEVUE AVENUE



© BROOKS BROTHERS

The Reynolds

"I can't sleep at night for snoring."

"Why don't you sleep in the next room?"

—*The Georgia Cracker*

Warden: "How come you beat up your cellmate like that?"

Convict: "Aw, he's wise wit' me."

Warden: "What did he do?"

Convict: "Tore de leaf off'n de calendar and it wuz my toin."

—*Malteaser*

She: "And don't you ever dare to speak to me again."

He: "Don't worry, I won't. Somebody might think I know you."

—*The Pup*

And that one about the mechanical engineer who wanted to take his nose apart and see what made it run—!

—*The Cajoler*



"Yes, Sir—  
At once,  
Sir!"

Service—with a capital S—at these two famous Boston hotels, patronized by Tech men through many college generations.

Comfortable rooms, good food, and a congenial atmosphere. And then there's the

### EGYPTIAN ROOM

"where everyone seems to know everyone else"

at the Brunswick, selected by the sophisticated as the smart place to dine and dance—aided and abetted by

LEO REISMAN

HOTELS

LENOX AND BRUNSWICK

BOSTON

L. C. PRIOR, PRESIDENT AND MANAGING DIRECTOR





## CENTRAL SQ. THEATRE

MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

THE FINEST  
VITAPHONE and MOVIE TONE  
THEATRE IN CAMBRIDGE

HEAR AND SEE — HERE SOON—  
ENTIRE WEEK OF FEBRUARY 17, "ABIE'S IRISH ROSE"  
PUBLIX CELEBRATION WEEK FEBRUARY 24—MARCH 2  
SUNDAY—GILBERT-GARBO IN "A WOMAN OF AFFAIRS"  
THURSDAY—MONTE BLUE IN "THE GREYHOUND  
LIMITED," A TALKIE

Home of PARAMOUNT TALKING PICTURES

## TECH STUDENTS

For better Cleansing and Good Service

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**BEACON 5761**

10% discount to Tech students on all press orders  
Suits called for in the morning and delivered the same day

**BROOKLINE CLEANSERS  
and DYERS**

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ELECTRICAL  
APPLIANCES  
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IN ALL ITS  
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## ELECTRIC AND LOCKSMITH SHOP

239-243 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston

Telephones, Kenmore 5122—5123

Catering to the Tech Fraternities

10% Discount to All Tech Men

"What were you doing down by the railroad track?"

"Just scraping up an acquaintance."

—*The Pointer*

"This is a stiff course, all right," said the Medical School student as he signed up for anatomy.

—*The Old Maid*

Collegian: "Have you an opening for a bright young fellow?"

Manager: "Yes, but don't slam it on the way out."

—*Amherst Lord Jeff*

Vestiff: "I hear Samovorski's in the jug again. What did he do this time?"

Alloff: "Caught copping milk off the Steppes."

—*Purple Parrot*

First Barber: "Nasty cut you've given the old gent, Bill."

Second Barber: "Yes, I'm courtin' his 'ousemaid—that's to let 'er know I can see 'er Tuesday night!"

—*Liverpool News*

Dean: "Don't you know you shouldn't play strip poker?"

Sweet Young Thing: "Oh, it's perfectly all right. It's not really gambling."

Dean: "What!"

S. Y. T.: "No; you see we get our clothes back."

—*Cornell Ollapod*

She calls her boy friend "Prince Albert" because he "doesn't bite the tongue."

—*The Jester*

First She: "Oh, Gilbert has the most powerful pair of binoculars!"

Second She: "Has he? Good, I dearly love these strong, virile men."

—*The Satyr*

# have you thought of Art Directing as a Profession?

IN THIS modern age of business it is but natural that new opportunities should arise. One of these is the profession of art directing which has been developed probably to its highest degree in the advertising agencies.

The competition in excellence of advertising has led to specializing in this field which employs the directing of graphic arts to make advertising more effective. It is a new profession. Very few men have been engaged in it more than fifteen

years, but it is well established and the rewards are sufficient to attract men of first-rate creative talent, taste and judgment.

We believe young men with a talent for the graphic arts can shape their college courses toward preparation for this work. If you are interested, we should be very glad to send you a letter on the subject, and to a limited number who may wish to prepare themselves, we can offer the opportunity of joining our staff upon graduation.

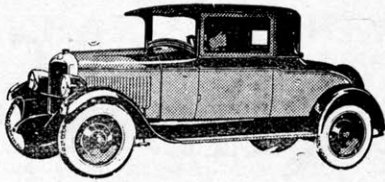
## N. W. AYER & SON

ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS

PHILADELPHIA



## RENT-A-CAR CO., Inc.



## DRIV-UR-SELF

NEW FORDS, HUPMOBILES, DODGES,  
GRAHAM-PAIGES, CHRYSLERS, Etc.

*As low as 9 cents a mile*

No Hourly Charge    No Parking Charge  
**We Deliver Cars**

Phones, KENMORE 5870-1-2

1028 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON  
**OPPOSITE MASS. STATION**  
AND  
1051 MASS. AVENUE, CAMBRIDGE

## TUXEDOS "FOR HIRE"

*Shirts, Shoes, etc.*

"QUALITY ALWAYS"

**READ & WHITE**

2 Boston Stores  
93 MASS. AVE.    111 SUMMER ST.

Providence Store  
WOOLWORTH BUILDING



## FRITZ W. RITTER'S

*Beauty Salons*

Permanent Waving · Artistic Haircutting · Finger Waving  
Superior Operators At Your Service

490 and 466 COMMONWEALTH AVE., BOSTON, MASS.

**HOTEL KENMORE**

Tel. Kenmore 2770  
Also Men's Barber Shop  
patronized by Tech men

**HOTEL BRAEMORE**

Tel. Kenmore 0392-4600

*Prisoner* (behind cars to passerby): "Say, what time is it?"

*Passerby*: "What do you care, you're not going any place."  
—*The Pup*

*David*: "Hezemiah, have two thousand calling cards printed for me this morning."

*Hezemiah*: "Egad, two thousand?"

*David*: "Yep. Have to call on the Solomons tonight."  
—*The Pointer*

*Professor*: "It gives me great pleasure to give you sixty in English."

*Student*: "Why don't you make it ninety and have a heck of a good time?"

—*Belle Hop*

"Two tickets, please," said an elderly lady.

"Seats in the center?" questioned the sleek youth in the box office.

"Well, I never," said the old lady, and slapped his face.

—*The Chaparral*

"Hello, little freshman boy, wotcha doing?"

"Git along, lady, git along. I'm remembering my promise to my mother."

—*The Texas Ranger*

*She*: "Let's go places and do things."

*Cayo*: "Say, kid, we don't need to go places."

—*Punch Bowl*

"Won't you wear my pin? I want you to be mine forever. I may not be on the football team like Jake Smith and I won't have as much money to spend on you as Smith would, but honey, I love you more than any girl I've ever met."

"I love you too, sugar, but where is this Smith fellow?"

—*The Carolina Buccaneer*

"So you played in that South Sea picture?"

"Yea, I had them out in the Isles at Honolulu."

—*The Puppet*

# 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*



# SOLVED!

How to master the Piano in ten sensible lessons  
How to master the Tenor Banjo in five sensible lessons

*Teach yourself. Do it in the shortest time possible. By note, without those "nerve-racking, heart-breaking" scales and exercises*

## Here's How!

The "Hallmark Self-Instructor" is the title of this marvelous method. Eight years were required to perfect this great work.

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Mr. T. Robinson Dawley is the author. His methods have been approved by the New York State Board of Education and endorsed by the New York Times. His coterie of pupils represents men and women from all walks of life.

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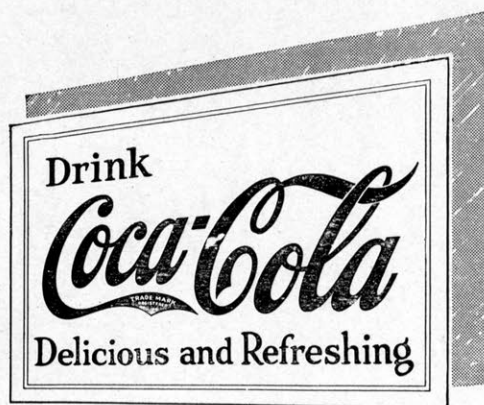
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ONE SOUL WITH BUT  
A SINGLE THOUGHT-  
TO PAUSE AND  
REFRESH HIMSELF  
AND NOT EVEN A  
GLANCE FROM  
THE STAG LINE

Enough's enough and too much is not necessary. Work hard enough at anything and you've got to stop. That's where Coca-Cola comes in. Happily, there's always a cool and cheerful place around the corner from anywhere. And an ice-cold Coca-Cola, with that delicious taste and cool after-sense of refreshment, leaves no argument about when, where—and how—to pause and refresh yourself.

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OVER  
**8**  
MILLION  
A DAY



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE  
PAUSE THAT REFRESHES

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS



15

"I get more kick from the  
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*Douglas Fairbanks*

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America's Motion Picture Favorite, as he will ap-  
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*For a slender figure—  
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