Chesterfields are clicking with MILLIONS — They Satisfy
EVENTS OF THE MONTH

Week of April 18
April 23 Tennis — Williams — Home
April 23 Lacrosse — New Hampshire — Home
April 23 Crew — Yale — Derby
Varsity — Junior Varsity — 150 Pounds

Week of April 25
April 27 Lacrosse — Tufts — Away
April 29 Tennis — Tufts — Away
April 30 Lacrosse — Navy — Away
April 30 Tennis — Amherst — Away
April 30 Crew — Harvard — Cambridge
Varsity — Junior Varsity — Frosh
— 150 Pounds
April 30 Track — Penn Relays
April 30 Freshman Track — Andover — Away
April 30 Freshman Lacrosse — Andover — Away
April 30 Freshman Tennis — Exeter — Away

Announcer on a Rubberneck bus in Hollywood:
“We are now passing the home of Jean Harlow.”
R. B. Semple (leaping from the hack): “The hell we are!”

— Skipper

“They say you married her because her aunt left her a fortune.”
“That’s not true. I’d have married her no matter who left it to her.”

— Purple Parrot

The plumber’s face flushed, but being a good plumber, there was no noise.

— Wisconsin Octopus

1-C: “Dearest, your stocking seems rather wrinkled.”
Drag: “You brute! I haven’t any stockings on!”

— Log
Anna May Wong

Abandons her kimono to reveal the charm of the Orient on the stage at the METROPOLITAN THEATRE the week starting April 29.

BACK SEAT DRIVERS

Magistrate: “Who was driving when you collided with that car?”

Drunk: “None of us; we were all in the back seat.”

— Log

First Wall Street Broker: “Let’s flip a coin to see who stays in the office today.”

Second Ditto: “All right; send out the office boy to see if he can borrow a coin somewhere.”

— Exchange

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Advertiser</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E. D. Abbott Company</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allerton Houses</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>American Telephone and Telegraph Co.</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>American Tobacco Company</td>
<td>O. B. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brooks Brothers</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College Humor</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>General Motors (Chevrolet)</td>
<td>I. B. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Governor Square Garage</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvard Coöperative Society</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hicks &amp; Shaw, Inc.</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hotel Astor</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hotel Kenmore</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hotel Shelton</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Life Savers, Inc.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liggett &amp; Myers Tobacco Company</td>
<td>I. F. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Loew’s State Theatre</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Massachusetts Institute of Technology</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Metropolitan Theatre</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller Drug Company</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlie Mun Hand Laundry</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Packard Motors</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Renard’s Mayfair</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saint Amour Company</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Technology Chambers</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walker Dining Service</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walton Lunch Company</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Burglar: "Don't be scared, lady; all I want is your money."
Old Maid: "Oh, go away. You are just like all other men."
— Rice Owl

SEEN IN A CEMETERY
Some pieces of Hiram C. Erve
Are all that was left to preserve;
It was just his luck
To encounter a truck,
After passing two cars on a curve.
— Green Gander

Little Bo-Peep
Is losing sleep,
Running around to dances.
Let her alone,
And she'll come home,
A victim of circumstances.
— Sun Dial

People who live in glass houses must get tired of reading funny paragraphs about themselves.
— Purple Parrot

Some humor (unfortunately) is lewdicrous.
— Green Gander

Dog Catcher: "Do your dogs have licenses?"
Small Boy: "Yes, sir, they're just covered with them."
— Ollapod

"Is that you, John?"
"Yeah, m'dear, if 'tain't I'm going to 'ply for a divorshe."
— Case Tech

First Canine: "Why were you running from that little dog just now?"
Second: "You would too. He had a burr in his nose."
— Record

Did you ever feel blah?

There's a sure cure for that sort of thing, and it doesn't come in bottles. It takes away that tired feeling, cures petrified pores — and doesn't make you feel like yourself again. It's a famous old formula, containing just the right amounts of double-chocolate humor and pungent fiction, topped with a delectable dab of Rolf Armstrong beauty. Makes you laugh and cry! Don't suffer in silence. Ask your druggist for College Humor

1050 N. LaSalle Street CHICAGO
Harry Morton takes it easy!!!

Phosphorus snoops around at the rehearsals of the "Bostonians" at the Opera House

"Cute, huh, Phos?"

"Wanna date him?"

"Putting their best foot forward"

Clare Nolan

Virginia Stuart
and —

don't forget Mrs. Revere
Paul: "Everything was fine until The Tech quoted me — 'Two if by land and one if by sea.'"
Paul Revere's Ride, or

How He Finessed His Queen

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the modern ride of Paul Revere;
On the Eighteenth of April, at quarter past five
He started the trip on Memorial Drive
That added a step to his famous career.

He said to his friend, "If the British march
By bus or plane from the town tonight,
Make a telephone call to my private line
(The number is LIBerty 1089)
And I'll be all set with my Model T
On the opposite shore by the sycamore tree.

Well he finally put thru his telephone call
And gave all the dirt to our hero (named Paul)
Who wound up his Ford for an hour or three
And then started out on his world-famous spree.

Now he's hit Harvard Square on his mem'ral ride,
And roaring behind him with throttle wide
Rides a tough Cambridge cop on his two-wheeled machine —
For Paul didn't wait for the light to turn green.

It was twelve by his Ingersoll watch
When he crossed the bridge into Medford town;
— From his pocket flask a gulp of Scotch —
And nary a sputter, a cough, or frown.

It was twelve by his Ingersoll watch
When he came to the bridge in Concord town;
By now all the road was an indistinct blotch,
And the moon and the stars looked quite brown.

It was twelve — "Well, for cryin' out loud!
It's been twelve for an hour or so."
Cried Paul to the gathering crowd,
— "I guess that the thing's a bit slow!"

"So I think I'll go home to the task
Of explaining this leave to my dame;
By the way — I just thought that I'd ask —
Does anyone know why I came?"

She was only Mr. Zilch's daughter, so she submitted to ballyhoo.

"Did you see the dairy maid?"
"No, they finished it while I was away at college."
There once was a man who rode on a horse.  
He yelled so much that he became a little hoarse.  
(We'll have to make this blank verse because  
He also caught colt and had night mares)

Prof: "Come, come; your paper shows you  
didn't go to the lecture; where did you get your  
information?"

34: "I read it in The Tech."
Prof: "Excused."

Mr. O'Neil's palatial yacht The Electora was  
sailing toward a far-off port. All through the  
night the rai1 was under, each sail doing its  
expected duty. It had to reach port in time for the  
afternoon matinee as a large theatre party was  
arranged for the occasion.

As morning broke, the breeze died out — not  
a ripple was to be seen across the broad expanse  
of blue. It was impossible for them to reach  
shore for another twenty-four hours. A radio  
message of their delay was soon broadcast. The  
newspapers of the destined port picked it up.  
The headlines of the afternoon editions read —  
"Morning becalms Electora."

Father: "Look here, son, I don't want to see you  
drinking out of a bottle again. I had a friend who  
cut his lip very badly on a bottle once."
Son: "But I'm hardened to it. Don't you re-  
member when I used to cut my teeth on a bottle?"
Steward: "Was it a good dinner, sir?"
Passenger (mournfully): "Yes, but I guess you just can't keep a good dinner down."

"It has been proven that opposites attract."
"Can you give me an example?"
"Sure, loose women and tight men."

That was Tom Rhines in the front row.
"Electioneering in Its Modified Forms is Beneficial"

Always alert to the whims, desires, and gripings of the student body, Voo Doo is about to print a list of the candidates for the various class offices, together with a list of these here now candidates: (Numbers in parentheses refer to year at the Institute — if anyone cares to know.)

For President of the Senior Class:
Oswald P. Goober (44): East Golosh High School; Miss Van Snoot’s Country Day School. Tug-of-War team (1); Editor of The Tech (1); Passed 8.01 (4); Flunked 8.01 (1) (2) (3); doesn’t drink; doesn’t smoke; doesn’t neck; no muss; no fuss; no rasping irritants; you, too, can become an artist in six easy lessons; why wear a truss?
Xenophon P. Dingleberry (AK): President of Senior Class, South Burp Reform School. Convicted for assault and battery (1929); six months for petty larceny (1929); flunked out (1930); reentered (1931); Boston Tea Party (1773); Battle of Bull Run (1861).

Elmer J. Snodgrass (ΔΣΔΤ): Jitterville Preparatory School. Crew (1) (2) (3); track (1) (2) (3); Intercollegiate High Jump Champion (3); Ping pong (2½); Anaconda (8½); General Motors (16½); Johns Manville (87½); U. S. Steel (40½).
J. Amos Whortlefish (ΠΦ): North Zilch Normal School. Reporter, The Tech (1) (2) (3) flunked E11, E12, E21, E22. Owns four cars; flunked G75; reads Physical Culture, True Confessions, and Amazing Stories; Whistles through teeth; can also do card tricks and plain and fancy hemstitching. (Prices on request.)

Due to a lack of space, Voo Doo is forced to leave this list in its unfinished form, but we promise that it will be completed in our next issue — that is, unless we receive enough protests to warrant discounting it.
It seems as though a young lady was making her annual visit to her aunt in the country. The year before, on the same visit, she had noticed that a very colossal station was being constructed in a certain city through which the train happened to pass. This year she was anxious to know if the building had been completed. As the train drew into said city the girl shouted to the nearby porter in a tone which was not intended to sound the least bit abrupt: "Haven't they opened up that depot yet?"

The dark-completed employee was a bit startled at first, but soon collected himself and replied: "Sorry, Miss, but you gotta wait till we gits outside de city limits now."

He: "S'funny, dear, but whenever I dance with you I get that slipshod feeling."

The other day we asked a Frosh acquaintance of ours why he was enrolled in Course VI. After much coaxing we finally got him to admit that he had once heard that even magnets have their moments.

Mrs. Spring: "Ride on, Spring is here."
MANAGING BOARD OF THE M. I. T. Voo Doo

DUKE SELIG, JR.
General Manager

PIERRE S. duPONT, III
Business Manager

G. RUSSELL EDDY
Publication Manager

DONALD S. BRITTON
Treasurer

WILLIAM H. MILLS
Advertising Manager

ROBERT M. EMERY
Circulation Manager

ROBERT G. HENRY, Jr.
Managing Editor

ROBERT M. BECKER
Literary Editor

WILFRED H. RAPPORT
Art Editor

FOSTER R. JACKSON
Assistant Art Editor

LOUIS P. HOLLADAY, III
Publicity Manager

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

HERWARD A. REYNOLDS
HERBERT A. MORRIS, Jr.
KELSEY Y. SAINT

ASA C. IHEM
S. NORTON MINER

FRANK G. RICHARDS
H. STURGIS POTTER

PHOENIX N. DANIEL
LEWIS B. SIMON
SAMUEL S. FOX

BUSINESS ASSOCIATES

CHARLES E. SLADE, Jr.
ARTHUR GREENBLATT
R. LINDSEYMETER

RICHARD F. BAILEY
FLOYD R. CARPENTER

THE BROWN DERBY
THE SAME BOAT

The Tech, after facing a deficit for several months, has decided to become a bi-weekly instead of its usual three issues per week. Their move was a wise one. We hope that it will make the other extracurricular activities sit up and take notice. At the present time all of the undergraduate publications are showing a deficit. Yet what can we expect unless some definite action is taken by those in charge? Unnecessary banquets and appropriates, excessive stationery and telephone calls have always been a hindrance to the proper balancing of the books. These items can be entirely eliminated if only a greater responsibility is taken by everyone from the general manager to the prospective candidates. The amount of money received from advertising has declined. It is only natural that the overhead be reduced proportionately.

Athletics is another branch of activities where expenses could be reduced to within fifty per cent of the present figure. Intercollegiate competition has always seemed to be a superfluous pastime for prospective engineers. It is “rare as a day in June” that a Technology team has a successful season. It is equally as rare to hear the name of a Technology man mentioned as a distinguished athlete. Athletics is not a drawing card for us. The student enters Tech to be taught engineering and science.

Some system of inter-mural competition in athletics could be worked out to the complete satisfaction of those concerned. Intercollegiate competition should be abolished altogether. The reduction in expenses here is a matter that is well worth considering.

KNOCKS BUT ONCE

The present Freshman and Sophomore classes as a whole lack the initiative or energy to engage in the Institute activities. Their absence from publication and managership competition is very apparent; even the sports do not claim as many as formerly.

Perhaps the stringent condition of the times is in some way connected to this situation. But Institute life in itself is set apart from outside affairs, and there is no obvious reason why there should not be as many men as formerly entering in undergraduate competitions. It is a recognized fact that winning a certain sought-for position brings a man into prominence and self-respect, besides the incalculable value the contacts and the experience provide. Institute authorities look upon with favor and encourage the recognized student activities.

Any undergraduate has time for at least one live activity unless he offers himself the excuse that he needs a lot of time for loafing.

Also, prospective employers of our graduates are not amiss to inquiring about and placing considerable stress upon a man’s ability and cooperation as shown by his work in undergraduate affairs.

Contributors to this issue: Addison S. Ellis, James E. Harper. Contributors to the March number: John M. Kimble, Jr., Walter R. Duncan.
Ye Olde Tech speaks to Phosphoros. We are accused of believing that sex, ah sex “is the chief element, end and aim of all humor.” Evidently this came from the pen of some budding staff member who doesn’t even read his own yellow journal. At least we don’t snoop up behind people at the Proms to snap a likeness of some couple having their moments (whoops sorry). At least we don’t publish them as front-page matter. At least we don’t publish photos of Prof’s with young ladies on their laps. The next time, “Continuous Newsies” try to find a head that better fits the body. Your own ideas of sex are good, but your efforts show signs of amateurism. You of the Undergraduate News Organ are barking up the wrong tree. Phos is lurking in another tree, thinking how feeble are your accusations.

... So, Fellas, that’s why we gotta settle this big question that bothers all red-blooded Tech Men: “Shall We Abolish the Filter Paper or The Tech?”

Since the ads were still failing them, The Tech was short of copy again last week. “Come on, you dirty louses,” says “Terror” Whittion, “we gotta get some more bunk or ballyhoo for this issue.”

“We don’t get any breaks,” says Features Editor “Edge” Wise. “The Institute has not bought lately no soap making machines or slaves from the South.”

“Geeminy Crickets and Cracked Ice,” ejaculates “Terror” Whittion, “that reminds me we ain’t written anything for this issue about this here Voo Doo.”

“Boy — excuse me, boy, I mean sir; dat’s de stuff. I laugh like a horse easy as hell over Voo Doos, but we’ll have to find someting to sock ’em about and I can’t find anything wrong with deir magazine.”

It doesn’t take very long before a ring on the table develops into a circle under the eye.

“Very elementary, Wisey. Order a freshman to write a slam review of the last issue, as usual. Nothing he writes will be true, but The Tech can fool most Tech men most of the time. We’ll make them think what it ain’t.”
It certainly seems funny that there are always two dogs hanging around the base of Presidential timber.

Then there was the freshman who took the Prof. seriously when he said to “pass out quietly at the end of the period.”

Express Clerk: “How many ‘P’s’ are there in shipped?”
Farmer: “Two, unless you are going to ship peas.”

“What the Walker Memorial Committee needs is more Noyes.

“Where’s the Czech for this coat?” shouted the Bohemian Bell Hop.

“Why are Chinamen like two taxicabs going up the street?”
“All right, let’s have it.”
“It’s the yellow race.”

Wait till you see the white of her lies.
OFFICIAL BULLETIN OF GENERAL INTEREST

Physics and Chemical Physics

Wednesday, March 30, 4:30 p.m., Room 4-231

Seminar directed by Prof. C. Ray Slichter. The discussion on Monday was given on Molecular Structure.

Thursday, March 31, 3:00 p.m., Room 10-100

Professor H. Muller. "The development of the telescope in the future is that there will be fewer Techs in the future. Still $700 is a lot of money.

PHI DELTA PHI

The first term scholastic rating of Phi Delta Phi fraternity which was not published when the others were issued was 271, as determined in accordance with the method used by the Register's Office.

SOCCER

A meeting of all those interested in soccer will be held this Friday at 4 o'clock in Room 2-135. The management expressly reserves every right it has as to the selection of the report as well as any interest in the sport, but who did not have an opportunity to try out new men as possible to fill several vacancies due to graduation this spring.

ALPHA PSI DELTA

As We Like It

COLOMBUS WALTER

"The Devil Passes," by Benn W. Levy, now playing at the Colonial Theater, can undoubtedly be classed as one of the best plays to be presented in Boston this season, as well as one of the oldest. The principals are Arthur Byron, who plays the part of the finest man in England, Diana Wyman, as the beautiful heroine, and Rufus Ruthven, in the part of the devil.

The play is a comedy, the plot rapidly develops. The "devil" in the person of Rev. Nichols, subjects a group of truth where each person present at the weekend party declares he or she "wants" a man who, after a variety of desires are expressed, varying from fame to a dispensation or God, the remainder of the play deals with a number of circumstances in which the "devil" makes it possible for everyone to obtain his desire. Strange to say, the analysis, refrains, the other.

The most dramatic and well-acted scenes portrays the manner, played by Robert Loraine, in his denunciation of God and his immediate collapse afterward. Tom Snow's "old-fashioned" role with played by Cecilia LOTUS, was an excellent characterization, and added bits of humor at it subtlest.

The first part of the play reminds one of "Duck on the Bay", but plays, but this was a good choice, by the characters. The similarity disappears. All in the production is highly recommended by the reviewer. D. H. C.

Professor Magoun WINES LITERARY PRIZE

Written In Collaboration With Former Editor Of Yearbook

Wednesday, March 30

4:30 p.m. — Lecture by Professor P. Debye. Room 4-231

Graduate Thesis Proposes Shortcut Subway Under Great Court

Over six hundred men living in the Dormitories would be saved about half the distance they now walk outside in order to get in or out of the main building. If the shortcut subway were built, there would also be a much better time in the time taken to get from rooms in Buildings 1, 2, and 3 to those in Building No. 2 or 3 during bad weather.

Mr. Wilks pointed out that there is not a single case in which there would be a shorter tube from one end to the other than that of each of the portion of the tunnel connecting Buildings Nos. 1 and 2 should be located. The figures pertaining to distances are naturally ambiguous because of the never-been-to rooms. No discussion of this phase of the work was travelled is 2530 feet. By way of the proposed shortcut subway would be reduced to only 330 feet.

Tunnel Would Help Freshmen

The freshmen are held in Memorial Hall in the winter, and beginning the first term, the freshmen will be held in Building No. 2. During holidays, the ski mean a four-hour drive through the snow. The freshmen are now in hostels, and it will be impossible for them to get their work done and progress enough to meet the demands of the college. Such a long journey is not possible; the trouble of the winter months is that we need to "Seven Nation Army" in the future.

Book Reviews

"Beloved; The Story of a Woman," written by Eric Hodgson and Paul Alexander, was chosen by the John Harvard Library as one of the books that were to be read and reviewed. A meeting of all those interested in soccer will be held this Friday at 4 o'clock in Room 2-135. The management expressly reserves every right it has as to the selection of the report as well as any interest in the sport, but who did not have an opportunity to try out new men as possible to fill several vacancies due to graduation this spring.

Beginnings of the End (A.M. Kinoski)

It is said that when a man is about to die, he reviews in a few moments the events of his whole life. So, too, does the Senior, in his last short quarter at school, review his life, and make the last of his days' egg college's field.

The same title—Beginnings of the End—has been the position of many a Senior upon this campus today. Fasted from the box seat in the head quarter in's of the director of the unfinished arrival of the month of June—of Commencement. They must struggle and fight as he will, because he cannot return, and certainly, the end of his approaching college is about.

There are a number of small things that must be taken into consideration in order to properly execute the events of his years college's life.

The first thing—days—green day—dry.

Because of conditions; classes being prevented; indent, amygdalin of the Sophomore year—required belonging to this period; education; venerable. The survey for entertainment—

The avoidance of the study.

"The Devil Passes," by Benn W. Levy, now playing at the Colonial Theater, can undoubtedly be classed as one of the best plays to be presented in Boston this season, as well as one of the oldest. The principals are Arthur Byron, who plays the part of the finest man in England, Diana Wyman, as the beautiful heroine, and Rufus Ruthven, in the part of the devil.

The play is a comedy, the plot rapidly develops. The "devil" in the person of Rev. Nichols, subjects a group of truth where each person present at the weekend party declares he or she "wants" a man who, after a variety of desires are expressed, varying from fame to a dispensation or God, the remainder of the play deals with a number of circumstances in which the "devil" makes it possible for everyone to obtain his desire. Strange to say, the analysis, refrains, the other.

The most dramatic and well-acted scenes portrays the manner, played by Robert Loraine, in his denunciation of God and his immediate collapse afterward. Tom Snow's "old-fashioned" role with played by Cecilia LOTUS, was an excellent characterization, and added bits of humor at it subtlest.

The first part of the play reminds one of "Duck on the Bay", but plays, but this was a good choice, by the characters. The similarity disappears. All in the production is highly recommended by the reviewer. D. H. C.
We heave a great sigh as we print the following story, for some of our fondest illusions were destroyed when we heard it; and no doubt you too, dear reader, will sigh and wish it weren't true. But don't blame us if you knew it all the time.

Can it be that one of our most cultured and well-known Professors Has A Past? Can it be that our paragon of learning and rotundity has worn a purple shirt and a checkered vest at some time in his varied career? A thousand manly heads wag gravely and from a thousand Sophomoric throats the answer comes booming back: “Yes!”

In an E22 lecture a while ago some fidgety individual dropped a quarter which clanged noisily to the floor and was heard to roll away. Tubby stopped in the middle of his sentence, and, as a far-away look came into his eye, his instinct got the better of him.

“Heads,” he called.

Well, he probably lost, anyway — so to speak.

The Tech has only been “blurbing” about fifty years and that is pretty early for second childhood to be setting in.

Jackson

Drinking beer is like smoking a cigarette, you tap it before using.

Paul Revere goes through the Underpass.

(Courtesy The Tech Photographic Department)

“Pulling a fast one.”
Hoard and the world hoards with you,
Buy and you buy alone.
Bank and the plane banks with you,
Unless you have never flown.

BRIDGE FOR BEGINNERS
By Jack High

Four people sit around a square table. Their positions are North, East, South and West. Two more people must be in the room; their positions are Northeast and Southwest.

There must be at least two ash trays on the table, or if the smokeless type is used, one is sufficient. Ash trays should be emptied at odd intervals by the dummy. This is what is known as the "forcing takeout." If, at any point, ashes are dropped on the table cover, do not try to brush them off. They should always be blown off by the West wind.

A pack of cards is similar to a pack of wolves, there are fifty-two of them. Each pack is divided up into four suits. Each suit has two pair of pants, a coat, and vest. Sometimes an extra piece of material is also included in the hip pocket of the first pair of pants. It is to be used in case of emergencies and adds that "cross-ruff" appearance.

Aces are held only by those who have shot down ten German airplanes. It is considered an honor to hold an ace. It is considered two honors to hold two aces. It is considered three honors to — never mind, perhaps you can figure out by this time the correct value for the remaining aces. It is sometimes permissible to go to bed with an ace, but not advised unless at least four chaperones are present.

The cards are usually piled on top of each other, which is known as the "one-over-one system." They are then spread diagonally across the table face down. The person drawing the highest card has the choice of seats. This is the vital point of the game! Be sure to pick out a seat that will give normal support.

If, at this stage of the game, the talk happens to switch from blades to spades, nobody will give a damn anyway (except Northeast and Southwest, who have been dying to play all evening).

Next month's pointer: Score Pads and Pencils.

"Would you like to join a fraternity?"
"No thanks, I'm through with women."
But, Daddy, he's a Rogers student.

"What's the difference between opera singers and station announcers?"
"I'll bite."
"Opera singers train their voices."

If all the rifles used during the war were dumped into the middle of the ocean, the stocks would reach new lows.

The worst faux pas of the year is the Bridge player who bid spades in the Club car.

Then there was the Tech student who took Machine Tool Lab, became disgusted, jumped in the Charles River, and left a ring around the basin.

There have been mascots and mascots. But the latest one, it seems, is the common member of the genus Mus, known as the rat. His name is Oscar and together with the members of his immediate family (species Zilch) he inhabits the locker room of the Course II boys (a common malady) in the basement at the corner of Buildings 1 and 3. They lure him out of his hiding place by singing the Stein Song; for then, with the true Technology spirit, he stands up and in doing so usually bumps his head on one of the ventilator tubes, thus betraying his whereabouts. Once they get him out, he's the life of the party. Some of the boys have taught him a few things and, for a penny or a small bite of cut plug, he'll amuse the boys for hours with songs and tap dancing. He's even been trained to keep all but Course II boys out of the locker room — he can tell them by the smell. And it is rumored that one clever Mechanical Engineer is teaching Oscar to take notes. As soon as Oscar is proficient, he intends to rent him by the hour to lecture-weary students at a small charge.

I'm sorry, Mrs. Astor, I didn't know your dog behaved like that.
SEPARATING THE SHEEP FROM THE GOATS OR REARRANGING WALKER

Due to the sudden increasing interest in the more cultured side of life the Drama Shop is well on its way toward becoming a class A activity. For the same reason The Tech is reducing itself to a class B inactivity. Consequently a rearrangement of the Activity offices in Walker is absolutely necessary.

The Athletic Association will expand into two offices, one for those holding down the jobs, the other for those who didn't get any jobs. The Voo Doo will attempt to get as far away from the A. A. as possible so they won't be able to read our exchanges. As a result, Phos will wander over to the old Tech Show office out of reach of the common rabble. At the same time we will keep our highly decorated meeting place as a matter of sentiment if not for anything else.

Of course the Drama Shop will move into The Tech office on the third floor as per arrangements. But wait, The Tech will not be deprived of its customary two offices. The Business Department will occupy the Budget Committee office along with Carroll Wilson. The reasons for this are obvious. Hereafter we hope they will stick a little closer to their budget. The News Department, we regret to say, will be outside of Walker altogether. They will occupy the Information Booth on the corner of Massachusetts Avenue and Memorial Drive. We hope that this will cut down the space which is now occupied by bull slingers.

The T. C. A. has always had too much room, but this is of little consequence as you never hear much about them anyway.
The Door Has Revolved Half Way!

THIS IS THE FRONT

In May, VOO DOO Presents

THE BACK NUMBER
"Naturally" — The College Headquarters

The

Hotel Kenmore

COMMONWEALTH AVENUE AT KENMORE SQUARE

Four Hundred
Luxurious Rooms
each with
Bath — Tub — Shower
Circulating
Ice Water

Ample
Parking Space

The best private functions rooms
in Boston for College
Social Affairs

DURING THE PAST YEAR OVER SIXTY-FIVE
COLLEGE ATHLETIC TEAMS AND THREE
THOUSAND COLLEGE STUDENTS AND
FAMILIES HAVE MADE THE KENMORE THEIR
BOSTON HOME.

First Ditch Digger: "Help, help quick!"
Second Ditch Digger: "What'samatter?"
First D. D.: "Tony, he stuck in da mud!"
Second D. D.: "How far in?"
First D. D.: "Up to da knees."
Second D. D.: "Aw, let him walk out."
First D. D.: "He no can walk; he wronga end
up!"

OUR LITTLE HOME
Mother's in the kitchen washing up the jugs;
Father's in the cellar, bottling up the suds;
Sister's in the pantry, mixing up the hops —
While Johnnie's on the front porch, watching for
the cops.

Johnny: "Papa, who gave me the bicycle for
Christmas?"
Papa: "Santa Claus, of course."
Johnny: "Well, Santa was here this morning and
said another installment is due on it."

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
6 Pearl Street 19 School Street
540 Commonwealth Avenue 437 Boylston Street
1215 Commonwealth Avenue 34 Bromfield Street
105 Causeway Street

Walton Restaurants Nearest to Technology
Are:
78 Massachusetts Avenue, Cambridge
1080 Boylston Street, Boston

Serious-Minded Individual: "Say, I hear Al
Smith has his eye on the President's chair again."
Student: "That's nothing. Look what Hoover
has on it now."

The bride was very much concerned at seeing
twin beds in the bridal suite.
"What's the matter, dearest?" asked the atten-
tive bridegroom.
"Why, I certainly thought we were going to
get a room all to ourselves."

Johnny: "Of course I slapped him. How was I to
know what platonic meant?"

"Business is fundamentally sound," said the
orchestra leader.

— Tiger
— Sun Dial
— Dirge
— Red Cat
— Log
— Texas A. and M. Batallion
— Red Cat
Western Electric goes all around the world to make its purchases. In distant parts of the earth materials are gathered for manufacturing Bell telephones—silk from Japan, mica from India, South African gold, Australian wool. Not only is purchasing done on a worldwide scale, but buying is raised to the status of a science at Western Electric. It includes thoroughgoing studies in the fields of economics and geography, rigid chemical and physical testing of many samples before definite selections are made. Western Electric men, as a kind of second nature, are constantly striving for improvements. In serving the Bell System, they search constantly for better materials, better methods of manufacture, better means of distribution.

**Western Electric**

Manufacturers . . . Purchasers . . . Distributors

**SINCE 1882 FOR THE BELL SYSTEM**
The MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

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

The Course in Architecture is of five years' duration, and leads to the degree of Bachelor in Architecture. A five-year Coöperative Course in Electrical Engineering leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science and Master of Science is 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.

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 BULLETIN

CORRESPONDENCE SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO THE DIRECTOR OF ADMISSIONS
Three new styles of ready-made suits have been added to our stock for this Spring. The familiar Brooks Brothers' models are continued unchanged and are supplemented by these three new styles, which are both single and double breasted—some with plaited trousers—the coats more closely fitted and with squarer shoulders. Our traditional qualities of material and workmanship are maintained in the lowered prices for 1932.

$50 to $75

Send for Folder of "Spring Clothes"

BRANCHES

NEW YORK: ONE WALL STREET
BOSTON: NEWBURY COR. BERKELEY STREET
NEWPORT
PALM BEACH

"DARTMOUTH ISSUES DATES FOR TEAMS."


— Punch Bowl

“How did you happen to oversleep this morning?”
“Well, there were eight of us in the house, and the alarm was only set for seven.”

— Purple Parrot

Beautiful Blonde: “One of your guests has insulted me!”
Host: “What? Only one? Someone has cut the likker.”

— Yellow Jacket

Policeman: “How did the accident happen?”
Motorist: “My wife fell asleep in the back seat.”

— Log

INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF AMERICAN CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY (NO. 1)

EDITOR OF Ballyhoo

Five p.m. Pushes stenographer from lap, puts on hat and coat and leaves office... stops for a few minutes to chat with men in manhole... peeps in window of dwelling at woman taking bath... makes mental note of street-cleaner pushing brush in street... arrives home... chases ice man out of kitchen... sits in chair and reads cigaret ads in evening paper... turns on balanced radio and listens to jumble of announcements, static, and advertising... plays bridge with wife, butler and Fuller Brush man... shoots wife after argument over bridge hand... retires in twin bed.

— Green Goat

Then there was the absent-minded professor who forgot to write a $3.50 textbook to sell to his classes.

— Southern California Wampus
CONSISTENT CENTRALITY

Whether you come to New York for intellectual nourishment or intellectual relaxation, you’ll find the Astor... in the heart of this great metropolis... makes an ideal starting point for either.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

William Jennings Bryan: “They’ve made a monkey out of me.”
Confucius: “I haven’t a Chinaman’s chance.”
Caesar: “You brute!”
General Custer: “I can’t stand this.”
Cleopatra: “Oh, don’t be an ass all your life.”
Don Juan: “Not tonight, dear.”
Aimee McPherson: “Alas, I’m desert-ed.”
Santa Claus: “So’s your old man.”

— Juggler

Our idea of absent-mindedness is the bride who walks home from a ride with her husband on their wedding night.

— Drexerd

Paul Revere must have been a good worker, rising early in the morning. Jim Green says that he read that Paul tore up the streets at five o’clock in the morning.

— Green Griffin

PROBABLY BOTH

“Is my face dirty or is it my imagination?”
“Your face is clean, I don’t know about your imagination.”

— Malteaser

There was Minnie who was married so often that when her tenth husband reached over to slip the ring on he found her fingers crossed.

— Masquerader

Feminine Voice (from upper Pullman berth): “Porter, is that my coat down there in the aisle?”
Porter: “No, ma’am, that’s just a Deke coming back from a convention.”

— Mountain Goat

“Half the City Council are Crooks” was the glaring headline appearing in one of the prominent city newspapers. The indignant councilmen demanded a complete retraction. Next day the paper’s headline read: “Half the City Council are not Crooks.”

— Pennsylvania Punch Bowl
In personality, prestige and performance
— what a car!

The new Packard Light Eight is a youthful car—trim and graceful in its lines, flashing in its performance. It belongs unmistakably to the distinguished Packard family and, in addition, carries a smart distinction all its own... Of course it includes Packard's latest engineering advances. Silent Synchro-mesh transmission, quiet in all three speeds—simple and safe Finger Control Free-Wheeling—Ride Control, the original system of dash-adjustable shock absorbers—all are there. Shatter-proof glass all around, six-ply tires and bumpers, front and rear, are standard equipment... The Coupe-Roadster, a smart, convertible model if there ever was one, accommodates two or four. It is long and low, with a wheelbase of 128 inches—brutally powerful with a straight-eight engine of 110 horse. And most astonishing of all, it is factory-priced at the low figure of only $1795. Ask the Man Who Owns One—then ask Dad.
No Extra Charge for One Day Laundry Service

Special service at 15% discount rendered M. I. T. students

Charlie Mun Hand Laundry
88 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston
Telephone, Kenmore 9472
Called for and delivered daily from 7 a.m. to 11 p.m.

Technology Chambers
8 Irvington Street :: Boston

Special Rates to College Students
Pleasant Rooms Congenial Atmosphere
TELEPHONE IN EVERY ROOM Kenmore 8800

Telephone, Kenmore 4051-3277

E. D. Abbott Company
(INCORPORATED)

Printers - Stationers
181 Massachusetts Avenue
Boston

Frosh (seeing a Beta with egg on his chin): "I bet I can guess what you had for breakfast."
Beta: "O. K. I'll take you up."
Frosh: "You had eggs."
Beta: "Wrong. We had eggs yesterday morning."

— Purple Parrot

Officer (to seaman on first trip): "Let go that mainsail."
Seaman (complete inaction).
Officer: "Let go that mainsail, I say!"
Seaman (continued inaction).
Officer: "!!? * * ? * ! Let go that mainsail! !"
Seaman (peevishly): "Aw, who the hell's touchin' your damned sail, anyhow?"

— Tiger

He (delicately): "Er — what is a polite name for a corset?"
She (likewise): "Why — er — a waist basket."

— Tiger

Old Lady (to child): "What is your name, little girl?"
Child: "None of your damn business."
Old Lady: "And is your father a college man, too?"

— Kitty-Kat

"Are you going to English lit?"
"Say, whadda you mean? I haven't touched a drop all week."

— Cougar's Paw

Voice from rear seat of taxi: "I say, driver, what's the idea in stopping?"
Driver: "I thought I heard someone tell me to."
Rear Seat: "Drive on. She wasn't talking to you."

— Tiger

NECESSARY

"I's berry sorry, Deacon Johnsing, to see you comin' outa dat bootlegger's house."
"Cain't help it, Sister Goldbug, I'se gotta go home once in a while."

— Exchange
# TENNIS RACKETS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Top-Flite</th>
<th>Davis Cup</th>
<th>Gold-Star</th>
<th>Klay-Court</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Price $13.50</td>
<td>Price $13.50</td>
<td>Price $13.50</td>
<td>Price $10.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## TENNIS BALLS

35 cents each; 3 for $1.00

## TENNIS SHOES

We recommend the SCITUATE. Previous to this year these sold at $3.00 a pair, and were worth it. This year we offer them at $2.00 a pair. Others at $1.50 a pair.

## TENNIS HOSE

- White wool, at 50 cents a pair
- White wool and cotton mixture, 25 cents a pair

## BIKE SUPPORTERS

Our price, 35 cents

## WHITE DUCK and FLANNEL TROUSERS

## GOLF BALLS

## BASEBALLS

Tennis Rackets Restrung

### Technology Branch H. C. S., Inc.

**REMEMBER YOUR DIVIDEND**

---

First Kangaroo: "Annabelle, where’s the baby?"

Second Kangaroo: “My goodness, I’ve had my pocket picked.”

— Orange Peel

---

Spring Formal — a marvelously rhythmic band, a surging tide of dancers, dim lights, a couple dancing near a doorway —

She: “Oh, I simply adore that funny step. Where did you pick it up?”

He: “Funny step, hell. I’m losing my garter.”

— Punch Bowl

---

“Even if you were the last man on earth I wouldn’t marry you.”

“*It wouldn’t be necessary.”*

— Sun Dial

Kit: “Gee, but that date last night was fresh.”

Kat: “Why didn’t you slap his face?”

Kit: “I did; and take my advice, never slap a guy when he’s chewing tobacco.”

— Battalion

---

Him: “I had one hell of a headache after that Algebra final.”

Her: “Kind of an aftermath, huh?”

— Widow

---

Ould Muther Hubbaird, uent tew thee cubbaird,

Tew git her a gulpp o’ ginn,

But uen shee gotth their

The cubbaird waz baire

And the old mann

Was wiping his chinn.

— Wampus
RENARD'S MAYFAIR

FRANK CORNWELL
conducting the
FAMOUS MAYFAIR ORCHESTRA

SUPPER DANCING AND SELECT ENTERTAINMENT
IN DISTINCTIVE ATMOSPHERE
AT POPULAR PRICES
CHARLES FORSYTHE • MASTER OF CEREMONIES

Friday is College and Debutante Night
($1 couvert after 9 p.m.)

54 BROADWAY • BOSTON
Reservations, Hancock 2900

SPECIAL RATE TO TECH MEN
Governor Square Garage Co.
642 BEACON STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

24 Hour Complete Service
George B. Harvey
Manager
Commonwealth
0550

UNUSUAL!!!
Did you know that 75% of the special lunches on the Grill Menu are priced at 45 cents and that they are never any higher than 60 cents?

THE GRILL ROOM
WALKER MEMORIAL

Judge: “Why did you strike your husband with the table leg?”
Mandy: “’Cause Ah couldn’t lift the table.”
— Humbug

The hand that rocks the cradle is the one that used to turn out the parlor light.
— Temple Owl

A vacuum has been defined as a conversation between a bridge fiend who does not play golf and a golf fiend who does not play bridge.
— Oklahoma Aggrievator

“This means a good deal to me,” said the poker player as he stacked the cards.”
— Lyre
RICH IN THE COMFORTS MEN DEMAND

Allerton Residences have discovered that there is a way to make your budget balance without lowering your living standard. At convenient locations on the restricted East Side you find modern club buildings equipped for your comfort with gymnasiums, billiard rooms, comfortable lounges, etc. . . . yet you pay for only one room. Select the address best suited for your purposes, and write the Manager for Booklet D.
BUCK AND DOE RUN VALLEY FARMS
OPERATED BY
THE SAINT AMOUR COMPANY
MORTONVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Record of Winnings at Eastern States Exposition, 1931

HAMPShIRE SHEEP

First Yearling Ram  First and Second Yearling Ewe  First Breeders Flock
First and Second Ram Lamb  First and Second Ewe Lamb  First Young Flock
Champion Ram  Champion Ewe (Association Special), also at Columbus, Ohio
First Pen Three Ram Lambs  First Pen Three Ewe Lambs  Breeders Trophy

Trade at
THE MILLER DRUG CO.
21 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE, BOSTON
Kenmore 2769 or 4483

We have served Tech Students for ten years, and
will appreciate your patronage in the future.
Delivery service.

We give Tech men 10% discount on all
merchandise and medicine, except
tobacco and cigarettes.

SPEEDY ENTRANCE

Customer (putting five pennies on the counter):
"Give me a can opener, please."
Clerk hands him a nickel.
Customer: "Thanks." (Leaves hurriedly.)

KNEW WHAT HE WANTED
"Gif me two pounds of dat salmon."
"That isn’t salmon. That’s ham."
"Who asked you vat it vas?"

And Ben Bernie has one on him. A hobo came up and asked, “Boss, will you give me a dime for a sandwich?”
And the old Maestro— “Let’s see the sandwich.”

— Tuscon

Wise Winifred says she carries her money in her stocking because her father told her to put it where it would draw interest.

— Lord Jeff

Prof. (to 4-C): "Young man, this is the fifth time I called upon you to recite this week, and you haven’t known the assignment. What have you to say for yourself?"
4-C: "I’m glad it’s Friday, sir."

— Log
No, we haven’t forsaken our good old American language (off with your hats—the flag is passing by). We are merely using an approved technique to lure you into reading this advertisement. Don’t leave the room, please. You’ll thank us for it before we’re through. Yes, Corona Coronas will be all right if you simply must express your gratitude that way.

But to return to our subject. What more could you wish in a motor car than all that the new Chevrolet Six provides? You have doubtless thrilled already to the smartness of Chevrolet’s long streamlines and spacious Fisher bodies. If you want speed, the new Chevrolet touches 65 to 70 miles an hour, with six-cylinder ease, quietness and smoothness. If you yearn for power—well, 60 horsepower is more than adequate for any demand you are likely to make. Marvelous handling ease is assured by combining the easy, quiet Syncro-Mesh gear-shift with Free Wheeling. And as for running costs—any owner will tell you that Chevrolet operating and upkeep economy is unexcelled.

Does that strike a responsive chord, or are you just an old cynic? If you are, we suggest a ride in the new Chevrolet Six. Once you take one, you’ll agree with every point we’ve made. And you’ll agree, too, that the best place to be these fine spring days is at the wheel of this smart, fast, and remarkably inexpensive automobile.
"There are no better cigarettes"

HE BOBBED UP SMILING

Bob Montgomery has been an iron worker, deck hand, railroad mechanic and a boooed-at extra in Hollywood... The gals will go completely zooey when they see him in his latest M-G-M, "LOVERS COURAGEOUS"... He's stuck to LUCKIES these last 7 years... Not a buffalo nickel was paid for his statement... He gave it just for a pleasant "Thank You."

"I have always used LUCKIES—as far as I am concerned there are no better cigarettes—congratulations also on your improved Cellophane wrapper with that little tab that opens your package so easily."

"It's toasted"

Your Throat Protection—against irritation—against cough
And Moisture-Proof Cellophane Keeps that "Toasted" Flavor Ever Fresh