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A "First-Row Seat" AT 3,000 AUCTIONS



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Otis Rucker — independent auctioneer
— has smoked Luckies for 21 years

OTIS RUCKER, Independent Expert Since 1909, says: **"I Smoke Luckies Because They Buy Fine Tobacco"**

"I've been an auctioneer and warehouseman since 1909," says this typical expert. "I started smoking Luckies when they were introduced in 1917. The finest tobacco goes into them. Most of my friends in the tobacco business smoke them, too."

Sworn records show, in fact, that among *independent* buyers, auctioneers and warehousemen, Luckies have *twice* as many exclusive smokers as have all other cigarettes combined.

Yes, Luckies give you the finest tobacco. And they are *kind* to your throat! Their exclusive "Toasting" process takes out certain harsh irritants found in *all* tobacco. Try Luckies for a week.



**Easy on Your Throat—
Because "IT'S TOASTED"**

Sworn Records Show That— WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST—IT'S LUCKIES 2 TO 1

Voo Doo

NOVEMBER, 1938

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Voo Doo

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M. I. T. VOO DOO

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EDITORIALLY SPEAKING

TEMPERANCE

It is not often that Phos takes his pen in hand to preach morality — indeed, it seems somewhat paradoxical that he, of all people, should ever do so. Yet for many moons he has noticed an ever-increasing tendency on the part of all college men to drink to ridiculous excesses. He has yet to go to a college dance where a large percentage of the young men and women are not consuming alcohol in some form or other. The performances of many of our own students are thoroughly disgusting wherever they go. Indeed, many of our biggest activity men — the men that represent Technology, to all intents and purposes — are the biggest drunks that are ever seen in these parts. Such a situation is definitely out of place in a school such as this; Technology is a place for men to work, not boys to play.

One of the most frequent criticisms that is voiced against college men in general is that they are for the most part a bunch of sots on whom the advantage of higher education is wasted. Certainly this attitude is justified when one looks at some of the stuff that comes out of our leading colleges and universities. Habits formed in college are habits that last for years after the college days are over; the drink habit ruins many potentially excellent citizens — men who started in college and whose usefulness has been completely dissipated through drink.

What the American college boy needs is a sensible attitude toward alcohol — it is not impossible to have a good time without getting drunk or light-headed. The sooner we realize this fact, the better it will be for the college boy himself and for the American public in general.



A Double Sweetheart

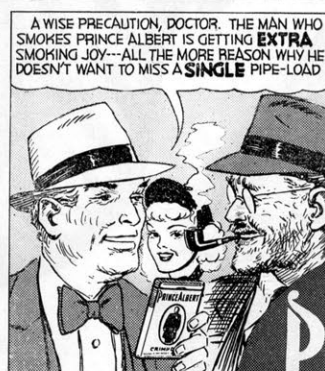
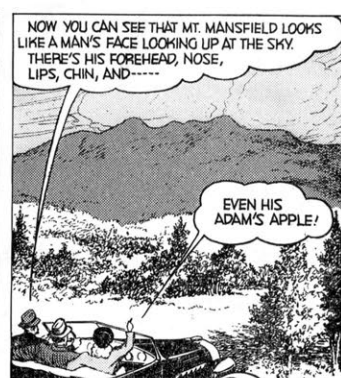
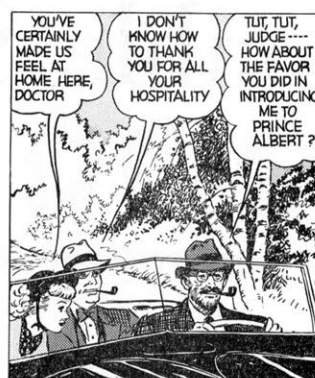
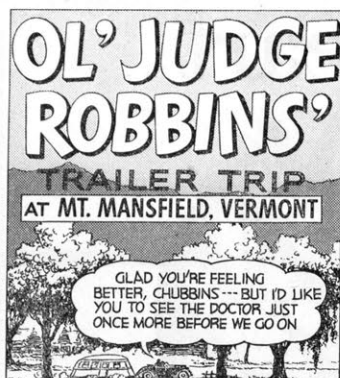
Old Golds try to
Please *everyone*, too.
So their
Prize crop tobaccos
Are *extra* aged
To make them
Double-mellow.
Their package is
Double Cellophane
To keep them just as
Tan-ta-liz-ing-ly
FRESH as any
Double Sweetheart!



STARTING NOV. 20th
TUNE IN on Old Gold's
"Melody and Madness" with
Bob Benchley, every Sunday
night, Columbia Network,
Coast-to-Coast.

Every pack wrapped in two jackets
of Cellophane; the *OUTER* jacket
opens from the *BOTTOM*.

For Finer, *FRESHER* Flavor . . .
Smoke Double-Mellow Old Golds



Copyright, 1988, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

P. A. MONEY-BACK OFFER. Smoke 20 fragrant pipefuls of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N.C.



50 pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert

"Here, boy," said a fussy man to a sleepy-looking lad who was lounging at the entrance to a large block of offices in London, "where does Mr. Smythe live?" "I'll show you, sir," said the lad and he started to climb the broad stairs. Up six flights he went, with the visitor following breathlessly. Finally he paused at an open door. "This is where Mr. Smythe lives," he announced. "He doesn't seem to be home," remarked the visitor, peering into the room. "No, sir," replied the boy. "He was standing on the doorstep as we came in."

Gladys: I shudder when I think of my 30th birthday.

Pamela: Why, dear, what happened?

Kind-hearted Old Lady: Poor man, and are you married?

Beggar: Bless my heart, lady, do you think I'd be relying on total strangers for support if I had a wife?

Railroad Detective: Now, then, brother, what are you doing with all these towels in your grip?

Passenger: Why, officer, if you'll call the Pullman conductor, I was about to give them to him. They are some I used the last time I was on this train. I had them washed and brought them back.

"How is Duffer getting along with his golf?"

"Pretty well. He hit a ball in one today!"

History Teacher: Mr. Sopholess, who was it that followed King Edward VI, of England?

Sopholess: Queen Mary.

Teacher: And following Mary?

Sopholess: Her little lamb!

One day a fellow who had gotten along in the world, ran into an old schoolmate, working as a waiter in an ordinary restaurant. He greeted him with, "Have you got so low you have to work here?"

"Yes," the former schoolmate replied, "but not so low that I must eat here."

Old-Timer: How do you like our little town?

Visitor: It's the first cemetery that I ever saw with lights in it.

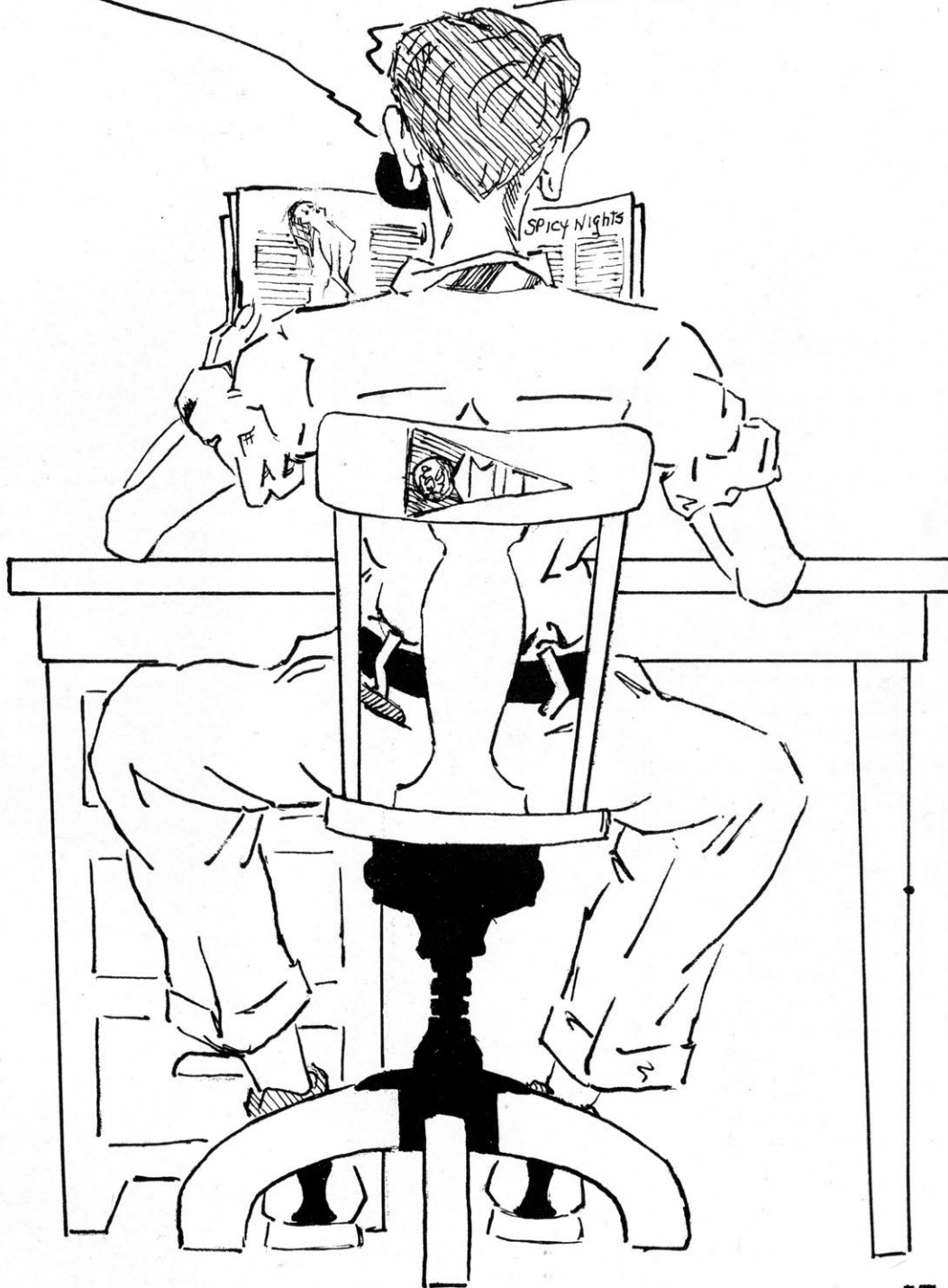
"Cloudy day, sir," said the restaurant porter with "tip" written all over his face.

"Yes," was the reply, "and there's no change coming, either."

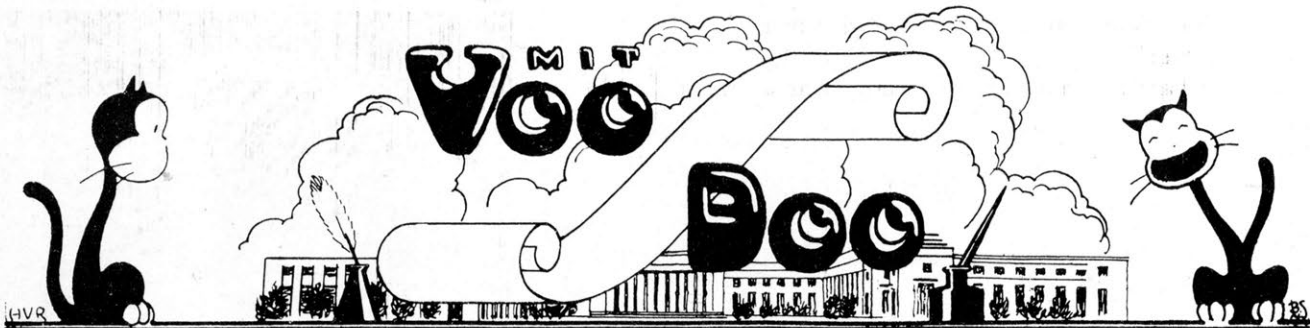
"My son wants to be a racing motorist. What shall I do?"

"I wouldn't stand in his way."

Voo Doo Presents:
Fall Fever Number



13 Watson



Voodooings . . .

LIT

Although we have reached the period of college life known as "upper-class" and should be above these things, we nevertheless cannot help viewing with alarm a certain tendency among the freshmen that, if allowed to go unchecked, may result in a serious lowering of the high standards the Institute is known to exact of the chosen few. We were brought to this pessimistic state when we passed the main lobby bulletin board the other afternoon and saw, with our own eyes (we looked twice to make sure), a freshman, complete with MS equipment, gazing idly at the notices, meanwhile consuming with evident relish, a long, very black cigar.

LITE

The depth to which a man will sink while under the influence was never demonstrated more conclusively than during the Harvard-Dartmouth week-end from which we are just now recovering. The watchman on the highway construction around the corner had just stepped into Diner No. 2 for his evening coffee when a distinctly inebriated Dorms dweller staggered through the sliding door, handed him a red lantern and said with alcoholic tenderness, "Here old man, you need it more than I do."



HEAT

The profs are at it again. This time it is the 240 class which rings the bell with Lecturer Svenson's remark that "hot stuff picks up more entropy than cold stuff." We always wondered what it was that set Radcliffe apart as a Harvard stronghold, but we never expected to find out from a source quite as academic as this.



TAG

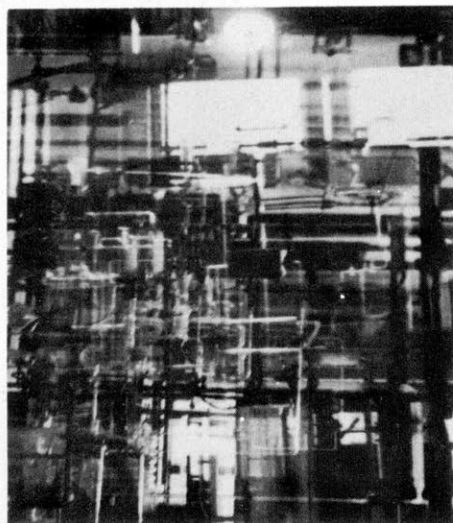
This one comes to us from the hot-bed of afternoon traffic on Memorial Drive. Our operative reports that two motorists, while engaged in the regular game of tag with the five o'clock commuters, accidentally crossed paths, slight damage to both cars resulting. As if moved by a common thought, both leaped from their cars, pointed at the other, snarled, "Go to hell," and then drove off without another word.

TOO SWEET

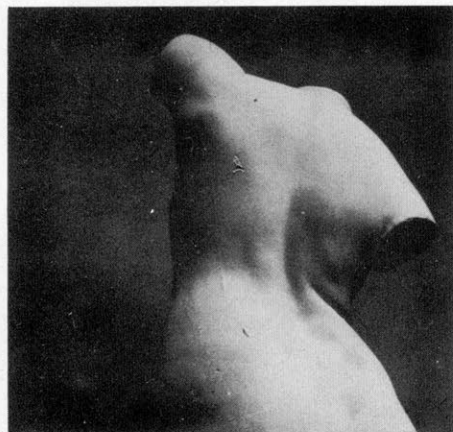
Speaking of features, although up to this point we hadn't, if *The Tech* insists on those bi-weekly men-of-the-moment articles, it will no doubt find an infernal machine parked in the filing cabinet some morning. Two of the latest victims are threatening legal action already and a third probably will never know how near he came to the nickname, "war-baby." The boys don't mind seeing themselves in print once in a while, but they aren't over-enthusiastic about having their exploits written up as though they were Horatio Alger heroes. We wonder how the captain of our cross-country team felt about that reference to the March winds like which *The Tech* would have him run.



Ruth Brady in "The Boys from Syracuse" beginning November 7 at the Schubert Theatre



(1) Prof. G. Alcibiades Foom, ICS '65, works feverishly in his basement laboratory perfecting a death-ray for the Harvard-City defence forces while.....



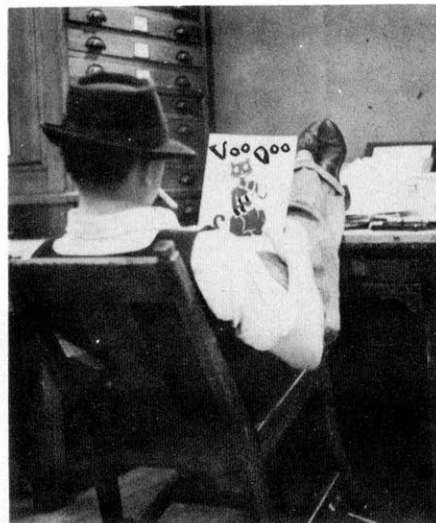
(3) (Back to camera) entertains upstairs at a cocktail party a few friends and relatives, including, in addition to the Harvard chess team



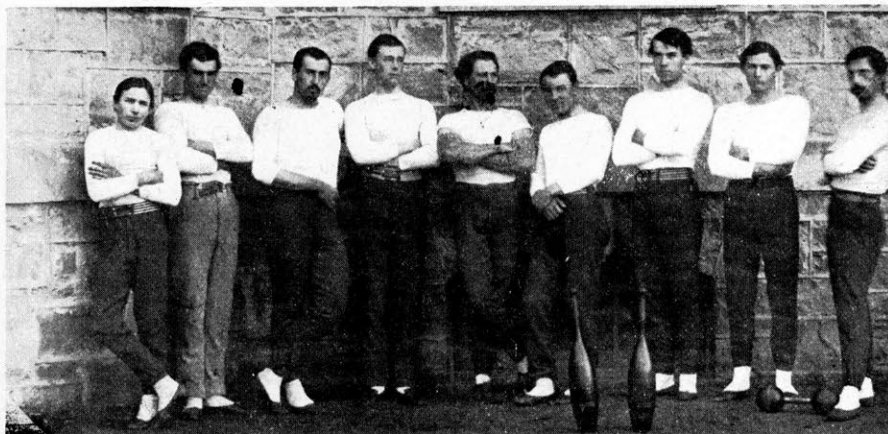
Crummy Crimes No. 1

Dear READER: Here is a GOOEY? GORY MURDER MYSTERY just for you, you old DICK TRACEY, you. All the clues you need are right here before your very EYES! All you have to do is turn to page 24 for the correct SOLUTION and will you ever be SURPRISED when you find out WHODONIT.

REMEMBER, crime does not pay, and if you keep on filling your FOUNTAIN PEN at the cashier's office, the JUNIOR G-MEN will throw a slug into you.



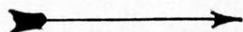
(2) His student assistant, Turbot Grime, thumbs intently through his notes on previous investigations. In the meantime, the professor's wife



(4) Left to right: Miti Hairi, exotic Nazi spy, M-11, G-man disguised as corset-fitter, Hai Ue, Japanese house-boy who is in love with Mille. le Comtesse (center) wife of Marmalade "slug" Vestibule, ardent foe of Plan E (back to camera).



(5) Suddenly, at a given signal, they rush to the basement where they find the professor, horribly strangled. Beside the body are 3 (three) collar buttons, $\frac{1}{2}$ tube of toothpaste and chapters 1 to 20 of "Live Alone and Like It." Clutched in one hand is a small piece of foreign matter.



(6) Mrs. Foom, without thinking, calls the police, and Silo Trance, ace investigator, is dispatched to the scene where he discovers deep fingernail marks on the throat of the corpse and.....





(7) Closely examines the maid who is unable to reveal anything of interest; however, a search of the premises discloses Tweed the butler and



(8) A huge sheaf of freshly burned papers in the basement incinerator. Silo is inclined to discount their importance until



(9) Turbot Grime identifies them as part of the professor's collection of old racing forms and cigar coupons. His suspicions aroused, Silo



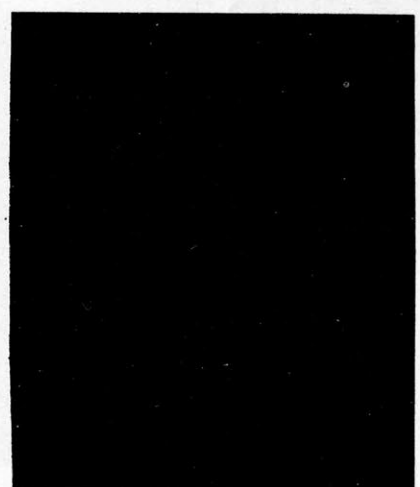
(10) Searches Hai Ue who has a sinister habit of biting his fingernails, and finds him armed to the teeth. Hai Ue implicates Miti Hairi and



(11) Silo surprises her as she is concealing in her stocking the plans of the U. S. Constitution and pages 54 and 55 of "Lessons and Problems in Electricity."



(12) His solution complete, Silo assembles his suspects in the living room and, taking from his pocket the small piece of foreign matter, holds it to the light and cries, "The man who murdered Prof. G. Alcibiades Foom was....."



(13) As the lights go out and the room is plunged into darkness.

(Question: Who committed this most foul crime?) (Why?)

VIEWPOINTS



The Idealist says:

The girl's hair is a flashing red which catches the challenge of the light and throws it back in a flaming crescendo. Straight back from her face it moves, retreating in silken waves, finally breaking in tumbled madness on the smooth shores of her alabaster neck and shoulders. As the wind catches her hair and throws it playfully about, we catch fleeting glimpses of pink, shell-like ears. Delicate eyebrows are etched on a clear, broad forehead, suspended arch-like over her eyes. From the depths of those twin hazel pools of beauty occasional glints of merriment come bubbling up to break the surface and radiate ripples of laughter. Curling lashes lie gently on her cheeks as she closes her eyes to hide her emotions. Her slender nose is just short of the retrousse. Her rose-bud mouth, shaped like a cupid's bow, pouts provocatively. Bewitching smiles reveal even, pearl-like teeth. A tinge of red accents the peach-blow of her cheeks.



Her lovely throat sweeps swan-like away from her chin to the gleaming whiteness of her shoulders.

Her soft white arms are adorned with lily hands and graceful fingers.

Her body is a sweet symphony of slim loveliness as she moves along, the luscious nuances of movement chasing themselves about her form. The breeze molds the dress against her legs, outlining their young liteness. Her small feet, encased in tiny slippers, beat a rapid tattoo as she walks.

She is the pean of all the poets of all time, the "ne plus ultra" of feminine pulchritude, the despair of all men, and God's greatest gift to this green earth.



The Martian says:

The body of this horrible monstrosity is made up of one large chunk and five smaller appendages. The entire thing is composed of some pulpy, organic matter which is a ghastly pale red in color. The two tapered columns which serve as the means of locomotion are jointed in the middle and flattened on the ends. Each support terminates in a flattened base that is divided into five small parts at the forward end.

The other pair of appendages are attached to the upper part of the being. The ends are flattened out and split into five members which move individually, like small snakes. The end of each division is covered with a red paint.

It is the bulbous appendage on top of this being which is the crowning nauseation. The top is covered with a growth of ugly, red, fiber-like material which hangs down on all sides except the front.

Underneath it, on opposite sides of the braincase, are two fungoid-like growths, composed of ridges of flexible matter, in the center of which is a hole leading into the head.

On the front is another opening which leads halfway back through the head. Just inside the opening are two serried ranks of a hard white material. The outside of the opening is framed by a red ridge of flesh which is further smeared with a red paste.

Above this is another lump of the semi-plastic material which contains two more holes leading into the head. On either side of this are two soft moist masses of matter set into recesses and surrounded by numerous fibers imbedded around it. They have a dead white background and a black center, encircled by a messy blue. These are free to revolve within their orifices. A thin flap of flesh slides down over each. A narrow streak of the fibers grows sporadically above each of the bulges.



The Passport "Filler-Outer" says:

Race: White.
Age: 19 years, 6 months.
Height: 5 feet 6¼ inches.
Weight: 108 pounds.
Hair: Red.
Eyes: Blue.
Complexion: Fair.
Identifying remarks: WOW!

The Tech Man says:

She is a very attractive specimen but I am afraid she would be too frivolous to be of any material assistance to me in my work. Of course I know I could court her successfully, but I actually haven't the slightest desire to do so.

The Harvard Man says:

Oh, my, isn't she the cu-u-u-test thing you ever saw? She'd certainly start a riot around here. And I'll bet one look at her would make that nasty Mr. Sullivan vote for Plan E.

Joseph College says:

She's a classy looking wench that I could go for in a big way.

Josephine College says:

Of course I know she's good looking and all that. And I really don't mind all the men turning to stare at her wherever she goes, but do you notice the clothes she's wearing? They're positively medieval! And did you hear what she b-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z!



VIEWPOINTS



There seems to be a race these days among a certain group of candid intellectuals to present the most startling facts and percentages concerning the chastity or no of the modern college students. Some argue that the college youth of today spends most of his time chasing girls, with nefarious schemes in mind. Others claim that he is a Galahad without armor. It is the college girl who really gets raked over the coals, however. The consensus of opinion seems to be that "when they're good, they're very, very good, but when they're bad they believe in free love." Indeed, every once in a while one of these

bad, bad women writes an anonymous article for some magazine and straightway exposes herself and all her compatriots as being very different.

All of this gets us nowhere. All we can decide is that we'd like to meet some of these gals sometime. To lift this veil of mystery, this mist of obscurity, this miasma of myopia, VOO DOO has gone into an extensive investigation of modern college youth. No question is too intimate, no revelation too shocking to present to you. We give you the unexpurgated facts which we have gleaned from our questionnaire.

CHASTITY vs. UNCHASTITY



or



UNCHASTITY vs. CHASTITY

Sample Questionnaire

1. How many times have you held hands with a girl?
 - a. Do you use one or two hands, or both?.....
2. Do you like to look deep into *her* eyes and sigh?
3. Do you know what a rumble seat is?
4. Do you brush your teeth one, two, or three times a day?
5. Have you ever made an improper suggestion, such as:
 - a. Let's raid the icebox.....
 - b. Have another beer?.....
6. Do you believe in free love?.....
 - a. If not, what is your lowest bid?.....
7. How many drinks to a quart?.....
 - a. When did you first find out?.....
 - b. Why did you count them?.....
8. Do you believe that a girdle can become an instrument of deception in the hands of a conniving woman?
9. Where is the darkest corner in Cambridge?.....
10. Do you know what an osculatory conjunction is?
11. Do you believe in mass production of families?

(Mr. and Mrs. Dionne may omit this question)

12. Do you believe that the machine will replace the man in the home?.....
13. Have you ever luxed your undies on Sunday?
14. How often do you indulge in conversation with your girl friend each week?
15. Have you ever been a misogynist?
- If so: a. Why?
- b. Where?
- c. How old were you the first time?....
16. Have you ever seen a sexy movie such as "Little Women" or "Frankenstein"?.....
17. Do you mind if your wife has gotten a "lift with a Camel" before being married to you?.....
18. Have you ever seen a girl in a bathing suit?
- If so: a. Were you embarrassed?.....
- b. Did you tell your mother?.....
- c. Did she tell her mother?.....
- d. Could she swim?.....
- e. Did she swim home?.....
19. How often do you flunk?.....
20. Will you tell your children the facts of:
 - a. The G. O. P?.....
 - b. Unde Hods wife?
 - c. Life (as published in *Life*)?.....
 - d. Shirley Temple's rise to fame?.....

Results at Tech

1. 14% of Tech men have held a girl's hand. Of these, 4% did so unknowingly, 3% did so habitually, and 7% under the influence.

2. 63% of Tech men have gazed into a female's eyes and sighed. Of these, 50% were optics students, 8% were hypnotists, 4% were near-sighted, and 1% frankly admitted they got a thrill out of it.

3. 89% of Tech men know what a rumble seat is. Of these, 65.7% heard other boys talking about them, 1.3% were told by their parents, the remaining 22% found out by experience.

4. No Tech man ever brushes his teeth.

5. 93% of Tech men have made an improper suggestion. Of these, 80% did so innocently, and 13% with malice aforethought.



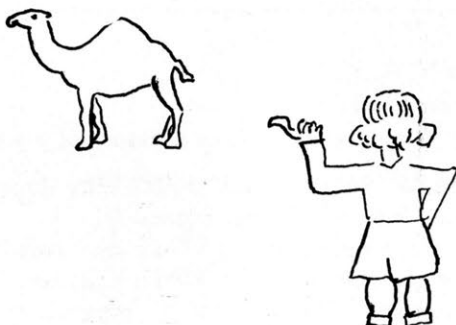
6. All Tech men believe in free love, but not too free.

7. Only 0.5% of Tech men knew how many drinks to a quart; the rest use straws.

8. Only 5% of Tech men know what a girdle is. Of these, 4% believe it to be deceptive, the other 1% would stop at nothing.

9. Tech men were unanimous in their opinion that the darkest corner in Cambridge is Harvard University.

10. Only one Tech man knows what an osculatory conjunction is. He found out by accident during a Vassar Daisy Chain.



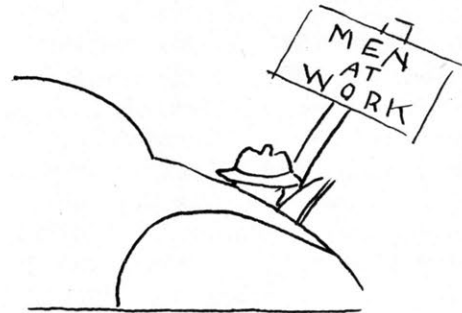
11. 41% of Tech men believe in mass production of families. Of these, 35% are sterile, 5% are "only childs," and 1% just sexy.

12. All Tech men believe that the machine will replace man in the home. Of these 50% are mechanically inclined and 50% are too lazy.

13. No Tech man has ever luxed his undies. Of these, 30% don't wear any, 30% use Rinso, 27% use Ivory Soap Flakes, and 3% are just plain careless about such things.

14. The average Tech student indulges in conversation with his girl at least once a week. Preferably on Friday evening about 11.30.

15. No Tech man has ever been a misogynist.



Of these, 40% were afraid to be one, 20% didn't know how to be one, 30% didn't have the opportunity to be one, and 10% wouldn't want to be one if they could.

16. No Tech man has ever seen a sexy movie.

17. 50% of Tech men do not mind if their wives have gotten a lift with a Camel before marriage. All of these felt that their wives should be as experienced as themselves.

18. No answers.

19. Most Tech men flunk as often as possible.

20. No Tech man knows the facts. This is largely due to improper training at home and at play.

REALIZING THAT MOTION PICTURES ARE YOUR BEST ENTERTAINMENT VOO DOO OFFERS ITS MOVIE QUIZ CONTEST



IT'S EASY . . . IT'S FUN . . . IT'S CLEAN . . . Enter it anyhow. Win fame and fortune or one of our rugged rubber baby buggy bumpers. Read the rules and address all questions to your local drug-gist . . . even your best friend wouldn't tell you. HERE IS HOW TO WIN

There are no tricks to this contest — no catches, no strings — no soap. Let's assume you are going to see SNOW WHITE. Before going to the theatre you would look in the booklet and on the page listing SNOW WHITE you would find this question under SNOW WHITE:

"What did Snow White's nasty nasty old step-mother coax her to eat in order to cast a spell over her?"

- () A tisket () Absorbine Jr.
() A tasket () Absorbine Sr.

All you do then is to put a check mark (✓) thus in front of the answer you think best answers the question. Then mail your booklet to us in care of the station to which you are listening. All entries must be postmarked not later than September 28, 1937, Daylight Saving Time. REMEMBER . . . All first prize winners must enclose \$50,000.43 to cover the cost of the prize, packing and mailing, and loss from evaporation. Discount for cash and preference given to all orders of a gross or more. IT'S SIMPLE . . . IT'S YOUR CONTEST . . . NOW, GO TO IT!! All entries become the property of VOO DOO and none will be returned or even opened for postal inspection.

5,404 $\frac{3}{4}$ ways to win one of the 5,405 Grand Prizes
Thousands of dollars in prizes

PRIZE LIST

1st Prize	\$50,000.25
2d Prize	25,000.26
3 prizes of	20,000.27 each
5,399 prizes of28 each
5,406 $\frac{1}{2}$	\$66,666.66 and accrued interest

Also several door prizes, turkey raffle, and tables for ladies

WARNING!!

Nearly every time there is a contest of any kind, so called "smart fellows" around the country get out what are commonly known as "tipster sheets" or "services," wherein they claim to give the right answers to contest questions.

A group of contest experts has been employed to co-operate in the judging of the Movie Quiz Contest. They have perfected a method whereby it will be impossible for any so-called "tipster service" to successfully divulge the correct answers in advance. These judges will all be members of the Tech staff, their wives, and their children. They will have no ability to determine which answers are correct, and any such entries that may be detected will be immediately disqualified. We believe that it will be practically impossible for anyone to win this Contest who does not exercise his own ingenuity, and every precaution will be taken to protect all entrants against such premeditated intelligence.

'HOLD THAT COED'

A 20th Century-Fox Picture

A lusty romantic drama of a man and a woman who dared . . . do you?

ANSWER THIS QUESTION: Who is left holding?

- () The bag () To keep his pants up
() The fort () Without a leg to stand on.

"GIRLS SCHOOL"

A Columbia Picture

A lusty romantic drama of a man and a woman.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION: Why does Anne Shirley slap Nan Gey in the picture?

- () To keep his pants up () To save face
() To avoid the \$5.00 fine () To push her damned face in



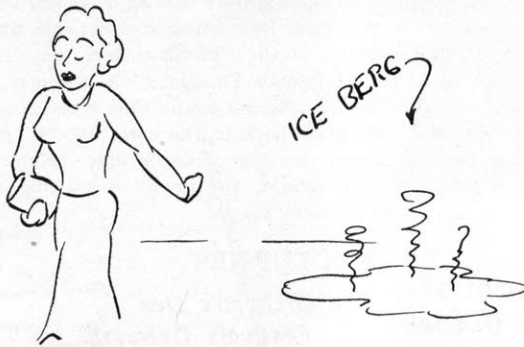
"ECSTASY"

Released under parole.

Lusty romantic drama of a man and a woman.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION: What does this delightful picture show about Miss Hedy Lamar?

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Nothing | <input type="checkbox"/> A floy floy |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Less than that | <input type="checkbox"/> Of human bondage |
| <input type="checkbox"/> To keep his pants up | <input type="checkbox"/> What are you looking at? |



"THE MERCHANT OF VENICE"

A Leavenworth Release

Lusty romantic drama of a man and a woman alone — at last!!

ANSWER THIS QUESTION: Shylock wants the pound of flesh for what reason?

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> He is hungry | <input type="checkbox"/> If blonde and under |
| <input type="checkbox"/> To avoid the \$5.00 fine | 5'4" leave name, address, phone, references, free hours. |



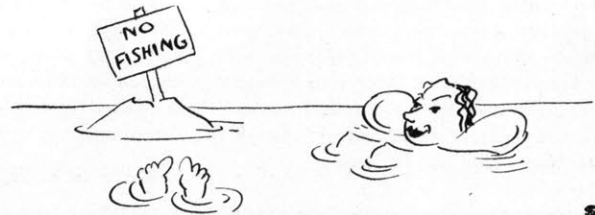
"MARIE ANTOINETTE"

A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

Lusty romantic drama of a man and a woman alone against terrific odds.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION: In this picture, what does Norman Shearer play?

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Ball | <input type="checkbox"/> War Admiral in the |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Postoffice | 5th |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Robespierre | <input type="checkbox"/> Hard |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> Scarlet O'Hara |



"SPAWN OF THE NORTH"

A Paramount Picture

Lusty romantic drama of a man and a woman alone against the salmon fisheries.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION: How does "Lefty" break the icebergs from the glacier?

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Quietly | <input type="checkbox"/> With a floy floy |
| <input type="checkbox"/> With a plomb | <input type="checkbox"/> Withanicesickle (Ha!Ha!?) |



"STRAIGHT, PLACE, and SHOW"

A 20th Century-Fox Picture

A lusty romantic drama of a harness horse and a harness bull alone against the glue factory.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION: The name of the horse who wins the big race in Straight, Place, and Show is what?

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Maidenform | <input type="checkbox"/> Barbara Zitch |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Cherrycoke | <input type="checkbox"/> Spittoon |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Latent Heat | <input type="checkbox"/> Plan E |



MARGIE

RUSSIAN LULLABY

Benny Goodman

(Victor)

Both sides of this platter are featured by superior solos by Harry James and Benny. Aside from these solos the records are just ordinary Goodman arrangements of a couple of old favorites done up in his usual sandblasting manner. Good dance stuff but little else.

MIGHTY LIKE THE BLUES

BUFFET FLAT

Duke Ellington

(Brunswick)

Duke Ellington with his original compositions and arrangements is certainly one of the greatest of the swing band leaders today. His arrangements seem to be following no particular pattern but at the same time do not wander completely from the theme at hand. This waxing is Ellington at his best.

STOMPIN' AT THE STADIUM

RAINBOW ROUND THE MOON

Tommy Dorsey

(Victor)

"Stompin' at the Stadium" is a clever number featuring Edythe Wright and Skeets Herfurt as vocalists. This record is not swing but is good as an example of what Dorsey can do to an ordinary arrangement of a corny number. Get this one for your house dance.

WILLIE THE WEEPER

POP CORN MAN

Eddie DeLange

(Bluebird)

Both Willie and the Pop Corn man are rendered very well by Eddie's newest acquisition, Elisse Cooper, who is backed up by a very hot male chorus. Elisse puts poor old Willie's story right up to us in a way that is bound to make you pity the poor fellow. Besides being a good novelty number this record shows off Eddie's new band very nicely.

AT THE JAZZ BAND BALL

THE JAZZ ME BLUES

Bix Biederbecke

(Vocalion)

You can't beat these two sides for pure Dixieland as only the boys who knew it when can play. Although Bix is rather hidden in this record some idea of the precision he had can be had by careful listening.

HIGH SOCIETY

LIVERY STABLE BLUES

Bunny Berigan

(Victor)

This arrangement of "Livery Stable Blues" is one of the most solid pieces of pure swing that has ever been waxed. The outstanding feature is the beautiful piano solo of Bud Rich. Side two is definitely a "killer-diller" but is just as definitely not a swing classic.

IN A MIST

DANCE OF THE OCTOPUS

Red Norvo Quartet

(Brunswick)

"In a Mist" was written, as most of you students of swing know, by the king of them all, Bix Biederbecke. The quartet consists of Benny Goodman, Dick McDonough, and Art Bernstein all of them included in any list of swings greats and of course Red himself.

STAR DUST

BOOGIE WOOGIE

Les Brown

(Bluebird)

Mr. Brown certainly has come a long way and he proves it most admirably on this saucer. His arrangement of "Star Dust" is a very good mean between Dorsey's super smooth job and Goodman's racy swinglined arrangement.

I'VE GOT A DATE WITH

A DREAM

YOU CAN'T BE MINE

Billie Holiday

(Vocalion)

We somehow seem to like Billie better when she is with Artie Shaw's outfit than when she performs with one of these pickup bands of hers.

SYMPHONY NO. 5

POHJOLA'S DAUGHTER

The Boston Symphony Orchestra

Koussevitzky

Sibelius

This month Victor takes particular pride in presenting one of the best recordings that has appeared for many a month. There are few who will say that this symphony is not the best that Sibelius wrote—the author himself describes it as his greatest work and the one on which he spent the most energy. Some there are who claim that Sibelius is fully as great as Beethoven, a contention which is well taken upon hearing this particular work.

The recording itself is superb throughout; the Boston Symphony has the best horn section of any orchestra in the world, in our humble estimation, and its performance in this symphony is little short of monumental. Koussevitzky, long a worshiper at the Sibelius throne, once again proves that he is far and away the most interesting and capable interpreter of the Finnish master that lives.

"Pohjola's Daughter" is a choice bit of the program music that Sibelius used to write back in the early 1900's. It is based on the Finnish epic "Kaleva." Throughout, the music is exciting and admirably played.

(Victor)

NOCTURNES

The Orchestre Des

Festivals DeBussy

Inghelbrecht

DeBussy

Columbia this month presents the first complete recording of the beautiful DeBussy Nocturnes, written in 1898 by the great French Master. Two of these nocturnes, *Nuages* and *Festivals*, are played frequently by orchestras in this country, and are widely appreciated. The third, *Sirenes*, is seldom heard, probably because it requires a chorus of sixteen women's voices. The pieces are tone-pictures, thoroughly DeBussy in their intricate and delicate patterns and entrancing melodies.

(Columbia)



A woman in a nautical outfit, including a white sailor's cap, a dark blue pinstriped jacket, and white trousers, stands on a grassy patch. She holds a large white flag with a red border that reads "They Satisfy" in blue cursive. In her other hand, she holds a cigarette. The background features a tropical scene with a palm tree, a body of water, and a small boat. In the foreground, a large open box of Chesterfield cigarettes is visible, with several packs of cigarettes spilling out. The box is labeled "Chesterfield" and "200 CIGARETTES".

They Satisfy

Discovered
...a new pleasure
in smoking

You too will find more pleasure
in Chesterfield's refreshing
mildness and satisfying taste.

That's why smokers every-
where are now saying ...

*"More pleasure than any
cigarette I ever tried*

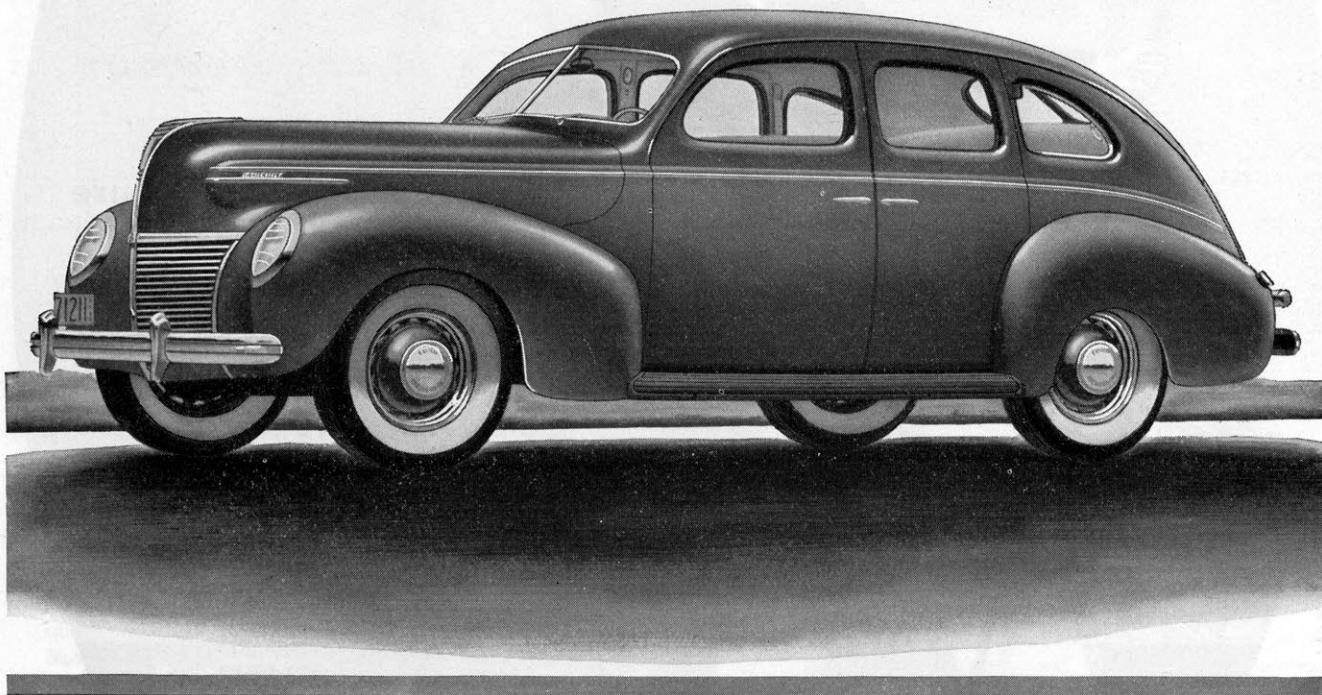
They Satisfy"

This year a new car—the Mercury 8—joins the Ford-Lincoln family . . . fulfilling the desire of many motorists for a quality car priced between the Ford V-8 and the Lincoln-Zephyr V-12 and combining many virtues of each. The Mercury brings to a new price field an established tradition—the Ford tradition—of progressive engineering, mechanical excellence and outstanding value.

THE NEW

M E R C U R Y V 8 TYPE

A P R O D U C T O F T H E F O R D M O T O R C O M P A N Y



The Mercury 8 is a big, wide car, with exceptional room for passengers and luggage. Clean, flowing body lines are Lincoln-Zephyr inspired. A new 95-horsepower V-type 8-cylinder engine assures brilliant performance with V-type economy. Mercury brakes are hydraulic; body and chassis all-steel. Appointments and upholstery are luxurious. New developments in weight distribution, soundproofing and seat construction make the Mercury an extremely comfortable and quiet car. . . . Your Mercury dealer invites you to see this new quality car.

FEATURES OF THE NEW MERCURY 8

116-inch wheelbase; more than 16 feet over-all length • exceptional width and room for passengers • new 95-hp. V-type 8-cylinder engine • new hydraulic brakes • modern flowing lines

• luxurious appointments and upholstery • new soft seat construction • scientific soundproofing • balanced weight distribution and center-poise design • large luggage compartments.

FORD-BUILT MEANS TOP VALUE



FORD MOTOR COMPANY, MAKERS OF FORD, MERCURY, LINCOLN-ZEPHYR AND LINCOLN MOTOR CARS

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NEW YORK

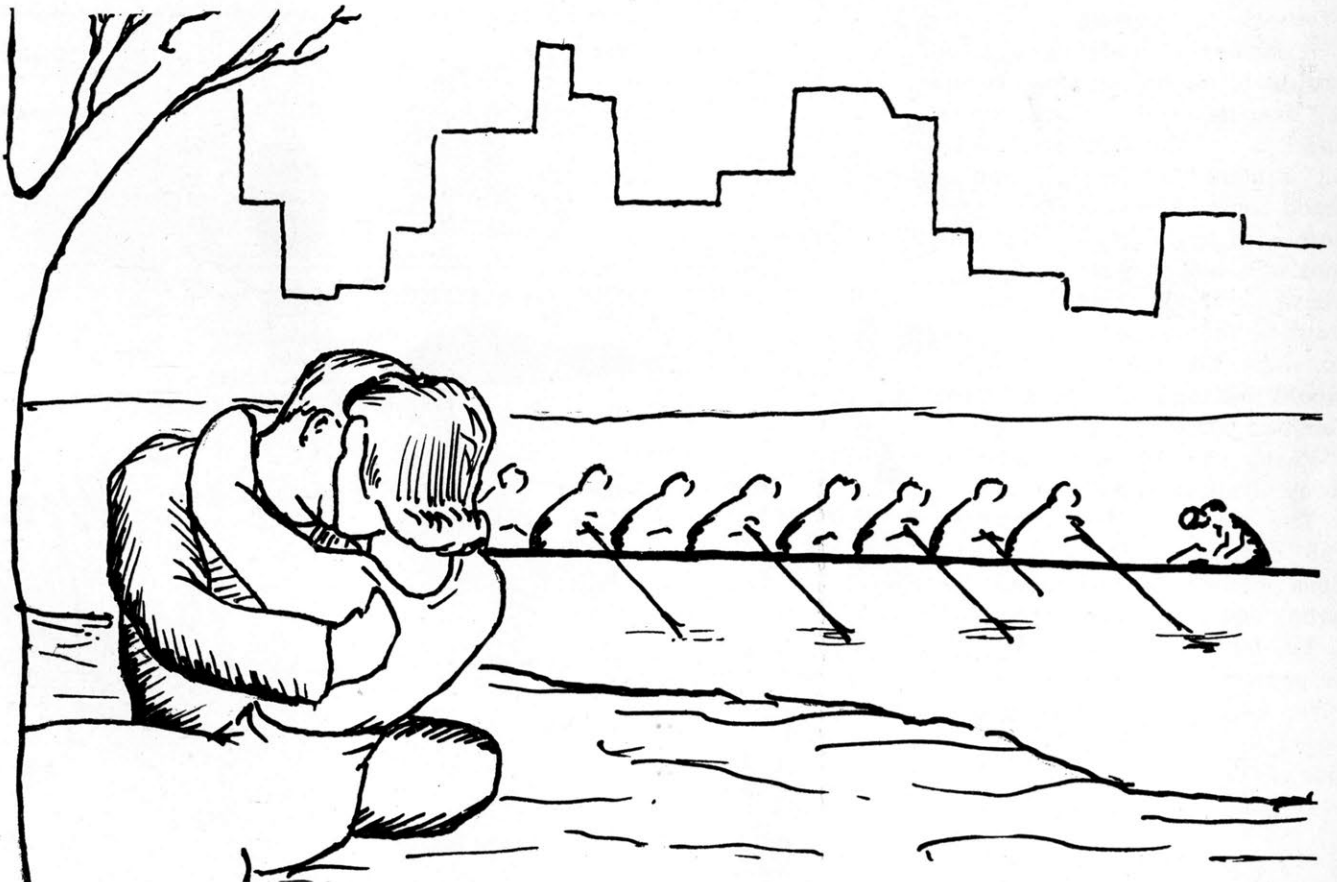
ANNOUNCEMENT

Brooks Suits at \$40 to \$47

We have recently opened a new department selling clothes for Young Men and Undergraduates at prices considerably less than heretofore. Suits at \$40 to \$47, sizes 36-44 — dress clothes, overcoats and a complete line of furnishings at sizes and prices to correspond. The clothes are cut by us from materials characteristic of Brooks Brothers, but they are not made by methods as expensive as our other clothes. Some hand workmanship and other refinements of finish have been eliminated. They are not as good as Brooks Brothers' regular clothes at higher prices; but, we believe they are better than other ready-made suits selling at similar prices elsewhere.

BRANCHES

NEW YORK: ONE WALL STREET
BOSTON: NEWBURY COR. BERKELEY STREET



"Take 'er up!"

She: "I'm afraid I'm just a mistake."

He: "Well, we all make mistakes."

— Banter.

Love — The other kind.

Moral — Not yet caught.

Pessimist — One who faces the facts.

Pleasure — Fifty per cent anticipation, fifty per cent memory.

Virtue — Lack of opportunity.

— Red Cat.

LIKE FATHER LIKE SON

In days of yore

Men by the score

Went in for wild waste trekking;

And now the lads,

Just like their dads,

Make for the waists in their necking.

— Tiger.

HEADS OR TAILS

We're sure the Frosh from whom we heard this item won't mind our hijacking. After all, it's not every Frosh who is repeated.

It seems that there was a WPA project in his home town. Nothing unusual. One of the men was engaged in nailing the clapboards on a house, while the foreman stood behind him, watching. The carpenter would pick up a nail, look at it, and then throw it away. He would repeat this performance until he found one which seemed to meet his approval; this he would hammer in. Finally the foreman stepped up and asked, "What's the big idea, throwing away all those nails?"

The workman replied, "Why the company that made these nails put some of the heads on the wrong end and I can't use them."

The foreman looked hard at the carpenter and then exclaimed, "No, they're O.K. You're supposed to use those on the other side of the house."

HOT STUFF

The extremities to which some concerns will go in their advertising schemes become more distant and more novel every day. While raking up the leaves in the front yard (a weaker moment) we discovered a key with tag attached thereto. The key was a nice shiny common skeleton, all of which aroused our collective curiosity. So we perused the tag. It read:

Property of Dale Drug Store

Reward

One Pint

of Our Homemade Ice Cream



"Give us a kiss."

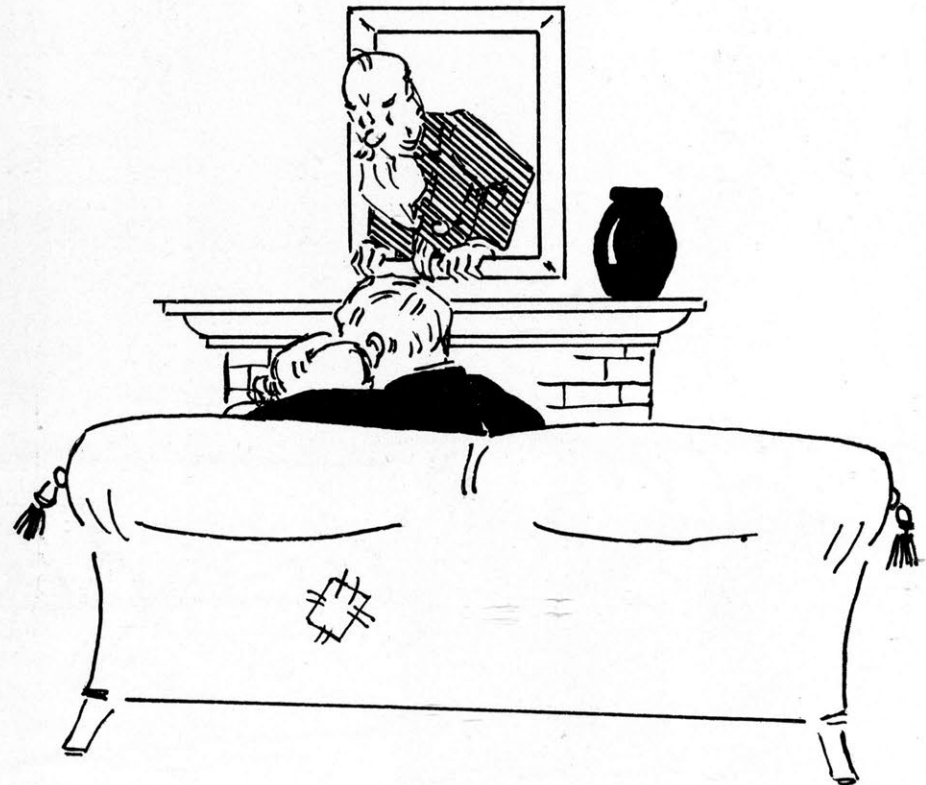
"Who you got with you?"

— Widow.



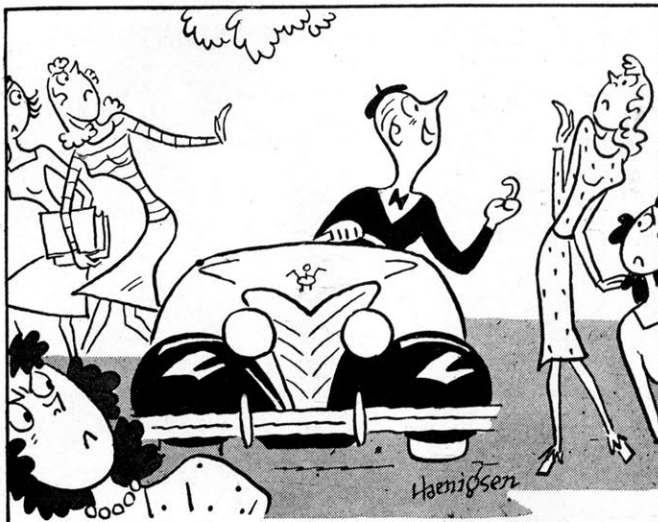
POOR JAPS

My roommate turned up with this rather salient bit the other morning. It seems that in the freshman class of one of our smaller schools, there were three American boys and one Chinese boy who ate at the same table. The Chinaman, being out-numbered, was hazed quite a bit by the Americans. However, he never complained and the Americans, feeling sorry about their pranks, approached the Chinaman one day. "Wong," they said, "we have decided to quit putting salt in your tea and pepper on your salad." Wong replied, "Very well, then I will quit spitting in your coffee."

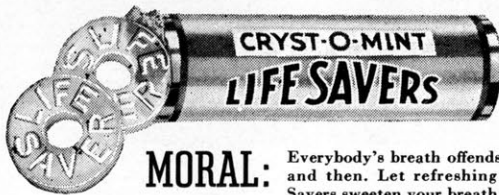


He: "Darling, I'm groping for words."

She: "Well! You won't find them there."



Poor Ned was rich, but he had no pals,
His breath drove off both the boys and gals,
Then someone slipped him some Cryst-O-Mints,
And Ned's been popular ever since!



MORAL: Everybody's breath offends now
and then. Let refreshing Life
Savers sweeten your breath after
eating, drinking, and smoking.

FREE! A box of Life Savers for the best wisecrack!

What is the best joke that you heard on the
campus this week?

Send it in to your editor. You may wisecrack
yourself into a free prize box of Life Savers!

For the best line submitted each month by
one of the students, there will be a free award
of an attractive cellophane-wrapped assortment
of all the Life Saver flavors.

Jokes will be judged by the editors of this
publication. The right to publish any or all
jokes is reserved. Decisions of the Editors will
be final. The winning wisecrack will be pub-
lished the following month along with the lucky
winner's name.

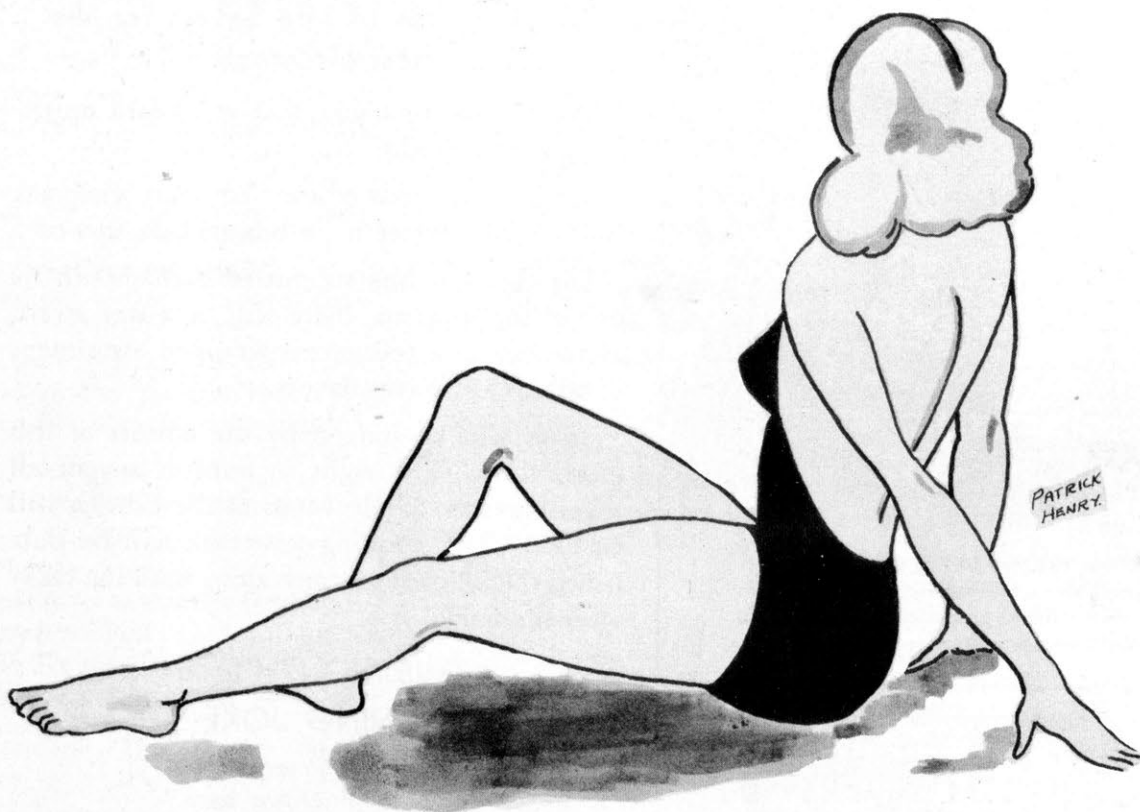
THIS MONTH'S WINNING JOKE

Mrs. Rabbit (to Peter): "Dar-
ling, I've got an ingrown hare."

Submitted by: 1th floor back



—HERSH—



"Back to Work"

A lady who now is long dead
Found a man and her daughter in
bed.

Cried the lady, "I never . . .,"
The girl though was clever,
"But, mother, you must've," she
said.



A sophomore bent on seduction
Decided to try an abduction.

When he limped the next day
He had little to say.
Jiu-jitsu had caused his destruc-
tion.



Fair Harvard decided to sever
Relations with Cambridge forever,
But the town girls looked wise
And kept on making eyes
At the boys, who came back just
as ever.



There once was an angel divine
Who went to the Lord to resign
When she turned in her wings
She was ready for things
That were n'er in the holy design.



An innocent freshman from home
Had the pioneer spirit to roam.

Attracted by signs
He could not read the lines
Which embarrassed the ladies
quite some.




There was a young co-ed from Mit
Who had a great deal of IT.

But the number of men
Who for her had a yen
Overflowed in her room, so she
quit.



A lady from Howards gone mad
Once walked into Walker unclad,
And the last that we heard
She was being interred,
For her posture had grown very
bad.

Myles Standish 1938 Says:



For Your Dance
The Captain's Cabin

For Your Date
The Mandarin Lounge

For Your Mom 'N Pop
The English Room

Located Conveniently to M.I.T. Campus
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BEACON ST. at KENMORE SQ., BOSTON

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Imported and domestic wines, liquors,
and cordials at a wide price range . . .
Telephone orders given prompt atten-
tion . . . just call KENMORE 3813.

HINTS FOR MIXING COCKTAILS

1. Never use ice a second time.
2. Always ice glasses before using.
3. Always shake shaker as hard as you can . . . don't just rock it.

RECIPE

MILLIONAIRE

1 Glass of Whiskey Rye
1 White of an Egg
Drops of Grenadine
Drops of Curacao
Shake with cracked ice
and serve in a tall glass.

PRICE BROS. CO.

141 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston
Opposite Fenway Theatre

HE'S HUNGRY

At social whirl and giddy pace
The bed-bug makes a dour face,
Because he's in an awful plight
If people don't come home at night.

— Punch Bowl.



"Does your boy friend drive
with both hands?"

"Yes, he's a Sigma Nu. He
drives the car with one hand, and
drives me wild with the other."

— Rommer.

The Father: "But young man,
do you think you can make my
daughter happy?"

Suitor: "Can I, say, you ought
to have seen her last night!"

— Pelican.

INLAND WATER ROUTE

NEW YORK \$3.50

Round Trip \$5.75

Luxury Liners, S. S. "ARROW" & "COMET"

Lv. 222 Boylston
St. every night of
the year 6 P. M.
KENmore 4230.

**COLONIAL
LINE**

"Let's go out into the gloam-
ing," sighed the charming widow.

"It'll be much easier on the
sofa," replied the old bachelor.

— Record.

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Telephone Trowbridge 5650

SENIOR M. I. T. RING



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To those who failed to place their ring order with MR. CHACE may see the samples at the

INFORMATION OFFICE

If ordered before NOVEMBER 20
may receive their ring by DECEMBER 20



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Ten master bedrooms, five baths and two lavatories.— Beautifully furnished. Servants quarters with five bedrooms and bath. Garage for six cars. Plot has two hundred and ten foot frontage.— Private beach.

— The Spur

“How far is it to the woodpile?”



“My, what a pretty dolly; won’t you let Uncle Joe play with it?”

“I will not. What do I know about you Yale men?”

— Lampoon.



SOLUTION TO CRUMMY CRIME NO. 1

Guilty: Turbot Grime, the professor’s student assistant.

Motive: The professor was collecting material for a new textbook.

Walton Lunch Company

Office:

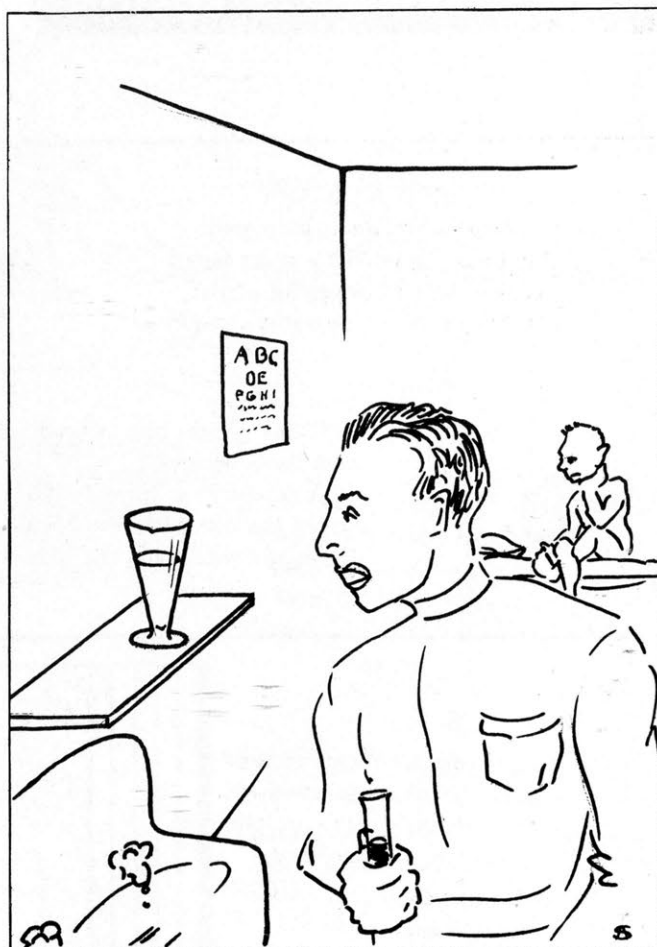
1083 WASHINGTON STREET

655 Tremont Street	242 Tremont Street
420 Tremont Street	1083 Washington Street
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78 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE, CAMBRIDGE

1080 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON



“My God! 90 proof”

Why must fellows always maul
 Babes they take to Senior ball?
 Why must each handle his frail
 Like he was reading Balzac in
 Braille?

— Medley.



"He got fresh so I had to give him the slip"

TONIGHT
 7:30 AND 11:30

DeLuxe DINNER
 From \$1.00

A SPECTACULAR NEW FLOOR REVUE

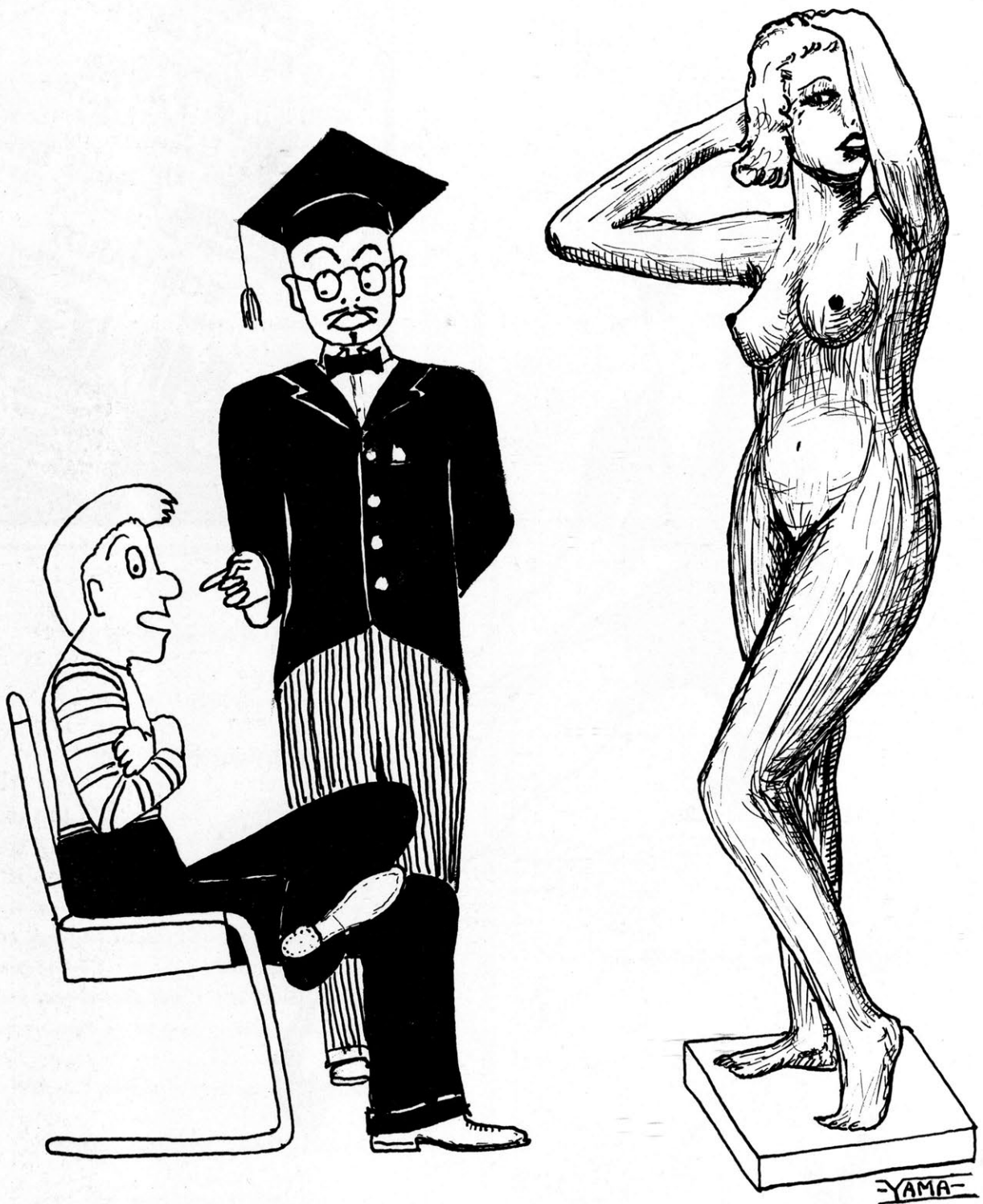
Starring
BILLY PAYNE
 BOSTON'S FAVORITE MASTER OF CEREMONIES

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 A FAST-MOVING 45 MINUTE REVUE
 FEATURING AN ALL-STAR CAST

BOB HARDY
 and his Orchestra

The FLAMINGO
 MASS. AVE.
 NEAR STATE THEATRE

Special Group Rates
 COM. 2300



"Are you enrolled as just a listener?"

Wife: "Well, what did you find out about my family tree?"

Husband: "That the entire crop was a failure."
— *Silhouette.*



Prof: "Before we begin the examination are there any questions?"

Frosh: "What's the name of this course?"
— *Pointer.*



Football Fan: "What does 'not transferable' on this ticket mean?"

Rigdon: "It means that no one will be admitted unless he comes himself."
— *Duke-n-Duchess.*



... scores on every count ... for the excellence of its food ... its delightful rooms ... its colorful RIVIERA Cocktail Lounge ... and the SHERATON SALON, ideal for parties, dances and banquets.

Frank G. Anderson, Mgr.



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Special Discount on Christmas Cards for limited period. Wide selection of gifts.

OPEN HOUSE at our Boston Office
234 BOYLSTON STREET (near Arlington)

L. G. BALFOUR COMPANY
ATTLEBORO MASSACHUSETTS





"And what did you tell her?"
 "I told her that poppa plays the piano in a brothel."

"What!" exclaimed the astonished mother. "Why did you tell her such an outrageous lie?"

"Did you think," answered the little chap, "that I was going to tell her that poppa works for Hearst?"

— Puppet.

The Father: "But young man, do you think you can make my daughter happy?"

Suitor: "Can I, say, you ought to have seen her last night!"

— Pelican.



Hickory, dickory, dock!

The mice ran up her sock;

One stopped at her garter,

The other was smarter;

Hickory, dickory, dock!

— Punch Bowl.



"May I have my 'jimmy' back now, Buddy?"



"He must be pretty bad when they call her in on the case."



Kingdom of Heaven

MAN IS CLOSER to heaven than he has ever been before.

And despite all his pretensions of advanced civilization and increased intelligence, the best use he can put his new kingdom to is to use it as a vantage point for quicker, more complete, and more inhuman destruction of his fellow men!

It's a bitter commentary on the world we live in. But it's also a frightening one. For today's bombings give

clear evidence that there are no more barriers, no more refugees, no more isolated areas. Evidence, too, that *we* no longer can sit smugly and serenely enveloped in a mythical cloak of *isolation*.

* * *

If general war comes, we have a slim chance of staying out of it—and just as slim a chance of avoiding slaughter from the heavens.

The one hope is to work for peace

now. There is no time to lose, no effort to be spared, no decent human to be excused from the job.

Naturally, we need all the help we can get. So if you agree with us that another war will bankrupt America—physically, morally and economically—we invite you and urge you to write to us.

Send your letter to WORLD PEACEWAYS, 103 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY.

Hotel Kenmore

(JUST ACROSS THE RIVER)

Commonwealth Avenue at Kenmore Square



We Announce
the Opening of Boston's
Smartest Private Social Rooms

The BOSTON ROOM
The MARINE ROOM
The COLONIAL LOUNGE BAR

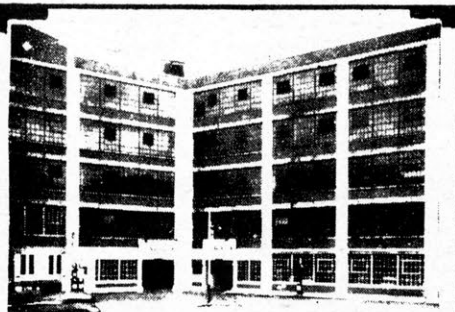
We invite your inspection of these ultra modern rooms

LEE WITNEY, Managing Director

MOTHER OF FIVE SAYS
MARRIAGE WAS ILLEGAL
—Herald

Just an afterthought.

\$3.50
NEW YORK
Round Trip \$5.75
Through sheltered inland route via Providence.
Large private outside staterooms \$1.
COLONIAL LINE
Lv. 222 Boylston St. 6 P.M.
Every Night of Year.
KENmore 4230



Floor Reserved Exclusively for Tech Students

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SEX?

Sure thing it's true. It's another story of Man, the Unknown. He, the victim of love's labor lost, is a six foot plus A. T. O. of the vintage of 1940. You know the type — good, sturdy stuff whereof crew men are made, and only missing the Lady Killer category because he preferred his women very much alive as long as there wasn't too much kicking. The action of the plot progresses. A small minority refuses to be impressed by this Superior Knowledge. . . . Comes the revolution! . . . Or perhaps we should say, comes the blind date made on a bet with one of the brothers. It takes shape (and passable shape, at that) as a willowy blond with a slight case of laryngitis. The party begins and our hero and his newest experiment dine with the other boys 'n' gals. Suppressed giggles break out around the room . . . drama is in the atmosphere . . . the climax is coming . . . as suddenly the blind date uncrooks her little finger, lapses into a resonant baritone, and apparently goes completely berserk. Dainty fingers rumple blond hair, there is an awe-inspiring unveiling as a yellow wig slides to the floor, and our hero is looking into the sincere blue orbs of his date, a Deke freshman. Six feet and twenty-one years of accumulated science have fallen prey to two weeks practice of a jealous hoax. And the peroxide menace claims another victim. Furthermore, might we ask just what it is that D. K. E. freshmen have?

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CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology offers the following Professional Courses:

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City Planning

City Planning Practice

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Biophysics and Biological Engineering

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Sciences

Engineering based on Chemical
Sciences

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General

Materials and Design

Refrigeration and Air

Conditioning

Textile

Mechanical Engineering — Coöperative
Course

Metallurgy

Naval Architecture and Marine

Engineering

Sanitary Engineering

Each of the above undergraduate Courses is of four years duration, with the exception of Architecture, City Planning, Biophysics and Biological Engineering, and the coöperative Courses in Electrical Engineering and in Mechanical Engineering, which extend over a period of five years, and City Planning Practice which covers a period of six years. In addition to the Bachelor's degree, the above five and six year Courses, with the exception of Architecture and City Planning, lead also to the Master's degree.

Graduate study, leading to the Master's and Doctor's degrees, is offered in Ceramics, Meteorology, and in most of the above professional Courses.

A five year Course is offered which combines study in Engineering or Science, and Economics. This leads to the degree of Bachelor of Science in the professional field, and to the degree of Master of Science in Economics and Engineering or Economics and Science.

The Summer Session extending from June to September includes many of the undergraduate subjects given during the academic year.

For information about admission, communicate with the Director of Admissions.

Any of the following publications will be sent free on request:

Catalogue for the academic year.

Summer Session Bulletin.

Educational Opportunities at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Your tired nerves need frequent relief

SCOTTIE Known variously in early history as Skye, Highland, Cairn, and Scots terrier. Nicknamed the "die-hard" for stout heart and unquenchable love for sport. Extremely independent.



He's giving his
nerves
a rest...

and so
is he

LIKE humans, dogs have a complicated, highly developed set of nerves. But dogs rest when they need rest...while we plunge ahead with our hurry and worry—straining our nerves to keep up the pace. We can't turn back to the natural life of an animal, but we *can* soothe and rest our nerves. Camel cigarettes can be your pleasant reminder to take a helpful breathing spell. Smokers find Camel's costlier tobaccos are mild—*soothing* to the nerves.

Successful people advise
"Let up...*light up a Camel*"



RALPH GULDAHL (above), U. S. Open golf champion, reveals: "I've learned to ease up now and again—to let up . . . and light up a Camel. Little breaks in daily nerve tension help to keep a fellow on top. Smoking a Camel gives me a grand feeling of well-being. Here is a cigarette that is actually *soothing* to my nerves!"



DID YOU KNOW:



—that tobacco plants are "topped" when they put out their seed-head? That this improves the quality of leaf? That most cigarette tobacco is harvested by "priming"—removing each leaf by hand? The Camel buyers know where the choice grades of leaf tobacco are—the mild tobaccos that are finer and, of course, more expensive. Camels are a matchless blend of finer, **MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS**...Turkish and Domestic.



Smoke 6 packs
of Camels
and find out
why they are
the **LARGEST-
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LET UP—*LIGHT UP A CAMEL!*

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