

WOOOOO

JAN.

25¢



AXE-AM

NUMBER



8

Let up before your nerves get Tired, Tense

GREYHOUND

Swift, graceful, and remarkably wise. Ancient Egyptian and Greek royalty stamped him as a symbol of aristocracy. Distinguished lines and proud bearing can be found on Egyptian carvings dating to 3500 B. C. Racing has made this breed popular in the U. S.

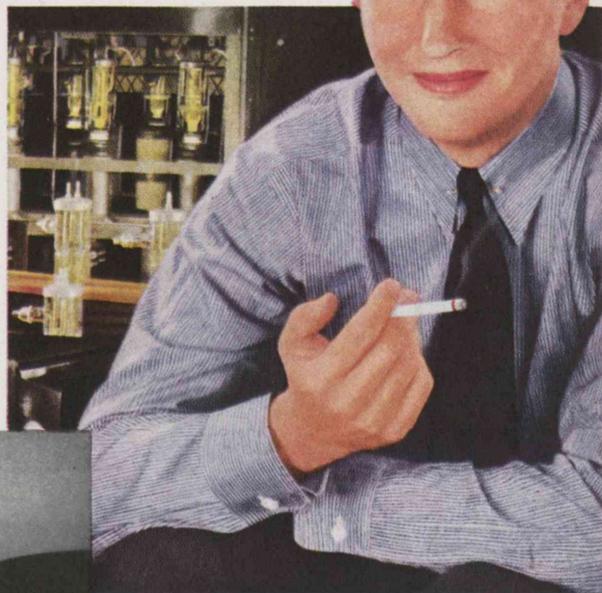


HE'S GIVING HIS NERVES A REST...

AND SO IS HE

IT'S thrilling to watch the flashing greyhound in full flight. But it's *important* to note that when the race is over he rests—as the greyhound above is doing now. Though the dog's highly keyed nervous system closely resembles our own, the dog *relaxes instinctively!* Life as it is today leads us to ignore fatigued nerves. We carry on despite increasing tension, strain. Be kind to your nerves if you want them to be kind to you. Pause a while, now and then. LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL! Let the frequent enjoyment of Camel's mild, ripe tobaccos help you take life more calmly, pleasantly, profitably!

These busy, happy folks give their nerves a chance—they "Let up—Light up a Camel"



A SOUND ENGINEER controls the complicated equipment which puts a radio program "on the air." You'll find many a Camel smoker in this nerve-straining profession.

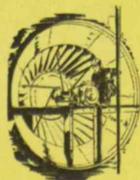


SALESMAN JOHN K. SPEER finds Camels good partners in his business. "On my job, I can't afford tense nerves," says Mr. Speer, "so I ease nerve strain often. I let up and light up a Camel. A pause and a Camel gives me a swell sense of well-being."



X-RAY TECHNICIAN Audrey D. Covert says: "My work requires great concentration. Naturally, it's a strain on the nerves. My simple, pleasant method for avoiding ragged, upset nerves is to rest now and then, and let up and light up a Camel."

DID YOU KNOW:



—that tobacco is remarkably sensitive to moisture? That at one stage, practically all the moisture is removed from cigarette tobacco, and just the proper amount restored for manufacturing purposes? That there are more than 40 huge air-conditioning machines where Camels are made? Camel spends millions to preserve the *mildness* and richness of finer, more expensive tobaccos.



Smoke 6 packs of Camels and find out why they are the LARGEST-SELLING CIGARETTE IN AMERICA



Copyright, 1938, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL!

Smokers find Camel's Costlier Tobaccos are SOOTHING TO THE NERVES

VOO DOO
JANUARY, 1939

●
CONTENTS

	PAGE
EDITORIALS	2
FRONTISPIECE	5
VOODOOINGS	6
MUSTACHES	10
RECORDS	12
EXAMS	14
APPLE POLISHING	16
AND SO TO BED	18
ADVERTISING INDEX	24



Voo Doo

THE M. I. T. COMIC MONTHLY

Published by the Woop Garoo Society for the Students of
the Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Office: 303-304 Walker Memorial
Cambridge, Mass.
Published monthly from September to June
Subscription \$2.00 per year
Office hours: 1 to 5:30 P.M., Monday to Friday
Member A. C. C. E.

Entered as second class matter at the
Post Office at Cambridge, Mass.

Volume XXI

JANUARY, 1939

No. 9

Copyright, 1938, by the Woop Garoo Society

M. I. T. VOO DOO

MANAGING BOARD

ROBERT C. CASSELMAN '39
General Manager

WILLIAM F. WINGARD '39
Business Manager

ARTHUR W. VOGLEY '39
Managing Editor

WILLIAM F. PULVER '39
Advertising Manager

GUS M. GRIFFIN '39
Advertising Manager

LITERARY BOARD

RICHARD M. CROSSAN '40
Literary Editor

STUART V. ARNOLD '39
Art Editor

EDWARD L. HURST '40, '41
Assistant Managing Editor

RAYMOND B. KRIEGER '40
Art Editor

CHARLES V. F. DeMAILLY '40
Make-up Editor

BUSINESS BOARD

JOHN H. BECH '40
Assistant Advertising Manager

ROWLAND PEAK '40
Treasurer

WILLIAM H. HAILEY '40
Circulation Manager

WILLIAM T. GREEN '40
Publicity Manager

GENERAL STAFF

LITERARY ASSOCIATES

Norman Karasick '41
Vahey Kupelian '39
Everett Sipseay '41
Robert Sinsheimer '41

Norman Klivans '40
Edward Weinberger '41
George Young '41
Donald Cole '40

Richard Cottrell '41

BUSINESS ASSOCIATES

Edgar Adams '40
Herman Affel '41
Addison Freeman '40
Karr Parker '41
Joseph Anthony '41

Charles Stempf '41
Clifford Hahn '41
Norman Vandervoort '41
Thomas Biglin '40
William Schuler '40

ART ASSOCIATES

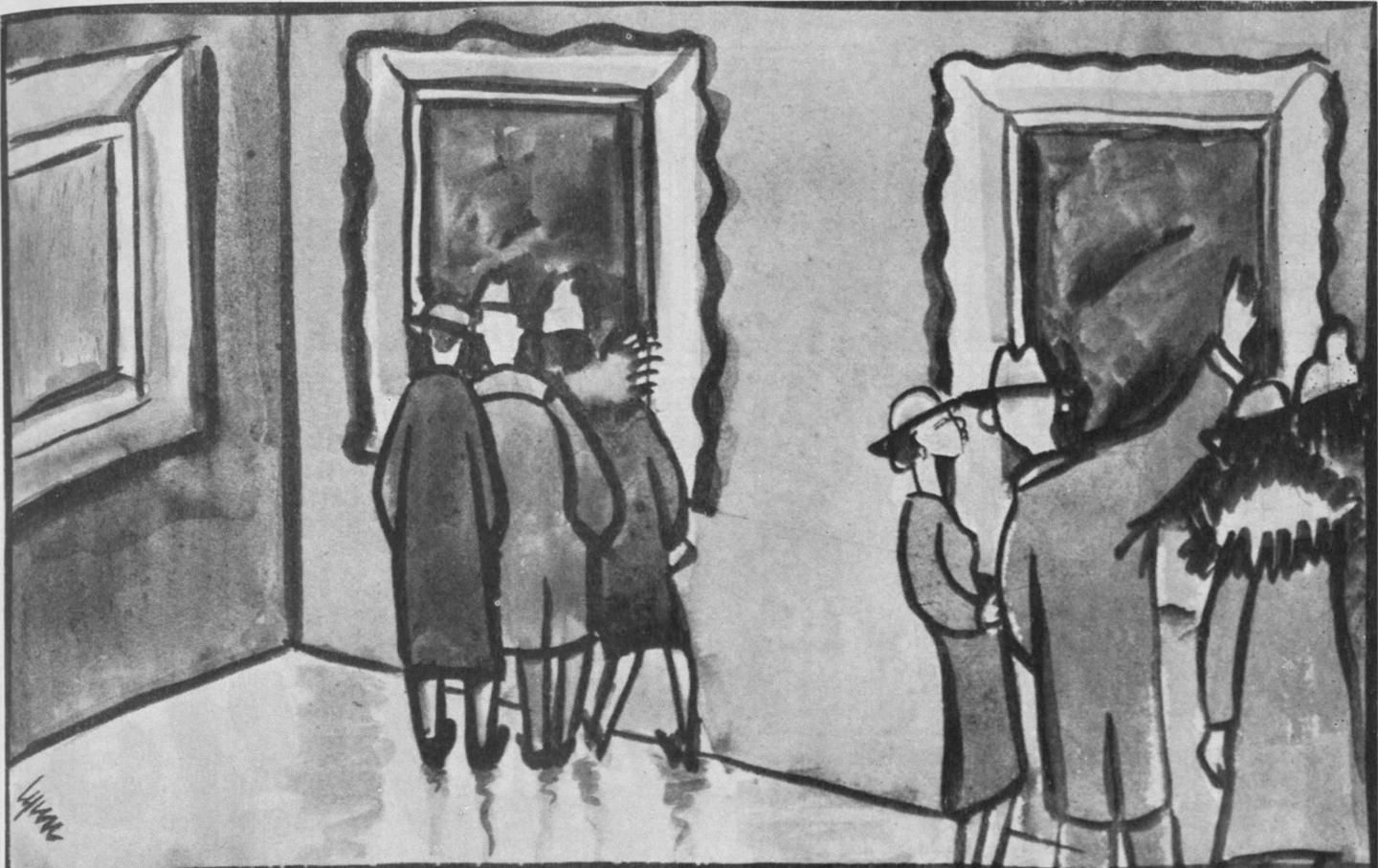
William R. Candy '41
John Lutz '40

EDITORIALLY SPEAKING AU REVOIR

Comes again the time when we of the managing board of Vol. XXI must say goodbye to one of the best friends we have ever had — Phos, the old office cat. It is not without a bit of a tear that we hand over the reins to the new board. We have had fun with the VOO DOO for a year, and though we probably didn't make a nickel, we can't help but feel that our work has not been in vain. During the past year there have been some swell scraps with "The Tech," and we take this opportunity to apologize if we have made anybody over there unhappy. If any of the student body has been morally insulted or horribly shocked over some of the stuff we have printed, we apologize for that, too. But, as the old saying goes, what the hell, anything for a laugh.

We wish to thank the Advisory Council on Publications for the invaluable help they have given us; certainly our task would have been considerably more difficult without them. And to our cheerful and smiling secretary, Tarzie, we express our gratitude for the way she has handled everything including ourselves.

So, with misty eye and heavy heart, we say goodbye to all our friends on the VOO DOO and among our readers. And to the Board of Vol. XXII, may we wish the best of luck — may they strive to make VOO DOO something better than ever before!



L. K. 1920



DUBL BY TCHEKII



TCHEKII BY DUBL



PRINCE ALBERT SMOKES SLOWER, COOLER, FELLOWS, WITH RIPE, RICH TASTE. IT'S CHOICE TOBACCO WITH THE BITE REMOVED



SO MILD!

THE BIG 2 OUNCE RED TIN

PRINCE ALBERT
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

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

Copyright, 1938, 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.

Jones was sitting with his wife behind a palm on a hotel veranda late one night when a young man and a girl came and sat down on a bench near them. The young man began to tell the girl how pretty and good and lovable he thought she was.

Hidden behind the palm, Mrs. Jones whispered to her husband:

"Oh, John, he doesn't know we're here and he's going to propose. Whistle to warn him."

"What for?" said Jones. "Nobody whistled to warn me."

Guest: Do you run a bus between the hotel and the railway station?

Manager: No, sir.

Guest: That's strange. All my friends said you would get me coming and going.

He: Last night I dreamed I married the most beautiful woman in the world.

She: How lovely! And were we happy?

Quack Doctor (to rural audience): Yes, gentlemen, I have sold these pills for the last 20 years and never heard a word of complaint. Now, what does that prove?

A Voice in the Crowd: That dead men tell no tales.

Says the father to prospective son-in-law: The boy who gets my daughter will certainly get a prize.

And says the prospective: May I see it, please?

Dewitt: Frequent water-drinking prevents you from becoming stiff in the joints.

Dick: Yes, but some of the joints don't serve water.

Dzudi: Does your wife make it hot for you when you don't show up in time for dinner?

Bunchuck: No, she lets me eat it cold.

"Wait a minute."
"Can't. I'm in a hurry. Got to see my landlord."
"What for?"
"To ask him to raise my rent."
"To raise your rent?"
"Sure! I can't."

A group of boyscouts were organizing a baseball team, and, being short of money, decided to ask the District Leader for his assistance. So the patrol Leader wrote to the District Leader saying: "We would be glad of any assistance you could give us. Also, could we have the use of the bats which the Scout Master says you have in your belfry."

The young man went into the exchange department of the store. He looked pale and haggard.

"I bought an engagement ring here three days ago."

"Yes, and for what would like to exchange it?"

"A revolver."



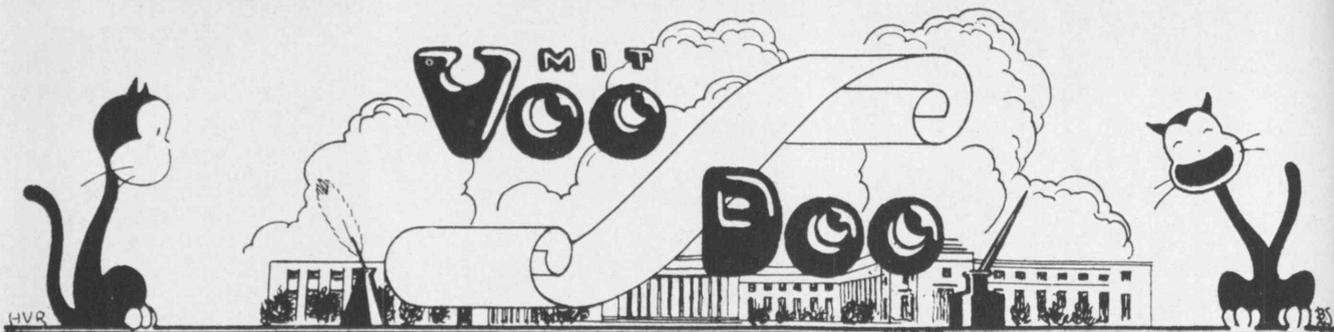
*Brother Joseph certainly has changed
since he visited Tech*

M. I. T. VOO DOO PRESENTS ITS

Lord Help Us All

EXAM NUMBER

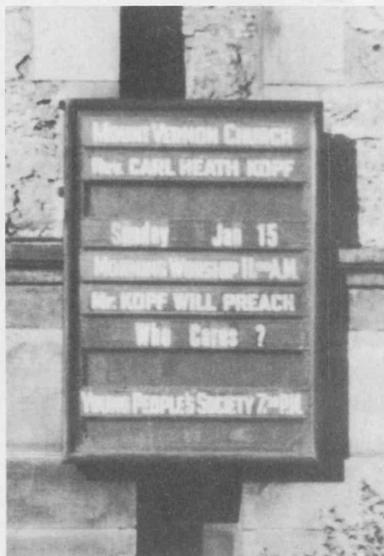




Voodooings . . .

TIMELY

One of the favorite arguments of students at competing technological schools is that an M.I.T. education may be extensive from the standpoint of theory, but when the graduates get out into the rough world, they are lost because of their inability to cope with problems in a practical manner. At times we have almost believed this ourselves, but this year we saw some refutations of the thesis. During the 2.351 lectures the professors lapsed into the practical. One warned that sunflowers should not be planted at the poles because they would simply twist their own necks. The other professor touched on a scientific problem which should be near and dear to the hearts of all inmates. He explained that hitting a catsup bottle on the bottom was no way to remove the last drops. One should hit it instead just below the mouth, while holding it in the accustomed inverted position. In this way the last drops could be removed with alacrity and thoroughness.



PILOT

The shattering of an illusion always leaves us saddened, particularly when it is one that we have held near and dear for a period now approaching two decades. Ever since we saw our first airplane, we have experienced a sudden quickening of the pulse, a deep-rooted urge as it were, to emulate the soul stirring deeds of those legendary heroes who fly the mail and in general keep America in the air.

The other evening we met one of them by chance in the Boylston station. His visored cap bore the words *American Airlines*, he was stern-jawed, thin-lipped, and there was a glint of far horizons in his steel-gray eyes. In one hand he carried a tin lunch pail and under his arm was an umbrella.

STUCK

This is one predicament the reader can try out for himself. We were working up in 3-440 one night and when everything was finished headed for the door opening toward Building 10. Grasping the door knob firmly and turning it, we pulled, all one of us. The door wouldn't open. Surprised, we pulled again, a little harder. The door refused to budge. Next time we gave it a good yank, but still no results. While we continued to rattle vigorously, a winsome female came up the aisle, hurrying somewhere. So we gave the door even more violent shakings. Still no results. Despairing, we left the door and started for the other exit. Just at that moment an assistant came up to the door, grasped the knob, turned and *pushed!* The door opened. The W. F. gave us a loquacious glare and went out. We went out the other door with a figurative tail between our legs.



PICK-UP

Our new-found brothers from across the river never fail to amaze us with their frequent bursts of pure inspiration which usually result in something worth telling.

One of the swifter of the crowd was dragging Wheelock the other evening, and, while strolling toward the bright lights, remembered a letter in need of posting. Leaving the fair one for a moment he stepped across the street to a corner mail-box, and, as he started to retrace his steps, saw an elderly couple eyeing the waiting date with something akin to suspicion.

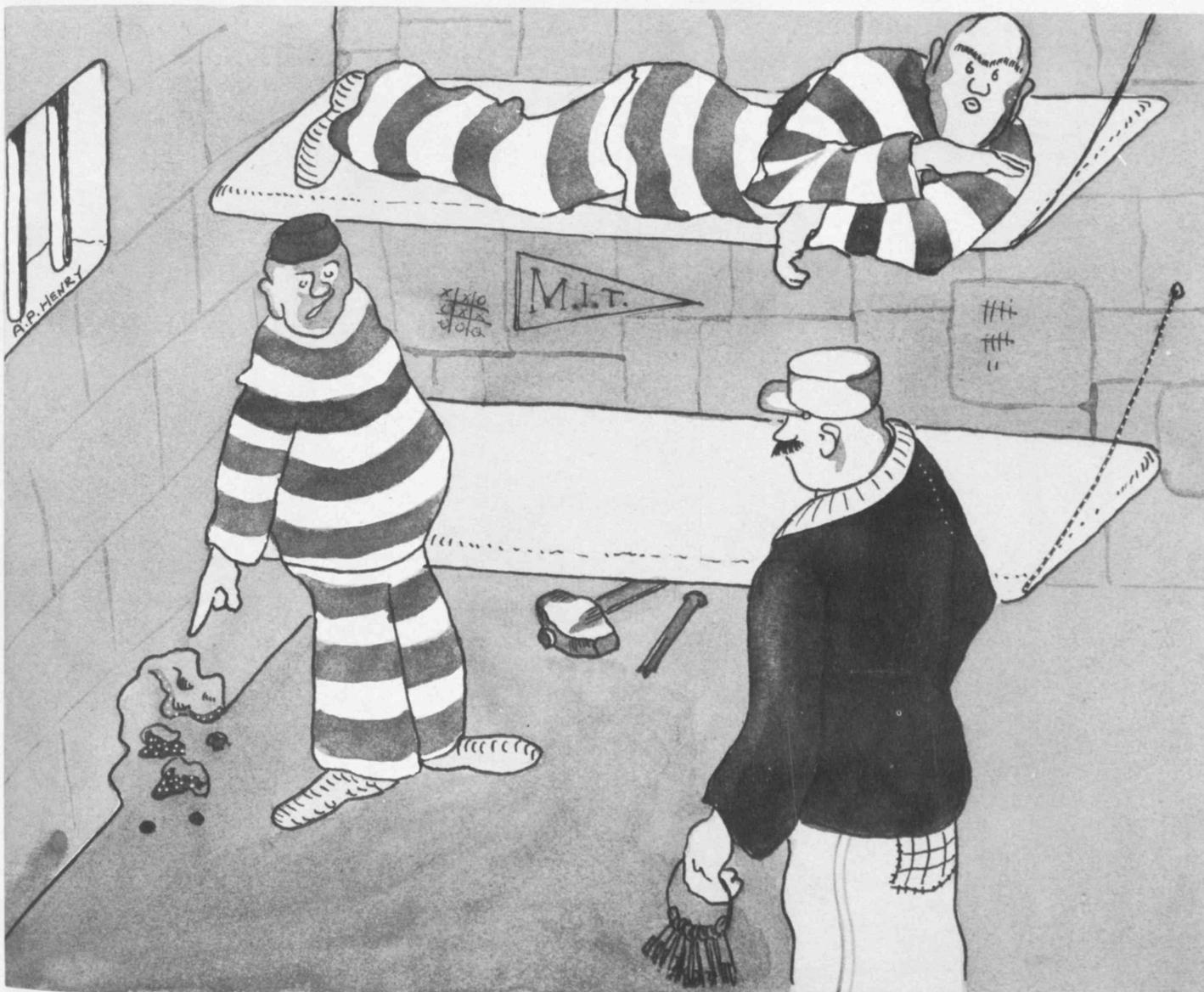
I. F. C.

Our agent in charge of executive committee meetings reports this week a small incident that serves to slow with what retiring modesty and sense of self-sacrifice the officers of the Greek Conference discharge their duties.

At the last meeting, the secretary's report contained this brief but pregnant item. "It was voted to send two delegates to the national conference in New York, Chairman Howes and Secretary Leghorn *consented* to represent the conference."

CUT

One of those things that happen once in ten years happened a short while ago. Professor Moore, of 2.40 fame, forgot to come to a class. At the next one he explained that he had been down among the back shelves in the Library and had forgotten all about his duties. We've often fallen asleep there ourselves, professor! The thing which makes the affair even more distinctive is the fact that no one went to class that day anyway. They all had a couple of big quizzes coming up in the afternoon, so they decided that this was the day to cut. So, no professor, no class, without previous private agreement.



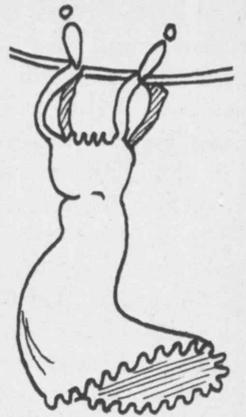


Sailors

STARRING
ZORITA!



Show



Slip

STARRING
PAUL ZILCH



Show Slipping



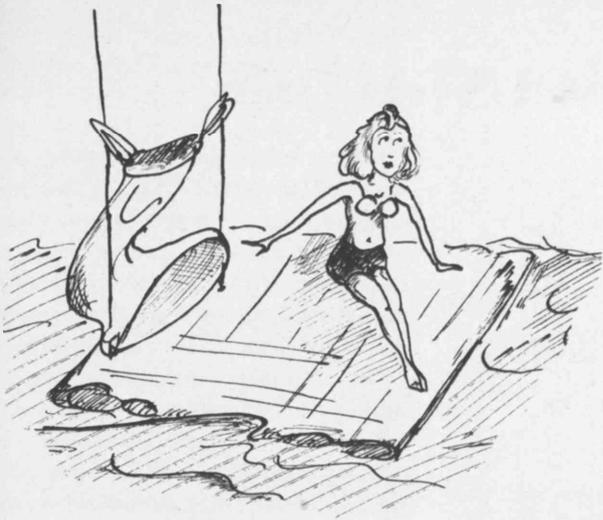
Slip Showing



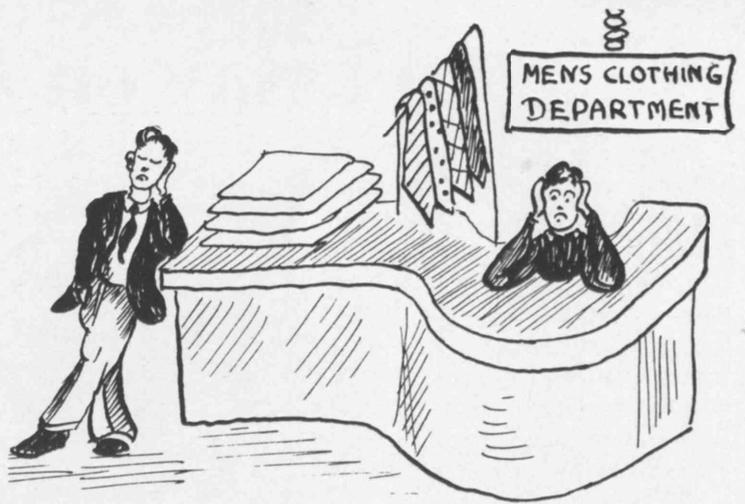
Sailor Slipping



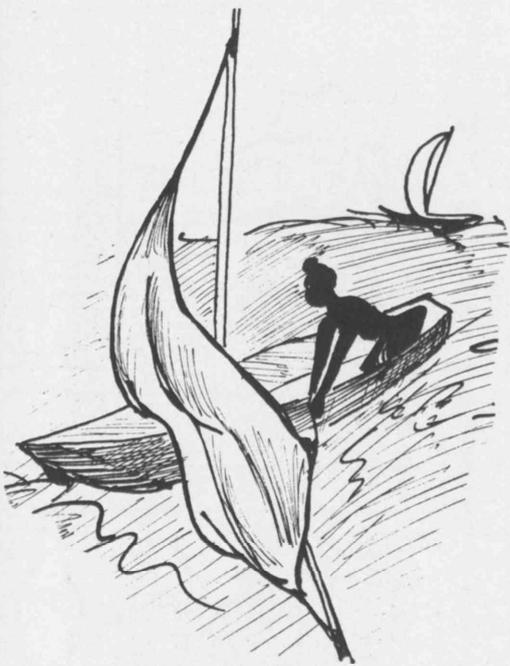
Sailors Sipping



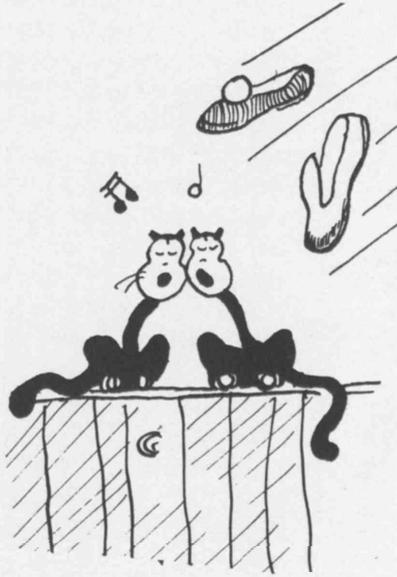
Slip Sailing



Sales Slipping



Sail Slipping



Sailing Slippers



Slipstick



Slip Sale

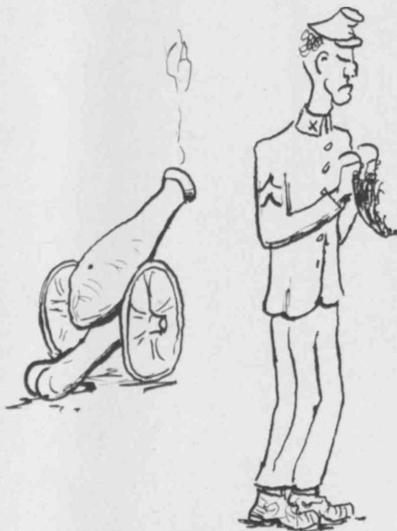


Sail of Sailors

An Essay on Moustaches

Without a doubt, one of the objects which raises the most comment in these "enlightened" times, is a new moustache. Before the turn of the century beer wasn't beer without the handlebar, a villain was known by the waxed tips, and milady judged a kiss by the tickle. But today the appearance of a moustache on hitherto uncultivated ground raises a whirlwind of discussion.

The beard went out completely after the Civil War for the double reason: Mr. Gillette's invention and the fact that when a girl was kissed, the extra tickling under the chin made her almost hysterical. Retaining the moustache alone gave just the proper amount of tickle to osculatory gymnastics.



After the turn of the century, even the moustache began to disappear from the map. Only a few die-hards and a handful of martyrs kept up the fight. It is the proud claim of womankind that this gradual removal of obstructions has been due to incessant campaigning on their part. Following this idea, the next useless ornament waiting to be removed would seem to be the nose, since it does get in the way and might even cause a seductive tickle.



It is an uphill battle for the neophyte who decides to join the shattered ranks of the moustache wearers. Not only is he subjected to the censure of the female sex, but he is made an object of ridicule for those members of his own sex who are either unable to raise one of their own or who haven't the fortitude to do so. It seems a shame that these skulkers should be so tangled in female apron strings that they must hide behind a shield of scorn and denunciation to conceal their own weaknesses.

Indeed, so trite have their methods of ridicule become that they seem unable to offer any other comment than, "Your face is dirty." This remark and the few small and lamentable variations on it comprise the entirety of their wit. It is a sad commentary on the originality of American humor that, with the object continually on the minds of these stone-casters, they are unable to evolve any different words with which to express their feelings.



One of the most ridiculous aspects of the whole affair is the fact that as soon as a woman has unburdened her mind concerning the uselessness and ugliness of the moustache, she will go downtown, have her hair piled on top of her head, and then buy a hat which makes a surrealist's taste look educated. Apparently she is entirely unacquainted with the proverb about the people who live in glass houses. Inconsistency, thy gender is feminine!



There are exactly three stock phrases by which the moustache is known to those with the naked faces:

- (1) Soup-strainer
- (2) Cookie-duster
- (3) Toothbrush

Comments on appearance number only one:

- (1) Your face is dirty.

Suggestions for improvement in appearance likewise number only one:

- (1) Why don't you wash your face?

When one of these poor, be-nighted souls has uttered one of these five jewels of wisdom, he, or she, chuckles, or giggles, as the case may be, and mentally preens himself for being such a brilliant wit. If only they knew how the butt of this witticism groans and almost collapses from the ennui of the whole affair.

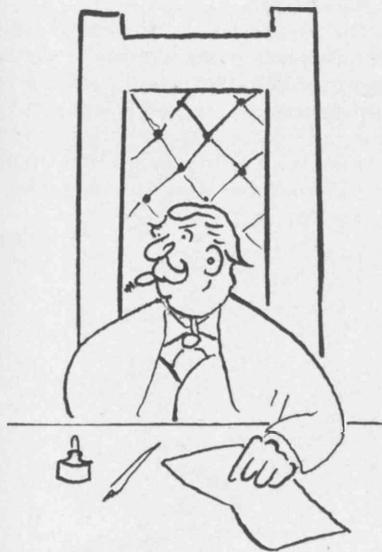
When one of these poor, be-nighted souls has uttered one of these five jewels of wisdom, he, or she, chuckles, or giggles, as the case may be, and mentally preens himself for being such a brilliant wit. If only they knew how the butt of this witticism groans and almost collapses from the ennui of the whole affair.



As for the ladies: They seem to have only two points against the moustache:

- (1) It doesn't improve the appearance any, and
- (2) "I wouldn't like to kiss a man who had one of those things."

The first point is entirely one of personal opinion. Since the female can have no true conception of male taste and, furthermore, since she has rendered her own taste open to question by the manner in which she follows the styles, the first point can be dismissed immediately. The second point has a little more to it. First, may we ask the ladies who have not been kissed by a man with a moustache please to withdraw? After all,

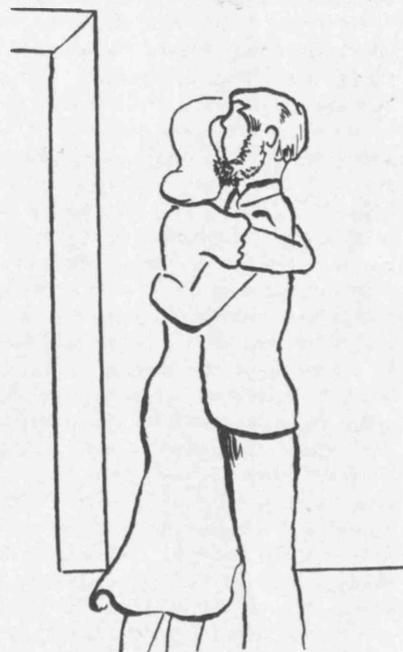


In view of these facts and the tedium of the situation, may we appeal to the Bare-faced League? Next time you feel the desire to make a comment on your friend's moustache, please remember those five hackneyed points and avoid them as you would a rattlesnake. He has heard them hundreds of times before, and hearing them once more from you will neither cause him to admire your wit nor make him remove the moustache. If you would really like to make an impression, just SHUT UP!

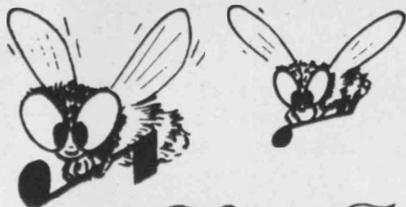


imagination is no substitute for the real thing. That should account for a large number of them. May we ask the rest just how many really object and how many are following the beaten path? Those few who object from experience we may dispose of as having been kissed by bunglers or as just not being ticklish. The small remainder constitute a dismissable minority.

In concluding, we wish to say to all "conscientious objectors," male and female, that, first of all, we don't care what they think, and, secondly, we've heard it dozens of times before.



P.S. — There is at present an extremely crude and undemocratic method being practised by groups of persons, whereby they force their opinions on the moustache wearers by brute force. That is, they overwhelm the luckless wearer by force of numbers and remove the moustache. This is supposed to be a country of free speech, free press, and free worship, but evidently it is not one of freedom of personal opinion (short of complete nudity, of course). May we urge more respect for the integrity of a moustache?



New Wax

Art Shaw, who by the way was recently voted by a well known music publication the outstanding swing band of the year, continues to put out some very novel and pleasing arrangements in his own lifting style. His recordings of "Copenhagen" and "So Softly As in a Morning Sunrise" are nicely done and are probably representative of his best swing style. He demonstrates that he can play straight with two very popular hits, "I Have Eyes" and "Your a Cute Little Headache." "Vocalian" has recently repressed one of Artie's more famous old ones which should be in every swing man's collection, "Fee Fi Fo Fum" and the piece from which Goodman derived the idea for his "Sing Sing Sing," "Chant." Patricia Norman, with Eddy Duchin, has made a take off on her classic rendition of "Old Man Mose" with a new one telling the story of Mr. Mose *plucking* the harp behind the pearly gates. Her work is very original and rather pleasing if it is a bit risqué. Bunny Berigan seems to be following the example of other prominent bands in devoting quite a few of his records to the blues. His best this month is a waxing of the famous "Jelly Roll Blues" which was written long about when swing was born by that hot piano man, Jelly Roll Morton, who gets his nickname from his peculiar rolling style. Also worthy of note are the "Sobbin Blues" and a blues number if not a blues title "I Cried For You." Ella Logan has made another of her corn classics in the name of swing entitled "Adios Muchachos" which is a lot better than what she has turned in the past. Her records are always interesting the first time they are heard but after that seem to lose their drive. Brunswick's release of Gene Krupa's "Bolero at the Savoy" is featured by some very showy drumming or skin beating by Gene and some rather good sax work. Benny Goodman made a belated attempt to regain his lost popularity last month with a collection of some of his old favorite swung in the traditional Goodman manner. Lately, however, his stuff has seemed a bit off the cob and in the majority of his waxings he continues to hold Harry James down and to try to force more of the much publicized Bud Freeman upon us. Because all of these waxings of his in his so called "Swing Session with Benny Good-

man" set are definitely not up to the best swing standards we don't recommend all of this collection but do recommend as representative of Benny's best his recording of "Make Believe" and his quartet's rendition of "It's Wonderful." Benny redeems himself with his recordings "Smokehouse Rythmm" and "Topsy." Both are really fine numbers and being both on the same record are definitely a buy. Jess Stacey is the star performer on "Topsy" in which he shows off his best piano work.

Also current and choice are Mildred Bailey's "They Say," Kay Kyser's "Between a Kiss and a Sigh," Tommy Dorsey's "Hawaiian War Chant," and Larry Clinton's "Lullaby" and "The Kerry Dancers."



SYMPHONIA DOMESTICA

Richard Strauss

The Philadelphia Orchestra, Eugene Ormandy, Conductor

Richard Strauss has been called genius and half-wit in the same breath. His music at times defies all laws and traditions of tonality, modulation, construction — and yet after hearing one of his works there remains something that is not easily forgotten.

The Symphonia Domestica purports to be a description of home life — "mama, papa, and baby!" — discussing the troubles that arise and the tangles which all turn out happily in the end. Upon first hearing of the work, one is fascinated by the true-to-life scenes that are painted by the various themes. Papa is fully and quite effectually characterized; mama and baby we meet again and again — the wail of the little one is quite an easy item to pick out. Perhaps the symphony would be just as interesting even if there were no particular scenes to be associated with it, but I think you will find that Strauss is a little more intelligible if you consciously follow the program he has laid out for you. By all means listen to this work if you have a chance — it will be well worth your while.

(Victor)

LA SCALA DI SETA—OVERTURE

Rossini

Toscanini and the BBC Orchestra

Victor this month presents a short recording of the popular La Scala overture, conducted by the peer of modern conductors, Arturo Toscanini. It is on a piece such as this that this man seems to shine most brilliantly. Need we say that this is a recording that should definitely not be overlooked!

(Victor)

CONCERTO IN A MINOR

Schumann

Myra Hess, Piano, and Orchestra with Walter Goehr, Conductor

This concerto is one that Schumann wrote by degrees; he transformed a short Allegro for piano into the first movement, and wrote the rest of the concerto in pieces over a period of several years. In spite of the sketchy way in which it was written, it has become one of his favorite concertos, and it well deserves the place it has attained.

The performance rendered by Myra Hess is superb — she seems to be the only woman pianist that has the vitality and dexterity that is required in a performance such as this. In spots the orchestra exhibits some shortcomings, but the performance of Miss Hess discounts them to a large degree.

(Victor)



ESTABLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers,

CLOTHING,

Mens Furnishings, Hats & Shoes

MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET
NEW YORK

In addition to Specially Designed Ski Jackets, Trousers, Socks and Boots, we at all times stock a wide selection of Accessories for Skiing and other Winter Sports; Wool, Flannel and Cotton Shirts; Underwear, Gloves, Sweaters, Scarfs or Mufflers, Suspenders, Belts, etc.

We have retained this year as consultant an experienced skier, thoroughly familiar with the skiing conditions encountered in this country and Canada. He has assisted us in creating a line that is at once practical, smart and complete.

BRANCHES

NEW YORK: ONE WALL STREET

BOSTON: NEWBURY COR. BERKELEY STREET



You know, alcohol simply does away with my inhibitions!

PHOS'S FINALS

Once again Phos turns from idle fantasy, and focuses his attention on the practical matters at hand. For the benefit of the class of '42, he cudgels his brain, and seeks to aid them in their first mid-year exams, for the wily old feline has a soft spot in his heart for all Tech students, even if some of them are Freshmen. As a result of considerable research in past tests, quizzes, and what not, VOO DOO has emerged with a fairly accurate preview of what the problems will, or at least should, be like. Phos hopes that his efforts in this field shall not prove to be in vain, and that the Frosh will be materially aided by his efforts.

Multiple Choice

(1) Boyle's Law is (a) an addition to the Mann Act; (b) a new building at Harvard; (c) unconstitutional.

(2) If a rectangular shaped bullet, with a mass of eight grams is shot from a forty-five caliber Colt at a muzzle velocity of 1500 feet per second, and collides with another spherical bullet, traveling at the rate of 1700 ft. sec., with a mass of 7.75 grams, shot from a cliff 189 yards distant?

(3) Newton is the name of (a) the WPA project near the Institute; (b) the head of the McKesson-Roberts Co.; (c) the 54th element in the periodic scale; (d) a fellow named Joe.

(4) If you saw a pithecanthropus erectus, you would (a) show it to a coed; (b) apply Newton's Laws; (c) shoot first and ask questions afterward; (d) bow stiffly at the waist.

(5) The "Tech" (a) is a Harvard newspaper; (b) costs 5c a roll; (c) costs 10c a roll; (d) is given away with every copy of *The Fur Trader's Review*.

(6) During the Christmas vacation, Little Orphan Annie (a) got tight on New Year's Eve; (b) was put in an orphanage; (c) found Daddy Warbucks; (d) escaped from Daddy Warbucks.

(7) Tarz is (a) a character in *Little Women*; (b) a new lab assistant at the Institute; (c) sailors; (d) a new dance.

(8) If someone told you that you had diathesis, you would (a) use Lifebuoy in the future; (b) use Listerine in the future; (c) speak to your doctor about it in private; (d) write to Charles Atlas.

(9) Hollinger's Theorem may be found in (a) last November's Issue of "Astounding Stories"; (b) John Brown's Body; (c) the pocketbook of any coed; (d) *The Fur Trader's Review*.

True and False

1. A torque is a native of Turkey.
 2. A dyne is something a bum always asks if you can spare one.
 3. Chlorine is usually seen on the stage of the Old Howard.
 4. An enzyme is an officer in the navy.
 5. Catabolism is rarely encountered in civilized countries.
 6. Commutators usually join the 5.15 club.
 7. Friction is what truth is stranger than.
- Scoring: 100% is still perfect.

LETTERS OF EXPLANATION

VOO DOO offers a unique service. Letters of explanation, all written for you, usable in every instance.

Letter of apology to your one and only.

My Darling _____,

I must apologize for my disgraceful conduct of Saturday night. I am really most sorry, and beg you to forgive me. I'm madly in love with you and can't bear the thought of losing you. So please say that I'm forgiven.

I'm working hard now, going to do you proud, so will cut this short. Remember me to your mother and father. All the best of luck with your exams. Remember I love you, so please forgive me.

Love,

Letter of explanation about your marks.

Dear Mother and Dad,

I suppose you're not satisfied with my marks. Neither am I, but the profs won't give me a chance. Considering that I drew two of the school's worst, I think I did pretty well at that. Also, in 1938 I missed just enough of the lab work that it ruined my mark. Not cutting, but sick with colds. I spoke with the Dean and he says he can't do anything, much as he would like to help me. Really the Dean and I get along very well. (These last two statements are a bit thick, but should go over.) Anyway, I promise you I'll do better this term.

I don't like to mention this but I'll need some money. I've had to buy some new books, and some supplies I didn't think I'd need, so will you please send along a check.

I trust you are both very well, and that the house is fixed up again after the little accident that happened during vacation.

Lovingly,

Dogs in Siberia are the fastest in the world because the trees are so far apart.

"Come back to bed, John. You'll find that collar button in the morning."

"Who the hell's looking for the collar button?"

★ Dance



...to the music of the one and

only **Guy**

LOMBARDO

AND HIS ROYAL CANADIANS



DINNER and SUPPER DANCING

Nightly except Sundays



★ ROOSEVELT ★ GRILL

MADISON AVE. AT
45th ST., NEW YORK

PRIVATE PASSAGEWAY FROM GRAND CENTRAL

STUDENT'S GUIDE TO APPLE POLISHING

For those needing assistance in the final mad rush, VOO DOO presents the following article with the hope that it will help some of you to improve your standing.

1. If he hasn't written a textbook (if there is a prof who hasn't), suggest that he write one.

2. If he has written a textbook (this will be of use in almost all cases), ask him when he is going to write the follow-up, making it plain that you are anxious to read more of his creative efforts.

3. Call on him and ask him to explain some problem that you already understand VERY well. Act stupid at the beginning (this should prove easy), but at the end make it plain that you completely understand it, and emphasize that it's all due to his help. (About three doses needed.)

4. Get a friend to visit him. The friend to make it very clear that he came only because you had spoken so well of the prof. (Have you ever spoken well of your prof?)

5. Find out what his hobby is. Drop in on him to discuss some simple problem, and then get to talking about the hobby. Ask him for some help on a problem connected with the hobby. (Not guaranteed to work.)

6. Ask him to explain some advanced topic, and follow rapturously, and thank him profusely. (Wishing you luck in trying to follow him.)

7. Visit him about some problem (there's that problem again), tell him how hard you're working, and that you just can't quite finish all the homework. And ask him how much this will lower your mark. Act very concerned.

8. Visit him and appear very worried — tell him that you must make a certain rating, and that you're afraid that you'll just miss it. Ask him what he suggests to bring your work up to standard. (Vary the reason with profs, honor for some, family for others, and possibly your girl friend for some — there must be some profs young in heart.)

9. Be sick the last day of class, then visit him between then and exams, and spread it thick about how much you missed that last class.

Polishing the apple is a matter of experience — there are many methods. And if apple polishing fails, one can always repeat the course next term.

When apples aren't available, try hard work.



Wait! I wanna make a contribooshun to th'

ON LOOKING INTO THE STUDENT REGISTER

I envy lucky people,
Unlike prosaic me,
Born in exotic places
Instead of ward twenty-three.

Bhavnagar or Guayaquil,
Nixa and Caracas
Are wonderful addresses
If you come from Boston, Mass.

The lucky chap from Eden
Can brag with noisy shouts,
As can the man from Bruxelles,
Brought up among the sprouts.

Why don't I come from Bacolad,
Tela or Yokohama?
Boston sounds so insipid
Compared to Guadalajara.

I envy the guy who can pun with
his dad
Wyalusing, Pa?
And I wish I came from a unique
town
Like Onley, Virginia.

Chihuahua, Ajmer
And Paris (Tennessee)
Kwangtung, Kiang-Su, Ponce and
De Pue
Have a strange appeal for me.

A chap from Lillehammer,
Or Bozeman, Montana
Can make me feel a lowly heel
Cause I'm not from Ensenada.

If Mil. Sci. is to be my field
I cannot help but say
I should have come from War,
West V.
Or at least from Drums, Pa.

But one small comfort still I have
Which you cannot overrate
I don't have to go to Shanghai
When I want a decent date.

— Git

She: "And if I sit over in that
nice, dark corner with you, will
you promise not to hug me?"

He: "Yes."

Her: "And will you promise
not to kiss me?"

Him: "Yes."

Feminine: "And will you prom-
ise not to . . . ?"

Masculine: "Yes."

She: "Then what do you want
me over there for?"

— Exchange.

Judge: "So they caught you
with this bundle of silverware.
Whom did you plunder?"

Yegg: "Two fraternity houses,
your Honor."

Judge: "Call up the downtown
hotels, sergeant, and distribute
this stuff."

— Pell Mell.

"It's easy to write a play. First
act, boy meets girl. Second act,
they hold hands. Third act, they
kiss."

"That's how I got arrested."

"What do you mean?"

"I wrote a five-act play."

Perpetual motion: A cow drink-
ing a pail of milk.

— Gargoyle.

Baby: An alimentary canal
with a loud voice at one end and
no responsibility at the other.

— Jessie's Newcomer.

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.



THE MURRAY PRINTING COMPANY

KENDALL SQUARE
CAMBRIDGE

Telephone Trowbridge 5650

THE LIQUOR GUIDE



For Wines, Liquors and Cordials of good quality
at prices to fit every pocketbook, buy at Price
Bros. Co., wine and liquor counsellors since 1907.

Telephoned orders given prompt attention
Just call KENmore 3813

PRICE BROS. CO.

141 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
(Opposite Fenway Theatre)

EXAMINATION BLUES

And So to Bed

(Before)



Worrier

I'll pass this thing or else



Determination



Oh, well! What the hell!

The Fatalist



Super confidence

So this guy walks into the room and he says howdja hit the exam old man, and I says I dunno and he says tough wasn' it and I says I dunno.

Then he says whadja get for the first one and I says 576 and he says that ain't right, its 48 and I says howdja know and he says I asked the prof. Then he says I know what's wrong, I bet you forgot to reduce everything to feet and I says I guess I did.

Then he looks around at the exam schedule on the desk and he says whensure last one and I says Friday. He ha he laughs mine is Tuesday which gives me eleven days vacation.

Then he says whadja get for the fourth one where you hadda use logarithms and I says I didn' use no logs and he says but you hadda, I asked the prof. And then I says I got something like 50 or 60 and he says the prof told me it should be 4569.

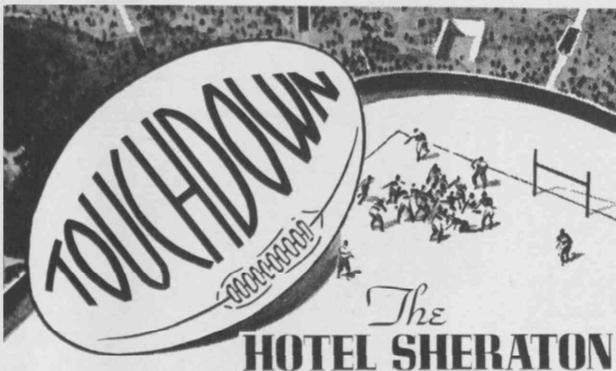
Boy, he says, that last one was tough wasn' it. And I says no, why, and he says because the last part of the problem was just stuck on to make it hard, I asked the prof and he told me it didn' mean anything, whadja get for the answer? 444.44 I says and he says I asked some of the other guys and they all get the same as me, 2.5.

Then he says how many finals you got and I tell him 5 and he says ha ha I only have two and then I hit him with a chair, the good one too.

What do you do when ya have a thing like this?



Last Minute Conscience



The HOTEL SHERATON

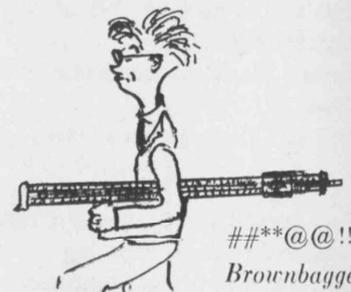
On the Charles at 91 Bay State Road

... 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.



Average Stude



###*@@!!
Brownbagger

(Continued on next page)

(After)



Whyyyyy Those ** !! ??##



Same ##**@!! Brownbagger

Average Stude



Hey! Who the hell's this guy?

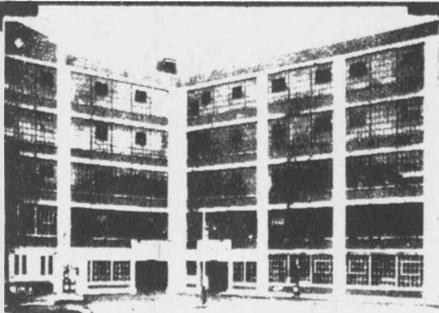


..... Else!"



Oh, well! What the hell!

\$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

SCARR STATE GARAGE

FORMERLY THE REGENT GARAGE

STORAGE ACCESSORIES

LUBRICATION

16-18 Stoneholm Street

Boston, Mass.

Off Norway Street

Telephone COM. 9400

Walton Lunch Company

OFFICE:

1083 WASHINGTON STREET

655 Tremont Street

420 Tremont Street

202 Dartmouth Street

629 Washington Street

30 Haymarket Square

6 Pearl Street

540 Commonwealth Avenue

1215 Commonwealth Avenue

7 Pemberton Square

242 Tremont Street

1083 Washington Street

44 Scollay Square

332 Massachusetts Avenue

19 School Street

437 Boylston Street

26 Bromfield Street

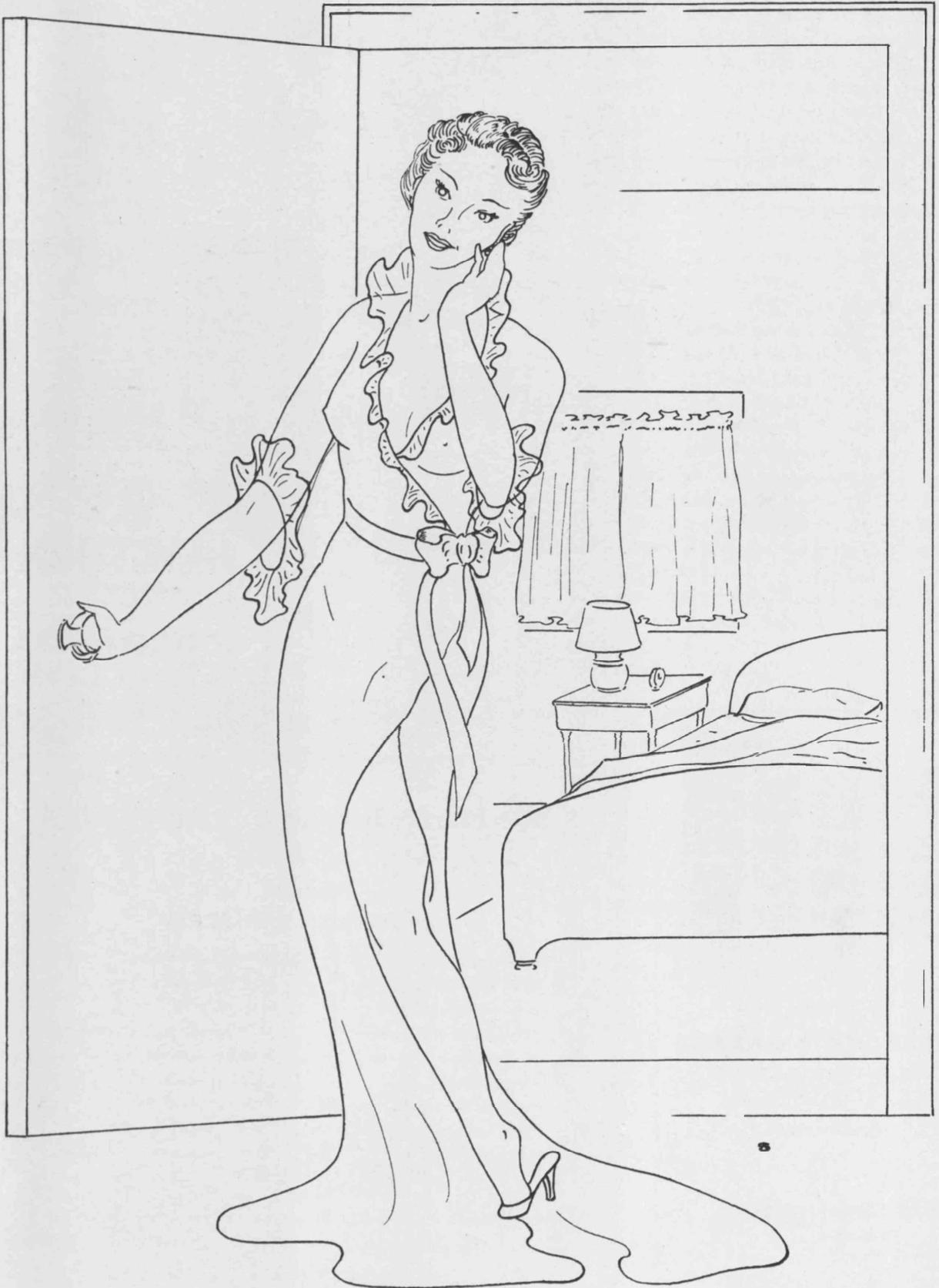
105 Causeway Street

1016 Commonwealth Avenue,
Brookline

Walton Restaurants Nearest to Technology Are:

78 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE, CAMBRIDGE

1080 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON



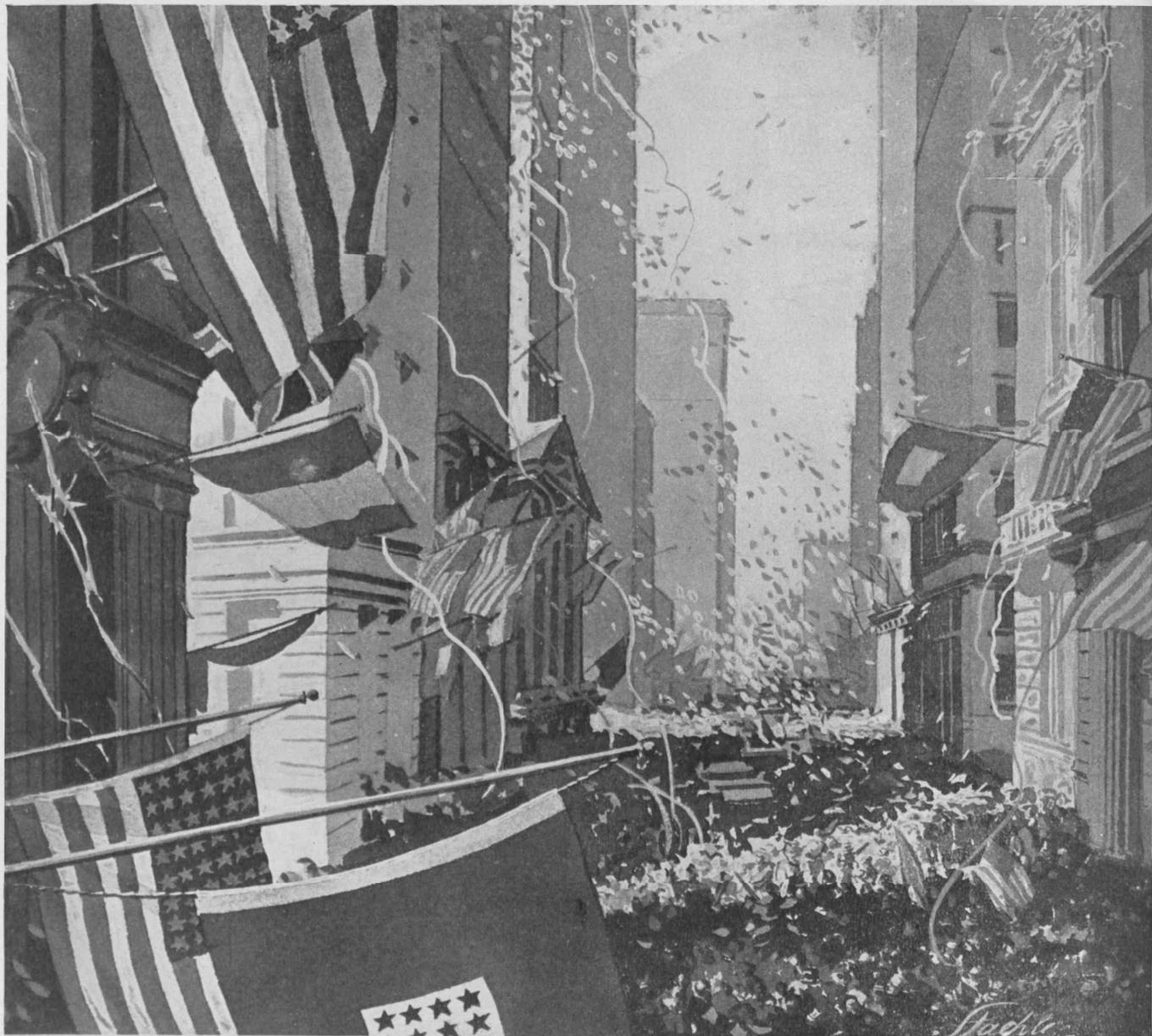
“ . . . another man’s poison.”



MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

Chesterfields

FOR MORE PLEASURE



HURRAY FOR WHAT?

The war is over?

Is it over, Mother?—No, your son was killed.

Is it over, little girl with the big blue eyes? —No, your daddy was killed.

Is it over, soldier?—No, you lost a leg.

Is it over, laborer with the horny hands?—No. You, and your children,

and *their* children, and **THEIR** children must lay out their hard-earned dollars in taxes to pay for it!

So why do we cheer?

Only the fighting is over. Hearts will go on aching. And men will walk on crutches. And laborers will work and work, and pay and pay — for years. For years, and years, and years.

Let's not have another war.

What to do about it

Hysterical protests won't avert another war, any more than will "preparedness".

Civilization must build its own defense out of human reason and intelligence, properly organized and applied.

To every reasonable and intelligent man and woman in America goes the responsibility of doing his or her share to avert the coming war.

World Peaceways offers a practical plan of how you *can* help. Write for it. There is no obligation involved in your inquiry, except the obligation to your conscience and to your conviction that *there must be* no more wars. World Peaceways, Inc., 103 Park Avenue, New York City.

Magician (sawing woman in half): "Now, ladies and gentlemen, after the young lady is severed, her brains will be given to a medical college and the rest will be thrown to the dogs."

Gallery Gang: "Woof, woof, woof!"

— The Scottie.



Prof.: "Mr. Whippersnapper, what one thing has done more for Ireland than anything else?"

J. W.: "The wheelbarrow, sir."

Prof.: "In what way, son?"

J. W.: "It taught the Irishers to walk on their hind legs."

— Burr.



War does not determine who is right — only who is left.

— Mustang.

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

Plus
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



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

Nordblom Management

THE MYLES STANDISH
BEACON ST. at KENMORE SQ., BOSTON



Bring me more—I can still see that 8.03 exam.

He: "What are you thinking about?"

She: "The same thing as you."

He: "Well, I'm sorry, but it is impossible. I am in training."



Diner: "I can't find any ham in this sandwich."

Waiter: "Take another bite."

Diner (taking huge mouthful): "Nope, no ham."

Waiter: "You must have gone right past it!"

— Gargoyle.



"Does that Mrs. Gabber talk much?"

"Does she? You ought to have seen how sunburned her tongue was when she came back from her vacation."



ADVERTISING INDEX

Brooks Brothers	13
Camels	I.F.C.
Chesterfield	3
Colonial Steamship Lines	17, 19
Flamingo Room	23
Hotel Kenmore	B.C.
Hotel Myles Standish	23
Hotel Sheraton	18
Lucky Strike	I.B.C.
The Murray Printing Company	17
Price Bros.	17
Prince Albert	22
Roosevelt Grill	15
Scarr State Garage	19
Uptown School of Dancing	24
Walton's Lunch	19
World Peaceway	4



Sophomore: "How did you happen to come to M. I. T.? I thought your father was a Harvard man."

Frosh: "He is. He wanted me to go to Harvard and I wanted to go to Yale. We had an argument and he finally told me to go to hell."



Minister: "Really, you should wait more than four months after your husband's death before marrying again."

"Yes, but you forget, Reverend, that he was paralyzed for eight months."

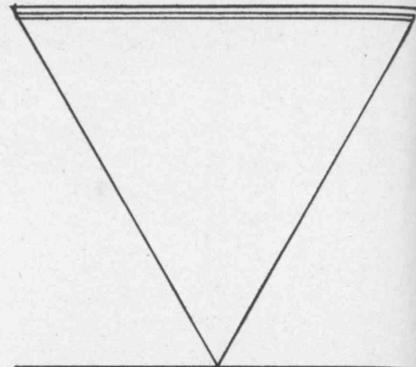
— Gargoyle.



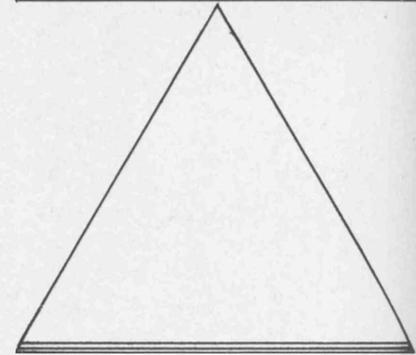
"Was her father surprised when you said you wanted to marry her?"

"Surprised? Why, the gun almost fell out of his hand."

— Yellow Jacket.



BE POPULAR! BECOME A GOOD DANCER
Boston's Finest Reliable Dancing School
15 Private Lessons \$5
Uptown School Modern Dancing
330 Mass. Ave. at Hunt.
Personal Direction Miss Shirley Hayes
TEL. COM. 6520
Newest Ballroom Steps, Fox-Trot,
Lambeth Walk, Palms Gildé, Waltz,
Rumba, Jive, Westchester, Shag.
Beginners guaranteed to learn here.
Hours 10 A. M. to 12 P. M.
Miss Harriett Carroll's 35 Young Lady Instructors
Expert Young Men Instructors for Ladies



Father: "Mary, who was that man I saw kissing you last night?"

Daughter: "What time was it?"

— Exchange.



"How did you break your leg?"
"I threw a cigarette into a manhole and stepped on it."



The haughty senior girl sniffed disdainfully as the tiny freshman cut in. "And just why did you have to cut in when I was dancing?" she inquired nastily.

The freshman hung his head with shame. "I'm sorry, ma'am," he said, "but I'm working my way through college and your partner was waving a five dollar bill at me."

— Pelican.

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



WITNESSED STATEMENT SERIES:

113 YEARS

—the Ball family has been
“in tobacco”...

James M. Ball, a tobacco auctioneer for 24 years, says: “Luckies buy the finest ‘center leaves.’ So I’ve smoked them since 1917.” Most other independent tobacco experts also smoke Luckies.



Easy on Your Throat—
Because “IT’S TOASTED”

Copyright 1956, The American Tobacco Company

Have you tried a Lucky lately?

Tobacco crops in recent years have been outstanding in quality. New methods, sponsored by the United States Government and the States, have helped the farmer grow finer cigarette tobacco. Now, as independ-

ent tobacco experts like J. M. Ball point out, Lucky Strike has been buying the cream of these finer crops. And so Luckies are better than ever. **Have you tried a Lucky lately?** Try them for a week. Then you’ll know why...

WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST—IT’S LUCKIES 2 TO 1