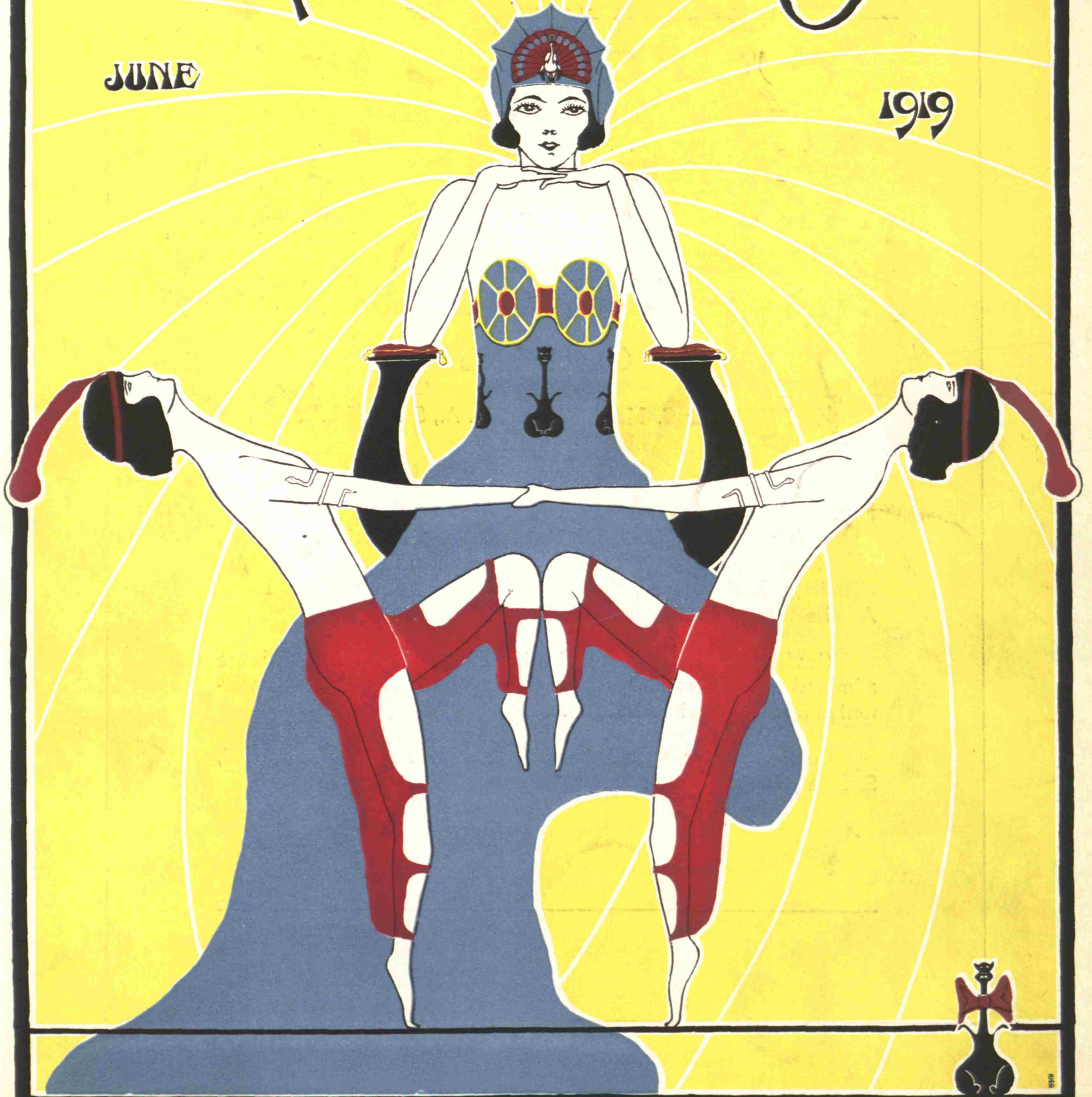


VOODOO

JUNE

1919



The
Massachusetts Institute
of
Technology
Cambridge

RICHARD C. MACLAURIN, M. A., Sc. D., LL.D.
President

THE MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY offers courses in Civil, Mechanical, Mining, Electrical, Chemical, Sanitary, and Architectural Engineering; in Chemistry, Electrochemistry, Biology and Public Health, Physics, Geology and Naval Architecture, and in Engineering Administration.

Graduates of colleges and scientific schools of collegiate grade are admitted without examinations, to such advanced standing as is warranted by their previous training.

Correspondence should be addressed to Prof. A. L. Merrill, Secretary of the Faculty.

THE VOO DOO

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

Subscription, \$1.00 Per Year Single Copies, 15 Cents.
Vol. 1

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at the Post Office at Boston, Mass.

JUNE, 1919

No. 4



STONE & WEBSTER

FINANCE public utility developments.

BUY AND SELL securities.

DESIGN steam power stations, hydro-electric developments, transmission lines, city and interurban railways, gas plants, industrial plants and buildings.

CONSTRUCT either from their own designs or from designs of other engineers or architects.

REPORT on public utility properties, proposed extensions or new projects.

MANAGE railway, light, power and gas companies.

NEW YORK

BOSTON

CHICAGO

Soft-Hearted Singer

Doe Boy—"Why does she close her eyes when she sings?"

Pay Shent—"Because she can't bear to see us suffer."
—Over Here.

Easy

"My uncle left me only \$5,000. Wonder if I could break his will?"

"Sure thing! He must have been crazy to leave you anything."
—Boston Transcript.



HIGGINS'

DRAWING INKS
ETERNAL WRITING INK
ENGROSSING INK
TAURINE MUCILAGE
PHOTO MOUNTER PASTE
DRAWING BOARD PASTE
LIQUID PASTE
OFFICE PASTE
VEGETABLE GLUE, ETC.

Are the **FINEST** and **BEST GOODS** of their **KIND**

Emancipate yourself from the use of corrosive and ill-smelling inks and adhesives and adopt the "Higgins' Inks and Adhesives." They will be a revelation to you, they are so sweet, clean, well put up and withal so efficient.

AT DEALERS GENERALLY

CHAS. M. HIGGINS & CO., MANUFACTURERS
271 Ninth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Branches: Chicago, London

BUSINESS ESTABLISHED 1849

Macular Parker Company

Makers and Retailers of Best Clothing
for Men, Young Men and Boys

Special Attention to the Requirements
of Young Men

Clothes Ready to Wear and Made to Order
Fine Haberdashery . . . Stetson Hats

Sole Boston Agents for the
"Stetson Special"

400 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Arthur C. Harvey Co.

IRON AND STEEL

374 CONGRESS STREET

Tel.: Main 7000

Boston, Mass.

OVERLAND CIGARS



Sold by
Dealers
Generally

S. S. Pierce Co.
Boston

DISTRIBUTORS

At Last

During the flu epidemic in San Francisco, when all public meeting-places were closed, and the entire population was compelled to wear masks to prevent the spread of the disease, a drunken man was overheard muttering:

"Well, I'm an old man, but I have lived my time and am ready to quit. I have lived to see four great things come to pass—the end of the war, the churches closed, saloons left open, and the women muzzled."

—*Judge.*

Not All Lost

Flo—"You can't believe everything you hear."
Gertie—"No, but you can repeat it."

—*The Sydney Bulletin.*

Decided Too Soon.

"Was papa the first man who ever proposed to you, mama?"

"Yes; but why do you ask?"

"I was just thinking that you might have done better if you had shopped around a little more."

—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

YOUNG MEN'S CAMP

the best place to go on your vacation

IDEAL CAMP LIFE

Outdoor Life at its Best

THIS CAMP OFFERS

Life in the open air, Boating, Canoeing, Bathing, Fishing, Athletics, Base Ball, Tennis, Aquatics, Mountain Climbs, Socials and Entertainments

Plenty of Good Food. Good Fellowship. Fine Equipment

Most Beautiful Scenery in New England

CAMP BUENA VISTA

SANDY ISLAND, LAKE WINNEPESAUKEE, N. H.

Terms very reasonable. Open July and August.

Apply for terms and conditions to

BOSTON YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

316 HUNTINGTON AVE., BOSTON, MASS.

ESTABLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers,
CLOTHING,
 Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET
 NEW YORK

BOSTON SALES-OFFICES

Little Building
 Tremont, corner Boylston Street

Telephone Beach 4743

Medium and Tropical-weight Clothing for Business, Dress or Sporting Wear

All Garments for Golf and Tennis
 Shantung Silk Riding Sacks and Breeches, Light-weight Leggings
 English Haberdashery and Leather Goods
 Travelling Kits, Coats, Rugs and Dressing Cases
 Straw & Panama Hats, English & Domestic Shoes
 Liveries for all Men servants

Send for Illustrated Catalogue

The Mathematics of It

She had seven million dollars
 Placed in bonds and stocks and rents;
 He had 'leven million dollars,
 So they merged their sentiments.
 Now they've raised a son who's value
 Is exactly thirty cents. —*Boston Transcript.*

A Plane Truth

The paradoxical thing about the airplane is that
 it is not much good unless it is used up.
 —*Boston Transcript.*

His Little Bit

She—"But you only volunteered just as peace
 was proclaimed."
 He—"Er—yes. You see, exactly, I—er—wanted
 to see it was carried out properly."
 —*The Sydney Bulletin.*

Prudent Girl

Jack—"Did you tell her that what you said was
 in strict confidence?"
 Ethel—"No; I didn't want her to think it was
 important enough to repeat." —*Answers.*

COPLEY SQUARE BRANCH
 579 BOYLSTON STREET

MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE BRANCH
 COR. MASS. AVE. AND BOYLSTON ST.

State Street Trust Company

Boston, Massachusetts

MAIN OFFICE: 33 STATE STREET

Interest allowed on accounts of \$300 and over



Junior Week has its Advantages and its Disadvantages
(the Disadvantages are not shown)

WooDoo

BUSTED ROMANCE. A Tragedy in one Act.

Scene: *Living room in home of your girl.*

Time: *Immediately after Junior Week.*

Enter your girl with suit case. She deposits this upon a chair, and, without removing hat or coat or furs, dashes to the telephone and speaks:

"Brooklyn 6372M * * * *
Hello, is Florence there? * * * *
Hello, Flossie, precious! How are you! * * * * Yes, I just this minute got back, and I'm just simply all in but the buttons * * * * Oh, yes, I had a good time, but not nearly so good as at the Winter Carnival at Dart-head. * * * * Well, one reason is that while George has a heart of gold, he has teeth of the same, and I simply cannot see his dancing worth a brass nickel with a hole through it. * * * * I stayed at the Grabba Hunhen Rhum house. The chapter isn't half as good as the one at Rye-nell, though. * * * * But wait till I tell you about this one man I met! My dear, I almost die just thinking about him. * * * * His name is Arty Fishial, and cute! He's so adorable I just couldn't stand it! * * * * Did I fall? Well

—I should say! So hard I made the windows rattle for miles around. * * * * He's tall and he's dark and he dresses like a streak, and dance! Say, Flossie, I have danced with some wonders in my day, but Arty! *Sweet potato!* * * * * Well, he wears browns a lot, very dark, with mis-matched vests and big ties. Parts his hair in the middle, and says the sweetest things and has the best looking car and lives in New York and was an ensign in the aviation, and he's a Junior. * * * * I'm just crazy about him, my dear! He's too precious for words. And of course I had to be decent to George when it just killed me to be away from Arty for three minutes. You should hear him play the banjo!



An Unnatural Position.

He's a wonder at it. * * * * Not the least bit conceited! Isn't it funny why a fellow like that shouldn't be conceited, while that cuckoo George is so crazy about himself he can't see straight! * * * * Oh, yes, George was awfully sweet to me, but he bores me to tears. He means well—but, oh my! * * * * My dear, why don't you come over here while I tell you about Arty? I just simply cannot express myself over the 'phone. * * * * That's fine. Hurry up and come. We can go down town for tea. * * * * All right, precious. See you later." Hangs up receiver, heaves extremely deep sigh, and exits, with expression.

Curtain.

Shadrack Chortles.

My son, when you hear a man say he is a woman-hater, glance not at him pityingly, but inquire of him if, perchance, he liked Sinbad.

To the man who wrote the article on cribbing in the Tech.

Oh, thou Exponent of veracity, thou Acme of truthfulness, who thinks he is down-trodden by his sinful, unveracious fellow-students! List but a moment to the words of Shadrack the Wise.

My son, I would have you speak the Truth, the Whole Truth, and nothing but the Truth; and also I would have you bear in mind that the Business of this World is mainly carried on by Lying.

My son, many Times hast Thou heard the Pratings of Thy Instructors on how Thou shouldst guard well Thyself. Oh, how intimately, how very intimately, do they cite examples. But be not rude and ask how such exact knowledge was obtained.

My son, beware of the Skirt that stoppeth when man pursueth, for the chances are she will cost you money.

**The First Lap of the Race.**

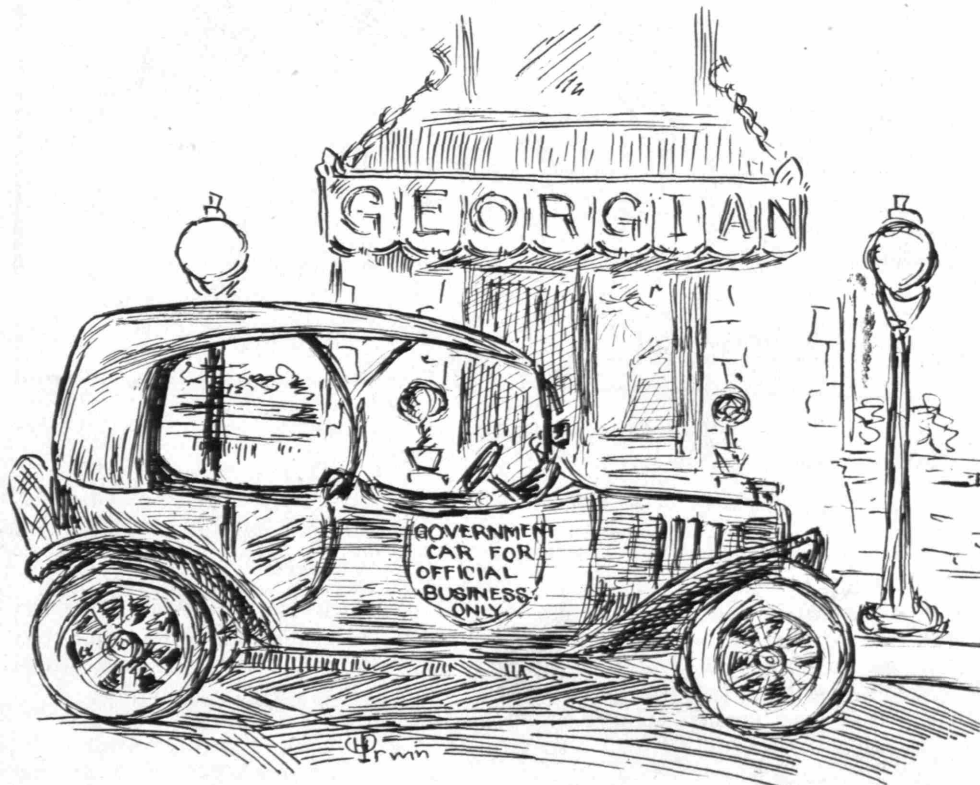
She—Harvard reminds me of "T" Wharf.

He—Why?

She—I just can't help pitying the poor fishes.

After The House Party.

Is she went or are she gone
Did she leave I all alone
Will she e'er come back to I
Or will me go back to she
Alas, alack, it cannot was.

**The Battle of Boston Continues.****The Eighth Deadly Sin.**

The Telephone
Has more faults
Than any other one thing.
It can teach
The gentle art of
Making sulphur fumes
Quicker
And more efficiently
Than any Chem instructor.
But
I
Can forgive
"Line busy"
"They don't answer"
"I'll ring them again"
"I beg your pardon,
You were called by
mistake."
And all that.
But!
One thing
I cannot forgive!
Never!
No, never, can I forgive it
When
It rings at
Eight-thirty
On Sunday morn.

THE ORDER OF THE LITTLE BROWN BAG



THE ORDER OF THE BUM'S RUSH FOR PSYCHOLOGY LECTURE



JUST A MINUTE AN' I'LL TELL YOU

THE ORDER OF THE SLIP-STICKERS



WHAT'S 2x2?

THE ORDER OF THE KNIGHTS OF THE AIR



THIS ONE IS ZOOMING.

THE OLD AND REVERED ORDER OF THE TEA



THAT'S A PRETTY GOOD ONE OVER THERE, BARTHOLOMEW



THE ORDER OF AFTER DINNER SMOKERS



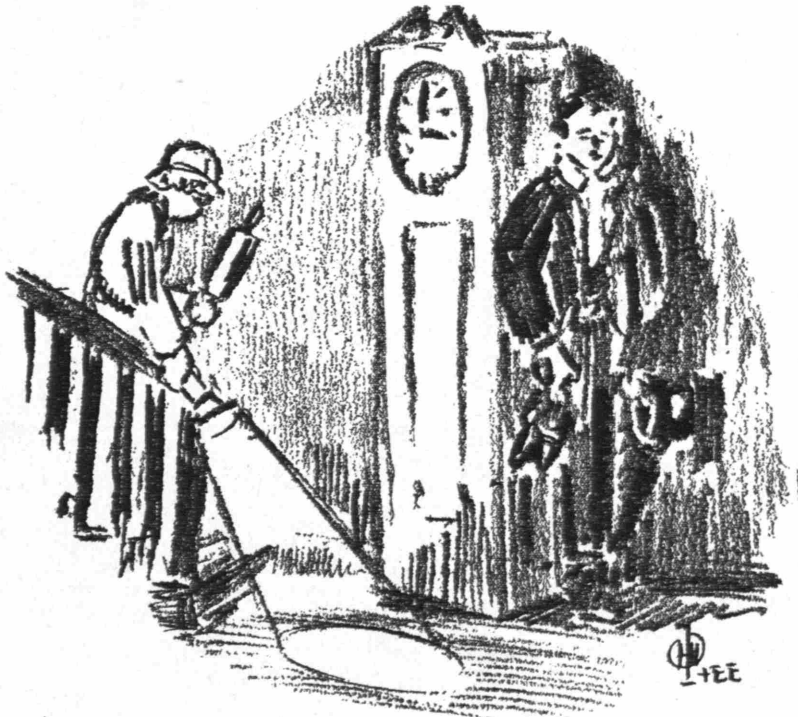
THE ROYAL ORDER OF COMPUTERS

PATTERSON

A FEW SURVIVING ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ORDERS AT OUR HALL OF LEARNING

Our Psychology Test.

If you are 37 years old and have prospects of reaching your Junior year before 1912, put integral sign here. If not, put the date of the founding of the Tech here. If in doubt as to your financial status at the end of Junior week, put no mark here. but cross the t's in the third word in the first sentence of this test. If the third word has no T therein, don't be discouraged but put three comas in the preceding space. If you are of that estate in the Institute so that you are not allowed to indulge in Applied Psychology, put your opinion in one word (yes or no) of the League of Nations in this space. If you already take the aforesaid mentioned subject, tell whether Boylston and Beacon Streets run in opposite directions and where they intersect here. If in doubt as to this, place your intention of joining XV in this space., if you are already in this course, due to first year conditions, put no mark here., but pass on to the third question from this one. If in doubt as to your future abode after this present life, put mark here., if not in doubt, you ought to be, so return and place mark there. If a cat has four legs in direct opposition to the Archimedian theory, place no mark in this space. If you believe in this theory, give reason for the tub here., if tub is not spelled incorrectly, place no mark in the preceding space nor in this. If this is untrue, place mark here. . . . and put number of letters in 26th word from the middle of this test. If you have completed this in twenty-seven minutes, you come in Class 4, which is mentally deficient.



Behind the Time at 3 A. M.



Flo-Flo.

Famous Sayings.

Continuing from where we left off last hour—and in view of what you already know—about Rigid Bodies—I don't want to be dogmatic—since arguments have been advanced on both sides—but—must apologize for mentioning this during lunch hour—however—the hour is up, gentlemen.

Pythagoras taught that numbers have a deep and secret meaning in a man's life.

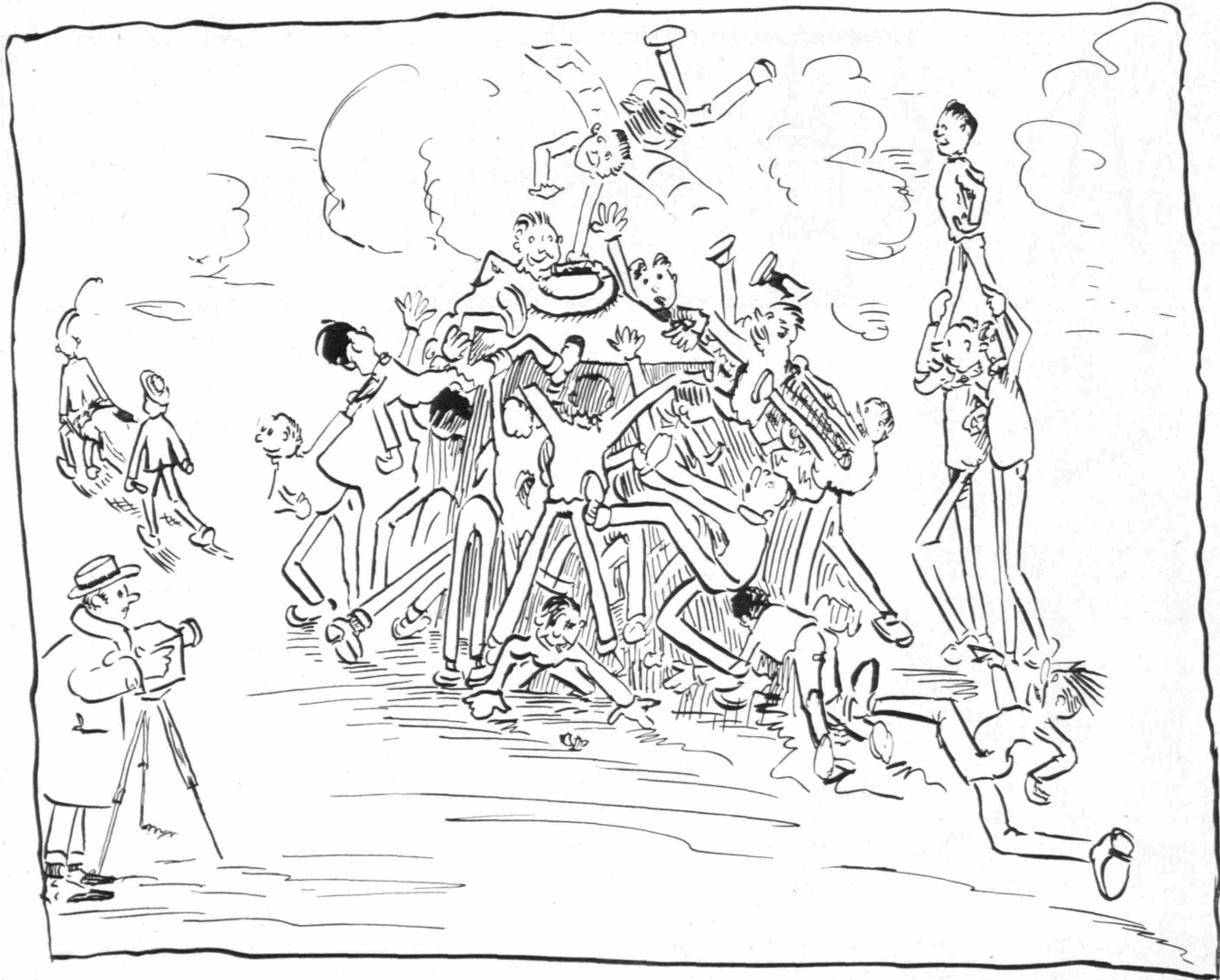
Some numbers fill our hearts with pleasure,
Some make our fears and worries grow;
We feel depressed when brings the postman
A notice from 3-110.

Some numbers tell us in a whisper,
Give till it hurts, still more and more;
We feel extremely sacrificial
When thinking of 4-104.

Some numbers have a pow'r narcotic,
Suggesting dreams that fly so swiftly,
And heavy nightmares, groans and
moanings—
(Pronounce it slowly) 10-250.

Just when we think we're doing splendid,
And getting on tho' tempting fate,
Our little dream is quickly ended,
We're summoned to 3-108.

- A. Did the doctor treat you yesterday?
B. No, he charged me five dollars.



A Fine Time Was Had By All.

There was a young man from Bombay,
So fresh and nice and so gay,
He came down to Tech,
Grew thin as a speck,
And went home in disgust and dismay.

Old Songs with New Titles for use after the Thirsty First.

Coming through the Dry.
For my old Kentucky's gone.
Drink to me only with thine Eyes. (No change.)
Rum-Rum-Rum- the Boys are thirsty.
Marching through Hades.
The old oaken Bucket. (Also no change.)
Drink—for the Draught is coming.
We miss thee every Hour.
Till we meet again.

Retrospection.

And then I got to thinking what the dickens I would
do,
When I had made my name and laid away my
million too,
If on my knee, my sonny he should say, "Now tell
me, Pop,
Between us two, did you get through at Tech?
What made you stop?"
Now you can bet that theoret will be the bitter blot
On my career at Tech up here, the gory Gordian
Knot.
But shall I tell him what befel in all its dread detail?
Or shall I veil the woeful tale and send the boy to
Yale?

I cannot sleep a wink at night,
I never eat a thing;
I'm thinking of the many bills
That junior prom will bring.

THE VOO DOO

Vol 1 No. 4
 JUNE, 1919

Managing Board

<p>R. H. Smithwick Business Manager</p>	<p>Edward Edwards Editor-in-Chief Dwight E. Stagg Managing Editor Theodorico Quiros Art Editor</p>	<p>R. J. Spitz Advertising Manager</p>
--	---	---

Editors

Jesse Stam	Richard McKay
------------	---------------

LITERARY STAFF
 L. T. Carpenter '21, P. C. Krafft '22, R. R. Ridgway '20, J. T. Rule '21.

ART STAFF
 M. F. Child '22, F. E. Huggins '21, E. W. Jackson '21, C. T. Wilson, '20.

BUSINESS STAFF
 J. W. Hemphill '22, C. Maloney '20, D. J. Swift '21, W. G. Thompson '22.

Address all communications to Managing Editor, Room 309, Walker Memorial, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass.

"NO DOUBT THE AS SEAS OF GOD FORGIVE THE OTHER MATTER"

DEVIL GRINS, INK LOPLATTER, MY LITERARY SINS, KIND DON'T



SINCE publication is to be suspended throughout the coming summer months, this will be the last issue of the VOO DOO for the current school year. Throughout the four numbers which we have thus far circulated, we have endeavored to present to the undergraduate body at the Institute a more or less humorous periodical. Although we have no accurate method in which to determine in what manner our efforts have been received, it would appear on the surface that they have been appreciated. If this actually represents the reception which we have accorded, we can do little more than be thankful and strive to better the standard thus far maintained. But, on the other hand, if we have failed in the fullest possible rendition of a self-imposed task, we ask your further indulgence in the hope that in the future we may be able to achieve better results. The small degree of perfection which we have attained is due in a large measure to those members of the Faculty and undergraduate body, who, although *not* officially connected with the paper, have given us much-needed help, both in the form of contribution and advice. To those we extend our most hearty thanks.

Although this is the last number of the VOO DOO for the present year, the material required for the publication of the first fall issue will be assembled before the summer recess. This will of course be necessary—since the November number will appear immediately upon the re-opening of school. The Managing Board, Board of Editors, and heads of the Business staffs, for the coming year, will be chosen before the final examinations take place. The competitions for these various offices will be open not only to those already connected with the VOO DOO—but to all those interested in such work. The first meeting of such competitors will be held next Monday at five, in the VOO DOO office, Walker Memorial.

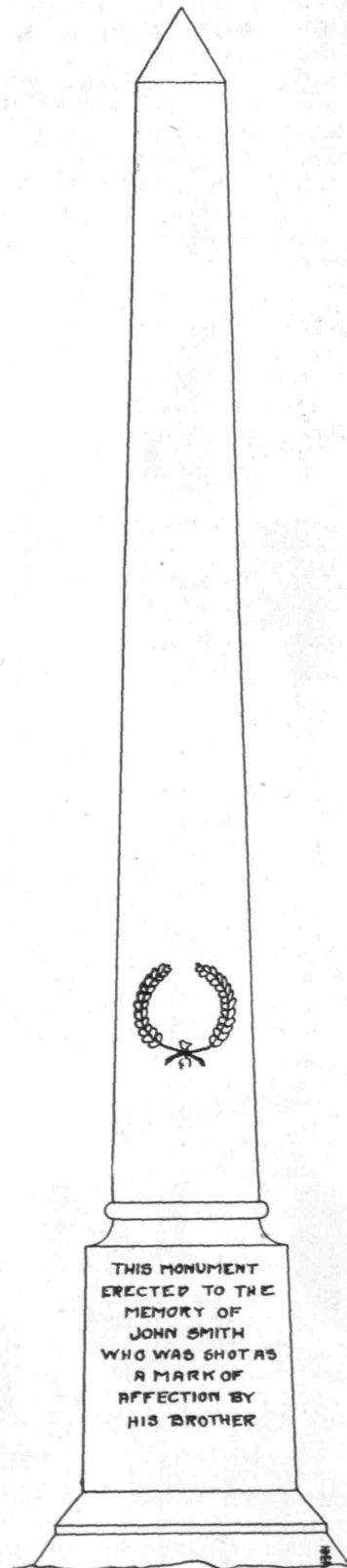
UNTIL recently we were wont to spend spare hours reclining at length in our famous copy basket, indulging in that rare form of pleasure philosophy. Indeed, this was our sole (no pun intended) pleasure. Mice are prohibited in our solidly constructed abode—and dogs it seems are less given to the pursuit of happiness—in the form of cats—than in the good old days when Boston went to church on Sundays. But lately better times have come to pass—people are indulging in that time-honored pastime—writing letters beginning with the trite phrase: “To the Editor of the Tech.” So we now look forward to the days of publication of that fore-mentioned sheet—and after searching for the communications—peruse them—chiefly—we admit—with laughter.

And yet we doubt if they are intended as humor. We suppose the ridiculous sequence of *Waco* (or *Whaco*—the faculty version) communications were written in serious vein—and in all good faith and intentions. And yet—to our undeveloped mind—they indicated imagination running riot with reason—or something to that effect. In fact, we could hardly agree with the editorial concerning that ill-fated night. Our searches for Bolsheviki (long, short, or indifferent haired) and “hours of trial” there referred to have, as yet, met with no success. Although we gladly—too gladly—admit that many instances of the latter will be met with in about three weeks.

And then—about two weeks ago, some worthy gentleman awoke suddenly to the apparent fact that we are all fast on our way to the members of that class of animal known as dog (American for dog). There is one thing in the writer's favor—his communication shows he is unfamiliar with the Boston *American*. Were he in the habit of reading that dispenser of red-ink and suspicious propaganda, he would realize that everything is on the road to that place where prohibition is effective (although not in the form of an amendment), and a coal shortage is unknown—but eagerly awaited.

But best of all were the wails of the poor lil' misplaced Rebel—who is of the opinion that he and the rest of the Southerners were mistreated by the Show. Being a strictly Puritanical—and Bostonian—cat I am, speaking broadly, rather incompetent to write on such a matter. Still I am unable to remember any true Southerner, whom it has been my privilege to know, flaunting or commercializing his knowledge of the habits, speech, or superstitions of the Southern negro. And I don't believe many sign themselves “Dixie.” This was probably a mistake, rare to be sure in the *Tech*, of the proof-reader.

AND now that time has come—that time of all times—Junior Week. From all indications it will be a remarkable success. The show—after working as hard as only a show can work—have approached a perfection which is better than one expects. The Prom is all “set.” Everything is on the mark, as might be said. Even we're there.



If

When matrimony gets you
 If your wifey never lets you
 Teach the twins to read the Latin and the Greek,
 If she shows them integration,
 Partial differentiation,
 And expounds the logarithms like a streak,
 If she never lets a plumber
 Come to fix the stove in summer
 But repairs it all herself and makes it check,
 If she mends your radiator
 And adjusts your carburetor
 And the coffee perculator
 And the kids perambulator
 Then your wife has been a co-ed up at Tech.

Interesting Patents

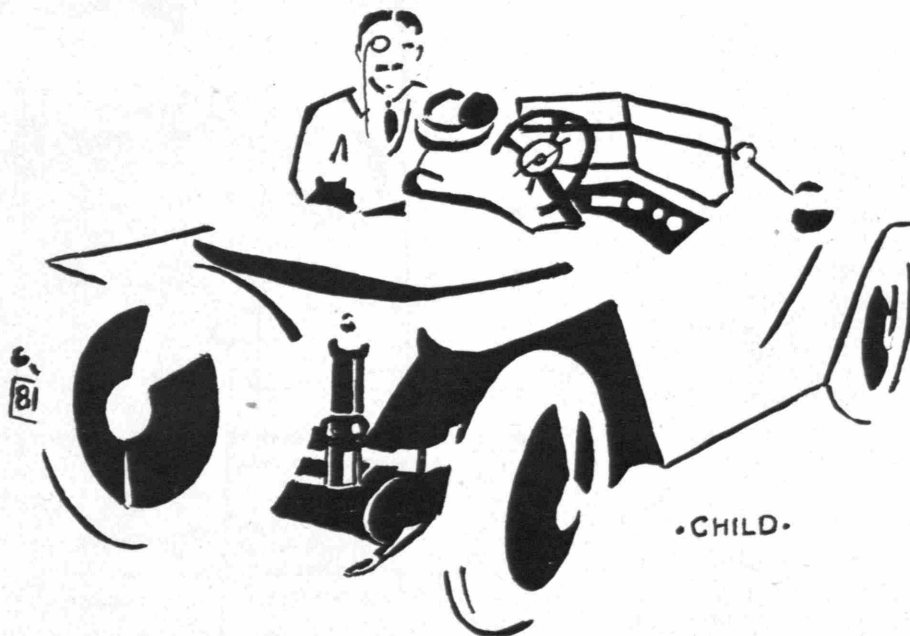
No. 56, 784, 958 issued to Frank A. Laws.

Combination Necktie and Pen Wiper. The tie is made of strong material put together for long service. They may be obtained by Electrical Engineering instructors on presentation of slips signed by the Bursar. They are available in only one tint,—brilliant red.

No. 56, 784, 987 issued to Professors Inc.

Lecture Humidifier. This device will treat hot air in large quantities, rendering it fit for human consumption.

Waiter, this coffee is nothing but mud.
 Yes, sir, it was ground this morning.



Gentleman in the Kelley Springfield Ad. And prithee, why doest carry extra tires?

Lady in ditto: Oh, they're like stock in a mining company; just for inflation.



Does he like her much?
 No, but he likes her sum.

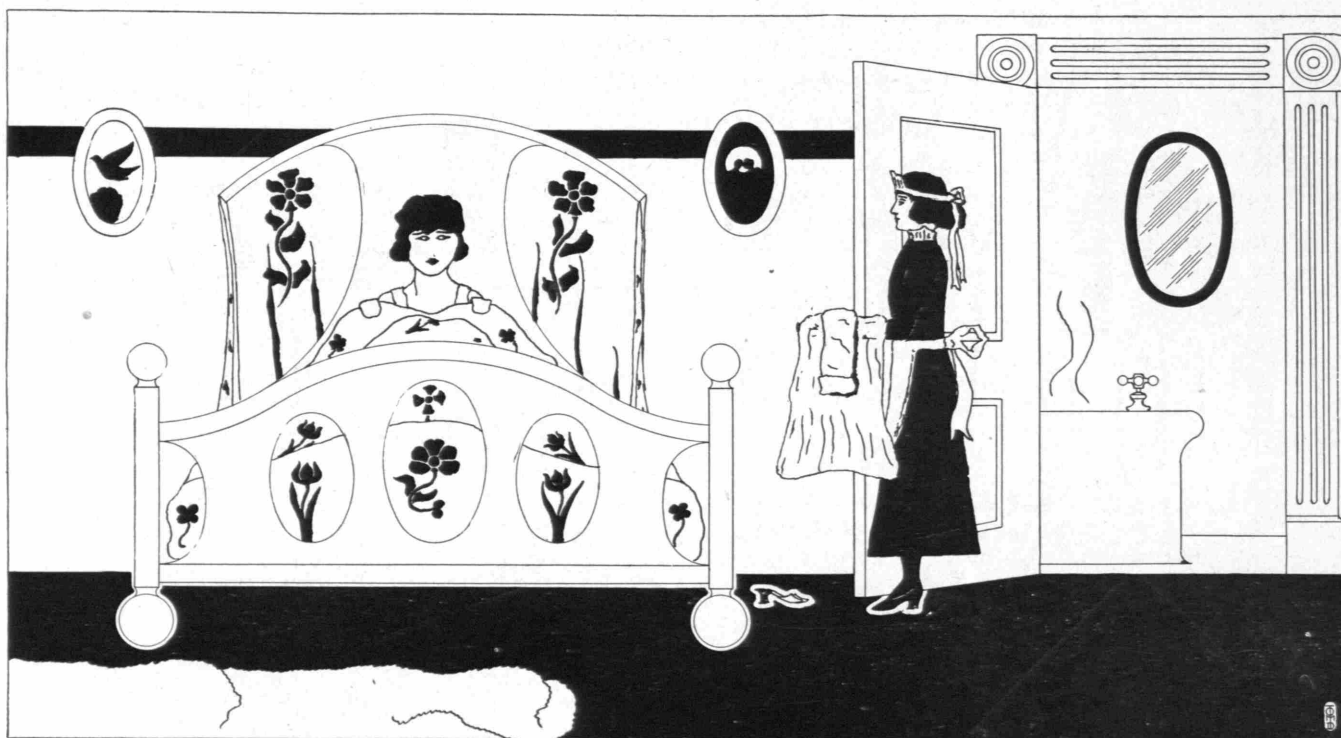
Much Fuel Required.

A wife is like an aeroplane
 She costs a lot of cash,
 And if you lose control of her,
 There's bound to be a crash.

English teacher — "To-
 morrow, class, we shall take the
 life of Nathaniel Hawthorne.
 Please come prepared."

"Earnest," said the teacher,
 "tell what you know about the
 Mongolian race."

"I wasn't there," explained
 Earnest hastily, "I went to the
 Harvard-Brown game."



MADAME Rez de Chaussée, widow of the late Monsieur Rez de Chaussée, was in a villainous mood. Grisette, the maid, realized it, but, being a maid, was forced to remain in near proximity to the mood—and Madame. Anisette was more fortunate. Being a Pekingese, Anisette had retired to the closet where she lay, whimpering. Madame, when possessed of a mood, was no believer in keeping it to herself. She shared it equally with everyone—whether they wished it—or no. As the lamented Chaussée learned to his sorrow, before departing to his future residence in another world.

A quarter of an hour hence Madame's day had started off much as usual. Now on her first visit to the states, this vivacious and beautiful young widow was enjoying herself hugely. As was decidedly unusual in Madame's plan of life, she had instructed Grisette to wake her at ten. And when the punctual Grisette was about to awaken Madame, she received the shock of her punctual young life, Madame was awake. Not only awake, but seemingly bubbling over with happiness. Even Anisette, who had been neglected for several days, received a bounteous quantity of affection.

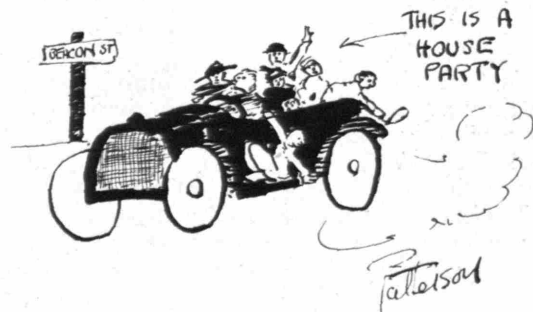
Madame's first visit to New York had been a success from the very start. Although she had only been there a week, she had figured in three divorce suits and the *Journal*, in its Sunday edition, had given her two pages, illustrated profusely with pictures of Madame—in riding togs, walking suits, street dresses, evening gowns, and negligees—chiefly the latter. And a line of toilet preparations had been named after her. All such publicity was

valuable, Madame being in Opera when in her beloved Paris. Light opera, to be sure, very light.

Just the night before she had been guest of honor at a banquet given by the Sheep's Club, at which all the most prominent people of the American stage had been present. The dinner itself was wonderful, Madame even more so. In fact, she had the rare pleasure of relating the details of her meteoric rise to the position of the leader of the French stage. And nothing pleased her vanity more than to make a speech. People are so apt to think an actress possesses few brains—and those widely separated. And then, to be sure, she had originated a very clever and telling witticism. In the course of her talk, Madame remarked that her greatest pleasure in life was her morning tub. And then explained that her first knowledge of America was gained through preferring an American soap, white in color and large in size. When asked the reason, she remarked dryly, "You see, it floats," which was, of course, received with howls of merriment.

After Madame awoke, she asked Grisette for one of her before-breakfast cigarettes, a special brand made for her by Nauzua, of Cairo. After smoking this, and eating (Madame, contrary to Continental custom, always had fruit, cereal, and steak for breakfast) she settled herself comfortably among the luxurious folds of the bed and commenced reading her morning mail. As usual, this was very dull, containing the customary number of marriage proposals, vaudeville offers, and what not. Then Madame turned her attention to the morning papers.

Continued on page 21.



ALL PENDING ON JUNIOR WEEK —

A Short Seance.

A mellow haze filled the apartment of Mlle. Poinee' which almost obscured her beautiful figure as it bowed over a table which she had covered with cards. I felt as though I were intruding into some mystic communion so absorbed was she in her supernatural reveries.

"Am I interrupting you, Mademoiselle?" I queried.

"No, no, you must come and watch my great prophecy which I am about to bring forth from the spiritual world." She drew up a chair by her side, which I gladly occupied. I had often thought that I should like to be present when she was in her prophetic mood.

"Here," she continued, "Is a strange set of portentous cards which have just been sent to me from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology to interpret the meaning of."

I looked closer at her table and found that it was covered with many cards bearing different names and all having mysterious letters on them, such as C, P, LD, F, FD, FF.

"Ah," she said, "Here is a man for whom I can see only continued trouble, hard work, worry, and misery. See! the card is covered with C's. The owner of this will no doubt become an instructor at M. I. T. and for many years will have to struggle against poverty and want.

"Look at this," she begged, "Here is one that fortells much. See! Lots of F's and D's. This man is about to change his residence. An urgent request from higher authorities will bring this about.

"Then this man is to be also unfortunate," I suggested.

"Oh, no," she replied, "Not at all. He will undoubtedly soon forsake the engineering profession, and will make a fortune in the grocery business.

A Trite Subject

They hope to dry up whiskey
The first of next July,
But why waste such good efforts
On a little thing like Rye.

I'm sure all college seniors,
Juniors, frosh and sophs
Would rather have them try their best
To dry up college profs.

A Peroxide Widower

You said that his wife was a brunette, I thought
that he married a blonde.
He did, but she dyed.

Boyle Revised

Why is Chemistry like love?
Because the lower the gas, the greater the
pressure.

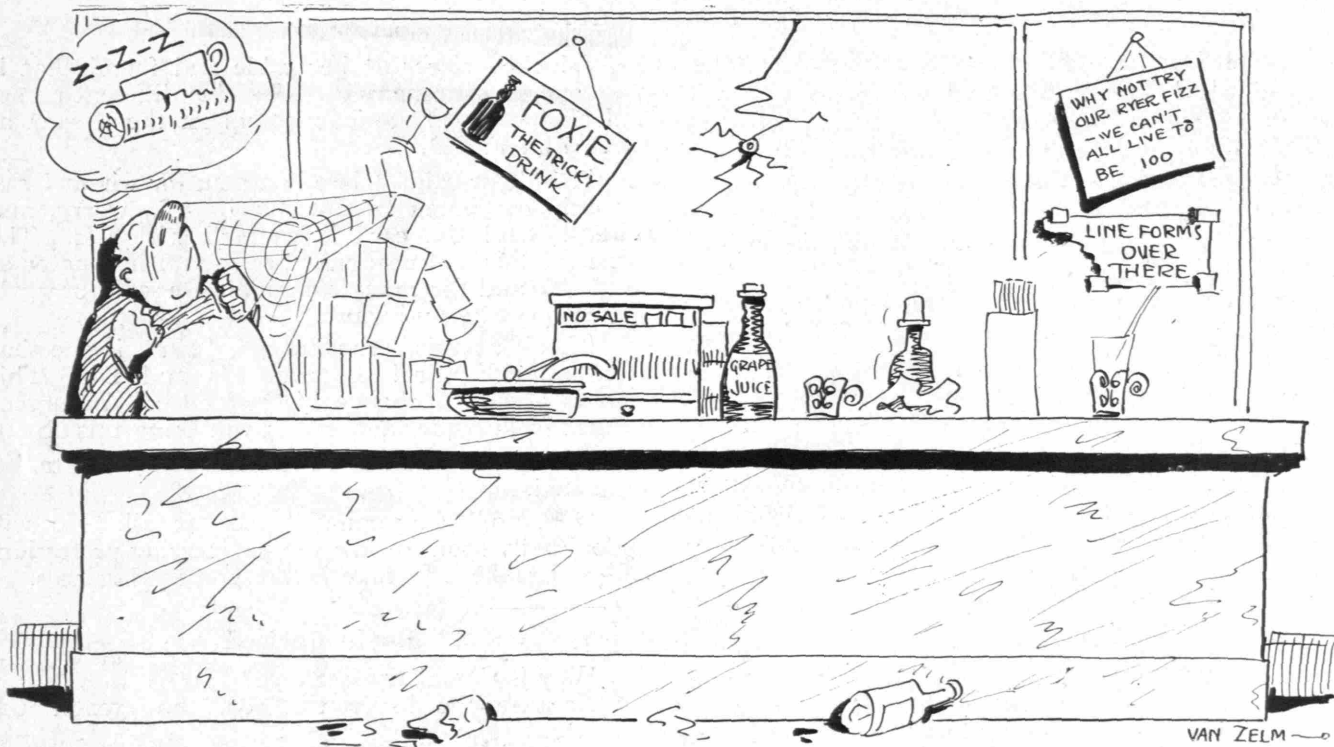
Service Revised.

There are strange things done in the midnight (?) sun
By the men who work all day.
When toil is done they seek their rum
To drive their cares away.

The lamp-post lights see many queer sights
In the throng that passes by;
But one month more that will be o'er,
The country's going dry.



Day Before Yesterday, Yesterday, Today, Tomorrow.



Any of the Well-Known Bars Around Town after July 1

There was a young man from New York,
Who never could master the torque.
There's a twist and a turn—
That's all he could learn,
It sounded to him like a cork.

Prof: Tell me what you know about Croesus.
Stude: Men wear 'em in their trousers.
Prof.: Tell me of the Turkish Atrocities.
Stude: Never smoked 'em.

Singer: What would you give for a voice like mine?
Neighbor: Chloroform.



His Idea of a Model Wife.
Hear, speak and see no evil.

A Bolshevik Poem.

It was a hot and frosty morning
On a bright and cloudy day,
When the children set out on skates
To cut the new-mown hay.

The sky was overcast with blue,
The sun could not be seen,
And everywhere the snow-clad hills
Were covered o'er with green.

It was very damp and dusty
For many miles around,
The lighting roared, the thunder flashed,
There wasn't even a sound.

No! Really!

1st Commuter:—I was in an accident coming over the bridge this morning.

2d Commuter:—How's that?

1st Commuter:—My machine hit another truck.

We have it from the most reliable sources that the Bolshevik Government is using the justly famous Syllabus of Free-hand Drawing as propaganda in South Africa.

Shown About Town.

WITH the approach of summer comes the demise of the show-season. Thus in Boston. The few remaining plays are soon about to be no more, as it might be said. One of the most attractive productions now showing is, "Ladies First," being the possession of Nora Bayes, the same Nora taking the lead, as is natural in such a case; and making quite a success with both ends. The Hawaiian drama, "The Bird of Paradise," is still with us, and is apparently as popular as it was several years ago, and somewhat revives the old popular interest in that small island in the Pacific. And then, to be sure, that temperamental comedian, Jolson, is still holding forth at the Opera House with his historic production.

But with the dearth of professional shows comes that much-talked-of annual classic, our own Show. This year's production, "A Doubtful Medium," is soon to appear and will, if we are not mistaken, be quite as popular, if not more so, than the former productions. Altho the plot of "A Doubtful Medium," is rather an old favorite, it is worked up and twisted around in several more or less original variations so that it possesses undoubted worth. The authors deserve no mean praise. The lyrics and music in this year's production are far above the average. The music is light, tuneful—in fact, is all one could wish for.

As for the actors themselves. The cast has toiled wearily and long for the acquisition of that nonchal-



Nora Bayes, who is leading lady in her own show, "Ladies First," now playing at the Wilbur.



Florence Rockwell, who demonstrates conclusively that all Hawaiians do not come from Hawaii in that classic, "The Bird of Paradise."

ence so sought after, and have succeeded. The chorus, although rather heavy-set for a feminine chorus (as is often the case), under very efficient coaching have reached the point where they can calmly kick in all directions of the rainbow. Think nothing of it, in fact. The ballet, is, we understand, quite professional in their actions. Their dance is very cleverly worked out, the accompaniment being above the average of such affairs.

So far, it may seem that we have touched on none of the week points in the play. If the truth be told, there are none worth mentioning. In fact, we have some more bouquets to throw, namely, concerning the costuming and scenery. Various feminine beings in the audience will, without doubt, turn very complex shades of green, when they view some of the chorus rigs. To say nothing of the leading lady's famous blue (or is it green) dress.

In fact, you will all agree, we are sure, with Frazier and his song, "It was a great life while it lasted." And will rather regret the fact that it lasted no longer.



Walter Frazier, leading man in Tech Show, is here shown dressed for one of his special acts in this year's show.

Britton and Booth, two principals in Tech Show, here shown, indulging in that favorite sport, passing the ring.



A Chorus from Tech Show 1919, "A Doubtful Medium."



Men enjoy the greatest garter satisfaction by wearing the Boston. It fits perfectly—is easily and quickly adjusted—stays in place until released and holds the sock smooth without binding.

Boston Garter

SOLD
EVERYWHERE

Velvet Grip

35 CENTS
AND UPWARD

The Apollo OFFICIAL SIGN 
Chocolates
The Chocolates that are different

RIVERBANK COURT HOTEL

Located Opposite Institute of Technology

Cafe with Table D'Hote
and A La Carte Service

Menus Submitted for Banquets

Rose Garden and Dutch Room may be engaged for
Dances and Assemblies

SAMSON SPOT CORD



For Sash Cord, Clothes Lines, Trolley Cord
Signal Cord, Arc Lamp Cord, etc.

Extra Quality, guaranteed free from imperfections.
Send for sample and catalogue of all kinds
of braided cord.

Samson Cordage Works, Boston, Mass.

Cheering Him Up.

Bevis—"I've got a beastly cold in my head."
Miss Whitty—"Never mind, Bevis. Don't
grumble. Even if it's only a cold, it's something."
—*Tit-Bits.*

Stand and Deliver.

A New York restaurant advertises that it will
open at the historic home of the famous Captain
Kidd. Business carried on at the old stand.
—*Columbia State.*

Astute Patient

Doctor—"My dear sir, it's a good thing you came
to me when you did."
Why Doc? Are you broke?"—*Life.*

Cholly's Type.

"I can read Cholly like a book."
"You're foolish to strain your eyes over a small
type."
—*Cleveland Press.*

Picking Them Out.

"Here's an applicant for a Cabinet office."
"Good! What qualifications does he lack?"
—*Life.*

JACOB REED'S SONS

Manufacturers of

UNIFORMS OF QUALITY

For

Officers of the Army, Navy, Marine
and Aviation Corps

Leading Military Colleges and Schools
throughout the
UNITED STATES

1424-26 CHESTNUT STREET
PHILADELPHIA

An Institution

Devoted Entirely to
Laundering of Family Work



Uphams Corner

Dorchester

Tel.:—Dor. 1005—Dor. 1006

Edward C. Fogg
Managing Director

Cable Address: Coplaza
Tel. Back Bay 5600



The COPLEY PLAZA HOTEL

COPLEY SQUARE
BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

Situated in one of the most desirable and exclusive sections of the city, adjacent to the Public Library and other notable edifices, the COPLEY PLAZA justly merits its reputation as "New England's Leading Hotel." In luxurious appointment, excellent cuisine and satisfying service, it is unsurpassed anywhere.

Tariff
Single Room - - \$3 to \$5
Double Room - - 5 to 8
Parlor Suites - - 10 to 20
All Rooms with bath.



Continued from page 13.

IT was at this point that Madame's bright nature turned to ill-humour. It was at this point that Anisette crept, tail between legs, to the closet. For suddenly Madame howled with rage, wept with, cried with, and did everything else that one does with rage. She tore her hair, the paper, the covers from the bed, and the tapestries from the wall. It was an exhibition of ill-humour that one is privileged to see but often—the oftener the better. Finally Grisette plucked up courage enough to ask the cause of the trouble. Madame pointed to an article in one of the papers. It told how one James M—— had been drowned, while swimming.

And then, breaking into fresh tears, Madame said (between howls), "He invited me to Junior Week at Technology, the one thing in life I have never had the pleasure of, and now the fool goes swimming and drowns himself!"

Notice at one of the Churches.
HARVARD STUDENTS INVITED
TO A DOUGHNUT SOCIAL.

Which only goes to show again the great affinity of doughnuts and cheese.

At the Men's Store of New England

CLOTHING - HATS
SHOES - FURNISHINGS

Shuman Co.
of Boston
Shuman Corner
THE SERVICE STORE

HINCKLEY & WOODS
INSURANCE FIRE
98 MILK ST. LIABILITY,
BOSTON AUTO-
MOBILE, BUR-
GLARY AND EVERY
DESCRIPTION OF INSUR-
ANCE AT LOWEST RATES.
TELS. 1465, 1466, 1467, 1468, 1469, 4085 & 4139 MAIN

WALTON LUNCH CO.

30 Haymarket Square
44 Summer Street
8 Tremont Row
78 Massachusetts Avenue
42 Federal Street
242 Tremont Street
629 Washington Street
7 School Street
424 Tremont Street

Office:
1083 Washington Street
Boston, Mass.

Collins & Fairbanks Co.

Young Men's Hats and Caps

Overcoats - - Gloves

Agents for

Burberry's and Aquascutum English Coats

383 Washington Street
Boston

"His wife never seems to care how late he stays out nights."

"If you were married to him, would you?"

—*Detroit Free Press.*

"If yoh husban' beats you, mebbe yoh kin hab him sent to de whippin'-pos'," said Mrs. Potomac Jackson.

"If my husban' ever beats me," said Mrs. Tolliver Grapevine, "dey kin send him to de whippin'-pos' if dey wants to, but dey'll have to wait till he gits out'n de hospital."

—*Pinehurst Outlook.*

"I wouldn't marry the best man living."

"I'm sorry you feel that way about me, but I appreciate the compliment."

—*Detroit Free Press.*

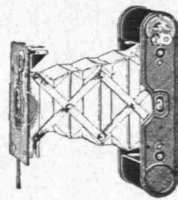
T. M. B.

There was an old roué named Bly
Who was perfectly willing to buy
Anything for the girls—
From silk stockings to pearls—
If they'd pull his white whiskers and cry.

—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

**VEST POCKET
KODAKS**

\$7.50 to \$13.50



SIZE OF PICTURE, 1 3/8 x 2 1/2

SPECIAL 3 1/4 x 5 1/2 EASTMAN ENLARGEMENT
FROM ABOVE - - - - 20 CENTS EACH



HIGH GRADE SELF-FILLING
FOUNTAIN PENS

"Won't Leak" \$2.50 to \$5.00

J. B. Hunter Company

Hardware

60 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

**AUTOMOBILE
INSURANCE**

FIRE AND ACCIDENT

**BEST COMPANIES
AT LOWEST RATES**

**Also All Other Kinds of
Insurance**

ROBT. A. BOIT & CO.

40 Kilby Street, Boston

"I weigh five pounds more than you do."
"Well, you oughto, you got your hands in yer
pockets."

In Rome.

Wellesley:—Where was Caesar stabbed?
Smith:—Use your imagination. It says he had
a very painful end.

She: I found a button in my salad.

He: That is part of the dressing.

Bones: My head rings today.
Jones: Anything hollow rings.
Bones: Does yours ring?
Jones: No.
Bones: I don't doubt it. Anything cracked
can't ring.

Heard At The Glee Club

Announcer: The first number will be "The
Chimes of Normandy."

Stude (in rear of hall): What did he say?

2d Stude: The Chinaman's Laundry.

EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL NO. 174



For sale at your dealer, 5c each or 50c per dozen. Made in five grades
Conceded to be the finest pencil made for general use

EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY - - - NEW YORK

SIMPLEX STEEL TAPED CABLES



Hundreds of towns and cities today use **SIMPLEX Steel Taped Cables** to distribute current for street lighting. Satisfactory service is assured because the cables are designed for just this type of underground distribution.

Low cost of installation and maintenance make them desirable from an investment standpoint. Streets need not be torn up; pipes, manholes and catch basins need not be moved, and no conduit is required.

SIMPLEX WIRE & CABLE CO

MANUFACTURERS

201 DEVONSHIRE ST. BOSTON
CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

OLD CLOTHES WANTED

BY

MAX KEEZER

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Your
Cast-off Clothing

Will call at your room day or evening
at your pleasure

1236 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE

CAMBRIDGE

Telephones: { 302 } If one is busy call the other.
 { 2936 }

Another Mess.

Proprietor (just demobilized)—“Yus, I’ve been through it—officers’ cook two years—wounded twice.”

Tommy (tasting the soup)—“You’re lucky, mate. It’s a wonder they didn’t kill yer.”

—*London Opinion.*

Kitchen Logic.

“Please, mum, there ain’t no coal left in the cellar.”

“Why on earth didn’t you tell me before?”

“Because there was some then.”

—*The Passing Show.*

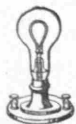
PUREOXIA GINGER ALE

SARSAPARILLA	ORANGEADE	ROOT BEER
BIRCH BEER	LEMON SODA	GRAPINE
AFRI-KOLA	BEVO	CLUB SODA



The Story of Your Study Lamp

IF you were studying by an old smoky oil lamp and suddenly a modern, sun-like MAZDA lamp were thrust into the room, the contrast would be dazzling. That instant would unfold the result of thirty years' development, research and manufacturing in electric lighting.



EDISON'S
FIRST
LAMP

And this development commenced with Edison's first lamp—hand-made, when electricity was rare.

The General Electric Company was a pioneer in foreseeing the possibilities of Edison's invention. Electric generators were developed. Extensive experiments led to the design and construction of apparatus which would obtain electric current from far-away waterfalls and deliver it to every city home.

With power lines well distributed over the country, the use of electric lighting extended. Street lighting developed

from the flickering arc to the great white way. Electric signs and floodlights made our cities brilliant at night, searchlights turned night into day at sea, and miniature lamps were produced for the miner's headlight and automobile.

While the making of the electrical industry, with its many, many interests, was developing, the General Electric Company's laboratories continued to improve the incandescent lamp, and manufacturing and distributing facilities were provided, so that anyone today can buy a lamp which is three times as efficient as the lamp of a few years ago.

General  **Electric**
General Office **Company** Schenectady, N.Y.

95-89G



ARROW
TROY TAILORED
Soft Collars

705