The Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Cambridge

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.
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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

It Has Come To This
“What kind of coal do you use?”
“Egg.”
“Where can I get a dozen?”
—Wisconsin Engineer

Teacher’s Boomerang
Professor X, who at times is rather blunt in speech, remarked angrily to his class at the beginning of a lesson: “I don’t know why it is—every time I get up some fool talks.” Then he wondered why the boys broke into a roar of laughter.
—Boston Transcript

College and “Prep” School Men
Clothing for Personality

Leather Garments,
Golf Suits, Sport Coats,
Englishmade Overcoats,
Exclusive Models in Suits,
Overcoats and Ulsters,
Haberdashery, Hats.

Macular Parker Company
400 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
“The Old House with The Young Spirit”

HIGGINS’

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.

CHAS. M. HIGGINS & CO., MANUFACTURERS
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AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE
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Best Companies at
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Folks Tell Us They Like Our Specially Designed Loges For Groups of Three or More

It's a welcome innovation to be able to sit all together and see the show in comfort.
A program of well-selected pictures—entertaining vaudeville and the famous organ.

Tonight is a Good Time to Make Up a Party

GORDON'S CENTRAL SQ. THEATRE, Cambridge
Box Office Open 10 A.M.—9 P.M.
Free Auto Parking
Phone Cambridge 506

Did It Ever Happen to You?
A pretty girl sat in a railroad train,
As lonesome as she could be:
And she said to herself with a little sigh—
"If he'd only talk to me."

The young man sat just across the aisle,
From the girl with the pretty stare,
And he said to himself, "If I sit with her,
I wonder if she would care."

And so they rode the whole long day,
And neither one of them knew,
Just what the other was thinking of,
Did it ever happen to you?

—Penn State Froth

THE CHATEAU DANSANT
Next to Boston Opera House
Huntington Avenue

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings

Washington's Birthday Celebration
Monday, February 23rd
8.30 - 1 a.m.

Symphony Hall

30 Pieces—Chateau Orchestra—30 Pieces

Hear Walter Johnson Hear
Jazz—The Organ Jazz
Clothes for Lounge, Dress or Sporting Wear
Fur Coats and Jackets for Motoring and Shooting
Riding Suits and Odd Breeches
English Hats, Furnishings, Trunks and Leather Goods
Boots and Shoes in exclusive models
Norwegian Skiing Stockings and Boots
Imported Shetland Garments; Heavy-weight Mackintoshes
Liveries for House, Stable, Garage or Club
Send for Illustrated Catalogue

The Doughboy's Retort
"Say," said a captured German officer, "you Yankees are devil dogs. You fight all the time."
"Mister," replied his Yankee captor, "you don't suppose we came three thousand miles to get licked, do you?"
—Detroit Free Press

Knickers: — "Just as one thinks of the cows and chickens as belonging to the country, so does he—
Bocker: — "Think of bull in quiz sections.
—Punch Bowl

Voice from bathroom: — "Say, John, got any Ivory soap?"
Voice from the dead: — "What for? Going to wash your head?"
—Purple Cow
AT THE UPPER LEFT-HAND CORNER YOU SEE SHIMMY MINNY, THE GIRL YOU TOOK TO THE PROM, STANDING IN FRONT OF THE WINDOW, RADIATING HER THOTS OF YOU, AND WAY DOWN THERE IN THE CORNER YOU SEE YOURSELF, READING THE LETTER THAT SHE HAD JUST WRITTEN YOU, RIGHT AFTER THE PROM, AND ALL THIS HAPPENED BECAUSE YOU DID NOT BUY HER A COPY OF

*The Prom Number of the Voo Doo*

To give you money to get her this, we offer a cash prize of $5.00 for the best cut and another for the best humorous writing handed in for this number. Put it in any mail box around the Stute, addressed to Voo Doo.
"John, I need a new hat. The one I have on looks badly from the back."

"No one notices the back of your hat, dear."
Technological Toasts

Oh, here's to the Crimson of Harvard,
In the land of the bean and the cod,
Where the Cabots and Dodies speak only to Lodges,
And the Lodges speak only to God.

And here's to the Purple of Williams,
Where religion's a mystical myth,
If you're low in your mind, and don't care what you
find,
What's wrong with a week-end at Smith?

And here's to the Bulldog of Yale,
Where they rush up and down with the ball,
It's past first of July, but they'll never go dry,
And God speaks to no one at all.

BUT, Here's to the slide-rule of Tech,
Which you wiggle all day and all night,
But where God speaks to Jones in the very same tones
That he speaks to de Peyster or Dwight.

G. F. N., Jr.

Webster Revised

Alcohol—a liquid, good for preserving almost anything but secrets.
Automobile—from English "ought to," and Latin "moveo," to move. A vehicle which ought to move, but frequently can't.
Benedict—a married male—Benedictine, a married female and Benediction, their children.
Bigamy—sort of insanity in which a man insists upon paying three board bills, instead of two.
Birthday—anniversary of one's birth, observed only by men and children.
Champagne—the stuff that makes the world go around.
Chauveur—a man who is smart enough to operate an automobile, but clever enough not to own one.
Cook—a charitable institution providing food and shelter for policemen.
College—from French "coller"—pasted or stuck, and "étude" study: a place where every one is stuck on study.
Dead—without life (See Boston).
Explosion—a good chance to begin at the bottom and work up.
Feint—a pugilist's bluff.
Faint—a woman's bluff.
Hug—a round about way of expressing affection.
Infant—a disturber of peace.
Infantry—a defender of peace.
Key Hole—frequent test for sobriety.
Lie—a very poor substitute for the truth, but the only one discovered to date.
Love—a man's insane desire to become a woman's meal ticket.
Meal—according to the liquor law before prohibition, a minute bunch of crumbs, surrounded by booze.
Mind—no matter.
Matter—never mind.
Miracle—a woman who won't talk.
Pullman Porter—legalized train porter.
Sailor—a man who makes his living on water, but never touches it on shore.
Sandwich—an unsuccessful attempt to make both ends meat.
Whiskey—trouble put up in liquid form.

F. M.

She:—"I wonder why Adam ever called her Eve?"
He:—"Oh, I suppose he saw his day of happiness ending when she came around."

The Burleson of the species is most deadly to the mail.
In Boston

[Image of two people]"Speaking of the weather, I went out the other day.
The sun shone down quite merrily, small clouds rolled on their way.  But as across the street I strode, clouds gathered, solemn black.  The rain came down in torrents and I had to call a hack.

He (trying to remember):—"Pardon my forgetfulness, but do you spell your name with an 'i' or an 'e'?
She:—"With an 'i', please.  H-i-l-l"

"And what is your proposition, my man?" asked the employer of the applicant for chauffeur's position.
Applicant:—"Evenings and afternoons off, car for my own use, $150.00 a month and quarters.  All engagements to be posted a week in advance."
Employer:—"But I have but one car and the Ford."
Applicant:—"That's all right, sir, I won't mind driving you in the Ford."

She (to masher):—"Go away, sir.  You're nothing but a joker."
He:—"Ah, but I'm popular.  My name comes on every pack of cards."

"Are you still at Tech?"
"No, the profs keep me busy."

Rules For A Fraternity House
When talking with a rushee, keep your left hand in your pocket, thereby holding back the coat and exposing your pin.
Seat all rushees at the head of the table.  Serve steak at the head of the table and ham at the foot.
Park all Rolls—Royces, etc., directly in front of the house, all flivvers in the rear.  Persuade the man next door to leave his Pierce-Arrow in front of the house during rush week.
During rush week rent about ten raccoon coats to be hung in the front hall.
The hammer next to the telephone is the "nickel."  Apply it to the bottom of the box with considerable force when desirous of making a call.
Go to bed early so that no visiting alumni can steal your bed.  When once in the shower remain as long as possible so that the Brothers get good practice in patience.  Never buy soap, comb or tooth powder as there will always be a benevolent Brother in the house.
Invite all your friends and relatives around on meeting night, they will be heartily welcomed by all.
Always keep candy, cake and other edibles in the right-hand drawer of your desk—and leave the desk UNLOCKED.
Seniors will carry matches and cigarettes so that all freshmen may smoke.  If fond of cheese, keep it outside the window and don't buy Leidcrkran.
When bidding a man, let him know the honor you are paying him.  Avoid mention of dues or initiation fees unless forced into it.

J. T. R.

"Have a heavy date, Frank?"
"Oh! About 138 pounds."

21:—"Why don't you run across Harvard bridge every morning?  It is good for your wind."
23:—"Nothing doing.  There's enough wind on that bridge without my running across it."

"A Skin You Love To Touch"
1920 "Voo Doo" Calendar
Winter Sports

THE OLD STRAW RIDE

WACO BOYS!

SAY OLD DEAN THIS IS BALLY ANNOYING

ON THE CHARLES

GUTTURAL SOUNDS

THE 1 TAPPA KEG HOUSE

ON THE 17TH

YOU CAN'T FOOL THE POLICE!

SAY DUNT GET GAY. YOU AINT GOT NOTHIN' TO EAT

SAY ME WHAT A WUFF SPORT
THE work done by Technology women during the war for men in service is known everywhere; it is one of the crowning glories of that time. So fitting was it that we here accepted the devotion and the accomplishment as natural, not realizing how much more fortunate we were than other institutions. It is not well known, however, that similar devotion on the part of a few women has always been the good fortune of the school. Through all its years of struggle and adversity,—and Technology has known hardly anything else,—it has never lacked the presence of some generous-souled woman. Again and again her faith and courage and practical wisdom have been at hand, unstinted and never failing.

The reason for such devotion is a secret hidden, at least from mere man; but one may guess that as every mother longs for her son to know how to work and to be filled with the spirit of work, so these women gave their hearts to Technology, because it fulfilled their mother's yearning as a place of true discipline for the making of strong men. Also, to those who know the spiritual story of Technology, the love and labor of more than one of these women is associated with sorrow and loss. They found solace, indeed happiness, in helping to foster and sustain the institution to which a husband or a father had given his affection.

In this sense one more now joins this devoted band. And the sons of Technology cherish her, too, with mingled grief and gratitude.
The recent death of President Maclaurin we all realize that the Institute has lost the greatest administrator that has ever been at its head. From every side we have heard praise of his genius of accomplishment, and of his quiet, efficient manner of reaching men. We know that these words of praise are not empty ones; our buildings are a witness to that as is also the splendid organization of the body that has served individuals and the nation so well during the past few years. He made these things possible by his breadth of vision, by sheer administrative ability and the will to accomplish; for his work the Institute has justly earned a national reputation, the foundations of which were laid under other and more adverse conditions. But the greatest loss of all to us and the one which we know least about is the loss in Doctor Maclaurin, of a friend who had a lasting affection for the undergraduates, a great interest in their affairs and a great pride in their achievements.

Unfortunately because of the tremendous tasks that have been his to do, all of us have not had the opportunity to see the president this year. Few of us would have known him by sight and even fewer realized or felt his friendship or knew him for the straightforward generous friend he was. It was the privilege of the classes before ours to have had a close association with Doctor Maclaurin through receptions and parties given by him and Mrs. Maclaurin as well as through various undergraduate committees with which he met. When he lived on Bay State Road, weekly informal parties achieved this personal association; parties at which games which originated in the fertile imagination of “Rusty” White of Show fame were played to the detriment of the furniture. It was at these gatherings and at the receptions given to each class that undergraduates discovered what manner of man he was and they found him everything that a man should be, a man’s man endowed with a keen sense of humor and gifted with great personal attraction.

This fall when work on the fund drive was at its height he found time to consider and have plans drawn up for an infirmary, realizing the comfort such a building would give to those who must put their faith in hospitals. Throughout his entire connection with the Institute it has been through instances of this kind that he has won the admiration of both alumni and undergraduates; nothing was too small or trivial for him to think of nor was anything too big to get. With all his thoughtfulness for their comfort there was coupled, too, a tremendous interest in undergraduate affairs. For many years it was his custom to lay the foundations of mutual understanding between the students and the faculty by meeting the Class Day committee of each graduating class. At these meetings each man was called on to give his opinion on every important undergraduate question and in addition to give an opinion of the faculty. Expressions were candid, for the men were practically graduates and in this way Doctor Maclaurin gained an insight into the diverse workings of student minds, taking the good points and looking into them and so bettering the school as a whole.

In the eleven years during which Doctor Maclaurin was connected with the Institute as its President he served with enthusiasm and wisdom. At all times he was surrounded by men who were drawn to him by his energy and ability; he stood for the best there is in Technology spirit and was always deeply interested in the advance of science in its various branches and in movements for the moral and social betterment of mankind. A man of remarkable integrity, absolute sincerity of word and purpose, of marked scholarly attainment, but with it all natural and unassuming, he showed that he could endear himself to the student body by his simple, personal charm and by the genial warmth of his nature. As a personal friend he stood out as few men do, marked with courage, vigor, consideration and keen judgment but keeping always paramount the real purposes and the genuine happiness which so many overlook in the trend of daily life.

The loss of Doctor Maclaurin's guiding hand and influence will assuredly be felt; this loss, as a friend, is irreparable. Above all things else, he was the dreamer for whom through his untiring energy and devotion—his dreams came true.
"Blasted ecstasy:—Oh, woe is me, to have seen what I have seen, see what I see!"

The terrific shelling had continued, uninterruptedly for three full days. Dog tired, nerve racked and discouraged, the commanding general held what he intended to be a final consultation with his staff, before the surrender. The solemn and down-hearted group assembled, one looking more down in the mouth than the other, with but one exception. Second Lieutenant L. V. H. Van Suderman seemed out of place in this gathering. He was as light hearted as a lover in the springtime on his way to see his beloved.

The general made a speech of farewell, and then asked as an afterthought if anyone had any suggestions. Lieutenant Suderman stood up in his most military manner, "Sir, I think that the tide could be turned, the current stemmed, the very tables inverted by a scheme that I have been formulating for months. If you will give me a detail of four men and twenty minutes' time with no questions asked, I will report matters successful and finished at the end of that time." The general considered for a moment and then consented as a last resort.

The Lieutenant took his four men, three sausages and a hound dog that had not been fed for three days. He then sauntered over to the German lines and asked to see the commanding officer.

(To be continued in our next.)
Might Have Been

"I might have married a millionaire," declared Everywoman. "One of my old schoolmates is now one.

"And several of your schoolmates are working right at this time for $10 a week," retorted Everyman, "while one of them is in jail. I guess in marrying a chap getting $1500 a year your average is fairly good."

And then Everybaby set up a howl and they had to stop quarreling to attend to him.

Mother Goose a la Mode

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them;
She left them alone, and they never came home,
The profiteers got behind them.

Little Herb Hoover began to maneuver
At eating his Xmas pie,
He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum,
And said, "What extravagant pie!"

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for a drink in his good old bowl,
And they brot him camomile tea.

Mistress (to new cook):—"I am expecting Captain Barker and his wife to dinner tonight, Bridget, and I want you to do your best to make the evening a pleasant one for them."

Cook:—"As you please, mam. I'm not much at entertaining the ladies, but I can converse with the men quite readily. At my last place the master spoke to me more frequently than to the Mrs."

Mrs. A.:—"Did your husband get wet last night?"
Mrs. Z.:—"I should say he did. He came in soaked to the skin."
Mrs. A.:—"Inside out?"

He:—"Would you like a book or a kiss for your birthday?"
She:—"Well, I have lots of books, now."
Suggestions for a Speech by the Head of an Activity

When called upon to speak, walk up to platform buttoning lower buttons on coat.

As you look out over the audience assume the air that every one knows you. This makes a big impression on the freshman reporter for "The Tech."

Start out by saying that you don't know why they picked on you to talk. It is a modest way of getting started and you must appear modest at all times.

State that if you told all there was to be told about the activity it would take you from now until midnight. Then give history of the activity for benefit of "The Tech."

Mention the fact that it is the biggest and best activity at the Institute, also that there is a chance for all and no pull exerted. Impress this fact because it goes big with the previously defeated candidates.

Tell them about the responsibility of the various positions and how it will help them in their studies and in their after life.*

About this time, smile at Professor Rogers and remark that any normal man who knows how to plan his time can carry his studies very easily with this kind of work.

Start to conclude by telling them how they will meet the big men around the Institute and that they are sure to get something out of it. (Make no reference to notes from the faculty.)

When you have finished your speech, jump down from the platform with a careless air. As you walk towards your associates assume a smile which will appear to the audience as a smile of relief, but which means to your associates that you hope that they get razzed worse than you did.

* After life:—After you have spent four years at Tech.

Kind man (after rescuing young boy from stream):—
"Well, my little man, how did you come to fall in?"
Small Boy:—"I didn't come to fall in. I came to go fishing!"

Remembrances

My name is McPherson and I'm half Scotch.
Is that so? What, then, is the other half?
Ginger ale.

It is safer to mix drinks than sentiment.
Dolls are made for girls to play with, not for men to marry.

If a jellyfish with a glass eye can stand on his left hind leg and knock the Woolworth building over with his nose, how long will it take a cow with a wooden leg to lick all the paint off an Iver Johnson bicycle, convert it into milk, and deliver the milk, sealed and pasturized, to its customers.

G. S. M.
A Suggestion for Prom programs

No flowers allowed. There will be no dead ones present.

While on leave in Paris, an American doughboy happened to accompany a French poilu to a French burlesque show. During the intermission an attendant came around to the various patrons to take orders for drinks. When asked what he would have to drink the Frenchman replied, "L' eau chauf." "You said it, Bo," from the American contingent, as he went out to get the air.

By a girl's pretty photograph you shall not know her.

"I am innocent," said the defendant as he stood before the court. "I am innocent, your Honor, on this charge of non-support."

"Tis false," exclaimed the buxom wife, two hundred pounds net weight. "He couldn't even lift me, the measly little skate."

Did You Know This?

The other day an indignant Sophomore was complaining in the Dean's Office that the reason so many "F"'s dominated his term report was because he had to spend all his time grinding away at Calculus, Mechanism, Physics, etc., without recreation. Now the Dean being a practical man started calculating by elimination just how much this Sophomore really worked. His result was something like this:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Days</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Each year</td>
<td>365</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You sleep 8 hours each day</td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This leaves</td>
<td>242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You have 16 weeks vacation</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>which equals</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This leaves</td>
<td>130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You have 20 days vacation at</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Xmas and in March</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This leaves</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There are 52 Sundays that you</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>do not work</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This leaves</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You have one-half day off</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>each Saturday</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This leaves</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You spend 6 hours a week at</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wellesley, etc</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This leaves</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You have 1 hour each day for</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>luncheon</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This leaves</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And this being Armistice Day</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>we close on that day</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ACTUAL NUMBER OF DAYS YOU STUDY** 0
No, Adeline, "water on the brain" is not, strictly speaking, bean soup.

Papa, did that artist get $10,000 for the original picture he painted of our mule?
Yes, and I would have been glad to sell anyone the original mule for a dollar and thirty cents.

A June bug has wings of gauze,
A butterfly, wings of flame,
A cootie has no wings at all,
But gets there, just the same.

_Editor:_ "Say, do you know any jokes?"
_Editor-to-be:_ "Yes, I know a good one about a dog. It's a pretty little tale."

There is a belle from Brookline,
Whose face and form are divine,
They also say
She's a trifle risqué
So keep your eye on Brookline.

What makes Annette so popular?
She never says much.
It isn't what she says, but what she looks.
Merely a change of toys.
If We Took Charles Dickens Literally

* * * *

"He was a little old man, thin to emaciation, with only a short overcoat, one sleeve of which was missing, to protect him against the cold winter winds. He had a bullet head, and bushy eyebrows, under which his crab eyes stood out. His ears were large and seemed to flap, and his shovel-like feet seemed to beat the ground as he paddled along. In addition to this, his nose, like the beak of a cormorant, gave him a very fierce aspect."

G. F. N., Jr.

* * * *

She was as pretty as they make 'em, and He wasn't so bad, himself. As long as She was engaged to a man at Yale and He was engaged to a girl Back Home, they decided that it would be just awfully nice if they played around together, and were brother and sister like—pals—friends—all that sort of stuff. Bye-and-bye Christmas vacation came around (despite all indications to the contrary), and He went home to see The Most Marvelous Girl In The World and the Most Precious Man That Ever Breathed came home from Yale. However, in due course of time Christmas vacation passed, and He came back and The Most Precious Man That Ever Breathed went back whence he came. He said, "I think we have been wasting an awful lot of time!" She said, "So do I!"

---

General Bulletin
Course XXIII.

Diplomacy 99—Bring to class our new book "How to fool the Faculty, with the exception of the Dean." Every one should have a copy. Contains newest, niftiest, fully patented system of Aesthetic Answering for all examinations. Guaranteed to pass any exam.

Also get our newest Hooks, Lines, and Sinkers at the Coop at reduced rates. Our habitual "line" guaranteed to rival Hindenburg's unbreakable. Other patented puncture proof "lines" to be used on all types of girls and occasions.

Class meets at Wellesley Inn every Sunday night and at the Copley every Saturday afternoon. Bring one girl with highly expensive tastes.

Bring fifteen sheets of paper, special size and design, put out only by the United States Treasury Department. Ten of these should have a "five" in the two upper corners. While the other five should be numbered "Ten."

For further information apply to the Offices of the Faculty."

J. T. R.

Professor Dewey:—"A certain Mr. Doe in the flour business.
Co-ed:—"Tee-Hee!"

"You're a lovable little girl."
"Oh! Bruce, how did you know?"
When You Get Ready

to install that post-war

Wireless Set

Come down and select your apparatus
from our complete and up-to-date stock
of both transmitting and receiving in-
struments.

You Tech men will be able to appreci-
ate not only the high class workman-
ship, but also the scientific accuracy
which marks our goods and guarantees
satisfaction.

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COLLENDER COMPANY

Manufacturers of Highest Grade
BILLIARD and POCKET TABLES
Since 1840

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BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

The Bitter Bitter
He squeezed her in the dark and kissed her;
And for a moment bliss was his.
"Excuse me, but I thought it was my sister!"
He said. She smiled and cooed: "It is!"
—Sun Dodger

Rip Van Winkle:—"Is this the year 1919 A. D.?
Robinson Crusoe:—"This is the year 1 A. P."
Rip Van Winkle:—"What's A. P. mean?"
Robinson Crusoe:—"After Prohibition."
—Chaparral

Engineering School
"I passed Surveying."
"On the level?"
—Harvard Lampoon

F. H. Roberts Co.
BOSTON, MASS.

THE TECH CLEANSERS
TAILORS—HABERDASHERS—LAUNDEERS
Instead of going home to change clothes for that
Evening Smoke Talk, Frat Meeting, etc.
Let us press your clothes while you wait.

JOIN OUR PRESSING FRATERNITY
Membership | 5 Suits pressed for $2.50
Privileges | Valet Service for 4.50

6 Ames Street
Next to M. I. T. Dorms
Cambridge, Mass.
Opposite Walker Memorial
Don't take a fellow's pipe. Take some other possession. Because wrapped up in his pipe is a fellow's peace of mind, his relaxation, his contentment. This is more than true if it's a WDC Pipe because then a good smoke is multiplied many times over. Our special seasoning process takes care of this by bringing out all the sweetness and mellowness of the genuine French briar. Just you go to any good dealer and select several good shapes. Put them in your rack. Smoke a cool one every time, and you'll be well on your way to pipe-happiness.

WM. DEMUTH & CO., NEW YORK
WORLD'S LARGEST MAKERS OF FINE PIPES
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From the Faculty
(Printed by request)
There was a young lady from Siam, 
Who had a lover named Priam.
"I don't want to be kissed, 
But if you insist, 
God knows you are stronger than I am."

—Sun Dodger

When ice cream grows on Macaroni trees, 
When Sahara's sands grow muddy, 
When cats and dogs wear B. V. Does, 
That's the time I like to study.

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They tell me she's the most beautiful girl in school."
If she isn't, she's an awful liar."

Frank: "Lady, lady, but I'd like to be the census."
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—Jack o' Lantern

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Second Frosh:—"It really makes no difference. Both ends stop."
—Lehigh Burr

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"Oh, certainly—but not your right one."
—Brunensis

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1st Stude:—“I dunno.”
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New Pledge:—“Oh, that’s one of the older fellows, I don’t know his name.”

—Atgwan

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—Stanford Chaparral

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Blushing Co-ed: “Then hold your breath for a while.”

—High Times

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—Cornell Widow

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