The Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Cambridge

THE MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY offers courses in Civil, Mechanical, Mining, Electrical, Chemical, Sanitary, and Architectural Engineering; in Architecture, Chemistry, Electro-chemistry, 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.

Address applications for pamphlets of information and correspondence to

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
A REMARKABLE SALE OF HIGH GRADE

Drawing Instruments

We have been fortunate in securing from the manufacturers a large assortment of the best made DRAWING INSTRUMENTS.

For the opening of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology classes we are offering these sets to STUDENTS at prices lower than have prevailed for years.

All the standard makes are included in this lot.

Let us show you our complete drafting outfit for students.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE

SPAULDING-MOSS COMPANY

42 FRANKLIN STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

JUST A STEP FROM WASHINGTON STREET

Present this advertisement and you will be entitled to a discount of ten per cent on your purchases

Over The Line

Ole:—"Tillie, will ye marry me?"
Tillie:—"Yaas, Ole."

A long, deadening silence falls. Finally, it is broken.

Tillie:—"Vy don't you say something, Ole?"
Ole:—"Vell, I toink Oi say too muche alreddy!"

—The Sour Owl

An Orphan

"Say, waiter, is this an incubator chicken? It tastes it."
"I don't know, sir."
"It must be. Any chicken that has had a mother could never get as tough as this one is."

—Vampus

When you're hungry—get Libby's

When you are hungry, you will find sandwiches made with Libby's corned beef are just what you want. When you feel that craving for something sweet and refreshing—open a can of Libby's fine, sun-ripened fruits—pineapple or peaches, cherries or whatever you like best.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

And He Learned About—

S. V. T.:—"Father, Jack wants to marry me."
F. P.:—"Well—Has he acquired the habit of getting things for himself?"
S. V. T.:—"No, Father, but he's acquiring it."

—Juggler

She:—"So you've been deceiving me?"
He:—"Why, what do you mean?"
She:—"No, don't attempt to deny it. I saw a memorandum on your desk to buy new ribbons for your typewriter."

—Purple Cow
Riverbank Court Hotel
Opposite Institute of Technology
Excellent Café
Table d’Hôte and à la Carte
Special facilities for Banquets, Luncheons and Assemblies
Menu Submitted
Phone Cambridge 2680  William W. Davis, Manager

AUTOMOBILE
INSURANCE
FIRE AND ACCIDENT

Best Companies at
Lowest Rates

Also
All Other Kinds
of Insurance

ROBT. A. BOIT & CO.
40 Kilby Street, Boston

Ike:—“Do you know that college girl smokers have doubled in the last year?”
Mike:—“Yes, and I know some that double up in ten minutes after their first smoke.”

—Bean Pot

Take Doc’s Advice
“Bathing alone won’t keep you clean,”
According to Doctor Frew;
So I guess I’ll have to buy a tub
Made big enough for two.

—Mink

Cub:—“What state was this Upton Sinclair born in?”
Desk Ed:—“A naked state, just like everyone else.”

—Frivol

Heard After Vacation
’25:—“I’m sorry I had to cut, Professor, but I was detained by very important business.”
Prof.:—“So you wanted two more days of grace?”
’25:—No, sir; of Louise.”

—Purple Parrot

A young country girl was evidently taking her first ride on the train. The conductor came through the car yelling, “Tickets, please,” and after some embarrassment she handed him her ticket.

Soon after, a train boy came into her car crying, “Chewing gum.” The country maid turned to her companion and said, “Goodness, do I have to give up that, too?”

—Virginia Reel

Advice
Senior:—“This cold weather chills me to the bone.”
Soph:—“You should wear a hat.”

—Octopus

Prof. (concluding a difficult explanation):—“Is that someone smoking back there?”
Stude:—“Not at all, sir, only the fog I’m in.”

—Punch Bowl

At the Soda Fountain
Gert:—“Say, didjever try a Boston Cooler?”
Sam:—“Naw; none of them highbrow jails on my list.”

—Widow

“Father, why are the students carrying their books to class today? They never did it before.”
“They have examinations today, my son.”

—Wag Jag
### Index to Advertisers

We believe every advertisement in these pages to be reliable. Voo Doo does not accept bogus nor questionable material, neither does it allow complimentary advertisements.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Company</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Arrow Collar</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Babson Statistical Organization</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robt. A. Boit</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boston Garter</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brokaw Brothers</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brooks Brothers</td>
<td>Inside Back Cover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buff &amp; Buff</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edw. F. P. Burns Co.</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Collins &amp; Fairbanks</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Congress Hotel Co.</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daddy &amp; Jack's Joke Shop</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. Emanuele</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas F. Galvin</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>General Electric Co.</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Georgian Cafeteria</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvard Coop. Society</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chas. M. Higgins</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Max Keezer</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Libby McNeil &amp; Libby</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank McCann</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Macullar Parker Co.</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. I. T.</td>
<td>Inside Front Cover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Miller Drug Co.</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murad Cigarettes</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murray Printing Co.</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Colony Trust Co.</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Riverbank Court Hotel</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Simplex Wire &amp; Cable Co.</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith Patterson Co.</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spaulding-Moss Co.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spaulding Lunch</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Standard Plate Glass Co.</td>
<td>Inside Back Cover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Subway Haberdashery</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walton Lunch</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Boston has within its radius of selling power...
Little Lithbeth:—“Oh, mama, last night on the porch I thaw Mary thigh and—”
Shocked Mama:—“Lisbeth! Saw her what?”
Little Lithbeth:—“Oh, well; I HEARD her thigh.”
—Virginia Reel

First Co-ed:—“Don’t you think they are a good match?”
Second Dumb-bell:—“At least, she is a red-headed one.”
First Ditto:—“And he gets lit up once in a while.”
Second Co-ed:—“They certainly are a striking pair.”
—The Jade

“What’s your name?”
“Isadore Patrick Goldstein.”
“What’s the Patrick for?”
“Protection.”
—Orange Peel

Ultimatum
She drove him out in the country four or five miles and then stopped the car. “Shan’t we go a little further?” he asked.
“No,” she responded, “I’ve gone far enough. Now it’s up to you.”
—Frivol

You are invited to visit
The Miller Drug Co.
Corner Beacon and Mass. Ave.
The most modern up-to-date Pharmacy in Boston

College Graduate Pharmacists
at Your Service
A complete stock of Foreign and Domestic Drugs and Chemicals
Name It and Take It

Somebody asked me to write a funny article for this famous paper. I guess they must have decided I was funny, anyway, and that all I had to do was to write a few lines and they would reflect that humorous personality of one of my ancestors who always maintained that America would never go dry. As a matter of fact, I am a very serious person. You should just see me with the girls. Why, I treat them all just as if I were going to get married to them the next day. Aren't girls nice, anyway? Only yesterday, I heard a limerick about one. Would you like to hear it, son?

There was a young lady of Branca
Who slept while the ship rode at anchor,
She was filled with dismay,
When she heard the mate say,
"Take down both sheets and spanker."

I'll say it must have been a pretty hard blow for her. I like stories about the sea, don't you? The other day a friend of mine was down on the esplanade. (I wonder what he was doing there.) Anyway, while he was there, a young man, going by the appellation of Ikey, fell into the Basin and it looked for a minute as if there were going to be one less potential money maker in this little world of ours. But, you know, my friend could not resist the desire to render assistance to one in distress (which, by the way, is a trait of all architects). So he dove in and rescued Ikey from what would have otherwise been a very wet death for an otherwise very dry country. Being bashful, like all architects are, he endeavored to slip away and so avoid any demonstration of gratitude on the part of Ikey's parents, who had by this time appeared on the scene. However, as he was hastening away, Ikey's father called after him to stop. Much out of breath, the fond parent finally caught up to the young architect and grasping him by the hand, while tears streamed down his cheeks, he gulped:

"What did you do with Ikey's hat?"

Well, you know I started out to write a funny article but it does not look as if I were going to succeed, so I just think I had better stop.

-B. U. D.
Take It From The Air

NOT only music, but news, speeches, messages of every sort, are today being picked out of the air.

"How has this come about?" we ask.

The new impetus given to radio development may be definitely associated with the development of the high power vacuum tube, for that made broadcasting possible. And the power tube originated from a piece of purely theoretical research, which had no connection with radio.

When a scientist in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company found that electric current could be made to pass through the highest possible vacuum and could be varied according to fixed laws, he established the principle of the power tube and laid the foundation for the "tron" group of devices.

These devices magnify the tiny telephone currents produced by the voice and supply them to the antenna, which broadcasts the messages. At the receiving ends, smaller "trons", in turn, magnify the otherwise imperceptible messages coming to them from the receiving antenna.

Great accomplishments are not picked out of the air. Generally, as in this case, they grow from one man's insatiable desire to find out the "how" of things.

Scientific research discovers the facts. Practical applications follow in good time.

General Electric Company

MOTOR LIVERY SERVICE

Featuring Latest Model
PACKARD TWIN SIX
LIMOUSINES and TOURING CARS
Telephone B. B. 4006-4007
FRANK McCANN
15 CAMBRIA STREET BOSTON, MASS.

"What's the trouble? Are you 'fraid of the dog?"
"No. I just don't want my pants to be frayed!"
—Chaparral

Judge:—"You don't deny you were exceeding the speed limit?"
Unlucky One:—"No, your honor."
Judge:—"Have you a valid excuse to offer?"
Unlucky One (dreamily):—"Not a valid one, I'm afraid, but you ought to have seen the girl that asked me to step on the gas."
—Goblin

Then he gazed into her half-parted lips
"Thar's gold down thar, gal," he said.
—Purple Cow

The much intoxicated man toddled into the street car and handed the conductor a dime.
"Paying for two?" questioned the conductor.
The drunken man hesitated and then remarked:—"Shay, do I look like twins?"
—Malteaser

The Professor's Surprise

"I promise to show you," said a Professor of biology, "a very fine specimen of a dissected frog which I have in this parcel."
Undoing the parcel, he disclosed some sandwiches, a hard-boiled egg, and some fruit. "But — surely I ate my lunch!" he exclaimed.
—Judge

Minister:—"My son, women are awful geese."
Son:—"Is that what you meant last night when you said you'd been on a wild goose chase?"
—Gargoyle

"Where there's a will, there's a dead man."
—Jester
The Architect's Number
"Boy, call me a taxi."
"All right, you're a taxi."
THE TROPICAL WHISKEYFISH
Its Capture and Use

In these days of forbidden fruit and bootlegging, the finny tribe of Whiskeyfish, more than ever before, has come into its own as a necessity in the well-accounted American home. The use to which this rare tribe can be put, is most far-reaching and significant, and its capture can be effected only by following minutely the rules herein set forth. The writer, by a life fraught with much experience in those parts of the world where the Whiskeyfish abound, is qualified to give to the readers of Voo Doo instructions in the pursuit and capture of this elusive and highly coveted species of the piscatorial family.

To begin with, the Whiskeyfish is found only in that part of the South Seas which lies between the Tropic of Barlicorn and the Isthmus of Suez, and is available for capture from any time after Christmas until about twice that late. The later the time, the whiskier the fish, however. This is one of the points usually overlooked by the common, or Garden type of fish-hunter.

On arriving at the Whiskeyfish fields, the hunter should take every precaution to insure the surface of the water being covered with a thick coat of ice, for under no other condition is his quarry susceptible of ensnarement. This can be brought about either by bringing with him enough ice to cover that part of the seas in which the fish is known to reside, or by waiting until such time of year when nature will provide the ice for him. A very small point, but of vast importance, as you will see. From here on, the method which I like best is as follows: Proceed to a very high hill, anywhere within a radius of two kilometres from the desired center of operations, and construct a huge bonfire of the roots of hoosisberry bushes, which can be found in abundance at this time of year in any country beginning with X. Now hide behind the shadow of the flames, and yodel "how dry I am" while awaiting developments. The whiskeyfish, no matter at what it might be engaged, will immediately, if not sooner, have its attention arrested by the delicious aroma of the burning hoosisberry roots, and, standing on its tail, will look out through the hole in the ice, which you yourself, if you are experienced at the business, will have made for this purpose. Seeing no one in sight, or elsewhere, he will approach the hill on which you are waiting, first slowly, and then more rapidly as he becomes intoxicated with the odor. When he has approached close enough for you to see his gold teeth with half-closed eyes, it is your time to act. And here lies a very probable source of disappointment for you. If she

(Continued on page 23)
VOO DOO

BALD:—"This is a good cigar, I walked a long way to get it."
PATE:—"Oh?"
BALD:—"Yes, I thought he would never drop it."

_Nervous Wife:_—"Gracious, what was that strange noise just then in the library?"
_Tired Husband:_—"Oh, probably the history repeating itself."

Judge (to negro witness):—"You say you were standing just across the street in front of the Brunswick when the first shot was fired?"
Witness:—"Yassah, I sho was."
Judge:—"Then I take it you also saw the second shot fired immediately afterward."
Witness:—"No, suh, Jedge, by that time I was passin’ the Charlestown Navy Yard."

_First Harvard:_—"Life must be terribly monotonous for young Algy."
_Second Harvard:_—"How’s that, old thing?"
_First Harvard:_—"Why, imagine wearing the same waistcoat three days in succession."

Sam (on outside, looking in):—"Look heah, niggah, is yo’ in fo’ life?"
_Rastus_ (on inside, looking out):—"Not me, I ain’t, jes’ fum now on."

GAY YOUNG WIFE:—"Do hurry, John, we shall be frightfully late! You spend hours dressing!"
JOHN:—"Well, if I didn’t dress, people would say we couldn’t afford clothes."


4-Th. -Queen Hatshepsut rolls stocking at Thebes, 1500 B. C. Prof. Sumner lectures to Architects on Egypt, 1805-1922, inc. Man found in Amarillo, Texas, who has never heard of Shifters, 1922. Harvard takes over Tech, 1905.


8-M. -Death of St. Louis, 1270. Anheuser-Busch at Spanish breakfast egg, 1610. Henry Ford controls hand-embroidered orange stick by admirers, Rodos American publishes extra, 1921.

9-Tu. -Michelangelo takes over St. Peter's, 1550. Howard Walker uses expression "Loomsome Curve" the two thousandth time in lecture in Rogers, 1921. Track team receives more funds than necessary, 1897.


15-M. -Pericles puts first ban on beer. Athens pretzel factory bankrupt, 149 B. C. First foreigner admitted to Tech, 1875. Native-born American seen in main lobby, 1921.

16-Tu. -Fiddle invented, 149 B. C. Nero plays "Keep the Rome fires burning," 61 A. D. Harvard assimilates Tech, 1910. Student from South does not say "This weather reminds me of home," 1908.


18-Th. -Two ounce bathing suits first used, 1918. Tech swimmers show their prowess in Boston Y. Student from South does not say "This weather reminds me of home," 1908.

19-F. -Calculus invented, 300 B. C. 2967 Tech statisticians show Architects could do all required work with day of 96 hours and 15 minutes, 1922.

20-Sa. -U. S. relieves Cuba of debt, 1902. Havana recognized by American people, 1919. Three hundred and fifty Engineers take bath whether they need it or not, 1922.


24-W. -San Marino declares war against Austria, 1915. Austria still in war, 1916. Frost kills prune crop in Panama, but not in Harvard, 1908. Comparison of weather and lower regions first made, 1678.

25-Th. -Harvard bridge repaired, 1856. Seven hundred and fifty home papers announce "Local boy to graduate from famous Boston Tech in June," 1922.

26-F. -King George V has pants creased on sides, 1918. Silk pajamas first worn on Boston Stage, 1919. Curator of Bronx Zoo pays visit to Institute, 1917.


31-W. -Swiss independence. Expression "Swiss Navy" first used, 1308. Open-work cheese invented, 1309. Institute Committee fords yodeling in Room 10-250, 1918.

--- G. S. H. ---
LUNAR ENLIGHTENMENT

Moon afire,
Dance is on,
I await Her hours
It seems, alone.

Moon recalls
“Yet she is sweet—
Innocence herself—
Rare treat.”

Moon afire—
Loud report!
Auto tire
In the court!

Moon behind me,
Off I go—
Must aid driver
In his woe.

Moon betrays
Flat tire and car—
And HER—inside
With Football Star!

Moon’s damned liar,
Love is blind,
“Rare treat”—to hell
With all your kind.     H. F. B.

Our old friend Bill Judkins, after spending the evening with his sweet lady, was preparing to leave for home, when it was discovered that it was raining in torrents on the outside. As Bill had no umbrella, it was decided that he should spend the night at the girl’s house, she immediately going upstairs to fix the room in which Bill was to sleep, and he being left below. On returning to get Bill, the sweet thing found him on the porch, with water dripping from him at every angle.

“Why, what on earth have you been doing to get so wet?” she asked.

“Oh,” said Bill, “I had to run home to get my pajamas.”

VOO DOO

Voo Doo’s Literary Lost and Found Column

Dear Helpful Stranger:—

Do you happen to remember this petit chanson from your days in France? If you can help me complete it, I shall be eternally grateful.

“And if you don’t like the story I tell, Parlez vous, you can . . . and go to . . .

Hinkey, dinkey, Parlez vous.”

You see, I was one of those unfortunates who never got to France, and so I never had a chance of learning these charming little French songs which I so often hear the ex-overseas men singing. Can you help me find these missing words which they always hum? I am ashamed to ask them.

Sincerely yours,
S. A. T. C.

Dear old Voo Doo:—

I would like to know when and under what circumstances the expression “Half a league, half a league, half a league onward” was first used. I claim that it referred to the first run of the DeWitt Clinton from New York to Albany. Am I right?

Yours for knowledge,
Nick R. Bocker.

Dear Mr. Bocker:—

No, you are all three wrong. It was first used in the summer of 1914 when the Boston Braves jumped from fifth to first place in a month.

Yours,
A. B. B. Fan.

(Continued on page 29)
Course IV a-sketching goes
or
The Dawn of Culture in the Countryside.
In the old building on Boylston Street, in which Technology began its existence, there now lives a type of being that would have seemed very strange, indeed, to Tech life in the early days. Even today they are segregated geographically and scholastically, and we find ourselves speaking of “the men across the river.” This phrase is as common in Boston as it is in Cambridge. There is a difference between the two sides of the river, but it is superficial, and the isolation is not harmful. Different tastes, different temperaments, different aims, different work,—all are incentives to and aided by further isolation. And thru it all, the architects are building Technology tradition; building it better and more eagerly than most of the rest of us who labor with slide rules and pitot tubes. Phosphorus wishes to take this opportunity to express an appreciation of the work they are doing, and to those in particular who have aided in the publishing of this, their own issue of Voo Doo:

H. Ross Wiggs
Roger Hayward
Georges R. Wiren
W. R. Amon

George S. Holderness
Wm. J. Hennessy, Jr.
Hugh Perrin
Arthur L. Jones

C. N. Pratt
M. J. Dimmock
Marjorie Pierce
H. F. Baldwin

Albert H. Pierce
John E. Burchard
G. P. Brookfield
C. C. Carven
THE ARCHITECT'S LAMENT

In Rhymed Prose

When I was but a barefoot boy, with all the world ahead, it used to give me untold joy to lie awake in bed, and think of what the years would bring when I had grown a man, and could fly out on my private wing, and kick up lots of sand.

But years came on, and years went by, and with them education; I'd be an Architect or die, was my determination. And now I find myself, at last, with sheepskin in the offing, a nerve-racked shadow of the past, with trembling hand and coughing.

My story is a sordid tale, strong men will bend and weep, of three long years in Rogers' pale, where no one gets to sleep. I've studied art of every age, and drawn from life and cast; I've heard the juries fret and rage until we stood aghast. I've copied Roman palaces, and chateaux from the French, and discovered lots of fallacies that gave my brain a wrench. They say 'twas Franklin (Benny), who, in anything but jest, gave advice to save each penny, and take eight long hours for rest. If he should wander back to earth, and take the course I'm in, I'd give a shout for all I'm worth "Try and do it, Ben. You may be great at printing, and work wonders with a kite, but if you'd be an architect, you've got to work all night."

They give us programs mystical, for castles in the air; we try to look sophistical, but no idea's there, until, perchance, on Rogers' walls, we find our inspiration in the power house at Klamath Falls, or the tomb of Carrie Nation. We are ready, then, with pen and brush, but, what could be absurder, we must all run down in a terrible rush, and work on a darned old girder. And then we get Korean Art, and History of the Fiji, 'till of our brain there's scarce a part that's not completely squeegee. And here, oh Gentle Reader, comes the part that hurts us worst, we have to cross the Charles to hear some bull on English verse. And so you cannot wonder why, when all of this is through, our inspiration's passed us by, and we don't know what to do.

"Oh, it's great to be an architect," he said with a loud guffaw, "and shoot the bull, and chew the wool, and draw, and draw, and draw." —G. S. H.
SHE:—"I don't know how her husband gets along with her, she's such a cat."
HE:—"Well, he's her equal, he used to be chief Barker in a side-show."

Young Wife (reading her new movie scenario):—
"Two burglars here enter the living hall, and the clock strikes one."
Bored Husband:—"Which one?"

History As It Might Have Been
"To be or not to be," said Hamlet, as he considered his bid to the Shifters.
"Go West, young man," said Horace Greeley, as he directed a tramp to Coolidge Corner.
"All's well that ends well," thought Shakespeare, as he examined the tail of his new filly.
"One and inseparable, now and forever," mused Lincoln, as he viewed the Siamese twins.
"I cannot tell a lie," said G. Washington "because I signed up for the Honor System."
"Lest she betray other men," growled Othello, as he pushed his tin Lizzie in the river.
"My kingdom for a horse," shouted Henry the Eighth, upon not receiving his morning horse's neck.
"I'd rather be Wright than President," declared Henry Clay's grandson, on seeing the inventor glide through the air like a bird.
"The World is mine," cried Monte Cristo, as he dropped two cents into the newsboy's hand.
"They shall not pass," determined Foch, as the Heinies galloped the dominoes.

—G. S. H.

Recruiting Officer:—"Now, in regard to your education, how far did you go?"
Rookie:—"About four miles."
Hate Song

I hate College Girls;
They give me a pain in the Neck.

There are the Wellesley Innocents,
Sweet things that seem too much the angel fair
To linger long upon this mundane globe.
They hover poised like some winged Nike of old
About to fly to heaven their own true home,
But somehow just as they’re about to go,
Somebody inconsiderately clips their wings.
They’re so demure and modest
That they blush and drop their eyes
When nasty winter strips the limbs of trees;
They dote on chaperones, and, as for money!
They simply don’t know that it exists.
But watch them dig some Copley afternoon,
And in a boat on Waban’s serene lake —
Well—“Honi soit qui mal y pense,” say we.

Then there are Vassar Independents,
Reformers, communistic, mannish girls,
Whose wild free spirits need and seek
Communion with each radical new dream.
They entertain with copious pots of tea
Each new long-haired fanatic from the wilds.
They smoke whole bales of cigarettes
When any man’s about to look and flinch.
They’ve bobbed their hair but the dears didn’t know
That when they bobbed their hair, they bobbed their brains.
They say that they are quite made up
To never marry, and to give
Their lives to soviets and social work and such.
Bear up men, if you can, and think
The soviets loss is no less mankind’s gain.

Again, there are the collegiate hot sports,
The fast and furious rakish crowd from Smith.
They drink tremendous drafts of Scotch,
And Rye and Gin and any other names they know.
They boast of dancing when they scarce could stand,
And from how many floors they have been kicked.
They’ll get sore when they read this—not!
For public notice is these damsels’ heaven.
The faster the more popular they say.
Too bad their speed is so much in the mind.
In a weak moment once I gained a kiss from one,
A parrot’s peck had been more sensuous.

MRS. NEWLYWED:—“I want to buy a nice easy-chair
for my husband.”
SALESMAN:—“Morris?”
MRS. NEWLYWED:—“No, Clarence.”

And last, there are the intellectual sharks,
Horn rims, and Boston Bags, and that on that.
No hair nets to bind in their massive domes,
Ground gripper shoes to give their feet a chance.
They talk about child labor laws and such
And the per cent of Bryn Mawr girls who wed.
For sport they match Phi Beta Kappa Keys,
For work they go to dances with a man.
But they do not work e’en one half so hard
As does the poor unfortunate who brot them there.
They feel that knowledge is the source of power,
Perhaps they’re right and brainy Amazons they are!
But who in hell would marry a steam roller.

I hate College Girls;
They give me a pain in the Neck.

—N. I. X.

Judge (to Irish defendant):—“And now you have the right to challenge the jury.”
The Irish Defendant:—“Shure, and wid yer Honor’s permission, I’ll fight the small mon wid one eye, furst.”
A STANDARD FOR TECH STUDENTS

We have followed the lead of our esteemed contemporary "Vanity Fair" and offer here for the first time a standard of value for Technology. The method has been briefly this. We have chosen from our faculty the six greatest minds in Tech and have submitted to them all a list of things on which we have asked them to place valuations. We have asked them to place a plus 25 for things they valued most highly, a minus 25 for things they utterly detested, and 0 for things about which they knew nothing or did not feel qualified to express an opinion. They were allowed to place other values between these. The results were then averaged and an absolute value expressed for each. The results were startling to say the least. Following are the tabulations:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Cap. Clark</th>
<th>Tabler Rogers</th>
<th>Prince Pamano</th>
<th>Dean Talbot</th>
<th>Prof. Armstrong</th>
<th>Louis Derr</th>
<th>Summary</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Æschylus</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-17</td>
<td>1.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Theda Bara</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>+25</td>
<td>7.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Barrymore</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>5.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Briggs</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>5.8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bryn Mawr</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>7.5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carpentier</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>-5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>5.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chaplin</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>-5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>5.5</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Central Square</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>-19</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>6.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cicero</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>5.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Copley-Plaza</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>-5.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dante</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>9.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>De Valera</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>-15.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dempsey</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>-15</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>-1.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duncan Sisters</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>-20</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>9.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Einstein</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>12.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Egyptian Room</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>-5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>-5</td>
<td>2.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doug Fairbanks</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>-5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott Fitzgerald</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-1.7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry Ford</td>
<td>-5</td>
<td>-15</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>-2.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hearst</td>
<td>-20</td>
<td>-20</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-20</td>
<td>-22</td>
<td>-17</td>
<td>-17.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvard</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>7.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Old Howard</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>16.7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Great Court</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Al Jolson</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>-15</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>-1.7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ring Lardner</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>1.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ted Lewis</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>-5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>3.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry Lodge</td>
<td>-15</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>-20</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>-12.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Life Class</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>25.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Lounger</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-15</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-15</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>-5</td>
<td>-7.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henri Landru</td>
<td>-5</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-15</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>-2.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Sc. Dept.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>-19</td>
<td>-15.7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pola Negri</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>6.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Babe Ruth</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Lenox</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>4.7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Police Gazette</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>20.8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Prom</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1.0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Simmons</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>4.2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sargent</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>12.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fred Stone</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>-15</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saint Paul</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0.0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
FIRST PROF:—"I've got it! I've got it!"
SECOND PROF:—"G-got what?"
FIRST PROF:—"Perpetual motion. I can't stop."

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Count Clark</th>
<th>Toby Rogers</th>
<th>Prince Rosen</th>
<th>Dean Talbot</th>
<th>Prof. Armstrong</th>
<th>Louis Derr</th>
<th>Summary</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Billy Sunday</td>
<td>-20</td>
<td>-15</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-15</td>
<td>-10</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>-8.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Red Sox</td>
<td>-20</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-26</td>
<td>-7.7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sing Sing</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>7.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Tech Show</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>16.1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The T. E. N.</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>-12.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walker Memorial</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>-25</td>
<td>-20.8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wellesley</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Voo Doo</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>20.7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The results are no less interesting from the fact that they give the Tech student an absolute guide as to what is good and bad, but their chief value is in the inside information they give us on the professional mind. Observe first, the things which found favor in the order of their popularity.

Life Class 25.0. This would have had less score but Louis Derr insisted on casting a vote of 50 in this case with two Hot Dogs.

The Police Gazette 20.8. The Voo Doo 20.7. This is an interesting commentary on our standards of journalism.


Einstein 12.5. Max Keezer 12.5. No comment is needed.


(Continued on page 26)
FANCIES AND FACTS

What the "other side" thinks of the architects

1. All Architectural students wear golf knickers — it's part of their uniform — like brown bags for Serious Engineers.

2. All Course IV men wear long hair and windsor ties.

3. All models are young, beautiful, and wild.

4. All architects are snakes.

5. All co-eds would rather be married than architects.

6. Next to XV, IV is the easiest course to get a degree from in the Institute.

7. Architects are all rather arty and enjoy only higher and better things.

and the bitter truth

1. There is a distinct prejudice against this particular form of "collech"-ism, and only 2½ Course IV men are known to have worn them — (architects who wear knickers count as only ½ of one course IV man).

2. Six men in the department have shaved heads, seventeen more have army haircuts, while four profs and two students are almost utterly bald 98.50% of the men think windsor ties and B. U. jazz box are identical.

3. All models are middle-aged, ugly, and married.

4. 9% still one-step, 89.50% have at last learned to toddle, and 1.5% step out oftener than twice a year.

5. Maybe "the other side" is right!

6. Try and do it. At least once a year 1.77% of the students have nervous breakdowns due to overwork.

7. Only 6% ever visit the Art Museum, 9% saw Liliom, 14% saw the G. V. Follies, and 99.44% regularly attend the movies and Waltons.

NOTE:—The compiler of these statistics had no intention of showing up the architects; on the contrary, he merely wanted to show that they are Tech men, even if they do suffer from "splendid isolation."

—A. H. P.
Mike and Ike have a hefty quiz on with the Prince. They have tried to speed up their somewhat sluggish intellects by liberal administrations of snake juice. They know the Prince does not like liquor, so they are smelling each other's breaths and gravely pronouncing those familiar words, "You'll get by." Do not marry them unless you have studied physical culture. For verily, they are dumbbells.

Andy is one of those boys who never show their liquor and he knows it—therefore he is dangerous. He has chosen the occasion of a debutante tea to become gloriously illuminated. We see him escorting the dowager thru the intricacies of the dish-rag glide, laboring the while under the delusion that she is the deb. He is about to knock over the punch bowl but il n'y a pas de quoi. There is no stick in it. Never marry a man who thinks he gets away with it. He is an ignoramus.

And this is Sentimental Tommy. As a rule, his imagination is nil and he is about as sentimental as a turbine. To-night, however, he has sampled two jiggers of Eddies' synthetic and we see him telling the lamp-post all his troubles. The poor nut thinks he sees the moon, but it is only an arc light. In a moment, he will weep—he may be so moved as to kiss the pavement. Don't marry him. He will give away your secrets after two glasses of cooking sherry.

—J. E. B.
Should She Notice Him?

THIS young girl has just come out of church, and is on her way up Huntington Avenue, when she observes a Traffic Policeman motioning her to cross the street. He being a total stranger, should she notice his signs and cross over, or should she wait until the officer is properly introduced? Or should she ignore him entirely, and cross over later when he is telling her to stop?

There are countless other problems which arise from day to day. Should a man walk on the outside of his girl, or should he carry her home in a taxi? Should dentists eat garlic? Should a student rise when the landlady comes in for the rent? Those who know the right thing, and have the happy faculty of doing it, will always show an air of ease and assurance. Many American bankers now in Canada were aided in their work by this characteristic.

The Value of Social Knowledge

Everyone loves to ride in the subway. Think how much more you may get out of it, if you are familiar with the rules of etiquette. For example, on entering a station a young man should know whether to pay his girl's fare, or to try to slip her through without paying at all. After getting a seat for yourself, how long should you let your girl stand before inquiring if she is feeling fatigued? What would you do if your garter should come down? Or if your girl should want to get off between stations?

Did you enjoy the Prom? How much pleasanter it would have been if you had read up on etiquette, and had not removed your coat during intermission? Or if you had not finished your refreshments before you discovered that your partner had not been served?

What Do You Know About Etiquette?

It is the mastery of these fine points that distinguishes the man of culture from the brown-bagger, and will make you feel equally at home in school or in a crap game. What do you know about culture, anyway? Can you word an invitation to a tea fight? Or write a prescription? What would you do if a robber made you throw up your hands, and your suspenders broke? Such an event would show what there is to you. Do you know how to behave on a house party? Do you use your host's toothbrush without first securing his permission? Do you compliment the hostess' goldfish? Do you think the word "Sterling" on the spoons means the name of the hotel where they were pinched? If you behave well on a house party, you will generally be the only one there who does.

Read the "Rules of Etiquette," and Grow Wise

There are six ways of learning the proper customs and usages of society. The first is to read our complete set of "Rules of Etiquette," handsomely bound in Bulgarian Skunkskin, and easily understood by all. The other five don't matter. Think what you owe to your family and friends, to say nothing of your family's friends and your friends' families. This is the chance of a lifetime for you to buck up and amount to something overnight. Today, you know nothing. Tomorrow, you can know three, or even four times that much. The secret lies between the covers of our exclusive "Rules of Etiquette," handsomely bound in Bulgarian Mouse-hide, or was it Skunkskin, and easily understood by all. Will you lose this gilt-edge opportunity? At the theatre, in bed, or receiving your goldfish? You will be the master of the situation whether dining, dancing, yawning, or drowning.

Our famous volumes of "Rules of Etiquette" have made many homes happy, or empty. Only yesterday, a customer wrote to us, saying, "Your books drove me to drink," which is an accomplishment of no mean value in itself. They teach you how to remove stains from the conscience and whiskey from the breath; how to feed the baby while playing golf, and many other bits of necessary information. Nothing is omitted.

Would you like to know why old maids look under the bed at night; why the human child is born young, or why there is a policeman at every Boston dance? All of this, and more, can be learned from our new and comprehensive, hide-bound "Rules of Etiquette," for sale at the Co-op, Herrick's, and all Rexall stores, or obtainable by sending in the attached coupon, paying ten dollars down, and ten dollars a month for the rest of your life. Be sure you take advantage of this free offer today.

-----------------------------
HALF-NELSON, TRIPLEDAY, Inc.
Main and Broadway, South Boston.

Without any money in advance, except $10.00, please forward me your "Rules of Etiquette" for five minutes', examination. At the end of that period, I shall probably throw them in the river.

Name. ____________________________
(Please Write Plainly)

Address. __________________________

City. ____________________________ State.

[ ] Check here if you want the beautiful Bulgarian Skunkskin binding at only $100 extra cost.

G. S. H.
wags his tail vertically, well and good, but if he wags her tail horizontally, then it is no kind of fish to take into your home, and your quest has been in vain. But, assuming it to be the right kind of fish, you rush forward through the fire shouting “Et tu, whiskey,” or words to that effect, and secure a half-Nelson on the unfortunate, yet struggling Pisces. To do this, is no mean accomplishment, and many a whiskeyfish hunter has let his prize slip through his fingers for failure to execute this part efficiently. If the half-Nelson is unsuccessful, try a two-thirds Izaak Walton, or, if in desperation, even a three-fourths Lilikouani. No whiskeyfish that ever lived could escape this masterful series of holds, and so you will soon find yourself on your way home, sore but satisfied.

The only remaining part of these instructions is how to prepare the fish for use in the home. First, place the fish in the Victrola, anywhere but in the basement. Then take your favorite recipe for home-brew, mix thoroughly the necessary ingredients in the proper vessel, and await in patience the specified time. At the end of this period, you may let your whiskey-fish go, for if the hooch is successful, he is not needed, and if it is not, he couldn’t help it anyway.

—G. S. H.

Oh! Y4

He (at the box office):—“Have you got a seat left?”
Ticket Seller (indicating number):—“Yes, U 21!”
He:—“I am, and if it is that kind of a show I am glad I did not ask my mother to come with me.”

—Burr

Grad:—“Ever see a Paper Boy?”
Non-Grad:—“No! But I’ve seen a Rag Man!”

—Froth

How doth the gentle laundress
Search out the weakest joints,
And always tear the buttons off
At most strategic points.

—Goblin

Gladys:—“But you will admit I have a pretty face?”
Horace:—“Even a barn looks good when it’s painted.”

—Goblin

Roomie one:—“Damn! A mouse crawled in my laundry and died.”
Roomie two:—“That’s probably why he died.”

—Banter

He (over the phone):—“Have you anything on to-night?”
She:—“Not a thing—come on over.”

—Wasp

The
Exclusive Garter

Because it has exclusive features. For example—the Hook-and-Eye Cast-off is not on the Face of Pad.

Also it has the famous Oblong All-Rubber Button Clasp.

These wonderful features insure perfect fit and long service.

The only adjustable Wideweb Garter without metal parts on face of Pad to pull it out of shape.

George Frost Company - Makers - Boston
Gentlefolk

IN the conduct of the modern hotel, it is trite to say that the guest's word must not be disputed in the conduct of The Congress, the very admission of potential friction between guest and servitor is a thing unthought of.

—unthought of because the occasion never arises to bring the admission to mind.

—unthought of because both guest and servitor are invariably gentlefolk.

A dollar, a dollar, a ten o'clock scholar,
What makes you come so late?
“Creamed salmon on,” at Walton’s, Sir,
At forty-five a plate.

Little Miss Muffet, sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curd and whey,
But she wore cotton hose, and had a red nose,
And hence was not bothered that day.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard,
To get her poor daughter some clothes,
But when she got there the cupboard was bare,
And so was her daughter, who knows?

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,
Eating his Christmas pie,
He picked up his check, and looked at the wreck,
And gave the cashier the go-by.

Hey-diddle-diddle, the cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon.
If Volstead agents were on to the job,
They’d be in the cooler right soon.

Fair Thing (at football game):—“And why does that tall player always complain about the Referee’s decisions?”
Her Victim:—“He’s the fullback, and it’s his duty to make all the kicks.”

There was an old maid who attempted to pose;
Her form was all wrong from her head to her toes.
When they gave her the gate,
She discovered too late,
There’s more to a model than absence of clothes.
A Merry Graduation to you,
Men of the Class of 1922

will be made much more merry, and will have more punch in the future years, if the Voo Doo follows you into the wilds of Africa or New York, or the quiet rural life of Rahway, New Jersey, or the always clear climate of California.


We wish you all of the Success that the World has to offer

and hope that your first month's salary, or even the last of Dad's allowance, will enable you to clip the below coupon, and leave it before you leave us.

Enclosed find $1.75 for one year's subscription to Voo Doo, to be sent to the following address.

To

From
Smith Patterson Co.

Diamond Merchants
and Jewelers
52 SUMMER STREET
BOSTON

School, College
and Fraternity Jewelry
a Specialty

Makers of Voo Doo Charms

---

Young Men’s Hats

Distinctive and Exclusive Styles
Foreign and Domestic Manufacture

Coats
Agents for
Burberry and Aquascutum English Coats
Golf Suits Caps Gloves Neckties

Collins & Fairbanks Co.
383 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

(Continued from page 19)

The following were tied some with low and some with high scores.

Æschylus and Ring Lardner . . . . . . 1.3
Theda Bara and Bryn Mawr . . . . . 7.5
Charlie Chaplin and Cicero . . . . . 5.5
Dante and the Duncan Sisters . . . . . 9.0
Pola Negri, Central Square and Wellesley . . . 6.0
Henri Landru and Henry Ford . . . . . —2.5
The Steam Lab and the Copley-Plaza . . . —5.0
Harvard and Sing Sing . . . . . . . . . 7.2

—J. E. B.

Miriam:—“Did you take the picture of the young man on the mantel?”
Mildred:—“Yes.”
Miriam:—“Friend of yours, I suppose?”
Mildred:—“Well, he was before I took the picture.”
—The Squib

“Say, Pa, this book says ‘the royal coffers were empty.’ What is a royal coffer?”
“A king with consumption, my son.”
(And they journeyed eastward.)

—Froth
Evy:—“What does Algernon see in her.”
Tyme:—“Her father has been arrested four times for bootlegging.”

—Chaparral

Risk
“My life insurance will revert
To her who’ll be my wife,
Will you not take a chance?” he said,
Quoth she: “Not on your life!”

—Juggler

Young Lady (to small boy):—“Little boy, does your father
know that you smoke cigarettes?”
Small Boy:—“Naw! No mor ’en yers knows you talk to
strange gennemens on de street widout de proper intro-
duction.”

—Virginia Reel

“When is a girl a coward?”
“When she won’t meet you face to face?”

—Yale Record

Coed:—“Last night Billy tried to put his arm around me
three times.”
Ed:—“Some Arm.”

—Lehigh Burr

We Guest So
“I hear you have a boarder.”
“Oh, that was only a roomer.”

—Juggler

Enough!
First Alumnus:—“There’s Jones. What did he ever do for
Michigan?”
Second Alumnus:—“Well, he sent his son to Harvard.”

—Gargoyle

Sophomore:—“That was some woman you got for me last
night.”
Senior:—“She is a bit shy, but she isn’t bad for twenty
years of age.”
Sophomore:—“If she’s twenty, she’s shy about ten years.”

—Aggie Squibb

She:—“When a man starts to talk he never stops to think.”
He:—“Yes, and when a woman starts to talk she never
thinks to stop.”

—Lehigh Burr

Editor:—“Why, this book was written by Convict 97423.”
Ex-Convict:—“Yeah! Dat’s me pen name.”

—Judge

Now is the Time
to change the battered old felt hat for a straw
1922 Brand
$3.00 and $3.50
If you have jazz, pep, real spring feeling, wear a Cardinal Red and Gray Hat Band. 50 cents.
At the Coop.

All Good Men and True
to Technology will want to take
home some souvenirs for
your favorite lady friend.
Banners, Pennants, Pillow Tops,
a riot of Cardinal Red and Gray.
At the Coop.

Come to the Coop.
for Technology. Jewelry, Pendants, Rings, Bracelets, Brooches, Vanity Cases, Bar Pins, Cuff Links, Cigarette Cases, Knives, Waldemar Chains, Charms and many other interesting things

Technology Branch,
H. C. S.
76 Massachusetts Avenue
THOUSANDS of smokers have proved it—and now give the verdict to you—

Of all the other tobaccos NATURE has produced—none can approach the finest varieties of pure Turkish for cigarettes.

None has the delicious FLAVOR of the finest Turkish—

None gives the ENJOYMENT of the finest Turkish—

None will SATISFY you as will the finest Turkish—

None but the highest grade and personally selected Turkish tobaccos is used in MURAD.

To enjoy 100% pure Turkish at its VERY BEST—to reach the PEAK of Cigarette Quality—you have but to smoke MURAD—

Try MURAD today and

"Judge for Yourself—!"

20c
Dear Lost Editor:—
Can someone supply the missing words to the following song?
"Mary Ann McCarthy, she went out to dig some clams,
Mary Ann McCarthy, she went out to dig some clams,
Mary Ann McCarthy, she went out to dig some clams,
But she didn't get a - - - - - - - - - clam."
I have heard the boys sing it so often in the drafting room, but they merely hum the words indicated by dashes. If I could find out the missing words for them, I am sure they would consider me the good fellow I am so anxious to be, and might even take me into the shifters. Can you help me?

Dear Chemical Engineer:—
You ask if the line, "No, I won't sit at the table with that city chap—he ain't done right by our Nell," is from Orphans of the Storm, or Way Down East, or what Griffith production. I am not sure, but have you thought of "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse?" I hear it is a very superior movie.
Helpfully yours,
Young English Instructor.

Dear "Member of T. E. N. staff":—
The Quotation, "... if Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?" is from The Farmers' Almanac for 1891 (I think), and refers to the now well-known sequence of the seasons. I think further explanation would be superfluous.
Applied Mechanics Prof.
—A. H. P. and G. S. H.

Respected Sir:—
Since witnessing the Tech Show this year, I have carefully examined over two hundred maps, and read through fifty gazeteers of the world, and have come to the definite conclusion, in which I am backed by the American Geographic Society, that there is no such place in existence as Ptomania. I feel that the public has been done a grave injustice in this matter, and that the whole affair should be expunged from the records of Technology.
Yours until then,
A. Brown Bagger.

Dear Mr. Bagger:—
We compliment you on your scholarly attitude in this matter, and hasten to assure you that either the Institute Committee will establish an Island of Ptomania, or Mr. Hodgins will be drawn and quartered without delay. Hoping you're the same, we are,
Yours sympathetically,
Vous Deux.
Old Colony Service
An efficient and courteous organization, progressive methods, large resources, and three offices, conveniently located in different sections in Boston, combine to make the Old Colony Trust Company the most desirable depository in New England.

Three Modern Safe Deposit Vaults
Old Colony Trust Company
17 Court Street
52 Temple Place
222 Boylston St.
BOSTON
MEMBER OF THE FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Customer:—"I'd like to see something cheap in a fall hat."
Clerk:—"Try this one on. The mirror is at your left."
—Juggler

He:—"May I have this dance?"
She:—"Yes, if you can find some one to dance with."
—Augwan

Customer (in restaurant):—"Do you have oyster crackers?"
Dumb Waiter:—"No, sir, we open them ourselves."
—Tiger

Me Nut:—"Have you any rustic furniture in your room?"
Me Nitt:—"No, but I have a log table in my math book."
—Brown Jug

Get Out the Grain of Salt
"What are you raving around about women all the while for?"
"They're no good. The cause of all hard luck—men would be better off without them. Last night I had a seven, eight, nine, ten and then drew a queen."
—Froth

WALTON LUNCH CO.
30 Haymarket Square
44 Summer Street
8 Tremont Row
78 Massachusetts Ave.
42 Federal Street
242 Tremont Street
629 Washington Street
424 Tremont Street
1080 Boylston Street

Office:
1083 Washington Street
Boston, Mass.
We Carry
THE FAMOUS SKIBO SHIRT
with a soft collar that stands up like a starched collar and won’t shrink! Also a nice line of collar attached shirts with button down collars, $1.45 up.
A good line of silk and knit ties 55 cents up.
All the latest Straw Hats $2.50 — $3.50 — $4.00 and $4.50

SUBWAY HABERDASHERS
115 Massachusetts Avenue  Opposite Subway Station
One Day Laundry Service

Visitor:—“I see that you have the commission form of government in this city.”
Citizen:—“What makes you think that?”
Visitor:—“I saw the mayor pocket fifteen per cent of the taxes.”
—Chaparral

“Dress reformers hold man responsible for feminine styles.”
“So do the dressmakers.”
“How so?”
“Financially.”
—Tiger

Angler:—“It was such a big one that it pulled me into the river!”
Friend:—“Got a good drenching, I suppose?”
Angler:—“Not a bit of it — luckily I fell on the fish.”
—Passing Show (London)

“Hey, Frosh, what time is it?”
“How’d you know I was a Frosh?”
“I guessed it.”
“Then guess what time it is!”
—Virginia Reel

Kissing may be a sin, but the greatness of the sin depends upon the girl’s looks.
—Black and Blue Jay

C. EMANUELE
FINE SHOE REPAIRING
BY GOODYEAR WELT SYSTEM
POPULAR PRICES
All Work Guaranteed Ladies’ and Gentlemen’s All Shine 10c.
Telephone Back Bay 2517-M
84 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE
GIVE US A TRIAL  COR. COMMONWEALTH AVENUE

PORTER ADAMS ’14  WARREN NOBLE
President  Treasurer

A. I. D.
INCORPORATED

Development Engineers

1352 BEACON STREET
Boston 47, Massachusetts

An organization prepared to do
Consulting, Developing and Experimental Work
in all branches of Engineering

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

Telephone: 1203  52936  If one is busy call the other.
TIREX MARK
(ALL RUBBER)
PORTABLE CORD

Tirex Cord is noteworthy because of its clean outer surface. It may easily be wiped clean when soiled and is always ready for the next job. It does not collect and hold dirt or grease and will not absorb moisture.

Send for descriptive circular

SIMPlex WIRE & CABLE CO
MANUFACTURERS
201 DEVONSHIRE ST. BOSTON 9
CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

74 YEARS OF REAL SERVICE

BOSTON
1 Park Street
Downtown
Haymarket 255
549 Boylston St.
Copley Square
Back Bay 2823

AMERICA'S FOREMOST FLORIST

NEW YORK
561 5th Avenue
at
46th Street
Murray Hill 1620

Carlotta:—“You're not a bit polite.”
Carl:—“How so?”
Carlotta:—“Every time I tried to say a word at the football game you would shout 'Hold that line.'”

—Wag Jag

“Count off!”
Shrill voice from the Ranks: “Sir, I haven't been assigned to a number yet.”

—Jester

Yes, Clarice, you might refer to William Tilden as a lawn Tennyson.

—Gargoyle

Blub:—“I hear you are working in the shirt factory now.”
Glub:—“Yes.”
Blub:—“Why aren't you working today?”
Glub:—“Oh, we are making nightshirts this week.”

—Humbug

The small boy was being reproved by his mother. “Why can't you be good?” she asked.
“I'll be good for a nickel,” he said.
“Ah!” responded the mother, “you want to be bribed. You should copy your father and be good for nothing.”

—Drexerd
Clothing for Summer Sport
Ready made & to Measure
Special Garments for Polo, Golf, Tennis
Yachting, Riding, etc.
in light-weight Woolens, Crash and Shantung Silk
Exclusive Shirts, Neckwear & Hosiery
Straw & Panama Hats, English & Domestic Shoes
Trunks, Bags & Leather Novelties
Umbrellas, Walking Sticks, Mackintoshes, etc.

Send for “The Packing of your Luggage”

THE ONLY AUTOMOBILE SERVICE STATION REPLACING ALL GLASS PARTS

The Archer Arrow Collar

Alternative introduction for spring and summer is a collar made in a new way—a light flexible collar that is new in style & very comfortable in wear.

Cluett, Peabody & Co. Inc. Makers, Troy, N.Y.