

Official
Undergraduate
News Organ
of Technology



A Record of
Continuous
News Service
for 42 Years

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

MANAGING BOARD		EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT	
W. G. Peirce '24	General Manager	P. R. Coblins '25	R. S. Chidsey '26
P. J. Cardinal '24	Editor	NEWS DEPARTMENT	
R. E. Dyer '24	Managing Editor	Night Editors	
D. M. Schenck '24	Business Manager	J. S. MacNaught '24	S. H. Caldwell '25
ASSOCIATE BOARD		News Writers	
J. P. R. Mee, Jr. '25	New Editor	J. E. Bates '24	Charles Rich '26
H. G. Burt '25	Sports Editor	W. E. McCormack '26	O. B. Robinson '26
R. L. Dyer '25	Features Editor	F. W. Owen '26	H. J. Ryan '26
A. M. W. Huntington '25	Advertising Manager	Sports Writers	
D. M. Hordson '25	Circulation Manager	C. H. Barry '26	
J. H. Books '25	Treasurer	Reporters	
OFFICES OF THE TECH		R. E. Anderson '26	L. J. Goldberg '26
News and Editorial—Room 3, Walker Memorial, Cambridge, Mass. 02139		G. I. deBennville '25	
Business—Room 302, Walker Memorial, Cambridge, Mass. 02139		BUSINESS DEPARTMENT	
Telephone, Cambridge 7415		Advertising Division	
		Staff	
		R. W. Leary '25	
		Circulation Division	
		Assistant, L. M. Hayes '26	
		Staff	
		M. P. Wagoner '26	
		Treasury Division	
		Staff	
		C. J. Everett '26	

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$2.50 PER YEAR

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Boston Post Office

Member of Eastern Intercollegiate Newspaper Association

In Charge of This Issue:

Charles Rich '25

LAMPY REFORMS

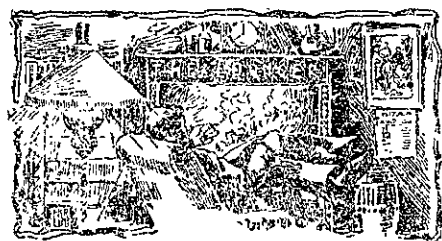
HARVARD'S "Lampy" is cleaning house. No matter how much the Harvard man may enjoy a shady joke or two the Lampoon from now on is determined to follow the line of least resistance. And "Lampy" certainly has chosen the line of least resistance; not from a sales point of view, perhaps, though it is yet to be proven that cleanliness damages the selling qualities of a paper; not from a popular point of view, one is sure, for her popularity, like that of "Life" is of an extremely constant type which quickly endures the caprices of each new board; but from the point of view that morality has been chosen as the proper attitude by the experience of ages. Morality is the very basis of all those unwritten laws whose rupture entails the greatest penalty.

May we not all take a lesson from Lampoon? Is there not room for us all personally to clean up, whether in the interests of salesmanship or propriety, or merely because we feel that all those unwritten laws should govern us more completely? There are those of us whose very speech savors of the slums. One may well hope that this deplorable situation is not representative of what we actually are, that it is rather a mere pose on our parts. But if this be the case, that is, if we are the sort of people who admire so disgusting a pose, are we not displaying a weak childishness and total lack of judgment?

There is a certain type of man who, either to imitate his betters, or to give force to what he considers his most brilliant ideas, feels that he is called upon to mingle with his golden words certain odious expressions. One needs only to walk through the halls to hear this person holding forth. He will be smoking a cigarette, leaning against a pillar, and forcefully intermingling his declamation with blasphemies to a few chosen elite, who are lounging about in the background.

Are we so common and weak-minded a set that we have not even the ability to express ourselves in decent language? If so, we are not worthy of our places here. It were far better that we stopped classes and accepted those positions for which we were originally intended, and to which we must ultimately fall. We have been created to dig ditches, and in laboring beside those who are our equals, we may be more successful.

THE TECH takes pleasure in announcing the election of H. G. Burt '25 as Sports Editor.



In the cut that heads this denure column that is labeled The Lounger there is shown a man in a Morris chair enjoying a pipe in front of the ever necessary log fire. This same man has been inhaling this same pipe with much satisfaction for some past thirty years of Ye Tech's existence with every prospect of his continuing on the same order for many years to come. The moral to this is that a Morris chair and a log fire are excellent conditions with which to obtain the maximum benefit from Lade Nicotine, much better conditions than are afforded by the cold walls of Technology's corridors.

x x x

The young "I don't give a damn" that flaunts past the Dean's office with a cigarette in his hand has undoubtedly the same feeling of bravery that a drunken man has when he waves a whiskey bottle under a policeman's nose, and surely has the same delicacy of judgment. Either he is the "prep school" man who must show off his new moral liberty before the elite of the Institute or he is the egotist that balks at every restriction of himself that is laid down before him except the unbreakable one restriction of himself. Signs, even the nice pink one that greet us now, will have no effect on these types of men. A swift alleviation of one's foot in the direction of the seat of the pants of such youths is the only remedy the Lounger knows of. Full permission is given by the Lounger to use this privilege.

x x x

Yesterday being Sunday the Lounger feels it particularly fitting to reveal the following bit of scandal on smoking. Two Technologists, both rather important activity men, were officiating as ushers in a well known church in Copley

Square. These scions of religion had seated their congregation when one of them had a brilliant idea at the beginning of the sermon. "I crave a smoke," he declared. "Ah brother, you are right," said the other. "A sermon is only a sermon while a good cigarette is a smoke." So they both hastened to the basement of the church, cigarettes and matches in hand, to carry out their foul purpose. Half way through their malicious diversion and with a smile of luxurious happiness on their faces, a wild eyed sexton broke into their midst. "So, devils it is you," he cried in true Christian fury. It seems that these two aristocratic ushers had picked the entrance of the cold air draft into the church at which to enjoy their smoke. The old Bostonian had wondered at what queer taste the sexton had picked cigarette smoke to incense their sermon with. Religion has ever since been noticed to be selling under par to these two young gentlemen.

TABULAR VIEW CHANGES FOR COURSE VI BELOW

Course VI students, particularly of the Sophomore class, are finding that the tabular view issued by the Institute is incorrect in regard to certain of their classes. This is due to the following changes, for Course VI, Section 2, Second Year:

Physics 8.021: Recitation Friday 9-10 changed to Saturday 9-10 in room 8-319. Laboratory Friday 11-1 changed to Friday 9-11.

Military Science: Lecture Thursday 4-5 changed to Friday 11-12 in room 5-330.

For Course VI, Second Year, Section 3, the following change is effective:

Physics 8.021: Recitation changed from room 4-131 to 8-319 on Saturday 9-10.

For Third and Fourth Year men this change is announced:

General Study GS98: changed from Saturday 9-10 to Wednesday 2-3 in room 8-205. Tuesday and Thursday in room 8-205 also.

VOO DOO REVIEWED

By Prof. R. E. Rogers

In spite of the fact that I write these lines under the imminent menace of a candidate for THE TECH—he standing over me stop-watch in hand while our respective next classes near alarmingly—in spite of this, I say, which might tend to depress a more critical mind, I can't help thinking that the first number of Voodoo—out today!—is rather good fun.

Not so funny as to be dangerous to one's not sound in wind and limb. These joke-smiths need not, like the late Oliver Wendell Holmes, here highly resolved never again to be as funny as they can. But a good deal of the issue is really amusing in exactly the right cluckheaded, demented, topical un-graduate way. The cover I call "Voodoo" funny, though not as grateful to Charles Williams as it might be. The drawings of Jan the Janitor open a field of humorous, anonymous criticism and comment which has all the vast possibilities of "Mr. Dooley" and will put The Lounger on his hands. Jan should be kept up and worked hard. The slice about freshmen are fair enough. Phosphor Essences are more amusing than usual, some quite neat in fact, and the insert "Bulletin" is as witty and effective a piece of publicity as I have seen for a long time, barring the dreary and regional stupidity of the slum on the back, which misses such a chance to be either elegantly beautiful or, better, really funny. The comment on the current theatre "Among The Better Shows" is all right except for the fact that it deals only with the "lower" shows. The writing is lively enough, the cuts of chorus girls are carefully missing, but, frankly, I do not see the use of the department in a monthly publication.

Most of the drawing, too, is amusing. The frontispiece, of course, is a serious piece of drawing, more mature in technique as well as in philosophy than the average undergraduate is capable of. The other drawings, though not up to the anonymous cover are amusing and fairly well drawn. The burlesque of the Belgian Maserel called "The Rushing Season" is a good attempt though it misses some of that artist's best effects; the idea might be worth continuing for a series. I hope, however, the art editor will be able to develop some one with a slightly richer style than most of these simple line drawings exhibit.

As for the verse. Except for the "Dissociated Catalogue," which is good, the verse is only fair, except the serious verse which is all without exception very, very bad. The verse has been for at least a year the weakest part of Voodoo and needs badly to be strengthened and enriched. But for a first number, with probably a real scarcity of material, it seems to me that the Editors have put out a number which is pretty amusing in an unpretentious way, shipshape in make-up, and pleasantly topical enough to remind us that after all Voo Doo is primarily a publication of Technology. The Editors seem to be a good lot; they will undoubtedly do much better in numbers to come; they deserve support. And incidentally, though I do not take the question any too seriously, the issue is what is called "clean humor."

R. E. R.

EXAMS BEING GIVEN NOW FOR EXCUSE FROM DRILL

Today and tomorrow are going to be important days for certain freshmen who have previously undergone the experiences of military training. All such men will be eligible for examinations in regular military science classes on these days, to see how much of the training they have absorbed. If they pass they may be excused from drill at the Institute, and Lieut. E. H. Levy, in charge of the freshmen says, "we expect very few to pass." Men eligible for the examinations must have had training in any branch of the regular service, C. M. T. C., S. A. T. C., High School corps, etc.

Play Directory

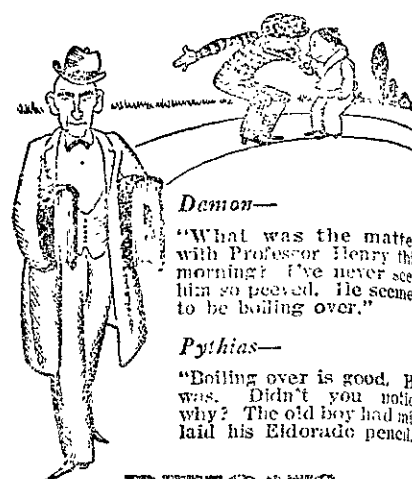
COLONIAL: "Ziegfeld Follies." Awfully good but not here for long.
COPLEY: "Mr. Pim Passes By." Excellent English comedy.
HOLLIS: "Thank U." Very good comedy about a parson and his niece from Paris.
MAJESTIC: "The Covered Wagon." Movie of the olden days.
PLYMOUTH: "The Cat and the Canary." A mystery play that has considerable kick.
ST. JAMES: "The Light That Failed." Rudyard Kipling done by the Boston Stock Company.
JELWYN: "Runnin' Wild." All color, players with lots of pep.
SHUBERT: "Chauve Souris." Ballet leads a most wonderful vaudeville show.
TREMONT: "Loyalties." John Galsworthy's play presented by an English company.
WILBUR: "Sally, Irene and Mary." The only musical comedy in town.

HERRICK
COPLEY SQ

Phones 2228 2229 2330 2331
ALWAYS THE BEST SEATS
Pack Bay

PILE DRIVING SLOWS UP NEW DORM CONSTRUCTION

Due to the difficulty with which the pile, for the new dormitory are being driven into place, work on the concrete foundations and walls will probably not commence until about the end of the week. Last Saturday about eighty of the big spruce poles remained to be put in place, and if all goes well the last one ought to receive its last blow by Thursday. Maj. Smith's conduit for steam, electricity and phone has been brought as close as is dared while the pile driver is still working. This is some distance off, as there is otherwise danger of the trench caving in under



Demon—

"What was the matter with Professor Henry this morning? I've never seen him so peeved. He seemed to be boiling over."

Pythias—

"Boiling over is good. He was. Didn't you notice why? The old boy had laid his Eldorado pencil."

DIXON'S
ELDORADO

The master drawing pencil
17 leads—all dealers

ROOM TO LET

Large front parlor on Mass. Avenue, 5 minutes from Technology. Will convert to bedroom and study for two M.I.T. men; electricity, steam heat, continuous hot water; phone Univ. 3298-M.

SYMPHONY HALL

MONDAY EVE., OCT. 8, AT 8.15

DEBATE "French Occupation of the Ruhr"

HARVARD

VS.

OXFORD

(Helping Students desiring to sit together, but not for daily reservations.)
Tickets, \$2, \$1.50, \$1, 50c (plus tax)

MAJESTIC THEATRE BOSTON

Twice Daily 2:15 & 8:15. Sun. at 3 & 8:25

Last Weeks of Remarkable Run

JESSE L. LASKY Presents

THE COVERED WAGON

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

Founded Upon Emerson Hough's Splendid Romance of the Oregon Trail.

PRICES:
Eves. & Sat. Mats., 50c, \$1 & \$1.50
(Other Mates., 30c and \$1)

Nat LUXENBERG & Bros.

NEW YORK

WILL SHOW

Clothes for the College Man

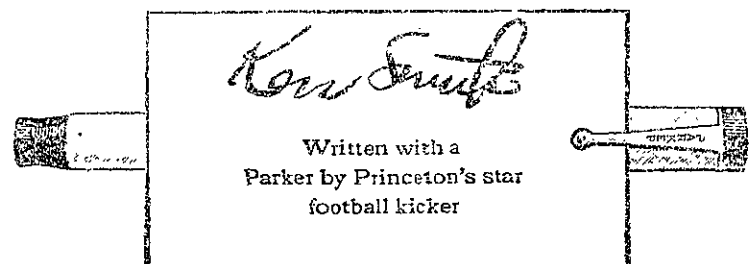
AT

A. G. BROOKS

88 MASSACHUSETTS AVE., CAMBRIDGE

Thursday, October 25

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR NEAT GOLD POCKET-CLIP OR RING-END



Written with a
Parker by Princeton's star
football kicker

Duofold inspires fluent Thinking

and lightens your college work—
unruly pens distract and discourage

DON'T hamper your education—don't encumber your mind—by using an unruly fountain pen. Such pens are the reason the classic Duofold was created.

Look at economy through the Future's eye—see that years after college days are over you'll be using the handsome Duofold that you buy today. For its balanced swing and super-smooth point embody youth eternal.

This Chinese lacquer-red pen with smart black tips is the countersign all the regular fellows recognize. So don't be induced to accept an inferior pen when Duofold will grade up your taste as well as your work. While you're at it, get the real thing.

THE PARKER PEN COMPANY
JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN

Rivals the
beauty of the Scarle
Tanagers

Parker
Duofold
With The 15 Year Point

Duofold Jr. \$5 Same except for size Lady Duofold \$5 With ring for chatelaine

FOR SALE BY

Technology Branch, Harvard Co-op, 76 Mass. Ave.

also

Harvard Co-op at Harvard Square