

Official
Undergraduate
News Organ
of Technology



A Record of
Continuous
News Service
for 42 Years

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

MANAGING BOARD

W. G. Peirce, Jr., '24 General Manager
P. J. Cardinal '24 Editor
R. E. Dorr '24 Managing Editor
D. M. Schoenfeld, '24 Business Manager

ASSOCIATE BOARD

J. P. Ramsey, Jr., '25 News Editor
H. G. Burt '25 Sports Editor
R. L. Dietzold '25 Features Editor
A. M. Worthington '25 Advertising Manager
D. A. Henderson '25 Circulation Manager
J. H. Hooks '25 Treasurer

OFFICES OF THE TECH

News and Editorial—Room 3, Walker Memorial, Telephone, Univ. 7029
Business—Room 302, Walker Memorial, Telephone, Univ. 7415

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:

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Features Division
P. R. Goldings '25 R. S. Chidsey '26
NEWS DEPARTMENT
Night Editors
M. S. MacNaught '24 S. H. Caldwell '25
G. Y. Anderson, Jr. '24 E. H. Long '25
F. A. Barrett '24
News Writers
P. K. Bates '24 Charles Rich '26
W. F. McCormack '26 O. B. Robinson '26
T. W. Owen '26
Sports Writers
C. H. Barry '26
Reporters
G. B. Milot '25 R. A. Rothschild '25
F. E. Anderson '26 L. J. Goldberg '26
G. I. deBenneville '25
Photographic Editor
F. D. O'Neil '24

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Advertising Division
Assistant Manager
R. W. Leary '25
E. J. McGrew '26
Circulation Division
Assistant, L. M. Lucas '26
Staff

Treasury Division
Assistant Treasurers
W. S. Mearles '26 M. B. Epstein '26
L. Teplow '26 M. P. Woodason '26
A. O. Sheppard '25 E. W. Carlton '25
C. J. Everett '26
Manager
Warner Lumbard '25
Staff
F. W. Gratz '26 A. D. Phelps '25

T. W. Owen, '25

THE CALUMET CLUB'S FUNCTIONS

LAST year the need was felt for some kind of organization through which the teams visiting Technology would be accorded the hospitality and courtesy which should rightfully be extended to them. It was a well known fact that Technology teams away from home were almost always given a hearty welcome according to some previously planned schedule, whereas visitors to Technology had to depend on their own initiative and the men on our own teams for this sort of treatment. Such lack of reciprocal courtesy was obviously no credit to us.

At the same time, the support given Technology teams by the student body was deplorably absent. School spirit was shamefully absent from the minds of most men, and for that matter it still is far distant from what it should be. The reason is not so much in Technology's size, but lies rather in its atmosphere. This in turn may be due to the superficial appearance of its buildings, because in the old days spirit ran high and even the football team was successful.

Whatever the cause, support of the athletic teams has been low, and last year it was clear that something must be done to encourage the teams. Football teams have many times come through with victory in the light of almost certain defeat, solely because of the psychological impetus given the men by constant cheering from the sidelines.

The Calumet Club was organized last year to remedy these two needs. It has done well in entertaining visitors and has removed nearly all of the room for the former complaint that these visitors were not treated with formal courtesy. In fulfilling its second purpose, however, the Calumet Club can be successful only if it receives actual support from the student body. Its plan is to hold short, snappy, and impressive mass meetings, filled to the brim with enthusiasm, as a send-off to departing teams. Last year these meetings were very successful, but the attendance was unbelievably low, considering the total number of students.

The first mass meeting this year will be held Friday at one o'clock in Walker Memorial. The hockey team opens its season Friday night, and the Calumet Club wants to prove to the team that it has the backing of all Technology. Be there! Show a little pep and enthusiasm. If you can't get out and do something for Technology's name yourself, at least show your appreciation for the men who do.

In spite of accounts in the newspapers revealing the fact that the White House is unsafe to live in, latest reports from the political camps indicate there is a large amount of Presidential timber to reinforce it with.

THAT CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

WITH the end of the term fast drawing nearer, and thoughts of family and the old home town percolating more and more steadily through our minds in spite of our efforts to exclude everything but studies from our consideration, it seems that the majority of us must be a little more sentimentally, a little more humanly moved now than we were during the midst of the term when studies were at their zenith. Visions of electrically lighted Christmas trees are already becoming a frequent sensation, and our hopeful curiosities have even commenced to conjecture as to what is to be our booty when we untie the carefully wrapped presents awaiting us under these trees.

Yet let us remember that everyone is not so favored as we are. There are many who have not so much as a home to enjoy. Well are we aware of the emotion caused by the type of motion picture which depicts some wandering orphan seeking shelter from the customary December blizzard on the night before Christmas. And yet such picturizations are often the themes of human lives as well as the plots of some drama. Many are they who spend Christmas without shelter, with little or no clothing, and in a starving condition.

"Do your Christmas shopping early" is a phrase which we have seen for some weeks already. We cannot buy gifts for all, and we cannot forget our friends. Yet we should not be forgetful of those others who have nothing to expect, but can only hope wantonly.

OEDIPUS REX

By M. R. Copithorne

In Sir John Martin-Harvey's production of the Greek tragedy of King Oedipus, the student of the drama and the casual theatre-goer alike are offered a treat as rich as it is rare. For hardly once in a generation is opportunity given them to see so splendid a play so splendidly produced. Originally performed more than two thousand years ago beneath the arching blue of Attic skies, it can hardly have been more dramatically effective than an audience finds it today under the curving arch of the modern proscenium. To that effect the master-craftsmanship of Max Reinhardt, greatest of modern stage-managers, contributes richly. The sombre dignity of the architectural setting—nothing, apparently, of props and painted canvas; the rush of the Theban mob, swarming out through the audience and up over the stage; the handling of the Chorus—all these things reveal the hand of a master of theatrical artistry, endowed not with the soul of an interior decorator but with imagination and poetic vision.

But even those who care much for the mere technique of the modern stage and whose hearts have in other years been rejoiced and made glad by Reinhardt's work in his own theatres in Berlin, will find all thoughts of kuppel and rundhorizont, of dome and cyclorama, merely intrusive and impertinent in a review of the production of Oedipus in which he and Martin-Harvey have so superbly collaborated.

For in Hamlet's phrase—even though as Hamlet did not mean it, "The play's the thing." To attempt to evaluate its dramatic worth in a brief review today would, of course, be almost grotesque, fantastic. But to see it is to discover anew the oneness of humanity through all the centuries, and the power of all great art to transcend the limits of time and place. For though it gives you the sense of standing beneath the classic colonnade of some ancient temple, it makes you breathe the ancient Christian prayer of "Sursum corda."

Of the acting of Martin-Harvey and his company it were praise enough to say that it is adequate. But it is more than that. The leader of the Chorus is an impressive figure, and his voice is nobly sonorous. And the Chorus itself seems neither extraneous nor intrusive as, to a modern audience, it so easily might. Mr. Harvey Braban as Tiraeus, the blind seer of Thebes, is magnificent in the intensity of his senile bitterness and in his powerful suggestion of knowledge beyond that which is natural to man. Martin-Harvey's characterization of Oedipus is memorable alike for its dignity, its beauty, and its humanity. He wears his classic robes with kingly grace, and reads his lines with fine intelligence and lovely cadence. If his voice lacks naturally the resonance of Mansfield's or the haunting beauty of Forbes-Robertson's, it is none the less a splendid instrument.

But of what avail a review today? For even as I write I learn that Martin-Harvey and his company are cutting short their stay in Boston and that their last performances of Oedipus at the Boston Opera House were given on Saturday. Again one wonders if it has finally come to this in Boston, that only the puerile inanities of "Sally, Irene, and Mary," and the tinselled blattancies of Mr. Ziegfeld's "Follies" and Mr. White's "Scandals" serve to attract the masses of the public, and for the support of true dramatic art no sufficient audience is found.

But I would not be misunderstood. The fault does not lie with those who crowd our theatres week after week to listen to the reminiscent tinkle and repetitious patter of spectacular "shows"—musical only by courtesy. It lies rather with those who, drawing their pharisaical skirts about them, disdain the common theatrical fare, yet remain away from the theatre when there is spread so high a feast as Sir John Martin-Harvey's production of Oedipus Rex.

Play Directory

BOSTON OPERA HOUSE: Tonight, Sir John Martin-Harvey in "Hamlet." Rest of week, "Taming of the Shrew." Mat. tomorrow, Eleonora Duse in "Cosi Sia." COLONIAL: "George White's Scandals." Last week. HOLLIS: "So This Is London." Amusing comedy. MAJESTIC: "The White Sister." Lillian Gish. PLYMOUTH: "The Love Child." Adapted from the French. SELWYN: "The Song and Dance Man." George M. Cohan in title role. SHUBERT: "Mary Jane McKane." A musical play. TREMONT: "Little Nellie Kelly." Last week.

HERRICK
COPLEY SQ.

Phones
2328
2329
2330
2331
Back Bay
ALWAYS
THE BEST
SEATS

BERNARD SHAW PLAY AT COPLEY THEATRE

Candida, one of Bernard Shaw's shorter plays was admirably presented by the Jewett players at the Copley Theatre. The scene of the play is laid in St. Dominic's parsonage, North London. The rector, James Morell, has taken a poet into his home who after a short stay falls in love with the rector's wife, Candida. The poet, whose name is Marchbanks, expresses his horror at the attitude of the rector in allowing his wife to work and his lack of poetic sentiment. The scenes in which Marchbanks has his flights of fantastic imagination alternated with fits of "poetic horrors" are very amusing.

The play is kept sufficiently humorous to be interesting by Morell's typist, Miss Prosopine Garnett, who is a typical old maid, and by the blunt old Burgess, the father-in-law of Morell. The play unlike most of Shaw's plays lacks the long philosophical dialogues and is made entertaining by lively bits of action. As a whole the play is exceedingly well played and is well worth seeing.

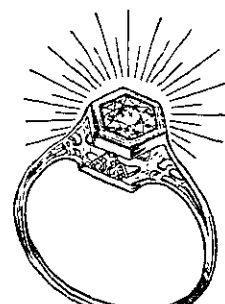
"MAGNOLIA" PLAYING AT THE ST. JAMES' THEATRE

The Boston Stock Company players show up particularly well in the Southern setting of Booth Tarkington's romantic comedy "Magnolia" which is being presented at the St. James this week. The plot builds up very rapidly, with an early climax, in which Walter Gilbert playing the part of "Tom," the dishonored son of General Rumford, starts on the road to honor by shooting the most notorious gunman on the Mississippi, and ordering ham and eggs to celebrate.

One can forget most of the technicalities in enjoying the many surprises and humorous twists with which the author has sprinkled the play. Miss Bushnell in the part of "Lucy," the true friend of Tom, is unusually appealing, and supplies a good part of the happy ending.

MARQUETTE HONORS SOUSA

John Philip Sousa, world renowned band director, was awarded the honorary degree of doctor of music by Marquette University on November 16. At the same time a concert was given by him at which South Dakota and Marquette football teams were the guests of honor.



THIS BEAUTIFUL
Diamond Engagement Ring
\$75.00

Never Has Such Value Been
Shown in Boston Before

FINE blue white, perfectly cut and very brilliant stone, mounted in an exquisitely carved 18K white gold ring.

Mail Orders filled. Money returned if not satisfied.

F. G. Butler & Co., Inc.

59 TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON

Diamond Merchants and Jewelers in this city for thirty years

Send for our diamond booklet

COOK'S GOLD ROOM
150 BOYLSTON STREET
Center of THEATRE District



TEA DANCE, 3.30 to 5.30 P.M.
SUPPER DANCE, 6.00 to 8.00 P.M.
(No Cover Charge)
—Music by—
The BILLY LOSSEZ Orchestra

HIRE A DODGE

DRIVE IT YOURSELF BY THE HOUR, DAY, WEEK OR MONTH.
J. B. JURAD

11 Court St. :: Newtonville
Tel. Newton North 3335

TRADE **SIMCORE** MARK

Simcore wires and cables are made in accordance with the Code rules of the National Board of Fire Underwriters. Every completed length is subjected to voltage tests that not only insure superior quality but are a measure of that quality.

SIMPLEX WIRE & CABLE CO.

201 Devonshire Street, Boston
Chicago, San Francisco, New York

A whole month ahead of time—Griffin's announces—a great
MARK-DOWN SALE
of men's fine clothing at "January Sale" Prices

OVERCOATS

that formerly sold at \$25 to \$125
Now \$14.50 to \$90

SUITS

that formerly sold at \$30 to \$60
Now \$19.50 to \$41.50

Patrick-Duluth Overcoats—not included



©CR&Co
Stratford Clothes

GEO. L. GRIFFIN & SON, Inc.

CLOTHIERS—HATTERS—FURRIERS

368-370 WASHINGTON STREET

Opposite Bromfield St.