EDITORIAL BY THE EDITOR

Throughout the tedious months when the year-book has been in a state of preparation, we have endeavored to prepare a comic section that would be consummate in its field. There is an abundance of humor and that amelioration of sarcasm by means of comedy which is an unfailing source of amusement.

I have been chosen as editor of this section because of my buoyant personality and unfailing wit, which has attracted so much attention in the fashionable salons and clubs of Atlanta and Hollywood.

CONTRIBUTORS

BILLY BUMGUZELE  FANNY FIZZLEDUCK  SAM SNOZZLEBLOSSOM  HERMAN HOOFNOGGLE

Social Notes

Chaperoning at dances is a duty that must be performed by some older and more settled person and the qualifications are many. To be a model chaperone, one must be content to sit quiet and look pleasant during the whole of an evening and to talk pleasantly to any student who may come up and wish to enter into friendly conversation. This is often a bore, especially when you know in your mind that you will be forced to give a failing grade to the student. So we have used our imagination a little and have succeeded in securing photographs of several of our faculty members in company with some of the season's deb's, when it was agreed to let the chaperones enjoy themselves for a dance and let the younger social boys sit out a dance. The expressions on the faces of the dancers is an indication that they are not yet used to the public eye, but we know they are really enjoying the dance.
As Some People Visualize Tech Fraternity Life

As Others Like to Believe It
Georgia
School of Technology

“A Technical School with a National Reputation”

THE GEORGIA SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY offers to young men of ability and ambition a training which will fit them for positions of responsibility and power. The national reputation of this institution is based not on claims, but on results. Its greatest asset is the record which its alumni are making in the productive work of the world. Georgia Tech graduates succeed because they have been trained both to think scientifically and to work efficiently.


Coast Artillery, Signal Corps, Infantry and Ordnance Units of the R. O. T. C., also Naval R. O. T. C.

For Further Information, Address
THE REGISTRAR
Georgia School of Technology
ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Consolidated Calendar

Thursday, September 19 . First six weeks of rushing starts.
Friday, September 20 . Most all Freshmen pledged now.
Thursday, September 27 . Daily naps in class begin. Student supply declares first dividend.
Saturday, October 6 . Hot sun, football and Georgia Lightning don’t mix.
Saturday, October 13 . School adjourns to New Orleans.
Tuesday, October 16 . Junior class elects—bitter disappointments.
Friday, October 19 . Each frat reports they have best men pledged.
Monday, October 22 . Annual three and one-half mile fresh dog-trot.
Monday, October 29 . Dating of frosh officially starts.
Monday, November 12 . Back-slapping continues, only slightly lower down.
Saturday, December 8 . “You’ll play hell with rockin’ Tech!”
Thursday, December 13 . Trustees scared to trust the band so far from home as California.
Friday, December 21 . Frat houses take on the aspect of sororities.
Tuesday, January 1 . Day of Days for Tech.
Monday, January 7 . A royal welcome to the National Champs.
Monday, January 28 . Mid-Term start.
Thursday, February 7 . Biggest joke of the year starts—the Mid-Term dances.
Wednesday, March 1 . Basket-ball Tournament starts.
Thursday, March 28 . Inter-Eraternity basket-ball finals.
Friday, March 29 . First baseball game.
Tuesday, April 9 . Pi Delta Epsilon Fashion Show starts.
Friday, April 26 . Memorial Day—Tech spring holidays.
Monday, May 27 . Finals start.
Monday, June 10 . Good-bye forever.

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200 VARIETIES FOR 200 PURPOSES
Special Models
for joining ends of piece goods in Flat
Butted seams for subsequent processing
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MONTAG BROTHERS,
INC.

Manufacturers
—of—
College and Social Writing
Papers
Stationery : Envelopes
Tablets : School Supplies
Etc.

New York City
Atlanta, Ga.
Los Angeles, Cal.
Below we have a scene taken in a typical Tech Fraternity House or Boarding House. The weary students are taking a well-earned rest between classes. The obliging butlers are busily supplying lemonade and cold drinks while the boys relax for a few brief moments.

A little minute for a big rest

Work long enough, walk far enough, play hard enough—and you've got to stop. Good workers know it's good to pause a minute now and then to relax and refresh yourself. With an ice-cold Coca-Cola, a little minute is long enough for a big rest.

The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS

ROBERT AND COMPANY
Incorporated
Architects and Engineers
ATLANTA

ARCHITECTS
ENGINEERS
APPRAISORS
CONSULTANTS

TEXTILE
INDUSTRIAL
MUNICIPAL
POWER PLANTS
Once upon a time, back in that quaint old age when children still respected their parents and parents acted their age, there lived a very rich man whose wife died, leaving him with one little girl, Cinderella, who was born at a very young age.

Being a bear for punishment this man married again, his second ball and chain being a widow with two active charge accounts named Kate and Duplicate.

The widow was as proud and haughty as a hired girl, and the rich man's own little girl was as happy as a flapper locked up in a room with a thousand French hats and no mirrors.

Her step-sisters were very jealous of her, for she was so beautiful that she made all the Hollywood spare ribs look like something the cat dragged in out of the rain. They silk-hatted her to a fare-you-well and finally sent her out to the kitchen and made her chief engineer of the fire place.

Now these sisters had a perverted sense of humor. They were the kind that would get a kick out of soaping the steps to a gallows, or putting a bent pin on the electric chair. In fact, their natures were so small that they could go horse-back riding on an ant, and because our heroine was forced to wear ragged clothes and sit by the cinders in the grate they labeled her Cinderella.

It so happened that the King of the country had a young crap-shooter whom he was more anxious to marry off than a fat woman to losing ten pounds without exercising or dieting.

So the King decided to throw a big party which was to last three nights, unless all the guests went under the table sooner. Everyone was anxious to get an invitation, for it was known that the King had one of the six best cellars in all the world. It was rumored that he had more pre-war stuff than a hound has fleas.

Cinderella's sisters received bids to the shindig and when the great day arrived they started off to the castle in the family Ford, all dressed up like Mrs. Vanastors Pomeranian Poodle on Easter Sunday.

After they had gone Cinderella started to cry. Suddenly she heard a voice calling her name, and when she looked up she found a little old lady who introduced herself as Cinderella's Fairy Godmother.

"Why the leaky face? Are there no Georgia Tech Sheiks around?" asked the old lady.

"Because I can't go to the big Jamboree, and it's been so long since I had a real drink that I'm as dry as a fish in a keg of nails," responded Cinderella.

(Continued on Page 346)
A Novel Affair

The night was perfect—the moon was full and shining with a mellow glow as the cars loaded with picnickers started out on their expedition into the wilds outside the city limits. An honored alumnus of one of the campus societies had invited the members to be his guests at a dance and supper at a fashionable country club, whose name sounded a little strange. Upon arrival at the destination, there was no country club in sight and no orchestra was blaring forth its strains of jazz. But in the place of club house and orchestra, there was a rustic cabin with hardwood floors and a wonderful radio. And in the kitchen there was the most sumptuous of picnic lunches. A barrel of Coca-Cola reposed on a bench under the old apple tree in the front yard. In fact, the details were complete and the joyous laughter and harmonious singing during the evening were heard for miles around.

The debutantes who were lucky enough to receive invitations to the affair and their escorts were loud in their praises of an honest to goodness old time dance right in the heart of Mother Nature herself.

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Branch Offices: Main Office:
GREENVILLE, S. C. : ATLANTA, GA. BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
"Shut off the water works and go out and get me a tin can, four bottles, a bunch of rattles and squeaks and I will make you a flivver that will make Henry Ford dive off Brooklyn Bridge," said the old lady.

After the car was completed she waved her magic wand over Cinderella and her rags turned into frocks which would make the local Society Queens look like an empty gas tank forty miles from a filling-station.

"But get this straight," said the Fairy Godmother, "if you don't do a fade-out promptly at midnight, Old Man Hard Luck will descend on you like an installment collector and you will look like a straw hat in a snowstorm.

Cinderella promised to obey and left for the castle.

When the Prince saw the 18K kid and compared her with the rest of the Dime Store Phoneys, he welcomed her like a burglar welcomes sundown.

For the rest of the evening he was right on her band like a finger-nail, and while they were Charlestoning he told Cinderella that either she would be his Sweet Mama or he would be an orphan for life.

Cinderella, noting that it was only fifteen minutes until midnight, asked the Prince to get her another highball and a fresh package of lung destroyers. While he was gone, she beat it for home.

The next evening when she arrived at the party, she made them all pause, observe and listen, for she was decked out like Al Ringling's horse on Circus Day.

Again she danced with the Prince five straight no-breaks and had him hanging around like a gate. Once more she remembered her Fairy Godmother's warning and got home before the clock struck midnight.

But when the third night came Cinderella forgot to watch the Big Ben. Suddenly the clock started to strike and Cinderella feeling as guilty as a poker chip in a missionary offering, did a Nurmi out of the Castle.

The Prince started to pursue her, but he was behind like the tail of a coat and all he got for his efforts was one of Cinderella's tiny glass slippers, which had fallen from her foot as she ran down the Castle steps.

The Prince was disconsolate. After being with Cinderella he could get no more thrill with being with some other Dame than Noah could get out of a spring rain.

Finally, he decided that he would take the slipper and if he could find a Dame in all the land with a pair of dogs that it would fit, he would marry her.

At last the Prince arrived at Cinderella's house. The eldest sister tried it on first. But her feet were so big that she rested easier standing up than sitting down.

As the Prince was about to leave, Cinderella stepped timidly forth and asked to try on the slipper. Her step-mother and sisters gave her the raspberries and asked her how she got them ways.

But the Prince was one of those big-hearted guys who would give you his straw hat in December and ordered that she be given a chance.

She slipped it on easier than a fat woman slips on the top step. Then drawing the other glass slipper from her pocket, she put it on, and her rags changed to the swell lay-out she had worn to the party.

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When the step-sisters realized that Cinderella was to be the Prince's sweet patooty, they saw that she was a horse from a different garage and they started to Sister her.

But Cinderella told them not to slam the door on the way out, and she and the Prince were married and lived as happy as two strange bull-dogs in the same kennel.

—J. Boyd.
Steve Meadows
Exalted Grand Master of So Q
Meeting of the local chapter of So Q
Being composed of butlers and cooks
of the houses on our campus.

The brethren file into the chapter hall, singing lustily, "We Meet Once Again."

Exalted Grand Master, Steve Meadows, bangs fifteen times on the table for order. The brethren come to rest.

The Sergeant-at-Arms, Eb Ellegen, arises and loudly acclaims, "Let it be hereby and heretofore
known that this Chapter, the Alpha of So Q, is come to order and let it furthermore be known that
all actions and words done and spoken in our halls be done in good order. Hola! Hola!"

"The scribe will call the roll."

The roll is called, three men are absent.

"Brethren Johnson, Brown and Hennessy are hereby counted absent and simultaneously fined two-bits."

"Excuses will be heard for last meeting."

"Brother Stebbens, what is yo' scuse?"

"Exalted Grand Master, I've got no scuse, 'ceptin' I was sick and the doctah proscribed some
medicine which I took too much of. I beg the brethren to accept this scuse and delinquish me from
the two-bit fine."

"Brethren, what is yo' will on this matter?"

"Brother Stebbens, aint been sick in two years. He wa'n't sick las' meeting. He was drunk and he got my bes' gal drunk."

"Brother Stebbens, what is yo' got to say to that?"

"Exalted Grand Master, his bes' gal is my bes' gal and she was mussing me and took some of my
medicine."

"De fine remains."

(Continued on Page 355)
CRITICISM

It's easy enough to pick out flaws
In the work that others have done,
To point out errors that others have made
When your own task you haven't begun.

It's easy enough to fuss and find fault
When others are doing their best,
To sneer at the little they have achieved,
When you have done nothing but rest.

It's easy enough to cavil and carp,
To criticise, scoff and deride,
For few of us, ever have done perfect work
No matter how hard we have tried.

It's easy enough not to speak of the best,
And to dwell all the time on the worst,
And perhaps it is proper sometimes to find fault
But be sure that you've done something first.

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Complete
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ATLANTA
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Contributes to Their Smoothness

This shows how the grain of the steel runs in "DIAMOND FINISH" Spinning Rings, because made from a flat bar bent into a ring.

This shows the general direction the grain of the steel runs in spinning rings punched out of a flat bar of steel.

Because the grain runs the same way that the travelers run, we are able to give you the utmost smoothness in "DIAMOND FINISH" Spinning Rings. This is NOT a small or insignificant point; extra smoothness means a lot during years of wear from millions of revolutions of the travelers.

Whitinsville (Mass.)
SPINNING RING CO.

Devoted to Making Diamond Finish Spinning and Twister Rings Since 1873

WINKS

There's the wink of the flirt
That says "How do you do."
There's the wink that you use
Telling jokes entre nous.
But the one wink that I
Very rarely see fail
Is the wink that means "rye"
When you say "ginger ale."

There's the wink of the babe
As he coos in his crib,
There's the wink that implies
One is telling a fib.
But the wink that I watch
With much glee, is displayed
By the man who means "Scotch"
When he says "lemonade."
The cover for this annual was created by The DAVID J. MOLLOY CO.
2857 N. Western Avenue
Chicago, Illinois

Every Mallory Made Cover bears this trade mark on the back lid.

Herff-Jones Service on Georgia Tech Senior Rings

ALUMNI REPAIRS

Who have not yet ordered rings—

We will make up rings for any graduating year at regular prices.

School ruling is that every application for ring must be approved by Alumni Secretary before order is filled.

Information Needed for Ordering
Name: Address: Degree: Course: Year: Stone: Size: Yellow, Green or White Gold and Any Special Encrusting in Stone

HERFF-JONES COMPANY
H. S. CANFIELD, Representative
Indianapolis, Indiana

"Designer and Official Jeweler"

De Secretary will read last meeting's minutes. Have silence and give attention while de Secretary reads."

"The Alpha Chapter of So Q met las' Monday night, being resided over by Brother Steve Meadows. By a call of the roll, Brother Stebbens was found absent and fined two bits. The minutes of the former meeting were read and made correct. A report of fifteen minutes was allowed for refreshments. After the recess, Brothers Herndon and Samson wa'nt in their seats and were found drunk outside the chapter door. They were fined one dollar. "The meeting' being called to order, Brother Scoggins made a report on the chapter's finances. There was a shortage of six dollars, which was voted charged off to refreshments. Brother Nebulson motioned that a committee be appointed to get the sanction of the National Fraternity to allow women to join the order. The name of John Hennessy was brought up for election. He got two blackballs and did not pass. Brother Edmons motioned for a dance to be given on nex' Saturday night. Passed. A committee composed of Brother Herndon was named to arrange dates for the members and send out invitations. Only gals on the social register can come. Brother Samson announced he had a new brand of cone for three dollars a gallon. Bein' no mo' business, the meeting adjourned to the next room, where refreshments were served.

"Respectively submitted,
Ephraim Armour."

"Is the minutes correct? They stand as proved."

"The dance committee will make its report."

"Grand Exalted Master, we gave a dance las' Saturday night. Thirteen couples were present and each member paid his dollar. The hall didn't cost nothin', the orchestra cost five dollars, and each member brought his own cone, leavin' a total of eight dollars, which funds was appropriated by the committee for his work. I beg the chapter to accept this report."

"All in favor of acceptin' the report as read will rise."

One member rises.

"Is the report accepted?"

"Is there anything else?"

"Exalted Grand Master, I desire to publish charges against Brother Nebulson. I was callin' at his house las' week and was sittin' on his front porch and he comes up and draws out a razor and starts runnin' me home."

"Brother Nebulson, what is you got to say?"

"Exalted Grand Master, I was doin' an act which ain't brotherly. He goes up to my boss man las' week and tells him I was bein' chased by the cops and my boss man fires me. Then he gits my job."

"Brethren, this ain't no court, and we can't discuss these matters here."

"Is there anything else? If not, we will close this meeting. The dance committee will see the President after the adjournment."

The meeting is adjourned.

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Name: Address: Degree: Course: Year: Stone: Size: Yellow, Green or White Gold and Any Special Encrusting in Stone

HERFF-JONES COMPANY
H. S. CANFIELD, Representative
Indianapolis, Indiana

"Designer and Official Jeweler"
Love Epigrams

Love is a fire for which there is no insurance.
Love was woman’s invention, but man has exploited it.
Love is the greatest of conquerors or destroyers.
In love, man’s love of self increases, woman’s vanishes.
A first rate intellect is a third rate lover.
We may as well love ourselves, for we shall never find sufficient love elsewhere.
Man falls in love with a woman’s mind and heart. When he turns to claim them he finds nothing but love.
Men devote themselves to work to impress women, but they end by preferring the work to the women.
It is sad to admit sometimes that the object of life is not love.
We envy the successful lover and despise in him the qualities which make him successful.
We conquer by lies and then believe that we are loved for our real selves.
Marriage is not a word—it’s a sentence.
Silks and satins put out the kitchen fire.
It is not until late in life that one becomes really resigned to love.
The greatest benefit which love has ever brought us is to have made us believe in it.
Marriage envelops love in so thick a shell, that its movements are concealed. The husband no longer keeps watch, believing that his security is secretly gaining strength with time. A shock cracks the shell, and he learns that it was empty.
A woman is old when she does not care how she looks. A man is old when he does not care whom he looks at.
To be justly judged, women must be judged by appearance.
Marry in haste and repent indefinitely.
Silence is golden, but many a man has been talked out of his silver.
Women do not want fair play; that is why they prefer love to friendship.
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CHEMICAL ANALYSIS OF FAIRER SEX
Element—Woman.
Symbol—Member of human family.
Occurrence—Found wherever man exists.
Qualifications—Depending on state in which it is found. Usually the United States is preferred.
Physical Properties—All colors and sizes. Always appears in disguised condition. Surface seldom unprotected by coat of paint or film of powder. Boils at nothing and may freeze at any time, however, melts when properly treated. Very bitter if not used properly.
Chemical Properties—Very active. Possesses great affinity for gold, platinum, and precious stones of all kinds. Has great ability to absorb all kinds of expensive foods. Undissolved by liquids. Activity greatly increased when saturated with spirit solutions. Turns green when placed near better looking specimen. Fresh variety has greater attraction. Highly explosive and dangerous when in inexperienced hands.

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High's versus Ga. Tech!

The students of the School of Commerce of Georgia Tech are alert and progressive even in their student days—that was the verdict rendered by the general manager of High's when the Senior Class took entire charge of the store for a day. And the Georgia Tech men enthusiastically endorsed High's progressive methods of store-keeping.

J.M. High Co.
46 Years A Modern Store
He: "How do you think we would get along in double harness?"

She: "What do you mean, a deer and a jackass?"

He: "When rushing season's done."

She: "Where in the deuce do the Freshmen eat?"

He: "I've had three square meals every day."

She: "And haven't bought a one."

He: "Fraternities feed me and offer me smokes."

She: "Sometimes kid me and laugh at my jokes."

He: "So far College life's lots of fun."

She: "But——"

He: "Where in the deuce do the Freshmen eat?"

She: "When rushing season's done."