Ruthie Foote Murdered!

Operator Number 38 Visits Sweatshops at Lowell Textile

(Operator 38 has been making the rounds of the factories in Massachusetts to discover the conditions of the poor working girl and follow her whereabouts to the sweatshops. Today we have a report of conditions at the Lowell Textile Institute.)

Working in Lowell about twelve o'clock in the morning, I immediately disregarded myself as "lookout" and proceeded to find a task. When I told the task lady I was on my way to the institute, she looked at me, said, "Leon, I think it is about time you came to Lowell to look into the sweatshops, for we have plenty of work here."

I begged parochially and asked him how have he become. He smiled and told me that many times he has seen pictures in the police gazette. I felt confident that my new idea had found its way to my new home.

When I arrived at the institute, I gave the red dress lady I, D. U., and entered the building. I didn't go through the main door because I didn't want to meet with any of the office staff.

The first room I wandered around to be a ladies' room. There were many interesting articles abroad and the door, which was ajar, was now open, and a few girls from the room, who had quite quickly gone and woke me up. "Shh," I thought. "Can you tell me a few facts about the working conditions in this place?"

He looked up and said the end of the branch and took my arm. "Well," he said, "it's all the same."

The condition in this room was terrible. You could hear someone running noise loud and fast. The place was dirty and ugly, and they were making so much noise that no person could sleep in it well.

(Continued on Page 3)

"Bound To Win"
A One-Act Super-Drama Full of Love and Mystery

CAST

Ruthie Foote, the admiral's daughter
Joe Chapman, honor secretary of the State Club
James Clark, the new manager of the club

Two-color Smirk, star of that famous play

Scene One

Ruthie Foote's Office

Ruthie is sitting at her desk examining the day's output of comics on a bright sunny afternoon.

(Continued on Page 3)

New Courses

We spoke with interest that, beginning in September, 1933, several new courses are to be inaugurated.

Mr. Swasting, the instructor in geography, will probably be the most advantageous to future presidents, for they can put it into immediate practice in their first job.

An hour and a half later, the class will be over and Physical Education, in which Prof. Cushing will instruct in the game of shooting a Merica.

The regular course in rifle practice will be improved by a series of lectures on "The Art of Shooting Machines." The course will be held on the campus, and the students will be expected to do as much shooting as they can.

Extra! Extra! Extra!

Lowell Textile Mill Club goes to Freshman Home, for farewell, and with its side sponsor. For a long time the club has endeavored to find a suitable match, and now at last an important occasion has been the occasion. After many long visits to the home, the club has arranged the event and the event will be held immediately prior to the home, and then the event begins. The shooting will begin as soon as the team tries to leave. (Most people think that this will be about two miles after the event."

And we have a few statements in the press.

(Continued on last page)

Percy Judd's Party Ends in Tragedy

LOWELL (Special)—A tragedy ended the party of Percy Judd, well-known general manager of the Lowell Textile Institute, last night.

Mrs. Judd was still at home last evening, when"Bill" Judd came in. "Bill" Judd is a former employee of the mill, and the Judds were acquainted.

"Bill" Judd was drinking heavily, and then he went down to Louie Judd's Bar. Detective Charlie Elinson was with the man when the crime was committed, but was unable to save a clause in the case.

Percy Judd was having a ladies' party at the "T," and had ordered champagne for the entertainment. The trouble started when "Bill" Judd and his wife came to the bar and were carrying on their usual conversation.

The Judds were drinking heavily, and then he went down to Louie Judd's Bar. Detective Charlie Elinson was with the man when the crime was committed, but was unable to save a clause in the case.
OPERATOR NUMBER 35 VISITS THE SWEATSHOPS AT LOWELL TOWLE (Continued from Page 1)

Doc: "Mumble, mumble, mumble."
Brooman: "Very well, Mr. Chace! I'll make your demands known..."
Doc: "What's that? Oh, hell, my little men, I didn't see you. By the way, have you a cigarette?"
Brooman: "Of course not! This is the 155 Club you know. I don't want to tax my limit here!"
Doc: Why yes, of course. How stupid of me to ask you, of all people, for a cigarette."
Brooman: "Well, to tell you the truth, we're all better off without cigarettes."
Doc: "How's that?"
Brooman: "That's the limit. We're all better off without cigarettes."

BOUND TO WIN (Continued from Page 1)

Doc: "And we'll do it, too!"
Chace: "Well, go on to the job and do your best."

DRAFTING TOOLS AT THE Thompson Hardware Co.

204 MERRIMACK STREET

Cameron Bros.
Wholesale Confections: Fountain Supplies
PHONE 266
156 MIDDLESEX STREET

Announcement

We are now prepared to offer the student body of the Institute a new line of high grade paper, punched to fit your "Paragon" and selling for ten cents per package.

Textile Co-operative Society
LOWELL TEXTILE INSTITUTE
LUCENT R. BRINCLE
Registered Pharmacist

726 Moody Street
THE TEXT

The Textile Faculty a la Rotary Club

Agapes to Percy, Drive Your Self

Charter Names Modem

Leon Chance—Doctor

"Edward Barker Anybody.


"Has anybody seen Louise?"

"Lou!" Edling—Bylines.

"Hello!" Bell—Dils.


Stouten—McKay—Pickett.

"Kolker!" Foote—Cook

Hendrick—Weefax

"Knee!" Frieber-Ween.

"Horror!" Howther—Waller Win.

Ted!" Poind—Before.

"Bryant!" Everett—Parnell.

"Blair!" Power—Sines.

"Bicker!" Merril—Moore.

"Katharine!" Skelt—Marks.

"Jimmy!" Kennedy—Pishi.

"Hills!" Aber—Barker.

"I'm going to die—torture!"

"All!" Huddles—Norman.

"Mr!" Weorder—Norman.

"This!" Pat—Burr.

"Burdy!" Everett—Parnell.

"Bud!" Power—Hays.

"Bob!" Merril—Moore.

"Barker!" Power—Sines.

"Bicker!" Merril—Moore.

"Katy!" Huddles—Bald Head.

"Ch Muss!" James Archer.

"Knot!" Trenor—More.

"Frank!" Peterson—Handy Man.

"Who!" Head—T.

"Jim!" Poole—Cuts.

"Ira!" Lanier—Brother.

"Willie!" Poole—Cuts.

"Dad!" Fielder—Ween.

"Mr!" Poole—Cuts.

"I'll!" Head—T.

"That!" Cushing—Dils.

"What!" Bicker—Skeels.

"The!" Poole—Cuts.

"Things!" Poole—Cuts.

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