Textile's Annual Football Hop Is Well Attended

John Baranowski Is Re-elected Captain of the 1934 Team—19 members of the Squad to Receive Letters.

At the sixth annual football hop of the Lowell Textile football team, held Friday night last, in the hotel Regan, 19 members of the squad were re-elected. John Baranowski was re-elected captain of the 1934 squad. Baranowski had taken the team to the state and to the captain during the 1933 season, has been named recently as a member of the "All-Massachusetts" squad, and is rightfully acclaimed as the most logical selection for the 1934 berth.

One of the finest crowds in the history of the annual dance attended the hop. The Hall was decorated with the school colors. The dance floor itself was covered with a miniature gridiron for the occasion, with goal posts standing at either end.

All things considered, the sixth annual event was a decided success.

Joseph Burke was chairman of the general committee in charge. The musical program was under the direction of Carl Gross.

Basketball Squad Holds Daily Workouts

About 30 players are participating in the daily workouts of the basketball team, Textile. Great improvement already apparent, the team will look as a formidable opponent to the many teams listed on the 1934-35 schedule.

Although Coach Waldo W. Yarnall is finding good material available for the positions of forwards and guards, difficulty is experienced in finding a suitable player to fill the vacancy left by Jerry Saurav at center. Although George Bokas and George Guglielmi are very able players, the question arises as to their efficiency in coverage of their height, which is desirable in center position.

Other candidates on the squad are Louis Almas, Paul Miller, Fred Field, Joe Sullivan, Louis Bassett at the forwards, and Capt. Walter Jurek, John Baranowski, Johnny Egan and Mike Bobik in the guard posts.

President: Lester W. Cashin, Textile Athletic director, is putting the finishing touches to the Textile schedule (Continued on next page).
Christmas was originally a festival day celebrating the birth of Christ. Down through the ages and from generation to generation, the traditions of this old and sacred holiday have been passed along. Many variations and possibly a few innovations have been introduced in order that this day might be made the champion of holidays as it always has been and always should be.

Christmas is primarily a religious holiday and since religion is an outgrowth of man's condition, it follows that the Christmas Season can be a happy one and is a time when happiness and joy prevail. It is the time when the theory, hard, unhappy and not somebody parts of the year should be forgotten entirely and the new year looked forward to in a new light; that of one starting anew with an optimistic viewpoint and with constructive aims for larger and better things.

The many who are happy and content at this season of the year should not entirely forget the few less fortunate ones who, though poverty may be in their midst, are not able to enjoy Christmas with the right spirit. If it were not for Christmas, the predicament of these people would probably never be brought to light and they would be left unaided, unthought of in the midst of life. Christmas, then, gives us only an opportunity for thoughts and prayer, but also a chance to help out others who may be almost necessarily unhappy.

Let us not feel that Christmas time is just another vacation, a few days' freedom from books and work, or a vehicle for selfish, pleasure-giving enterprises, but let us first of all think what the day means to all.

The difference between the old and the new is the difference between the religious and the secular. The old Christmas was a religious celebration in which the soul was involved and the Lord was worshiped. The new Christmas is a secular celebration in which the soul is not involved and the Lord is not worshiped.

The Yuletide Season

Christmas was originally a festival day celebrating the birth of Christ. Down through the ages and from generation to generation, the traditions of this old and sacred holiday have been passed along. Many variations and possibly a few innovations have been introduced in order that this day might be made the champion of holidays as it always has been and always should be.

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Collegiate English

Students indulge in slang as if it were the standard of excellence. The process continues to the point of complete remembrance of the standard for the vernacular. That is when slang becomes boring and tiresome. Its charm, if there was any, has been lost by making it a Killer stamp. The result makes some people positively unable to hear any more so as speech relationship is field with them. They simply are unable to go beyond elementary language and are thus slopping. The time and the effort spent in gathering the slang and disseminating it for the deletion (presumably) of others could just as well be turned to the task of making the language intelligible, giving the student the stock and tongue with correctness and ease.

There is a literary language just as lively as the vernacular, and more pleasing both in form and content. The "You're all wet, chal, the "eke" girls, and the "bull shooter" ought to go into the question sometime and find out that there is an English language with some 45,000 words.
Interesting Lecture By Mr. R. J. Wig

Following is the lecture given by Mr. R. J. Wig at the Thanksgiving Assembly of the Institute on November 28:

"Most of us are so busy with our immediate jobs, we know little of the multitude of activities going on around us. My story is about a relatively new industry of moderate size that has been pioneered in recent years primarily through research. I am going to tell you about the raw material, the romance of the industry, some of the problems of developing products and markets and bring to you with this photograph the operation and products of the Celica Company that pioneered the industry and maintained a substantial monopoly with a worldwide business of modest proportions.

How many of you have ever heard of a distance? Most of you probably have not although some of you may have heard of its products referred to as diatomaceous earth, inert earth, lycopodium, diatomite, and so on. All of these terms are used to refer to the same product although some of them incorrectly.

To investigate the distance, would it surprise you if I stated that most of you own some of this material and hold some of it alone to school with you this morning and take it home with you this evening. Some of you are carrying diatomaceous earth in your pockets now and ask of you today without exception have enjoyed the benefits of its use.

Did you know that the oceans of the world are estimated to contain many times as much vegetable matter as is to be found on all the land in the world? The vegetable matter in the oceans is found in the form of sea weed along our shores, but the greatest volume in the form of minute organisms so small that individually they can not be seen with the naked eye. One common form of this organism is called the diatom. It is vegetable and animal, and lives in the upper strata of water, for it must have sunlight for propagation. Two hundred years saw the existence of the living diatom as such was not known. Today there are over 12,000 known varieties of diatoms, some so small that they can be put through the holes in others. They are microscopic in size, shaped like beautiful jewels or starfish, but all so small that it requires several million to fill a cubic inch.

In construction they are much like a pill box with a cover and they propagate by swelling until the single diatom divides into two duplicate distances such a counterpart of the other. They only live from a few hours to a few days. One diameter may propagate by subdividing in billions or more duplicates within 20 days. The known life history of man would equal about 50 days in the life history of a diatom. In composition the skeleton is almost pure silica, so amorphous silica and it has a genuine investment. It is shell-less.

These distances are of great importance to man for they are the fundamental food of all sea life. If you had no distance, you would have no fish. The microscopic fish life lives in the distance and the big fish live on the little fish. The distance is to the fish, what grass is to animal life.

The distances are living in all of the waters of the world today and if there are any fundamentalists in the audience, it will be especially interesting to you to know that practically all of the distances living today are the same in every minute detail as those that lived hundreds of thousands and millions of years ago. There are at these conditions in the water which cause these distances to grow with extreme rapidity, in fact so rapidly that the water appears milky and under such conditions the large fish will feed directly upon the distance. Sometimes the distances give a brown or red coloring to the water.

When the distance dies, it drives to the ocean bottom. The silicic of the skeleton is very durable and under periods of hundreds of thousands of years, some beds of great thickness have been built up. Most of these beds are more or less consolidated with foreign matter and therefore they have little commercial value at the present time. There is an area of diatomaceous earth on the bottom of the oceans which have been charted, that is larger in area than the entire continent of North America. With the passage of the ages, some of these deposits of diatomaceous earth have been elevated by the wriggling of the earth's crust until now they are to be found far above the elevation of the sea.

Another manner in which the diatom has been important to mankind is the fact that the organic matter in (Continued on Page 4)

$5.50 BOSTONIAN ...SHOES FOR MEN...
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THE TEXT

Interesting

Lecture By Mr. R. J. Wig

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RAMBLING THOUGHTS

In my younger days I once read a story about the value of which I have never been able to shake my mind. The story described two old shoe-makers who virtually "stitched their wagers to a shoe." Whenever they made a boot or a shoe they drew careful paper patterns with the most precise measurements of the foot it was to grace. They used the finest leathers and threads, and, of course, their handiwork was the more perfect for that the shoe-makers' trade had ever known. Despite of this excellence their customers were not satisfied. The shoes were too tight. They seldom wore out. The shoemakers were so busy it was not possible for them to make another pair. Therefore, fewer and fewer people turned to at the little country.

The meat of the old men became more and more meager as the years went by until there came a time when only one customer remained, and he couldn't wear his shoes out fast enough to keep the poor old men in food. They died of starvation because they did their work too well.

Now the question is : "Can you really do your work too well?" If every one aimed at perfection in doing his appointed task and never ceased trying to improve his best the world would soon become Utopia. We know before that such a condition will never occur. Therefore it is unnecessary and a waste of time to do ordinary things better than the average person demands. Carelessness after a certain point is reached, becomes desirable and the conscientious workmen are left in the background regardless of the fact that they are trying to drop the world into a state of mediocrity. I suppose the answer lies in the nature of the task at hand. A balance for coal mines well has an error of several pounds, but one for weighing diamonds must be correct to the smallest fraction. Therefore, we must learn to distinguish between coal and diamond dust.

So that thanks but knows his big losses to hum another quit.

M. C.

(If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better smoke-trap than his neighbor, though he build his house in the woods, the world will make a benten path to his door.)

We cannot agree with all of your article, M. C. A thing that is woe; doing is worth doing well.—Editor.)

If Life Were All Vacation

If we were all vacation,
I wonder how 'twould seem,
Through all the days of quiet ways,
To live and load and dream?
Avoiding all vexation,
And easily bid from care,
If we were all vacation,
I wonder how we'd fare?

Would not our hearts grow weary
Of empty hours at length,
And you ask some worthy task,
Some task to test our strength?
Would not our inclination
Be stirred at such a scheme,
If we were all vacation,
And all our days a dream?

The job that tries the temper,
The rule we must regard—
Our hearts are filled to burst in twain,
A chain that harts so hard.
Yet here's a declaration,
A truth we cannot shirk;
If life were all vacation,
We'd beg the Lord for work!

—By Henry A. McFarland, A. D. D., in The Book Builder and Co.

Can you make low Rayon from wool yarn?
Professor Lowe answers in the affirmative. If you are in doubt consult him. We did.

NOTE: On account of unforeseen circumstances the photograph of Raymond Owens, President of Sigma Omega Psi, was unavailable for this issue.

20 FULLY PACKED
Cigarettes
No Loose Ends

WHY LUCKIES ARE SO MILD, SO SMOOTH

Open a pack of Luckies and by the 20 cigarettes side by side. You can't tell one from another. Every Lucky is round, firm and fully packed—with choice Turkish and domestic tobaccos. And every Lucky is free from annoying loose ends. The tips are clean-cut—the tobacco doesn't spill out. That's why Luckies draw easily, burn evenly—and are always mild and smooth.

“it's toasted”
FOR THROAT PROTECTION—FOR BETTER TASTE.

ALWAYS the finest tobacco
ALWAYS the finest workmanship
ALWAYS Luckies pleased

Always Luckies pleased

Professor Lowe answers in the affirmative. If you are in doubt consult him. We did.
A most talented situation now exists in the class of ’36. Linoma is proving to be the most eloquent. Fred Hodge, Bill Clark, Joe Dicicco, and John Johnson are all possessed of a yearning to add his name to the name of Hodge. Hodge is the only one who writes to the editor about his papers, which are more advanced and more abundant in detail than those of any other class of ’36.

Ralph Haverstock is a genius. His comic sketches have been printed in the school newspaper. His latest is a parody of “Shrink.”

Bill Watch is about to move out of his room on New York street. He will leave the school and enter the university. He plans to major in philosophy and to study the philosophy of religion.

The chemistry department has introduced a new method of teaching. The students are divided into groups, each group working on a different problem. The problems are designed to challenge the students’ analytical and critical thinking skills.

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Textile Barber Shop
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Cnr. of Moody and Riverside