President Karl T. Compton (left) last night accepted dictatorial powers over the Institute immediately after the Corporation revealed that Technology was bankrupt. Only the department of Economics remains solvent after the spectacular crash.—Story on page 3.

Glamorous Hepzibah Lamour (right) last night confessed her part in Technology under cover activities and revealed a nationwide espionage plot. Story on page 4.

One of The Leader's first acts was the appointment of a new cabinet. David A. "Pudgy" Bartlett (right), always a great molder of public opinion, was made Minister of Propaganda and Public Enlightenment. Story on page 3.
Andrews Sisters Help Furnish Entertainment

Eleven hundred are dancing to the strains of Tommy Dorsey's orchestra at the Fifth Annual Interfraternity Council Dance here in the Imperial Ballroom of Boston's Hotel Statler this morning.

Music for the first half of the evening was under the direction of Harry Marshard and his orchestra while Tommy warmed up his band at the Friar's Ball in Boston Garden. Also featured on the evening's program have been the Andrews Sisters with selections at 10:15 and 1.

Trouble Arise

Trouble arose in I.F.C. plans this year when Dorsey was signed by the Garden after a contract had been sent to him by the dance committee and options had been sold with the understanding that Tommy would play.

Arrangements were quickly made for Harry Marshard, society favorite, to play for the first part of the evening from 10 to 1 and for Dorsey to continue from 1:30 to 4 in the morning.

Edythe Wright Featured

Featured with Dorsey's band as soloists are lovely Edythe Wright and Jack Leonard. Tommy is returning by popular request following his appearance at last year's Junior Prom. His is the only big name orchestra in the last two years to play at two major Technology dances.

Tommy Dorsey was acclaimed world's outstanding trombonist and bandleader in two polls conducted recently by leading music publications.

His engagements include the Ritz Roof, the Balinese Room of the Hotel Somerset, and the Towne Club, all in Boston; the Persian Room of the Hotel Plaza in New York; the Florentine Room of Detroit's Hotel Statler; and the Hotel William Penn in Pittsburgh. In addition to those engagements he has played at numerous society parties and was co-featur- ed with Benny Goodman and Rudy Vallee at the Boston Garden Jitterbug Contest last January.

Harold R. Seykota, '39, chairman of the dance committee summed up the policy of this year's I.F.C. party immediately after Dorsey was originally signed saying, "For the past three years I have heard comments about '40. We have heard some of the best the school ever had,"

But have added one more and a new plan is under the direction of Harry Marshard, society favorite and has played in many of the nation's best hotels.

In the annual Metronome poll for the best musicians, he rode easily into a first place position as the world's best first trombone player. He was given the World Orchestra Achievement Award as the outstanding orchestra leader, capturing first place in a close race with his contemporaries.

The Andrews Sisters are appearing every Saturday night on a nation wide hook-up with Phil Baker and Eddie DeLange's orchestra. These pretty sisters are especially well-known for their recordings of "Hold Tight", "Rock-a-Bye Baby", and "London Bridge is Falling Down".

New Humorol Magazine Begins

WooWoo, the first humor magazine to be established at the Institute, was officially recognized by the Institute Committee in presenting the new publication's constitution for approval.

Richard M. Crossan, '40, said he did so as a result of the students' demands for a funny magazine, a type of publication which has been sadly lacking at this school in recent years.

The Tech, Friday, April 28, 1944

Page Two
R.O.T.C. Unit Mobilized
As Leader Karl Compton Accepts Unlimited Power

Karl Compton Acts
To Save Institute
from Communists

Declaring that the student body was being corrupted by
revolting activities, President Karl T. Compton last night
claimed a state of emergency and accepted dictatorial
powers over the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Leader's announcement came on
the heels of an ultimatum by
Wentworth Institute of Technology
demanding withdrawal of all M.I.T.
undercover agents from the Crawford
House, hitherto a stronghold of any
number of Communist organizations.

Leader Orders
Conscription To
Enlarge ROTC

Immediately after assuming his dic-
tatorial powers last night, Leader
Compton announced a conscription
program to augment the dwindling
ranks of the R.O.T.C.

Deploiring the inactivity of the late
regime in neglecting the military
forces of the Institute, The Leader
announced that following reorganiza-
tion from IFC hangovers, all able
bodied men, and members of the
T.E.N. staff would be liable to con-
scription for the Armies of the Em-
pire.

Gross New Chief
Using as a nucleus the present
R.O.T.C. battalion, Leader Compton
has appointed Jerome Gross, former
president of the now defunct Tech-
ology Peace Federation, and long in
the pay of the Party as undercover
agent, as Chief of Staff, to organize
the new army.

99 Divisions Formed
Each man at present holding the
position of Corporal has been raised
to the rank of Major-General, and all
privates, with the exception of known
Communists, have been promoted to
captaincies. New men will be ap-
pointed to positions deserving of their
abilities after an examination of their
pedigrees.

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came on the heels of an ultimatum by
Wentworth Institute of Technology
demanding withdrawal of all M.I.T.
undercover agents from the Crawford
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HIGH GRADE
TYPEWRITING
Wide experience in scientific work of all
kinds. Statistics. Long carriage ma-
chine. Facilities for handling any
quantity of work at short notice.

Darling Secretarial Office
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NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY
SCHOOL of LAW
DAY PROGRAM . . . Three Years
EVENING PROGRAM . . . Four Years
A minimum of two years of college work required
for admission.
A limited number of scholarships available to
college graduates.
LL.B. Degree conferred.
Admits men and women.
47 Mt. Vernon St. Boston
Near State House
QUINT DEFEAT

H. McCarthy Sinks Winning Tech Shot
Creamer, Farrell, And Samuels Star

A basket thrown by Coach "Horse Power" McCarthy provided the winning margin in the annual beer party and basketball game played between the Harvard Illities and the Tech party-boys.

It was a rough and tumble battle. "Coca Cola" Schneider drew first blood for the Beaver quint when his pass to "Cigarette Butt" (Butt for short) Herzog bounced off "Little Boy" Wilson's head into the basket.

Harvard Stunned

Harvard players, stunned by the quick Tech attack, began to cry, making it necessary for towels to be dragged along the floor before play could be resumed.

To get back their spirit they called time out for tea. When the referee found they were telling dirty jokes that he had already heard in their huddle, he called a technical foul.

Samuels Is After The Blonde

An exchange of nasty words reflected through the hangar as "Two Beer", alias "Play Boy". Samuels missed the foul but caught a blonde's eye in the bleachers. The game was delayed as both teams looked for Samuels. Finally "Cap" Creamer found him and then both teams looked for Samuels and Creamer. When the teams found them, the crowd looked for both teams. The Blonde was finally evicted and play started again.

The battle was see and seen from then on. Half ended with the teams tied 98-98.

The Blonde's Back

The second half found the blonde back in the bleachers and both teams in reserved seats. Finally the referee sat in the bleachers with the blonde's boy friend and the blonde took the referee's position.

No sooner had the game begun than the crowd had to rush on the floor to release the blonde from the ten man clinch. After the hospital attendants picked up the parts of "Play Boy", who was on the bottom of the pile, play was resumed.
very, very late last night told the
gory details of the method by which
her government hoped to secure the
R.O.T.C. supply of Springfields.

Was Lover of Fine Arts

"A genuine admiration for smooth
bolt action," she said, "was the spear-
head of my plan to secure the rifles.

"Expressing this sentiment in
friends' rooms on open house nights
and at the Junior Prom, I secured an
invitation to next week's R.O.T.C. re-
vue. The boys were very accom-
modating."

Planned to Lure Officers

"Immediately before the revue was
to take place, I planned to entice my
officer friends to one side to see my
etchings. While they were thus oc-
cupied my own men were to take their
places. The actual acquisition of the
rifles was left as an exercise to my
subagents."

At present Miss Lamour is held in
$4.95 bail in Walker's bargain 'base-
ment. She plans to reopen under new
management for business next week.
Meanwhile time and 8.02 march on.

FOR GOOD DINNERS
PINE TREE DINER
Steak Dinners a specialty
Meal Ticket $3.50 for $2.00
PROP. HOTEL CHEF

FOOD
you will
really
enjoy

LATIN
Quarter
in
the Towne Club
46
Winchester St.
Lib. 3286
Open 5 p.m.
2 a.m.
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The battle was see and saw from then on, completely shelled out of the view of the officials. McCarthy chuckled to himself that his chest exhibited a magnificent idea hit the nucleus of his cerebellum.

Quickly he rushed "Bashful Willie" Farrell into the game. Willie was so proud of himself that his chest expanded fifty times his usual size, thus shelling out the view of the officials. McCarthy checked to himself as his play worked to perfection. He quickly snuck up and put in the winning basket for his dear old school of the cardinal and grey.

Saves Game

Coach Horse Power McCarthy, who sank the winning shot for Technology last night.

P. T. Tears Hair

All this time, the clock was still going and there were only two seconds to play. This had P. T. McCarthy tearing his hair, but finally a magnificent idea hit the nucleus of his cerebellum.

Suddenly he rushed "Bashful Willie" Farrell into the game. Willie was so proud of himself that his chest expanded fifty times his usual size, thus shelling out the view of the officials. McCarthy chuckled to himself as his play worked to perfection. He quickly snuck up and put in the winning basket for his dear school of the cardinal and grey.

INSTITUTE MATA HARI
BARES ESPIONAGE PLOT

A plot to sell the R.O.T.C. Springfield rifles to Iceland was uncovered yesterday when Hepzibah Lamour, promising young Institute secretary (she promised everybody), confessed under pressure (SF/DA, by definition) to passing on a nation-wide plan to sell U. S. military secrets to oppressed minorities in Iceland, the Canary Islands, Pango Pango, Tahiti, and Jersey City.

Operating out of headquarters in Proctor Women's office, Room 5-116, Mademoiselle Lamour was apprehended by freshman company Z as she was establishing agents from the Old Howard, long recognized as a hotbed of espionage activities, in the G38 laboratories.

She's A Mellow Chick

A dreamy young thing, usually dressed in chic burlap, with stringy hair and a glass eye (the latter a convenient place for transporting code messages), Hepzibah has long been employed in under cover activities in the Technology dormitories and fraternities. In frank terms she revealed how her betrayal resulted from her love for a prominent figure in the rubber industry who holds an important position in the T. M. laboratory of the Fluid Mechanics course at the University of Bellevue, and who is also a reserve officer.

Garter Slips And -

Last night, while disclosing to him the energy relations of laminar flow (paragraph 144 of "Introduction to Mechanics and Heat", by N. H. Fink, $3.50, mailed in a plain cover), she accidentally let slip her garter, exposing all her secrets.

Properly shocked by this revelation, the rubber magnet immediately notified Major Redwing Gephousalem, who heroically rose to the occasion, and rode after this loathsome betrayer to Professor Women's office, in turn sent out an emergency call for the cadets. Cadets cannily captured her with incriminating documents. Among latter were two copies of VooDoo, dust in a false tooth, a set of stencils, a copy of Breezy Stories, and a card with the Walker Thursday night meeting.

U.S. R.O.T.C. To the Rescue!!

The members of Co. Z, in the midst of a lecture on Cambridge tap was historically rose to the occasion, a heidy tody, and ran like hell to consult Mrs. Thomas. Sent by to Professor Women's office, it burst in just in time to find the rubber magnet stretched on the floor by the thief, who it will be remembered was transmitted by Professor Women's office, and was the head of an internal activities throughout the country.

Specifically, according to the activities, Miss Lamour was responsible for those UnAmerican Activities hibited at last year's Junior Prom and also at the Vassar Street Ballroom. As this news was telegraphed the month, Harvard, Cornell, Brown, South Boston State Normal and South Boston State Normal and South Boston State Normal began investigations of their activities.

Other Colleges Push Probe

These and similar probes in colleges definitely established Lamour as the head of an internal government agents staked the chief. Mademoiselle Lamour in an exclusive interview with The Tech revealed

(Continued on Page 4)

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(Continued on Page 4)
PAIR OF FAIRS; NABBED BY COPS AFTER SLAYING

x-Con Mince au; Police Set At Once

Nine suspects suspected of participating in suspicious activities, Ardley and Knott Phaire, were apprehended by police last night. Suspected of being brothers, or at least of the same parents, the men were held under the O'Toole Act, charged with participating in suspicious activities.

Police identified the men as the two men who shot the T.C.A. bartender for给他 a glass of beer with the words: “Are you all twenty

Hacked Customer

shooting the bartender, the patrolman, around the floor a bit, hit him in the bitty pieces, and him at women passing by in the bar. Naturally offended him, the customer of the T.C.A. bar, the complained to the police, and arrest of the two men followed.

Arrests last night identified the men as the two men who shot the T.C.A. bartender for him a glass of beer with the words: “Are you all twenty

Are Hardened Criminals

The records show an appalling of crime following the birth of two men. In 1776, Fair's records that he attempted to buy off the rebel Army for one “Lord” alias, Old Drury, '77, by offering of the Union soldiers one of Ballantynes (by permission of the copyright owners), (1) of Ale (ditto), and telling the to stop to it. They brought him and the wench as a souvenir, eagerly were, even at this early list as contraband by the state's report. (which shows a of $46,000 annually).

As sent to prison and records that he is still there. Police were unable to account for his presence at the T.C.A. Bar in the basement of

Walking, much less able to explain his cutting up.

Phaire Convicted

Phaire was convicted of carrying on with a Confederate Miss during the late war of the Rebellion, and was actually caught telling a union intelligence officer that there ought to be some “hot jobs” below the Mason-Dixon line.

Convicted of an act unfriendly to the state, Phaire was sent to prison in June, 1863, and has not been released. Police are puzzled by his activities also, and confess that they are “up the river.” The name of the stream was not divulged, but arrests are expected hourly.

Plastered

The smart Latin Quarter in the Towne Club, 46 Winchester St. LIB 3286

The smart Latin Quarter in the Towne Club, 46 Winchester St. LIB 3286

FOR GOOD DINNERS
PINE TREE DINER
Steak Dinners a Specialty

Meal Ticket $3.30 for $3.09

PROP. HOTEL CHIEF
ARE TECH MEN BECOMING A BUNCH OF LILIES?

The answer is yes! Report has it that more and more WATER is being drunk every year. It is even being insinuated that some panty-waists are beginning to take SHOWERS!

THIS CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO GO ON! SOMETHING MUST BE DONE! JEEZ!

We students must rise in REBELLION and assert our manhood! All water taps, showers, and fountains must be torn out of the Institute by the ROOTS!

WALKER MUST BE CONVERTED INTO A BEER PARLOR!

THE CHEMICAL LABORATORIES MUST BE USED TO MAKE GRADE-A MOONSHINE, INSTEAD OF BEING USED FOR USELESS RESEARCH!

STUDENTS! ARE WE MEN OR ARE WE POLLYWOGS?

HEIL COMPTON! ALL HEIL COMPTON!

Today Technology enters on its adulthood! With the announcement by Leader Compton of plans to restore to Technology WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY HERS. Tech roars on to a MIGHTY and glorious FUTURE!

The Treaty of Toomey-Sullivan is a crime and a ABOMINATION. It must be DESTROYED. It was imposed on Technology by BLOOD-DRENCHED and GREEDY enemies.

NOW WE HAVE RISEN IN OUR MIGHTY WRATH, we will no longer TOLERATE such INJUSTICE. Our enemies soon learn that they do not have a puny Technology to deal with, but a MIGHTY and WRATHFUL nation, at ARoused!

FOLLOW THE LEADER!

The Leader knows what is BEST for us. We must put our FUTURE in his hands without hesitation! He is the man who can SAVE us from the RACIOUS and COMMUNIST hordes from WELLESLEY and HARVARD! We must ORGANIZE AND UNITE to carry the battle into the lands!

Are WE to KNUCKLE under to the Harvardlilies!

NO! NO! NO!

Technology is the CHOSEN school. We are DESTINEES! Ours is the DUTY of saving Cambridge, and we are STANDARD-BEARERS OF EDUCATION! We MUST NOT get this!!

WE SHALL RISE HUGE IN OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS and smite the ENEMY! WOE to the unfortunate and PUNY lads from Harvard and Wellesley if they strive to encircle and subdue us!

WE CAN NOT BE STOPPED!

Letter to the Editor

Fallen Arch, Wis.

Editor, The Tech:

May I call your attention to a statement appearing in your paper some time ago which seems to me to be wholly inappropriate and disgraceful to Technology. I have written repeatedly to the Dean of the Institute but have received no answer.

An editorial entitled “Veritas” appeared in your paper which brands your publication as a paper of low moral tone exerting a detrimental influence upon Tech students. In this editorial the expression “Fides et Veritas” appeared, in bold print; the words spelled out with no attempt at disguise. I feel that when Faculty and students permit such disgusting language to be used in a publication bearing the name of the Institute, matters have come to a dreadful point.

Personally, I do not know what that intransient expression means. But that is beside the point. I know enough of the character of young America to suspect that such a disgusting phrase has some immoral connotation. I feel that something should be done to check this sort of thing.

Errol S. Fulton, ’42

THE First Church of Christ, Scientist

Fall River, Norwalk and St. Paul St., Boston, Massachusetts

SUNDAY SERVICES: 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

EAST BOSTON AIRPORT

Phone for Information: EAST BOSTON 2050 CANTON
THE TECH’S PLATFORM

Three more domes on the Institute.
M.I.T. subway system, covering main building, fraternities, and dormitories.
More elevators anywhere.
More and better coeds.
Drain the Charles River Basin.
Paint the town red.
Put my roommate to bed.

WHY ARE WE AT TECH?
Are we here to STUDY? NO! A thousand times NO! We learn LIFE from TEXTBOOKS? Again NO! We learn from our social CONTACTS and from our ACTIVITIES.
Are we here to learn how to ENJOY ourselves. TECH WOULD BE A HELL OF A LOT OF FUN WITHOUT CLASSES! YEAH MAN!

What this school NEEDS is lots of NO-CLASSES! How can we develop ourselves when we have to sit for HOURS and listen FACTS? When we actually have to spend HOURS with a ID RULE? Hours we should be using to EXPAND our per-
terest and in making social CONTACTS!

THIS POLICY IS SHORT-SIGHTED!
It cramps our time, and makes us worry. And they have NERVE, the unmitigated GALL, to charge us money for

YELLOW-STUDENTS; WE MUST RISE.
Are we to stand for this IMPOSITION! We are NOT! UNITED we can overthrow our oppressors! NOW is the time

BURN ALL TEXTBOOKS! BURN ALL SLIDERULES! BURN ALL PROFS!

WEATHER REPORT
Following is the official weather report for Boston and vicinity as issued by the United States Weather Bureau, the United States Geodetic Survey, and the Executive Board of the Sub-committee Licensing Underprivileged re-doctors.

bility: Blonde and VERY shapely! Wind: Whooops . . .

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WHAT IS WRONG WITH THIS COUNTRY!
We will tell you! There are too many POOR PEOPLE! Look at the billions on RELIEF! They are draining us of our money, taking away our hard earned gains! They are reducing this country to BEGGARS!

THese LEECHES MUST BE DONE AWAY WITH! We advocate starting a war with Germany, England, France, Italy, and Japan TOMORROW! It must be done immediately if it is to be of any GOOD. A real, bloody war would kill off ALL the poor of this country IN LESS THAN NO TIME!

NOW IS THE TIME TO ACT!
One of our agents is commissioned to ASSASSINATE Hitler, Mussolini, George VI, and President Lebrun on the stroke of midnight TONIGHT! BY TOMORROW WE SHALL BE IN THE BIGGEST WAR WE HAVE YET SEEN. By Sunday there will be no poor in this country, and the rich will be much richer.

WE MUST ALL COOPERATE IN THIS WAR. We appeal to the relievers. Do your duty to your country, and VOLUNTEER NOW!

HURRAH FOR AMERICA!

Science!

Limbinger Moon
Astronomers in California after taking one look thru the new 10,000 inch telescope report that the moon is actually made of green cheese. They are quoted as saying: "It stinks."

Flying Miracle
America’s might in the air is put beyond question by a new plane just completed. Weighing 80,000 tons, the flying wonder is equipped with nine sixteen inch cannons, carries ten-ton bombs by the carload, and has a crew of four thousand, including three Indians.

REVIEW CLASSES:-

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THE ASSOCIATED TUTORS
410 MEMORIAL DRIVE, CAMBRIDGE—KIR-4990

$528—1937 Ford Convertible
$575—1938 Ford Cabriolet.
$225—1935 Ford Sport
$345—1936 Ford Cabriolet

Harvard Automobile Co.
SEE MR. BRIGGS
Tel. TRO. 9460
1230 Massachusetts Ave.

MEMORIAL-DRIVE,

NUMBEF-DRIVE,

CAMBRIDGE—KIR-4990

IN LESS THAN NO TIME!

The Associated Tutors
410 Memorial Drive, Cambridge—KIR-4990
**The Man On The Seat Peeks**

**Question:** Why do you like The Tech so much?

**Place:** Under a table at Jake Wirth's.

Elmer Frances DeTiere, Jr. My chapeau is off to The Tech because of its unflagging crusade for high moral conditions throughout our renowned community, the Institute. I also like the extremely cooperative attitude shown by that publication to the Technology Christian Association. The pictures of pretty girls are nice, too.

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*Charles Victoire Forbes DeMailly, Esq., M.P., A.S.U., W.C.T.U., and President of the Anti-Pornographic League.* I just love the needlecraft column and the ducky white margins around it. Your recipes are too, too divine, especially your angel cake with raisins. I only hope you will continue on your righteous campaign to eliminate some of the filth that is going on in a certain Institute publication that comes out monthly.

*William Fleming Wingard.* The political columns in your illustrious newspaper intrigue me no end. It presents both sides of the story with which I agree. Its reporting of the Institute Committee's subversive activities deserves especial commendation and no one knows that better than I.

*George Dadasakis.* My commendation goes to the brilliantly virile way in which The Tech presents all sides of a story from robbery to commerce. I am also very much in favor of the disdain with which that newspaper treats the inhalation of maltious brew, a substance with which I have no truck.

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**Tech Troops Enter Wellesley Amid Cheers**

OMSK, April 28, 1939. (Special wire to The Tech).—Technology troops yesterday morning entered the outskirts of Wellesley in a drive to take over the government of Greater Wellesley, wrested from Technology by the Treaty of Toomey-Sullivan in 1938.

Company B. of the R.O.T.C. was given the honor of being the first official Technology troops to enter the forbidden area since Christmas Eve of 1942, when Conan, Prince of Harvard, established a protectorate over the unfortunate territory at that time.

Occupation of Time Leader Compton, following his policy of Imperial expansion, authorized the Army to march at 8:01 the morning. At 8:09, occupation of the territory was begun. Little resistance was met, and a

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the troops marched through the main streets of Wellesley, cheering crowds gathered to welcome the conquering heroes.

Establishing his headquarters in Casanova Hall, Field Marshal T. P. pitre called Leader Compton by special portable radio and informed him that occupation of the territory was complete, and rehabilitation of the devastated areas would be begun immediately following a purge of anti-Tech elements.

Four suspected were rounded up at press time, and M.I.T. authorities expected additional arrests hourly. The culprits have been placed in protective custody pending trial and execution tomorrow morning.

Leader Compton authorized troop movements after it became apparent that Harvard, last of the "weakling" democracies, would refuse a peaceful settlement of the issues involved. Leader Compton further declared that (Continued on Page 10)
OLDE POET'S NOOKE

APOLOGIES TO THE JABBERWOCK

In Xandu the wily Tech,
Did marauder naught bold;
And all along the weary trek
He'd shoklam in accents bold.

For forning was his favorite sport,
And he'd declaim and coham too;
So nichy fritchy spark and snort
And never even exmonish 'boo!'

"Go to, go to, you frewey snek,"
The blushing maid replied,
"You cannot at once both fram and neck!"
Was all that Fanny said.

A Young Man's Fancy

I often spend my hours alone
For want of pleasant company.

Then I thoughtfully bemoan
Nature's foul conspiracy;

Does a scarcity exist
That I can't find a maiden fair?

By pretty girl have ne'er been kissed
Though my lips have ever borne the prayer?

Are starlit nights for lonely walking
Along Spring's fragrant, verdant paths?

Must I of evenings lean to gawking at others
While a cruel moon laughs?

Must girls for whom I just don't care
Be drawn to my manly bosom?

Are those I like just unaware
That we should form a twosome?

Desperate, must I bribe fate
If I wish just one good date?

One thing's sure; I'll never find
The girl of my dreams if the date is blind.

---EssO.

In Memoriam

ROBERT C. CASSelman, '39

The Tech regrets to announce the untimely demise of Robert Crozer Casselman, '39, ex-Manager of VooDoo and late chairman of the Senior Week Committee, who passed away on or about January 1, 1939. In line with its policy of bringing news to its subscribers promptly, The Tech would have reported this sad fact sooner if anyone had noticed Casselman's absence before yesterday when the last installment on his car came due.

Anchluss

(Continued from Page 9)

an announcement of the issues involved would be made after consultation with members of The Leader's cabinet.

First act of the army was to appropriate approximately $60,000,000,000, in gold, and transport it in a special plane to the Imperial Treasury, supplemeniting the $2.98 on deposit in the Bursar's Office, to be made available to destitute party members after fiscal expenses are deducted.

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BENNY GOODMAN

American music is the theme of this book. American music as Benny Goodman, extraordinary phenomenon of the new Swing era has known and played it, terms of the men he has worked with. To this story Mr. Irving Kolod's distinguished critics, has contributed an aptitude analysis and description of musical techniques and the nature of the music known as Swing—a throbhing record of true American art—Price, $2.00.

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Most complete stock of books in New England relating to music and music
CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Horizontal
1. Role in a hill.
2. Beginning of a kiwi.
3. 'Y-products.
4. Two small monkeys.
5. Occupied.
6. Attacked.
7. Nothing.
8. Good fellow.
9. I totus.
10. Good time.
11. Last of a sniff.
12. Symmetry.
13. Tar of Jove see OPATA.
15. Where people go.
16. Tiest specimen.
17. Samoa god.
18. Miscarriage.
21. What you did in the graveyard.
22. What a lion is.
23. First half of 41 horizontal.
24. Inverted whoopee.
25. Symmetry.
27. Not related to a three toed monkey.
28. Medical term.
30. 'Not related to a three toed monkey.

Vertical
1. Reversed top of North America.
2. Easily.
3. What people go to.
4. A dog.
5. Apples prevent doctors these.
6. Related to mouse.
7. Real stuff.
8. Pal.
9. Prefix to sing.
10. Accident.
11. Dove things to you.
12. A lion is.
13. First half of 41 horizontal.
15. Symmetry.
17. Not related to a three toed monkey.
18. Medical term.
19. Almost nullified.
20. Earth.
21. Last half of 23 vertical.

A new development in army ordnance, destined to revise modern warfare and to bankrupt Krupp, Skoda, Vickers, Winchester, and the Springfield Arsenal, was displayed by representatives of the Ordnance Department at its annual clambake last night. The Army is to turn from the conventional rifle and machine gun to the more effective weapon which is illustrated above—the spear.

When asked to explain the change, the Colonel said, "The spear is the logical weapon with which to arm all Americans. It appeals to them naturally, for it is one of those things which can be pitched at any time. Whoa! Whoa!"

T. M. Lab To Test Spear

Specimens have been sent to the T. M. lab for tests on compression, tension, ductility, and modulus of rupture. Course XIX is trying to improve the weapon by adding a duralumin handle, while Course XVIII has been making a table of the trajectories required for various sorts of penetrations.

The only objections raised to the adoption of the new weapon were voiced by the Economics department which stated that, assuming ideal conditions, it forecast a grave depression in the armaments industry with possible international results.

O SEX MURDERS TODAY

Auntie Lamour's Column

Dear Auntie:
The other night I told my sweety I didn't like the lipstick she had on. She accused me of poor taste. What did she mean?

Red-faced

Dear Red-faced:
If you don't know, it's about time you found out, Lord help you.

Aunt

Dear Auntie:
How can you tell when a girl is willing to neck? You know what I mean.

Black-and-blue

Dear Black-and-blue:
Trial and error.

Auntie

Dear Aunt Lamour:
I am in a horrible fix. Last night I discovered that my roommate is actually a spy from Radcliffe. She wears glasses and has buck-teeth. What should I do?

Irritated

Dear Irritated:
You have several choices. You canutter a prayer to Allah and accept the situation. You can 1. remove yourself or 2. remove her. You can trade her in for a better model.

Aunt Lamour

Dear Aunt Lamour:
My girl-friend is a member of the Wellesley Crew. Does that make me a coxswain?

Seasick

Dear Seasick:
It depends on how you handle your lines.

Auntie

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A New Dept. for the Jr. Miss

SKIRTS
BLOUSES

TELEVIS
SHORTS or DRESSES
RIDING
CLOTHES
PLAY DRESSES
DAILY TRUE STORY

Love In Bloom

Homer Stoutry had just walked through his door and now he was rubbing a bump on his head. The door had been closed! Slowly he gathered himself together, picking his right kneecap from under the piano.

After he had replaced his transmission, checked his oil and gas, and cleaned his windshield, he went into the bathroom to think. It was in the solitude and heavy atmosphere of this sanctum sanctorum, that Homer could best cogitate. This he proceeded to do. After he was through cogitating, he got up, went into the living room, and sat down on the piano bench. Ceaselessly that same tune beat through his brain. Unendingly it pounded at his temples, until his very spectacles began to shake. Swinging about, he poured his entire soul out on the piano. Then he got a dust rag and cleaned it off.

"My God," he exclaimed, as he discovered the piano installment man's been here. Hurriedly he got up, and began pacing the room. "Twenty by ten," he said to himself, "My wouldn't it look ducky with a red rug." He was not wrapped up in his new thoughts. Just then the doorbell rang. He unwrapped his thoughts and opened the door. There stood the girl in his lime rickey, his own Amnesia.

"Amnesia, my love," he called her Amnesia for short (sometimes he even called her Amnesia when he was in a hurry). "Amnesia, come here. The beautiful girl came in, carefully lifting her 250 pounds over the threshold. "Please sit down. Take the chair over the heavy floor beam, darling, the neighbors have been complaining about falling plaster lately."

"Thank you, Homey," the girl said and deposited herself on a reinforced concrete seat. "Homey, I have something to tell you, something that has been worrying me for days. I can't eat, I can't sleep, I'm even losing weight. Homer leaned forward in expectation of some glad news. He leaned so far forward that he fell down. Amnesia continued.

"I've been wanting to tell you this for days. Now I have the courage to tell you. I don't love you."

Homer's face fell. He picked it up and said nothing. Amnesia got up and left. There had been nothing more to say.

Stoutry reached a crisis. There was nothing more to do. He opened a fire door and stepped out into the street ten stories below.

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Five Room-mates for every Pledge

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See how many rooms it has

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ALL KINDS OF CLOSETS

Greetings and Best Wishes

to the

I. F. C.

WALKER MEMORIAL DINING SERVICE
INSTITUTE GOES BROKE, AS EC DEPT. SNICKERS

With his assumption of complete dictatorial powers, Leader Compton’s first official act was to announce, at a special meeting last night of the now impotent Corporation, that all Institute courses, except the Economics department, were “completely bankrupt, Communist-ridden, and here-with insolvent.”

He stated furthermore that the entire Institute had been leased to the Associated Tutors as a result of outside pressure. Feldherr Dingee is expected to march on the Coop and occupy Building 5 by Saturday.

Many new changes are expected to result from the revelation of the Institute’s financial status. The Economics department, victorious in withstanding bankruptcy, is preparing a set of demands which are to be presented to The Leader within 48 hours. The Institute Buildings, now that Tech is on the rocks, are no longer sinking at the rate of 88 Angstroms per year. Course XX has given up trying.

Marginal utility, the law of supply and demand, liquidated stock, consumer cooperatives, the law of diminishing returns, assumption of ideal conditions, and Walker meals have all been blamed for the collapse. Wiener won’t talk. Tommy Dorsey paid $5.00 to show.

LET OTHERS DO THE WORK!
JOIN COURSE XV

You too can be a “Captain of Industry”

Have a Secretary like This

Enjoy a four year Vacation

Deal with millions of dollars, not millions of molecules.

New Technique Goes On Sale Saturday

With the fifty-fourth annual record of strife at Technology completed, Technique’s staff will soon be released from its ten months of hard labor according to Frederick B. Grant, ’39, editor of the record.

At the same time 1939 Technique itself will be turned loose on the Institute, the first attack being scheduled for the Main Lobby at 11 o’clock this morning. Subsequent attacks will originate at the Lobby on Monday.

(Continued on Page 15)

TECH IS HELL!

NOW TAKE HER OUT TO THE POPULAR MARY STUART DINING ROOM FOR DINNER

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A RBOWNIN PRE-SELECTO

Ahead of your present set—will bring up-to-date

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**PINK ELEPHANTS**

Last night while looking for our toothbrush, we discovered a bottle of Scotch in a nearby store.

Taking the bottle with us we immediately sat down at the good old typewriter to discourse on the *Evils of Drink!*

We sat with the good ole bottle in our lap, and by golly did we think the goo ole thoughts. To make such think better we took another little drink.

And now if we cansh hol4 thish typewriter dow?, we'll give you the real dope on thish ole debbil drink, we will.

Lets had a another lil din3k and the84n the ole wordshflow like flowers from ourlips. Hot damn, ish thisj goinf to be

wide a minutf, while we tiij thu roume dowme. id on goesa in circles,andf makjs us dizzy.

Hl think editorlys ifn ifn finished. Her comfsmly rommatf Hav lil dink, kede!

**Invisible Glass**

*Picture of $100,000 worth of missing invisible glass. Story above.*

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Dorsey Is Coming
Tra-la! Tra-la!

A few of the 550 couples dancing at the I.F.C. Dance, just after the initial appearance of the Andrews Sisters. Dancing to the music of Harry Marshard, and his orchestra, the crowd was in a holiday mood as this photograph was snapped especially for The Tech by its staff photographer. The floor crowded at the present time because many of the couples are awaiting the appearance of Tommy Dorsey at 1:30.