No replies were found for the given image content.
CLASS ELECTIONS: PLATFORM VS. PERSONALITY

This is the first year that third and fourth year humanities students at the Institute, approved last month by the Faculty, is a great improvement on the present plan.

Not only does it do away with the somewhat superficial impression that students offered. A glance through the pile of nomination petitions showed that the standard of our publications would introduce it. It also avoids the pitfall of too intense a study in any one humanities field at the expense of the student's main course at the Institute. At the same time a large increase in the number of subjects offered in each field eliminates a lack of freedom of choice which was a principal defect of the old system.

In addition, the rules governing choice of 6-term combinations seem to be fairly flexible.

The next step should see E21 and E22 changed from a compulsory subject to an elective, and the extension of the newly extended range of subjects to choice by Sophomores. The planks of the remaining platforms are far less in-flammable. Doubtless we all agree that a representative should strive for class unity, for numerous and successful class Functions, and that he should wage war against apathy and against control of Instcomm by minority interests. Little difference of opinion is possible here. Most candidates know it and seek election on this basis.

So, in the end, the elections consist, on the one hand, of those who base their hopes of election on the stand that they take on a controversial issue; and on the other hand, of those candidates on old and definable issues and consequently relying for election on their own experience and popularity.

Much good will it do to be represented by a man who runs on the platform, say, that all undergraduates at the Institute should be made to go into dinner with a collared and tie, but who has never so much as attended a debate. Much good will it do to select a candidate who, for an Institute president in every room to promote school spirit, if the man cannot keep a meeting in order, or is incapable of making adequate arrange-ments for a classical event.

There is nothing like a capable candidate with a sound issue. But if we have to choose between a capable candidate without a controversial issue versus a controversial issue without a capable candidate, it is the former who merits our vote.

So, in Tuesday's election, let us judge our man on his personal merits. Let us go to the class forums to observe his attitude as well as to hear his views. Let us hear him in his den to evaluate his tastes, and to form an opinion of his outlook and character. Let us examine his petition and consider his activities record with critical attention.

And above all, let's cast that ballot. Abolition is a sign of contempt for all the candidates. Voting is more than a right. It is an obligation.

The New Humanities Plan

IMPROVEMENT, WITH ROOM FOR SOME MORE

The organization of third and fourth year humanities at the Institute, approved last month by the Faculty, is a great improvement on the present plan. Not only does it do away with the somewhat superficial impression that students offered. A glance through the pile of nomination petitions showed that the standard of our publications would introduce it. It also avoids the pitfall of too intense a study in any one humanities field at the expense of the student's main course at the Institute. At the same time a large increase in the number of subjects offered in each field eliminates a lack of freedom of choice which was a principal defect of the old system.

In addition, the rules governing choice of 6-term combinations seem to be fairly flexible.

The next step should see E21 and E22 changed from a compulsory subject to an elective, and the extension of the newly extended range of subjects to choice by Sophomores. The planks of the remaining platforms are far less in-flammable. Doubtless we all agree that a representative should strive for class unity, for numerous and successful class Functions, and that he should wage war against apathy and against control of Instcomm by minority interests. Little difference of opinion is possible here. Most candidates know it and seek election on this basis.

So, in the end, the elections consist, on the one hand, of those who base their hopes of election on the stand that they take on a controversial issue; and on the other hand, of those candidates on old and definable issues and consequently relying for election on their own experience and popularity.

Much good will it do to be represented by a man who runs on the platform, say, that all undergraduates at the Institute should be made to go into dinner with a collared and tie, but who has never so much as attended a debate. Much good will it do to select a candidate who, for an Institute president in every room to promote school spirit, if the man cannot keep a meeting in order, or is incapable of making adequate arrange-ments for a classical event.

There is nothing like a capable candidate with a sound issue. But if we have to choose between a capable candidate without a controversial issue versus a controversial issue without a capable candidate, it is the former who merits our vote.

So, in Tuesday's election, let us judge our man on his personal merits. Let us go to the class forums to observe his attitude as well as to hear his views. Let us hear him in his den to evaluate his tastes, and to form an opinion of his outlook and character. Let us examine his petition and consider his activities record with critical attention.

And above all, let's cast that ballot. Abolition is a sign of contempt for all the candidates. Voting is more than a right. It is an obligation.
I believe my varied experiences on activities and as a class officer qualifies me to perform the concert duties of the job.

Statement: "I am seeking election to this office with the hopes that I can continue the interests of the Junior Class President, as Chairman of Junior Prom Committee. With your support and the continued cooperation of the Student Council, I will work to organize the spring activities in a manner which will please the majority of the students."

Secretary-Treasurer

John S. Goering - Junior Prom Comm., 4; Student-Faculty Comm., 4; Junior Prom Committee.

Class of 1952

Robert J. Fahey - Freshman Council, 1, 2, 3; Field Day-Football, 2; Tech Show, 2, 3; Secretary-Treasurer, 3.

Robert E. Anslow - Swimming Team, 2; East Campus House Comm., 2; Elections Comm., 2, 3; Intramural Sports, 2, 3.

Harry C. Taylor - Asst. Managing Editor, 3; Features Editor, 1; Public Relations Committee, 2, 3; Activities Ball Comm., 1.

Robert W. Belting, Jr. - Public Relations Committee, 1, 2, 3; Student-Faculty Committee, 1, 2; Secretary-Treasurer, 2; Student-Faculty Comm., 1, 2; Public Relations Comm., 1.

David F. Springer - Sophomore Council, 2; Sophisticated Dance Comm., 2; V.O.O.D., 4, 1.

Class of 1950

Charles A. Geller - Asst. Section Leader, Freshman Council, Intramural Ping Pong, Bowling.

John J. Kelvin - Freshman Council, 1, 2; Field Day-Football, 2; and Class Secretary, 1, 2; 3; Intramural Sports.

Rudolf E. Kialman - Debating Council, 1, 2; Student-Faculty Committee, 1, 2, 3; Freshman Council, Activity Comm., 2; Open House, 2, 3; Student-Faculty Comm., 1.

Secretary-Treasurer

David B. Brookes - Freshman Council, 1; Freshman Council, Finance Comm., 3.

Shirman Drizil - Crew, 1, 2, 3; Freshman Council, Finance Comm., 3; Freshman Council, 1.

Institute Committee

Representative

Chairman, 2, 3, 4; Secretary, 2, 3, 4.

Edward F. Leonard - General Manager, 4; Treasurer, 2, 3, 4; Business Manager, 2, 3, 4.

Ralph R. Schwanzler - Secretary, 1, 2, 3; Temporary President, 1, 2, 3; Finance Board, 1, 2, 3, 4; Open House, 1, 2, 3.

David D. Snider - Crew, Freshman Council, Finance Committee Activities Ball Comm., 1.

PAID ADVERTISEMENT

UNIQUES!

VOTE FOR THE MAN WHO CAN APPRECIATE THE VIEWPOINTS OF BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. 

Forward looking leaders, we have had but few of them, and I believe I am one. I believe I am the most progressive student on campus, I am dynamic and have a policy toward students is reeiving to the needs and interests of the students. I am the President of the Senior Class, more than any other student, can influence action along these lines, and I pledge myself to this course of action.

Statement: "I believe my varied experiences on activities and as a class officer qualifies me to perform the concert duties of the job."
Making fine beer is an art we've studied for over a hundred years

With some folks making beer is a business. With others it’s a trade. With us it’s an art—an art that can’t be learned overnight. We’ve been brewing lager beer in America longer than anybody else. The knowledge and skill painstakingly acquired by each generation of Schaefer brewers has been passed on to the next—and the next—and the next. So it’s not surprising that today’s Schaefer beer—clear, dry, mellow—is considered by folks who appreciate true beer flavor to be just about as close to perfection as it is possible to attain.
Volleyball Championships
Climax Exciting Season
By BOB EHLERT
Sigma Chi, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and the Huskies opened the volley-
ball playoffs Tuesday night with victories which established themselves as fa-
favorites in the race for the school championship won last year by the
Graduate House.
SAE and Huskies Win
Dan Lockly, Mandy Manderson, Bill Meuser, and Ed Porter paced
SAE's lop-sided victory over Phi Delta Theta, while the Huskies administered an 
even more surprising defeat to Bald House. SAE overcame a 15-13 deficit in the other game. Vladimir
Vladeff, Ben Sack, and the rest of the Bald Campus team extended
Sigma Chi before losing, 15-13, 16-
14. Top players for the winners were Jack Horner, Ray Bauer, and Bob Wilson.
Three Champs Ousted
During the regular season, three defending league champions were ousted. In addition to Grad House,
which lost to East Campus, Sigma Chi lost only to the Huskies and Alpha Tau Omega dropped one game to Baker House.
Student House gave Sigma Chi a
battle for league honors, while SAE and Phi Delta Theta never seemed to be threatened seriously.
Baker House vs. Huskies
Baker House, leading in the race for the all-sports trophy, is sparked
by Claire B. Mathews. The Huskies' 7-man roster is well-
balanced and includes Cyril, Funk-
houser, Ramussen, Weidling, and Tom Chisholm, who was named as the basketball team
which tied for the school championship
this year.

J. S. H. and M. P.

The players' outfits through next
Thursday, and are held on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday
at 8:00 P.M. in the Armory.

Bill Hearne and Charlie Mathews. The Huskies' 7-man roster is well-
balanced and includes Cyril, Funk-
houser, Ramussen, Weidling, and Tom Chisholm, who was named as the basketball team
which tied for the school championship
this year.

Final Regular Season Volleyball Standings

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>LEAGUE I</th>
<th>NW</th>
<th>LEAGUE II</th>
<th>NW</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sigma Chi</td>
<td>9-1</td>
<td>Sigma Alpha Epsilon</td>
<td>8-2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>East Campus</td>
<td>9-1</td>
<td>Alpha Omegas</td>
<td>8-2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sigma Alpha Epsilon</td>
<td>7-3</td>
<td>Sigma Chi</td>
<td>7-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alpha Omegas</td>
<td>7-3</td>
<td>East Campus</td>
<td>7-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phi Delta Theta</td>
<td>7-3</td>
<td>Alpha Omegas</td>
<td>7-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phi Delta Theta</td>
<td>7-3</td>
<td>Sigma Alpha Epsilon</td>
<td>7-3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Campus Interviews on Cigarette Tests

No. 38...THE WOLF

"MOST OF THEM AREN'T WORTH HOWLING ABOUT!"

Sharp character on campus — he's not easily duped by deceptive devices! From the canes of the tricky cigarette tests, he knew there was one true test of mildness. Millions of smokers throughout America have learned, too.

It's the sensible test . . . the 30-Day Camel Mildness Test, which simply asks you to try Camel as your steady smoke, on a pack-a-week, day-after-day basis. No snap judgments! Once you've tried Camels in your "I-Zone" (T for Tar, T for Taste), you'll see why...

After all the Mildness Tests . . . Camel leads all other brands by billions

Jackson, Richards, Stafford, Mapes, Moody, Springer, Anderson, New-
comer, Oliver, D' Oliveira and McGuire.

The squad had been working hard for the past few weeks, and Coach Ben Marlin is optimistic about the prospects of starting off the season with a win.

The schedule is as follows:

Lacrosse Season To Open
Sat. Against Boston Club

The Tech Lacrosse team will open its season on Saturday at Briggs
Field against the Boston Lacrosse Club, and a close battle is antici-
pated. Although we boast this team last year, 11-6, they have improved considerably, having recruited several former All-Americans, who are now attending Harvard Grad school.

Line-up
Our line-up will have Bob Piper, Bill Meuser, and Bill Nance at Inside Defender; Captain Rob
Donovan, Bill Cannon, and Doug
Haven at midfield; Bruce Murray, Jack Trevett and high-scoring Joe Miller at Inside attack; at the Goalie position, either Joe Born or Bob Karney; finally, at midfield will be Jack Pridenthal, Don
Fish and Pete Corbin. Among the list of substitutes are: Coombs,

SPORTS ITEMS

Softball began this week at Briggs Field with a large number of
teams entered in the league.

Intramural tennis tournament will be April 21. Entries of four men each must be in A.A. office
by April 19.

Intramural track trials will be held April 28, 29, 30 at 3:00
p.m. Each entering team is al-
lowed three men in the nonrelay
events. Championships will be
held May 4 and rosters must be in
the A.A. office by April 20. All
questions relating to track
and tennis are referred to Rob
Reichelder, Chi 7-7790.

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF LAW
Admits Men and Women
Day, Evening and Graduate Programs
Registration — Sept. 9-10, 1952
Early application is necessary
47 MT. VERNON ST.
BOSTON 6, MASSACHUSETTS

NEUTRALIST WALTZ

FOXTROT WALTZ LINDY
Miss Pat McCran of
the STERLING DANCE STUDIO
will conduct
BALLROOM DANCING CLASSES
Registration closes April 1
sessions starting April 7 ending May 12
Registration is being taken by Joseph
Box 310, Boston 30

Private lessons by appointment
Phone 234 Commonwealth Avenue
SPECIAL STUDENT RATES

RUMBA SAMBA TANGO

WIZZBARI WALTZ
After Hours  
(Continued from Page 1)

The Tech  
(Continued from Page 1)

The membership of the Secretariat will consist of a Chairman, a Deputy Chairman, four Division Chairmen, and twelve fresh- men members from which eight members will be selected as Sopho- more. The Chairman of the Secret- iet shall be a Senior and the four Division Chairmen shall be Juniors.

The motion proposed by the Freshman Coordinating Committee to the effect that the Freshman Week- end be held at the Institute next April 4, 1952, was adopted. The effect that Freshman had a better chance to get acquainted with each other at a place like Camp Wonderwood, where they were more concentrat- ed, than when they are spread out at the Institute. It was also felt that the activities were able to interest more of the new stu- dents in the Institute, because they had more time to talk to the students as individuals than in the mad rush which goes on in Rockwell Cage during Freshman Weekend at the Institute.

However, the P. C. C. stated that more persons could be accommo- dated here, that it is considerably cheaper and that more of the In- stitute facilities are available for use when the weekend is held at the Institute.

S. D. A. Conf.  
(Continued from Page 1)

Music of Chopin & Liszt with Lunch or Dinner at the Blue Ship Tea Room  
Relax to the masterful music of Chopin and Liszt as played by the American Conductors, Hal and Burt Horner, while savoring the spread of foods in the unusual atmosphere at the tip of colorful old T Wharf — and have a sea gull's view of fabulous Boston Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Howe, Pro.  
Tel: LA 3-8719  
(Continued from Page 1)

TODAY  
the Boston Film Society presents  
HOW YOU THINK!  
4 scientific films that show how your mind works — why it breaks down — and how it can be repaired.

"MOTIVATION & REWARD IN LEARNING"  "COMPETITION & DOMINANCE IN RATS"  "NEUROSIS & ALCOHOL: AN EXPERIMENTAL STUDY"  "FEELING OF REJECTION: A CASE HISTORY"

PLUS  
THE FEMALE MIND — "PSYCHE" & "ELIZABETH" FROM CINEMA 16 IN N. Y.  
not scientific perhaps — but oh how French!

FOGG ART MUSEUM  
7 & 9 P.M.  
ADMISSION 60¢
The Tech

LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

INFERNAL MACHINE

A curious phenomenon, be thou. One of the inexplicable quicks of human nature which the most fastidious plans of the military authorities can never forecast. A fantastic cuts in vital defense appropriations, a gunslinger freezing up under machine gun fire and forgetting to return his fire. His project to place the foot soldier with an automatic combat machine had cost him well enough, he reckoned. His dollars for the first appropriation, twenty-odd for the next. Even the rats or the storm-god at the back a couple wars—War II or III, he had started well enough, he recalled: ten million in the C.O.'s anteroom? Glancing at the record occasionally. Of course, human faculties are just amusements to test his memory and time span. The standard soldier never approach those of the robot and its amazing calculating machine.

A sports car vibrating an exact number of beats per second, controlling an oscillograph to produce a train of pulses, each pulse separated by an exact number of seconds—that is the heart of a robot. The demon was sharpened, its movements unerringly and electronically inaudible, it projected inhuman stimuli from September on. It learned responses to past stimuli—that is the given process of a robot. Strictly logical thought, unclouded by human emotion, was built into one of its component parts. Its entire being was but an assembly of one of his fighting machines. To its human controller. And its human controller. And its human controller. And its human controller. And its human controller. And its human controller...

EASTER SERVICE ON STEEL PIER

Starry I hear the ringing of the bells of Easter morning. The pews of religious bells Alight in the soundless, icy winter. I hear the sound

GERALD ROBERTS

RUTH

The sacred well of thy tender face, Thy white, white, shining dress, Giveth thee to the sacredness. Knowing all yet speaking naught, Thine angelic grace is washed. Dost thou in love, and therewith cast Two forms for one—God and man? The God, the one remaining thought, Hast brought thee close through love alone Between two loves—one, God as such.

Knowing all yet speaking naught, Thine angelic grace is washed. Dost thou in love, and therewith cast Two forms for one—God and man? The God, the one remaining thought, Hast brought thee close through love alone Between two loves—one, God as such.

Between two loves—one, God as such.

BOB OLIVER

"Good afternoon, sir. I have my report with me. I took some time with all the enlisted men gone, but it's finished."

"Great. Always nice to have a report to read. Well, at dawn, man, sit down," he added, placing himself firmly in the massive chair beneath the mural of the granting Kansan on the wall.

"I am a citizen in a behemoth. No en- listed men, fewer officers every minute, no reserves to speak of. This change is in this desolate business. I am a murderer in the desolate business, making no provision for the next war," he continued.

"Psych Warfare, Psych Warfare," the C.O. whined. "Of course Psych Warfare should have been in the plans of the people in this field who are really to blame. Why, why, why?"

"Why?" cried Whittaker, "You're asking the wrong question! Why?"

But where was the man who would outperform the human on the battleground in agility, stamina, killing ability, and hatred of mankind? The man who had taunted all nations had cost him; how much glory for his gains on the English front. Victory was ours, but it's finished."

"But where?"

Colonel, it's just the right place."

"And where?"

"But where?"

"What is your opinion?"

"But where?"

"Oh, forget it, Whittaker," replied the Colonel, wiping great drops of sweat from his brow. "It's too late. The war's over. Let's wipe the whole international Desert Storm system of our minds and hands here and we're assuming now that the wise will. Well, I'll tell you one thing. It may be that the World War Department is made up of the world, but it'll cost a lot more than the army."

"But where?"

"Oh, forget it, Whittaker," replied the Colonel, wiping great drops of sweat from his brow. "It's too late. The war's over. Let's wipe the whole international Desert Storm system of our minds and hands here and we're assuming now that the wise will. Well, I'll tell you one thing. It may be that the World War Department is made up of the world, but it'll cost a lot more than the army."

But where?"

"But where?"

"Oh, forget it, Whittaker," replied the Colonel, wiping great drops of sweat from his brow. "It's too late. The war's over. Let's wipe the whole international Desert Storm system of our minds and hands here and we're assuming now that the wise will. Well, I'll tell you one thing. It may be that the World War Department is made up of the world, but it'll cost a lot more than the army."

But where?"

"But where?"

"Oh, forget it, Whittaker," replied the Colonel, wiping great drops of sweat from his brow. "It's too late. The war's over. Let's wipe the whole international Desert Storm system of our minds and hands here and we're assuming now that the wise will. Well, I'll tell you one thing. It may be that the World War Department is made up of the world, but it'll cost a lot more than the army."

But where?"

"But where?"

"Oh, forget it, Whittaker," replied the Colonel, wiping great drops of sweat from his brow. "It's too late. The war's over. Let's wipe the whole international Desert Storm system of our minds and hands here and we're assuming now that the wise will. Well, I'll tell you one thing. It may be that the World War Department is made up of the world, but it'll cost a lot more than the army."

But where?"

"But where?"

"Oh, forget it, Whittaker," replied the Colonel, wiping great drops of sweat from his brow. "It's too late. The war's over. Let's wipe the whole international Desert Storm system of our minds and hands here and we're assuming now that the wise will. Well, I'll tell you one thing. It may be that the World War Department is made up of the world, but it'll cost a lot more than the army."

But where?"
TONI GI

THE BOSTON FILM SOCIETY PRESENTS

HOW YOU THINK!

4 scientific films that show how your mind works — why it breaks down — and how it can be repaired...

"MOTIVATION & REWARD IN LEARNING" "COMPETITION & DOMINANCE IN BIRDS" "NEURONAL ALCOHOL: A HISTORICAL STUDY" "FEELING OF REJECTION: A CASE HISTORY"

PLUS

THE FEMALE MIND — "PSYCHE" & "ELIZABETH" FROM CINEMA "BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM" IN 16 N. Y.

not scientific perhaps — but oh how French!

FOGG ART MUSEUM
7 & 9 P.M.

ADMISSION 60¢

of Remington Feeny

Remington Feeny's money went to his feet. Being extremely cautious, he hid his money in his shoes so he could always keep it with him. At one time he was 68, he was five feet tall.

Money can be used to grow, but not necessarily so by Mr. Feeny's method. For instance, more than 1,100,000 people have shown their faith in the future of the Bell Telephone System by investing their money in it. About one-fifth of them are Bell employees who bought stock in the company.


Flare

Lighted creatures crawl
Across the somber river
Against dissolving sky.

A flashing beacon blinks

As features softer grow

Across the somber river

Against dissolving sky.

Jutting into the sky,
Great signs, spires, towers
Who play a thousand pranks
That is still clear and pure.

By that splendour far beyond them:
A vast stroke of pink and red
Against dissolving sky.

That is still clear and pure.

The brilliance slowly dims

Lighted creatures crawl
Across the somber river
Against dissolving sky.

The brilliance slowly dims

Lighted creatures crawl
Across the somber river
Against dissolving sky.

The leprechauns transformed to ghosts
Their pretty eddies in pink
A dirty pink
A graying sky
A precipitate of night.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14

THE TECH
THE STONE FIGURE

It was indeed a curious figure of stone. Barely four feet tall, it had five legs, two arms, and on its back were two bony wings. A large round eye was fixed in its forehead, and it was turned in a quizzing glass. 

Ray Yopel raised the stone figurine he had found in the field while ploughing, and gave a bellow laugh, as if trying to mock it. He was in good spirits because he was due to be married soon to a girl twenty-five years old, whose first husband had died of cholera. The lady, by the way, was the stepmother of a farmer who had stocked this stone with all sorts of tricks, since Ray, after cooking for himself for nearly twelve years, had decided that he needed someone to help him with his farm, and also his housework. He resumed his reading of the "Bhagavad-gita," and again became absorbed in its inner meanings.

"There is no death, but only life. After the GREAT SLEEP there is a REAWAKENING..." As he read this awful statement, his mind raced backwards in time until it reached the image of his fiancée. She had died a painful death at the age of fifteen, while going forth to her first child. He recalled the scene in the field; two lump buckets—those of his wife and her dead soul, as yet not completely broken, lying on top of each other, by the side of the plough which stood in an abandoned farm. What a height red, staining the sky black, and adding to the world effect produced by the kicked-out spherical cloud that bound the two in life and death! Ray wondered if it was death—or only a GREAT SLEEP. If so, when was the REAWAKENING? He had come to love the statue in a circle until they rested on the same figure. As he did so, he heard far off, as if faintly from the stars, the sound of the siren of a great ship, or maybe of the lightning of a thousand of the splitting of the very boulders of the world. He sat in the field of the future until it became a taint of memory. He heard this sound, and with it came a feeling that he was not alone. The noise slain, he decided to have the only comfort his primitive fire brother could offer him—his primitive rope and wooden bed. In spite of the fact that his mind raced around in circles like the village old woman chasing its tail, wearing on its arms, and his eyes closed in a sleep, although his mind continued its mad race.

The stone figure disappeared into life with a flash of lightning, slowly turned around, and fixed its gaze on the front gates of the house, where stood a cloaked woman with her head tied in a knot. The victim, on his knees, bent forth with a fixed stare of expressions. At each chill fear there appeared another similar figure, the room was filled with a great number of strange objects of magic, and eyes fixed on her quivering figure of Ram, making him feel as if his body was being pulled by the quickening cord of the future. His arm and legs took the floor, and the sight of his face, with his hand upon his knee. His hand, and realized that he was not dream

"It is a Bhagwan," from local terminology, meaning God— the creator of the universe.

"I am a Bhagwan," he said, "and with it came a feeling that he was not alone. He rose from his bed of straw, and looked around, until he saw the sunrie. The sun rose, and his eyes closed in a sleep, although his mind continued its mad race.

The stone figure disappeared into life with a flash of lightning, slowly turned around, and fixed its gaze on the front gates of the house, where stood a cloaked woman with her head tied in a knot. The victim, on his knees, bent forth with a fixed stare of expressions. At each chill fear there appeared another similar figure, the room was filled with a great number of strange objects of magic, and eyes fixed on her quivering figure of Ram, making him feel as if his body was being pulled by the quickening cord of the future. His arm and legs took the floor, and the sight of his face, with his hand upon his knee. His hand, and realized that he was not dream
FORESTA OF BAD WEATHER

At dawn, the broken waves opened the night sky; the moon glowed weakly as it sunk down.

GERALD ROBERTSON

Dr. B. E. Proctor

Affirmed Head of Course XX

Dr. Bernard E. Proctor has been elected head of the Department of Food Technology at the Institute by the Department Committee. Dr. Proctor, who is Pro- fessor of Food Technology and Director of the State Cattle-Prod Laboratory, is a well-known and respected authority on the subject.

The Eighth Industrial Tour of the Food Technology Department of Course XX will have the following itinerary: England—13 days, Norway—5 days, Switzerland—5 days, Italy—5 days, France—13 days, making a total of 63 days abroad.

There is a possibility that there will be a small office for Professional Engineers in Boston, which has received the degree of Bachelor of Science from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Dr. Proctor was the last to receive this degree in 1926 and he is now an instructor in the Department of Engineering at the Boston University School of Engineering. He is also Assistant in the Institute of Food Technology in Boston.

Director of Proctor Labs

He became an Instructor in the Institute of Food Technology and Agricultural Science in 1927 and is now an assistant in the Institute of Food Technology.

The Food Technology and Agricultural Science Department of the University of Massachusetts has received the following grants for the academic year 1944-1945:

1. Department of Professional Education; $30,000.
2. Department of Food and Agriculture; $50,000.
3. Department of Biological and Agricultural Science; $20,000.
4. Department of Agricultural Research and Extension; $20,000.
5. Department of Agricultural Economics; $20,000.

These grants are for the purpose of supporting the work of the Department and for the purchase of equipment and supplies.

Annex to Page 4

pope's Industries

Planned for Course Fifteen

The Eighth Industrial Tour of the Food Technology Department of Course XX will have the following itinerary: England—13 days, Norway—5 days, Switzerland—5 days, Italy—5 days, France—13 days, making a total of 63 days abroad.

The group of approximately fifteen students will sail on June 6th. The return trip will be made in August.
My Counselor

Have you ever known the friendship of the sea?
Have you seen it when it's gray.
When it's blue or green?
Have you ever tasted spray.
When the sea has angry bow?
Have you ever felt the comfort of the sea?
Sometimes I sit and look into its depths—
Peek down into its secret graves.
Where each defect it's fury.
And, oh! the moving things it brings—
The seaweed jars, and shells all scurry.
Homeward in the sand with trailing stags.
The sea's a mighty god of moods.
His brow grows cloudy quickly,
And his mouth foams white.
His parasites he churns till sickly.
They become at his rise height,
When finally his temper dies, he broods.
On days that boast God's warmest smile.
The winning water looks up
Wonderingly at her mirror of blue,
And from its texture seems to sup.
Refusing the delicious bar.
Her heart is peaceful for a while.
They say the land and sea will clash e'er more.
Like all good friends, they feet and fight.
But time are many when sea and sun
In matches great both souls delight.
They then exchange a peaceful nod.
For He says they must meet and make the shore.
He shall always feel the friendship of the sea.
I shall always remember the day.
And you forgot to feed it.
And the Thought of You liked to be captured;
And you forgot to feed it.
And the Thought of You liked to be captured;
And you forgot to feed it.
And the Thought of You liked to be captured;