WE GIVE VOO DOO A CHANCE

A rivalry, more intense than the Martin-Coy family feud and more one-sided than the American League, has existed for many years between The Tech, father and guardian spirit of all Technology publications, and Voo Doo, the prodigal son. The Tech has been challenged to football games, basketball games, baseball games, bowling matches, and crap-shooting contests by the ambitious but misguided members of Phos's following. And never once has The Tech failed to retaliate with as severe a trouncing as ever was administered to any contingent, Brooklyn or otherwise.

Realizing that such American games as those mentioned above may possibly be as far removed from Voo Doo's field as Detroit's in Michigan; Boston, Massachusetts and New York shall meet.

To Messers. Metzger, Spitz, and Swanberg, we address our challenge. We offer to meet upon any field of battle they designate a squad composed of any number of men they wish at any time they desire. We insist, however, upon one rigid limitation to Voo Doo's activities in the match; we will permit no ringer whose names are put in the masthead simply to provide material for bolstering Phos's unskilled, doomed-to-defeat recruits.