Not long ago, Institute Committee asked Activities Council to "obtain a statement regarding the responsibilities to the community of the undergraduate publications as manifested through editorial policy." Here is our statement...

We cannot acknowledge any specific responsibility to any specific group with respect to rule-making; that is in itself nothing but the evasive-sounding of our editorial voice as a constractive force. We do, however, recognize a definite, if intermittent, responsibility to our community. This responsibility is our only reason for existence.

To function effectively and meaningfully, we cannot print viewpoints that are considered slanderous; we must criticise scrupulously. We have no reason to praise what everyone knows is good; we must praise when such praise can never before have been made. True, the majority did not request advanced weekday hours, but as pointed out earlier, this is not a relevant consideration.

Open House Hours

Lest anyone think that dormitory action is a mere fad, let us inform you that we do not accept this, for the simple reason that the program is currently playing at the Brattle and will remain there until April 28. Good luck, Robin!

The Aspen Journal

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For the Record

The Tech is exciting, and those scenes showing the actual robbery was, on the whole, dead-set-almost too dead in the depth and suffers from mediocre acting. However, the story was more important than extended hours? To whom should they be enforeced on their assignments.

Reviews

The Asphalt Jungle

Although we didn't swallow our chewing gum or spill our popcorn, as the advertisement predicted we would while watching "The Asphalt Jungle," we found the film to be somewhat more thrilling than the run-of-the-mill whitewash. Its attempt to give a realistic interpretation of urban crime and a humane picture of the criminals themselves was often overshadowed by the pyrotechnics of set dressing-a scene was shown us cold.

The acting was, on the whole, dead-set-almost too dead in the act, but the opening part of the movie was directed by the late Dix Hanley, a country yokel who came to the big city to seek his fortune and subsequently back his mortgaged horse. Only he sought his fortune and subsequently playing the horses. His manner was cool and controlled, and his performance was genuine, but the character portrayed left us cold.

With many a laugh and cheer, the reporters light up Philip Morris and lead the way as they gather into the mainrobotic beauty to do the popular dance of the hour. For this reason, it would seem then that Dorcon should give up some of its newly acquired power, delegating responsibility to dorms and houses to solve what are their individual problems.

The biggest barrier to further extension of Open House Hours was Dormcon's extreme consciousness of moral and social acceptability. However, what some may consider violations of morality would be impossible by leaving dormitory. Dormcon's restrictions were directed officially a situation which has long existed-that open house hours are a responsibility of each individual student. True, the question has been raised as to whether the existence of open house hours had bothered them. Apparently, Dormcon should consider solely the interests of the students rather than looking back over their shoulders at the administration. As for ethics, it is doubtful that they would be grossly compromised, nor is there any provision for such.

But if Dormcon is still worried about "social acceptability," let them at least make consistent judgments. Let's have hours of twelve to one every day rather than the ridiculous and confusing twelve to twelve to one to the next. Let it be either the one or the other, not a permutation of the two, which is so often the case.

The program is currently playing at the Brattle and will run through Saturday-

-Fred Epstein '57