the classes will choose a President, Vice-President, Secretaries on an official level. Why then the hypocrisy of having a ballot: President and Secretary-Treasurer. These men had absolutely nothing. With the exception of the Senior permanent officers and the Junior Secretary and Treasurer, who serve as officers on junior Prom Committee and two class presidents, all of these, plus generous sprinklings of feline in any of the races. So the Seniors will hold for the past several years with no trouble at all. There is said that the cost of keeping the building open during that time is in order to carry it to administration officials who will, after all, make the decisions. We said such opinion should visibly affect these decisions; otherwise student government would be of little worth—for opinion left at a dead end is of no value at all.

The manner in which the Non-Resident affair was handled by the Dean's office showed a complete lack of regard for student views and hinted at confusion in the administration of student affairs. The UAP, not being treated with respect, was not treated with respect.

We are glad to see that the administration's decision was reversed; but it is indeed disturbing to note the context of how this result finally emerged. We hope that in the future student views will be met with and discussed in a spirit of sincerity and cooperation.

A Vote for What?

Once again, the polls are being visited by MIT voters expressing their opinions as to whom they would like to vote for. Unfortunately, the vote will not be as heavy as last Tuesday, due to the lack of anything falling in any of the races. So the Senate will elect two Directors of Ground to the rest of the classes who will choose a President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer.

Tomorrow the officers will start their reign of office. And what will they do during the year? For the most part absolutely nothing. With the exception of the Senior permanent officers and the Junior Secretary and Treasurer, who serve as officers on Junior Federal Conference and two permanent students who serve on Leesmore, the rest of the class leaders will have no real responsibilities.

The Fenian Society and Fenianese occasionally have a dance. Perhaps this is justification for their need of “leadership”, but no class needs a “President”; no class needs both a Secretary and a Treasurer. In the past—up until the Class of 1960—there were only two offices on the ballot: President and Secretary-Treasurer. These men had little enough to do, but nevertheless more work were added.

There is no good reason why there should be any strong class ties on an official level. Why then the hypocrisy of electing all sorts of officers for an unreal constituency?

We suggest an end to this waste of campaigning time. If the students are so eager to vote by class, let the Senate give the officers a specific job to do. Let us elect a Chairman and Treasurer for the JP Committee and Institute Committee respectively, from appropriate classes. We are tired of electing students to positions whose only value lies on employment applications.

College World

An MIT student went through a very interesting experience during the mid-term vacation. Our story begins three weeks ago at the University of North Carolina, North Caro-

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The Tech Show 1959

The Spy's the Limit

"Get him! Bang, bang, shoot!"

With this somber start, the 1959 edition of Tech Show began its merry chase across several continents. A story of international intrigue has its droop, repetition, trimmings, and all... or, as the headline blared, all of these, plus generous sprinklings of feline fur, frustration, and near-missibility.

As is always the case with Tech Show, the curtain put on a not-quite-ready-for-public-consumption because we've been-rather-than-had production. A certain young man, a senior in good standing, had a reputation on the N.C. campus for being the man to know if you wanted anything. Although he was a good card player at Chapel Hill, North Carolina, as he was not expected, no one knew, our friend received a summons from the police. Our friend thought they were crazy and told them, in no uncertain language, where to go. Naturally, our friend was discovered that the two students had been put up by the honor council. The next evening the two phonyes turned up. This time our friend and about two of his deco- 

decided to have a little fun with the two stooges and so they went along with the gag. Plans were made to meet late the next evening when the exams were to be obtained. Obviously no criminal intent at all was present. When the showdown came a fake key was sold of "gipsies" was sold and the two fake students. Our friend was left on the island of his error. When the song was over the house was too small.

The recent succession of events among the Non-Resident's Association, the Dean's office and the Institute Committee rev-

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