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Honor Board Tells

Recently a case was brought before the Board which involved the co-operative cheating of several students. The fellow who had given assistance in the quiz presented the following argument. "If somebody asks you for an answer, you aren't going to say, 'No.' Maybe someday you'll need an answer yourself."

I am reminded of the old fable entitled "The Three Little Pigs." Perhaps the story does not seem relevant to the case now, but will become clearer as you read on. You will remember there were three little pigs who had made their respective houses of straw, wood and brick. The villain of the story was a big wolf who was intent on making a barbecue of all the wee pigs.

After having successively devoured pig No. 1 and pig No. 2, he came to the brick house of the third pig. He puffed and huffed and demanded that he be let in. But the pig was equally insistent and emphatically answered, "No."

After all, the pig's life depended on his courage to say 'No' and to be able to back up his statement in some way. You will further remember that all the wolf's huffing and puffing against the brick house was useless, and he was later destroyed when he fell through the chimney.

Now to get back to our case. The pig had only his brick house, plus his courage, on which to depend. Students, faced with the problem of saying 'Yes' or 'No,' have their courage and honor to back them up. It does take courage to say No when the pressure of your companions almost forces you to give in. But herein lies your brick house of resistance.

Take a tip from the pig and keep the wolf from the door.

Youth Vote?

If you are old enough to fight, are you old enough to vote? This question will be asked of all college students during the next few weeks, as the March of Youth Inc. attempts to find the trend of thought of America's youth.

Out of World War I came women's suffrage; will World War II bring suffrage to the eighteen year old? Is the demand that an eighteen year old soldier be given a vote on the basis that if he is old enough to offer his life for his country he is old enough to have a voice in his country's policies justified? If it is, should the suffrage include girls of eighteen as well?

Most of us feel that youth is fighting this war for the world they and their children are going to live in. Shouldn't they then have some voice in the formation of the world they are fighting for?

But will the eighteen year old's voting have any justification after the war is over, or will the return to normal times leave us with an undesirable piece of legislation on our hands?

On the other hand is not the average high

Newspapers Have Gremlins, Too

Other Campuses

A new course in "propaganda and morale," covering propaganda and its psychological effect, has been introduced at New Jersey College for Women. Dr. Sidney A. Cook, head of the department of philosophy and psychology, is teaching the course, which is open only to juniors and seniors. It includes a study of propaganda methods employed by countries and pressure groups to maintain their own morale and to destroy that of their enemies, with special application to World War II. Analysis of current propaganda will embrace fields of radio, magazine articles, newspapers and dramatic productions.

Success as a teacher shows little correlation to college grades, campus leadership, intelligence test records, knowledge of contemporary affairs, or tolerance, according to experiments at DePauw university.

Drexel Institute of Technology, for the first time, is accepting women in all departments of the school of engineering.

From the New York Herald Tribune

For the millions who are slightly pixy-minded the discovery of the gremlins, those devilish little sprites who mess things up for the fliers of the royal air force, has provided one of the major excitements of the war. Come to think of it, it is as easy to believe in gremlins as in banshees and leprechauns or in any of the creatures that dance across the pages of that fine Irish writer, Mr. James Stephens.

But gremlins were not enough. The alert though sometimes exasperating minds that conduct the radio industry have come forward with their set of cute little people. These are called grohms. One type of grohm, the slobnik, "louses up" the copy of script writers; another, the foobus, makes noises in microphones. This, also, is an interesting discovery, sure to provide much merriment among the

people of radio, to whom laughter comes rather easily.

But why the excitement? Journalism itself has long had its own set of little rascals who for generations have messed up one thing or another. Various phenomena observed in newspaper offices leads to the inescapable conclusion that journalism is haunted by as pernicious a set of strange folk as ever harassed an airplane pilot or made life in a radio studio miserable.

These troublemakers have been tentatively named mergentellers, and they come in many guises. Most puckish of the lot, perhaps, are the eternally playful twins, etaoin and shrdlu, who have great fun sliding up and down the keyboards of linotype machines. They can inject a note of nonsense and confusion into the most solemn discourse.

There are the slantites, the tinest and meanest of them all, who have been known to bite all the members of a newspaper staff, from publisher to copy boy, giving them a depressing low-grade infection known as slantitis. Victims are afraid of straight facts; they hoot at the ideal of objectivity; everything they touch must be given a "slant" or an "angle". In time they begin to walk sideways. The final result is almost fatal.

Then there are the fixpixies, who are responsible for putting the picture of Mrs. Plantagenet in the spot where a cut of Lizzie the Chimp was supposed to go; the cackling old greeleybums, who cause people to write unintelligible or abusive letters to the editor; the orthogreves, who light on the shoulders of reporters and rewrite men and make them incapable of spelling names right—particularly in the latter of middle initials. The list is long.

We recommend that the Nieman foundation at Harvard, which is studying the problems of journalism, make a definitive report on the mergentellers.

COOPSCOOP

by James Van Santen

Latest election bulletins from down 2-A Co-op way list **Nick Spelson** as president, **Wagner Larsen**, vice-president, and **William McThomas**, secretary-treasurer. Assisting this able trio and sharing the work of conducting class activities are the following appointees: social chairman, **Dick Parks**; bowling promoter, **Jacob Dumelle**; basketball mentor, **Don "Flash" McCoy**. All 2A men who are interested in bowling or basketball are urged to get in touch with **Dumelle** and **McCoy** as soon as possible.

The truth will out! Three stalwart sons of Armour have revoked their otherwise solid bachelor ways. **Bill "Killer" Clark** currently answers to the name of **Rita**. A case of love thy neighbor we understand. **Tony "M and M" Lofrano** can be seen frequenting his favorite bars with a south side beauty, name undisclosed. And don't forget to ask **"Wild Bill" Fiddelke** about the bauble he sports on his fifth finger, left hand. The inside engraving spells **H-a-z-e-l**. Congratulations to all three of these boys!

Will all co-op classes organize their basketball teams and then contact **G. A. Wittkindt**

school graduate every bit as well prepared as many other persons who are given the right to vote merely because they have survived long enough to allow twenty-one years to go by?

These questions and many more are bound to come up when such a problem is to be considered. We would like to hear how you feel about this issue. Write a letter to the editor if you are exceptionally ambitious, otherwise merely fill out the ballot below and drop it into Tech News box in the lobby of the Student Union.

I am

In favor of ☐
Against ☐

lowering the voting age of America's youth to 18 years.

so that he may draw up a schedule.

The 5th year men elected their officers last week with the following results: president, **Larry Aggerbeck**; vice president, **Hal Sogin**; secretary, **Vernon Robbins**; treasurer, **H. R. Johnson**; and social chairman, **John O. Briggs**.

Tarrison, Crawford, Wittekindt, Heidore, and **H. R. Johnson** are trying their luck at bowling this term with hopes of bringing the bacon for the 5A Co-ops. Everything will be okay if **Tarrison** only remembers to let go of the ball.

Attention! Jitterbug enthusiasts! Come one, come all to **Dick Park's** abode located at 1136 Ontario out in Oak Park each and every Saturday night around about 8:00 P.M. Expert instructions in the art of feminine man-handling are offered to all comers by the **Duke of Sauganash, "Wag" Larsen**.

John Mumm, ex-2A Co-op, more recently of the U.S.A.A.F., would like to get in touch with some of his former classmates. His address is as follows: PRIVATE JOHN MUMM, Flight A, 1166 Technical School Squadron, Jefferson Barracks, Missouri.

Armour Professors, Please Note! In an exclusive release to this column by the junior co-ops, publicity agent **Marty Kinnavy** informs us that **Kostrzewski** is pronounced **Cos-treh-vah**. A professor's nemesis no doubt, but it happens to be the other half of the monicker belonging to a swell fellow named **Chester**. All we need to make our day complete is a volunteer to decode **Zdenek**. How about it, **Mr. Lansky**?

The Co-ops extend a hearty welcome to the following 5B men who changed classes in an effort to graduate in June; **John Briggs**, **Ben Olidden**, **John Ferkan**, **Edward Duke**, **Robert Davison**, **Milton Platzner**, **Herbert Smith**, **James Kehue**, **Filmore Witte**, **Delbert Ziegler**, **Arnold Bakaler**, and **Warren Lewis**. Twelve lucky men what say, fellow A men?

The 4A's wish to welcome Messrs. **Osman**, **McCleneghan**, **Tolbert**, **Kennedy**, **Burton Sny-**

Engineers Ode

Who is the man who designs our pumps with judgment, skill, and care?

Who is the man who builds 'em and keeps them in repair?

Who has to shut them down because the valve seats disappear?

The bearing-wearing, gearing-tearing
Mechanical Engineer.

Who buys his juice for half a cent and wants to charge a dime?

Who when we've signed a contract, can't deliver half the time?

Who thinks a loss of twenty-six percent is nothing queer?

The volt inducing, load reducing
Electrical Engineer.

Who is it takes a transit to find a sewer to tap?

Who then with extreme care locates the junction on the map?

Who is it goes to dig it up and finds it nowhere near?

The mud bespattered, torn and tattered
Civil Engineer.

Who thinks without his products we would all be in the lurch?

Who has a heathen idol he designates "research"?

Who tints the creeks, perfumes the air, and makes the landscape drear?

The stink-evolving, grass-dissolving
Chemical Engineer.

Who burns down all the buildings and doesn't give a damn?

Whose rating stands but second to Armours prebaked ham?

Who runs in burning buildings to save a bottle of beer?

The inconsistent, heat resistant
Fire Protectioneer.

der, **Howard Dvorak** and **Charles Phelan**.

Herb Howe, ex 3A, reports that the situation at Jefferson Barracks is well in hand. Although **Herb** has forsaken Tech haunts, he expects to be back in a classroom soon under the sponsorship of Uncle Sam.

What's this we hear about the original "Mad Driver of the Campus", **George Mall**? Rumor has it that 55th street grammar school quaff have made the Garfield Drive region his favorite driving habitat.

John "Jitney" Gerald has applied for "T" gas ration since he hopes to organize a pay-as-you-go-service up and down 25th street. West siders, please note!

Joe Rimac, the suburban charmer, surprised all his big city friends by favoring Chicago with his presence at the Trianon. **Ed Cygan** and **George Buess** report the **Cimac's** taste in feminine pulchritude is almost as sharp as theirs. Sounds good.

In a very sane, sensible, and serious balloting last week, the 4A class decided to end their stay at IIT under the leadership of president **Reid "Junior" Cameron**, vice-president **Phil "Dincky" Rinck**, secretary **Roger "Bunny" Olsen**; and treasurer, **Jack "A. S." Soderberg**. **Prexy Cameron** was so enthusiastic about the whole affair that he just let down his long black hair and had himself a good case of the German measles over the weekend. Since **"Bunny" Olsen** was also exposed, we understand tha this folks and his in-laws collaborated to keep **"Bunny"** away from **Genevieve** for a quarantine period of 15 days.

Bob "Married Man" Roetter has been elected president of the "Drooping Lids" or "Shut Eye" club. These 8:00 A.M. classes have a way of tearing you down, haven't they, **Bob**?

LeRoy Heidorn, after much calculation on his income tax has arrived at the conclusion that the government owes him \$22.97. That's what happens when you keep books for a "NUT" company.