

GENIUS —



— AGAIN

It is generally acknowledged among persons of commendable standing that *satire* is one thing; *plagiarism* another;— while *vandalism* or *robbery* occupies a class somewhat apart. The first of these has its recognized and acceptable place in the levities of civilized society. The second is frowned upon, and rests—so to speak—outside the pale. The third is a thing outlawed, and stooped to only by minds somewhat degenerate and upon a plane of intelligence which is low. Having ventured these general remarks we proceed to the specific:

We regret that we are forced to announce an event which transpired on the eve of the day on which appeared the only decent issue of the “*Undergraduate Organ*” ever to grace the local newsstands. Following close upon the attempt of Phosphorus to entertain his friends, certain of the so-called opposition—to wit: The Tech—inflamed with a spirit of revenge, broke into the VOO DOO office and stole some fifty copies of VOO DOO’S issue of their stupid sheet. Of course, we know the reason for this theft: our issue is still much in demand, yet these vandals could have secured as many as they desired at the regular price of three cents.

That which we feel requires a little more thought, however, is the fact that the little playboys very intelligently removed several signs and posters from our office walls, as well as a few of our engraver’s proofs of current drawings. This robbery must have been an attempt to embarrass us by giving our friends a preview of this issue.

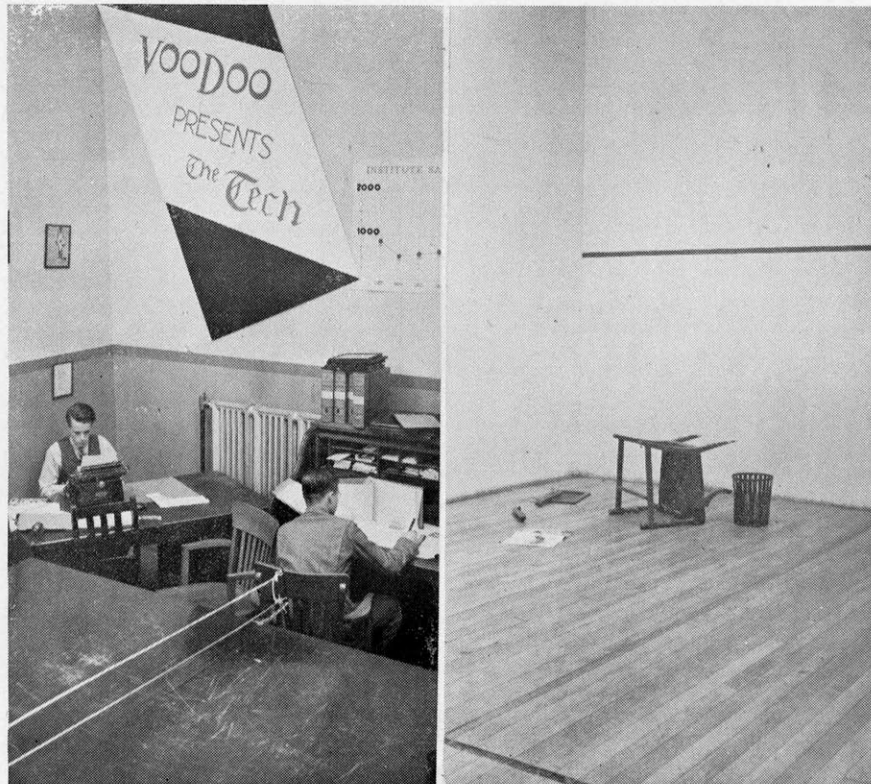
It is evident that here was no impulsive or childish prank. Here in all its pristine splendor stands the *Retribution Masterful*. We tastefully hesitate to set forth a detailed list of the separate indignities conceived and executed by those whom—if upon an equal plane—we might call our adversaries, whose splendid exhibition of genius causes us to blush as we think of the rank stupidity we showed by comparison in our own efforts, but we shall further sacrifice ourselves, nevertheless, to publish actual photographs of the havoc wrought by these criminals.

We shall take no immediate legal action; it served us right, we feel, for incurring the displeasure of such a group of mental giants. We should have realized that their revenge would be swift and overwhelming, quite characteristic of the species of cheap semi-newspaper men we ventured to displease.

The lesson which we derive from this is: that should VOO DOO attempt any future exploits in a similarly legitimate satirical vein, adequate precautions must first be taken. Should these efforts be in the direction of our last, these precautions—it is obvious—must consist of padlocks for the doors, special police guards for the offices, burglar-proof vaults for our literary material, watertight copyrights and the like.

———*This*—unless a miraculous change in the intelligence level of the members of The Tech should occur.

VOO DOO OFFICE WRECKED BY VANDALS



A picture from our files, showing the atmosphere of peaceful activity which pervaded the Voo Doo office on last Friday evening. The faithful editors are obviously enjoying the effect of their triumph of the morning, little realizing how soon the mental calibre of their victims would make itself felt.

Actual photograph of the ruins left in the same office after the designs conceived by the massive intellectual giants of "The Tech" had been executed. This picture shows the stripped and ravished office. Everything of value, including the famous copies of Voo Doo's Tech, has been callously removed.