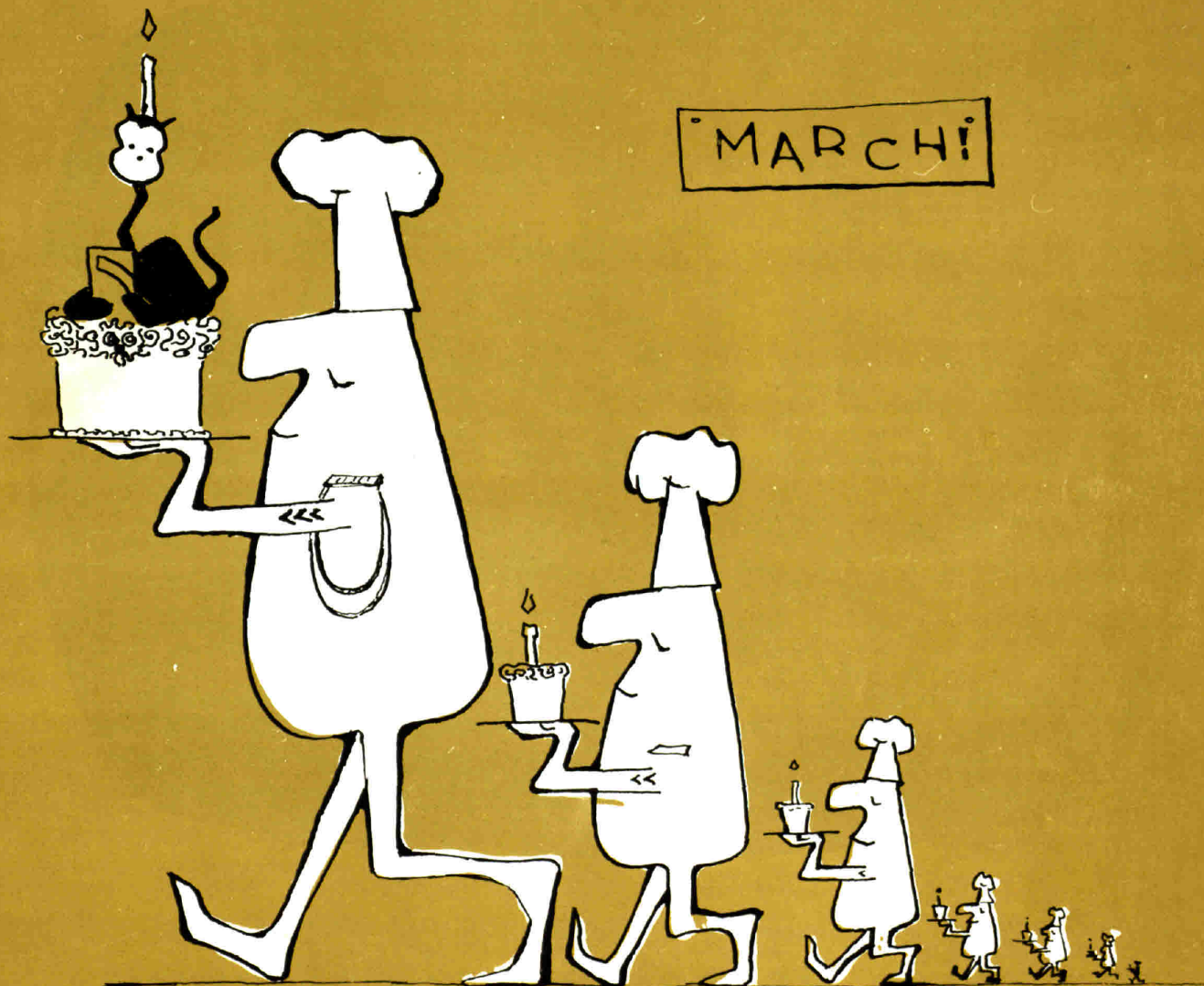


VOO DOO

MARCH!



40th ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

25

KARATS

Contemporary C 3560

SHELLY MANNE & HIS MEN PLAY PETER GUNN

Music by
Henry Mancini from
the TV program starring
Craig Stevens



Manne, it's the greatest!

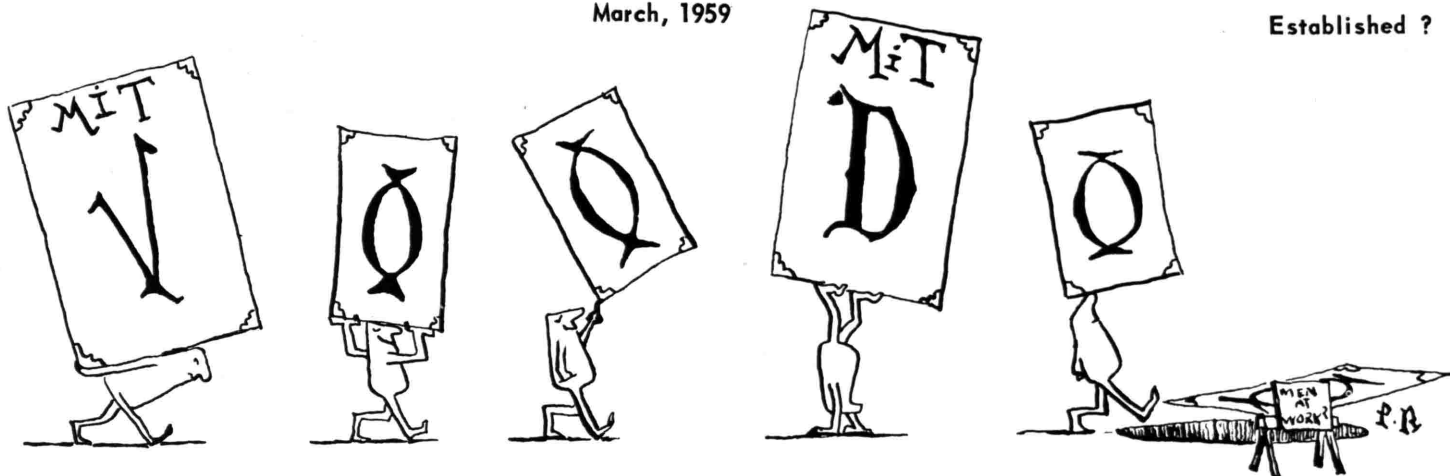
Wonderful jazz originals by Hank Mancini from the score of the TV show PETER GUNN find an ideal interpreter in SHELLY MANNE & HIS MEN. Shelly, who also plays for the TV program sound track, invited guest star Victor Feldman (also a PETER GUNN regular) to join his men for

this swinging jazz session. Shelly's Men — stars, all — are: Victor Feldman, vibes and marimba; Conte Condoli, trumpet; Herb Geller, alto sax; Russ Freeman, piano; and Monty Budwig, bass.

Recorded in Contemporary's superb high fidelity sound.

12" Hi-Fi Long Playing C3560, \$4.98; also available on **STEREO RECORDS** S7025, \$5.95 at dealers everywhere.

CONTEMPORARY RECORDS 8481 Melrose Place, Los Angeles 46, California



Well, well, it finally occurred to us that this is 1959, and that means the fortieth year of publication for Voo Doo. Huzzah! So we decided to have a fortieth anniversary issue in honor of this momentous occasion, naturally. Unfortunately, this is our forty-second volume, which is slightly embarrassing, but probably due to a silly slide rule error or something. This really doesn't bother us very much. After all, if you want to have a fortieth anniversary issue, you have one, and that's it. What the hell, as long as it's funny. So we assembled our eager and industrious staff one night and proceeded to pour through forty glorious years of Voo Doo's, chuckling and cutting as we went. It was a lot of fun picking the highlights of days gone by, and it is a shame that we couldn't include more from the past issues. You know forty years of Voo Doo is a diverse and interesting collection of college humor, and I think we should take our hats off to the clever and ingenious people who contributed in those years. They have left us with a very rich heritage, and it is my hope that the M.I.T. community will continue to support and contribute to Voo Doo, so that this heritage will not be forgotten. Enough of this philosophizing and rally round the flag boys. I hope you all enjoy this issue as much as we did, though probably not, since we see all sorts of things which just can't be printed. Anywho, you can take your three giant steps forward now and begin the issue.

Stu

SENIOR BOARD

George J. Whiteman
Business Manager

David E. Weisberg
Managing Editor

Stuart Brody
Editor

JUNIOR BOARD

Chris Sprague
Features Editor

Steve Waltman
Treasurer

C. Robert Porter
Office Manager

Tim Hart
Joke Editor

Ira Jaffee
Circulation Mgr.

Don Silverman
Literary Editor

Jack Kerber
Sales Manager

Paul Rubenstein
Art Director

Mel Snyder &
Bernie Wuensch
*Whoopgaroo
Representatives*

Larry Laben
Advertising Manager

SALES STAFF

Karl Josephy
Mike Leis
Bill Levine
Don Tanaka
Ron Agronin
Marty Gruber
Ken Kotovski
Ron Feldman
Jim Poitras
Leo Gagen
Clyde Reedy
Bill Klinebecker
Walt Colby
Deloss Brown
Bernie Cohen
Neil Doppet
Mike Reid

Lenny Rubinstein
Tony Caserta
Jay Slavits
Hank Shleinitz
Alex Rutchka
Eddie Schneider
Al Cameron
Bob Brady
Bob Miller
Ed Maher
Bob Shildkraut
Runk Halaby
Rozi
Marsha
John Rollwagen
Ray Laub

ADVERTISING STAFF

CG and FC
Rich Salant
Joan
Mitch and Sue
Sam Forshtearass
Rex Marshall
N.S.B. & Sandie

PROCUREMENT STAFF

Alice Brown
Little Reno
Bob Henn
Bishop Hogan
Doc
Polaris A-2
WA 1-2534
R.E.P. - W.D.B.

ART STAFF

George Luedeke
Dick Krasin
Henry Okum
Bill Bisson
Bill Geoghegan
Isabel
Barbara
T. DeFazio

JOKE STAFF

Rita
Dave Stein
Ruth

PUBLICITY STAFF

Larry Schmer
Rex Thompson
Terry Wolfe
Howie Kessler
Jim Dodson
Paul Furnee
Al Shiner
Ron Stegen
Stanisl
Les Evenchick
Jim Haggerty
TREASURY STAFF
John Castle
Ed Linde
Beth
Loren

FEATURES

Thomas Defazio
Bob Hirschfeld
Ernest Gudath
Bob Rose
Marsh Greenspan
Arnie Falick
Epy
Patience
Edward L. Pragla

OFFICE CAT

Phos
Al Gasser

LITERARY STAFF

Jerry Kaiz
Jean Pierre Frankenhuis

KITTENS

Joanie
Rumpy
Dottie
Saul
Mom
Toni
Marcia

EMERITUS
STEVEN I. FREEDMAN

All material submitted with a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Literary Editor, at this office will receive careful consideration.

Copyright, 1959, by the VOO DOO Senior Board. Published by the Senior Board at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Office: 304 Walker Memorial, Cambridge 39, Mass. Office Hours: 4:30 to 5:30 P.M., Monday through Friday. Published monthly from October to May. Twenty-five cents a copy. Subscription: \$2.00 for Eight Issues. \$53.00 in Pago Pago.

March 20, 1959, March Copy Inserted.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Cambridge, Mass.

This Month's Cover by P. Rubenstein



Doing the Town

Ride 'em Cowboy-

I want to look at this thing realistically. The theoretical horseman sits up straight in the saddle and points his toes in and his heels out and all that stuff. Baloney! I'm going to tell you how to ride a horse and enjoy it--so *you* will enjoy it, not so the horse will enjoy it--but so you will enjoy it--dammit, enjoy it!

First off, you've probably heard a lot of noise about not letting the horse know you're afraid of him. The same people who tell you this also warn that you can't fool a horse--if you're scared of him, boy, he'll know it. Well, now, obviously the only thing you can do is actually not be scared of him. Aw, be reasonable. If you've never been on a horse before, maybe never even seen one except on television, let's face it, you're gonna be scared. Now, what you ought to do, is stop worrying about what the horse thinks of your bravery and start thinking about staying on his back. Like for instance that big pommel in front of the saddle, you know, the thing everyone tells you not to hang on to; well, what the hell did they go and put it there for if you're not supposed to hang on to it. After all, let's not confuse the issue just for the sake of confusing the issue. You grab on to that handle and hang on for dear life.

Well, now look, let's take this thing from the beginning. The first thing you've got to do is get up on the horse's back. You're supposed to climb up on the left side. The horse doesn't like it when you climb up on the right side. This is *a priori* knowledge--but being the materialistic person that I am, until someone shows me a horse that can demonstrate to me that he can tell his right from his left, I'm just not gonna believe it. So there! Trigger never seems to mind when Roy Rogers hops up over the tail end. What really puzzles me is that Roy Rogers never seems to mind it either. Good old iron assed Roy. Anyhow, what you're supposed to do is twist the stirrup so that it faces the front end of the horse, place your left foot in it, and swing your right

foot over. Ridiculous! Even if your left leg is long enough to reach the stirrup, you'd have to be a gymnast to swing the other foot over. You just grab ahold of that good old pommel again (heaven help the man with an English saddle) and clammer up the side.

All righty. So now you're in the saddle. The next thing that's probably going to happen is that the horse is going to move--and he's going to move in a direction you don't want him to move in. Now don't panic. You just hold on tight--hold on to anything that's around to hold on to--and duck down low so you won't bump your head when the horse goes into the stable, cause that's where he's goin'. Don't bother to yell, "Whoa," because the horse sure as shootin' doesn't know what "whoa" means. If you want to yell something, yell, "Help". Actually, the horse doesn't know what that means either, but it'll make you feel better.

Well, now let's analyze the situation. You're sitting on the horse and the horse is in the stable eating hay. The best thing for you to do right about now is get off and lead him outside.

Well, sir, you've already won the first stage of the battle. You got on the horse and you got off him again--and all of your own free will. He didn't throw you. Now some people will tell you that you're not a good rider until you've fallen off three times. These are all people who have fallen off three times. Some other people will say you're not a good rider until you've fallen off five times. These are all people who have fallen off five times. Get the picture? Actually, the truth is, you're not a good rider until you've fallen off three hundred and seventy seven times. That's what the actual truth is. Now I just happened to have fallen off exactly-- well, anyway, there's no reason to rush this falling off business. That'll come in due time.

Well, now let's assume that you've mastered this business of getting on and off the horse. O.K., get on the horse. Good. Now kick him. Don't worry; you won't hurt him. Besides, he'd kick you if he had the chance. From here on in

things get pretty easy. When you want the horse to go, you kick him; when you want him to go faster, you kick him harder; when you want him to turn right you pull on the right rein with your right hand; when you want him to turn left you pull on the left rein with your left hand; when you want him to stop you pull both reins with both hands at the same time; it's as simple as that. With a little practice you'll have fallen off three, five, or three hundred and seventy-seven times and you're ready to go on to more advanced techniques--such as posting.

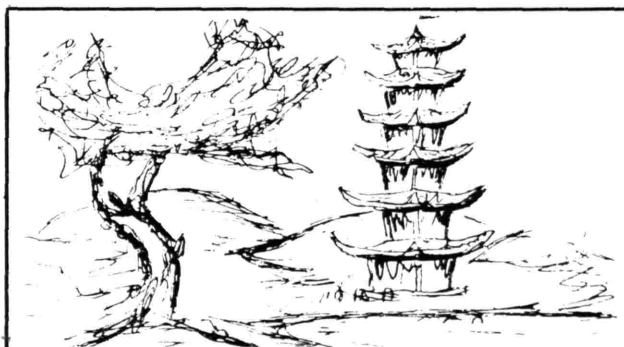
Posting consists simply of your going up when the horse goes down and your going down when the horse goes up. Of course this creates an intermediate position where you and the horse are in actual contact. This is a very uncomfortable position and should be avoided. The only time you should post is when the horse is trotting, because that is just as uncomfortable when you don't post as when you do post so you might as well. You may have noticed that in all cheap western movies the cowboys (Indians, too) never trot. They always either walk or gallop. This is because the riders don't know how to post. But you do. Don't you!

There's one more thing you ought to learn real well in order to be a really good horseman. You ought to learn how to jump. That's a rather misleading statement. You don't have to jump at all. It just goes back to the very first thing you learned - hang on - the horse will take care of the jumping end of it. Now this may turn out to be a little harder than it seems. Most people fall off when a horse jumps. The whole trick to it is keeping your wits about you. Don't let go! I would go into greater detail, but as I have, as yet, never been able to keep my wits about me when my horse was jumping, I really don't know too much about it.

Well, sir, about the only thing left now is rop-

ing cows. This is the most horrible sport imaginable. But it's pretty good if you're having trouble with those three hundred and seventy seven trips to terra firma. The cow can usually do a pretty good job of unseating you from your horse. This, of course, is only true if you succeed in roping her - and now you're dreaming, boy, so you might as well forget the whole thing. Besides, there really aren't very many cows roaming the streets of Boston these days, so you probably wouldn't be able to find one to rope anyhow. And even if you did, your horse would probably be scared to death of it and run away.

So, now, you just set yourself down in that little old saddle, grab hold of that little old pommel, and ride 'em cowboy! And dammit, enjoy it!



DE 8-8882

麗香飯店

HOUSE of ROY

Real Chinese Foods

OPEN DAILY FROM 4 P.M. TO 2 A.M.

FOOD ORDERS TO TAKE OUT

12A TYLER STREET

BOSTON 11, MASS.

WHOLESALE

(THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND SPECIALS)

RETAIL

FENWAY LIQUOR COMPANY

213 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston

Next to Loew's State Theatre

FREE DELIVERY

NATURALLY TECH MEN PREFER THE FENWAY LIQUOR CO. FOR
THE MOST COMPLETE LIQUOR, WINE & BEER STOCK IN BOSTON

Special Attention to M.I.T.
Students Whether A
Bottle or A Case

CO 6-2103

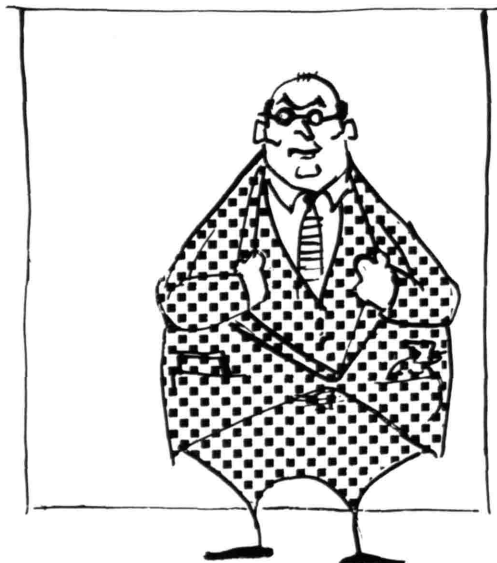
Always Plenty of Ice Cubes
Party Planning

A LAYMAN'S GUIDE TO VOO DOO

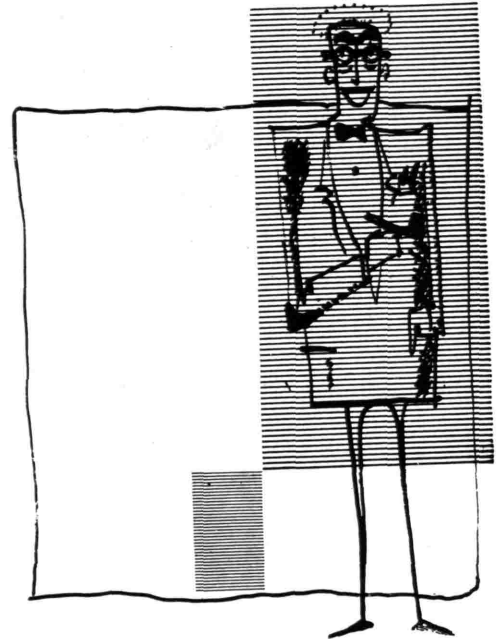
Here is a glimpse into the inner life of a big, successful college magazine. Portrayed here are the people who make up the heart, the nerve center, of this vast organization. Here is the talent and genius. Here also is the dedication and perspiration. Here is VOO DOO!



This is an editor. He saw the "Front Page." He wears a green eye-shade and screams "copy." He thinks he runs the magazine. We all laugh at him. He is a fraud, too.



This is a business manager. He steals. He thinks we do not know. One day we will audit his books. Then he will go to the penitentiary. He is a thief.



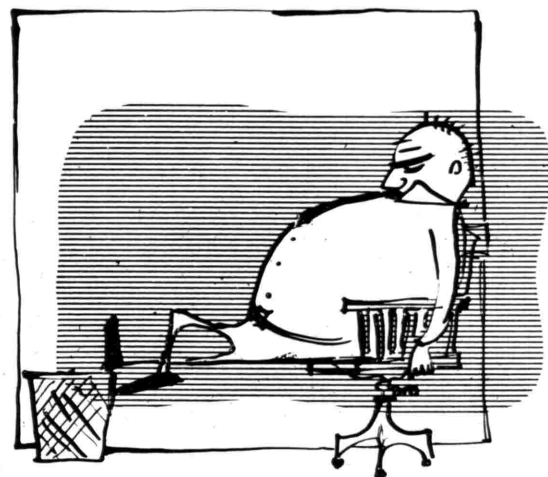
This is a general manager. He wears a coat and tie and a toothy grin. He has been known to confuse himself with God. He tells the dean he will clean up the magazine. No one believes him. He is a fraud.



This is a literary editor. See how serious he is. He is bringing culture to the masses. We throw out all his s'ories. Then we print dirty jokes instead. He thinks we are illiterate bores. He is right.



This is a joke editor. He has no sense of humor whatsoever. But he has a razor blade. He uses it to cut jokes. Sometimes he cuts himself, too. Then we all laugh and laugh.



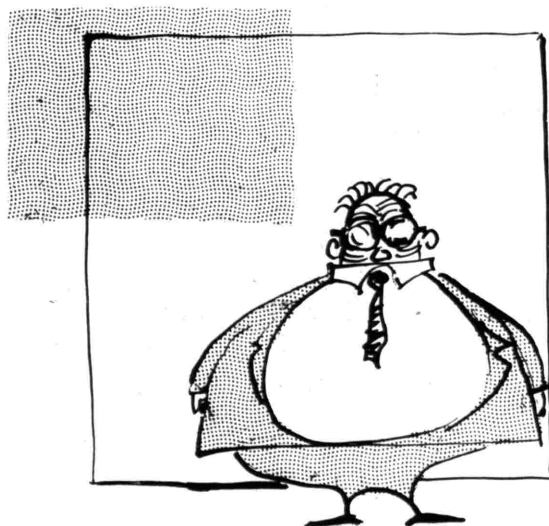
This is an office manager. He has it soft. He sells our beer to the urchins. He says he needs a new broom. We will give him a new broom, all right. Can you guess where?



This is a circulation manager. He figures out how many magazines we can sell. Then he doubles and adds two thousand. He laughs to see the back issues piled high in the office. We are going to tie him on top and light them. Then he will be sorry.



This is an advertising manager. He takes bribes. He tells everyone they will be on the front cover. Then he says the editor double-crossed him. He is going to Bermuda on his ten percent. We hope he will stay there.



This is a features editor. He steals art from the art staff. He steals lit. from the lit. staff. Then he signs his name to it all. He has no talent at all. He will not be with us much longer.

Jan. 1954

Enjoy Transcendental Atmosphere at the
BLUE SHIP TEA ROOM
 where Russell Blake Howe
 re-creates music of
 Beethoven, Chopin and Liszt
HISTORICAL T WHARF
 Shown on every engraving
 of Boston since 1725.




Foot of State Street - Atlantic Subway Station
 OPEN EVERY DAY, INCLUDING SUNDAYS, FROM 12 to 8 P.M.
 FOR RESERVATIONS TEL: LA 3-8719 - AMPLE PARKING

ELSIE'S
 Noted for the Best Sandwiches
 To Eat In or to Take Out
 The famous Herkules Roast
 Beef Sandwich
KNACKWURST - BRATWURST
 with Sauerkraut or Potato Salad
 71 Mt. Auburn St., Cambridge, Mass.
 ELSIE and HENRY BAUMAN
 EL 4-8362

NEAREST LIQUOR STORE TO MIT
 (EVEN NEARER BY PHONE)
WITH THE KINDS OF LIQUOR, BEER, AND WINE
TECH MEN PREFER
BOYER'S BOTTLED LIQUORS
 480 MASS. AVE. CAMBRIDGE
 Opposite Moller's
FREE DELIVERY
ICE CUBES **TR 6-1738** **PARTY**
GALORE **PLANNING**

Reliable Work
17 Years in Business
UNITY OPTICAL CO.
 ABE WISE, LICENSED OPTICIAN
 Prescriptions Filled
 Glasses Repaired
 31 Mass. Ave.
 Boston 15, Mass.
 CO 7-1571
Special Student Rates

See Segal for Special Rates to Techmen
SEGAL'S BODY SHOP
 "SINCE 1917"
 APPRAISER OF AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS
**SPECIALIZING IN BODY
 AND FENDER REPAIR
 REFINISHING ON
 FOREIGN AND AMERICAN CARS**
 TOWING SERVICE



306 MASS. AVE., CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
 DOWN THE RAMP OF THE
 TECHNOLOGY GARAGE
 Tel. KIRKLAND 7-7485

Cleopatra and Marc Anthony were floating down the River Nile on her flower-bedecked barge. Cleopatra was lying on a couch; Anthony was standing before her orating.

"Cleopatra," he said, "Love for you surges through me like a raging fire that consumes the countryside. Furthermore, O Goddess of the Nile..."

"Marc", Cleopatra interrupted impatiently, "I am not prone to argue."

May 1956



Army nurse (to busy Doctor): "Doctor, what shall I do with these rectal thermometers?"

Doctor:....

Oct. 1950



Lady talking to plumber on phone.

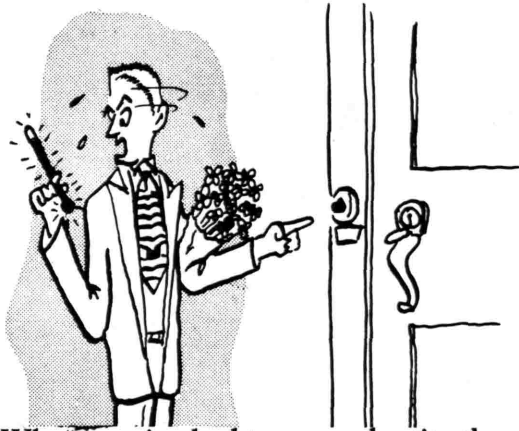
Lady: "I've got a leak in my sink."

Plumber: "Go right ahead lady, it's your sink."

Dec. 1952

MEN! SIX SELECTED WAYS TO PRESERVE YOUR VIRGINITY—

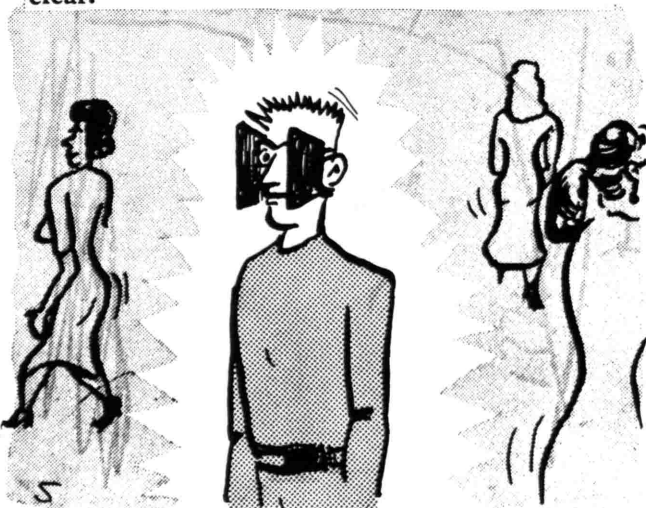
Girls being what they are, and this being Leap Year, the strain on even as chaste an individual as the Terhman becomes too much for us to bear without some special tips on preserving our virginity. So we have engaged Mr. Doherty Dix to pass along some of his wealth of experience in advising the young men of our armed forces on these delicate matters.



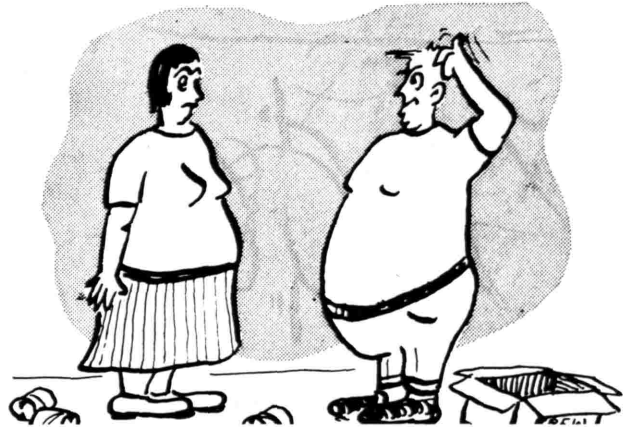
1. Whenever in doubt, use a chastity thermometer; it predicts those dangerous days of the month.



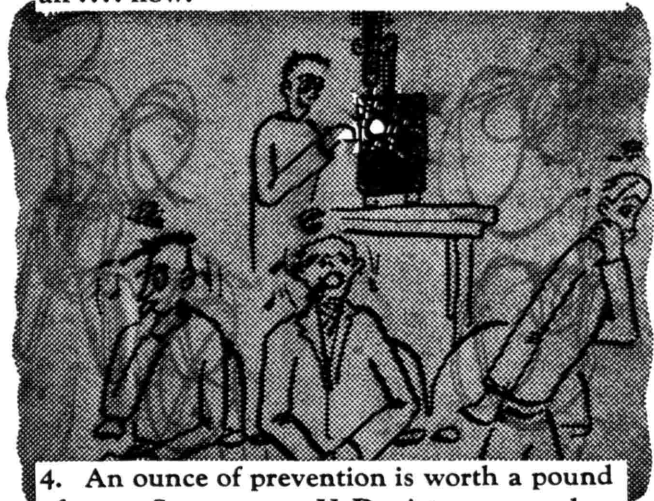
3. You may have to fight fire with fire. As a last resort, you can get so potted you don't remember a thing; at least your conscience is clear.



5. There is always the drastic but effective method -- don't go out with girls.



2. An effective method is to build up some physical characteristic which guarantees failure for any assailant. Try drinking beer; after all how?

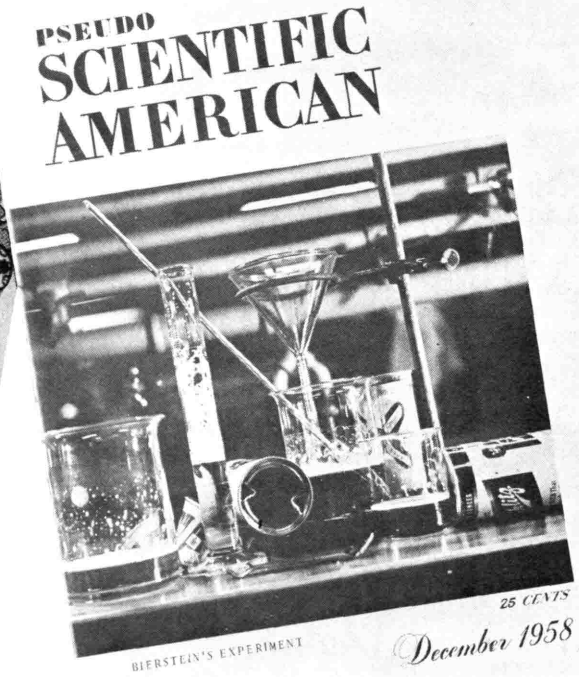


4. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. See an army V. D. picture every day.

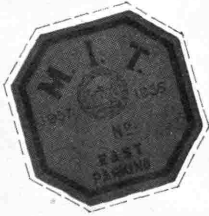


6. On second thought YOU better not go out with BOYS either.

Covers of days gone by



Voo Doo

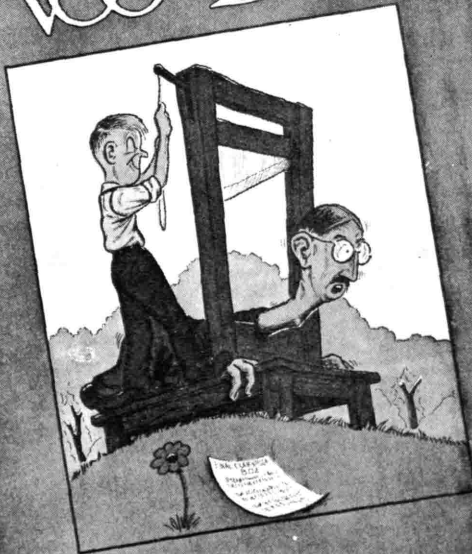


CUT ALONG THIS LINE

TRAVELERS AID ISSUE
DECEMBER



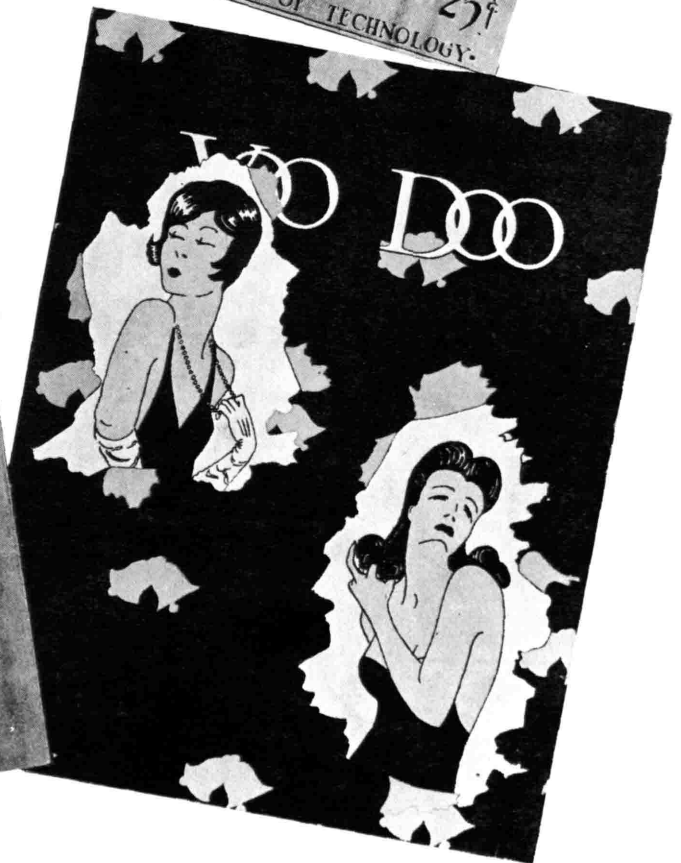
Voo Doo



MAY - 1947

25 CENTS

Voo Doo



BUGS AT HIS BEST



"My pen leaks."



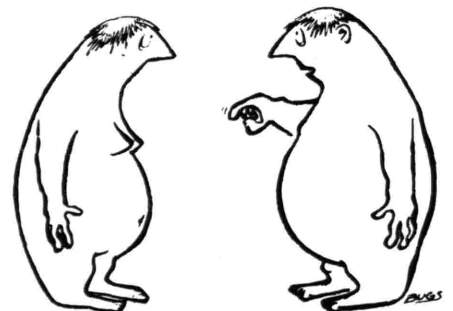
Here I come, ready or not.



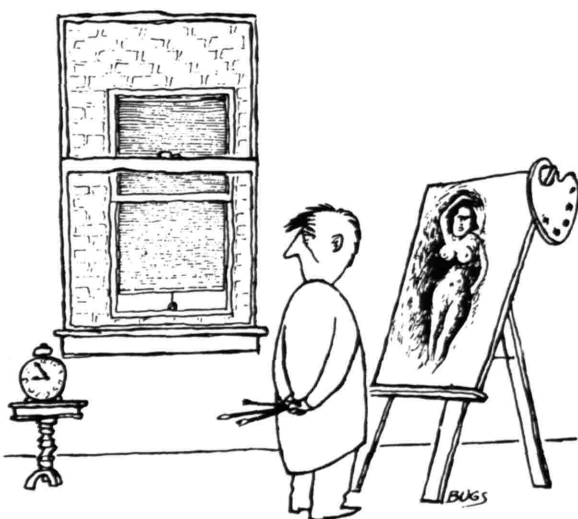
"OK! OK! — A pterodactyl brought you. Now, are you satisfied?"



"Damn dog died!"



"ME TARZAN—YOU JANE"



T'hell with this: it just goes in one ear and out the other. I'm saturated.



Oh my God! My clapper broke.

Dec. 1951



"I understand there's quite a legend"

Feb. 1955

IF BILL GREENE TAUGHT EMILY POST

Oh hell, don't you know what the hell a dining room is for? You got to eat don't you, well don't you eat in a dining room or what the hell, huh. And when you eat in one of them you should remember not to flick your cigarette ash into your neighbor's glass or park your gum on the table cloth then you got etiquette, see. But what the hell, what the hell, you got to have some comfort don't you, so they let you pick your teeth with the salad fork if you know which it is and are double jointed and are Joe E. Brown and nobody is looking, otherwise it is imperlite.

And when you go, don't forget to say goodbye to the hostess, only show her you had a good time and breeze by and give her a good smack on the back only be frank and tell her to leave the cloves out of the onion soup, they keep you b-p-g half the night, that's the way to be a large social success, be frank, be yourself, I'm frank, and see where I am today I may not get a haircut and never have my clothes pressed, but—oh yeah—while I'm thinking about it clothes is etiquette too—and never wear a tie but what is snappy and hasn't more than three point four one five nine two square inches of onion soup on it there is a limit to everything, but then your nose would tell you if that was so, so why the hell should I.

Now take me, I teach a class out at Wellesley and I got to speak the Queen's English I have, oh hell yes, I got to talk real good gosh a'mighty none o'them there immigrant babes can only they do gab too much in the classroom just the same as you guys.

Nov 1931



One day two soldiers were arguing over a dead animal. One of them said it was a mule, and the other insisted it was a donkey. In a little while, an officer came by and they asked his opinion. He said curtly, "It's an ass; bury it!"

While they were digging a grave for the animal, a wac came by. She asked, "What are you digging? A fox hole?"

To which they wryly answered, "No!"

Jan. 1957



He: "Here's how!"

She: "Say when—I know how."

Feb. 1928

GOOD UNTIL APRIL 23, 1959



THIS COUPON Worth
Towards Any
DINNER OVER \$1.76

NEWBURY'S STEAK HOUSE

94 Mass. Ave. - 279 A Newbury St.
Back Bay, Boston

Charlie Mun
Laundry

Complete Laundry Service

88 MASS. AVE
BOSTON

Telephone
KE 6-9472

KEATS



on Life Savers:

"Why not
live sweetly?"

from *The Dove*, line 10



Still only 5¢



PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Oct. 1951

A traveling salesman asked a farmer for the use of his toilet, and the farmer directed him to an outhouse. When the salesman had not returned after two hours, the farmer went to look for him. He found the salesman digging around in the cesspool with a long pole. "What are you doing?" he asked.

"My jacket fell in," was the reply.

"But you'll never be able to wear it again if you get it out."

"I know," was the reply, "But my lunch is in the pocket."

Oct. 1951



A girl and boy squirrel were chattering and playing around like everything when up comes a fox. The girl squirrel quickly ran up a tree. The boy squirrel stayed on the ground. "That's odd," said the fox. "Squirrels are afraid of me and run up a tree as a rule." "Listen, bud," said the boy squirrel, "Did you ever try to climb a tree when you were in love?"

Jan. 1954



There was a fire in the dressing rooms of the Old Howard recently. The fire was put out in an hour, but it took five hours to put the firemen out.

Feb. 1944



LOCARNI

Mar. 1951

There once was a girl named Mable,
Who was ready, willing, and able.
Although she was nice,
She named her own price
And now she's all wrapped up in
sable.

Sep. 1938



Excessive Morals
Get no laurels.

Jan. 1929

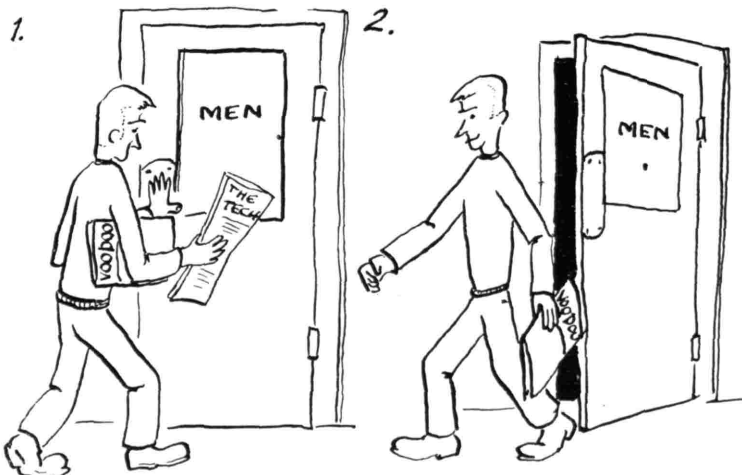


A bird in the hand isn't worth the risk.
Nov. 1933



A woman truck driver swerved to avoid a child
and fell out of bed.

Dec. 1951



Oct. 1951

ENJAY



LOCARNI

"Mommy I just came in to kiss you
goodni . . ." "MOMMY!"

Oct. 1951

ROTC CALLED

DESTROYER TORPEDOED IN TOWING TANK

Seniors Held for Prank

After an all night siege of questioning, three course Eight seniors broke down and confessed to the torpedoing of the destroyer S. S. Splotzkados, in channel number five of the towing tank, last Friday. Despite all efforts to keep news of the disaster from the press and public, the gaping hole in the side of the tank building and the ensuing flooding of Kendall Square aroused the suspicion of hordes of keen, analytical Tech students. Police tried to maintain order for several hours, but a milling mob of three hundred students pressed forward on the dry roof of building twenty chanting "IF we knew you were comin' we'd a' baked a cake".

Meanwhile your THE WRECK reporter sneaked past the Institute gendarmes at the Dean's office and brought out the following official statement from the accused.

"It was wonderful — We approached the building at exactly three in the morning-ebb tide, you know, — and bound and gagged the watchman at the outside door. While two of us waited in the narrow doorway with our sixteen-foot, eighteen-hundred pound missile, the third went ahead to make the coast clear. At a pre-arranged signal, the two of us gently lowered our baby onto a set of ball-bearing roller skates and noiselessly trundled it into the tank room. We waited in the shadow of the palm trees while our scout waylaid the last remaining guard and buried the body in the sand. We reassembled, the four of us, and made final plans for the *piece de resistance*. It was a beautiful night — the moon was shining through the palm fronds, and in the distance the gentle music of the native balalaikas could be heard. With leering grins we realized that this was the "Psychologische Moment." We lifted our eager missile to our shoulders and started for channel number five. When we arrived

(Continued on page 92)

WARE HALL SECEDES FROM DORM SYSTEM

At the last meeting of the East Campus House Committee, a motion by Ware Hall's elder statesman Ed, Renier, that the committee appropriate a sum of money to move Ware Hall one foot from Atkinson, (on the grounds that Atkinson is unduly noisy) was defeated. Disgusted at this obvious bias against Ware residents, Renier threw in the towel. (it was starched and nearly maimed the chairman) and left in a huff drawn by two black panthers. It was very impressive. One minute later the residents of Ware appeared in force and both of them threw the Committee out of Ware Lounge and over a low wall into the President's garden.

Convocation Votes to Sacrifice '55 For Nat. Defense

Last week an Inscom-sponsored convocation of under graduate students met in Rockwell cage to consider methods of contributing to the mobilization effort. After much deliberation, marked by frequent charges of unconstitutionality by a group of known Architecture majors, a motion was overwhelmingly adopted to "volunteer" the incoming class of 1955 to the various services. (Of the expected eight hundred freshmen, seven hundred-ninety-five are destined for the infantry, while the remaining men are to be distributed equally to the various other branches.) When the motion was adopted, a group of wild Baker House men leapt to the podium, hoisted '52 prexy J. J. Mongoloid to their shoulders and triumphantly paraded him around the cage. The short but intense celebration, paralleled only at the national political conventions, was brought to a close when the band played "High above Cayuga's waters" and Mongoloid was blanket-tossed into the rafters.

In the last few days, however, the admissions office has reported an unexplained drop in admission applications. Director T. A. Brainerd called a special conference of district secretaries to discuss the phenomenon. The cost to the Institute would be enough to force cancellation of the Metallurgy, Biology, and Auditorium projects, since their funding rested entirely on the class of fifty-five tuitions.

The formal declaration of secession was printed in large grey letters on a purple background, and sent in to the Dorm board. It is now on exhibit in Ware 203. Their first official act was to promote the porter to Head porter, and elect honest Al Erickson as Housemother and Chastity chairman.

Their second official act was to give WMIT twenty minutes to pack up and leave. At present they are sewing a flag which portrays a cat sitting under a red light.

MIT To Give Up Big Time Football Retain Notre-Dame, Army, and Rindge Tech on deflated schedule

Speaking at the annual football, hockey, and karoso coaches dinner at Hoboken last night, Athletic Director Grappler Ivan announced the cessation of "big time" football activities at M.I.T. Quoting a corporation directive, Prof. Ivan explained that a "soft" schedule was planned to enable Tech athletes to take advanced and graduate courses in Military Science. The modified program retains the Notre-Dame, Army, and S.I.T. games, eliminating the traditional annual Turkey Bowl game with Saugus High. Ivan stated that these teams retained were chosen for their proximity, and not in any attempt to weed out the hard teams. He said that while the retention of the Army and Notre-Dame games would add fuel to the already bitter anti-M.I.T. feeling among the Sanity Code schools, the inclusion of Rindge Tech leaves the Institutes reputation for "knock 'em down, hit 'em hard" rough and ready athletics intact.

COMMUNIST FRONT ORGANIZATION BY SEN. McCATHARTIC

In his latest press conference the Senator yelled, "ROTC organizations are lousy with dirty stinking reds", and dramatically waving a roll of what he claimed was "documentary evidence", he demanded that they be wiped out.

Feeling that actions are stronger than words, the M.I.T. ROTC responded as a group to demonstrate beyond all possible doubt their efficiency as a fighting unit. At a hastily called meeting in the Rockwell cage, the general staff worked out tactical plans while their men synchronized watches. This was to be an all-out maneuver and hundreds of fighting troops blackened their faces in anticipation of the night's work. Chanting the "Battle Hymn of thee public", they kissed the Rockwells goodbye, and marched out with a look of grim determination on their grimy faces. This was it.

At the predetermined micro-second, the Corps of Engineers dashed forward and dynamited the Harvard Bridge, completely disrupting the supply route to Arlington and points West. The maneuver was very successful, the Engineers losing only a squad of freshmen, who were running across the bridge to mine the Esplanade Highway. Encountering heavy resistance, the Engineers beat a hasty retreat down Mass. Ave. to Bldg. #7 where they isolated themselves by smashing the electric eye.

As things began to quiet down, the Air Corps took off from Briggs Field and strafed up and down the river, sinking several small vessels and the Yacht Club dock, to say nothing of scaring a dozen musicians out of their shell.

The Chemical Corps avenged past indignities by attacking a soap factory with gas. This was almost a failure, since all soap company employees are equipped with gas-masks, but a few H²S

(Continued on page 13)

NOTED PLAYBOY ESTABLISHES SCHOLARSHIP

TARRY NATION FUND FOUNDED

THE WRECK is pleased to announce the founding of the "Tarry Nation Scholarship" for worthy students, by the famed grandson of the late Miss Nation, Harold Flynn. The renowned playboy and yachting enthusiast has donated one of his many business enterprises to the Institute, the National Rubber Specialties Company, with the stipulation that the profits be used to finance the academic and extra-curricular endeavors of several M.I.T. students. The text reads:

"The proceeds of this fund are to be given to six young

(Continued on page 77)

UN OUTLAWS "THING"

THE "THING" CLAIMS VETO PRIVILEGE

After a stormy session of debating, the General Assembly voted to outlaw the use of the "Thing" in warfare. The "Thing" defended itself eloquently from its honorary seat on the Security Council, almost swaying the horrified delegates with its foam-

ing obscenities. Despite this moving exhibition of oratory, the Assembly pulled itself together long enough to pass the motion. With tears streaming down its face (I think they were tears) (I think it was its face), the thing crawled out of the hall leaving only a few retching interpreters, a shallow trail of slime, and a loud "Veto" echoing through.

VOO DOO INVITES ITS READERS TO

WIN A FIN

from

LIMERICK LAUGHTER

A New Monthly Contest Sponsored and Judged by the Voo Doo Staff on Behalf of our Back Cover Advertiser

Put a little sunshine in your life. Put some cash in your pocket. Enter the monthly Voo Doo "Limerick Laughter" contest. It's easy. It's fun! You have three chances to win every month you enter. Here's how the contest works:

Each month, Voo Doo will award \$5 for the best limerick submitted with an empty L&M cigarette pack. Another \$5 will be paid for the best limerick submitted with an empty Chesterfield pack, and a third \$5 for the best limerick submitted with an empty Oasis pack. Ten (10) honorary mention limerick winners each month will receive Happy Talk game, the new hilarious word game.

Write your limerick on any subject you choose. Enter as often as you wish, but be sure to accompany each limerick with an empty pack of L&M, Chesterfield or Oasis cigarettes.

This contest is open to all MIT students and faculty members. Entries must be mailed or delivered to the Voo Doo office, and limericks for the March contest must be received by April 23. Names of the winners will be published in the next edition of the Voo Doo.

So enter now and keep entering each month. The samples below show you how easy it is to write a winning limerick.

*A policeman named officer Tweek
Who'd decided to jump from a peak
Met a lady quite lewd
And so there ensued
A sleep twixt the cop and the leap.*

*O pity the plight of Farouk
Once a king now not even a duke
But he still gets big pleasure
In true kingly measure
With a Chesterfield in his Chibouk.*

*An astronomy student named Lars
Discovered while studying Mars
With an L & M smoke
He could always evoke
A great deal more taste and it's low in tars.*

*A maiden who'd never been kissed
Kept wondering what she had missed
'Til she smoked an Oasis
And just on that basis
She settled for its Menthol Mist.*



L & M is Low in tar
with **More** taste to it.
Don't settle for one without the other.

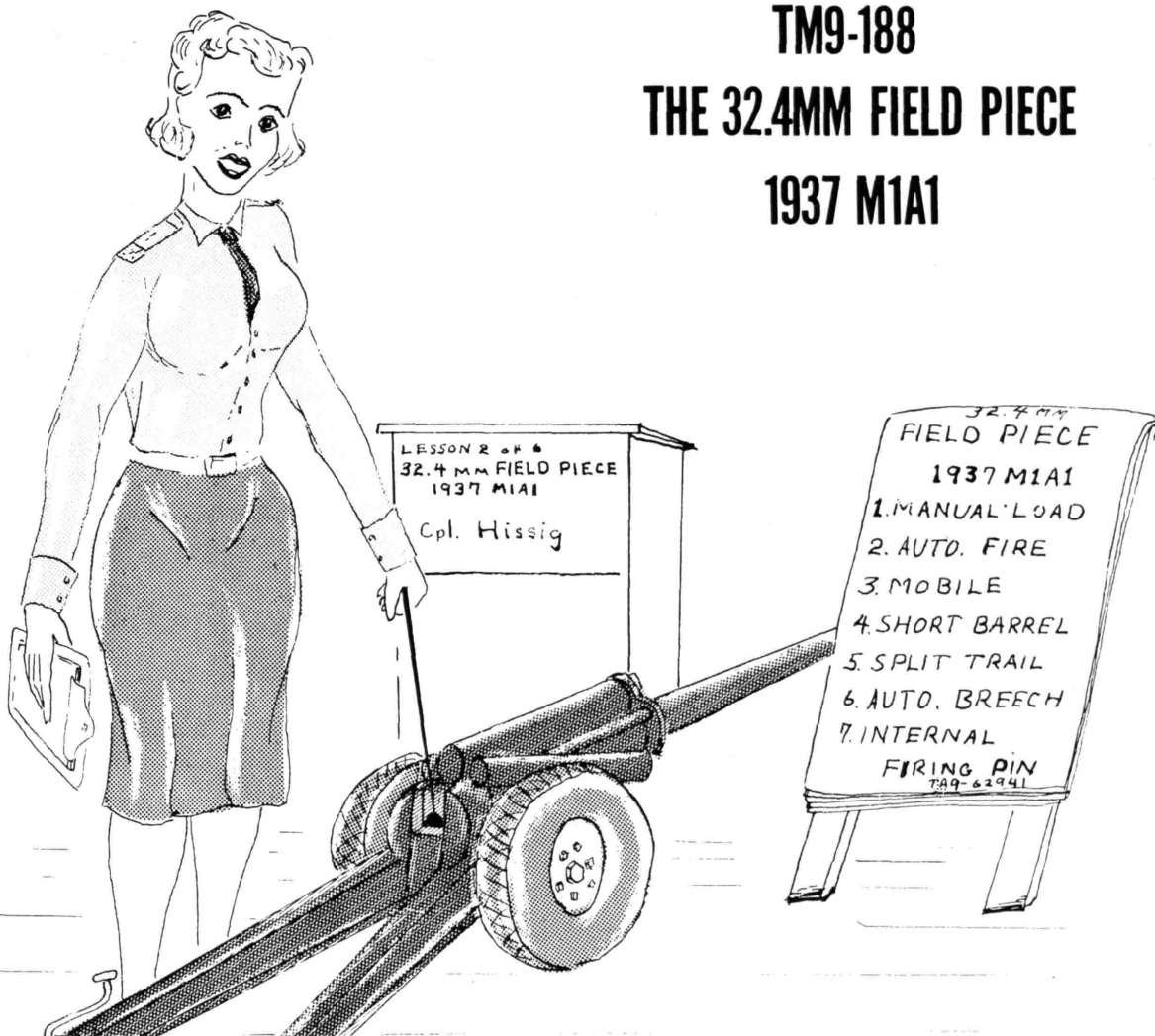


CHESTERFIELD KING
Nothing Satisfies Like the
Big Clean Taste of Top Tobacco



MENTHOL-MILD OASIS
Delightfully Different
— a Refreshing Change

TM9-188 THE 32.4MM FIELD PIECE 1937 M1A1



In Memory of a Classic

Two patients in a hospital were exceedingly bored. They found a stack of diagnosis cards in a corner and began a game of poker. One shuffled the cards and dealt. They picked up their hands and looked at the cards. One bet, the other raised and they raised and re-raised until one finally called.

"Looks like I win. I've got three pneumonias and two gallstones."

"Not so fast, not so fast. I've got four enemas."

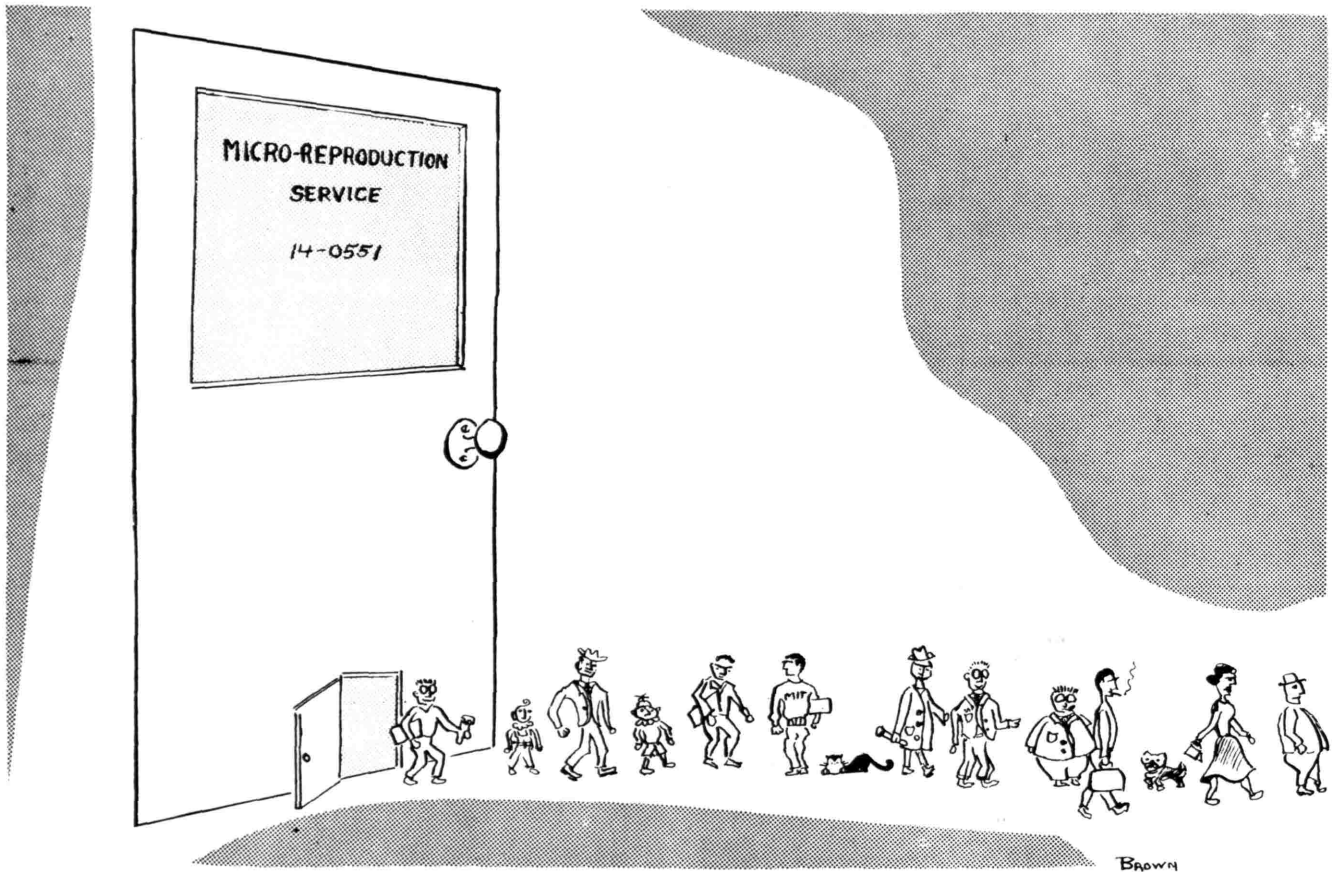
"Well, I guess you take the pot."

The following advertisement appeared in a physical culture magazine. "Here's a good test for your stomach muscles. Clasp your hands over your head and place your feet together on the floor. Now bend to the right at the waist as you sit down to the left on your feet. Now by sheer muscular control, haul yourself up, bend to the left and sit down on the floor to the right of your feet. Keep this up and let us know the result."

The first letter received said, "Hernia."

Apr. 1956

Dec. 1954



"... once the arm is over and around the aforementioned shoulders, draw the subject closer to oneself. . . ."

Apr. 1950

HEY SPORTS FANS!
YOU SHOULD HAVE
ENTERED **THE**
LIMERICK CONTEST

We're Rolling in Do-Re-Mi to
Give Away \$25.00 Worth
of
PRIZES PER ISSUE
SEE PAGE 16

TENNIS RACKETS
Large Variety - Prompt Service
RESTRINGING A SPECIALTY
Sneakers ... Shorts ... Shirts ...
TENNIS and SQUASH
SHOP

67A Mt. Auburn Street,
Harvard Square
Phone TR 6-5417

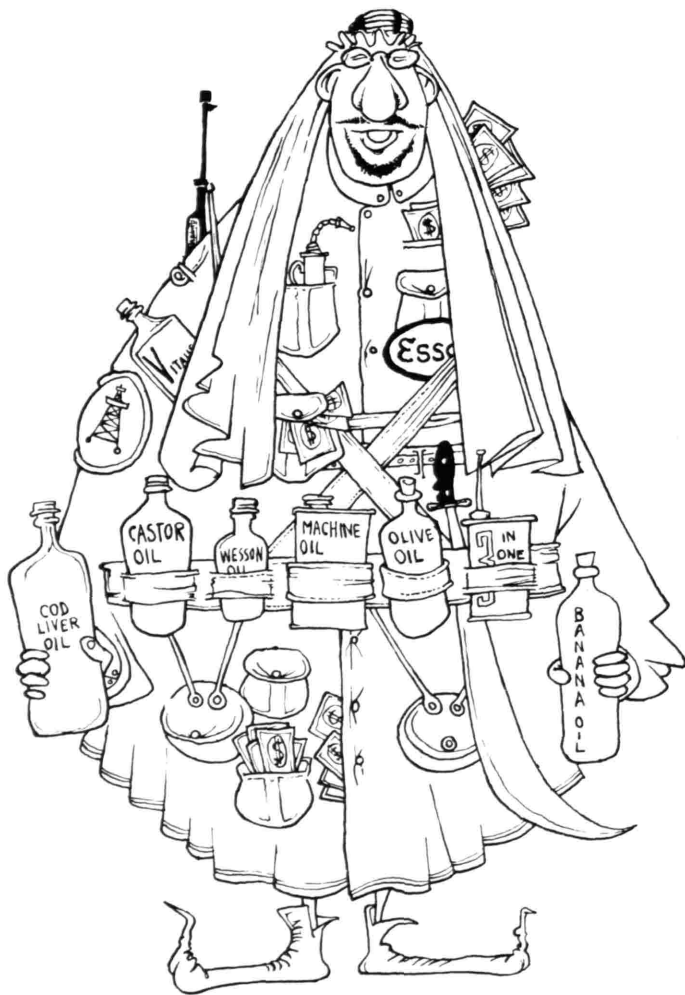
1. In the beginning The Physicist created the heaven and the earth.
2. And the universe was without laws, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of The Physicist moved upon the face of the waters.
3. And The Physicist said, Let F equal Ma and F equalled Ma .
4. But The Physicist saw that this was not good and He said, Let F equal the time rate of change of momentum and let the mass vary with velocity.
5. And The Physicist saw that this was good and the evening and the morning were the first day.
6. And The Physicist said, Let there be atoms and there were atoms, and He divided the atom further and He said let the center of the atom be the nucleus and the particles it contains, protons and neutrons and let the outer particles be electrons.
7. And The Physicist saw that this was good, and the evening and the morning were the second day.
8. And The Physicist said, Let there be light, and there was light.
9. And He said, Let the velocity of light be 3×10^8 meters/sec.
10. And The Physicist said, Let nothing move faster than light and nothing moved faster.
11. And The Physicist realized that the universe was still infinite and He saw that this was not good and He said, Let the universe be finite and let it curve back upon itself.
12. And The Physicist saw that this was good, and the evening and the morning were the third day.
13. And The Physicist said, Let there be Newton to discover my laws. But He saw that Newton could not do all this himself and so He created Einstein.
14. And The Physicist saw that this was good, and the evening and the morning were the fourth day.

15. And The Physicist said, Let there be Hans for He knew that there was needed an instructor to teach these laws after they were discovered. And He created Hans in His own image.
16. And The Physicist saw that Hans was lonely and He removed one of his ribs and created the lab instructor.
17. And The Physicist saw that Hans was happy and He blessed Hans and the lab instructor and said unto them, Go ye forth and teach the laws of physics.
18. And The Physicist saw that this was good, and the evening and the morning were the fifth day.
19. And The Physicist saw that there were needed beings to learn His laws of physics and He said, Let there be the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and He nicknamed this place "Tech" and stocked it with all manner of beings.
20. And The Physicist saw that He would need more physicists and He said, Let there be Tech coeds to replenish the race of physicists.
21. And He sent Hans and the Lab instructor to Tech and said unto them, Teach these beings physics, and they taught physics.
22. And The Physicist saw that this was good, and the evening and the morning were the sixth day.
23. And on the seventh day The Physicist ended his creations and set about to write up his lab report.
24. And The Physicist blessed the seventh day and sanctified it: and He set aside this day for the beings at Tech to write up their lab reports.
25. And The Physicist saw that all was well and He rested and He left the universe to the governance of His laws.

BOB ARZT

May 1956

Know Your Enemy



THE ARAB SOLDIER

Special Equipment: Oriental dagger, sheathed in friend's back. Cloth helmet. Russian weapons. American ammunition. East pointing field compass.

Special Characteristics: Licks hand before saluting. Asiduously avoids unpolluted water. Wears shoes reversed.

Postively Identify: Express alarm about lice in his beard. If reaches up to scratch lice, he is not an Arab.



THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER

Special Equipment: Flip-over portrait of Stalin. Can be flipped forth and back to resemble benevolently paternalistic butcher. Medals celebrating survival of monthly purges. Helmet empty to celebrate latest purge. Souvenirs of heroic pogrommes, includes blood stained baby rattle, slit priest's collar.

Special Characteristics: Neck twisted slightly to accommodate over shoulder looking. Capable of disarming bear hug. Appreciates camaraderie. Drinks excessively. Left breathless.

Postively Identify: Set bottles of liquor on any convenient table. If you go beneath the table before he, he's a Russian. It is recommended that this test be performed, for safety's sake, at slightest provocation.

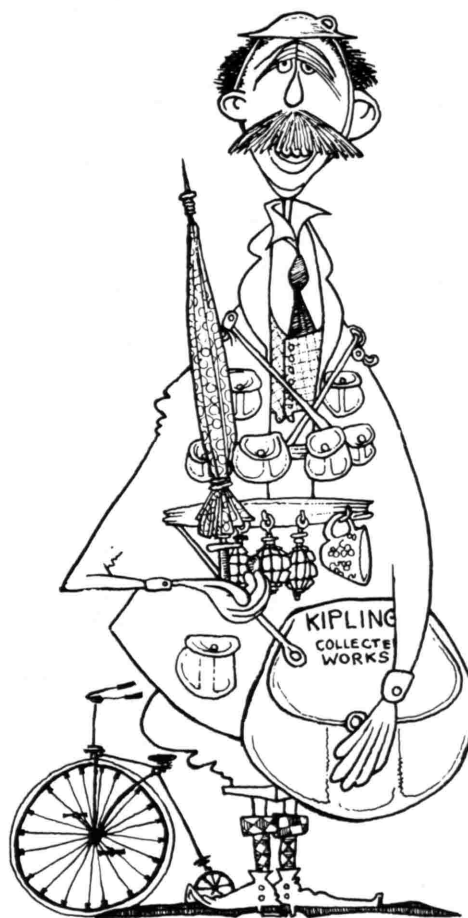


THE FRENCH SOLDIER

Special Equipment: Rapier or epee in bayonet clip. Elongated glass canteen marked with name of province and year of manufacture. Steel lined beret on head. Small loaf of bread in pants. Ambient aroma. Post cards.

Special Characteristics: Speaks many languages fleuently, none intelligible. Great animal lover.

Postively Identify: Offer him drink from your canteen. If he chokes on water, revive him with the Marsellaise. He is a Frenchman.



THE BRITISH SOLDIER

Special Equipment: Black silk bayonet, opens in rainstorms. Hand knit tie, spats over combat boots. Dual purpose helmet converts into tea pot or top hat. Krumpet tins as K rations.

Special Characteristics: Sneers profusely. May refer to U. S. as the Colonies. Builds brick enclosed garden about fox hole. Speaks English with quaint accent. Becomes indignant when reminded of this.

Postively Identify: Relate to him a humorous anecdote. If British, he will laugh thrice, when you tell it to him, when you explain it to him, when humour of it occurs to him.

THE R.O.T.C. 2ND LIEUTENANT

Special Equipment: Dress uniform for combat. Bullet proof vest strapped on backwards for maximum protection. Carbine lacks gun sights. Class ring for cap insignia.

Special Characteristics: Salutes everything that moves except a superior officer. Occasionally salutes with right hand. Actions suggest internal navel contemplation. Nose excessively sun-tanned.

Postively Identify. Ask to see manual of arms. If he asks what edition, disarm him immediately by relieving carbine of firing pin. He is a Rotsie 2nd John, and cannot be trusted with an operative weapon, having never handled one before.

Pangloss has used & out of print books in all useless subjects - No slide rules, no math or engineering texts, no used oscilloscopes or computers, no bouncers to chase penniless browsers.

PANGLOSS BOOKSHOP

1284 MASS. AVE. EL 4-4003

HARVARD SQUARE, Opposite Widener Library

Open until 7 PM - Thursdays until 10 PM

Circle 7-7949

Cafe

Folk Music

Y
A
N
K
A

Coffee House

778a Beacon Street

Boston, Mass.

Opposite Kenmore Theater

LEARN
TO

CHA CHA • JITTERBUG
FOX TROT • WALTZ, ETC.

Private • Class • Practice



16 1/2 Hrs. \$5.00

No Contracts Necessary

Call or Write for Free -

Dance Certificate UN 4-6868

2 can learn for the price of one

Central Square

Cambridge, Mass.

**FOR: ELECTRONIC and RADAR PARTS
AND ELECTRONIC COMPONENTS**

SEE: Eli Heffron

SPECIAL SERVICE TO TECH MEN

Tech Man's Dream

Engineer's Paradise

Open - 8:00 - 4:00 5 Days a Week

Saturday 8:00 - 12:00

321-329 ELM STREET, CAMBRIDGE

At the Senior Stag Banquet a few weeks ago, it has been indicated from a reliable source, our good friend Dr. Karl T. Compton proved himself quite a raconteur. Two stories he told we feel we really must pass on to you. One, we understand, is his old reliable, having been told by him on other occasions.

"There are three types of speeches," Dr. Compton explained, "The 'Kimono,' which is long and flowing; the 'Girdle,' which sticks close to the subject; and the 'Brassiere,' which covers only the outstanding points."

The other story, which we considered the real gem, was originally told to the good Doctor as being true by none other than General Douglas MacArthur: It seems that two American soldiers who had been overseas for more than twenty-one months captured a Jap on New Guinea who spoke no English. The Yanks knew, since Jap prisoners are rarities, that the Nip would be questioned by one of their generals, so they proceeded to teach him some of their tongue. When the prisoner appeared before the general, he bowed low, clicked his heels, and uttered, without batting an eyelash, something that a helluva lot of G.I.'s have been wanting to tell a general: "You son of a bitch, what about the rotation plan?"

Nov. 1944



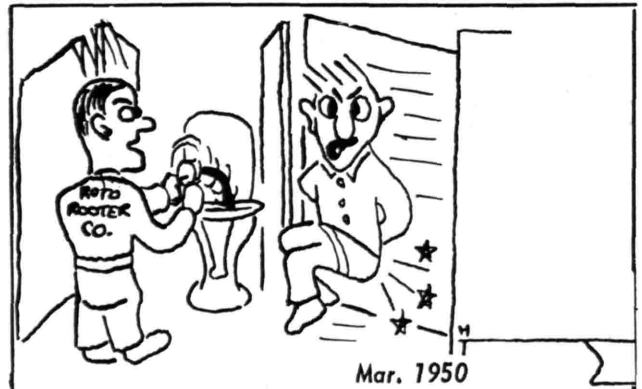
"Is George in?"

"Sorry, he's out."

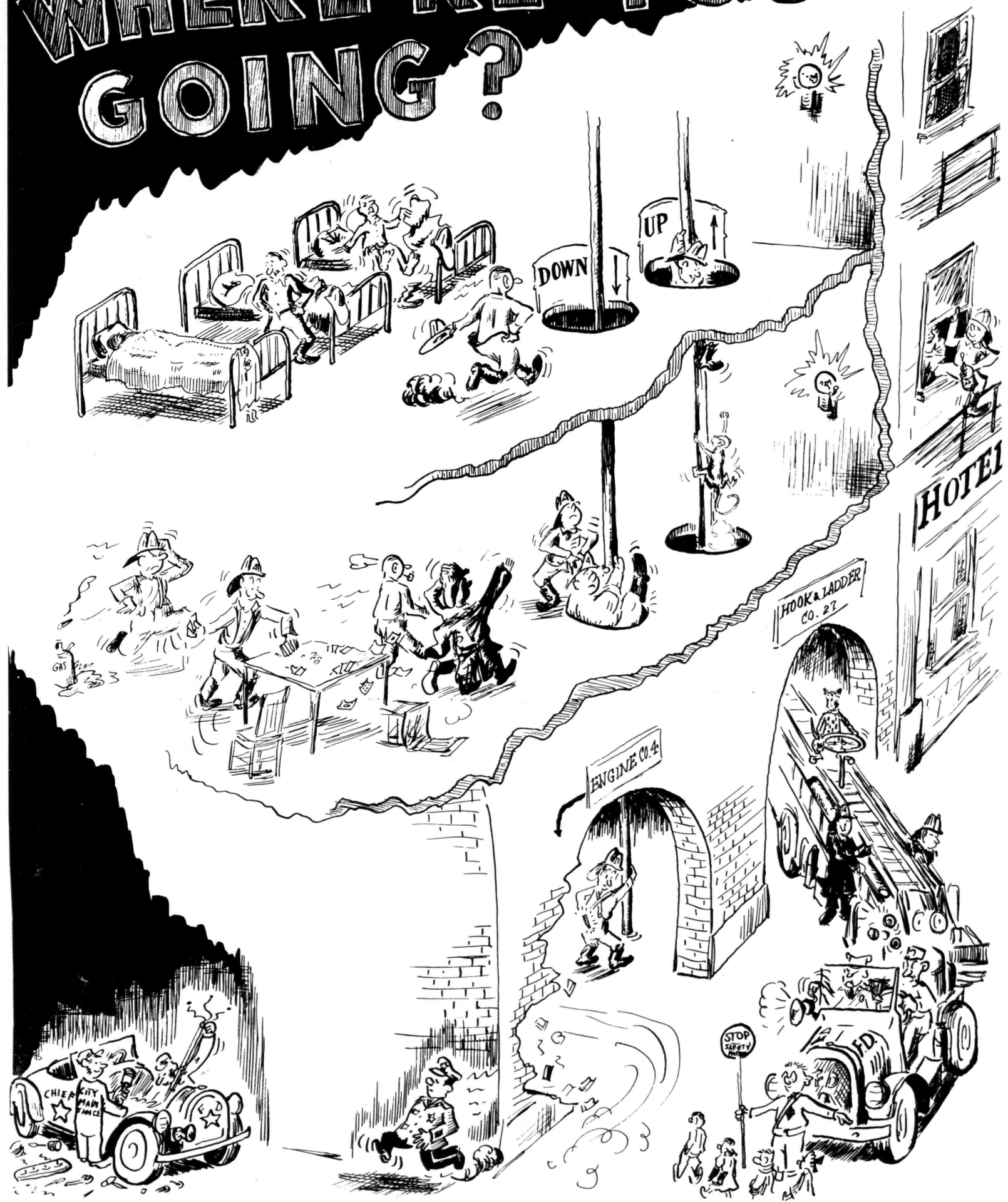
"Will he be out long?"

"I think not. They're just putting him under a cold shower now."

Dec. 1925



WHERE'RE YOU GOING?



* By: "What do you think of the Napoleonic period?"

Heck: "I never knew a darn thing about grammar anyway."

Nov. 1931



"If I take this castor oil, do you think I'll be well enough to get up in the morning?"

"Yes—long before morning."

Apr. 1933



**HONG KONG
CHINESE RESTAURANT**

CHOP SUY SPECIAL LUNCH 11 A.M. to 3 P.M.
SPECIAL DINNER 5-9 P.M.

Open Fri. & Sat. 11 A.M. to 1 A.M.
Sunday Through Thursday
11 A.M. to 12 Midnight

ORDERS PUT UP TO TAKE OUT
AIR CONDITIONED

1236 Mass. Av. Cambridge
UNiversity 4-5311

CROSBY'S HOBBY CENTER

MODEL PLANES, MOTORS, SHIPS, RAILROADS,
AND RADIO CONTROL EQUIPMENT

MATERIALS FOR ARCHITECTURAL
AND ENGINEERING MODELS

9:15 A.M. to 6 P.M. Daily Thursday Till 8 P.M.
1704 A Mass. Ave., Cambridge
KI 7-4389

An up-and-coming South American government decided to get new uniforms. The official tailor was called in and shown the design. It included blue trousers, red boots, a green jacket, and gold epaulets. "Is that the uniform for the President's Palace Guard?" inquired the tailor.

"No," said an officer, "it's for the Secret Police,"

Jan. 1949



We would like to dispel once and for all the baseless myth that food in Walker is no good. We ate there last night, and the meal was inexpensive and good. We forget what they called it, but they served it on a shingle.

Feb. 1957



Said the lispng shoe salesman to the lady customer, "Thit down please, while I look up your thize."

Oct. 1951



We would like to nominate for the most unpopular man of the month the unkempt, tired-looking character who walked out of a 6:18 quiz twenty minutes early recently, muttering sleepily to himself, "Oh well, another day, another 100."

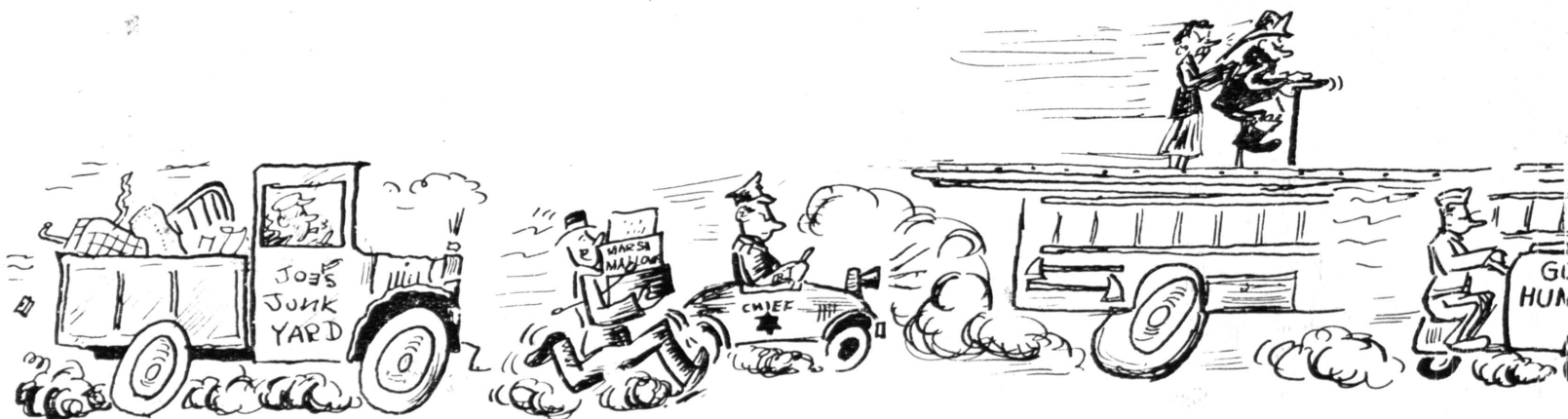
Dec. 1952



"I had a very trying week-end."

"Really, how many times did you try?"

May 1928





UNIVERSAL Cordless

Electric Shaver

Voted "Most wanted companion on a desert isle"... the new Universal Shaver that doesn't need an electric outlet! Three self-sharpening blades revolve 300 times a second, shave off every whisker right at the base. No pull, no scrape, no burn, just a clean, close electric shave without clumsy cords or outlet.

- One Year Guarantee
- Self-sharpening
- Never needs oiling
- Uses ordinary penlight batteries

AT YOUR CAMPUS SHOP NOW!

SHAVES ANYWHERE—
ANYTIME,
NO PLUG, NO CORD!



only \$16⁹⁵
with leather pouch

UNIVERSAL
LANDERS, FRARY & CLARK, NEW BRITAIN, CONN.

A young lady, with a touch of hay fever, took with her to a dinner party two handkerchiefs, one of which she stuck in her bosom. At dinner she began rummaging to right and left in her bosom for the fresh handkerchief. Engrossed in her search, she suddenly realized that conversation had ceased and people were watching her, fascinated.

In confusion she murmured, "I know I had two when I came."

Jan. 1949



She: "How do freshman keep those dinky little caps on?"

He: "Vacuum pressure."

May 1926



European pilots who got lost during the war always knew they were over Scotland. They could tell by the toilet paper on the clothes lines.

Dec. 1951



M. I. T. '32: "How do you feel?"
Simmons '35: "You should know."

Nov. 1931

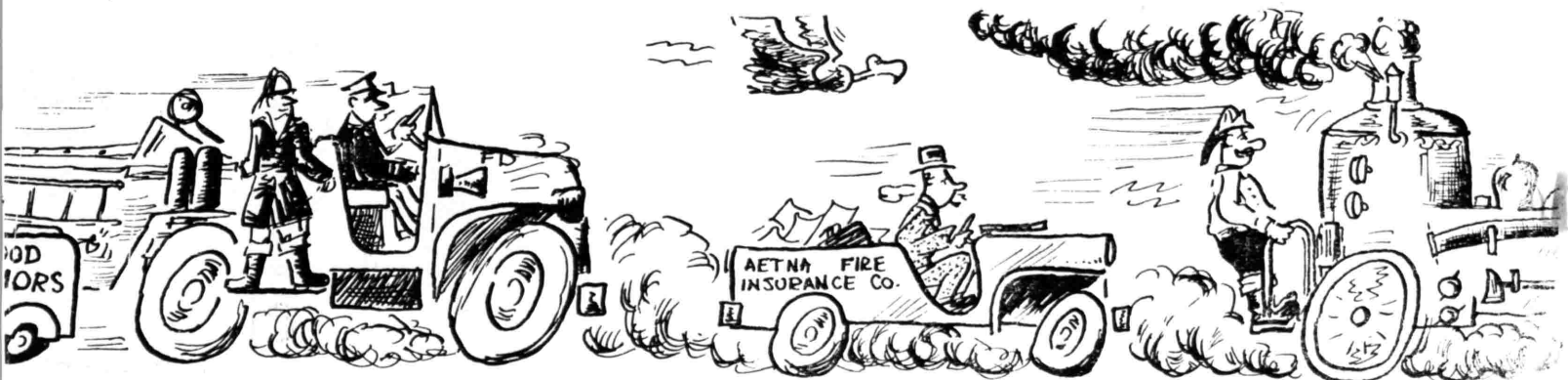


Traveler: "What is this on the register?"
Clerk: "A bug, sir."
Traveler (laying down his pen): "I don't mind if you have bugs in this hotel, but when they come out to see which room you take—that's too much!"

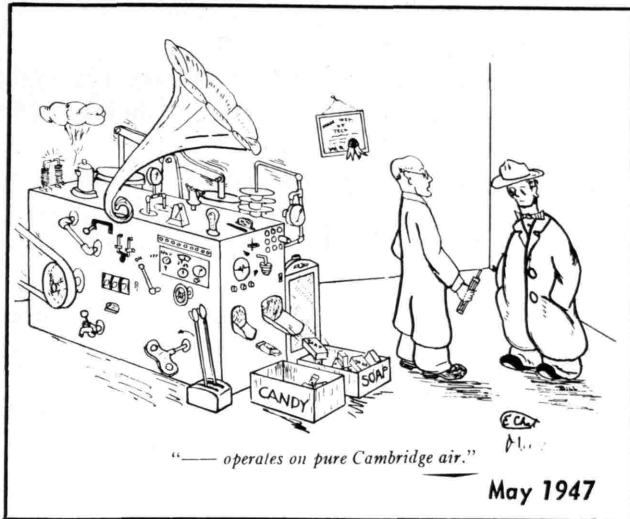
Nov. 1947

And then there was the little boy whose parents were so poor that he had to have the measles one bump at a time.

Nov. 1931







After two days' seclusion in a hotel room, a honeymoon couple finally agreed to go out for an evening. Calling a bell hop, the groom was informed about the various shows in town.

"Hey, Joan," he shouted to his wife who was taking a shower. "Do you want to see 'Oliver Twist'?"

The bride screamed, "If you show me anymore tricks with that thing, I'm going home to mother!"

Feb. 1956



"I think the damn efficiency expert has gone too far!"

Jan. 1954



"My, how you've grown!"

Dec. 1946

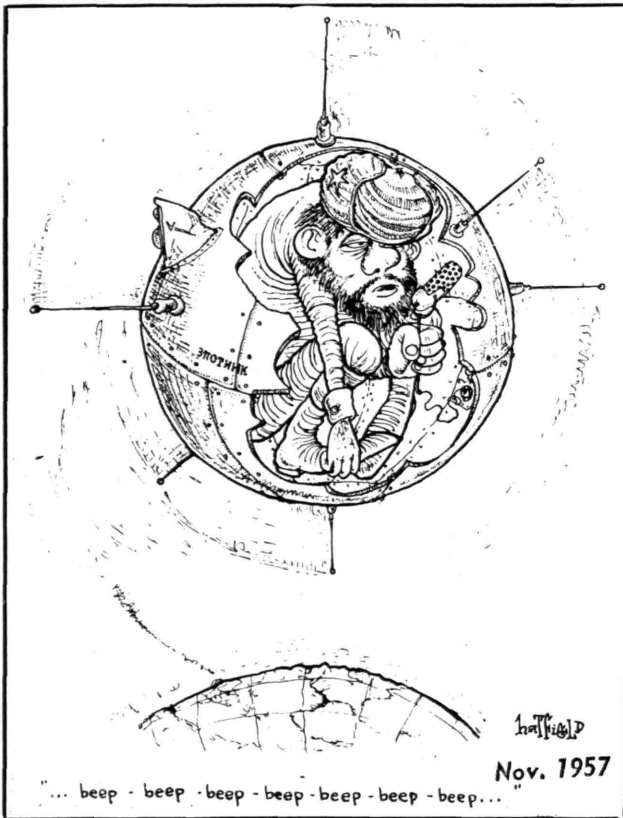


He: "Kiss me."
She: "Make me."

1928



EMJAY



An engineering prof was lecturing his eight o'clock class on the virtues of being wide awake.

"I've found that the best way to start a day is to exercise for five minutes after arising. Breathe deeply, and finish with a cold shower. Then I feel rosy all over."

Just then a sleepy voice was heard to mutter from the back of the room, "Tell us more about Rosy."

Apr. 1955



Attention Dean Rule:

Boy are you lucky that this space is blank!

Mar. 16, 1959 - 5:30 pm

ANNUAL SPRING BOOK SALE

PUBLISHERS OVERSTOCK

25% to 75%

REDUCTIONS

TECHNOLOGY STORE

40 MASS. AVE.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



At Raytheon -- you're backed up by the kind of help you need

See your Placement Officer for dates of Raytheon campus interviews.

For your copy of booklet, Your Life and Your Future at Raytheon, write:
College Relations Dept., Raytheon Manufacturing Co., 1360 Soldiers Field
Road, Brighton 35, Mass. (Plants in New England, Tennessee, California)

THEY SAID IT COULDN'T BE DONE—BUT L&M DID IT!

They said it couldn't
be done...
They said nobody
could do it...
but —

L&M is
LOW
in tar

with
MORE
taste to it!

Don't settle for one without the other!

©1959 LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO COMPANY



"THEY SAID you couldn't have a cigarette with both low tar and more taste, too. But L&M did it," says TV's Jack Lescoulié.

LOW TAR: L&M's patented filtering process adds extra filter fibers electrostatically, crosswise to the stream of smoke . . . makes L&M truly low in tar.

MORE TASTE: L&M's rich mixture of slow-burning tobaccos brings you more exciting flavor than any other cigarette!

LIVE MODERN—CHANGE TO MODERN L&M

READ ALL ABOUT THE BIG LIMERICK CONTEST. SEE PAGE-16

Magnified diagram shows extra filter fibers added crosswise to the stream of smoke in L&M's patented Miracle Tip.

