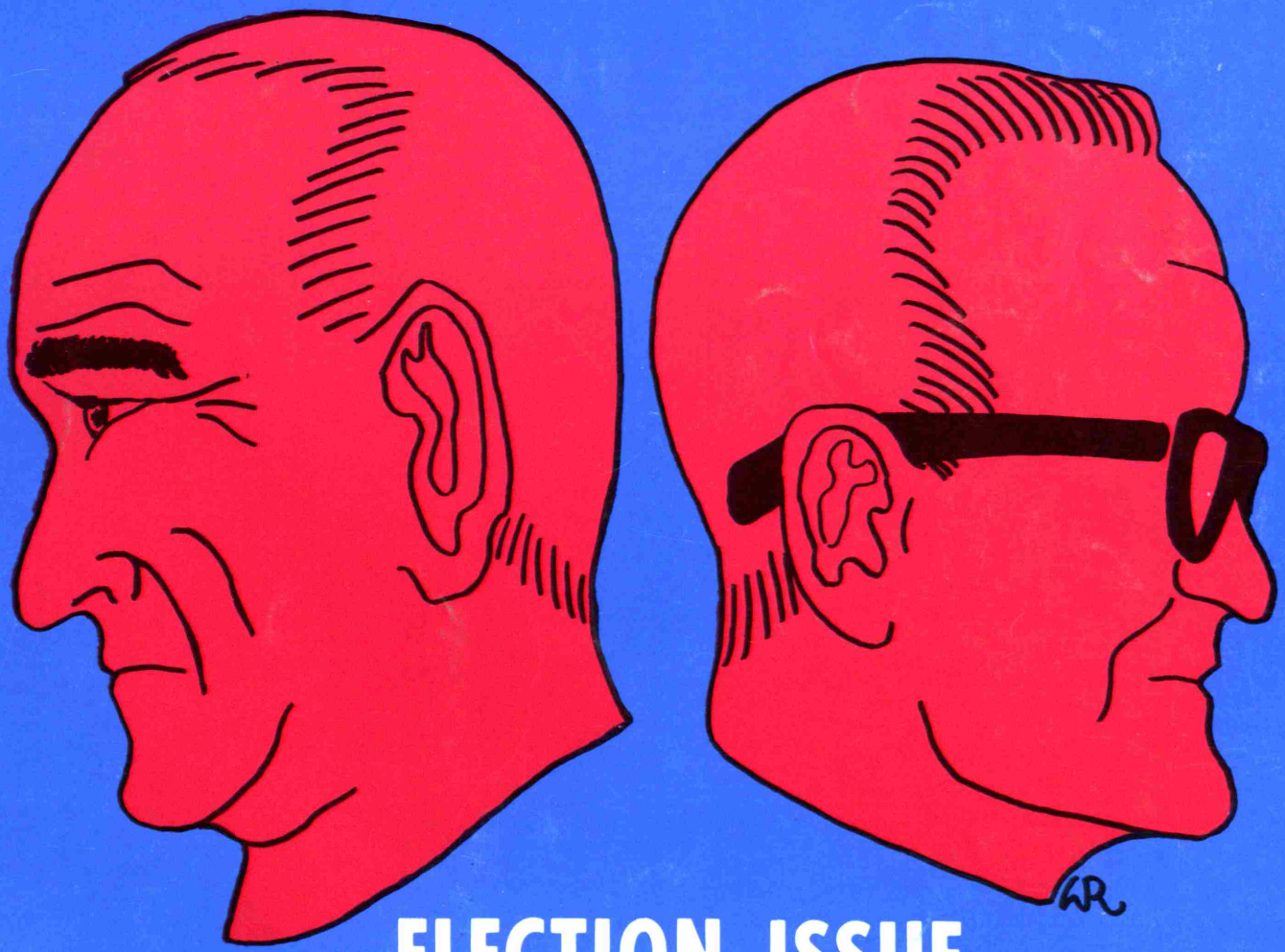
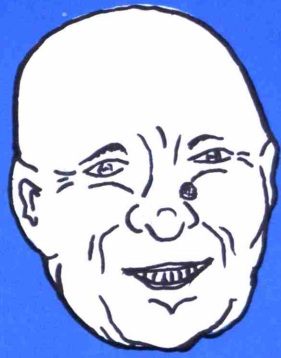


Handwritten initials 'AB' in the top right corner.

VOODOO



ELECTION ISSUE

NOVEMBER

35¢

SUN.	MON.	TUES.	WED.	THUR.	FRI.	SAT.
1st World ends, 1:37 p.m.	2nd Robert Welch calls World's End Day Communist plot.	3rd Erection Day (see you at the poles).	4th Moving Day - Record immigration predicted.	First Thursday after the first Wednesday after the first Tuesday in November.	6th 1,312 days till graduation.	7th Harvard stages panty raid on Baker House.
8th East Campus demands equal time.	9th East Campus gets equal time.	10th Firch Tuesday.	11th Trash Wednesday - President officially changes name back to Armistice Day.	12th Raunchy Thursday.	13th Friday the Thirteenth (Black Friday) - VooDoo goes on sale.	14th VooDoo goes on probation.
15th VooDoo goes on prohibition.	16th VooDoo goes.	17th Festival of the Dirty Old Men.	18th Only 30 more shopping days to Beethoven's Birthday.	19th Nero's Birthday.	20th Mother's Day advertising campaign begins.	21st Called on account of rain.
22nd "Dallas is an Autumn Festival" Week begins.	23rd Hieronymous Bosch Day.	24th Jack Ruby Day.	25th Mid-Term Reports Available.	26th Thanksgiving	27th Thankstaking	28th Night of the Aardvark.
29th Last prime numbered day in November - Big sale at the Coop.	30th 25th Anniversary of the World Premiere of "Gone With the Wind."	31st Bonus Day.	1 full phase Nov. 3	2 funny phase	3 phase to phase	4 about phase

by Dave Nolan, Bonnie Gerzog, Dan Asimov

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS
AND EDITORS**

Adviser to Presidents Bob Pilon

MANAGING BOARD

Editor Mike Levine
Business Manager . . . David DeWan

SENIOR BOARD

Circulation Director Bob Large
Features Editor Norm Rubin
Advertising Manager . . Ralph Schmitt
Publicity Manager . . . Bill DelHagen
Executive Assistant Dave Cohn

JUNIOR BOARD

Literature Editor Charles Deber
Make-up Editor Bob Pindyck
Treasurer John Marshall
Art Editor Maurice Scherer
Office Manager Bob Calvert
Joke Editor Edson Hendricks
On Campus Sales Manager
Kim Thurston

Subscription Manager Dick Homonoff
Publicity Assistant . . . Robby Taylor
Photography Editor . Issac Bornstein
Humorist Roy I. Mumme
Tool of Steel Keith Patterson



Office Cat
Phos

Kittens
Sue
Erica
Cathy
Jane
Mary B.
Carolyn

Woopgaroo
Mark Radwin
J. Shelton Reed
Pete Angevine
Cary Mock

Features
D. F. Nolan (The Old Politician)
E. L. Ralph
John Muller
Bonnie Gerzog
Speedy

Joke
Dean Wadleigh

Joke
Jerry Williams

Photography
Take my Pickcha
Koe Dakk

Publicity
Noel Poduje
Dean Burch
John Chang
Ed Lamon
Marilyn Lawe

Make-up
Walt Kuleck
Pete Kendall
John Bobbitt
John Chang
Eric Westerfeld
Fubar

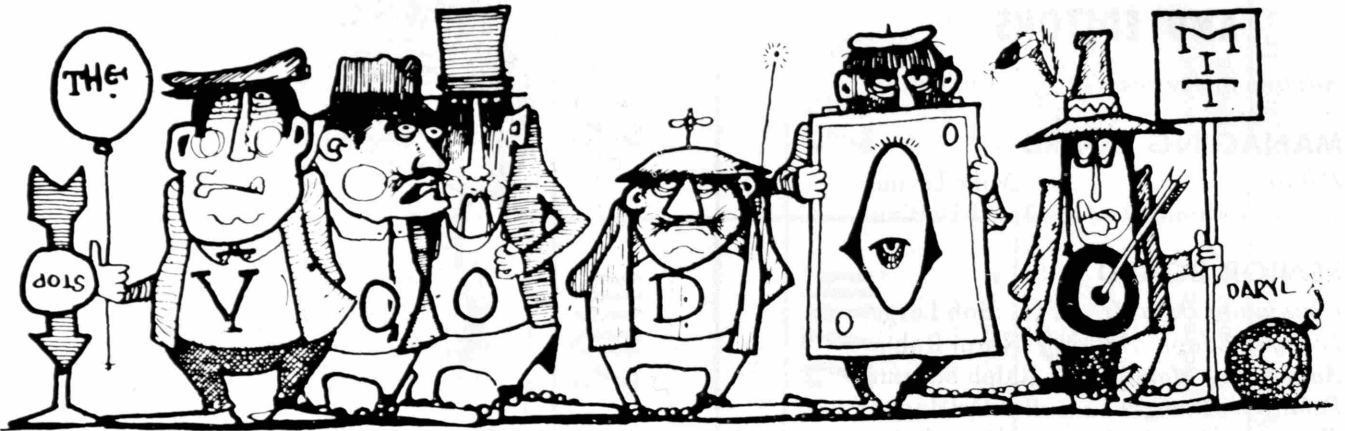
Art
Walt Rode
Echaipfak
N. Rockwell
George Olshevsky

Circulation
Jerry Robertson
Susan Robertson
Leukocyte
Jay E. Ellello

Sales
Jungle
Dick Hawkes
Fred Gray
Pete Lewis

Spooner
Peter Gozinya
Super Stubby
Philty Sux
Bill Flor
Travis Meat
P. C. Lindsey
Dave Osborne
Worthless George
Bruce Twinkler
Woody
Pete Blankenboat
Fender
Mike Kruger
Lazy Tommy Tennison
Bob Dunlap
Pete the Meat
Sphincter

Know ye by these presents that this magazine, known as the VooDoo, was duly copyrighted 1964 by ye VooDoo Managing Board. It was published October, 1964, at ye olde Massachusetts Institute of Technology; moreover, it is published monthly October through May, and in August. Subscriptions to the eight aforesaid monthly issues may be obtained for a paltry \$2.80 (\$69 in Pago Pago) or singly for 35¢. Offices of the aforementioned publication may be located by climbing the three flights to Walker 303; visiting hours are Wednesday eventides. The aforebespoken magazine is entered as second class mail at the postal station at Cambridge, Massachusetts, in the Colonies.



Have you noticed that it has recently become impossible to get through Building Ten without being enjoined to become a political partisan? It seems that everyone is thinking of nothing but the coming election. However, it occurs to us that many of our readers, being generally illiterate, may never have seen anything about the election. (What do you mean, "What Election?"). Not wanting to leave a significant portion of the world in the dark, we decided to put out this "Elections Issue". Just bear in mind that the opinions expressed in this issue are not necessarily those of human beings.

A Junior Board member was calling about preparations for the Freshman Midway, and couldn't remember the office extension. He asked the MIT operator if she could look up the phone number for *VooDoo*. After a little pause she asked, "What was his first name again, please?"

While riding on the bus the other day one of our Frosh staffers was surprised to see two Harvies holding hands. Not having been exposed to the Harvard boys before, he asked a friend what they were doing. He wouldn't tell us the answer.

We were amused by the lottery we overheard in front of 26-100 last week. A bunch of tools had a pool on what movies LSC would show the next weekend, and where.

At the Freshman Activities Midway, we were greatly encouraged by a folder handed out by the PCA. Though it was the only typographical error, it was in the big headline that we could read (under the magic marker) "The Prostestant Christian at MIT."

In a recent economics class, the instructor was discussing the population explosion. Suddenly he stopped, smiled, and pointed out that "the only thing harder than getting a pregnant elephant in a Volkswagon is getting an elephant pregnant in a Volkswagon."

We understand that one of the boys over at the EE department is trying to calculate what the speed of lightning would be if it didn't have to zig-zag.

If you've ever felt bad about sleeping in a lecture, this should cheer you up. A junior board member reports that in one of his classes the instructor invited a guest lecturer, who was very, very boring. About halfway through the lecture, our man was awakened by some very loud snoring behind him. He turned to see who was so loud, and beheld his regular lecturer deep in the throes of fitful slumber.

A group of Baker House residents were shocked by the blatant manifestation of the same fervor that precipitated the former "\$850 one damn much" riots, when, upon returning after seeing "Lawrence of Arabia" at LSC, they were greeted by a large sign, proclaiming for all the world to see; "If you lived here, you'd be home now!"

**EXPERT
RE-UPHOLSTERING**

Estimates free
Cushions

- game rooms
- window seats
- boats
- floor cushions



Slip covers made to order.
Second-hand furniture
available.

**ALLSTON
UPHOLSTERY**

2 Harvard Ave. Allston
just over the River St. bridge,
corner of Cambridge St.
tel. 254-9675
ask for Sam for special
10 % discount



**M.I.T. MEN!
JOIN YOUR LEAGUE
At
Sammy White's
BRIGHTON BOWL**

1600 Soldiers Field Rd.
Brighton
Across the river from Water-
town Arsenal.
Telephone: AL 4-0710, 0711
IM rosters due Nov. 2 at
AA Office
call
Dick Minnick
782-7856
for information.

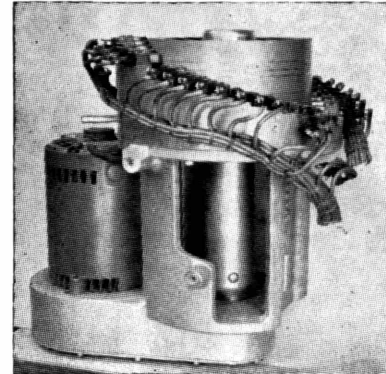
The Judcomm rules for one dorm forewarns the confiscation of hotplates found "during investigation of suspicious odors or the dormitory superintendent . . ."

We note with interest that one of the supposedly austere publications has joined the *VooDoo* brand of humor. The last item on the front "In This Issue" grabber of the September *Reader's Digest* proclaims: "The Limits of Intimacy . . . 69."

Of all the stories of Registration Day, probably the best was the lament of the freshman in front of a board member in the long Bursar's line. He had stood in line an hour in Building 10 only to get one of those dreaded pink cards. The card said he could not get his roll cards until he paid the Bursar a \$5 fine for picking up his roll cards late.

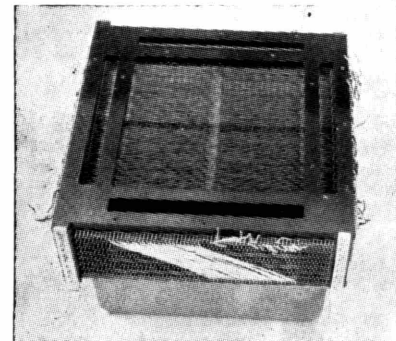


FROM IBM COMPUTERS



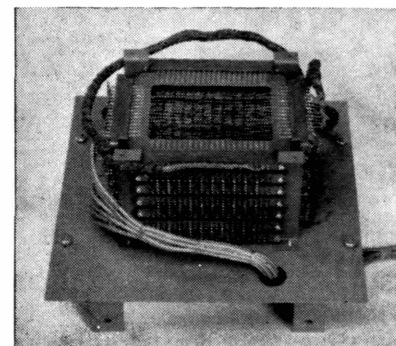
\$100.00

MEMORY DRUM, approx. 40 read-write heads, 115 volt 60 cycle motor.



\$100.00

MEMORY PLANE STACK, WIRED, 10,000 cores per frame, 8 frames per stack, with cooling fan.



\$25.00

MEMORY PLANE STACK, WIRED, 100 cores per frame, 7 frames per stack.

**JOHN MESHNA, JR.
19 ALLERTON ST. LYNN, MASS.**

Announcing

Grand OPENING

in Cambridge

J. G. ORMISTON AGENCY

(Formerly 10 years in Boston) Offering



TYPEWRITER RENTALS

SALES and SERVICE

of R. C. Allen, Remington Rand,
Underwood-Olivetti, Smith-Corona and others

TYPEWRITERS

ADDING MACHINES

CASH REGISTERS

SPECIAL STUDENT DISCOUNT

Special TYPEWRITER CLEAN-UP CLINIC

- ✓ Clean the type and platen
- ✓ Air clean entire machine
- ✓ Lubricate thoroughly
- ✓ Make minor adjustments
- ✓ Furnish and install new ribbon

\$3⁹⁵

Monday thru
Wednesday
6 P.M.
Thurs. & Fri.
'til 9 P.M.

A \$10 VALUE

J. G. ORMISTON AGENCY

14 NORFOLK STREET, CENTRAL SQUARE — 864-0764

NONSENSE

OF A

PRESERVATIVE

Political Satire by Eth. L. Ralph

"Hi, Barry, whatcha doin'?"

"Bill! Good to see ya. Sit down. I'm writing a book; maybe you can give me a few ideas."

"Sure thing, old buddy, in my heart I know you write."

"Yes, well, how does this sound: 'The preservative's first concern will always be, are we maximizing freedom?'. Catchy phrase. If I get enough delegates, I'll *order* them to nominate you along with me, and if we're elected, I'll *order* freedom maximized."

"Barry, in all fairness, I must point out that it seems to me you've been restricting your wife's freedom. You've locked her in the 'Commie Closet' again."

"She deserved it. She was sleeping on the left side of the bed the other night, and she was wearing a pink slip."

"Oh, I see. But then you burned all of her favorite VanGogh paintings."

"Ahh, yes, that was a mistake on my part. I had heard that he cut off his right ear, but apparently it was his left ear after all."

"Well, cheer up, Barry, here's a little joke I just heard. What did the left auricle say to the right ventricle? He said, 'In my heart I know you're right.' Ha ha ha. Get it, Bar? Barry, you're not laughing."

"Shhh, Bill, I'm thinking. I'm puzzled. I found these cards pasted on the walls of the men's room, right over the. . . ."

"Hmmm. 'Cast your vote for Barry *here*.' Don't give it a second thought, Barr, it's probably just some crude reference to the fact that your ideas are not in the *mainstream* of American ideals. Or perhaps it is just that the concept of 'gold water' somehow reminds these pranksters of. . . ."

"Bill! really! You know, I am not sure whether I'd make a good leader of this nation. The Constitution, which I have inscribed on my pajamas, rele-

(rele swings? Cont. on page 7)

HOT LINE!

"Hello, Hubie — this is Lyndon."

"I'm fine — and you?"

"Glad to hear that."

"You say people are asking after me. That's nice, but I wish they wouldn't put it that way. I mean, I'm glad to know the people of our great society love me, but I wish they'd think of a better way of asking for me than saying 'Whatever happened to Lyndon Johnson?'"

"You can't hear me? LUCI, TURN DOWN THAT HI-FI SET!!! Now, what was it you were saying? Of course I still like Bobby Kennedy. I thought you said Bobby Baker."

"Yes. Well the reason I called was about the new campaign posters. The 'LBJ for the USA' ones are for *before* the election and the 'Big Brother is Watching You' ones are for *afterwards*."

"Well, don't let it happen again. And another thing — don't keep bringing up Vietnam. Of course we aren't trying to *win*, or anything radical like that, but you know how people don't understand diplomacy."

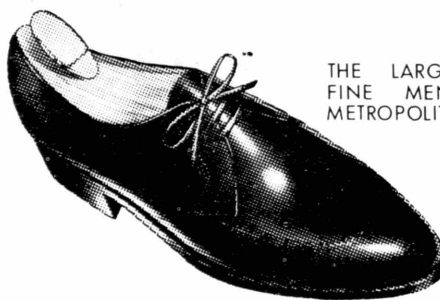
"I see. Well, cheer up — there's only another three weeks left in the campaign. What do you mean, you don't want to go to Texas? Texas is a great place — I ought to know, I own most of it."

(Yes! More on page 6)

WHAT'S WRITE IS RIGHT

So maybe some of our political articles got you mad as hell, and you want to write a letter to VooDoo about them. Or maybe none of our political articles got you mad, so you want to write a letter to VooDoo about them. Or maybe nothing ever gets you mad, so you want to write a letter to VooDoo about that. Or perhaps everything gets you mad as hell, so you want to write a letter to VooDoo about that. In any case, so maybe you got a pen in your hand and you're trying to think of someone to write to. Well, write to VooDoo. We love letters. We hardly ever get 'em, you know, but we'd like to. Really we would. Have we ever lied to you before?

We also feature Jumping-Jacks for children and a complete line of shoes for women.



THE LARGEST STOCK OF FINE MEN'S SHOES IN METROPOLITAN BOSTON.

FEATURING: FLORSHEIM, PEDWIN, HUSH PUPPIES, ACME BOOTS.

FROM \$8.98 TO \$24.95

Sizes: 5 to 13 Widths: A to EEE

ROSENBERG'S SHOE STORE

538 MASS. AVE

CENTRAL SQUARE

TR 6-8807

FEELING HOT?



COOL IT

The Wine Cellar, Inc.

922 Beacon St.
Boston

CI 7 - 8100
CI 7 - 9300

a cool collection of
wines, liquors, champagnes, beers.....

BOSTONIAN FLEX-O-MOCS

The World's Finest Fit...
Sewn in by Hand



15.95
PATRONAGE
REFUND
TOO

Here's Bostonian's up-to-date version of the classic hand-sewn moccasin. The luxury leather has been shaped into a "cup" that completely encircles your foot . . . the front seam is sewn entirely by hand. Result: foot-hugging fit and extra softness where your foot flexes. Complete size and width ranges. In Burnished Bronze

THE TECH COOP

HOT (continued from page 5)

.....
"You don't like the TV programs? Hubie, I promise you we'll have *Huckleberry Hound* on my — uh, Lady Bird's — station that week. Of course you can find it on the dial — it's the only station in the city."

.....
"Radio Free AUSTIN?? I'll have to take a look into that. We can't let just *anybody* use the airwaves. They might run a Lifeline broadcast or something. Beside which, I *like* having a monopoly. And I need that station to make announcements whenever we're planning to attack the Communists. We have to give them a *warning*, after all."

.....
"Barry said *what*? I'd better look into that, too. Repeat it, would you . . . Hold it — I can't seem to find my pen. You know how dark it gets in here. Turn on the lights? But then they could see what we're doing. OK, I've found it. . . . He said "I pledge allegiance to the flag . . ." HUBIE, that's not Birchie propaganda. Well, yes, I agree we should strike the word "liberty," at the end, just like we did from the party platform, but that'll have to wait 'till next session of Congress."

.....
"Look, next time they ask you about that, tell them I sold the whole lot two years ago. I'm a firm believer in Civil Rights this year."

.....
"Well, no, but anytime they pay off their indentures, they're free to go."

.....
"Right. And I'll see you next week. Well, I have to go pick up my dogs. NO, I meant from the veterinarian's. Take it easy, Hube — oh, and keep off the streets at night. We need you."

— The Old Politician

Central War Surplus

LEVIS & LEES

sports, camping
and mountaineering
equipment

at lowest prices

433 Massachusetts Ave.
Central Sq., Cambridge

NONSENSE (continued from page 4)

gates certain duties to the President. But I am afraid I cannot carry out these duties because I am against everything. If I were elected, I could do nothing, because I am against every function of the federal government. Perhaps I could work to repeal existing legislation.”

“Such fears are unwarranted. Once we’re in power, we’ll simply *order* everybody’s freedom maximized, whether they like it or not. But I tell you, Barry, I’ve got the greatest slogan that is sure to win you the votes of the American Indians. ‘In your hut, you know he’s right.’”

“One thing’s for sure, Bill. I would like the entire East Coast to float away into the sea. But we must realize that the White House is on the East Coast, and we really can’t maximize freedom from the middle of the Atlantic Ocean.”

“Well, that’s true. But then you can have a speedboat anchored behind your house in case you have to get away in a hurry. Which brings to mind another fine, fine slogan: In your yacht, you know he’s hot. Er, you know he’s *hacht*. Yeah, that looks better; more like ‘heart’, the way they say it in Massachusetts.”

“Never mind Mass. It’s the Russians we gotta worry about. It’s much better for all Americans to be dead than to attempt to negotiate with the Russians. Ahhh, yes, I can see it now, if I am elected, what the first sentence of my inaugural address will be: ‘My fellow Americans, ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three. . . .’”

“Yes, Barry, I, er, get the picture. Oh, about that letter from the Audubon Society. They say your ideas are for the birds.”

“Impossible. I’m demagogue-ically opposed to birds. Every bird I’ve ever seen has a left wing. But even birds are not as bad as most human beings.”

“That’s Barry, for you. Why not legislate on the racial issue? It should be mandatory for all buses which might possibly be driven by Negro bus drivers to have their steering wheels mounted on shafts 25-foot long, so the drivers can drive from the back of the bus.”

“Bill, the more I talk to you, the more I’m convinced you’ll be an ideal running mate. Well, also in this book I’m writing, I intend to come out against federal aid to education, aid to farmers, and aid to most foreign governments; I’m against taxes, social security, civil rights, labor unions. Furthermore, I’m also against. . . .” (the wall? Up there)

“More than enough! We’re sure to have the full support of the Ku Klux Klan and the John Birch Society now. Not to mention the support of every American who’s got somebody or something to dislike, or be suspicious of.”

“Say, Bill, don’t you think this political satire is a little too strong to appear in an innocuous magazine like this?”

“Well, Barry, its author is taking a stand just like the author of the accompanying Johnson article took a stand. I think that evens things up. Look, I gotta go. But let me suggest one last slogan: If you’re red, you know you’re dead.”

“Bill, don’t go. Don’t go. If you do, I’ll be left.”

(Woman’s voice from bedroom: “Oh, Barry let us continue.”)
— C. Deber



optical illusion

MERIT OPTICIANS

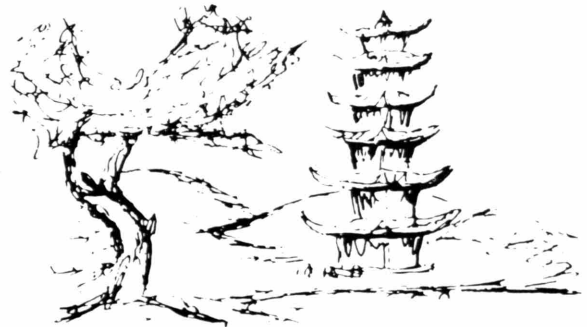
163 MASS. AVE., BOSTON

(four blocks from Harvard Bridge)

phone CO 7-0498

most repairs within two hours

watch repairs on premises



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

25 TYLER STREET

BOSTON 11, MASS.

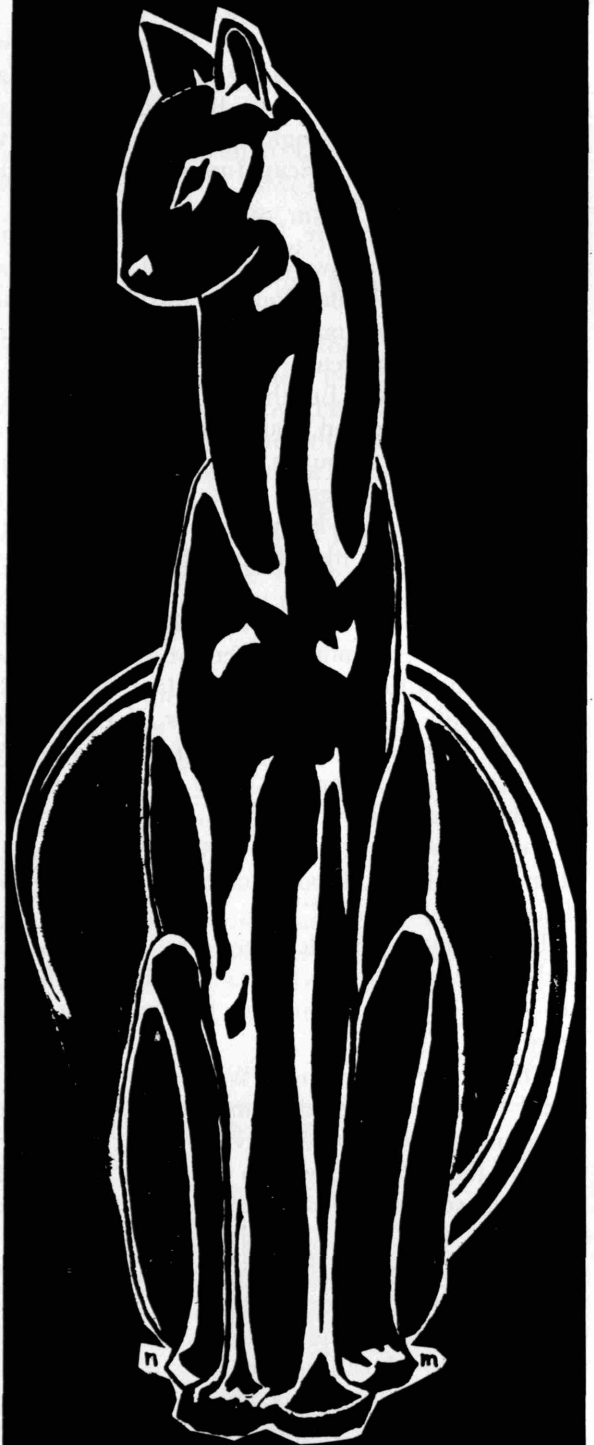
**WALK ON
THE WILD
SIDE**

JP '64

- . . . Buddy Morrow**
- . . . The Four Preps**
- . . . Bo Diddley**

beginning

Friday the 13th



for JP

Brookline Men's Shop



*Brookline
Formal Wear*

392 Harvard St.
Brookline, Mass.
tel. 277-1312



**Central Sq. Florist
603 Mass. Ave.**

EL 4-7553 

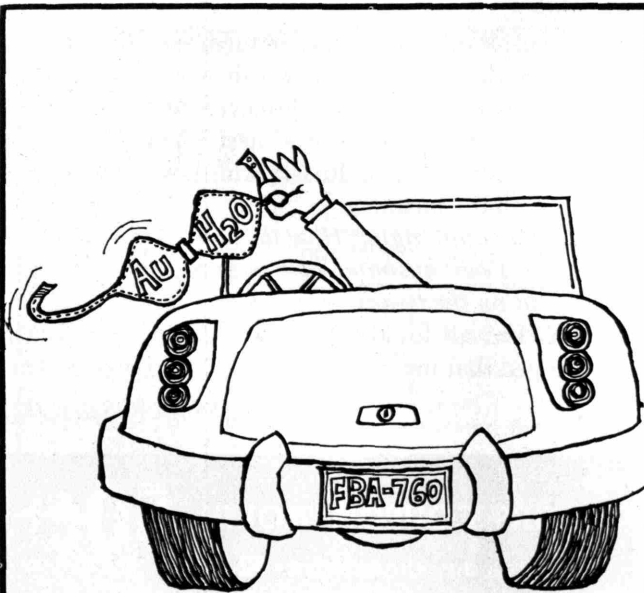
ask for Sam

**50¢ on any
corsage with
this coupon
1964 - 65**



free delivery

**480 Mass. Ave.
Central Square
TR 6-1738**



RMUMME

**"IN YOUR HEART YOU KNOW
IT'S RIGHT."**

from **5^{minicost} 5[¢]**
Day EL 4-1160 Mile

CAR RENTALS

Featuring: Valiant * Dart * Polara * Fury
Package Rates for SPECIAL TRIPS
NO LOWER RATES IN MASS.

Hearing Aids
Prescriptions Filled

Contact Lens
Glasses Repaired

UNITY OPTICAL CO.

Abe Wise, Licensed Optician
Announces moving to a new location
30 Waltham Street, Lexington

Abe wishes to express his appreciation and
thanks for his association with the
M.I.T. community.

AN INTERVIEW WITH

Ladybird Johnson

by Bob Pindyck

Mrs. Johnson, it was really nice of you to come down to the VooDoo office to see us. Haven't you been pretty busy, what with the election coming and all?

Well actually I've been as busy as a Hummingbird in heat, what with buying Lucybird and Thunderbird clothes for school, and visiting cousin Looneybird in the asylum. But it's never too much of a *burden* for me to visit you school kids.

I can see why. I understand that your husband used to be a school-teacher.

You bet your bird he was; and at a trade school just like this one. Why I remember when I first met Lyndon, and how proud I was when he told me that he aspired to be a teacher. Why, I said, "Lyndon, you don't know how proud I am that you're aspirin' to be a teacher." Why, I was as proud as a peacock eating an Easter egg on Main Street.

Uh, how do you like living in Washington?

Why I like it more than a hungry calico kitten likes a bowl of warm cream on a cold winter day. I remember the first day Lyndon and I went up to the top of the Washington Monument, and I looked down and said, "Look at all

those little ants."

Yes, the Washington Monument is pretty tall. I guess the people below looked so small that you might easily mistake them for ants.

Oh no. I was looking at all the little ants crawling around the window sill. I love ants. Lyndon promised to buy me an ant farm to keep in the White House some day.

I see. Mrs. Johnson, what are your political leanings?

Why, that's a sly question to ask. Why that's as sly as a fox with his paw in a gopher hole. I wouldn't even ask my own husband a question like that.

But certainly you must have some opinions on the subject. How do you feel about the Russians, for example?

Considering how many of them are Communists I wouldn't trust them worth a red cent. Why they're meaner than a honeyed raccoon with its head stuck in a hornets' nest. You should see that movie "From Russia with Love" and you'll see what I mean.

Yes, you're quite right. How do you feel about Civil Rights? Your husband has certainly taken a positive stand on the issue.

Oh I'm all for the Negroes. In fact I've often hoped that my daughters might marry one. The

(Right one? See right)

THE COOP OPTICAL DEPARTMENT



Open Mon. - Sat. — 8:50 - 5:30

Take Elevator to 3rd Floor

HARVARD COOP • Harvard Square

Expert Fitting of Frames — Accurate, Dependable Work

Sun Glasses Made to Prescription

Patronage
refund to
all members.



Telephone:
TR 6-3000

THIS COUPON WORTH **50¢**

Towards any dinner over \$2.75

Good until December 31, 1964

NEWBURY'S STEAK HOUSE

94 Mass. Ave., Boston (Near Comm. Ave.)

Giant Sandwiches — Steaks — Cocktails
Luncheon and Dinner

LADYBIRD (continued from page 10)

thing I can't stand, though, is the Eskimoes. Soon they'll be moving in to all our decent neighborhoods, our kids will be going to school with them, and it won't be long before Lynda Bird comes up to me and says, "Ma, I'm gonna marry an Eskimo."

What do you think we should do about Alaska then? You know there are quite a few of them there.

I think Alaska should be cut off from the mainland and set to drift out to sea.

Uh, Mrs. Johnson, how do you feel about your husband's choice of Hubert Humphrey as his running mate?

Why I think Hubert's just as nice as a frankfurter in a bowl of split pea soup. That's what I told my husband. I said, "Lyndon, Hubert's just as nice as a frankfurter in a bowl of split pea soup." That's what I told him all right. *That's very nice. Considering that your husband is as busy as he is I suppose you don't get to see as much of him as you'd like to. Does this bother you much?*

Why that bothers me more than prickly heat on an August afternoon. Sometimes I almost wish that my husband wasn't President. But of

course I hope he wins the election. If Goldwater wins we're as good as dead. That's what Lyndon said. He said, "Ladybird, if Goldwater wins we're as good as dead." That's what he said, all right.

Well in that case I can see why you're giving so much support to your husband's campaign. I read, in fact, that you were travelling all around the country yourself to campaign for him.

That's right. Why I've been running around faster than a hound dog chasing a jack rabbit.

Speaking of hound dogs, there's been a pretty bad reaction to the way your husband pulls the ears of his beagles. Do the dogs really like that?

Why they like it more than a cat likes to have its tail pulled. I don't know why in the world you'd ask a question like that.

Yes. Well thank you for coming down to see us Mrs. Johnson. We certainly wish you and your husband the best of luck in the coming election.

Well now you just know that I've loved coming here. And now I think I'll go campaign in Filene's basement. They say there are more Republicans there than there are Eskimoes in Alaska. Goodbye now.



Dinner Menu

Choice of appetizer.

All the salad you can eat . . .
Roast Prime Rib of Beef, Natural Gravy - \$2.52
Tenderloin Steak - \$2.52
Roast Stuffed Chicken with Cranberry Sauce - \$1.90
Southern Fried Chicken Leg with Cranberry Sauce - \$1.90
Southern Fried Breast of Chicken with Cranberry Sauce - \$2.00
Grilled Hamburg with onions or Mushroom Sauce - \$1.90
Corned Beef, with horseradish - \$1.90
Grilled Ham with Apple Sauce - \$2.00
Veal Cutlet with Creole, Cheese or Mushroom Sauce - \$1.90
Sirloin Tips with Sherry - \$2.00
Coquille St. Jacques (Baked Scallops, Mushrooms and Sherry) - \$2.00
Broiled Swordfish with Lemon - \$2.00
Broiled Fresh Schrod with Lemon - \$2.00
Roasted Stuffed Turkey with Cranberry Sauce - \$2.09
Choice of two Vegetables

We have sticky rolls, home-made oatmeal bread or the famous orange bread.

Choice of dessert and Beverage

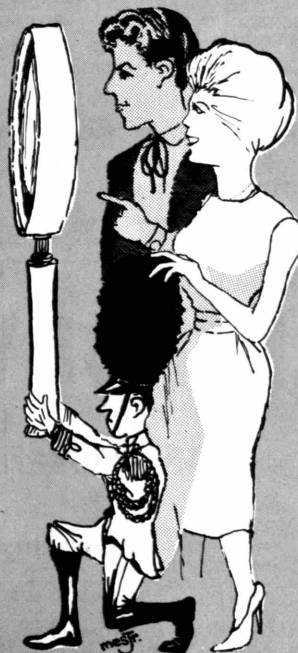
Wonderful warm blueberry pudding with Ice Cream. All kinds of fresh Fruit - Pecan pie a la Mode - Old Fashioned Fresh Peach Shortcake - Strawberry Shortcake - Meringue Shell with Ice Cream and Sauce - Brownie a la Mode - Hot Fudge - Baked Indian Pudding a la Mode - Baked Custard Pudding - Cake with Ice Cream and Sauce - Several kinds of Cheese - Vermont Special - Vanilla Ice Cream with Maple Syrup and Pecans - Sundaes and Parfaits.

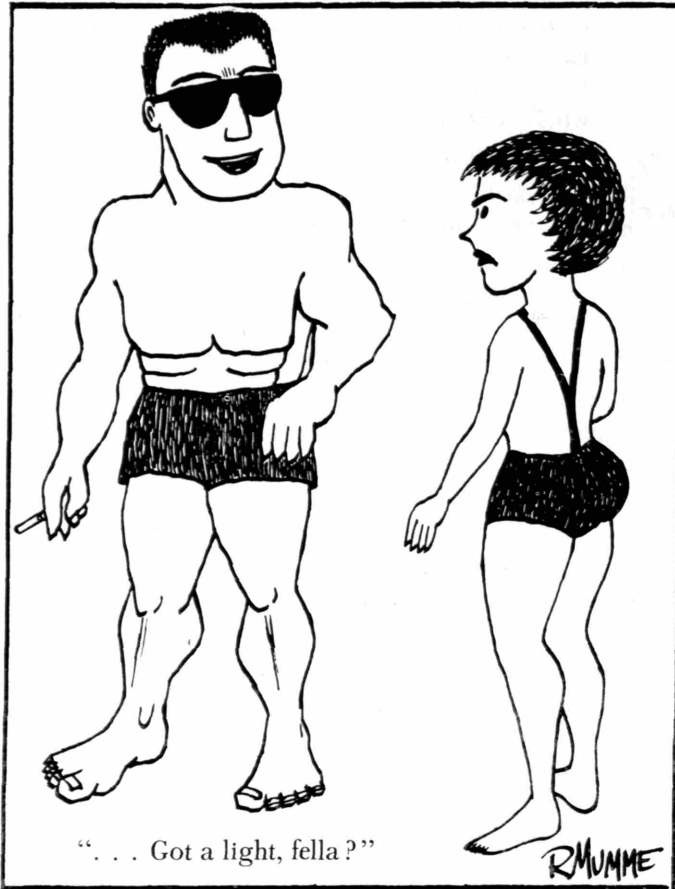
We are dedicated to the fine art of serving college men. We have even been known to like some girls.

Frank and Marion Lawless

The English Room
& 39 Newbury St.

BOTH IN THE FIRST BLOCK ON NEWBURY ST.





The house guests were assembled with their hosts in the living-room after dinner, chatting pleasantly, when the five-year-old daughter of the house appeared suddenly in the room, her clothes dripping wet with water. She could scarcely articulate, so great was her emotion, and her parents rose in consternation as she entered.

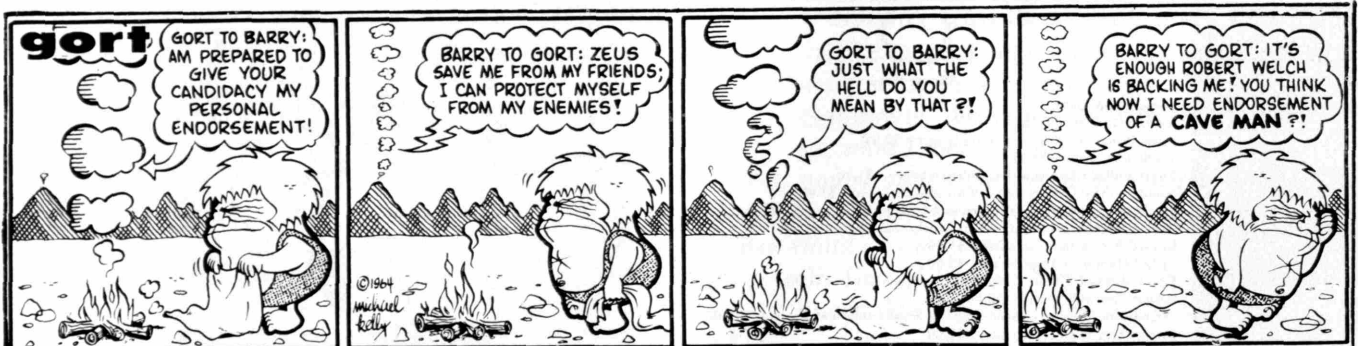
"You . . . you," the little girl babbled, pointing at the male of the house guests. "You're the one who left the seat up."



A young man went to a dance and met the most beautiful girl. He asked her to dance and she danced like a dream. Between dances, he found that she could converse intelligently on any subject. She was particularly interested in his favorite sports and hobbies. At the end of the dance, he asked if he might see her home, and she said that her car was parked right around the corner. At her apartment, she asked him in for eggs, bacon, and coffee because she just loved to cook.

She put the key in the lock and he, already figuring the cost of marriage, pushed open the door. There, lying dead in the middle of the floor, was a horse. He stopped, aghast.

"Well, all right," she said, "so I'm not neat!"



GORT brought to you by:

ANTHONY'S BARBER SHOP

—specializes in flat-tops and ivy league—

8 Brookline Street, Central Sq., Cambridge

3 blocks from MIT (opp. Simeone's)

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

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



On a farm in the deep South, some visitors once left a can of gasoline. Since there were no motor-driven vehicles on the farm, the Mrs. decided that the stuff must have been for cleaning the outhouse. About half an hour after she finished washing the walls with it, old grandpa made a trip to the outhouse, and seating himself, proceeded to light up one of his favorite cheroots. The explosion was heard for miles around.

They found grandpa sitting in a briar patch, charred, but unhurt. The Mrs. was the first to spot him.

"Grandpa, grandpa . . . what happened?"

"Dunno," the old man muttered, "Musta been something I et."

1870

1964

JAMES F. BRINE, INC.

29 Brattle Street
HARVARD SQUARE
Tel. 876-4218



**Skis – Skiwear – Skates
– Bowling – Hockey –
– Teams Outfitted –
Ladies' Sports & Casual
Wear
Tennis, Squash, Golf**

**Restringing and Skate Sharpening
in Our Own Shop**

Enjoy the Finest Italian-American Food
and Delicious Pizza



Simeone's

ITALIAN-AMERICAN RESTAURANT
Choice Liquors and
Imported Beers

21 Brookline St., Cambridge EL 4-9569
(at Central Square)
Open Every Night 'til Midnight – Free Parking
Ask About Student Discount Books

Hi Fi Enthusiasts

Search No More!

The Highest Discounts You Have Ever Seen
Will Be Given To Students Who Mention This
Ad In VooDoo. Sceptical? All It Takes Is A
Call Or Visit. Compare The Values & Service
We Can Offer!

Copley Camera Shop Inc.
543 Boylston St.
CO 6-2202

The VooDoo doctors were praying to their god to create a ladder to Heaven. They went through one of their sacred rituals, but, to their dismay, nothing appeared. In desperation, they tried a different ritual, but not even the beginnings of a ladder was evident. Moral: two rites don't make a rung.



The chairman of the central committee was receiving reports from the county committees.

"Things never looked better for a clean sweep for the Republican ticket than they do this fall," reported one county Warwick. "It's dollars to doughnuts that we'll even elect the candidate for judge of probate."

"What makes that so important?" the chairman asked.

"Well, you see the Democrats put up a man who had only one arm several years ago and we've never been able to overcome the appeal of that empty sleeve. But he's our meat this time, boys. We Republicans have nominated a man who is paralyzed from his neck up!"

SPECIAL SHOWING



Well, it's election year again, and I see they're going to have TV debates, like they have every election since '60. I'm kind of surprised, after what happened last time.

In a way, it somehow seems that that whole business wasn't even real. But it was real, of course. Later they estimated that sixty-three million people saw the show in the United States alone, and God knows how many more in Europe and South America.

It began innocuously enough. I remember going out to the kitchen for a beer during the first part, because it was kind of dull, and I figured I wouldn't miss anything vital.

After about twenty minutes, though, you could tell something was wrong. The President kept getting this odd expression on his face, and the Senator was really pushing him.

At first it wasn't too noticeable — just an occasional odd look on his face, and these long pauses before he'd answer the questions. But it got worse as the program went on. I suppose you remember all this if you saw the program. They tried to play it down in the newspapers the next day, of course, and all they said was that the President had been "acting as if he were not quite sure exactly what he was doing." That was the understatement of all time, if there ever was one.

It didn't really get bad until the Senator started in on the business about the space program, though. For a few minutes he and the President traded volleys about Project Atreus and other things, and it was pretty obvious that the President was really having a tough time of it. I still wonder why somebody didn't call a halt. I guess the idea was supposed to be that it was a no-holds-barred type of thing. And of course nobody could have told at that point what was going to happen.

Then the Senator got around to the question everybody had been expecting. "Tell me, Mr. President," he said, "isn't it true that when you campaigned four years ago you promised that America would put a man on the moon within two years if you were elected?"

"That is correct," the President replied after a long pause.

"And is it not true," continued the Senator, "that we still do not have a man on the moon, nearly four years later?"

"It is," said the President after an even longer pause.

"What justification do you offer for this flagrant violation of your promise, in view of the fact that you made such a big point out of the 'Luna in Two Years' issue? Now it looks like the Soviets will be first on the moon, despite their three-year layoff."

There was a very long pause. When the President spoke, he spoke so quietly that you could barely hear him. It was obvious that he was very tired. He had had a hard four years, and the campaign had been long and hard-fought.

"I think we did the best that could be done," he said. "Especially in view of the shortage of trained technical personnel — a shortage caused in large measure by the failure of your party's administration to appropriate any funds for aid to technical institutions."

"The fact remains, Mr. President, that you promised the American people that you would give them the moon if you were elected, and you have not done so." The Senator pressed his point triumphantly. "Now we may have lost it to the Soviets."

"We are doing our best," whispered the President. The cameras shifted back to the Senator.

"But is your best good enough? You promised us the moon, and you did not deliver. Now you are seeking re-election, and you have not shown us that you *can* deliver. I ask you here and now, Mr. President — *can you?*"

The cameras returned to the President. For what seemed like an eternity, he stood silent, with a bewildered expression on his face. The cameras flashed back to the Senator, who was trying to look intent, but merely looked like a jackal who has managed to back a lion into a corner. Back to the President, still silent, and now wearing a very strange expression.

"I repeat, Mr. President," said the Senator, his voice like a whip, "CAN YOU DELIVER??" The cameras flickered over to the Senator, then back

(How's your back? Up there)

once more to the President.

And in that second or two, the President had turned around, placing his back to the camera. At that point, someone should have realized that something was dreadfully wrong. Perhaps someone did, and was unable to do anything about it — we'll never know.

For as the President stood there with his back to the camera, the Senator's challenge rang out for a third time.

"CAN YOU GIVE US THE MOON??"

And then it happened — history was changed, and the outcome of the election was irrevocably settled. The President of the United States gave a slight shudder, and dropped his trousers, executing a perfect *gaucho* in full sight of sixty-three million television viewers.

— *The Old Politician*



An elderly man approached a small boy and asked: "Tell me young man, do you have a fairy godfather?"

"No," replied the little boy, "but I have an uncle we're all a little suspicious of."

A guy walked into a Greenwich Village bar and saw a pretty young girl — unescorted. "Are you here for the same thing?" he queried.

"Yeah," she replied, "let's go out and pick up a couple of chicks."



The coed, excited about having been pinned by a fraternity man the night before, dressed hurriedly and was walking towards the Student Union when she came upon a group of male friends. Stopping in front of them, the girl proudly thrust out her chest and commanded happily, "Look!"

But in the excitement, she had forgotten to wear the pin.



Hey, waiter, there's a fly in my soup.

Ah, Monsieur is mistaken, zat in ze soup is not a fly, it ees a vitamin bee.



Found on fall registration card of freshman student:
NAME OF PARENTS — Mommy and Daddy.

ELI HEFFRON & SONS, INC.

321-329 ELM STREET EL 4-8572

Dealers in *Surplus* Electronic Equipment and Parts.

Our Inventory Changes Weekly.

Come In and Look Around.

We have one of New England's
Largest Inventories of SEMI-CONDUCTORS.

We have S.C.R. To -3 To -5 To -18 Zeners.
2 Amp Silicon Rectifiers 500 P.I.V. 6 for \$1.00
20 Amp Silicon Rectifiers above 150 P.I.V. 3 for \$1.00
Oscilloscopes
Regulated power supplies
Voltmeters
Signal generators . . . etc.

Open 7:30 am — 4:30 pm
Monday thru Saturday



If boys grow up to be adults, do girls grow up to be adultresses?



An eleven-year-old boy went to the movies to see a picture co-starring Marlon Brando and Marilyn Monroe. In one scene, Marlon rips off Monroe's blouse and says, "I want what I want, when I want it!"

This idea really caught on with the little boy and he rushed right home to try it out on the little girl next door. The first thing he did when he got to her house was to call her out into the yard, rip off her blouse, and say, "I want what I want, when I want it." The stunned eight-year-old girl finally replied, "You'll get what I've got, when I get it."



Speaking of definitions, we like the explanation of Conditioned Reflex given by one of Pavlov's dogs to another.

"Did you ever notice," he said, "how every time the bell rings the old idiot brings us food . . .?"

BEST IN KENMORE SQUARE

YOUNG'S LAUNDRY

REASONABLE RATES

shirts starched — 22c

pants creased — 60c

Don't forget — buttons sewn on FREE

607 Beacon St.

CO 7-4215

we specialize in parties open 8am till 11 pm

MAHLOWITZ MARKET, INC.

(nearest market to MIT)

782-786 Main St., Cambridge

— FREE DELIVERY —

Ales, beers, & wines

KI 7-8075

UN 4-7777

MITY FOOD SHOP at Westgate

The Best in Used or New Clothing
BOUGHT and SOLD
at

JOE KEEZER'S

Harvard Community Exchange

Not just another store, BUT
an Old Cambridge Tradition.

We invite browsing.

1094 MASS. AVE.
Near Harvard Sq.

Mon. thru Sat.
547-2455

ELSIE'S

Noted for the Best Sandwiches

To Eat In or to Take Out

The famous special Roast

Beef Sandwich

KNACKWURST — BRATWURST

with Sauerkraut or Potato Salad

und die feinen Wurstwaren

71 Mt. Auburn St., Cambridge, Mass.

ELSIE and HENRY BAUMANN

EL 4-8362

An old lady was sitting in her rocking chair knitting, and her Persian cat was reclining at her feet.

Suddenly a fairy appeared and asked the old lady if there was anything she wished. "Yes," was the reply. "I would like to be a young woman again."

The fairy waved her wand — and there she stood, a lovely girl of eighteen! "Now," asked the fairy, "is there any other wish you would like granted?"

"Oh yes, I would like a handsome young man."

Turning to the cat, the fairy waved her wand, and in its place rose a fine-looking youth. He looked sadly at the girl and sighed, "Now aren't you sorry you took me to the vet?"



The teacher was explaining to the grammar school students the merits of owning a yearbook and having one's picture in it.

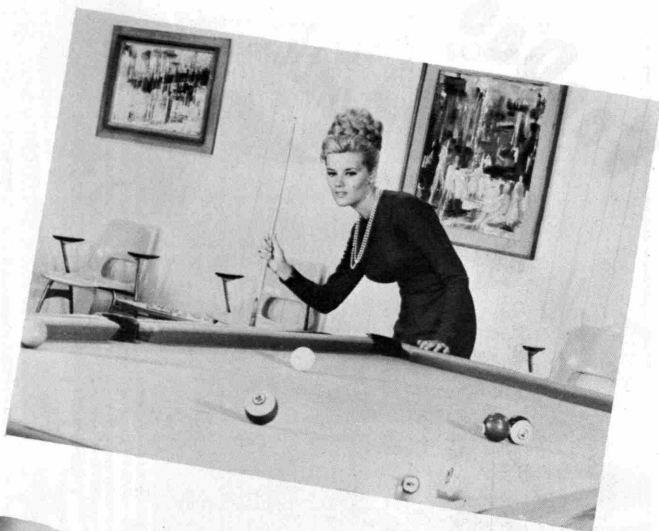
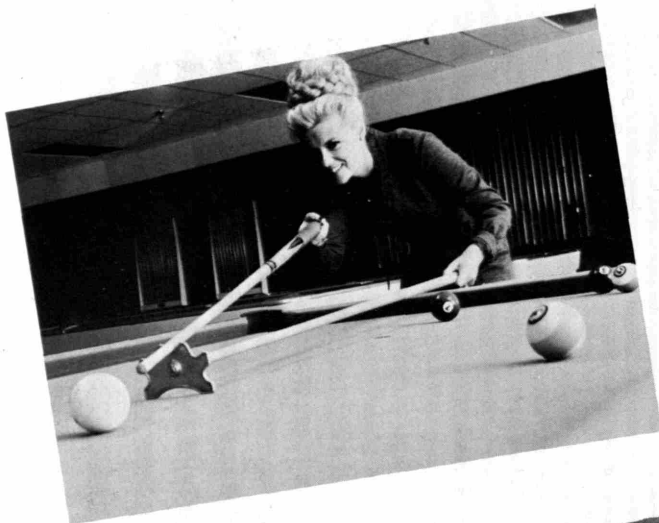
"Just think," she said. "Thirty years from now you can look in this annual and say, 'There's Willie Jones; he's a judge now. And there's Sally White; she's a nurse. And there's . . ."

"And there's teacher," came a voice from the back of the room. "She's dead."

VooDoo
Doll of the Month



Our VooDoo Doll for this month is a real cue-ty from Dover, New Hampshire, Judy Morrison. Judy breaks away from classes at U.N.H. to drop into Boston from time to time for shopping and modeling (She's with the Hart Agency), and on one visit she agreed to accompany Phos to a suave billiard parlor.

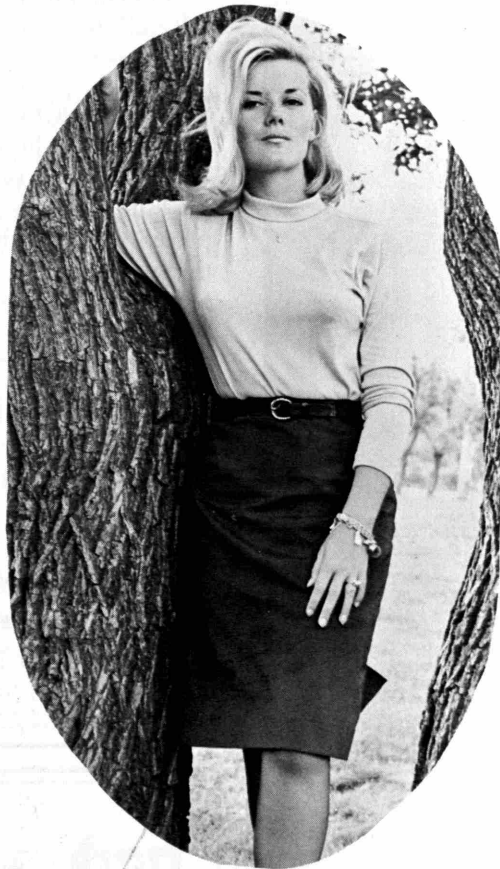


Setting:
The Cue and Cushion



If you can pool yourself away from the pictures long enough, you'll find that our twenty-one year old blonde soon picked up the finer points of the game and began to rack up wins over all competition. By the time she left she had acquired a good deal of skill as well as more tangible assets.



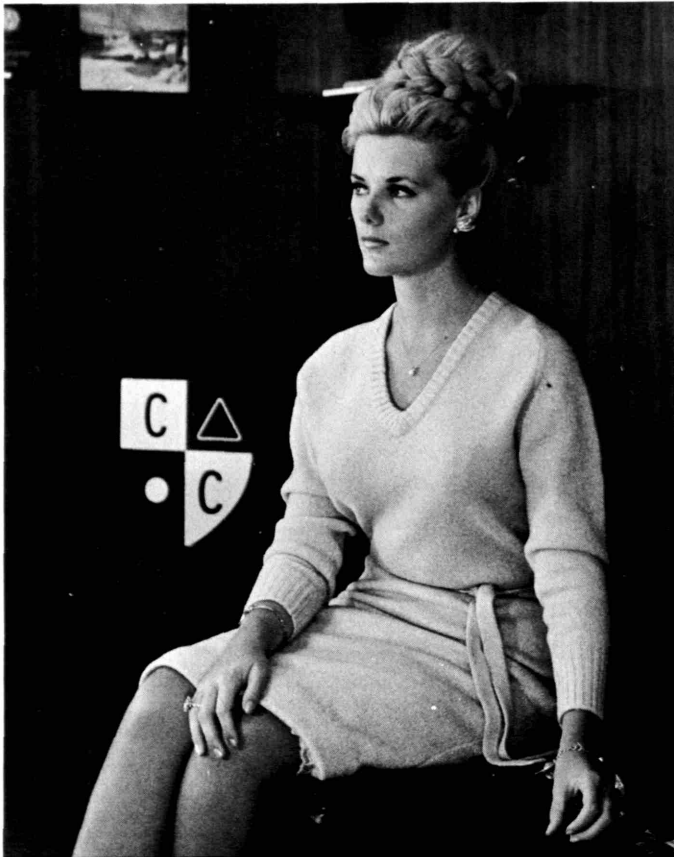


Photos by
Art G.



Upon inquiry Phos learned that Judy likes the beach, her sports car, and horse races. In fact, she picked out the N.H. Sweepstakes winners' tickets and prettied up the articles *Time* and *Life* ran on the subject. But for relaxation she prefers a quiet beach or a walk through the woods ----- alone!





*Come and play
with me—
To you it's free*

You can find me at the Cue and Cushion, the exclusive private billiard club. I'll make you love to play pool — and I'll see that you get special treatment — membership privileges and one dollar in table fees free during your first visit.

Bring a girl along, she can play free too — I love competition. You and your date will enjoy playing pool at the Cue and Cushion — more fun and relaxing than anything else you can get away with early in the evening. It's the poor man's LSD.

*The Cue and Cushion
876 Lexington St. in Waltham 899-3031
Only 15 minutes away via Rte. 2,
turn left at the Waltham Exit.*

A small college opened up in the Midwest and when the first semester began the college president discovered that there was not enough room in the dormitory for all the students. So the president decided to quarter the male students and the coeds in the gymnasium. Since there was no time to put up a partition, he painted a heavy white line down the center of the gym. Then he told the students: "If any of you crosses the white line into the side of the gym that belongs to the other sex, you will be fined \$5 for the first offense, \$10 for the second offense, \$20 for the third offense, and so forth. Are there any questions?"

"Yes sir," one of the male students asked promptly. "What's the rate for a season ticket?"



Scene in a famous New York haberdashery: the first partner showed his pattern for the new fall suit, and cut a bolt of cloth to illustrate. The next partner suggested a modification and cut off a small piece. Each of the remaining partners did the same thing and soon the material was in a shambles. Moral: too many Brooks spoil the cloth.

Announcing . . . The Location of

JERRY'S

BARBER SHOP

282 Massachusetts Avenue

2 Blocks down Mass. Ave. from M.I.T.

"For That Professional Look

. . . . Go To Jerry's"



**UNFINISHED FURNITURE
BARGAINS**

Also—Inexpensive Beds, Chests, Cabinets, Chairs, etc.

TO SAVE MONEY—SEE US FIRST

TOPPS (for Bargains)

463 Mass. Ave., Cambridge

EL 4-9428

A LIMERICK TO GET BOMBED BY

An Air Force general so hairy,
 Repeats this gay charivari:
 "Not missiles, I say;
 But bombers the way —
 For man to commit hari-kari."

.....Roy I. Mumme



An auto racer, hoping to gain an advantage over his opponents, put a large spring behind his seat to catapult him to victory. After the requisite number of laps, he was just a small bit behind the person in first place, and as they approached the finish line, he released the spring and was flung to victory, and was declared winner. Just then, the spring sprung loose from its moorings, landed on the victor, and crushed him. As he breathed his last, he took his end philosophically, saying, "When the winner comes, can the spring be far behind?"



KEmore | 6-0222
 | 6-7451

Free Prompt Delivery
 From 1 P.M. to 10 P.M. Daily

FENNEL & CO., INC.
 59 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.
 (Corner Mass. and Commwlth Aves.)
 Boston, Massachusetts

Purveyors of fine Wines & Liquors since 1878

Larry's Barber Shop
545 Technology Square
 (Opposite Garage in Back of East Campus)

**"For that well groomed look,
 go to Larry's"**

EL 4-6165 (1 Hour Free Parking)

DUTCH CLEANERS
 233 MASSACHUSETTS AVE., CAMBRIDGE
 OPPOSITE NECCO
 TRowbridge 6-5662



cut along dotted line

10% DISCOUNT
 WITH THIS COUPON
 ON ANY DRYCLEANING
 thru Nov. 30, 1964

**DUTCH
 CLEANERS**

The **deli-haus** restaurant
 476 COMMONWEALTH AVE.,
 KENMORE SQ.



Boston, Mass.

"A Truly Unique Restaurant"
 Serving thousands of people each week.
 The very Finest:

- New York style Delicatessen
- Char-Broiled Sirloin Steaks
- Fabulous Gourmet Ice Cream dishes
- Home Baked Gigantic Strawberry Cheese Cake

in an atmosphere you'll really enjoy.
 At moderate prices you'll never believe.

PARTY PLATTERS AND CATERING
 Located between Kenmore & Braemore Hotels
 262-9712



ON REGISTRATION

As we all know, the only modern way to do *anything* is with a computer. Problems that once took days to solve can now be run on a computer in a matter of minutes; soon the debugging will be done in only weeks. Therefore, it was no surprise to anyone to learn that the Institute had computerized freshman and sophomore registration. This miracle of efficiency is one we cannot afford to overlook.

The best way to appreciate the new system is to be a victim of it (this is generally true of the entire registration procedure.) The next best thing is to ask the man who has been through the mill, and toward this end I have invited one of the freshmen to tell the story as he saw it. So here is the story, as told by Agrippa Fern, class of '68:

"When I first got to Walker on Monday, there was a long, long line, so I stood on it. The

next thing I knew they had handed me all the garbage to take out. This seemed wrong, so I asked if I was on the right line. That's how I found out where the Walker Cafeteria is.

"Then I got on an even longer line, which worked its way up a long staircase. What a climb! See, the back of the line was on the Earth Science building roof. After several hours I was in 50-340, where they made me fill out some cards, in return for which I got a blank computer card. I asked what that was, and they said it was my schedule. When I pointed out it seemed relatively easy, they suggested I go have the computer correct it. No one seemed surprised, as it seems the computer gets 10 out of every 9 wrong. Anyway, I had to go with the people whose schedules were right to where we could have them corrected.

"The computer console looked like a switchboard, with one executive-type telephone! An upperclassman sat at the phone, staring into space. We asked why he was sitting like that, and he said he was waiting for the computer to call. Sure enough, to show it knew what was happening, the computer kept typing out 'waiting', 'waiting' . . . and finally, 'resume panic!'

"Well, I was sixth in line, so I had a chance to watch a computer in action for the next three hours. The first person was a coed who had been scheduled Phys Ed. Which wouldn't be too bad, but she was scheduled to have it in 16-406, a room labeled 'Men'. They put in her card; it disappeared, and was returned in little pieces no bigger than the relays in the computer. While she was fitting her jigsaw together to see if it was all right, the

next guy went.

"His problem was a conflict between 5.01 and 18.91, a subject he would not be taking for many years to come. The card was fed in, and the computer made sounds appropriate to deep thought and digestion. A long while later a new card appeared, identical to the first in every respect, except that on the bottom was typed the word 'conflict'. The programmer dialed back to tell the machine to shape up or click out, and received back a small card stating 'I am sorry, 14.70 is not a working number.'

"The next in line had a problem of no lunches. While the computer apparently can get along on a minimum of sustenance (a few cards a day will do), Techmen prefer to eat. So they told the computer to let this guy have lunch. It took the card, mulled it over for a while, and finally returned it with lots of things crossed out and changed. The guy's name had been respelled; his sequence number differed; his sex was changed (we'd better look out when they can do *that!*); he had been given more 9:00 classes; and two additional classes had been scheduled in his lunch hours. I suppose that's the computer's revenge for bringing up petty problems.

"The fourth victim was also lucky; the only thing he had had scheduled was Phys Ed. They fed in his card, and in no time at all the computer had lost it. So they told him to do as well as he can until the computer relocated his card; as far as I know he is still taking 45 credits of Phys Ed.

"The guy before me was in pretty good shape, but they didn't give him 8.01. The computer considered his card for

about a half hour, and finally sent back word that there would be no more 8.01, as all the sections were filled.* This seemed like a poor attitude for the computer to take at 10 in the morning, but there's no arguing with a machine.

"Finally, it was my turn to be fed to the machine. I watched

helplessly as my card (which I had folded, spindled, and mutilated) tumbled into the dark recesses of the electronic marvel. I waited breathlessly (thus requiring artificial respiration) until my card reappeared. I was jubilant; it was pregnant with subjects, hours, and places. I rushed out into the light to study

the card (which is reprinted on this page along with my schedule card.)

"Well, it's not really *that* bad. I mean I have Mondays free from 9-5, Tuesday and Thursday (R) free to 11, and Friday free from 10-5. Saturday is free from 9 on. True, I miss a couple of lunches, take 6.07, and have a few conflicts, but if I can find the rooms I'll be doing fine. Anything's better than taking the card back to the computer."

—Levine

FRESHMAN CLASS ASSIGNMENT CARD			
FERN, AGRIPPA S		646566	1 0 00
5.01	R	TR11,T3-6	7-133
18.01	N	R FB	2-468
8.01	R	TR12	WB0-110
21.81	U	R MRSB	50-009
PHY ED	R	WF9	14E-109
5.01	T	WR11	7X080
6.41	B	TR1	E52-560
18.01	S	TW3	50-340
8.02		TR4	8-113
6.07		MWF5	50-304

*As the astute reader may have guessed, parts of this report are somewhat exaggerated. However, each incident has a basis in fact; 8.01 was indeed closed by the computer in early afternoon.

	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
8-9	21.01			21.01	18.01	21.01
9-10			Phy Ed		Phy Ed/QUIZ	
10-11						
11-12		5.01 R	5.01 T	5.01 R/5.01 T		
12-1		8.01		8.01		
1-2		6.41		6.41		
2-3						
3-4		5.01/18.01	18.01			
4-5		18.02		8.02		
5-6	6.07	↓	6.07		6.07	

SQUASH RACKETS

Large Variety — All Prices

Restrung a Specialty

Sneakers. . . Shorts. . . Shirts. . .

SKI EQUIPMENT

large variety . . . leading brands

TENNIS AND SQUASH SHOP

67A Mt. Auburn Street, Harvard Square

Phone TR 6-5417

THE NILE RESTAURANT REOPENS!

FEATURING TANTALIZING AUTHENTIC DISHES OF THE NEAR EAST

Lah'm Mishwi (Lamb on Skewers)

Plain—(Broiled Choice Cubed Lamb) . . . 2 Skewers 2.25
 1 Skewer 1.65
 with Tomato & Onions 2 Skewers 2.65
 1 Skewer 1.85
 with Mushrooms 2 Skewers 2.75
 1 Skewer 1.85
 with Tomato, Onions & Peppers 2 Skewers 3.00
 1 Skewer 2.00

with Tomato, Onions, Mushrooms & Peppers 2 Skewers 3.30
 1 Skewer 2.25

Steak Mishwi—(Choice of Sirloin or Tenderloin Cubed)
 with Tomatoes, Onion & Peppers 2 Skewers 4.75
 1 Skewer 2.75

Jumbo Shrimp on Skewers 2.25
 Syrian Sausages Mishwi 2.00

Above orders include Syrian Bread, Butter and Choice of Rice Syrian Style, French Fried or Baked Potatoes.

OPEN 11:30 A.M. — 10:00 P.M.

just off park square

79 BROADWAY, BOSTON

tel.: 423-3430

Two men were sitting in a bar. "Albert," asked one, "After you drink a lot, does your tongue burn?" "I don't know, Sam," replied the other. "I've never been drunk enough to light it."



Not long ago, one of our city-bred engineering graduates was making a trip through the country. As he passed a fertile field he spied an unusual sight — a farmer helping a calving. Now our engineer didn't have the slightest idea what was happening, and he stopped his car to watch the spectacle. He could tell that the farmer was having an awful time assisting the cow.

Presently he got out of the car, approached the farmer and said, "Want some help?" And so sweating and straining, he assisted the farmer at the difficult task. Then at last, the calf was born.

Gratefully, the farmer accompanied the engineer to his automobile to see him off. But hesitating, as he wiped the sweat from his brow, the engineer looked up and said, "Say, mister, just how fast was the calf going, when it hit the cow?"

Charlie-the-Tech-Tailor

"Est. 1918"

71 Amherst Street

EL 4 2088



Opposite Senior House and Dorms

Press your suit

Mend your clothes

Sew on Buttons

Dry clean your clothing

Laundry Service Available Shoe Repairing

N.B. He is noted for the finest work at the lowest Prices

Jim's Barber Shop

inquire about our

30 Mass. Ave.

latest hair style

Boston

"the Screw Cut"

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Tell them VooDoo sent you. They will cringe in awe and reverence. They will fall on their knees to be of service. They will whisper about you as you leave the store.



Allston Upholstery3	Dutch Cleaners21	Meshna3
Anthony's Barber Shop21	DynaKits29	Miller's30
Audio Labiii	Eli's21	Minicost9
Baker's Shoes29	Elsie's16	Newbury Del35
Bowl Haven35	English Room11	Newbury's Steak House10
Boyer's Liquor9	Fennell & Co.21	Nile Restaurant23
Brine's13	Fenway Liquor35	Phi Kappa Sigma35
Brookline Men's Store9	Ferranti-Dege27	Rosenberg's Shoes5
Central Florist9	Harvard Comm. Exchange16	Sammy White3
Charlie Mun27	House of Roy7	Samuel Bluestein34
Charlie-the-Tech-Tailor24	Jerry's Barber Shop20	Simeone's13
Coop6	J. G. Ormiston Agency4	Tennis & Squash23
Coop Optical10	Jim's Barber Shop24	Topp's Furniture20
Copley Camera13	Junior Prom8	Tower of Pizza29
Cramer Electronics28	Larry's Barber Shop21	Unity Optical9
Cue & Cushion20	LSCiv	Wine Cellar5
Deli-Haus21	Mahlowitz Market16	Wolf & Smith34
Di Pietro's Pizza27	Merit Optician7	Young's Laundry16

S. H. BORG

Return with us to peaceful August, 1964, and the greatest Techman of them all, MELVIN FOOCH, who, as

SUPERTOOL

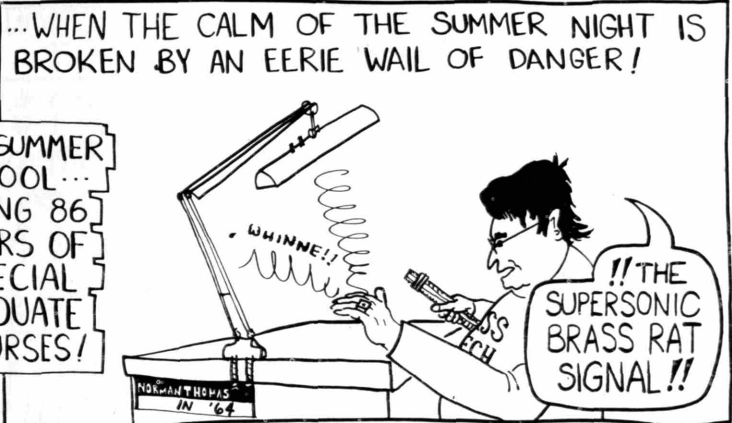
by KEITH PATTERSON

counters the
BLACK COUNTER-BACKLASH

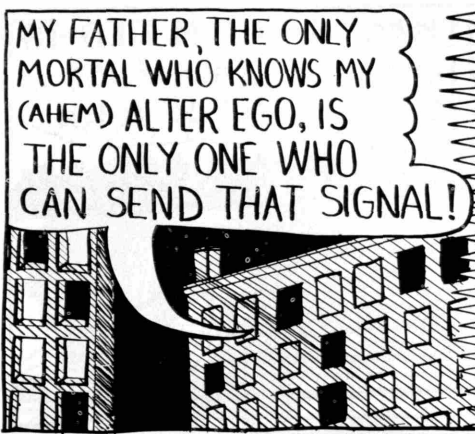


MELVIN FOOCH, ACE TRIPLE-MAJOR UNDERGRADUATE AT A WELL-KNOWN EASTERN UNIVERSITY IS SPENDING AN IDYLIC SUMMER...

...AT SUMMER SCHOOL... TAKING 86 HOURS OF SPECIAL GRADUATE COURSES!

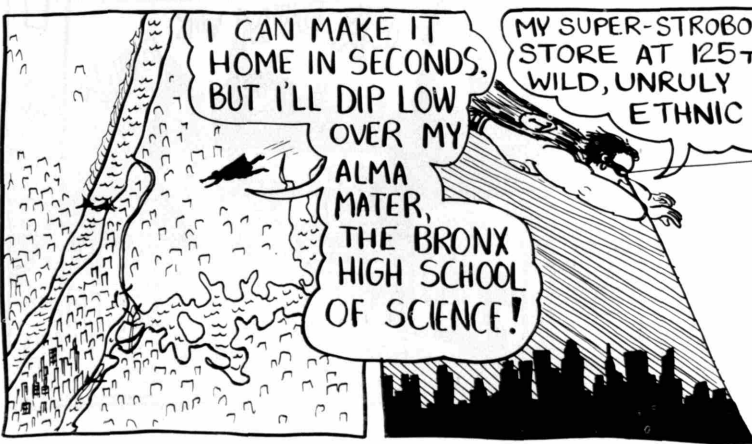


...WHEN THE CALM OF THE SUMMER NIGHT IS BROKEN BY AN EERIE WAIL OF DANGER!



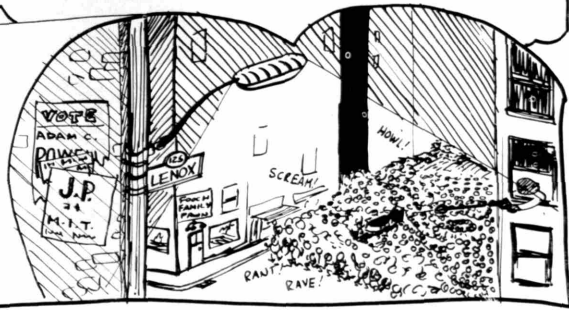
MY FATHER, THE ONLY MORTAL WHO KNOWS MY (AHEM) ALTER EGO, IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SEND THAT SIGNAL!

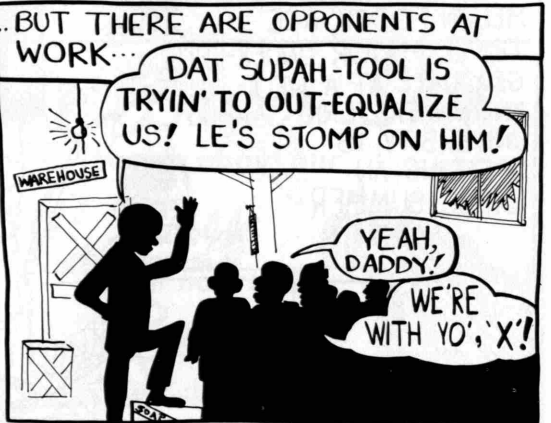
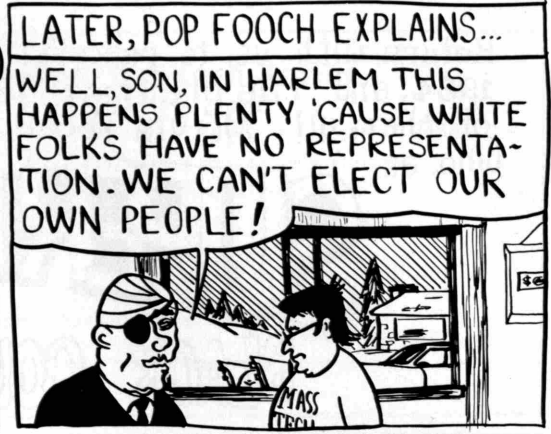
AND SO IN A FLASH, ACE TOOL MELVIN FOOCH ASSUMES THE MANTLE OF THE CHAMPION OF THE GRADE GRAPHS...



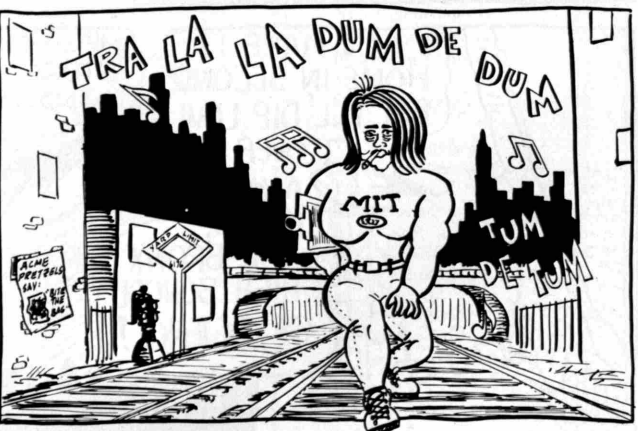
I CAN MAKE IT HOME IN SECONDS, BUT I'LL DIP LOW OVER MY ALMA MATER, THE BRONX HIGH SCHOOL OF SCIENCE!

MY SUPER-STROBOSCOPIC VISION TELLS ME DAD IS AT HIS STORE AT 125TH & LENOX! IT'S BEING LOOTED BY A WILD, UNRULY MOB! EVIDENTLY SOME SORT OF ETHNIC VIOLENCE IS UNDER WAY!





IS ALL LOST
FOR THE TOOL OF DESTINY?



IRMA FRICKASEE, ENGAGED IN HER FAVORITE HOBBY, MEASURING THE DOPPLER EFFECT OF TRAIN WHISTLES, HAPPENS ON THE SCENE ...

WHY, IT'S MELVIN FOOSH FROM MY (UGH!) NUCLEAR PHYSICS CLASS, DRESSED IN A RIDICULOUS COSTUME!

HMM, ... OK, MELVIN! I'LL UNTIE YOU IF YOU'LL TAKE ME TO JUNIOR PROM! ♡ (SIGH!)

A WEEKEND WITH IRMA! **GASP!!**

A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH!

RRROARR

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE TOOL OF STEEL?

IS THIS... THE END?

[Possibly to be continued...]

Industrial and Retail Photographic Supplies

Ferranti-Dege, Inc.
1252 Massachusetts Avenue / Harvard Square
Telephone / Kirkland 7-8600

Specializing in Nikon "F" and all its accessories.

Franchised for Nikon, Bronica, Rollei, Pentax, du Pont, Ansco, Kodak, Exakta, . . .

Exclusive Fine Grain Black & White Finishing

CHARLESGATE SANDWICH & SUB SHOP
Opposite Miles Standish Hall

DI PIETRO'S PIZZA & SANDWICH SHOP
corner of Mass. Ave. and Beacon
for deliveries phone 262-9815

Charlie Mun Laundry
Complete Laundry Service

open 7:30 AM to 8 PM
MON. thru SAT.

88 MASS. AVE
BOSTON

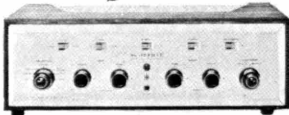
Telephone
KE 6-9472

FALL STEREO COMPONENT SALE

- limited quantities
- first come, first served

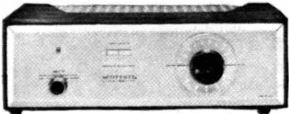
H.H. Scott Kits

30 watt stereo amp
model LK-30
reg. 99.95



SAVE 25%
now 74.95

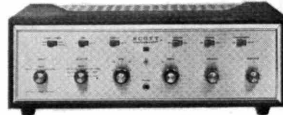
FM stereo tuner
model LT-111
reg. 119.95



SAVE 25%
now — 89.95

H. H. Scott Factory Assembled Units

50 watt stereo amp
model 222 D
reg. 179.95



30% OFF
now — 119.50

stereo multiplex tuner
model 350 C
reg. 224.95



OVER 30% OFF
now — 149.95

CRAMER ELECTRONICS

817 Boylston St. Boston
CO 7-4700

opp. the Prudential Tower

JOIN THE BACK BAY LEGAL ASSOCIATION

- Stop college drinking
- End Saturday Night parties
- Halt the playing of that immoral instrument, the guitar
- Eliminate LaCrosse
- Make money
- Bite the bag



1.



2.



3.

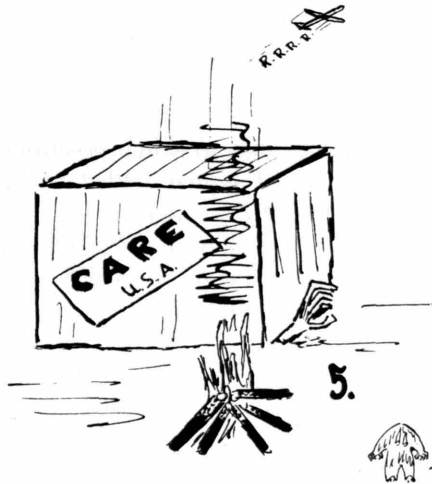


R.R.R.R.



4.

R.R.R.R.



5.

BAKER'S SHOES of Cambridge

Better shoes for men,
women, and children.

For children:

BUNTEES
CHILD LIFE

For women:

ENNA JETTICKS
BASS WEEJUNS
OLD MAINE TROTTERS
EDITH HENRY

For men:

NUNN-BUSH
AIR-FILM
BASS WEEJUNS
JACK PURCELL TENNIS
CLARKS OF ENGLAND

We specialize in corrective
fitting.

Your Doctor's prescription
carefully filled.

We carry a complete line
of **SELVA** dance foot-
wear, leotards, tights,
and accessories.

Sizes for men and women
to 15.

All widths to EEE.

BAKER'S
of Camb
521 MASS

CENTRAL ST
EL 4-88

Can you keep a secret ?

The **ALLSTON TOWER OF PIZZA** is
the largest PIZZA for the money
more sq. in. than any other
You Don't Believe It?
Be Our Guest.

**Now that you know,
you'll probably
blab it
all over town!**



THIS GUEST COUPON IS
WORTH 25c OFF
ON ANY PIZZA
Eat in or Take Out

178 HARVARD AVENUE,

ALLSTON

ALgonquin 4-1600

See **DYNAKITS**
on demonstration!

N. Y. World's Fair

AR-DYNA
MUSIC ROOM
Better Living Center
Room 224



© 1961 New York World's Fair 1964 1965 Corporation

DYNAKIT
high fidelity



SCA-35
stereo amplifier—\$99.95

For the cost-conscious perfectionist

United States Street

MILLER'S

DRUGS

SAVE! 10% OFF
WITH COUPON



CUT COUPON BELOW



A bird in the hand can't be printed.



A shipwrecked man whom we'll call Herman had lived alone on a small island for many years.

One day he excitedly noticed a raft, with a man and a woman on it, approaching his island. When they landed, he made a mad dash for the woman. After all, it had been years since he'd been so close to a woman, except in his wildest dreams.

The other man forcibly restrained him, however, saying:

"You must control yourself, my good man. You see, this woman happens to be my wife. So bite the bag."

A deep look of disappointment clouded Herman's face, but soon he became more composed and said to the husband:

"Our only hope for rescue is to be constantly on the watch for passing ships. The best lookout spot is this tall tree, and we'll take turns perched at the top of it. I suggest you go up now."

The other man was understandably hesitant about leaving his wife alone with the eager Herman, so he answered:

"I'm agreeable with your plan, but you go first."

"O.K." said Herman, and up he went.

After a short time Herman, from his high perch, yelled down:

"Hey, stop that love-making down there!"

From below, the man shouted back:

"We're not making love."

After another period of time Herman called again:

"Stop that love-making down there!"

Once more, the same reply:

"We're not making love!"

Then the time came for the men to switch positions. No sooner had the husband gotten settled in his post, when he looked down. He seemed puzzled. He looked again, scratched his head, and said to himself:

"How strange! Herman was right. It DOES look like they're making love down there."



"Darling, I love and admire everything about you, your hair, your lips, your eye . . .

Here it is; in focus, and with no projection delays!



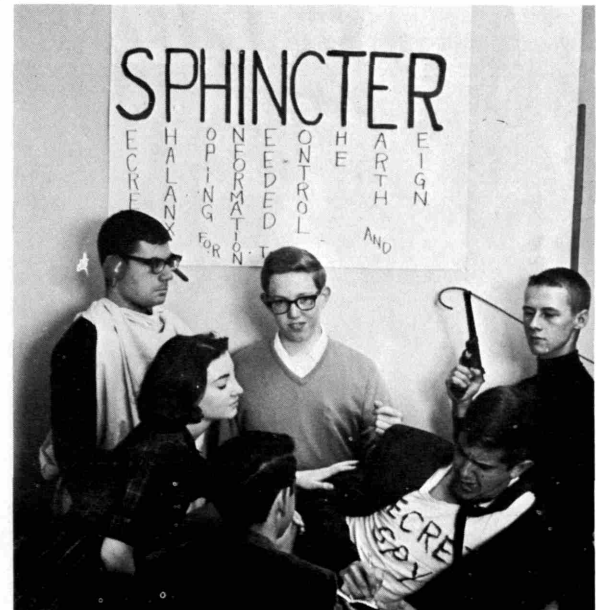
Well, faithful reader – and I assume it's faith that's sustained your drooping spirits to page 31 – your vigil is about to be rewarded, and how. In this issue, in addition to printing a couple of anonymous fiery-pen editorials, we've started another trend by writing a good photo feature! Yes sir, that's no misprint, I said a gezornenfratx ecbai-fac! And it's the very one you're smudging with your hot little right paw. Presenting the first in a line of movie parodies that will certainly exceed its demand manyfold, (that's the thing between the carburetor and the voltage regulator) "From Hunger With Love", based on the inspiration by the same name.

1



Mr. Big: Congratulations, Grossa Klunk, your killer has done a fine piece of work in killing our mock Caressable Bond. No. 2, I trust you are as prepared with your plan to capture the translator and kill Bond as Klunk is with her killer.

2



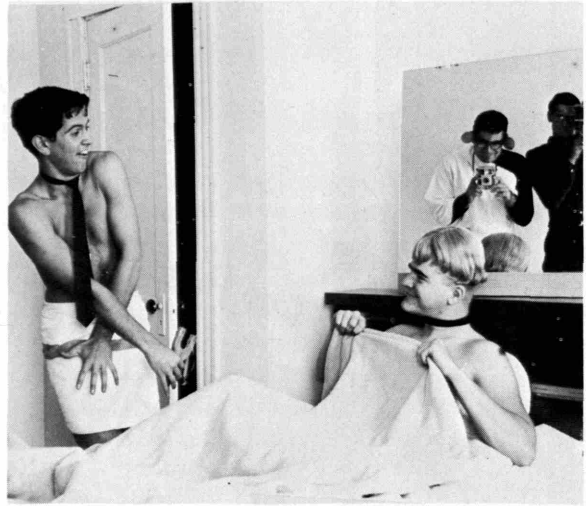
No. 2: Tserrtennly, Meestehr Beeg! First, ve giff Moose und Squerrel the name of the Hungarian spy who is supposedly defecting to the (ugh) Vest. From there, Bond vill play right into our hents.

3



M: Corrasable, you're here to be briefed on your new case. And remember, your new briefcase is to be used only in case of emergency. Now, you'll fly to Hunger to meet your lovely contact, who has just defected from the (ugh) East.

4



Valentina Popover: Hello, I'm your friendly Soviet spy. I'm here to give you what you want. First, let's blow up the Soviet Embassy.

5



Valentina: They can't hear us, but we're being crowded out of caption space!

6



What does a 500-ton Soviet Embassy say?

BOOOOOM!

7



Caressable: You stay under cover, honey, while I shoot down this helicopter. Then we'll be able to catch the train for England and live happily ever after.

8



Agent Killer: Pardon me, but do you have a match?

Bond: Hey, you must be another secret agent!

Killer: Oh, and you're the one I'm supposed to kill!

9



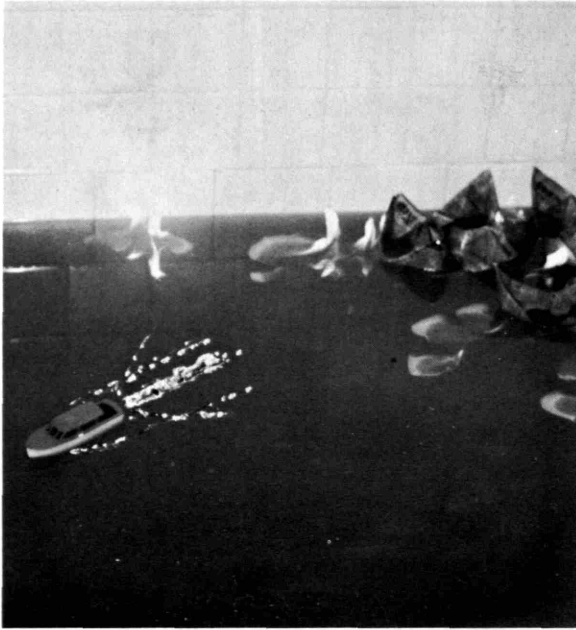
C. Bond: Unkh! Oomph! Got to reach that (Urk!) briefcase. . .

10



Audience: Sit in!

11



Caressable: Setting fire to the water was a pretty sharp way to keep those other boats from following us. Now we're home free all!

12



Bond: Why, cleaning woman, what pointy feet you have!

Grossa Klunk: The better to kick you with, mine dearr!

BOLEX



Kodak Polaroid

!!! LOWEST PRICES ANYWHERE !!!

WOLF & SMITH

Photo Supply Co.

907 MAIN ST., CORNER MASS. AVE., CAMBRIDGE

TR 6-3210



SALES

SAMUEL BLUESTEIN CO.

SCHOOL & ENGINEERING
SUPPLIES - TYPEWRITERS

SERVICE

RENTALS

1080 BOYLSTON ST.

(Corner Mass. Ave.)

BOSTON

Copley 7-1100

345 MAIN ST.

MALDEN

Davenport 2-2315

(THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND SPECIALS)

FENWAY LIQUOR COMPANY

213 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston

Next to Back Bay Theater

CO 6-2103

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

FREE DELIVERY

Always Plenty of Ice Cubes
Party Planning

T.S.

ig•nó•ra•mûs

(yeah . you), *stup.*

1. Don't you realize there's only one publication on the market today worthy of your shelling out 2.80 clams;

2. Yeah, but the same money will go five (5) times as far in VooDoo, as in;

3. The New York Times ?



FILL OUT THE SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

for tardy delivery

YES!

I, _____ would like, _____ subscriptions of eight (VIII) fun-filled issues each, plus whatever specials finances allow, to be sent to _____

I enclose _____ at \$2.80/ subscription.

no.

I would not like a subscription at this time, but would like to know whether or not I won the Gala Sweepstakes..... I see,..... a five cent stamp right down the drain, eh?..... Well, thank you anyway

I Bought A Used Hi-Fi System From Audio Lab For \$56



WHAT CAN YOU DO WHEN YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE MUSIC IN YOUR ROOM, BUT YOU CAN'T AFFORD NEW STEREO COMPONENTS?

Every week we receive a few pieces of equipment in trade which the men in our service department just don't feel are worth reconditioning. Either they are too old, or too beat up to justify extra expense.

These components are sold dirt cheap on a 10 day return basis to MIT students and other electrical engineers who enjoy the challenge of rebuilding components themselves and have the ability to repair minor defects. There is no risk, because if you can't make them work, you can bring them back and receive full credit towards something else.

Eventually, with a little luck, you will end up with a music system. It may not be perfect, but for the money it'll sound better than anything else you could buy.

AUDIO LAB 16 ELIOT STREET
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
Tel. 491-0930

Located about 50 yards from the Brattle Theater.

LECTURE SERIES COMMITTEE CALENDAR

FRIDAY

SATURDAY



*Sundays
and Cybele*

OCT. 16 7:00 9:30 26-100

"CHARADE"



Cary Grant Audrey Hepburn

OCT. 17 5:15 7:30 9:45 26-100

THE
DEFIANT
ONES



OCT. 23 7:00 9:30 26-100

SEVEN DAYS
IN MAY



OCT. 24 5:15 7:30 9:45 26-100

NORTH BY
NORTHWEST



OCT. 30 7:00 9:30 26-100



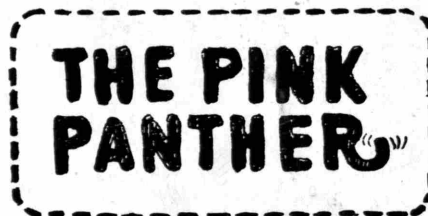
PROMISES
PROMISES

No freshmen allowed unless
accompanied by an
upperclassman.

OCT. 31 5:15 7:30 9:45 26-100

Yesterday
Today AND
TOMORROW

NOV. 6 7:00 9:30 KRESGE



NOV. 7 5:15 7:30 9:45 26-100

COMING NOV. 24!

IN KRESGE

The Chad Mitchell Trio

Tickets only \$1.00 a
week in advance.

