

R.E.M. Cancels— Wayne Newton to head concert

The scheduled band for this year's Spring Weekend concert, R.E.M., unexpectedly cancelled the show at the last minute, providing no explanation. The student center committee, however, managed to secure another major name to head the concert— Wayne Newton.

Spring Weekend coordinator Dan D. Lyons '87 described the harrowing process of finding an act with less than one week's notice: "It was horrible. We had less than one week's notice! We started with groups touring in the area, but none of them were able to fit us in. Even the Pointer Sisters wouldn't talk to us.

"We tried local bands next, and finally managed to find one that had the night open. But they hadn't bought their drums yet.

"In desperation, we decided to form a band ourselves. I was going to play bass and Jenny would have been on harmonica. While we were looking for a guitarist,

out of the blue, we got this call from Wayne Newton, saying he'd heard we needed a headline act. After some thought, we offered the contract to him. It was a great stroke of luck, actually."

The Committee expressed some ill will toward R.E.M., and it is currently calling for an Institute-wide boycott of the concerts and albums. The Committee concedes, however, that such a boycott, even if successful, will probably not stop the group's album *Reckoning* from going platinum.

On a positive note, Lyons pointed out, Wayne Newton is much cheaper than R.E.M. (although no figures have been released, at the request of Newton). "We expect to turn a profit for the first time in years—although that's not the purpose of this organization," remarked Lyons. SCC also reports that money will not be refunded to current ticket holders.



The Charles River— site of the recent witch-dunkings

Witch burnings continue

For the second time this month, a student accused of witchcraft was burned at the stake, again at 500 Memorial Drive. The student, Samantha

Stevens '87, was singled out by the Student Coalition to Rid the Environment of Witches (SCREW) as a practitioner of the black arts.

"I saw it with my own eyes," claims one SCREW member who wished to remain anonymous. "She's taking 6.001 (Structure and Interpretation of Computer Programs), and yet she hands in every problem set on time. She sleeps eight hours each night; there are no bags under her eyes. Each day she eats lunch and dinner at Lobdell, with no signs of illness. Surely no mortal could accomplish such feats," he added, making the sign of the Cross.

At midnight this past Thursday, Stevens was bound to a stake in the middle of 500 Memorial Drive's courtyard, bordering on Memorial Drive. As members of SCREW ceremonially shattered heavy metal albums "containing message of unspeakable filth and blasphemy," Stevens was set afire.

This incident comes hot on the heels (as it were) of a rash of 'dunkings' which allegedly occurred last weekend. According to SCREW, only a witch can survive exposure to the water of the Charles River; a mortal will perish when thrown into the river. Eight deaths have thus far been attributed to the witch dunkings.

The Dean's office has been unavailable for official comment. However, high-placed sources indicate the formation of a Witchcomm by Dean McBores. The committee will meet on alternate Thursdays, providing that the moon is between three-fourths and full phase, and the name of the month in question has an 'N' in it, subject (of course) to Her Deanship's discretion.

The Tecque will not be published on Tuesday, May 7 or Friday, May 10 because we don't feel like it. But we will resume our usual publication schedule the following week.

New TANK beverage

With the help of the ODSA, Sigma Chi has chosen a new beverage for this year's TANK competition, due to the discovery of a new clause in the campus alcohol policy forbidding the consumption of non-alcoholic beer on campus.

According to Dean Sherbet, "It was pointed out to us that some people actually like the taste of non-alcoholic beer. Obviously, enjoying any sort of alcoholic drink, even if it's non-alcoholic, is strictly against the new campus regulations." He also mentioned a fear that someone might "spike" the beer.

This most recent arbitrary adjustment in the campus alcohol

policy was apparently instigated by a complaint from the new campus organization for non-alcohol drinkers, Pro-Abstentia. Thomas T. Totaller, the spokesperson for Pro-Abstentia, said that the complaint was made because members "were afraid that the sight of so much naked beer would incite students to violent and discriminatory actions towards non-drinkers." Totaller said that he actually has "no objection to the explicit depiction of alcohol drinking; I just don't think it should be shown on campus."

With the assistance of the Dean's Office, Sigma Chi has chosen Lemon Pledge to replace

non-alcoholic beer as the TANK drink of the year. According to a Sigma Chi representative (who asked that neither he, his hometown, his mother, his girlfriend, or his real fraternity be named), Lemon Pledge was chosen as a reminder to students that "they should be home doing something useful, rather than out in the sun watching a drinking contest." He said that the winner of the competition will be declared the "man on campus most accustomed to ingesting poisonous household cleaning solutions," and that he will be awarded a UROP in wood-waxing, sponsored by the ODSA.



Institute hosts 500 Memorial Class of 1989 Drive named

After the success of the Women's Weekend hosted recently for the Class of 1989, the Institute hopes for similar results with the coming weekend, when it hosts a Hermaphrodite's Weekend for members of the Class of '89. Despite opposition by some (the main objection being the low number of hermaphrodites in the incoming freshman class) many members of the administration believe that it will encourage more hermaphrodites to attend the Institute.

According to the Dean's office, the scarcity of hermaphrodites at MIT creates an impersonal environment. "There are so few of us here to talk to," says Hope Leslie '86. "We're really pushing to get at least one all-hermaphrodite floor at East Campus by the end of the decade."

Since its opening in the fall of 1981, MIT's newest dorm, 500 Memorial Drive, has suffered from an identity crisis. Unofficially named Next House ("You know New House? Well, 500 Mem Drive is the Next House"), 500 Mem Drive has yet to receive an official name from the Institute.

Salvation has come in the form of an anonymous donor (known only as The Horned One), who has donated the sum of one million dollars to the Institute. The one condition attached to the donation is that 500 Memorial Drive be named officially by MIT. According to informed sources, as of midnight tonight, 500 Memorial Drive will be known as Salem House.

Wiretap at Eastgate foiled

Yesterday morning, the MIT Campus Police reported that they had apprehended four suspects at Eastgate Graduate Student Residence. The men were apparently trying to place bugs and wiretaps in one of the rooms. The police were alerted to the break-in by a security guard who noticed tape on the knob of the door to the room. The break-in has been nicknamed "Eastgate-gate" by the local press.

A spokesman for the CPs commented at the time of the announcement of the crime that "it looked like a third-rate burglary." The occupants of the apartment were unavailable for comment.

Two of the suspects were described as seniors who had been recruited for jobs either with the Central Intelligence Agency or the National Security Agency. Neither the CIA or the NSA had comments when we contacted them by phone. The suspects shared an apartment in Cambridge.

The other two alleged burglars were freshmen from Florida, and were described by police as having a record of hacking and connections to the Moral Majority. They are both residents of Baker House.

We wondered how these four undergraduates could have pulled off such an attempt, and so resolved to find out. After bribing

a CP with large amounts of Toscanini's ice cream, we were able to meet and interrogate the four suspects. Excerpts from the interviews follow. (Note: All of the statements of the suspects were confirmed by a well-placed source in the ODSA. He has asked to remain anonymous, and has been given the cover name Misty Throat.)

"We fooled you all," said A., the first suspect. He had been recruited by the CIA, and is due to start work in June. "We have power from the top backing us up," he said, blinking into the harsh light, "and you can't stop us, you do-gooder liberal reporter, you." When questioned about this power, he would say only his name, social security number, and rank, which was Oberleutenant.

"What do you mean?" we asked. "Why are you an Oberleutenant?" After using some persuasion techniques, we were able to get him to give a straight answer.

"I am the commander of Her Deanship's Incense Confiscation Team."

"You don't mean..."

"Yes. I am a member of SPODSA, the Secret Police of the Office of the Dean for Student Affairs."

"But the Dean has called off her war on incense," we said.

"Only on the surface," cackled A. "We are still carrying on a covert war against the druggies."

We pressed him for more, but A. apparently doesn't like the sight of needles, and he fainted. B., who was recruited by the National Security Agency, didn't faint at the sight of needles, and he talked fairly easily.

"Like Her Deanship, I respect law and order, so I welcomed the opportunity to spy at Eastgate. I think of it as practice for when I will spy on all the subversive elements of this great nation, when I work for the NSA. Death to those who would oppose the policies of the Dean's Office! We need more control of student affairs and activities, and we must crack down on the use of substances that could be related to the use of substances that could be construed to be illegal in some state of mind. Bearing that in mind, we must crack down not

Please turn to page 2

inside

News. Page 1

Flames. Pages 2-6

Ads. Pages 5-16

opinion

column— Simon N. Garfunkel

Confused issues

There has been a lot of talk on campus lately about the subject of witch burning. There have been complaints about the burning of Samantha Stevens at Next House (soon to be renamed Salem House), and counter-complaints by the witch burners themselves. People are drawing parallels with Arthur Miller's *The Crucible*, and the witch trials of the 1600's. They are carrying crosses and asking for help from the Campus Crusade for Christ. I could go on and on enumerating the possibilities. But one issue on campus eclipses the entire witch burning controversy: the hounding of conservative reporters by liberal students.

I would like to state from the start that I am not prejudiced against either witches or witch burners; I can only say that they are less important than these conservative reporters and columnists I am talking about. The issue of witches, and the few minor, insignificant deaths that would result, is nothing when compared with the flak a columnist would get from the MIT community when he supports the noble actions of a hero like Bernhard Goetz. In fact, the whole witch burning issue seems rather silly in comparison. Being burned alive or drowned in the Charles is not so bad; compare it to starving to death in Ethiopia, which itself isn't so bad compared to nuclear war.

The poor columnist who says anything even slightly contrary to the liberal mainstream has dozens of letters against him published in his own newspaper. Such obvious truths such as preventing nuclear war instead of fighting famine in Ethiopia are attacked. Talking about traffic in

Maine is considered frivolous. Talk about conservative educational reform is attacked. Life becomes a living hell, as even minor points, such as supporting Bernhard Goetz, are causes for condemnation. His friends tell him to rest, and his peers won't elect him to Editorships, even when he is running unopposed. He wakes up shivering in the night, and his editor tells him to take a vacation. But he presses on, defying convention, flaunting his views on everything.

Finally, after struggling to reach deadlines, he collapses and decides he needs a break. He wanders into a showing of *Attack of the Killer Tomatoes* by mistake, but later confesses that he liked it. This is too much for his startled friends, who try to liberalize him by locking him in a closet with Jane Fonda, but he is undaunted. "What's all this?" he gurgles happily, as he falls asleep in the shower. Upon waking, he volunteers his services to the Big Brother program, hoping to be given an underprivileged Contra child, only to be told that he can't have one. He disappears, and is found two days later in the Student Center Library, reading *U.S. News and World Report*. He resigns from the newspaper in disgrace, and fades from history.

This is only a fictional account. Some of the things that have been reported (such as writing about Maine— who would do that?) have been made up or exaggerated. But the message is clear. We should stop concerning ourselves with petty issues such as witch burnings, and instead start liberal Liberal burnings. Then maybe life would be bearable for people living in the Simon Zone.



GRAY?

YOU'RE NOT ALONE

COME TO A
NEW PERSONS' MEETING
Wednesday, May 8, 1985
7:30pm to 10:00pm
Room 50-422, Info: 936-5440

Sponsored by Gray Persons at MIT



feedback

CCC comments

To the Editor:

We are very much dismayed by the witch-burning uprisings, and are especially upset by Mr. Helms' statements in his recent letter supporting the abominable practice. He may think that they "strengthen moral character" and eliminate an "undesirable element" in the student body, but I would like to have you know, Mr. Helms, that many of the arrested are our own members, and we are not at all undesirable but on the contrary are working for the salvation of mankind. We call for the complete abolition of witch-hunting—a radical view to many, we realize—but necessary. Everyone must realize the horrible mistake they are making and atone to the Old Ones for their forgiveness. If not they will all perish at the hands of the All-Powerful. We are working for a better communication between humanity and the Old Ones, and for human immortality, but the unfair persecution from the masses

must stop. Yog Sothoth is getting angry. *Ziggurath ez'hep urug an-rax Shub-Niggurath glog solth.* Good day.

Campus Crusade for Cthulhu

SCREW speaks

To the Editor:

I was shocked— nay appalled— by Simon N. Garfunkel's recent column [The Tecque, April 26] on the recent outcry against witches at the Institute. Verily, he must be in league with the Dark One to have written such filth. As a member of the Student Coalition to Rid the Environment of Witches, I find the Institute's lack of definitive action during the recent crisis unforgivable. Surely they recognize the unspeakable evil of thermodynamics, unified engineering, and Commons meals?

Pornography? Discrimination? High tuition? These are but trivial matters in light of the threat of the Dark One. The signs are appearing— crows, spiders, bats; the time is now, Powers that Be. Act now or perish!

Jerry Foulmouth '88

Barbarians?

To the Editor:

Bravo to Simon Garfunkel and his column decrying the recent witch burnings and dunkings at the Institute. Are we barbarians? To convict a person for a few minor hexes or an occasional late-night broom flight? Let's face it, doesn't just **everyone** wear pointed hats nowadays?

So I don't like Commons food; I mean, there are some people who just prefer a reptilian diet. And some people do have unusual names for pets; I think Lucifer is a charming name for a cat. What happened to real issues at MIT, anyway?

Name withheld by request

Incensed

To the Editor:

In response to Ralph Shmidlap's letter, "Parker is full of crap," wherein he criticises Parker's disapproval of a letter by Noah Silverstein accusing Ronald Robinson's rebuttal to Alfred Wang's letter as having misspelled his name, I would like to say that I am incensed at *The Tecque* for printing a letter by such an obvi-

Please turn to page 15

Support your local
Boy Scouts® of America

This space donated by
The Tecque

Eastgate

Continued from page 1

only on incense, but on cigarette paper, matches, Life Savers, and electric can openers.

When we pressed B. on the electric can opener connection, he only smiled, and said, "Your day will come, uninformed ones."

C. and D., freshmen roommates at Baker, wouldn't say a thing until we threatened to burn a picture of Jerry Falwell; they cursed us, calling us servants of the devil and threatening to have us burned as warlocks, but they talked nonetheless.

"You have us in your power, Sons of Satan," said C. "We confess that we were spying on some of the minions of the Horned One. They were going to make incense to hide the smell of the Evil Weed."

We hastened to point out that there was no evidence of incense in the room they were bugging. "That makes no difference," said D. "We found a passage in the Bible that can be interpreted as saying that in another eight hours, there would have been incense in that room."

"That's preposterous!" we exclaimed.

"Aha! So you're atheists!" screamed C. "They're probably Communists as well," added D.

Please turn to page 3

MIT, HAVE A HAPPY AND SAFE SPRING WEEKEND



FRIENDS DON'T LET FRIENDS DRIVE DRUNK.

Brought to you by your
Miller Campus Representative



Brian Ralston MIT
CAMPUS REPRESENTATIVE
526 Beacon St. Call Anytime
Boston, MA 02115 536-3931
266-7791

Call me anytime to discover the various services, equipment, ideas, and fine products Miller has to help make your promotion, event, or party a success.



LOBDELL FOOD CAN KILL A FRIENDSHIP.

"You've had too much to eat, let's go to the hospital."

"Nobody pumps my stomach but me."

This space donated by *The Tecque*

The Tecque

Tool & Die

Volume 105, Number 22

Thursday, May 2, 1985

Editor Editor Steve Sherwood '87
Chairman Editor Adam Bernard '86
President Editor Andrew MacDonald '88
Executive Editor Mark Johnson '88
Almost Feature Editor Simon N. Garfunkel '85

The Tecque is published on alternate Tuesdays during months with a 'q' in them, providing the moon is between new and first quarter phase and Jupiter is not aligned with Orion's belt, for 84 rubles per year by Tool & Die, Room 50-309. POSTMASTER: Please send all letters from the IRS and the Better Business Bureau to our mailing address, 77 Massachusetts Ave., Room 7-133. Any resemblance to fictional or real human beings, puppets, or invertebrates is purely a matter of attitude.

news groundup

Universe

Supernova this week — Beta 19 of the Andromeda galaxy (two parsecs past Rigel 3, just opposite the Crab Nebula) went supernova on Monday.

Phobos' anniversary — Phobos recently completed its 5000th revolution around Mars since astronomers began observing it 17 years ago.

World

Mexico arrests major drug trafficker — Authorities in Mexico seized Carlo Rodriquez, possibly the country's most notorious and elusive drug smuggler, last week. He was spotted ambling down a major street in Tijuana hauling two large laundry sacks spilling white powder on the sidewalk while singing Falla's *Three-Cornered Hat* and bumping into various objects and pedestrians. His inability to produce the proper change for a bus going across the border led to his capture.

Great Wall missing — The Great Wall of China disappeared last night among rumors of foul play. No one seems to know exactly how the wall was stolen, but customs officials reported a foreign-looking man crossed the border after the robbery carrying a very large sack.

Nation

Administration to send more relief to Ethiopia — The Reagan administration announced today that to help combat hunger in Ethiopia it would be sending \$45 million worth of appetite suppressants to the distressed African nation. If this plan is successful, the administration has expressed willingness to follow up with twenty thousand tons of lemons or salted peanuts.

Local

Arrests at McCormick — A cache of pointed black hats discovered in a third floor broom closet of McCormick Hall has led to the arrest of over 30 students. An investigation is scheduled to begin soon.

Sports

Exercise found to be harmful — The Surgeon General of the United States released a report today which concluded that exercise can be harmful to your health. The healthiest thing that a human can do, the report found, is to stare for prolonged periods of time at green or amber computer screens.

Weather

Variable weekend — Today and tomorrow, the weather should be about the same, either sunny, cloudy, rainy, snowy, foggy, clear, or some combination of the above. Highs should be between zero and 4000 Kelvin; lows should be about the same.



New group very enjoyable

Rat Poison, now appearing with Leper's Night Out at Caspar's this week only.

In their first Boston appearance, the trio Rat Poison has lived up to the quality of performance demonstrated in their previous concerts this month. The group has not yet released an album, but definitely has some worthy material. The show opened with "Dead Babies," a work which featured the drums almost exclusively, with occasional staccato interjections from the guitar. This piece, like most the group performed, was played at an unusually high tempo, but interestingly this worked to its advantage. After the conclusion of the piece, the bassist Rex Stiff joined the group, easing into the next melody entitled "Cat Tail Soup." Stiff's bass part was beautifully subdued, and Joe Bloe performed brilliantly, the strings on his guitar exuding the emotional resolve of a man coping with incorrigible pets. The drumming was adequate, but at times a little more delicacy would have been appropriate.

After the two instrumental numbers, the trio began to challenge the cerebrum as well as titillate the senses. Following a brief introduction, they began "New York's Alright If You Like Bernhard Goetz," a compelling treatise on inner-city life. Bloe, the lead singer, expertly handled this wonderfully colorful yet ultimately uncomplicated piece. He not only sang in a beautiful, powerful voice, but also used his body and facial expression to reinforce the powerful message.

Another gem was performed a few

songs later in the set, the energetic "Hold On To Your Sledgehammers." The lyrics from this one have printed themselves indelibly on my memory: "World gonna end, destruction comin' fast/ But I'm gonna make it, gonna kick your ass/ Cause I got a sledgehammer/ I got a sledgehammer/ I got a sledgehammer/ Yeah." The pithy poetry almost obscured the gripping arrangement, with the guitar darting through sprightly melodies, under a long, smooth line supplied by the bass drum. The band did a commendable job of injecting humor and excitement into the show between songs, as when Bloe unblinkingly bit the head off of a live certified public accountant.

The set ended with a song of almost overpowering passion and eroticism, "Life Sucks So Go Screw Yourself." The unique combination of themes of companionship and isolation evinced true genius.

Although Rat Poison still has new highs to scale, it has cultivated a refined sound and yet retains a virile energy necessary to its peculiar style. I am convinced that the band has great potential, and soon will be playing for normal crowds rather than the black leather pumps and lethally sharp hairdos to which it undeservedly had to pander last night. They reportedly have struck a recording contract with Trash! records which should be promising.

If you missed the concert, Rat Poison will seep back to Caspar's tomorrow night. There is no excuse for missing this delightful show— a pleasant evening is guaranteed.

ARTS ARTS ARTS ARTS

ARTS

Jason goes to college

Friday the Thirteenth Part IX: Jason Goes to College, rated 'R'; now showing at the Sac-Somewhere.

I had reservations about this latest sequel in the *Friday the Thirteenth* series, but I was delighted by the latest exploits of that wonderful nut, Jason. In this movie, the summer has ended, and it's time for Jason to go back to school, as a freshman at a small New England technical university known for its nerdiness.

I don't want to give away the plot, but there are some beautiful scenes, such as a chase through the laser lab, or playing with acids in chem lab. Pay particular attention to the stunning special effects and

technical details as Jason corners his physics TA in the High Energy Research Laboratory.

This movie achieves a masterful balance between the real and the surreal, especially during the last third of the movie, as the film flickers back and forth between normal and three-D at approximately sixty times a second. The technical refinements in make-up and weaponry are superb.

Friday the Thirteenth Part IX: Jason Goes to College truly lives up to the standard for fine films set by the previous eight *Friday the Thirteenth* films. A great flick. Take the whole family to see it.

Et tu, Willy?

Julius Caesar— directed by Michael O'Brian; MIT Actors' Guild in Kresge

If you missed the first showing of *Julius Caesar*, don't worry— your time was better spent doing whatever else you were doing. This play is terrible.

First of all, ol' William S. just can't relate to modern audiences. The dialogue was extremely hard to follow, the scenery was inadequate, and the play was too long.

Shakespeare has absolutely no eye for comedy. The audience was squirming in its seats the whole time and nobody laughed at a single joke. There were numerous possibilities for humour - I was just waiting

for a punch line during the Brutus-ghost dialogue of Act IV - but William just let them go right by. A collapsing dagger in the fourth act would have been hilarious.

The direction was abominable. Sometimes characters would just turn to the audience and say something - and nobody else would seem to hear it! Get with it, fellas. I'll only willingly suspend my disbelief so far.

On the whole I found this an utter disappointment. I don't know where Shakespeare gets his overblown reputation from. Keep your \$5 and go see *The Real Thing* instead.

ON THE TOWN

Haydn Gallery: a new exhibit, the Michael Jackson collection by Mattel, begins this week.

The Creature From the Black Lagoon Meets Richard Feynman— LSC movie, 7:30 pm 10-250

Prof. **Harvey Rutlers** will give a special lecture in 26-100 at 4:30 pm entitled *Attaining Tenure at Major Universities*.

Loddell Cafeteria— Salisbury Steak appears today courtesy of MIT Foodservice. Tickets \$6.

To read the future it takes vision— and money.

We at The Corporation have proven over the years that we have a good sense of technological direction— we control it.

The transistor, the computer, defense weaponry, hard currency— all are inventions of The Corporation.

Now our scientists and engineers are looking in new directions, toward new vistas of surveillance technology, rocketry, laser machines at supermarkets. And you can join them. You'd better, because we're the only game in town.

We will be conducting interviews on campus soon. You know where. You know when. Be there. Or send us your Social Security number and we'll be in touch.

THE CORPORATION

An equal opportunity employer.

Eastgate

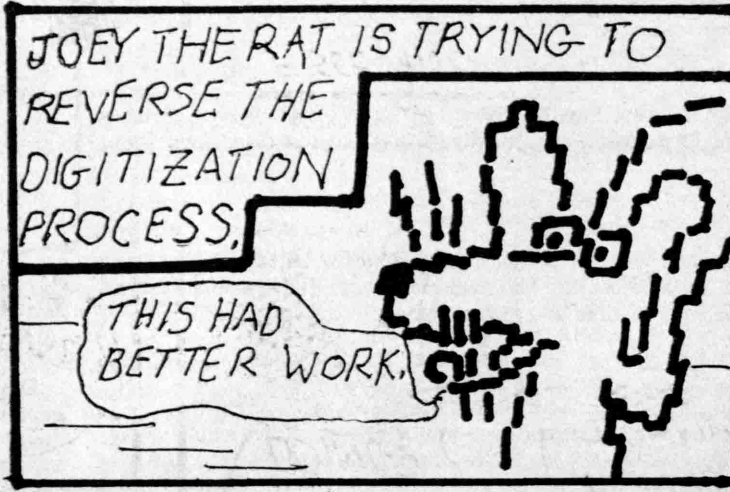
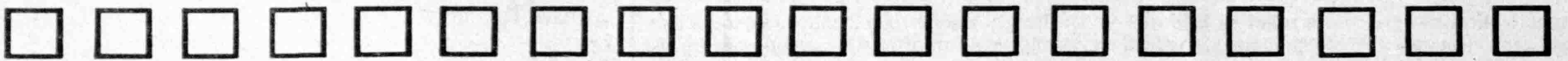
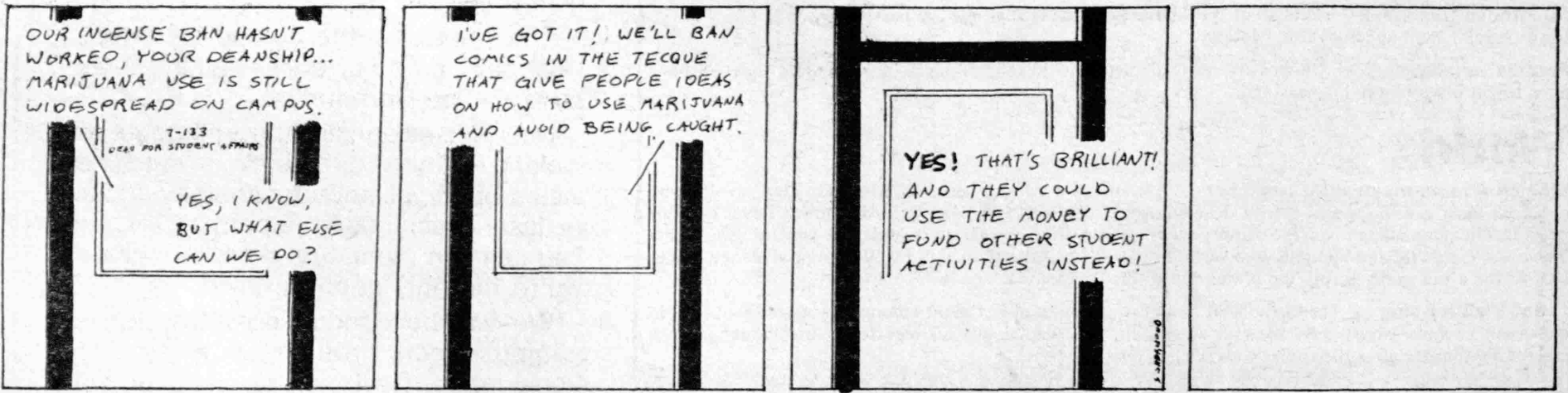
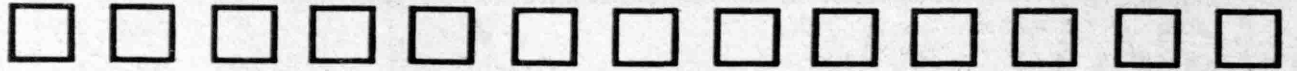
Continued from page 2

The staff of *The Tecque* considers SPODSA to be a definite threat to the students, and the MIT community as a whole. If

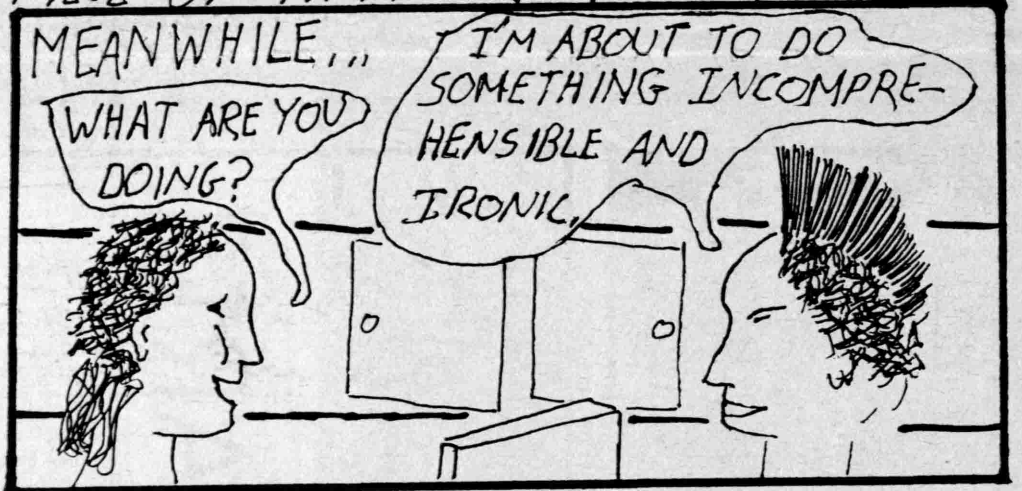
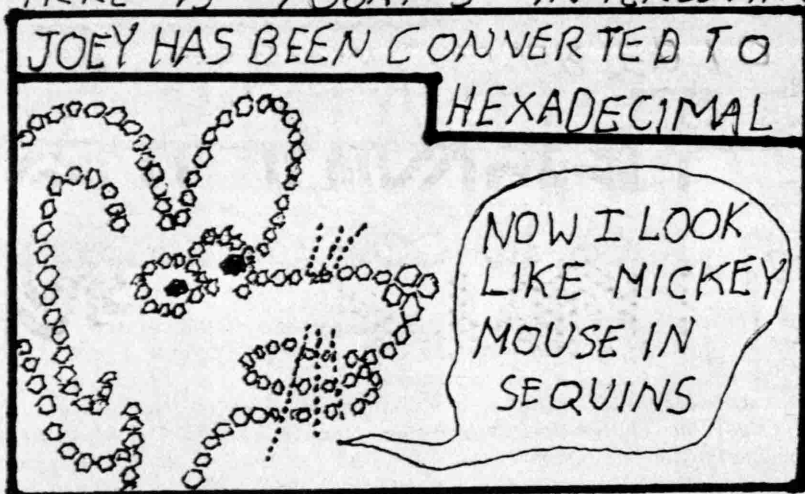
you have any comments on the subject of the treatment of the students by the Dean's Office, or have information which could lead to the capture of SPODSA officers, please send them to the Office of the Dean for Student Affairs, Room 7-104.

comics

Upside Looking Down
A. Trifle Mauve

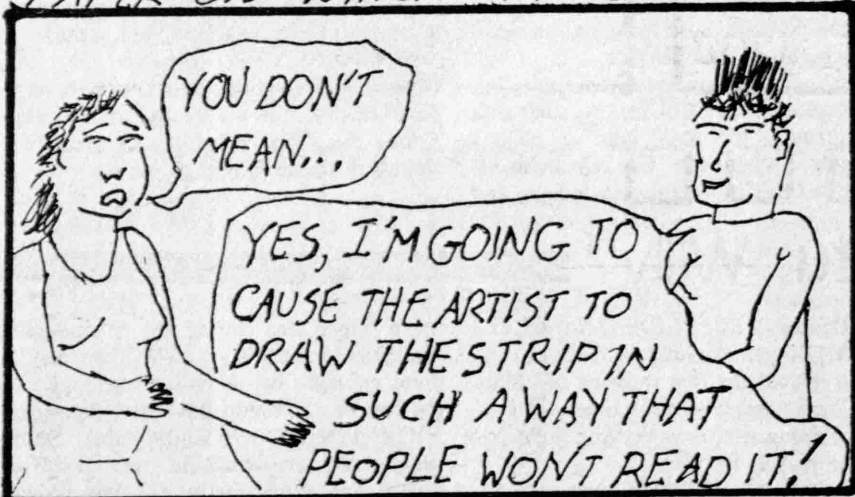


HERE IS TODAY'S INTERESTING PIECE OF MIT TRIVIA: THE



PAPER ON WHICH THIS COMIC

STRIP WAS WRITTEN WAS



BLESSED BY THE FIRST WITCH AT MIT. HER SPIRIT LIVES ON.

