A new exhibit of archeological treasures unearthed by the Chandler Archeological Society and the M.F.A. has just opened at the Museum of Technology. The display at Fairbank Hall in East Chatham is the result of an expedition which began almost one year ago when a stone axe was found in the woods near Harrisville. The axe is a prime example of the archeological tools used by the early inhabitants of the region.

The exhibit, which is open daily from 10:00 AM to 5:00 PM, features a variety of artifacts including pottery, tools, and jewelry. The artifacts are displayed in a manner that provides a historical context for each piece. The exhibit also includes a video presentation that provides a detailed overview of the expedition and the findings.

The exhibit is free to the public and is sponsored by the M.F.A. and the Chandler Archeological Society. For more information, please contact the Museum of Technology at (508) 555-1234.
The CHARLES PLAYHOUSE

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"ROOM SERVICE"

AMERICAN FARCE

January 11 through February 11

The play, the cream of Fermeein's pieces of this period (that is a few other of his pieces have had no periods in cause no small concern among the more mora-

listic of the destructivest school). This series, titled "Developmental Redefinition of Postage. Numbers 23 to 105" is exhibited with a rare work of this time, which was found in an ice-
bunker on Lake Winnepesaukee. Fermeein was apparently ex-

perimenting with the softening effect of lake water upon his medium, when inclement weather. (Twain claimed he had no-"with it for doing) forced him to abandon his work. One-

credit for the discovery goes to Ears Thomas, an internist lea-

er from Ontario who was taking a baumus's holiday to the United States. Fremeem's creation will be kept in a spe-
cial cold storage locker at the museum where it will be open to limited exhibition.

Firebrett's short, l-is-sparking career ended with the creation of his greatest work, the largest sculpture in steel ever created, photographs of which are on display in the Boston Museum exhibit, since there is no ade-

quate display space for this large-scale sculpture. His unique technique is only slight-

ly indicative of his creative genius. Using an M-16 rifle he had purchased by selling his car, he high-jacked a post-office, shot-

ted and used it to del-

ver a mail train. We can only assume that he perished at the scene of his career.

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The TRIB's Hayden Gallery will

promote the American centen-

ary. The proper instrument would

be a banjo, for example, which coinci-

dently is the 69th anniver-

sary of Morgan's first marriage. The play was written and

produced by Wysocke Orvedae, a graduate of a famous Eastern

institute polished around beer. We must be lead to believe that this

would be a hang-up affair.

CRITICS

Jim Taggart, Alan Chapman, Harold Pederson, Art Polanskis,

John Roderick, Phil Miller, Gary Glus, Scotty Rhodes, Hal Rosen-

bitt.

CONTRIBUTORS

Tom Alexander, Al Leber, Charlie Hillenhan, David Sil-

ber, Jan Jupeakn, R. S. Berlin, Peter Marmorek, Art Pol-

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Larsy Petros, Mark Marlin.

POSTAL INDICES

VooDoo is published 9 times a year (Oct-May and in August) by the VooDoo Managing Board, and mailed as 2nd Class Postal Service News-Leaf (PSN 015) to the following addresses:

Museum...

The editorial staff of Avatar, the well-known Boston "hippie" newspaper, is sponsoring a benefit art exhi-

bit to be held next Wednesday at their Cambridge office and the adjoining pop-

art store, Art & Oddities. Please come by to please not bring any marijuanists,

for they of the five contributing artists are known to be

M.I.T.'s Hayden Gallery will

be the scene of a new kinetic art exhi-

bit at the end of February, it was learned here today. The exhibit

was originally scheduled for this month, but had to be de-

layed when one of the objects of a first crack at flying over Brimain, Utah.

The play itself dealt with an unlimited anti-war position: A small country is in Desperate Straits,

and loses most of the major battles. After a decade under a re-

sentless crusade against apple

pie, the United States were plunged into World War II. The play effectively

lapses, while glaring, still did not overshadow a fine evening of theater.

The Tripes also proved to my satisfaction that the worst of the anti-war position: A small

country is in Desperate Straits, and loses most of the major battles.

What other critics said

Since it was named that night, Boston theatre-goers were informed that it could not make it. Timothy

Bliss of the Herald Tribune was taking care of a sick aunt.

Harvard Crimson reviewer Charles Osgood, after looking at III said that the show was "splendid, old chaps. A real tri-

umph of enthusiasm about tal-

ent." Roy Scout of the Boy Scout Review didn't understand it.
Tech in Twilight, your leader in the never-ending search for high-quality gee-fudging-off, has again been thwarted by the provincial scene. The romantic, or at least the pretentious, Century thinking displayed by puritanical Massachusetts lawmakers.

Last week, the Somerville city council rejected, by a 21-1 vote, Tech in Twilight's obviously qualified need supposedly worldly request to have our post office box declared an historic shrine.

Today, the state legislature has voted against a measure to allow normal, red-blooded Tech in Twilight reader their inalienable Massachusetts Council on the Arts, although our foresighted lawmakers, in the best interests of the State Liquor Authority, they declined to permit Tech in Twilight to control the closing hours of the MBTA, and they unequivocally refused to change the name (and staff) of the Massachusetts Council on the Arts, although our foresighted (and supposedly worked) proposal to alter it to the Tech in Twilight Massachusetts Council on Entertainment was clearly in the best interests of the group that has the courage to throw out useless tradition - has not been pushed aside so easily. We urge you, our readers and followers, at write to your congressmen immediately and demand that he call an open hearing. Or at least, maybe, ask him to buy a subscription?

Pop Music

The first album of an east coast recording group URANUS AND THE SEVEN MOONS will prove a pleasant surprise to the discerning listener. At last a group that is truly modern-a group that has the courage to make the music in the forefront of the current recording, and on the cutting edge of the music scene. The brilliantly random works of their wits, the far-out tunes that keep the listener on the edge of the chair - have arrived on the music scene. The brilliantly random works of their wits, the far-out tunes that keep the listener on the edge of the chair - have arrived on the music scene. The brilliantly random works of their wits, the far-out tunes that keep the listener on the edge of the chair - have arrived on the music scene. The brilliantly random works of their wits, the far-out tunes that keep the listener on the edge of the chair - have arrived on the music scene. The brilliantly random works of their wits, the far-out tunes that keep the listener on the edge of the chair - have arrived on the music scene.

Theatrical Review

Dimes scores again with fantasy "Undergraduate"

In his latest directorial venture, Mike Dimes has applied his magic touch to Colter Grinn-

Dinger's screenplay to make a cinematic masterpiece of "The Undergraduate." This fantasy

features newcomer Christian Hofbrau in the title role, playing the unlikely part of a college student who shuns sex, thrills, and the good life in favor of serious study. Benjamin, the under-graduate, is a medical stu-dent who has devoted himself to his chosen career. Despite the ludicrous premise, Dimes has managed to make the humor in the situations forefront in his presentation of the plot, and it has come out with a very fine film.

Benjamin, home from school on a vacation, is voraciously studying a physiology text when his father's partner's wife, (Mrs. Hofbrau, portrayed by veteran actress Anne Bankruptcy) attempts to seduce him by doing a sinuous strip. Benjamin at first resists the older woman's wriggling, but then, seizing upon the opportunity to demonstrate his knowledge of anatomy, proceeds to identify 306 bones and 83 tissues, before Mrs. Robin-

hood, in resignation, puts her clothes back on and leaves, bewildered but not snowed. Mean-

while, Mr. Hofbrau, (Irring Finkelbank) unaware of his wife's escape, tries to con-

vince Ben to forsake his books and have some fun. But Mr. Hofbrau, who was discovered by Dimes in Shubertplex, Wix, playing in Sunday School skits, plays his pivotal role to the hilt with his absurd dedication to the academic life.

Naturally, the inevitable hap-

penings. After relentless pressure, Benjamin agrees to take out the partner's daughter, Elaine, played by beautiful starlet Katherine Loss. He takes her to a very exclusive McDonald's in his 1946 Willys, and spouts out his life story to her. Although our protagonist has finally fallen in love, Elaine will have nothing to do with him. Her sense of ethics will not allow her to sympathize, with a crust, heartless, studious brute who has never smoked pot, never been arrested (not even for something minor like febo-nius assault) and is still at the ripe age of 17, a virgin. Please though he might, Elaine's heart remains unapproachable.

Here is where Dimes' direc-
torial skill shines through. This could end up as just another story of unrequited love. But it doesn't. Somehow, by one of those strange coincidences pecu-
lar to the cinema, Elaine trans-
fers to Ben's school. Out of pity for her acquaintance, she invites him to a pet party. Anyway, Ben tries an ordinary cigarette, becomes violently sick, and is taken home. On a trip, Elaine discovers that perhaps Ben has the right idea, marries him and lives happily ever after (to coin a phrase) as the rich wife of a doctor. (Since Article IV, Sec-
tion 3 of the Reviewer's Code stipulates that no reviewer should reveal the outcome of a story, please disregard the above paragraph.)

The acting of Mines Bankrupt and Loss is above par, and Mr. Hofbrau is superb as the mis-guided lead.

Ballet Takes Step Forward

by Alan Chapman

Ballet took a great stride fore-ward last Saturday afternoon as Boston's first impressive ballet was presented outside the local doors of a new produc-
tion men's room on Boylston Street. The spontaneous and creative dance of Irving Na-
rey was described by one eyewitness as "incredible," and the other witnesses as "nothing but ballet." The performance was a triumph.

A most effective facet of the presentation was the substitu-
tion of simple vocal music for complex orchestral accom-
paniments. Foremost in this area was Nevy's own rendition of "The Key," in which he ably played for entrance into the promised land. The unforgettable final-ly featured featured nana, which was the much-talked-about show. We look forward indeed to further development of this exciting art form.
As invisible fifty-piece orchestra send the strains of schmaltz wafting out over card board scenery that looks remarkably like the Alps, maestro-principals and stars await the outcome. Suddenly—the hills are alive with the Sound of Mucus. Simultaneously, the theatre is alive with the sound of barfing.

And so Miss Blandrews trots through the town and countryside, always reminding you of someone who never has to go to the bathroom, invariably accompanied by The Kids, a group of the most loveable, most wonderful, super-cute offspring that any resident of Disneyland could ever hope to see. Christ, are they cute!

(Continued on Page 8)

The old proverb, "Never give a singing man an even break" is vividly proved again in this Cinemascope extravaganza for entertainment, as Miss Blandrews shakes the habit to become mistress of the Baron's multitude of kinds, and eventually the Baron's mistress, in a rather surprising turn of the plot. Christopher Plumber plays the Baron with the aplomb of a man trying to keep a straight face watching the Rockettes trying to perform in a vat of molasses.

As a tantalizing trollop who more than adequately represents the world's oldest profession, Carmen proves she has a head for business by selling something at night which she still owns the next morning. Apparently filmed in the Netherlands, where they seem to have trouble distinguishing between tulips and two lips, this nudie deplicts the rapid moral decay of a young cop in a small town who Cannen "pays off" as soon as she does it to him.

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Sound of Music...

(Continued from Page 7)

Mr. Rodgers and Mr. Hammerstein, while providing us a tuneful and whimsical musical score since "Psycho", add themselves with a series of thought-provoking lyrics that send the mind reeling. Notable among these are, "Doe a deer, a female deer re a drop of golden sun," best sung to your own child while teaching him not to spill mustard on the dog, and "Climb every mountain, ford every stream," which might better have been "Slimb every mountain, edsel every stream."

As a whole herd of American sacred cows stampedes across the much-too-wide screen, one marvels at how easily produced Robert Wheeze was able to blend all the ingredients of a tearjerker into one colossal pie that will serve millions.

And, yes, the terrifying climax (absolutely nobody will be seated during the last three hours of this motion picture), where you find yourself sitting on the edge of your seat wondering whether this angry soldier is going to fire a round of machine gun bullets into a group of kids and nun, provides the perfect Hollywood icing on this soggy cake.

The Baron, Julie, and the kids get away, all right, but one-how, when you leave the theater, you have the feeling that the Clapp will always be with you.