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Dear postman and subscribers. This here is Volume 52, Number One of VooDoo, the MIT Humor Magazine. Published Nine Times this year; October thru May and August. Subscriptions $2 for One Year (eight issues). Published by VooDoo Managing Board, Room 461, 84 Massachusetts Avenue, Cambridge, Mass. 02139. This is our First Issue this year, you did not miss any!
To vote or not to vote: that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler at the polls to create
The Nixons and Agnews of outrageous conservatism,
Or to take Wallace against a sea of other idiots,
And by so opposing end all? To disobey civilly: to
advocate the violent overthrow;
No more; and, by the overthrow to say we end
The senseless killing, and the thousand unnatural shocks
That Southeast Asia is heir to, 'tis a democratic alternative
Devoutly to be wished. To riot, to defect;
To defect: perchance to Canada: aye, there's the rub;
For in that flight north what extradition may occur
When we have shuffled off this, Freedom's soil,
Must give us pause. There's the fear
That makes calamity of such withdrawal;
For who would bear the Humphreys and Muskies of the future,
The administration's wrong, the "liberal's candidate",
The pangs of disprized policy, the law's decay,
The impotence of office, and the burns
That deadly napalm of the Viet takes
When he himself might his country make
With a free hand? who would foxholes fill,
To fight and kill for his own life,
But that the threat of something after U.S. withdrawal,
The underdeveloped country from whose battles
No soldier returns, puzzles the voters will,
And make us rather bear those ills we have
Than fly to others that we know not of?
Thus conscience does make apathetics of us all;
And thus the native hue of revolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of political expediency,
And candidates of great pith and imagination
With this regard their constituents turn awry,
And search for a man of action.
Are you confused, dear voter? Do you worry about casting your vote for the wrong man because you don't know what any of the candidates will do if elected? Did you vote for peace in '64? Scared of it happening again? Well, so are we. So we tried to find out - definitively - just what each candidate's views on the issues are. It wasn't easy. First we tried to feed each candidate's public statements into a computer with the world's largest capacity for tripe, hot air, etc. After the computer rejected the mess we sold the stuff to a fertilizer factory. Then we went out and found a truly reliable analyst. Yes, it took 17,000 pounds of tea leaves, but finally we can present to you:

**VOO DOO's GUIDE TO THE CANDIDATES**

**The candidates:**

**VIETNAM**

HUBERT HUMPHREY wants to end the war. Really. He would like to negotiate a settlement which would make everyone happy. He is even willing to stop bombing the North and allow a coalition government to be set up in the South. But he has a problem. He cannot tell anyone this for fear of angering LBJ. After all, he might get struck down by lightning.

RICHARD NIXON wants to end the war, only more so. However, he insists that we must have peace with honor. Peace with honor is a nice thing for Americans. Ask any resident of Arlington National Cemetery.

GEORGE WALLACE wants to end the war most of all. He wants to stop the bombing. One H-bomb on Hanoi, then we'll stop the bombing . . . Wallace wants to end the war so he can bring our troops back home. Then he will send them to the really important battle zones: Watts, Harlem, Hough, Washington, D.C. . . .

**LAW & ORDER**

HUBERT HUMPHREY is not for law and order. He is for order and justice. This means he is much more liberal than Richard Nixon. He did not agree with all of Mayor Daley's actions in Chicago. Only the ones inside the convention hall. He does not think the Chicago cops should have beaten the demonstrators, only tied them. He says looters should not be shot; riots should be dealt with firmly but gently. Sort of like Ex-Lax.

RICHARD NIXON is very much on the side of law and order. It takes courage to take a stand like that. Next week he may even come out in favor of the flag and Mom's apple pie.

GEORGE WALLACE is very emphatic on this issue. He is in favor of law. Laws against long hair. Laws against black skin. He is in favor of order. WASPS, other white Protestants, Catholic, Jews, Negroes . . . in that order. If elected, he plans to fire Attorney General Ramsey Clark and replace him with Birmingham sheriff "Bull" Conner. He will also recall Martin Bormann from retirement to head the President's Crime Commission. Wallace will crack down on all organized crime in America. He thinks the federal government should have a monopoly on it.

**THE URBAN CRISIS**

HUBERT HUMPHREY wants to continue LBJ's magnificent program, the War on Poverty. He does plan to make some changes, however. He will break with the wasteful, expensive and largely ineffective methods of the past. Instead of tying up money in federal red tape, he will give funds directly
to local action groups in the cities themselves. There will thus be more money for dynamic, civic-minded groups like the Blackstone Rangers, RAM, and the Mafia. He will also revive the hopes of the ghetto poor by stating, in his State of the Union Address, a dynamic and inspiring new slogan: "The Great Society".

RICHARD NIXON, in the great tradition of conservation Republicanism favors the encouragement of private enterprise in the solution of the Nation's urban problems. Thru tax incentives, Federal loans, etc., he will press for the formation of such noble projects as the Slumlords' Human Investment Trust, the Council on Restoration, Association and Procreation, and the Presidential Institute on Slum Sociology.

GEORGE WALLACE believes that the answer to the problems of our cities lies in massive new construction. He will introduce legislation providing for construction of walls in Los Angeles, Detroit, New York, and East Berlin, New Jersey.

HUBERT HUMPHREY takes a realistic view of the world and sees that it is impossible to cut Federal expenditures any further. The nation simply cannot do without vital programs like foreign aid to Egypt, subsidies to farmers for not growing crops, a post office for Senator Scheisskopf's home town. And of course our country will be annihilated if we don't spend $30 billion a year in Vietnam. We can't abolish the oil-depletion allowance either, because it's un-American for oilmen to pay taxes. Especially Texas oilmen. So taxes will have to go up if we want to maintain our standard of living. Especially in Appalachia.

RICHARD NIXON believes in economizing. Accordingly, he will try to transfer many federal functions to more efficient private industries. Of course, private corporations will not be able to get away with paying low government wages. The National Labor Relations Board will see to that. Taxes will go down. But prices will rise on services formerly provided by the government. The corporations will be happy. The poor will be screwed. Aren't they always? But remember, the poor are a minority. Minorities have no rights. Right?

GEORGE WALLACE wants to cut federal spending to the bone. He will start by eliminating the salaries of the Supreme Court. He will abolish unnecessary departments like Health, Education and Welfare; Housing and Urban Development. As an example to the Nation, he will economize by firing the White House chef. France will sever diplomatic relations after its ambassador throws up a plate of grits 'n possum tails at an official dinner.

HUBERT HUMPHREY feels deep compassion for the plight of the hungry in America. He wants everyone to be happy. The hungry would be happy if the farmers grew food for them. However, the farmers are happier when they get paid for not growing anything. Besides, that way, the soil doesn't get exhausted, and it will be happy. And the farm animals won't have to work, so they'll be happy. And we wouldn't want to make the crops work hard growing, would we? By Humphrey's theorem of the maximization of joy, 3H1H, therefore happiness is greatest when farmers, soil and animals are satisfied, so nothing will be changed. Except Hubert will send Christmas cards to all the hungry to cheer them up.

RICHARD NIXON thinks often about hunger in America. Then he walks to the refrigerator and makes himself a sandwich. Then he forgets about it. That's all we can gather from his public statements, except for a little-publicized remark he made to a friend at the Republican convention in Miami. He said (it is reported), "No one in America should be hungry." Then he went to his room and made himself a sandwich.
Act the First

No. 1 - Goddam it Spirew, can’t you hammer in nails straight?
No. 2. - Well, Jesus, Dick—
No. 1. - That’s Dick first. Then Jesus.
No. 2. - Dick, you know your hand is so squishy-soft.
No. 1. - I told you not to use that kind of language.
Damn it, that hurts.
No. 2. - Well, if you’d wrap your legs around the cross,
your hands wouldn’t slip and you wouldn’t rip them on the nails.
No. 1. - Are you sure this is how He became popular?
No. 2. - Well, this is the first part.
No. 1. - Oh. What comes after this?
No. 2. - Well, Dick, after we wheel you out, and you talk
to the delegates, and accept the nomination, we’re
gonna give you a big banquet. We’re gonna charge $1,000 a plate. Rockefeller’s gonna buy
five seats. Dinner’s gonna be called “The Last Supper before the Campaign.”
No. 1. - That’s pretty catchy, Spirew. What next?
No. 2. - We thought you’d give a speech from up on
some mountain.
No. 1. - Say, Spirew, when do you take me off this thing?
I’m losing a lot of blood.
No. 2. - Hold on, Dick. I hear some people hissing.
No. 1. - Did you say Hiss? I’ll kill that commie if I
ever catch him.
No. 2. - No, no. Just some Northerners.
No. 1. - Damn. I think my crown is slipping.
No. 2. - Hold still while I put on your loincloth.
No. 1. - You know something, Spirew, I’ve been thinking.
No. 2. - You do look kinda pale.

No. 1. - I do? Must be losing blood. I’ve been thinking that . . . well, you remember that guy I had
that debate with a while back. You remember why I lost that thing.
No. 2. - Something about you looking like an unshaven bum if I remember right.
No. 1. - You know that isn’t true, Spirew. My mascara ran.
No. 2. - Yeah?
No. 1. - My makeup man was lousy. Well, look at me.
Last time, I just showed them my face, and I lost.
(Spirew stands back and surveys his work. Dick is sprawled on the cross, naked except for a
loincloth. Blood is running in little streams from multiple gashes. Thorns cover a sweaty, dirty brow. He looks tired and in need of a shave. His teeth, however, flash whitely in a
wide grin.)

No. 2. - I see what you mean, Dick. Maybe mothers wouldn’t want you to kiss their babies.
No. 1. - Hell, they wouldn’t let me kiss their husbands.
No. 2. - Watcha gonna do, Tricky?
No. 1. - I think maybe some body makeup would help.
No. 2. - Where you gonna get body makeup?
No. 1. - I think there’s a room full of chorus girls down
the hall. I’ll borrow some of their body paint.
No. 2. - What kinda vote you aiming for, Dick? Body paint?
No. 1. - Shut up and get me a good makeup man.

Act the Second

(The same, a short time later. Dick is semi-conscious, the cross is a deep red, and stands
in a red puddle. The makeup man, wearing purple tights and bells, finishes up his work and leaves. We see that Dick has long, shapely lashes, and rouged cheeks which contrast horribly with the sickly yellow hue of his body.)

No. 2. - Dick. Hey, Dick!!! They’re hollering for you.

(We hear the sound of 25,000 Republicans in heat.)

Dick! Wake up!

No. 1. - Huh?
No. 2. - Dick! They want you.

No. 1. - What’s happening?

No. 2. - Dick. Listen carefully. We’re gonna take up the cross, and carry you out on stage. You’re gonna make your acceptance speech, on the cross. They’re gonna love it, all them fat bourgeois ladies in mink stoles, all them Jackie Gleason fans, all them —

No. 1. - Wait a minute. You ... you’re not Spirew!
No. 2. - All them goddamn gun club members, all them old folks in St. Petersburgh, collectin’ Social Security an’ votin’ Republican —

No. 1. - You look just like Spirew! You talk just like Spirew! You must be Muskie!!

VOTERCROCKY

’Twas Aprillig, in the primary states
Gallup and Harris ran amuck;
All flimsy were the candidates,
And issue stands did suck.

”Beware the cops, mailorder gun,
The laws that bite, the Fascist rats!
Beware the Lady Bird, and shun
The dubious Dixiecrats!”

He took his hookah pipe in hand:
Long time the savory weed he toked-
So rested he in the dreamy land,
And stoned, at last, he choked.

While in his purple haze, the nares,
The piggish cops, with sprays of mace,
Came whistling through the Mayor’s parks,
And kicked the shit out of him!

No. 2. - And then we’re gonna take you across the street and crucify you!!!
No. 1. - You must be crazy!
No. 2. - You’re going to be the first Republican MARTYR!!! They’ll flip in Indiana. And in three or four days, I’ll come down to your grave and see what pops up.

No. 1. - You’re mad!
No. 2. - With all that high-falutin’ talk of yours, you’d think that you was just tailor-made for the part. Why, you should be grateful. Maybe they’ll put your face on the dollar bill. Course, you’d need a good artist with that face . . .

(Aactus Supremus

(A plantation in the South. Massah George is drinking a mint julip.)

No. 3. - Massah George! Massah George! Dey done crucified Nixon!

No. 4. - Well, Jasper, I allus say there ain’t nuthin’ like a good lynchin’.

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To be, or not to be: that is the question:
Whether ’tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And by opposing end them? To die: to sleep;
No more; and, by a sleep to say we end
The heart-ache and the thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to, ’tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To die, to sleep;
To sleep: perchance to dream: aye, there’s the rub;
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause. There’s the respect
That makes calamity of so long life;
For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
The oppressor’s wrong, the proud man’s contumely,
The pains of disprized love, the Law’s delay,
The insolence of office, and the spurns
When he himself might his quietus make
With a bare bodkin? who would fardels bear,
To grunt and sweat under a weary life,
But that the dread of something after death,
The undiscovered country from whose bourn
No traveller returns, puzzles the will,
And make us rather bear those ills we have
Than fly to others that we know not of?
Thus conscience does make cowards of us all;
And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o’er with the pale cast of thought,
And enterprises of great pith and moment
With this regard their currents turn away,
And lose the name of action.

The Love Song of H. Horatio Humphrey

"Let us go then, you and I
When the pollution is spread out against the sky
Like a delgate drunk on booze in Miami.
Let us go, through certain half-deserted streets,
Where previous defeats
And restless hecklers . . . "

Whose votes these are I think I know
His heart is in the White House though;
He will not see me stopping here
To undermine the status quo.

My little folk must think it queer
To stop without a red neck near
But labour might the Hump forsake
To vote for me this votin’ year.

The lib’rals give their heads a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
My campaign’s run upon the cheap,
As all the white folks’ votes I take.

The Nigras think that I’m a creep,
But I have promises to keep
Though I might settle yet for Veep,
Though I might settle yet for Veep.

Mother Goose for the Candidates

Diddle diddle dumpling my son John
Went to Miami with his head screwed on;
Saw Tricky Dicky, but wasn’t turned on—
Diddle diddle dumpling, my son John.
If you waited until now to buy a stereo tape recorder, or if you are thinking of replacing your present stereo set-up and you're looking for the most for your money, here's exciting news for you from Sony!

All of Sony's latest design improvements have been combined into a remarkable new low-priced stereo tape deck recorder called the Sony Solid-State Model 255. It has no less than eight new professional-type Sony "Tape it Easy" features that you would expect to find only in much higher priced equipment. For example, three speeds... split channel record buttons for sound-on-sound professional high frequency bias for distortionless recording... vibration-free motor, (an important new advance) which uses "floating" shock absorber action to improve all of the recorder's other characteristics... special distortion filter... retractable pencil-roller for one-hand threading... stereo headphone jack for private listening... and, custom dust cover! These are features never before heard of at the price! And, of course, you can count upon the extraordinary "Sound of Sony."
A bearded man sits in an easy chair, majestically puffing on a cigar while viewing himself in several mirrors with obvious pleasure.

"Welcome into my living room, peons. You now have the honor of watching the Alan Quirk Show, the only truly sophisticated program on television.

The nation is in the midst of a campaign for the Presidency, and tonight we have the leading political figures in the nation right here in my living room, so listen, slobs, and listen good!

My first guest is the Republican nominee, Richard Nixon."

As Nixon leaves his entourage offstage, he is heard to be mumbling, "My makeup man's going to catch hell if I blow this one."

"Welcome to the show, Mr. Nixon."

"Hello, Alan, and hello, America, this great land of ours!"

"Yeah, right. Anyway Mr. Nixon, since Vietnam is something of an issue in this campaign, would you like to say something about it?"

"No."

"How about Czechoslovakia?"

"No, I don't think I care to talk about that either."

"The economy?"

"You lose again."

"Why do you, as a Presidential candidate, refuse to say anything about these major problems?"

"What I say politically may jeopardize the Paris peace talks, and I wouldn't want to do that."

"It also might help you lose the election, and you wouldn't want to do that, either. How can a statement on the economy affect the peace negotiations?"

"Well, I don't think I should tell you that until after I take office, but I have a plan."

"Huh? Well, anyway, do you think you could tell us anything about law and order?"

"I'm glad you asked that, since law and order is one thing we don't have anymore. Back in the good old days, some kid was disrespectful and he was whipped, and anybody who stole anything was shot. That's what we need more of. To listen to that third-party splinter candidate, Hubert Humphrey, speak, you'd think that living in abject poverty and constant oppression and discrimination is what leads people to crime. That's the trouble today, nobody has enough respect for traditional American values."

"Do you have any parting words for the American people, Mr. Nixon?"

"Remember, fellow Americans, that Calvin Coolidge was also a man who didn't say much, and look what a great President he was."

"Thank you, Mr. Nixon. And now, we have the Democratic candidate, Vice-President Hubert Humphrey."

Nixon exits backstage, where aides remove his makeup with the use of chisels. Meanwhile, the Vice-President enters, carrying two balloons reading "Politics of Joy" and hanging onto the coattails of a familiar tall gentleman wearing a cowboy hat and an "All the Way with LBJ" button.

"Good evening and welcome, Mr. Humphrey, but why is President Johnson here with you?"

"The President —"

"Ah'll handle this one, Hubert. Ah'm here, Mr. Quirk, to explain just what the policies of the Humphrey-Muskie ticket are."

"Just the same, Mr. President, I'd rather speak directly to Mr. Humphrey, since he's the candidate."

"Now wait a minute, Mr. Quirk. If the President of the United States wants to speak for me, then he can go right ahead and do it. That's what the office of Vice-President is all about. And furthermore —"

"That's a good boy, Hubert. Ah'll buy you some ice cream after the interview."

"Gee, thanks, Mr. President, sir."

"Mr. Humphrey, what would you do, as President, to bring peace in Vietnam?"

"Well, first of all, I would unconditionally stop the bombing of North Vietnam."

"No wait a gosh durn second, Hubert. You know durn well that's not what you'd do. You would only stop the bombing if Hanoi showed some small sign of a reduction in hostilities, like mass surrender."

"Mr. Humphrey, if elected, do you intend to 'be your own man'?"

"Oh, yes, I definitely intend to be my own man. To insure this, I am going to retain President Johnson as my principal adviser, so that I will be sure of what I think at all times."

"Thank you, Mr. Vice President, and friend. My next guest is George Wallace."

A page runs up the aisle and hands Quirk a note.

"Oh, gee, that's too bad. It says here that Mr. Wallace
got sidetracked on his way over to the studio. It seems that there were some peace demonstrators staging a sit-in on the street which Wallace was to take on his way over here. Naturally, this has caused some delay, since he hasn’t been able to run over all of them yet. But he promises to be on the show next week, when we present some of America’s leading intellectuals. So, now we have the Republican Vice Presidential candidate, uhh—” (checks notes hurriedly) “Spiro Agnew.”

Agnew takes his place on stage, sporting a name tag saying “Hi! My name is Spiro. What’s yours?”

“Good evening, Mr., uhh, Agnew.”

“Good evening, Mr. Quirk. I’d like to thank you for having me on your program. I realize that my name is not exactly a household word. In fact, sometimes my wife forgets who I am. But, thanks to you, after this program every Polack in the country will know me.”

“Yeah, right. Mr. Agno, what’s your opinion on law and order.”

“The Nixon-Agnew ticket pledges to restore law and order. To do this we will fire the Attorney General and the Supreme Court, because how can you enforce the law when all these judges and everything stick their noses in. I feel that the administration of justice should be left to the experts, the best trained legal minds, the police.”

“Isn’t that a bit extreme, Governor?”

“No, and Tricky Dick will back me up.”

“Do you always call Mr. Nixon ‘Tricky Dick’?”

“Oh, yes, it’s a term of endearment.”

“Thank you, Governor Spirew.”

Agnew is muzzled and led off by his aides.

“Our final guest is the Mayor of Chicago, Generalissimo Richard Daley. Mayor Daley, can you justify the actions of the Chicago police during the convention?”

“Why, there were no actions that have to be justified. The police were savagely attacked by hippies carrying flowers and other lethal weapons, and they had nothing but rifles, billy clubs, tear gas, and Mace with which to defend themselves. But what was worse of all was the language! Such fine, upstanding family men, who never, never use such filthy words. You can’t expect them to sit there and take it. Since they don’t know that kind of language, they retaliated in the best way they knew how, by going for blood. And to prove the public support for the police, I have here a letter of commendation from the Chicago Chapter of the Ku Klux Klan.”

“I didn’t know the Klan existed in Chicago.”

“Sure. What do you think the police do on their days off?”

“Thank you, Mayor Daley, and good night, everyone.”
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Master, Master's wife, Master's grabby children, Spot, and my fellow sons of bitches:

It is with a heavy heart and a drooping tail that I come before you today. It is to tell you that my Master intends to fill my position in this household with a new pet in November: a parakeet. I ask you today to support my candidacy to remain as Pet of This Household for the next four years.

My opponent will tell you that my bark is worse than my bite. Yet, he has a left wing and a right wing. Where do you stand, Mr. Parakeet?

For years I have growled at strangers who entered the Household, often tearing their trousers to shreds. For years I have been a faithful friend of the grabby children while eating only one of them. For years I have slept out on the porch in my little doghouse except on nights when the temperature fell below 75, when I slept in my Master's bed.

What can you do to match that, Mr. Bird? Will you chirp at strangers? Will you cover the children with bird droppings?

True, I have annoyed an occasional female guest in the Household by sniffing at her crotch and/or covering her dress with dog hair. But you must admit that some of the females around here are real dogs.

Look what's happened to this country in the last four years with all those birds in the White House. I say put 'em back in their cages, cover the bottoms with hay, and give 'em a little to drink, but otherwise keep 'em locked up. Yessir, when it comes to Birds, I'm for straw and water!

And consider this, my fellow canine compatriots: Bird owners have green or blue parakeets, yellow canaries, as well as an occasional eagle, sparrow, flow of pigeons, seagull, bagel, or flamingo. But never a blackbird or even a crow! Yet, when Mr. Jones next door bought a black poodle last year, three Bird owners moved off the block! I claim this was not because the poodle ate their wives! Rather it is a violation of the FFF Act of 1967: Feathers For Freedom.

Vote for me in November! Even though I'm a Dog, the other candidates are for the Birds! Sometimes the truth is hard to take.
After inquiries as to the health of his many generations of descendents, we finally got down to business. "Phos", I started, being one of the staff who could dare to use the familiar form with the Old Cat, "We're in a bind, as usual."

"You mean the budget problems?" he snorted through his beer foam, "Hell, we'll get fixed up sooner or later. Why, in 1933 we were so far in the red, the treasurer went color blind. You think you've got troubles?"

"No, no, that's not what I meant", I dared to interrupt, "I mean we can't decide who to support for President this year."

"Hah, that should be easy enough. What do they say on the important issues?"

"That's just it, Phos," interjected my editor, who was beginning to feel the effects of the long planning session; "They both, er, all three say the same on about all the issues. They're all for Law and Order, Prosperity for All, and An Honorable Peace in Viet Nam . . . except maybe Wallace."

"Wallace! Feh" Phos nearly choked on his brew. "We can't support him for . . . personal reasons," he muttered, stroking his ebony-black fur. "As to the other two, well, you haven't even mentioned the vital issues!"

"Vital Issues?", I shouted, losing my cool a bit, "What could be more vital than Viet Nam?"

"Plenty!", The Cat rasped back, his aged voice cracking just a mite. "Even if you do live in mortal fear of a 1-A. I mean the important things in life, like Beer, Sex, and stuff like that."

A silence fell over the room, broken only by The Cat's gentle slurping. Finally one of the board members said wistfully "There's nothing in their platforms . . . " His voice trailed off. More silenced ensued, interrupted by a belch, and a helpful comment from one of the more precocious freshmen: "They both have kids, so I guess they do . . . ."

Finally The Cat said the final word. "If Coolidge were only running!"

The freshmen were scattered about the office, pecking at typewriters, sniggering over back issues (they don't know any better), or swigging cokes when The Cat walked in.

"Aurrghh! What the hell is this?", he said, as he dashed for the safety of the inner office, pausing (just barely) to pluck a can of brew from the beer closet with one deft motion.

Twelve ounces later his composure began to return. "Geez, man, all those people (?) out there. Gave me quite a turn. Get me another."

The regulars on the staff grinned at each other as they realized that Phosphorus was in good form tonight, despite the almost fifty years that were beginning to tell on his face.
A VOO DOO EDUCATIONAL BONUS
by small "j" & lenny colakis.

In these important times, it is important for Americans to understand their government and how/when it works. Voo Doo presents this quiz, anyway.

INSTRUCTIONS: Choose the one of less correct answers.

1. To vote is:
   a) A right
   b) A privilege
   c) Ridiculous
   d) Illegal, if you’re a Southern Negro

   ANSWER: A waste of time

2. To vote you must be:
   a) None of these
   b) All of these
   c) Some of these
   d) Not necessarily

   ANSWER: Blindly Optimistic

3. The major issue of the 1968 election is:
   a) What can we do about the war in Vietnam?
   b) Does the U.S. have a moral obligation to the people of Chicago?
   c) What does Hubert Humphrey find to smile about?
   d) Spiro who?

   ANSWER: Why is your horse red?

4. On election day, votes are counted:
   a) By computer
   b) By hand
   c) By foot
   d) Twice for Democrats, once for Republicans

   ANSWERS: Sometimes

5. The number of electoral votes needed to win is:
   a) 461(W20)
   b) 5.01
   c) Manipulable, if you know the right people
   d) Not a real number

   ANSWER: Gonna be hard as hell to get

6. If no candidate receives a majority of the electoral votes:
   a) George Wallace has a good laugh
   b) We flip a three-sided coin
   c) The system breaks down
   d) The Republicans break down

   ANSWER: We’re lucky

7. The president is the candidate who has the:
   a) Most votes
   b) Most cronies
   c) Most money
   d) Most weapons

   ANSWER: Fewest qualifications

8. Candidates get exercise by:
   a) Running for office
   b) Dodging issues
   c) Wrestling with their conscience
   d) Bag-biting

   ANSWER: Throwing the bull

9. The process of choosing the Vice-Presidential candidate is done by:
   a) Strom Thurmond
   b) God
   c) Casting out lops
   d) Casting out nines

   ANSWER: 10 am tomorrow

10. The next President of the United States will be:
    a) Rich
    b) Criticized
    c) Incompetent
    d) Horny

    ANSWER: Sorry

11. In one year, the President makes:
    a) $69.32
    b) A fool of himself
    c) 414 policy errors
    d) Trouble for the other party

    ANSWER: Fifteen secretaries, if he’s good

12. The Vice-President’s job is to:
    a) Spread good cheer
    b) Attend state funerals
    c) Wait 8 years
    d) Polish apples

    ANSWER: Wash the dishes & do light housekeeping

13. The difference between Democrats & Republicans is:
    a) A matter of opinion
    b) The color of their eyes
    c) The color of their money
    d) Where they hold their conventions

    ANSWER: In the spelling

14. The Electoral system works in America:
    a) Except on weekends
    b) Occasionally
    c) If you ask it nicely
    d) Contrary to the rules of logic

    ANSWER: Who says it works?

15. The best man for the Presidency is:
    a) Richard Nixon
    b) Hubert Humphrey
    c) George Wallace
    d) Dick Gregory

    ANSWER: False
Spiro T... uh... um... the governor of Maryland noted in his acceptance speech for the Republican Vice Presidency that he was comparatively unknown to the American people. He vowed, therefore, that before the elections in November his name would become a household word. He proceeded, then, to demonstrate his hard line on current political theory by using squishy-soft politicking, and he alienated the majority of the minority population groups in the country. Yes, Spiral is really making a name for himself, and VooDoo, as a public service, herewith offers several applications for this new word, to wit:

Get your agnew in gear!
Yes, she was a fine piece of agnew!
... tripped over a chair and fell on his agnew.
Why is your agnew red?
An agnew in time saves nine.
As long as you’re up get me an agnew.
Hey, Ma! The spiro won’t flush.
The damned dog spiroed on the carpet.
An agnew saved is an agnew earned.
One if by land; two if by agnew...
I don’t like him either. He’s a real s.o.a.
He was arrested for spiroeing a sixteen-year-old girl.
Would you buy a used agnew from this man?
I fought with the 33rd Volunteer Agnews during the war.
Tech is Agnew.
IHTAP
If you keep going out with girls you’re going to wind up with a case of agnew.
Give me liberty or give me agnew!
He dropped trou and shot an agnew.
SAE
... comes in 26 delicious agnews.
Hum a few agnews and I’ll fake it
Don’t fire til you see the whites of their agnews!
Damned dogs knocked over the agnew can.
We dropped an A-bomb on Hiroshima.
What do you think you’re doing, agnewhead!
Hi, fellah. How’s your agnew?
We didn’t want our cat to have kittens so we had her agnewed.
Obviously this article could go on ad agnew.
For Sale: 1-minute films of little girl plucking daisy and atom bomb going off. We couldn't get away with it again this year. Citizens for Johnson-Humphrey, Box 1964, Washington, D.C.


Situation wanted: Respectable middle-aged president of small eastern college for precocious misfits willing to accept Cabinet post. Sec. of State preferable, but will accept Sec. of Transportation if that's all I can get. I gotta get out of this place. H. W. Johnson, 119 Memorial Drive, Cambridge, Mass.

For rent: Nice big room on fourth floor of Student Center, as soon as infamous humor magazine makes fun of me once more. Wadleigh, 77 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

Public services: Money loaned to underdeveloped nations for developing a nuclear capability. Don't be left out in the Cold War. R. S. McNamara, World Bank, Geneva, Switz.

Wanted: President. Must be dynamic, intelligent, reasonable; good statesman or reasonable facsimile. Needed desperately. Call Uncle Sam, Washington, D.C.

For Sale: Sheets, slightly used, with small holes. Must sell at once. They're lousing up my image. G. Wallace, Lynchemhigh, Ala.

Personals: Outgoing President-Statesman desires to sell his memoirs to major publishing house. Thirteen cents reasonable offer. Box 27, LBJ Ranch, Pedernales, Texas.

For Hire: Writer, specially skilled in tear-jerking accounts of assassinations. Will take any offer unless Jackie calls again. William Manchester, Box AAAA, New York, N.Y.

Continued From Page 5

GEORGE WALLACE in his inimitable style, believes "thet mahn duzn't liv bah bred ah lone." Translated that means "It ain't my problem". Wallace plans to aid the hungry by authorizing free federal distribution of rutabagas. His cousin owns the largest rutabaga plantation in the U.S. (Whazzat? What the hell's a rutabaga? I don't know. Tea leaves won't answer that kind of question. They don't like vegetables. Vegetables ruin the neighborhood.)

AIR and WATER POLLUTION

HUBERT HUMPHREY believes we must clean up our air and water before it is too late. He has promised to promote federal, state and local programs to combat increasing poisoning of the environment.

RICHARD NIXON, true to Republican principles, feels that the pollution problem must be left to private enterprise. He intends to develop contingency plans, just in case. If elected, he will place in the budget a request for 200 million gas masks.

GEORGE WALLACE has made the most constructive promise of all the candidates on the subject of air pollution. If elected he will give no speeches for four years.

Well, voters, there it is. Three candidates with widely varies views. Ah, the beauty of democracy! A choice, not an echo! We at VOO DOO urge you to consider the candidates carefully. Weigh their statements. Read their speeches. Then, on November 5, go out and do your duty as an American citizen. Shoot a politician! It's the AMERICAN WAY! And with the tickets this year, it's the only way.

CENTRAL WAR SURPLUS
LEVIS & LEES
sports, camping and mountaineering equipment
BOOTS & TYROLEANS
at lowest prices
433 Massachusetts Avenue
Central Square, Cambridge
VD: Tell us, Mr. Wallace, how did you achieve the spectacular inauguration eve victory in the House of Representatives that swept you to the Presidency?

Georgy Baby: Well, Ah've heard talk about bribes and assassinations, and he-yuh and now, I want to deny every word of it.

VD: But sir, it is true that certain key House members vanished without a trace just before you were elected President by that body.

GW: I can't help it if a few Congressmen decided not to show up when thuh votin' took place.

VD: Yes, but a couple of hundred? ??

GW: Well, suh, if I finds any evidence of foul play, I assure you that I will use all the resources of my office to vindicate . . . er, no, I mean implicate . . . no, uh, to punish those responsible.

VD: Yes, well, since you will be inaugurated President tomorrow, can you tell us any of the appointments you intend to make.

GW: Hmmm, let's see . . . I believe . . . ah, yes, here's the list: Foah Secretary of State, mah good friend Lester Maddox; and foah Undersecretary of Foreign Affairs I intend to appoint Mayor Sam Yorty, a man who has had much experience in this areah. After all, Los Angeles has had its own foreign policy foah years. Foah Secretary of War—er, I mean Defense, I wish to appoint the one man most experienced for this position.

VD: You mean General Westmoreland from Vietnam?

GW: No, Ah mean Mayor Daley from Chicago. Foah Attorney General I'd like that great purebred white loyal Protestant American, Robert Shelton. I understand Bob plans a crackdown on crime in the streets and sidewalks (such as picketing, marching, etc.) Foah Secretary of the Treasury I appoint a man of proven ability, Howard Hughes. Maybe, with his talent, the Government can make some money for a change. Foah Secretary of Labor I appoint the famous obstetrician, Dr. Ben Casey.

Foah Secretary of Labor I appoint a truly experienced man in this field, Billy Sol Estes. Billy's specialty would be to protect the farmers of America from swindles since this is a subject he knows inside-out.

For Secretary of Health, Education, and
Welfare, I appoint a women with great
talent, though admittedly no experience
for the job, Ayn Rand.
For Postmaster General I intend to ap-
point the one man who has proven that
he has the ability and resources to solve
the problems of the U.S. Mail, Santa
Claus. I admit his delivery methods are
a bit unorthodox, and deliveries are few
and far between, but he has promised
that neither rain nor sleet nor dark
of night will persuade him to deliver
bad news. For Secretary of Transpor-
tation I will appoint a man who has
stumbled upon a potential, though not
completely satisfactory means of solving
the transportation problems in this coun-
try, Dr. Timothy Leary.
And finally, to round out the Cabinet I
appoint as Chief Propaganda Minis . . .
oops, I mean Secretary of Commerce,
H. L. Hunt. After all, his lifeline has been
hanging the country together for years.
For Secretary of the Interior, I appoint
Smoky the Bear.
VD: But Mr. Wallace, didn’t you forget the
Secretary of Housing and Urban De-
velopment?
GW: What’s that?
VD: It’s one of the Cabinet posts.
GW: OH, Ah guess I forgot about that. I’ll
appoint someone to that someday when
I haven’t got anything else to do. Now
back to what I was saying: William
Buckley has consented to be mah Amba-
ssador to the U.N. and when Earl
Warren resigns from the Supreme Court,
I intend to appoint Robert Welch to re-
place him. In addition, I have promised
I will appoint nigg . . . uh, I mean Ne-
groes to appropriate positions in our
government. Therefore I will make the
following appointments:
Stokely Carmichael—Ambassador to
South Africa; Dick Gregory—Ambassa-
dor to Rhodesia; and Sammy Davis, Jr.
—Ambassador to Egypt.
VD: Tell us, sir, is there any truth to the
rumor the U.S. Government is planning
to purchase 50,000 sheets?
GW: Absolutely not! It would be a waste of
the taxpayers’ money. Most future gov-
ernment employees will have their own
sheets.
VD: What do you intend to do about con-
trolling the tremendous power of the CIA?
GW: First I will appoint General Hershey to
be director of the CIA. Then we will set
it up as a private corporation with pri-
ivate ownership. With all the restrictions
private corporations have on them may-
be as such we can finally control the
CIA.
VD: Then who do you intend to appoint as
the new Draft Director?
GW: I intend to appoint the fine ex-sheriff of
Birmingham, Bull Connor. He’ll take
care of those hippies and draft dodgers;
maybe even better than Mayor Daley.
VD: What do you plan to do about the situa-
tion in the F.B.I.?
GW: What’s wrong with the F.B.I.?
VD: Well, who do you plan to appoint as its
director?
GW: I intend to keep Hoover as the F.B.I.
head. He has done a reasonably good
job even though he should have been
quite a bit tougher on law and order.
VD: But what do you think of his outrageous
public statements?
GW: I think that any public official, including
Mr. Hoover, has the right to make any
outrageous statements that he wants to
as long as he agrees with me.
VD: Since the Senate, as you know, hasn’t
chosen the Vice-Presidential candidate as
yet, who would you prefer to win, ex-
cluding your own running-mate, and who
has the greatest chance of winning, in
your opinion?
GW: Well, like I’ve said before, the difference
between the nominees of the Republican
and Democratic parties are hardly
enough to quibble over and this goes for
vice-presidential nominees too. For in-
stance, Muskie wouldn’t shoot anyone in
a demonstration; Agnew would only shoot
looters. You can see how foreign this is
to my philosophy. Therefore, though I
might slightly prefer Agnew, I wouldn’t
really care for either of them. As for
predictions, I predict that the Senate will
deadlock for the four years of my term
in office, leaving the Speaker of the House
next in line.
VD: Well, we’ve run out of time. Thank you,
Mr. Wallace.
RE-RUN RONALD REAGAN

NIXON-AGH NO!

DRAFT JESUS F. CHRIST'S SAKE

STOP STASSEN!

SOME PEOPLE TALK AND

PORC POWER

BUMPER STICKERS

DUMP THE HUMP

HUMP A FRUMP
DYNAMIC APATHY

LBJ IS ALIVE AND LIVING IN HARI

MILLARD FILLMORE IN '68
WHERE ARE YOU NOW THAT WE NEED YOU?

NIXON IS ONE

TALK AND TALK AND TALK AND TALK AND DREAM...

LET US BEGIN A NEW
Elections, the process by which people are authorized to make mistakes in an official capacity, have been around for a long time. The first elections, however, were not samplings of public opinion, but, strangely enough, contests involving physical characteristics.

In Biblical times it was considered lucky to be a small person. It was assumed that the favorable qualities invested in diminutive people were more concentrated and therefore more likely to manifest themselves. As an example of the use of this concept in determining a leader, we may consider one town which possessed a large glass container with a small opening at the top. The citizen who could most easily pass through the opening became the leader. One such leader was Joshua, for, as we all know, "Joshua fit de bottle of Jericho."

Ancient Chinese leaders competed on the basis of the relative sizes of the physical manifestations of their manhood. Their campaign managers had, to say the least, a stimulating job. It was in connection with this procedure that the term "election" was first used. One Russian ruler was also chosen this way: Peter the Great.

In some Roman towns, appointed officials sometimes asked for a vote of confidence. Townspeople would vote by depositing, in a large urn, a white ball if they concurred with the official’s policies, and a black ball if they disagreed. The current president of France at one time intended to use, as a dramatic device, a similar method in asking for a vote of confidence, requesting the people who supported him to deposit, in an urn much larger than that used in Roman times, a small rock with his name on it. He figured he could impress his countrymen and the world with a gigantic pile of de Gaulle stones.

Eventually, people started picking their leaders from a number of possible men. These men at first appealed to the voters’ sweet tooths in their campaigns. Each man would pick a day, on which he would appear in public and pass out confectioneries to the electorate. Each voter would then pick the day on which he was most satisfied, and the man who was responsible for that day’s refreshments would receive a vote. Thus, the people would vote for their favorite candy date.

As populations became larger and larger and there were more and more voters, the voting machine was invented to eliminate much of the work. Now it was no longer necessary to spend many hours counting votes. Strangely enough, the people who valued the voting machine so highly overlooked an even more efficient way of eliminating vote-counting work: dictatorship.

Having presented the illustrious history of elections, I would like to close with a quotation from the great political philosopher John Locke, but I don’t know any.
CHICAGO
Hippy Butcher for the World,
Tool Breaker, Stacker of Graft,
Player with Police and the National Guard Handler;
City of the Big Scheisskopf.
They tell me you are wicked and I believe them, for I have
seen your Queens in drag, on the convention floor,
enticing delegates with their pull.
And they tell me you are crooked and I answer: Yes, it is true
I have seen the policeman maim and go free to maim again.
And they tell me you are brutal and my reply is: On the
faces of students and newsmen I have seen the marks of
billy-clubs.
And having answered so I turn once more to those who cringe
at this my city, and I cringe with them and after retching say:
Come and show me another city with figure head so proud to be
wedged tightly in infamous urban bowels, coarse, and
strong, and constipated.
Flinging innocent bystanders amid the toil of piling body on body,
here is a tall bold f! cker, set livid against the coddled suburbia;
Filthy as a pig with tongue lapping for action, cunnaling as
the United States raping Viet Nam,
Bare assed,
Sniveling,
Reeking,
Regressing,
Building, breaking, stagnating
Under the tear gas, foam oozing from his lips, laughing
through sharp fangs,
Under his joyful franchise of destruction laughing as only
a stormtrooper laughs,
Laughing even as a cretin laughs who has
never known normal sex relations,
Bragging and laughing that under his hat is a vacuum,
and under his thumb are all the people,
Laughing!
Laughing the wicked, vengeful, blood-curdling laughter of
Senility, half-baked, sub-vegetable, proud to be Hippy
Butcher, Tool Breaker, Stacker of Graft, Player with Police
and the National Guard Handler, City of the Big Scheisskopf.

Gnomon Copy has the first
3600 Xerox machine in New
England. The difference: copy
quality. It works like Xerox, but
looks like printing. Gnomon is
open from 9-9 Mon. - Thurs.,
from 9-6 Fri. and Sat. Low prices?
Gnomon invented them. 5c, 3c,
2c ... even for bound originals,
charge orders. Collating free.
Although the candidates for the 1968 Presidential Election have had some experience in Politics, their academic preparation for such a high office is in serious question. In

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<tr>
<th>Course Code</th>
<th>Course Title</th>
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<tr>
<td>6.01</td>
<td>Introductory Network Theory</td>
<td>MS.54</td>
<td>4-0-8</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Fundamentals of Network theory with emphasis on concepts and techniques related to the National Broadcasting Company. Analysis of the American Political Discussion from the secondary level of the mass media. Continuation of topics from MS 54, with the introduction of the famous “Daley Factor”, in network relations. Limited discussion on the controversial “coverage gap”, with complete introduction of the “brutality equations”. Labs cancelled until further notice.</td>
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<td>(Huntley, Brinkley)</td>
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<td>17.99</td>
<td>Law and Order</td>
<td>MS 54</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Application of techniques derived in MS 54. Introductory picket dispersion; use of water, nightsticks, chemical mace, dogs, bayonets, tanks, and National Guard troops. Course is method-oriented. More refined techniques will be presented by Professor Brezhnev.</td>
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<tr>
<td>5.001</td>
<td>Overreactions</td>
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<td>5-0-7</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>SEM 222</td>
<td>Great Foreign Policy Achievements of the Eisenhower Administration</td>
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<td>Rejuvenation</td>
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<td>17.88</td>
<td>The Vietnamese Paradox</td>
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<td>A completely unprejudiced look at Vietnam.</td>
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<td>(CHOMSKY)</td>
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<td>0.007</td>
<td>Intelligence</td>
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<td>4-0-6</td>
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<td>Effective information gathering techniques in historical context. Study of notable successes such as: Bay of Pigs, Casino Royale, and the U-2. Methods of obtaining accurate VC body-counts without losing over 50% of your troops.</td>
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<td>(DULLES, HART, BOND)</td>
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<tr>
<td>17.260</td>
<td>Power Politics</td>
<td>17.001</td>
<td>4-4-4</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Analysis of the policy-making process, with emphasis on coercion, bribery, and blackmail. Study of secret influences of US foreign policy. Brief examinations of methods used by present day politicians to force their ideas upon the public. Staff (consulting prof. - L. Johnson)</td>
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<td>13.224</td>
<td>Naval Architecture</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>1-0-0</td>
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<td>Construction of stable ships of state. How to avoid rocking the boat. Steering a middle course between port and starboard (i.e., left and right). Bilgewater, Bilge pumps, political speeches and removal of these and other wastes.</td>
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response to a deluge of requests, VOO-DOO has designed a supplement to the MIT Curriculum, tailored to each candidates needs.

HUMPHREY

14.317 Campaign Economy
Prereq: -
Year: U(2) 3-0-6
Introduction to fund raising, $100-per-plate dinners, sale of sock-it-to-me tee-shirts. Solicitation from Kennedys. Patronization of AFL-CIO. Acceptance of cash from Mayor Daley for services to be rendered. Latter portion of term devoted to allocation of funds, bumper stickers, TV spots, bodyguards, payoffs, and red tape. Course ends with detailed description of repayment via cash or government contracts.

(STAFF)

9.011 Ventriloquism I
Prereq: -
Year: U(1) 3-0-5
Investigation of the art of parroting. Rephrasing, transposing, transcribing, and plagiarizing. Re-wording of policies to sound original. Elementary anagrams, such as the transformation of "Law and Order", to "Order and Justice". Introduction to doubletalk.

(JOHNSON)

9.012 Ventriloquism II
Prereq: 9.011
Year: U(2) 3-0-5
Continuation of topics listed in 0.011, with emphasis shifted to the care and training of running mates. Examination of methods used to prevent running mate from inserting his foot into your mouth. Special consideration is given to Senators from Maine.

(JOHNSON)

23.667T Intermediate Vietnamese
Prereq: 23.666T
Practice in spoken Vietnamese to develop fluency and confidence. Transition to higher mode of discussion, utilizing such expressions as; Hershey Bar, Currency, Penthouse, Canadian Club, Lucky Strike, Mechanical devices used for improving intonation and pronunciation.

(STAFF)

23.2323 Doubletalk
Prereq: 18.01S
Year: U (2) 4-0-2
Subject designed to develop a students capability to make two independent statements simultaneously. Emphasis on the importance of the word "maybe", and on the frequent use of cliches. Introduction to credibility gaps. Memorization required: students must commit to memory fifty (50) synonyms for "perhaps".

(JOHNSON)

MS69 Vietnam Policies
Prereq: 23.2323
Year: U(2) 3-1-5

(JOHNSON)

17.260 Power Politics
Prereq: 17.001
Year: G(2) 5-0-3
Analysis of the policy-making process, with emphasis on coercion, bribery, and "persuasion". Study of lesser known influences on U.S. Foreign Policy. Brief examinations of methods used by present day politicians to force their ideas on others.

(Staff, consultant - L. Johnson)

17.24 Law and Order (Advanced)
Prereq: 17.01
Year: U(1)

(LINDSAY)
Humphrey

Cont'd.

23.99T * Introductory Vietnamese  
Prereq: -  
Year: U(1,2) 4-4-4
Selected topics in beginning Vietnamese, acquainting the student with such basic idioms as; chocolate, money, bed, booze, cigarette. Emphasis on basic communication techniques (STAFF)

17.01 * The Politics of Joy  
Prereq: -  
Year: U(1) 0-0-0
Survey of techniques successfully used to keep the populace from revolting. Keeping some of the people happy some of the time, keeping some of the people happy some of the time. Impossibility of keeping all of the people happy all of the time. Introduction of obfuscation; elementary evasion of issues. Beginning math of glowing statistics; advance bullshitting. (EISENHOWER)

16.773 * Aeronautics and Astronautics  
Prereq: 23.2323  
Year: U(1,2) 4-4-2
Examination of pie-in-the-sky, keeping feet flat on the ground, and head in clouds. Flying by night. Consideration of the pigeon as a model for political candidates. (POWELL)

9.0121 * Ventriloquism III  
Prereq: 9.012  
Year: U(2) 2-6-0
Given only to candidates who pass exam, given in November. Care and training of vice-president elect. Muzzling. Teaching of humility and groveling. How to prepare v-p for goodwill tours, fence-mending. 9.0121 finishes with instructions in the teaching of 9.011 to your successor. (JOHNSON)

17-001 * Law and Order (Necessary prerequisites for all course 17 offerings)  
Prereq: MS 54 5-0-7
Intensive survey of the political, economic, and social problems occurring in underdeveloped areas such as Detroit, Chicago, and Baltimore. Particular emphasis on the preservation of free speech in these areas; term paper required; length of paper not less than five thousand words, within at least two (2) promises for restoration of "law and order" on each page. (DALEY, KIRK)

Nixon

Cont'd.

MS 54 * Discussion Control Techniques  
Prereq: -  
Year: U(1,2) 2-1-1
Examining of the function of the American Political Discussion. Weekly supplementary films from combat areas such as Detroit and Chicago demonstrate the correct troop deployments for different topics of discussion. Guest lecturers will include several National Guard Commanders. (DALEY)

19.307 * Meteorology of Political Systems  
Prereq: 9.101  
Year: U(2) 4-4-4
Identification and avoidance of the winds of change. Detection of which way the wind is blowing, and where the streams are running, with emphasis on fostering a positive climate for victory. Examination of hot air and jet streams, with discussions on running with the tide. (WALLACE)

21.0000 * Speech Avoidance  
Prereq: 23.3  
Year: U(2) 6-3-3
Techniques in avoiding pedal osculation (foot tasting). Avoidance of speaking engagements, TV appearances, debates, primary elections. How to induce laryngitis. (COOLIDGE)

14.409 * Presidential Economizing  
Prereq: -  
Year: G(1) 3-0-5
Seminar on methods by which President may set examples for the nation and cut down his expenses so that he can pocket his expense and entertainment allowance. Discussion of turning off lights in White House, use of pet dogs for lawn fertilizing, cut-rate gall bladder operations. Sale of pictures of gall bladder operation scar to LIFE magazine. (JOHNSON)

7.69 * Running Mates  
Prereq: -  
Year G(1) 4-0-2
Selection of a running mate, with emphasis on picking unknowns from nowhere. Examination of techniques for making sure that he stays unknown while contributing popularity to the overall campaign, and that he returns to the farm after the election is over. (STAFF)
THE 1968 MIT JUNIOR PROM

presenting a Compendium of Superb Entertainment:

Friday

COCKTAIL PARTY

FORMAL BALL with IAN & SYLVIA THE ILL WIND

PARTIALS AVAILABLE

SEE YOUR SOCIAL CHMN.

Saturday

BROADWAY SHOW "A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum"

CONCERT VANILLA FUDGE

BLAST CHUCK BERRY

ENTIRE WEEKEND $17
Extrapoints specialists

You'll score well in any league when you're dressed in style, Coop-style. No matter what game you're playing, the Coop can help you be a winner, with its great selection of men's clothing and furnishings.

Drop in soon and take a look at the current crowd pleasers: Freedberg of Boston suits and sport jackets, Levi and Farah slacks, Bostonian shoes, Arrow and Gant shirts, and Harvard insignia ties. Drop in after the game . . . score a few extra points yourself.

THE COOP

HARVARD SQ. 8:50 - 5:30 Mon. - Sat.
Open Thurs. 'til 9. One hour free parking Church St. Garage with purchases $3 or more. M.I.T. STUDENT CENTER 8:50 - 5:30 Mon. - Sat. Sat. free parking in three adjacent parking areas
CHILDREN'S MEDICAL CENTER Longwood and Brookline Aves. 9:30 - 6 Mon. - Sat. Parking available at Medical Center and Deaconess Hospital garages.

The collegiate department store