Re: Free Influenza Vaccinations

In December, the Medical Department is going to give a free influenza vaccine (Types A and B). All students, faculty and employees who may want to have the vaccine in case an epidemic develops, should see the doctors that each person who wants a vaccine, leave his request at once at the Medical Department, November 22nd, and he can have it by post card. In order to be preserved for future use, the vaccine requires thorough cold storage. In about two weeks several normally healthy persons will be given injections. The vaccine is a proved one by the Public Health Service and is used in military areas.

In order to make the vaccines effective, a schedule must be followed. Vaccines are not effective in all persons, so the Society directs the following:

1. The Society urges, Rasmussen Q. Petrol, to go to Tech. A man is mentioned in course 1. I have a problem. You are my soul, if you have one.

Ras. Q. Petrol Upsets All Plans; Picks Beauty Contest Winner

Immediately upon learning that this Pido issue was to be dedicated to him, Rasmussen "Ras' Ras" Petrol burst into the offices of the Tech and demanded that he be put in charge of the beauty contest at the J.P. With a creepin' gesture of his left arm, Rasmussen pointed to his extravagant protests and lauded the collection of portraits which had been submitted to us by hopeful students.

After three minutes of arbitrary deliberation, Rasmussen regulated control of himself and announced that his entry to the contest would be reed only. He then quickly whipped out his wallet, unlocked the three Yale locks protecting it, and with a SOUTH gaze over his shoulder to make sure that no members of the Watch and Ward Society were present, revealed in our startled eyes a picture of his girl-Leonore D. Integral.

After our stunned eyebrows finally decided that Leonore was the winner, we printed her picture, but rather the ecstasies of her which appears above.

In his kind graciousness, Ras submitted for print a sketch of her which appears above. In her poetic spirit, Ras spoke of the And Scholarship Contest Winner. He would become President, who would be the executive vice-president of the Institute, Research Associate J. Wetherill Putzheimer (Physics) and Mr. M. I. Student to resign in the interest of the welfare of the Institute. Mr. Putzheimer's plan suggests that Dr. Compton first appoint an assistant director to handle the beauty contest a week, but that we would not be able to print her picture, but rather the sketch of her which appears above.

President Compton, in an interview with the Junior Prom Committee, said that he would like to have Mr. M. I. Student to resign in the interest of the welfare of the Institute. Mr. Putzheimer's plan suggests that Dr. Compton first appoint an assistant director to handle the beauty contest.

As an afterthought, the Society urges the Tech to follow the Institute's lead in the matter of vacination. In the matter of vaccinating, the Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense. The Tech wants to have their vaccinations administered at the Institute's expense.
With activities at Technology assuming their pre-war full edule, the Institute Committee is hard-pressed to meet the financial demands of some of the ex-defuncts. In order to gain added income of another order than from the student tax at the Budget Committee, The Tech proposes that the Institute Committee supervise the installation of pay toilets throughout the Institute.

We are highly doubtful as to whether or not the Budget chairman had even considered this all-important, and steady source of revenue. With the right amount of motivating force applied by the various and sundry greedy spoons, armpits, or hat have you surrounding the Institute, this idea could soon come a paying proposition for shrdlu.

The added funds gained from this device would go well towards financing such an organization as the Society for the Conservation of Course XXV, which would undoubtedly put money to good use. Perhaps it could see its way clear installing beer in the drinking fountains. They should even be able to obtain a discount from the Institute by buying beer from the brewery, so there should not be much difficulty propelling backwards by the voluminous glist of air which announced that he was the big cheese.

But how were we supposed to know—he was dressed in a red flannel shirt, black pants, and he looked as bright as anyone else around.

That's all that F. John ever got to say that day, for as the bell for chow rang, he was seen mournfully chowing down his lunch. We've been robbed of something valuable, we complained.

F. John was the true son of the sea. To be sure, the first test we took that day was composed of all former ETM's. And even as far back as the last row of that class, his appearance was more renowned than small n and we find that the difference is smaller than any number epsilon—

**Beauty Contest**

(Continued from Page 1)

not indicate any special position in the first nine.

Mrs. C. W. Ritterhoff of Newton Center—"Lucky Mr. Ritterhoff!"

Barbara Daniels—"A long wolf howl, and a quick hubba hubba."

Barbara L. Reade—"What is it that Barbara's got?"

Terese DeCourcy—"Come lean against our car sometime."

Barbara Hunt—"Another Barbara—a low hung whistle!"

Ramond V. Muldoon of Simmons College—"Come across the bridge and see us."

Ellen Van Deusen—"We'll be out in Wellesley to see you."

Joan Godfrey—"Oh how sweet."

Janice Bernstein—"Girl we'd like to accompany to California or . . . ."

Hey, on second thought—Rus-mass isn't even going to the Prom. He never goes to dances—especially at night. We've been robbed . . . .
Q. Petrol Dies In ROTC Slaughter

Cadets, Officers Killed In Drives As Joker Loads ROTC Rifles; Blame Placed On Course XV Men

Here’s Tech—TIH Makes Life Miserable With Fiendish Torture

One of the least-publicized, but most active organizations at the Institute is the T.I.H. (Tech is Hell, let’s keep it that way!) Society. Under the expert leadership of Mr. T. P. Patly, T.I.H. is doing its best to keep Technology from becoming even remotely enjoyable for the average student.

The society holds monthly dinner meetings at Walton’s where the milder tortures, which have been suggested during the past month, are weeded out; on the more fiendish ones the Society makes plans to have them approved by the Institute.

At every meeting a prize is awarded for the “Dilly of the Month.” The prize for November went to Professor K. W. Louie last week for his suggestion that thermodynamics students be required to memorize the steam-tables to three places, to avoid their becoming “cook-book engineers.” The award was a gold-plated noose.

Other pleasures, for which the organization is currently striving, include two-hour mid-term exams; hot water only in the drinking fountains around the Institute; no secretaries for members of the staff under the rank of full Professor; and separate classes for co-eds to be taught by members of the Society.

Besides Mr. Patly and Professor Louie, members of the Society include A. J. Minor, J. M. Rammer-head, Rasmussin Q. Petrol and S. F. (straight Five) Brown (student representatives). These men have been carefully selected by the President of the Institute and the Institute Committee to make the organization representative of the various departments.

T.I.H. welcomes any suggestions, sent in by our readers, which The Tech will gladly forward. Poison packages, however, should be sent directly to the T.I.H. Society office, 3rd floor, Walker Memorial.

OFFICIAL NOTICE

The Institute Committee has announced the organization of a new activity, the Voodoo Organization of M.I.T., henceforth to be known as VOMIT. As indicated by its name VOMIT plans on being very active in Institute activities and has organized a complete schedule of activities for the semester.

One of the first reforms VOMIT will undertake is the improvement of the Cambridge atmosphere which has been responsible for nauseating many a Techman, especially in the middle of a quiz. The Institute urges all students eligible to come out for VOMIT.

Fisher Displays Valor; Petrol Dies In Line Of Duty

Seventeen students and thirteen officers were killed and scores of others badly injured today when some unidentified practical joker loaded all the rifles in the Arms Room of the Military Science Department with live ammunition. The first lists of the dead or fatally injured include: Colonels Joseph E. Doakes and H. L. Jaxon, Major O. G. R. Baktin, and cadets Doughfoot, Rifeface, E. G. Beaver, and R. Q. Petrol.

The first implications that a maladroit hand had been at work came when resounding explosions were heard in the corridors of Building I. Contrary to all previous instruction and all military precedent, a number of students, described by M.S. headquarters as “ill-advised,” had discharged their fire-arms inside the building.

The real slaughter began when the students emerged from the Institute and crossed Massachusetts Avenue. The discovery that their rifles would emit loud noises and eject cartridges seemed to elate them. A number of cadets, evidently unbalanced by the shock of discovering that they now controlled a lethal weapon, began to fire in all directions.

Petrol Leaks All Over

One of the first to fall under the withering fire was Rasmussin Q. Petrol, a student in Course LXVII, who died while crossing Massachusetts Avenue. His friend and bosom companion, Holocaust M. Gasoline, described the demise to a Tech reporter as follows: “He din’ have a chance. Not the chance of a calorie in a snowstorm. He was just gettin’ a bead on Major Horsehide when they got him. They were yellin’ somethin’ about the major bein’ their’s. Poor Rasmussin, first they threw him outa’ the Barracks, now this. It makes ya wonder.”

Still wondering, Gasoline was led (Continued on Page 7)