**In The Spotlight**

This week we remove the rusted screens from the Spotlight and show in their true colors one of Tech's most notorious characters. Peter L. Quatrochi, President of Phi Kappa and Dictator of the I.F.C., is this week's victim. Friends of his will probably not recognize the picture which appears in this issue, as for once Pete was sober, for, as is the custom, saying in balalaikas he said, "If it's Quatrochi he's got to be drunk."

In the fall of 1941 the Institute took a step which it has never regretted; it admitted Pete to its student body. Once in, the powers found they could not remove him, as he had a valid, though often spurious, excuse for everything he did. So Dean Ledell just bit harder on his cigar and sat back to weather the storm, and awaiting that day when they would be rid of this menace.

**Cuts Classes Continuously**

Pete ignores the usual humdrum life at this factory of learning. He has decided that it is useless to go to classes more than one day a week when he can get excuses for the other six. So he devotes the time gained to his hobbies, wine, women, and song (??????).

He is known throughout the Institute as a skyhaker who can make money on anything. In fact, whenever the Institute Committee appoints an investigating committee, Pete is sure to be on it. This is doubtless due to his ability to get a good bribe for his services, a portion of which can preytily seduce the committee's depleted coffers. The only time he has ever been known to turn down a chance at making money, legally or illegally, was at a recent Phi Kappa party where he refused to permit two slot machines to be brought in the house, doubless because the owners of the one-armed bandits refused to grease his palm sufficiently.

**Highest Paid I.F.C. Officer**

How Pete ever became Chairman of the I.F.C. is one of the major mysteries of the Institute. But suffice it to say he is in there and no one has yet figured out a way to remove him. Knowing Quatrochi, current gossip has it that he has turned the position into the best-paid job at school.

Tonight Pete is out in all his glory (??????) and you can probably locate him easily. You will probably find him among the least sober people at the dance, being supported by two women, one his own, the other someone else's. Thus we leave Quatrochi, drunkard, skyhaker, and crook extraordinay.

**The First Church of Christ, Scientist**

510 Beacon Street, Boston, Massachusetts

Sunday Services: 9 a.m. and 11 a.m.; Sunday School 10:45 a.m.; Wednesday evening meetings at 7:30, which include testing of Christian Science healing. Church members may be allowed to sit in church, but must come in before 9 a.m. on Sunday morning. There is also a church meeting at 6:30 p.m. on the first and third Sunday of each month, at 1316 Boylston Street. There are also daytime services on Sunday morning. Please call 884-2550 for more information.

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