Scoop! Phos Bears Baby

M.I.T. Faculty To Go On Strike and Of This Term

A special meeting held last night by the Big Three, President, Vice President, Killian, and Dean Lobdell, serious consideration was given to the possibility of suspending classes in the near future because of the impending strike.

The faculty, led by Professors A. Ashup and Frnecia W., have threatened a strike 9:00 A.M. of the first morning exam week, unless certain concerns are granted.

Professor Thresher put it, "The M.I.T. student strike will disturb by the gum.

A spokesman for the Corporation endorsed the heretofore un sanctioned practice of placing wads of gum on the underside of classroom chairs. The school refuses the first demand altogether, but has paid some attention to the second.

A reporter from The Tech was permitted a special interview with the new mother for a few minutes, and Phos revealed the amazing account of her downfall. She started with a flurry of epithets decrying her so-called friends on Voo Doo, who tossed her out from her sacred position on the top of the filing cabinet in the office, into the wintry night, after learning of her condition and that she had misplaced her marriage certificate.

Phosphorus cannot be sure who the father of her child is. She vaguely recalls meeting him at a Technology acquaintance dance, and thinks that he probably was a soldier, marine, sailor, or New York City street-cleaner. His name, she believes, is Harold, although there is some possibility that it was Arthur.

Because of the baby's premature birth it is now being bottle-fed on a special formula which Phosphorus claims she was weaned on. The formula consists of one part of Pabst beer to two parts of Schlitz.

Dr. Scrooge has not sanctioned the use of this preparation, but he was so overcome by Phos's charms that he allowed her to use it.

Note the sad expression in the poor dear's eyes as she cuddles the little one to her soft bosom. The bottle (see story) is hidden in the background.

Tech Students Hold Walkout; Soup Kitchen To Feed Pickets

Keeping in step with the times, the students of M.I.T. have gone out on strike, refusing to appear at any classes whatsoever, therefore resulting in professors having their own private bull sessions. Concerning the effect the strike will have on the country, Secretary of Labor Swollenback announced, "The M.I.T. student strike will cause an acute shortage of scientists in this country and can only lead to the return of the caveman."

In regard to the progress of the strike itself, school officials expressed high hopes that it would continue for a few more days, but it was doubled that students could bear to remain away from their studies so long. Students are demanding the right to smoke oriental water pipes in class and official endorsement of the heretofore un sanctioned practice of placing wads of gum on the underside of classroom chairs. The school refuses the first demand altogether, but has paid some attention to the second.

A spokesman for the Corporation indicated that the fixed center of gravity of the chairs would be disturbed by the gum.

Government authorities are maintaining a strict hands-off policy because of the depth and complexity of the issues in question. A sidelong event caused by the strike is the opening of a soup kitchen in Walker Memorial to take care of hungry pickets. The irony of the situation is that with each bowl of soup that each striker receives at Walker he is given a Tau Beta Pi Key.