Q. Petrol Dies In ROTC Slaughter

Cadets, Officers Killed In Drove
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. Paltry, 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. Paltry and Professor Louie, members of the Society include A. J. Minor, J. M. Hammerhead, 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 explosive packages, however, should be sent directly to the T.LH 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. 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 1. 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 porter as follows: "He din' have a chance. Not the chance of a calorie"..."