The question of Monday quizzes for freshmen is virtually decided as The Tech goes to press. It seems clear that, as a result of a meeting with a group of students last Monday, the Undergraduate Policy Committee will recommend to Dean Sturman that the first-day-of-the-week quiz be retained for this term.

We feel that Monday quizzes are not in the best interest of the MIT freshman, or any of the activities in which he participates.

The student is faced with a week of seven days of studying, without lepup or variation to ease the tension. To those who ask, "Well, what are you here for?" we would like to point out that MIT professors are interested in developing more than the academic side of its students. When weekend activities are passed up in favor of studying, this is not being done. We would like to remind those who feel that students need only "brush up" and do a little reviewing prior to quizzes, and that Monday is not an objectionable time for a quiz for that reason, that we are dealing with a real-world situation. What students should do and what they will do are constantly demonstrated to be two different things.

We do not propose that there be any more discussion of the Monday quiz. That decision is behind us, as it should have been long ago.

The deadline is fast approaching, however, when plans for next term will be finalized. We urge the Administration, and all others directly concerned, to give long and sober thought to the feeling held by The Tech and many students: that regular Monday quizzes are not in the best interests of the MIT freshman.

Let next term's quizzes be on Wednesday or Friday. Then, in June, ask the freshmen what they think in a sort of referendum attached to the last quiz. The school will then have good information as to how students who have lived with both systems feel on the matter, and a decision for next year's quizzes can be reached taking this into account.

KIBITZER

North South West
K Q 4 A 10 3 A 8 7 3
Q 6 J 10 3 J 9 6 4
A 3 K 9 7 4

He later made both the A and Q of diamonds, but this tallied only 5 tricks, an insufficient number to set the contract.

Post-mortemizing the hand my partner (Harry S. Elliott, sitting East) suggested the play whereby I could have defeated the contract that I had doubled into game. When declarer led the A of spades at the fourth trick, there was already sufficient information from which West should have figured out the winning play. South's bidding and play marked him with the K of diamonds (otherwise he would not have enough high cards to open), the Q of clubs (otherwise the play at the second trick would not have gone as it did), and a spade suit at least 5 and probably 6 long. It should therefore be apparent to West that the defense plan was to make no more than 3 tricks in the minors and hearts and must therefore somehow get in 3 trump winners to defeat the contract. If East holds 3 trumps headed either J9 or J10, West can defeat the hand by playing a high spade under declarer's k 9. Since this is his only chance, he should take it. Once the trump suit is thereby unblocked, declarer is doomed. East is assured of getting the lead on the fourth trick, whereby the defense leads hearts until South ruffs and West gets a deadly over-trick for 3 setting tricks.

- Elwyn R. Berlekap, '62

LETTERS:

Dear Sir:

The problem of tables in Walker, cluttered with dirty trays during the noon hour, has continued to grow over the past several years, until now it is often impossible to find a clear space to sit and eat your lunch. In spite of valiant efforts by the Walker staff, to keep the tables clear, most patrons usually remove the dirty trays before they have room to eat. This problem could be eliminated to a large extent if each patron would help the staff out by carrying his own tray to the rolling racks when finished with his meal. The amount of work involved in carrying away your own tray is certainly no more than is involved in removing some one else's, and the entire concept of cleaning up for yourself is much easier to accept.

Why not help the Walker staff to keep our dining hall clean?

Peter R. Bankson, '63

Mr. Bankson's letter seems reasonable. Certainly the atmosphere in Walker would be greatly improved by the removal of the "dirties of trays that accumulate during the noon hour. If the staff is too busy to do this, then why not the patrons? We propose that Walker staff encourage cafeteria users to bus their own trays for them.

- Ed.

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WHAT TO DO TILL THE PSYCHIATRIST COMES

Once upon a time at the University of Virginia there was a coed named, oddly enough, Viviana University who was handsome and kindly and intelligent and ingeniously constructed and majoring in psychology. Virginia went steady with a young man on campus named, oddly enough, Oddly Enough who was supple and fair and lithe and animated and majoring in physics.

Virginia and Oddly enjoyed a romance that was as idyllic as a summer day, as placid as a millpond. Never did they fight—never, never, never!—because Virginia, who was majoring in psychology, did not believe in fighting. "Fighting," she often said, "settles nothing. The scientific way to look calmly at the vast in the fraction."

So whenever she and Oddly were on the verge of a quarrel, she used to whip out a series of ink blot tests and they would discover the true underlying cause of their dispute and deal with it in an enlightened, impassioned manner. Then, the irritant removed, their romance would resume its tranquil, serene, unruffled course.

After six months of this sedate liaison, Oddly was so bored he could spit. He loved Virginia well enough, but he also believed that people in love ought to fight now and then. "It opens the pores," he said. "And besides, it's so much fun making up afterwards."

But Virginia would not be pro Oddly tried very hard. "Hey," like a banana, and your ears look faces like a pan of worms."

"My goodness, we're hostile to and whipped 120 Rorschach car she said, "let us examine your Oddly tried again. "You're fa he said, "and you'll be told he'll hear it, said Virginia though sounds like an anxiety neurosis w and a belt in the back."

"I hate you," said Oddly. "I'll and your toenails and your red smoke."

"Now, hold on, buster!" erie her color mounting, her nostril tongue in your stupid head wh Nobody's knocking that filter, it box while there's breath in my b it's a doozy, it's a dilly, it's a word against it gets the."

"By "Oddly Virginia meant a head and liver, which she now on her heel and stormed away. Oddly brought down her with all my heart," he said.

"And Marboro?" said she. "And Marboro even more," says. And they kissed and plaited it and were married at Whitsundate.

The Tech

The Tech is entered as second class matter at the post office at Boston, Massachusetts. Published every Friday during the academic year by The Undergraduate Association of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The Tech is published on the premises of the newspaper's Board of Directors, and in part if deemed by the editor necessary, as a service to the students.

Unedited editorials appearing in THE TECH constitute the opinion of the newspaper's Board of Directors, and not that of MIT. The Tech welcomes letters from readers not named in the masthead. The editors reserve the right to reject any letter for any reason. Letter space permitting, such letters will be printed in whole or in part. All letters, if selected, will be subject to editing as determined by the editor.

Vol. XXX, No. 30
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You too can smoke happily Marboro's unfiltered cigarettes available in regular size or th Commander, Have a Cigarette.