Cigarette that really delivers the best taste of the best tobaccos, try Tareyton—one filter "but e pluribus unum stands out—Dual Filter Tareyton.

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Patronage Refund
also paid on greasing charges and on purchase of tires and batteries
Tech Coop

"Tareyton's Dual Filter in duas partes divisa est!"
says Sextus (Crazy Legs) Cato, Bacchus Club winner.

"There are lots of filter cigarettes around," says Crazy Legs, "but one plumus annum stands out—Dual Filter Tareyton. For the best taste of the best tobaccos, try Tareyton—one filter cigarette that really delivers de gustibus!"

**Top Secret!**

Techman Chosen For Priority Mission

Ever want to be a CIA agent? David Trevvett '65 was recently given the opportunity—well, sort of. When he returned to his room Monday night, there was a letter sitting on his desk, rather conspicuously stamped "TOP SECRET" (in blue ink, of course). Continuing the opening envelope, he discovered (supposedly) an Eastern Air Lines "air shuttle" ticket to New York and the following letter:

Central Intelligence Agency
Letter No. 112—Copy No. 1
Dear Mr. Trevvett:
The contents of this letter must be kept strictly confidential.
In the course of our activities we frequently encounter problems and situations requiring agents of varying backgrounds, who also possess great natural talent. At the moment we are faced with a certain situation in which we feel that your aid would be of the greatest assistance. Of course details of this mission cannot be revealed until you decide to cooperate fully. If you would be willing to help your country, instructions for your future actions follow.

Please come to New York City immediately. That means tomorrow, April 24. You will be fully reimbursed for all expenses encountered upon this mission. Upon arrival in New York report immediately to the lobby of the Plaza Hotel. At 1:00 P.M. a man wearing a turquoise suit will enter through the West 66th Street entrance.

If you decide to refuse to aid your country burn this letter and forget that you ever saw it.

If you decide to come along with us, remember that we will be unable to officially acknowledge your valiant efforts in the cold war, but if needed you may present us with a bit of pull with the Institute if you ever need help.

Sincerely yours,
John A.

(The last name of the signature was rather illegible, but fit in with "friends" suggestions that it might be John A. McCoy, head of the CIA.)

The conspirators were waiting in the victim's room, pass ing as innocent bystanders. They played the appropriate roles as Dave read them the "obscene letter"—naturally weighted for personal experience such, "facts" as the location of the Plaza Hotel, which isn't really on 64th Street.

The "fun-loving Techmen" played on the facts that their victim wasn't very familiar with New York and that, never having flown, he wouldn't know a plane ticket if he saw one. The letter's chief author, Madis Stigl '65, was very helpful in finding people to verify the authenticity of the "ticket," which was actually only a ticket receipt.

"The thing that really surprised us," commented Madis, "was that the 'ticket' went as far as it did. Trevvett wasn't the only one who was fooled; one person who wasn't even in on the plot positively identified it as genuine!"

Dave called Eastern Airlines, but this action also failed to expose the hoax, as the ticket agent was only confused by the description of the "ticket."

"At this point," explained Dave, "I really believed the ticket to be real, and was almost ready to take off for New York. I figured that if anyone was willing to buy a thirteen-dollar ticket just for a hack, then there just might be a man in a turquoise suit in the Plaza lobby."

Through a (real) friend, Dave was able to identify the possessor of the "TOP SECRET" envelope and, fore very long the envelope had been traced to Madis. By this time the so-called "ticket" was also known for what it was. The affair ended in general laughter, with threats of lawsuits being thrown back and forth.

The culprits divulged the following: through a friend they had obtained possession of the "TOP SECRET" envelope, and they just had to do something with it. Also Dave's reconnaissance discovered that he was the intended recipient of a letter informing him that his security clearance for physics labs had to do something with it. Also Dave's reconnaissance discovered that he was the intended recipient of a letter informing him that his security clearance for physics labs had to do something with it.

"Incidentally," said Madis, "we originally had written 'dark blue suit,' but that seemed too corny; we eschewed some color which was spelled with nine letters, so we finally hit on turquoise."

**Shuttle Ticket Included**

Write World Constitution
2310 No. 15th Ave., Phoenix 7, Arizona

**IT WOULD BE NICE TO LEAVE**

and let Jack and Nikita play Handbalm alone if it were not for CESIUM 137, STRONTIUM 90, and CARBON 14 who insist on tagging along!

DON'T LET THE NUCLEAR CLUB knock you out! Unbridled National Sovereignty offers Death!

Constitutional International Law offers Life!

Write World Constitution
2310 No. 15th Ave., Phoenix 7, Arizona

**WTBS Program Schedule**

**FRIDAY, APRIL 27—1:00 p.m.:**

*The Suite for Two Banjos* by Viva.

*Band from Harvard playing the modern*.

*The Teotonians of MIT and the Big Band from Harvard playing the modern*.


*It would be nice to leave.*

*Tareyton delivers the flavor...

**DUAL FILTER DOES IT!**

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