New construction causes parking crisis

By Gene Sherman

During the last twenty-four months construction at MIT has taken its toll. I say toll because MIT's parking facilities are in distress. The parking department has promulgated a basic reduction in the number of parking spaces and has made on-campus parking nearly impossible for the student body. The East Lot has been reduced and a construction barrier erected between the lot and the new construction. This barrier has blocked off nearly all parking space for the remainder of the summer. Additional construction this year will eliminate a portion of the Sloan Building's parking facilities, as well as construction on the Materials Science Center. The Main lot was completely closed when work began on the Materials Science Center. West Lot was reduced by the construction of the Center over Corrigan Hall and most recently construction on the Life Science Center. Offstreet parking just west of Burton House has been eliminated and will remain out of service through the summer.

As a result of all-out attack that is indicated? Yes, science will ultimately solve the problems arising from the population explosion, but meanwhile America's colleges are in dire straits. Where can we find classrooms and teachers for today's gigantic influx of students? 'The Graduate School, the School of Business Administration, the School of Architecture, the School of Science--all are in demand, no matter what. A recent study has recorded that when the number of students is doubled, the number of teachers must increase geometrically. (It would, perhaps, have been more logical for Fred to dial the fire department, but one can always expect a car to stop on a fire engine which is followed by a Dalcmian, can one?)

But I digress. The population explosion, I say, is upon us. It is, of course, cause for concern but not for alarm, because I feel sure that science will ultimately find an answer. After all, has not science in recent years brought us such marvels as the laser, the bestrayzer, and the Marbloroo filter? Oh, what a saga of science was the discovery of the Marbloroo filter! Oh, what a heart-rending epic of trial and error, of dedication and perseverance! And, in the end, what a triumph it was when the Marbloroo research team, after years of testing and discarding, finally emerged, tired but happy, from the laboratory, carrying in their hands the perfect filter cigarette. Indeed, we can only imagine that when we light up a Marlboro which comes to us in soft pack and Flip-Top Box in all fifty states and Cleveland! You scientists will ultimately solve the problems arising from the population explosion, but meanwhile America's colleges are in dire straits. Where can we find classrooms and teachers for today's gigantic influx of students?

Well, sir, one may say the solution is to adopt the trimester system. This system, already in use at many colleges, eliminates the trimester system the student has occasional days off. Moreover, he's under no obligation to select from "Mother Courage," "Streetcar Named Desire," "Private Life of the Master Race," and other Pebble Beach文学 works. Tickets are available at the Harvard Square Theatre box office or by mail from the Cambridge Drama Festival, Box 64, Cambridge 38. They are $2.50, $3.50, and $4.50.

BOOM!

Today, foregiving levity, let us turn our keen young minds to the principal problem facing American colleges today: the population explosion. Only last week four people exploded in Cleveland, Ohio—all of them while carrying a plate of soup. In case you're thinking such a thing couldn't happen anywhere but in Cleveland, let me tell you about another two cases last week—a 43-year-old man in Provo, Utah, and a 19-year-old girl in Poughkeepsie, New York. In addition, there was a near miss in High Point, North Carolina—an eight-year-old boy who was saved only by the quick thinking of his cat, Fred, who pushed the phone off the hook with his paw. As Mr. Albany said to his classmate and the department of weights and measures. (It would, perhaps, have been more logical for Fred to dial the fire department, but one can always expect a car to stop on a fire engine which is followed by a Dalcmian, can one?)

As I say, the population explosion, I say, is upon us. It is, of course, cause for concern but not for alarm, because I feel sure that science will ultimately find an answer. After all, has not science in recent years brought us such marvels as the laser, the bestrayzer, and the Marbloroo filter? Oh, what a saga of science was the discovery of the Marbloroo filter! Oh, what a heart-rending epic of trial and error, of dedication and perseverance! And, in the end, what a triumph it was when the Marbloroo research team, after years of testing and discarding, finally emerged, tired but happy, from the laboratory, carrying in their hands the perfect filter cigarette. Indeed, we can only imagine that when we light up a Marlboro which comes to us in soft pack and Flip-Top Box in all fifty states and Cleveland! You scientists will ultimately solve the problems arising from the population explosion, but meanwhile America's colleges are in dire straits. Where can we find classrooms and teachers for today's gigantic influx of students?

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