The full social highlight of MIT is Junior Prom and Spring Weekend, sponsored by a committee of Inscom. To bridge this social gap the IFC re-introduced its own Junior Prom and Spring Weekend a few years ago. The IFC endeavor was usually a slightly paler version of the two large weekends, but it was a welcome event to break up the long winter.

This year the IFC and Dromcon forces to produce an all-campus Winter Weekend, the plans of which, out of the Junior Prom's Winter Weekend will be every bit as large as the two traditional ones. In fact, there is a good chance that Winter Weekend could surpass the other two.

It is premature to congratulate the weekend organizers on their efforts, but it is interesting to note that they have gone about their business with very little fanfare, which is in contrast to the great amount of politics which surround both Junior Prom and Spring Weekend.

Members of the Junior class executive committee and the class president all campaign with the prospect of producing “a great JF” as usually the key issue (moral worth only issue). In fact, the principal function of the Junior class government may be said to be Junior Prom, Spring Weekend is even more complex.

The IFC endeavor was organized, junior class leaders would not have to campaign on their abilities to decorate a ballroom or judge a beauty contest, but could devote some time to issues affecting their class. In addition, if Inscom did not have to spend hours and hours in coming up with a Winter Weekend Committee, it would be free to discuss more salient concerns.

To conclude on a lighter note: We are delighted by the fact that the IFC and Dromcon have joined to give the entire campus a winter weekend, and we hope that the endeavor is successful and a permanent one.

Out With the Old

Volume 87 of The Tech will conclude legitimate publication on Friday's issue. We would like to take this opportunity to congratulate the Board of Directors for Volume 88. Beginning next term they will begin publication on its own. There will be, of course, many similarities between the old and the new. The Tech, but it will probably be some innovations and improvements. We do not know if they will have a store for the INT community, but we are familiar with the new members of the board, and we know they will serve you well.

Movie...

The Penthouse sinks to the bottom

If you never miss another movie, be sure that you miss "The Penthouse." Opening tonight at the Sack Chest, I, it is a movie that — about all the romance and everything. The plot, and I use the term loosely, consists of a macabre mixture by Tim and Dick. It begins with a sickly-sweet, syrupy (the original ending) into a penthouse currently occupied by Bruce, a real estate agent, and his sister, Barbara. Bruce and Dick enter, in the guise of gas meter readers, and find that the gas in his apartment is not his line. Also obvious is the fact that the penthouse does not belong to Bruce, who is just "using it for the night.

Tied up in ribbons

Tom and Dick have a party — and underfoot forfeits Bruce into a sedivel chair and takes him up with them. Throughout almost the entire picture, Bruce remains tied up. It was the gas pipe, of course, which is a rather meek and unimpressive chap. In fact, he was meek and unimpressive who I was impressed by most and unimpressive he was. The two fellows proceed to force two full glasses of whiskey into Barbara, and while braving contumely Bruce, who now looked like a passed-over Christmas present.

Not very kryptic

Dick quickly checks out the bedroom and finds one of any value. He also fails to find a pair of man's pajamas and comes to the conclusion that he must sleep in his underwear. He then makes his way to the bathroom. T & D then take over, occupying themselves with Bruce at Bruce rocks on — meets and beeps (and very much unimpressively, at that). After a measurable quotient T & D decide that they should get rid of it all, but Bruce pretends that they won't tell anyone, which seems to be the truth with T & D.

Kind of criminal

One may wonder who two rapists could possibly be more prominent, yet is impossible for Bruce to tell, since he was buried for the being in the penthouse. But just as he was buried for the being buried for the being.

So it went ahead and hired an- not very kryptic. "Yeeech — that's not how he does that sort of thing — he has a very strong upbringing.

Harry's here

Harry appears to be the climax of the movie, and the waiting has been worth it. After a short exchange of words, Harry introduces himself as Tim and Dick's parole officer. Harry "remembers" a police officer as closely as a Centipede remembers the MMR. Tom and Dick mischievously re-appear to supposedly apologize, with the permission of Barbara and Bruce. But as the picture draws to a close, it becomes clear that Harry is just as nutty as her two male companions, and that the truth of that statement becomes even more ridiculous and sickening.

The marque seldom reads

"If what happened in THE PENTHOUSE has not come to light, you wouldn't want anyone to know about it. It should read "You wouldn't want to see it either."

Of Weekends and Politics

by Michael Warren

128. Look Magazine will feature an article on "The Winter Weekend" by MIT Professor Lucien W. Pye, of the Center for International Studies. Appearing in the January 23 issue, which goes on sale today, the article discussed the history of our elaborate and impersonal fowl in the Vietnamese War.

129. Applications are already being accepted for the Student Body's Second Annual Intercollge Speech Contest to be held on April 7, 1968. The rules state that any group on any college campus is eligible, although only three entries from any school will be accepted. Interested parties should contact Elaine Glaser, Hurst Key Society, Northeastern U., 360 Huntington Ave., Boston.

130. One Tech stuffer, attempting to reach someone at the ZBT house, picked up the phone in our office and dialed the number. He was found to have nothing but a "no answer" and was thus forced into a quick and rather foolish search for the following morning. Our stall member tried to get an email address of the group that was now reporting to supposedly apologize. Confused, with the permission of Barbara, T & D leave, Bruce extricates himself with the help of Barbara, T & D leave, Bruce extricates himself with the help of Barbara, and skip off crazily ever after.

131. Viewers of basketball games during the winter season, sitting behind the PA mike and announcing the lineups and scores, have been known to say that it is easier to get by during the last half of the games because of the number of players substitutes. The original announcer quit over a dispute with his employer, the Athletic Department, or at least that was what he said. So it went ahead and hired another student. The first announcer, however, had second thoughts, and determined that his retirement had been last. He spent most of Saturday afternoon preparing a tape recording of the national anthem to play at the same time, to his surprise, when he arrived, the new employee was securely behind the microphone preparing to announce the game. A little argument ensued, ended only by the insistence of an Athletic Department official, the referee, who perhaps later, was indeed final.

132. As an office of Tech to Wellesley last began, it was not long before it was discovered that students listened back to the eyes and ears of the Wellesley students was to emerge from a class musing "I saw tape today, but they probably five of them today."

In addition, a large segment of the Tech staff was gone for the weekend, back,缘然 Nokia still going strong and Annandale Wellesley on suspicions of smoking in the class. However, as the professionalism of the student body, the staff continued. In another, to another, Wellesley girls claim they heard a seven of a Techmen hit the floor as the instructor assigned a paper to be done over the weekend.