A Parting Blow...

With this issue we close out Volume 69 of The Daily Reamer, as always, we leave behind us a certain aroma of things past and deceased. And while we believe in good-bidding dogs lie, there are yet a few things left to be said.

We realize that in our editorials this past year we have often applied a great deal of what may have seemed harsh invective to certain individuals and organizations in certain situations. When we have done so, we have done so in the firm assurance that the times demanded a strong voice in the wilderness to cry out. To those who may have thought our postures extreme, we reply with the words of a great American: “Extremism in defense of liberty is no vice.” Often in the heat of partisan debate a newspaper may feel it is its duty to criticize, nay, even attack, certain individuals.

But there comes a time when we must put aside the conflicts that divide us and listen to an inner voice, one which whispers “forgive, forgive.” For who among us is without sin? Let him cast the first stone, which reminds us of the ancient but nevertheless applicable tale of Jesus and the adulterous.

Thus when we are served dinner at the Faculty Club and toasted by the Alumni Association, we find it in our hearts to forgive the heavily-accented South African roast beef. And though we were a bit strong in our opinions when we exposed the wage scale of bootblacks at the Club, we have nothing but praise for the Club’s action in raising the wages to $6.08 an hour.

Likewise to the good Dean Svenshult. While we certainly cannot condone his veto of the Student Necrophile League “stiff mixer,” we heartily approve of the conciliatory manner implicit in his statement “the rights of all students to engage in any form of sexual behaviour appropriate to them and not obscene.” His sex education proposal is right on.

The Housing Office, too, is to be commended for its efforts. Not every student would install a toilet at a tenant’s request and we marks an important step forward in MIT-community relationships.

What we want to say is simply—so hard feelings, guys. We know that you gentlemens at the D-Labs think about ways to blow up the world with only the best intentions in mind. We know you have to cover for HoJo, Constantine—you’re a front man; it’s your job. And if we’ve been a bit small white is now and then? What are a few misrepresentations among friends? And the same goes for the rest of the Administration. “We even forgave you for cutting off our faculty subscription income, and just to show you what good sports we are, we’ll even help you out when you finally get your own newspaper back.”

Finally, The Daily Reamer wishes to congratulate president-elect Jerome Weasel. We applaud your stand on ABM, Jerry, and despite a few minor disagreements last January, we think the Corporation made the right decision. We think you have your finger on the pulse of the student body and we look forward to discussing the issues—we compare GM—over cocktails at the Club. This IAP business throws an uncertain light on things, but we look forward to working hand-in-glove with you, Howard will just move over.

By Poor Shittor

Now that the new year has firmly established itself on the banks of the Charles (not to mention within us), what with the temperature and chill factor— not to mention his enigmatic cosmic spec-

Behind the Scenes

By Ted Agnew

* The Corporation is keeping a solid front behind presi-

dential nominee Jerome Weasel, but Weasel’s selection was by no means unanimous. It was, in fact, a rather near thing. Department of Defense offered to prop up MIT’s sagging financial structure to the tune of $50 million a year if the Corporation would install Doc Weasel in the driver’s seat. To their credit, they didn’t, but that may have something to do with Nixon’s chances of winning re-election in 1972. If Ted Kennedy were to get in, Weasel— and the Institute— could be back on the gravy train.

* Meanwhile, a number of Institute bigwigs who were passed over for the top job are reportedly soothing their wounded pride with a variety of pet projects. According to the usual reliable sources, plans for the new Mass Ave bus shute
ers have been changed. Instead of building concrete-and-glass shelters, the MBTA will install the uniforms he saw on his last trip to Athens.

* Speaking of Vice Presi-
dent Waddley, the new adminis-
tration will see him finally get a little respect from his peers. After leatherette, it comes complete with a sign that bears his own handwriting, in gold letters.

* The Commission still has over 2000 copies of our book sitting around their offices. Reports are that they’re working to pam them off, along with 2000 copies of the Lewis Commission Report, to the D.I.T. last week, so the tale seems a distinct possibility.