New techniques aid fund drive

By Tom Spastic

Contributions to MIT’s Leadership Campaign increased in the last quarter of 1976, President Ken Browning announced Tuesday.

“We decided to try some new techniques this year,” Browning explained. “Our fundraisers are really getting the alumni to put out for us.”

Holly Dershawitz ’69, noted Boston ‘entertainer,’ told The Daily Reamer, “I’m happy to apply my talents for the dear old ‘Tute. I haven’t had this much business since the last time you fellows had a staff party.”

“I wish all the alumni would come across like Holly. If they did, we would have no trouble meeting our needs,” Browning quipped.

Interviewed in his plush, fur-lined Cadillac, Ira “Stick” Meehan, new chairman of the fund drive, refused to take any credit for the drive’s success to date. “My girls have really thrown themselves into this project, they’ve been burning up the streets to help Tech meet its goal.”

Wellesley President Barbara Newell was not available for comment on the allegations that she had been intimately connected with Meehan before she became president of the small suburban girls’ school.

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The MIT Folk Sweat Club

“Boy, it’s hot in here.”

—Joan of Arc

This is the motto of the MIT Folk Sweat Club, and we invite you to come see us prove it true. We jerk spasmodically, constantly and any other time we get together. We are not restricted to merely standing around in small hot damp steam rooms smelling bad, but rather we come together as often as possible in large hot damp gyms and we stink... but let’s not be unpleasant. In fact, our meetings have one main purpose — to sweat like pigs — and every Sunday night a large group from all over New England meets to do just that. Half of the evening is reserved for simple perspiring, interspersed with instruction, and the other half is spontaneously arranged for whatever we feel like doing. We pride ourselves in having the lowest rate of spontaneous combustion of any activity on campus, and our members may frequently be seen frolicking gaily, wrapped in the carcasses of dead water buffalo.