The ID card jumble

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Cambridge, Nebish sought out, and received, employment in the Music Library at MIT and worked there for five hours a week. The job in the music library was exasperating at best, for because of inferior design, the weight of the books and records, never allowed-for in the original plans, was causing the floor to collapse.

The Institute had handed down in 1987 a rule requiring all employees to present proper ID in order to get paid. All those lacking permanent ID cards would be granted one check for all back pay on the first Friday after it would be possible to receive that check.

When his ID was finally available, Nebish needed to properly identify himself in order to get the card. This feat involved getting out his ID card from the pile, pretending that he had submitted it to the secretary, and thus being able to receive the card. This final act made both Nebish and the secretary very happy, as neither would have to deal with other again until, they hoped, never, and even then, it would be too soon. Nebish was also overjoyed that at long last he would be able to receive his overdue wages.

He proceeded immediately to the Cashier’s Office to inform them of his newly gained status. It was duly noted without pomp, and with very little circumstance. On the proper Friday, at the appointed hour, Nebish returned to the Cashier’s Office, and stood on line with 10 others, each in expectation of his or her wages.

When it became his turn, Horatio L. Nebish, no. 496-777-4891, presented the clerk with his new ID card, which confirmed that he was, in fact, that person. With the ID card, the clerk returned a small manila pay envelope.

Upon opening the envelop, Nebish found his check, no pay stub, but a little green card informing him that because of computer error, his check would be delayed from seven to ten days.

feedback

Send us posters too

To the Editor:

It has recently come to our attention that we went to Walker for dinner one night last week. Upon finding the line halfway down the stairs, we decided to go to Baker. Entering Baker’s lobby, we couldn’t help but notice three posters for a McCormick party. “Hm,” we said to ourselves, “that’s this weekend.” Gliding down on the stairs we found a line almost as long as 1Walker’s, 2) the ones we did up last weekend, 3) the lines we’ll be using at the McCormick party.

As we passed Walker, the line was still out the door so we were going to leave a note in their suggestion box concerning the vegetables. Of course, no box. Stopping by our neighbor, East Campus, for our evening’s supply of coke, we were once again confronted by the McCormick party posters. Now we were perplexed. They clearly made an effort to get the whole campus involved. A few seconds later we were home looking for McCormick party posters. Why? After more discussion we said, “We are speechless — boned again.”

While we are wholeheartedly in favor of campus-wide social activities, we find it offensive that a large part (5 percent) of the MIT community is so blatantly unwelcome, even though their money is being used to subsidize this event.

No hard feelings though. Drop by anytime (like this Sunday) and party with us.

Ken Carson ’81
Eric Brown ’79
John Salzman ’81
Ken Sinclair ’83
Kelly McGuire ’82

HMM...THIS THANKSGIVING I THINK I’LL BUY THE BIGGEST TURKEY I CAN FIND.

CHRYSLER STOCK

DOMESTICS

- Lustre Soft Sheets
- Westpoint/Pepperell Quilted Bedspreads
- Towels
- Ingrid Mugs
- Floor Pillows

THE LAST SIDEWALK SALE
of the Season
DON’T MISS IT!

DOMESTICS

- Lustre Soft Sheets
- Westpoint/Pepperell Quilted Bedspreads
- Towels
- Ingrid Mugs
- Floor Pillows

TOW MENS AND WOMENS CLOTHING

MIT STUDENT CENTER