By Steve Dearth
Professor Rene Miller, a NASA consultant on the development of the space shuttle and former head of M.I.T.'s Aero and Astro Department, will give a free lecture on "Energy from Space" Tues., March 13 at 8 p.m. in 10-250 Slides and a film simulation of space construction will be shown. Much of the lecture will be based on UROP research conducted at Senior House, "Cosmic Heads," the name of the student research group, hopes to erect the world's largest moving geosynchronous world's largest marquee in Boston. Powered by solar cells, the marquee will operate in the sight sky to be visible from the ground.

The first message planned is "Do drugs to live. Live to do drugs." Advertising space will eventually be available to help offset the cost of the operation. Birdrock and Wilkins, the company that built the reactor at Three Mile Island, and Hughes Aircraft are rumored to be offering six digit sums for advertising space.

In case of solar cell failure, the "Heads" have a backup plan. consisting of a large metal cage containing 3,472,819 gerbils powering a generator. "What will we do on weekends without Transparent Horizons to bank?" asked one student.

Nevillson responded to this attitude by saying, "Students should interact with their environment. Who knows, they might improve it?"

Plans for "Transparent Horizons" are still unclear. But: it is on record as wanting it, putting a power generation R.O. week. Alternatively, it may be converted into a thermite powered torch for the Olympiads to be held in Boston. -

Still Tame

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nation-wide speech, Zit calls for an end to the needless slaughter of cattle and is quickly sent away to a home for people who say things like that. Finally, with a modicum of vanity restored, Burton and Taylor return to their home in Cambridge, where Burton meetsMcCormick and Baker and they settle down to become a row of West Campus dormitories.

Happiness eludes Baker, however, and he decides to run for President of the United States, but is handily defeated by John Anderson. In a moving scene, he tells former Cambridge Mayor Alfred Velluzi that "my life has become a jor of mayonaise." Critics and audiences still argue over the meaning of those famous and enigmatic last words.

A Poem

I've a goose and harden in the country
An ace I call my plone
A treat I can repeat to
When I heed to née alone
Catterfly and butterfly
Porch on heawy lough
And I listen to the dats and cogs
As they mark and they bow.
Yes, wature here is munderful
There is no weed for mards
While sitting by my window flutte
Biny little tards.

—Traditional

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