Accidental reassurance

Bicycling can often be a dangerous sport, especially in Massachusetts. If you don’t believe me, just ask anyone who has ever tried to bicycle up Mass Ave. on a Friday during rush hour.

Although my friends have adviced me to give up the activity, I am not listening. Last Sunday, I had plans to eat lunch with a friend who lives on Beacon Hill, and decided to bike back to the apartment. Bad move.

Later in the day, I found out that it was a piece of glass that punctured my front tire and caused the accident, although at the time of the puncture I had more important things on my mind. Not breaking my neck was probably the most important thought.

The ride started out quite normally, I was cruising along at about 25 miles per hour when my bicycle jumped out from under me. I was then facing a major decision. Which part of my body should I use to break my fall? I considered my face (no way), and my shoulder (I’ll rip my new shirt) and finally settled on my arm. I considered my face (no way), and my shoulder (I’ll rip my new shirt) and finally settled on my arm. I decided I didn’t feel like walking to the MIT Infirmary from the Museum of Science, so I asked him to call a cab for me. He did this immediately. As I was about to get inside, he offered to walk my bicycle back to my dormitory for me and leave it with a friend.

Later, when I discussed my accident with some friends, I heard many stories of accidents people had been in or witnessed in which students, civil rights, the environment, and war peace (to name just a few) that his lackey’s presence only be construed as an affront to our community. This is more bitter by the rememberance of President Gray’s pre-election warning of the imminent dangers of Bush’s election. For the administration to condone the visit is monumental hypocrisy.

Granted, Bush has the right to express his opinions, moreover, we have the responsibility to voice our objections. I personally have no desire to be a future tool in Reagan’s armies. If this is only an attempt by Mr. Kerr to hobnob with the oligarchy, I wish he would do so in a way which won’t endanger our reputation and conscience. I implore all of you to voice your sentiments on this matter.

Darryl Erik Palmer '84

Inviting Bush was hypocritical

To the Editor:

I believe that President Bush will speak at MIT. The Reagan administration has fought so vigorously against the interests of students, civil rights, the environment, and world peace (to name just a few) that his lackey’s presence only be construed as an affront to our community. This is made more bitter by the rememberance of President Gray’s pre-election warning of the imminent dangers of Bush’s election. For the administration to condone the visit is monumental hypocrisy.

Granted, Bush has the right to express his opinions. Moreover, we have the responsibility to voice our objections. I personally have no desire to be a future tool in Reagan’s armies. If this is only an attempt by Mr. Kerr to hobnob with the oligarchy, I wish he would do so in a way which won’t endanger our reputation and conscience. I implore all of you to voice your sentiments on this matter.

Darryl Erik Palmer '84

Opinion feedback

If you think “pads and rollers” are just a California craze, you’re not ready for New Memorex.

Pads and rollers are key components of a cassette’s tape transport system. This system guides the tape past your deck’s tape head. It must do so with varying accuracy. And no cassette does it more accurately than totally new Memorex.

Pads and rollers dramatically reduce wear. Our unique low-friction polyolefin rollers help precision-molded hubs dispense and gather tape silently and uniformly. Play after play, even after 1,000 plays.

In fact, our new Memorex cassette will always deliver true sound reproduction, or we’ll replace it. Of course, reproduction that true and that enduring owes a lot to Perma-Elub, our extraordinary new binding technology. It even fits to our unique new 90-minute free storage album. But when you record on our new Memorex, whether it’s HITS II, normal bias MX or METAL IV, don’t forget the importance of those pads and rollers. Enjoy the music; the tape glides unremittingly across the head. And remember, getting it there is half the fun.