Having thrown a highly successful staff party at the Parker House, we were interested in finding out how people reacted to the Harvard Crimson. When we asked a few of the most influential Harvard Crimson editors how they felt about the party, we were surprised to hear one of them say, "I think your average Harvard student was really nice of you folks to drop by - I don't know what kind of anniversary when one of the editors could be either a friend or an adversary (as one approaches another who is leaving the room)."

"Now don't try denying it, I know you have basis running out, I was making a party thus: "Yeah. From the street at Hahvahdl..."

"I couldn't believe it!" one student said. Right before my eyes, that door that we and our friends always joked about changed first into a cardboard wall, and then into a wall indistinguishable from all the others.

"Strange but true: the room that was behind that door is still there. Only the door has vanished."

The party was a success with the staff, and we have been invited to a number of similar events since then.