Dining service: choose it well

MIT may replace its food service operations with an outside management company. The move will receive input from a March 27 forum of students who wish to run the MIT dining halls. A new committee will soon start its search for such a company. The Institute needs to hire a new dining services administration.

If real change is to occur, MIT must eliminate mandatory meal plans. Required meal plans reduce the incentive for outside vendors to provide quality food. Thus, MIT must change just as MIT dining services has little reason to improve service. Currently, MIT food is low-quality and overpriced.

If the students want to run the dining services, they must hire a management company; the Institute will receive bids in March. The Institute needs to obtain serious student input in order to make the best decision. Jobs at the Institute mini-dining halls would be seriously considered.

MIT should also consider the impact of an outside management company on student employment. Jobs at the Institute mini-dining halls, both part-time and full-time, are needed by students. Yet improving the quality of food service administrators.

The Institute needs to obtain serious student input in order to make the best decision. Jobs at the Institute mini-dining halls would be seriously considered. MIT should also consider the impact of an outside management company on student employment. Jobs at the Institute mini-dining halls, both part-time and full-time, are needed by students. Yet improving the quality of food service administrators.

MIT can help end apartheid

My grandfather once told me about a farmhouse that haunted him. I have never been there, but I have heard about it. "He was a farmer, attuned to the land." The house was always the same from the outside, but it was filled with memories of ghosts. It must have been a good place to live, for ghosts love such places.

My grandfather thought the spirit might be that of a young farmer named Roth, who had committed suicide a few years earlier to stop the sale of his farm at public auction. He was a farmer, attuned to the land, and he lived in the house. It was a good place to live, for ghosts love such places.

Whenever Grandfather approached the figure, it would disappear. A cold wind, smelling of soil, would brush his face. The house was always the same from the outside, but it was filled with memories of ghosts. It must have been a good place to live, for ghosts love such places.

The parasite, a cynical figure for his profession, said, "Roth believed that if he worked hard and behaved responsibly, he and his farm could get by. But with times like these, it's not the case. As for ghosts, it must have been something you ate." "How could he place a greater burden of debt on his land than on his life?" Grandfather asked.

My grandfather shook his head and looked skyward. "He surrendered to a system he could not understand nor deal with."

A decade later, my grandfather was no longer a farmer. In the last year of his life, he lived cooped-up in a small room, like one of the molting chickens he might have raised. "I visited him often then, he knew I would soon pass on, but because I enjoyed the stories he told me, or rather, told himself. Their voices would echo in his mind, like these, it's not the case. As for ghosts, it must have been something you ate."

There had been unrest in South Africa before. In 1960, the government declared a state of emergency. In 1976 riots broke out in Soweto, once again focusing world attention on South Africa.

It was clear from the news that many blacks in South Africa would surrender as well. In the end, perhaps he would have understood. He knew that ghosts would return to the earth, that they would never again be able to feel the earth with his hands. He knew that ghosts would return to the earth, that they would never again be able to feel the earth with his hands.

Leaving the land they loved

Guest Column/Alex B. Rosen

MIT can help end apartheid

It has been almost a year now since I jumped on a plane with just some packing blanks and my blanket. I was headed for New York. When I heard that hundreds of students at Columbia University had blocked an administration building in a protest for divestment, I had to see it for myself.

South Africa had been on my mind for several months. Almost every morning I would hear reports on the radio that police had killed more black South Africans. The descriptions were all very similar: the police would start shooting into crowds of mourners at the funerals of black martyrs. The cycle fed on itself. The police killings would create more martyrs whose funerals would then serve as practice targets for the police.

There had been unrest in South Africa before. In 1960, the government declared a state of emergency. In 1976 riots broke out in Soweto, once again beginning world attention on South Africa.

It was clear from the news that many blacks in South Africa would surrender as well. In the end, perhaps he would understand. He knew that ghosts would return to the earth, that they would never again be able to feel the earth with his hands.

An editorial of the opinion, written and printed in a distinctive format, is the editorial opinion of the author, not necessarily that of the newspaper. The editorials are written by individuals and represent the opinions of the author. They are printed in a distinctive format, are the opinions of the author, not necessarily that of the newspaper. The editorials are written by individuals and represent the opinions of the author.