

M.I. TEA PARTY

They didn't plan it that way, but six M.I.T. nautical experts topped off an unusual race in Plymouth Harbor with "dinner" aboard the Mayflower II. It seems that two members of the Mayflower crew (David Thorpe and Michael Ford) had visited M.I.T. in 1954 as members of the Oxford University sailing team. The Mayflower had hardly been at anchor more than an hour when Jack Wood, M.I.T. Sailing Master, received a call from Thorpe, challenging him and five M.I.T. sailors (Bill Stiles, Bill Blaiklock, Paul Barker, Andre Morkel, Dennis Posey) to a team race in Tech "Fireflys" which the Cambridge delegation was to bring with them to Plymouth. Jack sent the boats down early, so the English boys could practice "in something a little more responsive than the



Eva Carlsson (Photo Serv.) saw her, too--and shot this picture

Mayflower, "and the regatta was sailed "in a fresh westerly breeze" late Sunday afternoon on June 23.

It was so late, in fact, that the end of the race coincided with the dinner hour. The May-flower itself offered the handiest galley, and since at that hour there was only a skeleton watch on board ship, the English boys and their M.I.T. visitors had the run of the bark for several hours. They examined the ship from stem to stern, climbed a little of its venerable rigging, and, in the captain's quarters, had a taste of Columbus-style rations: bread (in a condition consonant with the long voyage) and strawberry jam.

UNIFORM FORCE

If you have to holler, "Help! Police!" the chances of getting it will be greatly increased on September 1. At that time M.I.T. guards will blossom forth in blue uniforms and will be augmented by a new group of police. In the past, there have been civvy-clad guards, under DSR for classified projects and under B & P for other Institute needs. Uniformed Cambridge police have also been assigned to M.I.T. and the Institute has reimbursed the city for their pay.

Under a new set-up, worked out by Security Officer Harvey Burstein, the only Cambridge police on duty will be a detail for the Bursar's Office. All other guards, in Cambridge, will be members of the "M.I.T. Security Force," which will be under the direct command of Capt. Norman Sidney, now a State Police division inspector. The Force will be made up of Platoon A, composed of 73 guards now under the DSR, and Platoon B, to be known as the Police Platoon. Most of the 19 members of Platoon B are newly recruited men with extensive

experience and training.

The new plan, according to Burstein, will not only provide uniforms for the men, but uniformity for their operations. It will make possible seven-day, round-the-clock patrol of Institute property and better prepare the Force to cope with everything from pilfering and parking to disaster. During August, all members of the Force will take a 160-hour course designed to help them give maximum protection to everyone.



McKenna dusts

FOR ALL FAITHS

"We have open house every day of the week all year round," says Arthur McKenna, day janitor in the M.I.T. Chapel. Visitors, according to Arthur, come in a steady stream -- cameras popping -- from all parts of the world. In addition, the Chapel has a full quota of multi-denominational ceremonies. Although religious services have been suspended for the summer, the 76th wedding to be held in the Chapel since its opening in 1955 took place last Sunday. Biggest weekend of the year was June 15-16, with five weddings (3 Congregational, 1 Jewish, 1 Methodist) and a christening in just about as many hours.

By and large, the Chapel has remained the quiet sanctuary it was designed to be. The long day, beginning at 7 a.m. and ending at 11 p. m., usually slides by without interruption. According to Seymour Williams, night janitor, the only real source of unexpected activity so far has been the moat. There, at intervals, have appeared (in addition to the snapping turtle): eels, herring, and on the hottest summer nights wary delegations of youthful swimmers. Adds Seymour, the moat is also an occasional but efficient collector of rubbish. When

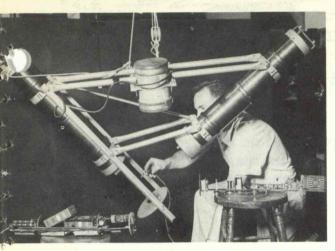
the wind is from the north, especially, a full-dress parade of paper cups, plates, napkins, and other miscellaneous debris scales out of the ashcans behind Walton's and the drugstore and inevitably fetches up in the moat.

But for those who work there, the Chapel offers special compensations. The Bertoia screen in back of the altar presents a more complicated dusting problem than most, but, as often as not, the job is accompanied by organ music. Then there are all the different services to be prepared for-- and attended. "I've been to every one but the Swami's (Vedanta), " says Arthur McKenna, " and I enjoy them all. 'Course I'm getting so used to the organ, now, I hardly notice it any more...."

A NEW ANGLE

In the glass case in the Lobby of Bldg. 7 is a new series of very unusual pictures. The result of a recent bathyscaphe plunge in the Mediterranean and the Atlantic, the photographs are some of the finest ever taken more than two miles down in the sea. (Unlike most exhibits, this one can be seen day or night, seven days a week.)

The camera that did the recording on the expedition was built by Prof. Harold Edgerton (Elec. Eng.). Last week Prof. Edgerton and the boys in the Stroboscopic Lab. finished making a new device which will help the little-known creatures of the deep to take their own pictures. A special project of Lloyd Breslau, a student in the Strobe Lab. who graduated from M.I.T. in June, the camera will be used this summer at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute to assist Dr. George Clarke of Harvard in his studies of light in the sea.



Breslau noses camera

The camera (right cylinder in picture) can be lowered -- minus photographer-- as deep as 3,000 fathoms or 18,000 feet. No sunlight penetrates to that murky depth, and the only source of light is the phosphorescence in the glowing creatures which make their homes there. Connected to the camera is a second cylinder (left), from which is suspended a narrow tube containing a photomultiplier cell. When a fish noses up to examine the alien rig, his own phosophorescence triggers the cell, setting off a brilliant electronic flash of light and "taking" the picture. Says Breslau, "When he (the creature) flashes at us, we flash back," -- and no one even has to be on hand to supervise the operation.

PROTECTIVE

Communicating potential hazards - some peculiar to M.I.T. and some a matter of general safety - to M.I.T.'s 7000 employees is the full-time job of Mark Dondero, Safety Engineer. It is the part-time volunteer job of a big Safety Committee (new chairman: Jim Fandel, Personnel) and a small policy-making Safety Council (new chairman: Prof. Edward Schwarz, Mech. Eng.). The committee, whose 50-odd members represent every corner of M.I.T., also has three vice-chairmen: Benny Paulekas (Bldg. 52), Charley Bella (R.L.E.), and Merrill Hudson (Lincoln).

According to the experts, M.I.T. is the collegiate leader in matters of safety, its only other competitor at the moment being Texas A&M. But Paul Jensen (Chem. Eng.), outgoing committee chairman, points out that M.I.T. still lags behind such industries as duPont (millions of man-hours of work without any accidents) in maintaining a rigid and far-reaching safety code. For a college, with its enormous variety of projects, such standards are particularly difficult to achieve, but thanks to the efforts of Engineer Dondero and his safety-minded helpers, statistics show that both M.I.T. and its personnel are enjoying better and better protection.

From July 1956 to April 1957, accidents totalled 234 - a decrease of 13 from the previous year and one more improvement (though smaller than some other years) in the steady and substantial whittling down of the "accident frequency rate" at M.I.T. Top cause of injury was "slips and falls," followed by "strains," eye injuries, hand tool injuries, and "walking

into stationary objects," in that order. Of these a greater percentage was disabling than during the preceding year -- something which the Safety Committee is particularly anxious to improve upon. But no matter how you look at it, says Mr. Dondero, the grand total is still "just 234 too many."

Not long ago, Mr. Dondero wore gauzy evidence of mishap to one of his own digits. He saw us eyeing it, but only when we took the final plunge with a whispered, "How...?" did he pluck us out again by the seat of the pants with the comment: "call it a mark of stupidity -- or the stupidity of Mark, if you must."



Dondero checks communications



One of our constant readers insists that we were wrong when we reported, in the last issue, that Northeastern University graduating students wore "motorboards." He claims we should have said "mortarboards." We simply cannot admit we were in error. Cartoonist Henry Kane (Alum. Office) is our witness.

HERE AND THERE

Joseph MacAllister (B&P), an expert on local color, offers these sidelights on M.I.T. environs. Tucked away at the end of Waverley Street, off Albany, is Fort Washington, whose old iron cannons (still visible) waxed hot in the American Revolution. Adds Joe, had M.I.T's Barta Building been born a little sooner, its personnel would have enjoyed bird's-eye view of a bicycle race track which flourished in the 1890's on the Mass Ave. site now occupied by Necco.

Just back from a conference in Nova Scotia on "how mankind can control the forces that science has unleashed" is Prof. Victor Weisskopf (Physics). The conference, which had a roster of 22 leading atomic scientists from all over the world, was organized by Lord Bertrand Russell, British philosopher and mathematician.

An unusual speaker for one of the M.I.T. summer session programs was Gilbert Seldes, critic and author, whose list of qualifications for a lecture on the subject of "Structural Sandwich Design" had little connection with either architecture or engineering. After a rambling and incisive discourse on the structural shape of things in N.Y.C., Mr. Seldes went on to recommend a new profession, to be created by himself, called "architection," -- the science of tracking down those who design the ungainliest buildings.

FOR SALE ETC.

French Poodle puppies. Black standard. Home raised. AKC. Registered and innoculated. Male/female. ED5-3645 after 6 p. m.

Organic Reactions, complete (Vol. 1-8). 99.44% new. Coop price \$74.50. Will sell for \$56. Dale Madden, Rm. 506B, Grad. House.

Camera: Kodak Bantam Special with F2 Ektar Lens. Excellent cond. Synchronized. Leather carrying case, sunshade & 3 filters. Craig York, Ext. 7114 (Lincoln).

Hi-Fi Fans: I have a few Klipsch enclosures & kits, also Karlson, Aristocrat and Baronet enclosures for sale. Very reasonable. Roger Neal, Ext. 2585.

State Dept. employee here for one month is returning to Europe, must sell '49 Olds. R&H. Paid \$300 last month - \$150 will buy it now. Gus Walker, Ext. 174.

'50 Pontiac 4-dr. sedan. R&H snow tires. \$275. J.H.Horlock, Ext. 2224 or IV 4-6990.

'54 Ford 2-dr. sedan. Customline. R&H snowtreads. 35,000 miles. Good Cond. \$950 or best offer. Mrs. Northrop, Ext. 5548 (Lincoln).

Going abroad next year. Will sell '50 Dodge convertible coupe. 75,000 mi., excellent cond. New top last fall. R&H. Does not burn oil. Operating costs:\$300/10,000 mi. Price: \$350 (can demonstrate is superb buy). Also complete hi-fi phonograph. Cust om turntable pickup, diamond tip magnetic cartridge, Heathkit 20 watt amplifier, preamp, corner enclosure box with Electrovoice 12" speaker. $1\frac{1}{2}$ yrs. old. Exc. performer. \$250. Charlie Homsy, Ext. 2943 or EL4-3792.

Apt. for rent. 46A Cuba St., Watertown. 1st floor. LR, bdrm, lg. K, b (tiled shower). Cool & quiet. 5 miles to MIT. \$85/ mo., heat included. Ext 3537 or WA4-4617 after 6 p.m.

For sale. Single house in residential area. Corner location. 3 bdrms, $1\frac{1}{2}$ b, 2 sun parlors, LR wi fp, DR, mod.K, garage. DRY basement. Lg. yard. Between 2 car lines. Handy to schools, churches, and shopping. WA4-3139.

MIT graduate students have apt. to share with one more person. Reasonable rent. LO6-3921.

Wanted: house in Cambridge for 6 (MIT employees, grad. students, etc.) used to "cooperative living." Before Sept.1 Jerome Wenker, Ext 655.

Wanted: a good used piano, at reasonable price. Mrs. Holevas, Ext. 2569.