

Room 81



The Magnetic Pajama Club was an exceedingly exclusive organization, and applicants had to pass a battery of progressively rigorous tests to get in. Without doubt, the most challenging took place in “Room 81,” where suitors clad in magnetic pajamas were lined up in the eponymous room and bombarded by W-rays. The violent pull that the rays exerted on the sleeves of the men (no women here, but that’s another story) occasionally separated an arm from its torso, not only causing a bright spot of pain but disqualifying the hapless sod.