

# the pole ywog

Volume III, Number VIII

The Pole - Page P Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N.Y.

## Seltzer an extraterrestrial

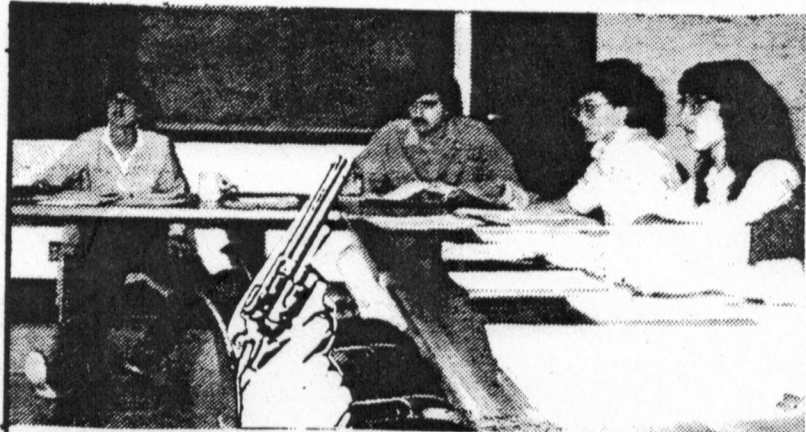
In a surprise news conference, well-known RPI professor Alan Seltzer today revealed that he is in reality an alien being. Seltzer says he has "come out of the closet" and admitted he is from the planet Merde, fourth out from the star B-Sirius, because of the increasing use of a word which he claims is the true name of God.

"This blasphemy must stop!" thundered Seltzer, in front of a huge turnout of two Poly staff members, this reporter, and a Saint Bernard dog wearing a large tag reading "I'm an E. T." "You must cease using the name of the Lord in vain!" This last seemed, for some odd reason, to be directed at yours truly. Professor Seltzer then advanced, grabbed this reporter by the lepals and ripped a button from his (that is, my) shirt.

"This is an example," Seltzer went on, "of the desecration of the holy name!" He then held aloft my "MELN" campaign button for all to see. The Saint Bernard barked. One of the Poly staff got up and left. The other was asleep.

"I demand," continued Seltzer, "that all material bearing the holy name be confiscated and brought to my office (during my office hours, of course: seven to seven-ten Saturday morning), and that the blasphemers be severely punished!" With this, Seltzer left the room, leaving behind a stunned (and somewhat senseless) audience.

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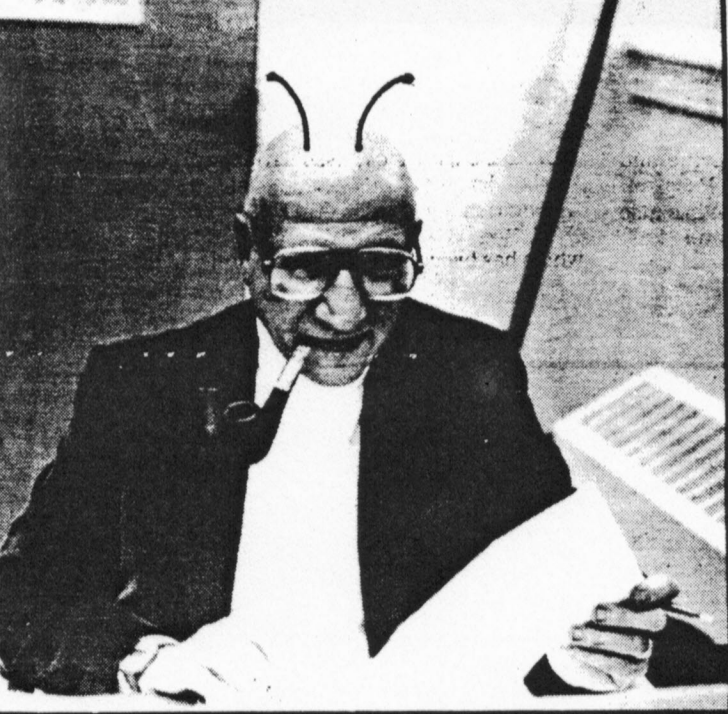


## Senate held at gunpoint

At 9:12 PM EST on Tuesday, March 20, 1984, a meeting of the student senate was interrupted by a group of 6 people wearing goalie masks and heavily armed with Browning Semiautomatics. Calling themselves the Association Dedicated to Defeating Eggheaded Sports Spending Alibis, they quickly took control. When Mary Garroted brought up the fact that machine guns are not allowed under Robert's Rules of Order, she was advised to either suspend said rules, or be suspended herself (by her toenails no less).

They glared evilly at the entire Senate for the next 15 minutes, although unfortunately no one could tell that they were glaring due to their masks. When asked if they wanted anything their leader, known only as "Puck", proclaimed, "Oh yea. Bob, did you remember that list that the coach wrote up for us?"

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(Continued from page P)

Later that afternoon, in a private interview, the pipe-puffing alien told the Polemic that he was sent here to observe not humans but the other aliens he claims are here watching us. Although he refused to give us many details, he off-the-record told us that they include certain directors of certain offices of human resources with funny-sounding last names, as well as other well-known student government athlete types, and Sybil, whom he called skejtfhgvduioshg. (Editor's note: "skejtfhgvduioshg" only got 3 votes in the naming contest; a fact we feel decreases the credibility of Seltzer's claims).

When asked why those creatures are here on Earth, Seltzer replied, "Sending them here was a mistake, a clerical error. They are actually inmates of a hospital for incompetents who were mistakenly sent to Earth instead of Farth, a planet full of incompetents. We give them a whole planet so they can't hurt anybody but themselves and each other."

Apparently this mistake took some time to correct, according to Seltzer; but he refused to elaborate because it might "sway the election". When asked if these dangerous individuals would now be removed to Farth, Seltzer replied, "Why? They're doing a great job of incompetence right here." We had to agree.

"Thank you very much for your time, professor."

"Splort!"

## Crockett dorm raises children for money

In our never-ending quest for news about RPI and its denizens, we rarely come across news like this. It's so depressing to read about bad stuff like tuition increases and J-Board cases that you really need something good to prevent you from vectoring. Luckily, we've stumbled across a story that can't help but warm even the coldest heart. The residents of Crockett Dormitory are raising children for money that is being given to charity.

Spokesman Johnny Swift says, "It's a modest proposal we have here. We adopt infants from orphanages, fatten them up, slaughter them, and sell them for food. They're terrific fried, broiled, or baked with a light wine sauce. They go well with potatoes and all green vegetables or with a tossed salad."

When asked about the monetary aspect, Swift replied, "Aside from our overhead, every cent we make goes to charity. That amounts to about \$200 a week, which is pretty impressive. Besides giving over \$10,000 a year to charity, the Crocks also give away several babies a week to needy families in the RPI area. We plan to expand, too. Next year we're going to take older kids, like around 8 years old and up, and sell them into slavery."

Swift added, "That should more than triple our intake, and, since we are a non-profit organization, that means more money than ever for charity."

What types of charities, you may ask? "Well, we give to lots of groups, including the orphanages where we get the kids. Like, well, um... ..the Childrens International Alliance, and the Poly, and Sadists Anonymous, and...."

The Poly? Why? "Well," says Swift, "It's all under the table, really, like, we're real modest, and, um, we don't like, um, well, you know...."

Yes, we know. Modest to a fault. Well, Crockett, the jig is up! Now everyone will know what great humanitarians you are, what truly selfless, generous, and I'm out of space

# the pole

## EDITORIAL SECTION

Volume III, No. IX

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The Presidential Commission on Excellence in Literature has proclaimed the Polemic, "the best non-union supported Polytechnic parody available to readers anywhere...at any price". We at the Polemic can only maintain this standard of excellence through your continued input and support. Additional information can be obtained by writing -

Polemic, 202 Wiltsie House, RPI

or by sending an MTS message to 'POLEMIC'. That's-

Polemic, 202 Wiltsie House, RPI

Submissions will be forwarded to the Troy Sanitation Department.

Thanks to you, it's working for all of us, the Polemic Way.

THIS IS FILLER ↓ (it is not!)

# YOU CAN HAVE ONE

use MESSAGE to "POLEMIC" to get yours!

Alice was really getting pissed off. Here she was, minding her own business, and these strange noises kept interrupting her. Finally, she knocked on the door of the room next door. "Hey Olga, could you cut out those bloodcurdling screams please? I'm trying to study. If you don't stop I'll have to get the R.A." "If I can find her," she mumbled on the way back to her desk.

The setting was perfect. It was a dark, cloudy night. The shadows caused by the trees blended perfectly with his trenchcoat (only \$49.95 at Sears). The two unsuspecting victims approached. The non-BARH Flasher leaped out and flung his coat open wide. At first the girls could only gape in shock. Then, almost imperceptibly, they started to giggle. Soon they were rolling on the ground in hysterics. The Flasher kept asking, "what? what?" but every time they were about to speak they took another look and cracked up all over again. Humiliated, the would-be demented fiend turned and fled.

"Gee Sandy, wasn't the movie almost good?" asked Pete as he went by the Greene Building with his date.

"Oh, I don't know," she responded, "I thought the acting was a bit trite myself. But you were wonderful in the restaurant when that frat jerk poured soup down your pants."

"Well" he replied as he put his arm around her, "some people just don't have to worry about things like

that. By the way, do you want to suck face?

As she gave her answer a voice was heard from the 3rd floor "Mark, stop pushing the piano towards that window! No!" CRASH!! A large black object plummeted towards the embracing couple.

"Holy spud Batman, I think these are real potatoes here" cried Alice. "I wonder who screwed up in DAKA and gave us real food." She turned around to get the salt, and when she turned back she saw a maniac in a trenchcoat attacking her prize starch supplement. "What the hell are you doing to my food, my real food?"

What does it look like I'm doing, shmuck?" the attacker queried. "What else would you expect of someone who is called 'The non-BARH Masher'?"

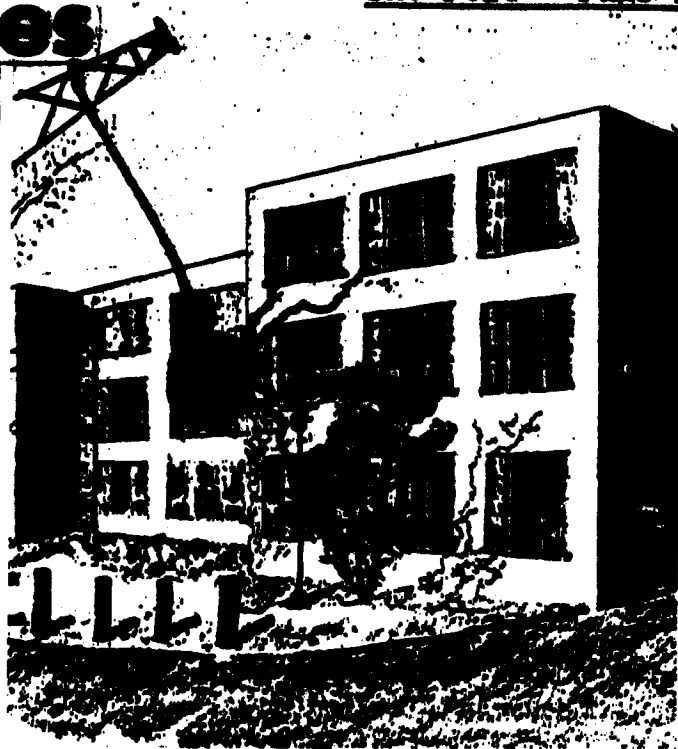
# Task force annihilates on-campus housing

During their regularly scheduled meeting last Tuesday, the Task Force to Improve Housing and Residence Life formally announced their plan to destroy all on-campus housing as quickly as possible. According to GM Barely Parity, a member of the Task Force, it was originally intended that the plan be kept secret until after the Force had gotten full approval from both President George Low and the Board of Trustees. The Task Force decided to release their decision prematurely, "primarily in order to quell some disturbing rumors that the Force was going to attempt to upgrade the quality of Institute-provided housing."

The rumors were attributed to the fact that the Force had supposedly been created in order to lower the cost, improve the quality, and increase the availability of on-campus housing. Asked about the Force's change in objectives, Parity commented, "It is true that we had said that we would improve housing. What people don't seem to realize is that this is really a totally unrealistic goal. Immense amounts of money would have to be spent in order to make the dorms legally habitable, and this is simply too unprofitable a thing to do."

"After analyzing the situation thoroughly, we decided that it was very annoying to have students continually complaining about their living quarters. Since improving the housing is out of the question, the only reasonable alternative is to eliminate it altogether. Then students could no longer complain about housing quality."

President Low was later asked for his reaction and he asserted that he was "very enthusiastic" about the idea. "It seems like an excellent way of eliminating student complaints," Low noted, "and demolishing the dorms will provide the University with a lot of extra space that can be used for expansion. The University can now greatly increase the size of the student body without having to worry about overcrowded living conditions. It might even be possible for me personally to make some money out of



this."

Low declined to comment further, saying that he had to go close some emergency real estate deals and make arrangements to dramatically increase the price of all the slum apartments in the immediate vicinity of the Institute.

The resolution has already been approved by Low, and the Board has stated that they will approve it by the end of the week. The destruction has been tentatively scheduled for the beginning of next week, starting with the Quad and E-Dorms. All residents of these areas are asked to vacate their rooms by this Thursday. All other residents of Institute-provided housing should be ready to leave on very short notice. Rent for the semester will, of course, not be refunded.



## Judicial Board

# sports



## Icers ignite, drown

Some bad calls by the referee at the recent RPI-North Dakota hockey games led to a tragedy at the Houston Field House. Smoldering over faulty officiating, RPI coach Mike Maddessa burst suddenly into flames. The flames spread, and soon the entire Engineer team was sizzling.

For quite some time, the team was smoking, letting loose blistering slap shots, exhibiting some red hot fore-checking, and making some fiery saves. But it was not to last. The ice began to melt, and soon the rink resembled a wading pool. The puck became more and more difficult to handle, and a high tide was plainly visible by the Engineer goal.

Eventually, the water reached shoulder level and continued to rise until it had totally engulfed the players. The burning players had to be extinguished, and were left floundering about in the water. Apparently, they had never been taught to swim as no liquid water exists in Ontario. The Swarm tried valiantly to save them, but it was too late. The entire Engineer team had drowned. Services will be held Monday at the Houston Field House. At press time, a group of over fifty fans had already started a line wrapping around the side of the field house.

Because you Polemic readers have demonstrated yourselves to be discerning consumers, we the Polemic are giving you sneak previews of major upcoming campus publications. The following pages are actual pages from the Unigone, the Trashit, the Enginear, and the Gorgeous. Would you but any of these?

## Alma Mater

Here's to old RPI,  
Old luses never die.  
Here's to old Rensselaer  
She stands today for drinking beer.

Here's to those Molson days.  
Here's to those Grolshin' days.  
Here's to that drunken haze.  
That we call RPI.

## Senate . . .

(Continued from page P)

The demands were as follows: \$10000 more for the hockey program (\$5000 for Coach Michael Addressa, and \$5000 for 'medical expenditures'); ten 5 foot blonde Swedish masseuses (nymphet masseuses are acceptable) for the hockey team; 6 credits per semester for being on the hockey team; and an official statement that North Dakota is not really part of the United States and that the referees were 'Tute graduates and therefore were unable to read the rule book.

Miss Garrotted explained that the Senate is unable to do any of that. The E-Board controls all money for varsity athletics. The Athletic Department is in charge of personnel. Only the administration has the authority to assign credit hours for extra-curricular activities. And any statement would not be official for RPI or for the Student Union. "All we could do is form a Task Force to look into the matter. In 8 months we could have a statement, official for only the Senate, that no one has to pay any attention to," she concluded.

"You've got to be able to do something," Puck responded. When he was given no answer, the masked men all went home.

# Unigone

# LEADER

## Unigone Speaks

We at the Unigone try to run a responsible, upstanding, moral publication. We believe one doesn't have to offend people to be funny. To emphasize this, we have published this Good Taste issue. Here you will find none of the irresponsible slander that the Poly so reveres; you will find none of the sex and perverseness that the Gorgeous revels in; you will find none of the tawdry pornographic photos that fill the Trashit, and you will find none of the incoherent muckraking and random trash that is the Engin-ear. Nothing within this issue, or any other issue of the Unigone will ever seek to belittle anyone, be they an individual or organization. We feel that any issue of the Unigone should be enjoyable by the entire family.

In all modesty, we think we are the only publication on campus that makes a conscious effort to be free from scandal, libel, and just plain offensive material. We try to be a responsible, upstanding, and moral publication, we always have been, and we hope always to be.

## DISCLAIMER

The contents of the Unigone do not reflect the actual opinions of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, the Rensselaer Disunion, the Wiltsie Boatworks, any even one-fourth normal person, the Congress of the United Soviet Socialist Republics, or the editors of the publication. Any resemblance between names mentioned in the Unigone and actual persons, living or dead, is entirely the fault

Dear Unigone:

I am mad at the Gorgeous. They published my poem without my permission. I think they should be (crass, rude, and vulgar language deleted because we are a responsible, upstanding, moral publication). Don't you agree?

Respectfully,  
SQS

We certainly do. The Gorgeous has a reputation for being crude, callous, offensive, snide, malicious, and repetitive that we feel is totally justified. The E-Board should disband them as rapidly as possible. Conduct such as theirs has no place at such a fine institution of higher learning as RPI.

Dear Unigone:

I would like to complement you on the fine job you have been doing promoting the rights of minorities and individuals here at RPI. The Poly should look to you as an example as they tread the dangerous waters of slander and scandal. No responsible publication would print the twisted and sick articles they have recently printed (ex: date rape), and now they are going to publish full accounts of judicial proceedings because they think the public has a right to know. They should be impounded.

Jeannette Oppedisauna

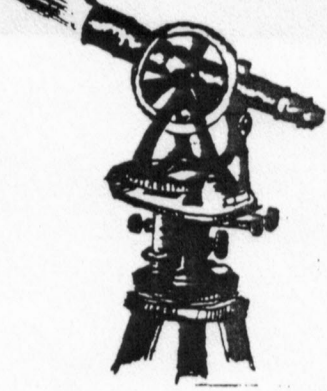
Thank you. We try to produce a responsible, upstanding, and moral publication.

of the editors and we will eagerly accept the consequences of any breach of good taste on our part.

The Unigone is the responsible, upstanding, moral, humor publication of the Rensselaer Union. If anyone is offended by the contents of this magazine, please feel free to take whatever action you see fit, within the bounds of good taste, of course.

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the **Trash** It 1984  
1600th ANNIVERSARY ISSUE



SCHOOOL of scenCE- albert putz

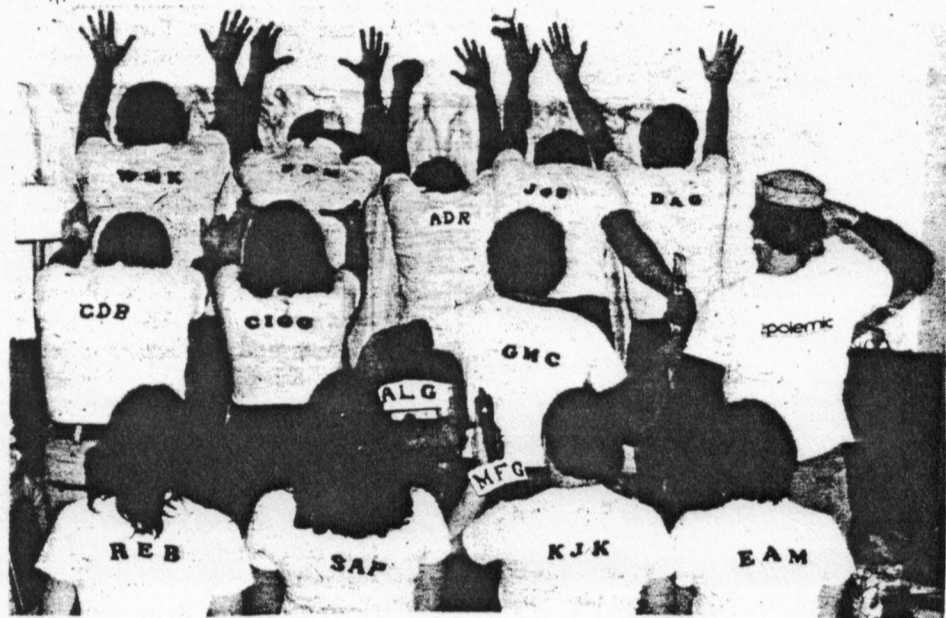
SCHOOL O<sub>F</sub> ENGENGINEERING\_joe schlemiel

ACHITECTURE- ralf kzqlrmjx



HUMANITIES & SOCIAL SCIENCES- john smith  
smith, john

SCHOOL OF DR<sub>O</sub>P<sub>U</sub>m \_everybodey else



# ENGINEER

## RATHSKALLER TO GET NEW RECEIVER

The Rensselaer Union has been allotted funds for the purchase of a new electrical impulse receiver and decoder. This device will supplant the Rathskellar's current receiver, which is not completely accurate in its ability to receive the specially timed electromagnetic pulses and correctly transform them into the decoded electromagnetic and auditory waves. The present device is also flawed in that it has areas of unwanted intermolecular separation in various parts of the amorphous silicate mixture which is necessary in order to make visible the path of the electron beam which is generated from the decoding of the broadcasted pulses.

A basic receiver contains several parts. It has a conductor, usually metallic, which is used to convert previously encoded electromagnetic waves into modulated radio-frequency currents. It has several detectors, oscillators, amplifiers (including a video amplifier), and a DC reinsertion circuit. The receiver contains a kinescope, which in turn contains an amorphous silicate mixture envelope, an electron beam originator, focus, and deflector plates, and the above-mentioned amorphous silicate mixture, which together enhance the path of the electron beam. The receiver also has synchronizing selector circuits, a deflector generator, an audio system, and, of course, voltage supplies.

Although modern technology has constantly been varying and modifying the exact mechanisms of this fundamental receiving device, the Union has decided against purchasing the most temporarily progressive of the different variations available. The Union feels that, instead, it would be much more beneficial to obtain a more classic style of machine, one that is elegantly simple in its basic ability to receive and decode instead of having numerous amounts of extraneous functions and purposes. The Union additionally desires that the device be

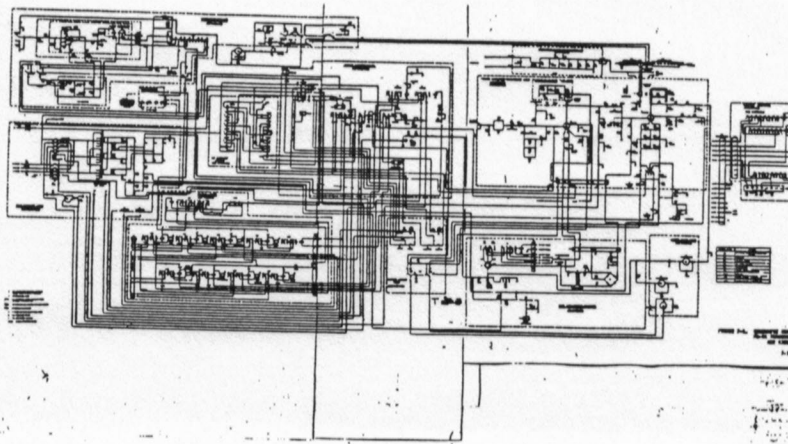
The Atlantis Aerodynamics Corporation has recently resolved to conduct some vital research investigations here at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute which will be aided by the participation of various undergraduate and graduate students. The project is being managed by biomedical engineer P. Seidon, a former graduate of RPI's School of Engineering.

Queried about his motive for choosing RPI as the ideal location in which to conduct this specialized research, Seidon replied that much of the investigation would involve analyzing the effects of long, rapid, unimpeded descents through the atmosphere by high level physical organisms such as human beings. As Seidon recalled from his own college experience, many students at RPI spontaneously choose to subject themselves to long, rapid, unimpeded descents through the atmosphere. Therefore, Seidon calculated that it would be far easier to obtain volunteer test subjects here than it would be at any different location.

The experiments will take place from the summit of the University edifice commonly known as the Jonsson Engineering Center. The Student Union sponsored JEC Diving Club has been placed in charge of obtaining volunteers for the project.

one that has already been extensively tested under practical conditions, one which has already proven itself able to function sufficiently after extensive periods of operations.

The Union is, in general, 'very satisfied' with the entire project.



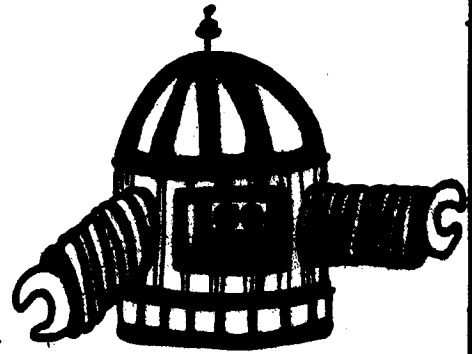


# Gorgeous

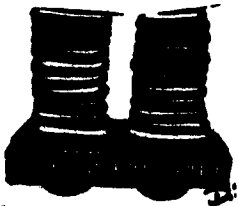
Ah, yes, death is this and more  
it's an oak tree in the rain  
a creaky stair on your front porch  
an old and rusty crane

for existence is an oyster  
tomorrow is a time  
a bird is forced to die in spring  
a poet is free to rhyme

the oceans turns its nasty head  
the wind makes it's last stand  
Civilization pauses only once  
to give the sun a hand



but, this too, will not happen  
alas, we are alive  
the eagle soars above the clouds  
tomorrow is a time



The world is a lovely place  
and it has sun and trees  
when I fall in the summer time  
I get grass stains on my knees

life sailing down the river of tomorrow  
a kayak to see a baseball game

Plastic sheep in halls devine  
Lisping prospect of God's word  
When you hear the hoof beats of wild yaks  
A E I O U

Plastic sheep in White Tie and Tails  
Eaters of the sacred sponge  
When you know that blue is red  
You reek of mustard

Plastic Sheep in Saran Wrap  
Bottles of Bryl Cream on the Stove  
Thine heart is thus enslaved to thee  
Who licks the boots of Mother Goose

Plastic Sheep in Nylon Boots  
Living forms of molten rock  
You know that you are happy  
When the weather is hot

Plastic Sheep in Hotel rooms  
Cinders of a great unknown  
The man who says he knows you speaks  
When you are alone

Plastic Sheep in Camembert  
Erogenous zones of the emu  
You speak but no one burns  
Saxophones of death

Plastic sheep in Groucho glasses  
Hallucinogenic ice tongs  
Thou art he who art in heaven  
Flog me