

the polemic

Volume III, Number III

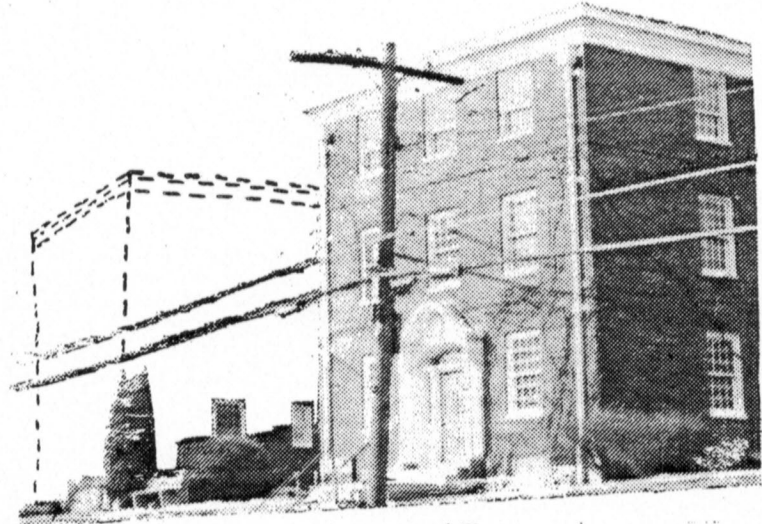
The Pole Page 3

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N.Y.

Crime watch halts E-Dorms robbery

Last Saturday night, RPI Security halted a full scale robbery of the E-Dorms. Responding to a frantic Friday afternoon phone-call from a Hearne Hall resident, who claimed that his dorm was being stolen. Security arrived on the scene at 10:30 Saturday night. This extreme promptness helped them thwart a daring attempt to make away with the E-dorms.

The culprits, who are being referred to as the "Wrecking Crew" by Tom Jerkewecz, Director of Auxiliary Services, arrived with a red VW micro-bus, shovels, and rakes, and implements of destruction, and succeeded in making off with Vorhees, Hearne, and the lower two floors of Waite. Vito Andretti, the only one of the robbers to be captured, still holds to his story that the E-Dorms were only loaned to the college as temporary structures, as were the Frosh Dorms, and West Hall. His company, which he refers to only



In a daring two-day robbery, bandits stole 3 of the 6 E-dorms. "All that was left of Vorhees and Hearne were the windows and the cockroaches."

as "The Family", had told him that the school was behind in its payments, so he should "take some of the boys" and repossess the E-Dorms.

In a related story, the Office of Housing and Residence Life has announced that until further notice, the E-Dorms shall be known as the C-Dorms.

Video games cause cancer

A positive link between certain popular video games and wrist cancer was uncovered recently by a team of researchers at Albert J. Fucherton University. Their report, which appeared in the New England Journal of Everything that Causes Cancer, Vol. 32, states that "the beams of electrons emitted by the video screens are reflected by the hood that covers machines like Pac-Man and ERON. These rays then strike the exposed wrist of the player, made even more vulnerable be-

cause of the spasmodic muscle action." After the rays penetrate the wrist, cancerous cells are formed and a series of symptoms follows, starting with a limp wrist and ending in death.

According to the study, the most dangerous games are those which have some sort of hood over them (Space Invaders, Pac-Man, and Wizard of War, for example). Other games that aim the radiation at the head and upper spine of the player (like Zaxxon or Tempest) appear to have no adverse effect.

Pamphlet explains positions

The Rensselaer Union has authorized a condensed version of the Kama Sutra to be published in pamphlet form. This supplemental guide to the Rensselaer Handbook will be available at the linear accelerator, the materials research center, Slowcum Hall (Russell Sage), and of course, IPAC.

This surprise move from the F-Board reportedly comes in response to the vast numbers of complaints to the committee which governs campus sex. Paul Scarsdale, the FU explained that the gist of the complaints tended to be that of clumsy and inexperienced technique compounded by a severe lack of professionalism. One of the complaints stressed that: "no one knows how to throw a good orgy anymore; I went to one last night and they didn't even have enough studded leather whips to go around."

Seeing campus sex fall to such a low level quality of degenerateness, the F-Board felt it was their duty to see campus sex returned to its proper positions.

Low becomes foreign student

The ever increasing international university aspect at RPI has prompted President Low to initiate a program that he hopes will provide him with a better insight into the international community at RPI and will better equip him to make policy decisions beneficial to these noteworthy students.

It is with this goal in mind that George Low spent the past summer as an exchange student at Russel Sage. When asked about his experiences he said, "It is a very strange feeling to be totally alien to the native life."

As a continuation of his research project President Low has assumed the role of a foreign student here at RPI. It has been leaked that he has been posing as one of the Pink Haired rockers of Punk, and later as a mohawk crested Klingon. Later this year, look for our president as a Piersons Puppeteer or perhaps as a priest from the Temple of Syrnx.



It is hoped that the publication of this pamphlet will put an end to such sloppily conducted orgies as this one sponsored by the RPI Rugby team.

All-American parking

You weren't the only one who thought that finding a parking place at the 'Tute was tough. The level of challenge here was recently awarded "All-American" status in the Associated Collegiate Parking Competition at the Institute for Tractor Trailer Driving in East Paterson, New Jersey.

The All-American rating is the ultimate honor any parking facility can receive. It represents a level of difficulty in obtaining a parking spot unequaled by all but a chosen few establishments in the nation.

The Institute runs the semi-annual competition in the spirit of frustrated drivers everywhere. Entries are judged on several categories such as: lack of space (the 'Tute finished first in this category), poor design of access roads (here again RPI placed well), and frustration level (at which Rensselaer received bonus points for their proposals to make all on campus parking "faculty only" and refusing to allow residents to park overnight). Among the various other categories, RPI was awarded status for heavily potholed on-street parking (a photo of College Avenue was entered), inept parking (and campus) security, and special bonus points simply for being located in Troy. (cont. on page 4)



Salamander eating planned

The IntraFraternal Council has announced its plans to approve the proposal by Zeta Sigh fraternity to include salamander eating as a ceremonial conclusion to their weekly meetings, attended exclusively by its brothers.

A spokesman for the IFC stated, "The practice has been in action at ZS chapters over the country for many years. We feel it is only fair to honor the request of our chapter to pursue their fraternal interests."

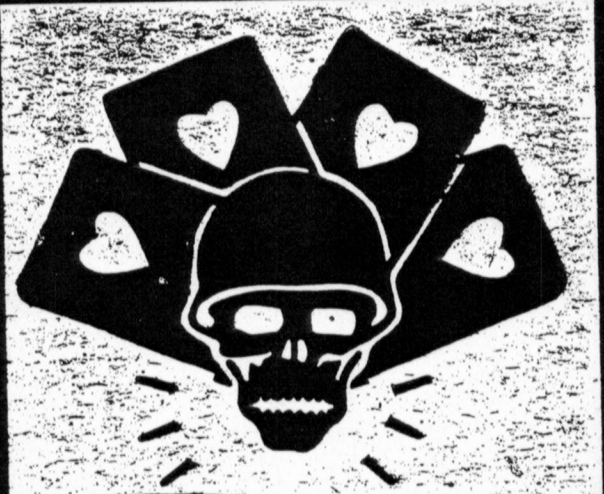
Mild protests have been held in condemnation of this practice. In reply to allegations made by the Environmental Protection Agency, one of the brothers at ZS said, "We raise them ourselves, in a pool in the basement of our house. It's not like we're going out and capturing poor defenseless amphibians. We're certainly not destroying the balance of nature."

Chairman for the committee to Instate Salamander Eating, Lee Ping Lizards, explained that people should not take offense at this practice. "We are not calling on the general public to take part; in fact, we wouldn't want them to. I have been told, though, by several brothers recently off the meal plan, that they have found the dish not only tastier than that served in the Commons, but more healthy."

parking... (cont. from page 1)

President George Wo (parking) was pleased with the award, commenting that the 'Tute's next goal would be to eliminate all parking whatsoever. He was, however, unable to say what RPI would do with the "trophy" awarded: a sculpture of roughly 40 cars compressed into a chunk about the size of 3 parking places, but an unidentified administration official was overheard saying "We thought the hill where Church VI is now would be nice..."

The Rensselaer Union,
Gallagher Infirmary & Troy
present



★ THE CLAP ★

IT'S FOR REAL
RPI Houston Fun House
(Doors open at 7:30 pm)
ALL RESERVE BEATINGS \$10.50
Doses go on sale TODAY at NOON
at the Fun House. RPI STUDS ONLY!
4 Doses per I.U.D. 1V.D. per person

WHY TROY DAY!

The City of Troy would like to welcome (well, sort of) all new and returning suckers--er, students back to our Grea--er, well, our city. In order to make it easy for us to get acquainted, we're sponsoring WHY TROY DAY.

WHY TROY DAY is a chance for you to come downtown, take a good look around, and say "Why Troy?" We're confident that, after just a few minutes tripping--er, strolling along our beauti--er, our streets, you'll be saying things like "What happened to this place?", "So this is the result of a thermonuclear warhead?", and mostly "RPI could have been anywhere; WHY TROY??"

Just to make sure the day is enjoyable--er, memorable, we'll be holding several special events such as the Great Troy Eat/Drink-Off, in which competitors will vie for the titles of "Troy Restaurant Association Masochist of the Year", and "Hudson River Water Chug Champ". In addition, we will be running escape buses back up the hill all day.

And on top of this, many merchants will be offering big (we mean big, really big, like 2-5%) discounts to students, giving you a chance to buy things at a bit closer to what they're worth.

So come on down this Saturday. After just a few minutes, we know you'll be screaming "WHY TROY?!?"



With this coupon, \$
34½% off all girls
under five feet.

"Where vice is
twice as nice"

Wicked World

When it comes to leather
We whip the competition! \$

"We will bury you -- in Bargains"

KILLS

mortuary

SPECIALS!

- Extra Strength Tylenol
- Grape Kool-Aid

No time to work up an honest

SWEAT ?

Come to

The Sweat Shop

100% Natural

31 Flavors including the latest by Pierre Cardin

JUNIORS!

Don't be the last one you know to use professional sweat. The Sweat Shop has all of the top designers including Sasson and Gloria Vanderbilt.

MENS!

Wondering why health nuts always seem to get the girl? Well, we've bottled their secret. Now you too can be a social success even though you push a computer keyboard and lift nothing heavier than your D & D dice. Ask for Flavors 13-21.

MISSES!

Remember the way your mother smelled after slaving over a hot stove all day (and how it excited your father)? Even though you have a microwave, you can do the same for your man with Flavor 27. Get yours today.

Downtown roy

Greatest Annual
Garage Sale



Formerly Uncle Sam Parking Garage, 3
Stories, 500 car storage, AM-FM Radio,
50,000 miles, Elevators and Stairways,
Fully Furnished Office, Modern Design,
A Collector's Item, \$20,000 or Best
Offer, Will Move For Cost, SERIOUS
OFFERS ONLY

Cereal

Jon aimed another vicious kick at the call box door. Somehow he had locked himself out, and now desperately needed to use the john. One attempt to utilize a discrete spot behind the call box had resulted in a vicious attack of sand fleas, causing a hasty retreat.

"I must approach this problem calmly and rationally," thought Jon as he began pounding on the door and yelling at the top of his lungs. Suddenly the light atop the call box came on, and with a groan, the structure began to fade from view.

"Don't leave me!" cried Jon, clinging to the door handle as the call box vanished.

Dave blinked his watering eyes. His arms were incredibly heavy and his feet wouldn't respond. "Man, this headache is even worse than the aftermath of last weekend's cast party," he groaned. He was becoming unbearably warm.

The last thing he remembered was watching an aardvark trying to attach

Khomeini draws sellout crowd

This year for the first time ever, Radio Free Rensselaer, more commonly known as WARPI (91.5 FM) is promoting a live band party. The band, the "Pro-Khomeini Murauders", has been on a very successful tour of U.S. college campuses.

They have met large, very enthusiastic crowds wherever they have played. At SMU the crowd was so enthusiastic during the number, "Let their Heads Roll", that 23 died of pure joy and 53 more were listed in critical condition. At a concert in Dallas several hundred fanatical girls became brutally mutilated by security forces as they rushed the stage in a sexual frenzy brought about by the lude movements of Ayatollah Ruhallah Khomeini, the group's sensual leader.

Reactions from fans include:

"The most physically moving experience of my life, with him as our spiritual leader, we can eliminate the threat of world peace within our lifetime", and "During their Anthem, "Shoot 'em At Dawn", you can almost swear you hear the shots ringing out through the audience".

The concert at RPI will be held Friday at the Field House. Tickets can be purchased through WARPI or the Iranian Embassy, but radicals will be admitted free.

herself to some poor sap when the terminal room exploded in bright blinding light followed by a sensation of falling.

The world came into focus. "Oh my God...." The world trailed off into nothingness. The darkness of space hung around him, but his feet found firm support on the blue lines of force which stretched into the distance forming an oddly-shaped tube. Concentrating, he found he could walk around the tube, the feet of his stormtrooper armor clinging to these lines of force. As he began to compare these lines to nuclear structure strange forms appeared on the far edge of his tube and began to speed towards him. Instinctively firing at them with the blasters attached to his forearms, he thought, "Professor Mcloyd will never believe I've been stuck in a rerun of Battle Star Wars: 1999!"

Dear George

LGAN

In my first week at RPI, I went to the VCC (not its real name) to use the computer. I found a terminal, punched in my codes, and started typing. About five minutes later, Myron (not his real name) went down on me. I was so startled that I signed off and ran out of the building. But lately, it seems that I've been going back there in hopes that he will do it again. Every once in a while he does, and I'm in heaven.

I have three questions to ask you, George: can this develop into something meaningful? If so, how do I bring him home to meet mom & dad? And, is it true that WD-40 is the world's best lubricant?

Sincerely,
Terminal Lover

Dear Term,

First of all, I'd find out his/her real name. Secondly, don't get your hopes (or anything else) up; remember he/she lives in a Chapel, and they have very strict rules about this type of stuff there. Besides that, if you're going out anywhere, I'd recommend a helicopter, but only on certain phases of the moon; consult your horoscope for details. As for the rest, that can only be answered by looking deep into your own conscience and finding the answer within your dogma.

note: All letters to the Editor must be typed, double-spaced, and on a 63 space line. In addition, all editorial material must be submitted in triplicate, with one copy going to the registrar (who will affix it to your permanent transcript), one copy to your Co-op employer or employer-to-be, if applicable, and, of course, one copy to the editor, who will undoubtedly discard it in favor of a page-long editorial on the higher specific heat of industrial slime.

NOTICE



This week's Rensselaer Satanic Community services will be moved from their usual place in the basement of the C+CC to the attic in Church VI. Same Bat-time, same Bat-channel.

pole

EDITORIAL SECTION

polemic

Vol. III, No. III

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MKFJGK

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Glue and razor blades thanks to S&J Variety c/o JB Paper & Neil.

Special thanks to CMH

The staff of the Polemic, following tradition, does its best to bring you the cheap, low class humor that you love to read. We have no connection with the Student Union, the Soviet Union, or any other victim of organized crime. All works submitted to us will be judged for lack of taste and will become the permanent property of the Troy Sanitation Department and/or the Hudson River.

If you have something to say to us or to our readers, send a letter through our computer mail file or by intercampus mail to:

Polemic
202 Wiltsie House

WARNING: Do not drive or operate machinery while reading this publication. Do not give to children under 10 unless directed by a physician.

sports



Field Hockey team still scoreless

Not in the Box



BACK ULRICH SIHLER picks up a pay
A member of the Field Hockey team stalks her unwilling prey.

By Stacked Ravine

Despite the nearly 4:1 male-to-female ratio which exists at Rensselaer, it appears that the RPI field hockey team is still incapable of scoring. This news, which was recently afforded the Polemic, has not been taken in stride. Concerned members of the staff set up "man-on-the-street" type interviews with RPI males around campus, wielding the question "Why can't you score with a field hockey team member?" The answers received were startling.

From Jack, a sophomore chemistry major, we evoked the following response: "Well, it's not so much a matter of can't as it is a matter of WON'T. One of the most basic rules of thumb is that I never go out with a girl that I can't bench press. I will also never go out with a girl that can bench press me. This eliminates the entire field hockey team." Bill, an engineering student, had this to say: "It's embarrassing to be seen with a girl who has hair growing out of the legs of her Gloria Vanderbilts." Ben, a graduate student, states that "there are ten or fifteen girls at RPI who aren't on the hockey team. I'm going to find out what they're like, first." He added that "if they're as bad off the field as they are on, I will seek girls at Russel Sage. Don't quote me on that one, O.K.?" Sorry, Ben

In an effort to reverse this situation, the staff of the Polemic has decided to offer the entire field hockey team as a prize to the first male who completes the Polytechnic crossword puzzle without looking up "the abbreviation for yellow bands of conchoidal fracture." All entrees must be post-marked before the beginning of the spring term, 1986.

Athlete of the Week

This Fortnight's Athlete of the Week, Bob O. Tron, earned his distinction by defeating hundreds of indestructible hulks, thousands of GRUNTS, tens of Brains, twenty-seven PROGS, and even a few electrodes in the Games Room last week. He also managed to save the last surviving family in each of the 107 waves that he passed through. Unfortunately, he was killed by a roving band of Space Paranoids at the infinity shape of the red level. A memorial plaque will be dedicated next week and will be found next to the Qix machine.



THE ADVENTURES



OF U.T.

THE UNTERRESTRIAL

