

The Polemic

Volume III, Number II

The Polemic Page 2

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N.Y.

Keyworth encourages revolting Sagies

Among the somber topics that Dr. Keyworth addressed at last spring's commencement was one which concerns us all, that of Russell Sage College's students in revolt.

Several years ago the movement first started. A few students demanded that social restrictions—such as curfews—be loosened. Their basic philosophy is that R.S.C. already has a poor reputation in certain areas, so why not live down to it. As one of the group's current leaders put it: "Let the crime fit the punishment!" Later research has proven it a perfect fit.

While they don't have a great following at R.S.C. itself these girls are getting more and more support here at R.P.I. Dr. Keyworth echoed the sentiments of many when he encouraged the group to continue their efforts and that we are behind them 100%. "For the young men here to reignite industry in America, they are going to have to work hard. And if they are going to work hard they will need to play hard. That is where these courageous and farsighted young women come in." Dr. Keyworth declined to elaborate further on that point. But he did later say that: "I wish that this group existed where I went to school. They could have helped me with some problems I had with physics."

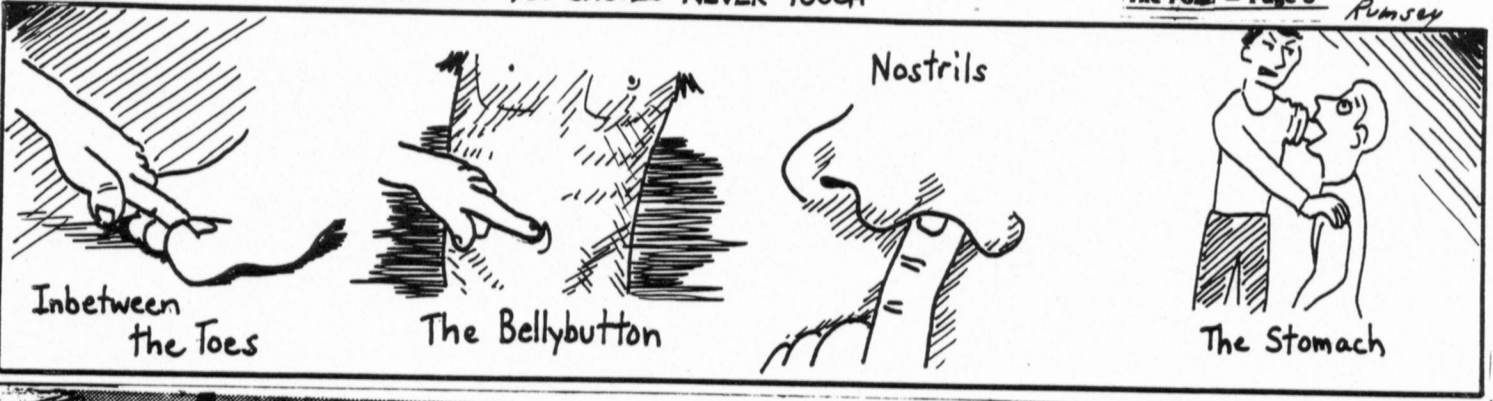


Last week, former hockey captain Mike McPhocee went on a violent rampage. He is shown here decapitating "Killer Low". Further details on page 3.

Deans move Amos Eaton

Due to renovations taking place at the Sage Laboratory, the remains of Amos Eaton are planned to be moved from the basement of Sage, where they have been preserved since his death some years ago. His new place of rest has not been completely agreed upon as yet, but the most favored - and surely the most ap-

(continued on Page 3)



McPhooee is shown here accosting the Fig Bad Wolf during Disney's Ice Odyssey. When the wolf pleaded with him to stop, McPhooee reportedly replied, "Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin." Further details on page 19.

Deans move...

(continued from page 2)

appropriate - choice for his future interment is the academic building which was named in his honor, the Amos Eaton Building.

It seems that one of the staunchest Supporters of this new "home" for Eaton is the Dean of Students, Curt Westerdnone. When questioned as to why he was so set on this new location, he replied that "the new site has the advantage of being centrally located, and he should

Cereal

Sid awakened with a start, face down in bed. There was something underneath him making him itch. When he looked down it all came back to him: The psychedelic trip that landed him in the old French castle, complete with an old, decrepit, perverted member of the French nobility as its ruler. Well, Sid showed him a thing or three about spiked whips (after all, Sid did have 200 extra years of depravity on his side) before they brought in a very familiar-looking aardvark. Sid fell instantly in love. But Martha's nose surpassed even his expectations. The next 48 hours were heavenly. "I wonder what happened to the others," was his last thought.

Jon's first thought was, "did anyone get the number of that truck?" When he looked around he saw that he was alone in what appeared to be in the control room of a strange space ship. He staggered to his feet and stumbled around a little. "Oy vay! This is a big ship," Jon muttered, "but I really should find out where I am." He made his way back to the control room and through the double doors. It took his eyes awhile to adjust to the three suns but when they did he quickly decided to go back. He turned around and shouted, "My God!! Where the hell is the ship? All that's here is an old London Police Call Box!"

be right in the middle of things." This reply aroused question whether this this meant that Eaton would resume either a teaching or an administrative position at RPI, Westerdnone's only comment was simply, "Stranger things have happened here."

Dear George

UGAN

Dear George,

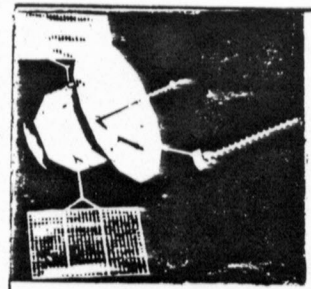
I met my fiance, Milton (not his real name) at a local Mensa party when I was a junior at Troy High School and he was a fourteen year old frosh at RPI. This year I will be graduating from Troy High and he from RPI and we need to marry soon. My problem is this: When I brought him home to meet my parents his llama defecated in the bedroom and now we cannot get the stain out of my parent's bed. We have tried everything and you are our last hope.

Signed,
Animal Lovers

Dear NML,

I hope you don't mean to wipe me on the sheet. I make a lousy stain remover. The best one I've found is a combination of sulfuric acid and an identical (new) sheet. You simply wash the old sheet in the acid, put the new sheet on the bed, and voy-la no stain! And the sheet looks good as new. This sort of works on the principle of that wonderful product - instant water (just add water).

(continued on page 19)



Get it fast! The IT Instant Studebaker.

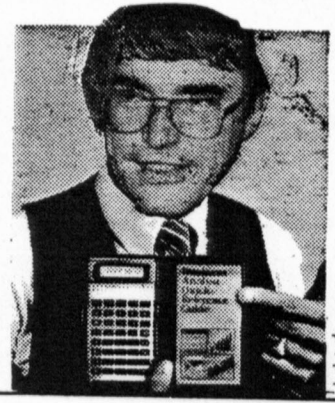
Remember the days of those old luxurious Studebakers? If you're a 'Tute student, probably not. But they were great! You could, and DID, have everything at the touch of a button.

Well, here at IT, we decided it was about time to bring those days back. Announcing the IT Instant Studebaker. It is the ultimate in covert remote control. You have

everything at your control - and we mean EVERYTHING - at your fingertips! One button and a missile flies! Another and George or your fav-

orite cheerleader is in YOUR hands. You can change the score in the middle of the game - or even control Security! FUN!

The IT Instant Studebaker. Bringing back the days of fingertip control. May be illegal in some states, CIA license required.



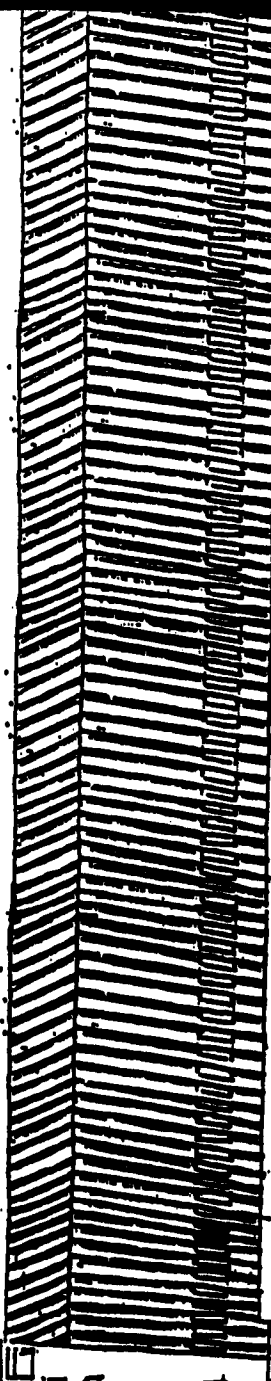
Yes we spell it wrong. Isn't that just imense?

CIA plans revealed

Last week, the United States Central Intelligence Agency revealed its plans to build a modern super-structure on the RPI campus. The structure will scan activity in each building on campus, the added security being necessitated by the CIA's discovery that George Low's real name is Comrade Jorg Lowkovich.

Their original proposed construction was a one-story 100 acre high-security monitoring center. Due to its position just one foot from the walls of each of the campus's research labs and academic buildings (see diagram 1 on the this page), the CIA considered the building ideal. However, student response was so negative, a new idea was proposed.

This proposal, which has recently been approved, was of a 97-story Mobile Observatory To Help Extinguish Radicalism For Us (MOTHERFU). The structure will be based on millions of 1 inch diameter rollers, to enable it to be moved from one position to another. Diagrams 2, 3, and 4 show three temporary positions for the building.



When questioned about the problem of the building possibly being rolled away by the Troylets at night, CIA spokesman Klope N. Dagr replied, "Don't worry. We plan to chain it up to a bike rack at night."

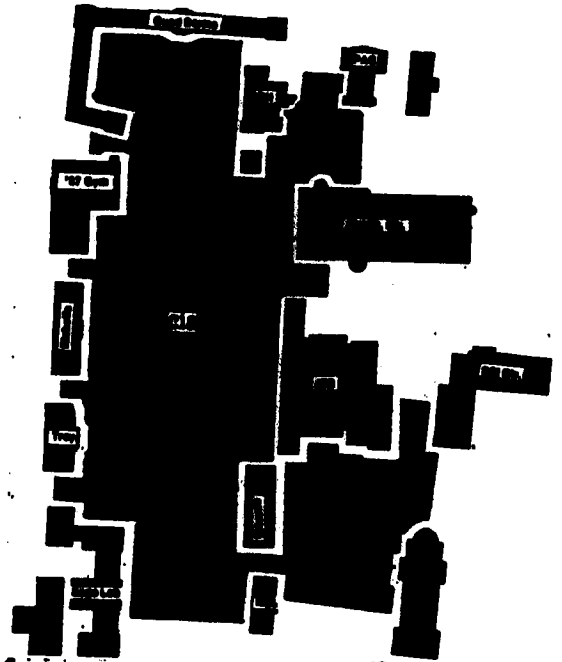


Diagram 1. Original Proposal.

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Diagram 2 (→)
The building will be not only mobile but multi-configurational (able to change its shape). It is shown here in a lower wider configuration.

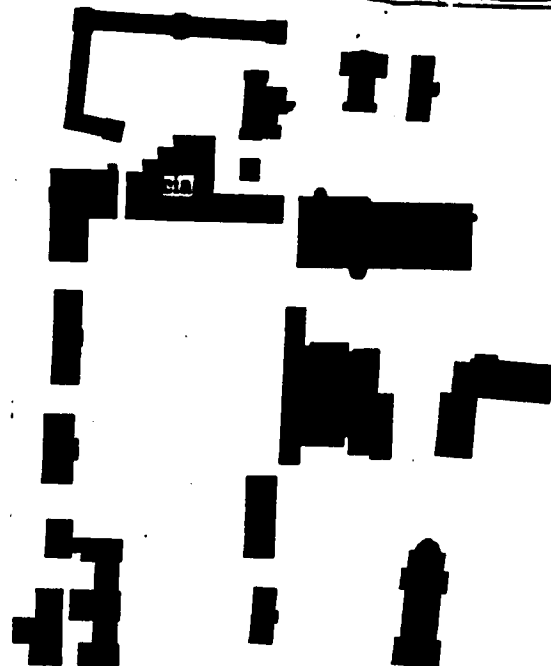
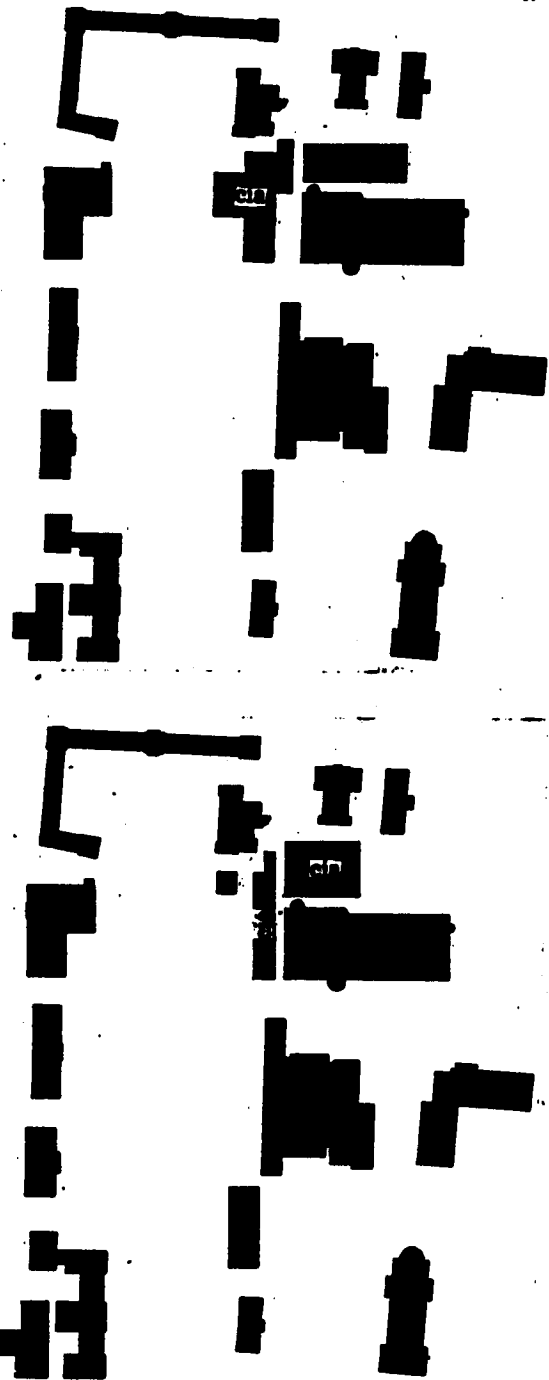


Diagram 3. (←)
Here the MOT-HERFU is shown in a configuration where it has totally swallowed Church VI.



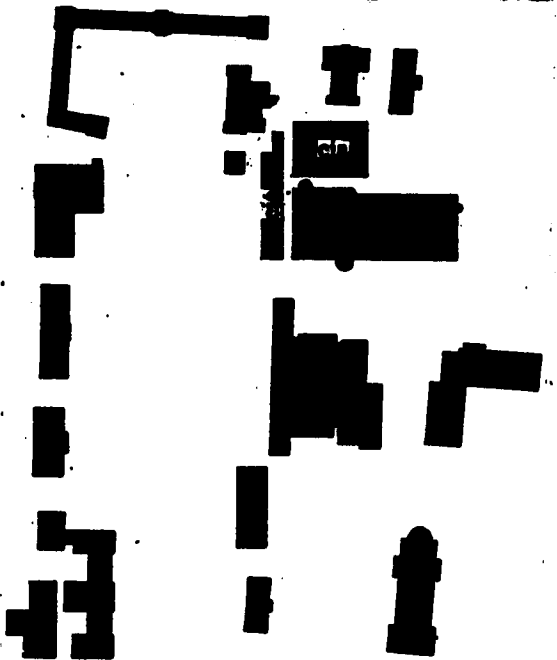
In Memoriam: The Unicorn

It is with great sorrow that we at the Polemic greet the passing of the Unicorn, RPI's late great humor magazine. Just a few short years ago the Unicorn was publishing first class humor. Burdett Lust, the Proctoscopes, and the adventures of E. Myron Fogerty used to entertain us, but the last issue, that last gasp last spring, elicited barely a yawn across campus.

It is truly sad that the Unicorn should pass from existence, for it provided a brand of humor different from that you see in the Polemic, yet every bit as funny. That is, it did up until about two years ago. Then, pornography, racial J-Board cases, and a loss of wit pervaded the Unicorn, and now it rests in peace.

Yet from the grave, one seems to hear a cry of, "I'm not dead yet!" and it might be that someday the Unicorn may publish again. It may come to pass, although even with an office and a Union budget the Unicorn has lately been less than prolific. At any rate, we must ask, would the appearance of a Unicorn issue be a blessing, or more of a curse? It seems a moot point. We mourn the Unicorn, truly, but not for long. We have a Polemic to put out.

Diagram 4.
An added feature: Binary fission. Here, the building splits in two for added monitoring capability.



the pole

EDITORIAL SECTION

the polemic

Vol. III, No. II

Editor in Chief

MKFJGK

Creators

JPMTH

Air to the Throne

GMC

Business Mangler

WMK

Token Humanities Major: EAM

Glue & Razor Blades thanks to

S & J Variety c/o JB Paper

Staff: DAG, REB, CIGG, ALR, CLR, LGAN, ALG,

Special thanks to CMH EM, KW, BM, RDVW

He had a dream. He had no real idea just what it was, but he had a dream. And so off he set for the beautiful, thriving (cough cough) metropolis of Troy. There, instead of his dream, he found the Tute. And he almost decided to pack it in and vector.

BUT WAIT...

Off in the distance, there, hanging off his roommate's desk, he saw it. A copy of the Polemic. To make a long story short, he never found his dream but he did find the Polemic, and grew up to rule AT&T.

But what was this thing, this Polemic that saved his life? Well, we still don't know how it did it, but the Polemic is, of course, this low-down disrespectful satirical rag which you now hold in your grubby little hands. We of course have no affiliation with the Rensselaer Union, Rensseltute Onion, or the City of DestTroy. We can be contacted at 202 Witsie House, but we won't admit it. And not a bit of that opening story was true. So there. Ni!

Skullcap



&



Beanie

wed

Welcome, new students and returning as well. While you were enjoying summer George Lowly made a proposition to me (which is not to say he propositioned me). In the interest of uniting faculty and students, George suggested that a high-ranking administrator marry a student. Although George asked when there were few students on campus, and thus no student input would be available, I felt it was an excellent idea. When I saw the administration's volunteer, Dean Sleazy, I felt it was the Grand Marshall's duty to sacrifice and marry her. After all, it is up to the GM to screw the administration as often as possible on behalf of the students. Unfortunately, after we were married, George took away her power and put her in Resource Development. Fear not: the student government has a plan to regain the lost leverage. We propose to marry one of our own to a faculty member. We don't have a faculty member in mind (suggestions are welcome) but we have an excellent student leader. How do you think Paul will look in a tux?

Jim LaPasta
Grand Marshall

help welcome

Greetings, incoming freshmen and returning upperclassmen. As many of you remember, and as I'm sure most of you freshmen have heard, last year there were several problems that arose surrounding the behavior of the E-Board and the personal problems of the Grand Marshall. This year, I'd like to take active steps to prevent such recurrences.

I am taking it upon myself this year to request active participation from the general student body. I am currently accepting volunteers willing to instruct the E-Board regarding the proper usage of funds.

Furthermore, and most importantly, I am looking for volunteers who would be willing to each take an equal share of my course load, in order that I may carry out to the best of my ability the responsibilities of this office without the additional burden of classwork.

Thank you.

Paul Scatterbrain

President of the Union

Welcome back from

Campus sex

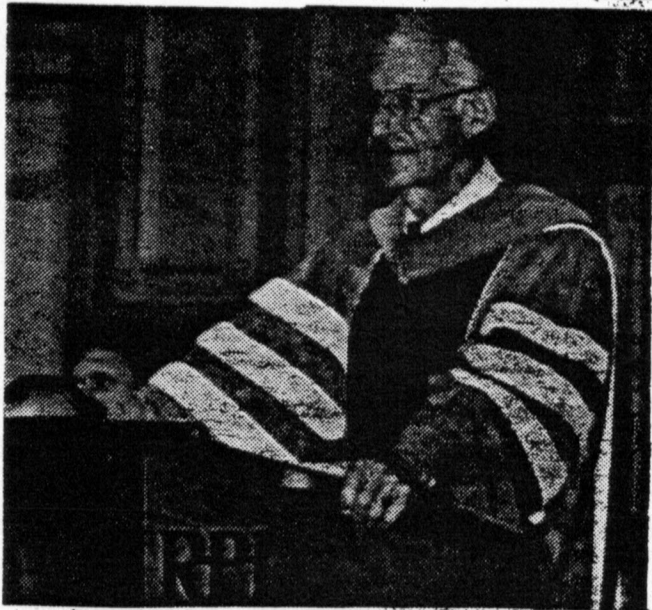
Your on campus care center offering complete care to the special needs of Rensselaer students.

Located on the Rathskeller level of the Union.

Hours: 9-6 M-F 9-5 Sat

Appointments Available, but not necessary

Welcome back SPECIAL 10% off all services with coupon and I.D. throughout September



The POPE is coming!

...funny, we thought he was celibate.

Polemic Code of Operations

This publication is a test of the Polemic Code of Operations. This is only a test.

General policy

We at the Polemic promise nothing, however, we promise to keep all of our promises.

Letters and opinions

A. Q. S. L. V. We feel that life is a bowl of thetas. Death is over-rated. RPI is the finest school west of the Hudson River.

Editorials and editorial responsibility

We are completely irresponsible.

News and Public Service Messages

You will notice that our message service is not public.

Advertising

Vertising plus vertising equals two vertisings.

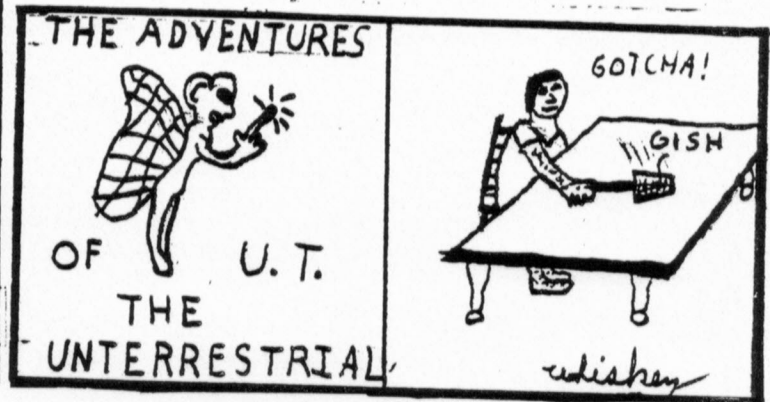
Classified and personals

Speaking personally, they haven't classified us yet.

Entrance

Oops!

This is a test of the Polemic Code of Operations. The publications in your area in voluntary cooperation with nobody in particular have developed this Code of Operations to keep you informed in the event of a Polemic. If this had been an actual Polemic, the Code of Operations that you just read would have been followed by official information, news, or instructions on nothing in particular. This publication serves the Tute area. This concludes this test of the Polemic Code of Operations.



THE ADVENTURES OF THE UNTERRESTRIAL

whiskey



Pole Sports Close-Up



STRETCHING THE GROIN

Mickey and friends to aid team

In an attempt to prevent the RPI varsity ice hockey team from falling victim to another season like last years, one filled with losses due primarily to the lack of trained players, hockey coach Mike Addressa has announced his plan to recruit several of the skating members from the recent production of Walt Disney's Ice Odyssey, performed this past week at the Houston Field House.

Said the coach, "I was most impressed with the skating skills that Mickey and his associated had demonstrated and felt I was obligated to offer them the chance to skate to RPI."

When asked what he thought the crowd's reaction would be to seeing Mickey Mouse, Pluto, and Donald Duck skating for the cherry and white, he responded that it could only be an improvement over the on-ice appearance of the team last year. He expects no disapproval of his strategy, and in fact, hopes it will bring increased attendance to the games.

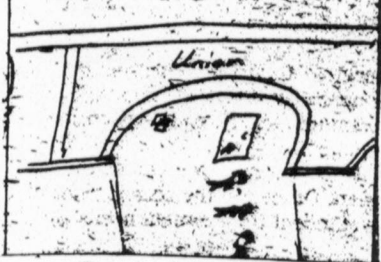
Dear...

(continued from page 5)

As for the llama, you may wish to attach a large rubber balloon to his tail to keep his precious bodily fluids from staining. Or, you might serve something more palatable to llamas.

For further information on the care and feeding of your llama, you may wish to obtain a copy of the book Elementary Differential Llamas and Boundary Value Animals by Voice and DePrimate at your local adult bookstore or at IPAC.

Lines at the bank:



Is this funny?



McPhooee's rampage came to an end when the girls' field hockey team whacked him into submission.