

# the polemic

Volume II, Number VII

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N.Y.

## Panel proposes nuclear war

An advisory panel to the Student Senate has proposed that the student body declare war on the RPI administration. This proposal stemmed from the series of rather unpopular actions by the administration from the abolition of Quad parties, to the scheduling of final exams, which was apparently the last straw.

Swill Spamscrainte, President of the Union, has informed Senate that the Union has been stockpiling nuclear weapons for just such a contingency and now has sufficient arms to level everything between the Pittsburgh Building and the Hudson River (including, fortunately, West Hall), thus getting rid of the administration, beautifying Troy, and eliminating most of the Troylet problem, all at once.

Opinion among Senators was sharply divided--one Senator, being of Pacifist persuasion, was opposed, two Senators, both ROTC's, were in favor. The rest of the Senate was not present

(continued on page 16)

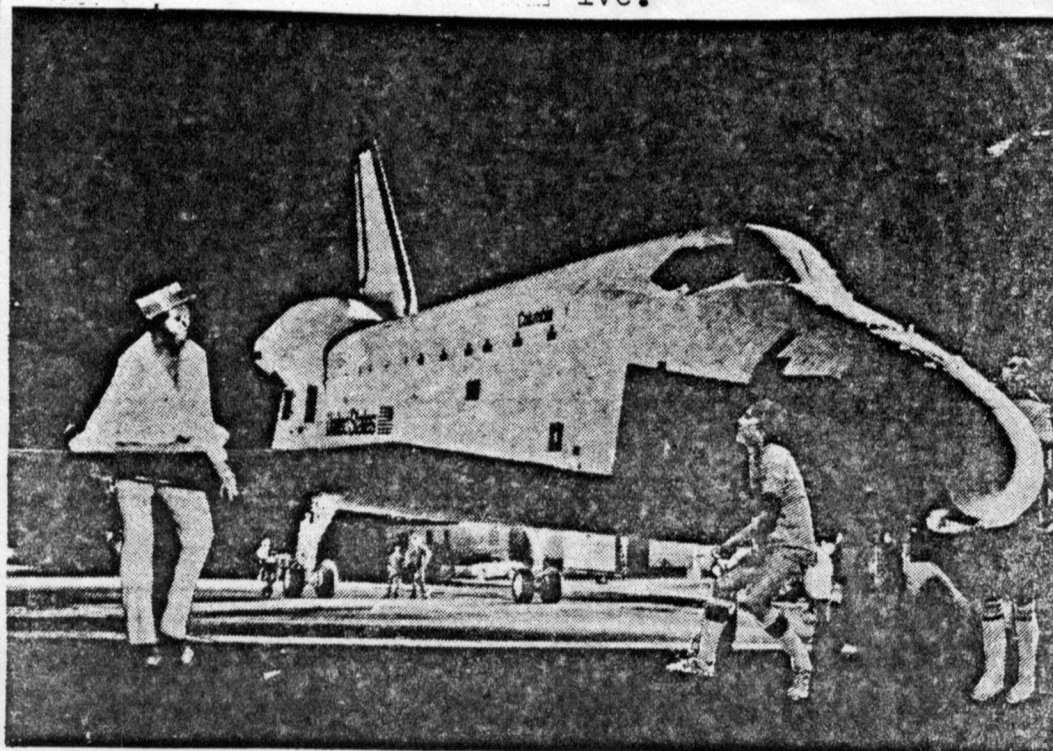
## Teenage bandits steal shuttle

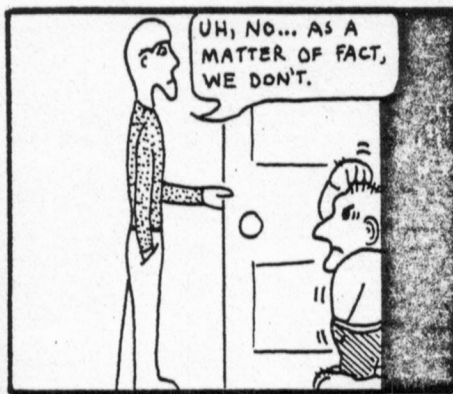
A group of Troy youths, aged thirteen through eighteen, are believed to have stolen the Space Shuttle Columbia. The robbery occurred between the hours of two and three o'clock A.M. on the morning following the second landing of the shuttle.

NASA officials are quoted as saying, on the morning of the robbery, that "We just parked it out back last night, and this morning, it was gone."

A Pole photographer was on the scene and got this exclusive picture of the robbers. Most of the people carrying the Columbia off have been positively identified as teenage Troylets.

Even though the culprits have escaped the law thus far, the police still feel there is a one-in-ten chance of catching them. "After all," says NASA Security Chief Oscar Goldman, "Trojans have been proven to be only 90% effective."





# RPI Players present: *Real Porn*

In a performance almost unprecedented in RPI history, the RPI Players performed a show worthy of the oldest operating movie theatre in Troy. The show, supposedly a drama by Tennessee Ernie Williams, was actually a show embodying every perversion known to man, and a few known heretofore only to Sagies.

"To increase attendance" was the reason Karin Hamilounce, President of the Players, gave for the unusual performance. "You see, we desperately need money to buy certain equipment not included in the PAC renovation budget. With the revenues earned from the record attendance levels, we'll be able to buy all the whips, chains, and mayonnaise we'll need".

Needless to say, attendance was at an all-time high at the six performances given last month. Perhaps stimulating even greater interest were the rave reviews in area newspapers. John Christopherston said in the Poly, "Rarely have I seen an actor rise to the occasion as well as the



male lead, known only as 'Carrot' to the public". Shown here in a touching scene with an unnamed wench, this actor was "indomitable" in his role.

"Also outstanding were the supporting actors," continued Christopherston, and indeed the large and varied cast was quite a body of actors. Especially in the climax, referred to as "group grope" in the script, tremendous cooperation was displayed by the entire cast.

The reaction to the show was, of course, favorable to most of the student audience, although some of the faculty expressed concern for the type of human relations the students were engaging in on stage. Despite this, season ticket sales, according to the Players, are up 80%. Said one Player, "Now we know what the students want, and, as a truly representative organization, we'll give them exactly that--Real Porn!"



# Student Discount Second

This year's Student Discount Second will be held between 12 noon and 12:00:01 PM on Thursday, December 24. Participating retailers offer dramatic savings for this second and they include the following:

## Discount Student Day SALE

### 15% OFF ALL Merchandise

Russell Sage College presents a day of savings at the hottest spot this side of Plato's Retreat. Many people have paid up to \$200 for similar services, but now you can save up to 15% off our already low, low prices. And keep in mind, we do accept food stamps.

SO COME ON IN (AND OUT) AND SAVE!



Dine on Tang, tasteless food com-  
posts, and other NASA delicacies!  
Watch our multi-image screens and  
get the feeling of being in orbit  
on SKYLAB, until you suddenly  
plummet Earthward and land some-  
where in western Australia!

## Mammary's Restaurant

THE CRITICS ARE RAVING!

"An udder delight!"

-Troy Times 8-Track

"A titillating experience!"

-Albany Times Onion

"A real teat...er...treat!"

-Netterbocker News

"The pinnipple...er...pinacle of  
great food!"

-Schenectady Cassette

"This place really sucks!"

-The Poly

## Big Breakfast Special

All the milk you can drink with each  
and every meal!

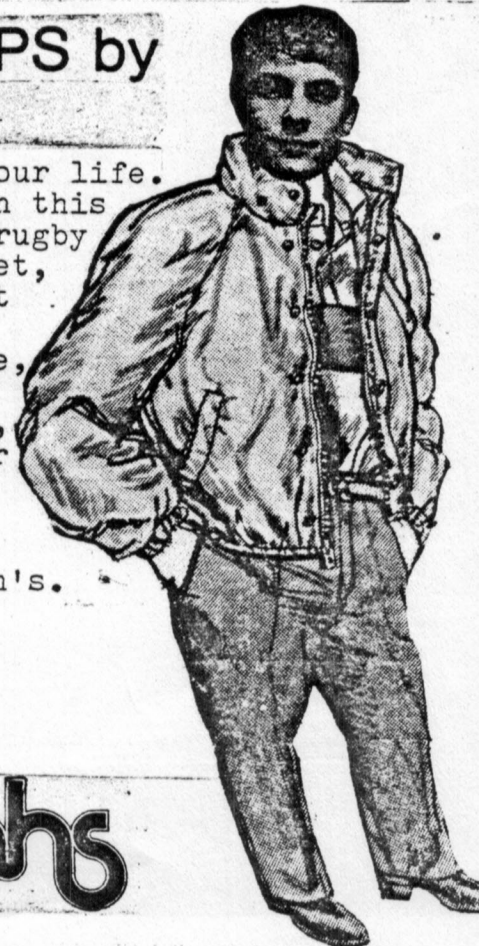
THE BREAST IN WARM, COMFORTABLE  
DINING!!!

## CHUMPS by PETE

Feel in control of your life.  
Take it from Pete, in this  
new bombing jacket, rugby  
shirt, and trouser set,  
you'll feel confident  
enough to take on  
anything: the Senate,  
the E-Board, the  
J-Board, the A-Board,  
the PU, and even your  
own incompetence.

THE GM COLLECTION  
Available now at blah's.

blah's



# Albany Symphony to play punk

Plagued by poor ticket sales at concerts, the Albany Symphony Orchestra has decided to expand its material to more commercial areas of music than the typical classical format. This will begin December 11, when they plan to present a show featuring their interpretations of various classics of Punk Rock.

Billed as "A Tribute to Johnny Rotten," the orchestra will open with two Sex Pistols compositions, "Anarchy in the U.K.," and "God Save the Queen." They will follow with selections from Patti Smith's latest album Wave, the Clash's Give 'Em Enough Rope, and Adam and the Ants' Kings of the Wild Frontier.

## announcement

This is the last Polemic of the semester. To celebrate this fact, from right now until Wednesday, 16 December, at midnight exactly, you can get a Pole Subscription, good for the entire spring semester, for only \$1.00. Even a college student can afford that (although faculty, too, and administrators may take advantage of this unprecedented offer)! So, if you're reading a Polemic now that isn't (or shouldn't be) yours, pay the lousy buck and get the Polemic throughout the spring delivered right into your hot little hands.

And have a good vacation.

Maestro Julius Hedgy plans on performing with safety pins piercing most of his extremities, dressed in new wave leather garb, and displaying a Mohawk hairstyle. The show will reach its climax with a visual production of the Dead Kennedy's "Too Drunk to Fuck", wherein the percussion section will be dressed in Glad Bags and electrical tape, the strings and brass covered with whipped cream, and the woodwinds stark naked.

Response to the punk concert plans so far has been tremendous, and the orchestra plans on following it up with a disco show entitled "Sensory Stimulation for the Mentally Inept", and a concert called "Heavy Metal and White Noise", featuring the music of Black Sabbath and AC/DC.

## Panel.

(continued from page 2)  
because of the GM's failure to inform them of a change in the time of the meeting. Due to the fact that Pit Tragedy, as usual, didn't have any idea of what was going on, he appointed a committee to look into the matter.

In the meantime, once more, absolutely nothing will be done.

# E-Board runs away

Two by two, just like into the Ark, the E-Board has been escaping Bill Sanscrambled's reign. One can hardly blame them, for they were tricked into their posts. They were promised immunity from Myron, the Tute Screw, foreign TA's, and finals on the 23rd. Instead, they found the responsibility for \$4.5 million on their shoulders, two exams on the 23rd, and Jkhariski Tomok-bomenishash teaching their 4-credit course. They even became the subject of humorous articles like this one.

The question is not whether it is a joint effort on the part of the E-Board. They were obviously on drugs when they accepted their responsibility. What one wonders is whether they have a system of disposing of the E-Board members in order. The Pole, with its crack journalists, of course uncovered the answer.

The ritualistic means of deciding who goes next is done at night, in the Student Government Office. The E-Board members, dressed in black robes, stand in a circle, several chosen ones in the middle. Then everyone begins to sing:

"The farmer in the dell,  
the farmer in the dell,  
Hi ho the darry-oh,  
the farmer in the dell"  
How long until the cheese stands alone?

# the Pole

## EDITORIAL SECTION

# & Polemic

Volume II, No. VII

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MKFJGK

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JPMTH

- News Editor: ICIGG
- Features Editor: IAM
- Sports Editor: GMC
- Photography Editor: LGAN
- Composing Editor: JMFJ
- Advertising Manager: KJK

Staff: SLF, RRB, CLR, SAP, JB  
Staff Infection: EAM

Travel Arrangements: WMK

The editors of the Polemic will not be held responsible for anything...unless it's something you like. We don't have affiliations of any sort, especially not with the Rensselaer (oops, sorry, Rensselaer) Union. Anything submitted to this publication becomes the property of the Troy Sanitation Department.

To contact us here at the Pole, write to us through Myron-mail to "Polemic", or through campus mail to Polemic, 202 Wiltzie House, RPI. Or you can come up the hill and see us, if you're really motivated.

If you're tired of going to the nearest bulletin board and finding that the Polemic is gone, why don't you get one of our Pole prescriptions? It's just \$1.50 for ten issues of our usual drivel. Contact us if you're interested.

Ingredients: Corn Sirup; water; Sugar; Cocoa; Potassium Sorbate; Salt; Mono- and Diglycerides from Vegetable Oil; Xanthan Gum; Polysorbate 60, an emulsifier; and Vanillin, an artificial Flavoring.

## Filler

Here at the Pole, there is a lot of pity for our dwindling nearest competitor, the Polytechnic. The last issue of the Poly consisted of sixteen pages, a rather menial number made all the worse by the fact that half of the paper was advertisements. This leaves eight pages, but one of these was a full-page sports spread on the Pep Band. The Pep Band getting more coverage in the sports section than the hockey team? It leads one to wonder about the Poly's priorities. Yet even in the few pages left for literary material, the Poly cannot manage to scrape up enough to fill the space. They resort to the gravest of layout sins, this:

Gerbils!  
The  
Impossible  
Dream

Happy  
Thanksgiving

SPORTS!

Poly News Needs You!

Join Poly Photo!

Filler. Plain and unadulterated filler taken from the last two issues of the Poly. "Gerbils, the impossible dream"? We must pity them. Even Traversy won't write for them any more (see the next editorial). If they continue at this rate, soon they'll be a 7 1/2 page little rag like us. Hell, they won't even be worth satirizing any more.

**SECURITY**  
Tip of the Week  
**Don't trust security. Only you can be sure that they are locked up and safe.**  
(Submitted by the Crime Prevention Unit - RPI Security Division)  
270-0011 - 24 Hours



Low canonized - - film at eleven.

# CONTEST!

WHY I WANT A DATE WITH VICKI  
in 25 words or less

The Polemic offices have been overrun with requests for information about Vicki's dating situation ever since we ran this ad three issues ago: We have it from a reliable source at IPAC (they know everything) that she turned down Lee's offer, and is still free. We at the Pole feel it only fair, since we started the whole "Date Vicki" thing, that we make our own recommendation to the lovely lady of whom she should date.



The Pole asks anyone interested to enter our "Date Vicki" Contest and send us a card or letter answering the question: "Why I want a date with Vicki", in 25 words or less. We will then pick a winner and award him (or her) with a date with the delectable Miss Vicki (or at least a Polemic prescription for the rest of the school year). So get out your pens, pencils, and anything else that's longer than it is wide, and get writing!

Want A Date?



# WHATEVER HAPPENED TO

## Top Hat??

A question has been plaguing the campus. Overshadowing all discussions on a PAC, a pool, fields, or even what's going on Saturday night, this question is on the minds of all RPI students, who wait desperately on the edge of their seats for this answer. It started with last week's Poly, and has been growing exponentially (you know, ke<sup>x</sup>...). One suicide attempt and three nervous breakdowns have resulted from the tense atmosphere (and you thought it was due to finals week!) as students go crazy trying to find out: whatever happened to "Top Hat"?

Poor Bill. "Derby" looked so lonely there on the editorial page, with no "Top Hat" beside him. We at the Pole analyzed the situation, and came up with a few ideas on the answer to the question. For one, we realize that being the GM is really a great deal of work, what with trustee meetings to prepare for and senator positions to fill: could it be that he was too busy to write? Or perhaps Pete just had nothing to say. No, that couldn't be it. Pete never has anything to say yet usually he says it at great length in his column.

Aha! It was a Poly error. We like to blame things on the Poly (misspellings (see previous issue), filler (see previous editorial)...). Maybe they just forgot about "Top Hat". Despite ourselves, we doubt it, although it could be that they would like to forget about it, and him, and the entire student government....

In any case, Bill, don't worry. If, for whatever reason, "Top Hat" doesn't appear again, just call on us at the Polemic. We'll be happy to write something to complement "Derby". After all, the usual "Top Hat" is even worse than our writing.

Oh--the answer to the question? We don't know! Call IPAC!

We refuse to use filler  
in this space.

# Personal Ad Form

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_

Wording \_\_\_\_\_

25¢ + 2¢ per word over 25 words  
Send Via Intercampus Mail To  
202 Wiltsie House

## screw this

Recently, the RPI administration came up with a plan to "reverse the Tute Screw." This leads one to wonder as to their motivation. As everyone knows, no matter which way you turn the Screw, it goes in. So, despite their protestations to the contrary, the Low administration cannot be planning to improve student life, seeing as the only way to remove the Screw is to rip it out! We suggest a more nefarious purpose. After being used on so many generations of student the edges on the Screw must be getting dull. So, the Administration wishes to reverse the Screw, so as to allow the unused, sharper edge to work on the students.

## perverted

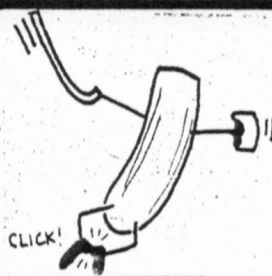
Guys here at the Tute are always complaining about the ratio. If they stop and think, however, they'd realize that the ratio isn't the real problem. The whole question is, once you find a girl, where can you get laid?

The vast majority of rooms on campus are doubles or, God help us, triples or quads. This is great if you're into voyeurism or exhibitionism but nice normal people generally get put off their stride by an audience.

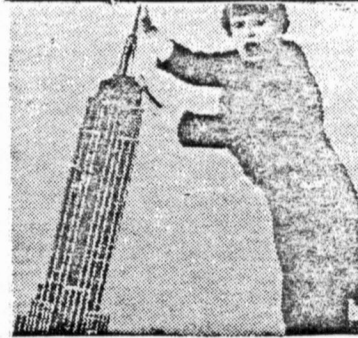
What we need (and what students ought to start lobbying for) are screw rooms. One on each floor of a dorm would take care of all the inhabitants and their "guests." Their use could even be scheduled. Just renovate that useless bathroom on every floor, replace the tub with a bidet, and couples are free to screw in private.

After all, if a mind is a terrible thing to waste...

# sports



## Athlete of the Week



### New pool to be disgusting

In response to the grotesque needs of athletics and the Rensselaer community, plans have been drawn up by the Vice Squad's Office to build a new pool facility. A two-lane, highway-sized cesspool with diving facilities would occupy the currently vacant and oft debated barbershop space on the lower level of the Union. Funds won't be available, so the Task Farce on "Student Life" has proposed drafting all foreign speaking TA's into forced labor. The formation of a committee to form committees for the project is currently under study by several committees.

The design of the facility, built to replace the current pool in the '87 Gym which has solidified, will be of simple design: a bottomless pit. Questioned as to how such a deep hole could be excavated, someone who claimed to be important stated "We get the forced labor to dig six feet, and the contents of the pool work from there." The pool would be filled with, among other things, Commons food (the Commons will gain doubly by gaining a new source for lunch, as well as a leftover disposal), Chem. lab waste, restroom output (conveniently located next door), and old copies of the Polytechnic.

Diving facilities will be created by cutting a hole in the Mac-Niel Room or from the upper level balcony directly into the scum. The pool will also double as a vomitorium for over-indulgers at the Snack Bar.

#### What about fields?

Although everyone knows Rensselaer needs new athletic fields, the same person who claimed to be important earlier told us to forget the fields and take a swim. He was quoted as saying, "One dive and you'll never think of fields again. Besides, with our planned synthetic fields we'll have plenty of room for synthetic athletics to join our new synthetic 'water' in the new pool."

This fortnight's Athlete of the Week is Miss L. Mime. Miss Mime is a strong example of what the bodybuilding club can do for you. This RPI student was a 98-pound weakling before joining the club, and now she is a 98-pound Amazon. Unfortunately, she is also a kleptomaniac. She was caught last week with the Empire State Building in her possession and was sternly reprimanded and told to put it back. As shown here, she promptly complied, but was not arrested since New York City officials hadn't noticed the building's absence yet. RPI Security is looking into the matter further. However, says Miss Mime, "I'm not worried".

Coupon

## NOTHING FOR DOUBLE

Present this coupon when you order any mini or giant sub and we'll double the cost.

With no meat

You pay double for a no meat sub.

You pay only for regular meat sub. Coupon good thru November 30, 1989 at all Troy & Watervliet Locations.



## SKIM BEAN ROAST BEEF SANDWICHES

## GIANT submarines

Coupon