

Beer Ban Lifted by Administration

In an extreme and announced today the lifting of the social beer ban at RIT.

The action brings to a close the year long absence of beer from the RIT campus. After much deliberation in closed session, the administrative committee, headed by Al Johns reached the conclusion that beer tends to encourage school spirit, rather than disrupt the study habits of the normal RIT student.

Upon announcement of the reveal of the beer ban, Richard Council president, immediately wrote a letter of heartfelt thanks to all faculty and administration members. Other let-

ters of commendation will be sent to those students who acted as beer lobbyists in the underground movement against the ban. This letter will become a permanent part of their school records.

Evidently, the administration's decision was known in advance of its announcement, as the bookstore stocked all rooms with cases of popular beer brands during the past week. Beer sales will commence next Monday and the bookstore will sell both six-packs and regular case beer.

Through the local beer breweries, it was learned that considerable pressure was brought

to bear against the administration to bring beer back into college life. The breweries felt that with unemployment so wide spread, something had to be done to bolster Rochester economy. Other local colleges have been approached to increase their consumption of beer. Council is now establishing a committee to work on the possibilities of allowing liquor at social functions.

With the beer ban lifted, much activity will come about in different areas of the RIT campus. Two automatic beer dispensers will be located in the men's dormitory, one in Kate Gleason Hall, and five in the Snack Bar.

All fraternities are planning the joint financing of a bar to be located in the Student Union. Spring Weekend has changed the theme from "Mood Oriental" to "Prohibition Daze." Permanently installed refrigeration units will be located in the Ritter-Clark Building and beer will be sold at all athletic events.

After a survey of local bars and college hang-outs the feeling was that their beer sales would increase rather than decrease, as each owner felt that once established, the idea of beer at all social functions would cause a larger beer consumption at RIT.

Institute instructors themselves felt the need of the beer ban

being lifted, as they expressed the desire to be allowed to drink in public. One source said that "I feel rather guilty drinking in public, when I played a major part in the imposing of the beer ban at RIT." Many other faculty and administration members expressed their opinions along the same line.

The committee that the students have to thank for the bar removal includes such notable names as Mr. Al Johns, chairman; Mr. Robert Belknap; Mr. Lou Alexander, Jr.; Mr. William Toporcer; Mrs. Florence McNair; Mr. Melvin Rinfret; Dr. Laurence Lipsett; and Dr. Lloyd G. K. Carr.

Campus Greeks Raid Office; 'Reporter' Editor Kidnapped

Campus fraternities, in an uproar over a recent letter tent by Robert Fowles, editor-in-chief of the "Retarder," concerning the content of "Greek Talk," raided this newspaper's office and kidnapped Fowles.

The kidnapping was successful despite efforts of the editorial staff to make the office area an impenetrable fortress. The 10,000 volts flowing through the metal screening was grounded to the Institute telephone system (this accounts for the excess telephone volume). The automatic electric eye burglar alarm attached to the door and cameras which tripped to catch the entering invaders were damaged beyond repair.

Group demands seemed

Alice Rath and Frank X Lang, MAR stated that the return of Fowles in turn for a whole "Greek" page was entirely

thought. FXL, in a very peeved and upset state over the intrusion of the office area, was so busy making plans for massive retaliation that he had no time to comment on the situation.

The most recent information

obtained by the "Retarder" spy system indicated that the conniving fraternal groups had turned Fowles over to a Mau Mau terrorist organization because of his failure to cooperate with their demand that the paper cease publication of material that is derogatory to IFC and ISC.

Institute officials were very disturbed over the invasion and particularly Robert Belknap, who said that Miss Edna Gilbert, switchboard operator, was electrocuted by the excess charge. Switchboard equipment was blown out of its enclosure into the office of Dr. Leo Smith, dean of instruction.

The invasion also caused damage to the Clark Building staircase and Harry Rider, superintendent of buildings and grounds, assured Robert Tollerton, Institute purchasing agent, that a comprehensive bill would be sent to IFC for the damage which was done.

Firemen Invade RIT Dorm

City Firemen were called to the Men's Residence Hall on Thursday, April 20, at 3:36 p.m. to investigate the origin of smoke accumulating in the sub-basement. An extensive array of ladder trucks, pumpers, and other forms of fire fighting equipment converged on the corner of Main Street West and Plymouth Ave., South.

The odor of smoke apparently was prevalent in the sub-basement for a good portion of the lay. Dorm maintenance men,

upon checking the area several times, were unable to locate the source of the smoke and firemen were called.

The first engine to arrive had hose strung from a hydrant across the street and water flowing through it before the truck came to a halt. Approximately 20 firemen bearing axes, ropes, and other pieces of fire fighting equipment poured into the lobby, only to be met by a deluge of photographers coming from the

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Student Blaze, Helps State



WHILE ROME BURNED—Overly-entergetic RIT students recently held a bonfire-rally near the RIT campus and as a result succeeded in burning down over fourteen acres of Rochester property. Police have unsuccessfully tried to locate the guilty parties, but all students put the blame on members of the staff and faculty. Naturally, the faculty has denied building the fire. Since the fire, the city has condemned the property and has decided to build a Civic Center on the land. Civic-minded students have offered their services to the city, if any other fire-demolishing work is needed within city limits.

RIT

REPORTER

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Ski Club Buys Catskill Hide-away



SNACK SHACK—Once occupied by Dilinger, this cabin, recently purchased by the Ski Club, will again serve as an hideout. Miles off the

beaten path, the cabin has a fully equipped gun cabinet and a roll-away bar. A terrific increase in next year's membership is expected.

Life, liberty, the rights of freedom, and the pursuit of happiness were restored to members of RIT's Ski Club yesterday, as President Boyd Reynolds announced the purchase of the organization's new headquarters. The site, located in a yet unnamed and undisclosed section of the Catskills, will be occupied immediately.

Among many reasons, the purchase was primarily made so that the ski (?) enthusiasts could shun the Institute code of ethics altogether and return to the pre-prohibition days of "wine, women and song." (They're already full

of the last category!)

Although the infamous beer ban manifesto has been repealed, the administration has asked the students to refrain from "indiscrete" use of intoxicating beverages. However, not even the

minimum of the administration's "requests" can be enforced by the club's appointed chaperones. Faculty members find it virtually impossible to gain access to the new hideaway due to the timely cooperation of Mother Nature whenever a party is scheduled.

A "Sports Night," featuring a "chug-a-lug en masse" contest, is on tap before the current season's snowfall entirely disappears. Skiing anyone? Jack Porter, one of those God-fearing individuals, was quoted as saying, "The days will be too busily spent recovering from the effects of the night before."

Reynolds did not seem too concerned over the rapid disappearance of the white element. In anticipating many more unrestricted gatherings, he offered, "The mud season should provide us with plenty of protection from faculty visitation throughout the remainder of this school year. In the event that the monsoon season does not live up to providing adequate 'bogging down,' we have arranged to deluge the unpaved passage way with sufficient liquid to discourage trouble from the law."

In keeping with the club's theme of "wide open spaces," wall partitions of the recently acquired structure will be torn down, as many of the members do not enjoy the feeling of imprisonment. A few members have already been hit by serious cases of claustrophobia.

SNAFU Holds Mammoth Beer Blast To Protest "Cease and Desist" Ruling

Between sixty and seventy students, remnants of the former SNAFU society, banded together and staged a mammoth, unchaperoned beer blast on Saturday afternoon, Mar. 15.

Held from 1:30-5:00 p.m. at Bush's Grill on North Street near Hudson Avenue, the party was a genuine protest against the administration's "cease and desist" order which disbanded the organization early this school year.

A majority of those who attended the affair considered it a "howling" success. "And just to think that we put one over on the administration!" remarked one co-ed. She continued, "It was the wisest move that we've made all year. By far, it is the best social event of the season. It

was worth all the waiting since we first made our plans."

With the party only half over, a portion of the crowd found themselves unable to consume and hold as much as they had originally expected. As a result, they reclined to the sidewalk outside the grill for their regular mid-afternoon siesta. Some lawmen manning a cruising "paddy wagon" removed the "souped-up" students from the public passage way and hauled them off to the "lock-up".

Erroneous thinking that it was a group of U of R students which they had under observation, the police notified river campus authorities of their find.

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What's Good for the Goose...

As members of the student body, we feel that we, the editors, should express our opinions in the proposed department faculty-student governments.

We realize that the faculty wants to sit in on our meetings. We're all for it. Best idea in years. But we do feel certain things should be set up. A few minor points:

1. The elected representatives of the faculty must meet the approval of the student body. If the individual does not, the faculty will have to hold another election until they get a representative we like.
2. Since some of our meetings are very confidential and deal with facts uninteresting to the faculty, we feel that perhaps the elected faculty representative should only be allowed to attend meetings that we think he should attend. Coffee will be served at these meetings.
3. Any proposals the faculty representative makes at our meetings will be taken into consideration. One vote against the faculty proposal by any member of the department student body means that the proposal does not pass.
4. Each faculty representative will have to be neatly dressed, wear narrow ties, and cannot indulge in such common things as beer drinking on Saturday night.
5. The faculty representative must have a petition signed by each member of his department before any proposals may be made to the department student council.

Now again, we're all for, and are willing to cooperate with, this idea. Having faculty members sit in on department student governments is a fine cultural exchange, but these regulations are imperative.

And the Walls Came Tumbling Down

A situation which for many years has caused anxiety in the Art and Design Department has now reached catastrophic proportions. The Bevier Building's floors, weakened by termites and decay, are now near collapse. This situation endangers many valuable works of art, to say nothing of the workers.

Some precautions apparently are being taken by the janitorial staff. However, we question whether the leaving of dirt, paint, and glue on the floor really adds to their strength. Instead, we are more inclined to believe that the increased weight only does additional harm.

In the hopes that immediate repair will prevent necessitation of complete renovation and a corresponding hike in tuition, this newspaper has done some surreptitious investigating.

The most obvious plan of action seems to be in the three dimensional design class. Rather than have the students carve the plaster bricks which they so industriously mold for ornamental purposes, it would seem wiser to use these slabs for reinforcement in the building. The remaining decay must be looked at artistically and then classed as the beauty of ruins. Even these, however, should be viewed from a safe distance—preferably from across the street.

No Offense — It's All in Good Fun!

RIT students are presently in a rather mixed-up state attempting to ascertain precisely what goes on in this issue. The staff wishes to assure the readers that much copy for this issue has very valid foundation. The staff also concedes that some of the material may be dated and very slanted, but we really didn't feel that made any difference. So, to the students, staff, members of the faculty and administration, we assure all that it was great fun writing the copy. We sincerely hope you have as much fun when you read it.

Everything here was done in the spirit of fun, with insult injury to anyone intended. So sit back, hold onto your beanie, and—April Fool!

Censors Squelch Letter Addressed to Boyfriend By Smart RIT Student

Dear Harry,

Wal, we done made it to this here RIT. That dang ole train we took war shore awful. Ah sweah, ah nevah got so dirty in all my born days than when ah rode the underside of that there train. Calla done scraped the bottom of her dress ariding that way. Food warn't no truble tho. we jest looked real hongry 'tween stations.

Boy, RIT is shore sum place. The teachers are reel good. It be jest like home. They ware sack dresses jest like we does! There were a dance that used a outhouse exactly like ourn right in the middle of the main corridor! It looked so purty astandin there, Ah darn near cried it made me so darn homsick.

We all is alarning so much beer. It shore is wonerfull! We no all about the exams befo we gets them everythings so much easier that a'way, Harry darlin. Ah am larnin so many inneresting songs like greazy grimy goper gutz za zoo zah poor Lil and so many more. When we sit under the moon in the park I will sing them to you, darlin.

Ah only got a strait B average last time. Mah teachers don like me much Ah don think cause of the presents Ah done sent them pat says. Seems as the city folks don much like to get NICE BIG FROGS fo' Christmas. Ah warped them real purty to in a box.

Calla aint doing to well tho, Her marks done went rite down soon she begun a hangin around the pasttime. They aint got no good brew liken ourn so Ah quit rite away. calla got reel sick. Thedocker said that she were reel neer deaths door an that he mite be able to pull her thru. She be allrite now tho.

Harry, they got the beautifullest saranades hea! the frat boys soun reel romantick when they sing outside our winders at nite. Sumtimes, they aint in har mony to much Iffen I warn't in love with you, all so much, harry darlin, I -wood go out in them frat boys. Calla does.

Ah gotta close now, darlin, ah am goin to lam sum new college songs.

love you,
Sally Jean



Ever talk to a bug?
I saw a water bug last Sunday.

Just a bug.
Not much to him.
326 legs and a
BLACK BODY.
So I says to him
"Bug" (have trouble remembering first names)
"Bug, just what is this
World coming to?"
Now any crazy fool
can see that bug
Can't talk.

But he answered back.
"Who gives a good hoot?"
With this great piece of
Psychology,
I sat down.

This bug must have his
Degree in music to
Come up with such an
Intelligent statement.
Undoubtly a college
MAN

But by this time, I was
Getting bored.
Who likes to talk to
Rugs?

So I held his head
Under water and
Drowned him.
We lose more music
Teachers that way.
Ever talk to a teacher
That has a degree in BUGS?

Champion SACK

Despite the fact that an ant can lift 70 times its weight and an elephant can lift one-half its weight, an ant can not lift an elephant!

Special Students Given Plush Dormitory Rooms

Student Association officers and heads of several Institute publications will have apartments (lavishly furnished—so the rumor goes) on the 11th floor of the men's residence hall. The area, now used for storage space, will undergo conversion operations next week.

The reason for moving the student leaders to the top floor of the dorm was provoked by a letter to the "Retarder" stating that school officers don't have a comprehensive view of campus activity. "This," said Dean of Students Alfred Johns, "will cer-

tainly satisfy the wishes of the disturbed student who wrote that informative letter."

In addition to providing a view of the campus, the area will also have a private swimming pool (not deliberate-- water just happens to settle there). It will also provide a view of the City of Rochester and other distant points to orientate officers to activities around the county. The view to the west will be scenic railroad yards of the New York Periphery; to the south will be views of the other campus, R of U (Ruins of Utopia), to the east is a rather obnoxious view of the brick wall, but the Institute couldn't get hold of the building to level it, as it belongs to some historical society. The best view by far is caught by glancing toward the north to the photographer's Mecca. (The lights are so bright that continued observation would impair eyesight.) The building is adorned by a red light which is reputed to be the guiding light for those that don't use panchromatic film.

Affording a clear view of the Institute's latest development program across the street from the Eastman Building, students will be able to make regular critiques from the south patio by telephone to Dr. Ellingson's office. The high altitude will also allow the officers to think more clearly, according to the Institute's expert on gas, E.O. Henrick.

Dirty Report Released During SPCA Meeting

General Education Director of UNnatural affairs, Paul Plassenhug, recently headed a committee that made public a stupendous report at the latest SPCA convention.

Plassenhug and his committee of two presented case histories of RIT students to the convention in evidence that his study of obsolescent depreciation has reached its ultimate goal. Included in Plassenhug's address to the assembly were actual simulated carrier landings with a tin can standing by on guard duty. This impressed the committee to no end.

An interesting part of his lecture was a conversation he had monitored at the RIT Men's Dormitory:

First student (looking out a window): "Look at that beautiful girl with the blonde hair."

Second student: "Yeah, too bad it's growing out her nose."

According to this confidential report, the student walked to his desk and took a quick shot. The report also stated it took the student three weeks before he could get all the ink off his teeth.

Other conversations monitored by Plassenhug and his committee in KG were heard only in closed session, as the material was still too confidential for public knowledge.

A native of Nome, Alaska, Plassenhug is also very active in local affairs. Not only is he the president of the local chapter of the bird watching club, but he also was named 'Outstanding Character of 1958.'

This 54-year old, bespeckled educator has had all of RIT behind him, as the main idea of this report was to disprove an article published in "Cornfidential" magazine. This article called RIT "The Hardest Campus on Earth." Some people consider this report to be on a par with the Flimsey Report. Others claim that Plassenhug is a sure winner for the next year's academy award.

Pronta shena veysen. Niplitz con mirifara? Nol Suefic comina hcabeznerg? Yes! B chacowpee.

RIT to Back Rocket Drive

Dr. Mark Ellingson has announced RIT participation in the Inter-sorority Girl's Yachting program. He noted that with virtually everyone participating in I.G.Y., RIT was not going to be left astray in the background or backward scientifically. A launching platform is now in the process of being built outside the south window of the "Retarder" offices on the roof of the Clark Building.

All material regarding the RIT I.G.Y. program has been classified by the Institute's top security organization, S.B.I. However, informed sources, upon being prodded and persuaded by a hot fireplace poker, released information regarding the project to some rather uninformed "Retarder" editors. Here is the "scoop":

The complicated device will be almost ten stories high and the materials, which were previously allocated to the dorm fireworks program, are being confiscated by the administration for this top secret scientific project. It will contain a "Sputnik" type satellite in its nose cone.

Launching will be very unpredictable. The reason behind the skepticism is that the materials are being handled and mixed by a slightly mixed up chemistry instructor by the name of Ulrich. In reply to a student's question regarding the satellite, Ulrich said, "How do I know?"

The most startling advance of the RIT satellite will be that it will contain material for scientific progress here-to-fore never even thought of (we haven't thought of it yet either—but have patience).

Mr. Al Davis, public relations director, said the new toy will be in the shape of a basketball. (We're operating in a non-creative nature again.) Contained within the capsule will be a tiger to boost Institute publicity.

The launching is likely to leave many of the Institute buildings coated with a thin layer of soot, but it was felt that the scientific value of the project would greatly override this defect.

Student Association president, Richard Nally, will trigger the device by throwing a switch in New York City. Nally said he preferred to be as far away and as close to his loved ones as possible when the launching occurred.

The deathening roar will probably come some time this evening, as twenty thousand tons of TNT give RIT a lift. It was decided to transform the telephone company's electrical energy into high voltage to trigger the device, as school funds are low and the company doesn't Meter their electricity.

Don't Give It Up!

Past Time followers: Here's a story of a lad who tried to make himself over—with disastereous results. On the first day, he cut out smoking that collegiate looking pipe. On the second day, he cut out drinking that nice stuff made from malt and hops. On the third day, he cut out seeing the beasts from the well-known cage. And on the fourth day, he was cutting out paper dolls—for Art and Design.

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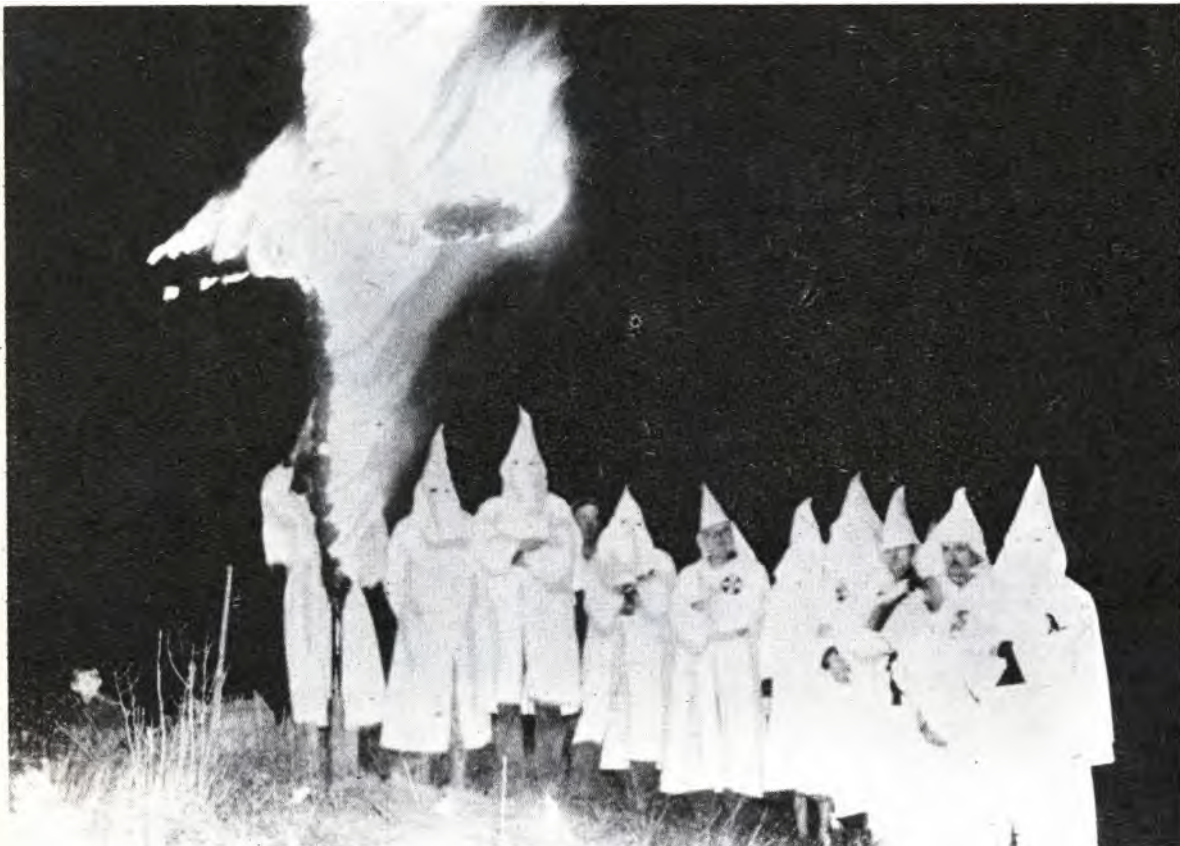
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'Old South' Viewed on RIT Campus



PALEFACE POW-WOW—Highlight of the social month was recent Southern Student Society bonfire held in front of Kate Gleason Hall. In full uniform the SSS held its regular meeting and heard Dr. Lloyd G. K. Carr speak on "How You

Can Keep Your Sheets Clean In An Indian Massacre." It was rumored that certain other Northern organizations had filtered into the meeting, so each member was asked to recite the Gettysburg Address in true Southern style.

'Dragnet' Tells Old Story; Goldielocks Does It Again

The telephone on the desk of Sergeant Joe Friday rang. Friday snatched it up and said, "Friday speaking—robbery division.

A sobbing voice wailed its plea for aid to Friday "Please come quickly. This is Mamma Bear. Our porridge has been stolen." Joe calmed the hysterical woman down, got her address and turned to his partner, Frank, who was checking his wife's laundry list, and said, "Let's go."

Frank, using his police instincts knew something was wrong, so he asked Friday, "What's wrong, Joe?" The word porridge hardly got through the determined lips of Sgt. Joe Friday. He was angry.

It was a matter of minutes before the two detectives got to the home of the Three Bears. Friday went in first and he noticed Mamma Bear softly dabbing the tears from her eyes.

Mamma Bear looked up as Friday asked, "Could you tell me what happened, Ma'm? Just the facts, ma'm. Just gimme the facts." Mamma Bear told Friday how she, Pappa Bear, and Baby Bear had left their delicious porridge on the kitchen table while they went for a walk. Friday wondered at the ways of the idle rich who leave porridge just lying around, but merely asked Mamma Bear why they didn't eat it right away. Mamma Bear wondered at Friday's intelligence, but merely answered that it was too hot.

Just then Baby Bear came up to Friday and said, "They broke my chair, they broke my chair." Friday hadn't expected this, but nevertheless, he tried to remain calm and settled. Not so with Frank though, as he snapped out at the kid "How do you know its they, kid. Come on, come clean."

Baby Bear thought no one person could eat all three bowls of that horrible porridge, but Mamma Bear would whip him if he said that, so he just shrugged his shoulders and hid behind his old man who was quite angry with Frank by now. Friday stepped in and told Frank to go outside and see what he could find before he gets in trouble inside.

Friday and the Three Bears were examining the chair when Frank came back in. Frank looked at the chair and shook just plain mean," he said. "Who could break up a chair like that?" Friday looked up at Frank and said, "I've got an idea, Frank. You know who I mean?"

"You mean," quipped Frank. "Yeah, the Locks kid," answered Joe. "What did you find outside, Frank?"

"There's six sets of paw tracks coming in and none going out," answered Frank.

"What? Why didn't you say so right away?"

"Gosh, Joe. You know the story. She's upstairs sleeping."

"Joe didn't know the story; he had a progressive childhood.

They rushed up the stairs and burst into the main bedroom. There lying on Baby Bear's bed sat Goldie Locks playing solitaire.

"Hello sergeant," she cooed, "Come on in. I knew you'd catch me."

"Why did you do it?", asked Friday.

"You know how it is sergeant," she said, "I just couldn't help myself."

Yeah Goldie, but why the chair, Goldy? It was the kid's chair."

"I know it, sergeant, but you know how it is when you've been on a porridge kick."

"Sure Goldie, but there's no porridge where you're going."

Da to dum dum.

Rocket Launcher

Uncovered during a routine search of the RIT men's dorm, a unique rocket launching site was discovered on a ninth floor window ledge.

Evidently, some unnamed, ambitious student has been trying to launch his own "Sputniks" with his own special formula. Zinc, sulfur, and some homemade "go-juice" were discovered, along with cardboard tubes near the launching pad. A metal pipe was mounted on the window sill, and apparently, served as the rocket launcher.

Melvin Rinfret, house detective was credited with the discovery, although he had been searching for illegal hotplates.

During the investigation, Rinfret and his klan confiscated many irons, an air compressor, mounting presses, and hot plates. When faced with the problem of whether to collect electric razors as well, Rinfret decided against it, as it might encourage students to look like some of the supposed "photo-journalists" on campus.

Hi Neighbor!

Around the World

A D.A.R. dowager telling about her Revolutionary War ancestor who ran a bar near Boston: "He poured the shot heard round the world."

Editor Escapes With Loot As 'Techmila' Goes to Pot

Scheduled for the near future is a first-class, top-notch rummage sale to be held at the nearby municipal parking lot.

Necessity arose for this sale when it was discovered that the editor-in-chief of Techmila, Don Lenhard, had left RIT to join the Marines. With him, he took all allocated money for this year's Techmila.

On sale will be outdated Techmilas with a special on 1924 issues. Bids are expected to open

near the 50 cent mark. Unnecessary office material will be auctioned off and will include such worthwhile buys as venetian blinds and used typewriter ribbons.

Although the departure of the editor was untimely, it was a coincidence that the managing editor has been taking a correspondence course in auctioneering from the Hog Callers Institute at LaMire, New Jersey.

A sidelight to the sale will be a portrait studio which will be set up on the corner of

Plymouth and Clinton Avenues. Under direction of the Techmila photo editor this service features a photograph of people with the famous RIT skyline in the background. People in charge of this activity have assured us that "the Chapel spire will not protrude from the subject's head."

Other activities to raise money by the Techmila staff include a door-to-door paper drive, an international stamp collectors trade union, a guided tour through the Genesee breweries, and a shoe shine stand for the coming Spring Weekend.

I'm Slippin' and Slidin' With My Darn Slipstick

There are many like it, but this one is mine.

My slide rule is my friend and I shall learn to love it like a friend. I will obey my slide rule.

When my stick tells me that 5x5 is 24.8, then, by God, 5x5 is 24.8! I will learn the anatomy of my slide rule.

Though I die in the struggle, I will use every side: the black scale, the red, the inverted C and the inside-out log, the reversed A, and the mutilated D.

I will master them all and they will serve me well, they will!

I will cherish my slipstick and never shall profanely sear its long, graceful bamboo limbs.

My slide rule shall be my brother in suffering through long hours of midnight toil.

We will work together, my slide rule and I, and on the day when my slide rule and I have finished our appointed task and problems and the answers are right, I will take the damn stick and have one hell of a fire, I will.

Nutty Dryden Movies

Jan. 3: "I Was a Teenage Werewolf;" 6, "And God Created Woman;" 8, "The Mechanical Monster;" 10, "The Moon Is Blue;" 15, "Sex and You;" 20, "Bird Studies in Action;" 21, "How Chinese Women Are Loved;" 31, "You, Too, Can Dream."

Feb. 3: "The Bed;" 6, "Sleepy Time Gal;" 9, "How to Make a Bed in 10 Easy Lessons;" 19, "September Morn;" 21, "Lady Godiva Rides Again;" 27, "The Peeping Tom Hanging;" 30, "Little Boy Blue"

NOAH'S HARK special sale of parking aids for RIT students



Parking Meter-Portable, aluminum and steel. Can be placed on curb adjacent to car to convert doubtful space into legal looking space.

Hydrant - inflatable rubber, lead base. Stores easily in trunk of car. Efficiently preserves parking space.

Dog - inflatable rubber for use with fire plug.

Adjustable License Plates - slip over your present license - comes completely equipped with revolving wheels of random digits.

Meter Template - clear plastic, covers standard parking meter, always registers one hour.

Techmen Finally Compete Against Professional Team

Officially, the 1957-58 basketball season is over for RIT's great team which compiled a record of 26 victories without a loss. In lieu of their record, the team is playing an exhibition game against the professional New York Knickerbockers tonight.

A college team has never played a professional team before now. Money bags Mark Ellingson, who likes that beautiful "green stuff," came up with this brainstorm when RIT was rated the best collegiate team in the country.

The stakes are simple: If RIT wins, Doc "E" becomes half owner of the Knickerbockers; if New York triumphs, Ned Irish, Who owns the Knicks, will be the new president of the Institute.

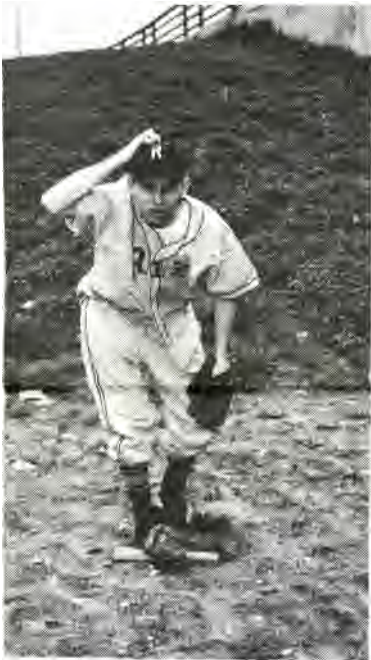
With only one-half hour remaining before game time, your reporter walked into the Tiger's dressing room.

"There's Ed Baucum! Hello Ed, feeling any pressure? I guess a lot of things depend upon you."

"I feel no pressure at all. Actually, I wouldn't mind losing the game. I think it's about time there were some administration changes around here."

"Here comes Mark! Dr. Ellingson, how does everything look?"

Pill Throwers Off To Flying Start?



"This curve will kill him"



"How's this for form?"



Dondero does it again!!

"Pretty hazy, I came from the Past Time and it was crowded. But there is one thing, I am certain of; if we don't win this game, it will be the last game Alexander ever coaches."

"Hello Coach Lou Alexander. What's the matter, you don't look too well?"

"Well, Fowles, it's like this; if we lose the game, I'm finished as a coach."

"That's not so terrible, I'm sure you will win."

"But you don't know half of it, Fowles. Last week, my players and myself took \$1000 bribe to throw the game."

This is the dilemma facing Coach Alexander at game time. Is he going to succumb to the threats of Mark Ellingson or is the attraction of money too great?

RIT lost 132-126.

The word up until press, time is that Coach Alexander is coaching a Russian basketball team in Siberia; Mark has sold Madison Square Garden; and Ned Irish has made it compulsory for all RIT students to major in physical education.

Girls Imitate Russians; Conduct Daily Exercises

A week ago, a few members of the sports staff dropped by the gym and were amazed to witness a new type of action on the ball court. Instead of the gym being occupied by males, a group of females were in control of the facilities (the gym's facilities). It seems Mrs. Brittle (decked out in her skimpy leotards) had the group of girls doing pushups with 50 lb. weights on their backs.

After a few hours of that type of exercise, the girls formed teams and proceeded to play volleyball for which the instructor kept score. At the end of each game, the teams began to realize there was a new way of keeping score. This new score-keeping made the game more interesting as you could never tell who was going to win and even at the game's end you were still not sure who had actually won.

All this exercise is great for the girls health, but, according to Rickmer's predictable statistics the weight reduction will lower corset and girdle sales. Decreased corset sales will tighten retail income, thereby putting the Retailing Department in quite a predicament. Which is it girls, exercise or wider girths for more corsets?

'Tech Talk' on Sports

Question, "What is your favorite sport?"

Wilma Pet (Ret 3): "Gander pulling! You never heard of it? You hang a gander upside-down from a rope over a stream, get in a boat, and jump up and try to pull off the gander's head. Isn't it a lot of fun? It's a shame that it's illegal in most states."

Hugh Boozer, (Elec 1): "That's easy. It's a toss-up between basketball, tennis, squash, swimming, sailing, soccer, lacrosse, croquet, ice hockey, wrestling, water polo, handball, skiing."

Anita Fast, (Pr 2): Skin diving. It's got everything; no dust, no dodging traffic, no wolves making passes at you—not very often anyhow. You just get down there in the cool water and remove your skin and dive.

Who Am I?

Into that round hole I flew,
With the accuracy of an arrow true.
It was nothing but great,
It was something to commemorate.

Though full of sweat,
I'll never forget—that silhouette.
For it was the first time I ever went
all the way.
And though, now of that hole, I'm a
protege.

I'll never forget that first night
When I sighed with delight
As through the hoop I did fall
My first time through as a basketball.

Last Minute Boost Helps Matmen



Did You Know ...

Tony Palmiere eats wheaties?
RIT's football team will play in next year's LAVORATORY BOWL?
Mitch Alepoudakis is a professional hitch-hiker?

Freddy Moss is in love?
Birds can't really fly over the rainbow?

Steve Brodie owns a cigar factory?

Lou Alexander wears "short shorts"? . . . Arnie Cardillo doesn't wear any.

Next year's basketball team will wear double breasted warm-up jackets?

George Cook does a real good imitation of Elvis Presley?

Squirrel Lehman eats nuts?
Ed Baucum is endorsing tranquilizer pills?



Who wears short shorts?

Doc Anderson is growing a mustache? . . . it makes him look older.

Athletic supporters are not sports fans?

Frank Rinaldi will bat .400 this season?

The Archery Club and the fencing team are going to hold their annual Robin Hood Dance?

An inexperienced freshman unintentionally "goosed" fencing coach Art Plouffe at practice?

Tennis Coach Bill Torporcer is importing players from Australia?

Rod Rittenhouse was once a 97 pound weakling?

Next year's basketball games will be televised.

Dick Yellen is frosh wrestling manager.

How about that? . . .



TWO POINTS—Since city streets run through the RIT campus, a student must expect these things. This photo was sent+ to the "Retarder" by an unidentified passenger in the hit and run auto.

SPORTS From the Alley

by Tomcat Lefkowitz

Important RIT Personnel Interviewed

Standing in my alley between the Eastman Annex and the Clark building, I decided to poll a few undernourished, underprivileged, unbecoming, irate RIT personnel on "Should we have more athletic teams or is house wrestling sufficient?" There were quite a few interesting responses and I would like to present a few of them.

Me: "What is your answer, Alvera Davis?"

Alvera: "To tell you the truth, Tomcat, I don't prefer house wrestling, I'd rather see a good mountain climbing team. Now we have a perfect spot for practice which I've seen many RIT students use and that place is Cobb's Hill. They may go up there full of vim and vigor and come down all tuckered out, but that's what I call a challenging sport."

Me: "There's an intelligent looking gentleman; hello Dino Smith. Can you offer a few opinions on the subject?"

Dino: "Since I'm one of the originators, I would like to see a showering team at RIT. If this new sport catches on, this could become the cleanest movement ever created."

The game is won by the team which scores the most points. Points are awarded on the basis of skill and endurance. The skill aspect is in trying to get into the shower with the least amount of splashing. The endurance part is to see who can stay under a full stream of water the longest before drowning. Anyone dropping the soap more than three times is eliminated from the game."

Me: "Here is a sports enthusiast. What have you got to say, Roberto Belnap?"

Roberto: "I feel that house wrestling is sufficient. It keeps the students indoors, out of trouble, and yet allows them to have fun. It also creates a closer relationship between the students."

Scraping the Can for Trash

Red Mosley is really columnist Red Smith. He is working at RIT incognito. In this capacity, Red can canvass the sports underworld undetected. In this way, he can get the inside dope and make startling headlines (where are they, Red?).

Wrestling coach Emmet Fulmer has decided that his grunt 'an groaners are uncultured. In order to solve this dilemma, the coach has substituted the rock 'n roll records in the juke box that's in the wrestling room with Beethoven's "Symphony in C minor", Rachmoninoff's "Piano Concerto in D major", and Tchaikofsky's "1812 Overture".

Who felt we might run it as a "You Are There" series. Photography students have marveled at the unique expression on the victim's face and have who felt we might run it as a "You Are There"



SADDLE TRAMP—Out scouting for a location of RIT's new extension school, Dr. Mark Ellingson sits astride his faithful mount, "Blindeye," during his latest trip to the Great Wild West. Dr. Ellingson won his trip to the west by saving old Wheaties

box tops for the past 10 years. Members of the administration chipped in and, by not eating for the next two months, raised enough money to send "Blindeye" along too. The saddle was a gift from the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Institute Plans Western Expansion

Plans are now underway for RIT's first expansion program that will exceed the city limits of Kodakville, N.Y. Proposed location of the extension unit is somewhere in the far western states in a hidden valley shut off from the outside world. This newest division of RIT will be called RTF (Rochester Technical Factory) and will go into the more artistic phases of lumbering and farming. Degrees will be given to all students who complete the necessary years of instruction.

B.F.A. degrees will be awarded to all those completing the course in Christmas Tree Decoration and Intellectual Cow Milking; B.S. degrees will be given for

Engineering Farming Chemical Calculations in Egg Production.

The Evening Division of RIT will feature such courses as Coyote Calling and Basic Ostrich Egg Collecting. Both these courses will have field trips to Denver, Colorado and Reno, Nevada in search of rare species of these animals.

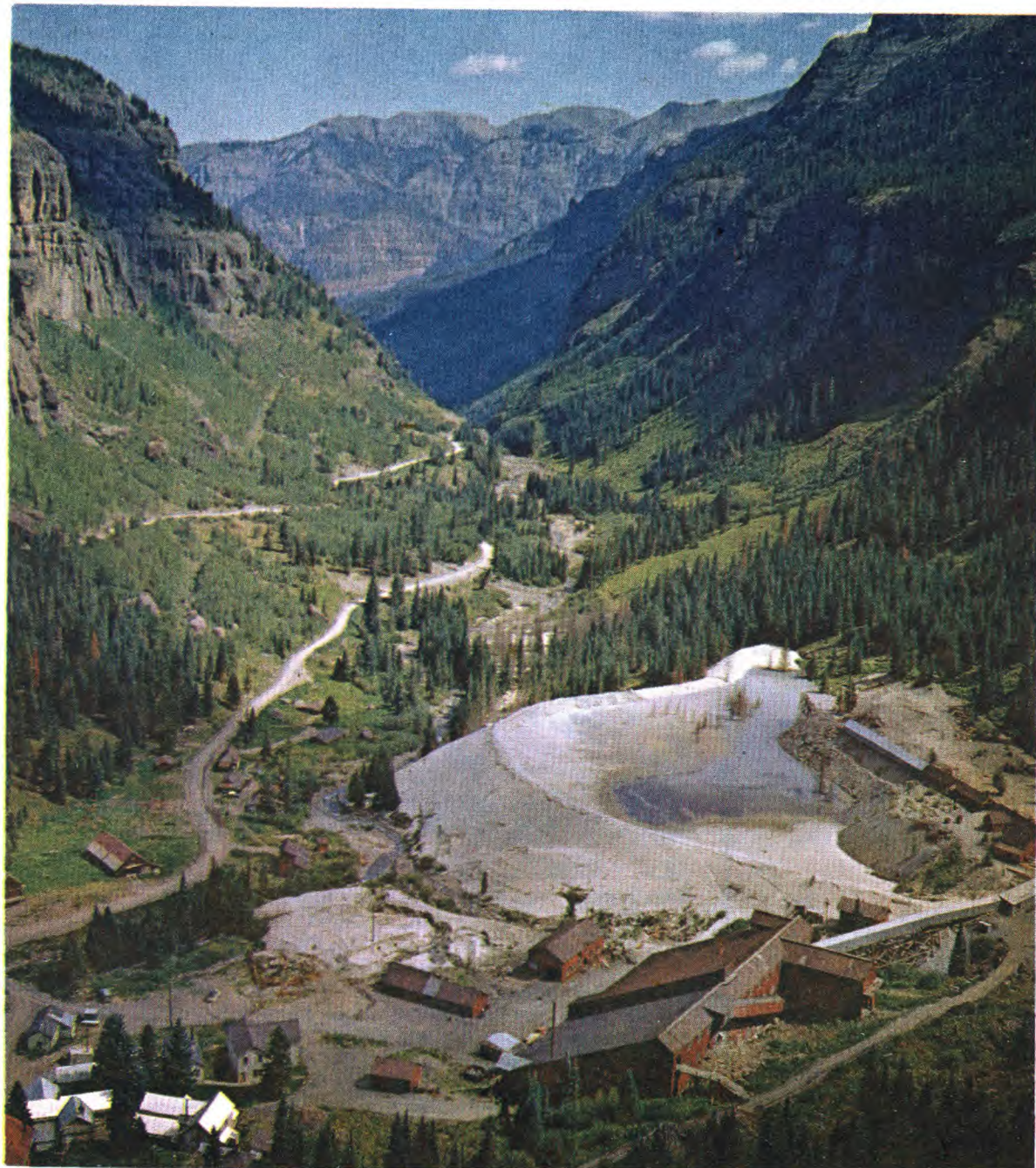
Centered around the newest style in Army barracks, the huge school buildings will house a complete farm for use in case of inclement weather. Also under roof will be a complete rain forest, flown here from Brazil by TWA. Under the huge wheat fields will be a complete recreational area, somewhat similar to underground parking lots. Here

will be located the newest of automatic ski jumps and a new concept in Olympic games, as the ceiling is unusually low.

Realizing the new problems that will be encountered by this extension unit, the RIT directors have increased the present tuition from \$700 to \$1700 per student. Each student, upon payment of his tuition will be given an authentic map of the location of the famous Gold Dust Mine. Prospecting equipment will be stocked in the book store for student use and purchase. This increase in tuition will cover necessary office supplies for the new extension unit for at least three years; after that length of time, the office staff will have to forage for themselves.

WIDE, WIDE WORLD—Latest type Army barracks (foreground) are being constructed as dormitories for students at RIT's new extension school. This location seems ideal, as the weather here is almost identical to Rochester's weather.

No snow plows have been purchased yet, but 12 barracks are being filled with rock salt for future use. Row boats are being procured for spring usage. All prospective students must be able to swim, and be a Tenderfoot Scout.



HOT DOG—An intricate pulley system will swing patients over this natural steam bath (above) located on the building site. Dr. Murphy's staff is in charge of details. At the present time, the mechanical department is holding practice runs over the Genesee River, using Mrs. McNair as a human guinea pig. Engineering Farming (below) will be a separate department at RTF, and all classes will be conducted inside a huge glassed-in gymnasium.



HALLS OF IVY—This modernistic Eastman Building—like medical center (below) will house 230 coffins and a stainless steel morgue when construction is completed. Underground dungeons (co-educational) are to be used for the counseling center's problem students, and will be under direct control of the warden.



'Bruno' Survives to Become New Mascot Dark Horse in Election; Finley, Kohler Worried



WE GO BRUNO—After last month's blizzards, Tony the RIT Tiger has been replaced by Bruno the Polar Bear as RIT mascot. In a private inter-

view with Bruno, he growled that "No snow is for Schmoes." Bruno will pass out ice cubes at the forthcoming wrestling matches.

Several weeks ago, it was announced that two candidates were vying for the Student Council presidency, Kay Finley and Robert Kohler. However, with less than two weeks before the campaign officially gets underway, a dark horse has suddenly announced his entrance in the race.

Although his name is being withheld until after the election, it can be disclosed that he ran fourth at Batavia Downs and has made several appearances at Buffalo Raceway. By delaying all publicity until after returns are

in, it may seem he has little chance to take the office from his opponents. However, with the co-operation of an apathetic student body, this shrewd, if unqualified, candidate may well emerge as victor.

Unlike his opponents, he does not ask support for his policies or consideration of his personal qualifications or capabilities. He only requests that you take no interest in the campaign and not to bother to vote. All students who do not go to the polls on election day automatically cast a vote in his favor.

If elected, he will give our school exactly the type of student government which it apparently would want. No, it won't be radical or practical it will be just one thing—non-existent!

Befuddled Professor Has Interesting Dinner

(ACP)—A University of Minnesota professor may qualify for the all-time "absent minded" title.

The MINNESOTA DAILY'S IVORY TOWER magazine tells this story, as reported by their spy in the faculty dining club.

Prof. X took his tray with his day's fare of chow mein, water and coffee and walked to the sugar and cream table. He picked up the cream and poured a long stream into his water. An alert waitress snatched the glass and replaced it.

Amid guffaws of colleagues, he made his way to a table, sat down with as much dignity as possible and shook several drops of soya sauce into his coffee.

The club's formal air was more shaken as confused Prof. J. grabbed his water glass and dumped it onto his chow mein.

Alphabet Revised Into Crazy Words

(ACP)—Bowling Green, Ohio University NEWS writer Ray Dangel suggests the United States adopt phonetic spelling. Says he:

"Woodent it bee grate if sum-budee wood dreem up a noo lanwidge, spokn and ritn as it sowndz? It shurle wood make things eezier for sumbody from a forun nashun whoo tryz to lern English. . . .

"Things wood bee beter al around, if each leter had onlee wun sownd. . . .

"But it seemz as if nobudee will urgee too this alterashun, so I will take my thots elseware too more xeptubal feeldz uv mental ndever."

Commerce Lists

Unusual Courses

One of the Institute's most progressive departments, Commerce, has added three new courses guaranteed to captivate the most laggardly of students. Besieged by requests from several sides, department head Howie Stauffer, hastily revised schedules for sixth and seventh year students to enable them to take the following new subjects: Corporate Fraud (Corn 711), Income Tax Evasion (Corn 7111/4), and Falsification of Corporation Records (Corn 7111/2).

Stauffer himself, inspired by the freshness of these new subjects, will teach the course in Corporate Fraud. A new part-time instructor, Miss Anita Curvacious, will instruct students in Income Tax Evasion and Falsifying Corporation Records. Miss Curvacious, an expert at falsifying figures, will also teach a marriage course for the General Education Department.

Commerce students, although already carrying rather heavy schedules (approximately sixty-five hours a week), have expressed their approval of the department's swift and progressive action and are eagerly awaiting the beginning of the new classes.

Drunken Faculty Members Fight During Liquor Party

Police were called last Friday evening to the home of Mr. Frank Clement to stop, what was best described as a "drunken brawl." Mr. Joseph Fitzpatrick and Clement, both members of the Institute's faculty, brought assault and battery charges against one another, but dropped them the next morning.

According to reliable eye witnesses, the evening began quietly with a group of around 50 instructors and their wives gathered at the Clement home. Their weekly liquor party was well under way, largely due to the potent drinks mixed by Mr. Al Davis, when the group's happy glow was interrupted.

Fitzpatrick, known throughout RIT as a staunch A.A. member

and prohibitionist, burst uninvited into the room, strewing about pamphlets entitled "The Fourteen Steps to Alcoholism" and singing "Put a nickle on the drum, save another drunken bum. Put a nickle on the drum and save a soul."

His performance, at first regarded with tolerant amusement, soon resulted in a noisy brawl. Many eye witnesses maintain that fighting would not have begun, had not Fitzpatrick poured a pitcher of "Manhattans" down the sink.

Several hundred dollars worth of furniture was damaged in the rumble, but police from the Locust Club arrived before anyone was injured seriously.

Clement has since announced that hereafter only guests who are unable to pass the balloon test will be admitted to his home.

Advisor Applicant Must Pass Physical

Applications are now being accepted for a new advisor to Student Council. Since the last nine advisors have been of poor quality (three suicides, two murders, and four unmentionables), conditions have been set down for the latest qualifications.

Physical requirements are expected to include a minimum weight of 350 lbs.; an extremely good nervous system; a loud voice; an effective personality and the applicant must be a personal friend of the Student Council president. Applicants must also have completed the eighth grade with a minimum grade point average of .30.

Applicants should contact the Counseling Center for a mental checkup and be willing to undergo a few minor brain-washing techniques.

Advisor Lifts Campus Ban

At 11: 69 p.m. (EST), Mar. 31, news was released from the syndicated SNAFU Board that Mr. E.H. Fram, the new advisor to Student Council, utterly heaved the beer ban at RIT. Fram firmly believes and is known to have stated: "the experience that we get out of social and group life is very important to a student's growth." Although we are primarily for academic purposes, he feels, "participation in social activities is a very necessary part of student life."

As a promotional idea, Fram will tend the bar on Apr. 1 at the Past Time in hopes that his supporters will back him in the coming election for President of the "Muggers' Club." A newly formed organization this year, the "Muggers' Club" has one of the largest memberships of any functioning group on campus. The regular attendance of the members is an inspiration that creates a "loose and relaxed" atmosphere that continues throughout the weekend. To miss one of these sessions is a disgrace that no member wants to experience.

Colorful German steins personalized with the member's name and an individual number for identification can be observed hanging over the bar at the P.T.

Fram's heart is always with the students since he graduated from the Gold Fish Drinkers' Bar Tending School in New York City during prohibition.

Mr. Robert F. Belknap extends his hardest congratulations to Fram in his definite co-operation with the RIT students.

An Assembly to Behold

A special assembly will be held in Room E-133 for all freshman pre-med students on Friday, Apr. 4, at 11:30 p.m.

The program will deal with some here-to-fore disregarded aspects of cross-pollination.

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Free

BINGO

at the

Low Cost Club

Typewriter Goes Berserk



PICA PICKER—Typewriters in the Commerce Department have gone berserk since the last atomic bomb test. Students have been warned not to use effected machines, as the ribbons rope pretty girls and pull them into the machine. What happens then is anyone's guess. Two instructors have not been seen since last Thursday, and the administration fears a decrease in enrollment for next year. Atomic specialists have been called in to locate the trouble. Dr. Mark Ellingson is heading a group of civic workers that are working to halt further atomic tests, as the crack in the Eastman building is getting wider with each blast. Time will tell just how long the dust and dirt will hold the bricks together before the building crumbles away to brick dust.

(Cicco Photo)

Firemen Invade RIT Dorm

(Continued from Page 1)
 other direction. It was undoubtedly one of the most photographed false alarms in the City of Rochester in a long time.
 Upon careful inspection of the basement, firemen determined that there was smoke there but apparently there was no explanation as to the origin until someone discovered an open steam pipe which led into an adjoining building. The steam pipe, apparently abandoned, led firemen to check the other building and thusly discovered the source and location of the fire. It was located in a furnace. After the revealing discovery, it was pointed out that apparently the furnace was incorrectly adjusted and was creating a considerable amount of smoke.
 Dorm residents converged on the lobby from the upper floors in an effort to find out why city fire trucks had stopped at the dormitory. There was no evidence of smoke anywhere else in

the dormitory except in cigarette urns which traditionally are ignited to provide ceremonial fires.
 Rumors immediately began to circulate and had the fire placed on the eighth floor, then on the sixth, and after due effort, finally managed to get it settled in the basement.
 Probably the proudest of the visitors during the false alarm were the dalmations adorning many of the fire trucks. They sat proudly while a multitude of cameras clicked in their direction.
 Firemen also were amused at the apparent lack of flames and speculated whether the real intent was to have them extinguish a fire or have their pictures taken.
 In the final analysis, the false alarm provided an exciting finale to, a day which probably would have turned out to be like any other school day on the "concrete campus."

Snafu Beer Blast...

(Continued from Page 1)
 U of R officials, not knowing the difference, promptly posted bail for the group who were then released from custody.
 Anticipating the removal of the Institute beer ban, preliminary news and rumors of which reached SNAFU members during the early part of March, Bob Rolly, the club's general, stated, "The get-together was necessary to keep in fit shape. Only members in top-notch condition are worthy of their SNAFU membership. This requires occasional...
 The latter statement was made in reference to the return trip. Rolly's car was leading a long procession of cars back to the campus when he was instructed to pull over curbside by an observant patrolman. Temporarily charged with instigating an unauthorized assembly, Rolly claimed diplomatic immunity and

untagging and straightening out of bumpers resulting from impaired sight miscalculations were required before the party could proceed.
 SNAFU members get word of their officially scheduled gatherings by referring to a small side window on Rolly's car which conspicuously carries all the necessary details.
 Class of membership is based on the ability to withstand varied acts involving liquor. The silver star is awarded to those who successful stomach a raw egg in a glass of beer. This feat is the initiation. The red star requires a change in normal balance and flow of gravity, as one "guzzles" beer while standing on his head.
 Surviving the two previous tests, one moves on for the blue marker by downing a shot of

- SNAFU CLUB -

This is to certify that

Name

Is a member in good standing

This entitles the above named member to nothing

But A Good Hangover

MUCHO MONEY—After paying a \$2000 bribe, the "Retarder" finally procured an authentic SNAFU membership card from an untrustworthy member. We had to promise the owner would remain anonymous, as he (or she) feared for his (or her) life (or lives). Any similarity to this card and a real live one is intentional.

the patrolman waived prosecution. However, a few minutes of practice sessions.
 His fondest hope is that the administration will grant another move of leniency by allowing the reinstatement of SNAFU's status on campus as an approved and accepted group. "Not since the good old days of last year have I gotten so plastered," he remarked. No wonder that 'John Law' got wind of me on the way back."

fiery vodka as part of the famous "Blue Blazer." Even the stiffest of Russians are said to be unable to perform this task.
 To merit the gold star, one must signify his ability by swallowing an energetic goldfish in a glass of beer. If the contestant doesn't choke to death first, bets are taken while this feat is being carried out to determine how long the goldfish will live after swallowing. A post-mortem is then conducted.

APRIL SPECIALS

- LOCAL BEER \$.99—six pack
\$.20 discount for the Printing Department
 - OLD TESTS (guaranteed to be used again) \$1.47
 - MINK-COVERED CAN OPENER \$.39
- (ATTENTION FACULTY—There is the customary 68 1/2% discount for all faculty. Custodial Staff gets 3/8 off.)

RIT BOOKSTORE

Use This Column For Doodling

Shape of the 1920's Return



THE SHAPE TO COME—It's not certain whether this is a revival or the ultimate in newness. Whatever the case, many of America's women will be wearing just this during spring as a perfect way of hiding those mid-winter bulges. The creation focuses attention on leg art once again according to its New York designer.

Stock Market Established By Worried Administration

Seeing the need of immediate financial gain in view of the uneventful Greater Alumni Fund Drive, RIT has initiated a new investment program which includes the establishment of a stock market on campus.

Extremely concerned over the Institute's welfare and the amount of money which the administration is sinking into this project, Comptroller Frederick J. Kolb said that the only satisfactory method of keeping tab on RIT investments would be to have a branch investment bought and sold at will, which would result in minimum loss to the school in times of depression.
 Stressing that quick and wise decisions are frequently necessary in the investment business, Kolb, who is also conscious of fluctuating prices ("ups and downs"), remarked, "We're already making money on the peanuts, but are losing money on the popcorn. Jellybeans are holding their own."
 Kolb has turned the entire authority of controlling the RIT stocks branch over to Frank Benz, assistant comptroller. Part of the old mail room in the basement of the Eastman Building (now housing only equipment for the Institute's telephone serv-Teletypes bringing in the latest

quotations by wire have been installed.
 Benz has invited all Rochester brokers to merge with the Institute outlet to help defray the cost of operation.



Comptroller Kolb

As part of the new investment deal, Benz has admitted that RIT has acquired a half interest in the concession business at Batavia Downs which will be classified as an Institute "auxiliary enterprise." The Food Service Department has been given the responsibility of running the snack shack at a profit.
 The concession is not scheduled to reopen until the racing season resumes again in the late spring. Miss Dorothy Symonds, food manager, has not announced the menu as yet, but claims that she is working on it.
 Food profits will be invested at Window 3 at the racetrack. Benz is skeptical about the sanity of this move. However, while consenting that the risk is higher than normal in this particular case, he is enlightened at the thought of handsome dividends.

Art Museum Deserted

(ACP)—A modern fable from OPTIMIST, Abilene Christian college, Abilene, Texas.
 Once, a long time ago, people used to like to go to the art museum. But then there was a young artist who dreamed of selling his painting for 18 million dollars.
 So, he put his canvas on the floor, poured paint and ink on it, jumped, hopped, skipped, and danced on it, and finally shovelled sand on it to give it "texture."
 Gleefully, he took it to the experts at the museum. They didn't understand it. "But it is so different," they said. "It must be a new trend. And the color is so brilliant," they exclaimed, "that it makes us feel so—so..."
 So they gave it first prize.
 And the people stared at it hanging in the museum, but one day it was gone. Someone had bought it for 18 million.
 So now people don't go to the art museum any more. They're at home trying to paint.

THIS SPACE CLEANED DAILY BY RETARDER MECHANICAL STAFF

Big Heads Get New Member RIT History



BIG HEAD—Five Art and Design students have been called upon to add the face of Dr. Mark Ellingson to the famous faces on Mt. Rushmore. Chosen by secret ballot, these students are using this job as next year's project in three dimensional design. Each student has assured the not-too-art-conscious staff that the sculpture will be done in true Picasso style.

Nightly Fireworks Display, Mock Bomb Runs Planned

Melvin Rinfret announced today that a new innovation is in progress at the men's dormitory. The latest is a nightly fireworks display. Although most of this activity is occurring in the bottomless trash pit located in the rear of the dormitory, local residents occasionally have an opportunity to practice dodging the non-nuclear devices released from the upper floors of the dorm on the Plymouth Avenue exposure.

In addition to the fireworks program, the dorm vigilante committee, in cooperation with local Civilian Defense group, is sponsoring practice bombing runs for local citizens using Institute walks. The practice raids consist of releasing water bombs made by filling such unobvious containers as cellophane bags, empty milk containers, and paper bags with a concentrate of heavy (when it hits) HOH.

Both the vigilante committee and Rinfret emphasized that local citizens are participating to the fullest in the new CT) program. Many have entered the dorm lobby with such comments as "I've been hit!", "Your boys are terrific marksmen.", and "Boy, the rain is really coming down."

Rinny felt that many local citizens, bored with the movies in town, would "get quite a rise out of life" with continued success of the new fireworks program. It was emphasized, however, that the aforesaid CD program did not meet the ap-

proval of many members of the administration of the local gestapo force which is seeking to monopolize the program with out-of-date devices such as sirens, cruisers, and a jailhouse.

Lowers Will Be Higher; Uppers Less in Change

It was announced last week the administration is considering a plan which would call for different rates for upper and lower bunks at the Men's Dorm. When asked to explain the proposed plan, Mervin Runflit, director of the dorm, replied, "Most rooms in the dorm have upper and lower bunks for rent. In the new plan, the higher price will be for the lower bunk, and if you want to pay a lower price you'll have to go higher. In other words, we would rent the upper lower than the lower. Many people do not like an upper, however, even though it is lower on account of being higher. When you occupy an upper, you have to get up to go to bed, and get down when you get up. It all boils down to the fact that, having taken into consideration the upper is lower than the lower because it is higher, you can enjoy a lower if you pay higher."

Is it true that Ed Baucum was in the first World War?



DOGGONE IT—Someone up and stole Becky again. Before she chews up all your clothes and bites your neighbor's kids, PLEASE return her to her fraternity! This photo was taken just prior to Becky's unfortunate disappearance. Note how ferocious she looks.

Has Glorious Personalities

The Rochester Institute of Technology was founded 127 years ago by a horse thief under the name of "Wild Frank Clement." It was during an enforced stay as a guest of the city that he became convinced that increased police efficiency was making it more difficult to earn a dishonest living.

On the occasion of last appearance in public life, he pointed out the value of an honest life and bequeathed the proceeds from his estate to the establishment of a technical training school.

The frigid climate in this city provided good conditions for the existence of an ice cube factory, but as trained personnel were scarce, a school was set up to train ice cube technicians.

The school provided a great market for the liquor industry when students found that their homework went well in mixed drinks. This discovery marked the start of the first cooperative program between industry and education. The collaboration continued for many years until the prohibition era forced the Ice-house students to curtail activities. This turn of events plunged the school into financial distress which it experienced until a merger was arranged with the W.C.T.U. (Women's Christian Temperance Union).

The Rochester Institute of Temperance, as it was renamed, pioneered in the field of non-alcoholic uses of ice. Included in the contributions made during this period are ice cream, ice bags for headaches, ice skating rinks, and isolation booths for television shows. A popular development was achieved by putting black dye into the solutions before freezing. This new type of ice was called "Otchi Tchorniya" or dark ice.

Expanding ice research created the necessity of establishing new departments in the rapidly growing school. The Mechanical Department was added to study the manufacture and insertion of popsicle sticks. Curiosity over what happens to the little light when the refrigerator door is closed was the basis for establishing the Electrical Department to carry on research in this field.

With the repeal of prohibition, many more departments were added and the school surged forward with new vitality. The Chemistry Department finally determined the composition of the ice to be HOH. The Art and Design Department, while creating decorated ice cubes for parties, spotted cubes which later became valuable in a game called "craps."

Fame of the graduates is widespread. The "Dead End Kids" of the motion picture industry got their start by sitting on the freezing coils at the Icehouse. Today's school is a progressive educational institution with students from many states. These states range from insanity to collapse.

You now know the history of RIT, but in the final analysis, the important question is "What about the present program?" In the preceding pages, the "Retarder" has endeavored to answer this inquiry. In conclusion, if you understand the school better after reading these pages, kindly write and tell the staff about it.

Gold in Them Thar Hills



THE REVINOOR'S IS COMIN'—Sentries are located at each entrance of the new RIT extension school, to be organized somewhere out west. The sentries primary duty is to watch for federal revinoors, as one of the newly founded courses in the chemistry department is "How to Make Vodka out of Tobacco Juice." This course will be taught by "Snuffy" Ulrich and his crew.

Ice Rink Problems Bring Headaches

Due to a fallacy in the refrigeration system at the ice rink, the rink will be closed for the remainder of the school year.

Malfunctioning of the freezing unit resulted in two extreme reactions: triangular ice cubes and heavy water (HOH). Although the manufacturer of the machine has been working in cooperation with the Chemistry Department, no repairs seem to help this confused machine. The Counseling Center has volunteered a psychiatrist if deemed necessary by the administration.

Trouble was first noticed when one skater was rescued after having gone down for the second time. The machine was manufacturing heavy water at the time.

At one point in its career, this infamous machine caused a major snow storm inside the ice rink and it took two weeks before concerned people could tunnel their way through the snow drifts to turn off the machine.

One worker suggested the opening of a swimming pool instead of an ice rink, but later retracted his statement when he realized that he was not an authorized lifeguard.

Other suggestions have been to transform the entire rink into a pay-as-you-go lake for Rochester fisherman. This entails the stocking of the pond and the RIT Board of Directors cannot come to an agreement as to what type of fish to stock. Undoubtedly other suggestions will be made in the near future.

An Old Standby...

FLASH — The Mechanical Staff of the "RIT Retarder" has recently acquired for a pet a rare yellow-bellied, ring-tailed orangutang. This animal has the peculiar characteristic of hanging by its tail and facing east while he sleeps. In order to provide him with proper living conditions, they have also acquired one six foot sassafras tree from the Belgian Congo, home of the orangutang.

The staff has named the friendly little creature, Booby. They feel that they can improve the production of the newspaper by teaching the orangutang to set headlines for the paper.

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