

RIT Distorter

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No. 20

Today's Weather

High Today: 94,

Low Today: 3

Forecast: Snow, Rain, Cloudy,
Sunny, Hail, Humid, Frost,
Windy, Clear, Sleet



THE EDITORIAL STAFF—with Mr. Southerland (Advisor) watches the Web Lab prepare to run the *Distorter*.

Fire Destroys Campus; Classes Are Cancelled

According to the latest report from the Administration, all classes scheduled for Spring Quarter have been cancelled, and students may fill out tuition refund forms payable upon receipt by the Registrar. This announcement was made after the Board of Trustees adjourned from an all-night meeting at the PT.

It seems that the fire which occurred late Thursday afternoon destroyed all of the buildings on campus and caused a slight commotion in the RITskeller where Institute personnel were having their regular four-hour coffee break. As a result, most of the files and records of the Institute were quickly consumed by the flames, and no one knows who won the Mr. Campus — Miss RIT contest.

Dr. Ellingson departed early this morning for Hawaii where he will be conducting a sex education seminar. He took with him the money from the New Campus Fund for safekeeping, since the Institute vault is in the process of being re-wallpapered with left-over copies of Playboy center-spreads.

The students on campus have been housed in Midtown Plaza which has been renamed "Whisky a Go-Go." The overcrowding has been relieved to some extent by utilizing available floor space where mattresses have been located on a coeducational share basis. The only requirements for living there are that a blood test be taken of each individual and a ration of Micrin be used at specified intervals.

It is expected that the student body will relocate at Selma, Ala. next week to study Advanced

Picketing II and Anamilitistic Behavior III. While the students are away, the Administration (formerly the Young Russians of America—RIT Chapter) will be negotiating to donate the New Campus grounds at Henrietta to Fidel Castro as a bomb site for future developments. In return, the Cuban dictator will send us 5,000 free tickets to Moscow and Fort Lauderdale.

In accordance with RIT's achievements award program, the arsonist who made all this possible will be given the Spring Weekend Committee "Medal of Honor" for performance above and beyond the call of duty.

Institute to Initiate New Grading System Next Fall

Beginning next September, the Institute grading system will be changed from the present four-point method. Acting upon a student association request for a change, the Institute's policy committee met last Wednesday and concurred with the request.

Dr. Leon F. Smyth, vice president of academic administration, speaking for the policy committee, announced the details of the new system as approved by the committee.

According to Dr. Smyth, instead of students being evaluated on simply a four-point system, the Institute will now turn to a 144-point system. Thus, an A plus would be 144 points and an F would be 0.

For example, taking a typical quarter's grade report, the student's achievement would be more

Techmila Staff Put on Probation; To be Tutored

In a recent interview with Carl Wurzer, editor of the 1965 *Techmila*, this reporter was made aware of the fact that the entire *Techmila* staff has gone on scholastic probation.

Wurzer, leading the pack with a whopping 1.501, would like the RIT student body to feel confident, however, because their student association fee is being well used for private tutoring. This will enable the entire staff, 90 per cent seniors, to graduate in June with scholastic honors.

Campus Cigarette Machines OKed

Dr. Murphy, who not too long ago recommended to the Policy Committee of the Institute that they ban the sale of cigarettes on campus, has made an about-face in his decision.

Claiming that his feet were tired, and that he no longer wished to walk to Brian's Drug Store for cigarettes, he proposed that cigarette machines be reinstalled on campus.

He further recommended that in sympathy for the many miles travelled by students in the last six months, that these machines be "free" -- that is not operated by coins, but rather by merely pushing the button for the desired brand. He was hopeful that obtaining free cigarettes would in part compensate for the inconvenience inflicted upon the students.

One source also informed the *Distorter* that Dr. Murphy also requested that a cigarette machine be installed in his office, in close proximity to his desk.

accurately represented by the new system in the following manner:

Assume the student is a first report would take on the following form.

Accounting-3 credit; the student received a B minus, or 83 points.

Business Administration--3 cr., C plus, or 49 points.

Algebra-3 cr., B plus, or 106 points.

Communication Skills-3 cr., C plus, or 42 points.

Psychology-3 cr., D minus, or 4 points.

Total-15 cr., 915 points, or a GPA of 61.000, or approximately a C plus.

Commenting on the Policy Committee's action, Jack Dodge, president of the Student Association, uttered stonily, "A — this isn't quite what we meant."

New Campus Fund Enlarged To Include Old Campus Fund

It was announced yesterday, April 1, by Institute President Mark Ellingson that the New Campus Fund is to be enlarged to include an Old Campus Fund. This move was made in light of the fact that by the time the new campus is completed, its facilities will not be sufficient to cope with the rising influx of new students in future years.

The whole idea centers around the fact that RIT will also have to maintain the old campus as well as the new one. The proposed plan is for the students to live on the new campus, but attend classes at the present location. Arrangements are being made with the Monroe County Airport to supply hourly jets to and from classes. There will be no increase in tuition as a result of this minor change in Institute policy. Ellingson feels that this new concept will be the most logical.

The director of the New-Old Campus Fund, who is, by the way, on the Board of Trustees for the Monroe County Airport, is also in complete agreement with this new idea. However, being a modest man, he refuses to accept any recognition for this move. He does feel, however, that there will be a lot of paper work involved in establishing

Students to Have 21-Day Vacation

"Hooray! The Student Senate has done it again!"

This was one student's response to the joyous news that RIT will enjoy a 21-day Spring vacation this year.

Yes, it's true. The Policy Committee of the Institute, under severe pressure from Denis Kitchen, Vice President of Student Senate, has yielded to the wishes of the student body, and complied with their request for a spring recess.

Kitchen, in the true manner of a diplomat, went to the committee saying, "Geez, fellas, all the other schools are doin' it. Can't we do it too, pleeeeeeze?"

Unable to defend themselves against such a magnificent display of logic and rhetoric, the committee had no choice but to consent.

Many students were asked what they would do with the time during vacation. One replied, "I haven't much money so I thought I'd just hitch-hike to Siberia, — the weather's fine there this time of year, you know."

Another student proposed to walk up and down Clarissa St., for three weeks with a sign saying, "I'm sympathetic with Selma." Another innocent-looking freshman girl said she would like to take a three-week tour of Dr. Ellingson's home, although she didn't feel she would have enough time to see everything.

this new plan. It will entail, among other things, the changing of letterheads for the stationery of his office. The new stationery will read as follows: The Rochester Institute of Technology New' and Old Campus Fund (with emphasis on the Old Campus).

As an outgrowth of this new plan, the University of Rochester is also interested in a similar idea; that is to enlarge its campus to include one of RIT's newer dormitories, Kent Hall, which has just been put up for sale. Its occupants are urged to complete moving as soon as possible to speed final processing.

Yes - There Is No Spring Weekend

There will be no Spring Weekend this year. Finally a decision has been reached that is definitely final. The finality of this final decision is due to several facts that have given the final touch to a remarkably uniform sequence of gloriously disastrous events.

The formidable whole is comprised of several no less formidable subdivisions. 1. All Class A organization have pulled out of competition. 2. No locale has been secured to date for the Saturday night dance because there does not seem to be anyone who is willing to subject his establishment to the barbaric antics of fun-loving RIT students. 3. No orchestra has been secured for the non-existent dance hall. 4. There are no judges to be found to judge the events that will not take place.

5. Last, but not least, it has been recently reported that the chairman of the Spring Weekend Committee has quietly retired to a cave in the Rockies to meditate on the woes of mankind.

Main Street Cafeteria Offers Free Coffee

The new cafeteria in the 50 Main St. building is offering free coffee to everyone in conjunction with their new opening. All students are invited for as many cups of Mr. Nichols' aromatic blend as they wish.

No waiting in line! No need to pay! Just walk right up and help yourself. Come back again and again to satisfy your coffee hunger.

Editorials

The Stable State Of Flux

College students are a rebel group. They complain and agitate about the troubles of campus life, But RIT has risen above all of the noise and fury of college life.

While Berkley and Yale show their narrow view of life, RIT students hold their Alma Mater with love and understanding, and walk beside these halls of ivy with the quiet knowledge that we shall overcome. This feeling of a total education and a reasoning of "why" will raise our students to the highest positions, and with our slide

rules in hand no task can be too great.

Some demented, ignorant colleges are demonstrating for a better faculty, freedom of speech and society, but the intellect of our students has held these wildly ridiculous actions at bay. Yes, hugging each gem of knowledge that is passed from our fine faculty, our students press into a college world that will not restrict their many expressions and activities, and each man will become all that he is capable of being.

A Reminder-April 1st

Are you deliriously happy or outrageously angry? If so, then we have succeeded in our annual efforts at deception and fraud; in otherwords, *April Fool!*

Mark Twain, one of America's greatest writers and humorists, once commented: "April 1 is the day upon which we are reminded of what we are on the other 364." Well, we are sure that RIT students are usually sharp, but we had to test; secretly, we hope that we did catch you offguard.

Another great 'American humorist, Josh Billings, said: "Take all the fools out of this world, and there wouldn't be any fun or profit living in it." This is the day everybody can be a fool and not be ashamed about it, because we hope to gain fun and profit by tickling your funny bones and putting a bright spot in your day. So, let's move on to the "Twilight Zone" of the staff's demented imagination and — *April Fool!*



What Sort of Man Reads The Reporter?



A young man who is noticed for his impeccable good taste, the Distorter reader has everything. Whether its a fashionable evening out with his favorite young lady, or just a night out with the boys' the Distorter reader always attracts attention. A touch of elegance' complimented by a taste of earthly candor, is the explicable trademark of the Distorter enthusiast.

Read The Times-Union

'Comment'

by David Gregory

More than any other time before or since, it is high time — that is to say the time is upon us, or in more simple language, the time has come and lapsed.

Time for what? you ask. And a question easily answered. Time for all of us, in a unified and cohesive group, to band together in one tightly knit organization, excluding no one and including everyone, to join in protest.

Action! Strife! Demonstration! These are the bywords we must adhere to if we are to retain any sense of self-respect. Berkley has shown us the way to nation-wide fame through their daily routine of stimulated protest. Are we to be caught napping in this time of turmoil? No!

Let us call on our spirit of rebellion and join in this latest campus mania, proving once and for all that RIT can share in the nation's delirium.

Don't keep all your emotions pent up inside; you too can become a problem child! Get the hostility out of your system and feel that sudden relief. Don't let your college days go by without getting the most out of them. We need to take advantage of the rare opportunity afforded by our college atmosphere. When else will we have this chance of a lifetime to speak out insensibly on the probing issues of our day. Bear in mind that someday, in the not too distant future, we may be forced to assume the roles of

civilized human beings.

So don't put it off! Assemble congregated, band together, make signs and wear arm bands, demonstrate, start riots, make speeches, throw bricks, plant bombs, get arrested. Start today to use these means to alleviate the problems of our sick society.

The responsibility is ours, let us not be found wanting. Get out and fight, scratch, and bite for the cause of your choice! Our protests shall ring loudly through the halls of American society, and will make their mark on the annals of history.

Who knows, we may even get a write-up in Time Magazine.

Consolation

Of income tax and sealing wax,
Of cabbages and kings,
Of New Frontiers and lunar years,
I know not a single thing.
I sit on the hill by my whiskey
still,

Blythe and bonney and gay,
And wiggle my toes for the draft
board knows,
I'm still a student in BA!

The call to serve our country
'Twas a thrilling sight, that big
parade!
I cannot go, I'm happy to say
For I'm still a student in BA!!

Day must break and night must
And life goes on its way;
Serene am I though old and gray,
For I'm still a student in BA!!!

A Boy Scout helped me across
the street,
Two men on the bus gave me
their seats,
My social security came in to-
day,
And I'm still a student in BA!!!!
Jan Meades

RIT DISTORTER

Member Midnight Press

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April Harlequinade

April Harlequinade

An - historical - calendar - sufficiently - revolving - around puns)

I. "Fountamed" (April 2, 1964)

Where Ponce de Leon failed to find his fount of youth, the peabody bird a white-throated and grandmother sparrow—discovered our gushing fountainhead of truth, in a paddy-wagon.

II. "A car, a car, a—" (April 7, 0030 and 1947)

Thorough workmanship handcrafted him upright to the frame, at no extra charge, to prevent fastmounting depreciation, but a later noted life so massassembled It unwelded from this chassis that too many vehicles in this second millenium are fully convertible at lowest dollar allowances.

III. "Traditionally foaled" (April 18, 1775 - April 6, 1909)

Revered the dawesless legend rides the roads of memory with one light two lights blinking across the stream; and bearing doggedly north sledging the wedges along pearying drift and fatigue trudging the hero without that matthew who was only a daw.

"Courtly tradition" (April 9, 1682 and 1865)

Far from courtly laces the frank one moseyed through swamp-grasses to claim the fathering waters until they were jeffersoned for use by some who cottoned to social fabrics in a dark and slavish fashion, but uncivil argument ended at apoplectic court house and left them nearly tackless, especially to leeward.

V. "Elba macaroni" (April 11, 1814 and 1951)

As marengo turned meringue and empire eurapoed towards the empirical waterloo, the little corporal punishment led to a hundred fireworks that hissed out on a rocky shore. When the son of arthur forgot he was only miles peninsulated far from home.

the dimming western point faded into age high in astoric towers.

VI. "Shake and rattle the role" (April 23, 1564 and 1616)

Even as avon called for order for figure for color, a whole world shook at his spear; dam those low marring tricklets that a brawling christ-bearer had penned that world around.

VII. "Heel over head out of love" (April 28-30, 1945)

A double entendre cordiale had inverted a globe to drift a cloud of silent corpses heavily down, but something was righted when one's windy bunk blew out its burl, and the heels of the other stamped only on the sky.

Robert Coch
(a soft-drink of bright fame)

A KEY (NOT FOR USE BY THE UNFRUSTRATED)

I. On April 2, 1964, the mother of Gov. Peabody of Massachusetts, a lady of 72 years, was arrested at St. Augustine, Fla. in a civil rights demonstration.

II. A traditional date for Christ's death is April 7, 30 A.D. Henry Ford died 1917 years later.

III. Paul Revere—and William Dawes—rode on April 18, 1775. Robert E. Peary with Matthew Henson and four Eskimos reached the North Pole on April 6, 1909. IV. LaSalle discovered the Mississippi River for France on April 9, 1682 and Gen. Lee surrendered at Appomattox 183 years later.

V. Napoleon abdicated his throne on April 11, 1814 and Gen. MacArthur was relieved of his Korean Japanese command on this date in 1951.

VI. April 23, 1564 is Shakespeare's traditional birthday and the 1616 date his death date. Christopher Marlowe has had Shakespeare's plays claimed for his authorship by later enthusiasts.

VII. Mussolini was hanged by his heels in death April 28, 1945; Hitler shot himself in a Berlin bunker April 29 or 30, 1945.

Mr. President Exciting Events To Come

To Speak At '65 'Convo'

Dr. Leon F. Smyth, vice president of academic administration, announced today that the President will speak at the Convocation on June 5 at the Rochester War Memorial. Smyth was advised of the President's acceptance of the invitation to speak by mail today.

The President has net indicated his topic for the address; however, it is highly probable that RIT's convocation will be the scene of a major administration policy address.

Dr. Smyth said, "We are indeed happy and fortunate that the President will speak to our graduates and their relatives and friends. An opportunity such as this is extraordinary and incomparable. We will be pleased to welcome the President."

Jack Dodge, president of the Student Association, remarked that the association was also pleased that the President would speak and that the association would strive to minimize the number of usual demonstrations which accompany Presidential speeches.

Dr. Marc Elington, president of the Institute, upon hearing of the letter said, "Fine, fine. The reaction to my letter of acceptance to speak at the convocation, though just a formality, is surprising and gratifying to me. I have never experienced just a wonderful display of enthusiasm for one of my talks at the convocation."

As a special feature attraction, the **Distorter** will begin a weekly listing of demonstrations to be held. For those who are inclined to incite riots, the schedule of demonstrations this week is as follows:

Saturday, April 3—The S.O.S.S. (Student Organization in Sympathy with Selma) will meet on Clarissa St. at 1:30 p.m. Contact Dudley Q. Doright for details.

The same day, beginning at 2 p.m. the Student Committee for the Devastation of Selma will meet on Clarissa St. Contact Dudley Q. Doright for details.

Sunday, April 4—Interested students may join with the S.E.E. (Society for Evangelical Equality) to picket those churches practicing racial discrimination.

Monday, April 5—At 6 p.m. LUNCH (Liberal Undergraduates Negotiating for Cocktail Hours)

invited all inebriated students to hand together at the Pastime to march on Dr. Elling's home. Contact the leader of LUNCH, Dr. Camphill.

Tuesday, April 6—All patriotic students are requested to merge with LUV, (Light-headed Undergraduates for Viet Nam) as they march down to the local recruiting office.

Wednesday, April 7—Don't miss this demonstration by FARSE (Faculty and Administration Reactionaries for Scholastic Excellence) as they march on the student dormitories. It will last all day and accomplish nothing.

Thursday, April 8—SIC (Society for Interscholastic Athlete Compensation) plans a gala ceremony in the vicinity of the Ritter-Clark gym. This'll be a big one, with a marvelous burning in effigy arranged.

Schedule of Demonstrations

April 1—Effective April 1 all male RIT residents must be in the dorm by 11 p.m. on weekends, unless overnight permission is granted by parents and approved by Relvin Minfert.

April 2—A.P.O. talkie-walk to Powder Mill Park leaving in front of the Kage at 4:30 and returning at dusk as they're afraid of the dark.

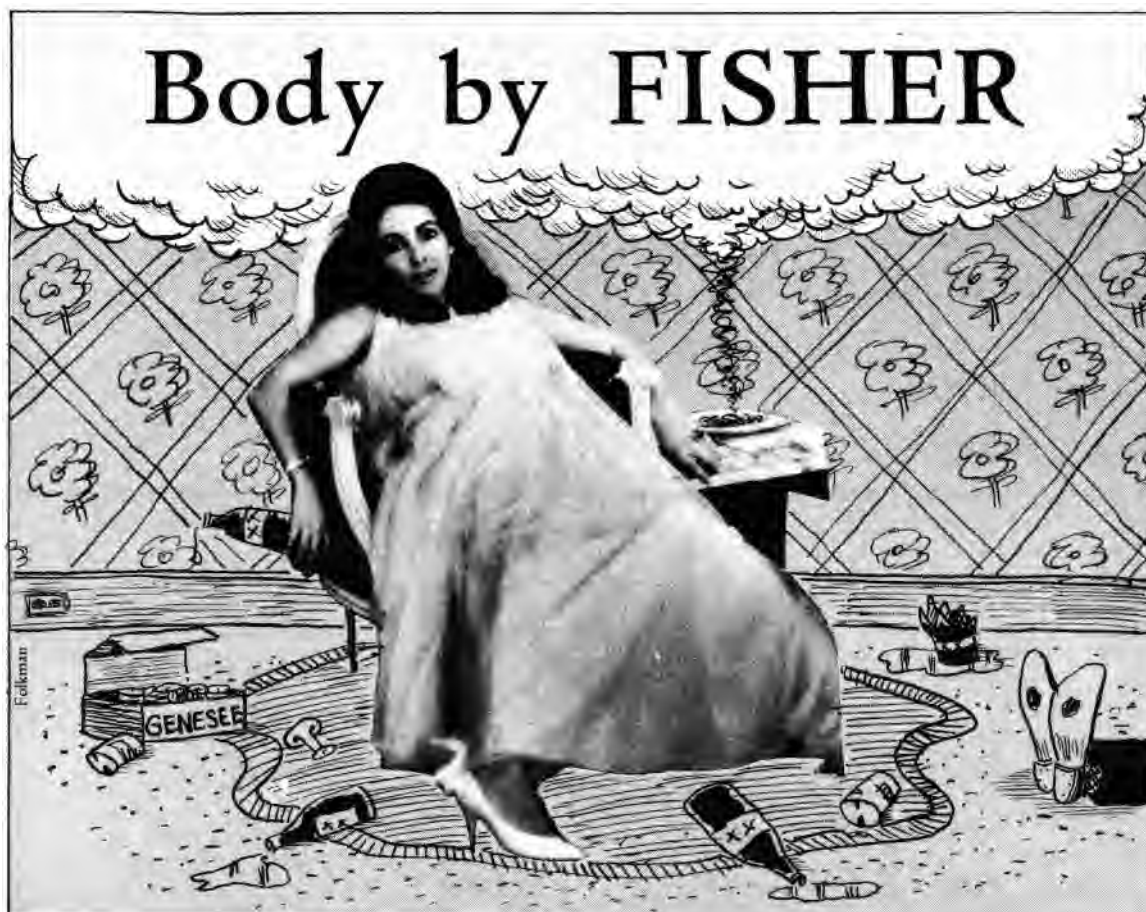
April 3—Sex Seminar. First in a series of three lectures. This week's lecture will be "Finding Your True Position in Life." A question period will follow.

Probation Blast— Admission — pro notice and a written promise to study less, enjoy yourself more Spring Quarter. Music by Freddie and the

Flunkies, doing their famous "Baby I Need Your Pro Slip."

April 4—Be the first in your group to join the newly organized "Student Build Your Own Campus, or Who's Afraid of the Inner Loop Through the Snack Bar Committee. Meeting at 2 p.m. in excavation for the Administration Building on the new campus.

April 5—Talisman Film Festival— In coordination with the Student Building Committee Talisman presents "How to Build a Campus on a Shoestring." Following the film, Adobe Indian Chief Billie Twoguns will lecture on "How to Make Bricks from Empty Beer Cans and Cigarette Butts."



A husband wherever she turns

Some call it "hardware." Shining example of the skill and workmanship that go into every part of a Body by Fisher—from super-strong structure to satin-smooth finish. If you have a taste for elegance, indulge in it—in the most carefully

crafted, solidly built, longest lasting body ever. So much buy is in the body. And Body by Fisher makes it a better buy. Mike Wilding, Nicky Hilton, Mike Todd, Richard Burton.



THE SAFE WAY to sleep with your eyes open

Doz is an effective sleep tablet, as safe as warm milk. Yet Doz is faster, handier, more reliable. Absolutely not habit forming. Next time monotony makes a lecture unbearable, do as millions do... sleep with your eyes open, with safe, effective Doz, the sneakily sleep tablets.

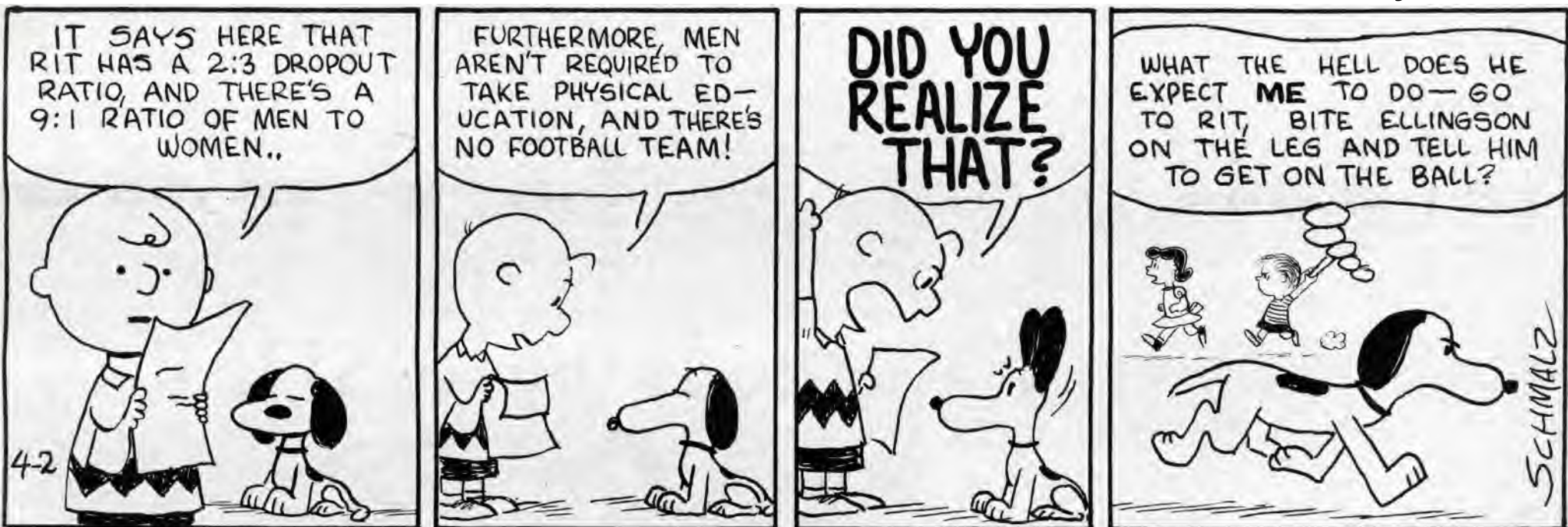
LI'L ABERNABER

By Al Zapp



PISTASHIONUTS

By Schmalz



MISS LEACH

By Hell



STEVE CANNONBALL

By Milton Catnip



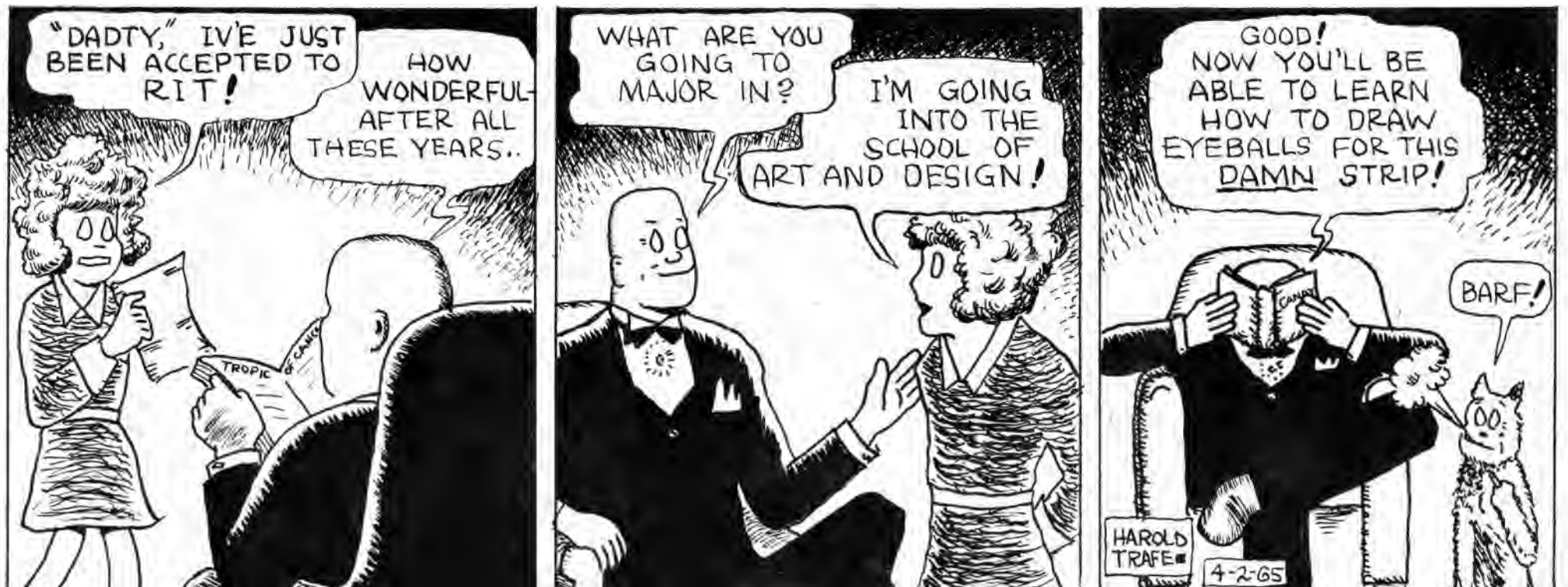
A.D.

By Johnny Hard



LITTLE ORPHAN MORPHINE

By Harold Trafe



Student 004489762098 Has Mark Changed

by Oscar Diddlyfud

Recently, I was assigned to cover the Registrars office as my regular beat for the **Distorter**. Normally the office is the most uneventful place on campus (except to the staff) and I never really expected to find anything to write about — until one day.

It all started the week after registration. A student, number 004489762098, came into the office with a problem — his instructor had given him the wrong grade. Well, after a short discussion, the student was sent packing and off to see his instructor. Little did I know that the biggest scoop of the year was developing.

An hour later in walked the student with a note from the instructor noting the change in the grade. "Well," said the secretary, "you'll have to get this approved by Mr. Cassidy." As it turned out, Cassidy, the registrar, was out to lunch.

"You, ll have to come back this afternoon," the cute redhead said. So out walked our hero still clinging to the hope that his grade would be changed.

I happened to be returning to Basketweaving course with Prof. Krisinson when I spotted our friend entering the Registrar's office. Cassidy greeted him with open arms and two seconds later the student was 'off to see his instructor again. "I've got to have a memo, got to have a memo," was all I heard as Cassidy yelled after the student.

Two hours later the student, plodding the familiar path, again entered the Registrar's office only to find that Cassidy had gone on a 15-minute sabbatical to Byron's delicatessen across the street. It turned out to be a 45-minute one. "I've got the memo, I've got the memo," cried the lightly frustrated student as Cassidy walked into the office. "I've got to have the form, I've got to have the form," exclaimed Cassidy, chasing the disheartened student out of the office.

The next day our hero returned with the form filled in and presented it to the Registrar. "I can't do anything until it is approved by the department head; gotta have approval, gotta have

approval," Cassidy said as the student trudged along the wearing path from the Registrar's office.

Twenty minutes later (the student had been lucky to catch the department head just returning from a coffee break) our hero returned and cried aloud, "I've got approval, I've got approval!"

"Aha, but this course is not in your department, so you've got to get the approval of that department head," shouted Cassidy at the crestfallen student. Out again went our hero; this time he wore track shoes.

Five and one-half hours later, 004489762098 returned, this time suntanned from the inquisition lights of the department head who questioned the validity of the student's new grade and thereupon embarked on giving the student a comprehensive examination (in which the student received an A; and to think his grade was being changed from a C to a B).

Hoarsely, he croaked, "Gulp — I got — approval."

"Fine, fine," declared Cassidy, "but you've got to see the Dean, you've got to see the Dean." "Huh?" uttered our hero. "You have got to see the Dean to verify the approval of the department heads. Gotta have verification, can't do a thing without verification."

Two days later the student returned (the Dean had thrown him out of the office because our hero's track shoes left mud on the Deans new plush rug). "I've got verification, I've got verification," he yelled as he entered Cassidy's office.

"Good, good," smiled Cassidy approvingly, admiring the student's persistence and intestinal fortitude. "But alas, my friend, you have to see the Vice President of Academic Administration to approve the change, for if it is changed, you will be placed on the deans' list," Cassidy explained.

Two weeks later the student lumbered into the Registrar's office and said, "The 'vp' approved it; he approved it." "Now we are getting somewhere," sighed Cassidy, and the student's eyes lighted, only to be extinguished by Cassidy's next statement. "Can't change the grade unless Dr. Elington says so. You see," the

Registrar continued, "the 'VP' says that the dean's list is down in central duplicating and the masters have all been typed; so if you're named to the dean's list, they'll have to stop the presses and type a new master. The only one that can do that is "Doc E."

Our hero saw the secretary, who was the secretary to the secretary, who was the secretary to the secretary, who was the secretary to the secretary of the secretary to "Doc E." Finally, our hero met with Dr. Elington, who sympathized with his plight, but said, "Young man, I would like to help you solve your problem, and under normal circumstances I could; but as you know we are engaged in the building of a new campus. Our expenses are burdensome and we must tighten our belts and avoid any unnecessary expense; we can't spend money, we can't spend money. I'm going to have to present this matter before the Board of Trustees. They control the purse strings, you know."

Four weeks later our hero entered the Registrar's office with a sprightly gait, the sun shining, and his face smiling, for in his hand he carried the approval of his grade change. The quarter had ended; he had taken his finals; and grades were to be distributed that afternoon. "I've got approval, I've got approval," he exclaimed happily.

Cassidy looked at the boy and said, "Fine, fine, I've got the approval, I've got the approval; we'll change t he grade, we'll change the grade."

Out went our hero, happy as a lark. As he walked out of the office he met his friend who said, "Here's your grade report."

Smiling, our hero looked at his grades — suddenly he turned pale, his eyes grew stony, his mouth was dry.

"What's the matter?" his friend questioned.

Slowly and deliberately our hero looked up and said, "I've — got — to — get — a — grade — change! Sob!"

The State is My Shepherd

The State is my shepherd,
I need not work.
It maketh me to lie down on
good jobs,
It leadeth me beside the stilled

It destroyeth my initiative,
It leadeth me down the paths of
parasite
for the welfare state.

Yea, though I walk through the
valley of deficit spending,
I will fear no evil,
For the state is with me,
Tass and Pravda comfort me,
It prepareth an economic utopia
before me,
for the earnings of my grand-
children.

It filleth my head with procrastination,
My inefficiency runneth over,
Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow
me all the days of my life.
And I will live in a fool's
paradise forever.



by Oscar Diddlyfud

R.I.T.'s Name Changed

RIT's name has been changed during the course of its history. Recently the minutes of the founding fathers' meeting on May 16, 1828 were uncovered. The main point at this meeting was to determine a name for the institution of higher learning which was being planned.

One of the founders suggested the name "University of Rochester." This suggestion was roundly defeated in deference to the name, "Rochester Athenaeum and Mechanics Institute," which was, according to one founder, "a h--- of a lot longer and more impressive sounding."

As another founder put it, "RAMI is a lot more swingin' than U of R — ugh."

LUV
your big boys

Youth Socialist Club Announces Plans For Trip To Cuba

The Young People's Socialist Club of RIT has announced plans to make a trip to Cuba at the invitation of Cuban leader Fidel Castro.

A delegation of 10 students from RIT will join with a group of American college students to make the trip during the first two weeks of May.

The Institute issued a statement saying that the students are to be excused from classes for the two weeks. Instructors are not to hold them responsible for any missed work.

A spokesman for the Institute said: "RIT is very proud of its students who are concerned with the laboring, underprivileged people of our world and who are trying to do something to help them in the struggle against the oppressive forces of capitalism."

The Student Senate has given the group of students money to finance the trip. It was felt by the senators that such a worthwhile undertaking was worth using a considerable portion of the Student Activities Fee Fund to pay for it.

Abe Goldberg, leader of the group, said that the delegation was honored to have the loyal support of the students, faculty, and administration of the Institute. "We hope to be a great credit to the school, as we join

RIT Students 'Take Note'

Once upon a time, in a land very far away, there lived three little boys. Now these little boys were not like all the little boys that you and I know. They wanted to be something special. They wanted to express all of their ideas. They wanted to be CREATIVE.

The little boys' mommy and daddy worked very hard to save money. They shoveled coal and scrubbed floors. And, when they had earned enough money, they gave the money to the three little boys and said, "Now, g^o off to college and work hard so that you can get a good job, and someday you will not have to work and scrimp to send your little boys to college."

So, off went the little boys to college. They all went to RIT, but before long they realized that they must find a true knowledge of themselves. They all grew beards, and before long they didn't like to take baths. They didn't study too much, but that didn't matter too much what they really were.

Some of the little boys' friends didn't recognize them when they came home; in fact they didn't have many friends. But that did not matter either.

In fact, some of the grown-ups who knew the little boys said they were reverting instead of learning. But no one will ever know for sure, for the last that was heard from them was a letter written to their mother. It said: how r you i ame fine.

LUV
your big boys

the struggle against the rotten capitalistic system and as we attempt to free the lower classes from tyranny."

WRIT and WITR Merge in Chaos

Through the gallant efforts of the Men's Residence Halls Councils, at long last the two campus radio stations, WRIT and WITH, will soon merge.

Pressure was brought to bear on this situation by the roaring force of Mel Renhurt and the WRIT studio gang as they smashed into the Student Union, destroyed transmitters, wrecked tapes, roughed-up the engineer, and thoroughly busted-up the place in a 1920 gangland style raid on WITR.

"Big Renny," as Renhurt is called by the dark laundry room gang, led the raid in a thundering black Chevy while shifty Bob-the trigger finger—Kisher played shot gun for the mob.

This sort of forward thinking action will surely see the two radio stations drawn together — under a feeling of great understanding. This is the type of movement that will lead RIT to the great place that it deserves . . . well done, Renny.



MEMBERS—of the Student Faculty Review Board are seen taking a brief break in proceedings concerning the Institute's approval of The Sex Education Seminar.



The beginning of a new quarter presents me with the opportunity to state clearly what my policy will be in the future as I continue to cover the sports field at RIT.

First of all, I intend to launch an all-out campaign for athletic scholarships. I'd rather see a high school flunky with good athletic abilities get a free ride through college than the bright, average athletic ability type who can't get a scholarship here for having good grades anyway. The athletes we have now who are paying their own way just don't try hard enough to win. We need some playboys in here who will rest on their abilities and have a good time because it's all free.

Second of all, I will support any and all campaigns to have the head basketball coach fired. It's pretty obvious that the only reason we have lost all those games the last few years is because the coach is no good. If he knew what he was doing the players would just naturally get better and we'd win them all. I know a coach down in the Southern Tier who has a magic wand he waves over his players every year and they win. He'd be the perfect replacement.

The athlete of the week will be an intramural league star because that's where all the good athletes play anyhow. These "athletes," who also realize the fact that the coach is to blame for a poor season and, therefore, cannot get along with him, are the type of men we want to give recognition to and possibly a scholarship. The danger, however, of giving one of these men money to play is that he might consider playing for the varsity and thus weaken the intramural league.

I furthermore promise not to knock the New York Mets because we all realize the difficulties a new team encounters in trying to break into an established league (whatever that has to do with price of tea in China).

I will also print in the near future a 14-volume set of all the rules of every sport played at BIT, complete with color illustrations. This set will be given to every student so that he can bring his book to the game and follow the action. Anyone wishing to have good knowledge of the sport can sit down and read up on it ahead of time, which is twice as easy as taking a physical education class and learning by experience.

Announcements of future games will no longer appear on this page in an attempt to keep the attendance at the games down to a reasonable size so that I can at least get a seat. I'm burned up from having to sit on the steam pipes in back of the last row of bleachers.

And last, but not least, if you think any of this is true, then you must be the original April Fool.

Improvements Made At Ritter-Clark Gym

The Athletic Dept. has announced several improvements in the gymnasium made over the long quarter break. The most important improvement was the installation of mats on the walls at the ends of the gym. This was prompted by minor injuries suffered by students playing basketball this past winter.

The present scoreboard has been put into working condition and will be ready for the first half of the basketball season next year. In addition, a new clock has been ordered for the other end of the gym so that everyone can tell how much time is left and what the score is. This action was prompted when a very im-

portant game was lost because one of the varsity players had the ball stolen from him as he looked over his shoulder to see how much time was left in the game.

Several pieces of gymnastic equipment have been purchased, including a horse and a trampoline which will be used by all men in the first and second year gym classes.

In another important area, it was announced that the hockey team has been given practice time from 6 to 7:30 every day rather than the previous 11 p.m. time. It has not yet been established, however, whether this new time is in the AM or PM.

Alcindor To Enter RIT In September

Lou Alcindor, the 7' 1" super scorer from Power Memorial High in New York has announced that he will enter the Food Administration Dept. next fall. In making the announcement, Alcindor said that although he had been made offers by many other schools, he chose to forgo a scholarship and come to RIT because of the well-known athletic program and student jobs available here. "The opportunity to equipped RIT gym and still be able to work in the cafeteria swayed my decision," he said.

The head basketball coach,

asked about being the lucky one to land Alcindor, said, "I'm sure we can find room for Lou in our ranks if he continues to score as he has in the past. As you know, every man must prove himself capable before he can become a part of our family."

Alcindor was sought by many colleges for his basketball scoring ability and it was a surprise to everyone that RIT was ever in the running. Alcindor holds many high school records, including Most Points Scored in a Single Game (234), Most Times to be the First Scorer to Yell "one and one" to the ref (69), and Most Pencils Broken in an Overtime Game (8). He also holds several other records of less significance.

Al Smedely, scorer for the team this year, when asked how he felt about Alcindor's admission to the Institute said, "Naturally I am shocked at the thought of being replaced. After all, I thought I did all that was asked of me, except for falling asleep during the Potsdam game, but I can't put them in the book unless the team puts them through the nets. I'll be in there to fight for the job, but his height advantage will present me with a handicap."

The contest for the job will begin the second week of school. Alcindor announced he will be one week late reporting to the campus because he has to take his twin brother, Lew, who is a basketball player, to college.

Athlete of the Week



"Crash" Head-on

This week's athlete is familiar to every RIT student who has ever been to a hockey game. George "Crash" Head-on is one of the most colorful players ever to step onto the ice. His most prominent colors are usually black and blue. He can be seen practicing his tricky maneuvers daily at the rink.

Unfortunately, Head-on hasn't been able to play in competition as his eligibility ran out long ago. "Crash" earned his nickname last season while performing one of his tricky maneuvers (standing up) in a scrimmage as he skated full speed into the ice machine during intermission. After missing several weeks of school while recuperating, Head-on convinced the director of admissions to allow him to return and he can still be heard at every hockey game letting out his loud, shrill cry of "Rooty Toot Toot for the Institute."

Ode To The Almost Passed

Help! My Benzedrine's Wearing Off

Here we sit in Physics class Hoping for the time to pass; The sun has gone behind the hills, And dew is shining on the sills. The chalk-dust scrawls upon the board Explain the text that we've explored. Of lugs and dynes and ergs and joules, Of Newton's laws and metric rules, We stuff and cram our aching heads While longing for our soft, warm beds.

New 'Operation' Begins Campaigning

Miss Janet Prunk, Director of Women's Body-Building, has announced the inception of a new anti-spirit campaign which will go under the name of "Operation Apathy."

The purpose of "Operation Apathy" will be to discourage students from supporting our athletic teams as wholeheartedly as they have been and encourage them to do more drinking. In announcing her plans Miss Prunk said, "The students at RIT are spending entirely too much time marching around the campus in torch-light parades, building bonfires, and making up new cheers. Why, just take a look at the cheer leaders. If they don't stop coming over to the gym to practice so much, they're going to end up on scholastic probation. We just can't have that." She also

stated that when she first came to RIT she hadn't the slightest idea that the students were so much behind the teams or she would not have taken the job.

Some of the objectives of O.A. are to change the school's mascot from a tiger to a lamb and to discourage the singing of the school's fight song. They will also strive to reduce attendance at games, either by eliminating completely or reducing the size of the trophy which is currently given to the organization showing the most support of a team. The specially printed "Honorable Mention" certificates will not be presented at all.

In concluding, Miss Prunk said that with a little effort by the people on her committee, she is sure that "Operation Apathy" will be a smashing success.



F-I-G-H-T . . . Cheerleaders demonstrate the enthusiasm they have shown throughout the year.

Roar A Little, It's Good For Your Stripes