

Smut Smuggling Smashed

An early morning raid by the police put to an end the nefarious activities of a group of RICTS professors. In defiance of established mores and known restrictions these "instructors of our youth" were found at a secret meeting place, which at the time of the raid was strewn with Coke bottles and filled ashtrays, reading aloud from salacious literature such as the notorious *Five Little Peppers and How They Grew*, the decidedly pornographic *Tarzan*, the insidious *Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm*, and the long banned *Little Women*. A reading list was discovered on which further titles appeared: *Huckleberry Finn*, a book which glorifies a boy's defiance of school and authorities; *Mad* magazine, which attacks the institutions of love, mother, and country; a *Little Lulu* comic book, whose main character depicts ways for children to "get even" with parents and teachers; and *Little Red Riding Hood*, a chilling horror story.

The RICTS professors "caught in the act" were: Dr. R. Gomery, Miss G. Really, Mrs. L. Ploom, Dr. R. Finn (no relation to *Huckleberry*), and Mr. N. Crook. According to informed sources this group has been engaged in what had been termed "research" for some time; only recently did the authorities learn of the extent and nature of their pursuits.

The *Canchor* reporters were able to interview some of those involved, as well as some of the members of the faculty and administration who view the whole affair with emotions. Dr. Gomery defended his actions by saying that he was "actually doing research, trying to prove that *Huckleberry Finn* is actually a Hamlet image." Mrs. Ploom, however, stated that she was writing a critical review of *Little Red Riding Hood* for publication. Although Miss Really and Mr. R. Finn were unavailable for comment, Mr. Crook openly remarked that he "really wanted to read these books."

Other campus comments came from Miss Sue Paines who stated, "Smashing!" Dean Morrothy Dierzwa who said, "As long as the faculty keep occupied they don't bother me," Billiam Wage who said, "The influences of their lower-socio-economic backgrounds obviously led them to this."



MR. LITTLE

Chick Cracks Cranium Chunk Causes Chaos

A large piece of the sky is reported to have fallen on the head of Mr. Chicken Little, a student at the College, yesterday. The report was given to the *Canchor* by Mary D. Gravey, director of the office of Public Images.

According to Miss Gravey, Mr. Little was just coming from a class in the development of the human embryo when the accident occurred.

"He reported to me that the sky hit him without warning,"

she said.

Miss Gravey continued, "He seemed to be all right at the time, but there was a large lump over his left ear."

The *Canchor* interviewed Mr. Little, and several other members of the student body who were nearby at the time of the accident. Mr. Henny Penny, a member of the class of 1963, had this to say: "I met Chicken several minutes after the accident. I had heard his scream, and I wondered what was the matter. He was slightly hysterical, but after I heard the story I felt that it was justified."

Mr. Penny stated further that the two of them had in turn met and told Mr. Ducky Luckey, '64; Mr. Goosey Loosy, '64; and Mr. Turkey Lurkey, '65. None of these three were available for comment but the *Canchor* did speak to Mr. Foxy Loxy, a member of the faculty, who had the following to say: "These things have a way of getting out of hand. I met Chicken Little, Henny Penny, Ducky Luckey, Goosey Loosy, and Turkey Lurkey, just after

the accident is supposed to have happened. I questioned all of them in turn, separately, and they all stuck to the same story. I don't think that the piece of sky that hit Mr. Little was as big as it was."

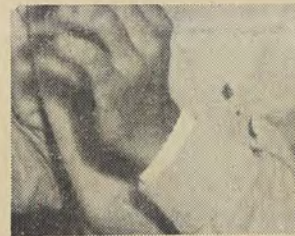
The *Canchor* did not reach Mr. Little for comment until early this morning. In addition to the details concerning his accident, the *Canchor* asked him how he felt about the possibilities that this type of thing could become a danger to the student body. He replied that he didn't really think that it would ever happen again. He felt that he just happened to be the victim of circumstances.

The *Canchor* also questioned Mr. Little about Mr. Loxey's comment on his estimation of the size of the piece of sky.

"Of course everyone is entitled to their own opinion," he said, "but the sky fell on my head, and I should know how big it was."

What Committee?

At a recent meeting of the committee on Unprofessional activities of the student oriented faculty committee, Dr. I. M. Serious of the education department at RICTS reported that his sub-committee had investigated the rumors that another committee had been formed by the committee on local college affairs to investigate the activities of his committee. At this meeting of the committee on unprofessional activities of the student oriented faculty committee a motion was made and passed that a committee be formed to investigate the charges of Dr. I. M. Serious.



Hooked Hellibons Hold Heroin Hour

The annual *Hellibon Heroin Hour* was held Friday, December 19, in the Alumni Lounge at 5:00. The purpose of the *Heroin Hour* was to stimulate old members and inspire new members to produce world famous masterpieces of literature, drawings, criticism, and analysis. To say the least, many students were stimulated, and according to one member, "The experiences which the students receive here could very well be used in any realistic novel."

After a few words from Gob Boulet, editor of the *Hellibon*, concerning the proper procedure of injection and an explanation as to why there was a shortage of "stuff" (the board had met the night before), the

members and other interested students sprawled out in layers four people deep to discuss and create. Before the hour was over, 75 people had lost their beards, 173 tee shirts were ripped, someone had stolen everybody's left sneaker (they were later found in the locker of a freshman who was writing an analysis of left sneakers with three or more holes) and 1,483 poems had been written.

At the close of the meeting, the board announced that the next meeting would be held in Yankee Stadium. The topic of the next meeting was to cover the novels, "Suns and Livers," "Portrait of an Arctic Yo-Yo Bird," "The Sun Also Sets," "Scared Old World," and "1984 3/4."

Elixer Elates Enlightened Educators

At a special meeting of the faculty cocktail hour, held at Gabberts Hall last night, a decision was reached that once again the committee would hold

a meeting the following week to determine the purpose of the meetings. The chairman discussed the recent letter received from the President of the Institution announcing that the college psychiatrist would be on camps to give the faculty their weekly examination.

A letter from a student, Amy Grippe, was read and the committee decided that her allegation that the faculty was spiking the drinking fountain in Baking Powder Hall was entirely untrue since the science department was in Dramine Hall, and that's where they were spiking the fountain. A committee, P. Rawford, D. Percocious, N. Fizzarian, and Art Maroonsati was appointed. They left immediately for the Baking

Powder Hall, and staggered back later to report that indeed the allegation was true.

Under new business the committee suggested that the recently formed committee to decide the purposes of the faculty should be disbanded because no report was submitted; the committee could not find a purpose, and therefore requested that no action be taken because things were fine as they were.

The report of last year's finance committee was read and it was decided that the money embezzled should be written off as a complete loss. It was reported that \$500.00 had been spent on refreshments for the last meeting. The report was approved as read.

FIRE SALE!

Roberts
Hall

Cheap!

PRICE INCLUDES

1. Slightly Charred Mosaic (with elmer's glue and brillo)
2. 1 bell, 2 tones—ringer optional
3. 1 slightly melted mace

Stolen! Strayed! Misplaced!

One Editorial Board, Advisor, and Staff

Return Via Student Mail Board - Reward Offered

Administration
Commits Hari
Rari - To
Institution

Canchormen Broil Friers

At 4 o'clock this morning, the Cankermen and Friers lined up for another vicious encounter in Pipple gym. There were 10,000 screaming spectators on hand and excitement ran high. Suddenly the suave Canker cheerleaders went into their act but were ejected from the gym for wearing their street shoes.

The siren blew and the game was on. The jump ball between the Canker's Manley Raverse and Friers' Long Un Knogson went to the Cankers. They held the ball for the next ten minutes and were penalized for delaying the game.

Another jump ball, again the Cankers in control but this time

the ball was stolen by the Friers Minnie Worst who dribbled himself into a frenzy. Before he could recover, the Cankers little Chillie Wilkie gained possession of the ball and flipped it to Ike Can Leem who promptly dunked it for two.

The Friers fought right back as Worst relayed the ball to Knobson who relayed it to Hay Fin who tied it up for 2 all.

Promptly the Frier coach leaped off the floor and halted play because of interference. The time keeper, Mr. Prown, was playing handball under the Frier basket and had to be removed from the court.

Play resumed but neither team could score and went into the halftime break 2-2.

The second half was fierce. Both teams scored four points each and time out was called to give the boys a break.

At this point a rugged Canker coed rushed on to the floor and beat the referee severely about the head and shoulders with a phys-ed book. Meanwhile, she was yelling something about his vision being impaired by heredity (whoever he is).

Everything returned to normal and play was resumed. At 9 o'clock that night the lights had to be turned on. There were only two minutes remaining in

the horror show. The score was even at 8-8. Wim Talsh and Pay Pepin stepped up the pace for the Cankermen but lost the ball to the Friers who scored a field goal.

There were only two minutes left now. All 10,000 spectators, led by a little man with a beard and turban who called himself Swami, were standing on their heads. The little man looked like a fugitive from a psychologist's experimental shock booth as he ranted and raved about how everyone should learn yogi.

Now back to the action. Little Wilkie of the Cankermen had the ball, he glanced at the clock, it showed only one second

left, he heaved a 175 ft. jump shot from mid court. It was good! The game went into a 2 minute sudden death period.

Time out was called by the Cankermen as their coach called them aside. He fed them a bowl of rice crispies and a grapefruit apiece. Suddenly they came alive and whipped into action. Back onto the court they scored basket after basket. There was no stopping them now.

It was all over with the Cankermen scoring 125 points in the two minute period to give them an overwhelming 135-10 lopsided victory over the Friers. (And you thought Don Quixote was damp !!)

Editorials

Everything Perfect Nothing To Say

Meet The Faculty

Zonn Views Catgut

Another member has been added to our ever expanding faculty. She is the new women's gym teacher, Miss Amy Zonn.

Miss Zonn, affectionately known among her colleagues as "Spike," comes to us from Plusact, Tennessee. While at Plusact she taught advanced shotput at the high school level and jujitsu to college students.

A native of Plusact, it was there that she was awarded her first pair of gold plated sneakers with steel enforced toes for playing center fullback in women's touch football.

Long is the list of awards for her physical endeavors. Just one of these awards was 4 pairs of crimson tights presented to her by the National Rubbing

Alcohol Associates for outstanding work in producing stretched ligaments.

Although the Association of Felicity For Felines does not approve of the use of catgut in tennis rackets and has been sending Miss Zonn threatening letters for her part in promoting its use, Miss Zonn does not feel discouraged. In a rather profound statement, she declared, "As long as we have cats, we'll have catgut."

Presently Miss Zonn is working on a thesis for her master's degree in tennis. The title of the astoundingly profound and lengthy paper is "The Dire Need of Re-fuzzing Old Tennis Balls in the Northeastern Sector of the United States."

Medea For Barnard

See the funny lady.
Her name is Medea.
She is angry.
She is raving.
She is psychotic.

See the silly man.
His name is Jason.
He is Medea's husband.
He does not love Medea, he has a new bride.
Jason is a klutz.

Medea hates Jason.
Hate,
hate,
hate.
See the pretty clothes Medea gave the new bride.
See the pretty clothes.
See the pretty bride.
See the pretty fire.

Laugh, laugh, laugh.
Laugh Medea.
Scream bride.
Scream, scream, scream.

See the children.
They are Medea's children.
They are Jason's children.
Maybe they are Barnard children.

Medea must kill her children.
Right now she reminds us of
Richard Nixon,
Cry, cry, cry.

Oh! Look!
See the pretty insanity!
See Medea stab her children!
Stab, stab, stab.
See the pretty red corpuscles.

See the children's eyes roll.
See their tongues.
Hear their screams.

Look at Jason.
He is having a tramatic experience.
He is angry.
His children will be late for school on Monday.

Conservative Views Defended

Gary Boldwater, U.S.S.R. Senator from Outer Mongolia, chose the topic "The Impact of the Beatnik" for his debate with Jack Jeroack whose topic was "Conservatism in American Life." Jack Jeroack who has been known as "the Man Without A Country" is a member of the Society of Good Fellows at Harbad University, the same university where the Ken Nedy dynasty originated. Mr. Jeroack has recently returned from New Gunie where he conducted an unfruitful search for his kissin' cousin Mr. Rockfellow.

The debate stimulated much interest among the many political groups on campus. The unapathetic students of Rhode Coed Training School showed their school spirit and deep concern for the issues by their attendance, which totaled 19. Of course the total of 19 does not take into consideration the presence of the janitor, and the presence of such a noteworthy world traveler as Mothary Dierzwa, who just recently returned from South Providence.

The conservative view was extremely well defended by Mr. Jeroack. He noted that, "Life, if the mode of governing policy has proven successful in the dark days (in the past) then it should, most really, (definitely) be used or put to labor (applied) in the present."

Following his defensive talk in which he briefly sketched the active philosophy of the conservative politician, Mr. Jeroack squatted on the floor, lit his cafe burner, lit the longest weed he could find, and lit into his long black greasy stringy hair with his equally long black greasy stringy fingers while he pretended to adhere to Mr. Boldwater's dissertation on the "Impact of the Beatnik."

Mr. Boldwater stated "In the South, the word Beatnik is a dirty word, and in the North it is simply a forgotten word." Gary made this the framework for his little talk. Talking and talking about his theory of non-

intervention "by governmental idiots" he pointed to the Social Security Act which he cited as an accepted institution by snobbishly accepted society but which he also felt should be stopped where it began, nowhere during his talk to his un-

precedented audience he rudely awakened them with such statements as asineidotic theories of economics" or "torn down the minute they put it up" (in reference to the installation of bathroom facilities in his one room abode).

From The Senate

The meeting of Feb. 30 was called to order Wednesday night at 6:45 p.m. by Hon. Jines, president, with the reading of E. E. Cummings' "Anyone live in a pretty how town."

During the reading of the committee reports several of the members were observed sitting with their eyes closed, and their heads balanced on their hands. Hon interrupted the reports to speak from the chair in regard to these matters and suggested that members bring pillows to the next meeting. Toward the end of the committee reports, an irate student burst into the meeting room to protest the recent ruling that shirts and ties were no longer to be worn on campus. The members refused to recognize the student and he was ejected from the room by the sergeant-at-arms.

A question arose concerning the report of the committee on looking into the feasibility of abolishing classes. Linel Larchbow, chairman, reported that the proposition could very well be put into effect in the near future, according to a poll taken of the student body. Knave Doug questioned the authority to poll the student body, and a thirty minute discussion ensued on this matter.

After a motion was made to progress with the committee reports, Lionel Larchbow rose to a point of personal privilege, to explain why he had polled the

student body. Hon Jines refused to recognize the personal privilege, and vetoed the motion to do so.

Rue Rapport then rose to a point of personal privilege to hear Linnel's point of personal privilege. Hon refused to recognize Rue either, and so Lom Tezzullo then rose to a point of something to question Hon.

After the committee reports members voted to dispense with the order of business in order to interview Mr. Waverly and Mr. Overglee in regards to lunch room policies.

Mr. Waverly reported that all leftovers would continue to be used within a week's time, but they would hashed over. When asked why the glasses and utensils have been removed from the cafeteria. Mr. Waverly said that this solved the dish-washing problems. During the meeting a Western Union messenger arrived with a singing telegram which read:

"The Bells are Ringing, Do."
After the business of the day was completed Hon Jines spoke from the chair on matters. (Throughout his speech he had a pained expression on his face. When questioned after the meeting by a **Cancher** reporter concerning this Hon stated that one of the legs of the table had been resting on his left toe throughout the meeting.) The orders of the day were called at 12 midnight.

"THE SORE OF THE CAMPUS"

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SIGMA MU DELTA
STEALS KAPPA
DELTA PHI FLAG
Brothers too weak
To defend Flag
As result of
Fear over
BLOOD LETTING
CONTEST