



Established — Never

CANCHOR

All The News That Fits We Print

BURN A BUILDING AND
AND BLAME THE
OTHER GUY WEEK

VOL. XII, No. 29

RICKETY U.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 30, 1969

The Canchor Dubious Achievement Awards For 1968-1969

- The Better Homes and Colleges Award — To the grounds keepers
- The Audio-Visual Award — To the Humanities Lecture Series
- The Pun of the Month Award — To Arthur Smith
- The Pabst Blue Ribbon — To Weber Hall
- The Fair Play Award — To the Faculty Council
- The Forest Lawn Award — To the CAC and their new Funeral Business
- The Most Eligible Bachelor Award — To Dimples Johnson
- The Best Dressed Man on Campus Award — To the RIC exhibitionist
- The Horny Reindeer Award — To the "Objet d'art" next to the Student Union
- The Mission Impossible Award — To Dr. Meinhold for trying to make his lectures interesting (or for that matter, anything else he says)
- The Gestapo Guard Award — To Mr. Paine and Viddler
- The "Caution: Cigarette Smoking May Be Hazardous to Your Health" Award — To the Lady Janitor in Craig Lee
- The Are You Sure Your Car Was Stolen Award — To the Campus Police
- The Cirrhosis of the Liver Award — To the Anchor News Staff

Canchor Racing Form

The Annual Anchor Handicap will be held today at Donovan Downs. The distance will be eight furlongs; the purse will be \$1500. The track record for this distance is 1:40 and held by Gage's Image. The track today promises to be fast; the field will be composed of maidens who have not won a race this year.

The Field:	Commentary:
1. Coffee Man	dull debut, but moving well lately
2. Rigid Way	closes fast, fools a lot of people
3. Charley B.	game horse, will show his stuff
4. Mr. VLP	never quits
5. Struttin Boy	deceptive, might go the distance
6. Dotty M.	will quit
7. Eustis	fast out of the gate
8. Mul's Queen	bad in traffic
9. Angry Paul	fast, a mudder
10. Peck's Pal	looking for help
11. Robberyboy	won't go the distance
12. Cold Man	won't make it either
13. Son of AFT	wrong race, needs help
14. Mr. C.C.F.	in good hands, likes the money
15. Senate Clown	no class, won't finish
16. Mr. Cac	game horse, but needs help
17. Responsible One	been working handily, ready for the distance

Nick the Greek's exclusive blue sheet shows the results this way: 1-14-17

Senatus Consultum Ultimum or Baby, I've Got The Power

by Liby the Middle Aged

And it came to pass that the tiny village of Rickius was to have an election. All of the people from miles around gathered in front of the Temple of Adamns, to hear the candidates debate the issues. "And I," said Julius Lastowskius, "promise to continue with my wonderful ideas and promote the image of the tsetse fly." "Pooh," said Molly de Scott. "If elected I shall unite the plebs and the patricians so that we may meet on common ground, even in the restricted baths." The crowd roared for they hadn't had a good bath in ages.

Suddenly from the back of the crowd waddled Chuckius Tastkelus. As he made his way forward, wispers of "Ouch" were to be heard for Chuckius was not too graceful. He ascended the steps of the Temple and began his harangue. "Friends, Rickiusans, Countrymen, lend me your ears." (Chuckius was also a bit of a plagerist) "I want to move forward." The crowd cheered. "But I can't because someone is stepping on my toga." The rest of Chuckius' speach could not be heard for the sound of lutes filled the air and hand maidens threw flowers onto the platform. "Low and behold"

gasped the crowd, as Elias Perlius descended on a cloud. "Bretheren." The crowd became silent. "I've got a better idea." "Tell it like it is," shouted the mob. "With me as your Consul there will be pizza in every pot and two chariots in every garage!" The crowd was in a frenzy. "And not only that," he stated, "but there shall be dancing in the street!"

The crowd was uncontrolable. "There shall be more, much more I promise you, for we must remember pizza pie, Mater, and the nymph next door!" The crowd had heard enough and they left the Temple feeling secure that Elias would lead them to glory.

Meanwhile, back at the market place, Molly de Scott was conspiring. "We must defeat the man from gladness — Elias." "Here, here," said Shellius Mossius, "I shall lead the plan because I am the most qualified." "Keep your toga on," said Molly, "I am the best one." "Look you little upstart, I made you what are and I say that I shall lead the way." "Unh Unh," retorted Molly, "I'll see you burn in Hades first." "May the gods strike you with lightning," blasphemed Shellius. "Ooo, what you said," gasped the conspirators. "That settles it," shouted one member, Molly is the one for us, he would never say such a nasty thing." Shellius, dejected and depressed, left the assembly to go home and fall on his sword.

As the conspirators conspired the forces of Elias were at work spreading truth, love, beauty, corn and a little salt. But, the day arrived when the conspirators conspiracy was to go into effect. When the crowd was at its height in the market place, (Wednesdays between 2:00-4:00) Molly began to speak. "You have heard the words of Elias. I think they are pretty good but they are only glitter POWER Page 2

The True Story All the dirt that fits we print

Dr. Richard Keogh recently admitted that he could not stand the sight of blood.

Arthur Smith stated that he was afraid of cameras. "Evil box will take face off of head."

A leading dean said he agreed with Chairman Mao when he said, "the sole purpose of education was to befuddle the mind."

Word has leaked out that Howard Hughes plans to buy the RICSU games room. This is in keeping with his purchase of the major gambling casino in the U.S.

Father Vincent Maynard does not really like to drive in an open car.

The track team recently admitted that long trips, like going to Kansas City, are a drag, and that they get air sick very easily.

Mr. Pennel Eustice wonders if the stiff shirt and collar will come back into style. "I just can't bring myself to wear turtle-necks."

Parking problems will be ended next year when faculty members will be allowed to park in their offices.

The Food and Drug Dept. has withheld judgment on Donovan food until the members of its fact-finding committee are released from the hospital. They are all suffering from food poisoning.



Really, Mr. Smith, we realize that faculty salaries aren't what they should be, but don't you think your Part-Time Job is a little extreme?

Coming To Rickity U.

There will be a demonstration on "How to Burn a Campus Building" by Causa Ruckus a noted leader in campus riots. The lecture and demonstration will take place in front of Manny Hall which will serve as the target for the demonstration. This site was selected by a campus wide student vote. It is noted, however, that it took fourteen elections before a valid count could be made. (3:00 Wed. free period. Open to the Public).

Saturday, at 10:00 a.m., the campus police will also give a demonstration on how to "Effectively Control and Stop Riots and Demonstrations." This is planned to coincide with the previous demonstration in which a Building will be burned, even though they will be three days too late. However, their theme of "Saving Life and Limb" will enable them to continue their policy of not getting involved.

The Canchor Primer

CHAPTER I — THE LITTLE BLUE MAN

- See the blue uniformed man walk to the car.
- See the man say tsk, tsk.
- See the man take out his pen which even writes over butter.
- See the man place a little piece of paper under the windshield wiper.
- See a student come to his car.
- See the student tear up the little piece of paper.
- See the blue uniformed man cry.

CHAPTER II — THE EXHIBITIONIST

- See the man in the library.
- He is taking off his clothes.
- See him look for a young victim to surprise.
look, look, look.
- See the young girl scream.
scream, scream, scream.
- See the naked man ask her for a date.
- See the young girl accept.
pant, pant, pant.

CHAPTER III — THE COOK

- See the man all dressed in white.
- See his tattoo which says "I Love Mom"
- See the man make lunch.
yum, yum, yum.
- See the student getting his lunch.
ech, ech, ech.
- See the student turn green.
- See the student blow lunch.
barf, barf, barf.

CHAPTER IV — THE GROUNDS KEEPER

- See the man cut the grass.
mow, mow, mow.
- See the lawn mower chew up the campus.
- See the students laugh.
ha, ha, ha.
- Why are the students laughing?
Because the snow hasn't melted yet.

CHAPTER V — THE DISMISSAL

- See the professor open his mail.
- See the professor turn white.
- Hear the professor yell "They can't do this to me."
- See the professor read the signature.
- See the professor turn red.
- Why is the professor so upset?
Because he just fired himself for non-professionalism.

The CANCHOR

"If this sounds like you, don't blame us."

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In Next Weeks Issue

- John O. Pastore and Priscilla Goodbody run for the Presidency on the Puritan Ticket.
- How to be a Successful Host during a Demonstration by the former CAC members, or Punch and Cookies Revisited.
- How not to Ride a Motor Scooter by Phil Johnson.
- How to Steal an Anchor by Zeta Chi, or How I got my Hernia.
- The Joe College Look — an exclusive interview with Ed Bogda.
- The Relaxed Administrator Look by Larry Straton.
- Plus:
- Pictures of the latest faculty party.
- A center fold-out of Charley Haskel in a bathing suit.
- A reprint of the entire proceedings of Congress for the past twenty years.
- Plus, much, much more. Don't miss this next issue, it should be a whopper.

Ignore
This
Space

Power

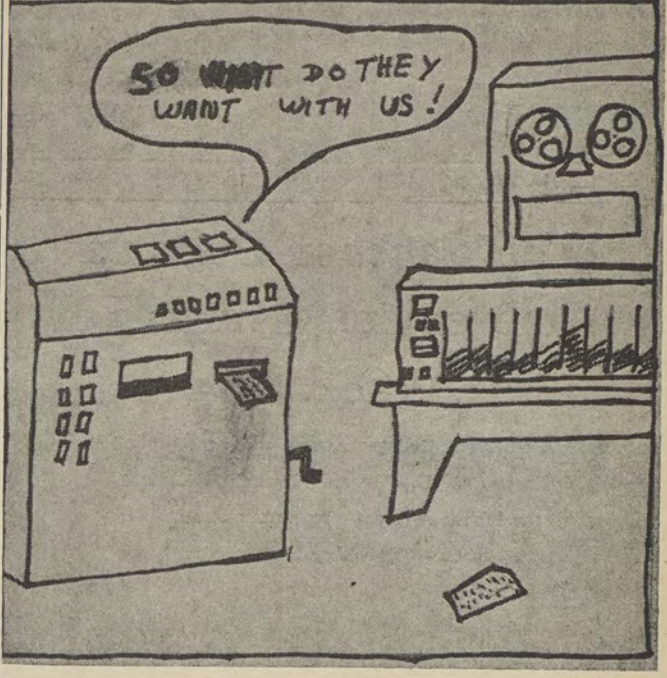
(Continued from Page 1)

when there are more important problems at hand. We must concern ourselves with fostering justice, our justice, for the poor fallen patricians who have been banned from Rickius." "Tell it to your mother," commented one member from the crowd. "Hear me out I want to set the record straight," exclaimed Molly. "All Elias will do will make you stay up all night watching old comedys and sleeping on the floor." "What's wrong with that," shouted the crowd, "we happen to like that kind of thing. Besides all you do is march in funeral prosessions and demonstrations." "Boy I'll say," commented another, "I was leading my asses to market and sure enough Molly fell in line thinking we were going to demonstrate against the unfair practices in the scroll shop." "Ha ha" the crowd tittered. "OK, you guys" said Molly, "we'll see what happens after the elections!" "Bosh!" the crowd retorted.

As election day came the Rickiusans flocked to the forum to turn in their sherds with the candidates names on them. Three elections later the outcome was known and immediately misreported in the Rickius Daily Mirror Herald Gazette. Elias had won! Much to the crowd's dismay, Molly de Scott and Chuckius Taskelus were also elected. Julius Lastowkius did not return. His name was erased from the Senate scrolls, he was never again to grace the halls of the Senate. Julius drowned his sorrows in a glass of punch and cried, "The tsetse fly is not done yet." But alas, it was known by all that he was finished.

Now it was let known through-

By Becker



Canchor Shorts

- Is it true that Ellen Mulking was voted "The Brother With the Best Looking Legs" by a fraternity recently?
- Rosa Calabro, where did the money go?
- Marnie Unson does traction exercises in the dining hall.
- Rowsighotaki likes loud bands.
- Ohmaygakiepsillon sway when they sing.
- Saytaki steals anchors.
- Tewepsillonfi steals anything.
- Smelly Osberg is really Ralf Williams in disguise — he'll try to sell you anything.
- Janise Mehan likes purple a lot.
- Burnie Shulty imitates a blade of grass well.
- Does anybody know the Alma Matter?
- Student Senate is really moving now that the CAKY members are on it, the only trouble is that they are moving backwards.

In The Top Ten

You Make Me So Very Happy — Student Senate	There are Faries in the Bottom of My Garden — The Grounds Keepers
Hard Day's Night — The Exhibitionists	Do You Want to Dance — Fannie Melcer
Revolution — Shelly Mossberg and the CAC	Light my fire — the Arsonists
Unwind — Residents of Weber Beach	Get Me to the Church on Time — Fr. Maynard
Who'll Be the Next in Line — Ray Heffner	Where Have All the Flowers Gone — Mr. Carey
Camptown Races — Mr. McCreedy	You'll Never Walk Alone — The Campus Police
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes — Lady Janitor in Craig Lee	Stoned Soul Picnic — BOG
(I Can't Get No) Satisfaction — The Exhibitionists	Stranger in Paradise — Dr. Kauffman

out the land that the public was invited to the first opening meeting of the Senate. With Elias presiding, the meeting was called to order. Immediately Molly stated that he wanted a Senatus Consultum Ultimuni Sent to the Chief Consul asking that the patricians banned from Rickius were let back in. In amazement, the measure was passed and there was much furror in Rickius. "Just a moment!" said Chuckius, "in the Pathagorian Club we don't do it that way. Not only that but it is against the Constitution of Senate." Senate, as always acted quickly on the matter and voted that, "Be it known throughout the land that Chuckius Taskelus is to receive a BS degree for his artistry in speaking."

I left the little community of Rickius after the Senate meeting. Things were a little too hot for my liking. As I sailed westward, I could see the clouds of smoke cover the community. Rickius was, no more. However, it was reported that in the piles of rubble which remained, Elias stood, uncharred, and stated, "Have no fear, Rickius will rise again." and one day, it did.

Senate Report

Serious Senate Business (?)

As most well-informed, serious-minded students are aware, that august body of students, commonly called the Student Senate of RIC, delivered an ultimatum to President Kauffman. The ultimatum states that unless the decisions concerning Messrs. Coleman and Raboy are reversed, the Senate would sanction forceful student measures.

Obviously, the Senate felt that such a step as this was necessary if they are to save an oppressed faculty and protect students from administration ogres. The move looms as being one of the most beneficent steps ever taken by the College's redoubtable Senate.

In all his divine wisdom, the president of Student Senate, his name eludes me temporarily, called a special meeting of the Senate in order to determine what action would be taken. When the demands were refused. This meeting was held Sunday evening. This reporter arrived early so as to be sure of a good seat; it is a pleasure and an honor to observe college government, especially ours, in action, and seats are not easy to come by.

As the meeting progressed, it became clear that the principle causes, represented by two obscure, but nonetheless notable Sen-

ators, were concerned on the one hand with making a retraction of the original demand because said demand was not made on legal grounds; on the other side, the Senate was urged, by a Senator who never opened his ears as widely or as long as he did his mouth, that the Senate press forth with its original intentions.

This brought up the question concerning what the Senate's original intentions were, a question not answered with a great deal of dispatch; the difficulty seemed to be due to the overburdened minds of our most capable, and duly elected Senators who have been very busy of late.

Having recalled its original intentions, the Senate progressed on this matter, or so it seemed to this reporter.

At this time a motion was made by a Senator whose efforts in the interests of students had left him in such a state of poverty that he could afford no shoes, that the Senate take stronger action, such as the seizure of a building or the boycotting of classes; this reporter cannot be sure of exactly what the honorable Senator said because his attention was constantly being taken away from the discussion so that he could pick the sand and

SENATE REPORT Page 4

**Tomorrow:
Collection
To Be
Taken
For School
Paper To
Supplement
Allocation
By
Senate
Finance
Committee**

CLASSIFIED

Lost — One second generation fly in the area of Clark Science. Anyone finding the fly should return it to Mr. Blanchard of the Biology Dept. Reward.

Found — One dead fruit fly — poisoned — found in Donovan Dining Center.

For Rent — parking space within walking distance of the college formerly owned by a student whose earliest class was at 10:00

Sale — Humanities 104 final exam — obtained by the same people who took the 103 exam, and the 104 mid-semester

Wanted — Young, neat bondable man to distribute pornographic materials — must have a knowledge of recent Supreme Court rulings

An Exposé

Raincoat Charlie

For the past two semesters, RIC has been bombarded with several exhibitionists. Like rain from the sky they came doing their own thing.

During the first semester, the birthday suit boy paraded like a peeled potato, exhibiting his anatomy in the confines of Adams Library. He would walk cool as a moose into Adams, and head for the nearest telephone booth, undressing faster than Clark Kent in hot pursuit of a jay-walker. The exhibitionist slipped through the library gathering a large audience while trying to reach an intellectual understanding with those present. After several unsuccessful attempts, the Au-Naturale Boy was captured and his performances cancelled. Credit for this capture is being withheld, to protect the innocent from traumatic problems.

The second semester, in the year '69, proved to have another exhibitionist giving biological performances for the residents of Mary Tucker Thorp Hall. Dressed in the latest foul weather gear, Rain Coat Charlie gave a few nocturnal performances. Faster than a runaway garbage truck, Charlie exploded from his coat in front of a predominantly female audience. On one occasion, Charlie was chased into the RIC Sherwood Forest by the Campus Security (not to be confused with the Keystone Cops of yesteryear) North Providence Police and a host of others. Unfortunately for the posse, Charlie gave what he had to the poor. The poor in this case was a spruce tree. Charlie deposited his five finger discount coat to warm that lonely tree. This proves that even an exhibitionist is a nature boy at heart.

Student Attacked

While walking to her car, a prominent student was attacked by a would-be assailant. The student, whose name is being withheld until the last paragraph, said that the incident occurred late in the afternoon near a maple tree. The man was described as being of medium height, medium build, and medium sexy. The man in question was chased by the Campus Police but managed to get away in what was termed as a "late model Pierce Arrow."

A Canchor reporter, who happened on the scene, minutes later, said that the student had a curious smile on her face. All the student could say was, "Wow." It is thought that the assailant was not

from the Rickity U. Campus as he was described as "knowing what he was doing." An ambulance was rushed to the scene and the student given a sedative. The reason being that she wanted to chase the man herself. It was considered by those present that it would be in bad taste if she were to catch him.

A full investigation is under way but things do not look good. The girl offered to return in a week's time to the scene in the hope that he would return. She was, however, dissuaded on the same grounds as was mentioned before.

When asked if the assailant was successful, the girl replied,

Reply Page 9

LOST AND FOUND COLUMN:



Found, One sandaled leg. Owner may pick up at SU Info Desk.



Federal Grant Received

RIC has received a Federal Grant of \$4.69 to import beach sand to the new dorm. This is so the occupants will not have to sun bathe in the dirt in the future. Dr. Coughman said he plans to make a personal inspection of the area, and that he hopes the facility will be filled to capacity.



Last year's winner of the coolest head on campus.

Students Praise Donovan Food

In recent weeks, students have been heaping praise on the master chefs at Donovan. Last week's menu was no exception, as the students were treated to boiled catapillar. We contacted a Mr. Toe Main, noted expert on foods, and he said that "these are an excellent food stuff when used in a conscientiously applied program of oral feeding and regular check-ups. The catapillar crop is really plentiful this year, and may be harvested by merely shaking a nearby tree. They are also good when served on the half-cacoon."

Another surprise came when a strange (to those who eat in Donovan) exotic food was passed out. One worldly student said he recognized the food as a pomme, a name given it by the French. It was served from a charming wooden crate, and had a white coating on the outside. Mr. Hurt of the crapateria said the coating was only a DDT residue, and that it would not harm anyone. "The human body is a wonderful thing. It can stand almost anything put into it. We at Donovan make sure that our students are exposed to every type of poison, so that they may become accustomed to it." Mr. Hurt went on to say that "some students are not aware of the proper method of obtaining these pomes. We ask that a stu-

dent take one pomme and no pie, or one pie and no pomme. He may have two pies, or a pie and a pudding, but there is to be no mixing of pomes and pies. Also, a student may not pass the cash register without being bilked. Unless it is a dorm student. Then he has been bilked for the entire semester in the beginning."

We spoke with Garcon DePasta, chief chef of Donovan. Mr. DePasta has been nick-named Greasy by the students because his all seem to float. He stated that the foods served at Donovan are prepared according to family recipes. "You know, all my relatives died of bleeding ulcers."

Mr. Fiddler was next on our list. He is in charge of obtaining food at Donovan. He said, "when I heard of the bitch in Donovan, I thought we were going to get fresh meat, but I was mistaken."

A new committee called the Internal Disorder Council has been formed to investigate continued illness among the students. They have not been able to report, however, since they were rushed to the hospital after having lunch.

All in all, the staff of the paper agrees with the students that Donovan is serving some of the best dishes in town. If the food would improve, we would have it made.

Senate Report

(Continued from Page 4)

lint from between his toes, a condition which was, as has been stated, caused by his commendable sacrifices in the behalf of students. This motion was eventually defeated; it seems to this reporter that most of the Senators who would have supported this motion had so fatigued themselves in prior efforts, in the interest of students of course, that they had not the wherewithal to support this motion.

This motion had no sooner come to rest on the Senate floor than another was made, which fact leaves no doubt to the dispatch in its ministrations of which our Senate is capable. The new motion which was made after being suggested by a member of the gallery, required that the Senate make another demand, but to a different branch of the administration. At this time there was much on the Senate floor, the focal point of which seemed to be the idea of keeping the administration so busy responding to demands that they would not have time to stop other action that the students might decide to take; a sagacious Senator remarked that as long as the Senate never runs out of paper, it will be able to maintain a very high level of bureaucratic efficiency. The substance of this new demand seemed to be that the Senate would demand that five students be placed on the Faculty Board of Review. This motion was passed, but not before a shrewd and wise-beyond-his-years member of the gallery reminded the Senators that this demand would be refused; it seems that his argument was based on common sense, a commodity that seemed to be rather scarce.

The gentleman went on to say that when this happened the Senate would find itself in the very same predicament in which it was presently ensnared, i.e., it would have to select another course of action.

However, our august Senate being what it is was not to be swayed by such simple argumentation as that offered by the gentleman, and with all the hindsight for which that great body is noted passed the measure anyway.

LOUISE LEPORE, CLASS OF 1971, WINS MAJOR PRIZE IN REED & BARTON'S SCHOLARSHIP COMPETITION

Reed Barton Silversmiths of Taunton, Massachusetts have just announced that Louise Lepore has been awarded one of the 100 "Starter Set" prizes for her entry in the silver firm's 1969 Silver Opinion Competition from nearly 30,000 university women who entered the contest this Spring. She will receive approximately \$75 in sterling, fine china and crystal.

Her pattern selections were as follows: Reed & Barton's "Pointed Antique" sterling, Syracuse's "Yorktown" china and Imperial's "Etiquette" crystal.

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SAVE — — SAVE

Although this motion passed, there remained, it seems, that there were many Senators who were not satisfied with the expected outcome of the new demand, and, therefore, felt that another course of action, when the demand was refused, ought to be considered. Some of the motions which were heard on the Senate floor at this time were so complex, and so resplendent with wisdom, that this humble reporter, without being pretentious, can offer no accurate summary of them; there is simply no way to do these motions, which came from the gallery as well as Senators, articulate justice.

Aside from observing the Senate conduct its business on specific issues, there occurred during the meeting many instances when, for a layman, there were many valuable lessons concerning political manipulations of votes on the Senate floor and Senators themselves. One particularly notable example of political *savoir faire* occurred when one fine Senator, who has a splendid gift for histrionics, as well as history, decided that his efforts were being strongly resisted by another of the Senators. What this knowledgeable, and very capable politician did, was indeed a pleasure to behold; his measure was also very forthright, clearly showing that he would never suffer from being called a Machiavellian by his colleagues. The shrewd man simply motioned that his opponent be condemned. Unfortunately, or fortunately, depending on where one's sympathy lays, this motion was defeated. This did not discourage so fine a politician, however, and he proceeded with a new tact, which was to laugh and jeer at his opponent so strongly that if the man had any pride, he would be forced to leave the premises.

This tactic did not force the Senator at whom it was directed to leave, but it did quiet him, so that his resistance was less formidable — a truly exemplary method of senatorial conduct.

In Memoriam

National Track Champions Feted At All Sports Dinner

Last night the conclave of forgotten athletes and the basketball team attended the annual all sports banquet. The master of ceremonies was the athletic director, Mr. Bard, who introduced the basketball coach Mr. Bard, who presented Mr. Bard with the "Best Loved Athletic Director of the Year" Award. The voting was finally decided on the fourteenth round, which is odd, seeing Bard is the only A.D.; however, there were thirteen rounds of unanimous abstention first.

The wrestling coach, who sat on the left hand side of Mr. Bard, along with the track coach, was given the "Most Colorful Coach" Award; that's right Mr. Green.

The track coach received the District Championship Plaque, for having sewn up another championship; that's right, Mr. Taylor.

Mr. Bagdad was honored with the "Most Active Soccer Coach of the Year" Award. And he sat at the right hand of the father . . .

Coach Henhouse received the Silver Spitoon, as a trophy for winning the "Tobacco Chewin' Rookie Baseball Coach of the Year" Award. And he too, sat at the right hand of the father . . .

The track team just about made it back in time from Billings, Montana where they won the National Championships. The team was greeted by the cheers of a roaring crowd of parents and girlfriends, when they pulled into the Avis rental station. Also there were two representatives of ex-president Johnson; that's right two girls from Lyndon.

Otis Snatch of the wrestling team was awarded the "Athlete of the Year" award.

Freshmen who earned letters were given them, and fourteen sophomores were given letters declared by Mr. Bard as retroactive to last year.

THIS SPACE FOR HIRE

BLOCK DANCE

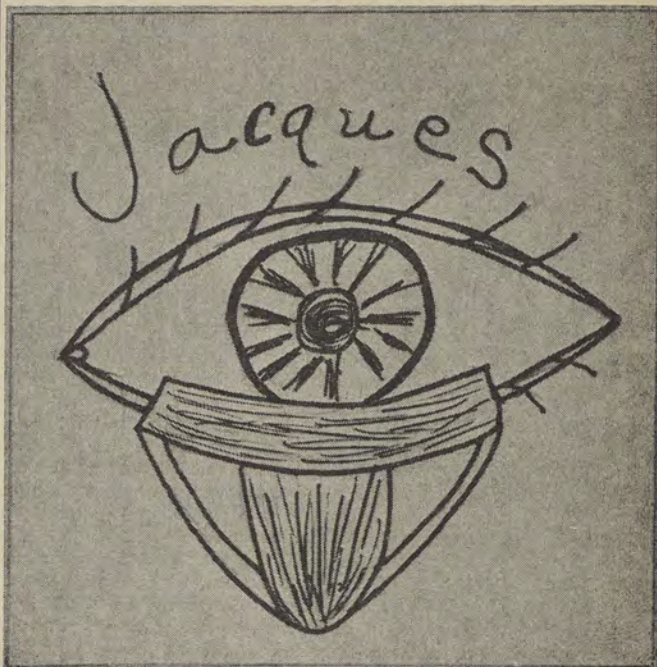
May 23 — Adm. Free

Reign To Play Plus Barbeque

Parking Lot — Student Center

ID Required

Announcing The All New Jacques, Made With You In Mind



Our specially created Jacques is the one thing every active male should have. Made by a new process, our Jacques is the latest thing in personal wear. It is absorbant (20% more than our leading competitor), fully lined (soft too), and offers you complete protection (for those needed moments). Now you can go about all your daily activity and never need to worry. Wear the clothes you want and never be discovered, only you will know. Go where you want to go and do what you want to do Jacques will keep your secret. Jacques comes in three sizes; small, medium and wow. Jacques is available in a personalized carrying case, and is guaranteed never to shrink, loose its shape or bind. Get your free home demonstration now. Play it safe, be sure with Jacques.

Israelites And Arabs Play Second Longest Game In Collegiate History

In a sixteen-inning ringdinger, the Israelites battled their way to an eight-six victory over the Arabs. The Israelites, coached by a modest man from the northwest who prefers to be known as Joe, gave a scintillating display of fundamentals on their way to the victory, but as the score would indicate, the contest was not a "can o' corn," and, according to Arab coach Don Anvil, "They (the Israelites) never would have won it if he (Joe) hadn't resorted to some mighty unorthodox tactics."

The "tactics" to which Anvil is alluding took place when some of Joe's players returned to the bench and reported to him that some of the Arabs were guilty of "unprofessional - sportsman - like conduct," at which time Joe appealed to the home-plate umpire, Henry Schwartz, who promptly ejected two Arabs from the game. During the furor that followed, which included players and spectators, Schwartz threatened to eject other players from the game, unless they returned to the dug-out and continued to play ball.

Anvil remarked at this time, "I have never seen such oppressing officiating in my entire career. Why its positively team-busting."

Schwartz, in addressing Anvil, stated, "Your career might end right here if you don't cool it."

Anvil, who was obviously not about to be intimidated, said that he would certainly appeal

Schwartz' decision to the Athletic Decisions Board. Turning a withering glance to Joe, he said, "You're not going to get away with this. We know, all around the league, that these officials are your flunkies. I'll appeal this to the highest authority in the land. Don't think that you facists are going to profane our greatest pastime."

At this time Joe reminded Anvil that it was his players that had been found guilty of "unprofessional - sportsmanlike conduct" and that all he had done was what any self-respecting coach would have done. He said, "I simply reported the violation to Schwartz. He made the decision."

Anvil, who was nearly reduced to tears by anxiety, said, "Oh, you're not fooling me, Joe, all you need him for is to rubber-stamp whatever you say."

Joe, trying to maintain his composure, but indicating that he was unwilling to suffer an insult such as that just delivered by Anvil, said, "Come on, Anvil, look at the record of your men. It's known 'around the league,' to borrow your expression, that they are not effective as you make them out to be. They're down here in the minor league because that's all they're capable of. Look at the facts. Don't all great ball players publish books once they've been around a while: look at Stengel, Garagiola, and Williams. They're nothing and you know it."