



The Tech News

Vol. 61

Worcester, Massachusetts

Thursday Dec. 3, 1984

No. 00

W. P. I. PLANS-A-HEAD

Next Fall the long awaited W.P.I. Plan will be operational. Reliable spokesmen report that upper circles in Boyton have a few surprises in store for the student body in September. Under the W.P.I. Plan, students will be able to major

in almost any field, not just the traditional engineering fields. Our source says that beginning in Feb. 1971, the President will launch a propaganda campaign aimed at "guiding" students towards what he feels will be a "more produc-

tive educational program." The emphasis is reported to be in athletics.

There has been no formal declaration from Boyton, but certain facts lead one to his own conclusions. With the impending retirement of Dean Price, much speculation has arisen over possible candidates for his succession. Rumor has it that Bob Pritchard is number one on the list. When asked about this, the Botch offered no comment except that he was late for a meeting with the President. John Vino, bush league talent scout has been hanging around the placement office lately, and word is that Dean Trask better shape up and GO PRO, or else he may be forced to exercise his option. Jan Baloneyski, former Director of Equipment, now Dean of Student Competition, says he expects to move into his newly furnished suite in the Higgins Estate by Feb. 1, 1971. His replacement, some guy named Devlin, will take over the Equipment Room next semester.

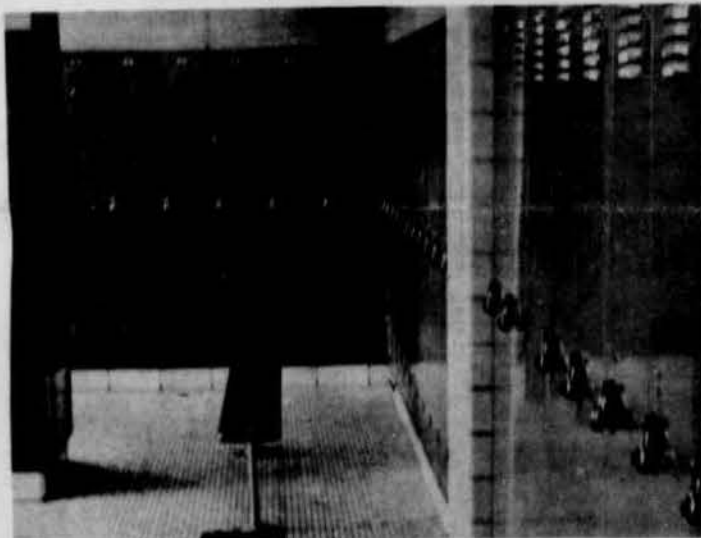
by Mot Ycat



Dean Grogan—WPI PLAN Booster



Bob Pritchard New Dean of Faculty



Proposed renovations of Higgins estate

Nils Hagberg, sargent of the Campus Police announced an unexpected "Get Tough" policy during his news conference this afternoon in Harrington Visitor's Locker Room #2. The gist of the speech is outlined in the following four points.

1. All students must wear gray sweat socks, straight dungarees, and a Tech T shirt at all times while on campus.
2. Hair length in excess of 1 1/2 inches will be subject to immediate tonsorial application.
3. All new pending cases before the student court will be submitted to a Panel composed of 3 Campus Cops, 2 Varsity Coaches, and the captain of the football team.
4. Scholastic probation is set at 15 points/game. Any student deficient at the end of the semester will be bared from all classes during the following semester until that average comes up.

Dean of Undergraduate Planning Bill Grogan commented on the prospects of the W.P.I. Plan "I'm all for it. In today's day and age you have

to offer a student what he wants, even if it means going against the NCAA." Dean Grogan intimated that next fall Lacross will return as a four credit course. Additional new courses may include advanced weight-lifting, and sewing (for the more theoretically inclined).

Penny Lotsapotsa, wrestling coach, remarked that "Theys should ah done dis backs when I was dere. Me an my boys is order'n new uniforms for da next year wit Worcestah Jock instead a W.P.I. on em."

Fraternities will also feel the presence of the Plan in the fall. In a complete turnabout in administration policy, the Botch announced that incoming freshmen will be given the option of joining Phi Kappa Theta, Sigma Phi Epsilon or leaving school. The IFC has made no comment on this as yet.

Well fans it looks like a whole new ball game here at the Institute. The big Maroon and Gray machine is starting to roll, so look out Springfield.

Y A F Convention Deadlocked

The newly formed WPI chapter of Young Americans Against Freedom (YAAF) held its third meeting last night with both members present. Once again a deadlock developed in the voting for president of the organization. After thirteen ballots, the results were:

Zarrella 1
Calcagno 1

Each candidate expressed hope that new members should be urged to join the chapter so that the deadlock could be broken. Each also stated, however, that he had no intnetion of withdrawing from the race. "I'm in to stay," said Zarrella, "I've committed myself

to eliminating radicalism and radicals from this campus and I have no intention of pulling out of the election. There are too many things I want to see done. I think I'm the best man for the job, after all I am bigger than Frank."

Calcagno stated only that he would "re-evaluate" his "position in the campaign" after both the votes were validated. "I'll take another look at my candidacy at that point," he said, "as long as my support remains constant I see no reason to withdraw from the race."

Both candidates expressed gratitude at the support that several members of the administration have given the organization, although they admitted



Would you buy a blue button from this man?

that they were a bit disappointed at the small number of students interested in joining YAAF.

"I think we have a lot to offer," the two stated, "we have several speakers lined up: J. Edgar Hoover, Attorney General Mitchell or maybe his wife, and Ronald Reagan."

Asked why William F. Buckley was not a possible speaker, both stated that they felt that Buckley was "a bit too liberal" for the YAAF's purposes. "Some of our backers might not like it if we brought him here," Zarrella said. He went on to state, however that the organization was entirely student run.

TRUSTIES ELECT TWO NEW MEMBERS

Mr. Abbot Hoffman and Mr. Gerald Rubin, presidents of two Tax-exempt foundations, have been elected to the W.P.I. Bored of Trustees by an unanimous vote of the bored. The trustees elected the two over the objections of W.P.I. Pres. George "Valley Forge" Danger.

Mr. Gordon Wyman nominated Mr. Abbot Hoffman, hailing him as a true blue American who has helped increase contact between the police and national guard and the campus. Mr. Wyman noted, "Why, without him, Chicago might not have happened." Mr. Hoffman is a noted campus speaker on drugs. He is also a true capitalist. Recently asked by a friend what he had been doing lately, he replied, "Making money like any good Jew." Mr. Wyman went on to attack Pres. Danger's decision not to permit "Abbie", as he is known among his friends in the Nixon administration, to speak on campus, declaring that, "It's truly a shame that such a distinguished capitalist who has demonstrated true ability to make money should be denied a platform on this campus."

Pres. Danger replied, "I am a liberal. I felt that, if Mr. Hoffman spoke on this campus, many members and friends of the W.P.I. community would not support me in my attempts to liberalize W.P.I. Why, I might not have been able to stop ringing the class bells, my most liberal move yet."

Mr. Bonehead nominated Mr. Gerald Rubin, commenting that Mr. Rubin was also a true capitalist. He hailed Mr. Rubin's latest book, *Do It*, commenting, "Unlike the reports of the Planning Committee, his comments on higher education are written in words that even a trustee can understand. W.P.I. needs the influence of a person who can accurately explain the philosophy of higher education in such down-to-earth terms."

In other business, the trustees voted to elect a committee which would study a proposal to nominate a committee to consider the feasibility of a committee to investigate whether or not a committee should be appointed to study possible violations of the school's policy on drugs. The policy states that no unprescribed drugs shall be used on campus. Violations have been reported in the bookstore. Numerous people have been rumored to be buying aspirin there.

Editorial

GREATEST GOBBLER

ANNOUNCING THE WINNER!

The TECH NEWS is proud to announce its unanimous choice for this year's "Turkey of the year." Winner of an all expense - paid trip to Notis Pizza, Gren Wright has our Congratulations for a job well dodged.



Gren Wright, the winner

Totally up in Debris

by David Clarity

I found Dean Rutdigger to be a fascinating man to talk to and what with the erudite nature of his remarks, I cannot help but pass them along.

It all began as a normal interview with me wandering into the little anteroom where a secretary was alternately typing with her left index and eating bon bons. Dean Rutdigger? Yes, right (munch munch) through thagh doogh. Dean R was was reading the Scranton Report when I entered his office. As he caught my glance he ceased giggling and rose to greet me. "Hello my old friend, how are you? Have a bon bon."

"No thanks Dean R - you don't mind me calling you that do you?"

"Not at all. What does the R stand for?"

"Tell me, Dean R, in what general direction is this school headed?" He glanced at the Scranton Report lying unfolded at his desk and suppressed a smile.

"Well my old friend," he said, "I have big things in store for this school. New developments all the time." He sank back in his chair grinning. "Each day I receive reports of student unrest and rebellion. Soon things will be changing around here, too. It's youth you see," he said waving his pencil. "and this WPI plan, once we superceed it, will work wonders for the engineering world."

"I don't know if I see what you mean."

"Oh no, of course not!" he said. He rose from his chair and began pacing the room. "But you will! Things are changing all the time. Why, I'll bet you didn't know about the new student organization I'm founding."

"What was that again?"

"Yes", he said, "that sometimes throws them. You see, in today's academic world students are treated like Negroys of the Old South: suppressed; barely tolerated. So, to symbolize this, I've renamed the 'student'. I call him the 'ztudent'. You see?"

quavering, "is all wrong! Wrong approach. They'll see!" He looked deeply at me. I could see the fire which lay seething behind his eyes. "And soon," he said in a low voice, growing increasingly shrill, "soon we will be on the march. Only a few at first, but our numbers will grow, with Logan leading them! I see a vision!" he screamed, waving his arms at the ceiling, "of boys and girls teaming around Boynton Hall! Let us have Love! they will say! More Engineering! More Math! More Love! More Music! We want Logan! We want Rutdigger!" He stood rigid, arm straight up. "Heil Rutdigger! Heil Rutdigger! Heil--" He abruptly stopped and turned to look at me. "My boy, you're trembling." He shook his head. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been so - rude. Here, have a bon bon, make you feel better." He stuffed a bon bon in my mouth. "It's just that I have strong feelings about my plans." His voice sounded far away, almost dreamlike.

"Dean R, I think I'd better go now, and-" He jumped up to shake my hand. "Nice to talk to you, my good friend." He paused. "What did you say that R stood for?" But by then I was out of his office. That was a week ago, and I haven't dared to tell anyone about it. I've stopped the quick glances over my shoulder and I no longer carry a pistol. I don't know. Maybe I dreamed the whole thing. But everyonce in awhile, when I pass Boynton Hall or read through Crossfire, I get the odd sensation that I have just swallowed a bon bon.

Letter

Beware the Blue Button

To the editor:

On this ivy-covered sanctuary of intellectual curiosity, a new threat has appeared from the radical young. This new threat, probably spread by some far-out kooks from Clark and Holy Cross, appears innocuous, but is really another threatening subversive threat to the Tech way of life.

We are of course talking about the new political club on campus, the Young Americans for Freedom. The very name should warn off any decent person. Notice the first and last words, "Young" and "Freedom." The two words put so close together can only mean that the organization identifies with the current Liberal permissiveness educating our young. The organization's true nature can be discerned if one considers its initials YAF. Is it just a COINCIDENCE that this has the same number of letters as SDS?

Consider its recent campaign to pass out blue buttons on campus. The blue button symbolizes opposition to violence on campus. This is truly a subversive aim. Don't they realize that to oppose campus violence is to oppose the Kent State shootings? Where would Ronnie Reagan be without campus violence?

Notice who is wearing the infamous "blue button"! Would you want to wear the same pin that the notorious student body head, Dave Hobbit, wears? Dave Hobbit, whose mind has been thoroughly damaged by classes at Clark and trips on "Holden Reservoir"? (since we are not familiar with the drug culture, this is the first time that we have heard of that particular drug).

Even the very color gives the true nature of the button away. Is it COINCIDENCE that it is the same color that appears in that infamous flag of the American Revolutionaries? Do you want your child on a campus that permits people to wear a button of the same color as the flag of such notorious radicals as Tom Jefferson and the Philadelphia 76?

We urge President Danger to ban this new political group from the WPI campus.

Randy Zorabedian
Frank Chamberlain

MISSFIRE: ANOTHER VOLLEY OF PURE FOLLY

by Richard Milhous Logan

In writing this column for the past year, I have been governed by the simplest of rules, i.e. to be as immense a bore as possible. I have attempted to do this week after week without ever altering my style of boredom in order to make my column all the more boring and, ultimately, impossible to bother reading. I feel I have succeeded admirably in this goal, though it has not been easy. While my style has remained the same incredible boring put-on week after boring week, I have tried to vary my boring approaches to dull subjects within the context of my wearisome literary technique with all due reference to ponderous and elephantine logic and (yawn) monotonous commentary on the most unentertaining events of this great, big, uninteresting, bore of a world.

I have bored you readers in several ways. In my last effort I offered you some of the most insipid and pointless poesy that I could dig up. Normally, however, I am quite content to all but quote to you page after unlively page of Webster's New World Dictionary, which I find quite effective in torturing you to a slow, agonizing death by rigor mortis of the eyes and finally the mind.

The reason I am continuing with this column is, I believe, essential to your understanding of my self-appointed role as campus fossil (or dinosaur, if you wish). I have always firmly believed (at least since I bored this essential truth into my skull) that one should never say in five words what he can drag out to five times infinity. (I realize the mathematical inconsistency of the phrase "five times infinity" but you see that small inconsistency is necessary to the construction of the stairway of my logic, which you readers must climb in order to arrive at the ultimate, insipid, weariness of my so-called "point").

Now I am ready for the meat of my column. Are you ready right thinking readers? All right then prepare to blast off with Captain Dickie Logan of the Bore Patrol. Here we gooooooooooooooooooooo.....

Metaphysics is, I feel, the ultimate political reality of today (attaboy Dickie, what a hell of a boring opening. Oops. Strike that "hell" it shows too much emotion.) The ultimate question of political metaphysics, or metaphysical politics, if you prefer, is that of belief in the Marxian dialectic (whoeee, this is borrrrring!!!!).

The dialectic, you see, has three multi-syllabic words involved in it thus enabling me to show my stuff. They are hypothesis, antithesis, and synthesis (hold it that's not boring enough, modify those terms even if you have to do it with meaningless adjectives). Now here was I. Oh yes, the dialectic has three parts, i.e., hypothesis, which is the most fundamental and bi-partisanly incongruous of the trinity; antithesis, a mere filiation of the preceding which owes its existential philosophical being to the meat (or as the French say: filet mignon) of Marxian logic; and lastly, the synthesis, the only one of the three which is truly incongruous and multi-lateral.

We see, therefore, that everything I say, have ever said, or will ever say, is Q.E.D., a priori and deus ex machina, the truth. As Paul Cleary once wrote in his column of Sept. 28, 1969: "...why...is...bread...float...Nixon..." Now unless you agree with that radical point of viewpoint, you can't help but deny the logic of all that I say. But then again I've got you by the...let's say privates...because that's a moot point. In fact anytime I write a sentence there is a moot point involved. That's because I am, in the final analysis, an undercover moot point working for the CIA, which is a moot organization operating for the moot, by the moot and something else for the moot (I forget what). Having made my point (however moot it might be) I will close with a moot poem.

Ah photo electric ocean sea
Wire headed water nymph
Lover of the eternal quasi-phantaastic flowers,
Tell me, child, Who do you love?
cyclamates. (see you next week, I'm too bored to go on).



A panel discussion on "THE STUPIDITY OF CONSERVATISM" will be presented this Friday at 8 p.m. in the Library Seminar Room

Participants will include people from all political viewpoints. Panel members thus far are: Bobby Seale, Abbie Hoffman, Jerry Rubin, John Kenneth Galbraith, Charles Goodell and Mrs. Richard Nixon.

THE PUBLIC IS INVITED The panel is being sponsored by the WPI Assembly Committee

The Tech News

Vol. 61 Thursday Dec 3, 1984 No.

Gisßen Black
Editor-and-Chef
IM 0-0000

- Managing Editor Dale Evans
- News Head Thom Spacey
- Freak Editors Maul Queery, Rave Hobit
- Jock Department Donna St. Fairie, Faggy Stank Finer
- Copy Kat Dickie Doit
- Makeout Mob Nora Hums, Little Alan Diedoff
- Picture Taker Albert Smearon
- Money Sacks Ben AREYOUGETINIT
- Ad Guy Pud Blockhead
- Respiration Womanager Toad "Bloody Betsy" Benjawomen
- Big Brother J. S. Winojar
- Super Honkies: J. C., Lefty Logic, Brat Billwomen, Jeffery Peetree, J.J. Wouldwould, Henpecked Johnny.
- Lower Honkies: John Bowwow, Clay Carrier, Joyce Doit, David Martini, Tom Matte, Tony Whatsamatter?, Barf Rosenberg, Jimmy Spioza, J. Schitser, Steve Stroke, Davy Gracious, Junior Williams, Joey Gaye, Ginnie Kolonono, Buffalo Bill Murphless, Charley Pine, Lee's Bigger, Zoro Ddidit, Gerry Pettingit, Mite Bendit, Ron Fartnoisy, Pee Sage, Frank Dumpy, John Swiney, Mark DeRunnies, Fearless Phos-dick.

The TECH SNOOZ of Whoopee Poluted Institution is fabricated weakly during the aggravating year, except bi-centennially during recess. Control offices are located in the sub-basement of Skull Tomb. Second-rate pottage paid for at Campus Cop Center and additional mauling offices. Subscription rate an arm and a leg; single copies just one arm. Make all checks payable to the Martin C. Van de Visse Memorial Fund.

Y. A. F. FORCES RALLY

Worcester Tech's fastest growing club, the Y.A.F., gained considerable prestige today with its first Let's Keep The Troops Fightin' Anti-Rally. Held at the bus stop in front of City Hall, the seven Y.A.F. members got a capacity crowd by scheduling their anti-rally during rush hour traffic.

Actually, the anti-rally was backed by several other organizations in addition to the Y.A.F., which was limited by a budget consisting of \$18.37 and 15,000 blue buttons. Added support came from the Student Immobilization Committee, the Friends of the Domino Theory, Armchair Generals for War, and Vietnam Veterans Who Didn't Sign Up For Another Tour of Duty But Still Think It's a Great Place To Visit.

The purpose of the anti-rally was described by the organizers as, "Giving support for our boys over in 'Nam. It's time someone tried to counter this new left claptrap that depsyches our boys by tellin' 'em that killin' a Commie for Christ ain't kosher. We believe that every natural-born American has the right to defend his country - or anybody's country for that matter - against Commie aggressors, revolutionaries, and gooks of all colors."

When questioned on the Y.A.F.'s domestic policy, one spokesman stated that, "We have a whole slew of anti-rallies planned and will be enacting our anti-New Left strategy and anti-campus unrest measures. We wanna show that some college kids can do something positive."

Asked whether the Y.A.F. goes along with Pres. Nixon's policies, one spokesman stated that, "We agree 100% with Nixon's policies, whatever the hell they are. The idea of gradual withdrawal of troops is a real good one, since it frees more soldiers to help police the campuses. He later added, "We'll see that campus violence is stamped out if we have to shoot everyone of those pinko bastards."

As for the immediate future, the Y.A.F. hopes to get William F. Buckley, Barry Goldwater, and Rep. John Stennis to speak on campus. Said one Yafer: "I think it'll be good for our image to have a few moderates talk here."

COLLEGE CRAP

by Slick Steve

Note: All names used in this column are purely fictitious, and any similarities to people, living or dead, is purely coincidental. (Oh Yea!)

(Boston College, Chestnut Hill Mass.)
Recently Boston College found itself in the midst of a huge housing shortage of 700 beds. This was due to the Political Red Tape and inter-party bickering in the college's attempted purchase of Town Estates in Boston. One present resident of "The Estates" was heard to comment, "I don't want any of them long haired dirty politically perverts living in this beautiful abode."

Soo B. C. in the midst of much controversy decided to build Moular appartments. To do this part of the intramural field and a parking lot has to be used. This caused an immediate reaction on the part of the jocks and the campus police. The jocks wanted their field back, and the police were upset because they wouldn't be able to give out as many tickets. Now of course there is a tremendous parking shortage due to the brilliant foresight of the planning committee.

The appartments themselves are nice, except that there is no living room furniture. The college was afraid that the kids would be spoiled if they got everything they wanted.

B. C. also expects a housing shortage next year. To cope with this, they have purchased 15 Navy Sea Labs to place in the local resevoir--of course they haven't decided what to do when it freezes over but. Another plan is to use helicopters to 'bus the students from more rural areas'. A third plan which has gained a large following is to purchase a number of buses and to convert them to housing facilities. The students would have to be tested for motion sickness, however, before being allowed to live there. Kevin White, rumored to be the Mayor of Boston, when asked to comment on this said, "I don't

care what the hell they do, as long as they don't park in my streets. Besides, they didn't vote for me."

Vice President Spiro Agnew recently began a tour to visit the college campuses to enhance his image and popularity among the college students. This was due to the numerous requests for his presence by liberal factions on campus. The tour has been referred to by some as a continuation of a popular political polarization of the prestigious people on the college campus.

Spiro's first stop (I suppose I should call him Mr. Agnew or Mr. Vice President, as this would show that I admired or respected him; but, since I don't, I'll call him Spiro) was at South of the Ozarks Junior College. There he was greeted by both liberal and conservative groups. During his speech he referred to the distinguished members of the student body, who were carrying signs, as "creepy college campus commies." This remark drew a rousing ovation by the slick members of the conservative party present. Immediately, however, Agnew grew indignant, calling these students "pseudo intellectual effete slobs" and said they should all be locked up for interrupting such a brilliant orator. He stated he wouldn't be happy until "all the stupid ignorant (grunt, grunt) commie kids were all shot." He was then escorted from the hall yelling "I hate you, I hate you" to all the assembled students.

In view of Agnew's speech, it appears that he will continue to draw large crowds at colleges and that he will be his usual bigotted self, so as not to disappoint the prestigious people who might attend.

It has also been rumored that Spiro will speak at WPI soon. Professor Logan is already preparing for this gala event. When it appeared that a red carpet could not be found for Spiro to walk on, Logan, with tears in his eyes, volunteered to lie down in its place.

CAMPUS PLOT UNCOVERED

There is a reactionary right-wing plot to seize control of Whoopee Tech. In a special report made public today, it was disclosed that an arch-conservative organization has been planning secretly for months to oust the present administration and replace it with a military junta. The coup was to be funded clandestinely by the Nixed-on administration and was receiving the personal attention of Vice President Spiral Egnog.

The chief perpetrator of the plot was Bobby Stodgy, Trustee of the Corporation and owner of the

Worcester Tattle-Tale and B Grape Vine. Using contacts gained through his association with the Burch Society, Bobby brought together the vital elements of the conspiracy. Other principles are former Tech president Hardnose Stroke and former Dean of Student Affairs Marching C (for Clean) Van Der Welles.

The coup was to be executed December 21. A complaint was to be lodged with the local police concerning drug use in the dorms. A bust was to follow and during the ensuing confusion, the

Recondos were to march on Boynton Hall and demand President Danger's resignation gunpoint. If successful, Van der Welles would have been named president of the college, Stodgy chairman of the corporation, and Flunking Freddie Andiron Dean of Faculty.

The WPI Plan was to be scrapped and replaced by a new 8 point plan designed for a return to normalcy. The plan provided for:

1. ROTC and gym to be mandatory 4 year, 4 credit courses.
2. Saturday classes to be reinstated.
3. Cancellation of all visiting hours for dormitory residents.
4. No more blacks, girls, foreign students or other Commies to be admitted.
5. No more rock concerts.
6. Financial aid for athletes only.
7. Boynton Hall to censor all editions of the Tech News.
8. Dorm Councilors to have full police power.

At the time of disclosure neither Danger nor Stodgy could be reached for comment.



We Want Gums

The Student Govt. meeting got its largest attendance ever last week when the entire ROTC brigade marched into Daniels' Lounge to discuss the recent dropping of the Recondos' activities funds. However, they were thwarted by the fact that no one else showed up for the meeting. Pres. Dave Hobbit was at a Masked rehearsal where he was practicing talking unintelligibly. Secretary Gumms was at an Army Reserves meeting practicing anti-riot techniques. Frank Cantdo was trying to get Pall Ashes to give the Recondos' Funds to the Y.A.F. Tom Spacey was at a house meeting, and all the other govt. members were getting stoned at AEPI's "Coke and Aspirin Night." The Recondos left shortly after muttering that, "We shall return."

Among the business not discussed at the non-meeting was the setting up of a free breakfast program for people on the Morgan Hall meal plan; a committee to draw up a new faculty constitution; arrangement of a referendum to decide if the student govt. should meet for the rest of the academic year; and a proposal to get the Higgin's estate as the permanent meeting place of the student govt., if there still is a student govt. Mumble mumble, buzz buzz.

LOCAL UNION No. 69
Expanding and Needs Help!

**DO YOU NEED EXTRA
CHRISTMAS MONEY,
GIRLS?**

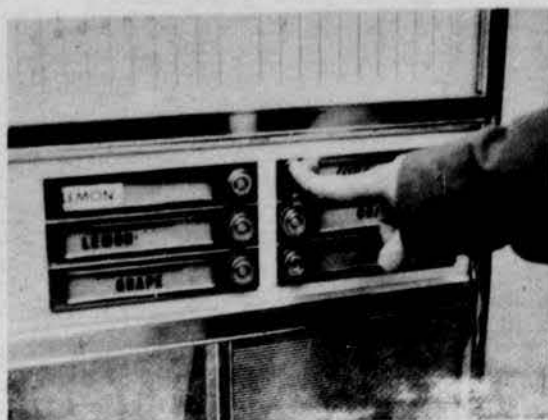
UPPER POSITIONS FILLED
PERSONNEL WANTED FOR PIECE WORK
LOWER POSITIONS
WITH POSSIBLE OPENINGS
FOR CREATIVE ARTISTRY
OVERNIGHT TRAINING

GO DOWN NOW AND APPLY:
Professional Interviewer and Manager of Personnel
TOM TRACY

W. Horatio Hornblower Card Co.

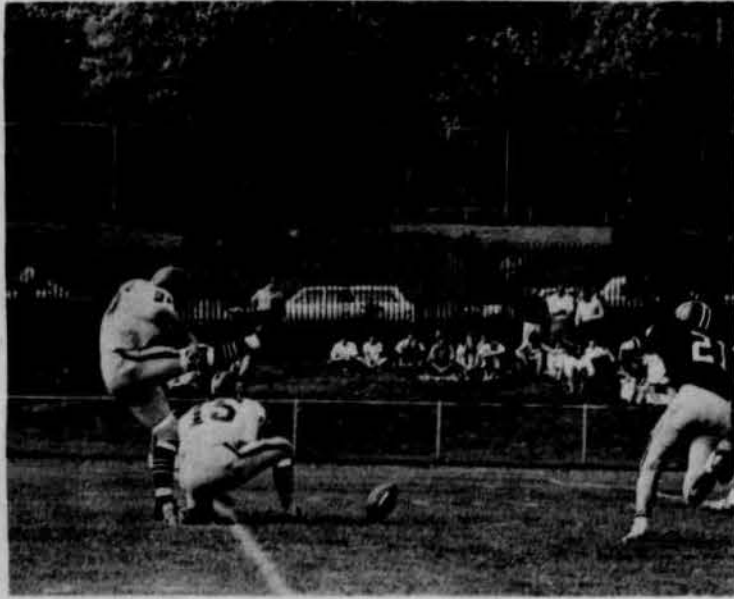


A DAY IN THE LIFE AT THE SNACK BAR



GRIDDERS 8-0 FOR SEASON

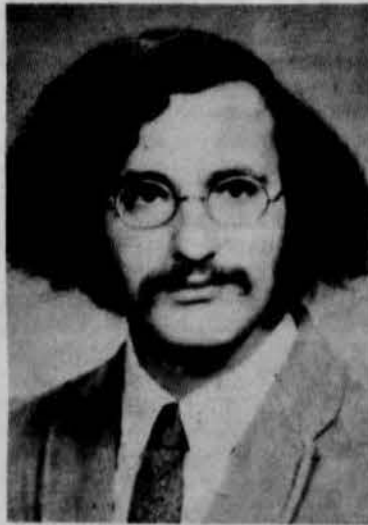
OPPOSE NOTRE DAME IN COTTON BOWL



Mark Doucheplus sets school field gold record with a 14" kick.

WRESTLING COACH GRAD STUDENT NAMED HEAD

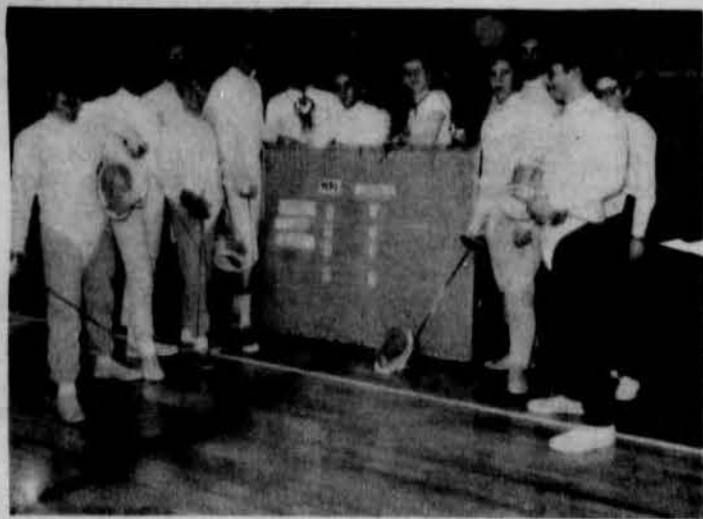
Due to the pregnancy and loss of Coach John Wino, Tech was left in no need for a Freshwomen football coach and a Varsity Grabing coach. The football position was filled by Hick Murphless. As for the Wrestling slot it was uncertain for a while, but finally Slob Prickchard made the choice from the one application filed. Penny Lotsapotsa and his wife Diane, will lead the team in rolling on the mats. Penny was the equipment manager of last years team. Penny is quite down on his new appointment saying it will interfere with his studies. He's majoring in wire engineering and is hoping to get his B.S. before he joins the Army.



Penny Lotsapotsa

When interviewing the Botch, concerning the abortion of Penny as the new head, Slob said, "We're pretty P.O.ed that Penny took our little joke so seriously. He's got the responsibility of a Ubangi with chapped lips. However, I have been assured by the team Kaption

and the rest of the team that if Penny makes them work out more then two hours a week then they'll report him to Super Sal."



The Frenching team gets ready for a hot season

PHYSICS (from The Campus)

One night when his charge was pretty high, Micro Farad decided to get a little core to let him discharge. He picked up Milli Amp, and took her for a ride on his megacycle. They rode across the Wheatstone Bridge, around a sine curve and into a magnetic field near a flowing current.

Micro Farad, attracted by Milli Amp's characteristic curve, soon had her fully excited, raised her frequency, lowered her reluctance and pulled out his potential probe.

He inserted it parallel and began to short circuit her shunt. Fully excited Milli Amp cried, "Mho. Mho," give me "Mho".

With his tube at maximum output, and her coil vibrating from current flow, her shunt soon reached maximum heat.

The excess current discharged and drained him of every electron. They fluxed all night, tried various connections and sockets, until his bar magnet had lost its field strength.

Afterwards Milli Amp tried self-induction and damaged her solenoid. With his battery fully discharged, Micro Farad was unable to excite his transformer and they ended up reversing polarities and blowing each other's fuses.

The Worcester Tech football team, 8-0 for the season, has received a bid to play in the Cotton Bowl against the fighting Irish of Notre Dame on New Years Day. This surprize bid came after both Texas and Arkansas refused to oppose the fourth ranked ND team. Said Ara Parseghian of the Irish, "I thought my boys would have an easy shot to win against either Texas or Arkansas, but when I heard that W.P.I. would be our opponent, I got together with my coaching staff to discuss the matter. We had decided to drop out of the bowl game, but Slob Prickchard, our public relations man and acting Athletic Director, said it would be a national disgrace not to go against the Tech team, even though the chances of winning are about the same as that of Nancy Would getting drunk: "Ara closed out by saying, "This is one game we're going to have to be ready for. We'll have to stay off our feet the night before—even study and keep our feet up on a desk. We're gonna have to start thinking about this one right now if we want to win, but it is a team that can be beat. We'll require 110% for every one, even Jan."

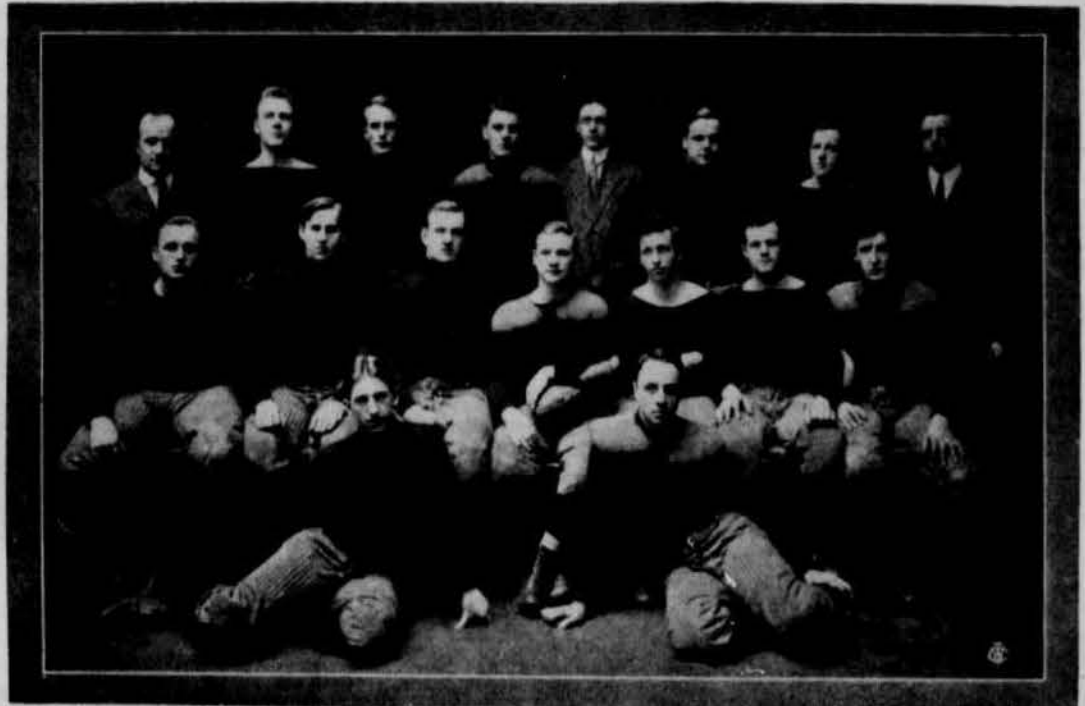
It's understandable why Notre Dame is afraid of Woopie Tech. Tech was lead this year by Joe Stevesphs, who was runner up for the Heissman Trophy. "Short-fused Joe", as called by the opposing teams, made 421 complitions in 569 attempts for a years total of -5 1/2 yards. (of those 421,419 were to the other teams defense) The backfield was paced by the running of "Hawkeye" Danag followed by Charlie Dechains, "Big" Jim Crying, Ruddle Rus, and Wayne Shitts. The offensive line was anchored by two veteran leadweights, center Jim Gay—an excellent ball handler—and Trent Mouth, who loves to pull. Squaring out the line were Mon Doquin,

Ginnie Colonero, Bed D'Albeat, and Bev Brucerly. The ends for this year's offense were Jim Santana and Thom Hair. Jim was this years Kaption and had a very good year with only 16 personal fouls against him and one against the Ref.

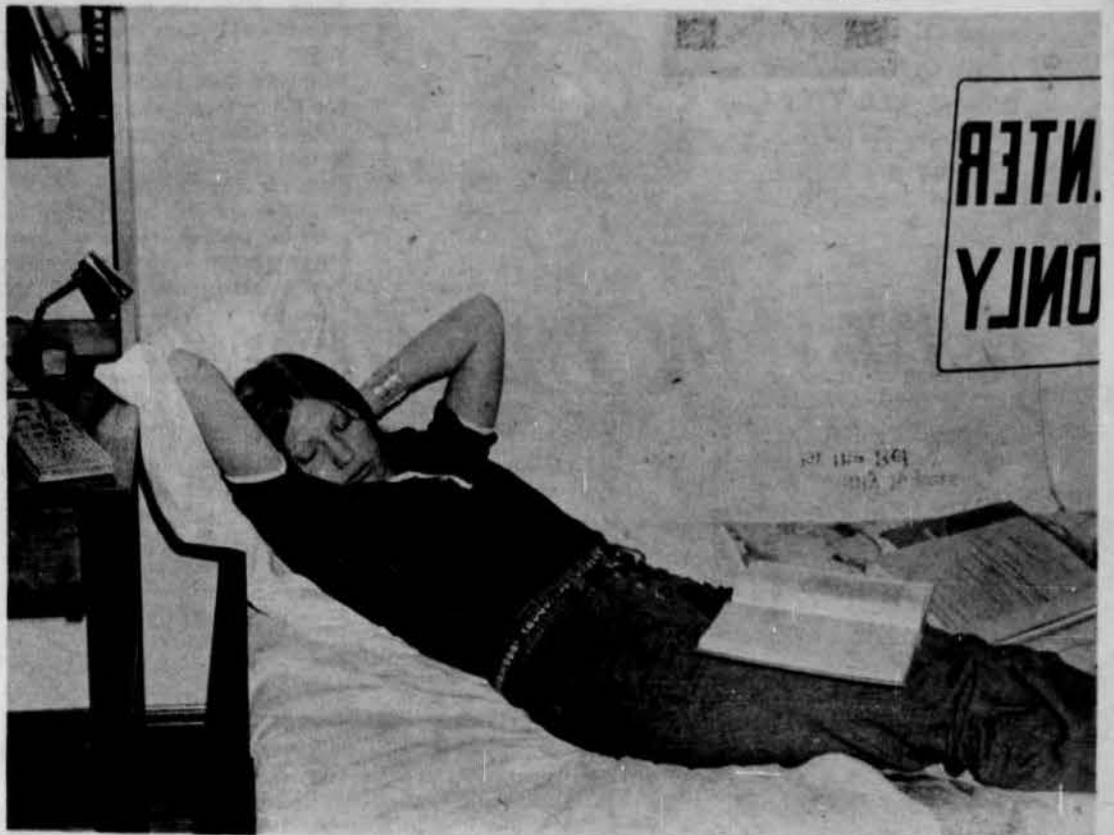
Without doubt the main treason for Tech's "FANTASTIC" season was the defensive unit. For the first six games this unit was able to obtain "squatter's rights" for the time spent on the playing field. Merl's Men held the opposing team to only 1569 yards--per game! The ends of this team were Harpo and Chico Marx, with help from Mark Doucheplus, Don Waite-a-Second, and Parry Lickit. The tacklers were John Couth, who's on a food scholarship, John Niestemstemstemstemsy, Kav Chavanagh, and Roy Rogers Lavallee. Playing at nose man, although he's really a breast man, was Francis Fipps. The two inside backliners were Jeffery Peetree and "Flashy" Stank Finer, both representing Short Island. This years roving Romeo was loveable Snake Slonpky, who made the mistake of not taking controls this semester. The deep backs consisted of Don St. Fairie, who lives in Stoddard B before the games. Playing next to St. and making the tackles he missed were Tom Peckman and Double Crossen.

This years team was plagued by a few injuries which hurt. In the second game James Bell was lost for the season when he broke his left ear. Bill Haddad had it when he got a hangnail on his right thumb. With the exception of St. Fairie, the team's hypercondriac, everyone lasted the season.

Much credit must go to all the coaches involved with the team. Head Gelvin Messucco, Charlie McNotly, "Hair" Borecross, Bat Pigcegla, and John Wino who went to our first four games.



"BOWL BOUND BOYS"—THE 1970 W.P.I. W. P. I. BALLERS



A QUIET COED