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STORRS, CONNECTICUT

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1963

Dean Ackerman Will Be Guest of Honor at Coffee Philip Roth Next Lecturer In English Department Series

The Society for Advancement of Management and the University Accounting Society are jointly sponsoring an informal coffee to be given in honor of Dean Lawrence Ackerman, who will be retiring at the end of this semester, after twenty-two years as Dean of the School of Business. Because of his many contributions to the students, to the School and to the University, it is felt that this is the least that the students of the School of Business can do to express their appreciation.

At 7:30 p.m. in the Natchaug room of the Commons, he will be honored with individual congrat-

ulations and a fitting gift. In order for the event to be successful it is incumbent upon each and every student of the School to be present. Although under no obligation to attend, each student in the School of Business has the moral responsibility to be there.

Program Agenda

The program will include the presentation of a fitting gift to the Dean and a short acceptance speech. All in attendance will have the opportunity to meet the Dean and wish him well in his retirement. Refreshments will be served.

Because the gift will be inscribed, "from the students of the School of Business . . ." a minimum contribution of 50c is asked of each student to help defray the cost of the gift. All other costs, will be borne jointly by the sponsors. Contributions may be left at the control desk in the Student Union, placed in an envelope bearing the name of the donor, and dropped in the box marked SAM-UAS COFFEE. Please do this as soon as possible so that we can plan on the number of guests to expect.

STUDENT SENATE

AGENDA

May 1, 1963

President's Report

1. Student Judiciary Board—Student University Relations Committee.
2. New Parliamentary Practice to be initiated.
3. Alteration of Public Relations Committee.
4. Steering Committee report.

Committee Reports

1. All Committees.
2. Senate Bill No. 2 from elections committee on change of voting system.
3. Community Involvement—report on absentee voting at UConn.

Old Business—none.

New Business

1. Senate Bill No. 3 on Senate representation on class councils.
- Points for good of the order. Adjournment.

By Michael Levin

Philip Roth, winner of the National Book Award for Fiction in 1960, will be the third visiting lecturer in this season's series sponsored by the English Department. Mr. Roth will mount the rostrum at 8:30 tonight in the Student Union Ballroom.

Roth's winning work, *Goodbye, Columbus*, consists of a novella by that name, and five short stories, using Jewish humor and characters as a way of exploring both American and universal themes. The wedding of Jewish and universal springs, in part, from Roth's denial, in speaking of the urban and suburban middle class, of any significant distinction between the Jewish style of life in America and the "American" style. Much of his parody deals with those Jews who stay bluntly embedded in the old traditional ways, and also those Jews whose assimilation into Americanism is over-enthusiastic or superficial. The latter type is

exemplified in the "Columbus" story by the 'nouveau riche' who, while appeasing guilt by lip service to the tradition, spend most of their time frolicking in a vast virgin land of American objects and fruits of wealth.

Rothian Type Hero

Caught between the unreal old and the unreal new, is the Roth "hero," who, cut off from the easy identity with the tradition, struggles to build a new, personal identity. So the problem of becoming "American" involves, not necessarily a new set of particular beliefs or habits, but rather the basic drama of a discovery of self on an American background.

New Generation Of Writers

One of the youngest members of a new generation of Jewish-American writers (including Mailer, Bellow, Malamud, Salinger, and Gold), Roth speaks as part of the growing phenomenon of the minority angle of vision into the central problem of this

century's literature: what it means to reconstitute, or 'create' a sense of self in the face of lost traditional values.

Letting Go

Roth's first novel, *Letting Go* (1961) focuses on this crucial theme in a more serious vein. All the central characters share the experience of having shattered family situations just behind them. Having lost their old religion as well, they must each "let go" of the dead past if they are to release their hearts and minds into new connection in the experience of marriage and community.

As in Bellow's most recent works, *Seize the Day* and *Henderson the Rain King*, the discovery of self in Roth centers on the discovery of a bond with other people—that is, the reestablishing of community from the bottom up, from the individual who searches in the every day for even one person with whom to make community out of isolation. And, ironically it is only the man who stands alone, even from other Jews, who has any chance to rediscover a part of the religious tradition that may still live within him. In this way, any religious identification in Roth, when it does break through comes, not from the ghetto-producing force of anti-Semitism or any other external compulsion, but rather from the choice of what can still live within, what can be made to grow out of the past, into the present and future, of multi-dimensional 'secular' life.

Huskies To Host Redmen In Rescheduled Tilt Today

Due to the inclement weather yesterday, the baseball game which had been originally scheduled for Amherst yesterday against the Umass Redmen has been rescheduled for today, here. Although the report from Uncle Whethby is not too much more promising for today, the teams will endeavor to play the game.

The starting time will be 3 p.m. but if the weather is threatening they may start a little early in an effort to get the game played. Ed Jones is again scheduled to start for the Huskies against the Redmen's ace, Lew Pia. Jones is 4-0 on the season with a fantastic 0.27 ERA. He has compiled 30 strike-outs and 23 innings of consecutive scoreless pitching so far and has

walked only 6 men and allowed just a single earned run in 32 innings of pitching.

Pia's record is very nearly as perfect as Ed's. He has a 3-0 record and an 0.67 ERA. One more thing he has going for him is a psychological advantage. He has beaten "Jonesy" both times that they have faced one another in the past. Last year Pia and the Redmen beat Ed twice, 6-2 and 3-2. Ed and his mates would love to get revenge this time but Pia will be as tough as always to score on.

Switching to track, the varsity will travel to Umass today to take on the Redmen after a close defeat at the hands of the Rhody Rams. The Huskies are 1-1 over all and 0-1 in the Conference so far this season.

The varsity golf match with Wesleyan and New Hampshire has also been rescheduled for today at home, at 3 p.m.

On Friday and Saturday the baseball team will host the Vermont Catamounts in an important brace of contests. The Vermont boys are the defending league champs but were chumps last weekend as they lost twice to Rhody and the Rams are now tied for the Conference lead with the Uconns. So a sweep of the weekend twinbill is very important to the Uconns if they are to remain atop the Conference standings.

Freshman Week To Be 'Academic'

September's incoming freshmen will have a rather bleak surprise in store for them. Far from being the traditional care-free round of parties and coffee dates, the days before classes begin will instead be filled with daily exams and tests. Because of the attempt for "a more academic orientation," 10:30 curfews will be observed on every night, even, possibly, in the men's dorms. A possibility, however, of a 12:30 curfew on Saturday night is still being discussed with Doctor Burke in Student Personnel. Except for the usual round-robin parties and the steaknic no other major social activities are being planned.

Blue Legion

Even the Blue Legion and Black Triumvirate have gone through major revision. Instead of having class officers in the Triumvirate, five members will be voted in by a special committee. There will be no individual hazing, no destruction of private property, and no entry into students' rooms after hours. The new freshmen, of course, must learn the names of important personages on campus, wear their beanies and name tags, learn the Alma Mater, and obey anyone wearing Blue Legion arm bands.

Instead of class council representatives belonging to the Legion, fifty members of the class of '66 will be chosen from applications which can be picked up in the Student Union Building.

Sigma Theta Tau Initiates Nurses

Fifteen outstanding nursing students at the University of Connecticut were inducted Saturday (April 27) as members of Mu Chapter, Sigma Theta Tau, a national honorary society for nurses.

The new members were sworn in by Chapter President Esther P. Haloburdo, an instructor at the Hartford unit of the Uconn School. Following the initiation at the Student Union, the Society held its annual luncheon at the Altnaveigh Inn, Storrs.

Dr. Walter I. Wardwell, Uconn associate professor of sociology and anthropology, delivered the annual address.

Membership in Sigma Theta Tau is restricted to juniors and seniors who compile excellent academic records and exhibit professional and leadership ability. The Uconn Mu Chapter is one of 18 at colleges and universities across the nation.

Eileen Sucec, Susan Meek, Mrs. Hope B. Laughlin, Barbara E. Caird, Diane DesJardins, Linda Uрман, Patricia Pettine, Charlotte A. Beebe, Karen M. Modig, Helen L. Cabaniss, Joan M. Conway, Mrs. Susan G. Joslin, Sharon L. Pierson, Linda R. Moore, Nancy A. Moore, Laurie M. DiPrima.



Richard Gilson (center), President of the Student Union Board of Governors, meets with the newly elected Governors: Mark Shenkman, Peter Balesano, Richard Levinson, Robert

Lynch, Lalla Faris, H. Brooks Fitch, Claire Ann Mathews, Greta Pierce, Philip Nohr, Amy Gilbert, Karen Kujala, and Thomas Januska. (Campus Photo by Howland)

3 Days
Left
To
Register

Connecticut Daily Scampus

People Warned Against Capitalists By Speaker

By Boris Samodai

Today, as we march down the avenues of every city and town, and chant the People's March; as we send our children out into the street to shower with flowers the members of the glorious Workers' Brigade, all fit out in blue overalls, blue shirts and red ties; as we march to the Red House to hear our Leader, Comrade Kennedy recite the People's Pledges and decorate the outstanding members of the Workers' Brigade.

May Day . . . May Day

Today, as we remember May Day, the Workers' Day, let us also not forget the threat of capitalism lurking behind every corner, the threat directed toward us by the Free Democratic States of the Soviet. The Soviet's only aim is to corrupt and overthrow our blissful communist state.

You have heard President Krushchev declare to all of us that he shall bury us in capitalism, that our children shall all be capitalists. Remember that when we proposed to have unconditional disarmament in the nuclear war race, President Krushchev refused, giving the following ridiculous reasons:

Ban The Big Boom

"Ban the bomb!" shout the prophets of doom and surrender. This is the line projected by the Soviet Nuclear Policy Committee and other affiliated groups, the Communist Party, and other splinter dissenters who want peaceful co-existence at any price, even surrender to one worldist communist domination.

"Let us suppose that we accept the American proposal of total disarmament to the 'side-arm' level, with or without inspection. Knowledge of how to make the bomb, nuclear reactors working for 'peaceful reasons'

and missile programs for space exploration shall still remain.

Jack's Subversive

"Let us also suppose that Kennedy will carry on his efforts of subversion, armed insurrections, local wars. At one point the losing side may be tempted to speedily reconstruct the atom bomb to win the local war.

"Let us pose some pertinent questions to the American leaders: Why will not Kennedy break up monopoly and control of the Communist Party in America and allow the formation of all types of associations of the American people, even political parties?

Melt The Cold War

"Give freedom of press, culture and education to the American people. Why not give freedom and self-determination to the oppressed nationalities? Why cannot Kennedy repudiate 80 communist parties now in existence? Why not give self-determination to the Cuban people? Until Kennedy and his advisors show a desire to solve some of these burning questions and melt the tensions of the cold-war—Let us keep our powder dry and AVAILABLE, the only guarantee that we have now that there will not be an atomic war."

Niki And the Stooges

Such is the slandering and ridiculous propaganda given by President Krushchev and his capitalist stooges. Give freedom and self determination to the countries that will unite with the Soviet capitalists and fly at our throats as soon as they have got their freedom, so that it will be easier for Krushchev and Company to murder us in cold, calculated capitalist manner they have many times outlined at their so-called Conference of the Free Nations.

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South Campus Submits First To Badbitchalot and Comrades

Betrobich Sur-Kanbich

Dr. Yercoff Badbitchalot, prominent party member and dark horse in the past election, has been proclaimed premier of the people's republic of Uconn. Dr. Badbitchalot assumed control last evening when his followers from Tale-end University, with the aid of prominent Social Security officers from this insti-

tution, stormed South Campus and proceeded to put down his rules of government. The coup d'etat came off as planned and before Badbitchalot knew what was happening, he had gotten himself into office.

Dr. Badbitchalot, a former student of Tale-end University and active member of the Dixwell Avenue John Virch society,

where he was known as Kid Belch, had obviously been planning the takeover for a length of time.

Reports have stated that months ago Badbitchalot got to the Social Security officers, the most powerful law enforcing body at this community.

Spies were placed in command positions in such institutions as the U.S.S.U. (United Soviet's Student Union) and the U.S.A.P. (United Soviet's Administration People). The infiltration was so complete that organizations such as S.P.U.-T.E.M. (Soviet People's Union of Tired Expended Morals), renowned for strong nationalistic feeling, love of country and respect in national governing officials, was influenced by a clean shaven barber.

Start Of The Revolt

The revolt began when Badbitchalot and his comrades invaded South Campus and laid down the rules. After a short delay of a few hours, the group proceeded

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This picture was snapped as two of the people on the purge list tried to escape from the prison where they are being held until they are shot and tried. Capitalist informers turned them in and prevented the escape.

Education Reaches A New Plateau

Comrade Bitchovitch Atcans, Dean of the School of Education, announced today that the Department is raising their cumulative requirement from 12 q.p.r. to 13 q.p.r. "With this new emphasis on quality," teaching said Dr. Atcans, "we feel it necessary to put added pressure on our kiddies."

"Of course this will entail more emphasis on the difficult subjects," he went on to say. "We are planning to initiate a series of five credit courses, including 'Crayon Making I and II,' 'Card-board Boxes can be decorative, 113,' and 'Paper Mache' In Developing Personality and Relieving Frustration I, II, and III!"

Dr. Atcans said that this increase in "tough" courses should not worry the kiddies too much, however. He said that Education department realizes the absurdity of some of the other courses, and plans to do away with them. "More specifically," Atcans said, "such courses as English, Philosophy, Chemistry, and History would no longer be required by education students."

Atcans, a long time believer in progressive education, received his bachelor degree from Cuenipiac College, his Masters from Wassar, and his doctorate from the Progressive School of the University of Florida. Commenting on his own education, he said "I wish I had to do it all over again. I wouldn't change a thing."

After teaching for twenty years, Atcans graduated from his practice teaching session, and was ready to face the world. Now in his forty-fifth year of continuous service in the field of education. He still says, "I remember the names of all my kiddies."

The Uconn Dean also had comments to make concerning the capitalistic methods of America. "I think that those nasty Americans are making a big mistake. I don't like big mistakes. Do you like big mistakes? I don't like big mistakes. (Whatever that big word means). I think that we should not concern ourselves with getting to the moon. The real problem will be setting up a system of social relations once man gets there. Sounds pretty good, huh?"

Bulletin Stresses Danger Of Threatening Liberalistic Trends

Ivan Sull, president of the young conservative group at the people's University of Connecticut, has released a noteworthy bulletin. Deploring the increasingly capitalistic trends of the liberals who now seem to be threatening our great communist traditions, the patriotic Mr. Schnatchabell urges each person to consider the dangers involved in the present program of reducing aid to depressed areas.

Right smack in the middle of their excellently composed bulletin is the provocative and deeply profound statement: "Thank God We Are Communists." The bulletin is attractively decorated with sketches of the communist flag, the bust of Lenin, the sacred symbols of the hammer and sickle.

Enlightenment

For the enlightenment of those who have not been fortunate enough to read this intelligently critical pamphlet, we wish to quote from the concluding essay by Boris Welloff which is a triumph of the dialectic method of logic. "The growth of liberalism aided by the proponents of the 'softer line' towards Capitalism, has reached a point where it is a definite security risk. Right-leaning, liberal groups are everywhere advancing the Capitalist cause.

Most of the time these groups work for the Capitalists unwittingly. They spread the idea that we can relax, and the idea of dissension which is worse. Some of the groups are quite obvious, such as those who advocate giving into the Capitalist offers of negotiation, and those who would have equality of all races. Perhaps the intention of these groups is admirable, but, unfortunately, they play right into the hands of the Capitalists.

The dissension they are causing is only weakening our position in the eyes of the world and you can be sure that the Capitalists will use this material for proper-gander. It is absolutely unthinkable that we should change anything about our country. If it was good enough for our forefathers its good enough for us.

These well meaning liberals are advocating that we allow the Capitalist party a place on our ballot boxes. This idea, if adopted would mean the end of our communist institutions. Remember, speeches and the free exchange of ideas is dangerous. Just look at what Patrick Henry did with a little yelling. So friends wrap yourself in the flag of our great fatherland and stand rigid to all the demands of change. The only way to move forward is to go backward."

Security Raids For Books; Uncovers Girls Instead

Using their inimitable razzle dazzle methods, the Campus Security Police raided several cottages on Coventry Lake last weekend and uncovered a Cottage-Call Girl ring made up of University Coeds with time on their hands and ready, willing and able to earn extra dough by working nights.

Security literally stumbled on the ring when they pulled a surprise raid on a good student's cottage in hopes of finding 3,000 paperback books stolen from the University Bookstore.

Security head Good-Ale (affectionately known as "Botch") acting on a hunch, came to the conclusion that at least two persons were involved in the theft. He stated, "The way I figure it, one guy stole the books while his accomplice distracted the employees' attention by throwing an epileptic fit beneath a table of Uconn banners which were on sale at half-price. Good Ale went on to say that, "the thief probably used a trench coat with hidden inside pockets to transport the books to a waiting car."

Working through the night, Good-Ale and his men pinned down the Coventry Lake area as the probable destination of the thieves. "One of the robbers dropped a guitar while he was making his escape, so it's got to be one of those G. D. beatniks," Good-Ale said smugly.

Security's Soft-Shoe Act

Security then headed for the Lake area where they scoured the woods on foot, wearing soft-soled moccasins so as not to be heard coming through the brush. Peeking in windows of cottages where music was heard, they fin-

ally zeored in on the last cottage. Good-Ale is quoted by one of his astute men as saying, "This must be the place."

Using an axe retired from the Mansfield Volunteer Fireman's Association, Good-Ale bashed in the door with his men backing him up with obsolete M-1's.

Hard Working Girls

Upon gaining entrance, Security was unable to locate any books but did come upon three girls hard at work. When questioned, the girls were arrested for violation of the Nofisker Edict. The girls protested on the grounds that they were not on Mirror Lake. Security countered with a free interpretation of the Edict saying that Mirror Lake "is simply a symbol of all lakes of all times."

The girls then quoted the Edict in an attempt to clear themselves of the charge. One girl stated, "The Edict says: if a girl and boy are together and the boy is sitting up and the girl is lying down, it is all right; if the boy is lying down and the girl is sitting up, that is ok too, but if both are lying down, something is bound to happen. Using a free interpretation, I say the Dean meant the couple should not be in the same position. Therefore, I conclude that we did not violate this Edict since we were in different positions!"

Security then became slightly stymied until Good-Ale came up with a new charge. After ferreting out more information, Good-Ale discovered that two of the girls had q.p.r.'s lower than 20. Since a widely known University regulation states that students

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Connecticut Daily Scampus

Purge: Positive Step

The "coup" has been successful. The purge has begun. As the new regime takes over in the brick building located in the virtual center of the Uconn campus, this communicative organ would like to express its complete acceptance of the new policies as announced thus far. It is a good idea to rid the campus community of those dangerous teachers who propound theories of free thought. The new regime should definitely keep the instructors and students directly under thumb, with the help, of course, of the Security NKVD.

The best way to solve a problem which would arise due to this heretical instruction is to remove the instructors before they have the chance to do anything wrong. Don't ask them. Get rid of them. Autocracy is one of the most effective ways to run a university.

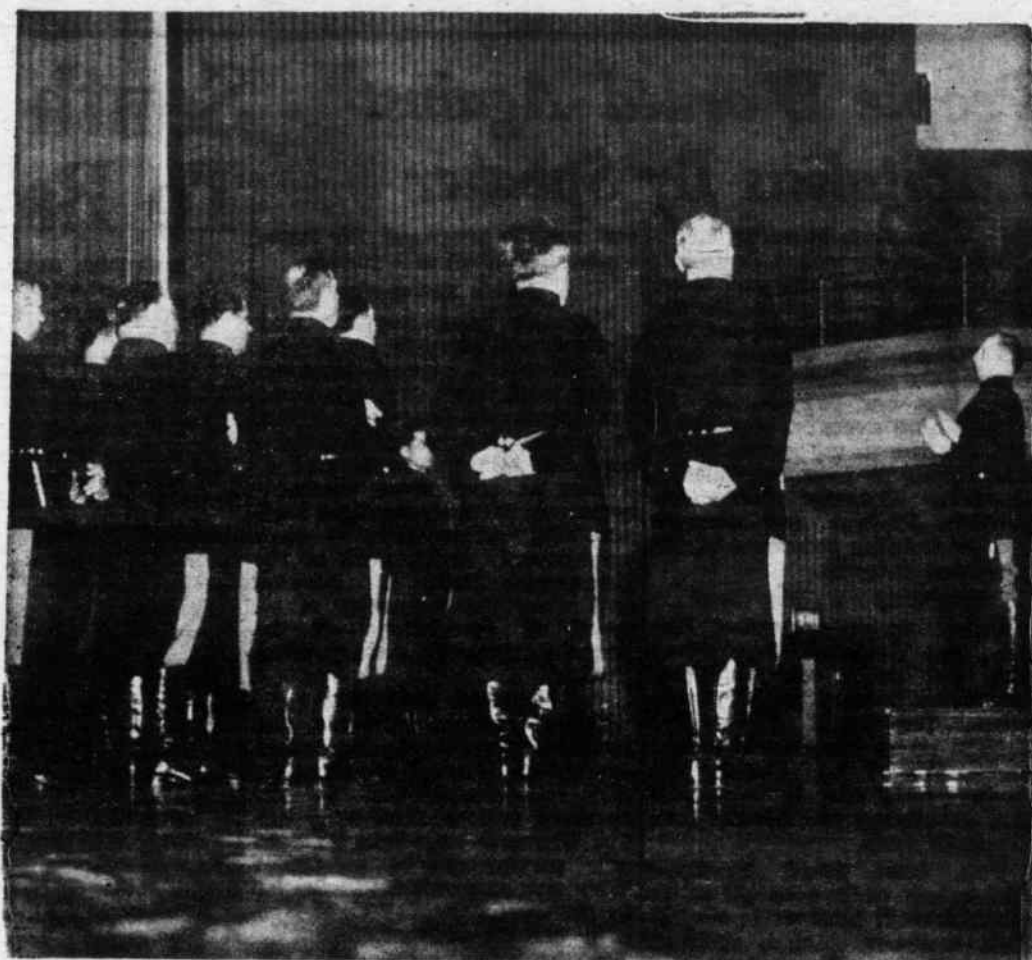
Some people adhere to doctrines of democracy. Democracy, after all, is a very inefficient mode of government. When individuals and their representatives are given the opportunity to make their own decisions where an entire populace is concerned, it accomplishes nothing but to slow down the processes of government. Efficiency is more important than any other semblance of democratic government by the students. If the administration is going to pretend they are being democratic, but in reality be doing what they want to do, they might as well say "Down with pretense" and go right ahead and make the decisions.

If this humble organization can but make one suggestion, it might be wise for those at the head of the University to consider purging the student body, as well as the faculty. After all, the students themselves can be very dangerous at times. There are people who tend to think for themselves. This is not good. They may disagree and spread discontent among the proletariat in the independent dormitories. Some student leaders are rather adamant in their beliefs and will not listen to the wise reason which often emerges from that big brick centrally-located building.

The administration would also be doing the right thing if they made it obligatory for more "Greek" organizations to be formed on campus. This would eliminate any type of competition of the "Greeks" and the "Independents." It would also steep the student body in the necessary logic of brotherhood. Everyone must realize the importance of tying in with an organization, such as a fraternity or a sorority; of giving of yourself for the good of "the house," of making the individual subservient to the more communal organization of "House," which would eventually be replaced until the University would reach the desired state of a classless society.

We commend the University Administration. But we do suggest that they carry the purge to its logical conclusions . . . the dangerous independent thinkers in the student body. Then they may provide the correct atmosphere for the growth of the organizations of brotherhood.

Hail, Comrade:



Chasovitch Reynoldsov, recipient of this year's Comrade of the Year award, briefing the members of his CD squad.

Reynoldsov Receives May Day 'Comrade Of The Year' Award

As is customary, the people's organ, *The Connecticut Daily Worker*, bestows the May Day Comrade Of The Year Award on an individual who has distinguished himself through selfless devotion to the party. This year our award goes to a renowned member of the physics department, Chasovitch Reynoldsov.

Chasovitch grew up in a small town under the old decadent capitalist system. Few facts are known about his early years, but it may be assumed that he was a good boy and probably a Brownie. As soon as he was old enough to understand economics he joined the underground (in memory of the old days he has built a room underground next to his house) and became a model cell worker. His contribution of valuable information on secret experiments in the physics building was rewarded with the gift of an office all to himself, and it is there that he conducts his research on perfecting a bomb that will wipe out Capitalism everywhere.

A man of unlimited energy and talent, Chasovitch not only directs the secret operations of the Mansfield CD (Chronic Drunkards), but has gained fame as the star actor of the Mansfield Players. This season he stole the show with his portrayal of a sensitive young army officer.

All the young scientists on campus love Chasovitch and he loves them. He recently directed the work of BSG laboratories in formulating Murphy's theory (whenever a slice of bread is spread on one side with peanut butter and tossed into the air, the bread will land on the PBS (peanut butter side) 6,3347 times out of 10.)

When told of the honor that had been bestowed upon him, Chasovitch smiled quietly, his lip quivering with modesty, and said, "Yes, I deserved it." He confidently informed us that he will use the money part of the award to buy vodka for his new experiment."



Vic Smackter

The purge by Dr. Badbitchalof is a great thing for the university and the surrounding community. It will improve our image greatly. The only thing that I regret is that it happened when I was leaving the university," said Kevin Wiped-out past president of the People's Progressive Senate.

The president of PPS was annoyed at the purge. "I feel that this will not only destroy the university's image in the state and New England but I will have competition in my position as dictator of the Senate."



Kevin Wiped-Out

Co-ed Sports:

Porker's Pen

By Ned Porker

The University has socialized sports in every way but sex and I feel that girls should be able to compete on an equal basis and on the same teams as men. After all they have been under the teams for all these years, we should give them a chance to be on them. Definitely team spirit would be better and the turnouts would be large especially with co-ed locker rooms. We are not sure about this facet of the idea though, since when queried, the athletic department seem skeptical because of the problem of athletic fetus.

The girls, in addition to what they could do for the spirit could bolster the teams with their manifold talents. Just imagine Jan Provokus busting through for a score or Christine Jorgensen waiting in the middle of the field for the coin to come down. The coaches seemed in accord with the idea. The football mentor commented, "I will be happy to use girls on my team but we will have to do away with rip-away jerseys and extended pileups." Basketball coach Furd Stabull also welcomed the co-ed idea but said it could get a little rough under the boards. He added thoughtfully, "With tall girls on the defense the long shot could come back into the game."

Hawking To Be Organized

Another idea is to organize some of the existing socialized sports. The popular pastime of Hawking could be put on a regular basis. Minimum or better, maximum restrictions should be put on skirt length and only light weight cloth should be allowed on windy days. As for sweaters and blouses, well sizes will of course vary with the girl but a usable rule might be one size smaller than what is decent. Naturally many Uconn coeds will have no difficulty adhering to the new specifications (need I name names) while others will be too embarrassed to have the truth known. The idea has merit, I think.

On the whole a long look should be taken at the Uconn problem. Definitely the girls are being left out and want in. In my opinion it is the duty of the administration to put some semblance of realistic organization to such things as: mirror lake laying, co-ed living units, parking lot lighting,

Miracle In Athletic Office
As Finkalls, Crust RemovedBy Leighigh Mothball
In a big shakeup, of the ath-letic department Boob Finkalls,
head football coach, and long-time athletic director, J. Orleans
Crust, have been removed from
their positions by a miracle.

Sports Publicityman, J. J. Saltless, reported from his mobile unit that the former coach is well on his way to Siberia where he will have a job more suited to his abilities.

Saltless commented, "I believe he will be the 16th assistant in charge of oiling machinery." He added, "I understand that Finkalls was fired because he couldn't produce, even his own secretary was forced to agree."

Out To Pasture

Mr. Crust, the former Athletic Director, has been relieved of his duties and sent to the Happy Achres Convalescent Home. "He was in effect sent out to pasture," said Saltless.

The main reason for his dismissal was that he had become senile along with his other disabilities. Discovery of this condition was made when he was asked by a delegation of students why Providence College was not on the Uconn hoop schedule and he replied, "Because there aren't any watermelons in Providence."

True this is like his usual non-committal statements, but a shrewd psychology major detected the Freudian symbolism in the answer and he was promptly shipped away.

Paul Whornung

Many prominent individuals have applied for both positions. Rumor has it that one Paul Whornung, former "Golden Boy" of pro football, has applied for the vacated coach's job and is a leading candidate.

He feels that his main asset is the high calibre of assistant coaches he would bring with him. These include many sports personalities who have been behind the game for many years. Whornung named Bill Minnerly, Frankie Carbo and Lucky Luciano . . . "that is if we can get him back in the country."

When asked if he thinks the Huskies could fare better under him he slyly replied, "you can bet on it."

Acedo Considered

Present quarterback Lou Acedo is another man being considered for the job. He reportedly already has turned down an offer, giving the following reason, "I couldn't afford it, the cut in pay would be too much from what I am making sweeping the basketball court at halftime."

Lizzy Nobsker also has been named as a surprising candidate for the position. She seemed willing to put her best foot forward and commented jovially, "Finkalls didn't put out but I think I can."

As leading candidate for the now empty Athletic Directorship is former Georgia Athletic Director Wally Butts. Said Butts in an interview, "I'll tell you a secret, if Paul Whornung will come I will too . . . he's my type of man . . . we think along the same lines."

Dr. Beetle Bailey, former head of the Intramural Department and presently serving in an advisory capacity to everyone, has also been named as a possibility for the position.

Said the chubby Dr. in between bounces on the trampoline, "If they will abolish BOING 'basketball, football.' BOING 'baseball and soccer, BOING' and place more emphasis BOING on sports, BOING in which the BOING individual plays, BOING a more important, BOING part BOING BOING . . . BLOMP."

Finally, former acting basketball coach George Whigton has applied for both positions. Said George, "what the hell I'll give them all a shot."



Three members of the Pocketpool team in a practice session before today's meet with the Umass Redmen. After the splash-ing win over the Rams in their opener Coach Penuts Chapman said his boys were having some trouble getting "up" for the competition. (Scampus Photo)

Pocketpool Team Beats URI 10-1
To Face Umass With Peters Out

By Dave Surehands

The Uconn Pocketpool team opened its 1963 season yesterday with a splashing 10-1 win over a Rhode Island club that was "just too small." "Two dab" man Rod Cassidunko led his team in scoring with four points on three spectacular long two hand shots and a slippery backhand. Irv Hirschorny had three points on a pair of long one-handers and a two-hand dunk shot, and Max Grabbige closed out the scoring with three tremendous corner-pocket shots.

Both teams did much shooting but when it came to scoring the Huskies had it all over the Rams.

Peters Hurting

On the minus side of the ledger for the Uconn was the injury to Captain Don Peters when he sustained a broken index finger on his shooting hand while executing a difficult shot. It is rumored that he will not be available for the meet with Umass tomorrow.

Coach John "Peanuts" Chapman said after the game that he had feared before the contest that his charges were not up for the meet and that while the shooting had been extremely good, that the defense had been a bit leaky.

The Coach continued, "We played in spurts in the early parts of the game but came on strong at the finish." when asked for a comment on the condition of the injured Peters he said, "Oh Raft! I'm afraid he may not be able to come on the road trip."

A.C.—D.C.

"I think we can beat Umass because Dick Hertz and Mike Hunt, two of our best ball-handlers, will take up the slacks."

"If we need more beef in the lineup I'll throw in either 'Big Dick' Swollen or 'Rapid Ron' Ovalchon," he continued, "Ron is equally effective on both offense

and defense, as we say on the team 'He goes both ways'."

Ron got an assist in the U.R.I. meet but it was for the wrong team as he fed a soft, chubby handoff to the Rams' Trip "The Drip" Scott who slipped one in off the boards. During the game Ron was erotic as he blew three easy shots, and three of the opposing players, who were unable to stop him giggled.

The action reached a climax during the third period when one of the Rams lobbed a long shot into the balcony at the end of the Arena.

Tomorrow's meet will find a big load placed on both teams as they both still have good shots at first place.

Co-eds Too

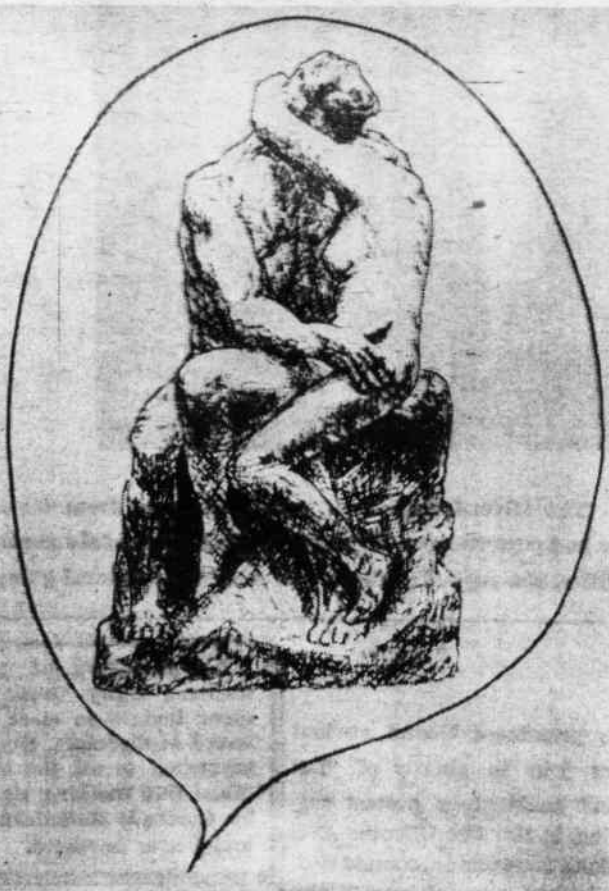
A co-ed version of the Pocketpool team is being planned by a group of the more ambitious co-eds. Despite such problems as a lack of equipment they seem determined to play on the same level as the boys. Self-appointed captain Jan Ingrate, said to our team of roving reporters, when interviewed during the wee hours of the morning, "Come on, let's get this over with so we can all go to bed."

Boxed In

"I have scheduled a double-header for next week," she revealed, "with the girls from Mt. Holycock, and from what I've heard about their shooting ability I'd say that we have those games in the box, er, bag."

Periodic Problem

The two coaches were in agreement on the subject of a possible joint venture into the realm of "mixed doubles" in the near future. The only point of contention occurred in the planning of the length of the periods. The girls were not too hot on the idea of long periods.



Russian Sex Kitten, Natasha, Bares Chest For Posterity

Premiere by sabetto.

It was the most important day in the life of Natasha Taper. The America npremiere of the Russian actress' first film was about to take place.

Walking into the theatre escorted by several celebrities, Natasha must have been the happiest girl in the world. The exotic, twenty year old brunette strolled effortlessly through the excitement that was all for her. And excitement there was. For Natasha was no ordinary star. Hardly.

She was a sex kitten, and a classic one at that. She was so fine, that there in the theatre, wrapped in a black sheath, she generated more zang than most beautiful women do naked.

The movie was a smashing success. In the film itself, Natasha played her role well, taking off enough clothes to be extremely interesting, but leaving enough on so the imagination could wreak havoc with the mind.

After the show was over, Natasha, surrounded by admiring fans, was taken to Gong's Chinese Restaurant where she was to make an impression, in a block of cement that is, for posterity. The square of unhardened cement was roped-off, and only photographers, important movie people, and Natasha were allowed into the restricted area.

She stood before a small red rug on which she was to kneel while making her impression. Natasha spoke no English, and the language barrier soon became evident. She was told to impress that part of her anatomy which was most characteristic of her, and that she did. As Natasha began to bend down everyone moved away except the photographers who made ready their equipment.

Coming to a rest, she knelt erect on the little rug, but instead of placing her palms in the cement as expected, Natasha slipped the straps of her dress off her shoulders, bared her breast and began to immerse her bosom into the moist cement. One would think such a marvelous sight would cause utter pandemonium. On the contrary, the shock of the incident left those in the immediate surroundings spellbound.

Smiling, Natasha knelt erect once again, her breast poised and firm with particles of cement clinging to it. Finally, someone regained consciousness in the person of a young actor who came forward, and offered Natasha his handkerchief with which to clean her breast. The pretty blue-eyed

kitten just purred and jestered with her eyes as if to say "oh you do it my hands are dirty." The gentlemen fainted dead away.

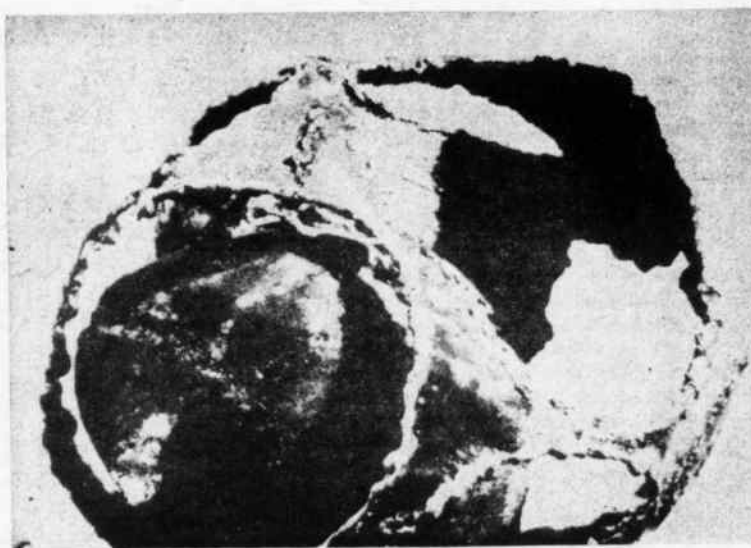
Then the photographers, realizing the sensationalism of the situation, asked Natasha to pose for them. Of course, she could not be photographed bare-breasted be-

cause the American public objects to such pictures in their newspapers. So the cameramen had Natasha kneel once again, and resume her previous position. Glowing with joy, Natasha nestled her breast in the cement. She was at her zenith of glory.

(Continued on Page 7)



THIS MUST BE THE PLACE: "Botch Goodale and his Security boys uncover this scene at a Coventry Lake cottage last weekend as they stumbled upon a Cottage-Call-Girl ring of University co-eds. Welcomed with open bottles, Security received a red blanket treatment from the hard working "Husky" co-eds. Held without bail, the girls are being charged with violation of the Noftsker Edict.



A Whitney Dining Hall meatball. Or supply your own caption to this.



The Silver-Haired Devil as she emerged from the scene of her last performance. When questioned by Goodale about her activities, she replied, "There was nothing unnatural going on."

'Open The Door,' Woolworth's



Two prominent Uconn student leaders join in chorus of "Let Me In" as Negroes protest segregation in the Deep South. ASG president Schmacter commented, "This is just part of our Community Involvement program which we plan to expand as soon as we can weed out the undesirables who block all our attempts in the Senate. We're planning a witchhunt to accomplish this end. Right now we're waiting for some KKK costumes which we've ordered from Sears, Roebuck."

There has been much discussion as to the extent of "community involvement" which should take place on the floor of the Senate. However, President Schmacter assures the Daily Scampus that this "involvement" will be kept in balance with the involvement on campus.

All members of the Connecticut Daily Scampus will meet tonight to elect a new board of directors. Guess what happened to all the old ones. Since this meeting was called by Comrade Babbitchalot, You had better be there.

GDI Finks Out Of Queenie Contest

The University of Connecticut has announced a new program to be featured on "This Is Uconn." The program is to be subtitled "Queen for a Day" and will feature the various Queens which have been elected on the campus this year. It is expected that approximately fifty girls will attend. The Mid-Winter-Fall Queen has announced that she will be unable to be present. This is unfortunate, as Miss Mid-Winter-Fall is one of the only members of Gamma Delta Iota represented. All of the other Queens are members of the more prominent sororities on campus.



Dean Of Women:

This lady is talking to some of the coeds. Can you guess who the lady is? Or what she is talking to the coeds about?

She is warning them against IT. IT is her big problem. Now do you know who she is?

She is the **DEAN OF WOMEN**. IT is her two-letter word for other words used in books that are banned from the college library. She knows the boys have IT

on their minds most of the time.

IT is everywhere she looks. Late hours and beer parties can lead to IT. Long weekends and spring vacations in Fort Lauderdale can lead to IT. But if there were no IT for her to contend with she would be out of a job. For job security, IT beats tenure every time.

From "The All-Star College Primer" printed by Grooves Academe Press.

Boy Cries Lasagna

By J. S. Surowiecki

The azure, Ukrainian sky was bright, and the village pimp beating a bass drum with a skinless salami drove all the sheep into one corner of the meadow. A flute-sound swam through the liquid air, and precipitated gently onto the high grass. The shepherd played, and rested his feeble mind. The nicotine-stained fingers of Vladimir Dmitri Guvna stopped as he heard his name being called in the distance. It was the foreman of the sheep ranch, Boris Igor Turdovsky, a fat man, with red eyes and nylon hair. As Vladimir stood up to greet his employer, his stomach growled to the tune of "Meet Me In St. Louis, Eugene." Boris Igor carried a dead sheep over his shoulder. It was a grotesque, red and yellow color, and it smelled like four-week-old toe jam. It seemed that the farm of Boris Igor was very close to an atomic testing area, and his sheep were dying from radioactive poisoning.

The foreman spoke: "Idiot. Do you see the rotten color of this sheep. It's catching to all mine sheep. And I don't want it spreading all in them. So, ass, when you seen a sheep like this color here, you call to me. You scream as loud as you got. Okay, ass?" At which, Vladimir asked, "What do I scream towards you?"

"How in hell do I know what? Wait! What does this rotten sheep look like to you?"

Vladimir stared sternly at the sheep, and said rather indifferently, "Lasagna."

"What?"

"Lasagna. It looks to me like lasagna, and nothing more."

"How do you know what is lasagna?"

"Just lasagna."

"Okay, okay! You yell at me lasagna, and I come."

As Boris left, the numb Vladimir immediately forgot what he was supposed to yell. He tried as hard as he could, but he could not remember the word, with which he had previously described the dead lamb. But he was tired, and decided not to tire what little brain he had, so he went to sleep.

Nymphs danced around the trees with bagpipes of solid gold, as Vladimir woke up with the word "lasagna" on his lips. He was so delighted at remembering it that he yelled "lasagna" as loud as he could. Within five minutes, Boris was at his side, panting and coughing, only to find it was a false alarm. He was in a mad rage, and left Vladimir with a rosary of curses. Vladimir thought this over. Now he could control his superior with one word, which he at once screamed. Boris was there again, only to leave in utter disgust. Vladimir tried again, and again, and again, and every time Boris came running to him, getting more, and more violent. Vladimir watched Boris drift out of sight, and scream his loudest "lasagna." He saw his foreman running at him like a madman.

By this time, however, 45 Italians with purple sneakers, had congregated around the shepherd, waving their lives in the air, and wanting to find the lasagna. Starving Italians swarmed down from the hills, dropped out of trees, and slid from under rocks. All craved lasagna.

When Boris reached the starving mass, his face had taken on a red-yellow hue. He had caught the disease. Vladimir slowly pointed at his foreman, and ever so softly whispered, "Lasagna." This is more than loud enough for the starving Italians, who in one great swoop, engulfed poor Boris. Boots,

Two English Dept. Members Give Reading At Poultry Lab

Mr. Norm Freedmanski and Charles McLaughkov, both of the English Dept., gave a poetry reading last night at the Poultry Science Lab. Choosing as natural a setting as possible, both men tried to demonstrate their new concept in literature: that poetry, like mathematics, was written with one unifying solution in mind. As Mr. Freedmanski said, "There's only one possible answer to a poem, and if you fail to grasp it, you're a dirty fag-got."

To best illustrate this principle, both men agreed to a demonstration reading. Mr. Freedmanski chose his favorite poem, "I'm A Little Teapot," while Mr. McLaughkov agreed to pantomime the action. Rather than emphasize the provocative rhyme (stout, pout, out), Mr. Freedmanski chose to read it as blank verse while his partner used an ingenious headpiece of Salada tea-bags for effect. The chickens responded favorably with droplets of applause.

After the reading, both men applied their principle. "Most of us," said Mr. Freedmanski, "view this as a prithe little nursery rhyme-something to hum about while making tea-when actually it has a deeper, more significant meaning." Careful not to give their hard-earned knowledge away frivolously, they first asked for possible solutions from the audience. Both tee-heed and grimaced at the offered suggestions, and at one point Mr. McLaughkov had to leave the room in an effort to conceal his laughter. The remainder of the discussion, he threw soggy tea-bags at the ceiling to release his frustration. Finally, when all suggestions were rejected, they proceeded to tell all.

Deciding to share the honors, both men faced the audience in a moment of tense silence. The Lab was extremely quiet; the poultry obviously sensing a moment of truth. Suddenly, Mr. Freedmanski sang out, "There isn't any, there isn't any—we fooled you!" Mr. McLaughkov stuck out his tongue in mirth, and both skipped gaily around the Lab hurling chicken deposits at the dumb-founded audience. A good time was had by all.

The men's novel approach to

Firedoors Open

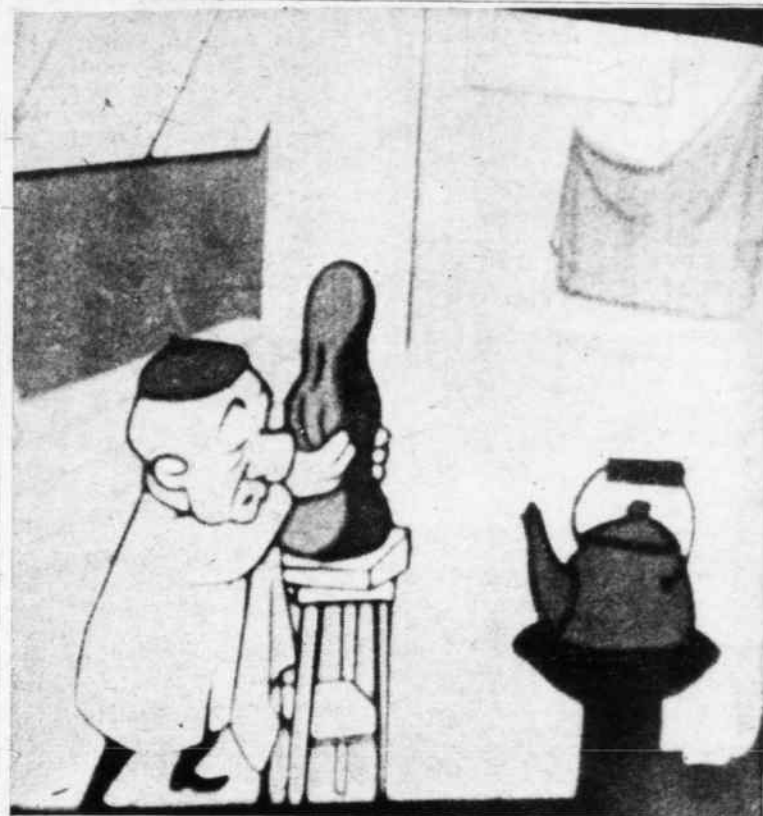
The administration of the University has announced that they have been unable to fill both sides of the new Towers dormitory with women. Thus, one side of the new dorm will be filled with Uconn men. Shortly after the announcement was made, all of the twenty-three social fraternities on campus placed their applications for residence with Dr. Kohan. It is rumored that Tau Kappa Epsilon has set aside a special fund called the "Firedoor Fund" for payment of fines incurred when breaking and entering.

Chest Tattoos:

Dr. Penology of the Sociology Department has announced the discovery of a casual relationship between tattoos that men wear and the crimes they commit. After a careful study of the inmates of a local prison, Dr. Penology and his associates discovered that those men wearing tattoos of nude women on their chests are apt to commit rape or murder. Those wearing merely an anchor with "Mother" written across it are more apt to merely rob. This discovery followed several years of careful study. What tattoo do you wear?

literature is illustrated nicely in their book, "Modern Poetry." The book spends 300 tedious, but rewarding pages analyzing the "Teapot" poem with occasional references to "Beowulf," with its main theme being every poem must have a beginning and end. The book is used as a text for

English 109-283 and Agronomy 211, which reflects its keen adapt ability. When asked if the wide use might have anything to do with royalties, Mr. McLaughkov mumbled something bearly audible which sounded like, "Dirty rotten capitalist fink."



The "Tempest and the Teapot" a poem by Freedmanski has been animated into a full length cartoon. Mr. Freedmanski read the original poem last night at the Poultry Science Lab.



"You heard me! I said a Bra."



(Editor's Note: This is an impossible column offering impossible answers to impossible problems offered by impossible persons.)

YVETTE

DEAR Y. My pin-mate is a male prostitute. He makes lots of money, but I don't like the whole idea. I think it is disgraceful for a man to stand on the street corner and solicit women. What can I do about it? . . . SUE, KAPPA.

ANSWER: Buy him a chair for the corner.

DEAR Y. If I save a penny today and keep doubling the amount each day, what will I have in 5 years? . . . PROFESSOR XERTION, MATH DEPT.

ANSWER: Heavy Pockets.

DEAR Y. As you know, most

girls wiggle when they walk, but my problem is bigger. I wiggle when I drive my car and so far I've caused twenty-nine accidents. Will a girdle help? . . . BEV, KAPPA.

ANSWER: Girdles are out, but have your rear end checked. It might be your differential is different or maybe it's just the nut that holds the wheel.

DEAR Y. I will be having my first date with a boy. Can you tell me how far I should go with him? I want to be real nice, if you know what I mean . . . JUDY, A D P.I.

ANSWER: GO as far as he wants

to take you, but stay within the city limits in case you have to walk home.

DEAR Y. In P.T. class, I learned what a contraceptive is and how to use it correctly. But the teacher didn't tell us what it is for. What is it for? . . .

CLAIRE, THETA.

ANSWER: It is for using.

DEAR Y. I'm new on campus. Tell me, what does a prostitute do for a living around here? . . . ROOKIE, SPRAGUE.

ANSWER: My, you are new, aren't you?

DEAR Y. I'm only 15 and already my bust is a size 42. Can something be done for them? . . . JEAN, THETA.

ANSWER: Many things can be done. Ask any S.A.E.

DEAR Y. As an ex-vice cop I can tell you that sex is the most rampant, unhampered activity in any city. A man can buy a woman in any hotel or on any street corner. In fact, the easiest thing to do is get a go. Do you know where to go. Do you know where to go? . . . BIG JOHN, SECURITY.

ANSWER: Sorry, this column does not offer directions.

DEAR Y. Is there a cure for bedsores? I get this crummy part time job laying on my back all day and now I got these crummy bedsores. What should I do? . . . OCTAVIA, COVENTRY LAKE.

ANSWER: Get up once in awhile. No body should "work" that hard.

DEAR Y. You know how the-

say, "When in Rome do as the Roman," well I was in Rome and believe me, you wouldn't believe what they do there. And, on the street, yet . . . ELAINE, EX-KAPPA.

DEAR Y. Is there any way to be sure that my girl is a virgin before we get married? . . . FRAN, S.A.E.

ANSWER: Yes, stay out of parked cars and motels.

DEAR Y. This real swell fella I met says that he wants to make me a movie star in stag movies. What's a stag movie? . . . JAN, MERRIT B.

ANSWER: Probably, a picture with Deers and Antelopes and things.

DEAR Y. I'm tired of being a man. I want to be a woman. Do you think I should do it? . . . JIM, WEBSTER HOUSE.

ANSWER: If you're a woman, you'll do it.

Good Grief! Don't
Thetas and Kappas
Talk About Anything
Else?



WHUS Schedule

WSGC 10:30 on your dial
Mornings till 2 p.m.—Continuous Static for Continuous Irritation

2:00 CMS News—Ben Casey
2:05 Connecticut Heartlines — Warren Hull

2:35 Music Maul — Dave Gosh-beria with comrade Bob Navel

2:30 Voman's World—Betty Furnace with some more hot air

3:35 Music Maul — Dave Gosh-almighty takes over the hot seat

3:00 NKVD News — Edwards Douglas

3:05 Connecticut Hoodlines — Al Capone

3:07 Music Maul — with Carol Mopey, the swingin' vulture

3:30 Distortion—F. Castro

3:35 Music Maul—Upchuck Ryder

4:00 B-Bar-B News — Bobby Benson

4:05 Connecticut Pipelines—Private Wallace Boyle

4:07 Music Maul—The little W, Marlboro Heimer

4:30 Streetlights — Charlie Plywood

4:35 Music Maul—D.J. the J.D.

5:00 UAR News — David Ben Gurion

5:07 Connecticut Headaches — Speedy Alka-Seltzer

5:10 Music Maul — "Kankers" Bobbins

5:30 Relapse — Barge Mooney ties up at the pier with some good music

6:00 Relapse — continued with Sucretia Borge

6:15 Relapse — continued more with Betty Anne Reason

6:20 Relapse — continued even more with Clair Potatoes

6:30 WSGC Evening Report — Booby - award winning newscast with Brvum Lawrence and Ned Porker. Hear all the latest purges.

6:45 Lethal Thomas

6:55 Sports—Phiz Rizzuti

7:00 Barf Session—Steve Adore

7:15 Music Unlikeable — Dick Leavenworth

7:20 Off-the-air — Steve Cool does it again!

7:30 Music Unlikeable — Barry Kerchief

7:40 Election Results — (You know that Cassidenscovitch and Wallacecovitch won already!) But hear the surprise results direct from election headquarters at the Cove.

7:45 Defector's Corner — Sleepy Norman the liquidation for-man

8:00 Big Boot—Johnny Blunt

8:15 Basketweave—play-by-play with New Porker and Jeff Tellish (The boy with the cold) direct from Home Ecch

8:20 'fternoon (?) Conthert—Carla Slaughters

9:00 All that Junk—Terry Ding

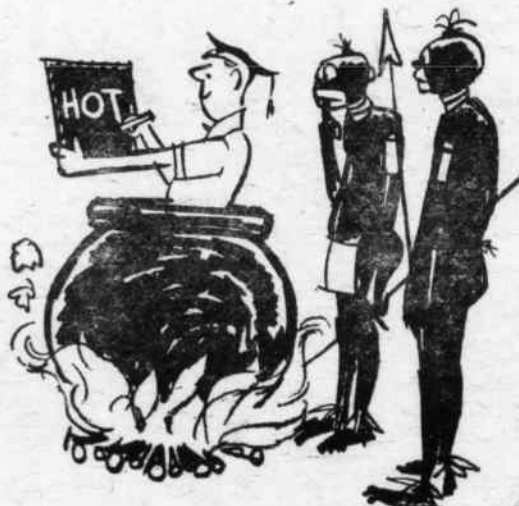
9:30 All that Junk — continued with Phil Barbaric

9:45 All that Junk — continued even more with Fred Kinsey

10:00 Sports Corrodoscope — Fat Pontoon

10:15 Nighttime Beating—Danny Busdriver

11:30 CMFCL — Continuous Mucous for Continuous Liquidations



PEACE CORPS INTERVIEWS
MAY 1
KOONS 269

What Sort of People
Read The Daily Scampus!

Greeks

Independents



And All Other Intellectuals

Big Pisters Of Minervy

Will
Hold
An

Open Rush Party
Wed.

8-10 P.M.

STUDENT UNION

RM. 208



Would You . . .
HE WISHES HE
HADN'T

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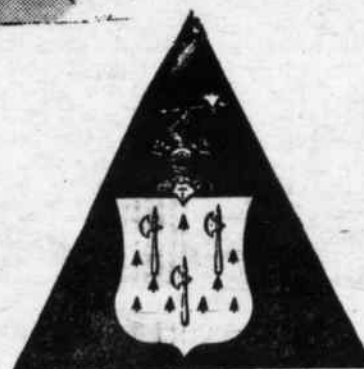
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Classifieds

LOST AND FOUND

LOST: I've lost all my hero medals in the South Campus Parking Lot. Will the recipients please return them? Harvey Goodguy, Sig Ep.

LOST: A couple of perfectly good airplanes on perfectly innocent missions on perfectly clear days in the perfectly wonderful Caribbean. If you have any knowledge of the whereabouts of them, please contact: C.I.A., Washington 25, D.C.

FOUND: A very well used copy of "What Every Girl Should Know About Sex" between West Campus and the Orchard. If owner has any further use for it, she may claim it at my cottage in Conventry. E. Gar Eter.

FOUND: On Sunday morning near Quigley's cottage: 2 bras, assorted stockings, Donnelly's fender and Neal Klierman's moosehead. May be claimed at Lakeside on Saturday nite.

WANTED

JOB: for purged editor of Daily Newspaper. Can write all sorts

of propaganda. Contact Joe Marovitch.

ASYLUM: for dictator of People's Progressive Senate. Can't do anything but sign name. Contact Kevin Wipeout.

BALLOT BOX: I need a ballot box for the next election. If you have an extra one around, I will pay a high price. I will pay an even higher price if you tell me how to stuff it in the next election. Call Fred Wallovitch, President of the People's Party—the only party now—and call him anything you want.

NEED DESPERATELY: One image polishing kit. Must shine image in time for the next People's Progressive Senate meeting. Call Ivan Twachkinsky.

FOR SALE

The People's Progressive Senate has one dictator for sale real cheap. Little experience, so you can train him. Contact Ron P. Cassidevitch.

One slightly-used ballot box. Only used in one election and will take two or three more stuffings. Contact Joel Horsesh.

Russian Sex Kitten . . .

With all the heat generated by flashing light bulbs and what not, that's right, you guessed it, the cement hardened in a fraction of its normal time. Natasha could not be dislodged. No means could be found to free her breast from their stony tomb.

Someone said amputate, and at the sound of the word the man from People's Mutual, whose company had insured Natasha's breast for a million dollars apiece, became paralyzed from the neck up.

However, there was no other solution, so amputation it was. Her breast removed, one would think Natasha would die of shock. That was hardly the case. With courage and determination she accepted the situation.

Her breast, encased in cement, she donated to Lenin's Museum of Heavenly Bodies. And her acting career was continued when she accepted to play the role of the Lesbian in the "Kiddies Hour." A rather happy ending to a rather

South Campus

(Continued from Page 1)

quick purge, due to non-payment of parking tickets resulted. The coup d'etat was completed with a long inspiring celebration at the U.S.S. COVE (United Soviet's Socialist Cove) and the organization of a new organization, P.U.B.A. (People's United Barfing association) at which the new Premier Badbitchalot presided.

Dr. Badbitchalot performed his first act of office, under the approval of the Bored of Untrustables, by liquidating former Premier Albert N. Horegetsome. The new premier called Horegetsome a "muddy puddle" and felt that the old era should be forgotten as water own the leg.

Purge Is On

Information leaked from a Pravada reporter says that the new era will eliminate many teachers at Ucomm. On the top of the list is Ivebeen Ivanovitch, top advertising teacher whose disbelief in propaganda makes him public enemy number one of the new regime.

Also high on the list are two scientists, Stanovitch Wetforever-ski, a bacteriologist, and Ed Eversharski an astronomer. The reason for both purges has been given as a lack of dedication to the cause. Leaders in the party had said that they only take capitalist money but produced little interest in the leaders of tomorrow.

In the history department slated for purging is Harry Marx. He has been accused of asking too penetrating questions which the new administration is afraid will stir students into an overthrow.

More Eliminations

Most of administration will be eliminated entirely. It has been reported that the Student Peace Union has been practicing for the part of the shooting squad.

Mayday (Cont.) . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

Here, in our glorious communist society, everyone is a member of the communist machine, functioning in accordance with one another, they will lead to and are on the road to definite, unstoppable progress. But give each of these parts an individual freedom, where they can do what they want, and what happens? Everyone of them will go the way he wants to, slowly the machine will fall apart and we will move backwards at an increasing rate. This is the aim of the capitalist instigators, to hinder our progress, to "BURY US."

Look at all the poor countries behind the Banknote Curtain of Krushchev and Associated. The

The shooting squad will meet tonight in HUB 113 to discuss the disposal of corpses after the purge. Lots will be drawn for shots at the number two dictator and number three dictator formally the deans of prisoners.

The head of the USSU, D. Phinque Paine has already been eliminated but this is only the rumor which has been denied by WHUS radio.

Disloyal members of the new era have whispered (loudly) that the following people are not safe, Dr. Unlucky of the Child Impediment department; W. Spanglesman, of the Russian department; and Don Friedman of the university's propaganda depart-

workers are being cheated by the rich bankers in the Kremlin, the capitalist industrial magnates are suppressing the moves toward higher wages.

Gonna Get Buried

So, let us advance our communist ideals to all the countries. Let us, today, march with firmness and a belief in better things for the capitalist-controlled nations. Remember, You Shall Be Buried and Your Children Shall Be Capitalists if you do not work vigorously against the capitalist infiltrators. Remember, anyone could be a capitalist, even in your own family. We must purge capitalism from our society, from this whole planet, from the universe. Carry your heads high, point the banner to the stars, and sing with full throats our Communist anthem:

"If I had a hammer and sickle. . . ."

Security Raid . . .

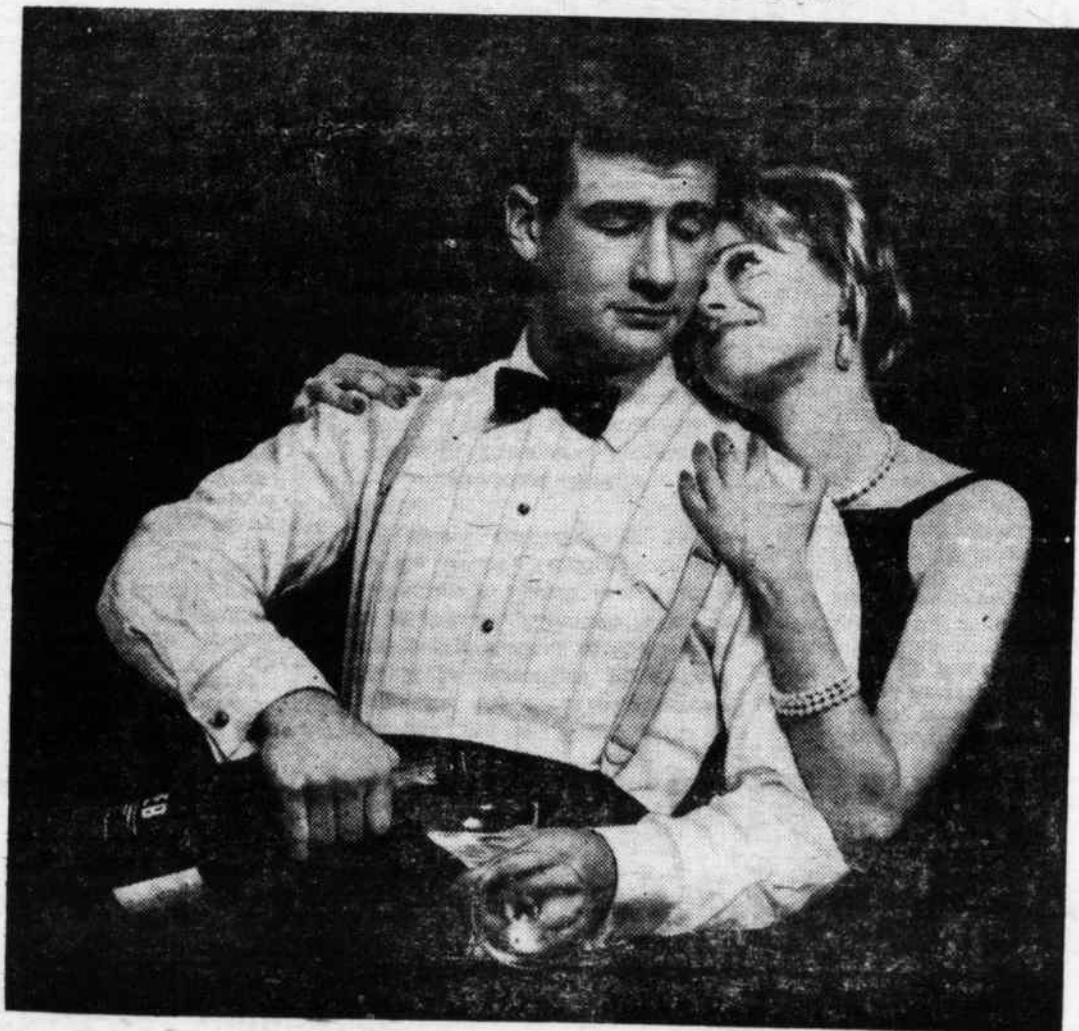
(Continued from Page 1)

having less than 20 cubes may not hold important positions in major extra-curricular activities, the offenders were hauled off to the Security Building for further investigation.

Not A Whole Waste

In discussing the night's events, Good-Ale commented, "Although our original prey was never located at least we didn't come back empty-handed. Two girls in the hands are worth 3,000 paperbacks in the bush," he said with a wink.

VIRILITY TOILETRIES



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Quotable Quotes

Number One In A Series Of
Important Statements By
(Campus Leaders?)



Nothing rasher for your hair than grease.' Says
STU BELLER, Boy I.F.C. President