

## Students Contemplate Hari-Kiri To Avert Flunking Exams

With exams scheduled for next week, Prep students are engaged in the normal pre-exam activities: reviewing their entire courses, reading plays for the first time, and even finding time to study a little bit. With this in mind, the public-spirited URGE has taken it upon itself to prepare a compendium of exam hints to ease the students' load.

### Gus Does It Again

Science students at Prep generally have the toughest time. Mr. August Daviet's 87-page quizzes come this year with the small consolation that they will be hard-bound to facilitate easy handling. English exams will espouse a wide range of philosophies. Mr. Michael L. Lasser, for example, espousing subjectivity, has announced that he will give his students the usual eighteen one-hour essay questions.

### Michigan-Go, Go, Gone!

New here at Prep, Mr. William Gleason is obviously unfamiliar with School practices. When asked of his exam plans, he replied, "The major part of my exam will consist of questions on the fabulous Michigan basketball team. For the major essay, I will ask my students to analyze in Russian and in detail the bad breaks which led to Michigan's loss to St. John's in the recent Holiday tournament."

Mr. Gargini announced that the aural Comprehension exams had been cancelled since no one had signed up.

Math students were generally optimistic, particularly those taught by Mr. George Zeezanski. He has made it public that his examination will be essentially analytic geometry and intermediate calculus. Unfortunately, his calculus students will receive a somewhat more difficult exam. Mr. Guy Blake announced today that his exam would consist of choosing one from column A and two from Column B.

Good Advice? With all of this in mind, the URGE would like to close this compendium by relaying the advice of Mr. Daviet. "The best thing for the student to do before the exam is to relax, get his mind off schoolwork. Go to a movie, for example." Of course, we should also point out that 73% of his students fail his exam every year.

## Mack The Wicz Back In Town; Solos For Club

Mack the Wicz, who was bitten recently by a large shark is back in town, serving stale gingerbread men to her foxy seniors and freshman English students.

Shy and retiring, Mack won the admiration of the student body for her solo of "Old Man River" at the Glee Club Concert, at which so many students had been told to stop talking that they stopped singing right in the middle of "Music Alone Shall Live." "Boy," said Mrs. Johnson, "did that song die!"

For her final exam, Mack intends to require a 25-word or less plot summary of Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, an exam she decided upon after a meeting of her sorority, Phi Delta Allison.

## Doc's Next Conference Is Held In No. Borneo

FLASH: The Two Americas Secondary High Schools Evaluating Committee has just announced that Dr. David M. Heinlein, Headmaster of Rutgers Preparatory School, will head the evaluating group appointed to study the educational system of private schools in North Borneo. All expenses will be paid for by the Federal Government.

For the past four years, Dr. Heinlein has spent more and more time travelling in the United States, either attending conferences on education or evaluating schools. Visiting foreign educators have been staggered when they have seen Dr. Heinlein's impressive list

of conferences and evaluations, which include three weekend caucuses in Las Vegas with some of the nation's top headmasters. It was his deep knowledge of the West that enabled him to give a two week feature lecture course at New Mexico State University last summer on "The Twentieth Century Dilemma: The Educator and the Slot Machine."

### Foreign Excursions

More recently, the Headmaster's travels have surpassed the boundaries of the United States. This winter, Dr. Heinlein participated in a three week evaluation of Tahiti's East Coast Elementary Schools. When asked his opinion of the Tahitian teaching, Dr. Heinlein replied,

"Every other period of the school day is a surfing class, and both teachers and students ride the waves. Of course, applying this technique to Prep presupposes the existence of an ocean, but I am presently negotiating through the Board of Trustees to buy several bungalows on Long Island and hold summer school on the shore-fronts."

### More Time At School?

Dr. Heinlein used to wonder if he shouldn't devote more time to Prep school affairs, but during his trip to the Plum-Blossom School in South Carolina this fall, Dr. Heinlein discovered that the new insights and experiences he gained more than compensate for the time he is absent from Prep.

At one of the cocktail parties given in his honor, he met an alumna of the class of 1876, Mrs. Robert E. Lee III, in the course of conversation, he discovered that Mrs. Lee had Mr. Holley for a teacher during her school days.

She was thrilled to hear that Mr. Holley was still associated with the school, and when Dr. Heinlein hinted that the associate headmaster was planning to build up Prep's library on Confederate States, Mrs. Lee insisted on giving \$25,000 for this noble cause.

Dr. Heinlein immediately phoned New Brunswick, saying he would give a full report after he returned from a quick five day conference in Palm Beach, Florida. On his return, the entire Board of Trustees congratulated him on his fine job before he left on an evaluating tour of the Beverly Hills Private School for the Financially Gifted.



Two historically significant cannon balls uncovered by historically significant potato grower.

## Potato-Growing Spuds Is A Gay Blade, Concludes Our Reporter

The Rutgers Prep summer program, under the direction of Spuds Sperduto, has undertaken for the coming summer an entirely new program.

Spuds, in order to promote outdoor interest, will conduct a potato growing class every morning after flag-raising. If this program is successful, he plans to cultivate the rest of the Elm Farm Campus, in hopes of digging up old cannon balls. We had a long chat with him.

Ha, ha, ha, ha

When asked to comment, he said, "The program is multi-dimensional. We are achieving two goals, potatoes for our hot food machine, a most nourishing food; and we may find some historically significant cannon balls, which we might as well serve in the food machines too. Ha, ha, ha, ha."

He had a ready explanation for the reasoning behind this. "If we plant enough potatoes, there will never be a famine in the land." As for any difficulty he

might encounter: "I wonder how we can grow potatoes on a field where even the weeds have weeds, ha, ha, ha." He mumbled as he gently massaged his chin.

### Eras and Errors

Spuds had another comment to make "Prep is in a transition-alper-i-od. I prefer to call it, historically, the era of... the era of... the error of the century, ha, ha, ha."

He has been interested in potatoes for a long time ever since he was a Tiny Tater, and he gave this explanation for it. "I had my choice of making a hobby of my present name, Spuds, or making a hobby of my former name, Frank. But, then, who is interested in hot dogs these days. Heh, heh, heh."

He had only one other thing to say: "Did you see any of those darn Redcoats around here. They are driving me cra-zy."

With that he drew out a sword and swashbuckled away heaving cannon balls over his shoulder. He is a gay blade, that Spuds.

## Pres. Cowfuzz Axes D. Pickax's Art Room & Counters With Drag Strip

The Senior Underprivileged Committee met for a few seconds to discuss the deplorable state of the senior at Prep, on February 30.

Presiding over the meeting was Senior Class President Robbie Cowfuzz. Student Council Vice President Jeffrey

Fail, and senior class representatives Dave Pickax, MacDonald Hamburger, Steve Boor, Ruthful Palace, Shiela Cellar and that unlikely superstar Bill Lanlubber were also present.

Pickax made the first brilliant suggestion, that the seniors have a room for themselves with a special outlet for electric guitars. However, Cowfuzz shot that down by objecting that music was art, and that art was an academic subject, and that no senior in his right mind would waste precious time on an academic subject.

### Fail Ruminates

At this point, Jeff Fail, who had been ruminating during the early part of the meeting, suggested that a wall be built in the middle of the senior parking lot. He said that this would serve a dual purpose.

First, the faculty would not be embarrassed by viewing the senior cars, and second, the seniors would not be revolted by having to view faculty cars. He said that the faculty members possessing VW's were jealous of the 38 GTO's owned by seniors, and complained that the grades of the seniors were suffering.

### Fail Fails

Cellar pointed out that Jeff was living up to his last name in all his courses, and that his suggestion was biased.

Hamburger then spoke up in favor of a special food counter for the seniors. He proposed that (Continued on Page Two)

## Record Breaking Frog Croaks To A Triumph

Beloved physics teacher and swimming coach, Mr. Frog Fensstermaker, today established a new world record time in swimming the length of a ripple tank in four days, 13 hours, and 29 minutes. The previous record was three seconds.

This was a crowning achievement of a great career for Froggie. Seen as a potentially great swimmer even as a tadpole, he went on in high school to vent such strokes as the inverted fly catcher and the web-footed frog kick. He then went on to become captain of the swimming team at Kentucky Amphibian.

### Tank or Channel?

When asked to comment on his record swim at the far end of the ripple tank, he said "Ripple tank? I thought this was the English Channel!" He also commented on his goal in the future. "I hope to gain a starting place on my own swim team here at Prep, and be the first to swim the YMCA pool without getting a drop of chlorine in my eyes." Asked if he had anything further to say, he replied, "Croak."

Congratulations, Froggie, and best of luck in the future.

## Saga Of Dr. Yes Is Tame In Comparison To the Terror Of William The Horrible

Through his valiant efforts Super Faculty Agent James Burke, code number 007½, has succeeded in unearthing the true identity of Mr. William Gleason, who has been posing as a mild-mannered democracy-loving Russian history teacher at Prep.

### William The Horrible

The truth as revealed by 007½

English III Weather: The sun is but a morning star. There is more day at dawn.

Forecast: Tomorrow will be foggy, followed by muggy, tuggy, weggy . . .

is that Mr. Gleason, whose real name is William The Horrible, is the great, great grand cousin of Russian Czar Ivan the Terrible. Agent Burke described Mr. Gleason as a loyal party member with a red hammer and sickle tattooed on his chest and a tear-stained photo of ex-Premier Khrushchev in his wallet.

Further evidence includes a personally autographed borscht bowl from Stalin to Comrade Gleason. Also, at Gleason's home our ace agent discovered amid a host of gin fizzes an elaborate radio transmitter sent from Russia with love.

### Does It Again

Dashing, smooth headed Burke used his fabulous karate ability to crack through another plot. Comrade Gleason has initiated a Russian language club as a front for his activities, claimed 007½. Banging on his desk with his shoes, Gleason's first words were "Better red than dead" and "We shall overcome!"

Fleet-footed veteran Burke also stated in his report to Big D Heinlein that Gleason was secretary serving as correspondence itor for the Daily Worker and has recently completed a book Russian Roulette For Fun and Profit.



## R. S. Oke Finokee Enrolls Armenian

Coach Richard "Oke" Finokee is the head of Rutgers Prep's department of athletics. He also coaches two sports and is chief recruiter. In the latter capacity, he has recently pulled off a tremendous coup by recruiting a 300-lb. Armenian fullback for the Prep football team, who despite his inability to speak the English language, earned straight A's at Wardlaw. Although Finokee cannot speak Armenian, the two communicate perfectly.

### What, No Football?

Unfortunately, this tremendous feat is offset by the fact that Prep's football team is non-existent, as Finokee realized to his chagrin after the Armenian accepted. The Armenian disappointed at not being able to play football, was nevertheless overjoyed when he was elected President of the Student Council.

Finokee's greatness as a coach is largely due to his tremendous physical prowess. Oke often inspires Preps by telling them of his phenomenal basketball record of 75 points (for a whole season) and his amazing baseball percentage of .310 — his fielding percentage, that is.

Finokee is presently engaged in a weightlifting program for himself and his family of 29: one wife, four children, 2 ducks and thirteen tomato plants. Tara the Terror, the youngest tomato, is now able to press 350 lbs. Finokee is able to press Tara, who weighs 13 grams.

Finokee has recently made himself notorious at Prep by opposing the erection of a gym. He prefers instead the proposal to dam the canal and construct a swimming pool. He is having trouble, however, trying to decide how to eliminate the leeches and the piranha.

## Goulash And Brat Triumph Over Mommy Baabs' Tots

Honnie Cookelekan, blond mentor of the Fred Hall Forensic Society, has recently been lecturing her charges with pebbles in her mouth. Pebbles, however, has asked repeatedly to be allowed to resign.

J. Ablaze Cauliflower MCM-LXVI, who thinks he is the mentor of the Fred Hall Forensic Society, retorted in a fiery manner, "Resolved: Ain't youse got no grammar?" So enraged that she flipped her wig, Cookelekan turned viciously on Ablaze and his companions, Dave Goulash, Steve Brat, Sam Levensin and Ruth Cigar, and spit Pebbles at them.

No technique of the plucky advisor, however, could shatter Ablaze's poise, slow his speaking rate from its normal speed of 5,000 words per minute, or deter him from his successful attempt at a coup d'etat in the Society.

A counter coup, led by underclassmen Goulash, Brat, Levensin, and Cigar, however, toppled Ablaze in turn, installed a new leader, and changed the name of the society in his honor. The Soupy Sales Forensic League has begun extensive debating plans.

The Society faces strong opposition from the Mommy Baabs' Nursery School Team led by Goo-Goo Zezenski. Goulash and Brat, using false information, boldly faced lies, and willful plagiarism, easily triumphed over their opponents before being expelled from school.

The novice team, meanwhile, was defeated by Choate School,

## Faculty Frugs for Baldie; Henry Clay Prevents J-D Riot

The Annual "Old Timers Dance" was held last Saturday night in Baldie Hall. Many special guests attended the affair, besides the guest of honor — baldie himself — Mike Lasser, to whom the hall was dedicated. To make him feel at home the decorations included a reconstruction of Walden Pond in the middle of the room. Eagle Scout Henry David Thorax supplied entertainment by giving a talk on the effects scouting had on his life.

Mr. Lasser attended the dance following the true ivy tradition: ivy pants, ivy shirt, ivy tie and even ivy on his head. We only hope that the drafts did not dull his zeal, for his presence was appreciated by all.

### Spuds To The Rescue

Also present were A. Z. "Jolly" Holley and Connecticut "Flake" Blake, both of whom had to be restrained when they got involved in a north-south controversy. As the argument became more heated and seemed to be on the verge of a fight, the great compromiser Frank Spurduto (The Henry Clay of Rutgers Prep) intervened and brought the men to their senses. Frank said slowly and calmly, "Boys and girls, let us not fight the civil war over again."

With the argument over, the party resumed with many new guests arriving. Mrs. Rota Rooda arrived late due to her broomstick's running out of gas. After her came Sparkplugs Zezenski who had just completed a transworld motor cycle trip on his favorite cycle "Nellybelle".

On the last leg George was flying down 287 doing headstands on the handlebars, when the cycle hit a rock and George flew off the road and into the Hartman Canal. Determined not to miss the dance he then paddled a nearby capsize canoe the remaining distance.

One highlight of the evening came when, five minutes before the eight o'clock curfew, Mrs. Johnson stood on a rock in the Pond, lifted her arms and began to ring, claiming it was strictly for her own enjoyment. Then unexpectedly, Froggy Fenstermaker stuck his head out of Walden Pond, screaming hysterically, "Hill-yas Kids Hivattys!" and then croaked his favorite songs: "I Wanna Hold Your Pin," "Mud Potion Number 2," "In the Still of the Pond," and "I Could Have Croaked All Night." Following Froggy's concert, he dove back into the pond to nibble on water lilies. Realizing that the evening's climax had passed, the guests promptly left.

Ruth Cigar fumed when the decision was awarded to Choate, but she was comforted by her partner, Kevin Teehee.

Reviewing their relative successes and failures at the next meeting, the club concluded that still another change in leadership was necessary. A movement from the floor expelled Soupy Sales. He was succeeded by Frank Balos.

## Hopalong Holley, Hot Soup Gaggini and Leo Lenskold Highlight Appearance of Cutrates on 'Bonami' Program

The staff of the URGE has chosen this issue as an opportunity to give a short revue of a new television program, Bonami, which has so quickly swept the country. Starring the Cutrate family, Guy F. Blake portrays Big Walrus Cutrate; George Zezenski, Short Murphy Cutrate; Gus David, Atom Cutrate; Doc Heinlein, Pa Cutrate; and Alfred Gaggini their cook, Hot Soup.

As the scene unfolds, the Cutrate family is building a new school for Virginia City. While Pa is yelling to Walrus to continue working, and Walrus keeps screaming for food, Atom is contemplating the molecular structure of Walrus' stomach.

"Aw Pa, I'm tired," yawns Walrus.

"Shut up and quit complaining," yells Pa.

"But why must I do all the work while Short Murphy is

### Privileges Cont'd.

the seniors contact MacDonald's for a possible drive-in on Prep property.

Cowfuzz then called upon the two female members to contribute to the meeting. Ruthful asked that the senior girls be allowed the first twenty minutes of each period to fix their hair. Cowfuzz noted that the girls already did this, so that the idea was worthless. Cellar said she had searched the depth of herself and could think of nothing that the seniors deserved.

### Privileges!!

Despite all of the bickering, a list of approved privileges was given. They are:

1. Freedom for seniors to smoke on campus...also to smolder, fume and wear Snokey the Bear hats.
2. Freedom for seniors to stand downstairs in front of the food machines and laugh at them.
3. The right for seniors to have access to the room directly across from Dr. Heinlein, now being used to harbor offbeat intellectuals.
4. Freedom for senior cars on campus; including drag racing, chicken fights and hubcap stealing.
5. The right for seniors to wear loud, tasteless things such as too much makeup, lipstick, pointy high-heeled shoes, tight sweaters, and then for the girls...
6. Freedom to come to school after first period...and second...and third...and fourth...
7. The right to attend Prep dances, and also the social events.
8. Freedom for seniors to drink the water which the school supplies, and if the canal should run dry, to resort to the fountains.

## Laundry Leader Is Cleaned Out

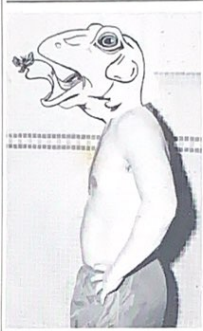
A conspiracy by the detergent companies of America has compelled Big Mike (Mr. Clean) Lasser to abdicate his powerful and influential position as Leader of the Laundromat. Beatings in broad daylight and an extensive boycott of his namesake product have convinced Clean to hand in his golden earring, muscle T-shirt, and khaki Levis.

The brutal circumstances behind Big Mike's abdication were brilliantly well-planned over the past summer. The primary assault on the throne was engineered by Jimmy Burke, a 1958 alumnus of Rutgers Prep School, who at the time was employed as the Ajax White Knight.

Bellowing "Stronger than dirt!" Sir Jim rode his gallant white charger to the Easton Avenue shopping center, where a frustrated Clean was trying to convince a housewife of the benefits of his product.

Big Mike narrowly escaped serious injury when Sir Jim's lance punctured the laundry idol's pocket-sized copy of Emerson's works, concealed in his breast pocket. When reached for comment, Clean had this to say: "I'm not shook. It happens on TV all the time."

Somewhere in a central Jersey suburb, two angered career girls, Connie and Marie, were comparing the grayness of their sheets washed in "Mr. Clean." The next Monday, when Big Mike was selling his product door-to-door, dressed in a Harris Tweed suit, the girls asked him to demonstrate his product.



CROAK!!!

### Dash Does It Again

Unknown to him, the girls had already put Dash in their washers, and although Big Mike is a healthy 6'4", he could not reach the top-loading automatics, which had grown to ten feet. Giggling with glee, Connie and Marie watched Big Mike storm from the house, spouting Henry Miller.

### Final Showdown

The girls predicted that the worst was yet to come, and they were right. The final struggle which drove Big Mike from the throne was a hand-wrestling contest between him and the Action Giant. Both contestants cheated, and Mike came out of battle with the Giant's bracelet; the Giant withdrew with half of Mike's ear, from which a golden earring still dangled.

This tale ends on a happy note, however; Mike had two new jobs lined up. He is now starring in Grade B movies as the Genie from Aladdin's Lamp, and from September until June, teaches grades ten and eleven English. His former foes, Sir Jim, Connie, and Marie are now teaching English at the same school. The Action Giant has yet to join the faculty, however.

## Council Starts Faculty Vacation In Argentina And Walden Pond

At the December 8 meeting of the Rutgers Preparatory School Student Council, treasurer Roy Mittman moved to form a committee to look into the pressing problem of emptying pencil sharpeners in the classrooms. A heated discussion ensued, and Steven Patt moved to table this motion. Jeffrey Gale called the previous question, Jay Levenson moved for a roll call vote, and Mittman moved for a roll call vote on Levenson's motion.

### Darn Seventh-graders

Mittman's, Levenson's and Gale's motions passed; the Council started to consider Patt's motion when the seventh grade delegate pointed out that there was no quorum. Michael Gottlieb disbanded the meeting, praised the Council for its extensive knowledge of procedure, barred the seventh grader from future meetings, and remarked, "Class meetings will be similarly efficient when classes, too, adopt Parliamentary Procedure."

At the next meeting the International Fund Committee reported that since it could not obtain a foreign exchange student for the School, it had decided to use its funds to send the entire faculty to Argentina for a summer vacation, since Argentina is currently enjoying its summer.

On January 17, as an added incentive to the Lunchroom Duty program, Gottlieb announced that the best sanitation engineer would have his name placed next to Russell Bey's on the trash cans at the end of the year. Anyone achieving this unique honor for four years would have a new can dedicated in his name. The Council decided to let Mr. Gaggini pick the winner of this coveted award.

Gottlieb, speaking for the International Fund, stated that the faculty could not agree on one place to go. Mr. Lasser wanted to go to Walden Pond to imitate Thoreau, Mr. Spurduto wanted to go to England to study soccer, Mr. Gleason wanted to go to Russia to visit Khrushchev, and Mr. Zezenski wanted to teach nights in Greenwich Village.

Froggie Right at Home  
Mr. Daviet also chose Walden, as did Mr. Fenstermaker, who said he would feel at home. Since most of the teachers chose Walden, the Council studied Thoreau, gave each faculty member \$20.50 (to allow for inflation) and sent them on their way.

At that moment Sheriff Burpe and Super Spuds arrived on their hobby horses and rounded up the varmints who until this day are appealing to their union for help. That night after Walrus had finished eating the school, and Atom found the job of contemplating the molecular structure of Walrus' stomach too complex, the Cutrates had a multi-dimensional celebration for their friends back at the ranch.

Comrade Gleason and his boys came to rip down the school. They looked forbidding in their black leather jackets with letters SBL (School Burner's Local 101) en-