

THE URGE

Superheroes Kapow Faculty Meeting With Zap Ponderings on Punishment



With Superman & Supergirl above. l. to r. are Ferroman, 2 faculty superfriends, superdog & Mystero

Barrel of Monkees Unlocks Mystery of Greenish Ghoul

The URGE takes pride in presenting a sneak preview of an upcoming episode of the MONKEES, starring the four funsters themselves—Mr. Binky (Daffy); Mr. Purse (Picky Mickey); Mr. Burpe (Angora Hat); and Mr. Scratchback (Peter the Turk). The scene unfolds in a barrel with Picky, Daffy, and Turk surrounding Angora Hat in an effort to persuade the latter to remove his trademark from his head. As spokesmen for the trio, Picky, who was appropriately cleaning his nails with a fork, urged: "Come on, Hat, stop ho-ho-hoing and take off the cap; you wear it to meals, to town, and to bed—what's your hang-up?" Angora, however, repeatedly uttered, "The sight of what's under my cap would make all the teenage girls in Televisionland faint, and I don't like to see bodies all around."

Unsatisfied with this answer, the three curious Monkees lived up to their name by swinging from the overhead vines in the room to bombard Angora with coconuts. They finally knocked the cap off, but the revelation shocked them.

Township Police Arrest OGRE Editors & Staff

Captain Frank Spuduto (alias Super-Spuds) of the Franklin Township Police last week arrested the entire staff of the school newspaper, the OGRE, on the grounds of indecent exposure and immoral behavior at a meeting described as "resembling the food orgy scene from TOM JONES." This gathering is reported to be the first meeting of the publication since April 1956. The arrest followed one month of investigation by the FBI, which has been suspicious of OGRE activities since Mommy Baab's Day School condemned the publication room as a "den of sin" and banned the paper for its "heavy emphasis on sex and violence."

The newspaper, currently published about once a year, is soon to be renamed the Yearly OGRE. Commenting on the charges made against the paper, Editor Castoroll said, "Dem bums ain't got nuddin on us." Castoroll is responsible for numerous alterations in the organization and format of the OGRE.

To improve the paper's quality, she has written the majority of the articles herself and she has also found it necessary to increase her over-enthusiastic staff to three members because of the pressure of the hordes of students foaming at the mouth to join the paper. Perhaps the most remarkable innovation is Castoroll's system for reducing the number of the paper's meetings; she has proportionately decreased the number of issues.

Arrested Deny OGRE

Among those arrested were Senior Editor Penny Lane, who denied any connection with the publication; Sports Editor Oscar Mayer Weiner, who was found hiding behind a centimeter ruler; and Advisor Mockthewits, who claimed no knowledge or association whatsoever with the OGRE.

"By the looks of your ten foot stature and green hair and body, I'll make a wild guess and say you're Arthur Treacher."

The Green What??

Daffy and Picky immediately contested that their glitzy green visitor was either Berclak or the Jolly Green Giant. Suddenly Tarzan, alias Fleet-footed Lenscap, swung into the room. "To be perfectly honest, chaps," said the savage and Princeton-educated figure, "I don't think any of you are correct. At first I thought it was a brand new Prepster, but then I discovered it was Timothy Leary out for a day's romp."

Seniors Set Meeting Ablaze With Usual Fiery Proposals

(President Joe Joker recently called a senior meeting in hopes of settling some of the countless projects and pitfalls that the class faces. Following Oscar Mayer Weiner's singing of the minutes in his best bar mitzvah voice, Debby Gungho made two moves—first she adjusted the pleats of her mini-cheering skirt, and then she moved that the class talk over its plans for a trip. The following proposals for suitable destinations were offered: the Mainline (by Jeters Pensen); a Douglass College mixer (by Janice Otter); an all night poker game in Slippery Rock, Arkansas (by Billy Greenpanned); and Anywhere California (by Annette Petal).

Seniors Discuss Gift

After the record-breaking length of the discussion (2.2 seconds), Patty Never urged everyone to comment on a class gift to the School. Suggestions included a 24 foot mural depicting the last faculty Christmas party, a 17 foot in diameter hall of tin foil, a water purifying system, and a miniature field house. Other seniors also proposed various additions to the library—Pensen and Bill Pellmell proposed forty year subscriptions to STATUS and PLAYBOY magazines, respectively; and Roy Handman, Janet Huckleberry, and Alan Greenpastures suggested purchasing a thousand copies of WHERE THE GIRLS ARE, WHERE THE BOYS ARE, and THERMODYNAMICS FOR FUN, respectively. Jimmy Fill'emup thought that the class should hold a raffle to earn an extra \$5000 for the gift.

Before the project was resolved, Kevin Sheheit offered a list of possible additions to the existing senior underprivileges: 1. the right to play gin in the senior room, and also to drink it; 2. the right to decorate the senior room by hanging up things (or people) on the walls; 3. the right for seniors to wear curlers to school and to have ten minutes before classes begin to groom themselves—and the same right for the girls; 4. and the right to use the vehicles on the teachers' side of the parking lot for target practice.

Following Ross Browbeat's advice to end the meeting, another fiery spectacle occurred: Sandy Smiff (the Blond Bombshell) and Clan provided entertainment and refreshments for the group by simultaneously bellydancing while serving crackers, milk, and baloney sandwiches on rye.

From behind the "fortress of solitude" (the faculty w.c.) stopped that Metropolis Marvel Superman Heinlein, who called a meeting among the faculty superheroes, that galactic group of courageous keepers of the universe. Beginning with one grave matter after another, (including the amount of cyanide administered to students who hand in English papers written in red ink on rough-edged paper), the board finally discussed student discipline.

Teachers Suggest Punishments

From the ranks of the mighty a few teachers arose to answer Superman's question: "Any new ideas for punishing misbehaving Prepsters?" Timberwolf Scratchback proposed sending them to Brook Farm; Ferroman Dabiet suggested submitting them to one of his chemistry "quizzes"; Elementman Fencemaker and Cosmic Cutie Meenie-Greenie both proposed rocketing them to Mars; and Lightningman Bonyburro, clad in magenta tights, suggested shipping them to Parsons College.

The female defenders of truth, justice, and the American way of life considered numerous locations as appropriate punishments. Supergirl Mockthewits believed that senior culprits should have to re-attend KING LEAR; Batwoman Bauer and Saturnwoman Spratgord suggested the old Prep gym and Devil's Island, respectively.

Kryptonite Conquers

In the midst of the dissension a masked figure, Mystero buried a glowing green object into the conference room. Caught agilely by Catwoman Townspend, the mysterious projectile quickly snowed all the superheroes into unconsciousness. The only one to escape the disaster then entered the room—that Caped Crusader Batman Purse flew in along with some birds he had met at Walden Pond. Purse commented: "Well, if the kryptonite hadn't knocked them off, then the vending machine food definitely would have."

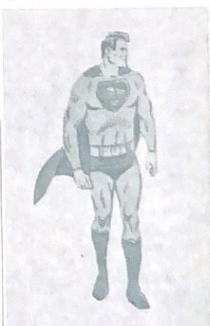
DMH Unmasks Identity As Powerful Superman To Unsuspecting Prep

A flash exclusive found the by an inebriated, female wombait. He may also claim that those veritable giant among men in a phone booth removing his socks from stretching elastic bands and shoes. The URGE refuses to believe his explanation of having athlete's foot — we found out the truth.

That man of steel, that "up in the sky" guy, that zapping zenith with a red "S" on his chest is not Arthur Dimmesdale, but rather Superman, alias Dr. David M. Heinlein.

Metropolis Marvel

The Doc may tell you that the red "S" on his chest is the resulting scar from a wound inflicted



Superman DMH in full costume.

mortal can — from behind closed doors he can see the chaos that Mr. Scratchback faces daily, he can smell smoke from the senior room, he can hear the strains of "The Red Baron" from Mrs. Root's room, and he can feel the touch of rejected spaghetti that's been thrown mercilessly on the lunchroom walls.

Tunafish Tycoon

When asked about his muscle power, the Doc said, "Not only can I stop crime, stop Prep dances too early, and bend steel or arms, but I can also open with ease the tunafish cans my wife hands me."

Lengthy Lampoon Rules As Tyrannical Dictator

In its continuing search to present the truth about the school, the URGE staff is proud to present its exposé on the School Council. The following conversation was lifted from a tape recording of a recent meeting. The members in attendance included President Lampoon, President of Vice Patty Never, Secretary Nuzzle, the faculty advisers, and delegates Susan Casteroil, Mary (Pretzel) Bender, and Kevin Sheheit.



President Lampoon & V.P. Never

HANDMAN'S ANTICS SNOW PERFORMERS

Prep's star pitcher, Roy Handman, again demonstrated his skill in the gum league when the entire Upper School flocked to the spacious Morristown Theatre to see a special presentation which starred Mr. Purse as Gloucester's left eye in KING LEAR.

Audience Participation
During the performance, the students noticed that their fearless drama teacher seemed in need of refreshment — he hath Allman and hungry look. The pupils not only donated their own slightly-chewed gum, but they also showered Purse with popcorn and peanut shells.

On the bus ride home, Miss Bowser broke the all-time record for inarticulate "speechlessness" with a 3½ hour tirade. The bus driver, not wanting to interrupt her oration, drove patiently back and forth between Somerset and Morristown sixteen times.

What Field House?
Bowser informed Handman and the other "crowdies" that they would have to participate in a "pick-me-up" rock retrieving campaign. Curiously enough, her plans for a student rock pile coincided with the Administration's announcement that a "granite field house would be built solely by child laborers."

Nuzzle: I will now read the minutes from last week's meeting. The meeting began at 2:17 P.M. Lampoon: 2:18 P.M. Nuzzle: . . . and it ended at 2:18 due to a lack of participation.

Lampoon: I believe it was 2:17, Paye.

Sheheit: Pres, ask for new business!

Lampoon: Uh-huh. Anybody got any?

Casteroil: Dear colleagues, it behooves me to mention the fact that due to the upcoming SISCO KID dance, we shall be in dire need of a suitable means of transportation. In simple terms, how about renting a bus?

Lampoon: Uh-huh.

Never: I think that's a great idea. Let's get to work and find out how many Preppies want to go to the bash. I will personally attend to some of the minor details — getting a chaperone, taking care of advertising, keeping in touch with all the other schools with 45 page newsletters, phoning the caterer's, arranging to schedule the buses, and appropriating all the funds for the excursion. Don't you agree, Lampoon?

Lampoon: Uh-huh.

Never: Could you take care of some of the bigger jobs, Lampoon? Like keeping your shoes on and blowing up balloons?

Lampoon: Uh-huh.

Sheheit: All-right, people, let's get organized. According to page 39 paragraph 6a of the Parliamentary Guidebook to Success, we're proceeding all wrong. I move that we take a vote on the proposal concerning transportation.

Lampoon: Where are we moving to?

Bender: While we're on the subject of moving, can the freshmen class take another class trip to Puerto Rico next Wednesday?

Sheheit: Later, Bender. Now, delegates, all in favor of hiring buses say "aye."

Delegates: Aye.

Sheheit: Lampoon, wake up. What is your vote?

Lampoon: Uh-huh.

Advisors: It's getting late, boys and girls. Better close the meeting or you'll be late for din-din.

Never: I move that the meeting be adjourned.

Lampoon: Look, will somebody tell me where we're moving to?

Sheheit: All in favor say "aye."

Delegates: Aye.

Nuzzle: The meeting ended at 3:15 P.M. today.

Lampoon: 3:16.

J. Serum And Bowser Inject New Life Into ARGOFAG Staff

Editor-in-chief J. Truth Serum and Advisor Constant Bowser have recently announced a statement reflecting the new ARGOFAG policy for all future issues. A quote, obtained from an ARGOFAG official who wishes to remain anonymous, reads, "The publication, in its ultimate quest for its identity in life, is searching for higher, and more idealistic goals in its aspirations towards literary quality. Accordingly, we have decided that plagiarism will be permitted to fill out our spring issue."

Plagiarism seems necessitated by the lack of literary and artistic submissions to the publication. Advisor Bowser, clad in a mini-skirt kimono, thought that the student body was either dead, ailing, or uninterested. To further contemplate the matter, she sat down squarely on the ARGOFAG box. Miss Bowser then released another possible reason for poor pupil participation — "Those nasty hedge-sparrows and cuckoos from KING LEAR have been building a nest in the submissions box!"

Members of the literary board, Canary Doubtful and Selma Loafhead, have intimated that the magazine has thus far received the following entries for consideration: a short story entitled MABEL DICK or THE PURPLE COW, two one word tone poems, a novel entitled MY NAVELE CAREER, and a ten thousand word term paper on Upper Sandusky, Ohio foreign policy from 1801-1917.

The Art staff, under the dictatorship of Mary (High) Steppen, has been taking many trips to various places to uncover new forms of art. Their last journeys led them to Mommy Baab's nursery school, to the GRAFFITI on the lavatory walls, and to the ink blots on Dr. Heinlein's desk. The group has found little talent, unfortunately, and they have therefore stated that they will have to rely on their own methods of producing abstract art: they will paint their feet red, yellow, and blue (like the Wonderbread balloons) before dancing the Winemaker stomp on white cardboard.

In line with their new policy, the staff has announced that it will lift articles from college literary magazines and from other sources, too. For the next issue, Argozag will publish, without permission, The Old Man and the Sea, pages 804 and 805 of the Death Valley phone directory, Whitman's The Leaves of Grass in serial form, and the 1966 Ye Dial. Any additional submissions will be subject to use in a book-burning session of the leftover 83,000 winter Argozags.

Jeeters Pensen, legendary heir to the Milltown throne, has received \$3.98 in advertisements and has announced plans to set up an extortion ring. He is also in favor of resorting to robbery to finance the issue. Despite financial problems, however, Random House is planning to publish the spring issue of Argozag with a new title — "Six Hundred Revised Hungarian Recipes."

Editor Serum has also released a list of requirements for all potential writers. They are the following: the writers must be male or female, they must wear sandals and know perfectly all the verses of the "Cruel War," and they must be able to play the guitar while proofreading.

Dr. Heinlein, however, wished to install the relic immediately in the display case to impress visiting parents. Unlike the teachers, the students presented a fairly united attitude — indifference. One senior's remark expressed the general pupil reaction perfectly: "Oh, you mean that guy who King Lear knocked off."

Polonius' Snow Job
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Roten Ol' Denmark
As most seniors do not know, Polonius was murdered (and buried) by Prince Hamlet following a sordid bedroom orgy. Since Hamlet's mother, the Queen, was one of the participants, King Claudius decided to hush up the entire affair. He also announced in a confidential meeting with his ministers, "Something is rotting in the state of Denmark, but unless it begins to smell, we won't look for it."

If the recent discovery is genuine, Claudius' statement was inaccurate; he did not realize that the dogged Hamlet came all the way to the New World to bury his guilt bones.

Racy Reactions
The reactions to the unearthing of Polonius ranged from morbid glee (Steve Caprolan is starring him in his newest movie) to nausea. The faculty response was divided — Miss Mock-the-whiz, urging a further investigation, proclaimed, "Let's not be satisfied with the obvious." Mr. Purse wanted to dissect the corpse

and to find the "core" of its dramatic character. Mr. Careless hoped to show it to his class; he had even formulated his lecture notes, which began, "Look, class, look. Look at the bones."

Scene of Polonius' unearthing.

Tuna & S.O.P.H. Stage Rumble At Pizza Plaza

The following true story was lifted from the joint files of AUNTIE and WREN to report the tale of the "Pizza Plaza Affair." The opening scene revealed Metuchen Munchback eating pizza in the infamous Pizza Plaza, which was across the street from the S.O.P.H. (Society of Pizza Haters) headquarters at the Lido Gardens.

Mark Minestrone and his immediate S.O.P.H. superior, Kim Tuna, chicken of the sea, both wanted to kill Munchback; together they plotted to blow up the Plaza with the aid of agents Gary Cherrybomb and his faithful companion and Indian scout, Lily the Lesser.

Plaza Nightlife
The night of the intended clash was busy for the Plaza; all eyes were on Mary-the-K and Candy Jockey and their go-go girls: Carol Round, Judy Oh-so-dumb, Vain Lehn, and Wednesday Letterless. The mysterious tension in the air was keenly felt by regular customers Don Juan Jonafat, Smell Pinkworld, Jamie Forsaken, and Artsy-Craftsy Marco.

Smell commented: "Hey, Forsaken, I don't dig this mysterious tension bit." Forsaken, an adherent of Froggylism from Andy's

Gasser ends it all
In the silence after the near-slaughter, S.O.P.H. reserve Floodie the Gasser entered to check up on botch-up expert Cherrybomb. After reading the label on her gas hose, which cautioned: "If Rash develops, discontinue use," Floodie put on her mask and asphyxiated all those remaining.

ENGLISH IV WEATHER:
"The sun rose in a rack of ruddy red, and drove all the clouds from the welkin."

ENGLISH IV FORECAST FOR TOMORROW: "Like a foggy mist into the entrails of yon laboring clouds that when they vomit forth into the air, SNOW will issue from their smoky mouths."

PREP GNUS IN BRIEF

During the first semester of the current school year, the chemistry class incurred only 22 major explosions and 369 minor accidents. Mr. July Daviet, our man in the white coat said, "These statistics indicate that this semester has had the lowest number of explosions since 1876. We had to dispense only 3 leg casts and 44 band-aids to make the students' boobies go away."

Dodge The Rebellion
President of the Junior Class, Gordon Oafson, said he learned today from an anonymous source that some anonymous juniors will stage a sit-down strike for Hester Pryne in the Faculty Room at an undisclosed date.

Mr. James Burpe recently told the URGE that in lieu of the usual poetry reading contest that takes place each year, Prep will sponsor a hog-calling contest. Burpe said he felt this was a good idea because "a lot of Preppers show greater talent for calling pigs than for pronouncing onomatopoeic sounds."

Dr. David M. Heinlein last week announced that the School will again participate in the statewide spelling bee. The Prep contest will be under the direction of Mr. A. Minor, who in a written statement to the URGE, said, "I wuz sew gradified to here of my appointment. This cud be a gud oppertunity for Prep to gain wreckcognishun."

Supercouch Okie Dokie recently blew the whistle during the school assembly and mounted the stage in highbottened green sneakers to make another of his famous announcements. His intention was to give out some junior varsity soccer awards that had just arrived for presentation to the class of 1962. After realizing the lateness of the award, Okie said, "Sorry clowns, but I thought the goshdarn meeting was an athletics assembly; I had to find some kind of award."

Stargazing Spectacular
Mr. Arthur Lenscap, adviser to the Astronomy Club, today invited all interested Preppers to sign up for an observation of heavenly bodies next Saturday night at 11:00 P.M. at the Latin Quarter in New York City.

The Procreativity Club is selling two handbooks, "Exploration Can Be Fun" and "Sex and the Single Club" for the respective prices of \$1.64 and \$1.65. Charwoman Barbara Pulley also stated that the girls of the club are planning an informal get-together for all members next month in Johnson Park.