

Inside: Steer Roast Schedule



THE TRUNKLE STANDARD

ROAR

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ABSOLUTELY FREE

SO LONG FOR NOW

This is the third issue of an already legendary paper. Senior House has had a number of different papers in the past, including the long-lived Pravda. We had originally hoped that the RSR would find both a receptive audience and some serious contributors. This issue will be the last for this year. If the RSR doesn't reappear after the summer, its detractors, the forces of darkness and repression so decisively beaten at Normandy over forty years ago, will have won a major victory.

Fortunately this can be averted. Our staff may be small and underpaid, but they are all uniquely dedicated to the task at hand. No national commentators have appeared on these pages yet, but Jay Keyser's reviews have received the attention of a number of major news syndicates and his work characterized as "cutting," and "to the point." MIT will doubtless find itself looking for a new assistant provost as his career advances. What is needed is the response from house residents necessary to ensure that the fight for truth continues. The editorial staff is exhausted, unable to complete their respective theses. Colonel Mosby has been sent to Radium Hot Springs in Alberta, to recuperate from bouts of anxiety while Mike "Big Mike" Siemers has been taken prisoner by the enemy and held, against his will, in a room guarded round the clock by a vicious dog, and forced to watch countless hours of Dick Van Dyke show repeats.

Obviously what is needed is some new leadership and more contributions from other residents. Otherwise even Senior House, where we like to think that the lamp of freedom burns brightest, eternal darkness will come to extinguish what now remains. This need not be the enemy's finest hour.

ADVERTISEMENTS

VIOLENT FEMMES - - WELLESLEY - - SUNDAY MAY 5 - - 12 PM - - AWESOME!

The musical event of the weekend, with the possible exception of the showing of Monterey Pop on the Holman roof. The fabulous group from Milwaukee, the Violent Femmes, will be at our sister school this Sunday. If anyone is already up by noon and would like to join me, just give me a call. Mark Adler, dl-6653.



The JCS will arrive on Friday after noon to play their traditional role in Steer Roast events. One of the chiefs told the RSR; "This is going to be one hot LZ. (Landing Zone)"

ALEX RETURNS AT LAST

Those of you who actually read this rag may have noticed a short piece in our last issue entitled "Alex Goes to Columbia" about Runkle's own Alex Rosen and the protests against apartheid. Well, the story is far from over. Alex returned after twelve days of sitting outside, running for newspapers, and helping to organize the protesters' monstrous public-relations machine. Although the protest ended after less than three weeks, the efforts of those involved were not in vain. Protests have sprung up across the nation, many of them based on experienced gained at Columbia. The protest got more publicity than most similar actions. Most importantly, the nation has been awakened to a movement which has its roots in the 1960's; the call for an end to apartheid. The following are some interesting comments Alex made after returning:

"I'm in deep shit now." (He missed nearly two weeks of classes)

"That sounds really cool, but I never heard any."

(TIME magazine reported Jimi Hendrix and the Doors as the music the protesters listened to)

"They may have been tapping our phones."

"I even wrote some software."

LORDS OF THE NEW HOUSE

There is a growing movement within Senior House to make radical changes in the widely-ignored house constitution. Largely in response to the inefficient operations of our present government certain frustrated house elders, who lived in the utopian environment which Senior House was when it had a well-working government, are planning to propose revolutionary changes in the government's structure which would take power away from the youngsters who they believe are ruining the house.

The first step is to rename the titles of our officers with a move towards British terminology. Instead of a president, we'll have a prime minister. We'll call our treasurer the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Doesn't that sound so much more dignified? Instead of having just one deliberative body in our present housecomm, we'll have two houses in our legislature. One will be our housecomm (short for House of Commons) of today, which as always, is open to any resident. However, we will add a House of Lords. The House of Lords is the crux of the new plan. It will be populated by only juniors and seniors, two from each entry. The initial group of lords will be chosen through election by the juniors and seniors in each entry. When they leave the house they will choose the person to be their successors. Under normal circumstances the Lords won't actually do anything except act pompous "I'm a Lord, Hmmp!" But if one of them feels that the government is being run poorly or that special circumstances demand more mature leadership, he will call a meeting of the upper house if the majority of Lords agrees that SH is in trouble they can declare a state of emergency and install their own officers to run the government until the crisis is over. They will also elect one of their own to be sergeant-at-arms who will carry a big stick to housecomms to make sure that people who ramble on endlessly will get to their point. Besides having the obvious advantage of eliminating the inefficiencies of democracy, this system will keep up pressure on the house officers to do a good job and not change any of our beloved traditions, something that the elders will keep an eye out for. The officers are also prevented from acquiring too much power because they know that they will be replaced by wise and unselfish if they try. This plan for rearrangement of our government has already been endorsed by the Senior House Student Non-violent Committee to Reverse the Decline as one of many schemes to reverse the much discussed decline in the house.

ROAST SCHEDULE & COMMENTARY

The following is a Steer Roast schedule and some commentary about the value of the various events.

The program starts at about 5 on Friday with the traditional lighting of the steer pit. Our sources tell us that W.H. Fissell will be pouring white gas on the pit while a Thor--like Steve Lentz launches the T.P. No Springfield Oval this year, but with any luck this year's conflagration will rival that which nearly brought an untimely end to freshman Lentz' academic career a mere two years ago. Guinness will be provided on tap as is the custom initiated years ago at the bequest of Dave Smith, who used to read Sunday papers with Joe Shea, who ~~has~~ ~~promised~~ has promised to make an appearance. If you're even considering some other activity such as the DU Steakfry, forget it. Don't waste your time on anything less than a once-in-a-lifetime activity that's an annual tradition.

At eight o'clock the fun increases as the casino opens in the Wadleigh Room. For those with more guts than Alex B. Rosen (not to be confused w/Adam B. Rosen who lives in East Campus which is also home to such notables as the hunched-over Charles Forsythe, Suzanne Paul and the mole.) a killing can be made. Also at eight will be the showing of Monterey Pop, an epic picture which Richard Schickel, in 1967, on ten hits of bad acid, described as one of the most important records of the age. The Holman Roof, which offers a scenic view of historic 100 Memorial Drive, is the sight. The film will also be shown at ten and twelve-thirty. Next we descend into the bowels of Senior House, where Aaron Spencer and friends will appear at the well-stocked Tom Sepez memorial Steer Roast Bar. Fassett Lounge, with its easily hosed-down floor, will vibrate to the awesome sounds of these masters of music. Located in the TV Romm will be the controversial yet ever-popular vulgar display known as Smutcomm. If we're lucky Betsy Blagdon will repeat last year's culinary success in directing the preparation of the smut food.

The evening is a great time, especially for those who spend the evening ~~ELSEWHERE~~. The R.E.M. concert is another silly west campus event which occurs at this time. This band has been denounced in every truly revolutionary magazine as tools of the capitalist elites. Master Baster Steve Lentz and his devoted followers will maintain an all night vigil to insure of our well-cookedness of our beef.

Saturday

According to the greasy UA types Saturday begins at 9:30 Am with the I.F.C. Road Race. But only a lunatic would wake up that early to see a road race when they could be in Walker preparing a meal for several hundred hungry people. Contrary to what is printed on your inaccurate ticket, the meal is scheduled to begin at 1 Pm. All readers are advised not to start lining up early because then everybody else feels the need to line up early too and then everyone is wasting time standing in a line. You are sheduled to eat until 4, so you're all going to end up stuffing your faces until you're ready to burst. Then, at 4:30, Senior House honors its newly elected MOF with a barrage of the finest in Iowan refuse. The smart money is on the widely endorsed Craig Rodgers for victory here. John Dawley, aaannhh, has redeemed himself by, aaannhh, succumbing to public pressure and, aaannhh, finally putting a ballot box at the desk. Some time after the awards hysteria has worn down, director Mike Levine will present a sequel his success of last year with the play "A Colossal Waste of Time," a chillingly realistic depiction of life in Senior House. Contrary to a popular rumor floating in local theater circles, Apostrophe will not appear. Speaking of colossal wastes, don't even think about wasting your time at the heinous SCC All Tech Sing. Waste your time with us. From seven (read eight o'clock) there will be music and the courtyard will be crowded with inebriated bodies like pistons on speed.

SCHEDULE cont.

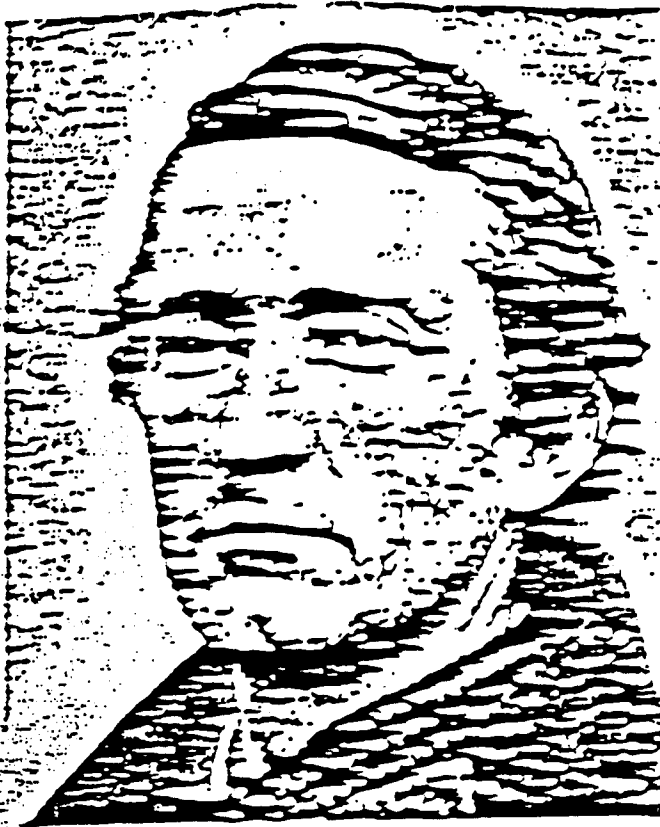
Sunday

Any noble resident of the house will turn out at 10 in the morning to help clean the courtyard and eat some flapjacks or hotcakes, whichever you prefer.

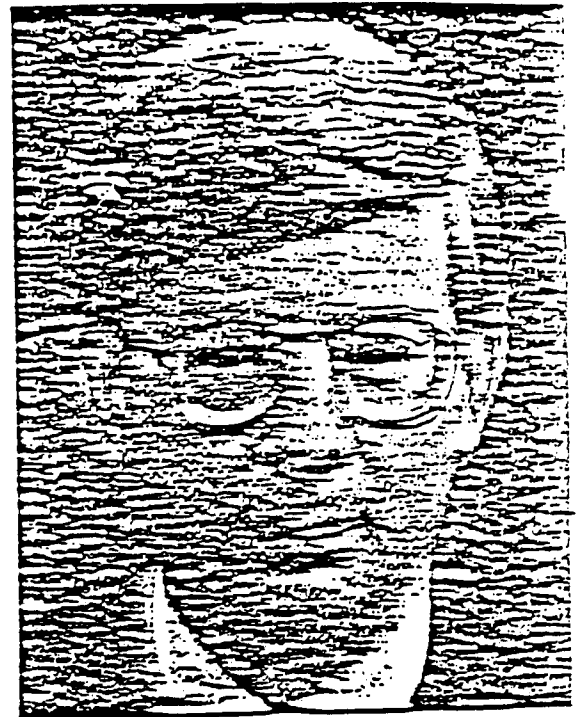
General Comments

The only good thing about Spring Weekend is the picnic because it takes place after Steer Roast is over and you get free food. Say a prayer for Amy's friend (we wish we knew her name) who will be stuck doing her thesis all weekend and next week too.

WHO'S CLEARER ON THE ISSUES?



John S. Mosby



GEORGE F. WILL

WOOD BLOCK PRINT OF COL. J.S. MOSBY
EDITOR OF RINKLE STANDARD ROAR

Satellite Transmission of
George F. Will columnist for Newsweek

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