Dr. Jacobs to Run for President of United States; Humbly Accepts Trust

Nomination of Jake Makes Donald Duck
By JEFF COBB

Adroit steering vats of Mystery Docks and outbursts of kamikazes, defeated Jacobite nominee, Donald "Chef Boy-At-Don" Prendergast, was found by Tripped reporter Blackfeed Q. Gasbag. When asked about his future political aspirations, Prendergast answered with the wild-eyed look of a Mongoloid with doctor and said, "A.C. will rue the day he won the Jacobite nomination. They'll never see my face for campaign headquarters."

Dr. Jacobs learning of his nomination in Armpit Room of Pizza Palace.

Candidate and Family Snow Desert Dwellers in Cool Southwest Sally
By STEVE ROPER

On a recent swing through the Southwest, campaigner Jacobs made it known the Gills monster is brother to a small, but decisive speech in Yuma, Phoenix, New Mexico, Jake passed briefly in his long-winded speech, wiped his perspiring brow with a yellowing manuscript, and declared: "I may build my summer White House here!" Shots of "Viva inferno!" and "Crazy Pulfera" seemed to encourage the timid campaigner, as he tried the same thing again the next day in Carlsbad Springs.

"I am coming back," he said, "and I'm going to bring my wife Lula with me on my next trip." At this, cries of "Ugga, Unga" punctuated his closing remarks.

Probing still deeper into the Southwest, "Land of the Little People," Jake enlarged his estrangement to include his daughter Surahi, whose absence followed. On his final personal-to-person talk during this leg of the tour, Jake brought such cheers from the male members of the Hopi Indian tribe that the ancient ceremonial drum was shaken from the rafters of the Kiva. Said Jake: "I want to spend the rest of my campaign here with you little people." (At this point he paused briefly to tear off a strip of Buffalo meat with his teeth.) "Here the Gills monster is brother to the Kiki Bird." An energetic ceremonial dance, in which Jake beat out a wicked rhythm on the drum-drum,

Jacobe Choice Heralded in Armpit Room of Pizza Palace
By RAGS THE TIGER AND CRUSADER RABBIT

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brought an end to this phase of his campaign.

On a city street in Los Angeles, shortly after his departure from New Mexico, Jake, now sporting a large campaign button on which "A.C. is on the Scene" was emboldened, struck his long arm up to windows, down into lawns, over lunch counters, and under taxi cabs, where he greeted each potential voter with a firm handshake and a smile: "Good morning, BOY!"

In San Francisco, Jake had a bewildered four-year-old girl hurl into his arms and was told to kiss her. Jake grunted reply at the corner of his soup-strainer mustache and said: "Where?"

Brushing off the attack of his opponents that he is "aristocratic" and not for the "common man," Jake was seen upping to Tony's Pizza Paradise in Mungold, Utah, in his new Coupe De Ville with "PHIN" painted on the sides, and to enter with his arm around a small coal miner. "I'll have a corner beef sandwich on rye, and with mustard, dearie," he loved triumphantly at the waitress: "I'll burn a double grinder for my friend here," as he slapped the miner on the back. A cloud of coal dust immediately filled the little diner.

Campaigner Jacobs got his lie up briefly in Buxted-Breath, Arizona, when charged with not having a farm policy. "I'm just plain mad," he exclaimed, "to think that such a campaign should be carried on behind bars."

(Continued on page 3)

Fiery Hormone "Bookstore" Russell assumes his stalwart stance as Jacobs' Campaign Manager.
SMEAR CAMPAIGN

The announcement that Dr. Jacobs has accepted the nomination for President of the United States has brought great honor on all connected with the college—from student to janitor. It behoves us, therefore, to realize that this honor carries along with it a weighty responsibility—a responsibility which we fervently believe should be emphasized in these columns.

The eyes of the nation are on us. It should be both detrimental and terribly maso if anyone associated with Trinity were to be- smirch the excellent opportunity which has been bestowed upon Dr. Jacobs.

We believe that right now there exists a smear campaign against our venerable college president. It has come to our attention via a most reliable source that certain individuals connected with the aerial division of the Audubon Society have been instigating surreptitious activity among the campus pigeons. These young innocents, expert in the art of aerial dive-bombing, (anti-personal fragmentary bombs) have unknowingly been fed large quantities of milk of magnesia disguised as chicken emulsion. The result is evident even upon a mere casual examination of the walk along the quad. Although the valiant janitors have been struggling furiously to combat this smear campaign, their ranks are thinning due to the deadly low-level strafing of their aerial antagonists.

SOMETHING MUST BE DONE!

We advocate the following three-point plan:

1. All students must acquire a Red Ryder 1000-shot Repeatar Carbine. (Now on sale at the Bookstore; a steal at $87.50.)

2. An immediate investigation of storeroom of the Cave. (We strongly suspect a cunning undercover agent known as "Irma" to be the dispenser of the contraband milk of magnesia.)

3. Get in the groove with Kleenex, the biggest scoop of the year.

If this plan is followed to the letter, we firmly believe that each person will be carrying his share of the load.

What young people are doing at General Electric

Young manager handles finances for $40,000,000 business

General Electric is made up of more than 90 product departments that operate as individual "businesses"—each conducting its own legal, financial, manufacturing, engineering, marketing and research activities.

One of the most important of these businesses is the Technical Products Department that makes broadcasting and communications equipment and semi-conductor devices. Responsible for managing the finances of this $40 million business is Robert H. Platt.

Platt's Work Is Important, Responsible

In the next ten years, the Technical Products Department is expected to reach the $100 million mark—more than doubling its present size. This is a big job. And it requires Platt to keep tabs on everything from tax, cost, and general accounting to payrolls, budgets and measurements, credits and collections, and internal auditing.

25,000 College Graduates at General Electric

Experience gained in the Business Training Course and as a traveling auditor gave Platt a variety of financial experience. Like each of our 25,000 college-graduate employees, he was given the chance to grow and realize his full potential. For General Electric has long believed this: When fresh young minds are given the freedom to make progress, everybody benefits—the individual, the company, the country.

Educational Relations, General Electric Company, Schenectady 5, New York
Hood Catches Clarke in Latest Boozy Escapade

Camera catches "Curly" Clarke and janitor friend whisking away whiskey from Williams Memorial.

By STEVE ROBER

In a startling exposure, against Secre tary of Vico, Thurman Hood, very
likely known to his students as "The
man in the Dirty-Brown Suit," had this
shaking announcement.

"Last Thursday night while sleep-
ing one off I was suddenly awakened
from my slumber by the sound of
hustling behind the door of my
office. Arising on one sturdy
myself by the sound of
hustling behind the door of my
office. Arising on one sturdy

189 proof. Digging into my brown bag
I come up with my camera and get
the proof shown above."

The Secretary went on to elaborate
a long list of incriminating rushes en-
snared with the notorious Clarke. "He
has been long suspected of this prac-
tice ever since we caught him showing
a shapeless blouse, known as "Me,"
the lounge in the tunnel under Jarvis
Country Club. This practice must stop!

When I take off my entire staff will
be on the line, and if any of them ad-
mit it, they'll be a . . . ."

HARTFORD NATIONAL BANK & TRUST CO.
Established 1792 Member of Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation
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"Resources to handle the largest — the will to serve the smallest."

Complete Art and Engraving Service
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When your big theme rates "A"
And you're feeling real gay
To top off the day—have a CAMEL!

Man, that's pure pleasure!

It's a psychological fact:

Pleasure helps your disposition,
If you're a smoker, remember
—more people get more
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than from any other cigarette!
No other cigarette is so
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THE TRINITY TRIPD
Page Three

April 28, 1956

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THE BOND PRESS, INC.
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94 ALLYN STREET
HARTFORD, CONN.

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Larry Towle Tosses in the Towel; Cans Republicans; Jake's for Him

Dr. Lawrence W. Towle, famed head of the Economics Department at Trinity, has officially announced that he will accept the post of Secretary of Labor should A. C. Jacobs be elected to the Presidency of the United States.

Triumphant reporters, J. Sediment Drochbury was an an dut Towle's executive

offices in Seabury 42 when the momentous announcement was released to the press.

Towle, a staunch supporter of labor unions, beamed exuberantly as flash
bulbs popped and newsworthy cameras ground into history the event taking
place. After a round of hand shaking and broad smiles, Towle stepped to the
microphones of Radio Free Trinity to make his acceptance speech. The text
of which follows:

"Gentlemen, to quote the words of our esteemed Jacobite leader, I must
say that it is with deepest humility that I accept this great honor.

"As you all know, in the past I have been a tried and true conservative Re-
publcan. I have blamed the Demo-
crats for everything that has
happened in this great country of
ours. BUT in my past three
years of association with Albert Ja-
ob, I have been enlightened
on many of my past
beliefs. First, the

Demo are not to blame for the past
mistakes in this great country.

Instead, I have found that both the
Democrats and the Republicans were equally at fault. BUT I can assure
you that none of these mistakes will be
repeated should our man (Jacobs)

be elected.

"I would like to add at this time
that I have known Albert for some
time. In fact, our first meeting took
place back in 1929. I remember it so

clearly—We were both having lunch in the men's room of the Port-
land Bank. I had just finished a liver-
wurst on rye when the door opened
and in walked A.C. His first words
were, 'You know every time you eat

(Continued on page 4)
Starlet Gazing and Alp Elephant Back Up Butts

"Butts" Butler, long known for his unusual but effective publicity stunts, has just been appointed campaign publicity manager, it was announced by the Jacobs' campaign headquarters today. Butler was chosen for his excellent work in handling several of the movie actresses of past years. (See picture.)

Some of the publicity tricks that have made "Butts" a household word throughout the world have been: repeating Hannibal's ride through the Alps backward in a snowstorm to commemorate the fifth anniversary of Tom Sawyer (You see Tom Sawyer was written by Mark Twain whose real name was Samuel Langhorne Clemens who was born in a little town in Missouri called Hannibal; the tie-up is obvious); in nineteen-nought-twenty-nine "Butts" captured the silent world's baby-sitting record by sitting with a young movie starlet for over forty-one days.

To increase the market for pastured platypus paf, in North Bumbershoot, Transylvania, he spent two weeks hatcheting the egg of a dachshund platypus (which he later claimed as his rightful heir). This last stunt nearly cost "Butts" his life as he was spurned by the poli
ces mother in the portion of his anatomy closest to the egg. (This is where the nick-name originated.)

4. I will forbid any and all shipments of guns to the Apache.
5. I am against birth control; I will enlist the aid of Rocket Kiwi to combat those Conscientious Feltheads who oppose me on this point.
6. I am for Firewater. I want to see "multit" liters of this splendid liquid trickling from the doorstep of every Hopi home.
7. Last of all, I will see to it that outside every tepee there is a genuine flush toilet.

"How will I accomplish all these things, you ask? First of all, I plan to exterminate all the Apaches. (The Apaches have long since declared their sympathies with the policy of Jake's political opponents.) I will confiscate every available voodoo doll south of Illinois; I will, hastily, dedicate myself to the emancipation and perpetual freedom of the African Society for the Study of the Sex Life of the Tastes Fly."

In closing, I wish to express my heartfelt gratitude and thanks to all my Indian consultants, their squares and popovers, for their patience and hospitality. You cannot estimate the extent of my desire to this golden election.

At the conclusion of his speech, the presidential candidate took horse for Chicago, where he was scheduled to speak at the Annual Sheep Dip in the stockyards of the Windy City.

Jambite Campaign Publicity Manager, Butts Butler seen on location during publicity stunt.

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