Nixon Summons Korry to New York; Gives Formal Apology

By ALLENDE

While you were at Cro, former President Richard M. Nixon was summoning Edward Korry, Connecticut College professor, and former U. Conn. student, to New York City.

Nixon invited Korry to his plush upper East side apartment so that he could apologize to Korry for having deceived him into believing that the Trac II plan code name for the disposable razors given CIA agents, by Nixon, in order to prevent the inauguration of Dr. Salvador Allende, was not actually taking place.

All of this was happening while you were at Cro.

Korry had not been informed that CIA members were infiltrating the Chilean government and cutting the throats of Allende's men with Trac II razors. Since 1971, however, Korry has been publicly accused of having full knowledge of and participating in Trac II.

"I never shaven during my White House days," claimed Korry. "It was utterly ridiculous for the press, anyone, to think that I was capable of manipulating a Trac II razor.

Korry had assumed that Nixon and Kissinger were merely sending razors so that the Chileans could, "Get all the potential anti-Communist hair off of their greasy foreign faces."

Korry had warned Nixon against the employment of such a "cut-throat" operation as Trac II, and had assumed that Trac II was merely a diversion because of the sale of so many razors.

Nixon broke down in tears after greeting Korry in New York and discovering that Korry had been forced to teach at Connecticut College.

"I'm teaching at Connecticut College," Korry said.


"No, Connecticut College in New London," Korry emphasized.

"You mean Conn. College for women?" Nixon quipped.

"No, Conn. College for women and boys," Korry restated emphatically.

Nixon once again apologized for all the trouble that the scandal had caused Korry and offered him a job as his doorman as a way of discrediting his regrets.

Korry had himself been mistaken as a member of Andrade's regime, and as a result his head was shaved by a CIA agent in 1971. Nixon stated that the agent would suffer the Trac penalty in N.Y. state and would have to face the electric razor.

Korry says that he made three suggestions to Nixon in 1971, all of which were ignored. They were to: 1) Sell 2000 Trac II razors to Allende. 2) Sell 2000 cans of Trac II shaving cream to Allende. 3) Give Allende 2000 complimentary bottles of after shave.

Nixon failed to heed his advice, however.

Meanwhile, while you were at Cro, the Soviets were allegedly supporting the Chilean government during the crisis by supplying them with 2000 hand-razors.

Korry was deeply upset at having to fly to New York to meet with Nixon, but after he talked with the former president he said he was delighted to get back to Conn.

Nixon gave Korry the grand tour of New York. They went to Nathan's for lunch, took the 1RT subway to the South Bronx, then went to the Hallidium for an evening concert. After this Korry quickly boarded a plane back to New London.

"I won't have Dick Nixon to kick me around anymore," said Korry upon arriving at Conn.

Ullysses Holds Students Captive

One of the Ulysses victims after dropping dead in the Arboretum.

While you spent Spring Break wasting gas or eating your parents food, some of us were actually learning. Among a group of dedicated English majors spent the two weeks locked up in Buck Lodge. Their purpose? To read Ulysses by James Joyce.

"It's a dirty job," says the head of the program, Professor John ("Wish I was Ulysses by James Joyce.

Their purpose? To read the complete "Canterbury Tales" in old English. "Why I like Sunny Jim" was to make reluctant students stand in the Arboretum when they used to course nobody.... would you actually go out of your way to read something like this?" yes because he never did a thing like that before to ask to get his breakfast in bed with a couple of eggs since the City Arms Hotel when he used to be pretending to be laid up with a sick voice doing his highness to make himself interesting to that old Faggot Mrs. Riordan. She thought that he had a great leg of and she never left us a farthing all for masses for herself and her soul greatest miser ever was actually afraid to lay out 6d for her methylated spirit telling me all her ailments the bad too much chat in her about politics and ear-thquakes and the end of the world let us have a bit of fun first help the world if all the women were her sort down on bathing suits and low necks of course nobody.... Would you actually WANT to read 100 pages of that?"

Professor Gordon feels that the trouble involved in reading Ulysses is well worth it. Gordon, winner of the Joyce's Quarterly's "Why I like Sunny Jim" essay contest, spent three years in solitary confinement reading Ulysses twenty five times. "It's not a book you read," says Gordon, "It's a book you re-read." The spacious housing of Buck Lodge satisfied the students. "I didn't mind slopping on the floor; I especially like the way Buck Lodge smells. Like wet newspaper in a mildewed apartment so that he could...

As in any program, some of the budding Joyceans were more attentive than others. Several students were shot trying to break out of Buck Lodge. The first punishment devised to enhance learning was to make reluctant students stand in the Arboretum Pond with socks over their heads. But this punishment was stopped as many students felt it preferable to be eaten.

One student had doubts about the "classic" status of the book. "Is this classic?" asked the youthful coed. "I mean, would you actually go out of your way to read something like this?" yes because he never did a thing like that before to ask to get his breakfast in bed with a couple of eggs since the City Arms Hotel when he used to be pretending to be laid up with a sick voice doing his highness to make himself interesting to that old Faggot Mrs. Riordan. She thought that he had a great leg of and she never left us a farthing all for masses for herself and her soul greatest miser ever was actually afraid to lay out 6d for her methylated spirit telling me all her ailments the bad too much chat in her about politics and ear-thquakes and the end of the world let us have a bit of fun first help the world if all the women were her sort down on bathing suits and low necks of course nobody.... Would you actually WANT to read 100 pages of that?"

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Cro Snack Shop
Run by Mafia
What is one to think when one is charged three cents for a paper cup or plate? Does one of Mafia decide the price? I believe not. The mafia could afford those new plants, and that “No smoking during meals in this section” sign? Three cents for a plate and a cup to spit the seeds in. These ladies are obviously being programmed by Mafia bigwig Jim the “Wasa” Johnson.

Now we students pay over eight grand to go here, so when I am forced to fork over three cents every time I want a milk shake or a grilled cheese, well, hell, I just wanna stop a minute and say, hey wait a minute. Now we could stop eating in the Snack Shop.

To the Editor:
Hi. My name is Melvin. I work over at the gas station on Hodges Square. You know the Getty station. Well I would like to clear up some confusion about the Burlingame and Dean Johnson affair. The truth in the matter is that, Melvin, my ex-roommate, and BodGODMoO’s ex-servant, together, that “kiddies” that ComPIMP was really beneficial, because one of our trusties, who happens to donate the most money to the “MEN’S” room every year, works for a local chemical corporation. Sincerely, Melvin

To the Editor:
To those of you who have been reading our letters, you’re probably wondering about the despicabilities. For those of you who doubt my statements I want to suggest two questions:

1) Is Dean Johnson a Dean?
2) Is Dean Johnson a woman who always wears a silly looking hat?

As a footnote, I would like to say that Dean Johnson has never been, nor ever will be my lover. And as to those three summers in Buck Lodge, well, heck, nobody’s perfect.

Sincerely,
Michael Burlingame

To the Editor:
I am fed up with the puritanical “wali” attitude. It is a sign of shabby journalism which enables people to say things like, “Conn. College sucks,” and “Let’s get some more MEN, on this earth. It seems wrong,” and “caca,” without being held accountable for their words. I have got something worth saying: it’s worth to put your name on it.

Sincerely,
Anne Onymous ’82

To the Editor:
Printing “Anne’s” letter proves how stupid you people are.所-tests (such as Anne Onymous) were a code name for anonymity, up till...

Sincerely,
Alan Onymous ’83

To the Editor:
In response to your editorial entitled “Picking Up the Seat is a Pain in the Ass,” I would like to correct you on a matter of fact. There is one urinal located in the “MEN’S” room in the Crouzer. Sincerely,
Mary Jane Geiger-Residence Dept.

From the Editor:
We do not condone Ms. Geiger. But we wonder how you knew that. Anyone with in our phone bills, in this interesting revelation please contact the Up the Seat is a Pain in the Ass, Dept.

Melvin

To the Editor:
I am accidentally summoned Mr. Burlingame to my office for what I assumed to be a confidential chat between two ex-lovers. It is too bad that such important should arise out of his accidental visit to my office. At no point did I ever instruct him to get his snuffy little liberal nose out of the ComPIMP ordeal, and to stop advising the little “kiddies.” I asked him in a pleasant way, and it is too bad that he should interpret my request to stay out of ComPIMP as a literal statement. Mr. Burlingame should well know by now, having lived with me in Buck Lodge for three summers, that I always speak in double entendres and euphemisms and never say what I mean. I hope this can be cleared up.

Sincerely,
Dean Alice Johnson

To the Editor:
On Tuesday of last week I was forced at gun point by Jane Redston and Robert Rhine to appear at Buck Lodge at midnight, in a bathrobe and jockey shorts, in order to meet with Dean Johnson. Who in hand. Dean Johnson threatened to.cancel my “MEN’S” room to read “WOMEN’S” and we can leave the seats down and get sticky bums, OR we can install some Urinals in the “MEN’S” room. If the shoe fits, wear it. Well, the little oval shaped shoes would fit in them don’t they, and we refuse to wear them any longer.

Not the College Voice
Not the Editor
Buddy Harris

Not the Writters
(in alphabetical order)
Arion Abrams
Buddy Harris
Sam Rush
Not the Photographe
(for most of the photos)
Carolyn Blackmar
Not the LAYOUT Editor
Ricky Reid
Not the Photographe
Page Consultants
Kenny Abrahams
Putnam Goodwin
Not Involved in Any Way
Sally Barrett

Not the College Voice Is an editorially independent newspaper published an
dually and once a year, and is translated from a Latin text. We assume no responsibility for anything printed in it, but didn’t even write it, we bought it from National Lampoon for $9.99. Not The College Voice is student written by students for students and liberals seeking impetus for their careers, and is not a legal organization, as send your tax deductible donations to Not The College Voice, New London, Conn. 06320. The last line of one of the articles in this paper, read backwords, spells out “Paul is dead.” If you can figure out which article it belongs to, you will win a year’s subscription to Not The College Voice. Daid si lap F.

VOCtIE Photography
Reveals HostageConditions

While vacations in Iran over Christmas break, a VOCtIE photographer was able to infiltrate the guards, posing as an Iranian student, and capture (on film) a view of the conditions that the 33 hostages were forced to cope with.

“The conditions were much harsher than we had expected,” remarked former President Carter upon seeing the photographs.

It seems that the hostages were not blindfolded and thrown into cramped quarters as had been expected, but were locked in 8 by 12 rooms made up of cinder blocks, and forced to read the New York Times and to write papers. The hostages were also forced to listen to music of their choice on a nine-dollar dollar sound system. They were also forced to look through windows at other hostages across the way. Most of the hostages reported that their shades were forced to undergo the nauseating sight.

“The mattresses were soft and the room was full of conditions of the hostages after his arrival in the United States,” Mr. Carter told reporters.

“We were given telephones and told to call our friends in the United States, but that made the nerve, those slimy bastardes, to make us pay for our calls to our former hostage.”

“1 don’t know about those conditions earlier,” said Mr. Carter. “I would have asked the hostage to look out for us immediately.”

Most of the hostages are reportedly having great difficulty finding jobs because of the damage done to their minds while living in captivity.
Head of Millstone

to Speak at Commencement

Gunther Greenwald, chairman of the board at Millstone, has just accepted the invitation to speak at commencement ceremonies on May 24. Mr. Greenwald, who has been drinking local tap water and living in the New London area for the past three years, was pleased to hear of his invitation.

"Una ramfa, rouaroua," he said over the phone in a telephone interview. Mr. Greenwald could not be reached in person and was interviewed over the phone. The topic of his speech will be: Millstone or a Face-lift, Which is Cheaper?

A New Way to Exercise

By CAPTAIN SPALDING

In a rare photograph, an unknown Conn. College student attempts to exercise a Spalding basketball from the neck of another Conn. co-ed while Beth Offenhartz, housefellow of Larrabee dormitory looks on, in amazement.

"It was absolutely incredible" said Beth. "This girl just said a few words in Latin, and this other girl was just screaming and clutching at the ball. It wasn't a very pretty sight. All of a sudden these lightning bolts shot out on light."

Tuition Goes up for 81-82 School Year; Students Thrilled

The College's Board of Trustees announced on Feb. 25th that tuition for the coming academic year will increase by 15.1 percent, an increase of $1,220 dollars to students living on campus.

"Heck, they're thrilled to death," said a smiling Oakes Ames when asked about the increase. "They love it so much here they are willing to pay through the nose," Ames added laughingly.

According to various reports, the student body reacted with gleeful cries and numerous jumps of joy.

"Gosh" said Mr. Ames, "They were so happy about the news we are probably going to raise it again next year."
Zoology Department to Coordinate Collaborations One

By MR. ED
Since the Arts Departments were unable to book enough events, the Zoology department has taken over full responsibility for Collaborations One.

"This event will be like a zoo with all the cages open," said Dr. Kent of the Zoology department.

The highlights of Collaborations One include a race between a swan and horses. It will be a two out of three heats with the first race taking place in the water, the second on land, and the third in the air.

"The horses should take the land event, and the swans should take the air event," Dr. Kent said, "so it will be probably be decided in the water."

Other highlights include a praying mantis who will lead an ecumenical service in Harkness Chapel on Sunday morning.

"The Ten Commandments don't say anything about buggy, so we're glad to have such a special guest," said Dr. Bobb the college chaplain.

There will be a singing dog who will perform with a guitar duo.

"I saw her perform at a kennel once, she sings like a bitch," said Thomas Stoner of the Music Department.

The Dance department is especially excited about the tap dancing centipede.

"He's really fast on his feet," said Martha Meyers of the Dance department.

Animals get bored always doing the same thing all day, so Collaborations One was designed to let animals experiment in other fields. People also get bored watching animals do the same damn thing, so Collaborations One will provide a festive occasion for the audiences as well.

Other highlights include a flying cow. A flying cow? this reporter asked.

"Haven't you ever heard of the cow who jumped over the moon," said Ms. Sheridan of the Child Development department.

Opera singer Beverly Sills will collaborate with a frog. The title of the concert will be: "A Frog in My Throat."

"The Science department at M.I.T. is presenting a rain storm with cats and dogs, according to David Fenton of the Physics department. Fenton warns students to stay indoors during the performance there is the danger of stepping in a puddle."

Dr. Doolittle and Old MacDonald will be on a panel during a forum entitled: The Future of Zoological Collaborations in a Liberal Arts Education.

Psychology Department Uncovers Male Motivation by Examining Student’s Brain

By SALLY CEREBRUM
"The right side of the brain does not control creativity, and the left side is not analytic in the average Conn. College male. He doesn't even have an analytic side," said Otello Desiderato of the Psychology Department, refuting all previously known popular beliefs.

"The male brain can be analyzed from a side view on the right side," Desiderato claimed while staring down this reporter’s blouse.

Desiderato is publishing his results for the first time, in the VOICE.

Each section of the brain performs a different function, and each letter corresponds to a different function.

A) Drinking beer.
B) Going to Cro parties.
C) Puking.
D) Listening to the "Dead."
E) Scoping and fantasizing.
F) Sleeping late.
G) Getting extensions.
H) Playing "boops."
I) Eating cheeseburgers.
J) Driving a car at 55 miles per hour past Cro.
K) Looking at the pictures in the VOICE.
L) Ripping up the VOICE.
M) Saying "Whatup?"
N) Saying "Seeyalata."

"This is not a pretty picture," said Desiderato, ripping up a VOICE and eating a cheeseburger, since I interviewed him during his lunch hour.

As a result of the study, Desiderato refuses to accept male students in his Psych. classes. When I asked several males what they thought of this, one replied by saying, "Whatup."

As I left Desiderato’s office after the interview he yelled after me, "Seeyalata," he said.
**ENTERTAINMENT**

**Art Model**

**Thrown Into Kiln By Accident; Memorial Exhibit to be Held in Cummings**

While you were at Cro, an art model, while posing in the nude, was accidentally thrown into a kiln. It was not until the students, who were drawing the model, had looked up and found her gone that they noticed something was wrong.

"I heard a muffled voice say 'Ooooh! It's hot in here,'" but by the time I had gone to the kiln and opened it, the model had been transformed," said Mr. Smalley, the professor for the class. Three students are being held suspect, and the student being searched for fingerprints. Meanwhile, a memorial exhibit will be held in Cummings as a tribute to the model's work. This will be the only piece in the exhibit which is entitled: Is There Art After Life?

**REVIEWS**

**The Yellow Jackets**

**Boat People**

**Form Rock Group**

"Who says America isn't land of opportunity?" quips Lao Chang, the lead singer of the Yellow Jackets, a rock group composed of four Cambodian boat refugees. The group members: Lao Chang, Tai "sticks" Chou, Mao Ling, and Jack Rogers fled Cambodia in an effort to find a better life here in the U.S. "Life is great; we love lock and loll," adds Tai. "No more problems; we just bong down now.

Since having their papers processed in San Diego the foreign four have embarked on a nationwide tour to promote their first album, "Yellow Fever." Already their singles "You're just another chink in the wall" and "American Joe, he's O.K." have made the top forty charts in most cities.

When asked what they planned to do with all the money they are now making they responded, "Open a restaurant and bong down!"

Already plans are in the works for a second album and a possible film. Calvin Weintrop, an executive for Capital records has nothing but praise for the Jackets. "I think those ill' boys are gonna go somewhere" said Weintrop. "Them Cambodian people ain't as worthless as I thought and they sure can cook!"

By D. ROMAN POLANSKI

"Stir Crazy" - starts a team of two funny men, one white ... Thetitle sums it up.

"Tess:" Great, fantastic, and super if you like staring at 17year olds for four hours.

A scene from Altered States

"Ordinary People" - this heartbreaker stars Oakes Ames and his family. Oakes' son suffers severe mental problems when he discovers that Oakes is his real father and that he is not adopted as he once assumed. He attempts to commit suicide, but Oakes stops him by hitting him over the head with one of the world famous Ames shovels. Oakes' wife Louise plays a nagging shrew who keeps telling Oakes to raise the tuition so that she can buy a new dress. Oakes' son finally comes to terms with his father when he is told that he will only have to pay half of his tuition at Conn. The movie, like the family, is mundane and tiring. The title sums it up.

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"Altered States" - stars the Marx brothers. Lao and Mao throw yam around, the boys jump into a submarine, entirely filled with beer, and drink until the submarine is dry. The boys then crash out of the sub, and head for the Cro bar. After that they head for the nearest party. Finally in a smashing finale, the boys wind up in Mistress De la Mazda kitchen, The plot revolves around the men's inability to stop stirring the soup. Overall, it's boring and tasteless.

"Raging Bull" - stars Dean Alice Johnson as famed boxer Jacqueline La Motta. The movie traces the fighter's battle to become a Dean from her early high school days to the present. The movie is fast-paced and the photography is vivid. It should get an award for best costumes thanks to La Motta's cap.

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Oakes Jokes by Oakes Ames

1) What is the best medicine for a pig with a sprained ankle?

Oinkment.

Oinkment: this one is especially funny. I always start laughing way before I even come to the punch line.

2) What is worse than a giraffe with a sore throat?

I told this one in the locker room at half-time during a basketball game and they loved it. We ended up losing the game because the players couldn't stop laughing. So now I'm banned from the locker room. Can't win 'em all. Anyway, if you want to be the life of the party like me send 9,000 dollars to: Oakes Jokes, c/o Oakes Ames, Conn. College, New London, Conn. 06320.

3) What do you call a knight with a rotary engine?

Don Quixote de la Mazda.

4) What is the capital of South America?

Oaks, Arkansas.

5) What gets wetter the more it dries?

A towel.

6) What is the capital of South America?

A Chinese checker.

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7) What is the capital of South America?

A 2% problems, we just bong down.

8) What is the capital of South America?

A centipede with fallen antenas.

I think this one is especially funny. I always start laughing way before I even come to the punch line.

9) What is the capital of South America?

I told this one at an Asian studies meeting and they all loved it. We ended up losing the game because the players couldn't stop laughing. So now I'm banned from the locker room. Can't win 'em all. Anyway, if you want to be the life of the party like me send 9,000 dollars to: Oakes Jokes, c/o Oakes Ames, Conn. College, New London, Conn. 06320.

10) What is worse than someone you who are bored with everyday college life.

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A scene from Altered States

"Ordinary People" - this heartbreaker stars Oakes Ames and his family. Oakes' son suffers severe mental problems when he discovers that Oakes is his real father and that he is not adopted as he once assumed. He attempts to commit suicide, but Oakes stops him by hitting him over the head with one of the world famous Ames shovels. Oakes' wife Louise plays a nagging shrew who keeps telling Oakes to raise the tuition so that she can buy a new dress. Oakes' son finally comes to terms with his father when he is told that he will only have to pay half of his tuition at Conn. The movie, like the family, is mundane and tiring. The title sums it up.

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FACES IN THE CROWD

Freshmen Blind Date Ball
a Real Eye-Opener

The Freshman Blind Date Ball was, by all accounts, primo-supremo!!

"I always thought I was ugly and would never get a date," said one one-eyed boy. "When I'd go to parties, I'd always borrow one of mom's sweaters and put it over the back of the chair, so I could tell people my date was in the bathroom. But this time, there was a real live girl, not just a sweater. She didn't smile a lot, and she left a couple of minutes after I met her, but she did say hello - that means she likes me, doesn't it? Maybe I'll go visit her.

Smiles adorned the pleasant visages of the happy freshmen as they filled their plastic cups with watered-down soda.

"This is really great," one freshman Conn-etta told this reporter. "I was finally able to nail my roommate. / stuck a couple of minutes after I met her, but she did say hello - that means she likes me, doesn't it? Maybe I'll go visit her.

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"This is really great," one freshman Conn-etta told this reporter. "I was finally able to nail my roommate. I stuck the little prep with this scuzz, Croz Main Lounge as the new president. "The fun in this one," says one of the originators, "is that, naturally, it's not going to even out. Everyone's going to want everyone else's date. So we're going to make money selling hat pins and black jacks. It will be a good fund-raiser, plus it'll be something different to do on a Saturday night."

Organizers of the event considered the night a total success. "It's a great way to promote truth and honesty," said the Freshman class president. "It's hard to be honest about your own appearance and personality. You might think that you're in the same league as a smart, good looking kid. But your roommate spells it out for you with the date you got. It's like looking in a mirror. A lot of kids left early.

The Blind Date Ball is only the first in a number of

Local Legend Honored

"Many students go here," said Oakes Ames. "But only one has contributed as much or more to the university known as Paul Nerz. We feel the Connecticut College Community owes Paul something."

Saying thus, President Ames disclosed plans to commission two memorials to this outstanding junior. The first, a ten foot by thirty foot marble sculpture of the word "P. Nerz" will be placed in front of Crozier-Williams.

Says Oakes Ames, "Paul is Conn's strong point and we want people to know it. He deserves the recognition."

With a matching grant from the city of New London, a large illuminated sign spelling out the same word will be placed on top of the Mohican Hotel in downtown New London.

"Paul has helped us too," says Mayor Leo Jackson. "Without Paul, who knows where we'd be? The sign will work as a substitute for the lighthouse. Lost ships at sea will be saved by the beacon of light saying "P. Nerz". His name will become a symbol of security and safety."

When asked about the specific contributions of Mr. Nerz, President Ames seemed mystified and refused to comment.

"He's well known, isn't he? P. Nerz is something of a legend here. There are few of us who don't have the word "P. Nerz" scribbled across our hearts."

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"Junior" Jones to Teach at Conn

By JOE JITSU

Junior Judo champion, "Junior" Jones has been hired to teach courses in Judo and Karate next fall.

"There's been a lot of interest in the course," said Mr. Lucus of the athletic department, "and by hiring "Junior" we hope to protect the student body."

"Junior" has been on staff for President Reagan in the department of Agriculture, and has been touring the country and chopping down trees in order to make room for nuclear power plants and shopping malls. The VOICE tried to reach "Junior" for comment, but his mother said he had already gone to bed.

It has been said that "Junior" is upset with Mr. Reagan for various reasons, and would prefer to fight for a small white liberal middle class school for a change of pace.

So next time someone tells you not to be so defensive, just tell them you're getting ready for "Junior" Judo course.

"Junior" Jones preparing to chop down a tree.

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A FUCKING GOOD POEM

At first, all I saw was rain.
The rain drops raced down the window and I watched them as they raced down the window. Suddenly, an old man came up to me and said this.

"I spent my life watching rain drops," said the old man. "Don't be like me."

I looked at myself in the window, I was still watching the raindrops, and I hoped I wouldn't be like the old man. I realized that some people spent their whole lives unhappy and I hoped that I wouldn't.

Suddenly, outside, I saw a woman and a baby, holding each other. "Help me," they said. I was about to say I couldn't, then a big wave came along and took them away.

That was another bad thing that could happen, I thought. It was still raining.

Eventually, it stopped raining and I left. On the way home, I saw some cars crossing the road. I hoped that none of them would hit me. None of them did.

Then I decided that I DIDN'T WANT TO WATCH THE RAINDROPS.

Judiciary Board offenders suffer harsh penalty recently instituted. Victim (shown above) failed to show his yellow sticker at a meet.

National Love-a-Garbage-Can Week

By STAN KANN

“Have you hugged your garbage can today?” was the slogan at the National love-a-garbage-can week celebrated this past week on the East Coast. Conn. College celebrated the week by installing many new garbage cans. The new model was an overwhelming success with the students. Two out of every three students preferred the new ones. “The new ones are smaller and cuter. They’re easier to get your arms around,” said one student.

Most of the students expressed a real concern for the support of loving garbage cans. They said that they often get lonely and find that garbage cans make lovely companions. They don’t talk back, and they don’t follow you around after you use them.

The new style is preferred by most since the old ones were too big. You could open up the side door of the old can and get inside, but you lost your breath real quickly. One student got carried away and put her entire head inside a new one. She said the ventilation was far superior.

So if you’re feeling lonely and unloved remember that maybe some garbage can feels the same way. Hugging a garbage can is not dirty like your parents might have told you.

By JEAN-PAUL SARTRE

Too Many Exits

reminds me of a philosophy joke. Descartes was on an airplane and the stewardess asked him if he wanted coffee, tea, or Sanka. Descartes replied, “I think not,” and he disappeared. If you don’t get it, sign up for a philosophy course.
Park Lane Eatery

offers the finest in edible attire.

This week’s special--
chocolate flavored gloves:
$4.95
Also edible panties in cherry vanilla, and grape flavors
So don’t put your clothes in the closet this spring—eat ‘em

PARK LANE EATERY
Bank Street
444-4444 ext. 444

The Shock Shop
“IT worked for me,” says Randy Bangs, Conn. College Student.

Dr. Izzy Bolderbod offers shock therapy treatments at special college rates.

$20 First treatment
$30 thereafter

The Shock Shop
1079 Williams Street
444-4444

CLASSIFIED ADS

Okay, um... okay... here goes... golly? I’m nervous. I want... okay... ummmm... ohhh this is tough.
I... want... a brain. Okay, okay I said it, tee hee kee!
signed, any freshman girl

SEX SEX SEX. Now that I have your attention have you heard the word of God.

WANTED: Young attractive sophomore male seeks long lasting relationship with female professor, preferably from the psych dept. Send pictures to Box 568.

Drugs... DRUUUUUGS! Contact Mark Tajima

MARSHALL DORM PARTY THIS WEEKEND

Price: $2 All You Can Drink
Time: 9:00 p.m. -7 a.m.
Band: Blood Blood Sweat, and Tears