By AL LENDE

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 1972, however, Korry has been publicly accused of having full knowledge of and participating in Trac II.

“I never shaved during my White House days,” claimed Korry. “It was utterly ridiculous for the press, or 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 Nixon could “Get back twice, as his doorman as a way of getting on his back. The spacious housing of Buck Lodge satisfied many students. The special springbreak program worked on pressure. The students would make a six, begin reading at 6;15, and finish at midnight. The program was devised to help confused students in Gordon’s Joyce course, said one such student, “The way I figure it, Joyce either spent five years on acid or got paid by the syllable. There was no way I could have stomach this thing unless I read it under pressure.”

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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 1H subway to the South Bronx, then went to the Palladium for an evening concert. After this Korry quickly bought a plane back to New London.

“I won’t have Dick Nixon to kick around anymore,” said Korry upon arriving at Conn.
To the Editor:

Last Thursday, uh, I mean Friday, I accidentally summoned Mr. Burlingame to my office for what I assumed to be a confidential chat between two ex-lovers. It was too bad that such important things should arise out of his accidental visit to my office. At no point did I ever instruct him to get his snifty little liberal nose out of the ConnPIRG 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 ConnPIRG 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 Breidon and Robert Rhine to appear at Buck Lodge at midnight, in a bathtub and jockey shorts, in order to meet with Dean Johnson. While in hand, Dean Johnson threatened me individually giving the "kiddies" that ConnPIRG was really beneficial, because one of our trustees, who happens to donate the most money to the "Men's" room every year, works for a local chemical corporation.

Sincerely,
Michael Burlingame

VOICE Photograph
Reveals Hostage Conditions

While vacationing in Iran over Christmas break, a VOICE photographer was able to infiltrate the guards, posing as an Iranian student, and capture (on film) a view of the conditions that the 53 hostages were forced to cope with.

"The conditions were much harsher than we had expected," remarked former President Carter upon seeing the photograph.

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-hundred dollar sound system. They were also forced to look through windows at other hostages across the way. Most of the hostages reported that the hostages of the other group were still 'we were given telephones and told to call our friends in the U.S. and to the US and to talk to us, to make us write to our parents."

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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.

"Umma 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...grrrr," was really scared!

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."

Co-ed K.O.'s Lover at All Campus Party
By PINKERTON NEWS SERVICE

Leslie Kilpatrick was held on a charge of assault and battery Saturday night after attacking and rendering unconscious Richard Klemmer, Ms. Kilpatrick's lover.

"Well, he was dancing with some Jap bitch," screamed Ms. Kilpatrick as authorities attempted to calm her down. Klemmer was taken to the college infirmary where he is being held for two weeks for observation. "You can never be too sure," said Dr. McKeen, director of health services. "We took a blood test and throat culture just to cover all our bases, there's a lot of strep going around." Klemmer is due for release from the infirmary on Friday.

The Conn. College Gay Community and the Conn. College Golf Club joined hands last night to form the Conn. College Gay Community Golf Club. The merger will hopefully bring about a bigger budget since the clubs will combine funds. The merger will enable the two clubs to meet in one place, thus saving space. The first meeting will be held next Saturday morning on the first green of Norwich Country Club. To become a member, just show up at the meeting with your putter and balls. The new club hopes to attract many new members.

C.C.G.C.C. Merges with C.C.G.G.C.G.G.
The Conn. College Gay Community Golf Club merged with the Coast Guard Gay Community Golf Club to form the new Conn. College Coast Guard Gay Community Golf Club. The C.C.C.C.G.G.C.G. for short.
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 buggery, so we're glad to have such a special guest," said David Robb 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.

"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.


Desiderato refuses to accept male students in his Psych. classes. When I asked several males what they thought of this, one replied by saying, "Whatsup?"

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

M.I.T. is presenting a rain storm with vans and dogs, according to David Fenton of the Physics department.

Penton warns students to stay indoors during the performance there is the danger of stepping in a poodie.

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

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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.

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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 saying '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 statute is 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?

Oakes Jokes by Oakes Ames

1) What is the best medicine for a pig with a sprained ankle? Oinkment.
2) What is worse than a giraffe with a sore throat? A centipede with fallen arches.
3) What is the best medicine for a pig with a sprained ankle? Oinkment.
4) What is worse than a giraffe with a sore throat? A centipede with fallen arches.
5) What gets wetter the more it dries? A Chinese checker.

I told this one at a Board of Trustees meeting and they couldn't stop laughing for hours. Thanks to this joke the Trustees donated thousands more dollars.

A capacity crowd at the Palmer auditorium was shocked last Saturday night when, during a performance of a dance entitled "Dance of Defecation" the dancer accidently wet her pants.

"I was just so nervous," the dancer (who asked to be unidentified) said. "I mean it was my first time ever on stage." The dancers were rushed to the infirmary where tests were done. "Nervousness my foot," said Dr. McKeegan. "This girl has been drinking too much Tab. I asked her if she ever heard of Roberto Duran but she just started crying." A cleaning crew was rushed in during the intermission to dispose of the mess.

The dancer was rushed to the infirmary where tests were done. "I'll have to forget about trying out for the gymnastics team," she added. "Can you imagine what might happen on the uneven parallel bars?"

Dancer Wets Pants in "Dance of Defecation"

By D. ROMAN POLANSKI

"Stir Crazy" — stars a team of two funny men, one white one black, who work at Harris' kitchen. The plot revolves around the men's inability to stop stirring the soup. Overall, it's boring and tasteless.

"Raging Bull" — stars Dean Alix 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.

"Altered States" — stars the Marzella-boys Lao Chang, Tai "sticks" Chou, costar "l'estaulant and bloogy Lao Chang, the lead singer of the Yellow Jackets, a rock group comprised 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 just too awful. We love lock and loll," says Tai. "No more problems, we just blobby 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 blobby down!"

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

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 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 for half of his tuition at Conn. The movie, like the family, is mundane and tiring. The title sums it up.

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

REVIEWS
The Freshmen Blind Date Ball was, by all accounts, primo-supreme!!!

"I always thought I was ugly and would never get a date," said one one-faced 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, but 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-ette told this reporter. "I was finally able to nail my roommate. / stuck Smiles and giggles filled Cro Main Lounge as the new Freshmen Blind Date Ball, sponsored by the "Let's Hit the Hay" party where students will bring their mattressess to the Gym. Says one of the organizers, "This will save time and small talk. It's not really private, but everyone finds out soon enough anyway."

Other potential party themes are: "Go to Hell, Slime" where students will dress like bums and bag ladies, and drink wine out of paper bags and "Scope-a-thon," where each student will be given a score card during Dinner on Sunday night, and the student with the most sights reported wins a copy of "The Joy of Cellbacy."

One of the more ambitious parties in the planning stage is "Battle of the Bicep" to be sponsored by the "Let's Take Advantage of the 70-30 Ratio club." The concept of this party, set for the Gym, is that the men will stand on one side, the women on the other and, when a whistle is blown, each will run after and try to drag away the mate they desire.

"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."

The 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 deceptive 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

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"Junior" Jones to Teach at Conn

By JOE JITSU

Junior Judo champ and junior Jones has been hired to teach courses in Judo and Karate next fall.

"There's been a lot of assaults on campus," said Mr. Oakes, 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 teach at 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's" Judo course.

"Junior" Jones preparing to chop down a tree.
Poems to Read

A FUCKIN' 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. "We're getting rained
on all our lives." 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.

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...

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 in-
stalling 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 ex-
pressed 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
cans 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

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.

Too Many Exits

By JEAN-PAUL SARTRE

Have you ever noticed how
many exit signs were in
Harris refectory? There must
be at least 50 of them. I mean
you'd have to be an idiot not
to be able to find your way out
of there. There's about five
exits for every door. Which

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

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Bank Street
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CLASSIFIED ADS
Okay, um... okay... here
Sex Sex Sex. Now that I
have your attention have you
heard the word of God.
anno freshamn girl

To the preppy girl wearing
the green sweater, white
turtle neck, and plaid skirt
standing in Harris line on Sat.
night whining about the food
and deciding whether or not
to go to the bar with Sally,
who by the way, according to
you is being such a bitch
because, because well
because she is that's all:
GROW UP!

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

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