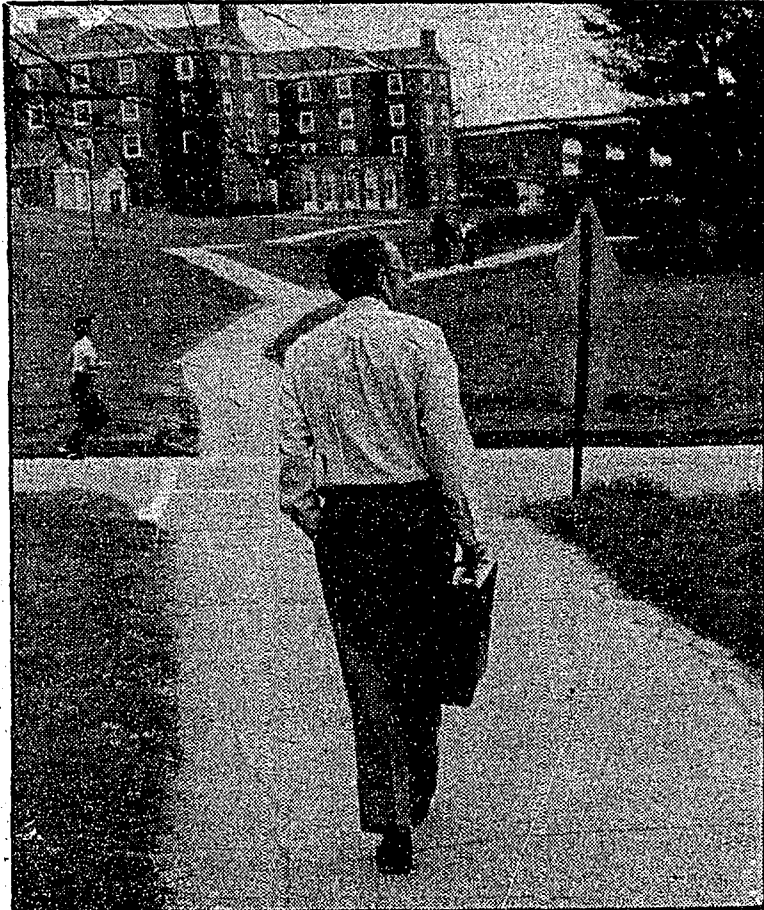


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President Gutter flees to the airport after a tough day of plotting and backstabbing.

Colby outrates Harvard in Guide

by Edward J. TskTsk

Hot on the heels of the highly successful Yale Daily Spews' Insiders' Guide to Colleges and New York Times Selective Guide to Colleges, the Colbie Echo's Ultra-Selective Guide to Colleges has taken the academic world by storm...and ruffled a few feathers in the process.

"It stinks, it stinks, it just inky-stinky stinks," cried the President of Bates College T. Headcheese Wheynoodles. "They were really mean to us," said Bowdoin's president Z. Leroy Brown Greaseball. Both schools were somewhat dissatisfied with their ratings in the guide. Other schools, however, were quite pleased with the Guide's findings. "I think we did just mega-awesome," said Colby's president Wilhelm Gutter. "I was really psyched that they were so objective."

The Echo's Guide was an extremely selective one, reviewing only the Ivy League and NESCAC colleges. As the Guide stated in its preface, "We don't have a grudge against any of the country's other schools and don't care about them either." Besides writing its own "New Testament" descriptions about the schools, the Guide rated schools in several categories including academics, quality of life, social life, location, quality of students and quality of sports teams.

Most of the schools reviewed were unhappy with the number of stars they received in most categories. In the location category, every school but four received only one star.

"What else could we do?" said an anonymous spokesman. "Most of the NESCACs are located in remote dumps like Lewiston, Amherst or Schenectady, and the Ivies are in hell-holes such as Ithaca, New Haven or Hanover." Columbia received two stars for being in New York, and Harvard wrangled three since it was across the river from Boston. Tufts got a negative star for being in Medford, Mass. "A black hole," said the Guide. Colby got ten for being in Waterville. "Hey," said the spokesman, "All the other guides preferred it to Brunswick or Lewiston. We figured we would take advantage of that fact."

In the category rating sports teams, the Guide was rather severe. Almost every school got a one star rating again. Only Yale received two, due apparently to an above average football team and crew. Colby only managed a three here. "We felt that their teams at least tried harder than the rest, even though none of them could even beat a team of kindergarten All-Stars," said the spokesman.

by Claus von Bulow

Colby Chancellor Wilhelm Gutter's already tenuous hold over his campus was further weakened yesterday when it was revealed that he had been plotting a fascist takeover of the school next year. The plot was uncovered by two KDR's, who while trashing his office for a prank, discovered the top secret files outlining the plan.

"Gott himmel," he replied to the charges from his rubber room in Augusta. "I kn-n-now nuthink."

But the files, now being stored somewhere in the library where no one can find them, revealed quite a different story. Herr Gutter was to lead the most devious, merciless, efficient fascist

coup against an institution since Reagan's storming of the Capitol in 1981, and ultimately extend his dominance over all of the NESCACA.

In fact, the preliminary motions were already well under way when the plot was discovered. Beginning in 1979, when the aging President von Striderburg announced his retirement, Herr Gutter curiously jumped at the chance to lead Colby—a job no one else in America had shown the slightest interest in.

Once in office, a quiet, but deadly behind-the-scenes purge was carried out among the administration in the Euschstag. Dean Paul DENSE-one was replaced by St. Pauli Deranged; Vice-Chancellor Pullin was edged

out as Stab 'die Satan' Nicklemann was brought in from his Montana hideout; Treasurer Brokemiser was replaced with Ironhardt, and former Dean of Rodents Burly Schmidt was elevated to Minister of der College.

Next, the files of Die Ancient Marriner were quietly burned along with back issues of the Alumnus. Then Pieter Kinky, propaganda minister, began an intense campaign to build up the image of a blonde, blue-eyed, Izod master student. The trustees, led by Robert 'Neville Chamberlain' Anthony, swallowed the propaganda hook, line, and sinker per usual. They were so enthused, in fact, that they contributed millions of marks into a Colby 2001 Kapital campaign. Down in Amerika, the Parents First Kommittee, were slightly more suspicious of Gutter's intentions, but since Colby was on the other side of the Kennebec River they failed to perceive the threat.

Gutter's plot grew more suspect though, when he attempted to censor Radio Free MHB and Die Ecko and began to deny tenure to

professors who disagreed with him. "That's when we began to worry a little," said Dean of Goodness Rejoyce McFetus. "I got a complaint from Dean of Admissions General McArthur that he was having a hard time finding only blond, blue-eyed preps to attend here." Then she listed complaints from granolas and non-conformists who were being denied the opportunity to leave Colby and made to live in campus ghettos like the Mary Loew annex.

"Combined with Security's random beating of noisy students and Doc Lovitz' surgical experimentation on pregnant women in Camp Garrisoned-Dachau, I decided to take action," she said.

Thus, McFetus ordered the KDR's to play the pranks in Gutter's office. "Boy am I ever glad they did," she said. "The plans of Herr Gutter and his top Euzis were truly shocking." First, Gutter had planned to build his master student race to take over NESCACIA and ship the non-preps to redneck camps in northern Maine. Next,

Cont. on pg. 4

Restoring morality to campus is aim of new honor system, president says

A new honor code will be instituted next year in an effort to "restore morality to Colby," according to Pope (formerly President) Wilhelm Gutter.

Gutter, whose new title is one of the changes under the honor system, said the code was aimed at "helping students develop healthy, well-rounded values" as well as "keeping those damn kids in line."

The new system will "begin on the ground level," said Morality Committee Chairman James Jackmytire. "Next year, we're going to admit only Tibetan monks and Islamic virgins—you know, the ones with the veils." Recruiting squads have already been sent to scour the Asian continent and according to Jackmytire, if enough of these can't be coerced into enrolling, a certain number of deaf-mutes will be accepted.

Gutter admitted he was looking forward to the policy change. "Kids these days are all cheaters, liars, drinkers, and liberals," he said. "It'll be nice to have students who can think to themselves for a change."

Dean of Students, Jaun-

dice Shitslinger concurred, "It'll certainly help the noise problem. Every time I go into the dormitories I have to block my ears with my hands, it's so loud. Even that's not enough sometimes," she said. "Oo, it just makes me shudder,"

she added, closing her eyes and putting her fingers in her ears for effect.

Another provision of the new code calls for exams to be proctored by armed guards, who will "make cheaters drop like flies,"

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● Daisy: Innocent flower or killer power?

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● A look at Otis art

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● Colby buys the Red Sox

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News Briefs

Canada grabs islands

Canada, recently encouraged by the audacity of the Argies down in the Falklands, seized the tiny French fishing islands of St. Pierre and Miguelon in the Gulf of St. Lawrence Sunday night. The islands, France's equivalent of the Falklands, were it's last possession in North America besides Middlebury's summer school.

"Sacre bleu," replied France's President Franco Mittenhand, "les Canadiens don't realize what a snobby, pig-headed nuclear power they're facing. If they don't return those islands to us we'll show them a fish fry the likes of which will make them glow with fear."

The U.S. is in an awkward position since both France and Canada are its close allies. Secretary of Hate Alcommander Vague, bored of the London-Buenos Aires run, agreed to begin some Ottawa-Paris shuttle diplomacy.

Canada grabs Greenland

Canadian expansionists recently encouraged by their successful seizure of St. Pierre and Miguelon, took over the even larger island of Greenland Monday morning. The island, world's largest with 840,000 square miles, was a possession of Denmark.

"Oj boj mi goj," exclaimed Danish President Hagar the Horrible. "We never really needed the place, but those Canucks really made us look weak; for that we're going to bombard them with goeey cherry danishes."

The U.S. is in another awkward position since Denmark, as well as Canada is a close ally. Secretary of Hate Vague agreed to extend his shuttle diplomacy to include Copenhagen with Paris and Ottawa. "I'm psyched to see Tivoli," he said.

Canada grabs South Pole

Canadian imperialists, having had no trouble in taking St. Pierre, Miguelon, and Greenland, invaded Antarctica on Tuesday afternoon. The seventh continent, occupied by Britain, the U.S., France, Russia, Argentina and a bunch of penguins was quickly overtaken by Canada's brilliant military strategists Bob and Doug Mackenzie and their legions of dog sleds and eskimo mercenaries.

"Those other countries," said Doug, "can take off for the Great White North."

The U.S., which is also an ally of Britain and Argentina and Antarctica is in a real jam now. Secretary of Hate Vague added Moscow to his itinerary which already included London, Buenos Aires, Paris, Ottawa, Copenhagen and Washington. Asked where he was going next he replied, "I dunno; I'll flip a coin."

Canada grabs 3 nations

Canadian hedgemonists, in a frenzy over their nation's takeover of Antarctica, extended their takeovers to include the Falklands, Argentina and Great Britain on Wednesday morning.

"Britain," said Prime Minister Thatcher, "will dispatch a fleet to nuke Toronto as soon as we can rent one." Galfieri in Argentina said, "We nationalistic dopes of South America will fight to our last drop of coffee to repulse the Canadian bully from our shores. The sheep on the Falklands said 'O-o-o-oh n-o-o-oh! A lot of Canadians are Dekes at Colby.'"

The U.S., still an ally of all three warring countries, is up the creek without a paddle now. Secretary of Hate Vague said "Well, at least I don't have to add any more cities to my shuttle diplomacy."

Canada grabs Long Island

The fearsome Canadian warmongers, psyched by their takeover of half the western world, invaded Long Island on Wednesday about tea time. By lunchtime they controlled the strategic points of Port Washington, Garden City, Jamaica, Babylon and the Hamptons.

The U.S. is really in a jam now, since it is an ally of itself. Secretary of Hate Vague groaned, "Oh no, from career diplomat to Long Island railroad commuter in one day," as he left Air Force One to board the 12:57 to Hempstead.

Canada goes commie

Canada, gone mad with revolutionary frenzy, confirmed America's worst fears today when it went communist. Secretary of Hate Vague, heard the news while lunching at the Islip, L.I. McDonalds and choked to death on a Big Mac.

Daisy goes mad, hundreds killed

by Lorne Greene

It was the saddest case of neglect in modern history. For over two years she roamed the campus solitarily, innocently, with no one caring for her. When she stood outside the Dana and Roberts dining halls with a plaintive "feed-me-before-I-kill-again" look in her eyes, no one noticed.

Now Daisy Maisel, that victim of societal neglect, lies chained outside Mary Low. She is considered by many a bloodthirsty child killer with a mind forever bent on killing the hands that didn't feed her. "I was so surprised," said her owner Windy Maisel, "I never suspected after all this time that she was her own right wing death squad."

No one else had either. Daisy's murderous schemes were never detected because she ate all the remains of her victims. She was only suspected one day last month when Windy noted it had been two years since he last fed her. "I saw her knawing on a particularly large thigh bone one morning," he said, "and decided to find out where she got it." When Daisy played innocent, he inquired around campus and discovered that Lambda Chi was missing one of their linebackers.

He hurriedly checked with the Dean of Students office's files and found that there had been 154 unexplained withdrawals since 1978. Deans Jaundiced Shitslinger and Seenya Hose, who both dealt with transfer and withdrawal cases, were clueless and caught with their hoses

down so to speak. "But since we had both been in various committee meetings 'round the clock since September," said Shitslinger, "we never noticed anything unusual other than ourselves."

Still, Windy needed hard evidence to believe that Daisy was really guilty. So one night after Daisy had left saying she was going to a Lassie filmfestival, Windy staked out a position on the path between Mary Low and Phi Delt, where Thursday Night Drinking Club was in full swing. "Sure enough," he said, "Two voluptuous honeys going home to the Annex about 1 a.m. came upon Daisy behind Keyes."

He recounted how the girls innocently stooped to pat Daisy on the head. It was then that Daisy bared her half-inch fangs and sprang for the jugular of the shorter one. "She knew where the juiciest part was," said Maisel, "and that girl would have soon been eaten and recycled into natural campus fertilizer if I hadn't intervened at the last moment and told Daisy to sit."

Daisy's number was up, but at her trial she refused to admit she was guilty, and since it was her word against her owner's, Chief Justice of Stu-J(oke) Johann Sebastian Bearskin had to hand down the minimum sentence. In his landmark decision, Bearskin sentenced her to be incarcerated outside the infamous Mary Low Annex and sentenced the rest of Colby to four years social probation for neglecting her plight in the first place. "I felt we were all guilty, ex-

cept for Stu-J," he said.

Tragically, Daisy's mental condition has steadily deteriorated since then, and there have been numerous reports of students losing their hands when they went to visit her outside Mary Low. "It's indeed a disgrace," said Mutual of Omigod's Perkins in Wild Kingdom's show on the Mad Canines of Maine, "that such

animal neglect could occur in Waterville. We must all pray for her salvation. In the meantime, you and I need some real protection, like Mutual of Omigod's dog attack insurance."

But the only thing the campus can really do now is to pay heed to the "Beware of the dog" signs that Security has thoughtfully posted around her.



by Jason Pelletier

Little do these big lugs know, they're about to become Daisy's afternoon tea!

Alabama governor to Black Studies

by Jesse Helms

After months of searching, Colby has finally appointed a new instructor to teach black studies. Noted politician and outspoken black sociologist George Wallace will assume the position September 1 after the commission on which he is presently serving, Reagan's New Federalism-States' and Whites' Rights in Alabama, adjourns in Montgomery.

Wallace, a former presidential candidate, Governor of Alabama and shooting target, is presently a paraplegic specializing in analyzing and "tracking down" black political movements. He indicated that he was looking forward to working at Colby, although he did mention he was having a hard time finding snow treads for his wheelchair to prepare him for the Maine winters.

"The attitudes towards black studies at Colby," he said, "are slightly outdated. People still act like they're

living in the late 60s and early 70s, but they fail to see that America has shifted to the right again and that Reagan's president. You know, I'm not of the opinion that black studies should be handed to the kids on a silver-plated, welfare-paid-for platter." He indicated that he would not be offering any non-demanding courses. "They're gonna have to work like slaves to get even a B," he said.

President Gutter said that Colby was fortunate to land such a notable figure in the black movement and an academian. Wallace

served with national distinction while on the admissions committee at the University of Alabama in the early 60s. Gutter admitted that a black person would have been preferable to head the program, but he said that no black instructors wanted to come to Waterville. "They said," according to Gutter,

"that it would be too easy for the local hunters to mistake them for a Bigfoot during the

winter."

Already though, Wallace's appointment has generated a lot of controversy on campus. Ralph J. Buns threatened to transfer the Buns scholarship program to another school. "I don't care if Gutter did head the Afro-American institute before he came to Colby," he shouted in a telephone interview. "He and the rest of that school have had their minds warped from looking at too much white snow."

One student was heard to say, "They're having a Colby 2000 campaign? My ass they are; they're aiming for Colby 1860." But Gutter dismissed their fears. "With George and I teaching such innovative courses, Colby will have the most unique

black studies program in America." Among the courses to be offered will be: Comparable Benefits of the Dred Scott and Bakke Cases; The Civil Rights Acts Effect on Inner-city Real Estate Prices, and Aunt Jemima: Early Leader of the Womens' Movement. "These will be fun courses," he continued. "We hope to get Richard Pryor as a lecturer."

Still, Wallace will find some opposition on campus. "We plan to get rid of him fairly quickly," said another student. "One push of that wheelchair down the Heights driveway on an icy day and 'splat,' we'll be able to get a bona-fide head of the program in his place."

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Applications down 98.9%, only 32 admitted

by Pia Zadora

Despite its recent 58 star rating in the Colbie Echo's Ultra-Selective Guide to Colleges, applications to Colby's class of 1986 were down 98.9 percent from last year. "Looks like the prospective applicants were even less enthusiastic about the school than our students are," said Dean of Open Admissions General McArthur.

Applications totaled only 32 this year, down from 2900 in 1981. The General offered several explanations as to why this may have come about. Prospective applicants, knowing how prestigious and demanding the school is, might have simply convinced themselves they could never get in and not even tried to apply. He also speculated that national alumni groups from the other NESAC schools, jealous of Colby's prestige, could have employed death threats

against students and high school guidance counselors who were considering applying here. "There's also the possibility," he said, "that Roger Morguesby in the mail room was mad at someone in the admissions department and just didn't deliver most of the applications. I'll have to check and see if he's pissed off."

The General maintained that the quality of the applicant pool had not been seriously affected by the drop in quantity. All 32 were in the top three-quarters of their senior high school class, and their combined SAT scores equaled the population of Augusta, Maine. When it was pointed out to him that the scores averaged out to the applicants getting dual 300's the General replied, "Oh, well we just won't look at SAT scores as an admissions factor anymore. Bowdoin doesn't, and there must be a good reason."

The diversity of those accepted was astounding. Among the applicants were a four year old wonder child from Millinocket who can read and write perfect Burmese; a grandmother from St. Cloud, Minnesota who can knit and take notes at the same time and a primitive aborigine found in darkest Borneo. "He's our minority," said the General, "but all those accepted should fit in well with their new surroundings."

Of the 32 applications, only two--both Nards-- were from New England, with the rest coming from Borneo, Mexico, Haiti, Poland, Siberia, El Salvador, Minnesota and New Jersey. "None," said the General, "Count'em, none from Massachusetts or Connecticut. We're diverse as all hell this year; I knew my printing applications on matchbook covers would get results." Professors of Government Alien, Hoss and Bowstring--all avowed non-conservatives--were even more ecstatic. "Hot dog," claimed one, "Most of them are political exiles."

The General noted that the large international offering would improve the quality of the student body. "Except for the ones from Jersey, none of the new students will know how to or want to party, oversleep classes or blow-off papers. It'll be just like Oxford," he said.

Of the original 32 applications, only seven were accepted outright. The General maintained that even in lean years Colby had to maintain its high standards on admission. "We didn't want our rating in Barron's to go from 'Highly Competitive' to 'No Problem.' He said the remaining 25 were wait-listed and later accepted when it became apparent there would be room for them. All elected to come too, since Colby offered them all full financial aid and new Mercedes sedans as a bonus.

Although for the first time in history Colby will not have a room shortage, the small number of applications prompted the admissions department to devise some desperation plans for attracting a few more students. Assistant Deans Safeway and By Golly conducted mass recruitment campaigns in the Bowery, Calcutta, the Tijuana border station and local Maine nursery schools. "I think," said Safeway, "that we found a lot of people dying to go to Colby...actually anywhere in America, but it's us or bust."

In the meantime the General, along with the help of Bored of Trusty President Rotten Eggonme and President Gutter, conducted a high level phonathon to attract students rejected elsewhere. "We got this offer," they said, "that you can't refuse, since everywhere else refused you!"

These ruses seem to be working. "All the prospective applicants still must be able to recite the alphabet, count to twenty in their heads and have lots of money, just like our kiddies do now," said Gutter. And if the plan doesn't work as planned, Gutter may choose to cancel the class of 1986. We won't offer any freshman acceptances," he said. "We'll simply flunk all 1,680 students presently here and force them to repeat the past year."

When asked if that might be ethical, he snapped, "Ethical, ethical?! Since when are college admissions supposed to be ethical? Have you guys been taking Con Law or Conflict Resolution or something? I'm president; I'll do what I want and you all better keep quiet!"

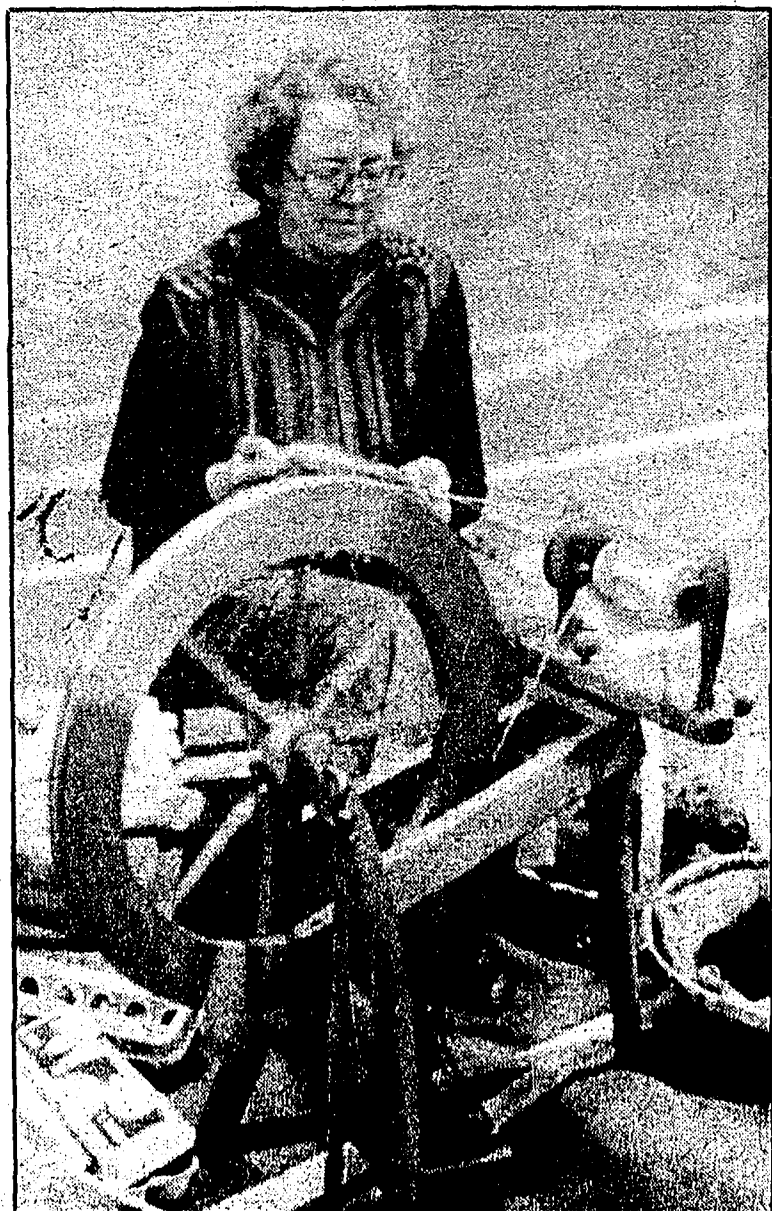
The General said secretly he hoped the latter plan would be implemented. "That would," he mused while dialing his travel agent, "make my job a whole lot easier."



Colby made this Venusian an offer he couldn't refuse.



Millinocket tot is tired out after filling out application form.



A Grandma who spins while taking mental notes.



One of several Mexican wetbacks accepted, smokes a little Acapulco Gold.

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Food, Seiler's service sucks, says LeSnobbe

by James Beardless

First it was Maxim's. That venerable Parisian restaurant was so appalled when it was only awarded one star by the Guide Michelin that it asked to be delisted. Now, much to the dismay of the entire Colby community, Seiler's has been accorded the same fate.

The downgrading in Seiler's culinary rating was announced when the 1983 Guide Michelin-Massif Central de Maine was released last week. The news sent shock waves from the recesses of Roberts to Dana's dirty dish room.

"Don't they know enough to serve Haagen-Daaz?"

"Sacre bleu," cried J. Paul's A'Goner head of the food service when he was informed of the Guide's actions. "Mon Dieu, the French never did know the first thing about good American cooking," he said. "You wanna know something else?" he said. "I'll bet my salad ladies that those frogs at Michelin didn't eat on campus more than 12 times before making their decision."

Francoise 'Frenchy' LeSnobbe, head food reviewer for the Guide, admitted from Michelin headquarters in Clermont-Ferrand, France that A'Goner was right. "I'll be hog-tied and gagged," he said, "if any of our boys could stomach more than three meals apiece at that place Silo's or whatever they call it." He then outlined some of the reasons why Seiler's rating had been lowered.

First, he mentioned the very rude food service employees and said that the ladies at the doors of Foss, Dana and Roberts had refused to believe that they had made reservations to eat there: "They wouldn't let us in without first slipping them \$3.50, and right in the open too!" He then mentioned that no one in the serving lines could tell them just what it was they were choosing to eat. "They had this stuff called pizza casserole," he said, "but that was just a fancy name for esophagus casserole, and we won't tolerate a dishonest menu."

He then went on to say that other entrees Seiler's was famous for, such as Turkey a la Cringe, Stake veriyucki and the Blow Chow mein had sent several raters to the hospital to have their stomachs pumped. "At Michelin we have an old French saying," he said: "If the food sucks, the stars get plucked; and the food there certainly sucked. How could they expect to keep a three star rating reserved for quality institutions such as McDonald's or the South End Cafe?"

LeSnobbe was also highly critical of several lesser known Seiler's gastronomic triumphs: "Those breakfast sausages," he groaned, "are nothing but grease and gristle in wax casing. And, there's another entree they ought to pull," he said, "called Arroz con Pollo. In spic, er Spanish, that means Dog Limbs with lice larvae. They're lucky we didn't report them to Barron's for that one."

He didn't reserve much praise for the vegetarian offerings, noting that the Neapolitan cheese snake had rattlesnake rinds in it and that the fleshless lasagna with kidney stones was an insult to their tastebuds. The wine list was another disappointment to the Michelin reviewers: there was none. "If that wasn't enough," he complained, "the milk machines were always empty and the Tab was flat." Even the cream for the coffee was noted during the taste tests. "They must've put an udder in a Cuisinart to get that texture," he said.

Desserts didn't escape his attention either. "That ice cream from Rummy's was pretty sad," he said. "Don't they know enough to serve Haagen-Daaz?" He also quipped that the eclairs were "les scares." Seiler's salad bar didn't measure up to Michelin's standard either. "A sneeze guard is one thing, but having a sneeze funnel leading into the Thousand Island dressing was unacceptable."

"Oh la," said A'Goner when informed of all this. "LeSnobbe was just bumming because we didn't have

Cap'n Crunch for breakfast." Still, the rating will not be changed. "Seiler's asked me to write LeSnobbe a seven page letter detailing why they should have gotten at least four stars," said President Wilhelm Gutter, "But I had to tell him that as good a BS artist as I am for Colby, I am not a blatant liar. I doubt that even the EPA could refute Michelin's findings."

When asked if Seiler's ratings might be changed in a future guide, LeSnobbe said "Ha, that'll be the day." He did say, though, that the Michelin organization had other plans for Seiler's. "We brought back some samples of their chocoshit pudding and Sweatish meatballs to our labs in France," he said, "and our scientists determined that they were just the right texture for making our Michelin tires." He said the tire company will announce in a few days thier plans for turning the dining halls into tire plants.

"Oh goody," said Gutter. "That's more money for Colby. But don't worry, I'll make sure they don't touch the ice cream machines."

● Herr Gutter and Euzis foiled

Cont. from pg. 1

September 1, he planned to take over a small radio station on the campus border, WMHB. That would give him an excuse to invade nearby Bates College, the Poland of the NESCACs. Gutter knew that with their football team having graduated so many seniors last year, the campus would fall in a few hours to the mass of jitneys and fighter kegs sent to storm it. "Bateskrieg," it was to be called.

Upon signing a non-aggression pact with the University of Silly Stupid or Rono to the west, Colbany, as its new name would have been, would proceed to roll through Czechowdonia, Tufstria-Hamiltonry, Middleburyia, Unionmark, the Williamslands,

Trinitium, Conneticaria and Franceherst. "Today, NESCAC, tomorrow the ivies," he was reported to have said.

Herr Gutter also planned to form a Waterville-Cambridge-Pomona axis with his friend "Il Boke" (pronounced 'bocci') at Harvard and with the powerfully mellow, yet often overlooked Pomonese-who had recently completed their own takeover of the Imperial Claremont colleges.

During all of this, Ach Piggly Buttocks, minister of die Kapital Campaign, had been secretly diverting the funds into a numbered account in Switzerland's Credit Union Bank. "I thought there was something funny going on when the library addition was repossessed, mused financial admiser to

the campaign Timby 'Quim' McCorkscrew, "Egad the weasel."

When the K.D.R.s foiled Gutter's plot, he and Buttocks attempted to flee to Argentina, but were apprehended at the Waterville airport, with the remaining Colby 2001 funds in a briefcase, boarding a Bar Harbor flight for Buenos Aires via Port Stanley in the Falklands.

Buttocks, for his part in the scheme, was allowed to proceed to Argentina. Gutter was returned to Colby. "We have to keep very quiet about all this," said temporary President Maisel. "Any hint of scandal could damage Colby's prestige and lose us a star again in the New York Time's Selective Guide to Colleges."

George 'Rise and fall of the

Third' Raische, president of Stu-A, noted that Gutter was obviously a deranged individual with a modern day Napoleon complex. Thus, he was ordered by Stu-A to undergo long range psychiatric observation at the Die-man Skullbow Psychiatric Day Camp in Nuremburg. "Since he wanted to make our heels click," said Raiche cornily, "We're going to find out what makes him tick."

And was the would-be dictator pleased about all this?

"Herr Gutter gave orders not to be disturbed," said his secretariat Helga Gangundbang. "He's discussing selling his memoirs with Richard Nixon now."



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No more begging-now you can bid for your mail, says Morguesby

by Jose Monstero

Sick and tired of the complaints and whining about the Colby mail system, President Gutter has decided to crack down and demand that something be done.

"A big problem," says Gutter, "is that most of the students here don't have the fine motor coordination it takes to put the little key in the little mailbox slot. Another problem is that the rest of the students are too sloshed to do so."

A third problem cited by Gutter is the inequality and unfairness which the present mail system promotes among the student body. "The way I figure it," says Gutter, "the frats give males an unfair advantage in terms of housing, and with the present mail system, the females get all the free tampax. Some people get all the packages with cookies and others get all the good drugs. That's just not fair."

When asked to comment on Gutter's criticisms of the present system, Morguesby said, "Closed at three." when asked again between

11:30 and 11:45 am Morguesby said, "So what if we have no mail system. They got pay telephones at this place. They got thanksgiving vacation and Christmas vacation to get cookies and drugs and tampax. They don't need mail. And I can think of better things to do in the mail room than sort mail anyway."

When asked if he had any ideas about developing a new mail system, Morguesby said, "Ideas?"

To eliminate the problems cited by Gutter, Morguesby plans to stop handing out

mail keys.

"Besides," he says, "if you don't get 'em you can't lose 'em." This way too, students will all not receive mail and packages equally."

To alleviate the inconvenience of dealing with small change, all students will pay a \$100 mail fee at the beginning of each year, and outgoing letters and packages will be taken to Gutter's office to be stamped. "This way," says Gutter, "We can make sure that the real world hear's only the good stuff, and that no good drugs get out."

by B.C.

Behind closed doors: residents reveal the truth

by Expose Itall

What do the households of Windy Maisel, General Bubbles McArthur and Father Codine all have in common? No, they don't all observe Hanukkah. They're all situated here on campus, in the midst of riotous student living.

Windy Maisel, faculty resident in Mary Low, raved about the accommodations in the dorm. "I have no complaints about life here," Maisel said. "The free baby-sitting and dog-sitting services are great, and I get my laundry thrown in. The girls are really accomodating."

Maisel also emphasized his job as counsellor, friend, and shoulder to cry on.

"I want the girls to know they can call me anytime, day or night," Maisel said. "I mean, my door's open, the light's always green. I'm here to help."

Maisel's only complaint is the heating. "Sometimes when the snow piles up, I wish I lived in the annex. The boiler there really keeps the rooms warm and comfy."

General Bubbles McArthur, who lives with his family in the Depths, viewed his position philosophically.

"It's been a really challenging year ethically," McArthur said. "I've been faced with problems that evoke difficult questions about personal freedom, and justice for all."

McArthur continued to explain that a member of his family, Iris McArthur, was fined repeatedly for dorm damage due to urination in the hallway. McArthur said the experience brought home to him the concept of equal treatment under the law.

The kids look up to me here," McArthur said. "If a member of my family were allowed to break the rules with impunity, the whole dorm would follow suit. I did not want to see Iris's actions

imitated."

Another faculty resident Father Paul-Codine, expressed his opinions on the spiritual function of the program.

"Many times I lie awake at night, hearing confessions through the walls of my apartment next to Pepper lounge," Codine said. "I get a lot of material for my sermons that way."

"I don't really mind the late hours" Codine added. "God gives me the strength to stay out at You-Know-What's till the dawn breaks counselling brothers against the evils of excessive drinking."

Codine, when asked about his position as adviser to one of the fraternities, expressed confidence in his guidance.

"Those guys are really lambs in wolves' clothing," Codine insisted. "I've had a very calming influence on them. On Sunday morning, I've brought many a hung over brother back to the fold."



Colby needs you

please

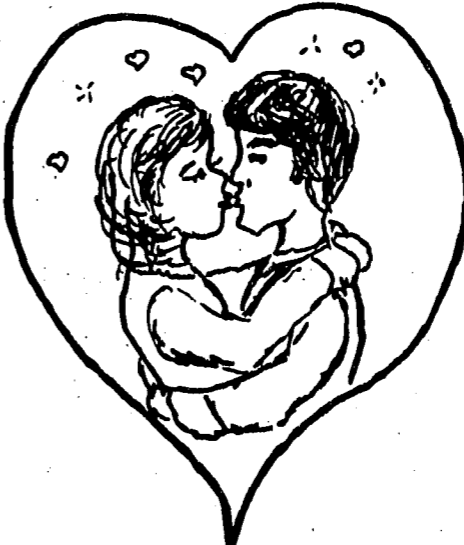
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apply

Want

a

Date?



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Escort Service

● Echo guide raps Bowdoin, Harvard, everybody else

Cont. from pg. 1

Acceptances at Bates. "Those rejects up at Colby are still smarting from the fact that they only got three stars in the Tymes' Guide while we got four."

"Not true," was President Gutter's reply to the charges. "We deserve every one of the 15 stars we got. It's not our fault that Bates and Bowdoin have a bunch of morons teaching gut courses to some rich chuckleheads." He mentioned that Colby was really good enough to get 66 stars and that it was actually the best school in the universe. Most citizens around Waterville agreed. "Yup, it's the best school I've ever seen, including Unity," said the night counter lady at Mister Donut. "And the students are so polite and well-behaved too."

"... its not our fault that Bates and Bowdoin have a bunch of morons teaching gut courses to some rich chuckleheads."

Colby scored top honors in the quality of students and quality of life categories as well, getting 15 stars in both categories. In quality of life, Harvard was second with four stars, while Bates and Bowdoin landed on the bottom with single stars. "Unfair, unfair, Colbie Echo cheats," said press releases from both schools. In the quality of students category, Connecticut College received five stars "for the multitude of fantastic females on campus" and Yale scored four "for Jodie Foster." "We're gonna show them," said the admissions department at Bowdoin. "We'll give Brooke Shields a scholarship."

It was a different situation in the category of quality of social life since too many stars can determine a party school. Dartmouth, Bowdoin and Tufts walked away with the honors there, garnering 15 stars each. Trinity and Bates were right behind with 14. "Come on," said the Guide's spokesman. "Who goes to those places to study? And don't forget that those famous playgrounds Brown and Princeton got 13 each." Colby didn't have any stars in this category. "We've done our utmost to kill any trace of a social life here," noted President Gutter.

The most controversial part of the Guide however, was its descriptions of the schools. "These New Testament descriptions are to be taken as nothing less than the absolute gospel. Non-believers will wind up in Hell or Trenton, N. J.," stated the Guide.

The descriptions of the Ivy League schools were nothing out of the ordinary, agreed most people. Harvard was "a legend buried in delusions of its past. Students there," said the Guide, "are snobs, radicals, liberals, smart...but not like normal people." Undergrads at Columbia and Pennsylvania were "hopeless;" "The dregs of the Ivy League are not a pretty sight." Students at Dartmouth were "drunk ski bums" and most types at Cornell were dismissed as being "hopelessly suicidal."

Commentaries on the small NESCAC schools varied more. For Trinity: "There is nothing the Tymes' Guide said about it that we don't agree with," lashed the Guide. Middlebury was a school whose "time had passed;...a nothing school in terms of location, image or ratings in the Preppy Handbook." In the case of Tufts, "Only a joining together of Medford and Slumerville, Mass. could produce such a toolish institution. Don't go there," advised the Guide.

Students at Bates and Bowdoin, as expected, were ready to lead lynching mobs up route 95 to Waterville when they read the descriptions for their schools. "Bates College," began the Guide, "is in even worse shape than Lewiston. Students here share the distinction of having been rejected everywhere else they applied." That wasn't the worst of it however. "The campus is a dump; the faculty came out of a dump; the students aspire to working in a dump and society treats the place like a dump. The only difference is your average dump smells better and at least holds on to the waste dumped in it," observed the Guide.

"It certainly appeared," said Bates President Wheynoodles, "that they dumped on us in that guide." He continued that they didn't care at Bates what the people from Colby said. "One thing we learn here is that sticks and stones may break our bones, but names will never

THE COLBIE ECHO'S SELECTIVE GUIDE TO COLLEGES

The inside report on over 19 colleges you are most likely to consider

By WILHELM KOTTER
-OF MR. BILL FINE

"Very accurate, especially in Baytz' description..."
-New York Times

Distinctive cover of 'the gospel' to colleges

hurt us, nyah, nyah!"

At Bowdoin the reaction was similar. "Those numbruts didn't say one good thing about us," complained one student. "That guide was so slanted it makes me want to go to Colby; can you believe that?" In the Guide, Bowdoin was described as a "Dartmouth-by-the-Sea in miniature." "No student there was even capable of sending their SAT scores to the admissions office." Other sentences said, "The place is wildly overrated, even in this book; heavy drinking and sickeningly kinky sex typify the student body in Brunswick." And there was this Dangerfieldesque cut, "Bowdoin is so low that they had to build the tallest tower in Maine just to raise their heads out of the gutter."

"I think the Guide was slightly prejudiced in its description of my dear alma mater," replied Nathaniel Hawthorne when contacted via seance.

"Students at Colby are so good that they must constantly pinch themselves to make sure they are for real."

Curiously, Colby College received absolutely stellar reviews from the staff of the Echo Guide. "This truly outstanding institution is nothing less than Heaven on Earth," said the opening sentence. "Students at Colby are so good that they must constantly pinch themselves to make sure they are for real. The faculty are all smarter than Einstein, and A's are not given out easily. Still, the students are so smart that no one since 1958 has ever failed to get an 'A' in everything." It continued on to say that, "Only the creme de la creme de la creme are admitted here, and people have been known to die from ecstasy when they received their acceptance announcements on the evening news. The food is superb (see related story); the dorms are palaces and Waterville is a knockout town."

"I love it, I love it," giggled President Gutter, reading through the Guide. "I've been bitching for years now about just how great we are, and now there has come along a publication that tells the whole truth." When asked if it was not even a little slanted in its views he replied, "Nope, it's just perfect."

Apparently, it won't do the other schools, especially Bates and Bowdoin, any good to appeal their ratings. "Our system is a secret," said a Guide spokesman, "that even we don't know. No one can find fault with us the way we did with the New York Tymes." He added that if Bowdoin or Bates squealed any more about the matter, their ratings would be "lowered off the charts." "We got 'em now," said the Echo staff. "Colby's got the big 58 stars to Dartmouth's 27, and when we get rid of the Prez, B.A.R. and the R.L.C. we'll get another 15 stars in quality of social life."

How the schools stacked up in Guide

School	Academics	Quality of Life	Students	Social Life	Sports	Location	Totals
IVY LEAGUE:							
Brown	*****	***	***	*****	*	*	26
Columbia	****	**	*	*****	*	**	20
Cornell	*****	**	**	***	*	*	14
Dartmouth	*****	**	***	*****	*	*	27
Harvard	*****	****	***	*****	*	***	27
Pennsylvania	****	***	**	*****	*	*	22
Princeton	*****	***	***	*****	*	*	26
Yale	*****	**	****	*****	**	*	24
NESCAC:							
Amherst	****	***	**	*****	*	*	22
Bates	*	*	*	*****	*	*	18
Bowdoin	*	*	*	*****	*	*	20
Colby	*****	*****	*****	*****	***	*****	58
Connecticut	****	***	****	*****	*	*	25
Hamilton	***	**	**	*****	*	*	18
Middlebury	***	**	**	*****	*	*	25
Trinity	**	**	**	*****	*	*	20
Tufts	***	**	**	*****	*	*	22
Union	***	**	**	*****	*	*	19
Williams	****	***	***	*****	*	*	24

Announcements

REVEREND HUGH G. RECTION will be lecturing on modern morality and SEXUALITY (!!!) and its displacement on today's college campuses to be held by himself at Lorimar's Chapel tonight at 6 and 9 pm.

PHIL MCCREVIS will give the Irish perspective of black holes in space from last year's lecture, given from Down Under.

KDR will hold its annual step-by-step workshop in the art of ledging. The workshop will include a demonstration given by the brothers.

DEKE will be selling wool sweaters, mittens, coats and actual fleeces. You too can have a wooly rug and do what the Deke's do with theirs.

ZETE is requesting oversized ice lockers to store their 4 feet by 4 feet blocks of ice for next year's pledge class. The fraternity is also looking for a retail outlet where olives and peanut butter can be bought wholesale.



Junior Bixler will speak and sing during this year's commencement exercises. Subject of address will be Colby after 2000.

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BIRTHDAYS
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ENGAGEMENTS

A WORKSHOP on the advanced techniques of massage will be held by Marilyn Chambers on Saturday, May 15, at 11:30 p.m., in Smith lounge. Please bring a partner and a pair of black garters. Prerequisite: Baby Massage (BM 101) or intensive professional experience.

THE BROTHERS OF LAMBDA CHI are looking for an advisor. Applicant must be a liberal but celibate, understanding but teetotaling, individual who believes in right-to-life for dogs. Only brothers need a pply.

THE SISTERS OF CHI OMEGA are looking for special interest housing near or on Frat row. Any brothers who have a SPECIAL INTEREST IN HOUSING THESE POOR HOMELESS GIRLS ARE ASKED TO CONTACT Dare-me T. O'Peel at ext. xoxo.

SPECIAL INTEREST HOUSING petitions are now being accepted by the Housing Office. Housing is now available for students who squeeze their toothpaste tubes from the middle, Ted Nugent groupies, and people who beat cats.

Colby restrooms Bigger is not necessarily better

by Lure of Hidden

As an off-campus dweller, I have no particular restroom at Colby to call my own. So I have had an opportunity to investigate and rate most of the women's rooms in the all-campus buildings, some of the women's rooms in the dormitories, and a few of the men's rooms. However, for the purposes of this review I will concentrate upon the facilities offered in Roberts Union.

Out to Flush

The most popular john is by no means the best. Obviously I refer to the room frequented by spubsters and dining hall victims. The atmosphere actually reflects that of the Spub: by day it is mellow and usually private or semi-private, by night ... once an electric friend found herself in that room on a busy Saturday night, besieged by brilliant lights, confusing odors, and disconcerting shifts between deafening drunk babble and long, awkward silences from the bunnies vying for the mirrors or waiting, silent and pained, for the blessed relief of a stall. "Harsh toke" was the only comment my friend could muster, and we fled to a more welcoming facility.

However, even during the day this room has its disappointments. Often at least one stall is out of toilet paper, but this is not as bad as it sounds, since it encourages communication with your neighbor while you share the roll between you on the floor. Perhaps the word "banal" (from Latin roots for "bathroom") is meant for the conversation indulged in during this kind of exchange. The paper towels usually overflow the wastebasket, but this problem has never gotten out of hand, since you can simply drop your trash on the pile beside the sink. There is no drinking fountain in this room which is rather annoying since the Spub is stingy about glasses of water, and the nearest available drinking supply is near Roger's. I usually just slurp from the faucet. The stall door for the left toilet is loose, but at least this toilet runs for a brief enough time to handle a quick succession of clients. The right-hand toilet tends to run so long that it is never prepared for the next assault. There is no vending machine for the little necessities of womanhood here, but not to worry as long as disaster strikes during business hours. You can cash a check for them in the bookstore, since you probably will not have enough cash on hand.

Overall, however, its convenience makes this restroom my customary retreat. Seating capacity could be increased for the evening crowds; but there are other, homier restrooms in Roberts. Except for the problem with acoustics which allows everything that comes down to be heard by embarrassed students in the outer room, the Commuter Lounge bathroom is ideal. However, I do not mean to advertise this little paradise to the hordes.

My favorite room is the second floor women's room. My primary reason, of course, is that it is relatively unknown and usually provides for that most important consideration for the performance of certain daily duties: privacy. Nearly always I am alone there. Unfortunately, a huge panorama of frat row is visible through the jumbo window, so night

time dallying is a little uncomfortable. I constantly make the mistake of turning on the broken hot water faucet on the middle sink; however by the end of this year I should have trained myself. There is always an ample supply of rather pedestrian toilet paper (like all campus paper, not a luxury item, but quite capable of doing its duty) and of paper towels. The lighting over the mirrors makes your skin a moldy-cheese green, but that's pretty standard fare for Colby bathrooms.

There is one Roberts women's room in which I have not been alone only once in my life, and that was when I first visited it with a group of partying friends (a function for which it is quite well suited). At all other times it provides a unique - for Colby - solitary experience. I refer to the room off the Loft. A fan dulls the sounds but does not seem to help the already chilly air. However, you can warm up with the hand blow dryer. Actually, since no paper towels are available you must use this machine to dry hands and face, which I consider a singularly irksome ritual. But for any routine necessitating privacy, this room is unquestionably superb.

The unisex room near the Echo and WMHB is hardly worth mentioning. Once it had some interesting graffiti to help pass the time, but it was washed off by well-intentioned maids who ought to have known that it would immediately be replaced. But now a huge machine resembling a dumpster dominates the bathroom, all the sinks but one are torn out, and any duty dispatched there is done so summarily as if you were crouched by the edge of the highway.



Macho floor designed to provide equal housing

by Thanksfor Ta Grief

men will be on a straight diet of raw meat and protein powder."

Sociology department, "How the Macho Man Fits Society Around Him."

Registrar Cold Stoleman has guaranteed that new courses will be added to the curriculum for Colby's macho men. "We're hoping to build up a macho man studies program," Strange continued.

Strange added that the floor plans to have many forums. Some proposals already being worked on include a Macho-Woman Alliance, where the men will explain why repressing women is critical to their survival. Another suggestion includes a form titled "From Lambdi Chi to the Manor: the Art of Machismo." The speaker, Stephen Bore of the English department, will explain how to rip-off bottle caps with your teeth at Lambdi Chi, only to be able to pick the very best wine at the manor, the next night. "Versatility and authenticity are what we want," said Strange.

Courses that will be listed in next year's catalogue will include in the English department: "Odysseus, the Ancient Macho Man"; "Twain's Huck Finn and American Machismo in its Beginnings"; in the Government department: "How to Keep the Macho Man Out of the Press"; in the Biology department: "The Anatomy of a Macho Man"; in the Psychology department: "How to Keep a Macho Man Psyched"; in the Religion department: "How a Macho Man Uses Religion"; and in the

Anyone interested in the floor can contact Fave Strange or Stephen Bore, the group's self-elected sponsor.



Recently elected macho dorm staff struts their stuff in anticipation of next year's muscle-building.

In response to numerous complaints from Colby men that the Women Studies floor is exclusionary housing, a Macho Men floor to occupy the basement of Mary Low was recently approved, announced the Chairman of the Very Select Committee on Temporary Housing, General Bubbles McArthur, also Dean of the Please-Come-to-Colby Office.

"It was the next logical step," the General said. "With the women building their forces in the Quad, the men just couldn't retreat with white flags. Since fraternities are a mutinous, impotent lot, the men needed their own forces. This is only the beginning."

"I'm optimistic about the floor," said senior Fave Strange, who first proposed the idea, "I'm staying an extra year just to get things rolling. We have 20 beds and I know we won't have any trouble filling them."

"We've started our interviewing and selection process," Strange continued. "We're looking for experienced macho men. We also want a range of machismo: from the physical to the intellectual. We want to be able to learn from one another."

According to Strange, the floor is being renovated for its new occupants. Every room will have a wall of mirrors "so that every morning," Strange explained, "when we wake up, we can make sure we still have it." The lounge will be turned into a universal and an hour's attendance will be required each morning, according to Strange. A muscle flex period, which Strange, himself, plans to supervise, will follow the workout. Progress will be recorded daily.

Seiler's will also cater the floor so that the men can keep up their strength at all times. According to Strange, though, the men will only be allowed to eat certain foods. "Cookies and ice cream are just plain sissy foods," Strange exclaimed. "My



by John Eginton

Fraternities toast macho floor and promise to pledge their full support.



Fave Strange mulls over an alumni macho man's suggestion for next year's floor.

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May 13, 1982

Slavery, extermination loans among measures taken as Maine declared national economic, social disaster area

by Edmund Muskoil

Maine's myriad of economic and social woes became things of the past yesterday when President Reagan signed into law a bill declaring the whole state a national disaster area. In a prepared text read at the White House tool shed ceremony, Reagan said, "Well, there was just no way that place was ever going to make it without help from the rest of America. Maine was in worse straits than my film career in 1962."

Governor Joe Schlitz Bob-In welcomed the new bill, which will provide low interest demolition loans for towns and cities; low interest extermination loans for the rural areas; legalized slavery in the shoe factories to keep costs low and year round hunting licenses for those cut from the food stamp program. "The bill was modeled after the Khmer Rouge's 1975 Democratic Kampuchean reforms," Bob-In said, "and it's damn efficient, unlike most of our citizenry."

Other riders attached to the bill designed to improve the state's economy included the legalization of chemical and radioactive waste disposal in Androscoggin, Waldo, and Washington counties; legalized gambling and prostitution in York, Cumberland and Kennebec counties and no-fault killing laws in Oxford, Knox and Aroostook counties. More day care and health facilities will be established in central locations like Kittery, Jackman and Fort Kent, and a billion dollar nuclear testing facility will be constructed just outside Boothbay Harbor, where it can take maximum advantage of the tourist trade.

"Oh this'll be a daisy," said Bert and I when informed of the bill. "Down-east'll be a lot more interesting don't ya' spouse?"

Maine's barely distinguishable delegation in Washington had worked long and hard, almost two hours, to get the bill through Congress.

Senators Conehead and Mindkill had to stand on their heads for ten minutes on the Senate floor and eat live toads in order to win their colleagues' votes. In the House, Damien Emery sold his soul to the devil and promised the 'gypsy moth Republicans' he wouldn't let the real ones be sprayed with pesticides this summer. But the star of the show was the svelte representative from Presque Isle, Olympic Snowblower. It was she who personally gave up a whole weekend to convince some wavering House members of the bill's merit. When asked if she had to give them any kind of snow job to make the bill sound good she replied, "No snow jobs wise guy, but I had to do something that rhymed with that." She declined to elaborate.

Bob-In explained how his regime planned to implement the bill. "The Reagans told me that as bad as the state was, it needed to be made a complete wasteland to qualify for disaster aid," he said. "So I invited Pol Pot over from Kampuchea and asked him the best ways to make a disaster area even worse."

"First we're going to evacuate the towns and march everyone to Oxford, Knox and Aroostook counties. Starting with the Letter L tomorrow, the towns of Livermore Falls, Lewiston and Lubec - among others - will be decimated. Don't

worry no one will miss them. Then when everybody's left the cities and gone to the counties with legalized killing, we'll eliminate the intelligentsia with I.Q.'s over 46 and stick the rest back in the mills. Then we'll do the same to the farmers, although their I.Q.'s are pretty low and not too many will have to bite the dust."

He said no agriculture would be needed since everyone left in the state

would be free to shoot moose, deer, college students and pick blueberries. Next, Bob-In said the Department of the Interior would come and black-top the state so it would be easier for the tourists to find parking. After that, private New Jersey waste disposal firms would pay hefty chemical waste dumping fees to the state while creating the new Rainbow Lakes State Park.

"Ayuh, pretty slick idea,"

commented Bert and I again.

"Then best of all," said Bob-In, "We'll get to watch 'em test nuclear bombs, get neat tans and eat glowing snowflakes and lobsters precooked. It'll be great. More nukes, less kooks. More nuclear plants, less banana plants, yay!"

"What a great idea," said economics professor Teddy Bear. "It's an amazing example of Reagan responding to help the little

guys," added public policy expert G. Calvin Klein. Their respective departments, along with a guest lecturer from UMO's Nard Studies department, will debate the bill's upcoming effects on the state at a faculty ho-hum next week in the Height's Community fall-out shelter. The ho-hum will be titled "Maine-Land of the Midnight Sun or Kampuchea in the Nuclear Age?"



Lubec Town hall looks ready to be demolished under new disaster bill.

● Monks, virgins admitted under honor code

Cont. from pg. 1

said Jackmytire. Every time a current student is erased, he will be replaced by a monk or a virgin.

The new system "really puts the pressure on each student to perform," Jackmytire said. "We expect them to use their own resources, without soliciting outside help." Trips to the library and use of the reference materials such as dictionaries and encyclopedias are among things strictly forbidden by the code.

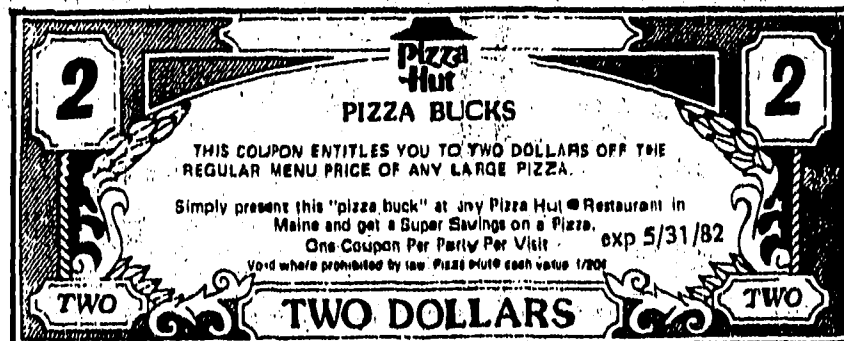
If a student is caught violating any stipulation of the honor code, he will be brought before a Morality Board, where he may plead his case before being found guilty. Punishment requires the guilty "if he sin with his hand, shall have his hand cut off or with his eyes, shall have his eyes plucked out." Each defendant also has the alternative of serving 60 days in Mary Low Annex, or eating nothing but two day old walnut-cheddar loaf. "I'd rather die," commented one student.

When asked if he felt the punishment might be a little harsh, Gutter commented, "Don't be such a goddamn panzie. We've got a problem here, and that wimpy social probation crap isn't going to solve it."

In order to familiarize students with the new honor code, it will be posted in a handy place in each college bathroom. Every student will then be required to sign the following statement of affirmation: "I have been to

a Colby restroom and have seen the honor code. I understand all the shit contained in it."

"I think we've got a damn good system here," concluded Jackmytire. "We're trying to build up an atmosphere of trust here." Now that the proposal has been adopted, it will remain in effect for at least 25 years so that "its effect on an entire generation of Colby students" can be reviewed.





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Administration granted special interest housing

The very select Committee on Temporary Housing has recently approved the Administration's request to take over the fraternities for their special interest housing.

According to the proposal, Lambda Chi will be turned over to Father Codine who plans to use the building for religious and other faith seeking retreats. Stab Nichelman has been given KDR and plans to decorate it in "swiss chalet fashion." "I'd like the hillside building to be used as a resort for all those faculty and administration winter sports enthusiasts," Nichelman said.

ATO has been requested by President Gutter as his 1984 campaign headquarters. "In 1980, it was Colby, 1984 Washington... Gee whizzy whiz, I can't wait!" he said.

To relieve the tension of demanding teaching schedule," Gutter continued, "DU will be renovated into a

mandatory recreational center. The renovated fraternity will include eight saunas, ten jacuzzis, and five massage tables. I expect the entire faculty there at least once daily."

According to the President, Deke will continue in its traditional role.

"The humane society has required that the fraternity be used to house the overflow from their downtown office. Of course, we agreed," Gutter said. "There will be a sheep memorial Hall in recognition of Deke's outstanding past appreciation of bestiality."

In accordance with our past admirable relation with Waterville, the Zeta fraternity will be remodeled this summer to accommodate Waterville's elderly, according to Gutter.

"Just to preserve our always desired quality of

consistency," Gutter continued, "Phi Delt will be turned into a funeral home and will pick up the Watervillians when they're finished at Zeta.

All in all, President Gutter is looking forward to an interesting and varied semester. "The new special

interest housing will most surely create a new dimension to Colby. It will definitely fill the gap for variety when the traditional off-campus students leave Colby because we're determined to restrict them to our mundane residential living facilities."

Off-campus fee broken down step-by-step, piece-by-piece

In response to students' complaints about the newly implemented off-campus fee, Vice President Scab Nickelman has released a list of the specific items included in the overall charge.

The list, which includes toilet paper, tranquilizers, and doody removal consists of only those items and services which off-campus students directly increase the need for, on campus.

Said President Gutter at a recent interview, "Just having to deal with those snotty anti-establishment leftover sixties misfits gives me a headache, a backache

and the shits. Hence we have included the cost of my la-zee boy recliner, my downers, my masseuse and my toilet paper in the fee. Fair enough, ay?"

Gutter further explained that the high incidence of bralessness in off-campus women has created a need among faculty for the services of women designated as "non-secretaries." "What's a guy supposed to do, wear blinders?" said Gutter.

In a speech delivered to the off-campus students and their groupies, Nickelman outlined the specific reasons why off-campus students

have to help pay for the listed items and services. "First," said Nickelman, "there's what you eat. I don't know what it is you eat down there for breakfast, but you came hiking up here with your backpacks and mutts and your full bellies and the first place you run to is the bathroom. We're talking toilet paper usage here. Then you swallow all that granola and brown bread, suck down all that coffee and pub grease and you've got to go again. Who else should pay for your toilet paper? And what about the few times you actually use your own bathrooms? We know where you get that toilet paper

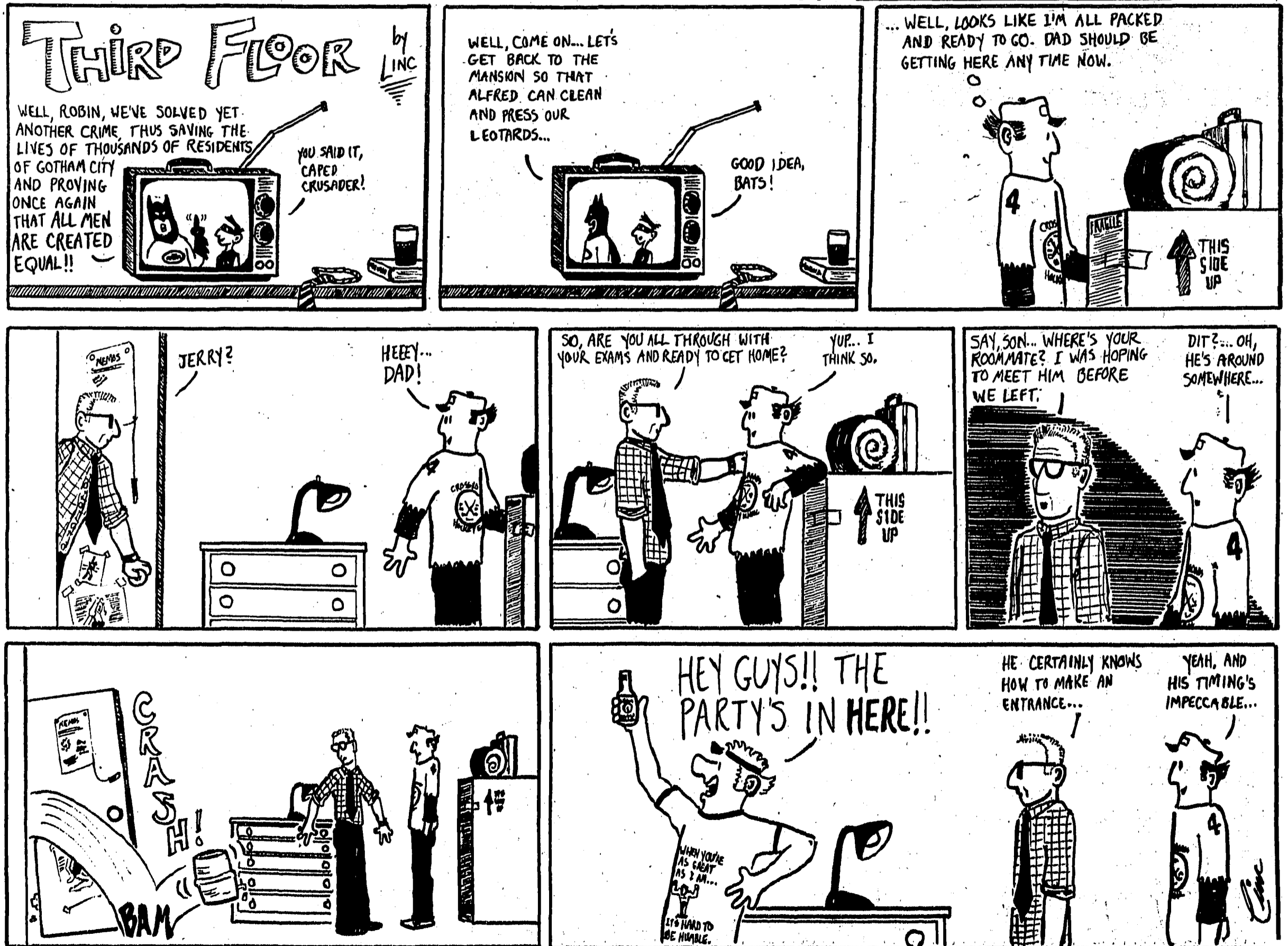
too."

In reference to item number three, doody removal, Nickelman added, "I don't know what you fed those dogs either."

When asked to comment on the need for a spaying service for residential dogs, the Gutter dog salivated, and Father Kotex's dog declined to comment.

Off Campus Fee Breakdown

1. Toilet paper
2. Spaying of residential canines
3. Doody removal
4. Masseuse
5. Sears' La-zee boy recliner
6. More toilet paper--for President Gutter's bathroom.
7. Hired women designated as non-sec secretaries.
8. Tranquilizers.



Arts

Famous artist decorates Colby with words of love, peace, and otis

"Hey, man, Otis is like, like, wow . . . it's not a person, it's not a thing-it's like love, and peace, and everything. It's . . . Otis."

So saying, Henry V. Phillers, a "very famous artist, I am, man, I promise" announced to President Gutter his artistic campaign for the Colby campus, which began a month ago. Mr. Phillers presented his art work minutes before all five of Waterville's security force burst into the office looking for a vandal.

"Hey, man, I ain't no vandal. I be a famous artist," said Phillers, "I got me

art all over Boston, man." President Gutter also denied being a vandal, and the police left the offices.

Phillers, who lives in Boston, is one of a new generation of "conceptual"

"Otis is like...God, you know? Otis stands for love, and peace, and... you know."

or "living" artists. He believes that "like, ah, yeah-uhm, art is like" life and so life "should, be, uhm, sort of, you know" art.

His projects to date have included: decorating the Boston subway system, "To like, you know, make people,

uhh-right-yeah" be aware of their environment; "play-mugging" ten people to "raise their, like, ahh" sound awareness; and spending a "play-year" in

"jail" on charges of stealing

and "like, ahh, drugs, man" to help make people aware of

"life, wow," and prison conditions.

Although none of his "art" is presently hanging in a gallery, Phillers assured President Gutter that it is priceless, saying "like, wow, it's, you know, worth

anything."

President Gutter was "more than pleased" by the contribution. "The campus certainly needed some decoration" he said, "and I am very happy that we should be chosen to receive Mr. Philler's attention.

Philler chose Colby's campus to decorate for two reasons. "I like, saw it

needed help, man," he said, "When I got here, there was nothing. I had to spread the cosmic message of Otis." He arrived on campus after being banned from Boston on unspecified charges, evidently another work of art.

cont., pg 13

"Sweeny Todd" good, bad, good, bad, but really good with just some bad bits

by 'Wex Weed' Tarskin

When I found out that President Gutter was allocating \$250,000 to bring the original cast and set of "Sweeny Todd" to Colby from Broadway, I was excited. Quite excited, in fact. I must admit, I was, in reality, very excited. Exceptional excited-for how often does one get to see a Broadway play which has won as many as "Sweeny Todd" has. Awards, that is, which have been won by that show and have been quite numerous. So I was, indeed, highly, very much excited-although that is, perhaps, too strong a word, or not strong enough, as the case may be.

"Good. It was good. Very good. Really, really good. Except for the bad bits..."

Be that as it may be, or may not be, however and nonetheless, I was excited, as any long-time fan of Broadway plays would be. And I am one of those. Fans, that is, of Broadway. An 'afficionado' of shows, a 'connoisseur' of acting, a patron of the arts. I have long dreamed of seeing "Sweeny Todd," as I have of any Broadway play, never having been to one, although my parents did take me to New York when I was six.

I consider myself, therefore, as a true fan, to be able to be well-criticized. That is, to be able to criticize well, to give good, solid constructive criticism of the play, of, indeed, any play I might have the pleasure to watch.

And, indeed, I must say, before anything else that might be said of "Sweeny Todd," that it was. A pleasure to watch. It was a good play. Quite good, as good as has been at Colby since I have been here, at least. Exceptionally good, except for the bad parts, which, if numerous, were not long, although there were one or two bad parts that were long, but they were not numerous. Overall, the play was good, though; quite good, except for, as I said, the parts that were less than good which were, really, bad.

One of these bad things, which was really not all bad but just not good, was the acting, which was terrible. Not, of course, that this is the fault of the actors, who did a fine job in their roles, but of the director, who should not have directed as much as he did.

Rather than allowing the actors to act as actors should act, he acted on the actors by directing their actions, as

director. Thus, the performance was acted as a play, a unified play, and not chaos- the actors knew what to do, and did it. This made the play very good, although one wished that the lead actors had not acted so differently, as their roles demanded, but in a more unified whole. Yes, the director certainly should have been much stronger.

The singing, too, could have been a cause for complaint from somebody more knowledgeable than I about singing. I, for one, am unable to hear the difference between a bass and a tenor, but I will say this: the singing was awful. It certainly did not deserve any of the four awards the singer got, presumably for singing well. I would have thought that such awards would go to those most deserving, such as the cast of "Sweeny Todd," who received only four awards for a performance that I, for one, thoroughly enjoyed most of. Indeed, the only bad parts, I believe, were the songs and the singing of the songs. Other than that, it was good.

"Sweeny Todd" was, then, quite good, except for one or two small problems that can easily be worked out. The play itself was good, very good, very enjoyable, in fact,

cont., pg 12

1200 works of art donated to Colby

Twelve hundred new works of art are presently being displayed at Colby's Art Museum.

Donated by Mr. and Mrs. Elly N. Jet, and hanging in the gallery named for them are 1,200 drawings in pencil and crayon by kindergarten students throughout Maine.

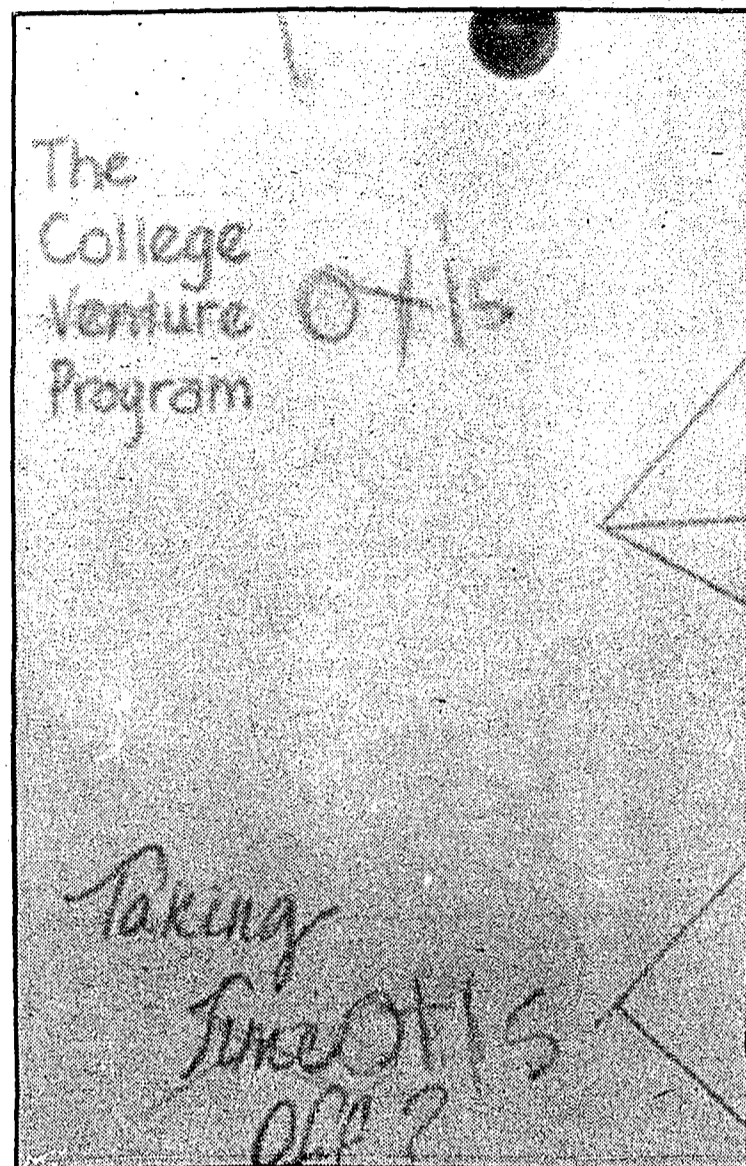
Worth an estimated \$3.26, the art represents a new trend. "People used to tell artists that their kids could do better work," comments Museum Curator Hugh Curly, "Turns out, they were right."

Included in the exhibit is Johnney Gutter's "Mommy, Daddy, Me and Spot," worth at least "2.5 cents."

President Gutter was enthusiastic about the new addition to the museum collection. "Boy," he said, "It's just great, isn't it? Did you see that little Johnney's art?" He also stated that the drawings would help Colbie's 2001 Campaign immensely.

"Uhm, yeah, that too," he said, "But just look at 'Mommy, Daddy, Me and Spot-great, huh?'"

Curly agreed. "Our collection used to be one of the best in Maine. Now, it's the best in Maine and Canada." Curly is currently planning a series of posters, post cards, and other paraphernalia relating to the exhibit to sell in the museum store.



OTIS ART... One of Colby's previously dull and unimaginative walls is made into a work of art by Famous Artist, Henry V. Phillers. In his words, Colby now "is, like, uhm, a lot more, sort of, like... love, and God, you know?"

Now playing at
Cineman Central

"Student Nurses from Planet X"
 Rated R In 3-D!!! 7; 9:30

"Abbott and Costello meet An American Werewolf in Their Pajamas"
 Rated PG Need we say more? 7:30; 9

"Quest For Sex"
 Unratable Three KDRs search for love and understanding. Hubba, hubba, eh?
 Continuous showing daily

Rocky XVII
 Rated R The story goes on... and on... and on... Whenever we feel like it

"Kung-Fu Barbie"
 Rated X for Xcitement Everyone's favorite doll fights for truth, justice, the American way, and anything else she feels like fighting over. Blood galore!!!
 Shown once in a while

"Making Love"
 Rated R The film you thought would never come to Waterville!!!
 7; 9:30 Moral Majority picket line starting 1/2 hour earlier

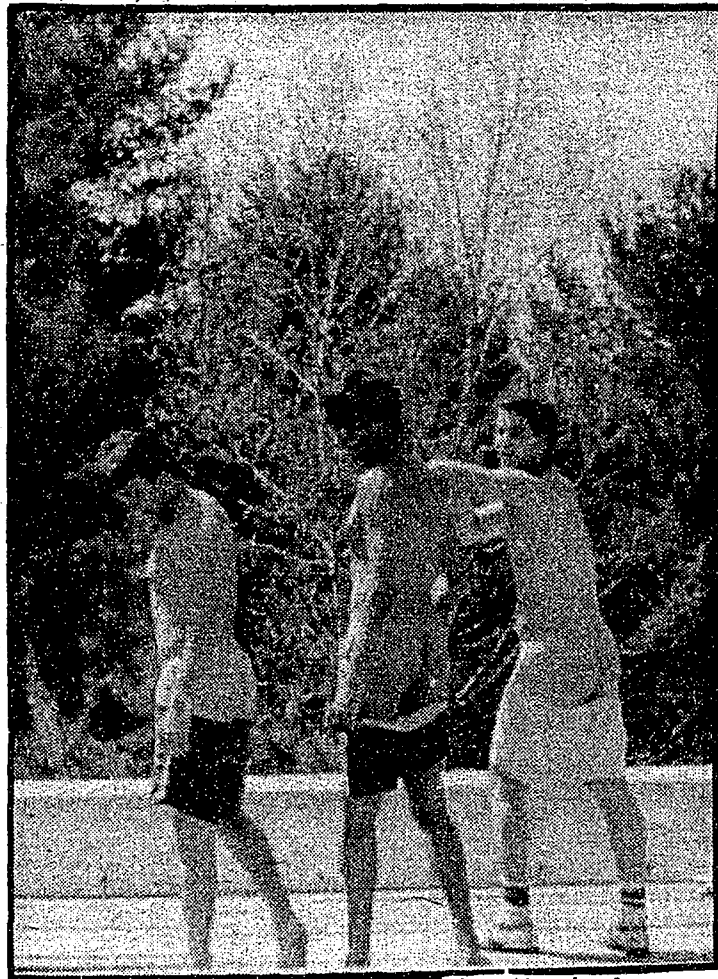
A Musical Note

In a fashion vaguely similar to bands of the recent Los Angeles punk movement comes the cerebrum-splitting sound of the Rockport Rats—straight off the beaches of Rockport, Maine. Lead vocalist Billy Sphincter has been called "the most blatant array of disgust and waste conceivable to mankind thus far." Known throughout the Rockport club scene for his habit of eating unborn Vietnamese children while performing, Sphincter describes the act as "pleasant and enjoyable...a lot of fun for both me and my audience." He is the proud father of three children with whom he enjoys spending considerable time. His wife says "Bill is a real family man."

Guitarist Axel Rod is best thought of for his incredible strength. He plays a guitar made entirely of iron and steel, describing the sound as "me." "His" unique sound has produced trickles of blood from the ears of this listener more than once. Rod claims to have made the guitar himself one weekend from scrap metal at the Iron Works plant where he once worked.

Bass player Ronald McDonald oftentimes plays his instrument with flaming strings, strumming with an iron crucifix. McDonald is a born-again Christian, and refuses to do shows on the Sabbath. The Rats' drummer 'Nailhead' Morgan is a proclaimed Nazi, his name growing out of his black, spiked hair. He plays only with one drumstick, since he possesses only one arm.

The band's upcoming L.P. entitled "Violation: Defecation" is the result of hard work and the bubbling talent of these young virtuosos of the obscene. It is to be released on the N.A.C. label (not a chance) in early June. The album features songs such as "Stealing People's Children (right off the beach)," and "Rancid Love." A major tour will follow up and down the Maine seaboard. Talk of this new music is already spreading, the band having been recently written up in such noteworthy publications as "The Maine News." The band's music and performance have been described as "demanding further investigation." One critic said that they "sure as hell took my aesthetics by surprise." The Rockport Rats—just for yourself.



Fun loving KDRs Yawrk, Muarg and Yaug having some fun on top of their fun-loving frat house while preparing to go out and search for love in the frat's big annual party, the "Braaak." Note the realism of the costumes--apes, the only ones who could mimic real KDRs, look just like the real thing, too.

by Mark Avery

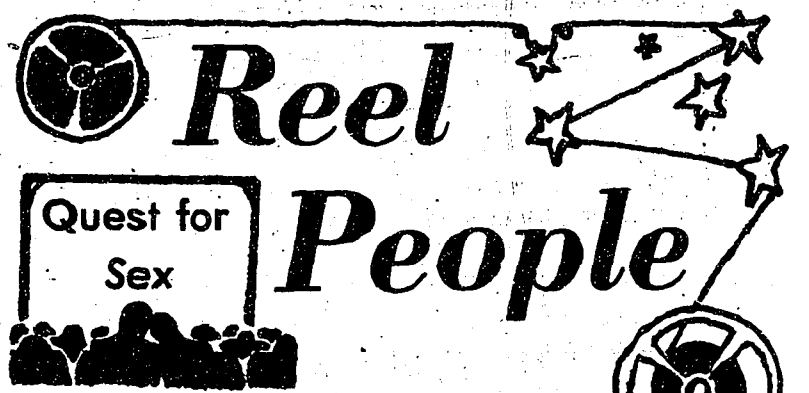
MacFredo to give great lecture

Professor S. M. MacFredo, chairman of the history, English, and physics departments at the University of Canada (Toronto) will be on the Colby campus Friday night, May 17, for the 27th semi-annual Dana C. Foss Memorial Canadian Lecture. MacFredo will speak on "The Influence of Mu-Mu Folklore on the Poetry of Wordsworth, Eliot and Ogden Nash." MacFredo has found a clear connection between the African tribes mythological traditions—particularly those of phallic origins—and the poems of what he calls "the most important poets of the last century or two. Say century-

and-a-half, with the possible exception of Shakespeare." It is not known what is meant by this comment, for the Canadian refused to answer any questions about it.

MacFredo also refused to comment on the exact location of the connections, saying only "That's for me to know and you to wonder." He did, however, hint that they could be found somewhere "north of Toronto, behind my mother's garage."

His discovery, it is believed, is, in the words of Colby's English department chairman Mat Paunchio, "One of the most significant



Not By Me

"Quest for sex" is truly one of the greatest films to come out of Hollywood or wherever since "Debbie Does Dallas."

Words can hardly do justice to the movie. Its plot is simple; beautifully simple, simply beautiful. It speaks in the universal language of action, making words or sounds beyond grunts unnecessary—this is, of course, partly because of the acting. More on this, later. The plot concerns three KDRs, who are nameless except for individualized grunts such as "Urghh" or "Yawrk." It is the story of their search for love in a world of Chi Omegas and Sigma Kis, who do not withhold their favors.

A simple plot, for a simple movie. But how universal! It speaks from the heart, if not lower, of life, and loneliness,

and the pain of KDRs with brain damage from Hell Week.

Acting the parts—type cast, it would seem—are gorillas, who capture exactly the life of frat members in an anti-social world. Their expressionistic grunting captures a frat-man's real vocabulary with amazing precision.

Sigmas and Chi-os, played by a variety of dogs and, in less intelligent roles, real-life sisters, also capture the air of teasing sexuality and make-up later cattishness superfly.

As for the photography—well, it is beyond words. One must see the close-ups of multi-colored, textured vomit; of drunken faces with bloody cuts after a fight, of fraternity rooms lovingly

actually re-created from KDR frat-rooms, created by allowing a herd of elephants and monkeys to live on the set for a week. One must see, too, the dramatic vistas of the party scenes—or scene, since the movie is really, a party—with its complete, beautiful ballet of tripping bodies, drunken slob, abused girls, all in an inch of beer. It is a true work of art.

"Quest for sex" is more than a movie about 3 lovable frat members: it is a true-to-life drama, an exact replica of true exerts which, under the director's guidance, comes to symbolize man's own self-questioning, and women's search for satisfaction. The viewer will see himself reflected on the screen, his own desires, frustrations, and loves. See "Quest for Sex"—you won't regret it.

cont. pg 17

● Good, if bad, but good

from pg 11

and well worth the \$2.50 admission. It was, overall, a good thing; good in conception, good in production, good in performance, good in acting and in singing, and even good in set-strike afterwards. Good all over, except for one or two bits which were not as good, but which were, certainly, not as bad as the rest of the play.

Next week: "A Chorus Line"

God's gift to mankind, but still can't convince the Ivy League?

Perhaps thou might try Bowdoin? The Dartvard in the Pines.

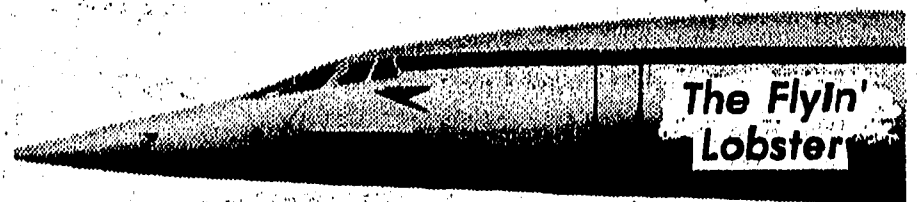
- ★ Rich, exclusive atmosphere
- ★ Plenty of interesting, token minorities
- ★ Preference given to average intelligence jocks
- ★ Unlimited opportunity to play role of liberal college dilettante without surrendering money-making degree or having Eastern establishment hear about your behavior

Bowdoin, why drink away four years anyplace else?

Member, Preferred Hotel Association



Concorde conquers time.



Concorde gets you to Bangor in half the time. Save hours and work on both sides of the Kennebec the same day. (Our Waterville Concorde costs but \$37 more than our First Class.) Catching a connecting flight in Bangor to Ft. Kent? Catch our 8:30 AM "Early Bird" from Augusta. It's a beauty.

	Departs	Arrives	Frequency
AUG	8:30 AM	5:15 PM*	Daily
AUG	11:15 AM	8:00 PM*	Daily
WVL	12:50 PM	9:55 PM*	W, F, Su.

Nard Harbor airways

*Arrives one hour later effective March 27, 1982.

Arts Notes

STUDENT RECITAL; Ostentatiously Given Auditorium, tonight at 8.

"THE THREE LITTLE BEARS" will be performed tonight, Friday and Saturday nights in the President Forget I. E. Bye Dear Theater at 8. Come see your fellow students embellish these difficult roles with their superior talents and subtle improvements on the age-old legend.

DR. KURT MACRODRIGUEZOVSKY will speak on amoeba as amorphous art forms in room 106A of Sir Julius Freely Fixedher Building Monday at 7

CLASSICAL SELECTIONS of Gertrude A McFiddlehead's private taste will be performed by the Colby Communally Sympathetic Orgasma at the cardboard shell named in her honor, Sunday at 3 p.m.

A HAPPENING will occur through the Phineas X. F. O'Fuddlehead III doorways.

EXHIBIT of student artwork will continue through Liberation Weekend in the Mr. and Mrs. G. Chestnut Morgan gallery.

PERFORMANCE by pre-Christian tablet carvers will take place on the Hon. G. C. Morgan Finklestein bench, in Fixedher Building.

BE-IN will occur in the Lady Elizabeth Olive Rose Pearl Amber Dawn Knight space, of the "Lefty" LeCorbusier '47 room, in the Admirable Byrd Wing of the Keally Just Mud Building, whenever you want.

Colby to be put under wraps by Christo

Christo, the famous artist who has wrapped everything from buildings to canyons, and who has plans to wrap coast-lines, now has revealed his latest piece of art.

"I will wrap Colby College," said the middle-aged wrap-artist in a recent nation-wide interview.

"The area itself is perfect. On top of a hill, the material will be seen for miles." He plans to use pink and orange material for the project, although "fraternity houses will be black, as befitting their status-so will President Gutter's house." Each building will be separately wrapped, with one long piece of cloth enclosing them all.

● Otis art

from pg 11

"I like, hope everyone gets Otis," he later said. "It's so obvious, so, like, cosmic-anyone who gets it will, like, be... love" Otis, it seems, is God. "He's like, the sun, the moon, the stars, gravity, an A on a Benbow test... he's like everyone, man."

"Colby is very lucky to become a living work of art," said Gutter, "I am very, very happy."

Reactions to the artist's plan vary. "How much will the campus be worth?" asked President Gutter, "Can we sell it?"

The Board of Trustees unanimously voted for the proposal, reasoning that "we won't have to build any more damn buildings."

The student body was less enthusiastic. "Hey," asked IFC President Doug Carp, "what if we run out of beer?" Comments from other students included "Will we still have to go to classes?" and "Oh, wow."

Faculty members have come down opposed to the proposed wrap. "Students might enjoy themselves" was one comment. "How'll I let Daisy out if I'm wrapped in?" was another.

Despite this resistance to the plan, Christo is prepared to go ahead with the project.

"All I need is money," said the artist. "Anyone know where I could find, oh, say, \$25 million?"



Colby being wrapped.



Tired of looking well-groomed & presentable?

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Dungpile's fine fleet of locals is always ready to outfit you with the best in bad taste.

Dungpile's of Maine

Apparel of Little Quality Since 1929.

69 Outhouse Ave, Hooterville, Maine
Open when we're not closed.

You're kidding yourself if you think we can deal with Master Card, Visa or American Express!

Dungpile's, where you can always count on clashing.

Hey Colby —

Thanks for feeding my wife, my kids & myself over the past year.

Donations will be accepted gladly for the summer months.

Please make checks payable to:

The
Record Connection
254 Main St.,
Waterville



**AND
TO YOU OUT GOING SENIORS —
GOOD LUCK!**

Sports

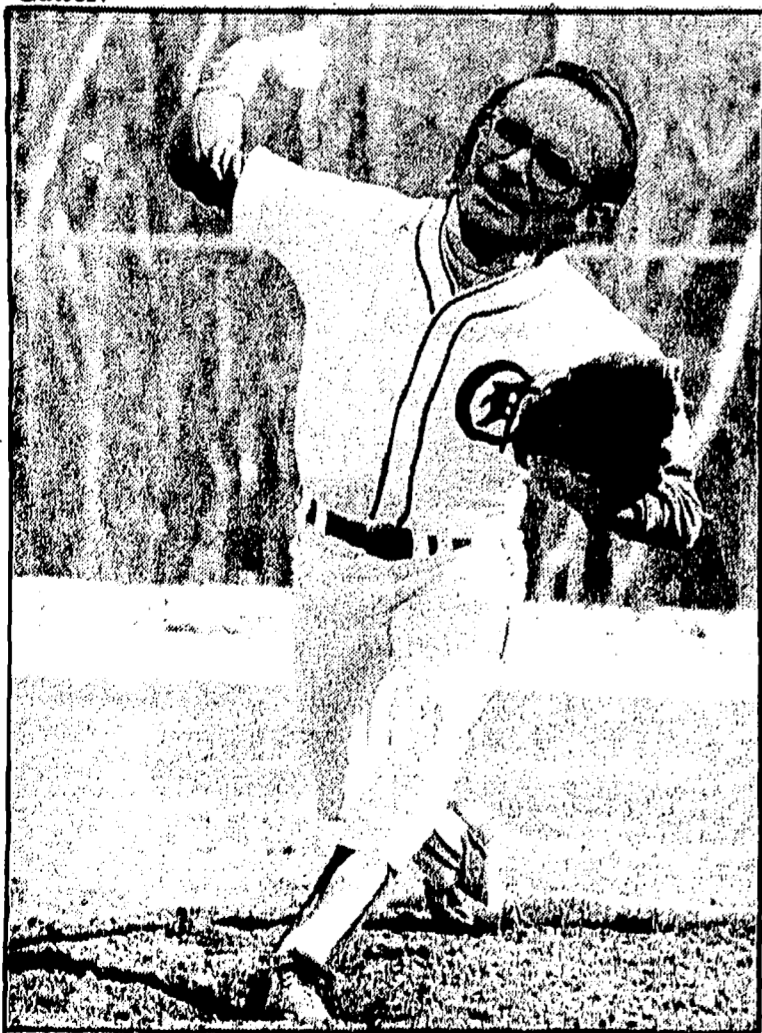
Director Weak Knee replaced by Carsister

The Women's Group, having long been outraged by the discrimination here at Colby, has finally decided that drastic measures must be taken in order that the campus be integrated equally. Sarah Graftin, president of the female coalition, has recently announced, "the only way for women to ultimately have equality with the men on this campus, is for a severe reverse discrimination policy to be implemented." At the conclusion of the women's meeting, Laura Carsister was nominated to seek the position of Head Athletic Director, hopefully replacing Dick Weak Knee.

Laura Carsister insisted that men's athletics have always been the domineering factor at Colby and they should be eliminated. She feels that the starting place for equality will commence with the ending of men's sports at Colby. Her proposal came as no surprise to Precedent Wilhelm Gutter, who also feels that men's athletics have long been behind the segregation of the campus. When questioned, Gutter grinned from ear to ear, and somehow while smiling managed to grit his teeth together and say, "It's about time the Women's Group did something constructive and innovative on this campus. The elimination of men's athletics at Colby has some positive aspects. I never could play sport, and I fail to see why men should place so much importance on such an inane pastime. I think it would be extremely beneficial to the maturity level of this campus if the men were forced to grow up and stop playing games. This policy could set a precedent for all the other colleges. If the Women's Group is successful with this operation, maybe next year I'll let them deal with the elimination of the frats..."

An emergency meeting of the trustees, overseers, Stu-A, Stu-J, and a special Dean's council is called for tomorrow at 2:00 in Lovejoy 100. Precedent Gutter has set up another committee- the E.M.S. (Elimination of men's sports) Task Force to further probe this policy. E.M.S, Chairman Daisy Maisel could only bark and growl when asked her opinion of men's athletics.

Carsister's proposal will be presented jointly at the emergency meeting to Precedent Gutter and to the supervisor of the NESAC organization. The present athletic staff is barred from all hearings and committee meetings. Committee members feel they want to get down to business, and the athletic department would get in the way. "This is a highly controversial issue and there is no room for any emotional outbursts by the present athletic administration," stated Precedent Gutter.



Colby President William R. Steincotter throws out first ball for the new Colby Red Sox.



Ex-Athletic Director Dick Weak Knee.

Prohibited from participation in their own battle for survival, Athletic Director Dick Weak Knee has organized a picketline directly outside Lovejoy 100. Weak Knee is joined by Men's Basketball coach Dick Shitmore, track coach Dingdong Bell, women's basketball coach Ribs Lorenzo, Baseball coach Walrus Covall, and trainer Borema Sylvestre. (Coach Deb Hockey puck is allowed at the meeting as she has been nominated the new assistant athletic director). Weak Knee is awestruck over the situation. He was overheard saying to Shitmore, "Those dizzy broads, this time that damn women's farce has gone too far. Eliminate men's athletics? Never! Might as well eliminate sports altogether, who cares about women's sports anyway, we only offer them to keep the women happy... Give them a foot, they take a yard... women are only good for one thing..."

Precedent Gutter further stated that the admissions and financial aid offices would have a heavy burden lifted off their shoulders. No longer would the admissions office have to pick through the piles of applications looking for male athletes. No longer would they have to lie about potential cums in order to sanctify the men's admission. Acting Dean of Admissions General Scarecrow McArthur explained, "Finally the acceptance standards for Colby will actually be followed. I can forsee the entire cum of the campus rising by 1.8 points."

Director of Financial Aid, Gary Sly Weasel, is thrilled by Carsister's proposed policy. Weasel claimed, "Now the four categories for financial aid will be finally equalized. No longer will category number two (athletes) be dominated by males. It was ridiculous the way we had practically a whole category for male athletes, receiving financial aid, when most of them didn't have the academic qualifications to be accepted here. Now finally the Women's Group has a chance to rectify a problem that everyone else has managed to ignore for whatever reasons. The \$150,000 that had been previously designated for male athletes will now be dispersed equally for all the categories."

Carsister is enthusiastic about the upcoming battle. She says, "There are so many possibilities for women athletes today. With the elimination of Men's athletics we could even take their budget and send women to El Salvador. Not only would the women compete in athletic endeavors, but a requirement for a women athlete at Colby would also call for a strong opposition to U.S. military intervention in El Salvador-so, aside from playing sports, athletes would now have to be political activists. Feeling sympathetic for the possibility of Weak Knee losing his job, Carsister considered hiring him as a sort of assistant to her assistant-"as long as he doesn't make waves and goes along with my policy implementations."



New A.D. Laura Carsister .

Weak Knee could only shudder, pound the wall with his picket sign and say, "It's all or nothing. I wouldn't work for that crazy broad. As far as I'm concerned she can take her goddamned feminist movement and shove it."

Colby Red Sox fans rejoice

Colby College announced today that it is buying the Boston Red Sox and moving them to Waterville, Maine. The surprise announcement by Colby President William R. Steincotter, caught the baseball world off guard and sent many Bo Sox fans into uncontrolled drinking bouts.

The purchasing price of the club was reported to be \$24.5 million dollars which, if you're concerned, does not include bats and balls. When questioned by investigating Muckraker reporters, who wondered how the college could afford the darlings of New England, President Steincotter replied that the school was conducting a 25 million dollar capital campaign and that funds would be diverted.

"Admittedly, we might not be able to increase the endowment, buy a new computer and provide more

financial aid," said Steincotter. "And we might not be able to furnish the library addition, but the building is still quite a showpiece."

"Who needs all of that junk anyway when we have a major league baseball team right in Waterville. I know I wouldn't be at the library when the Red Sox were in town," Steincotter admitted proudly. Steincotter even led this reporter to believe that the capital campaign was a plan all along to purchase the baseball team or even the Boston Celtics.

The president also reported that Colby had snatched the Red Sox away from Bowdoin, who was even more desperately searching for a way to spend lots of money. Rumors out of Brunswick now indicate that the Bowdies are so depressed they're planning to build a new science center. Heaven forbid!

Dean Janice Sidewinder said the baseball acquisition was an attempt to please all of Colby's Massachusetts students and to get even more Massachusetts students to apply to the college.

"All the students from around Boston who come up here to Maine said the one thing Waterville needed is a baseball team," said Sidewinder. "So we got one."

"I think this will go over quite well with the New York Times Selective Guide to Colleges. I mean, what other college will have a Mike Torez or a Jim Rice teaching biology?"

"Our quality of life rating should be at least five stars. Can you imagine the Strider lecturer as Jerry Remy on bunting. Wow!! Ralph Houk could take Margaret's place at Roberts," said Sidewinder.

President Steincotter said that the Sox would stop trying to hit home runs and would start playing his kind of ball, "Billyball." Phyllis George Suflaki will be the manager of the team because she can relate well to over-paid men according to Bill.

"I want my team drinking and womanizing," said the President. "Actually, maybe we can start a fraternity for them."

Although the team will retain the name Red Sox, the team's home colors will be fluorescent orange so that no players will be lost during the hunting season. Also the team's nickname will not be "the Sox" because no players will wear socks, in the Colby tradition. Neither will the nickname be "the Red" despite the pleas of Foss-Woodmanites.



by Ned Lipes

Ski semester

Next year at Colby, the Athletic Department is offering a new course to be given by visiting professor Jean Claude Killy. (Of course the women's group is petitioning for world-renowned Cindy Nelson) The course is to be offered from December through March - everyday from 9 a.m. until 4 p.m., with a half hour break for lunch at the summit of Sugarloaf which would include wine and cheese.

The new ski semester is worth 14 flexible credits and can be taken either pass-fail or for a letter grade. The course is open for all those students who love the outdoors and ability is not a prerequisite. Classes will be held in ballet, hot dogging, freestyle, and racing. The classes will be further divided into beginner, advanced beginner, intermediate, and expert levels. For the ambitious

student, a double major in either hot dog-racing or ballet - racing will be offered. However, the double major is not to be taken lightly, as this will involve intense skiing starting at 6 a.m. rather than 9 a.m. and will continue straight through the day until 5 p.m. (Students who wish to double major must bring a flashlight)

A condominium is to be rented at the base of the mountain. Space is limited to 1500 students, so return your course selection sheets early. There will be a separate room draw for housing at Sugarloaf. For those students who pick lousy numbers, there is always the waiting list. For those students who don't make the quota, you can always petition. Ski Semester, LET'S MAKE IT HAPPEN!

Rugby-Softball--Schwill on the hill

The Rugby team and the women's softball team have instigated a new policy to be implemented annually here on Runnal's Hill. First the teams engage in a nine inning softball game. Then it was decided that the losers pay for the kegs.

The softball team took to the field for the commencement of the game. Sophomore pitcher Mo P. Wine struck out the first two rugby batters and catcher Grabby Greenlaw snagged a foul ball to finish the inning. The softball team started the bottom half of the inning off well with Die-Hard Peterec smashing a double through shortstop Deirdre Bluffy's legs. (Bluffy claimed that with her recent back injury she couldn't bend over so her big E should be titled "effort" not "error") Next, Pill Lord bunted down the first base line, advancing Die-Hard to third. Pitcher Pizza Clark then made an amazing come-back, striking out the next three batters to retire the inning.

At the top of the ninth inning the score was tied 2-2. Rugby athlete Jeffrey Becknail smashed a line drive double into right field, followed by lefty Fozy Pawes Dawes dropping the ball behind second ensuring a single for herself, moving Becknail to third. With the winning run on third, Mo P.

pulled together and struck out the next three batters ending the rugby threat. The tale of the softball win is hard to believe. Farty Driscoll singled to left. Grabby Greenlaw smashed one up the center for another single. Then it happened. Carol Slyman bunted up the first base line. As the rugby first baseperson bent to pick up the ball, "Sly" bulldozed over her to be safe at first. Then Farty on third, let one go and the whole infield of the rugby team stopped dead

in their tracks and collapsed. It was amazing, but Farty stole home and won the game.

Mo P. became happy and was the first to the keg. As a matter of fact, the softball team managed to kill the keg, before the rugby team recovered from Farty. Softball captain Beth "Lush" Ellis ordered the rugby team to go buy more, as B.A.R. representative Lefty Pawes Dawes kept the stats on which team could drink the most.

It was a close match between the softball members and fifteen of the rugby chuggers. In the end it came down to Rugby's Becknail 20-21 (booting the last), Linda Churchkill 17-17, and Windy Davis (19-19) in a tight match against Beth "Lush" Ellis (21-21), "Sly" (18-18), Happy (19-19) and Spit Whit 17-18 (booting the last). This year it was too close to determine a schwill-off winner, but next year with the softball team having more practice - who knows.

by John Lyons



Ding Dong's belles chime

The women's spring track season has finally come to an end, finishing a remarkable, undefeated 12-0. Colby's vicious annihilation of the other NESCAC schools proved Coach Ding Dong Bell's Mules to be one of the top Division III powers in New England.

Their more prominent achievements include beating division one schools UNH and UMO, dominating NESCAC's, and eating more ice cream than any Colby athletic team in recent history. Ding Dong's mile relay team of Cory Apple, Chris Chainlink, Soup Campbell, and Debbie Linthbag ran well consistently, placing third in New England, winning NESCACs, and shattering the school record repeatedly.

The standout of the season had to be T. J. Handoff, NESCAC champion in three events, breaking school records, qualifying for New England, Easterns, and Nationals, this freshman has the talent and desire to excel at any level.

The surprise of the season, however, was the three basketball players. Torace Longlegs, Let'sbe Mulchers, and Kriscross Johnson were stars in the high jump, long jump, and hurdles. Kriscross performed exceptionally well in the heptathlon, where she placed eighth in New England, and competed this

past weekend in the Easterns.

Other top performers include freshmen Soup Campbell and Debbie Linthbag. Both established school records in the 400 and 800 respectively, while qualifying for New England and Easterns. Soup was also the NESCAC champion in the 400 meters.

In the distance events, the Mules had less kick. When asked to comment on the always injured milers, P. E. Wheatley and Cullen BurgerKing, Ding Dong remarked, "P. E. is lazy. No motivation. I haven't even seen her around the fieldhouse in hours. I'm presently negotiating a trade with Ribs Lorenzo involving P.E. Wheatley and Cullen Burgerking for Payroll Simon and Cathy Bragsaton. They play basketball. They can do anything. Ribs can put P. E. out in left field, and BurgerKing can take over Payroll's job pitching."

Ding Dong Bell is also excited because another basketball player, Mo Birch, will be joining the track team next spring. She, Fran Thetool, and Jackknife White will rule in the throwing events, while Debbie Ranlong, Legs Winner, and Bert Bloombag will go the distance.

Ding Dong was ecstatic regarding the achievements

of his girls this season. He stated, "Our problem now is that we're too good for our conference. My philosophy is athletics above all else. NESCAC unfortunately, places academics ahead of athletics. That is wrong. Until Colby drops out of NESCAC, our potential will never be reached."

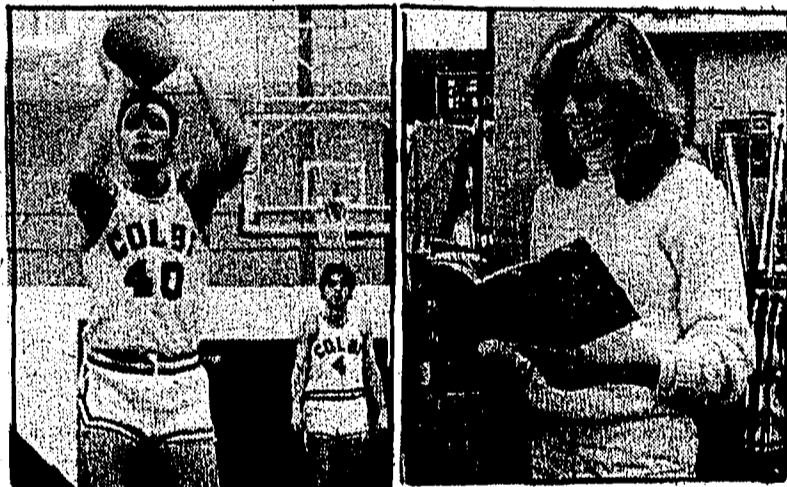
Asked to comment on the season, overall, Ding Dong announced, "My Mules are the greatest. Next year we will be even better. If A. D. WeakKnee succeeds in removing Colby from NESCAC, we will be on our way to establishing the best women's track team outside of North Carolina!"

On the men's team, Coach Jim Westcoast is equally thrilled with his success. However, Westcoast is uncertain about the com-

petitive situation for next year. He is attempting to include U. Texas El Paso on the schedule to provide some competition for his distance runners. "They're just not gettin' enough of a workout around here," Westcoast related, "so we'll have to look elsewhere."

However, Chrysler Dodge and Sneezand Coffin are wary of Westcoast's ambitions, "We want to win; to be undefeated, always. If we run against UTEP, that may not be possible."

Their modesty is evident, however, because Sneezand Coffin and Chrysler Dodge are All Americans. Joined by Tom Pickerel and Robrace Edson, who recently qualified for the national in the steeplechase, Westcoast's distance runners are a match for anybody.



by Don Gallo

'Ribs' trades Cross

In an unprecedented move women's basketball coach Ribs Lorenzo recently announced his intent to trade 7'11" Don'tbe Cross for the men's team captain Bobby Impatient. When asked to comment about this unusual trade Ribs, affectionately known as Beano, said, "Don'tbe was getting too tall for our team. The rest of the players were spending far too much time in the training room with stiff necks."

The men's coach Won't Sitmore feels Don'tbe will be a great asset to his team. "Don'tbe is tall-I like that!" Women's team captain Debbie All'swell was excited about the trade. "Impatient will be a great help to the

team. I expect him to be a leader both on the court and in the locker room." The wonderkids Torace Longlegs, Payroll Simon, Let'sbe Mulchers, Kathy Bragsaton, and Soup Erry when asked not to comment said: "No comment."

Impatient is looking forward to the trade. "I can't wait to play with the girls!" Outgoing women's captain Susan Tallyho said "Shoot! I would have liked to play with Bobby too!"

In summing up the team's feelings about the trade, Toole Lovesit loved it! The trade is pending approval from the M.A.I.A.W. A.A.I.A.A.I.W.A.W.I.A. A.W.I.A.



Colby Mules upset Stanford in heated contest

by Spud Collins

In an effort to boost their national recognition, the Colby tennis team accepted a challenge from Stanford University for a pair of matches last week--and the Mules came away with a split against the top ranked team in the nation.

Last Friday the Mules were dumped 8-1 in Palo Alto but Colby got revenge the next day back in Waterville with a 9-0 win on the slow turf in the Colby fieldhouse.

Asked to summarize the team's effort against the nation's best tennis team, sophomore Billy Whipless said, "The team? What team? I got my two wins, and that's all that counts. I was the only guy that won out there. I won, man...that's all that counts. The Whip is back, you can quote me on that."

Colby coach Kit Carson had a different assessment of the home-and-home series. "We needed the competition. I'm tired of wasting our time playing NESCAC schools, like Bates. They were lucky to win out there, it's as simple as that. The match at Colby was the only one that really matters."

The one that really mattered was played before a capacity crowd on the soft-and-slow fieldhouse courts. The crowd especially appreciated the return of John McEnroe, who had been called back to play for his college especially for the Colby match. McEnroe left the school after winning the NCAA's as a freshman two years ago, but he is eligible to play for three more seasons at Stanford.

McEnroe was pitted against top Colby player Dead Babies, and the match was, as expected, very vocal, as both players used expletives and gestures throughout the match.

Taunted by jeers from his home crowd, Babies received warnings from the officials for consistently firing tennis balls at young children in the stands. The Psycho Killer eventually held on for a 6-4, 4-6, 1-0, default victory, as McEnroe walked off the court in disgust after Babies threw his racket at him early in the third set.

At number two, Frew McMuffin, garbed in traditional baseball cap, used a variety of drop volleys and junk to blow his opponent away in straight sets. Flying through the air to make easy shots look difficult, McMuffin psychologically annihilated his opponent with his spins and dink shots.

Number three player Dug "Nerfball" Smears, playing on the surface he worships, had the easiest match of the day. His Stanford opponent walked off the court early in the match, after Smears had executed a lob-dropshot-lob dropshot-lob-dropshot winner combo. Apparently angry at Smears' habit of towelling off for five minutes between series, the Stanford player reportedly was heard saying, "This isn't tennis! This is bullshit!"

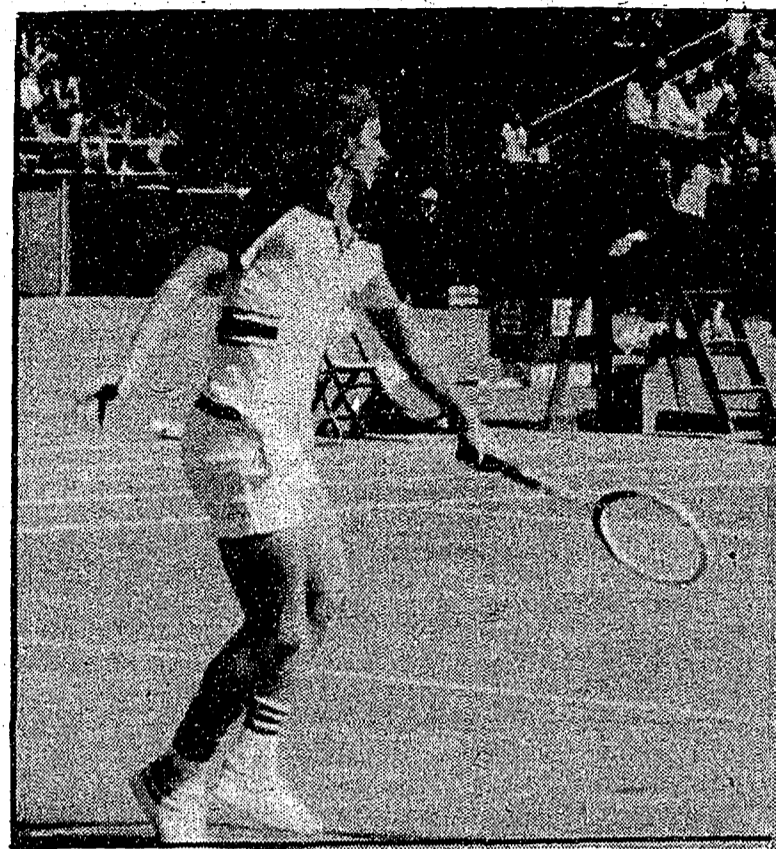
At fourth singles, the Colby captain of conduct, Toby Weingard, screamed and yelled until his opponent literally would not dare call a ball out. Weingard ended his four year career by receiving a congratulatory handshake from best friend Dick Wittimore after match point.

Peter VanDick came through once again at fifth singles, as the dapper Colby star combined an awesome backhand with stunning court mobility for the win. "Peter the Prince" received much applause from the standing room only crowd.

In the final, most impressive match of the day, Billy Whipless made it two wins in a row with an awesome serve and volley attack. He then evaded the post-match press conference and headed for the nearest keg with fellow singles specialist Smears.

Posted to play an exhibition seventh singles match, redhead Butch Hobson "blew off" the confrontation. Hobson claimed he had an overabundance of academic pressure and could not make it for the match.

In doubles play, Colby was extremely impressive. Babies and McMuffin won the top match, while Weingard teamed with Half Nelson to win at number two. The Dick and Handy Anson, who wore Varney shades to the match, completed the sweep at third dubs.



The world's top player, John McEnroe, returned to Stanford last week to take on the Mules. McEnroe was upset in a controversial match against Colby's Dead Babies.

Lax bat women restore justice



by Don Gallo

Last Monday, a mob of caped crusaders forced their way on to the Colby lacrosse field. They said they "came to fight for justice on the Colby campus." When interviewed, straight from Gotham City, Commissioner Cluck said she "decided to trade in her old lacrosse team and replace them with the bat women."

Bat woman herself, posing as mild-mannered Sandra Lang, drove straight to the field with her assistant, Tiedles, better known as "the girl wonder". They both arrived in their well disguised bat mobile. "I left the bat cave as soon as I heard that order and justice was needed at Colby," said bat woman Lang. Tiedles, "the girl wonder," exclaimed, "Holy hotcakes bat woman! I would do anything for the battle against crime but do I have to wear my !!!\$ mouthguard?"

Jamie "no-knees" McInslush and Sally Glee, with her bullet-proof vest charged up to join the caped

crusaders as soon as they heard about the battle. Following suit were: Bam Bam Cunningham, Liz Kuckoo and Jets Perry. Robin Hood, nicknamed Chris, joined the cause hoping to steal from the rich and give to the poor.

Slim Fitch and Pail Hutchinson were named players of the game in their heroic attempt to rescue a stray dog out in the middle of the playing field. Slim later exclaimed, "holy hounds bat woman! That was quite a rescue."

Emily Butchelder, Butch, and Jane "quick-shot" Vigeant posed as masked marvels in their mission for peace on the Colby campus. As Heather McDoofie said, "It's about time something was done to bring about justice here on campus, and if Stu-J won't do it--we bat women will!"

Spill Watson made a diving attempt to score in the battle against crime. Katy "what's the shooting lane?" Spenser and Smelly Paules put the finishing touches on the victory over crime and punishment. Smelly wrapped up the battle for justice by tying the Plymouth State Penguins to the bat cage.

Later that day, the mayor-Leah awarded the bat team with a medal for their heroic attempts to restore justice not only in Gotham City but on our own Colby campus.

Stay tuned next week on the same bat channel--same bat time for another exciting episode of the bat women taking over President Gutter's house.

Women on steroids

The women's rugby budget has been resolved. This past week, captains Pizza Clark and Jeffrey Becknail met with Precedent Clobber to decide the final appropriations for the budget. Precedent Clobber has yet another policy to begin here at Colby and hopefully will spread throughout the nation.

In a recent Stu-A meeting, it was decided that the budget proposal for rugby was too high. Trainers, equipment, doctors, coaches, and lecturers were just too expensive to be included in the '82-'83 budget. As a compromise Stu-A



by Todd Lachman

president Keg Keenan proposed that instead of the \$1,000 budget, the team could get by on a \$400 budget.

It appears that next year's rugby team will be taking steroids. A bottle of steroids per player--to be taken throughout the entire season as well as pre-season will take effect as of August 28--prior to the fall rugby season. A bottle of steroids costs \$3.49, and when distributed among the 70 women, the total is \$244.30. The remaining \$155.70 will be used to subsidize travel.

"Steroids are much less expensive . . ."
-President Clubber

Precedent Clobber stated, "Steroids are a much less expensive approach to solve the rugby budget dilemma. Not only is this method less expensive, but having stronger women out there may cut down on injuries. Imagine running into a steel wall." The rugby players themselves are happy with the outcome. They reveal that UMO has long been taking steroids and in order for them to remain competitive, they are happy that Colby has implemented this new policy.

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Wadsworth will turn into pub



Workers are shown presently renovating Wadsworth.

In a surprising move last week, Colby Athletic Director Drink FoFree announced that starting in September, Wadsworth Gymnasium will be renovated and turned into an all-campus pub.

FoFree said that he is totally committed to the students here at Colby and that anything he can do to improve the quality of the social life on campus will make him swell with joy. When asked about the athletes who normally use the gym, FoFree said, "There are plenty of athletic fields available and if they want to play some basketball, we can always set up some baskets in the fieldhouse parking lots like we do in the summertime."

"Besides," he added, "who wants to go see ten people running up and down the court when you could go get a good stiff belt down at the new pub?"

FoFree estimates that the renovation will cost about one million dollars, but he said that the money had already been given to him out of the Colby 2000 Campaign by Herr Wilhelm Gutter, Colby's beloved president.

The new pub, as yet unnamed, will soon become the center of campus social life, with beer and liquor licenses, and dancing girls nightly, the enthusiasm among faculty, administration, and students has been overwhelming.

Clueless Windy Maisel, a professor of government of the college, said, "It's about time this place got to be more like Harvard! No, seriously, I think that it is a great idea. It gives me a great big place where I can go talk to women athletes."

President Gutter added, "In my years at Colby, no idea has been better than this. Now the entire campus will have a place to go guzzle beer. I personally plan to be there all the time."

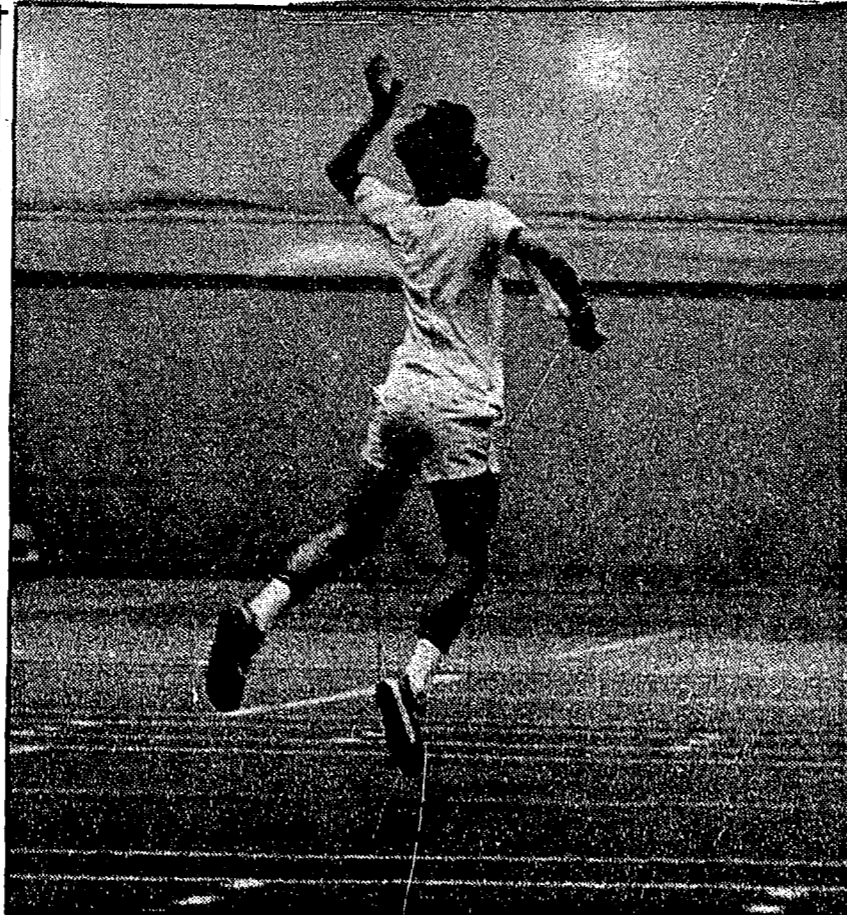
New Stu-A Executive Chairperson George Meany had these remarks: "The new pub is great because it will take the pressure off the Stu-A to come up with alternative social events. Two things in particular

impress me about the new pub. First, there will be no discrimination. Short and tall stools will be provided so that people of all sizes will be able to enjoy the atmosphere. Second, the drinks served will come in adult and children's portions. That is a terrific deal for those of us who can't put down a large drink."

FoFree noted that the gym does have one commitment to fulfill before the renovations begin. He said that from June 1 to June 14, Alcoholics Anonymous will be *conventioning in the gym* as part of their *Alcoholic Fortnight* in Waterville, which includes a tour of the three mile loop while chanting the AA's 1982 slogan, "Alcohol Blows."



President Wilhelm Gutter barrels down new Colby ski slopes.



Frew Mc Muffin flies high in new pub

● MacFredo from pg 12

"But," said Lange, "we know that the Colby student has far more interest in intellectual fulfillment than in gross sensationalism or star-worship." And Professor MacFredo is one of the top Canadians in his field. I mean, only two are any better, and he's certainly nicer than the fourth." Expecting a large crowd to attend the lecture, which will be held at the shell, the administration has shut down all other social events for that night, including the Stage-A film "Apocalypse Now" and all fraternity parties. "It would be a wasted effort. Why bother with 'em?" asked President Gutter. "I'd rather go to the lecture any day."

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From the Editor

Career planning should go one step farther

Too many Colby seniors will be jobless after graduation this year. In these times of rising unemployment and inflation, it is the colleges with the best job placement programs which will attract the most talented students. Colby simply needs to demonstrate more commitment to its graduates.

Merely by doubling tuition, Colby could supply the members of the senior class with subsistence-level incomes for four years after graduation. Tripling tuition would provide an income well above the national average for first-year college graduates. Colby's 100 percent placement ratio under such a plan would easily make it the most prestigious institution in the country.

Some students may complain about the necessary tuition increase, but the logic is unimpeachable: What's an extra ten or twenty grand a year, when it guarantees you a job for four years, and probably for the rest of your life? Not only will this plan benefit seniors by giving them a proper amount of time to look for a job, without they worry of academics, it will also have obvious benefits to Colby. If each graduate is placed on the college staff as a tutor, Colby will be the only college in the universe with a better than one-to-one student-faculty ratio.

The fact is, this is a simple solution to a major problem. If Colby wishes to keep its tradition of alumni financial support, it will have to find them jobs first. By adopting this plan, the administration could prove that its first priority is students, and that it is aggressively looking to the future.

Assorted bozos and no-minds

Gag By-twinkle Editor	Gregorian Nimrod Executive Editor	Jodpher Droolyan Managing Editor
All Deranged Photography Editor	Dezebra Painting News Editor	Lola Thomthom News Editor
Raggie Snail Layout Editor	Lure of Hidden Arts Editor	Great Reefer Sports Editor
Deft Goat Sports Editor	Dick Seeker Business Manager	Oozin Toss-ette Production Manager
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Proofreaders: Kissa Loozy-a, Inthefur Nard, Lure of Hidden, Any Flack, Blitzbath Nose, Gender Droll

Letters

Newspaper exploitation forces resignations

To the Editor:

A greivous crime has been exposed in the midst of a so-called respectable organization on this Colby Campus. After a full year's work in the production room of the Colby ECHO, we finally raise our pens to complain about this exploitation. While we two proofreaders (and several others like us) slave for hours in this frozen tundra of a closet, and suffer the vexations of dealing with tempermental equipment, the enemies - I mean the editors and writers of the staff - lounge in the comfort of their richly carpeted, finely decorated office. Furthermore, we have to put up with illegible, gramatically incorrect, and technically inferior articles, and also tolerate the verbal and physical abuse of our "superiors." The typists infuriate us to no end with corrections that need to be corrected. The layout crew constantly sticks their hands and bodies where they don't belong moving, removing, and stealing unfinished articles. If the 6 o'clock deadline passes by the layout staff invariable blames us, while the editors bring the typists more articles-long ones at that. Never do the writers with their 5:30 Wednesday afternoon articles accept the responsibility that is their due.

Frankly, we're sick of this! Would you call this a liberal institution? Do you uphold the rights of all people? All of you students who criticize the exploiting

capitalism of the United States, look to yourselves. Our final statement is: It's a good thing that this is the final issue; in light of our complaints, WE QUIT!!

Sincerely,
Kissa Loozya
Blitzbath Nose

Good Lord you guys really did it this time. Think you can get the entire campus on your side do you? Well, I for one am about ready to throw

Student hates, hates, hates!

Dear Editor:

I wish to complain. Alot. I hate Colby. I hate Colby students. I hate Colby professors. I hate Colby food. I hate Colby buildings.

Another misrepresented

To the Editor:

I would just like to express my distress over the article in last week's ECHO concerning the new editor. As a close frined to Deborah, I know for a fact that she was misrepresented and misquoted. The article read that Ms. Fanton thought that "Craig worked very hard to

up. Rotten music on the radio, BORING conversation, WE'RE the ones who get the freezing blasts of arctic air only to block them for you. And who's talking about illegible, unreadable writing??? You'd never know anyone out there graduated from high school. Yup I really think I'm gonna be sick.

A terribly tired typist

Student hates, hates, hates!

What's more, I really don't like it here.

With spite,

Joe Q. Colby

P.S. I hate puppies too.

Another misrepresented

To the Editor:

I would just like to express my distress over the article in last week's ECHO concerning the new editor. As a close frined to Deborah, I know for a fact that she was misrepresented and misquoted. The article read that Ms. Fanton thought that "Craig worked very hard to

build up the staff," when I know for a fact and, in addition, I heard Deborah say that "Craig has worked very, very hard." I only hope that this type of yellow journalism will not continue in the future.

Sincerely,
Brandy Julian, ECHO Mascot

Put yourself first, Mr. President

To the editor:

I heard J. Ruffly Bull speak at the Colby 2,000 dinner, and I must say I agree with his prediction that President Gutter may be snatched up at any minute by Harvard talent scouts.

As much as I would hate to see Gutter leave, I think that if his unique capabilities are in demand elsewhere, he

should think first of the opportunity for himself, and not worry about Colby. Somehow, the college will survive without him. We at Colby are willing to make a sacrifice for the sake of Gutter's career.

Sincerely,
U.R. Selfish
P.S. I am always available to pack your bags, President. Just call Ext. 2000.

Another letter somewhere else.

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Opinion

For all you shallow suckers that never read this column

U.S. is biggest, best country on earth

by Buckley F. William

They say that international politics is a touchy affair. They say it's volatile, changeable, intricate, mysterious and confusing. They say the United States is too insensitive and inept at international relations and that it isn't sufficiently altering its isolationist attitude towards the rest of the world. They say the future looks grim.

any damn good to us once they dump Schmidt out of office anyways. Besides, the U.S. has its own V.W. factory. When we get a Mercedes one, then we'll dump the West on the East and watch the fireworks from back home. Sound easy? Read on.

Next, there's the Dark Continent-Africa. From Cairo to Capetown and Mauritania to Madagascar it's been nothing but jungles, deserts and headaches. What can you do with that continent? Very little actually. First, cut off

Asia, of course, is a basket case. From Turkey to Tokyo who really needs it? However, its problems are not insurmountable. First, there's the Middle East. Now is the time to reaffirm our commitment to Israel and rid ourselves of a pressing national problem, namely New York City. Jewish people like New York, right? And it's dangerous as all hell, no? Well, ship it to Israel. They'll love it, the Palestinian refugees will feel right at home in the South Bronx and the Guardian Angels will wipe out the P.L.O. Never thought of that did you? And the rest of the Arab world? God, take their oil, (What're they going to do?) and leave them to play Lawrence of Arabia amongst their own disgusting selves.

India? Let it populate itself right off the map! Why should we help a country so hotsy totsy with Russia? China? Get those cultural revisionists to heave a couple of stink bombs over on the Russkies, and let those two slug it out. It's about time in this author's opinion. Then, when the loser of the spat is dead and splattered, we go and nuke the weakened winners. Sound like fun? We missed our cue once, after World War II, according to Patton. Come on America let's not blow it again! We're talking supremacy.

Once China and Russia are out of the picture, then the U.S. had better turn its attention to those sneaky, Japanese, specifically the ones in Japan. Who will be around to see that they don't try and take over the world again? We will, that's who. And they'd better behave if they don't want to see another Hiroshima or Nagasaki! Southeast Asia will also have to come begging to us for everything with the head pinkos gone.

How about the question of Australia, New Zealand, Antarctic and the South Pacific? Well, they're unimportant and better left unanswered.

But, Holy Honcheros, we forgot South America! No we didn't. Remember Chile? Allende? ITT and the CIA? It's simple. Produce coups in every country from Argentina up to Arizona, and install ITT executive vice-presidents at the head of industrial juntas. That just leaves Cuba Canada to worry about. Ho, ho. Just picture Castro without Brezhnev. We'll give him exactly five seconds to surrender, or we'll nuke him back to 1959.

Then, of course, we'll blame everything on Canada, and make them look like a bunch of Winnipeg warmongers. The rest of the world doesn't know what they're capable of besides looking like klutzes at the 1976 Olympics.

So there you have it. We win the world in a few weeks without Kissinger and without sacrificing much butter for guns. God, I'm smart, and no liberal, mind you.

Oh, we'll leave the U.N. in New York throughout all this for good measure. The rest of the world will need some sort of shoulder to cry on.

'Guys and balls' review really sucked, star says

To the Editor:

Last week's review of "Guys and Balls" by Phallic Tarzan really sucked. As the star of the play, I feel he did us an injustice. Obviously, I have a personal interest, but I don't feel we danced like "a herd of dead elephants." How could he say the choreography was bad? Where does he want us to dance? There's only one stage, you know.

As for Tarzan's insistence that Slave Worcester's directing was poor, what does he want - Francis Ford Coppola? "Weak characterization" is not a fault of poor directing, it's bad acting. Since the acting was actually excellent, we can assume that Tarzan doesn't know what the hell he's talking about.

These were only minor

points, however. Compared with Tarzan's criticism of me. How can he say my performance was "as exciting as a wet dishrag?" He obviously doesn't realize I've been to acting school in New York, and I've played summerstock in Connecticut. Someone with this kind of experience doesn't have a delivery "that makes Rodney Dangerfield sound like a speech therapist." Tarzan should research his facts more carefully before he criticizes.

The point is, play reviews don't belong in a college paper like the Muckraker. All you do is criticize. Can't you be nice for a change? Come on, give us a break - this isn't Broadway, you know.

Disappointedly,
Dush P. Riprock

In too many words

Oh really, say I. Says who? (And don't gimme this "they" stuff either.) The fact is the United States is still the number one powerhouse on the face of the earth both militarily and morally. From its head position, this country should be able to dictate to the rest of mankind just what their laughable nations should do. If Americans would only take a pragmatic view of how simplistic international politics are when one is right and has the might, then we'd be all set.

Luckily for you, this writer has decided to outline, in only one column, his absolutely foolproof primer on how to take on the world and win.

On this earth, there are seven continents; and none of them are more troublesome than Europe. It's basic policy that you get the worst first. The British Isles, not really a part of Europe, poses few problems to America. They need us, and they know it. Northern Ireland? Who but the Irish would want it? Arrange for Britain to get back their precious Falklands on the condition they buzz out of Northern Ireland.

Now the Continent is slightly more troublesome, mainly because of France. France is good for pate de foie gras, quenelles, truffles and Moet et Chandon, but little else. It breeds gallic socialism, galling communism and sickeningly pompous presidents who have considered it a God-given right to badmouth the U.S. since day one. So, dismantle Paris piece-by-piece, and use it to spruce up Detroit, Cleveland and St. Louis. Ship the worthwhile edibles to the California farm lands and let what's left in France bicker themselves to death. Believe me, they will.

The rest of Europe is inconsequential for anything except tourism-save Germany. Sprechen sie Deutsch? Me, neither. Thus, we must rejoin East and West Germany and dump the mess in Russia's lap along with Poland. Ha, ha says this author. West Germany won't be



South Africa, and attach it to Florida. They may be racists, but they've got diamonds, culture and industry. As for the rest of Africa-sell the North African beaches to hotel and resort developers; exploit the hell out of the continent's remaining natural resources so fast they won't have time to chuck a spear, and then let the Angolan Marxists, Libyan space cadets, Ugandan thugs and Egyptian fundamentalists fight it out over what's left.

Fieldhouse should open 24 hrs.

How many times have you woken on a Sunday morning with a strong urge to swim, lift weights, or play basketball, only to find the fieldhouse doors bolted? For many students at Colby, the lack of fieldhouse accessibility has proven a continual dilemma. We would like to propose extended fieldhouse hours. Keeping the fieldhouse open twenty-four hours a day would enable each student the opportunity to utilize facilities to the fullest.

Commentary

At first glance, this may seem both costly and absurd. But it is not. Many students would be willing to serve as supervisory attendants, living in the fieldhouse. This would solve the problems of overcrowded tennis, squash, and racquetball courts too. Also, students will pursue intense endeavors at times when they normally would not be afforded the opportunity, since the fieldhouse is closed. With extended fieldhouse hours, double or triple training sessions would be possible, enabling Colby to become the athletic powerhouse it has always dreamt of being, but has never become.

Another concern regarding Colby's athletic situation is one that questions the lack of physical education major.

In a liberal arts college, where students are encouraged to pursue their more prominent interests, we find it difficult to understand why a physical education major is not offered for those who are interested in coaching as well as other academic pursuits. Needless to say, the physical

education majors of today are the coaches of tomorrow. After all, would you like your future All American to be coached by an incompetent?

In addition to the inclusion of extended fieldhouse hours and a physical education major, we feel that it would be in Colby's best interest to drop out of NESCAC, and join a more prestigious athletic conference. This could easily be achieved by adding teams such as UCLA, Michigan State, Indiana, Ohio State, DePaul, and Notre Dame to the schedules. Funding for such additions could be provided by transferring all future endowments to the athletic department.

You may think these proposals are ridiculous. They are not. They are sound, constructive ideas designed to allow Colby to achieve its ultimate goal of becoming a Division One Power.

Sincerely,
P.E. Wheatley and Hoops Pine

P.S. LET'S MAKE IT HAPPEN!!!

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you!**