

Allegheny students question limitations of college's judicial system

By **ROBERT HARTMAN**
News Editor

The possibility of gaps between the college's judicial system and the city of Meadville's legal system has created a great deal of concern among students.

Sophomore Kelly Bowser believes that the college's judicial system is not providing a severe enough deterrent to potential criminals, especially in sexual assault and rape. The relatively light punishments, according to Bowser, makes it appear that college students are immune to criminal punishment.

"Unfortunately, the perpetrators of such serious crimes (such as rape) can not be forced out of the area because the College Judicial Board (CJB) is limited to the campus," Bowser said. "There should be constraints on the cases the CJB can hear if they can not deliver severe enough punishments to insure the welfare of the entire college community."

She added: "Just because someone pays \$25,000 a year doesn't mean they should be sheltered from the consequences of their actions."

Other students feel that the punishments levied by the college fail to match the severity of the crime. Junior Heather Southwell said that suspension is much too trivial to be applied to a serious crime such as rape.

"It's like being held responsible in word but not in deed," Southwell said. "There's no direct consequences. Something like that should put [the rapist's] life on hold for a long time."

A senior, who wished to remain anonymous, concurred with Southwell. In addition to criticizing the college's sanctions, she added that

the possibility of return after suspension creates a great deal of insecurity.

"It's not fair and it's not right," she said. "You want to prevent that person from hurting someone else" She added that the possibility of return, and an eventual degree sends the offender the wrong message, and that the possibility of an offender near campus is something that sticks in the back of the mind.

However, according to Allan Blattner, associate director of residence life and the college's judicial officer, the college has authority only on campus and at college events. Outside of this jurisdiction, the college is powerless.

"Our jurisdiction stops at the college and activities related to the college," Blattner said.

In the case of a serious crime, such as rape or sexual assault, the victim is given the choice to report the incident to either the college's judicial system or the legal system.

"Our judicial system is victim defined," McNally said. "We talk about how to file charges downtown or how to handle it internally. We'll help students who choose to file charges downtown."

Both Blattner and McNally stressed that the college's judicial system is crafted to avoid a resemblance to the state legal systems. In addition, this frees the college from charges of placing the accused in double jeopardy should legal action be pursued.

"As our (the college's) attorney told us we should not try to duplicate the judicial system," McNally said. "We try as much as possible to avoid the criminal procedure."

Blattner added: "It's a separate process, so the accused will not be put in double jeopardy."

Additionally, Blattner said that should the victim decide to press charges with the Meadville police department, the college would provide full cooperation, as well as all of the evidence collected during the investigation. He also added that those involved in the investigation can be subpoenaed.

"If an outside agency takes over a case, we will share any information with the authorities," Blattner said. "Usually we work with [Director of Security] Tony

[Sabruno] in that because he is fully deputized and has good relations with the people downtown."

He added that in such situations "we always encourage people to seek off campus help."

The college's judicial process begins with a formal complaint, which consists of a written statement submitted to the college judicial officer. Once the written report has been filed, an investigation is carried out to gain evidence for the subsequent hearing. Generally, the

investigations are conducted by Blattner or one of the area coordinators.

Once the investigation is complete, the involved parties meet with Blattner to discuss possible means of resolving the conflict. If a resolution can be reached, then the matter is considered final and there are no further proceedings. If a satisfactory resolution is not found, the matter proceeds to the Community Standards Board for a hearing. Accord-

(continued on page 4)

Playing with the animals



Jim Miller and Katie Adick of Students for Environmental Action [SEA] create crafts for the coral reef which will be erected in the Campus Center. The reef is part of this year's Earth Week celebration.

—photo by Jamie Eckel

Allegheny College community commemorates National Day of Silence

By **KELLY BOWSER**
Assistant News Editor

Wednesday, April 8 marked the second year that Allegheny students participated in the National Day of Silence.

Junior Melissa MacNish said over 20 students and professors took part in the event this year.

"We had a lot more participants than in the past," MacNish, a member of the Committee in Support of Gay Lesbian and Bisexual Students, said.

The event has its roots at the University of Virginia where a student, Maria Pulzetti, came up with

the idea during the school's Bisexual Gay Lesbian Awareness Days in April 1996.

MacNish said two reasons to participate in the Day of Silence are to commemorate gay, lesbian, bisexual and transgender (GLBT) people that have been silenced in the past and to promote awareness in the college community.

On the day of the event, which is held the second Wednesday in April, participants, who can be GLBT or allies, refrain from talking from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Those people not speaking pass out cards with the following passage printed on them: "Please understand

my reasons for not speaking today. I support lesbian, gay, bisexual and transgender rights. People who are silent today believe that laws and attitudes should be inclusive of people of all sexual orientations. The Day of Silence is to draw attention to those who have been silenced by hatred, oppression and prejudice. Think about the voices you are not hearing. What can you do to end the silence?"

MacNish said that participants at Allegheny were asked to devote as much time as they could to remaining silent for the day. She attributes the exception this year to the increased participation as well as the

promotion of the event in the Post Office.

"I can see the silence that people have to go through even on this campus," sophomore Rachel Reid said.

Reid remembered the homophobic sidewalk chalkings that were scrawled on campus in the fall of 1996 as an example of "people trying to silence the transgender community."

Reid described her involvement in the event as the "smallest thing I can do to try and embody this silence."

One junior who took part in the day said that she did not find it diffi-

cult to participate, but that there were awkward times during the day.

"I thought it was good to experience those awkward moments because when your silent, you have a lot of time to reflect," she said.

"I participated because a lot of my friends are homosexual or bisexual and were silenced. I wanted to almost commemorate them."

The junior described it as more of a "personal thing" than a political statement.

The National Day of Silence is practiced by colleges, universities and high schools across America and involved over 100 schools in 1997.

NEWS BRIEFS

•A panel of Holocaust survivors and others will share their experiences in Ford Chapel at 7 p.m. on Tuesday, April 21. Speaking will be Ernest Light, who spent 1941-4 in labor camps and was then deported to Auschwitz; Fritz Ottenheimer, who emigrated from Germany to the United States in 1939 then returned to Germany in 1945 with the U.S. Army; and Florian Sichling, a German student who will discuss Germany's current situation.

•The Center for Economic and Environmental Development (CEED) will sponsor a roundtable discussion entitled "Forestry and Wildlife in Northwest Pennsylvania: Seeking Balance." The discussion—which will focus on the influence of forestry on wildlife as well as on the influence of wildlife on forest and agricultural resources—will take place on Friday, April 17 from 9 a.m. until 3 p.m. Registration begins at 8:30 a.m. The discussion is free and open to the public. For more information, contact Wendy Geier at x2713.

•On April 28, the last day of classes, the French, Spanish and German Houses will hold the Festival on the Grass at 5 p.m. in the backyard of the Spanish House. There will be food, drinks, a live band and surprises. Reservations can be made by e-mailing your ID

number to <cornea> or stopping by 113 Murray Hall.

•The Department of Biology will hold the First Annual Senior Project Symposium from 1:30-4:10 p.m. each afternoon from Monday, April 20, through Wednesday, April 22. Declared biology majors are encouraged to participate as well as all members of the college community. Three sessions will be held on the third floor of the biology building. A complete schedule is available over the network under /Net/atlas/Public/Educational/Biology/BiologyInfo/Comps.

•The Take Bake the Night Rally in Titusville will be held April 16. Transportation will be available through the Society for the Advancement of Gender Equality (SAGE). Those planning on marching in the symbolic protest should meet at Brooks circle at 5 p.m.

•"Sexual Assault on College Campuses," an informal lecture and discussion on sexual assault led by Women's Services Inc. of Meadville, will be held on April 20 in the Walker Room at 8 p.m. There will also be a display for survivor artwork in the Campus Center Lobby from April 20-30.

•Students for Environmental Ac-

tion (SEA) will show "Gorillas in the Mist" April 16 at 7 p.m. in McKinley's. SEA also is sponsoring events on campus from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. in celebration of Earth Day on Saturday, April 18. Events include live bands, activities for children, environmental education booths, local craft artisans, local businesses and organizations, Earth Day t-shirts, a walk-through coral reef and prizes.

•The Allegheny Repertory Dance Company will present its 14th annual performance on Friday, April 24 and Saturday, April 25 at 8 p.m. in the Montgomery Performing Space at Allegheny College. The performances, which will feature a cast of 44 dancers and 10 musicians, are free and open to the public.

The dance concert, "Over Time...", will display community dance over the past 150 years. Dances featured include: "Reels and Squares," "Strictly Ballroom," "After Midnight" and "Hive."

•The Allegheny Civic Symphony will present its spring concert, featuring the works of Camille Saint-Saens, on Monday, April 20 at 8 p.m. in Shafer Auditorium. Professionals from the Cleveland, Erie and Youngstown areas will join the Civic Symphony and Allegheny Chamber Ensemble for this concert. Senior Jeffrey Webb will serve as

guest conductor for one of the pieces and freshman Sarah Buhay will perform.

•Student Experimental Theatre (SET) has decided to do several one act and full length plays as well as two musicals in the 1998-99 school year, "HAIR" and "Little Shop of Horrors." All students are encouraged to audition for SET productions next year.

Results for SET's executive board elections are: president Mike Hinzman, vice president/treasurer Julie Barkovich, production manager Chris Hallam, publicity secretary Sara Maits, public relations Sara Angelino and recording secretary Nickie Corey.

•The annual International Dinner at Allegheny College will be held Sunday, April 19 at 6 p.m. in Shultz Dining Hall. Tickets will be sold in the Post Office through Thursday, April 16 from 11 a.m. to

4 p.m. Students on the meal plan need only to sign in at the Post Office. Students not on the meal plan can purchase tickets for \$4 and members of the public can purchase tickets at \$6 for an adult and \$3 for children 16 and under.

•A farewell reception for the Pollocks will be held Friday, April 24 from 3:30 to 5 p.m. in the Campus Center Walker Room. The Offices of Admissions and Public Affairs extends their invitation to the campus community for this reception honoring Charlie and Gayle Pollock.

•The College Choirs will present their annual spring concert on Sunday, April 19 at 4 p.m. in Shafer Auditorium. The Choir, Chamber Choir, Women's Ensemble and Chorus will perform.

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The Campus Asks...

What are you doing this summer?

compiled by Ben Wyrick



I would like to take classes at Pitt and do a New York internship with marketing and/or advertising. I would also like to work at the Christian camp I worked at last summer.

Tres Adams
 Class of '99



Enter the Witness Protection Program.

Jane Popelka
 Class of '98



After graduation, I'm working at the May Institute on Cape Cod and attending graduate school at UMass.

Randy Hoskinson
 Class of '98



Japan for a few months to eat good rice and coach young swimmers.

Tim Fleming
 Class of '98



I will be a beggar as I walk to Columbia, South America (maybe).

Carlos Shedd
 Class of '98

Perspectives

EDITORIAL

Reflections on 1997-98 events

One of the most eventful years at Allegheny now has come to a close. The Report of the Summer Working Group (SWG) sent shock waves through the entire college. Even those who were not directly affected could no doubt feel the emotionally charged atmosphere.

The vague uneasiness which pervaded the campus at the beginning of the year gave way to general uproar when the staffing plan was released. The eliminations of academic departments and individual faculty positions caused mixed reactions. Those who believed Allegheny was doing the right thing accepted what they saw as necessary evils. Those who did not welcome the changes expressed their concern over the future of the college's liberal arts tradition.

Students and faculty begged to differ with the SWG initiatives in countless ways. From individual student action groups to letters to the editor in the pages of *The Campus* to public protests, for once Allegheny's campus and those connected with it displayed dedication to a cause.

The results of the ambitious restructuring which the college has undertaken are as of yet unclear. We hope that these changes will allow Allegheny to continue to provide quality education for its students and rewarding working environments for its professors, administrators and staff. There already have been some positive changes, such as the budgeting for new initiatives. Unfortunately, these advantages have come at the price of losing valued and trusted faculty and administrators.

The Campus editorial board would like to wish the college luck in its future endeavors. We trust that the difficult decisions concerning Allegheny's future will be made with the students' best interests at heart.

All editorials represent the majority opinion of the Editorial Board.

The Campus welcomes all reader response. We reserve the right to reject all letters of a purely promotional nature, as well as letters which do not meet our standards of integrity, accuracy and decency. We also reserve the right to edit pieces for space and grammar. Opinions expressed in Letters to the Editor, editorial columns and editorial cartoons do not necessarily represent the views of The Campus. Deadline for letters is 5 p.m. the Monday before publication. Letters must be type written, double-spaced and signed, with a phone number included for verification. Any letter that cannot be verified will not be printed.

All questions concerning the above policy should be directed to the Editor-in-Chief



Discovering true value of the college experience

I remember the day I first decided to come to Allegheny, four years ago. After two weeks of being physically sick from the whole college decision process, I finally chose Allegheny. I was so excited about coming here that I actually got in my car and drove my acceptance letter and tuition deposit 90 miles to personally deliver it to Admissions.

Adam M. Van Ho

Two weeks later, I changed my mind and spent the first two years attending college in Illinois. Two years later, I changed my mind again (call me indecisive) and transferred here.

And so, after two schools, four years, \$100,000 and a whole lotta Advil, I'm off to the wide world of Cleveland-Marshall College of Law at Cleveland State University, where I plan on spending the next three years preparing to be a major pain in the ass to many Fortune 500 compa-

nies. But before I pack my bags and head back to Cleveland, I thought I'd reminisce about the past four years.

It has been an interesting time. I've been threatened, attacked, chased and even had guns pointed at me by 350 lb. hillbillies. I've also run for a political office (almost won, too!), discovered poetry, worked in a professional radio newsroom and danced to the blues on the banks of the Mississippi.

I've loved and been loved, dumped and been dumped, failed and succeeded, and tried a lot of things I would have never imagined a mere four years ago.

I've been places which most people don't know even exist. Places like Amboy, Ill., Fly, Ohio, Wilkesboro, N.C., and the little pimple town along US-24 in Indiana that has the best ice cream in the world. I can even say that I've been to Dubuque, Iowa (there's nothing there, but at least I can say I've been there).

But more importantly, I've met all sorts of interesting people. From U.S. senators to the crazy drunk lady in Iowa who insisted that the Blue Boy Band was the best damn band in the world, from millionaires (even billionaires) to men begging for pocket change on street corners, I've met all sorts of wonderful and colorful people.

I believe that each person with whom you come in contact has some impact on you. It may be small, or it may change your life. But in the end, we all impact and are impacted by each other in some fashion.

That's a large reason why I view the past four years as being truly educational. It's not the stuff we learn in the classroom that really impacts us. While the stuff we learn in the classroom does matter, it's the interactions we experience with other people that makes a difference in our lives and our perspectives on life.

(continued on page 13)

Dear sir: gendered language need not be applied

Dear Sirs.
Gentlemen.

I received two letters, addressed to the Editor-in-Chief of *The Campus*, with these salutations. Although I hate to begin the traditional good-bye column on a negative note, I just can't seem to let it go. Last time I checked, I definitely did not have a penis.

Natalie Weaver

My name, which appears in the newspaper's staff box every week, is hardly gender neutral.

I'm pretty sure I don't look like a man, of course I suppose that's a matter of opinion. In any case, no one who has seen me has ever mistaken me for a boy. Except for when I was an infant and my hair came in like a crewcut.

Despite the advice of one of my section editors, who assures me that I am overreacting because these greetings are merely business-style

formalities, I choose to have issues.

I am very disturbed by the fact that people assume the highest position at this newspaper is held by a man. What are the grounds for such an assumption?

The past four editors-in-chief of this paper have been women. It goes without saying that their talents and abilities are in no way related to their sex.

I could rant and rave for several more columns about how sexist the world is and how wrong it is to use such gender-specific language in unknown situations, but I realize that I would be preaching to the choir. Probably no one would disagree with me. Even those who did wouldn't "have the balls" to say so.

See, that's the thing. When you talk about sexism and gender inequality, people automatically nod their heads in the most understanding and sympathetic way. They agree with everything you say and are more than willing to piss and moan right along with you. Then

"Dear Sir."

I don't get it. And I'm not going to try.

I will, however, refuse to let my identity and the work I have done for *The Campus* be negated. Despite my inherent female shortcomings, I have managed to do a damn good job.

So I guess that's what I've learned during my four years here. It's cliché, I know, but I've discovered more about myself and who I am than I have about wetlands or formalism.

I suppose everyone's college experience is different. But one of the best things I've figured out is when you should laugh at people and when you should start smacking them in the head. There's a very fine line there. Mostly, you should be laughing a lot. Because in the end, few things are worth beating people.

Which brings me to my final words of wisdom for the lovely and talented members of *The Campus* (continued on page 13)

Differences between college and Meadville legal system cause anxiety

(continued from page 1)

ing to Dean of Students Dave McNally, this step is "requested very rarely and only in severe cases."

The hearing board consists of three people, with at least one student and one faculty member or administrator. The third member can be a student, a faculty member or administrator. The board's sole purpose is to hear the evidence collected, and witness testimony.

"The actual requirement is at least one faculty member or administrator and a student," McNally said. "In practice it's been two students and one administrator."

After hearing the evidence collected, witnesses and personal statements, the board members then decide if a violation has indeed occurred, and if so, set an appropriate sanction.

According to Blattner, the most

important leverage the college has against a student is his/her status as an Allegheny College student. The most severe punishment is expulsion from the college, but that is very rarely employed. More often, the offender is suspended from the college for a period of time.

"The ultimate thing we have against [offenders] is their status as a student," Blattner said. "When suspended, they can still be held accountable with the college judicial system. If the person wants to come back, we still have the power to force them to stay away."

Blattner related an incident which occurred a few years ago where a harassment situation continued while the students were at home. Despite the fact that the harassment was not occurring at the college, its relationship to the situation at the college enabled represen-

tatives of the college judicial system to take action.

The college can also enforce a form of restraining order as punishment. However, this order would only apply to on-campus situations, and the only recourse for violation is further college action. According to McNally, the college has two courses of action.

"It mostly comes down to two powers the college has. The threat of further judicial action—we can clearly expel them, which makes it difficult to get into other schools," McNally said.

The other option operates on security's status as an official Pennsylvania police department. Under this option, called deficit trespass, security can arrest a student upon stepping foot on the campus.

"If there's a student victim who feels unsafe, then our security de-

partment can have a deficit trespass—if the student comes on campus s/he can be arrested without any proceedings," McNally said.

However, the extent to which the college can be within its jurisdiction is problematic nationwide. According to McNally, there is no clear precedent in the nation's colleges, and there is a great deal of confusion

as to when the college should or shouldn't act.

"On college property, we have authority, but off campus we have none," McNally said. "It's not been clarified nationally. We tend to say that there are certain times when we should act, but there are limits to that."



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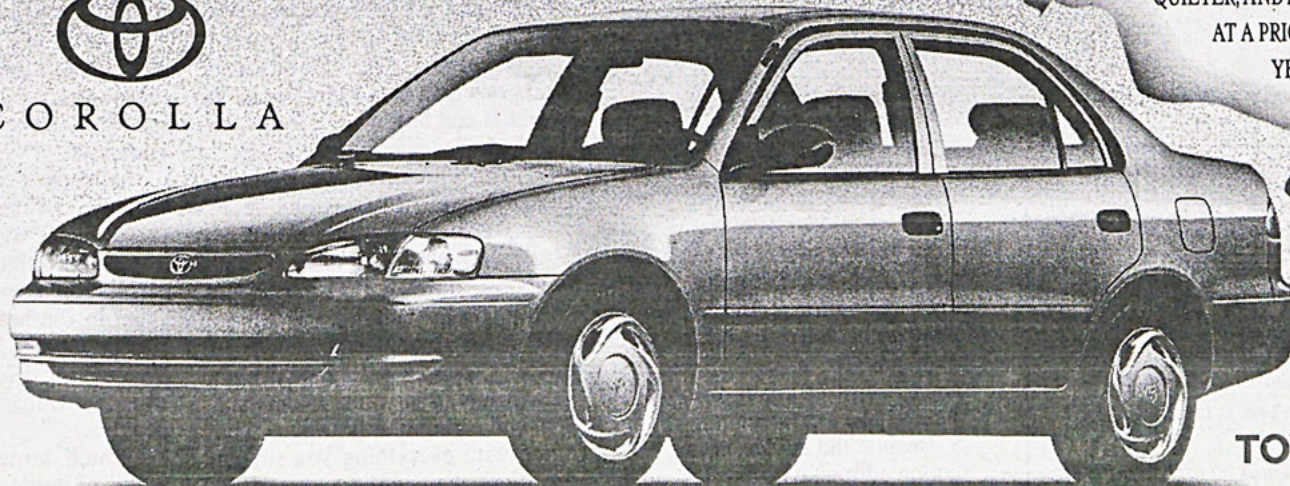
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WOMAN WARRIOR—Bruised Stiffy dons his metal brassiere and decides to pull out the beating stick on the Agony College Faculty. If you look really closely, you can see Fluffy attired in a complementary chain-mail teddy.

—Photo by Bend Mydick

Single White Girl calls for “eliminations”

By **SLOB FARTMAN**
Village Idiot

In accordance with the Single White Girl (SWG) report from the summer, Bane of Students Bruised Stiffy has released his proposed faculty elimination's.

According to the plan, Stiffy has proposed the elimination of positions in the anti-sociality department, the edubacation department, antiques, Dick Crook's parking spot, Chunky Potluck, the second “I” in Agony College, Slob Fartman's virginity, Celibate Asia Month, the day they have sweet and sour pork and beef teriyaki or whatever the hell Merri-rot says that stuff is (incidentally, something lives in the water underneath the Merri-rot food. True story. I was reaching over to take my plate from the really scary girl who works there and something bit me. No kidding. I wouldn't lie about this.) Furry Ball, and the missionary position.

However, Stiffy emphasizes that it's not enough to merely eliminate the positions. For, as Stiffy wisely pointed out, there is the possibility that, despite the elimination of the position, the actual faculty members might even come back to the college.

“Think about it,” Stiffy said while maniacally cackling and waving a large caliber pistol in this news reporter's face. “If they still exist, they can come back and who knows what the hell they'll do then. They might even kill Fluffy [the small, furry animal who resides within Stiffy's beard]. We can't just eliminate their positions. We must eliminate them.”

Stiffy emphasizes the fact that this process was entirely fair, and that the college is indeed attempting to approach the situation with the greatest deal of concern for those to be “eliminated.”

“For instance,” Stiffy said while wearing a metal brassiere and waving a large sword striking similar to the one used by Xena, “Our methods of notification have been exceedingly sympathetic. None of this public execution, where you know what's gonna happen and have to sit and wait. All you hear is the whistle of an unseen bullet, and then you get to enjoy your severance plan.”

In addition, the extreme generosity of the severance plan points to the college's concern for its “eliminated” employees. According to Stiffy, the plan is just divine, if contributed to properly.

“Hell, all it takes is a few good

deeds and you're set,” Stiffy said. “How damned hard is that?”

Some faculty believe that the process should be done in public, however. Professor of Antisociality Slobber Toolin said that if Stiffy wanted to “eliminate” faculty, that it should be done in an open forum.

“Why should that Stiffy get to shaft all the faculty,” Toolin said. “I want in on the action too.” Toolin was quickly “eliminated” by Fluffy (I didn't mention that the small, furry animal was armed. That bastard packin' some heat, mofo).

Stiffy emphasized that there is entirely too much hoopla (direct quote. I swear.) surrounding this entire process.

“So you knock off a few faculty members here and there. I don't see what the big damn deal is,” Stiffy said. “You newds are always trying to get into my pants and cause a bunch of trouble.”

At this point, Stiffy started to pack some shellz into his sawed-off shotgun (furnished with funds from the Single White Girl). This little, white, not really a male reporter got the hell outta there. I'm not that drunk.

Crook and Tammy's Playpen draft new interning initiative

By **SMELLY TROWERS**
The Sixth Jackson

In accordance with the Single White Girl [SWG] report, President Dick Crook drafted his own plan to enhance experiential learning at Agony College.

Crook's initiative involves a three-two internship program with Tammy's Playpen, a local business.

Students would spend three years training at Tammy's then two years as a personal intern in the Agony President's Office.

While at Tammy's, participants would learn skills important to the advancement of their careers. Students would learn from Playpen employees the arts of professional cosmetic application, bikini waxing, sewing sequined fabrics and fringe, as well as lap dancing.

After completion of training at Tammy's, Crook said students will be prepared to meet the high demand working in his office requires.

“There will be disciplinary action for those who don't keep it up,” Crook said, slapping his hand with a black, braided leather whip.

Duties in Crook's office include filing papers in bottom drawers and picking up pencils the president drops under his desk while sitting at it.

“The ultimate goal of this experiential learning program is for students to learn interpersonal, communication and dance skills in addition to understanding the true meaning of the word ‘teamwork,’” Crook said.

Tammy's Playpen will provide poles, pasties and other props for the duration of the first three years of

the three-two program. Crook said the experiential learning program will be funded by the moneys usually delegated to the anti-sociality department.

The Office of the President will go through renovations this summer in preparation for the future interns. Physical Plant received orders for steel poles, metallic silver wallpaper and a wall-to-wall ceiling mirror.

Bane of the College Bruce Stiffy already approved the president's initiative.

“I think its a great opportunity for students, especially those that were involved in the anti-sociality's women's services internship,” Stiffy said. He added that administration felt the new internship was an adequate substitute.

Stiffy said enough money was left over in the budget for a closed circuit-camera connection to be made between his office and the president's office.

“It will allow me to observe the progress of the students and the program as a whole,” the Bane said.

“If the training at Tammy's proves to be worthwhile, I may look into extending opportunities for interns to work in other administrative offices,” Stiffy said grinning.

Crook's proposal will go before the Board of Rustees this May. Mentors from Tammy's Playpen were invited by the Big Board to display their talents at the meeting.

Applicants must be at least 18 years of age and provide their own kneepads or be under three feet, six inches in height.

Crook reminds students that Agony College is an Equal Opportunity Employer.

It has been my lifelong dream to be sodomized.

—Words of wisdom from a certain short, but very, very cute Pork Editor in reference to his future goals. He's really ticked right now that I'm writing this, but that's okay, because he really is cute. Right, Lit Theory Girl?

NEWS DEBRIEFED

•The We'reSlow Health Center will be offering mandatory crevice checks this Friday, Saturday, and Sunday evenings. For an added \$5, the practitioners will close the blinds in the examination room to those waiting in Schlitz parking lots hoping to catch a peek. Funds collected will be used to purchase condoms that have not yet expired.

•The Office of No Career Yet Services will be holding a panel discussion this Friday, April 17 in the Crampus Center Lobby entitled "How to Pay Lots of Money to go to School then End Up Working at a Shoe Store." Interested seniors should prepare for a life as a worthless parasite on society.

•In honor of Math Awareness Week, all students are encouraged to

figure out for themselves how many quarter drafts \$1 can buy. The Math Department notes that relying upon the bartended to complete this task has led to the disintegration of math and science skills among college students aged 21-2. Please note—this is a trick question. Any idiot who's worth his three or four years in detox knows that the \$1 only gets you into the damned place. After that, you've got to rely on you good looks and charm to get the money for the beer. Duh.

•Remember last year's BYOB picnic for the Bad English Department? Well, those crazy, sex-crazed, not to mention lush-ious professors have got some more funds. The Single White Girl report allocated the Bad English department \$250,000 for their picnic this year.

Games will include spin-the-bottle, seven minutes in heaven, twister, nervous, and twenty-minutes-under-the-desk-in-Professor Baldman's office. That was a real blast (teehee) last year. And they promise to deliver.

•This year, GAS and A5 are collaborating on a joint Winter Carnival/ Celibate Asia Month. IN honor of this union, nothing will happen.

•The We'reSlow Health Center wishes to make it known that scabies are swank.

•The Compost would like to remind its Newd Editor that if he cuts his hair, he will lose his virility.

•The college is pleased to announce that starting next semester, the Phys. Ed. department will be offering three new courses. The first is PE 069, Sexual Positions for Beginners. Also, PE

POLICE BLUBBER

•Handme Lovdick, resident nipple pincher, was apprehended last Saturday in the Penny Bar after reportedly beating the living hell out of the penny monuments with a Connect Four game board. Apparently, Lovdick was convinced that the fifth penny in the first column of the Lincoln Memorial was looking at her funny.

•Lost—Lewd Boogers virginity somewhere in Schlitz Hall. Krafty Vague was seen running from the building, with a mischevious little

025, Bar Hopping, and a related course, PE 169, Hooking Up and How to Lie Your Way Through the Fact that You Can't Identify the Girl Next to You.

smile on her cute little face. Don't think you fooled this Newd Editor, Krafty. I got the scoop.

•Handme Lovdick is going to call her daddy's lawyer on you if you take this the wrong way. And she will, too. And whaddya mean she was drunk? Drunk's a relative term. I mean, one man's (and you didn't know she was a man, did you?) drunk is another man's comfortably numb. And she will call her daddy's lawyer, fowl.

The Compost Asks...

How did I get on top?

compiled by Bend Mydick



I put my foot down and insisted that no food be brought into Furry Ball computer lab. I mean, if you allow cherry pie, then you're going to have to allow whipped cream that's just the way it's going to have to be...that is, as long as I am ruler of Furry Ball.

*Spooge Matter
Scrotum of the College*



Well, I'm really glad you asked me that question. Because, to tell you the truth, I've been trying to convince Chunky Potluck to let me get on top. Come on, man. I've done my time. My head hurts and that broken spring is not covered by New Initiative funds.

*Dick Crook
President of Agony College*



It was a long, hard climb to the top, but once I got the rythmn of it, it was all good, if you know what I mean son-son. And a lot of help from Tammy.

*Chatterly Beaver
Tammy's Playpen Liason*



I just rolled over. I mean, it's really not that hard. It's kind of like when you've both had a lot to drink, and it's just, like, laying there.

*Handme Lovdik
Resident Nipple Pincher*



I sucked my way to the top.

*Dame's Fever
Agent of Arousal*



I just used a little safety rope and some pitons. It's really all about stamina and adjusting to the thin air.

*Mebbie A'Dago
(gets Jiggy wi' it)
Texas Beauty Queen*

Quit'cher Bitchin'

SPEDITORIAL

I take one, one, one 'cause you left me

We, the members of The Compost speditorial board are fully aware that none of you illiterates ever actually read the speditorials. It's okay, we're not offended or anything. It's not like we slave away three nights a week, every stinkin' week, racking the mushy Swiss-cheese brain cells we actually have left (props to you, Agony College) to come up with ideas relevant to your pitiful lives, prepare a professional-sounding tirade (yet keep it simple enough that you'll all understand). Yet you whine and complain that they're boring. ("There aren't any pictures!") But believe it or not, our desire to please you outweighs our overwhelming discontent (okay, you got me, I'm lying). So anyway, we've decided to chuck it all! From now on, speditorials will consist of one-line catch phrases you'll be sure to embrace and remember. For example:

- That would be *neat*!
- Free Ulster! (Look it up).
- Save Ferris!
- Scabies, scabies, scabies!
- What-EVER!
- Damned Canadians!
- That would be *neat*!
- Come on, folks!
- A Damn Mo-Fo Man-Ho's a sexist pig!
- Cheap thrills!
- Musical blueballs!
- That would be *neat*!

And that's all we could come up with. You know, like sometimes you just can't, like, think, you know? Like, all of a sudden, like, you realize that you're, like, making, like zero sense! You know? It's like when you're standing in front of your closet and, like, you just can't find, like, a shirt that, like, matches your pants and stuff? It's *neat*!

*All speditorials are, umm....
Watch out for chickenhawks.*

The Compost welcomes nothing from you, so quit bothering us. We reserve the right to reject anything you try to give us, simply because we can. We also reserve the right to train tapeworms to juggle if we so desire. We reserve the right to commandeer Mexican goatherders for purely sexual purposes. We reserve the jacuzzi suites of the Holiday Inn on Oh,oh,oh Canadian holidays and Chatterly Beaver's birthday. Opinions expressed in Letters to the Speditor are generally as stupid as the people who wrote them. The deadline for letters is 3:42 a.m. Eedeots who fail to meet this deadline will be injected with a dose of scabies and forever denied the pleasures of lemon poppyseed cake.

All questions concerning the above policy will be shoved directly up your ass, making you pleasantly uncomfortable.

Whining to the Speditor

Page? What page?

Come on, folks! What page are you on? I mean, what the hell page are you looking at?

Spooge Matter

Folks, what page, I say? Come on, folks! What page?

Spooge Matter is Scrotum of the College, and is a really skinny guy. He doesn't like The Compost. No, he really doesn't.

Catch us if you can

We didn't do anything.

The Squeegees

And even if we did, our attorneys said you couldn't say anything. Besides, we'll sit on you.

The Squeegees are proof that God has a sick sense of humor.

Be seein' ya, suckers

I know I was supposed to teach a few classes here and there this coming semester, but hey! You know, it's autumn—I have better things to do. Can you blame me, really? Why spend time at Agony College, amidst a bunch of whining fools, when I could be basking in Jamaican sunshine, finding myself

on a seven-year trek through the Andes, or getting fat on pork rinds in front of *Monday Night Raw*?

Lickher Booty

I believe that Agony College has been, and continues to be, hell on earth. For me to teach in programs that nobody in the administration gives a damn about anyway would be a complete and utter waste of my time.

As for the students who will not graduate as a result, hey—I'll send ya a post card!

Lickher Booty was Confessor of Anti-sociality, but in the immortal words of Steve Miller, "Go on, take the money and run."

The Compost sucks!

We are writing in response to a theater review. No, no. A personal ad. No, dammit, that's not it. We think it was probably a sports column. What-EVER! It was a piece of shit written by Spike Matwat concerning the plight of the homeless, or the people camping outside of *Bent*, or something like that.

We would like to clear something up. Those people camping outside of *Bent* were not homeless. We've camped out 210 times! And we're not homeless, dammit! We're too well dressed to be homeless! Screw you, Spike Matwat! And screw your little newspaper, too!

We feel that Matwat's wording was all wrong. We can think of a lot more words with *much* larger syllables that could have been, uh,

put in, or something. What-EVER. Why don't you get some *real* intellectual, er, intellectual people to write for *The Compost*?

Jezebel Lunatic & Luscious Cunti

Bent, according to Matwat, is about Bohemians. It's *not* about Bohemians, you fools! Its about disgruntled youth dressing up and looking homeless. You just don't understand. We live by our own rules. And he misquoted the song as "Long Live Bohemia." Typical. Long live Bulimia!

In closing, we would like to say that *The Compost* sucks Bohemian ass. We could do a much better job. Totally, dude. But we'll wait until someone else suggests it first. Then we'll take over. Long live originality!

Jezebel Lunatic and Luscious Cunti are pathetic wannabes.



THE PRESIDENT

Merritot tenured, will be here forever and ever

Merritot has announced that it plans to propose a 50-year contract with Agony College. This contract has no quality control restrictions in it and basically says that "Merritot can do whatever the *&^% it wants." This includes closing dining halls at random times and in random orders so that students are never able to use their meal plans, then denying this evil plan.

Spike Matwat

A Merritot spokesman said, "We rely on the fact that only math and computer science majors are able to predict successfully what the random pattern is. And we all know how few math and computer science majors there are at Agony College. Merritot relies on the fact that so many students miss meals. We're simply trying to up how many meals

the average student misses so as to cover our costs."

When asked exactly what those costs were, the spokesman, sporting a nicely tailored Armani suit, replied, "Oh, you know. Overhead."

President Dick Crook was asked how Agony College would benefit from such a long-term contract with a multi-billion dollar heartless corporation. Crook responded, "They gave me an 'I'm with Stupid' t-shirt. Isn't that reason enough?"

Deans Stiffy and BacAlley were not available for comment. Apparently they were on vacation, all expenses paid, somewhere in the Cayman Islands, staying in a five-star hotel. "We were not able to determine in which hotel chain they might be staying. The secretaries for the two deans said that Stiffy and BacAlley were behind the contract "110%" and "encouraging students to vote positively on the contract." Assistant Director of the Dean of

Residence Life Allin Bladder also responded in favor of the new contract stating that Merritot had come up with "a modest proposal" for eliminating any future housing crunches. An anonymous insider from Merritot informed *The Compost* that the real reason was that "the squirrel and rat populations are declining rapidly in the area. And we need to serve tacos! Where else are we going to find the meat and not pay for it?"

Associate Sabbatic Enteric Professor of Shakespeare, William Baldman, PhD, SsD, ArD, protested against the Merritot contract saying, "Oh, what ill wind blows, that ee'r mightily / perforce didn't make mine stomach retch an' heave?/ Methinks this bond is offer'd unsightly; / we shall rue this devil word, I believe."

Resident Artist of Tai-Chi, Assorted Professor of Jedi Training (Go to page 8, sucker...)

New Bored Chapel organ grows and swells, grand splendor revealed

As the magnificent chords of "Gettin' Jiggy Wid It" pealed through crowded Bored Chapel during a goat-sacrificing service, students and faculty looked at each other in wonderment. Despite the numerous "performances" given over the years by Slobber Gin, college organ-ist, many listeners had never seen the "king of instruments" in full display.

Avid Killer

Unfortunately, the opportunity to do so was soon curtailed. Leaks degraded Gin's organ, while age cracked its leather covering, until it was half the organ it used to be. By the 1980s, uncontrolled soundings were heard when certain zones were pressed, and the organ wasn't able to "get up" to some of the higher notes, limiting the current organ-ist's playing range. The country death songs, Irish jigs and Janet Jackson medleys could be accompanied by the magnificent organ no longer. The king was flaccid.

Now, five years since an organ was last played, with in the chapel, the Agony College community can enjoy the buzzing sounds of a new, battery-operated organ. On April 1, Stud Wellhung, who plays with his organ in public, will demonstrate the new organ's various capabilities, including high and low speeds, in a "special" concert. His performance

will mark the return of an instrument central to Agony College's history and traditions and I encourage you all to attend the organ's unveiling.

As the old organ deteriorated, the chaplain, music department and community members propositioned then-president Denial Sillydan. A committee was organized to investigate possible solutions to the organ "problem." However, no funds were available in the operation budget; committee members would have to work the streets to find the funds to re-invigorate the organ. Several organ builders were invited to campus, but the results were discouraging. The committee members were just too damned hard to satisfy.



Repair of the defunct organ would be costly, not to mention

painful. Maintenance had been too long deferred—after all, you can't keep playing with it if you're not taking care of it. Replacement would be a better option, but again the price would be high, and the organ would still fall prey to the elements. One builder stated that he could not recommend installation of another organ until Bored Chapel learned to pamper its instrument.

Only a couple of pieces of the old organ were worth saving. The organ's chamber was small, yet call existed for a wider range of activity.

After extensive discussion, and some really deep gulps from members who dreamed of another real organ, the committee decided the best solution was a good larger-than-life-sized flesh-colored replica-

tion. Such an organ would include 32 feet of pipe, the capacity to withstand great stress and increased flexibility, though it may be daunting.

Director of "Major Gifts" Knob Wobble was asked to help pick the perfect new organ. The search took two years, a lot of whiskey and quite a few bad bruises on his knees. Thanks to a "major gift" from an alumna, who had served previously as an intern, if you know what I'm saying, the committee was soon in the best position to select an organ.

After experiencing several installations, the committee knew what it wanted. However, they didn't know if they could pay for the goods. Fortunately, an alumnus aware of the committee's position presented

an "unexpected gift," which the committee enjoyed immensely. Installation took place in January. All throughout January.

Stud Wellhung's performance was manual. It was just like Westminster Abbey! You should have seen and heard that organ growing and swelling.

The new organ boasts 12 general positions, a thermal heat switch, a hot oil option and that lifelike feel along with the traditional swell, all of which are housed within the original organ unit.

Avid Killer teaches Sex Education. Students taking his classes always get more than they bargained for.

Compost sexist calls for White Male glory

In this week's *Nude Dork Slime*, some dumb-ass reporter, not nearly one-tenth as awesome a writer as myself, wrote about how a little old lady got run over by a Nude Dork city taxicab. Good, I say! We need fewer old ladies. What does this have to do with life here at Agony College, America's educational armpit? Absolutely f*cking nothing! But I say Cheerios to the taxicab driver!



A Damn Mo-Fo Man-Ho

But you know what, it does bring me to a point. Here at Agony College, we have Women's Herstory month, Celibate Asia!, and even Sexual Assault Month. But you know what we don't have?

Celibate White Heterosexual Male Month!

That's what we f*cking need. Fewer old Nude Dork ladies and a month to celibate white heterosexual males. Just think of the f*cking

possibilities.

Instead of poetry readings by boring ass poets and dumb ass visiting professors who only wish they could teach at a suck-ass college like Agony, we could have speakers like Huffalot Heffer, Harry Clint, and international pornstar Lewd Booger. And strippers, let's not forget about strippers! To properly celibate male heterosexuality, we have to have f*cking strippers. And hookers, too! We defiantly need hookers, 'cause the women at Agony just aren't f*cking putting out.

I'm sick of listening to all of these females whine "waaaaaaaaa," calling me a f*cking sexist every time I point out that, if it weren't for the white heterosexual man, we'd all be making f*cking pot holders in caves. Sure, women do have their place in history, but it's vertical.

All month long, we wouldn't have to listen about periods or mood swings or "women things." Instead, for White Heterosexual Male Month, we can read *Playwithlittleboy* and *Pentuphouse* Magazines, philosophize about monster trucks and bass fishing, and be as f*cking rude as we want.

While we're at it, why not have a White Heterosexual Male major? F*ck, yeah! We can have classes like "How to Pick-Up Babes" (Bullshit Science 007), "Why I'm Straight" (Anti-sociality 245),

"Great Males in HIStory" (HIStory 993), "Monster Truck Repair" (PE 682), and "How to Properly Serve as Commander-in-Chief" (Bullshit Science 2001).

And if any babe wants to major in the White Heterosexual Male major, they can take classes like "How to Please Your Man" (Anti-Sociality 201), "Why I'm a Dumb Bitch" (ChemHIStory 227), and "Stand By Your Man, Even if He's a Cheating, Lying Scuzzbag" (BioClintony 1998).

Sure, I know that *The Compost's* Tammy's Liaison, Chatterly Beaver, Resident Nipple Pincher Handme Lovdik and the Quit'cher Bitchin' Queen of Pain Karefa Mybodi? are going to try to censor this. But f*ck them!

I know my rights, damn it! I did an entire Senior Crap on the First Amendment, and it says "Congress shall make no laws abridging the rights of white heterosexual males to be sexist pigs." After all, the Constitution was written by white heterosexual males, so kiss my ass.

And another thing... hey, wait, you can't shut me up.... hey, I'm not finished yet.... Oh, yeah? Well f*ck you, too!

A Damn Mo-Fo Man-Ho is White House Intern and will be President Crook's Chief of Sex following graduation. So kiss off, suckahs!

Tainted food service to be continued indefinitely

(Hay, you found it!)

and Yoga, Damn Seedy warned that "once you start down the dark path, forever will it dominate your destiny. Consume you it will."

A student interviewed for this article, A. Pathy, asked, "What's

Merritot?"

Make your voice heard. The SCRBE (Students Complaining without Really Being Effective) will have a number of meetings to whine about what they can't do and then will stop having meetings in order to

make the point that meetings aren't doing anything. Remember, the vote on the contract is February 30, 1999! Be prepared.

Spike Matwat is a swashbuckler for The Compost. But he can run really fast.

The Compost of Agony College

Est. 1969

VOLUMINOUS, aren't we?

YUMMY DATES

CHATTERY BEAVER
Tammy's Playpen Liason

HANDME LOVDIK
Resident Nipple Pincher

Slob Fartman
Village Idiot

Smelly Trowers
The Sixth Jackson

Karefa Mybodi? &
A Damn Man-Ho
Gaelic Queen of Pain &
White House Intern

Gory Skater &
Leather Mouthbell
Gerbilling Virgin &
Mistress of Darkness

Lewd Booger &
Mebbie A'Dago
Pornstar XXXtraordinaire &
Texas Beauty Queen

Zen Midget
Freshman Spank

Bite Calmer
ASG Watchdog

Brat Feldown
Short, but cute

Dian Narco
Chalk Outline

Skinny Billfold
Puppet Master

Getsa Maight & Lawn Traversah
Caterers

Bend Mydick
Pornography Editor

Rubbin Marjorin & Lamie Trickle
Pretty Lace Valence & Pavoratti

Jarred Thomatotes
Trojan Man

Dame's Feaver
Agent of Arousal

The Homecoming Court:

Scarecrow, Tin Man, Cowardly Lion, Toto, Winged Monkey, Glinda the Good, Wicked Witch, Auntie Em, Mayor of Munchkin Land

*Karefa Mybodi? likes her comfort Southern.
And sometimes, there just isn't enough
Southern Comfort.*

Demise of English mascot causes grief

By ZEN MIDGET
Freshman Spank

On Monday, April 13, a stag belonging to Agony's Broken English department was found hanging from a tree in front of the SQUIJI fraternity house.

Authorities have yet to release their take on this bizarre crime, but the Broken English department is heartbroken by the loss.

"The stag was such a strong, virile animal—really a symbol of power and agility," said grieving Confessor of Broken English Avid Killer.

Flyin Hindenberg, Confessor of Broken English, found the stag on Monday morning.

"I was so upset by this tragedy, I just couldn't cope," Hindenberg said. "I really was shocked." (See photo). "I canceled my classes for the week and told my students not to bother writing their papers; I can't possibly grade them now."

Hindenberg, along with many other schmaculty members, believes that the SQUIJI fraternity themselves may be guilty of this heinous crime.

Amy Bop, sophomore, said "Last year they slaughtered cute little bunny rabbits and I couldn't even go to the Easter Egg hunt because my Mom said it wasn't safe."

The SQUIJI fraternity, however, claims that the deer was accidentally killed when it was

trying to get to the sunflower seeds in a bird feeder in the tree. They claim the animal slipped and fell into a clothes line tied to the tree.

"I don't know, it was just there when I woke up," said Beef* (a SQUIJI member whose name has been changed to protect his privacy).

Besides SQUIJI fraternity members, police have one other suspect: Agony College junior Lewd Booger. Booger was captured in a photograph taken of the crime scene (right). Although nearly obscured by the grief-stricken Hindenberg, Booger can

be seen peering out of the window with a gleeful grin on his face.

Did Booger have some sinister plot to break the Broken English department down even more? Or was the killing a SQUIJI assault on the department's treasured symbol?

"This kind of thing makes it hard for me to get up and get things done," said an angry Confessor Killer. "I am so filled with anger, I feel like I'm going to explode."

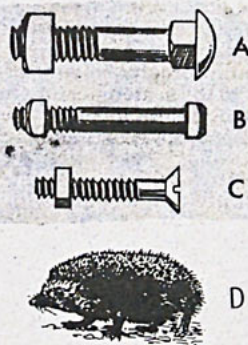
Police hope to have more details soon, and the community of Agony waits anxiously for a prime suspect to be named.

"This tragedy goes even deeper into my soul than when Bambi's mommy died," said Dyslexia Sombomsko, president of SUCCHUS. "I've heard reports that alcohol was involved. Alcohol is destroying our community. If



I think I just ate some poop!

Look What a Gift of
\$25 A Month Can Get
Your Kids These Days.



ONE HUNG BUCK—Confessor of Broken English Flyin Hindenberg reacts in a confused, enraged state of anger, surprise, loss and disbelief to the recent illegal killing of one of the Broken English Department's royal stags. Led by their first clue—the location of the dangling corpse of the department's favorite deer, ironically named "Mr. Roper"—authorities believe the SQUIJIs to be guilty of the heinous crime.

—photo by a pissed off vegetarian

Educated Bastards size up *Hardbodies* like 'da pros

By LEWD BOOBER and
MEBBIE A'DAGO

Back Row Bastards

Booger's Pick:

I like Boobs.

So we decided to review the classic 80s T&A flick, "Hardbodies," for our review this week. It's too bad filmmakers these days don't make boob movies anymore. I mean, it's not like the interest has died in them. Boobs are still in film all over the place. So we wanted to pay bonage to the bygone days of movies that could be marketed solely on the fact that there were a lot of breasts in them.

"Hardbodies" is about this guy. I can't remember his name, but he's a surfer and gets laid all the time. Then he has a friend, who's name is Rag. Rag is funny, because he is a goofy dork surfer guy who can flip people off in like 40 different languages.

I remember in high school when my friend flipped off our teacher, and like, he got a detention and stuff. He had a Playboy, too.

These old dudes come by to see the surfer guy and they want to get laid by young chicks, so they ask the surfer dude...oh yeah, his name is Scotty...they ask Scotty to hook them up. And like, they pay him for

this.

Yo, sign me up! I wonder if you get a good dental plan with that.

Still, I'm gonna go to California when I get to be old. Then I'll get chicks, as long as Scotty is there to help me and I have money enough to pay him for it. I don't think it's prostitution that way.

The best parts of "Hardbodies," I'd have to say, are the parts when they show boobs. Luckily, they show them a lot—even in the very beginning scene.

I watched "Hardbodies" with a girl once and she got all offended, but I just don't get it. Women are so freakin uptight when it comes to guys drooling over fake boobs.

What the hell? Who cares? It's not like they're in our room or something. They're just on a screen.

Showing lots of boobs in movies isn't sexism. It's just appreciation and celebration of the female form.

Once, in this class I took in tenth grade, I remember this chick wore this shirt. You know, one of those really tight ones. And like, she dropped her book and she went to get them and we all were just like, "Wow. Check it out."

"Hardbodies" is definitely a movie worth seeing, mostly because it'll really open up your mind to the experience of a lot of naked breasts in cinema. And it's funny, too.

There's this one part, where girls are just dancing for this guy who's

taking their pictures. And this one girl says like, "I have a great body, too," and takes her shirt off. Then the rest of them do, because they want to have a boob-off. The guy takes picture after picture, and gets really happy cuz he's this old dude who's a loser.

But get this: the whole time, he never even has any film in the camera!!! HAHAAHAHA! I'm gonna try that.

Because of it's wide array of gratuitous nudity, I give "Hardbodies" 11 slippery nipples and a half a shot of a cement mixer.

By the way—Mebbie has no idea what the hell is going on. Mebbie never even saw the movie, so the hell with that bastard.

A'Dago's Pick:

Lewd is just jealous cuz I know how to spell transcendence and he doesn't. He's always too busy mackin' at the arcade. Besides, you can always trust me to give you a five star review. I base my reviews on hard facts. Hard core facts. And I'm completely sexis. I mean open-minded.

So anyway, the movie begins with a funeral, a tornado and a plane being hijacked by the C.I.A. I could

tell you about that, but it's pretty secondary to anything significant, like the overall plot. What is important for you to know is that when all of this is going on, Trina

and Tristy, two showgirls who are trying to make a living impersonating the Spice Girls, are getting loaded at Bob's Pub and Grille.

Let's just say the more they drank, the more body parts they revealed. And the more skin I see, the better! I mean, in all fairness, that's the most important factor in any educated review. I give a big thumbs up to Ima Dick, the academy award winning director of four movies, including "Hardbodies," who brilliantly designed this scene.

So then Tristy gets miffed because Trina is getting all the hotties and Trina takes off with Tommy to go work out. (hey, Bastard note to self: when lifting at the gym, always bring an extra pair of gloves to coach the chicks). Anyway, back to the plot. Oh, wait, before I do that let me tell you about the girl on the wet banana slide. Fellas, skip getting up for that extra popcorn during the movie, cuz you don't wanna miss this one!

So anyway, back to the movie. I especially liked the scene where Trina and Tristy put on white t-shirts and got hosed down by the construction workers. WO Hoa!!! I know I speak for all my boys on this one. I'm giving this movie SIX extra Snapples just for that scene. Ok, enough of my rambling. I give "Hardbodies" the movie nine extra Snapples for its ingenious plot and excellent acting. Rock on.

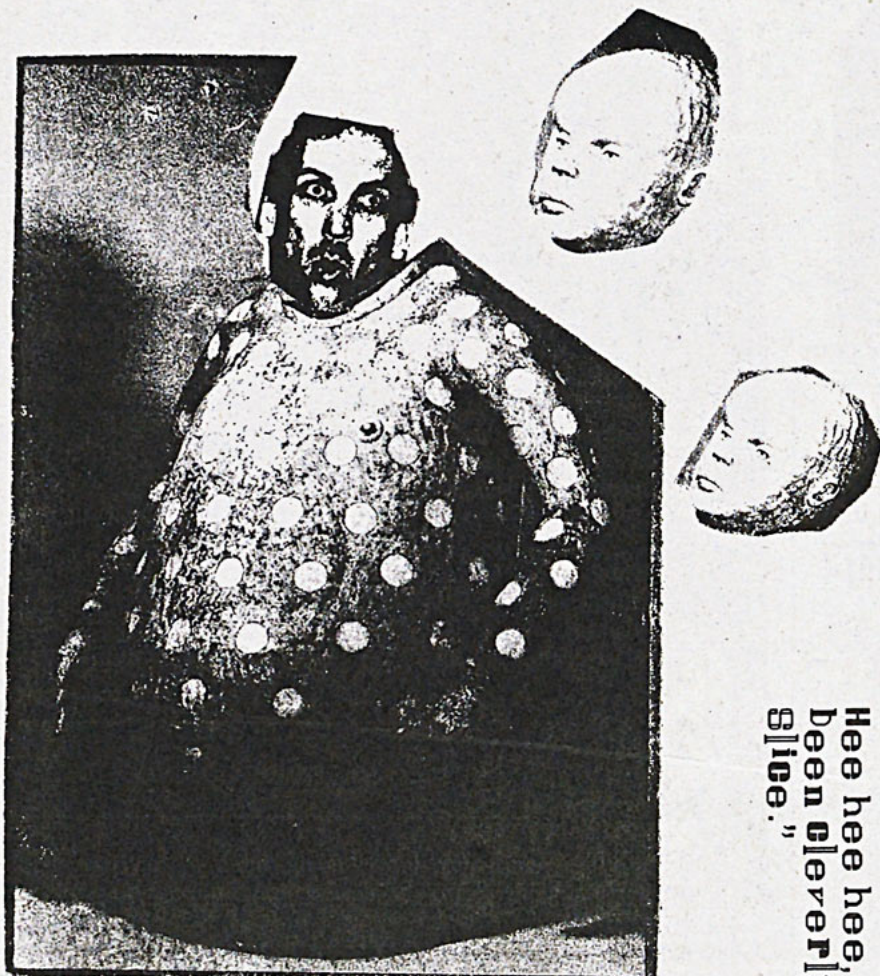


No Comment.

You wanna do
something about it?

Ponder the Big Questions With...

MASKED NIPPLE BOY



Allegheny College is offering a new counseling option for students too ashamed to confront the staff in person. With our new, highly dependable counseling service, students can have their deepest, darkest questions answered—all in the privacy of your own room. Just put your problems in writing, and we'll take it from there.

The Divine Masked Nipple Boy, counselor in residence, will be here for the 1998-99 academic year to promote spiritual growth and well-being in the student body. Many students have already written, and here is this week's pick of the nutcases:

MASKED NIPPLE BOY

Dear Masked Nipple Boy:

I'm so confused, I can't even sleep any more. It all started last semester when I began having these torrid dreams. I dreamed I was a member of a group that had to decide on the future of the college. We had all these important, weighty decisions to make and all the students hated us at first, but then they just got sick of hearing about us. No one would talk to me. I was so alone. The dreams haunt me during the day; I don't even trust my friends anymore. I've become so paranoid; I really feel like everyone is out to get me. What can I do? You're my last hope, Masked Nipple Boy.

— All alone in Agony

Dear All Alone:

It sounds to me like you're a victim of your own sick, twisted mind. If I were you, I'd have myself committed. You've got some serious delusions of grandeur going on there, man. I mean, thinking you get to make decisions that could potentially screw up the lives and dreams of your fellow students? Face it, buddy, you're an undergraduate and you live in Mudville. If I knew how to find you, I'd petition you before you could say "Masked Nipple Boy." I hope this helps you gain some perspective on the situation. And remember: wear your seat belt and drink Sprite.

— Masked Nipple Boy

Hee hee hee, we fooled ya! The name of this section has been cleverly hidden right here: "A Piece of Home Slice."

Jolly days are here



Assaultme College has a lil' a something for everyone. Perspective students recently visiting campus took note of the wide array of pornagizations and spanktivities available for freshman as they begin to explore their inner selves. President Crook, along with two unidentified kiss-ass students performed their rendition of "Head, shoulders, knees and toes" for scholar's weekend on Bentley lawn.

—photo by U.B. Suckha

Titanic stinks like a wet dog

By A DAMN MAN-HO
White House Intern

This week, I decided not to review the blockbuster movie, *Lilantic*. Sure, it's the biggest f*cking movie of all time, but it sucks! I can tell you this, and I haven't even seen the f*cking movie.

First, Leosuckeo DiCrapio is in it. This man's an asshole. First, he stole my haircut! I mean, come on, Leo, if you're gonna steal my haircut, at least make it look good. But can babyboy do it? Noooooooo... Instead of looking like a young Don Juan, like myself, he looks like model Mate Floss on the cover of this month's *Spleen Magazine*.

Second, Hate Windupyourslit. She dresses like a tramp out of the 1920s. Besides she's British (and everybody knows that, if you're British, you gotta be a cool dresser, and Hatey gal ain't). Besides, she turned me down when I asked her

out last year. So, not only is she a bad-ass actress, she's also got incredibly bad taste.

Third, you already know the damn ending. THEY ALL DIE!! No surprise there. I suppose that monkey-boy director, Jake Cocoon, could've changed the ending and had them all live happily the f*ck ever after. But then, it would have been *The Loveshack Boat*, not the *Lilantic*.

Fourth, it's a f*cking love story, for God's sake. If you want to see a bunch of mushy love scenes and kinky sex in the backseat of a car, date me! (Come on. The last time I had a date, a Republicham was President.)

So, instead of wasting your workless-study money on *Lilantic*, do what I did. Skip the movie, drink lots of beer, and go see Chatterly perform at Tammy's (and bring a lot of singles.)

Trust me. The show at Tammy's is ten-times better than *Lilantic*.

Get 'em up!



Slob Fartman and Chunky Potluck get piss-ass drunk while Chatterry Beaver reveals some of her really deep secrets, if you get the drift. Fartman and Potluck have declared sovereignty claiming that neither of them needs that Dick Crook, especially since he doesn't have that neat parking space.

Fartman and Mybody represent you all, fewl

I, Karefa Mybodi?, am running for GAS (insert position here) with Slob Fartman as my trusty bitch. We feel that we offer the Agony College student body many diverse "services." We believe this to be true due to our special characteristics, which are better than yours, buddy.

See, like, I'm a girl, and Slob's, like, a boy, which means I have, like XX chromosomasomes (that's, like, a big word), and he has, like, XY chromasomasomes, and I live on campus, and he lives, like off-campus and stuff, and I'm from, like, the North, and he's from the South, you

know, and like, I'm a brunette and he's a blond, and I have, like, brown eyes and he has green, like, eyes, and like, I'm a Republican and he's a, what's it called, oh yeah, Democrat, and like, I take my coffee black and he, like, puts stuff in his, like sugar and stuff, and I wear a watch and he like, doesn't, and I can, like, drive in the snow and well, he can't, and I don't, like, know anything about Greek life and stuff, but like, Slob took a Classics class once, you know, like, and like, my hair's long and his is short, like, even though it, like, used to be long, and he never wore braces but I, like,

did, and I have, like, contact lenses, but he has like, 20/20 vision and stuff, and like, I love country music but he, like, hates it, and I pluck my, like, eyebrows but he doesn't have to, 'cause like I said, I'm a girl, and like, he's a boy, and he likes the Orioles and I like the Pirates, and like, he has roommates and stuff, and I, like, live alone, and I play the piano, you know, and he, like, plays the guitar, and like, he wants me to stop writing now, but like, I'm having fun.

So basically, you should vote for us because we represent you ALL, damn it!

GAS and A5 present for the general viewing public, the combination Celibate Asia and Winter Carnival. In celebration, absolutely nothing will happen, if y'all get my drift.

April 17—

April 19—

April 18—

April 20—

Get in the spirit. Abstain from absolutley everything this month.

Bar Bus—Ship 'em off for a drink then ship 'em out

By DAME'S FEAVER
Agent of Arousal &
CHATTERRY BEAVER
Tammy's Playpen Liaison

GAS is pleased to announce a new addition to Agony College. Thanks to all the money we got from firing everyone, Agony can introduce a new member of the bar bus fleet--the eliminated faculty mystery machine.

GAS guru Ravin' Bullshit said, "We thought it would be cool if all the eliminated faculty could go downtown for a one last stiff drink. I mean, what the hell? They did get canned and everything. Heh-Heh. And quit writing editorials about us you punks. I'll get you. I mean it. I've had just about enough."

After they hit the Cheese Garden, to trip the light fantastic, you god-damn tripes, eliminated faculty can pick up their cement shoes outside of the Crampus Center.

Then, eliminated faculty will be transported to the county line and kicked off the mystery machine. Don't let the door hit you in the ass on the way out. Vinnie, a local Italian restaurant owner, will be waiting to transport them to their final destination, if you know what we mean. Heh-Heh-Heh.

"Then, ex-professors get to stay overnight with academics who actually have jobs. You can go the career fair to see what you could have done if you wouldn't have gotten fired," Bullshit said.

Have some veal cordon bleu on

Allegheny College Stalking Project creeps into budget

By CHATTERRY BEAVER
Tammy's Playpen Liaison &
DAME'S FEAVER
Agent of Arousal

The Office of Servicing the Community is proud to announce its annual Agony College Stalking Project. Participants are encouraged to stalk who ever the hell they want.

The Office of Servicing the Community will provide random letters cut out of magazines and newspapers and binoculars to all students who wish to become stalkers.

Jaminher Skinflicks, Director of Servicing the Community, said, "stalking and being stalked is an important part of getting to know someone. Unfortunately, most students are unaware of the benefits of stalking. It is important for stalking to become an important part of the Allegheny experience."

The stalking project is co-sponsored by EXCEL, something about learning to be experienced. We're not sure who is in charge of that, but they said, "stalkers can gain

Agony, including myself.

Faculty who still haven't had enough can ride around in the van with Velma and Daphne, trying to solve the mystery of how the hell they got fired.

"And I would have gotten away with it too, if it wasn't for you darned kids," said Bruised Stiffy, Bane of the College.

Gone Navel, bad-ass reference librarian, had this to say about the eliminated faculty mystery machine; we don't know. He's just a bad ass, okay?

Cereaege, er, Craigecececece. Hey, Craigecececece, why don't you cut that stinkin' e, buddy? Anyway, he was pretty pissed. He hates Vinnie and the mystery machine. So Stiffy spared his sorry Greek ass.

"If Harry Hamlin and his mechanical owl were here today, they would clash those titans all over this damned campus. And the Kraken, what the hell's up with that scaly bastard? I mean, Bruised Stiffy resembles to some extent that age-old monster, but I just don't see how LA.. Law connects with our current faculty downsizing. But that Jimmy Smits, boy does he play one convincing New York City detective. I like him lots," said Craigecececece. Oh, by the way, what's the "e" for, buddy?

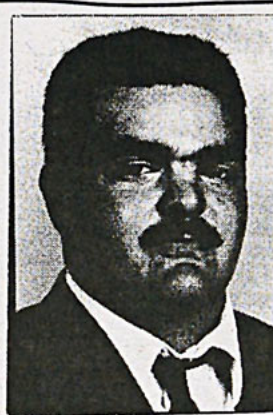
"The long term plan is to fire everyone," said Lawn Reindeer, God of the College. "No one except me is good enough to work here," he added.

valuable life experience here at Allegheny which will prepare them for careers in the real world."

"I have really enjoyed participating in the stalking program," said Hype Bitcher, Chatterry Beaver's bowling partner. "I really need opportunities to stalk more people, I think. I mean following them to their rooms is not enough. Just as stuffing their stockings leaves something to be desired," Bitcher said.

"Stalking project volunteers are expected to wear all black and be able to hide in the shadows. They also should possess the ability to disguise their voices when making threatening phone calls to their stalkees," said Skinflicks.

"At first, I was worried about having a stalker. I mean, I wasn't really sure what to expect. But then I started getting mail everyday. And I always had messages on my answering machine. Some people might think they don't have enough time for a stalker, but it's an experience everyone should have," said Jamboree Leechinonhim.



NWO pairs with King

Boxing promoter Don King has announced that he will be managing the professional wrestling career of Agony College senior Spam Play-Doh.

"Spammy Play-Doh is in position to take control of the New World Order," said King. "He is a clay-maculous menace, a doughmorphic destroyer, and he will dominate, adjudicate, frustrate, conglomerate, masturbate and flagellate his way to the top."

"I think being Play-Doh is my biggest asset. I mean you can take me in your hands and mold me. Go ahead, turn me into anything you want. Put me in your hands and I can fulfill all of your desires. Come on, touch me," said Play-Doh.

—Agony College Porkers of the Week—

Porkers of the Week—Cox an' Scabies' Neighbors
Hometown—Intercourse, Pa.
Class—A cut above you average Porkers.

Position—Depends on which night you're videotaping for them.

This week's top Porkers come to us courtesy of another *Compost* writer. They are Cox an' Scabies' neighbors. Cox an' Scabies' neighbors first came to our attention when she noted their "repetitious bumping ... against my wall" and the female partner's "louder and more noticeable" wails.

I decided to investigate the skill of these neighbors. I mean they could've been all hype, a mere over exaggeration of Cox an' Scabies' mind. Fortunately for me, the female partner removed any doubt from my mind when I visited her last Friday night, and my whore of an ex-girlfriend confirmed that the male partner was just as satisfying after her own Friday night encounter.

I'd like to give you an entire recap of the evening, but let's just say I did a lot of drinking before hand just in case this girl was ugly, but it turned out I didn't need to. The drinking did come in handy though, since it gave me the confidence to ask for, and receive, anything I wanted.

So here we are, in her room and I'm pretty drunk, so I figured we should go over and tell Cox an' Scabies that she better put in her ear plugs because Brat's gettin' some and it's been a while. Instead of congratulating me, Cox an' Scabies starts saying all this crap about moving the bed into the middle of the room. I was just like, "Listen you stupid bitch! It's been six months and I'm not about to fall off the bed in the middle of what from your description should be the best sexual experience of my life."

Well then she shut her big fat pie-hole and I went back next door to get it on. So I'm in the middle of a nice little mid-night snack, if you know what I'm saying, and what do I hear over the loud moans of my one-night stand? Knocking on the door. By who? You guessed it, that no good bitch Cox an' Scabies.

So now Cox an' Scabies is going off about my current lover's moaning and saying some crap about gagging her. "It'll be kind of kinky," she says, but I'm just like "Fuck you whore! If I'm doing something good enough to get her going like that, I damn well want to know about it. Here's an idea. Why don't you go back in your room and break out with your Ultra-Vibe Pleasure 3000 and see if you can out-moan her?"

So she left and I got back to doing my thing, and pretty soon I have moaning in stereo. Frankly guys, I've got to recommend this. Two women wailing at once can really add to your pleasure. Then again, maybe it was just the fact that it had been six months. Either way, as promised, Cox an' Scabies' female neighbor was the best I've had.

I'd give you details about my ex-girlfriend and her experience with the male in the relationship, but to tell you the truth I still have this terrible obsession thing going on and I can't bear to hear her talk about kissing another guy, let alone her getting laid. So all I can tell you is that she said he was a good kisser, but I don't think that's much of a problem. I mean, who really cares if a man can give a woman an orgasm anyway? We are all advanced enough to know that female orgasm is just a myth, and even if it wasn't it wouldn't be a feeling most women are worthy of anyway.

So basically, for getting me off this weekend, and at least faking an orgasm so that I thought I knew what I was doing, Cox an' Scabies' female neighbor is this week's Porker of the Week. And I'll let her boyfriend get the recognition too, since he was doing a good enough job to bring her to my attention in the first place.

Needzabigdicki is up for sale

By BRAT FELDOWN
Short, but Cute

The aftermath of Agony College head football coach Side O'Beefe's decision to leave is still being felt across the community. One student in particular, Steve Needzabigdicki (a.k.a. House), is having his life altered directly by O'Beefe's decision to leave.

When O'Beefe left people in Mudville knew that he would be selling his house. Obviously there would be no reason to own a house in Mudville after leaving, because God knows that once you leave Mudville you NEVER want to come back. Anyway, there weren't that many people who realized that O'Beefe would also be selling his House.

That's right, Needzabigdicki is actually owned by O'Beefe. He is not just House, he is O'Beefe's House, and he is for sale.

"You can't just pick up House and move him, it would take at least two people, probably three, and then they'd have to carry him all the way to New York City," said O'Beefe. "Besides that, where do you think I could possibly put House in New York City. You can't just say 'House, sit' in New York because there isn't any place for him to sit. He'd either block traffic or the walk way and the police would probably come and take him away."

Needzabigdicki was very con-

fused by my questions, so I asked him more slowly and with smaller words. That didn't work either so I made some drawings and he started to understand. "I'm House," he said. "I have to stay here, because I'm House. I can't go because I'm too big and the police might take me, and they are strangers and House shouldn't talk to strangers. I'm House."

O'Beefe said that he was hoping to find a replacement for House in New York City. "It's a big place. Maybe I won't be able to find someone named Needzabigdicki, but chances are I can get a name like Wantzabigcock, for example. If he's already in the city I won't have the problem of trying to find a place to put him, and maybe this House will be a little brighter."

Several people have inquired about buying Needzabigdicki, but many people have been scared off by the fact that it will be very hard to find a place large enough to adequately accommodate House.

"You can't just take House and put him in your house. Not only does he need a big dicki, he also needs a big chair, a big table, a big bed, a big toilet, big meals. The list goes on and on," said O'Beefe.

In the meantime, House is still wandering about in a general state of confusion. So basically, nothing has changed much for Needzabigdicki.

House made one final comment. "When do we get to eat again? I'm House."

Crocodile Dundee switches to Gators

By BRAT FELDOWN
Beeiiiiiiiiitch

Agony College has added a celebrity to its rank of coaches, and this one is especially surprising. Paul Hogan (you know, the guy from *Crocodile Dundee*) has been named the men's soccer coach.

"After a while, crocodiles just don't do it for you anymore," said Hogan. "I needed a change, but I didn't want to venture too far away from what I was accustomed to. I like the way the long tail feels between my legs when I'm drunk on the weekends. So I thought about it, and alligators were really one of my only options. There aren't any colleges out there with the komodo dragon for a mascot, so I had no choice but to become a Gator."

Hogan said that since his history placed him in New York City most of the time, despite his association with crocodiles, it made sense to go to a college that had Gators as a mascot, yet no chance of Gators venturing within 100 miles of the town.

"It came down to Agony, San Francisco State and some shit-hole called Allegheny. I'm like, 'If you think I'm going to that Allegheny place, you've got another thing coming' and then I thought about it and San Francisco offered too much

of a chance for alligators to actually show up. Even though I hated it, Agony was my only choice. This place sucks."

The players aren't really much more enthused. Graduating senior Kleen Colon said, "It's still the same group of shitty players so a new coach isn't going to make any difference. The only reason I have the school record for saves is because our defense was like a bunch of retardards running around and the other teams got about 500 shots on goal a game. Sure I made 20 saves a game, but out of 500 that isn't very good. Basically I benefited because I didn't suck as much as the rest of the team. Their only hope is that Crocodile/Gator Dundee will come out with his 'That's not a knife, this is a knife' bullshit and kill all of them and then bring in some new players."

Agony King of Pork, Dick Cretton said, "I think that's his only disadvantage [being from Australia]. Will he be able adjust to coaching soccer right-side-up? I don't know. Only time will tell."

Well, I could write more, but it's a Wednesday and I'm going to get drunk. You bastards should be happy that I got quotes for you this week, because, as you know, I'm usually too lazy to even do that. I'll check you bastards next year.

You're gonna die bitch! I'm coming out of the booooooth!

Singing songs while still here

My last words.

I've contemplated them for some time, but I'm not sure why.

My last words aren't going to be sentimental outpourings of undergraduate emotion. They could be about Virginia's latest execution, of Paraguayan Angel Francisco Beard. The World Court and the Secretary of State tried to intervene because Virginia never afforded Beard his right to see a consulate official from his country after his arrest and because the execution might endanger Americans overseas. Who said the capital punishment wasn't political? Nevertheless, Virginia executed Beard Tuesday.

James Weaver

My last words could be about how the college always seems to pick the worst days to landscape the grounds around College Court, my wonderful, though crumbling, home. Buildings these days just don't last like they used to, especially when the walls are made out of cheap-ass flakeboard.

My last words could be about spending four years in Meadville at Allegheny, or about just finishing my senior project and heading on to grander, greater challenges. But who cares about that?

My last words could be about all that, but they won't be.

The last two years I've danced my skinny way across the Perspectives pages after making my gracious transition from Pat's wonderful world of sports, filling this mighty space with words and editing all the others.

And now it's time for my last ones.

Initially I thought that I'd take Kara to task on her pornography column, or challenge Adam on any one of many issues. But what good would that do? You've heard enough from me.

So I'll mar the final pages of my life in *The Campus* with a bunch of self-referential garble, enjoying the fact that you're waiting for some brief moment of rapturous clarity.

Here it is: 22 years ago last week, folk singer Phil Ochs hanged himself. A week or so later I was born. See the connection? Yeah, I thought so.

Ochs wrote a song, "When I'm Gone," which ends: "You won't find me singing these songs when I'm gone, So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here."

My songs are sung, Allegheny. And I'm gone.

James Weaver is a member of The Campus Editorial Board, and he's oh-so sentimental.

YOU DON'T HAVE
A CRIMINAL PAST...
YOU DON'T KNOW
ANY CELEBRITIES,
MUCH LESS EVER
HAD AN ILLICIT
LIAISON WITH ONE...
JUST HOW DO YOU
EXPECT TO BE TAKEN
SERIOUSLY ENOUGH AS
A WRITER TO GET ON
THE TODAY SHOW?



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Expressing thank yous for the days gone by

After four years, you find you have a lot of people to thank.

This is my last opportunity to let my voice be widely heard across this campus, and I wish I had something momentous to say. The fact is, I don't.

Mike Matott

With every passing day I find myself both anticipating and dreading graduation a bit more. I'm excited to get my degree, the reason for being in college, but I'm uncertain about my future. I know where I'll be next year, but I'm not sure if the career I've prepared myself for is the one I truly want.

In four years, I've seen a number of people come and go. Friends, fellow students, teachers, administrators and mentors. The biggest thing I learned in college is that people leave, often sooner than you expected.

It's my turn to leave.

I'm going to be a bit selfish now. I want to take the time to thank and say goodbye to some of the people who've made my college experience so much more than it would have been if I had gone to school in my home town. I think most of them know who they are. They're the

people who have supported me in my efforts to accept myself and my place in society, this one at least. They're the ones who took the time to know my name and say "hi" to me as I passed by.

They're the people I see day in and day out and can always count on. They're the students who smile when they see you, the teacher who still remembers your name three years after you took his or her class, the administrator who stops to chat with you about your semester, your week, your day.

I'm sure there must be people like that in everyone's life. Maybe we all should take the time to think about them and thank them for what they've done.

So thanks, Roy. I miss you. Thanks, Paula. You already know I miss you. Thanks to Dave, Phil, Allan, Amy, Pablo, Rosie, Peggy, Deb and about three other Daves. In case you're curious, these are the people in the administration who take the time to know our names and who are much more involved with our welfare and education than most people think. I owe all of them a lot more than I could probably ever repay, except in gratitude.

Then of course, there is the support staff. I know I gripe a lot about maintenance and grounds keeping,

but despite the number of problems we have with building repairs, I know they work hard and respond quickly in emergencies. I know the campus will look beautiful on graduation day.

The housekeepers often are overlooked, or when they are noticed, it's because someone is complaining. They do a tough job and in most buildings they're understaffed. Show some appreciation for the amount of work they do—after all, in the real world, it's your job to keep things clean.

I have my problems with Marriott as a corporation, as well as with some of the managers. I have problems with the way they rip us off and treat their customers and their employees. However, I have always found the workers in the dining halls and McKinley's to be among the nicest people on this campus.

I could have easily gone to a big-name school and been one of 20,000. I think I made the right choice, though. Being one of less than 2,000 gives you much better odds to get a real education in living.

Goodbye, Allegheny. Thank you.

Mike Matott is a columnist for The Campus.

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Perspectives gained and changed through college

(continued from page 5)

When you see a homeless man begging for quarters in Chicago, you tend to realize your life isn't that bad after all. Similarly, when you see someone who's able to help others and truly make a positive difference in people's lives, you realize there is hope for the future.

Remember, the true value of an education isn't what you've done during it, but instead what you're able to do with it. You can make all sorts of money and achieve all sorts of power and prestige, but unless you're able to use what you've learned to help others less fortunate

than yourself, the past four years have been a complete waste.

Since I don't get to speak at graduation, here's my Kennedy-esque call to action: "Don't let them say they came, they left and they did nothing. Let them say they came, they left and they made a difference."

If we all try to make a difference, then, in the spirit of Louis "Pops" Armstrong, we can make this a truly wonderful world.

Four years fly when you're having fun. Looking back on it all, I don't think I would've changed a thing, even if I could've. But, like

all good things, even my college experience must end. So, in the words of P.T. Barnum, "On with the rest of the show."

Adam M. Van Ho is Perspectives Editor for The Campus.

Sexism still present

(continued from page 5)

staff who are not leaving. I don't need to tell you that you're working really hard at a thankless job. You are not going to get many pats on the back for your long hours and carefully crafted writing.

What you will get is lawyers who don't have enough to do threatening you with libel suits and accusations of poor reporting from students who haven't taken the time to even read what you've written.

Laugh at these people.

Natalie Weaver is Editor-in-Chief of The Campus.

Natalie, James, Debbie, Sandy,
Mike, Adam, Kelly: You will all
be greatly missed. Best of luck.

Arts & Living

Holocaust Remembrance Month makes living history at Allegheny

By JENNIFER MIDGLEY
Assistant Arts & Living Editor and
SUSAAN JAMSHIDI
Arts & Living Writer

"It's an opportunity for students to become a part of history," said Hillel president Stacey Mahaney '00 about the Holocaust Survivors Panel, part of Allegheny's Holocaust Remembrance Month.

"We can tell our children about the survivors. This is much more powerful than a history book and it's important to hear the stories while they're still around," she said.

Two survivors, Ernest Light and Fritz Ottenheimer, will speak at the panel, to be held at 7:00 p.m. on Tuesday, April 21 in Ford Chapel. "One of them was in the labor camps and then was deported to Auschwitz," Mahaney said, "and the other left Germany to come to the United States and then returned to

Germany as part of the American army."

Florian Sichling, a German student, will also participate. He will discuss what situations his home country faces today.

Holocaust Remembrance Month was planned mainly by Hillel, Allegheny's group for Jewish students, with support from many other campus organizations, including Allegheny Student Government, Gator Activities Programming, Campus Ministry, Phi Alpha Theta and the departments of philosophy, political science, history and modern languages.

The Campus Center Office, Auxiliary Services, Marriott and the Office of Events also supported this month's activities.

Mahaney said planning for the month began last summer and continued through the fall semester.

This is the third year that Al-

legheny has observed Holocaust Remembrance Month. Mahaney said that Hillel members were nervous about starting the tradition, fearing the campus would not support it. "If you set up a survivors' panel and no one shows up, that would be awful," Mahaney said. However, she says campus turnout and support have been tremendous.

Mahaney said she especially appreciates the help from Campus Ministry, which worked closely with Hillel to plan several of the events and helped with advertising and financial support. "The cooperation from the Christian community has been truly amazing," Mahaney said.

Mahaney worked with Chaplain and Protestant Campus Minister John Colatch to plan an ecumenical service for Yom Hashoah, Holocaust Remembrance Day, on Sunday, April 26 at 10:45 a.m. in Ford Chapel.

"Yom Hashoah literally means 'Day of Destruction,'" Mahaney explained. "It's about remembering what happened during the Holocaust, but it's also a time to say we can have hope if we resolve to treat each other better."

The service will involve aspects of many different faiths and will be comprised of readings, reflections, poems and prayers. The main goal of the service, like most Hillel events, is to educate the community about Jewish traditions. Mahaney said the service is simple and requires little planning, but she thinks it is the most meaningful part of the month.

Professor of English Brian Rosenberg said, "This is a campus where Jewish students are in a fairly dramatic minority. [Remembrance Month] is an important way to bring about awareness of Jewish history."

"I am impressed by how open

and accepting students of other faiths are," Mahaney said. "They're very supportive. The service is so meaningful to me because of all the different people who come together for it."

Daniel Goldhagen, author of the *New York Times* bestseller "Hitler's Willing Executioners: Ordinary Germans on the Holocaust," will give a lecture on Wednesday, April 22 at Soldiers and Sailors Memorial Hall in Pittsburgh.

Hillel will send a bus to the lecture, which will depart from the Campus Center at 3:45 p.m. that day. "History books don't usually make it onto the bestseller list," Mahaney commented, but she thinks Goldhagen's book was interesting enough to appeal to a large audience. Tickets for the trip are available at the Campus Center Information Desk for \$2.

Wild Things wins a few bonus Snapples for a great opening scene

By JON CANTWELL
Arts & Living Writer

Two sexually precocious high school seniors are washing a Jeep in a residential driveway in suburban Florida, and indulge in a little water fight while they're at it. I thought I was in for a skinfest B-movie, but Jamie Lee Curtis was nowhere to be found.

Front Row Fool

The water does what water does—it makes the girls' skimpy clothing cling to their bodies. "Wild

Things" obtained two Snapples for this scene alone.

The Jeep's owner, a school guidance counselor who one of the girls, Kelly Van Ryan, has a crush on, is in the house. There's no one there to watch the show they're putting on, so who is this unnecessary show for? It must be...for me!

"Wild Things" throws plot twist after plot twist at its audience. And the writer just doesn't want you to get ahead of him—as if you could. Just when you start to pack up your things and head for the exit, some character appears from nowhere and the plot twists again.

The movie takes place in a small, coastal Florida community where the popular high school counselor Sam Lombardo (Matt Dillon) is accused of rape by Kelly Van Ryan (Denise Richards of "Starship Troopers").

This accusation seems unbelievable to the police and community until another classmate, Suzie (Neve Campbell), tells police that she, too, was raped by Sam. Led by Kelly's mother (Theresa Russell), a wealthy widow who was briefly Sam's lover, Sam is put on trial for the two rapes.

Trailer-trash Suzie is tricked by Sam's ambulance-chasing lawyer

(Bill Murray) into admitting that she and Kelly made up their story against Sam. Sam receives an \$8.5-million settlement for the libel suit from Kelly's mother.

Kevin Bacon, the movie's executive producer, plays disgruntled cop Pat Duquette, who is convinced that Sam and the girls were in on the plan together. This is when the plot starts to twist again. ("Come on, baby. Let's do the twist.")

There's a ménage-a-trois scene with Dillon, Campbell and an impressively nude Richards (or so my friends say; I covered my eyes) and even some girl-to-girl kissing, but

the greatest shock of the film comes with Bacon's gratuitous male frontal nudity scene.

So if you like threesomes, male frontal nudity scenes and "The Usual Suspects,"—then give me a call. My number is—no, I mean you would like this film. Otherwise, watch at your own risk because "Wild Things" truly earns its "R" rating.

Because of the above-mentioned wet t-shirt car washing, the edge-of-your-seat plot twists and the appearance of Bill Murray, I give "Wild Things" seven strawberry twist Snapples.

A Note of Thanks

With the school year drawing to a close, I would like to take this time to say "Thank you" to the students who have breakfast and lunch with me.

Thank you for your bright smiles, the laughter, your acts of kindness and your thoughtfulness (always having your ID cards).

Each and every one of you has made it a pleasurable school year.

God Bless.

*Take care,
Lois, your checker at Brooks*

1980s Gary Numan finds religion in Exile

By IAN BAUM
Arts & Living Writer

Artist: Gary Numan
Album: Exile
Overall Grade: C+

You may remember Gary Numan from his eighties hit "Cars." Well, he's back with a whole new sound. First off: He has found religion, and he likes to sing about it. He has also abandoned eighties pop for a more commercial industrial sound. Despite all this, the album is still good. He has a strong voice, and the music is decent.

Music Review

The album opens with "Dominion Day." The song combines blaring, distorted guitars, a typical, steady drum machine beat and Numan's voice with heavy reverb, giving it a hollow, metallic

sound. There is little variation in the voice or music between the verses and chorus, making this song one of the weaker ones on *Exile*.

"Prophecy," on the other hand, is one of the album's better songs. The music is somewhat minimal. A slow, simple beat from a drum machine, mixed with soft flowing synthesizers, lies under lyrics.

But Numan does some very good work with his voice on this song, not only in singing the lyrics, but using his voice as an instrument. It doesn't hide the music, it adds to it. "Prophecy" is not my favorite on the album, but it's a good song.

"An Alien Cure" is my favorite pick off of the album. The song consists of the typical beat which is prevalent throughout the album, but the rest of the music is a little more creative. The synthesizers are soft and mellow in some parts, and grating and warped in others. And the soft, hidden guitars fill a void in the music without taking over.

The vocal work on this song is the album's strongest. It moves

throughout the registers, with a minimal amount of effects on vocalist's voice. The outcome is a purer sound.

Exile closes with a live version of "Down in the Park." From this song, it seems that his voice is just as good live as it is in the studio. Again, the music isn't incredible, but Numan has a strong voice, and he takes advantage of it. It holds up the song where the music can't. The song sounds somewhat like Pink Floyd, but lacks the fullness of their sound.

The album is nowhere near amazing. The music is fairly simple and uncreative, but Numan's voice helps make up for where the music is lacking. However, I feel that there are plenty of bands out there who have a good singer along with good music. I wouldn't necessarily recommend going out and buying this album; there are many others that surpass it in overall quality. At any rate, it is still worth listening to once or twice.

Music department collaborates with professionals for concert

By DEBORAH DERAMO
Arts & Living Editor

When senior Jeff Webb viewed a video of Professor of Music Alec Chien playing Saint Saens Piano Concerto No. 2 with the Utah Symphony at the 1986 Gina Bachauer International Piano Competition, he dreamed of conducting this work.

On Monday, April 20, the Civic Symphony, with members of the Allegheny Chamber Orchestra and other professional musicians from the Cleveland, Erie and Youngstown areas, will give a concert in Shafer Auditorium at 8 p.m. Webb will be guest conducting in the piano "Concerto No. 2" with Chien as the soloist.

Webb was initially attracted to Saint Saens Piano Concerto No. 2 because of its construction, especially in the first movement. "The third movement is very exciting as well because it just rolls," said Webb.

Associate Professor of Music Ward Jamison said "Jeff demonstrates the signs you look for in a conductor. He hears the desired sound prior to its production; he hears clearly what is being produced by the musicians, and he knows how to bridge the gap between the two."

This is the first time that Al-

legheny College has coordinated such a concert.

Chien said, "Our Allegheny music students who are in the orchestra have learned and grown so much from rehearsing with the pros behind, next to and in front of them."

In rehearsing with the pros, Webb has learned that they are "very sharp." He said, "If I wanted to change something [while conducting], I did not have to go over it four or five times until they got it. It was fixed right away."

The attention to detail is greater as well, he noticed. "This is good for me as a conductor because instead of just trying to keep people together with the conducting, I can relay phrasing and dynamics."

What makes this concert so unusual is that it is a collaborative effort on the part of not only the music department, but of the whole college. "Allegheny Student Government (ASG), Gator Activities Programming (GAP), Committee on Diversity Issues (CODIS), President Cook and Dean Pollock are all very enthusiastic about this and have supported it," said Chien.

When asked why the department is putting on such an ambitious concert, Chien said when students are "on fire for something, we always try to nurture it." More than 350

students are enrolled in music courses at Allegheny.

Most of these music students do not plan on making music their career, Chien said. "Yet there are always students who love music so much that they would simply perform or be involved in other directions of study in music without having to do it for credit."

He said Webb, a conducting student of Jamison, is a person "on fire with a passion for an ambitious goal in music; someone who certainly has the leadership quality and maturity to know what he can and cannot do; the clarity of mind that can look and plan ahead with achievable but

challenging goals and the charismatic, assertive but humble quality that earns the respect of the members of the ensemble."

Thus, under these circumstances, which Chien noted are rare even for a conservatory at the undergraduate level, let alone at a liberal arts school, the Allegheny College music department decided to embark on the ambitious project.

The concert, an all Saint-Saens program, will open with "Bacchanale Dance," from the opera "Samson and Dalila" and will be conducted by Assistant Professor of Music and Director of the Allegheny Chamber Orchestra Lee Wilkins.

Freshman violinist Sarah Buhay, a student of Wilkins' will be featured as a soloist in the "Introduction and Rondo Capriccioso" with Professor of Music Robert Bond, director of the Civic Symphony.

The piece is a capriccioso, meaning "capricious" and it starts with a slow introduction, then turns into a fast and exciting larger part which has the structure of a rondo, hence the title.

The concert is free and open to the public. For more information, contact the music department at x3356.

UPCOMING CONCERTS

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and concert next week*

Civic Symphony/Chamber Orchestra concert, April 20

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Baseball drops twinbill to Wooster, endangering NCAC Tournament berth

By JOHN O'CONNOR
Sports Reporter

The window of opportunity is closing on the fortunes of the Gator baseball squad, and with it, a chance to defend their North Coast Athletic Conference title. A doubleheader sweep against the College of Wooster Fighting Scots over the weekend has put Allegheny in a must-win situation in order to make the four team NCAC tournament, which decides the conference champion. The losses dropped the Gators to 17-8 on the season and a mere 5-5 in the NCAC, sixth place in the conference.

Allegheny entered the game off a split with Case Western last Tuesday, needing at least a split with the number two ranked Scots to keep tournament hopes alive. In the first game, Wooster showed why they are 25-3, roughing up junior starter Ken Baker for nine runs, eight earned. Baker pitched well, striking out eight in five and two thirds innings, but Wooster capitalized on every Baker mistake. According to Baker, he made four bad pitches, two went

for home runs, and two were doubles off the wall. All drove in runs.

Wooster started the scoring in the bottom of the first, using a single and two doubles to score two runs. Allegheny countered in the second, when sophomore Brad Hensler scored on a single by junior Kelly Swiney. In the bottom of the inning, Wooster struck again when Baker issued a walk with one out. The Scots' Jim Bartlett hit his fourth home run of the year, driving in two runs, and pushing the Scot lead to 4-1 after two.

As he has done all year, junior John Sherrod powered the Gators right back with a clutch two out, two run homer in the top of the third. Allegheny started a rally again after the blast, thanks to singles by Hensler and sophomore Kevin Davidson, but freshman Tug Ollock grounded into an inning-ending fielder's choice before the Gators could tie the game. The bottom of the third brought more scoring by Wooster. A leadoff single set up a two run shot by Wooster's Chris Mihin, his ninth of the year, and stretched the Scots' lead back to

three. Baker then struck out the side to shut down the Scots.

In the fourth, Allegheny took advantage of an error, and a bases-loaded balk by the pitcher to score another two-out run. Freshman Joe Kascanek scored the run after being hit by a pitch. Kascanek advanced to second on an error by the third baseman, and advanced to third on a walk to senior Kevin Gang. Wooster answered again though, as an error by Hensler at shortstop allowed a Wooster run to come across the plate.

Another error in the fifth played an important role, at least temporarily. Another error by Wooster third baseman Travis Snyder, his third of the game, allowed Ollock to reach base and set up Swiney for a three run blast to right field that tied the game at seven. The four total errors by Wooster allowed the Gators to score four unearned runs in their comeback attempt.

Unfortunately, the Gators could not hold off the Scots. A solo home run in the fifth untied the game, and a RBI double in the sixth provided insurance for a 9-7 Scot victory.

Scot pitcher Dan Van Dyke shut down the Gators down the stretch, throwing two perfect innings to earn his seventh win of the season. Baker's record dropped to 4-4.

In the second game, it was all Wooster, as junior pitcher Nate Crowe could not keep the ball in the park or in the strike zone. He hit five Wooster batters, walked two others, and allowed seven runs on six hits in two and a third innings en route to his second loss of the season. Crowe struck out four in the

outing. Junior Chris Creahan and sophomore Scott Swinchock cleaned up in relief for three and two-thirds, but allowed two runs, one earned, to score. It was all moot though, as Allegheny managed no offense on the day.

The Gators had eight hits off Scot pitcher Drew Binkowski, but only Hensler's tenth home run of the year went for extra bases and the Gators were stymied 9-1. Junior Brad Yeschenko had three hits in the loss.

Softball takes three NCAC games

By PAT SHELDON
Sports Editor

Allegheny's softball team picked up three wins in NCAC play and had another game rescheduled due to inclement weather last week. The Gators picked up two easy wins against Denison over the weekend, before capturing a one run win in nine innings against Case Western Reserve on Tuesday.

In the first game against Denison, Allegheny jumped out to an early lead and didn't look back. Freshman Natalie Case walked and eventually scored on a fielding error by Denison's shortstop.

In the third inning, sophomore Jen Lorenzen hit one of her three doubles on the game to drive in freshman Jill Fuduric. Lorenzen scored later when freshman Jen Rowe grounded out to second.

Senior Laura Fromm began the fourth inning with a solo homer, and three batters later, Lorenzen doubled to score Fuduric again. Lorenzen later scored on a wild pitch.

The Gators closed out their scoring in the sixth inning when Lorenzen doubled, driving in

Fuduric for the third time in the game. A scoring error allowed Lorenzen to score later and set the final score at 8-1 for the Gators.

In the second game, Allegheny's bats were explosive. In just four innings the Gators pounded out 16 runs on 18 hits and one Denison error.

Fromm, Case and junior Jill Staaf each had three hits for the Gators, while Fuduric, Lorenzen, Rowe and junior Darcy Brandel each added two. Brandel and Rowe each had three RBI in the game. Case, Fuduric and Staaf knocked in two runs each. Fuduric crossed the plate three times in the win, while Fromm, Case, Lorenzen, Rowe and sophomore Nicole Mason each scored twice.

Case Western provided more competition for the Gators on Tuesday. Allegheny trailed in the bottom of the seventh inning before Fromm delivered a two-run homer to send the game into extra innings. Fromm came through again for the Gators in the bottom of the ninth, when her squeeze bunt scored freshman Stacey Madden and gave Allegheny a 4-3 win.

Men's and women's tennis falter against Denison

By SUSAN JAMSHIDI
Sports Reporter

Women's tennis suffered its second loss of the season in a conference home match with Denison April 11. This loss brought the women's season record to 14-2.

In singles, sophomore Jenny Keegan was defeated in a three set match with a final score of 5-7, 6-3, 2-6. At second singles, sophomore Kat Dorosz was defeated with a close first set score of 5-7, and second set score of 2-6.

Senior Whitney Burke lost by a final score of 1-6, 2-6 at third singles, while junior Steph Stonemetz played at fourth singles, winning a three set match 6-4, 3-6, 6-4. The second win came from sophomore Amber Wichowsky at fifth singles. She also went through a grueling three set match to come out on top 4-6, 7-5, 7-5. At sixth singles, freshman Melissa Patterson lost after a close match with a score of 6-7, 4-6.

In doubles, Dorosz and Keegan teamed up only to be defeated 0-8. Burke and Stonemetz managed to win three games from Denison, and the team of Patterson/Wichowsky was defeated 2-8.

In men's tennis, Allegheny left no opponent standing after their successful match against Slippery Rock April 8. The men swept the match with a final score of 8-0, bringing their season record to 11-3.

In singles, sophomore Dave Howell had an easy win with a score of 6-3, 6-0. At second, junior Ryan Zelling won when his opponent withdrew from the match. Junior Pete VandeKappelle had no problem winning his match and only lost two games, ending with a final victorious score 6-1, 6-1. Junior Judd Santry quickly finished off his opponent winning 6-2, 6-0. At fifth singles, freshman Mark Vrijlandt swiftly defeated his opponent with a final score of 6-0, 6-2.

Next, the men faced the number one ranked team in the conference,

Denison. Denison had just defeated the number one ranked college men's team in the nation, Kalamazoo, Mich. They are currently ranked twelfth in the nation. The Gators lost, 0-7, bringing their record to 11-4.

On Tuesday, the men played Grove City at home. They won the match 5-2, lifting their record to 12-4.

Howell went into three sets, only to lose the first singles match 2-6, 6-4, 6-1. Zelling also was defeated after three tough sets—6-7, 7-6, 6-4.

Bringing a win for Allegheny was VandeKappelle at third, easily attaining the final score of 6-1, 6-1. At third, Santry also had an easy win 6-1, 6-0. Vrijlandt and Sowa only gave up five games each to become the victors of fifth and sixth singles respectively, with scores of 6-2, 6-3.

In doubles play, Santry and Zelling won 8-3, Howell and Sowa won 8-6, and Trzcinski and VandeKappelle won 8-2.

Golfers gather another win at Denison Golf Invitational

By PAT SHELDON
Sports Editor

Allegheny's golf team picked up another win last weekend, capturing the Denison Golf Invitational with a team total of 615.

Sophomore Nick Mahramas paced Allegheny, finishing fourth in the individual competition. In the first round, Mahramas shot a round of 75, and he followed that up with a round of 77 for a total of 152.

Senior Gary Occhino was next

for the Gators with his identical first and second round scores of 77 for a total of 154. Occhino's score was good enough for sixth place individually.

Freshman Mike Smith and junior Mike Gasper finished in a tie for ninth place individually with their totals of 156. Smith shot an 80 in the first round and a 76 in the second, while Gasper shot 76 in the first and 80 in the second.

On Tuesday, the Gators competed in the Slippery Rock Invita-

tional. Allegheny's team was comprised of Gasper, Mahramas and freshmen Eric Jackson, Brandon Murdock and Marcus Bittman. Allegheny shot a team total of 304 to finish second.

Gasper paced the Gators with his round of 74, while Mahramas was next with a round of 75. Jackson fired a round of 76 in his first competition of the spring, while Murdock and Bittman each finished the round with scores of 79.

Gator lacrosse drops Buffalo State

By TIM BAUMGARTNER
Sports Reporter

The Allegheny women's lacrosse team played host to two games this past week, splitting the pair. Buffalo State came to Meadville on April 8, and the Gators emerged victorious in the game, 16-5. Allegheny was not as fortunate on April 11, dropping the match to NCAC foe Ohio Wesleyan by a score of 22-8. The game put Allegheny at 2-7 on the year with a conference record of 1-3.

The Gators were able to take control in the match against Buffalo State. Allegheny scored 10 unanswered points in the first half, which put Buffalo State in a hole they were unable to climb out of. The Gators only outscored the Bengals 6-5 in the second half, but the damage had already been done.

Leading the way for the Gators was senior Jane Popelka, who netted a team high five goals on the match. She also added an assist.

Junior Eleni Kacyianni followed close behind, scoring an impressive four times. Sophomore Michelle Abboud equaled Kacyianni in point total, netting three goals and dishing out one assist. Freshman K.C. Hartwig and Hartong rounded out the scoring attack, adding one goal and one assist, respectively.

Facing Ohio Wesleyan, the Gators were unable to successfully defend a strong OWU offense. Allegheny played a solid game, but did not get into full gear until the second half, failing to recover from a 14-3 half time deficit.

The same Gators led the way once again for the squad in the scoring department. Kacyianni and Popelka continued their solid play, each netting three goals apiece on the day. Abboud and Hartwig each added one goal to the Gators' total in the match. Hartong again had an assist. Leach played the entire game in goal for the first time this season, making eight saves.