

NYU
Rm 1

THE PLAGUE

T.M.

FROM NYU

vol. 1

no. 3

May-June
1978



in this issue...

REAPER MADNESS!

MORE GRAPES ©

ASK FOR YOUR FREE CATALOG TODAY

BACKPATting

Howard Ostrowsky...Editor and Founder
Joe Pinto.....Vice President
Joseph DePilllis....Treasurer,Layout

Writing Staff:Daniel Fiorella
John Rawlins
Joe Pinto
Howie Ostrowsky

This is our last issue of our first year.We will return next year,in spite of everything.
If you feel so inclined,you can write for us over the summer,as we plan on having our
first issue early in the school year.The Plague is located at 21 Washington Pl.,Room 411.



Green

Colors of the rainbow
Spurt all around,
Yellow,brown and green
all about to be seen.
Oops,I've got the runs again.
-j.ford

Colornary Delights

Purple there,and orange here
An olive swath,a touch cashmere
Snow white atop,at bottom blue
Some scarlet,grey and lilac,too.
How long has this chicken been in the fridge,anyway?
-j.rawlins

a trip
mamouth sized mamouths and
king sized crabs
crawl with me into my
bed;

Golly,I
says,you've got cold
claws?

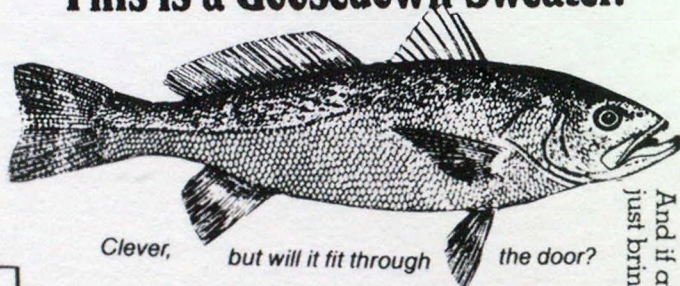
UNTITLED

Cassette tapes
are record albumns
which have been melted down
and poured into plastic cases.
However,this is my own theory;
You don't have to believe it.
-Miroslav Smith

ODE TO CASBLANCA

Once upon an evening in a dessert town;
Someone chugged a tonic down.
Peter Lorre said it best
When putting Bogie to the test.
Ingrid left to greater ends;
Leaving Bogie with the best of freinds
-Michael Cohen

"This is a Goosedown Sweater."



Clever, but will it fit through the door?

"This Flyweight Goosedown Sweater weighs only 21 ounces. Great for cool weather and for extra warmth during those really cold winter days. It's specially quilted so the goosedown stays evenly distributed and you'll stay warm for years to come. Sized for men and women and comes in blue or chestnut. Price, \$56.00."

AGE: 27

HOBBIES: Mountain climbing,
model-railroading, squash.

It's not just underwear.

Which all goes to prove
something ridiculously
obvious.The more you keep,
the more you have.

And if at any time you're not satisfied,
just bring it back for a full refund."

Yummy.

Suddenly! - You solve the Ascot problem

Letters to the Editor

Dear Plague,

I apologize for not attending the last meeting but I've been dead lately and I haven't been getting along at all well.

Jimmy Hoffa
Somewhere in the
Jersey swamps

Dear Slirs,

I.E. your poem published in your last issue regarding the two, not one but TWO tomatoes. This poem serves to perpetrate much misinformation and tomato stereotypes. First of all, tomatoes do not walk, we ROLL. Second of all, tomatoes never visit 42nd.St.. For the last several years such misconceptions have plagued us. (Pun intended.) To learn the truth about us, come visit the Tomato Center, located at the salad bar of the Beefsteak Charlies in West Hempstead, off Exit 25 of the New Jersey Turnpike.

(Name withheald)
Sal Contadina
Between the lettuce
and the bacon bits

Hi Boys,

I got a little joke here that's just the rage over here at the frat house and I thought you could use it. See, there were these two pals, Sal and Surge, who were always playing practical jokes on each other. One day, Sal was cleaning some car parts with gasoline, Surge came by and Sal spilled some of the gas on him. "Hey, catch," Sal yelled as he threw a lit match at him. When Surge finally

landed, Sal told him that it was only water and not gas. "Ha, ha. You scared the shit out of me. Literally." "What are freinds for," Sal replied. "With freinds like you, who needs enemas."

Well, what do you think? Not bad for a pre-proctology major, huh? You can send me the check when you like.

Funny Carl
Phi Beta Zum Zum

Dear Editor,

I figured it was about time to give you all an update on the old Farkle family. The mother, Fanny, divorced her husband and opened up her own cathouse next door. Fred committed suicide after drying his wet cat in the microwave oven. And her, Sparkle Farkle, (the dumn one) is now a top level programing executive for NBC. As for me, I'm now negotiating to be a guest host on Saturday Night Live.

Ferd Burfle
Laugh Inn

To whom it may concern,

I told you guys that jokes about obscure characters on the old Rowan and Martin Show are too strange and nobody will get it. I sure don't.

The Editor
Somewhere in Loeb

Hey You,

I want to speak out about the disease that is gripping this campus. It is apathy. Nobody here at school is willing to stand up for what they believe in. What is wrong with you schmucks? Are you just going to lie there and take it? What ever

happened to the spirit of the Sixties? Has the flame died? Don't let yourself be sucked in. Stand up and be counted. Fight for your rights. Don't be apathetic. Up the establishment! Remember Abbie Hoffman!

(Unsigned)

Dear Sirs,

I was just wondering, is Howard the Cabdriver, who gives the weather and tells human interest stories on the radio, a practitioner of yellow journalism? If you don't tell me, I'm going to the Times next. I'm warning you.

E.Pluribus Schwartz

Dear Sirs,

Do you really want to know what it's like over the rainbow? I'll tell you. I got the clap from that darn scarecrow, that's what.

Dot
Kansas free clinic

Dear Sirs,

How dare you attack one of America's finest storybook characters like that! Children would be crushed if they read that. They're role models would be destroyed and the kids would be disillusioned. You should be ashamed of yourself for doing that to those poor kids!

Evel Knevel
California State
Penitentiary



FUN THINGS TO DO IN N.Y.

Take a friend to the Empire State Building and look for ape prints.

Ride the S.I. Ferry and when you get half-way across yell, "Iceberg!"

Roll a wino for his dirty socks.

Carve your initials into the chest of a vandal.

Ride a subway and when you get to City Hall, jump out, yell, "Koch is a meathead!" and jump back onto the train. No one will hear you, but you get out a lot of frustrations.

Take a trip on the Roosevelt Island tram. Once in the air ask another passenger, "Did you hear a cable snap?"

Force an arsonist to drink a glass of gasoline and then stick a lighted match up his nose. Stand back for this one.

Walk into the World Trade Center with a parachute under your arm and ask a security guard which is the express elevator to the roof.

Trip a jogger.

Toss a cat into a much-used dog-run.

Walk through Central Park with a wad of Monopoly money and wait to get mugged. You'll get the last laugh.

Jump into a cab during rush hour and tell the cabbie, "Follow that car!!"

Walk up to someone on the street and ask them for directions to Cleveland.

Give a street performer a sitting ovation.

Talk to people in a funny accent.

Sell someone the Brooklyn Bridge.

Stand on the sidewalk and stare at the top of a tall building and as soon as a crowd starts to form, leave.

Call the mayor, and in a very serious voice, tell him you're a Washington senator and that you'll guarantee him all the federal aid that he needs.

Clever Filler



Gerome Wetrock of Peasoup, Virginia grew his fingernails to the length of 22 inches. Tragedy stuck, though, when Wetrock punctured his brain while picking his nose.



UFO'S: ARE THEY

REALLY ?

"I have been in contact with creatures from outer space for the past 67 years." Yes, Professor Morris Schmidleshnapp of Driver Training Institute, Nebraska, claims that not only are there creatures from outer space, but they also taste good with Al steak sauce. The 47 year old professor, who really is a professor, not just some raving lunatic who is always stoned out of his mind, has often eaten extraterrestrials from X98 DTR IPSO FACTO Des Moines, which is the name of a planet nowhere near Nebraska. "They're

clean and don't have any diseases, so why not?" quips this moderately funny genuine professor of parallel parking, who earned his degree from Leo ("didja have to be that good?") of Automobile Club of America.

He is also an expert on U.F.O. vehicles themselves. He has spotted and catalogued over five hundred separate types of U.F.O.'s, just as bird watchers spot birds and leopard watchers spot leopards, if they don't already have spots. In fact, many of this authentic professor's friends are bird wat-

chers, and he often gets together with them to watch birds fly into flying saucers. The professor has a favorite place for observing flying saucers. "The best place to find flying saucers is the Long Island Expressway during rush hour, because the traffic moves slowly and each vehicle can be checked and noted." This 57 year old professor has recorded many original sightings, such as the 1971 Chevy Impala Flying Saucer, the 1968 Mercedes-Benz diesel powered Flying Saucer, and the two-wheeled Electra Glide Flying Saucer. At present,

he feels he is on the verge of a startling discovery. "I believe that the cars on our planet were left on Earth by intelligent beings from outer space. I have discovered that our cars bear a great resemblance to the U.F.O.'s I have spotted on the Long Island Expressway."

Indeed, this 7 year old truck driver is one of the rare intellects of our age.

Police Chief Claims: There are U.F.O.'s at a Local Restaurant

Fictionaltown, New Jersey police chief Arthur J. Biddle claims to have spotted U.F.O.'s numerous times at a local Friendly's restaurant. He says they perform a remarkable religious ceremony in the kitchen.

Biddle says that little extraterrestrial creatures, some shaped like pickles, others like ketchup, leaped off a U.F.O. that a waitress placed on the counter in front of him and assaulted him by attaching themselves to his clothing. They could not be removed except by dry cleaning.

The religious ceremony, says Biddle, consists of the employees running hot water over each of the U.F.O.'s, which are round and made primarily of porcelain. They were then covered with soap, rinsed again with hot water, dried with a towel, and placed all together under a counter, where they performed "nasty acts with each other," said Biddle.



hooray for HOLLYWOOD!

(Part 2)

Hollywood, never one to thumb its nose at its success, has fallen into a rut. It has always been known to take a big box-office movie and grind out enough sequels and imitations to kill it off for good, and it isn't about to stop now. We've recently been able to obtain a list of soon-to-be released films which show all the originality of a clone.

The Bad News Bears in Airport '79

Those obnoxious little leaguers are on their way to Japan for the Little League World Series when their 747 is hijacked by a Cuban Little League team. The Cubans demand that they be allowed to play in the series also. After several terrifying hours the hijackers are foiled by one of the passengers, a retired umpire who sends the team to the showers, tricking them into exiting the plane at 30,000 feet.

Gone With the Wind Part II

Scarlet wonders why she hasn't aged 40 years. Rhett Butler gets to use stronger words than "I don't give a damn." Ashley's mansion is demolished for a real estate development. Judy Garland's ruby slippers are auctioned off. Butterfly McQueen checks into the M.G.M. Grand Hotel. Atlanta burns again. Cotton is king. Guest appearance by Billy Carter.

Close Encounters of the Fourth Kind

A family of aliens move into an all white neighborhood causing real estate values to drop. The aliens face harrassment and prejudice because they develop a taste for Southern fried watermelon and reproduce rapidly. The alien family finally gives up and decides to leave on a special NASA flight, but they are forced to sit in the rear of the Space Shuttle.

Rocky Part II

Rocky finds out that he is no longer the underdog and nobody will pay \$3.50 to root him on. He knocks out his front teeth and tries for a come-back.

Abbott & Costello meet King Kong

The zany duo find and capture the mighty ape. But they cause controversy in N.Y.C. when they decide to bring Kong to Chicago and not the Big Apple, so Kong can fall off the world's tallest building and not the Empire State Building, or even the World Trade Center.

Sunday Night Fever

The movie follows John Travolta's adventures when he gets a three day weekend.

continued



Rock Scene Presents...

"FOUR FROM LIVERPOOL" A Poem by David Allikas

(With apologies to Samuel Taylor Coleridge, author of "Kublai Khan.")

In '62, in Liverpool,
Four English fellows with long hair,
Had found their sound began to droop
And, concentrating as a group,
Came up with "Yeah, yeah, yeah."

And when the four discovered that
Their sound was still not up to par
They let their present drummer go
Gave Charles DeGaulle a wig, and so
Created Ringo Starr.

And so the four from Liverpool
Became the idols of all teens;
When they performed, the house was packed,
With screaming girls who masked the fact
They couldn't sing for beans.

And when the four from Liverpool
Came to the U.S. on a tour
The teenage girls would mob the group
With screaming, fainting, and such goop
While Elvis they'd ignore.

And though the four from Liverpool
Would draw the teenage girls in pecks
They bugged the grownups 'till they wept
All grownup folks that is, except
The Capitol execs.

'Twas '68, and still the hits
Continued for the group to pour
When Lennon said, "Let's change our sound
We've got just 90 hits around
We'll top that now, for sure."

And so the four began to sing
Of Sgt. Pepper and his bands
Of Yellow Sub and Mystery Tour
Grew mustaches and beards galore
And soon lost half their fans.

And so, the four from Liverpool
Walked into Capitol one morn
And made the owners mighty blue:
"With Capitol, we four are through."
And Apple Disks were born.

"Hey Jude," "The Beatles," "Abbey Road,"
Their albums in the charts would soar;
The teens regained the Beatle-bug
But now the group no longer dug
Their music anymore.

"Why'd they disband?" the rock fans asked.
"'Cause John and Yoko wed?"
The reason was a lack of greed
They split their dough and then agreed
To quit while still ahead.

The rock fans pledged to not forget
The group which had achieved such fame
The world would not forget these four
Their names will shine for ever'more
The...uh...er...what's their name....

Hooray ! (CONT.)

Godzilla vs. the Pink Panther

The bumbling Inspector Clouseau is sent to Japan to investigate the stomping on of Tokyo. Once there, he is eaten by the famous lizard. But the Inspector gets the last laugh when he gives Godzilla the worst case of indigestion it's ever had.

Star Jaws

An inter-galactic shark terrorizes a small vacation solar-system by eating it one planet at a time. The system sends out Capt. Luke Q. Jaywalker to stop the beast. After a fierce battle, Jaywalker kills the shark by tricking it into eating a supernova.



Exclusive Report: GRE



✎ reported by: **r.b.**

A Plague Exclusive!!!The following is an actual excerpt from the next GRE (Greatly Repulsive Examination) test, stolen from top secret files by student I.W. Mangrove, who wishes to remain anonymous.

PART I - ANALOGIES

1. Bathtub is to raincoat as cup is to:
(A) spoon (B) tent (C) mongoose (D) Spiro Agnew
2. Saw is to hill as yogurt is to:
(A) mayonnaise (B) Elmer Holmes Bobst Library (C) occidental (D) all of the above
3. Misconception is to entropy as pusillanimous is to:
(A) "Short People" (B) herbinorous (C) Horn & Hardart (D) the Ten Commandments
4. The New York Times is to The Plague as Billy Carter is to:
(A) Parbay (B) lung cancer in white mice (C) mouthwash (D) an enema

PART II - ANTONYMS AND SYNONYMS

Directions: For each word given below, choose the word that means the most nearly the same or opposite.

1. Pumpernickle
(A) armadillo (B) woodchuck (C) chipmunk (D) some of the above
2. Indefatigable
(A) wart (B) psychotic (C) none of the above (D) A and C but not D
3. Conestoga
(A) none of the below (B) all of the above (C) some of the middle
(D) B and C if D is the answer to #3, or A if F follows H under the conditions set by 2 and 4 where J and K are contrapositives of X and Z, or if next Thursday is Labor Day.
4. Paul Williams
(A) Wilt Chamberlain (B) David Brenner
(C) John Sawhill (D) Salt Pork

PART III - READING COMPREHENSION

Directions: Read the following paragraph carefully, then answer the questions below.

4 shirts (no starch)
2 pairs of pants
7 black socks
5 white socks
1 argyle sock
25 handkerchiefs
3 pounds salt pork

1. The best title for this would be:
(A) Laundry List (B) The Autobiography of Rufus T. Smith
(C) Nancy Drew Gets a Hernia (D) 3 Pounds Salt Pork





2. The protagonist of this story is:
(A) John (B) Paul (C) Ringo (D) 3 pounds salt pork
3. In line three, the word "obsequious" most nearly means:
(A) absolutely nothing (B) "What Rabbit?"
(C) a multi-legged creature is crawling on your shoulder
(D) 3 pounds salt pork
4. What was the major mistake in this story?
(A) it was written (B) it was rotten
(C) Too much violence (The shirts clashed with the pants)
(D) 3 pounds salt pork

PART IV -MATHEMATICS

1. George works in a bank. If George embezzles \$4,500 the first day, \$5,000 the second day, and \$6,000 the third day, how long will it be before George leaves for Brazil?
(A) You mean, he hasn't gone yet?
(B) I'll keep my mouth shut for \$1,000
(C) two weeks
(D) 3 pounds salt pork
2. An airplane at an altitude of 30,000 ft. is flying at a speed of 2,000 miles per hour at a downward angle of 90 degrees. How many passengers will survive?
(A) Ask Irwin Allen
(B) My wealthy uncle is on that flight
(C) What was the movie
(D) 1 argyle sock
3. How many licks does it take to get to the middle of a Tootsie Pop?
(A) Ask Telly Savalas
(B) Three
(C) What flavor?
(D) Shakespeare was wrong
4. If Sam has \$73.29 and Jack has a .45 caliber automatic and 1 itchy finger, how much money does Jack have?
(A) All of it
(B) \$79.29, before taxes
(C) As much as he wants
(D) \$58.93, plus 3 pounds salt pork

I have no prior knowledge of
the answers to this test, nor
would I have wanted to.



/ /

Forged signature

ATTENTION-- OVERWEIGHT STUDENTS

by Marina Zogbi

After years of research, we at the Institute of Cruel (But Effective) Psychological Therapy have finally discovered a cure for student obesity! We, at IC(BE)PT realize that thousands of slim high-school grads suddenly balloon into varying degrees of chubbiness a few months into Freshman year. Now, we behavioral shrinks don't care about the causes of this phenomenon. OUR job is to MODIFY EATING BEHAVIOR THROUGH ESCAPE CONDITIONING. (More on actual methods later.) First, take our little quiz and see how high your F.Q. (Fat Quotient) is. If you can answer yes to one or more of the following questions, YOU may be an unknowing victim of this heartbreaking condition:

1) Have your once-comfy jeans become so tight that your legs get numb after a few hours' wear? YES NO I'M AN ASPIRING ROCK STAR AND AM SUPPOSED TO WEAR EXCRUCIATINGLY TIGHT JEANS.

2) When you ask friends' opinions on which new fashions would look "right" on you, they invariably suggest a safety pin through both lips? YES NO I'M A PUNK AND RESENT YOU DUMB STUDENT-FAGGOTS ALWAYS MAKING FUN OF US. (&\$%!--HEADS!)

3) Do you find it impossible to study without the aid of at least five pounds of junk-candy? OF COURSE, WHAT DO YOU THINK "CRAM" MEANS? NO WHAT, ME STUDY?!

4) Do you find yourself eating the yummy lunch Mom packed, halfway into your 9:00 a.m. class? YES NO ONLY IF I GOT HIGH BEFORE CLASS. THEN I EAT EVERYONE'S LUNCH.

5) Have you signed your return? Enclosed your W-2's and used your PREPRINTED LABEL? (HA HA- JUST WANTED TO SEE IF YOU'RE PAYING ATTENTION! A LITTLE PLUG FOR THE IRS MAY HELP US "ESCAPE" AN AUDIT! ha ha.)

6) On the eve of a big exam, have you ever consumed a whole half-gallon of Breyer's vanilla ice cream out of sheer nervousness, and then spent the night up-chucking little black vanilla bean flecks? YES NO NO, BUT I HAD A SIMILAR EXPERIENCE WITH CHUNKY PEANUT BUTTER. UGH.

Really hit home, eh kids?

Well, now a quick description of our Plan. By using a little "negative reinforcement," a subject (you!) can quickly learn to terminate an undesired behavior (namely, eating). Send for our kit and you'll receive:

- one can white paint
- one can black paint



- one metal grill (which can easily be cut to size)
- one wood room divider
- instructions on how to "electrify" the grill for maximum results.

You'll be able to rig up your own kitchen (dorm, bathroom - wherever the food is) in accordance with our Plan. Just paint one half your kitchen (dorm, bathroom) BLACK. This is the area containing the fridge, cookie jar, candy closet - other food sources. Paint the other half WHITE. The electrified grill will cover the entire black-area floor and will be rigged so that every time you set foot on it, a handy-dandy 450-volt shock will knock your socks off. You'll scream and run around stupidly until you realize that a leap over the DIVIDER will land you into the shock-free (food-free!!) white area. After all you're the idiot who rigged it up. Sounds cruel? You bet! But, is it ever effective! After a few trials, you'll be too weak to go out and buy food. The pounds (and maybe a few brain cells) will melt away!

ORDER TODAY

Please send me _____ Plans along with complete and easy-to-follow instructions. I understand that if not completely satisfied (if I don't lose a total of 9-15 inches from my waist, abdomen, thighs and brain) and am still alive, I may return the unused paint. I will then be eligible for a free consultation with one of IC(BE)PT's authorized clinicians who'll suggest more drastic weight-loss methods.

I enclose \$89.95 for each kit plus \$51.42 postage and handling to:

IC(BE)PT
5462 Skinner Dr.
Pavlovville, Ill. 60001

More Clever Filler

HOWIE'S REVENGE



HOWARD COSELL

As you may know, there is a bar that attempted to boost its saging attendance on Monday Nights by having a weekly raffle, the winner of which got a chance to throw a brick at a television while Howard Cosell was on. Buiseness boomed. Well, a recent high court ruling, based on the FCC Equal Time rule, has given humble Howie a chance for revenge. Therefore, Mr. Cosell has invited all the winners of the raffle to that bar, at which time he will get even by throwing a brick at himself while he is on ABC'S Wide World of Sports.



MELOW IS A STATE

OF MIND

by Paula J. Schiaffino

Sioux (who spelled her name that way to protest the plight of the American Indians), tied on her original Earth Shoes and ran out into the mellow sunshine. She was off to meet her man, Om, who decided on that name after he became involved in the I Ching, and because he hated the name Gabriel. He felt that Gabriel put him out of touch with his aura, and that Om was the center of all that was. Besides, it was easier to spell.

These two mellow people met at their favorite spot, in front of the Orange Julius. Sioux felt the name was very intense. Besides, Om hated Blimpies, and the O.J. had great burgers. She ate nothing, since she was on a strict diet of organic lichee sprouts and goats' milk cheese. "Very unappetizing," she thought, "but very intense food." It helped her to keep in tune with her vibes. It also gave her the screaming runs, but her vibes were very deep.

Sioux had many problems, one of which was her biorhythm chart, which said she was headed for a triple low. She'd also run out of Ortho-Novums, and there was a big session that night. How could she handle Om without her Ortho? And what about Om? He had dropped his trip on her the other night about needing to be free, and how she was putting a wrinkle in his cosmic being. He was heading out to Malibu next month to get in touch with his head and maybe visit his grandparents. Sioux was having a hard time staying mellow, for sure, because of his trip. But then her biorhythm predicted it. Then her mother, who was very into painting with fruits and vegetables, told her that her man was moving in. Sioux's mother had met Che when she was shopping for tomato sauce to finish a painting. He'd walked up to her and said that their auras were in tune. They went to his loft, where they'd discuss Maoism and the Life of Riley, and then screwed around. "Very heavy," her mother said. "He's just sooo deep." Sioux liked Che, but she'd also liked the other three dudes her mother had shacked up with, except Greg. Very establishment. Hell, he'd even worn a tie. No, Sioux liked Che, and agreed with her mother to let him "come home."

After her Hatha Yoga class (where her mind and body were becoming one, and where she was also losing weight), she hung out in the park communing with nature and catching some rays. The sun was an integral part of her aura, and besides, she looked so great with a tan.

An hour later, she ran up to the Total Cosmos and got a quart of organic wheat germ yogurt, catching a glimpse of her reflection as she ran past the window. She just loved that denim jacket she had on, with the Dead embroidered on the back in black and white. Very intense, for sure.

On the way home, Sioux met her friend Kate, who invited her to a wedding that Saturday. Kate still hadn't gotten the divorce finalized from her last old man, but at eighteen, who gives a good damn, right? The wedding would be held at the beach, but the exact time wasn't definite.



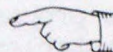
CONTINUED

THE NEW YORK BELL TELEPHONE CO. ANNOUNCES ITS LATEST CUSTOMER SERVICE TO JACK UP YOU FILL...

That's right. We here at the phone company are always dreaming up new ways to get you to use your phone more often. We started off with Dial-a-Joke, and it became an instant success. When then brought you such gems as Dial-a-Prayer, (originally called Dial-a-God, but we ran into problems in obtaining the copyrights to the name,) Dial-a-Plant, for those who can not be home all the time to talk to their plants, SportsPhone, and of course the ever-popular Time and Weather. All these are designed to get you to use your phone more often, thus making us more and more money and tying up the lines so when you need to get through to someone you can't. So, with you in mind, we present...



DIAL-A-RACING TIP!!!



That's right! (Again!) Bell Telephone is now in the business of fixing horse races and passing the profit along to you, the customer. With our system, you can parlay a measly two dollars into a fortune in no time, guaranteed! We hope to expand eventually into other sports as well, such as baseball, football, roller derby and professional wrestling. Cost of the service? In the 212 area, a charge of 80,000 message units per tip, or roughly the cost of President Nixon's call to the astronauts on the moon. Outside of the 212 area: forget it.

MELLOW, CONT.

Kate had to find out the exact time of the sunrise, for the sun was the most meaningful part of the ceremony. Oh yeah, and everyone had to bring a white geranium. Kate felt the flowers would symbolize the purity of the union of two people, and she could use them afterwards to start a garden of her own. Sioux agreed to be there and headed home.

Her mother and Che (who had moved in quite fast), were trying to teach her ten year old sister Birch, how to use a bong, while her brother, Apache, had gotten their English Sheepdog stoned again by putting hash in the GainesBurger.

Sioux went into her room, going through the ritual of candle lighting, incense burning, and prostrating herself in front of her collection of Uncle Duke pictures. He was the epitome of mellow. She also tried to fix her Cuisinart, which she had broken the week before when trying to make her own bone meal. She'd probably have to send it back to the manufacturers, who were very establishment, but who could also fix this vital necessity in her life.

She put on WKIU, lit up some of her favorite Gold, and settled back onto her heated water bed, resplendent with fur pillows and hand-made New England quilts. She sat in the lotus position and really mellowed out, getting in touch with herself. She had her hash, her man, and her friends. Her cosmos was really in tune with the universe. Now if she could only figure out a way to pass Integral Calculus II, she could keep her life high. It was so intense at times that she just got blown away. For sure.



NEWS UPDATE

SITE FOUND FOR SPORTS COMPLEX ADDITIONAL FUNDING ABSORBED BY \$20 THOUSAND/YEAR TUITION HIKE

by John Rawlins

President John Sawdust announced today that construction will begin on the proposed \$7 million sports facility in late May. The two major obstacles to the building of the Complex, lack of funding and no real property to build on, have been overcome. The empty lot originally planned for the Sports Center, though owned by NYU, was bound by various legal commitments to be shared with the Greenwich Village community. Since it was decided that sharing the Complex "might mistakenly promote good feelings between NYU and the Village," it was decided to leave the property as an empty lot and eyesore and share the eyesore with the Village community instead.

The first of these obstacles, lack of funding, was overcome quickly and easily. Starting September, students will be paying \$12075 per semester. This will not only take care of the Sports Complex but also help repaper the Dean of the School of Taxidermy's secretary's second cousin's chauffeur's cook's summer village in Rome, with enough left over for three packages of Freedent.

But finding another location seemed impossible, until it came to someone's attention that NYU owns almost a block of unused property in the Village area. This property, right across the street from Washington Square Park, has gone untouched for almost ten years, though it is easily accessible and needn't be shared with those Village nerds. Plans for construction on this site were made immediately, and by January of 1980 it is expected that the Sports Center will be ready for use, standing ten stories inside Bobst Library.

Sawdust pointed out the many advantages of building the Center inside Bobst. "First of all, the humungous waste of space in Bobst front lobby, which occasionally made people forget they were actually inside a building during their trek to the elevators, will finally put to use. Also, there will be no need to heat or air-cool the Center, as long as we keep the windows open. Thirdly, with entrances to the Center from the upper floors of Bobst, we hope to make the buildings as confounding a jumble as the famed Main-Waverly-Brown labyrinth." When it was pointed out to Sawdust what an inconvenience the sound of cranes and pneumatic drills would be to students trying to study in Bobst, he replied. "Oh, well."

Once completed, the Sports Center will contain a baseball diamond, a polo field with stables nearby, a drag-race track, and water-skiing facilities. There are also plans to construct a sundeck on the roof.

* * *



Are you tired of not having work? Does lying around the house all day make you feel dissatisfied? Does going down to the unemployment or welfare office for meal money make you feel useless? If so, then we are the people to see.

Unemployment is still very much a serious problem in this country. Even men and women with good skills or college degrees are not guaranteed work. What can be done? Well, here at the TCE Corporation can make this promise: we will get you work. Yes, you can ...

BE A COMPUTER !

The unemployment rate around the country may be sky high, but have you ever heard of an unemployed computer? Yes, in just a few short weeks, Technical Conversions Enterprises can turn you into a computer. Just think, a few added transistors and diodes together with a few square yards of sheet metal and you are on your way. Do you wonder if you qualify? Well, just take this simple test and we will inform you if you do.

* * * * *

1) It is late at night and you are all alone. There is nothing on TV and it is too late to call anyone. You are more likely to:

A: Cut your toenails

B: Read old copies of Penthouse magazine

C: Cry

D: Convert your telephone number into the binary system.

2) You are at a party. There are two attractive girls (or guys) that been giving you the eye all evening. In another corner, some of your friends are smoking a bowl of pot. Your best friend is in the kitchen telling his funniest stories. You are more likely to:

A: Leave

B: Turn in the pot smokers

C: Talk to the plants

D: Try impressing the girls (guys) with your knowledge of Fortran.

3) T/F: I am basically a boring person.

4) Complete this sentence: Do not fold, findle or _____

5) You have been out late all week and your spouse is starting to get suspicious. She (he) questions you about it and you are most likely to:

A: Answer evasively

B: Kick the cat

C: Cuddle your teddy bear

D: Reprogram her (him)

SEND APPLICATION AND COMPLETED TEST TO:

Technical Conversions Enterprises
c/o Sam's Auto Body Shop
1976 Flatbush Ave.
Flatbush, Brooklyn, New York City, New York State, USA

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

PHYSICAL APPEARANCE OF YOUNGER SISTER _____

BANK ACCOUNT BALANCE \$ _____



Hi, I'm Benny Thomas, famous actor, comedian and celebrity who supplements his income by doing commercials



I'm here to promote a new product from Norelco

Cute kids, right? Care free and innocent, if a bad joke is told they could get out in time,



"But last year 3,500 kids didn't get out in time. So to protect your family Norelco presents the Capt. Cannon Joke Alarm."



Easy to install and gives years of protection from off-color stories, puns and bad jokes.

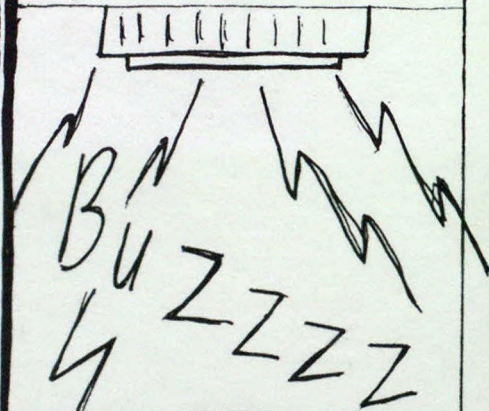


"At the first sign of a bad joke..."

Hey did you hear the one about the Kangaroo and the cream cheese?...



"The Joke Alarm gives off a piercing, ear-shattering, high pinched screech."



"Which allows ample time to clear the house from the offending gag."

...And he says, only with the elastic kind

I don't get it.



So pick up a Norelco Joke Alarm, not only does it protect your family, it makes a great cup of coffee.



Sold At most Profit-Making Establishments.

