

Sarcastic

April 1, 1987

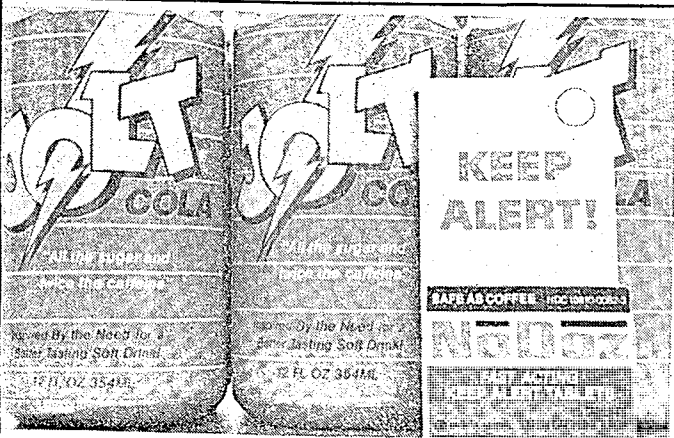
Notre Dame's Annual Scandal Sheet

Special Humor? Issue

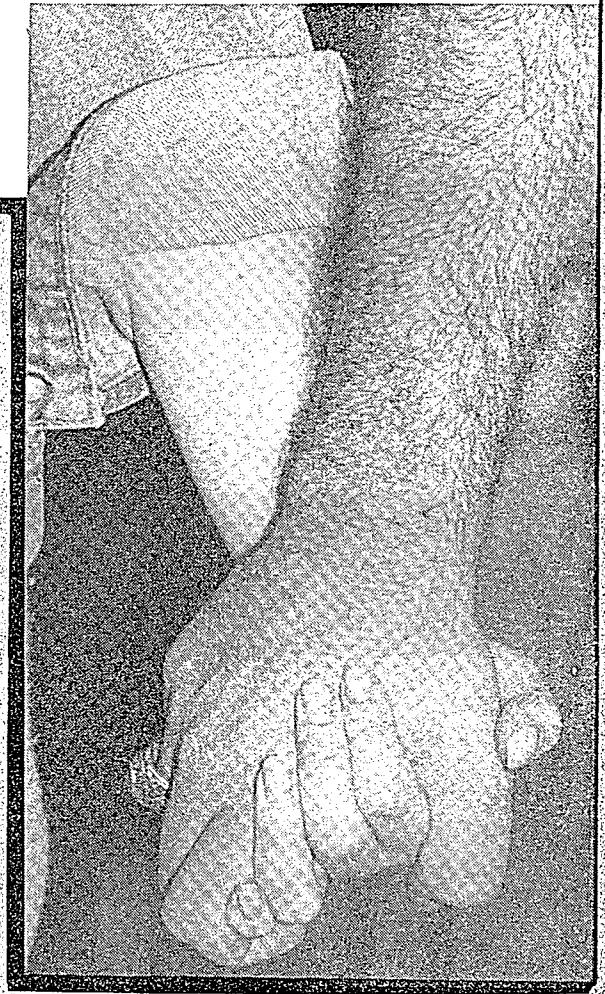
HETEROSEXUALITY ON CAMPUS



A NEW MONKee



ALL-NIGHT BLUES



**And Much
Much More!!!**

This is a real ad

Student Government

ON

OFF

Student Government is now accepting applications for the Student Body Assistant Treasurer. Applicants should be sophomore business majors who enjoy working with people and managing money. Duties include:

*Assisting the Student Body Treasurer in keeping an accurate record of all finances of the Student Government, Student Activities Board, Hall President's Council, Off-Campus Commissions, Judicial Board and all the clubs and organizations on campus.

*Serving for a period of one year in a learning capacity in order to assume the responsibilities of the Student Body Treasurer during their senior year. These responsibilities include:

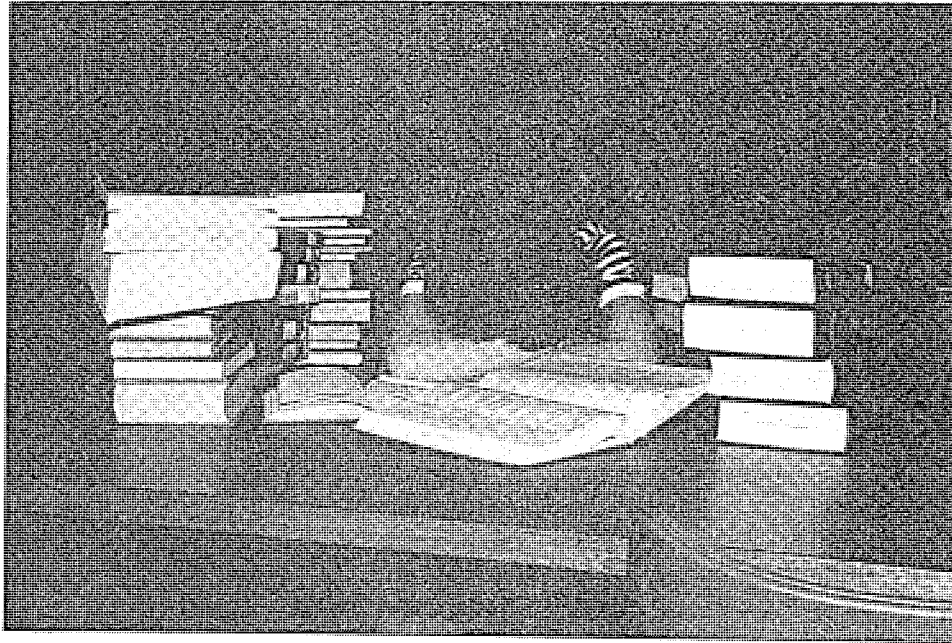
- disbursing all funds generated by the Student Activity Fee and insuring that groups adhere to their budgets.
- serving as a member of the Student Senate and as chairman of the Student Senate Budget and Finance Committee.
- maintaining a record of all fiscal policies established by the Student Senate and providing all necessary financial information to the Senate.
- serving as a member of the Student Activities Board Steering Committee which determines policy of the SAB.

Applications are available in the Treasurer's office, 2nd floor LaFortune between 12-4:30 pm. and are due on Tuesday, April 7th at 4:30 pm. Any questions, contact Chris Grandpre at 239-7417.

*Student
Government*

The Notre Dame
Advertising Network
ADWORKS

Another Saturday Night In The 'Brar?



We Can Help.

Michiana weather got you down?

Excessive homework causing you to lose touch with reality?

Tired of football players who go to class and not bowl games?

Does a relationship with someone tan and blond seem out of reach?

There Is A Solution: Transfer

For more information write:

Department of Admissions
University of Miami
Miami, Florida

SARCASTIC SAYS...

To paraphrase my Uncle Herschel, "Geez. You just can't let Aunt Mabel loose in a shoe store with a credit card. First it's browse, browse, browse. Then she buys six or seven pairs of fancy shoes. And with her bad case of corns, whew boy, it's 'Katie bar the door.'"

But that's beside the point. We can't take it anymore. The administration has just prevented another really great group from meeting on campus, and we're really pissed off. Not that we're heterosexuals or anything like that, but we feel for our fellow members of the ND community. More importantly, we know everything. If people listened to us, the world would be great, but noooooo, they have to do it their own way. Well, we say it, so do it or die. That's it. We're not going to say anything else because we've said all we want to say.

Well, maybe we will say a little more. Sarcastic says the administration should recognize the heterosexuals. Sarcastic says students should put aside their books and fight for their right to be straight. Sarcastic says tomorrow at noon students should swarm to the Administration Building and riot, just like we did against the alcohol and caffeine policies. And students should overturn all administrators' cars.

Ha, Ha. If you turned over any cars, you're out. We didn't say "Sarcastic says."

But we'll give you another chance. We've rethought our philosophy. Sarcastic says listen like obedient sheep to anyone in authority, no matter what. Really, things aren't that bad. We apologize for challenging or questioning anything. Status quo is the way to go. Rabble rousing will just get you in trouble.

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Subliminal message: Hey, read this editorial. No, really. It's not boring like most of them. It's not that long, either. And it's real important. No, don't turn the page. We spent a long time writing this. How would you feel if you spent your whole year writing these damn sermons and nobody gave a hoot? I tell ya, it gets depressing sometimes. . .

Sarcastic

*Muchos Beratus From Sarcasticus,
Mes Amis*

This special issue is only a joke. Repeat: only a joke. Had this been a real issue, you would have been informed where to send complaints, death threats and letter bombs. This not being the case, we hope everyone can take a joke.

Contributors to Sarcastic were Matt Bradley, Patricia Brienza, Larry Burke, Catherine Coffey, Greg DeFilippo, Mark Dillon, Jim Doerfler, Mike Farnan, Hannes Hacker, Keith Harrison, Sara Harty, Tim Healy, Ed Jordanich, Steffanie Keller, Allan Lim, Frank Lipo, Kris Malaker, Kathleen McKernan, Maher Mouasher, Emmet Murphy, Maria Murphy, Mike Murphy, Mike Napierkowski, Andy Saal, Sue Serrato, Aimee Storin, Amy Weber. You got a problem, pick a fight with one of them. Beware, though, they will all ridicule you in public next year.

Sarcastic magazine is published once a year, usually on or about April 1 or when we feel like it, at Notre Dame, IN 46556 and printed at The Papers, Inc., Milford, IN 46542. The subscription rate, if you really want to get this crap, is \$1.00/year and collectors' edition back issues are available at \$18.75/issue. The opinions expressed in Sarcastic are merely the brainstorms of the authors and editors and do not even come close to representing the opinions of the entire editorial board of Sarcastic and definitely not the University of Notre Dame, its administration, faculty or student body. The editorial represents the opinion of whoever happened to be left in the office before we sent it to the printer. All unsolicited material gets laughed at and thrown away. Sarcastic is represented nationally by a fictitious advertising agency that has never sent us anything.

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Welcome Back

Dear Editor,

Thought you got rid of me, didn't you? Well, I signed up for MBA school and I'll be back next fall. And I'll be running for student body president to boot. If Richard Nixon can make a comeback, so can I.

Will Mealy '86, '89

Sarcastic Sucks

Dear Editor,

I was shocked and disgusted by your decision to print pornographic art to accompany a recent news story. As a newsman, I am aware of the unique challenges that a college publication faces. No one is more concerned about editorial independence than I; however, the suspension of Sarcastic did not come as a surprise to me.

Whenever hotheaded young editors of questionable moral character latch onto some subject which is better left alone, it's sure to spell trouble. I was talking to my good friend Joe Kissamee yesterday and he assured me that the administration was perfectly justified in their actions.

Even if your rag were to reopen (after much punishment and penance) I doubt that the editors of Sarcastic have the moral backbone to print a letter like mine, which is so critical.

I, on the other hand, believe in an editorial policy which encourages free discussion of all viewpoints. My newsletter, er newspaper will print letters from anyone. Well, almost anyone. Because we have to defend community standards. We have to double and triple check every letter so that nothing that's not nice gets in print.

Speaking of letters, I just wanted to take this opportunity to respond to the mean way that the new rag, Uncommon Nonsense, treated me. They implied that I don't print letters that are critical of me. That's not true at all. We wanted to print the letter in question. But what happened was . . . it was . . . lost. Yeah, that's the ticket. It was lost. Yeah, lost.

But that's besides the point. If the readers of your rag want to avoid having their tender sensibilities offended, I would suggest they only read our fine student publication, where we print only NICE things.

Have a good week.

Joe McCarthy
Former Obscure Editor-in-Cheese

See Above

Dear Editor,

Yeah, me too.

Crass Boulder
Former Obscure second banana

Burnt Cookie

Dear Editor,

I'm Pete-a-Cookie, Pete-a-Cookie, I don't drink I'm real good friends with Leery Fink.

I got busted at a party celebrating my win. Now I don't drink because it's a sin.

Pete (Sugar) Cookie
Candy Land

Letters

From An Angry God

Dear Editor,

Please forward the following message to your readers: I'm not lonely, and I get enough mail without having to deal with weekly letters from ANYONE. Remember, I'm God, and I know everything.

The Almighty
Heaven

Comfy Chair

Dear Editor,

I'd just like to thank Ted and the whole University for the chair they honored me with last week.

It's a very comfy chair, with wheels and a padded back rest.

It's a truly wonderful piece of furniture. I just know it will go well with the chaise and couch I got last year.

Father Jed Joystick
Executive Vice President

Here's To Me

Dear Editor,

I'd just like to thank myself for giving me the Leotard Medal.

I know things might look a little fishy, what with me, that guy who donated the bucks for Steffan Center and a former head of our Bored of Trusting Old Fogeys

winning this award in the last couple of years. But really, this award is for the outstanding Catholic work in the entire country.

Just because a lot of the past few winners have come from 'Nother Dime doesn't mean that this award has become some kind of cheap University public relations gimmick. But, come to think of it, that MisFortune guy would be a great candidate for next year's award. Or what about that guy from Coke? He's on our Bored, too. Hmmm.

Father Theodud Cheescburger
The Big Cheese

Sarcastic

Notre Dame's Annual Scandal Sheet

Think you have all the answers? Got an inflated opinion of yourself? Regret the day you ever set foot in South Bend?

Then join us!

Sarcastic is now looking for angry young men and women to berate everything the administration does during the next year. Sound like fun? You bet it is.

Any Notre Dame or Saint Mary's student who got a "D" or better in their freshman writing course and gets a kick out of seeing their name in print is eligible.

Help Us Carry Our EGOS



'Cheerfollowers' Take Top Honors

The ND cheering squad won the NCAA

championships in Daytona today, beating out perennial powers NC State and Miami. ND fielded the only non-scholarship team, and also the only team that did not perform any pyramids or complex acts. The Irish relied on their time-proven walking handstands and "girls moving out of sync" routine. The judges lauded the team for an innovation that ND fans have come to expect: waiting for the audience to start a cheer before joining in. It is a move the ND squad has perfected, and cheering officials believe the "cheerfollowing" could perhaps revolutionize the sport.

"It's an incredibly successful way to create the illusion of leading cheers when actually relying on the fans' ingenuity. It does away with the need for intelligence or initiative on the part of the squad members. That way, appearance can truly be all that matters in cheering, as it should be," said part-time NCAA official and former cheerleader Phallus Schlepply.

Inane-igans toured Southern California

during Spring Break, causing street riots and general pandemonium. The announcement of the Southern California tour was greeted by a rush of students in the U.C. and Cal-State systems to ticket distribution centers. National Guard and Reserve units were called in after police determined they could not quell the rioting students. Students cited "perky smiles" and "just the way they make us feel good inside" as reasons for the stir. Included on the tour was the much-heralded "Tribute to the Wonderful World of Disney" number.

Michael Corleone, former Southern

Presbyterian University football coach who resigned after his team was suspended by the NCAA for recruiting violations, has reportedly taken a job at UNLV. Corleone, who is fondly known as "the Godfather of rule violation," said in a recent press conference that he intends to rebuild the UNLV football program if it means recruiting from every prison on the West Coast. UNLV basketball coach Jury Turkanindian, whose Runnin' Rebels lost to Indiana by four on Saturday, had some words of advice for Corleone: "Remember, it doesn't matter whether you win or lose, as long as you beat the spread."

Omdudsman chairman Dim Goulash

held a press conference yesterday to discuss the future of ODUD in the wake of his decision that the organization will no longer run student government elections. Goulash withstood heated questioning from ace reporter Murk Popcornski and repeatedly insisted that ODUD would soon become one of the most powerful organizations on campus.

"Just because we're not running elections, that doesn't mean that we're going to become a vaporous student group or anything. That's not the ODUD tradition," Goulash said. "We do a lot more than just count votes, ya know. We have a lot of big plans. We're going to . . . uhh, have more Gripe Nights in the dining hall. Yeah, those Gripe Nights are great. I think we'll do them every week. Now that's important."

The Lumberin' Irish left Neutered Dome

today on the first leg of their "Thighs Across The World" worldwide tour. A specially fitted widebody 747 will hoist them across the country and then to Ethiopia where they will demonstrate the effects of overeating to the underfed women of Africa. There is little fear that the Lumberin' Irish might be kidnapped even though they will fly over several international spots. A state department spokesman remarked "Even if they are kidnapped, they certainly can't be hidden." A Neutered Dame spokesman was less sympathetic. "Take them, please" was all he had to say.

The University of Nervous Dome has

announced plans to annex Lee's Barbecue Ribs as a permanent fixture on campus. Administrative officials hope to gain increased revenues by holding occasional raids at the new establishment. Lee's will be moved to the North Quad where it will fit neatly into the architectural motif of that part of campus.

Senior Bore regulars are ecstatic about the move as one was heard to say "Finally - a real bar on campus!" South Bend Police are attempting to block the move arguing "Why should ND Insecurity have all the fun bullying students." To resolve the issue, Nervous Dome Insecurity Department spokesman John Goldfink said that Insecurity, in a gesture of good will toward the SBPD, may include them in illicit room searches and gate patrol duty.

Straight As An

By Emmet Murphy, Greg DeFilippo and Tim Healy

A heterosexual group at Odor Doom and Soon Married's seeks recognition amid questions about what is best for hetero students

It is a sad commentary on our society that in this day and age two young lovers must hide their affection for one another. But unfortunately this is the scenario at the University of Odor Doom. "Poindexter" and "Ernestine" (whose real names are Joe Beller and Molly McHealy) are your typical heterosexual couple.

Poindexter first realized that he was a "hetero" in junior high school. He vividly recalls his first real encounter with a woman. "I really thought my eighth grade math teacher, Mrs. Chambers, was the cat's meow. I think she could sense my lust for her. One day she told me to stay after class for some extra help in geometry. But it was really chemistry that was on our minds. Before I knew it she appeared before me dressed in a leather jumpsuit, chained me to the desk and forced me to call her 'Roxanne.' The rest is history. Thirteen years of latent heterosexuality finally erupted. I knew then that I was different from all the other guys."

Ernestine also had a traumatic experience in junior high. "Like



As far back as the 1950's, heterosexuals have had to hold their social gatherings in secret, such as this dance held at an undisclosed location.
Sarcastic

Poindexter I knew I was different. Every day all the other girls would head to the local soda shop with their girlfriends. But I would head straight home and frantically search through the encyclopedia for the diagram of the male anatomy. I knew I couldn't reveal my desire to others . . . that is, until I met Poindexter. He convinced me to stop living a lie and come out of the closet."

It's been a long and rocky road for the two young lovers but they've finally learned to accept themselves for what they are, not as how others on campus would like them to be. They're heterosexuals and proud of it. Poindexter admits that there have been rough times, "In the beginning, it was difficult to endure the slanderous remarks and constant chastising. But our love has only grown stronger because of them."

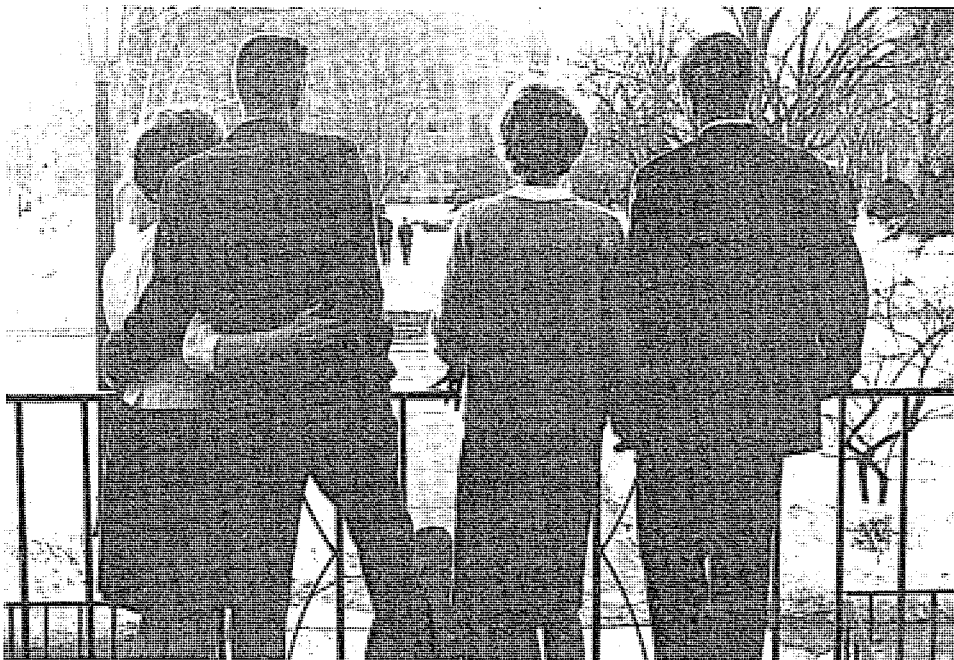
Ernestine recalls a time when she and Poindexter were not so secure, "Remember, honey, the day we strolled past the dining hall and were met with chants of "Go home, hetero."

Poindexter and Ernestine are typical of the growing heterosexual community on campus. The community hopes to make their views known by bonding together in a group calling itself HADSMCOD (Heterosexual Attitudes Declared at Soon Married's College/Odor Doom). According to Poindexter, "We've tried to make our views known but the administration has banned us from advertising in The Obscure. We've had to meet in places as diverse as the steam tunnels beneath the campus and Motel Six.

"Quite frankly, we're tired of sneaking around. We dream of the day we will be able to meet on campus to openly discuss the problems of the heterosexual community," he said. As it stands now the

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Ansel Adams



Even before the alcohol policy, heterosexuals have been fighting for a place on campus. Here, two heterosexual couples overlook an unfriendly 1961 Odor Doom campus.

only place where heterosexuals can gather openly is at the Odor Doom Lacrosse games. But even this social outlet will no longer be available. Poindexter said, "The last time we were out at a lacrosse game we were chased away by one of the players. When asked for a reaction, lacrosse player Trash Falling said, "Yeah, I hate those heterosexuals. Those guys are always looking at the chicks, instead of us real men on the field."

With this type of attitude, it is small wonder that the group calling itself HADSMCOD would like to hold dances and mixers of their own in some of the buildings on campus. But the administration won't hear of it. Even the student body president, Mike Eyetic, cast the deciding vote against them after the group proposed their platform to student government.

Even Vance Walnuts, the manager of Club Ted, refused to allow members of the group into his club. When questioned about his stance he said "We are a

Catholic school, the administration has divine rights from God, what they say, we do. We don't break any rules, we don't have any fun, that's why we have Club Ted."

"I love the heterosexuals, they're the only ones who eat the quiche."

--Swill Pickey, director of food services

It is interesting to note that, although collectively the administration officially rejects the group, individual members of the administration hold a wide range of views on the issue. Although Father Ted Huddleburger was uncharacteristically away from the University, Sarcastic did manage to reach a number of prominent campus figures. Swill Pickey, director of food services, said, "I love the heterosexuals, they're the

Yellow Journalism

only ones who eat the quiche." Pickey recently proposed having a "quiche night" at the dining hall, but administrators shot it down for fear it might be perceived by outsiders as a group-calling-itself-HA DSMCOD event.

John Ghoultwit, associate vice-president for residence life, does not agree. Ghoultwit said, "Heterosexuals are the cancer of the University. Their growth must

be stopped." Father Save Bison commented that heterosexuals on campus "dressed nicely and should be allowed to open a boutique in LaFortune."

Father Andry Le Fancy Name, head of campus ministry said "Heterosexuality is a disease, they have only to come to me and I shall rebuke the demons from their soul, the Lord has commissioned me to heal my lost flock,

they are in need and I shall be there for them, they are lost and I shall find them, I am Father Andry and my all-purpose sermon shall lead them to the path of the Lord".

Spike Schreder and Tootsie Backer are another admitted heterosexual couple on campus. According to Schreder, "We feel that heterosexuality should be encouraged and promoted. But even if our movement is a failure on campus, we will continue to openly express our heterosexuality."



Charles Scarpa

"We feel that heterosexuality should be encouraged and promoted. But even if our movement is a failure on campus, we will continue to openly express our heterosexuality."

**--Spike Schreder,
campus heterosexual**

Sophomore P.C. Hacker claims he has computerized proof that "heteros have severely damaged the fine reputation of the University. They're a nemesis that should be deleted." Arthur Anderson, an Odor Doom MBA student, says, "Even though Knute Rockne was rumored to be heterosexual, I personally cannot condone their activity."

The debate will continue for years to come, but one thing is for certain - heterosexuals are for real. They're here to stay, even though - for some - that may be hard to swallow. ■

Tootsie and Spike say they are often forced to meet in abandoned warehouses such as this one to avoid the cruel taunts of anti-heterosexuals.

Hey, Hey He's A Monkee

By Casey Cutesum

Father 'Monk' Mulloy realizes his lifelong musical dream and is named new fourth member of the Monkees

A hush came over the humid Morris Inn press room. The 200 journalists in attendance salivated - at last, the Big Story. For months they had tracked the selection process. One by one the contenders had been eliminated. Now, only one remained. All of America looked toward South Bend. Big shoes were about to be filled.

Music mogul and all-around hip guy Don Krushner smiled broadly as he entered the room.

He was momentarily blinded by the flash of cameras. He was closely followed by Father Tweedledee Hasbeen. Although the retiring president of the University of Nosta Damus was considered an early contender for the position because of his 35 years in the public eye, he had bowed out of the race early. He had plans for his own national tour, with Executive Vice President Eddie Joyride doing

backup vocals.

Then polite applause began. Krushner announced that after months of deliberation and tryouts, Father Edwin "Monk" Mulloy had been unanimously chosen to replace Michael Nesmith and become the fourth Monkee. He was joined on the platform by Davey Jones, Peter Tork and Mickey Dolenz.

"I'm humbled," said Mulloy. "But what the heck, I'm also elated. Hey, hey I'm a Monkee."

Mulloy gave the reporters a brief explanation of what had brought him to this pinnacle of the



The band gathers before a jam session. From left, Davey, Mickey, Peter and Monker.

rock world, making certain to emphasize that he was no one's stepping stone. Mulloy said his first love was the guitar. As a youth he spent hours dreaming what it would be like to be able to play like his idols: Chuck Berry and Buddy Holly. He practiced every day.

Then came his big chance. It was the mid 60s and Variety carried an ad for auditions for the American Beatles. He joined the thousands of other applicants.

"I'm a believer. I guess you might say I'm a daydream believer," he said at the time. "I wanna be free to listen to the

band, take the last train to Clarks-ville, enjoy a Pleasant Valley Sunday once in a while, you know what I mean?"

He made all the early cuts. He made the top 50. The top 25. The top 10. And then came the turning point. It was between him and Michael Nesmith for the last spot. Smart money was on Mulloy, but Naismith won. The daydream was deferred.

Then, Mulloy explained, he picked himself up and worked on his spiritual life. He joined the priesthood and came to the University of Nostra Damus.

The strategy worked to perfec-

tion. He loved his school. But in the back of his mind was his love of music. He practiced late at night by St. Mary's Lake. Yet all that remained from his childhood hopes was a nickname.

That is, until the three Monkees reunited. Their American tour sparked new interest in the group. They decided to search for a new Monkee, and Monk's practice paid off.

Mulloy said that he would tour with the Monkees by train this summer and still would be able to assume his duties as Nostra Damus' president in the fall. ■

Forget the Oscars. Here are some real awards.

Harry Houdini Disappearing Act Award: Jim Domergalski.

Jumping the Gun on Political Aspirations Award: Pat Cookie, for running for SBP as a sophomore.

Yoda Lookalike Award: Coach Louie "Fast Draw" Holster.

Politburo Official Clarification Award: "Internal censorship is not censorship" -- Office of Student Obscenity Affairs.

Most Original Line Award: Coach Louie Holster, for his "The ath-uh-letes gave one hundred and ten percent."

GQ Memorial Performance Award: Coach "dig deep for some wins, maybe UALR memory will fade" Felps, awarded for the ND-UNC game, regular season.

"Look But Don't Touch" award: Managers of Teddy's Place.

Landing Pad Design Award: Building services, for new lights on the Stonehenge II memorial fountain.

Retiree of the Year Award: Dean Dweezil Hofmun and the lucky sevens.

Worn Out Welcome Award: Prof. Peter Wishywashy, on the Apartheid beat.

Joseph Goebells Responsible Journalism Award: The Obscurer for its "Fr. Ted is Great" special issue. Note: This award is presented to the publication that most effectively allows itself to be used as a propaganda tool. Won every year by Pravda until 1986 when We the People from Notre Dame pulled off an upset. Pravda is appealing both decisions.

Protecting Innocent Minds Award: The Office of Student Inactivity for Bookstore team name censorship.

Sucker of the Year Award: Jim Back-out, TV evangelist, for paying his blackmailers and then confessing his sins to the press.

ND's Most Devastating Loss of the Year Award: The bundle of the week, on the retirement of Norm "The Greek" Mauler from St. Michael's Laundry.

California Actors' Guild Man in Control Award: To President Ronnie Rawgun. Note: This award was stripped from the "President" in December, 1986. The new winner is Clint Eastbranch.

The After Hours Award: Assoc. VP for Residence Harrasment Johnny Goldrocks, for party busting beyond the call of duty.

INSECURITY BEAT

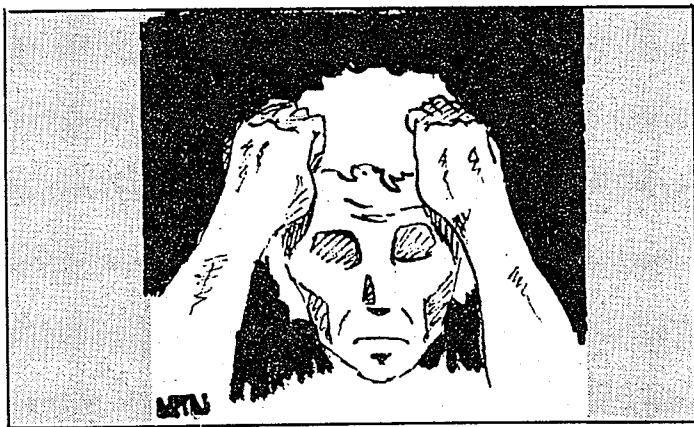
By Nary Digit

Tuesday

8:57 p.m. - I'm walking back from the 'Brar when two burly thugs grab me and ask me what time it is. I lie and tell them I didn't have a watch. But the glow of my digital watch gives me away. One of them puts me in a half Nelson while the other grabs my wrist and looks at my watch. Then they throw me onto the ground and yell, "See ya later, geek." I end up with a bruise on my elbow and a grass stain on my new jeans. They even broke my glasses and my calculator. I think about reporting the attack to the police, but that can only lead to more trouble. You don't want to provoke thugs like that.

Wednesday

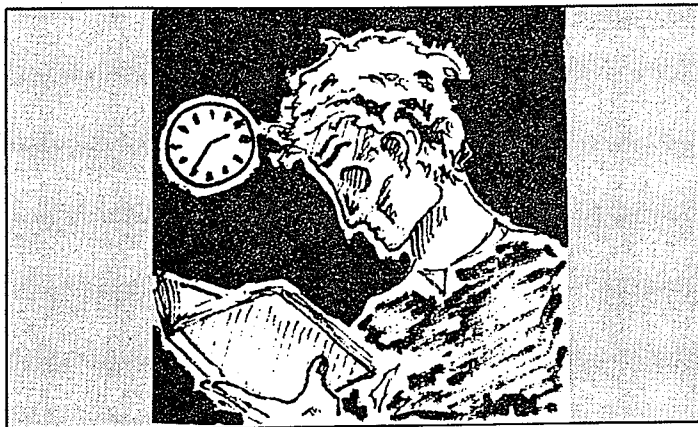
7:38 p.m. - I'm thinking about calling that cute little blonde in my physics class and asking her to the SYR. I look up her phone number and reach for the phone. My throat gets dry. I break out in a cold sweat. Oh, God, I'm going to panic. What if she says no? What will I do? I'll die of embarrassment. Uhh, maybe I should wait a while and call later tonight. Yeah, she's probably not even home right now. That's what I'll do.



9:13 p.m. - Yes, this is definitely a better time to call her. I'm relaxed now. She'll say yes, no doubt about it. I'll just call her and say . . . "Hey, babe, howzabout you and me paint the town red?" No! That won't work. God, I'm such a geek sometimes. I need to say something like, "Umm, I know this is a really stupid question, but will you go out with me?" No, no, no. She'll never go out with me if I sound like such a nerd. I need to spend a little time thinking about how to say this, so I can come across really cool. I'll just think about that for a few minutes and then call her right up.

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11:41 p.m. - Well, would you look at that. Here I am all ready with some smooth talking, and it's too darn late to call. I wouldn't want to wake her up, after all. Only a real loser would do that. I think that instead I'll just sit back and open up an icy can of Old Mil' and watch Letterman. Guess the phone call to my babe will just have to wait until tomorrow.



Thursday

6:53 p.m. - Great. I wasted all my time on that girl last night, and now I'm completely unprepared for tomorrow's Emil. I really need to ace that, too. One more four like I had last week and there goes my shot at the dean's list. Geez, I can't believe I missed three questions last week. What am I, stupid? Is that the best I can do? My parents will kill me if I end up on academic probation. But what if I get kicked out? I can't work in a construction yard. I get hives when I sweat too much.

Friday

2:37 a.m. - Oh, God. Only eight hours until the quiz and I still don't understand any of this stuff about crystalline structures. I'm ruined. Help!

Saturday

4:14 p.m. - What a terrible week. First I fall asleep during that chemistry quiz and have to guess on every question. Now tonight is the SYR and I don't have a date. All the other guys are getting ready for a great time and I'll just end up in the 'Brar again. Well, at least I'll get a jump on studying for next week's Emil. That's not too bad. Unless . . . the guys in the section start wondering why I don't have a date. Oh, God. They're all going to think I'm gay. Aaarghh!

Drugstore Basketball

By
Charles Scarpa



The An Tostal Executive Committee announced today that in addition to censoring "naughty" team names, the Office of Internal Censorship will be supervising mandatory drug testing for all teams in the Bookstore Basketball Tournament. An inside source with the committee said that the testing was an "effort to cut down on chemical abuse" by the players. Due to the limited budget of the An Tostal Committee and the outrageous lab costs involved, the standard urine tests will not be given. Rather, a standardized multiple-choice drug test will be administered. A facsimile of the exam has been circulating among team members who are frantically "cramming" in hopes of surviving this unexpected academic prerequisite to the annual sports tradition.

DRUG TEST

Sample Questions

- Which of the following is a drug?
 - LSU
 - MSU
 - PhD
 - LSD
 - Old Milwaukee
- Nine out of ten doctors, if stranded on a barren desert island, chose which of the following as a pain reliever?
 - Tainted Tylenol Capsules
 - Bayer
 - Quaker State 10W40
 - Two-Finger Tequila
 - Cybill Shepard
- "Crack" is:
 - The sound a whip makes
 - The gap in the sidewalk
 - The new secret ingredient in Coca-Cola
 - A slang name for a cocaine derivative
- Which of the following is NOT a nickname for marijuana?
 - Joint
 - Weed
 - Mary Jane
 - Fred
- Where is Miami Vice filmed?
 - Miami, Florida
 - Miami, Ohio
 - Milwaukee
 - South Bend
- Which of the following is a known carcinogen?
 - Red Dye No. 2
 - Moussaka
 - Hungarian Noodle Bake "Strain B"
 - Any "Swamp Night" entree
- The most effective form of birth control involves the following:
 - Cold Water
 - A Cold Chick
 - Progesterone
 - Spanish Fly

In The Pits

By Dee Patrick

Construction work on the 1987 AnTostal mudpits is mucking along nicely, according to Campus Metaphysical Plant Director Don DeeDeeRick. The new pits should be completed sometime around Easter, well in advance of the annual April anarchy.

According to DeeDeeRick, the old mudpits could not handle the vast crowds of recent years. Extra space was required to accommodate the ever-increasing weight ratio of chicks to guys on campus.

The new pits feature state-of-the-art design and equipment. A twelve story waterslide will highlight the new sports complex. Two, five and ten-meter diving boards are being installed for those strong of heart and weak of common sense.

Although University Food Services offered to fill the pits with chocolate pudding, DeeDeeRick refused the help. "We don't want

to kill the kids," he said, "we only want to maim them." Resident geologists say that few would have noticed the difference anyhow. ■ |



Papa ROTC

Splish, splash. Here come the 1987 An Tostal mudpits.

Moonshine Promotions presents

-- IN CONCERT --
at the Neuter Dome ACC

NEIL DIAMOND

with Special Guests Ratt, Kenny Rogers, Alabama, REO Speedwagon, Huey Lewis and lots of other groups you wouldn't go see if they were free!

Ticket sale for you Domers and SMC chicks will take place this Monday from 4 to 4:05 a.m. at gate 2 of the stadium. Anyone forming a line before 6 p.m. will be shot. Tickets are \$38 apiece for you rich little twerps. Tickets for the public will be sold for \$12 at some more reasonable time.

We're Moonshine Promotions. When's the last time you saw one of your favorite bands at the ACC? This is South Bend you rotten little brats; you should be gracious for any band you get. If you want to hear your favorite bands, take a hike. We don't want your money anyhow. We'll use your ACC for anything we damn well please - like pro wrestling. We're not here to entertain you!

April 1, 1987

The Cramming's Over

By Pass Overhead

Students at the University are up in arms about the new Caffeine Policy, while administrators say: "Shut up"

A handful of disgruntled seniors rallied the underclassmen last week in yet another protest on the steps of the Administration Building. Like the Alcohol Policy protests almost exactly three years ago, there were banners, speeches and condemnations. But instead of cans of Old Milwaukee and Stroh's, these protesters guzzled Jolt and Mountain Dew. The backlash against the new University Caffeine Policy, which bans caffeine from campus, has begun and students weren't about to lie down on their couches and take this latest administrative decision.

"There's a bitter bile in my throat," said Ed "Sleepy" Dwarf, a senior Howard Hall resident. "First they take away our dorm parties, then they cancel senior final exam exemptions and kick guys out of Howard, and now this. Next thing you know, they're going to cancel our SYRs and the Senior Formal. You've gotta fight for your right to caffeine," he added.

"I'm steamed," said Tim E. Toggraduate. "I've been here for four years and never have I seen such a boneheaded move. I've got the CPA coming up and I need my caffeine. What will I do . . . What will I do?"

The report of the Committee on Responsible Late Night Study, a subcommittee of the Committee for the Prevention of Student Fun in Any Way, Shape or Form, was

issued Thursday in a surprise move just one week before final exams. The report, titled "As Of Right Now, You Are Not Allowed to Drink or Eat Anything That Has Caffeine In It," came as a shock to many campus observers, who had not noticed that the abuse

of caffeine was a big problem on campus. But some administrators said the policy was a long time brewing.

Father Billy Boochump, head of the committee, said, "We've

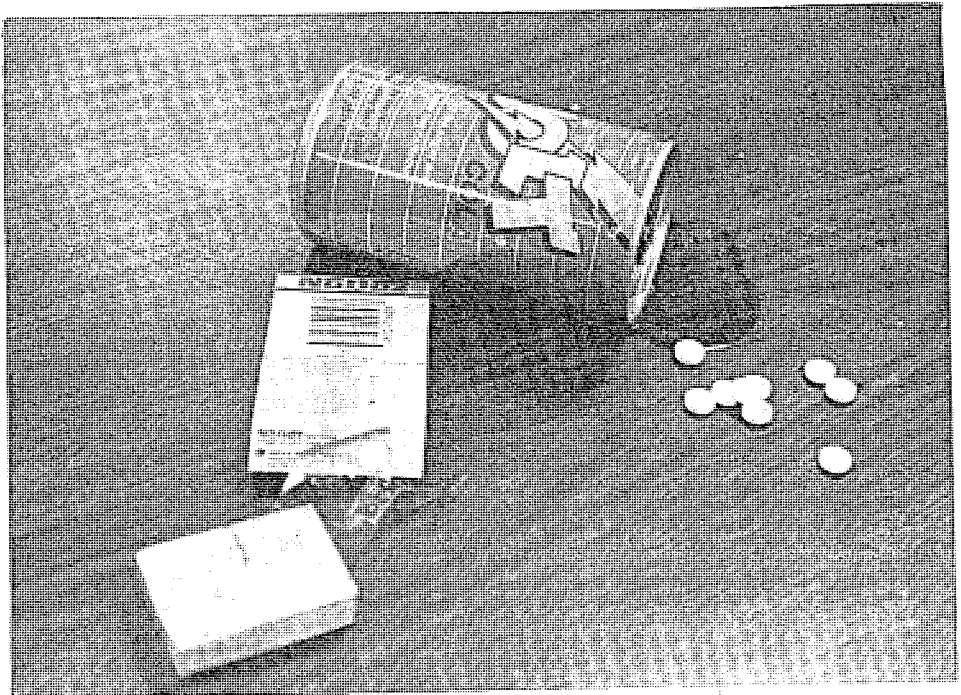


Bitter students fight for their right to pull all-nighters.

Sarcastic

learned from our mistakes. BYU recently won a national championship. Why? No caffeine . . . Actually, we really care for our kids and don't want to see them abuse vile caffeine.

Christie Brinkley



No-Doz and Jolt: Victims of the great caffeine purge.

"I don't see how anyone can deny that there's a problem on this campus. Go into the dining halls during any exam period if you don't trust me. There they sit. Hundreds of students gulping steaming cups of java or loading their trays with five, six or seven cups of Diet Coke. What's worse, some students even drink regular Coke. All that sugar. It's so bad for your teeth. In fact, I wouldn't be surprised to see a Sugar Policy instituted one of these exam periods. Damn kids.

"Besides," added Boochump, "it only starts with Coke and coffee. Pretty soon they're up to Mountain Dew and Jolt. Next thing you know, they need a fix of No-Doz."

Father Thaddeus Huddleburger, caught at Michiana Regional Airport on his way to a tour of the remote islands of Kon Tiki in the South Mongol peninsula, would not comment on the policy itself, but he shared this bit of wisdom: "Travelling around the world in search of peace leads me to ponder the eternal questions that we as mere mortals are not fit to deal with. As I said in my recent conversation with Bob Dole at the Senate steps where he was meeting with my friend Jesse Helms on the way from which I had seen two of my good friends Ted Kennedy and Jim Wright, (who is a very swell guy and all that), we are just travellers on this big, blue marble we call Earth. In any case, I'm sure you see my point as a member of the Neuter Diem family. If we all continue to BE Notre Dame, I'm sure we will pass through this minor crisis. I remember back in the '60s . . ."

Johnny Goldilocks, associate vice president in charge of nasty rules, is supervising the implementation of this policy. Immediately after it was released he issued a directive confining students to their dorms for the next two months. Explained Goldilocks: "Students will be less likely to abuse this policy when they can't leave their dorms. After all, how much Coke can they possible hoard? Besides, residentiality is what separates our fine University from the rest of the other nasty schools out there. This directive should help build dorm spirit."

Goldilocks added that this part of the policy was "negotiable." "The students can conceivably get a couple of hours knocked off the confinement period if they cooperate," he said. When questioned about whether the students might be hurt academically by missing two months of classes, Goldilocks said, "Classes, Bah." Off-campus students were not affected by this directive. "They chose to reject our family and

move off-campus. Who cares about them?" He would not make any further comment.

Students obviously ignored this directive during their assault on the Ad Building. Other directives, which called for lights out at 10 p.m. and mandatory 6 a.m. calisthenics also met with resistance. "Ten o'clock. Geez. At home, Mom lets me stay up until 11 p.m. on a school night," said Ira Frosh. Goldilocks said, "Early to bed, early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise."

"This will just make people pull closet all-nighters," said I.M. Righteous, a noted campus psychologist. "This sidesteps the real issue of the responsible use of caffeine. When students graduate, they're going to have to face coffee and cola. Let's face it, it's not a decaffeinated world out there."

Father Bison, vice president for nasty student affairs could not be reached for comment. The other 10 members of the committee could not be reached for comment.

Hoopsters Waste Weevils

By Valve Clam

The Mighty Boll Weevils of Nevada's University of Mixology put up quite a fight against the visiting Fightin' Eyewash last night. But Knuter

Dome came away with the win. Keeping true to their style of playing to the level of their competition, the Eyewash squeaked by with a 137-136 score. The win-

ning tally will go down in the books as the highest score by a Bigger Yelps coached team.

The Eyewash overcame the incredibly hot shooting of much-



The starting five of the Weevils proved to be all that the Eyewash could handle.

touted playmaker Freeman "High As A" Kite, who was 20-for-21 from three-point range.

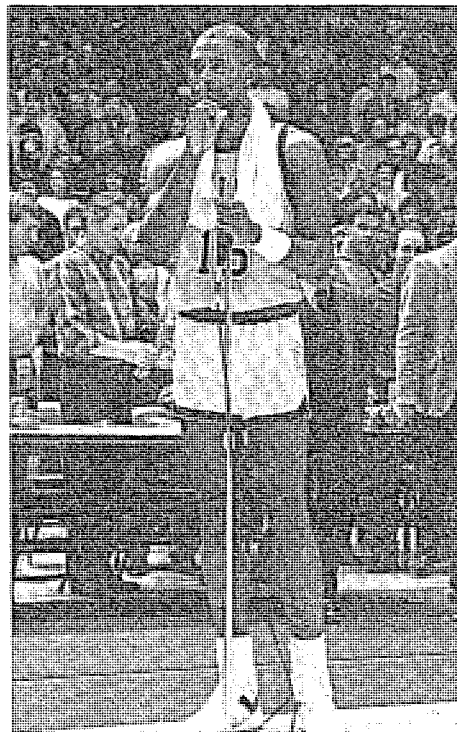
But Knuter Dome also had to overcome a hostile Weevil crowd. The capacity crowd arrived at the game early to discover a baby boll weevil on each seat. After the first Weevil basket, hundreds of the poor defenseless bugs were hurled onto the floor. Coach Yelps, who is said to have a particular fondness for small creatures, (and his own voice) grabbed the scoring table microphone. After effusively blowing kisses towards the stands, he said "Show some class. We do. We're Knuter Dome."

Eyewash playmaker Rave Shivers took the ball down on the next Eyewash possession. He pulled up at half court for a three-point shot. After that amazing shot, referee Joe "Shmoe" Shmoe (ND '58) allowed him to shoot from anywhere on the court until he missed. Shivers racked up an amazing 36 points before missing a turn-around reverse alley-oop. Said Yelps later, "Shivers is God." Teammate Snott Sticks disagreed, saying, "Actually, I've always pictured God as being taller..."

Play resumed after a standing ovation for playmaker Shivers. Kite and Shivers traded three-point shots for the rest of the half. The other players, bored by the display, looked sluggish. Players frequently wandered off the court to sit in with the band for a few bars. With about three minutes until the end of the first half, Weevil playmaker Curt Short nodded off at mid-court. The referees arbitrarily ended the half then, and Eyewash toymaker Ronald Doyle playfully grabbed the mike (in true Yelps fashion) and hushed the audience in order to awaken Weevil coffeemaker Short with a rousing rendition of Bob Dylan's

"Like a Rolling Stone."

In the final seconds, merrymaker Sean Connery came off the bench and set up a game of Scrabble at the Eyewash key. The Weevils were attempting a seven-letter word on a "triple letter score" but were called for a three-second violation. Arguing that they could not commit that violation on their own end, the Weevils threatened to beat the crap out of the referees, who then promptly awarded them three points. The score was knotted 60-60 at the half.



Ronald Doyle hushed the audience before belting out Dylan's "Like a Rolling Stone."

The Knuter Dome cheerleaders dominated halftime with a display of power gymnastics. One male cheerfollower drew a stand-

ing ovation following his 15 handstand laps around the court. All was not great though. The Eyewash mascot was taken to the hospital after a run-in with the giant six-foot furry weevil.

The play resumed with the Eyewash and the Weevils trading baskets. But then tragedy struck for the Eyewash. Shivers sprained his back while performing a blind-folded double-backward twist behind the back pass. He was replaced by walk-on Crass "14 seconds" Nononi who was unable to keep up the breakneck pace. The Weevils jumped ahead to a 15-point lead. Time was running out.

In their darkest moment, Coach Yelps saved the Eyewash. He grabbed the microphone once again and silenced the crowd with the ominous words: "It's not over yet. I feel a Knuter Dome moment coming on. Sit down and shut up."

Ronald Doyle used the shift in momentum to get really serious. He took off his crown and cape, put aside his scepter and showed them thar pesky bugs who was boss. His sterling inside play and the defense of Sticks brought the Eyewash within one with two seconds left. But the Weevils had the ball under their own basket. It seemed like the miracle comeback was just not enough.

But then a nasty, mean, unsportsmanlike Weevil fan ruined everything for the home team by celebrating too early. He had saved his weevil for a final toss. When the cotton-loving beast landed on the floor, the Eyewash were given two foul shots. Doyle calmly sank both.

After the shocking victory Yelps was heard to mutter, "Wow, we did it again. Bring on UNLV."

Scoreboard

A roundup of the week in sports

HACKY-SACK - The Purple Tie-Dyes beat the Pink Tie-Dyes in the season opener for both teams yesterday on the South Quad.

The Purple Tie-Dyes' 18-4 victory was the result of the match being moved to the concrete area in front of the bookstore. Pink Tie-Dye star MACK RAMAY was injured when he went face first onto the concrete attempting a double-flip back kick. The loss of Ramay opened the floodgates for the Purple Tie-Dyes and captain ROSS TAMANN. Tamann's seven sacks were a team high in the match.

PROFESSIONAL FOOTBALL - Controversy erupted in the eighth annual NFL Wives Cook-Off Championship held last weekend in New Orleans. The contest, won by MRS. DAVE BUTZ, was tainted by the positive cocaine and anabolic steroid test results of MRS. DAN MARINO.

Judges ordered the tests after suspicion arose over the entry of Mrs. Marino. The wife of the Dolphins' quarterback prepared a seven-course dinner complete with a 20-pound turkey, yams, stuffing, and cherry pie in one minute and fourteen seconds.

Mrs. Marino claims the test results were altered, but recent gossip columns linking her with former Oklahoma linebacker BRIAN BOSWORTH may provide a plausible explanation.

PILFERING - Sophomore BILL MYDAD set a new record in the South Dining Hall last Friday when he escaped the campus cafeteria with eight drumsticks, twelve popsicles and an entire bin of cereal.

The plastic carton of CAPTAIN CRUNCH was the deciding factor in Mydad's new mark. The previous record of six oranges, four apples, and four doughnuts, set by OTTO LUCK last November, was stricken from the record books after Luck was "busted" in a similar attempt last week. Pilfering rules state that any competitor caught in the act of food removal must have all previous records disallowed.

HORSE RACING - Following the 34th running of the Sirloin Stakes last Saturday, MINUS TWO, a gelding owned by singer MICHAEL JACKSON, appears to be the front runner for this year's Kentucky Derby.

Minus Two squeaked out a victory in the Stakes over a thoroughbred owned by the ELVIS PRESLEY family, ALL COKED UP. Garnering the show position in the race was a filly trained in the stables of recently deceased entertainer LIBERACE. The colt,

named CHEAP CONDOM, trailed the pack for almost the entire race before a strong surge at the finish.

ROAD TRIPPING - Sophomore TOMMY GUNN received last week's award for longest off campus journey by virtue of his 75-hour drive to Nicaragua last weekend.

Gunn, who left the D1 parking lot late last Wednesday night and arrived back in South Bend early this morning, seemingly had some mistaken preconceptions about his travels.

"I heard their they really partied down there," said Gunn, "but I had no idea how radical they were. Making me do beer-bongs at gunpoint was a little frightening. After the first couple, though, we all got along really well. I'm sure I'll get down to Managua again soon. They're going to use their next aid package for a wild spring festival."

SOAPING - Not only has HERMAN ROYDS taken over the all-time lead by not missing DAYS OF OUR LIVES since mid-September, but the 350-pound junior has added a threat to GENERAL HOSPITAL leader, AMY TRIPTOLENE.

Royds apparently will lose his title in late April however, when D.O.O.L. lovebirds BO (Peter Reckell) and HOPE (Kristina Alfonso) leave the show.

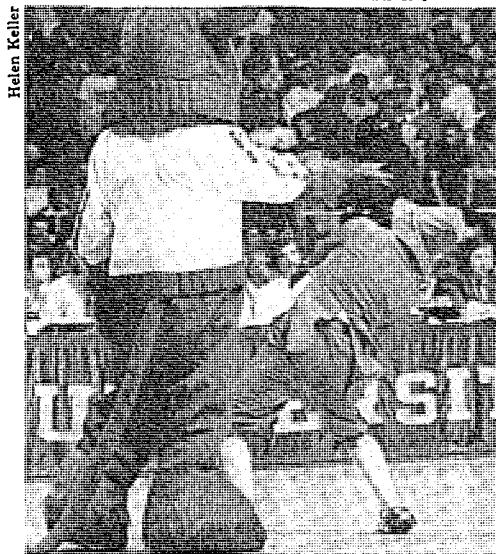
"It just wouldn't be the same for me anymore," said Royds. "Those two have been my favorites since Bo rescued Hope from that crooked politician, took her away on his Harley-Davidson, and married her in that beautiful Welsh church. Their passionate honeymoon on that southern plantation was something I'll never forget."

VENDING - Following a strenuous and noteworthy academic career at Notre Dame, coupled with a storybook stint at University Food Services, a former student has resurfaced in a position sure to serve current Irish students well for the years to come.

Former American Studies major RON DeCOUCHE has become the new C.E.O. and general chairman of The Great American Hotdog Stand and Hosiery Outlet located behind popular student bar, Midget Big Guyers.

DeCouche left Notre Dame as one of the finest "slop line" workers and "runners" in Food Service history. His new appointment comes after previous employment at the Waterbeds, Waterbeds, Waterbeds, and Waterbeds snack bar, and the Hoosier Dome where DeCouche sold candy apples during Colts' games.

ATHLETE O' THE WEAK



THE LEPERCHAUN

The Mighty Boll Weevils of Nevada University of Mixology were not the only losers in last night's one-point squeaker at Cottonbale Arena in Las Vegas. Although it was a Fightin' Eyewash triumph over the Weevils on the court, along the sidelines the Eyewash mascot once again suffered a drubbing at the hands of the opposing team's.

This defeat extended the Leperchaun's personal losing streak to a record-setting 432 in consecutive outings. Mocked by opponents and disgusted Notre Dame fans alike, it is commonly believed that the Leperchaun has just about sunken beneath contempt.

"It's not easy, getting beaten up every few days," he said earlier this season. "No one wants to be seen with me on campus. Even the cheerfollowers won't talk to me, and they never shut up." A previous encounter with Fluke University's Blue Blob from Hell (pictured here) proved an especially menacing opponent for the Leperchaun, effectively putting him out of commission for a lengthy mid-season stretch.

Following last night's thrashing by "Cottonmouth," the Leperchaun is listed in stable condition at St. Joseph Hospital, suffering from a concussion and minor abrasions. Eyewash fans have little sympathy. "It's bad enough he dresses up as a little green guy with pointy shoes, but when a little bug can put him in the hospital, well, that's pretty pathetic," complained Charles Scarpa, very average ND student.

Sometimes Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction

By Cuspid

The University of Akron

Zips recently changed its fight song to accommodate the spirit brought to the football program by former Irish coach Gerry Faust.

*We cheer the Akron Blue and Gold,
We cheer as the colors unfold.
We pledge anew,
We're all for you,
As the team goes crashing through,
Fight! Fight!
We cheer the Akron warriors bold,
For a fight that's a sight to behold.
So we stand up!
And cheer and shout!
For the Akron Blue and Gold.*

Chorus:

*Zzzzzz- Zip!
Zip go the Zippers.
Zzzzzz- Zip!
Zip go the Zippers.
Akron U,
Gold and Blue,
All for you,
And the Zippers too!*

That muckraking rag

Scholastic reported in its December 11 issue that "a group called CAUSA USA has begun circulating petitions on campuses across the nation in recent weeks.

Students at the schools involved . . . have complained that CAUSA members belatedly inform them they're followers of the Rev. Sun Myung Moon. CAUSA officials deny any ties to Moon or the Unification Church, but Ronald Hilton, a professor emeritus at Stanford and editor of World Affairs Report, contends CAUSA is a Moon organization."

Guess what's been sighted on bulletin boards all across campus? Yup, that is the Student Activities stamp on the lower left corner . . .

NO FOOLING!

We need your help!

Buy books and gifts at the Little Professor Book Center (University Commons near Kroger) and support the ND/SMC Scholarship Fund Drive. A percentage of your purchase will be donated to the drive.

April 6 to 11

Little Professor Book Center
6305 University Commons

Place sales slips in box at store. Sponsored by Ladies of ND/SMC



ONE WORLD UNDER GOD

LET US UNITE AND SAVE OUR COUNTRY

CAUSA USA

OK FOR FIGHTING AND
STUDENT ACTIVITIES OFFICE



April 1, 1987

Stevie Wonder

MisFortune Lax.

It gets you going.

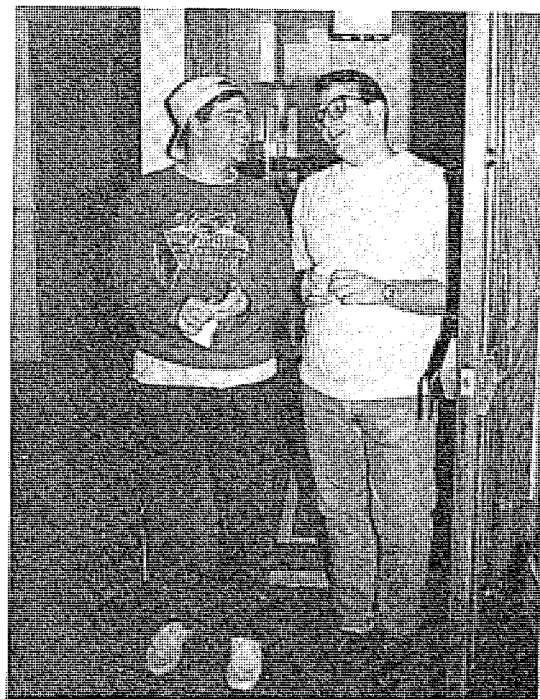
Another marathon student
senate session?

Did the administration
block another great
proposal?

Even if student government is
stalled, you don't have to be

Before

After



A message from The Irregular Guys.

MISFORTUNE
LAX.

NOTRE
DAME
IS
HELL

©1987 BY
MUCH
COMPLAINING

CHAPTER XV: THE 9 TYPES OF DOMERS

"OLEAZY JOURNALIST"



WHADDAYA
MEAN,
NO COMMENT?

FROM HOMOSEXUALS TO
PORNOGRAPHIC PHOTOS, IF
IT'S CONTROVERSIAL, THIS SLIME WILL PRINT
IT IN THE NEVER-ENDING QUEST FOR
THE BIG SCOOP.
IDOLS: BOB GUCCIONE, ROBERT MURDOCH.

"LAFORTUNE FLOWER CHILD"



MAN,
DIG MY
TIE-DYED
SHIRT

BORN 20 YEARS TOO
LATE, THESE HIPSTERS PLAY HACKY SACK IN
FRONT OF O'SHAGS AND SNEER AT YOU
FOR BEING SUCH A CONFORMIST.
IDOLS: GRATEFUL DEAD, ABBIE HOFFMAN

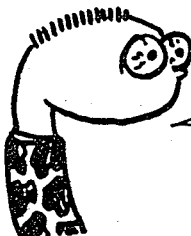
"HUMORLESS ADMINISTRATOR"



ARTICLE V,
SECTION III,
PARAGRAPH 13
OF DU LAC
FORBIDS THAT

HE DOESN'T LIKE THOSE WHINY, COMPLAINING
STUDENTS AND GETS HIS KICKS BY SQUASHING
STUDENT FUN.
IDOLS: SCROOGE, MARQUIS DE SADE

"JOE ROTC"



I LOVE THE
SMELL OF
NAPALM IN THE
MORNING.

CREW CUTS, 5 AM JOGS IN THE WOODS AND
A FUTURE IN THE JUNGLES OF CENTRAL
AMERICA PAY FOR HIS FREE RIDE.
IDOLS: RAMBO, OLIVER NORTH

"BIG EIGHT CANDIDATE"



WITH THE BULL
MARKET,
I CAN AFFORD
ANOTHER
BMW.

WHILE THE BUSINESS ETHICS TEXT GATHERS
DUST IN THE CLOSET: 1) JOB INTERVIEWS 2) CPA
EXAM AND 3) \$20,000-PLUS TO START.
IDOLS: IVAN BOESKY, "BRAT PACK" ACTORS

"DOUBLE DOMER"



AFTER I MAKE
MY FIRST
MILLION, I'LL
HAVE A DORM
NAMED AFTER
ME.

THE WEATHER, DU LAC AND ETHANOL ASIDE,
THE LURE OF THE GOLDEN DOME WAS
JUST IRRESISTABLE.
IDOLS: ROCKNE, HESBURGH

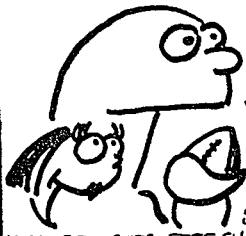
"WOULD-BE DOMER"



WE ARE
(CLAP, CLAP)
MARQUETTE
(CLAP, CLAP).

WOULD HAVE SOLD HIS LITTLE
BROTHER TO GET INTO NOTRE DAME BUT THAT
"C" IN GEOMETRY BACK IN HIS SOPHOMORE
YEAR WAS HIS DOWNFALL.
IDOLS: TOO DISILLUSIONED TO HAVE ANY

"BIG JOCK ON CAMPUS"



WINNING
ISN'T
EVERYTHING

SPECIAL COUPONS FOR
HUDDLEBURGER'S FREE SHOES AND ALL THE HOT
CHICKS NOTRE DAME HAS TO OFFER ARE ALL
IN STORE WHEN HE SIGNS THAT LETTER OF INTENT.
IDOLS: HIMSELF

"INSECURITY GUARD"



SEVEN SUITCASES
AND A REFRIGERATOR?
NO, YOU CAN'T DRIVE
ON CAMPUS.

KEEPING DANGEROUS STUDENTS FROM
DRIVING ON CAMPUS OR PLAYING FOOTBALL IN
THE QUAD IS NEARLY AS EXCITING AS REAL
POLICE WORK.
IDOLS: DIRTY HARRY, WYATT EARP

MURPHY



H.I.'S OLD TOWNE RESTAURANT

213 N. FRONT

DOWNTOWN NILES

684-7774

INTRODUCES:

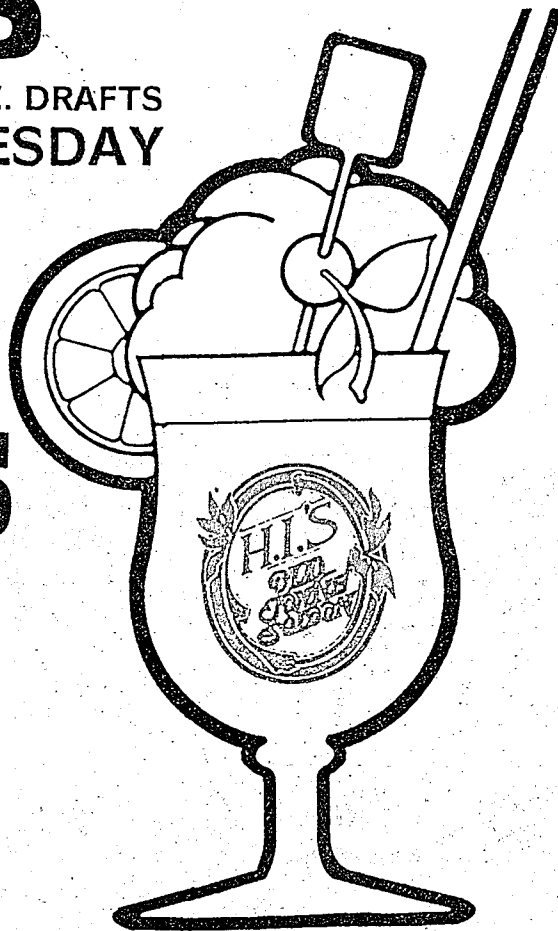
HALF-PRICE DRAFTS

50 CENT 12 OZ., 65 CENT 16 OZ. AND \$1 24 OZ. DRAFTS
SUNDAY, MONDAY AND TUESDAY
AND

CINDY'S SPECIALS:

\$1 MIXED DRINKS

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY
AND FRIDAY



NO COVER

		Notice Dame
Main St.	U.S. 31	Saint Mary's
	3rd St.	Angela
	2nd St.	
H.I.'s	Front St./U.S. 31	

21 AND ND/SMC ID REQUIRED