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The Bates Spudent - volume 120 number [?] - May 16, 1991

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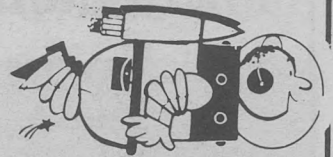
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THE BATES SPUDENT

LEWISTON, MAINE



Not Very Established in 1873

May 16, 1991 (maybe)

Volume 5. 7 liters of powah

Bates Declares War!



Fearing a draft, Swiliken House members confusedly run to hide themselves in the Puddle.

Scott Pimp photo.

by Aleechon Toomanymen Grand Pooh-Bah

Last Friday, May 3, the Bates campus declared war, sides being determined as everybody versus everybody else.

Bates Democrat Socialites of America have led the declaration of war by claiming themselves the campus liberal authority. In a symbolic act, Sleaze Getsemore '92 melted his enviro-mug.

The Environ-Mental club then responded to this act by burning the trademark globe earth day flag that had become a familiar sight flying outside Chase Mall.

Gyrl's Awareness has apparently blockaded themselves in their office in a maneuver they have dubbed, 'Operation Panty Shield.' It is rumored that the French government has sold them radar equipment capable of detecting a penis from two miles away.

Residents of Roger Swilliams Hall,

'The Swill,' have joined in the conflict, although they deny use of chemicals. Said President-by-default Squeeze Swift '91, "People think just because we live in 'The Swill' we alter our minds. Well, so what if we do? A mind is a terrible thing too chaste!" In their defense, members of the Swill have moved into Operation Dessert Dorm.

GLBA have reportedly not yet decided what side they are on, but their co-coordinators assert, "Whatever side you're on, that's O.K.!"

In Response to the sudden outburst of hostilities, conservative students, who have been pretty much left out of the action due to the lack of controversy and unanimous disapproval for their opinions, have formed a group that they hope will create enough shock value to catapult them back into contempt, SAA(Supporters of Assinine Actions). Said Joel Whines '92, co-coordinator of the new group, "We're not saying

we're pro-war, but if there is one going on, we want a piece of the action!"

Although there has been little collateral damage, this war does have its share of casualties, the first two being Neal World Coalition co-coordinators Nicool Banghim '92 and Kneel Cuttinghim '93, who died Romeo and Juliet style in a joint suicide attempting to make peace between their two worlds. The couple found themselves in conflict when Banghim faced up to her loyalties with Womyn's organizations on campus, who were competing for sidewalk space with the activist men.

Banghim, fraught with despair over the seemingly unsolvable conflicts that were tearing them apart, went back to the room the couple share in Wedge Hall and then proceeded to gulp down a whole enviro-mug full of orange Needlog® drink that she had obtained in Commons, after which she immediately fell into a chemi-

Ⓞ CONTINUED ON PAGE II

Snooze...

The Thank God It's Friday Night Lecture Series Sponsored by the Musk Archives

Friday, September 13

Ned Hardwood, Associate Professor of Art History

"The Sexual Imagery of Really Big Tall Trees in English Landscape."

Friday, September 20

John Pole, Professor of History

"AhhhhhhhShields of Protection in the Trojan® War

Friday, September 27

Pull TillitHuritz, Professor of Theater

"Performance Anxiety: An Actor's Guide to Maintaining Stamina"

Friday, October 4

Malcolm Wouldfeel, Assistant Professor of English

"Manipulation and Seduction through the Fake Accent Motif in Seventeenth Century Literature"

Friday, October 11

Erica Randy, Assistant Professor in Art

"Barefoot, Pregnant and Lovin' It: Images of the Hearth and Home in Modern Art"

Quick!



Call Security!

Former Fire Safety Officer Dan LaBlonde was released from his position yesterday after it was revealed that LaBlonde himself was a pyromaniac. It is rumored he is responsible for several huge bonfires, including the Roger Swilliams Hall porch fires. Students and Administration say they are really not surprised and that LaBlonde always found special enjoyment in lighting "practice fires" and even walking on live coals. In an interesting bit revealed in the scandal, LaBlonde admitted that his moustache was actually a flame-proof hair piece, necessary after having several singed right off.

WAR (HUH)

⊕ CONTINUED FROM I

cally induced death-like swoon.

Upon finding his love in such a state, Cuttinghim raced out to the quad, stole the American Flag flying there, returned to Nicool's side and wrapped himself in the flag before lighting it on fire. Nicool awoke just in time to witness the tragedy and dove out her second floor window.

This tragedy lead the Chapel board to open up a "Peace Room," which is, in the words of Chaplain Let's Savem, "A great place to kick back, light a candle and join in a couple verses of Kumbayah!"

So far, battle has mostly been limited to several invasions of Kennedy park by both of the very undefined sides. Peace talks were scheduled to begin yesterday, but had to be canceled due to the added conflicts discussions of peace would probably ignite. Said Assistant Professor of Psychology and Special to *The Bates Spudent* Elaine Woodstakas, "It's just horrible. Just like Vietnam except without love beads."

Woodstakas is not the only faculty member involved in the controversies. Associate Professor of History Steven Hashstadt sustained minor injuries after loosing a duel to Professor of Political Science Smouglas Hodgkick. Hashstadt was apparently winning the duel until his headband unexpectedly fell off his forehead into his eyes thus momentarily blinding him.

Hodgkick has also made news by holding his class, indefinitely. Woodstakas has helped several student with friends in the hostage Hodgkick class to organize a group, TLC Lift, to help get much needed supplies inside the seized Quibby Forum classroom.

One thing is certain. No end is in sight. If the fighting gets worse, Governor McKornan may declare the campus a state of emergency. Said President Wayward of the war, "I know there's a lot of fighting going on, but everybody likes me, right?"

Top Ten Things Heard at a Neil and Nicole World Coalition (NWC) Meeting

1. "Nicole, did you buy the condoms?"
2. "Thank you all for coming to kiss our feet."
3. "It's not easy saving the world."
4. "Don't worry, we can just blame *The Student*."
5. "Can you believe they pulled Clemens after 2 1/3?"
6. "No, that's not my BMW outside. . . I'm just borrowing it."
7. "We're really not pompous, we just seem that way."
8. "You mean you're not willing to die for this?"
9. "This is what they did in the '60's. . . right?"
10. "Isn't that Steve Gensemer a Heartthrob?"

Student Office Bombed!!!

Campus Response Mixed; Several Groups Claim Responsibility

by Amanda La

The entire editorial board of *The Bates Student* died yesterday in a "tragic" bombing which destroyed their office. Virtually every campus organization and Paul Rosenthal have taken responsibility for the terrorist act.

Apparently, the bomb entered the office via a package sent to the newspaper through the mail. Said Joline Proton of the incident, "It did seem odd that the package actually seemed to be ticking, but it was 3:30 and I was closing, so I just handed it to Alicia."

Proton confirmed that it was in fact the late Tomasian, former editor-in-chief of the now defunct newspaper, who picked up the package. One unidentified witness said she saw Tomasian in the mail room, package in hand. Surprisingly, according to the account, Tomasian then only appeared more enthusiastic, and said something like, "An alarm clock? Just what we needed!"

The package was then transported up to the office, where the entire editorial board unsuspecting waited. According to several anonymous organization leaders who had the *Student* office bugged at the time, what transpired next was a two hour argument about which member

would open the parcel and why, and then, at approximately 5:30 P.M., a massive explosion shook Chase Hall, literally blowing off the corner of the building that housed the office into the street.

"I've never seen anything like it. They must have all died suddenly," said another anonymous witness, "I wish they had suff- . . . I mean, I don't think they suffered."

Immediately after the incident, *The Spudent* received letters claiming responsibility from a total of nine different organizations, including, ?Amendla!, the spew team, Gyr!s Awareness, *The Other*, Neil World Coalition, and Democrat Socialites of America.

GLBA members, who were holding a meeting at the time, heard the explosion and, in the words of Co-Coordinator Ben Dinglasson '92, "We feared for the lives of our dear friends at *The Student*. We thought, 'my goodness, how will we put out our newsletter without their help!'"

Several members rushed to call the Lewiston Police Department, who, on hearing the description of the scene, exclaimed something like, "It's Miller time!" and hung up the phone.

The editorial board of the *Colby Echo* has generously offered to take over the responsibilities of production of the newspaper tempo-



During the memorial service for the Student editorial board, a few quiet sobs echoed off the cold stone chapel. Attending the service were a Dominoes delivery man, Grouchy's mom, and a Computing Center employee. GLBA had planned to attend, but a previously scheduled GLBABBQ took priority.

rarily, an proposition that has been met with a resounding approval here at Bates.

Several organizations at Bates have in fact considered allocating a percentage of their budget to fund the *Echo's* long-term takeover of the Bates newspaper. The administration is similarly considering dedicating a portion of student tuition fees to the same purpose.

The one universal lament

among Bates organizations over the loss of the *Student* was the absence of the stationary store that is known as Room 224. "How can we go on without readily available and free stationary supplies right next door?" lamented one Amendla! member, and one anonymous CHC member said, "I don't know much about the editorial board, but I sure will miss those nice computers. They made our Winter Carnival programs look so nice."

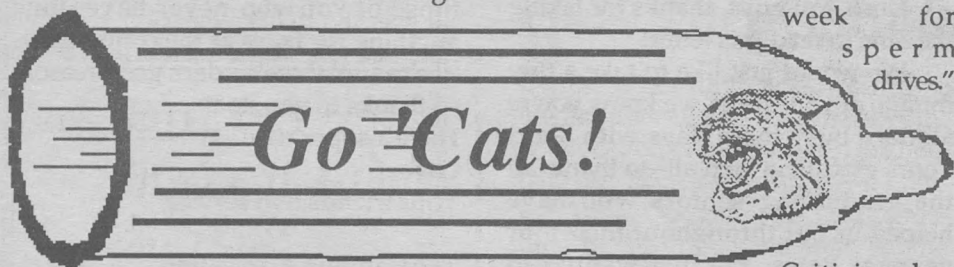
New Condoms Made Available

Health Center Enters New Dimension in 'Safe Sex'

by Master Bates

The Health Center's latest battle in the name of safe sex has produced a new ally: affectionately known as "Cat's cradles," they are a new line of condoms, imprinted with two alternative Bates logos.

"We tried to create a design



that would be stylish, yet not ostentatious," said Kristis Dale, director of Health, "pleasing, but not overwhelming, if you'll pardon the pun."

The first model, a virtual masterpiece of design, is shown above, while the second model makes a simpler statement, featuring only a pair of large pawprints.

"We know that people don't like the lack of spontaneity condoms entail," said Dale, "which is why we wanted to add a little element of fun to the whole thing, you know, and maybe even a little school spirit."

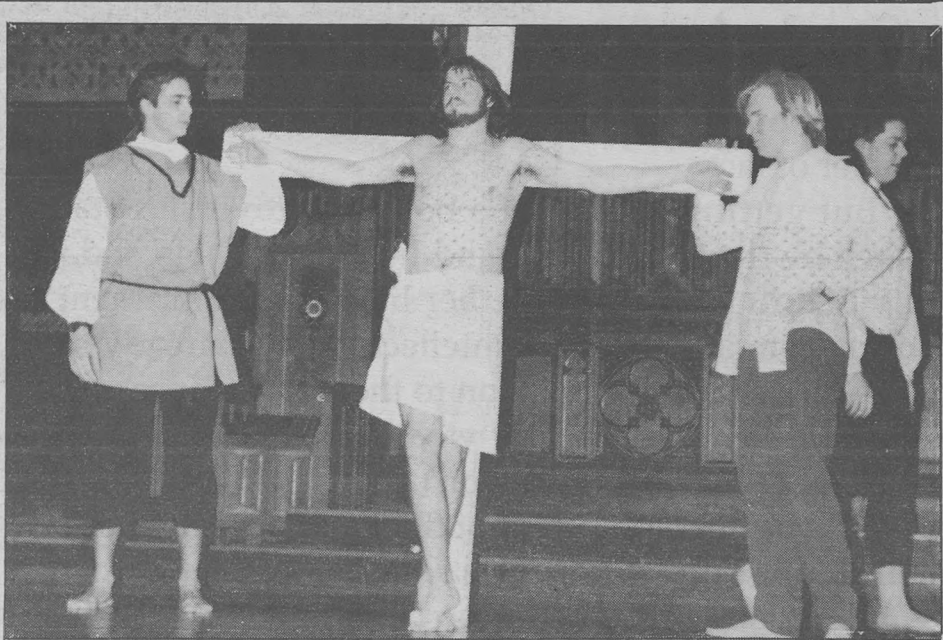
Dale has received some criticism from some more conservative elements of the campus, who claim that the new condoms, by allying sexual activity to school spirit, encourage promiscuity.

"Come on, now. Sex is in," said Dale, "virginity is passe. It went out with the turn of the century. You know what I say? I say make it fun."

Dale continued, starry-eyed, "I can see in the future a Bates where sex is a mandatory gym credit, clothing is optional, and where the Red Cross comes to the school twice a week for sperm drives."

Criticism has also been levelled at Dale from a different direction. One member of the Womyn's Underwear-less organization, ever-attentive to equality of the sexes, said, "I don't think it's fair. I mean, why do the men get those snazzy condoms? I think it's just one more example of the male domination on this campus, and we as concerned womyn cannot be silent until a line of equally decorative diaphragms are made available."

Some members of the football team have suggested some design alterations, one of which said, "You know what I think would be really slick? How about if we could get our uniform numbers put on those bad boys? I know they'd have to be custom-made, but screw it, I'll pay: those babes will be falling all over us."



After a long day of rehearsal with Director Kanhe Fretmore, some actors tend to get a tad irritated. Recently while rehearsing a Neil Simon play, some felt it necessary to let Fretmore know just how pompous he can be. Luckily, Maintenance rushed to his aid, mistakenly believing that Fretmore's loft had collapsed.

Judas Iscariot photo.

Come One, Come all... to the Office of Career Stagnation

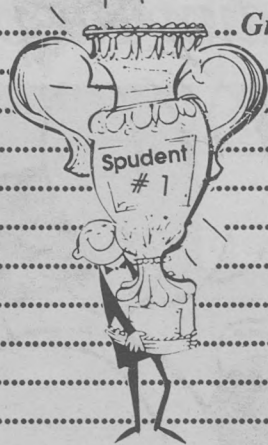
- * Want a job? The books are downstairs to your right...
- * Are you out of work? WE'RE NOT !!! (ha! ha! ha!)
- * We're also really nice, even if we can't help your sorry unemployed ass.
- * Sometimes we have tasty donuts and coffee. Come early if you want bavarian creme.

... by the way, there's an once-in-lifetime opening for a third shift position for a young and eager liberal arts student looking to work in the science of septic management (philosophy and Chinese majors preferred)

Bore 'Em

The Bates Spudent

Alicia Tomasian	Grand Illustrious Pooh-Bah
Ivan Silverman	Captain of the Staff
Grouchy Lehman	Staff Red Neck
Marky Freeman	Staff Stud
Jessy Timmons	Staff Feminist
Jay Patenaude	Staff Hair Ball
Marlan Proctor	Staff Nudist
Bitsy Sparks	Staff Babe
Rich Woolfson	Staff Staff
Rae Tzitura	Staff
Steve Peters	



"Sex": Please Read This Editorial

We of the Bates Student Editorial Board have noticed that some stuff is going on, because nothing gets by us here at the Spudent (that's us, we're the Spudent). We have decided to address the issue in an Editorial and extend our views to the community at large. As the elected board of the Spudent we feel it is proper to address the issue that is tearing our campus apart.

As we said before, we have a very strong opinion about this issue. So strong, in fact, that we have decided to concentrate this week's Editorial on the subject. That means we feel pretty strongly about it since after all, this space is sacred and we would not use it for just any topic, like campus activism or parking. Oh, no. This is a powerful forum right here and we take our power very seriously.

So, as journalistic authorities and people of advanced intellect and superior comprehension of campus politics, we hereby take our stand. If we offend people, too bad, we're the Board and we elect ourselves. We intend to elect ourselves back into office next semester as a matter of fact.

But getting back to the bold controversial stance taken by the Board, we stand by it as a whole and undivided unit, bound together by our commitment to journalism and superior intellects, as we already said. We will defend this position to the utmost since we are the Board and we can say whatever we want. Write all the letters you want--we won't print them!

This last paragraph is not filler and does not use any surplus or extra words. This editorial was not written at three am on Thursday night.

NEWS STAFF: Ivan "Sliv dog" Silverman, Walter Cronkite, Connie Chung, Peter Jennings, Oprah Winfrey.

FOCUS STAFF: Barbara Walters, Saddam Hussein, Nancy Reagan, Jon Bon Jovi, Cher.

ARTS STAFF: Slash, Madonna, Wilson Philips, Nelson.

SPORTS STAFF: Nadia Comaneci, Arnold Scharwzeneggar, Jason Patenaude, Grace Murphy.

FORUM STAFF: Michael Dukakis, Geraldo Rivera, Debbie Gibson, Ed Anger, J. Danforth Quayle,

PHOTOGRAPHY STAFF: ALL PHOTOS COURTESY OF WEEKLY WORLD NEWS

OTHER STAFF: Happy, Dopey, Sneazy, Don Juan Wayrward, Elaine Woodstakas Malcolm Wouldfeel, T. Studley Reynolds, our roommates; Ivan, Wreck Show n' feel, Teeny Tiny Proctor, and Bruce.

The Bates Student is published weekly by the students of Bates College when the college is in session. All letters must be received by 12:00 noon on the Monday prior to publication. The newspaper will print only signed letters. Letters should be submitted typed, single spaced, or preferably saved on a 5.25" or 3.5" computer disk, in Word Perfect, or ASCII format. The Bates Student reserves the right not to print letters and to edit letters over 500 words for length and clarity. At the discretion of the editor, longer letters may be printed. Address all correspondence to The Bates Student, Bates College, Box 309, Lewiston, Maine, 04240, or telephone (207)783-7108. Letters may be delivered in person to room 224 Chase Hall. Subscription rates are \$18 for two semesters and

A Little Space To Make the Reader Feel Important

"Nyah nyah, nyah nyah nyah"

To the Editor:

I would like to point out that once again, your revolting rightest neo-Nazi capitalist anti-animal rights sexist ageist classist tool of the Administration piece of festering noxious bacteria you pretend to call a newspaper has once again slandered, libeled and debased the Left.

First of all, it is good journalistic practice to print one's middle initial only if one consents to it, since many people did not wish to have their

middle initial obscenely feted in public for everyone and anyone to see. I do not wish to have my own middle initial printed in this yellow fascist rag ever again. Secondly, on page 12, column 3, paragraph 6 of your last issue, you used a colon where a semicolon would have been proper. Nyah nyah nyah nyah nyah!!!!

Yours in service,

Mark A. Runt

Nicole wants us to get a life! Ha!

To the Editor:

In the May 10th issue of the Student, my response to Question on the Quad was so badly maligned as to be unrecognizable. I am now too humiliated to walk around in public for the slander that has brought on my character by this piece o' hooley newspaper. In answer to the question, "What is your favorite frozen entree?" I responded "Salisbury steak and pota-

toes or macaroni and cheese by Le Menu", not "Salisbury steak and potatoes and macaroni and cheese by Le Menu".

Get a real life and a real editorial board. You should all get a life. Yours in service,

Nicole Outslingem'
(and Kneel agrees with me!)

;*Anamdla? tells us off yet again

To the Sleazoid Dickheads Who Run this Paper:

For the last time, the name of our organization is Amandla! not Amandelah, Amendela, ; Amandla!, ;; Aman*dla?!@ or The Mandela Club. Now, we've been nice about this, but it's time to play Extra-Curricular hardball. No more Mr./Ms. Nice Per-

son here at Amandla! One more misspelling and we're going to blow up your office and drown the Grand Pooh-Bah in the Puddle.

Yours in Service,

;*Adamnla!

Editor's Note: The Editorial Board sincerely regrets the error. Such a mistake will never get by our diligent, sharp-eyed staff of editors ever again.

CA: They're just so gosh darn nice

To the Editor:

Gosh you guys, thanks for taking the time to read this letter!

We would just like to take a tiny minute of your time--we know you're all darn busy these days with Short Term, graduatin' and all--to thank all the graduating seniors who have helped us out throughout their four years at Bates. We just wanted to make sure we thanked each and every

one of you little troopers! And for those of you who never have done anything for Bates or the community--we're sure there's a darn good reason, so thanks to you, too!

Have a super day!
Love,
Your friends!!! in service,

The Campus Association

Left to Brendan: Eat poop and die

Dear Brendan:

Eat poop and die!

Yours in Service,

The Left



Girl's Club On the Rag Again

To the Editor/Editoress:

We of Womyn's Awarenys would like to express our concern that our organization is not taken seriously by the Bates Spudent. Our suspicion that the Bates Spudent holds a slight lack of respect for our clubs stems from the fact that you never print anything we

Bet you never read what was in this little tiny box before. Bet you want to know what it really said. Ha ha, it's too late you'll never know!!!

This box is not filler

TGIF Lecture

Show Up... And You Could Win A New Pontiac Thunderbird!



Ned Hardwood on "The Sexual Imagery of Big Huge Tall Trees in the English Landscape Garden". Friday at 4:00, Musky Archives

Coming This Summer: "Playbatesie" Never Before Seen Photos of Famous Figures...in the controversial new sex magazine published by *The Bates Spudent* and *The Hairnet*.
 Scott Pimp Photo

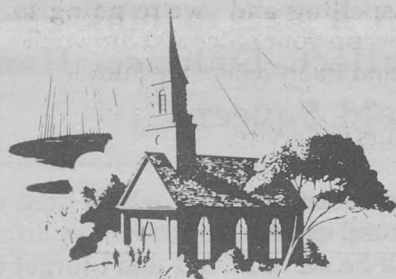
Religion, religion, religion, religion, religion

Have you prayed today? Let me tell all you jacks and jills somethin'--I have! And let me tell you, prayin' is the cats' meow! You may think it's groovy to be partyin' and screwin' and

real fun is. With God, on your knees in the name o' the Lord, eatin' Eucharist wafers and drinkin'--that's right, drinkin'! Drinkin' booze, just like all

stuff you do. Next time you think of foolin' around with someone, cheatin' on an exam, or stealin' from Quality Market--think of this column. Y'all gonna suffer!

Bankrupt Taylor



drinkin' all the time--you may even think it's fun to be doin' this kind of stuff--but let me tell you where the

Have you prayed today? Let me tell all you jacks and jills somethin'--I have!

you little lecherous heathens drink! Drinkin' the wine o' the lord. Anyway, gang, church is where the action is, and I think you all should try it as soon as you can!

The reason bein' y'all are gonna be reincarnated as little blood suckin' slugs wrigglin' around in piles o' festerin' garbage in some yucky third world country! Thats right! If you screw up now, you're gonna suffer throughout all of eternity, spending your life as parasites, leeches, bats, tapeworms--all to make up for the evil deeds you committed here at Bates College!

Just thought I'd warn ya. Until next time, remember, I'm y'all's in service. Keep prayin'. Keep bein' good. Don't have sex or pump any illegal substances into y'all's body. And have a nice day!

Did you sneak into Commons this week? Snap at Jolene? Return a library book late? Not pay for that cup o' water at the Den? Well, it all adds up, y'know. Y'all gonna pay for all the bad

Colby College

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A FEW GOOD WHITE, RICH, SAAB DRIVING, WASPY, ILLITERATE MEN. APPLY IN PERSON.

Men: They should all be smacked and killed like bugs

The other day I was waiting in line at Super Shaws and reading the tabloids. You know the ones, the ones that have front page articles on Elizabeth Taylor's weight. As I was skimming the headlines, the man behind

body. (ha ha ha!) I mean, maybe I enjoy bloating up to the size of Winnebago every month, having to hock my Helen Reddy albums to buy tampons and suffering through

In fact, just to insure that you all do stay out of things, so to speak, (ha ha ha) let's castrate you all. (Except my boyfriend) That's right. Cut 'em off. Say good-bye to the magic wand, the one-eyed monster. It's too godamn masculine and it trespasses on my womynspace. Let's just remove the growth and have a world of women and eunuchs.

So to you, Mr. Rag, my Shaws friend, I say, even if your eight items or less are hot dogs, smoked kilbassa, carrots, pretzel rods, french bread and bud long necks, you'd better watch

Stresseca Wimmons

me ran into my heels with the wheels of his shopping cart, got that? A man. I'm sure he felt he was doing a service to humanity just to be doing his own shopping, but such macho martyrdom did not dull the pain I felt in my feet, and I said some words which I had learned reading bathroom walls before they became political forums. At this, this Man uttered the words, "God, what are you, on the rag or somethin'?"

At this, this Man uttered the words, "God, what are you, on the rag or somethin'?"

cramps that Saddam Hussein could use as a means of torture. (ha ha ha!) None of you...you men can understand the power of our monthly cycles.

And for that matter, you can't even talk about it in a civilized way. "On the rag"? "On the rag"?! What a ludicrous expression. Can't you say "menstruate"? It should be easy for you macho pigs. It even has the word "men" in it. And while we're at it, shouldn't it be Womynstruate? Let's just keep you men where you belong; out of it. Completely. Just stick to your chainsaws and Sheena Easton posters and leave life-giving functions to us.

And while we're at it, shouldn't it be "Womynstruate?"

out. We're just waiting for the right moment. (ha ha)

Men are like that, you know. Very focused on their members. It's what makes them do things like run over our ankles in supermarkets. It's funny, isn't it?

Noonday Concert

Tuesday May 25th

The Bates College Music Department Presents:

Anthrax

— and —

Slayer

in the Olin Concert Hall

Please be Prompt for the Performance.

Liberals: get off my Gucci sportscoat before I puke

Once again, the whining, sniveling let's-go-camping-and-eat-rice-cakes-on-weekends-in-wet-smelly-tents crowd--the Liberals--are on my back, getting my Gucci jacket all icky.

Spendin' Killus



They claim that my last column, "Let's Feed Everyone On Welfare to Rabid Warthogs" was offensive. Offensive! Offensive when they write things like "Why I Burned My Flag" (Let's hope God doesn't read this paper!) Well, my

little Liberal buds, here is my response.

First of all, to all the feminists, stop breaking into tears whenever we

First of all, to all the feminists--stop breaking into tears whenever we have arguments in class!

have arguments in class. What's wrong, are your panties on too tight? Got PMS, ha ha ha! Like that's a real disease! Yeah, like I have, Pre Jock Itch Syndrome, ha ha ha!

But getting back to my point, the Liberals were annoyed that I said there was no difference between me and a homeless Antarctic lesbian with one eye and no feet, as long as we both vote for George Bush in the '92 elec-

tion. (Excuse me, I mean the landslide between the Great Patriotic Chief and whatever whining immigrant the other party decides to plaster on their cheap made in some skeezy Third World nation bumper stickers.)

But too bad, libbies, I stand by my word. How does the aforementioned homeless Antarctic lesbian experience life any differently from me? We both have to share air with stupid, useless animals who can't even vote. They should all be steaks! We both have to pay taxes to support dumb, lazy people who lie around all the streets all day sunbathing in hideously out-of-date attire. Our taxes probably go to their suntan lotion! We both have to fight ridiculous gun laws preventing even toddlers from having Uzi submachine guns!

No, the difference between me and a Liberal democrat are far greater.

Liberal democrats eat in Communist restaurants and drink bottled water instead of God's own. They cook goofy granola food like hummus and

We both have to share air with stupid, useless animals who can't even vote. They should all be steaks!

guacamole. They drive Commie cars like Suzukis and Tokoyamas, or something. They have Fascist professions like, social work or teaching at public high schools.

So, libbies, I rest my point. Don't take it too hard that you lost another battle! Maybe you should hold a march or something! Maybe you should go out and write some graffiti! Don't cry! Ha ha ha ha ha ha!!

Spam and gang take on Spendin' on Antarctic lesbian

I would like to take issue with Spendin' Killus' presumptuous piece of rubbish in the last issue. Mr. Killus claims there is no difference between

Spam Styler



him and a homeless Antarctic lesbian with one eye and no feet. Well, as a Democrat, I can point out a few differences. Don't think you can sneak anything by us, Mr. Killus! In fact, the DSA had a big meeting at the co-co-

ordinators summer estate in Bar Harbor, and we just happened to come up with a few little points that prove your argument wrong!

First of all, the womyn mentioned

In fact, the DSA had a big meeting at the co-coordinators summer estate in Bar Harbor, and we just happened to come up with a few little points that prove your argument wrong!

lives on an entirely separate continent from you! We looked you up in the facebook, and you're from New Jersey! Then we looked in an atlas--and New Jersey and Antarctica are not in the

same place! So there, Brendan! That's something you and this womyn don't have in common! *You're not from Antartica!*

Another major difference between you and that womyn that we came up with while brunching on champagne and oysters at Bob's house is this: since she has no feet, she's probably a lot shorter than you are! We've seen you, Brendan, and you're pretty tall. If this womyn lives in Antarctica, she's probably all shriveled down and dwarfy from the cold weather, like all those trees you see on ski slopes. She's probably 5'2" or 5'3". You're at least 6'1" That's several inches of difference between you and this womyn! Bet you never thought of that!

So, Mr. Killus, think again before you try to sneak something past the DSA and the rest of the Politically Correct here at Bates.

Students who wish to attend a fo-

rum discussing the issues in this column should come to Chase Lounge, Tuesday night at ten. A place to think. Feel. Reflect. Embrace. Hug. Hold. Squeeze. We'll be there for you if you're there for us. Non-photo

Students who wish to attend a forum discussing the issues in this column should come to Chase Lounge, Tuesday night at ten. A place to think. Feel. Reflect. Embrace. Hug. Hold. Squeeze.

synthesizing plants which died of natural causes and roadkill squirrels will be served. And don't forget to bring your own cup!

Liberal Arts Majors Wanted

for unskilled factory work in Mexican sewage treatment plant. Must have basic social skills, literacy. Send resume, cover letter, to Trabajo de los Graduados, La Pobreza, Mexico.

**Typhoid...
Cockroaches...
Mayonnaise...
Rhinoceri...**

Got a Totally Random Opinion on Just About Anything and can Find Chase Hall?

Write for The Bates Spudent Bore 'Em Section!



Columnists in drag Dueling columnists Spam Styler and Spendin' Killus donned wigs and competed in a marathon dance-off Friday night in Chase lounge. Scott Pimp Photo

Farts

Senior Theater Majors Announce Plans for Next Year

by Is Able Roach
Farts Writer

In an intimate interview with several theater majors, careers and personal goals were the hip topic. Over imported beer and little cocktail hot dogs, secret hopes and ambitions were revealed.

Directing hopeful John MicLaughin' expressed his life-long desire to direct, not stage productions, but game shows. "There's such potential there for conflict," he said, "such a perfect drama of the human condition. Every time some one spins the wheel on 'The Price is Right' it's a revolution. Little Sophie Tucker from Omaha spinning the wheel on the price is right; it's just like Dame Fortune spinning her own wheel... the human condition broken down to closest to a dollar wins..."

Actor Jeff Smell will come close to MicLaughin's dreams of cheese TV. Smell is slated to replace Ed MacMahon as the host of "Star Search." Smell gained experience recruiting talent by begging all his friends to perform in his "Comic Relief." He seems truly thrilled at the prospect of having a star-styled wardrobe and young teen-age disco dancers and models pawing him for favors. He added, "Plus I just love seeing my curly locks and button nose on big screen TVs."

Actress Liliana Amour laughs at Smell's ambitions, and says that she plans to keep her feet solidly on the theater's stage. "I'm starring in several Broadway productions next season, including the leads in 'Oklahoma!' and 'Seven Brides for Seven Brothers.'" Amour will add her own unique dance piece into Oklahoma, creat-

ing a performance monologue that captures the plight of women through an impressionistic rendering of "Surrey with a Fringe on Top." Asked why she chose these particular productions, she added, "I just love to wear calico."

Although Baron Hump will be working to update the set design of Mr. Roger's Neighborhood for the nineties, Hump's dream is to work for LEGGO and to revolutionize the toy building block industry.

Sam Boastanawfulot plans to go to open his own style parlor after beauty school, but admitted his true passion. "I thought I would have beat out Costner for the lead in 'Robin Hood.' You know, like Errol Flynn, I can sword fight. And I've got better hair than Kevin... he's Balding for Christ's sake."



Amour belts it in "Oklahoma!"
Photo courtesy Big Time Theater.

Departments Introduce New Courses for Everyone

by Hairy Lay-man
Farts Editor

The Bates Art Department has responded to the recent student plea for more multi-cultural and varied course offerings with several new classes. The classes will not be held in the Olin Arts Center, however, as the building will be closed for its renovation into the new hockey rink.

A few of the classes are especially designed for non-majors. Professor and Chair Donald Bent particularly noted the "Feel Me Art: An Exploration of the Human Form." Students will be able to actually touch models' bodies for inspiration and insight before sketching the nude figures. One student commented, "I'm usually not interested in art, but I think I could get up for this one." Another added, "I heard it's going to be really hard."

Associate Professor of Art History Ned Hardwood personally recommended his "Introduction to Phallic Yews." The study will continue into a short term in which Hardwood will encourage students to actually feel and explore their own leanings in shrubbery design.

From her new book, "Why White Heterosexual Men Are Better Artists," Assistant Professor of Art History Erica Bland will teach an advanced course, "The Art of the WASP: The Natural Expression of Power."

In addition, the music department will draw critical acclaim for its revolutionary "Human Sounds: Grunts, Whines and Moans." The course which will be limited to only three females and three males of any year, who have demonstrated exceptional sensitivity to the calls of nature. The demand is strong, however, and it is rumored that several students have already begged to be admitted into the course.

"Music Literature of the Romantic Period" will be changed to attract more students. The new course is "Romantic Music: What Works." Associate Professor Mary Hunter is excited about the class, and hopes to get many eager students. "Research is crucial," she says, "and many students will have to work very hard to get positive results. This is, after all, Bates," Hunter added with a snicker.



IF IT'S GOOD FOOD YOU WANT...

Visit 

THE ROAD KILL DINER
666 Skunkrabbit Lane

'Grilled' Possum \$11.00
'Smoked' Skunk \$13.00
Half-a-Chicken \$9.00
Squirrel à la Bumper .. \$12.00

All entrees are served with a side dish of rabbit's feet.

\$5.00 off when you bring in your own road kill.

Now receive 10% off of our most famous dish with this coupon between 4pm and 7pm. Stuffed Chipmunks on Rice

ANNOUNCING

NEW WORKS BY

BILL FATCHEWS:

Three Symphonies,
two musicals,
painted the house,
did the laundry,
mowed Olin lawn,
learned cross-stitch.
Raised a family.

"BILL HAS SPENT SO MUCH TIME WITH THIS STUFF, HE HASN'T EVEN SEEN THE NEW BABY."

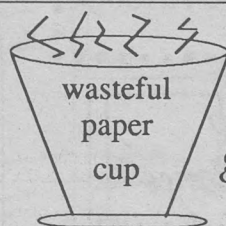
-- PAULA FATCHEWS

TONIGHT:

Den Terrace Party

sponsored by : United Sisters
beer (malt bev) no bras allowed

COFFEE
HOUSE



sponsored by
The Bates Republicans
gin and tonics will also be served by
bimbos and poor people



PAPARAZZI



FARTSY BIG WHIGS WERE CAUGHT BY OUR SHOW BIZ PHOTOGRAPHER... SUCH GLAMOROUS LIVES !!



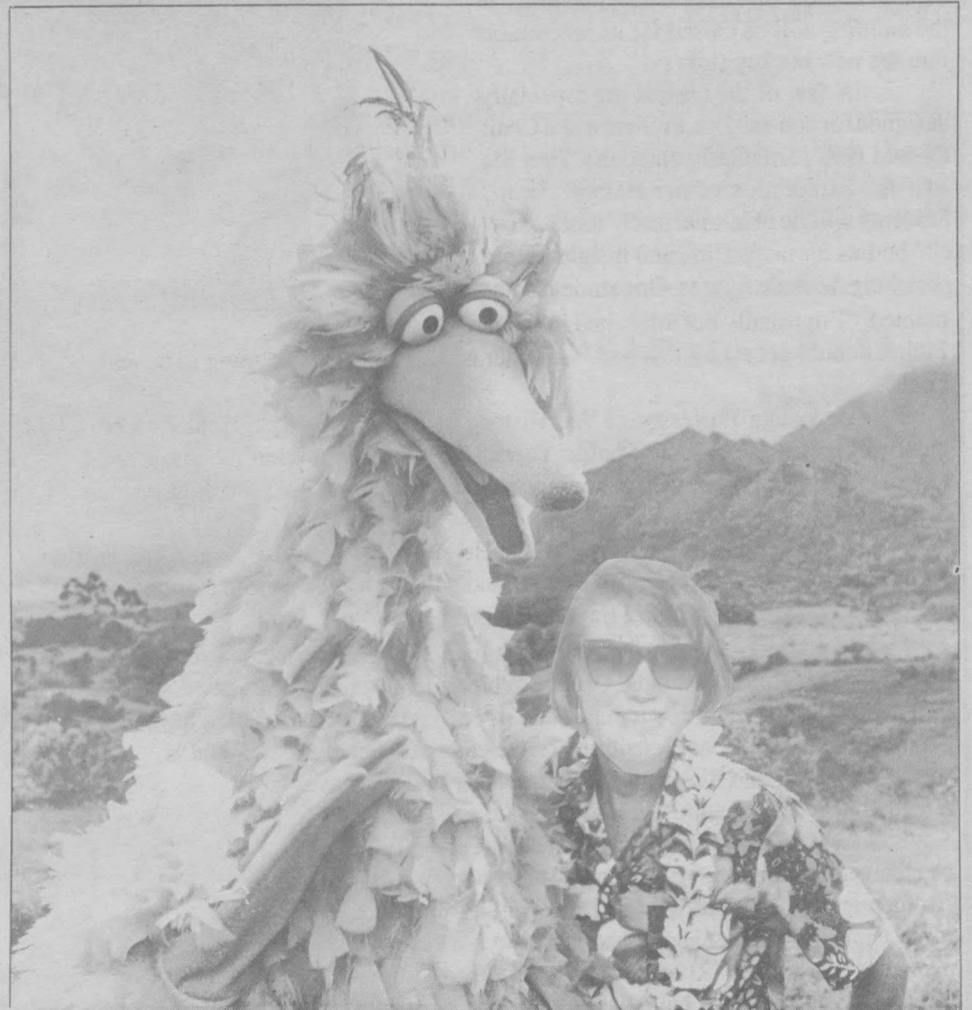
• Bet 'cha didn't know pianist Duncan Strumming also played a double neck guitar? It's his real passion and plays late night in Olin when others think he's playing piano like a good boy. Don't tell Frank!



• Our camera caught these fartsy stars on their way to an exclusive party in the Randy Lounge. Asked why they sported such warm clothes in May, Smell retorted: "We're just too cool."



• We were able to obtain a special first-release photo from: "Safe Walks -- The Movie." The feature film stars Lilliana Amour and Jeff Smell as a cop duo fighting litter and skateboarding on a tough New England quad.



• Senior Merrimander Lyn Boreman will spend her summer touring with the Sesame Street Show. Rumor has it Boreman will sing "Respect" as a duet with drinking buddy Big Bird.

*It's Genius: The Pretentious Group
Champagne Break-Up Party at LA Lanes
Bowl 'n Burgers All Night -- Bus leaves Chase Mall at 5 sharp, kids!*

Sperm Drive!
Master Bates' Volunteer Program!
Give all you've got for those who can't come!!

Horoscope by Don Juan Wayward

Capricorn It's been a tough year for the Maize Child. First you didn't get into anything you wanted at Limited Enrollment. Then you got put with your ex-boyfriend as a roommate. 'What do ya mean you're not the same sex?' said Julie Randhen. 'I say you are!' Hang tough, and don't overripen in the summer sun.

Aquarius The stars have big plans for mellow, laid-back Aquarian this summer--some trips to 7-11, a surprise flat tire sometime in July, maybe a regrettable incident with your pet. You are roaming far from Bates, but fear not, your stars and fixed over Lewiston and you'll be back.

Pisces O happy Pisces, the lucky sign, things are going your way once again! The person who stole your car will re-appear in your life--as a romantic interest! He's thrifty, workaholic, and completely judgemental--you lucky girl! McDonald's is hiring this week, so flash those pearly whites again! It'll be a sizzlin' summer for you!

Aries Aries, the Dodge station wagon sign, has been a little stressed out about graduating--am I right? Well don't worry, Aries, because with Mercury falling out of the sky in a blaze of combusting gasses and blowing your constellation right out of the solar system, your sign is screwed! Go to the beach. Forget about it.

Taurus Taurus, the bovine sign, doesn't really do much. You stand in pastures chewing stuff, sometimes people tip you over. Watch your back.

Gemini The Gemini is struggling with split personality as usual. That's the trouble with the twins sign. Who are you today? What are you doin'? Are you a studious Geo major, every rockhound's pet, or are you a wild party stud who lambadas the night away? Or are you a model JA, leader for all? Make up your mind!

Cancer Lazy Cancer just never quite got around to finishing those gym credits. Sorry--Web Harryman is not going to let you graduate! Bummer! Better register now for orienteering on Mt. Washington with Kneel World Coalition and the Chapel Board in September!

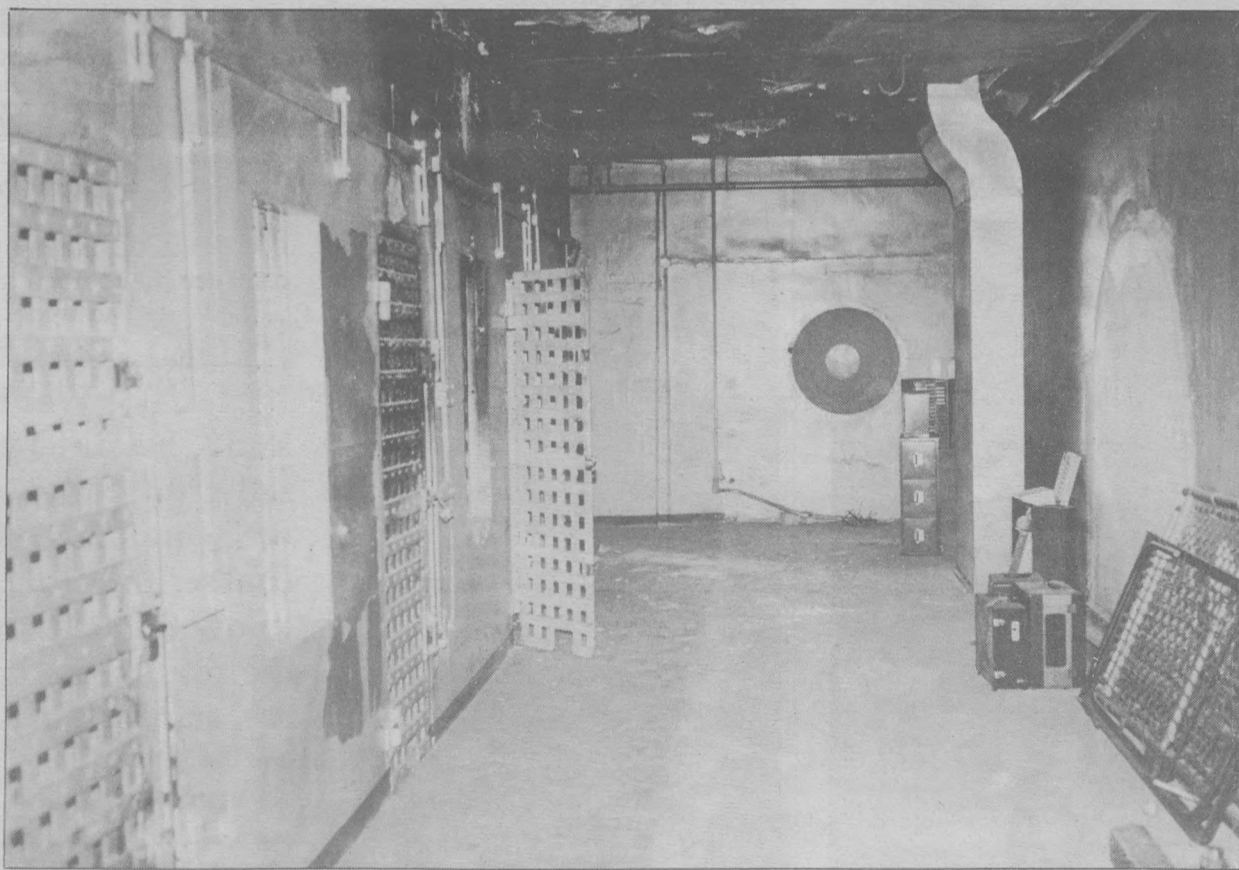
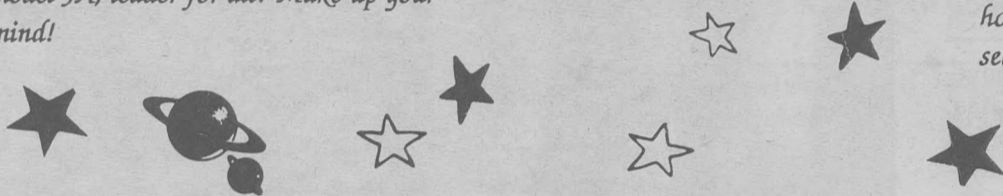
Leo Leo, the warm fuzzy happy sign, is going to have a marvelous summer sleeping in the sun. Many attractive, well-built men will scratch you behind the ears in just the right spot. Enjoy!

Virgo O Virgo, you sunny boy, it's smooth sailin' from here on in. Jupiter in retrograde has pushed your stars into a tailspin and given you a nice buzz. Your sarcasm gets you a spot on Community Auditions. But one hint for the summer--stop that smokin'! The stars want you to be around for a while!

Libra Libra, you are truly blessed. GQ decides to set up summer training in your town, you win the lottery, a mysterious Australian rugby player wants to buy you a car, and your nails come out perfectly. You deserve it, babe!

Scorpio Scorpio, the nice average guy of the zodiac, is tired of people calling him by cute pet names and saying he's 'sweet.' Scorpio is bustin' loose this summer, headin' for exotic lands under tropical stars and some hot heavy grindin' crashin' never-endin' roo-mance!

Sagittarius O Sagittarius, the fearless leader of the twelve signs, although you are leaving Bates, your legacy will remain. Your stars are shining bright, just like a rainbow, and birds and small animals will flock to you. June presents a dilemma though--Penthouse wants to buy your thesis. Will you sell out or not? This is a good time to ask



New Rooms Unveiled Julie Randhen took Spudent reporters on a tour of new student housing in the sub-basement of the Marden's warehouse on Rte 202. Said Randhen, "I'd live there. Really." When asked if she thought students would mind the 20 minute walk to campus, Randhen replied, "If they complain, they won't get anything at all! So there!"

It's okay if you don't notice this ad because

The Goosh

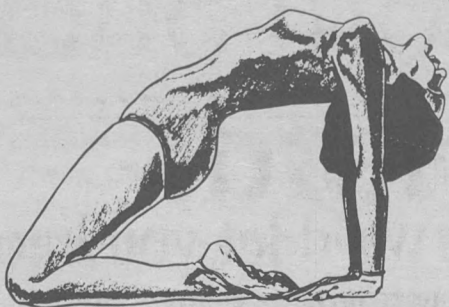
Campus Hangout

Since the Discovery of Fire

- ☉ Elegant Restrooms
 - ☉ Prompt Friendly Service
 - ☉ Pleasant Family Atmosphere
 - ☉ Fine Food
 - ☉ Crazy New Crowd Every Night!
- and no one ever gets carded!

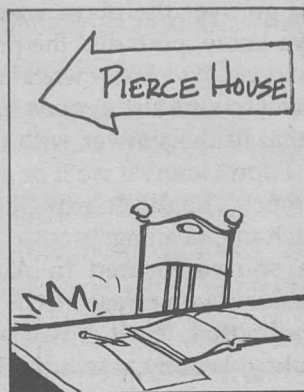
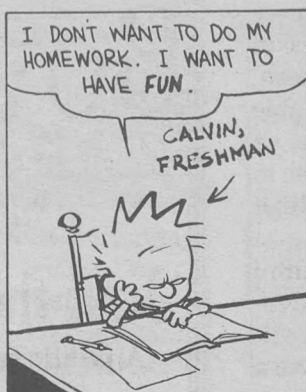
is open every night and it's always the same! And you guys have no place else to go anyway!

I Experience Womynspace at...
The Bates Spudent



Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson



Snorts (and grunts and things that throw)

Graff to coach football team

by Larua Pullaman

The rumors floating around the fetid halls of Alumni Gymnasium suggest a stunning shake-up in next year's fall sports program. If reports are true, Marsh "Skin" Graff will replace veteran Webster "Webby" Hairyman as the head coach of the 1992 varsity football team.

Our source cited the records of Hairyman and Graff, head coach of the volleyball and women's basketball

"Let's face it-- Web sucks... What's his record over the last four years 7 and 25? We needed some fresh blood, somebody with some balls. Coach Graff seemed like the obvious choice."

-Anonymous Source

programs, as the reason for the move. As our *Spudent* connection states, "Let's face it-- Web sucks. He took a successful football program and systematically emasculated it. What's his record over the last four years, 7 and 25? We needed some fresh blood, somebody with some balls. Marsha seemed like the obvious choice."

Our source noted that while Webby's crowning glory was the 1972 season, when the team tallied a whopping five and three record, Graff had won the NESCAC championship two year running and has tallied the highest winning percentage among active volleyball coaches.

"It's definitely a challenge," stated our source, "I mean, starting off with such a terrible program and making these lumps into winners-- it's gonna be tough. But I think Skin's looking forward to it."

Originally the plan was to swap the teams rather than the coaches. "The women are certainly better athletes, and they would know better than to listen to Webby," our source stated. But the chance of endangering the dynasty Graff has built with the volleyball team was too large. Hence the coaches, rather than the teams, will be switched.

President Don "You like me, don't you?" Wayward, originally would not allow our *Spudent* correspondent to quote him, yet after the correspondent threatened Don with dislike, he submitted to a cautious paraphrase.

"I like Webby, and I know she likes me, naturally. But I like Marsha as well, and she likes me, of course, and I didn't really know what to do. I like the results, whatever they are, and I'm sure they like me as well."

It is uncertain whether the football team likes the decision as much as it likes President Wayward.

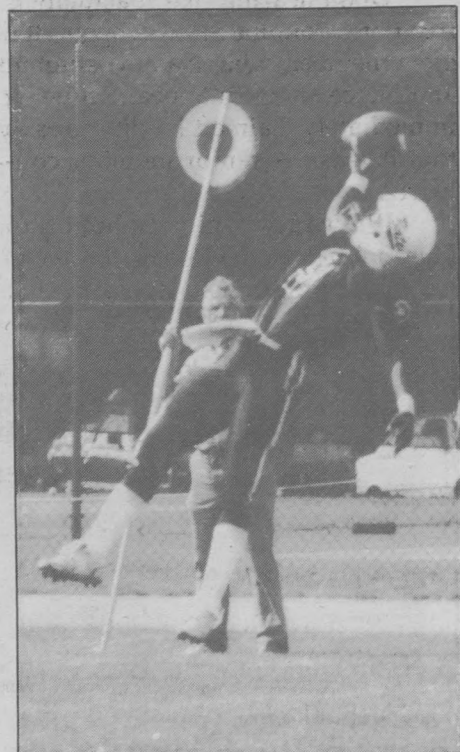
"I ain't so sure about it," stated Meat Simpson, a very offensive lineman. "You know, she's a good coach



A secret photo of new head football coach Marsha Graff, illustrating a proper blocking method to her enrapt audience.

Scott Pimp Photo.

and all, you know, but she's a girl, you know what I mean. Hey I don't got nothin' against chicks or nothin, even



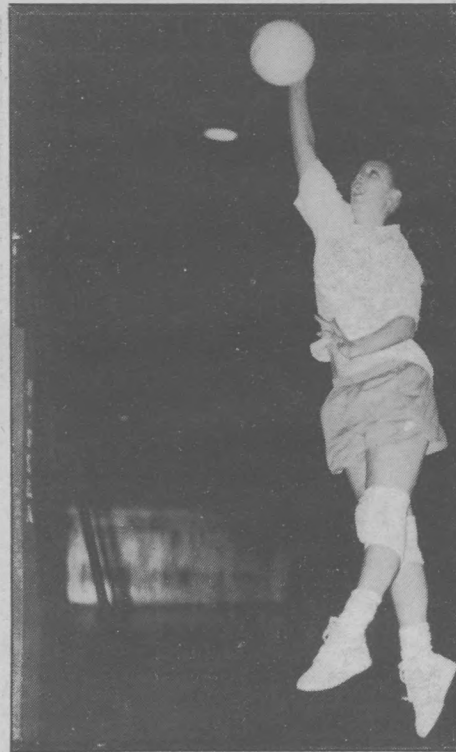
Ike Sweetheart, aka Turner, can't quite get the catch...

though they don't got a penis or nothin', but I mean hey, we can't shower with her or nothin'. Coach used to go over the plays when we were, ya know, poundin' the pigskin in the shower, if ya know what I mean, and I ain't so sure she's gonna be able to do that in the shower with us, ya know. I don't know if we'll be able to get so much... hands-on experience, if you catch my meaning."

A source located in Alumni Gymnasium, who refused to be identified, admitted, "Sure it will be different; hey, Webby was hung like a

Clydesdale. It was the only thing longer than his loss record.

"But I feel good about Marsha.



But one of Marsha's squad gets it with perfect grace....

She's a winner, something no one could ever accuse Webby of being,

and with any luck the football team will actually pay back some of the ridiculous amount of money that's been spent on them."

Whatever the result, though we can't see the football team being as pathetically bad under anyone as it

"I like Webby, and I know he likes me, naturally. But I like Marsha as well, and she like me, of course, and I didn't really know what to do. I like the results, whatever they are, and I'm sure they like me as well."

-Don Wayward, Prez

was under Webby "Clydesdale" Hairyman, the appointment of Graff will certainly add some needed life. As one unnamed football player said, "Hey, she don't got a penis, but she's got a lot of balls. I wouldn't mind having a winning season, at least once..."

Bowdoin Sucks. Hard.

Just thought we'd let you know...

A public service announcement brought to you by *The Bates Spudent* and The American Heart Association (natch).

SNORTS

Wayward Donates Tarbell Pool to "Superduper club" Spew Team

by Wreck Show-and-Tell
Staff Infection

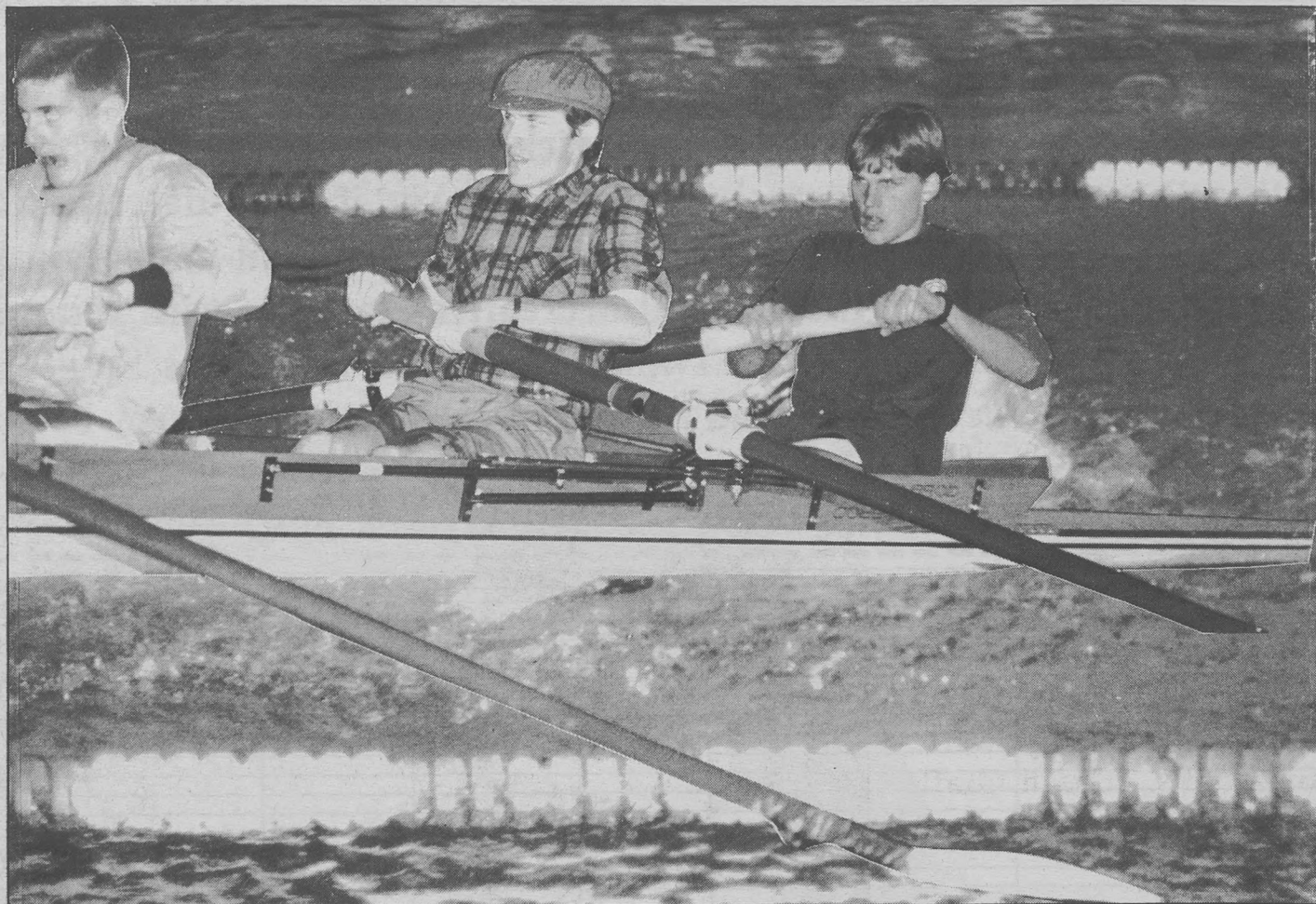
In a desperate move to keep his popularity, Don Wayward, President of the College, donated Tarbell Pool to the Spew Team. Though Wayward was helpless in providing the team with the desired BMW truck and trailer hitch, he decided to give the team what he could, namely the pool situated in Merrill Gymnasium.

"I find it a prudent decision," stated Don, "After all, I want them to like me-- everyone likes me more than Headley-- and it was the only thing that seemed remotely acceptable to them."

Certain members of the athletic department have noted that the swimming and diving teams, as well as the water polo club, would not be terribly pleased with Wayward's decision.

"I have no idea what he thinks he is doing," stated an anonymous swim team member. "I know they whine a lot, and Wayward calls them a 'superduper club'... but honestly what are they gonna do in Tarbell Pool?"

Row, it appears. Using the smaller shells, and a gentle stroke, the team has worked on their straight lines. "It's not much help for our distance work," stated one member of the team, "But hey, it's free, you know.



The Men's Heavyweight boat struggling against the difficult waves of their new possession-- Tarbell Pool.

Scott Pimp Photo.

It's about time someone gave us something."

Another member of the team underscored the enormous financial

burden the superduper club faces. "Okay, fine, we got a new shell and a paid coach last year from Don, and the alumni gave us the oars, but that was it-- oh, right the Gucci oar covers and the Cancun training trip too, but that's really it-- except for the t-shirts and the jackets naturally, but hey, we pay for everything else. I swear, you guys think rowing on the Androscoggin's free or something."

Upon hearing that it actually is free to row on the Androscoggin, the crew member, who is a new student and hence shouldn't speak anyway, immediately claimed he did not say that it was. A senior member concurred.

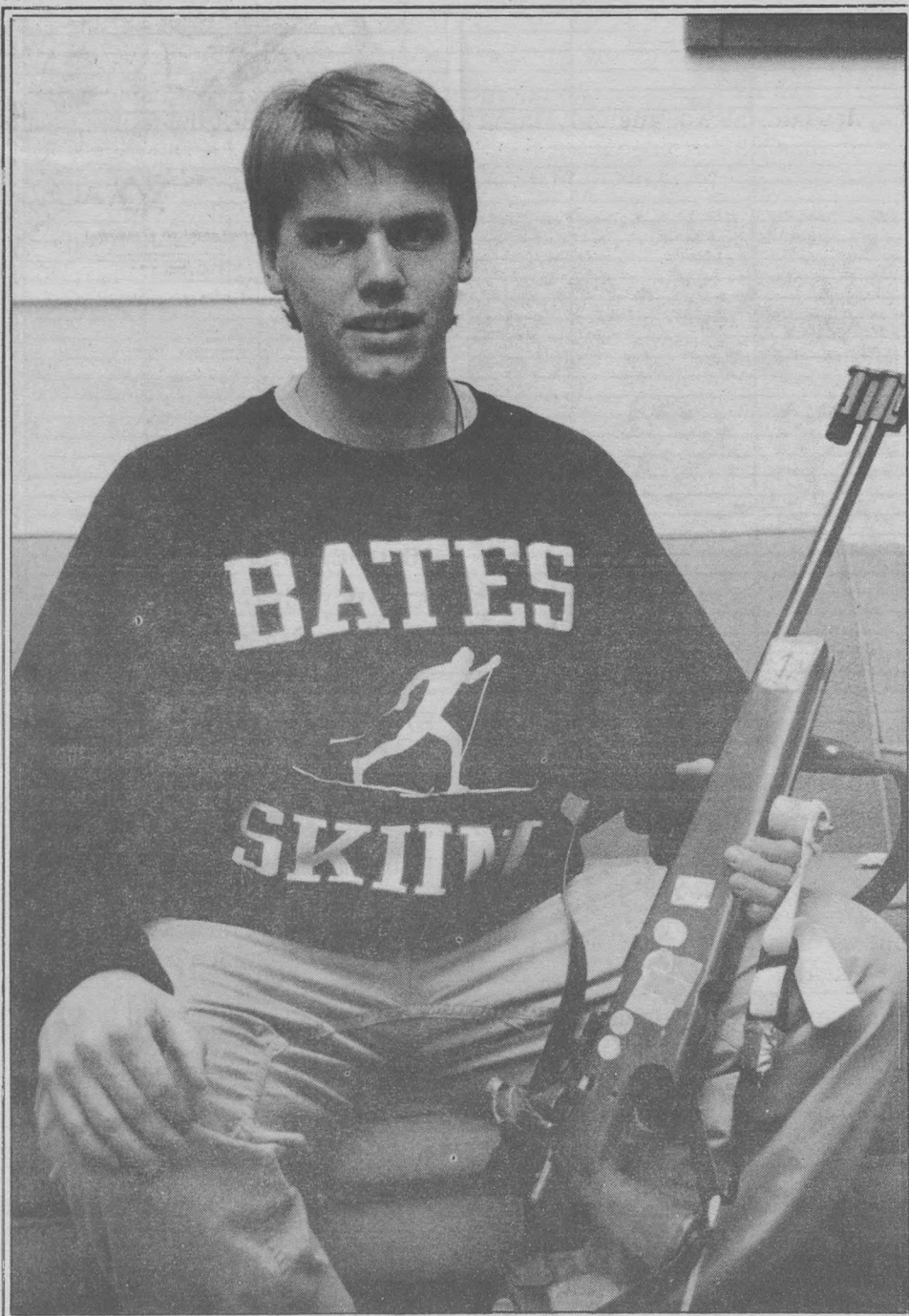
Wayward originally hoped to filter funding from CA's Big Brother/Big Sister programs ("Let's put that money to a good use," stated Way-

ward), but fear of dislike from the Sisters forced him to opt for the Tarbell donation.

"Tarbell would have loved spew," assured Wayward, "Everyone loves them... they're a superduper club you know."

The swimming and diving teams will be allowed to practice; out of the generous hearts of the spew team ("Hey, we're not greedy. We just want what we know what we deserve... that won't offend anyone, will it?") the other water sports will be allowed to work out when the spew team breaks for Perrier and Gatorade, which of course they pay for entirely out of their own pockets, the poor things.

Donations for a solid gold Gatorade bucket should be directed to the spew team's Swiss bank account.



The Bates Hunting Club, a new organization on campus, will be having marksman tryouts next week. Said Spendin' Killus, the team's founder, "We're hoping to have our first meet during graduation. The team will climb to the top of the Hathorne Bell Tower and pick off any queers or liberals. We need some good shots; as you know, guns don't kill pinkos, people with good aim do."

BATES FARTING CLUB

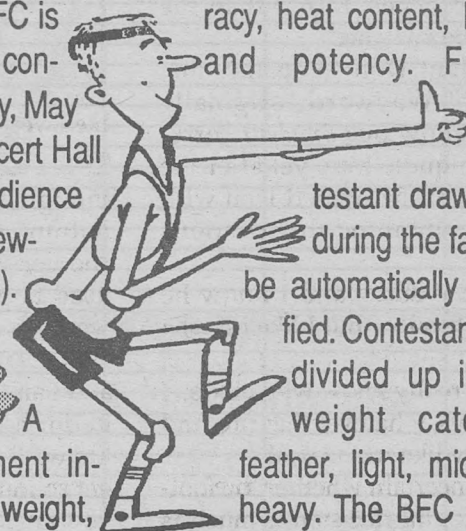
Presents:

The First Annual Bates College Fart-Off

Farting is an age old art form that has recently become a huge rage at Bates, and now the BFC is sponsoring a fart-off. The contest will be held on Sunday, May 19, 1991 in the Olin Concert Hall (This will provide the audience with the best possible viewing and listening conditions). The fart-off is open to all students, faculty and staff.

A brief statement including your experience, weight, age, telephone number and a demo tape must be submitted by Saturday the eighteenth to the BFC

in order to qualify as a farter. Judging will be based on tonal accuracy, heat content, loudness and potency. Furthermore, any contestant drawing mud during the fart-off will be automatically disqualified. Contestants will be divided up into four weight categories: feather, light, middle and heavy. The BFC urges all viewers and competitors to purchase gas masks, eat beans and bring a change of underwear.



Wow, Connect the Dots!

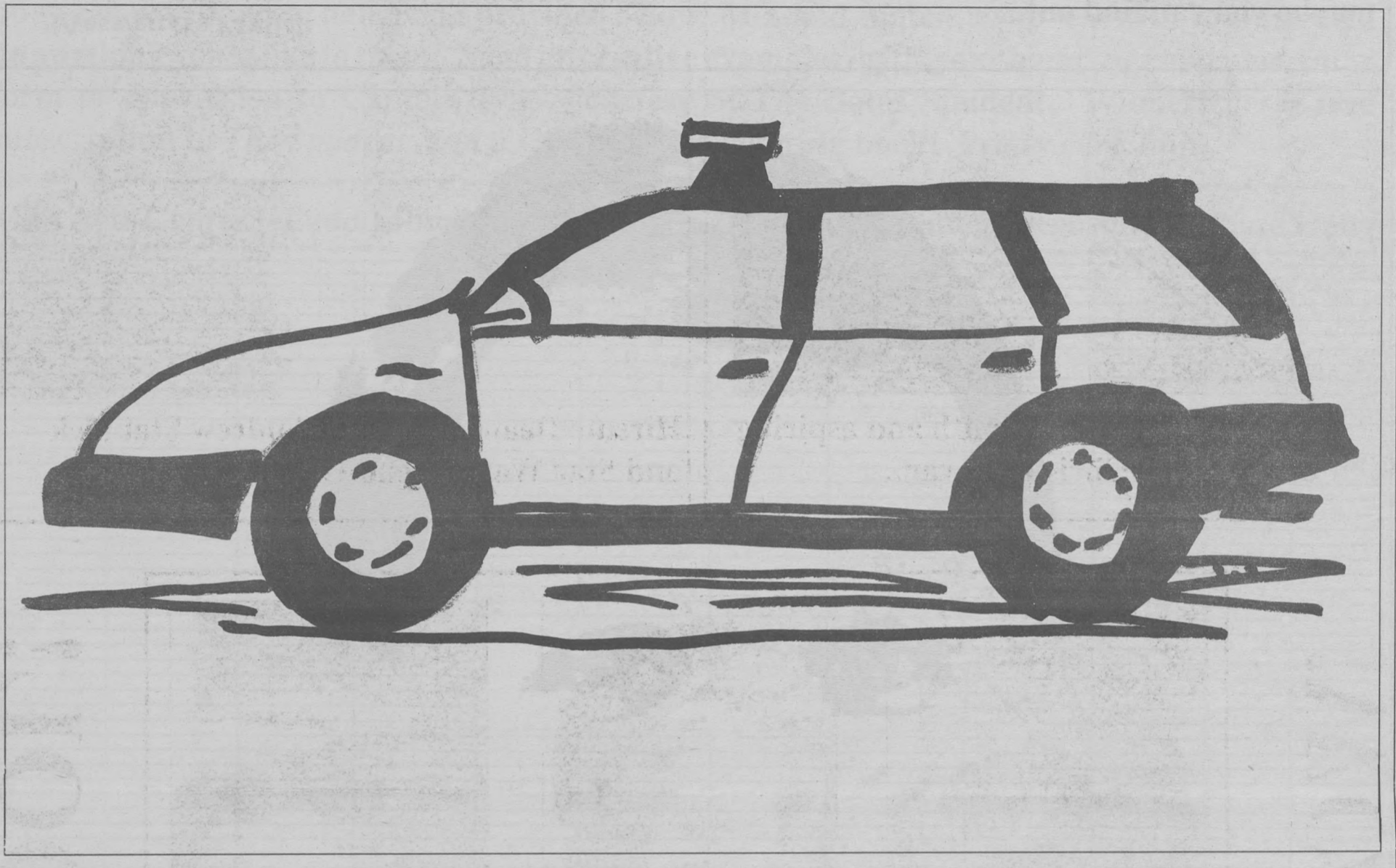
Can you find the administration toady in this picture kiddies? Just connect the dots and maybe you can find out...

(Answer: It's Paulie!)



Hey, it's the Taurus!

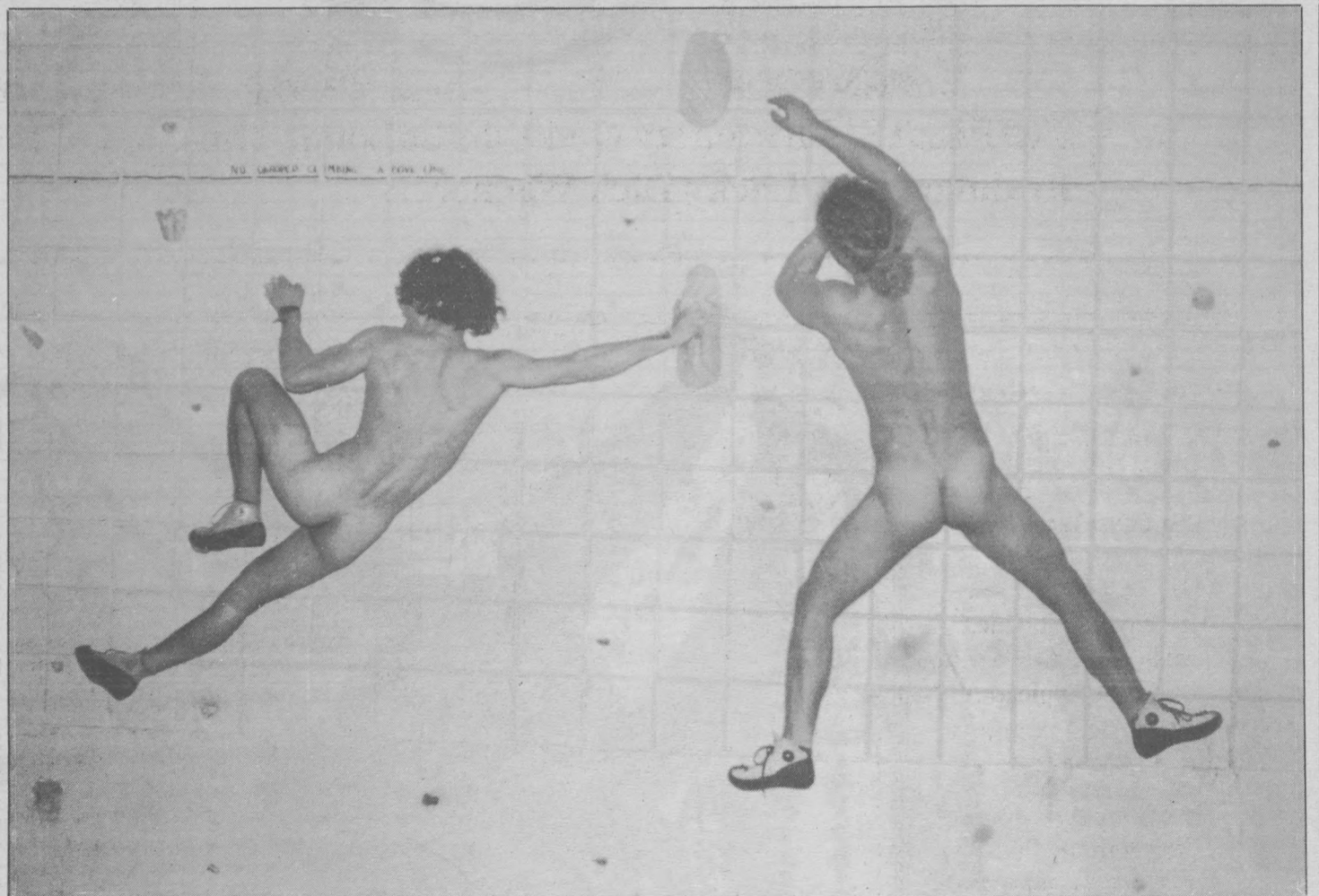
That's right gang, that mighty machine of law and order, Cruiser One, in several views, each ready and waiting for you to customize in any way you wish. Add some mag wheels, fuzzy dice, chrome bumpers or maybe even some graffiti ostensibly in support of Lil Charron! Hey, it's up to you. If you think your design is good enough, send it to Larry-- he's promised *The Spudent* that any pro designs will be considered for the soon to be bought Cruiser Three! (Yes, there is a Cruiser Two) So send in your designs-- who knows, maybe Cruiser Three will be the showcase of the next year's CBB hotrod truck and tractor pull!



NUDITY.

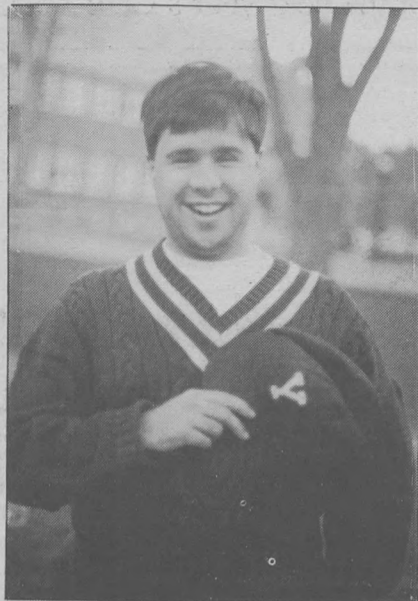
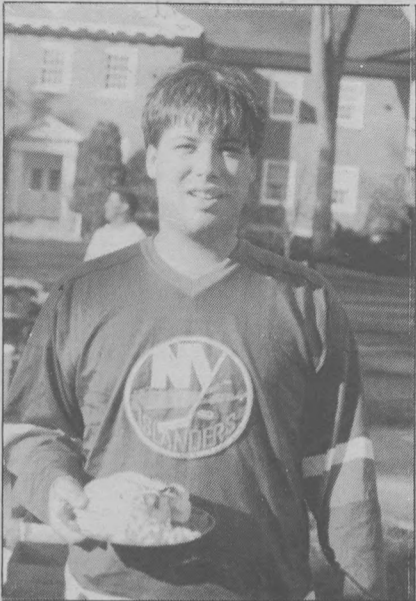
It's everywhere. In the bedroom, on the movie screen, and now, here at Bates, at your local rock-climbing facility.

Please help clothe these poor naked men-- they are cold, and beginning to chafe. You can make their climb just a little bit more enjoyable by drawing some nifty

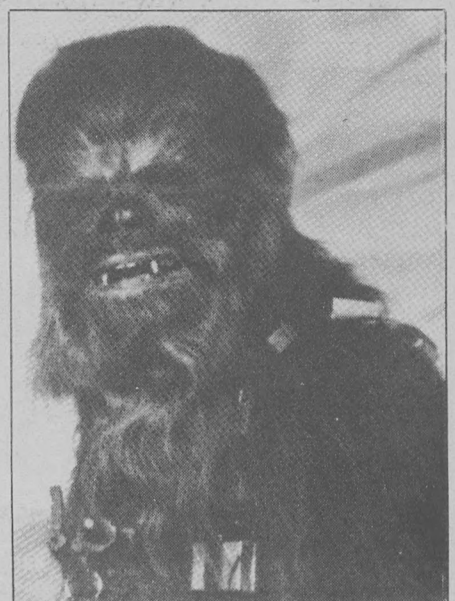


duds for Olauch and Airy-- Olauch prefers 100% cotton, Airy, something in spandex would suffice. And please, nothing in day-glo. Thank you for your support.

Separated at BIRTH??

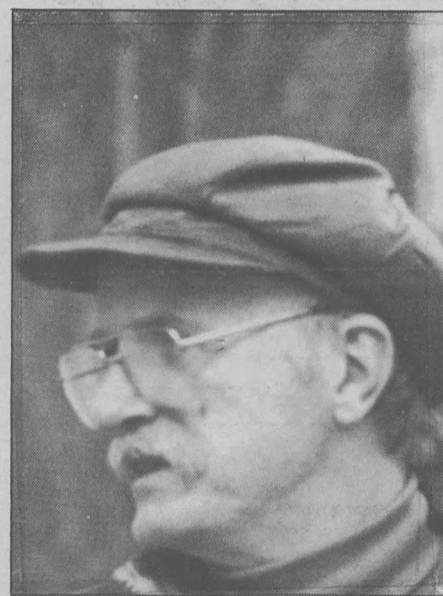
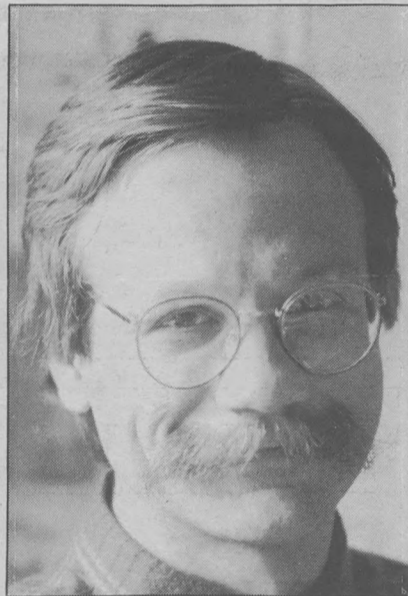
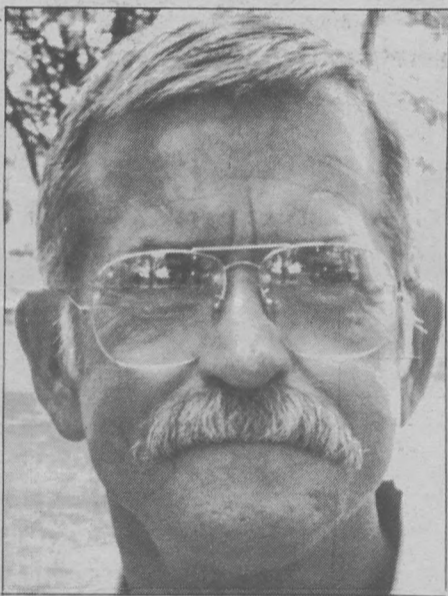


Bill Slob Steve "Sun Ra" Smith and aspiring Film Board Guru Chris Donovan...



Hirsute Deansmen giant Andrew Stabnick and Star Wars legend Chewbacca...

!WOW!



TRIPLETS! Fire Safety God Dan LaLond, Husband of the Dean, Bob Brahnam and Tricky Dick Wagner...

!COOL!

The Bates Student Body Proudly Announces:

4 New Experimental Short-term Classes:

- * Living in a Third-World Dorm
- Milliken, Page, and Holmes house open their doors to promote global awareness
- * Purchasing high-quality illicit substances in downtown Lewiston:
..... A New Approach.
- * What does Paul do?
- Valuable experience in a five-week internship with Paul Rosenthal. Learn what not to do as an aspiring Dean.
- * Scuba-diving in the Puddle
- Explore old furniture, map uncharted shores, and discover the sinister truth underlying goldfish breeding practices in the crystalline depths of Lake Andrews.



Polo-shirted liberal Sam Tyler and past Peanut President Jimmy Carter...

Introducing
André Serrano &
Robert Mapplethorpe
PC Photographs of
kittens and Sunsets

May 20 - 30, 1991
in the
Olin Museum of Art
Come see what you have
been hearing so much
about.

Win a Mercedes-Benz 280 SEL!

The DSA needs to make space for newer models and is raffling the fine car to raise club funds. \$50 checks should be made out to Kneel Cuttinghim.



Question on the Quad with Anthony Miller: Will you go out with me?



"Ant, you know I love your organ, such a large and expansive piece of meat-- calm down Ant, I'm talking about your brain-- but despite this I must say no, thank you."

--Jon Stuckupman



"No Anthony, and I'm tired of you always asking me that question."

-Janet Pelletier, Library Goddess



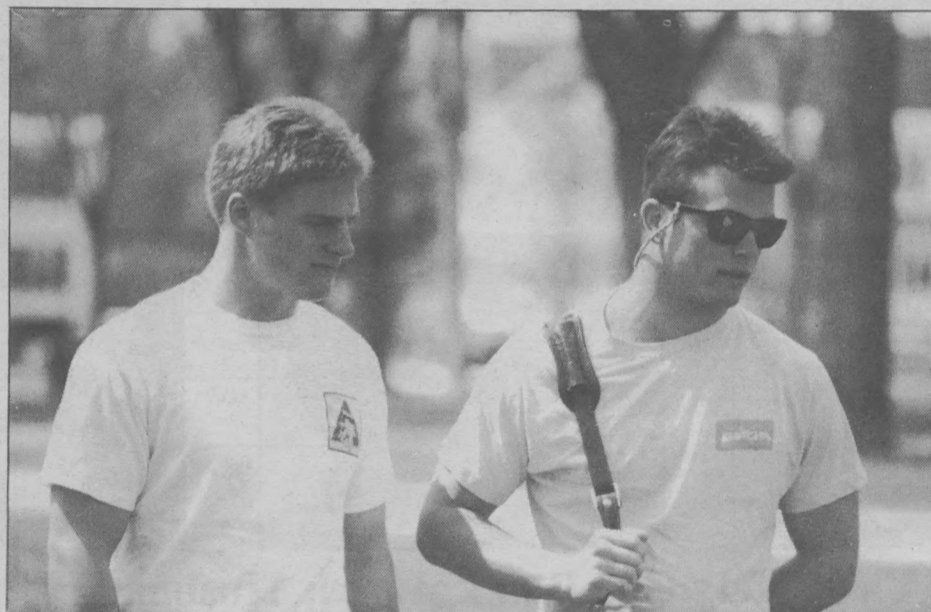
"Anthony, in some ways it might work-- we're both cartoonish figures after all-- but Pokey might get jealous. Sorry."

-Gumby,
Claymation Superstar



"No, but I would lay my body down on the cold earth with you to save the environment."

-Rag Fartin'



"What, you want the sh*t beaten outta you or somethin'?"

-Large Man #1

"Hey, let's kick his ass."

-Large Man #2



"Sorry, I don't date anyone with hair longer than mine."

-Hey-louise Carrot



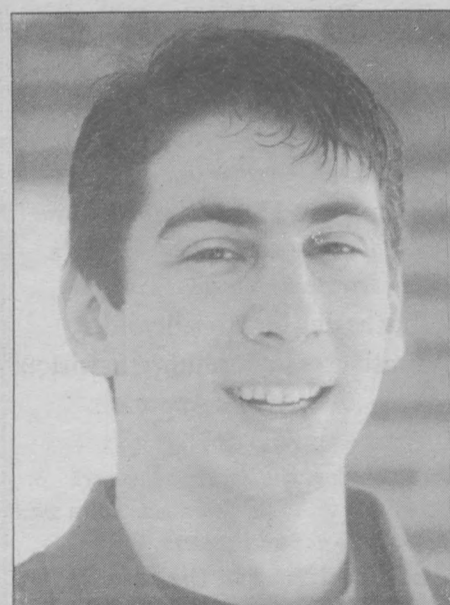
"Hey man, I'm PC, but there's a limit to everything. Tell ya what though, let's get some brewskis and then scam on chicks with big t*ts."

-Kneel Cuttinghim,
Privately Funded Revolutionary



"Ho-ho, that's a good one... Ant, you're a bright guy-- can you spell 'emasculatation'?"

--Syster members of Womyn's Awareness



"Sure man, just treat me special, okay?"

-Hole Whines