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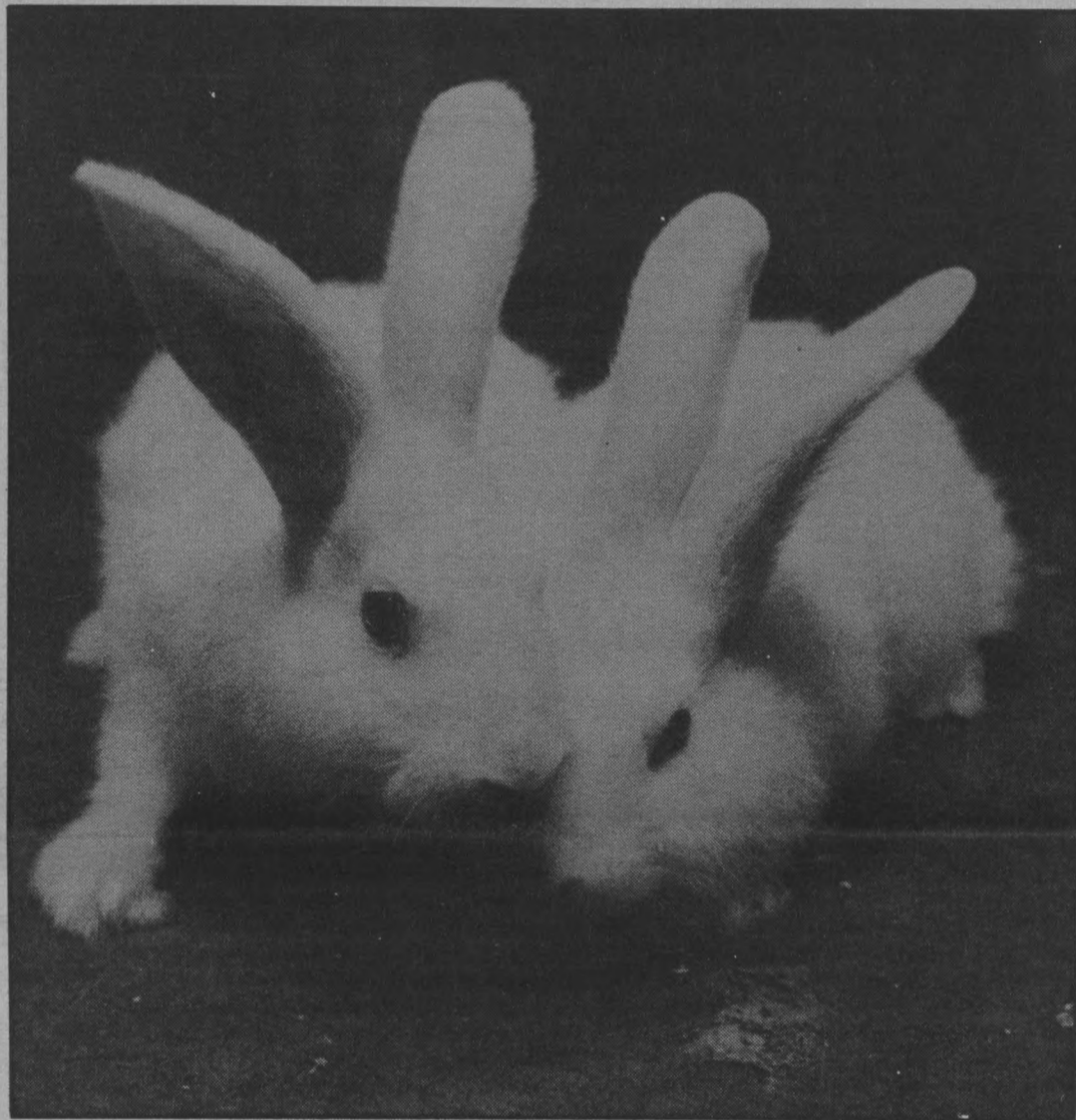
Daily Reckless

Vol. 68, No. 105

Friday, April 1, 1988

University of California, Santa Barbara

Three Sections, 24 Pages



PLAYBOY BUNNIES — Harey and Hilda Rodent consult each other in an attempt to decide whether to spend their Easter holiday reading the Sunday Bunnies or working on their 16th litter.

FILE PHOTO

Jackson Names Cabinet During Intense Presidential Posturing

By Glenn Fullerdome
McCrappy News Service

WASHINGTON — Presidential candidate Jesse Jackson announced today that if elected, he will descend on Washington with four other well known figures.

In a prepared statement, Jackson said he would name the following associates to key positions: pop-singer Michael Jackson, Chief of Staff; Action Jackson, Secretary of Defense; Reggie Jackson, Press Secretary and Glenda Jackson, Secretary of Health and Human Services.

The would-be executives, dubbed the Jackson Five, promised to adhere to a philosophy of "keeping it to the ABCs," Jackson (Jesse) said, adding "1-2-3, baby, you, you, you, you and me."

Jackson, announcing dates for his "Victory Tour," which is slated to conclude in Atlanta after the Democratic convention, said there was "not one bad apple in the bunch."

"And if they don't elect me this time, I think you'll know what song



The Rev. Jesse Jackson, the soul of the Jackson Five, will lead his presidential quintet on a victory tour to the White House.

the party will sing in '92...."

"Bad?" one reporter asked.

"No, no, no. 'I want you back,'" Jackson replied.

Michael Jackson, on hand with his pet monkey, Ed Meese, said he took the job after a lengthy period of self-examination. "I looked in

the mirror and said, 'Whooooo! I want to make the world a better place,' he said.

Jesse Jackson grew angry with repeated questions over what he wants from the Democratic party. "What do I want?" Jackson asked. "I want you lame asses in the media to stop asking what I want. I am a candidate for president, not a token from Hoboken. We won't cower, we have power. So let's move on and succeed Ron."

Reggie Jackson, doggedly pursued by reporters from the *Miami Herald* after allegations that he had lustful thoughts about Nancy Reagan, took to one photographer with his Louisville Slugger.

"They weren't just thoughts," Jackson said as he pummeled the reporter into a bloody pulp. "They were visions. They were ReggieVisions."

Another member of the Jackson Five, "Action" Jackson, appointed to the position of Secretary of Defense, promised to rename the armed forces the Department of Serious Butt-kicking.

Huttenmutter's Friends Plead for Trial Funds

Cash Needed to Keep Ex-chancellor From Doom and Gloom in Slammer

By Steven Inhellsir
Editor In Chief

Former UCSB Chancellor Robert Huttenmutter and his wife Freebie have raised close to \$500,000 for their legal defense, but need another \$200,000 by their April trial date or they will be compelled to plead guilty to rape of the university, embezzlement, grand theft, tax evasion, and insurance fraud, sources close to the couple said.

The Oral Robertsesque plea on behalf of the former chancellor and his wife was contained in a letter mailed to friends and supporters recently and is the first indication that the Huttenmutter defense is crumbling.

"Partners, we need your support," the letter begins. "Our poor Bobby and Freebie can't fight off the vicious political aspirants in the District Attorney's office without your continued generous contributions. To date, we have raised \$493,000, but that's not enough. We need another \$200,000 before the trial, or the prestigious attorneys representing the Huttenmutter will not proceed with an aggressive defense," wrote Slezzy John, a longtime friend of the pair.

Family friends have indicated that the Huttenmutter's attorneys, Fred McMurray, a former president of the California State Change of Venue Association and John-boy Walton, a sitting vice president in the same group, will

not proceed to trial without "the cash in their hands."

"You know how lawyers are when they're on a case that they probably can't win. It's *subpeona ducus tecum* the money before their clients get sent to Folsom," said Hazel Klingingtorich, a Huttenmutter supporter and cheerleader.

However, sources knowledgeable about the plea request suggest that only a small portion of the funds will be used to defray attorneys' fees.

"A lot of the money was used to pay for Freebie's parapsychology bills. You know, the psychics, shamans, exorcists. There may have been a Robinson's bill or two, but the majority was for ghost-busting services," said a Justice for Huttenmutter accountant who requested anonymity.

It was revealed that the Huttenmutter live in a haunted house during the preliminary hearing phase of the case last September. Since that time, Ms. Huttenmutter has been obsessed with ridding the residence of all "unwanted visitors," which allegedly congregated in their daughter's room, a current housekeeper said.

"She told me to write 'I am not a crook' backwards in lamb's blood on all the walls in the house and sing 'come out, come out wherever you are,'" said Ed Crowchirp, the Huttenmutter employee.

Mrs. Huttenmutter blasted the charges as an "tuo tghir eil" saying "sretroper nac og ot ileh."

Students Storm Cheap Hall, Protest Chrittor Appointment

By Bill Inadeepsleep
Night Corruptor, and
Chuck Wagon
Staff Writer

Approximately 31 UCSB students commandeered Chancellor Barbara Drooling's office Thursday to protest the faculty appointment of a federal agent linked to covert operations in Central America.

The agent, Senior U.S. Postal Service Officer Crisp E. Chrittor, served for 12 years on the Nicaragua, Honduras and El Salvador postal routes. He was appointed as a visiting lecturer in the political science department by Drooling just days before.

"The man is a menace," Associated Students representative Todd Gucci exclaimed. "He intends to brainwash the student population into thinking the postal service provides a beneficial service to mankind. It's just not true. And besides, their uniforms are just the

ugliest."

Chrittor and other agents manipulate the mail flow to Nicaragua and use the system to deliver lethal aid to postal bandits now besieging that nation, Gucci and fellow protester Jaime Reaction argued at a noon Storke Plaza rally.

In addition, Chrittor's involvement in the USPS makes it impossible for him to fairly represent the service in lectures on international terrorism. "He's prevented by law from revealing the whole truth about these chain-letter conspiracies," Reaction argued at the rally. "We should simply call in the CIA and have them blast the freak."

Chrittor has responded to these charges with a characteristic directness and brevity. "I suppose first of all from the larger sense it depends upon whether you trust people in general. The sign of intelligent person is one who trust me and put aside emotionalism about terrorism

(See POSTAL, p.12)

World

Image of Pop Star Madonna Will be Sculpted Onto Sphinx

EGYPT — Fears from the tourist industry and Egyptologists that the famed Sphinx of Giza would crumble into the Sahara because of unchecked erosion were heartened at a recent offer to restore the monument.

Papa Preachotori, whose attempts at erecting a statue of Madonna in that singer's native Italian village were thwarted by local citizens, has offered financing to restore the Sphinx — so long as it bears Madonna's likeness.

"I can think of no finer testament to my devoted love of Madonna than to remake this sculpture in her image," Preachotori said.

An earlier proposal to refurbish the Sphinx in the image of another pop superstar, Michael Jackson, had to be rejected because "his ongoing cosmetic surgery would make it impossible to achieve a true likeness, unless of course we based the designs on Diana Ross, since Michael seems headed in that direction," officials said.



Madonna's only comment on the proposal was "there'd better be some royalties in it for me." She has not said whether she would kick off her next world tour there.

Nation

Easter Bunny Image of Rabbits Deceiving, Animal Activists Say

EGGSHELL, Arkansas — Members of the National Association for the Prevention of Cruelty to Eggs and the Rabbit Liberation Organization are holding a weekend-long rally to protest traditional Easter depictions of rabbits as cute objects of adoration.

"Chocolate candy depictions of rabbits are totally inaccurate and animalist," Babs Snuggles, rally chairman said. "The impression given is that all rabbits are just cute and harmless little creatures, which completely undermines our efforts at recognition of our talents as viable defense animals, like German Shepherds or Doberman Pinchers."

Keynote speaker at the event is "Killer" Lapine, famous for his star cameo in Monty Python's *The Search for the Holy Grail*. Following his Sunday address, rally sponsors and supporters plan to burn the Easter Bunny in effigy.

"The Easter Bunny is total fiction and if I ever lay my hands on the s.o.b. who dreamt it up I'll scratch him silly," Fluffy Furry, deputy event chairman, said.

Co-sponsors of the event include the National Association for Egg Fertilization, past and present Playboy Bunnies and the American Dental Association.



State

Nancy Reagan Discovers Demon 'Edwin' in New Bel Air Estate

666 ST. CLOUD DRIVE — Revs. Butcher Bakker, Candlestick Maker and Oral Roberts were called upon today by Nancy Reagan to cleanse the presidential couple's new Bel Air home after the whispering voice of a ghost named Edwin was heard through the walls of the kitchen.

It all began when Nancy, accompanied by four of her White House aides (who make a good \$50,000 per year) were interviewing prospective servants (who will only make \$19,000 per year) for the mansion.

"A voice seemed to radiate from the wallpaper squeaking, 'Nancy, you're dead meat, you shouldn't have asked my justice aides to resign!'" Nancy commented.

Rev. Roberts entered the house chanting: "I CAN FEEL EDWIN! THE DEVIL IS IN THE WALLS!" Bakker was searching his pockets for mascara that he was to bring home to Tammy: "She'll kill me if I'm late for her 3 p.m. makeover appointment." Maker wandered incoherently until he finally just wandered away.

Oral got oral on the kitchen wallpaper, screeching: "I CAN TASTE IT!!" Nancy dismissed Bakker and authorized Oral to continue the procedure to ejaculate Edwin from her home.



Correction

In Thursday's edition of the *Daily Reckless*, it was mistakenly reported that cancer-causing asbestos filaments had been found in the condom machines in the Library bathrooms.

The carcinogenic substance was actually toxic badassium. The substance did not emanate from fireproofing in the machines, as was reported, but from waste byproducts from the Casmalia Condom Co. and were found in the latex mixture.

Casmalia activist Bud Whole was quoted as saying, "With this stuff, you won't have to turn on the bathroom light in the middle of the night." The comment was actually made by Mayor Cecellia Later.

The Casmalia condom company is a subsidiary of the floorwax company, Mop & Glow. The *Reckless* does not regret these errors so fuck off.

Correction

Reports that President Ronald Wilson Reagan is opening the Los Angeles arm of the San Francisco Church of Satan were misreported in Thursday's "Nation" section of the Headlines page.

Although Jimmy Swagger claimed that the president's planned move to the "demon house" on 666 St. Cloud Road was a direct link to the number of letters in each of Raygun's names (which, together, make the 666 number of the Antichrist in Christian Revelations), Reagan did not name his private airplane "Wormwood," as Swaggart claimed, nor is first lady Nancy Reagan's middle name "Babylon."

The *Reckless* sincerely regrets this error, yeah right we're sweatin' it.

Clarification

In the Monday-before-last's issue of the *Daily Reckless*, in an article entitled "AIDS and Anal Intercourse: A Look Behind the Scenes," Student Health Director Take A. Baumann did not star in the film, "Penetrating the Secrets of Anal Intercourse."

Morover, Dr. G. Max Imus is a professor of ex-

perimental physics, not a playwright, as reported. Professor Imus also did not approve of the film's on-campus showing, but called the students in it "the worst actors I've ever seen. The whole movie was a casts' ass trophy." The *Reckless* is real real sorry for this error.

Correction

Last week's three-part, hard-hitting expose into graft in the UCen Cafeteria contained three minor errors. First, the graft reported was not actually graft, but an approved loan that was fully repaid. Second, it did not happen in the UCen, but in administration building. And third, it happened in UCLA's administration building, not UCSB's. Besides these errors, the article series was correct in every detail.

The *Reckless* apologizes for these minor errors.

Clarification

In last quarter's editorial supporting U.S. Postal Service Senior Officer Crisp. E. Chrittor's presence on campus, a minor error was made. The editorial said, "Chrittor's addition to the campus faculty will serve to benefit anybody he contacts." The editorial should have said, "Chrittor's addition to the campus faculty will not serve to benefit...."

In fact, the *Reckless* believes Chrittor and the rest of his Postal Service cronies should be exterminated by the CIA, the bastion of a free nation and mail delivery system.

The *Reckless* regrets this error.

Clarification

In tomorrow's story on the A.S. Erections, many of the candidates' names will be misspelled. We are not really sorry for this — we are doing it on purpose. In particular, we spent hours of conspiring to come up with a fitting name for Dana Zucker. We think we may call him Rucker, but perhaps there are few more appropriate deviations.

The *Reckless* will not regret these errors. In fact, we hope you enjoy them as much as we will. (P.S. Our lawyers are ready.)

Correction

In last Wednesday's issue, a group of sorority pledges were inadvertently called "women." They actually should have been identified as "girls," as befits their habits and habitats. Enjoy the houses, girls, because you're you and you should know it.

The *Reckless* truly regrets this error.

Correction

Correction

Correction

In yesterday's sports section, it was inadvertently reported that the men's baseball team won a game. This is definitely incorrect, as Coach All Furry pointed out to our editors. Furry said: "We have not won a game and are offended that you would even think it possible. Get it straight next time."

To Coach Furry and the Gaucho eight-and-a-half, we regret this error.

Clarification

Yesterday's weather was inadvertently correct. And we're sorry. It should have read, "highs in the 20s, lows in the 10s, with a high prevailing northwest wind. Get your raincoats and umbrellas."

Furthermore, the sunset and sunrise were reversed. The *Reckless* regrets this accuracy and will strive to screw up more consistently in the future.

Correction

Correction

Correction

Daily Reckless

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The Daily Nexus is published by the Press Council and partially funded through the Associated Students of the University of California, Santa Barbara on weekdays during the school year, weekly in summer session.

Editorial Matter — Opinions expressed are the individual contributor's. Editorial opinions expressed in the Daily Nexus do not necessarily reflect those of UCSB, its faculty or student body. All items submitted for publication become the property of the Daily Nexus.

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The Daily Nexus subscribes to the Associated Press and is a member of the UC Wire Service.

Phones:
News Office 961-2691.
Editor In Chief 961-2695.
Advertising Office 961-3828.

The Daily Nexus follows the University of California's anti-discrimination codes. Inquiries about these policies may be directed to: Raymond Huerta, Affirmative Action Coordinator, phone (805) 961-2089.

Second Class Postage paid at Santa Barbara CA Post Office Publication No. USPS 775-300.

Mail subscriptions can be purchased through the Daily Nexus, Thomas M. Storke Communications Building, P.O. Box 13402, Santa Barbara, CA 93107.
Printed by the Santa Barbara News-Press.

Weather

THURSDAY

I thought it would be nice to do something funny in this space, but since I've failed all year long, why try to screw up it up needlessly. So here goes. High at 78, low at 48. Sunrise at 5:48 a.m., sunset at 6:20 p.m. (Only the freaks like the moonset.)

April	TIDES	
	Hightide	Lowtide
1	9:26 a.m. 14.9	4:25 a.m. 5.8
1	9:52 p.m. 15.9	6:38 p.m. 12.2

UCSB Lagoon to Be Converted into a Yacht Harbor

By Chug Threebeers
Asst. County Editor, and
Blades Caruski
Asst. Corruptor

The UCen Governance Board has collected the necessary 1,800 signatures to place a fee referendum to convert UCSB's murky lagoon into a spotlessly white yacht harbor on the April ballot.

If the measure is passed by students, the project will begin immediately, Vice Chancellor for Sordid Affairs Dead Church announced yesterday.

"The lagoon is so *declassée*, with those tacky ducks and that brown flotsam marring the water. What this university needs is a marina with a country club where the University Center is, with nice fraternity men and sorority women wearing L.L. Bean and drinking 30-year-old Scotch imported from Luxembourg," Chancellor Barbara Drooling gushed.

The conversion would involve building five to 10 boat launches at various points around the lagoon, with white-jacketed waiters serving hors d'oeuvres at strategic locations, Drooling added. "We can serve those little crackers with that tasty caviar on them."

"We've recruited all those technically oriented students who live in the Reserved Book Room to undertake the design and

execution necessitated by this project," Church elaborated.

Drooling displayed enthusiasm toward this arrangement. "They've agreed to perform the necessary labor in exchange for a 10 percent discount on their registration fees for life, and a free set of pen clips for the first 50 laborers who sign up," she explained.

According to the Environmental Death and Destruction commission, there are two

lagoon will prevent those deadly asbestos fibers from rising into the atmosphere, thereby warranting this plan as both extremely safe and ecologically sound. It's safe, really, trust me," Pipeline admitted in a telephone interview.

Amazingly, there has not been a single incident of protest or rally in opposition to this plan.

"We were arming the janitors in the administration building in preparation for

flying fuck! I'll be outta here by the time they finish anyhow."

Even more surprising, was the Assinine Students Vegetative Council's endorsement of the project. Said Don Dumdinkle, "It's way cool, dude! The easy access to the dorms and all those beach bunnies tanning outside our A.S. office window will be totally awesome and make for some serious scamming, dude."

Coitus Robinson added, "I do believe the addition of this facility to our fine campus will make UCSB the most desirable campus in the UC system. Of course, there is the outside chance that enrollment and reg fees will elevate slightly, but I don't care; I'm graduating."

The plan has had overwhelmingly popular response in the greek community. The prestigious fraternity Sigma Phi Nothing has already planned to hold their next dry rush at the yacht club. "It should be rad! We've already planned some great social events and charity fundraisers at the site," tittered Charisse Smythe-Billingsley of Sigma Krappa.

When asked about the labor arrangements, Smythe-Billingsley added, "I think it will be good for those RBR nerds — I mean, guys. Maybe they will pick up some valuable social skills."

Duck hunting season opens next Monday. Hunting licenses are available from the UCen cashier.

"... I dont care; I'm graduating."

Coitus Robinson

possible means to accomplish the lagoon renovation. The more expensive route would be to drain and dredge the lagoon, filling it with warm, effervescent mineral water, commission manager and ARCO president Rusty Pipeline said.

"The second choice, and a far more economical one, at that, is to line the lagoon floor with the asbestos that will be sucked out of the library ceiling; it should lighten the water a few shades, thus making it far more appealing to the typical UCSB playboy. The density of the water in the

worst, but it never came," Drooling sighed with relief. "Usually they're up in arms over the most trivial tidbits, like that nice Mr. Chrivot on campus." It is rumored that Drooling is undergoing psychotherapy following the traumatic violation of her personal space by communistic CIA protesters.

Campus agitator Jaimie Reaction was finally located at the future yacht club site, sipping a mint julep, and blowing off a class. When asked to comment on this project, he told Reckless reporters, "I don't give a

A.S. VP Pulls Gun at Council Meeting

Distressed by Lack of Bills Passed

By Ace O. Spades
Staff writer, and
Ben Dover
Asst. News Editor

In a record-breaking 36-hour Associated Students Vegetative Council meeting, a gun-wielding Infernal Vice President Glenn Fillerup temporarily commandeered the council's meeting hall, demanding that at least one bill be passed before the meeting's adjournment.

Frustrated by the council's inability to reach a consensus on any of the 45 bills presented to them, Fillerup pulled a .44 magnum pistol from a brown paper bag he had been clutching throughout the lengthy meeting and began randomly firing at council members while screaming incoherently.

"Murderers! No business in McDonalds!" Fillerup insisted. "Where's Melissa Gilbert, where are you hiding her?"

Demanding that Council pass "one bill, any bill," Fillerup appeared stunned when he was informed that no council business remained to be voted on. Quickly grabbing the nearest council member, Off-Center Representative Dan Birdbrain, Fillerup began dictating a rambling seven-page bill calling for among other things: the recognition of Sonny Bono as the true heir to the British throne, the distribution of the L. Ron Hubbard novel "Dianetics" to all students and the immediate end of gerbil sales to men dressed in black leather.

When A.S. Execution Director Tammy Fae Scott pointed out to Fillerup that council discussion would be required before a vote, Fillerup responded "There will be NO discussion!" A Cold stare lasted between Fillerup and Scott for more than a minute before Fillerup unblinkingly blurted "Let's Vote!"

The vote was three to eight against the bill, with one ab-

stention. However, citing Robert's Rules of Order, Fillerup rounded the vote up and declared that the bill had been passed. Sitting back in his chair with a contented sigh, Fillerup placed the gun on the table in front of him as university police officers moved in to quell the disturbance.

A.S. Lobby Director Jamie Reaction was clearly shaken by the melee and was seen openly weeping following the incident. "I was so scared," Reaction later said. "We might have all been killed. I've never seen Glenn like that. He was so forceful, dominating and aggressive."

After the meeting, Off-Center Rep Cess Pool said she was surprised by Fillerup's crazed outburst. "Glenn is usually such a calm and rational person; he's the only stabilizing force on Veg Council. Just yesterday I saw him selling daisies in front of the UCen."

A.S. President Coitus Robinson sympathized with Fillerup's frustration. "I can really understand what happened to Glenn. He came to Veg Council as a normal young undergrad, but seeing as how we haven't passed anything in the last six weeks, I guess our insignificant whining and arguing just reduced him to the hopeless creature he is today."

Another bill tabled during the meeting proposed that the duck billed platypus be adopted as the new UCSB mascot, replacing the irrelevant Gaucho. Voicing support for the change, Duck Billed Platypus Joe, a dominant figure at UCSB athletic events, passionately tried to persuade Veg Council to vote for the change. Complaining that she didn't know what a duck billed platypus was, A.S. councilmember Natasha Yoshimura refused to vote on the matter until the animal was produced.

Due to the expected absence of Fillerup at next week's Veg Council meeting, council declared that anarchy shall remain at UCSB until schedule adjustment runs smoothly or hell freezes over, whichever comes first.

BREAKFAST
7:00 AM - 1:00 PM
WEEKDAYS
7:30 AM - 2:00 PM
WEEKENDS

Don't be a fool!

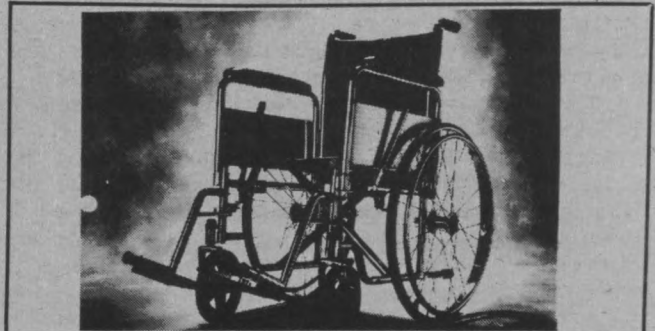
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Applications are available beginning Monday, March 28 between the hours of 8:00 am-12:00 noon & 1:00 pm-5:00 pm, Monday through Friday, at these locations:

- Work Live Office, Residential Services Building
- Santa Rosa, Front Desk
- San Nicolas, Front Desk
- Santa Ynez, Apartment Living Office
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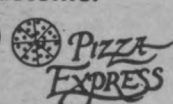
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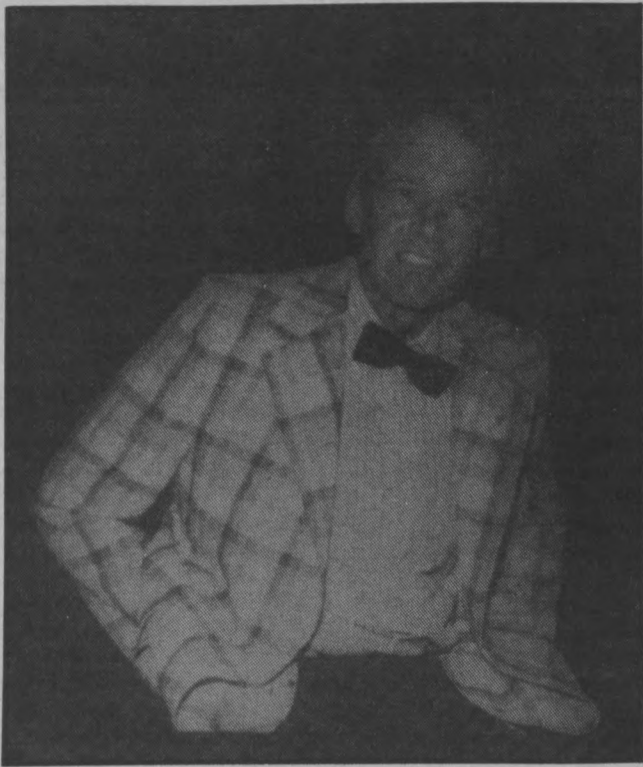
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6551 Trigo I.V.

No Candidates to Represent I.V.

By Chug Threebeers
Asst. County Editor, and
Blades Caruski
Asst. Corruptor



Santa Barbara County Supervisor Bill Haulass, who is "sick and tired of being bagged by apathetic I.V. teenybopper Yuppies-In-Training," announced recently that he will abandon politics to pursue his lifelong dream of opening an "Honest Bill's" used car lot.

The Third District Supervisor race is beginning to resemble the Casmalia toxic waste dump site, as candidates are beginning to drop out like flies.

The first candidate to announce his withdrawal from the contest was UCSB alumnus and Isla Vista Recreation and Park District Director and California Association of Recreation and Park Districts Director and Isla Vista Community Council Representative-at-Large and Let Isla Vista Eat Director and Santa Barbara County Private Industry Council Incorporated Director and Isla Vista Community Federal Credit Union Loan Officer and community agitator Mike Boil, who is abandoning the race for the role of Shaggy in the Walt Disney film "Scooby Doo, The Movie."

Boil will be teamed with Alex, of Strohs commercial fame, as the taller half of the hairiest pair of detectives on Saturday morning cartoons. The roles of Fred, Wilma and Daphne will be played by Dolf Lundgren, Gilda Radner and Melissa Gilbert, irrespectively.

Although Boil's withdrawal from the race seemed sudden to some, to others it was predictable.

Mayor Cecelia Later said "It was obvious. Local politician Mike Boil will be exposed as actually being Shaggy from the Scooby Doo cartoon series."

Boil said he could finally give his true views on county politics. First, he forecasted doom for the I.V. incorporation movement. "I.V. will never get cityhood anyhow, so what's the point? The movies provide a greater chance to reap profits and rape the land."

Also apparently giving up the quest for ultimate power in the county is Water Board Director Dim Thompson. Thompson was reported missing last month by his co-directors after missing the board's March 1 meeting.

"Dim would never miss a meeting unless something was very wrong," Pat Mygawd fretted. "We discuss so many important issues and the meetings are ever so exciting."

However, according to a source who was met in a garage and spoke on the condition of anonymity, Thompson was seen March 3 at the Santa Barbara Airport with Gina Lollobrigida destined for the Mojave Desert. No one knows why. Only other water board directors care.

Nice-girl candidate Swooshy O'Rourke is yet another victim of the fine investigative skills of Reckless muckrakers. An investigation revealed O'Rourke had experimented with cigarette smoking in 7th grade and had once been caught red-handed smoking a suicide-stick in the girls' bathroom.

"It's not fair that I should have to prematurely withdraw for this! It happened a long time ago! I didn't even inhale!" the grief-stricken O'Rourke sobbed.

Following the trend of leaving the race for bigger and better things, but taking it one step further, 12-year incumbent Bill Haulass announced that he was "sick of being bagged on by apathetic I.V. teenybopper Yuppies-in-Training!" and that he was giving up both his supervisorial seat and his veterinarian practice to open the first used American car lot in I.V.

"It's always been a dream of mine!" Haulass sighed. "I'm doing something for me now! Besides, I have the wardrobe already!"

When Boil heard of Haulass's withdrawal from the bitter, albeit inconspicuous race, he said, "How trendy! Just because I withdraw, he does."

Wow! Chrittor Can Do Rad Art

By Dr. Cheesemaster Whale
News Editor, and
Ben Dover
Asst. News Editor

Casting aside the widely held notion that he is a tell-nothing, do-nothing, fecally incontinent hamster, U.S. Postal Service worker Crisp E. Chrittor garnered rave reviews for his art exhibit "I'm Alright" as the Faculty Art Showcenter opened Thursday.

Chrittor, who showed up for the opening in a transparent plastic jumpsuit and psychedelic headband, was joined by fellow budding artisans Chancellor Barbara S. Drooling, political science department Chair Cherubic Robinson and English Professor Frank B. McMarlboro, who recently returned from an overseas trip.

Chrittor, whose appointment last fall to the UCSB political science department drew sharp criticism from both students and faculty, said he hopes the display of his work will help allay some of his critics' fears. "I'm really just a normal Joe trying to make a buck," he explained. "I have the same feelings, desires and emotions as any other man and I think my work shows this."

Chrittor said that he has long felt the juices of creativity "flowing within my bowels," and says his work is "just something I've been waiting for for a long time, and then it just popped out. Maybe this will change some peoples' minds."

Chrittor and Robinson's exhibits have attracted the largest crowds so far at the three-week faire, as the charisma of their large sketches was hard to stay away from. Chrittor's pseudo-Fauvist renderings were splashed with tender neo-platon Impressionism in the form of a young sow on a dune-like hill contrasting with a pondering human soul, entitled "Landscape," and was favorably received.

"I dunno. I guess it's the feeling of calm and solitude I get," said UCSB Ombudsperson Jefferey Fallacious. "I really think all that poo-pooing about his work in Nicaragua should be tossed away so we can really appreciate the man, Crisp E. Chrittor, for who he is and what he stands for. He really is a giving, loving man — big-hearted too — and we should recognize that."

While Chrittor's appeal comes largely from the warmth and humanity he expresses in his work, Robinson's genius is most clearly seen in a stark depiction of the loneliness and isolation of the sea.

"I started with a car sitting in a parking lot, then added some waves and a sail, and — voila! There it was," Robinson said of his "Sea Laundry" piece. "It was just that easy."

Drooling, meanwhile, was criticized for an overwhelming amount of abstraction. Her work, entitled "Sex Noir and Billy Joel Revisited," was merely a confusing and esoteric miasma of line drawings and post-modern shade sweeps.

"I really can't believe she would offer this kind of trash," said one of the opening's 350 attendees. "It was the one low point of the show, and if it wasn't for Chrittor I would demand my money back. The piece is a disgrace."

Fallacious was more forgiving, however. "I like what Babs is trying to say," he said. "It's not just heaven — it's hell, and I like that. It's something more than what it looks. Much more."

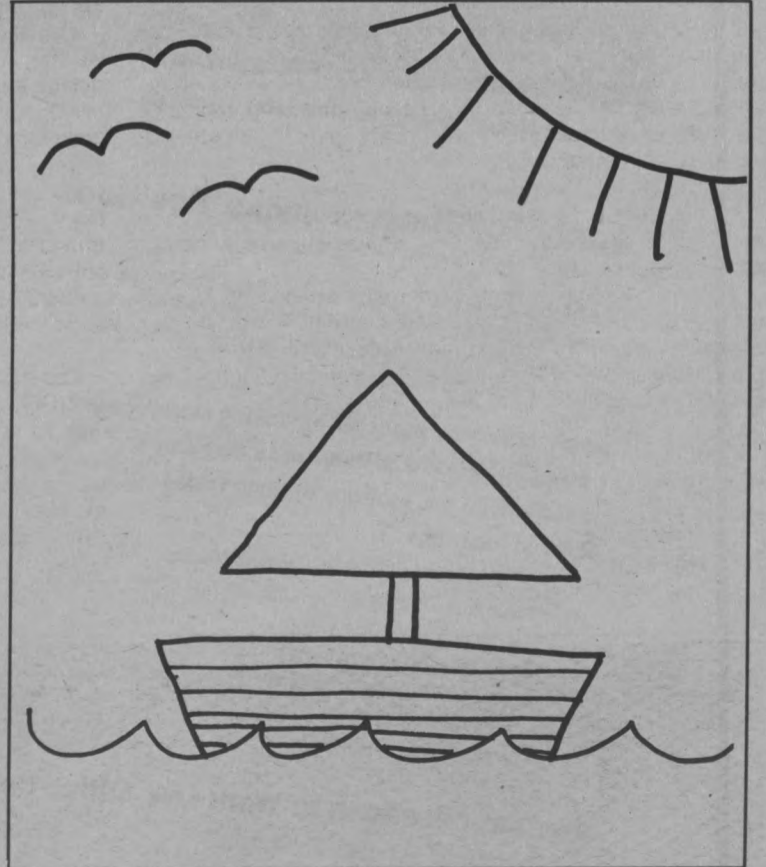
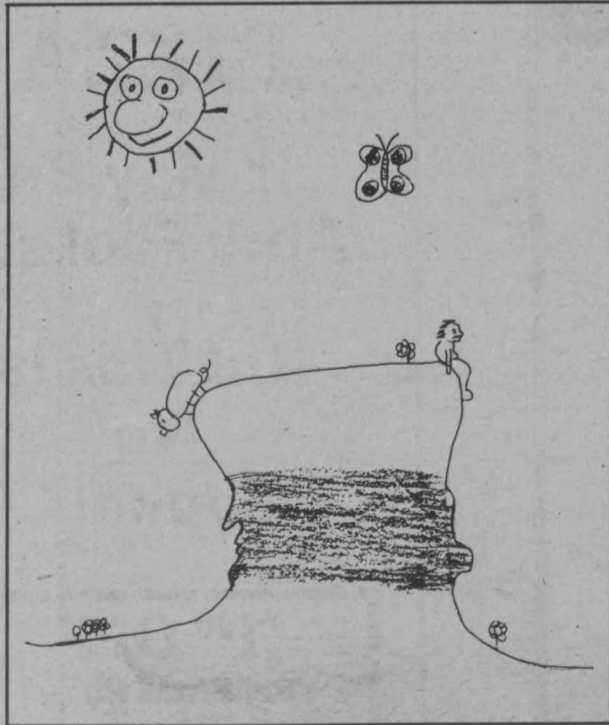
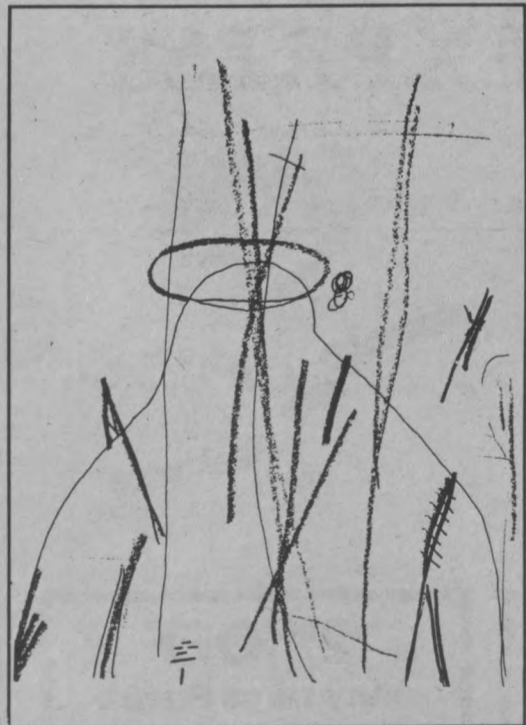
McMarlboro's creation was a study and a tribute to himself. "Manna From Heaven," depicting a flaming Marlboro cigarette pack streaming toward waiting hands, was looked upon by attendees with a friendly non-interest.

"I'm just glad to be a part of this darn thing," wheezed McMarlboro, a heavy smoker. "This is something I've dreamed about, and hell, it's better than watchin' Boy George on TV. By the way, have you seen Norman Mailer around? He said he'd be here."

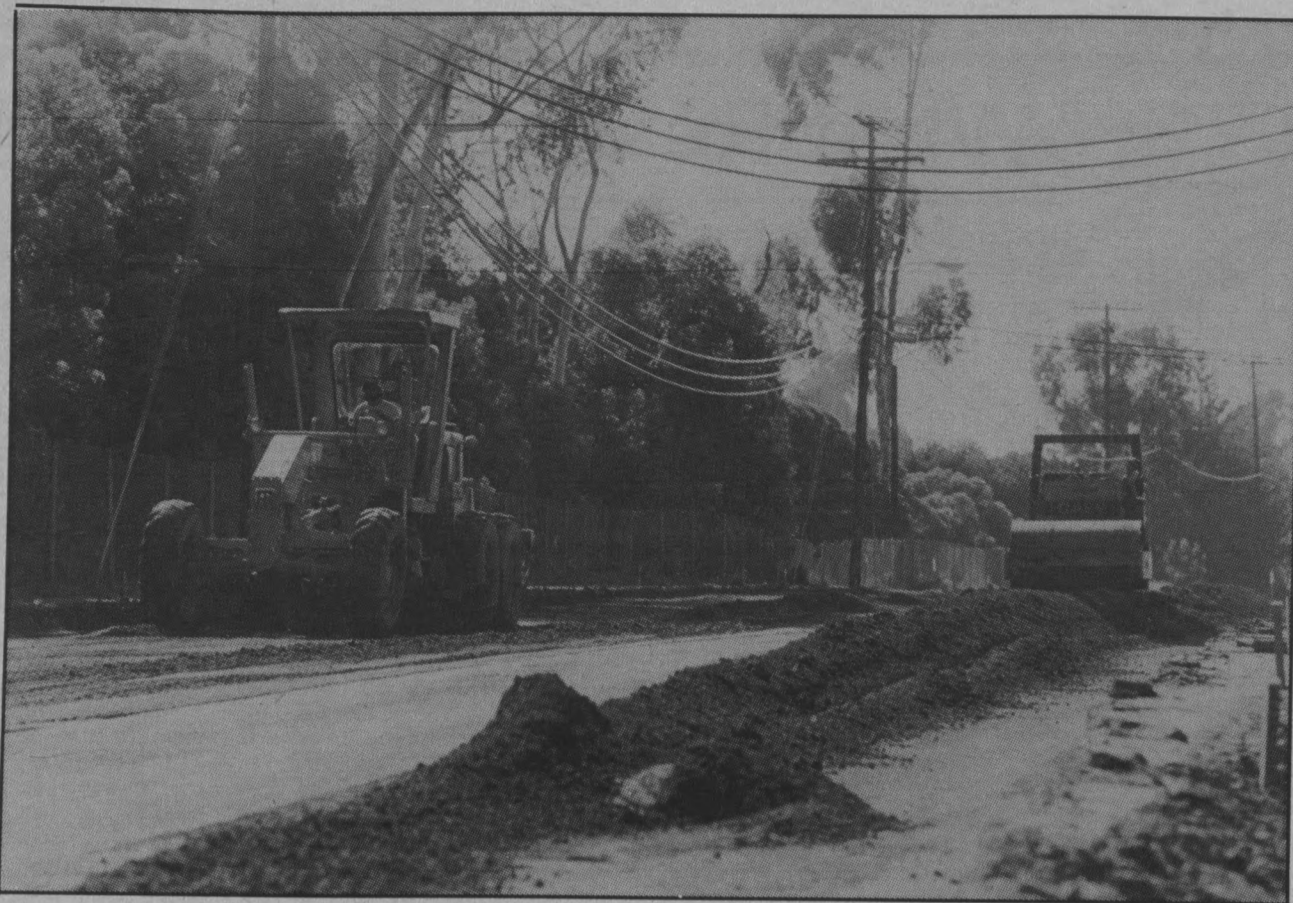
The show is free and will continue through October.



Chancellor Barbara "Babs" S. Drooling's "Sex Noir and Billy Joel Revisited," Crisp E. Chrittor's "Landscape," and Cherubic Robinson's "Sea Laundry" will also appear in the faculty art show, which supporters hope will "help break some of the barriers that exist between them and us."



English Professor Frank B. McMarlboro's "Manna from Heaven" will be featured as part of the three-week faculty art showcenter now appearing in the University Art Museum. McMarlboro's work is part of an effort to encourage "at least something worthwhile from the bastards," according to a university press release.



Padded walls and "AUTOPIA" type tracks in the middle Hwy. 101 lanes are intended to keep

UCSB partiers, who insist on driving home, from running into sober drivers.

Padded Highway Walls: Drunken Drivers' Rights on the Rebound

By Bob Hard
County Editor

State officials have ordered Cal-Trans officials to redesign lane additions currently under construction on the Santa Barbara portion of Hwy. 101 to accommodate drunk drivers, according to some guy my brother saw last week.

The new number-one north and southbound lanes on the highway from downtown Santa Barbara up past UCSB to about Gaviota will be five feet wider than normal and flanked by padded walls to assure that inebriated motorists don't weave into other lanes. To insure longevity of the walls, "tracks similar to the ones in the lanes in AUTOPIA at Disneyland will be installed," Cal-Trans goon Mort Whiskerslab said through a mouthful of beef jerky.

Highway Patrol officials, along with state officials and UCSB officials and

various officials, agreed "there was probably no way anyone was ever going to convince college partiers not to drive home after doing the State St. crawl and driving back with their brains in the backseat," according to Isla Vista Food Patrol Sgt. Jim Beerdrinker. "It should save the state a lot of money on spatulas."

"One concern we have, however, is that sober drivers may inadvertently get into the drunk lanes and get hurt," Beerdrinker said between burps. "Sorry, I got indigestion."

The proposal has been met with widespread approval from citizens and groups such as Drunks Against Madd Mothers (DAMM). "You kiddin', it's fucking great, goddamn," said Santa Barbara DAMM chapter representative Bud Daniels upon hearing about the lanes. "Yeah, jeez that's gonna take a load off our minds, man. It's about time those hard-up SOB's start having some sense about drinking and driving.

Sounds like somebody on Capitol Hill finally got some."

UCSB students also reacted favorably to the concept of the "502" lanes. "Me and my buddy Brick used to flip quarters to figure out who had to drive home every week after going down to the Long Bar and all that stuff," said Boner Brady. "Thing is that'll probably screw up the alignment on a lot of our cars and the side panel paint. You know what, it's probably an insurance scam or some shit like that."

However, the passage of the proposal has not encountered entirely sympathetic reaction. "I think it's just another in an endless series of examples of a 20th-century repressive bourgeois fascist red meat eating male-dominated society," said UCSB Dykes on Bikes honcho Cassie Strator. "This is obviously a precursor to the decline of Western Civilization, just like in Rome."

This Week in UCSB History

One Year Ago

Two Cheadle Hall administrators were arrested for running a "crack cocaine kitchen" out of ex-chancellor Robert Huffenpuff's university mansion.

The suspected drug queens, Betsy Whatsmyjob and Hazel Richmother, were arrested after a team of detectives, aided by university gardeners, plumbers and electricians, spent two hours penetrating recently installed four-inch thick walls and reinforced steel doors, part of the \$100,000 repair of Huffenpuff's epicurean center.

When officials finally broke into the kitchen, the two suspects were freebasing cocaine on the Huffenpuffs' fine new silverware set, also part of the epicurean center repairs, apparently.

Whatsmyjob was sent to a detoxification center, and, after assaulting a therapist and continued attempts at escape, was sent to a maximum security female penitentiary, where she became the super-heavyweight kick-boxing champion. Upon her pending release for good behavior, expected to be granted by prison warden Jimminy Slaggar, she expects to become a contender in the World Wrestling Federation.

Two Years Ago

Archaeological crews commissioned to excavate the UCSB Lagoon for the long-rumored remains of the ad-

ministration's credibility, were shocked, but not too shocked, to discover the perfectly preserved remains of 769 UCSB undergraduates, registration cards and schedule appointments in hand.

The students apparently blew into the lagoon while waiting in line for schedule adjustment appointments during a gale. The registration officials had taken a coffee break and apparently either didn't realize the students had been blown away, or else, and probably more likely, were simply relieved that they were gone.

The students, who were later revived at the Student Disease Center, received little sympathy from the administration. Ex-chancellor-for-life Bob Huffenpuff was outraged by the students' obstinance, gave them the finger, and declared: "Students are always screaming for classes and a place to live. The crybabies. I'll show them."

The students were charged with illegal camping, as well as swimming in the polluted lagoon. The camping charges, compounded over the six months they were buried alive in the sediment, added up to \$4,500 each. An extra \$100 each was added for the swimming charges, simply on the grounds of foolhardiness and all around buffoonery. "Besides," Buttinfront added, "My yard needs landscaping, I mean, rules are rules."

—Max E. Pad

Rumors
are spreading
faster than
AIDS.

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Australia/New Zealand

Meeting for students interested
in the Academic year 1989

Tues., April 5, 5:00 pm
1108 Girvetz Hall

Info and Applications for May 13 deadline
EDUCATION ABROAD PROGRAM

S U M M E R
In Santa Barbara!

Francisco Torres is accepting applications for our 1988 Summer Conference Coordinator. Work with the Francisco Torres Team and our exciting summer conference groups in exchange for salary, furnished staff room and meals during food service operations. All this and time for summer school and the beach. If you are a person of high energy, creative thinking and have had past leadership experience, we want to hear from you. Apply weekdays 8-5 in the General Office. Deadline for applications is Friday, April 22nd.

AA EOE M/F/H



**Happy
22nd
Birthday**

**Gayle
Kuida!**

We love you Kui,
Julie Mark Lee Jean
Karen Cori Wendy
Randy Scott Kim

**WOODSTOCK'S
PIZZA**

PRESENTS...

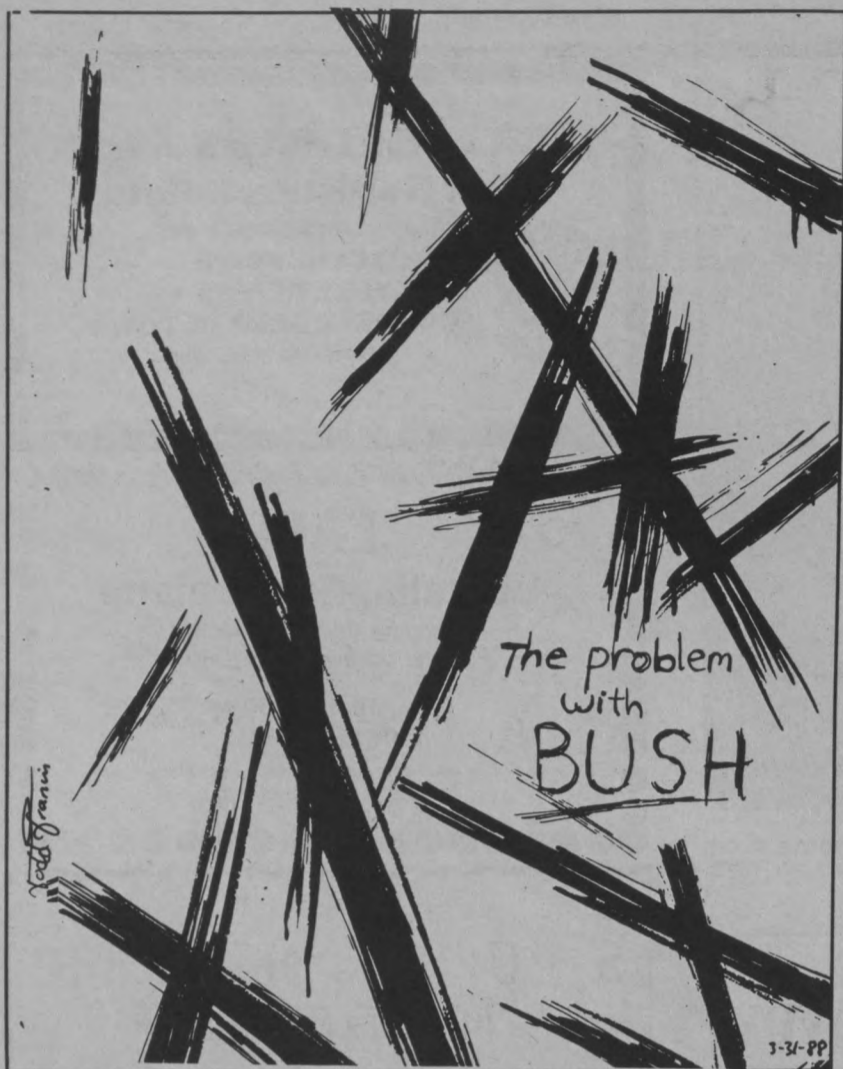
THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



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"Johnson, back off! It's an Armandia lidderdalii, all right - but it's rabid!"



Need, Must & Should

Editorial

The time has come to say a couple of things that have been on our collective minds and just cannot be put off any longer. The student body of this campus is about as active as a cat on ludes. If the lights went out in I.V., most of us would piss and moan for hours, possibly days, about missing "Moonlighting" or Die-Nasty before we would ever think about lighting a candle or finding a flashlight.

For some time now, the Reckless editorials have tried to muster the collective power of the masses to rally behind such causes as apartheid, corruption in student government and, of course, allowing beer into the dorms. These words of wisdom have taught us the importance of the words Need, Must and Should, not to mention Inconsistent, Unimaginable and Nefarious. The former are important words, words worth repeating time and time again; the latter explain the former and, therefore, are almost as important. So, it is here and now that we direct the attention of the students to their Must dos, Need tos, and Should knows.

Apartheid: Simply because we hear very little in the news about South Africa doesn't mean that the problems have disappeared. Get out there and protest Ronald Reagan's harsh treatment of the diamond-rich nation. The old boy has been much too hard on our cash for crystal confidante and it's about time we, the students, make our voices heard. But we can't stop there. We must be sure that not only are our voices heard, but also that our elected officials are doing the things we have elected them to do. They must be held accountable for their mistakes as well as being credited for their shortcomings.

The lives and welfare of blue-collar American laborers should never be cast aside as dirt underfoot to the ideals, dreams and underhanded maneuvers of the capitalists and other imperialistic fascists in this world. The next time you have to find your way home from a bacchanalian orgy on Del Playa, don't even hesitate to call an escort to bring you home safely. The simple truth is that we live in a violent society. The odds of becoming another victim of the ruthless and wanton attacks of the vile dog gangs Bonedaddy or the Dogfathers are too great in this neighborhood. The time has come to protect yourself.

Take some responsibility upon yourself to save another human being. Give some, nay, ALL of your blood to the Red Cross and you will never do a greater deed for humanity for as long as you live. They need your help. That is, as long as you are not a gay drug user with a history of unconventional sexual acts under your belt. Then again....

Student opinion on this campus is being sidestepped in favor of the Uehling administration's fascist dreams of hope and glory. Christ, they almost got away with moving the graduation ceremonies to the pit of Harder Stadium, what will that woman think of next?! Even our own student representatives are taking advantage of the student body apathy to get some extra miles on their Frequent Flyer Mileage Bonus by gallivanting to the far corners of this country. Does anybody care? Let's hear it for apathy.

Parties in I.V. have always been an issue. Spuds McKenzie tried to tell us when to say "When!" but by the time most want to say "When" paralysis has set in and it's all we can do to pass out. At least some of us have taken a tip from Greyhound and left the driving to someone else. Halloween is the worst time for parties because all of the out-of-towners slither in and create mayhem and large garbage problems for the I.V. natives to deal with. Let's see some student power in action and make some changes in the type of people we invite to party with us.

We must organize the masses. Generate hostilities toward authority and fight injustice in government, society and the express line at Lucky's. The time has come to take on Goliath and kick ass! If the condom fits, wear it. And remember, let's be careful out there.

What Really Pisses Me Off

Patrick Perennium

When I came into this world some 21 years ago, I came without prejudice, without the understanding of good and evil and without a ray of hope of seeing this world as a sensible home. No. I came into this world with a mind filled with wonder and anticipation. I am left with little more than a hangover and a bad attitude. I have found too many things on this Earth that annoy me.

The very first thing on my list of annoyances is not government corruption or child molesters. The first thing on my list strikes me a little closer to home. Cold toilet seats. I can't imagine a greater horror than waking up on a cold morning and placing my large but fragile tush onto hard, ice-cold porcelain toilet seat. Immediately the body leaps off the seat and into the air. The experience is just too shocking to go through that early in the morning.

Next on my list of annoyances is what the Madison Avenue TV junkies have done with the English language. Thanks to these people, we now have what is called commercial English. They have raped the language by churning out catchy phrases meant to say everything in as few words as possible.

Phrases like DRIVE THRU WINDOW. Think about that. Why would a burger stand want to solicit someone to drive through their window? Possibly for tax purposes, but I think that's taking the new tax laws a little too seriously. Another one is PLEASE WAIT FOR THE HOSTESS TO BE SEATED. I have been to hundreds of restaurants and if I ever had to wait for the hostess to be seated I would have died of starvation. On a recent trip to Ventura, I came across three very peculiar signs. The first one was at a gasoline station: FREE AIR. This was utter stupidity. Since when has anybody

paid to breathe? While in the mall, two signs struck me in the same manner. "EARS PIERCED WHILE U WAIT" was the funniest one. I mean, where in the hell are you going to go without your ears? The other was much more enlightening — HOT WATER HEATER. Why would anybody want to heat hot water?

It is because of this commercialism of the language that we believe people who advertise non-stick pots and pans made with Teflon. Think about it. If nothing sticks to Teflon, then how do they get it to stick to the pan? The government will let advertisers put "Sodium Free" on a package when there is still some sodium in the medicine. Who's on whose side anyway?

The biggest annoyance I have is definitely with our fearless leader. In 1981, I was a happy Gaucho. My God-fearing Republicans had taken Capitol Hill by storm. We captured not only the presidency, but also took control of the mighty Senate floor. We were in control. Changes were in store, sweeping changes that would put this country back on the track.

Today, however, I have become disappointed with the progress of my party. Sure, Ronald Reagan has given us a tax break, the largest military overhaul this country ever needed and done his damndest to put the fear of God into the children in our schools, but the Democrats are back in control again. What went wrong? I'll tell you what went wrong; Reagan wimped out on us! We got 10 months left and we have many messes to clean up overseas before a liberal gets the White House. Here's the plan.

Panama: Our buddy Noriega has turned out to be a scummy drug runner and could be so mad at us that he could feasibly shut down OUR canal. We can't let that happen! If he won't leave voluntarily, we'll just have to take him out — forcefully. Let's put some of that

shiny new Navy into action and some REAL ASS. Grenada was a in the park compared to what we get in Central America! And should we stop at Panama?

Nicaragua: Let's kick some Sandinista ass too! The Democrats in Congress stopped our Freedom Fighters so they forced into signing a peace treaty those commie Sandi bastards! No fearin' capitalist is going to sign a treaty with a scummy Soviet sat. If we send just four of our 15 c fleets currently in operation, wouldn't be able to fire a shot at us. It's the perfect war! The S could do nothing more than we did they invaded the towelhead Afghanistan. They bitch and moan the U.N. and maybe they would with the rest of us in the Olym B.F.D! That just leaves more m for us!

Lebanon: Some Americans are held hostage in this spit-wad country and we have done very little to get them out. If Beirut is held by Americans hostage, then I say we Beirut hostage! Let's fly some bombs to OUR airfield in Greece (which is still OURS) and fly two missions West Beirut. The first mission drop flyers (written in Arabic so is no misunderstandings) telling towelheads that they have one way to get the hostages to Israel or we nuke 'em. If they don't comply — the damn towelheads! Who do they are messing with any Canada? Some Third World b without any muscle? We are Amer and we don't take shit from any Especially towelheads!

These are my pet peeves. Everybody on the campus gets to their peeves in the school paper know. You got get close to the edit know.

Patrick Perennium is a third-year with nowhere else to go.

Another Side of George Bush

Hunter S. Thompson

Skinner called from Washington last week and warned me that I was dangerously wrong and ignorant about George Bush. "I know you won't want to hear this," he said, "but George is an utterly different person from the one he appears to be from the one you've been whipping on, for that matter. I thought you should know..."

I put him on hold and said I would call him back after the Kentucky-Maryland game. I had given five points, and Kentucky was ahead by seven with 18 seconds to go.... George Bush meant nothing to me, at that moment. The whole campaign was like the sound of some radio far up the street.

But Skinner persisted, for some reason.... He was trying to tell me something. He was saying that Bush was not what he seemed to be — that somewhere inside him were the seeds of a genuine philosopher king.

"He is smarter than Thomas Jefferson," Skinner said. "He has the potential to stand taller in history than both of the Roosevelts put together."

I was shocked. "You lying swine," I said. "Who paid you to say these things? Why are you calling me?"

"It's for your own good," he said. "I'm just trying to help you." He took a call on one of his other lines, then came back to me in a blaze of disconnected gibberish.

"Listen to me," he was saying. "I was with him last night, all alone. We sat in front of his fireplace and burned big logs and listened to music and drank whiskey and he got a little weepy, but I told him not to worry about it, and he said he was the only living voice of Bobby Kennedy in American politics today."

"No," I said. "Don't tell me that swill. It's too horrible. I depend on you for more than that."

I laughed. It was crazy. Here was Gene Skinner, one of the meanest and most cynical hit men in politics, telling me that he'd spent the last two nights arguing with George Bush about the true meaning of Plato's *Republic* and the *Parable of the Caves*, smoking Djarum cigarettes and weeping distractedly while they kept playing and replaying old Leonard Cohen tunes on his old Nakamichi tape machine.

"Yeah," Skinner said, "he still carries that 350 with the Halliburton case, the one he's carried for year.... He loves music, really high rock 'n' roll. He has tapes of Alice Stuart that he made himself on the Nak."

"You hideous punk! Don't call me any more!" I yelled at him. "I'm moving to Hawaii next week. I know where you've been for the last two years. Stay away from me!"

"You fool!" he shouted. "Where were you when we were looking for you in New Orleans last week? We hung around for three days. George wanted to hook up with the Neville Brothers. We were travelling incognito." And now he was

telling me that Bush — half mad on cheap gin and huddled 16 states already locked up on Super Tuesday — showed the New Orleans airport on Sunday night with one bodyguard and a black 928 Porsche with smoked windows and Argentine license plates.

It was hard to accept. Skinner was a professional, and Bush was a former director of the CIA. It was a scam and especially strange given Skinner's bizarre Bush, which made me very uneasy.

"You know why he likes me?" he said. "He likes me because I know poems. He loves poetry. He can do 'Annabel Lee' top to bottom." At that point his voice got blurry:

"It was many and many a year ago, in a kingdom by the sea...." He paused for a minute, then went on in a very soft voice, which disturbed me. "And this maiden she lived with no other thought than to love and be loved by me.... I was and she was a child in this kingdom by the sea: But with a love that was more than love."

"That's enough," I said. "I can't stand it. The idea of Bush cruising around New Orleans and quoting the words of Edgar Allan Poe is more than I can handle."

"That's nothing," Skinner replied. "He can sing even better than Bob Dylan ever wrote. He plays the Dobro. He second Dobro every made in its original case. Incredible."

I laughed harshly, but he seemed not to notice.

"And he loves animals," Skinner said. "Animals are only thing he loves more than music."

"I saw him rescue a dead cat and try to bring it back to life," he said, "right out in the middle of Pennsylvania Avenue put his head right down on that animal's lips and blew breath down its throat.... People hooted and cheered and a big crowd gathered, but he kept right on."

I felt sick and said nothing. Skinner rambled on, drifting one demented story to another, like he was talking about Maharishi. It made no sense at all.

None of it did, for that matter. George Bush was a crook from Texas. He had no friends and no family. Washington wanted to be seen with him on the streets. There was something queasy about him, they said — a something grown back into itself, like a dead animal... impossible that he could be roaming around Washington, New Orleans at night, jabbering Dylan Thomas and picking up dead cats.

There was something very wrong about it — deeply even queer.... Yet Skinner seemed to believe these things and he wanted me to believe them.

Why? It was like hearing that Ivan Boesky had written the Rime of the Ancient Mariner, or that Ed Meese would be every morning and hurls a \$100 bill across the Potomac River. I hung up the phone and felt crazy.

Hunter S. Thompson writes for the syndicate.

ff

The Reader's Voice

The Slow Learner

Editor, Daily Reckless: I cannot have imagined what's been going on in our apartment before, but now it has become very clear since Halloween. And it's been getting way out of hand lately girls!

My roommates, and their very many boyfriends, have been having group sex almost every night in our living room! I mean, like, come on girls, I'm paying part of the rent, and I'm embarrassed to even come home from the library at night.

Well, enough is enough! This has gone too far, and I hope this letter will shock and embarrass you as much as I've been embarrassed, and you know who you are.

And how you earn extra money is your own business, but I'm tired of all this and I didn't know how else to change my home living conditions, or bring it to your attention without pissing you off too much.

SEKA BERLIN

An Act of Defiance

Editor, Daily Reckless, To: All you limp-wristed Liberals: Yeah, that's right, we do own the whole fucking world and we'll be damned to hell before we give any of it up!

RICH WHITE MALES

The End of Chivalry

Editor, Daily Reckless, With the advent of the beautiful spring weather, the bike baths are once again beginning to resemble Grand Prix race on the Long Beach Freeway.

My attempts at being congenial and relatively law-abiding came to an abrupt, nay, near cataclysmic end last Tuesday afternoon. I was riding along at a reasonable speed, when off in the far distance, a lone solitary pedestrian stood gazing apprehensively toward my rapidly approaching self.

Naturally I stood on the brakes. Her look of apprehension inexplicably turned to one of sheer panic! I quickly realized that by stopping my vehicle, I was making her uncomfortable. I logically reasoned that I was too physically disgusting to look at or she was paranoid.

Now while she and I were busy playing this silly cat and mouse game, a pack of what can only be described as escapees from the Meninger Hospital for the Criminally Insane were approaching our pedestrian at about 90 m.p.h.

The hapless pedestrian froze in her Gucci shoes and then began a make-or-break for safety. She didn't make it. The entire grating mass of flesh and bones

collided among curses of anger. There were few survivors. Luckily, two of those that did were myself and Muffy McCash, our pedestrian. Unfortunately, she returned nothing more than a sneer and a dirty look at my request for a date before the ambulance whisked her away.

Peter Perinium

A Tale of Stage Fright

Editor, Daily Reckless: I was studying in the library when I felt the urge to urinate. I walked into the restroom and noticed three urinals. One of these was occupied. I stepped up to one of the remaining stalls, unzipped my pants, and began to urinate. I couldn't help but notice that the guy next to me was unable to perform, and was obviously frustrated about it.

In any case, I was the victor of this battle. When I had finished, I gave it a good shake and glared at him. We were thinking the same thing ... the thrill of victory and the agony of defeat.

JAY SKIDMORE

The Shockin' Truth Is...

Editor, Daily Reckless, As Chancellor of this fine institution, I have come under heavy fire for my

decisions recently and my popularity is slipping in the polls. I write this as the humbled servant of the students. I am truly sorry.

The decision to move graduation ceremonies to Hardup Stadium was an ill-informed one. Members of my staff did not properly brief me on the pros and cons of such action and did absolutely nothing in the way of predicting students' response.

The decision to allow a postal operative to live and breathe the same air as our esteemed student body was not my own. The CIA, in conjunction with the U.S. State Department and the Office of the Vice President, forced me to give Chrittor the job.

I have made some mistakes in my first few months on this campus, but please understand ... these were merely rookie mistakes and I will never let them happen again.

Barbara Drooling

Can I Brag A Bit Here

Editor, Daily Reckless: Dogdarnitt! Dang! First off, I am really tired of the rich white pigs and sows running this campus. They are everywhere.

Because, if you've tried for anything substantial in this world, you know things can be achieved.

Some cases in point: 1) The Abolition of Slavery. You don't know how hard I worked for this. Staging protests and rallies, sitting in on meetings and raising a general ruckus were just some of the concerned ploys I used to end this horrible blight upon mankind.

2) Prohibition. Sure it failed. But the cause was noble. Do you know how many deaths are caused each year by drivers under the influence of alcohol? Lots. And if this step had worked, we would be one of the most overcrowded nations in the world.

forms of intoxicating substances illegal, including marijuana and cigarettes.

3) Ending the Vietnam War. Yes, I was there. It was tough convincing the Viet Cong and the U.S. to get together, but I am glad to say that my ability to coordinate ideologically polar groups in meetings and the peace pipe sessions helped prep me for the important work to come.

4) The UCSB Campus. Without my help, I truly believe our campus in Goleta would not be here today. Without my insistence on a bigger land space, plus a beachside view, you damn pathetic surfers wouldn't be here today.

Yes I am responsible for moving the campus from the Mesa to here. Only now can I take credit for this, being the triple threat of racism, sexism and militarism that today pervades this campus.

There are many other achievements I am particularly proud about. I coordinated the Live Aid concert in Philadelphia and played a major roll in stopping hunger in Ethiopia.

My most spectacular feat to date must be the Central American Peace Plan. Yeah, it's called the Arias Peace Plan but frankly I'm far too modest to see my name in every newspaper and television broadcast in the Western Hemisphere.

I am working very hard on a number of projects including getting the CIA off our campus, lowering prices at the UCen and of course I am working toward a peaceful settlement to the Middle East conflicts.

But you know, we can stop this business, and stop it TODAY!! It's called a student union, and together, students can change the world. Today.

All it takes is an end to the flagellation. I command you, WAKE UP! If you students don't wake up, I will personally show up at your doorstep and scream in your face.

Most seriously JAIME REACTION

Quit Bitching! We Don't Care!

Doon County



With apologies to Berke Breathed

By Berke Breathalizer

Bloomsbury



With apologies to Garry Trudeau

By HAIRY TRUDEAU

Baseball, Softball Collide to Decide Who Exits PCAA

Men Choke Again, 5-4

By Rag Man, and St. John Swiss
Sports Staff Writers

The Pacific Coast Athletic Association unexpectedly decided yesterday that there's not enough room in its prestigious conference for both the UCSB men's baseball and women's softball teams.

In an official statement issued yesterday, the PCAA said that "although their antics on the field occasionally resemble the sports they represent, we simply can't allow them to compete at their current level. One of 'em has to go."

As a result, the two squads squared off yesterday in a game of hardball to determine which will keep PCAA status and which will be evicted. "It's been a long time coming," said despondent women's softball coach Bertha Verde before the contest. "Who are we foolin' with all this rhetoric about inexperience and bad breaks? Let's face it: we stink."

Baseball coach All Furry responded similarly: "How long can I rely on past success? We don't belong in this league."

So, in a poorly played game that began auspiciously and ended in

typically pathetic fashion, Furry's team (15-24) salvaged a 5-4 defeat from certain victory, leaving softball (5-28) in the PCAA and baseball out in the cold. "They beat us at our own game," Furry said after the debacle. "I haven't taken a beating like this since I was 15 years old and lonely."

A shocked men's dugout watched as opposing starter Shonelle Weed struck out the side in the first inning, mowing down batters with a 96-mph fastball they couldn't even see, much less hit.

Furry's jaw hit the dugout steps when the first batter for the women, catcher Misty Potholder, hit a towering drive to dead center field that landed 450 feet from home plate.

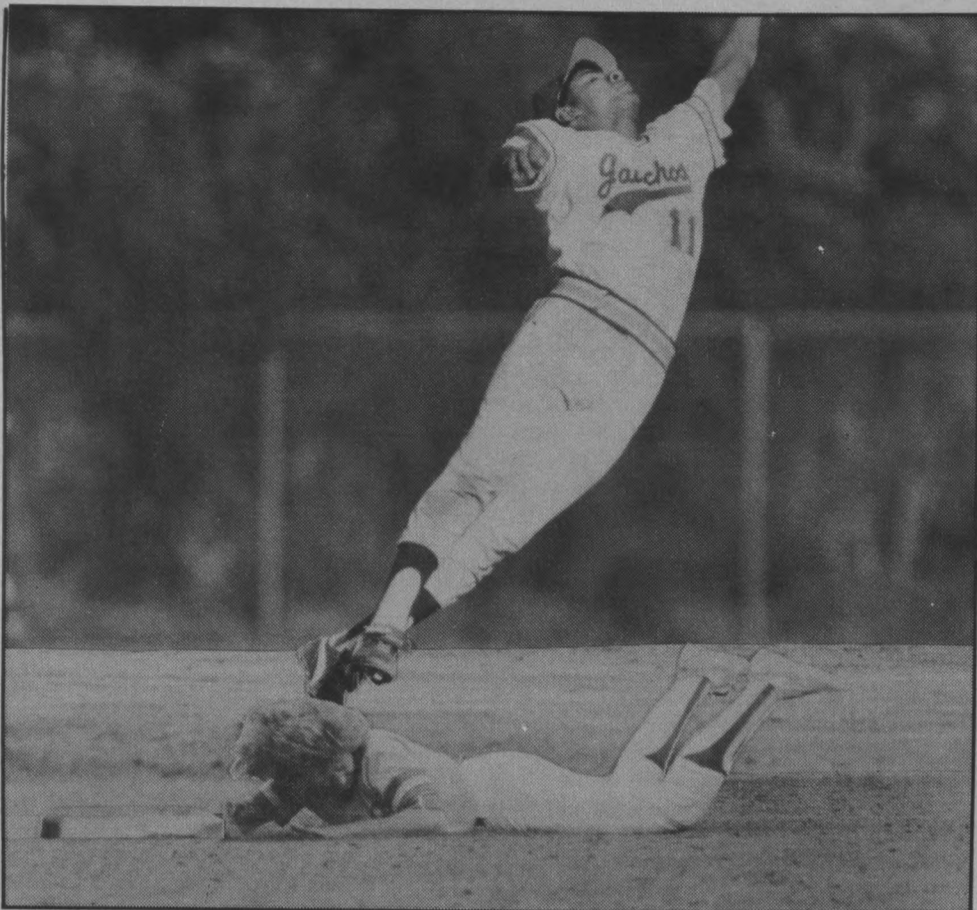
The women then made the score 3-0 when center fielder Maria O'Riley's 4th-inning shot down the left field line hit the foul pole for a two-run homer. And if that wasn't enough to piss off the boys of summer, O'Riley took her own sweet time rounding the bases, thrusting a clenched fist in the air as she crossed home plate.

Obviously upset, men's pitcher Shayne Hairguy then knocked 5'4" Evey Lion to the dirt with an inside pitch. Wanting none of the career-threatening tactics, the diminutive third baseman charged the mound with fire in her eyes and a bat in her hands.

The 6'2" Hairguy turned and ran when he saw the aluminum-wielding freshman zeroing in on him — but it was too late. Lion tackled him, sparking a bench-clearing brawl.

Order was quickly restored, but after the game hard feelings still remained.

"They showed all the class I always knew they had," Verde said. "They have



MEN GET PCAA WALKING PAPERS — Because of atrocious records, the PCAA decided that either the baseball team or the softball squad had to leave the league. The two squared off yesterday to see which it would be. They played the men's brand of ball and the women beat 'em, 5-4. Shown is men's second baseman Awful Trillo stretching for an errant throw by catcher Sewer Rat during a steal attempt.

more than twice as many players. If that's the way they want it, next time I'll suit up and play."

As for Furry, he wasn't backing down. "Hey, if they hit home runs off us and then rub it in, they have to expect a payback like anybody else. I don't care how many players they have — nobody upstages Gaucho Baseball!" But in the top of the sixth, men's catcher Sewer Rat breathed some life into the dying Gauchos with his ninth home run over the left-field fence. "What do you expect?" asked Rat afterward. "My manhood was on the line."

Throwing overhand at a 96-mile-an-hour pace took its toll on Weed as Ambrosia Verano took over in the seventh. Don Shambles hit a two-out grounder that appeared headed for left field, but women's shortstop Corn Shucker came up with a great diving stop.

If it sounds too good to be true, you have a keen sense of intuition. She threw the ball into the dugout, sending Shambles to second.

Slim Perchmercher then lifted a lazy fly ball to left center. Left fielder Stacy Plateno and center fielder O'Riley both gave chase, oblivious to everything but the rapidly descending ball. If Plateno was the iceberg, O'Riley was the Titanic; but upon the collision, both fell to the turf unconscious. By the time the two arose from the pool of deep crimson saturating the grass, Shambles had long since crossed the plate and Perchmercher was standing on third.

Verano then walked two straight, loading the bases and setting the stage for some dramatics. Plague Ingcough launched a drive off the right-field fence, apparently good enough to clear the bases. But Rubina Olive fielded the ball cleanly and gunned down Jose Ferraro at the plate. "Maybe they'll pass the Equal Rights Amendment now," Olive said later.

The men took the 4-3 lead into the bottom of the ninth. Potholder hit a two-out

single to left, followed by Weed's smash off the left-field fence. Jim Almonds played the ball off the fence quickly, holding the runners at second and third.

With a full count and the runners going on the pitch, Mona Deplane then drilled, apparently headed for left field. Shortstop Dog Wilhelms stabbed at it blindly. Assuming he had bobbled it, he looked around the infield for the ball; both runners scored to give the women the win. It never occurred to him that for once, he had actually fielded the ball cleanly; the ball was in his glove the whole time.

"How was I supposed to know?" asked a dumbfounded Wilhelms afterward. "It's never happened to me before."

In a somber postgame dugout, the men were hard-pressed to talk to reporters. "I'm ashamed for my gender," hard-luck losing pitcher Rye Bread said. "But I have to admit they're the better team."

Wattaya Mean I Can't Make Good Love to My Woman?

Did you know the combined record of the women's softball team, the women's basketball team and the men's baseball team is 101-1? Did you know, did you know, did you know, did you know? April Fools. It's 29-67, 29-67, 29-67.

But golly, they try really hard. (Cue sentimental music).

Kent B. Wrong

They're dedicated, hard-working, persevering ... they love the game for all it's worth. They try to be all they can be. (Sob, sob ... aim camera on Jimmy Swaggart crying).

So the baseball team drops balls in the outfield. So the women's softball squad has only 12 players left after starting with over 16. So the women's basketball team got two of its three conference wins over San Jose, a team that was 1-26 overall. They try hard, folks, and try, and try, and...

Winning isn't everything. They give us 110%. They might not have winning records, but they fight until the final out, the final buzzer, the last error, the last walk, and the last turnover.

We should stand behind our sports through the bad times and the good ones. (I'm trying to get mushy. Pan to shots of Superman with cape blowing in the wind. Pan to apple pie, grandma, fireworks, Bonnie Blair winning the gold medal, 1980 U.S. Hockey Team. Begin humming "America the Beautiful." Show American flag. Pan to balls going through infielders' legs, dropped fly balls, 20 foot airballs, scores like 97-2, 121-12, etc.).

Captain America, fighter of evil, said: "Those Gauchos, they give it their all. They're the true meaning of dedication. Give 'em a cape and red, white and blue tights, and they can be on my crime-fighting force anytime they want."

Munch, munch, gulp, gulp ... let's resume with the late night feature horror presentation, "Return of the Living Dead," starring UCSB's Don Shambles in right field.

(Cue Vin Scully) "It's a shot to deep right field. Shambles goes back to the warning track. It bounces off his head and over the fence for a home run! UCSB now trails 23-2."

Hey, baseball coach All Furry! softball coach Bertha Verde! women's hoops coach Mork Stench! Here's some advice: Just tell your troops to think of the "Little Engine That Could" ... "I think I can, I think I can, I think I can..." (Of course, they can't, but don't tell them that).

On the positive side is Bernie Shah, the PCAA's Player of the Year. Hey, let's give him a hand for the most stellar, incredible, awesome, studly, (See SWEAT p.9)

In a strikingly different setting, Misty Potholder reclined comfortably in a chair — her feet up on a desk. Puffing on a victory cigar, she contentedly asked, "Was there ever any doubt?"

Thus ends 2,500 years of male athletic domination.

Men		Women	
ab	r	hr	rb
Tijo 2b	4	0	0
Whim ss	4	0	0
Hjdh dh	4	0	0
Ratt c	4	1	2
Sbls rf	4	1	1
Pcmr 3b	4	1	1
Amnd lf	3	1	0
Czar cf	3	0	0
Nugh lb	4	0	1
Total	34	4	6

Men		Women	
ab	r	hr	rb
Pitt c	4	2	2
Weed p	3	0	0
Vran p	1	1	1
Dph 2b	4	0	0
Olv rf	3	0	2
Shkr ss	4	0	0
Pine lf	3	0	0
Smr 1b	4	1	1
DRY cf	4	1	2
Lion 3b	4	0	2
Total	34	5	9

Game Winning RBI — none

	IP	H	R	ER	BB	SO
Men						
Hairguy L	9	9	5	3	2	4
Women						
Weed	8	3	1	1	0	6
Verano L	3	3	3	3	2	1

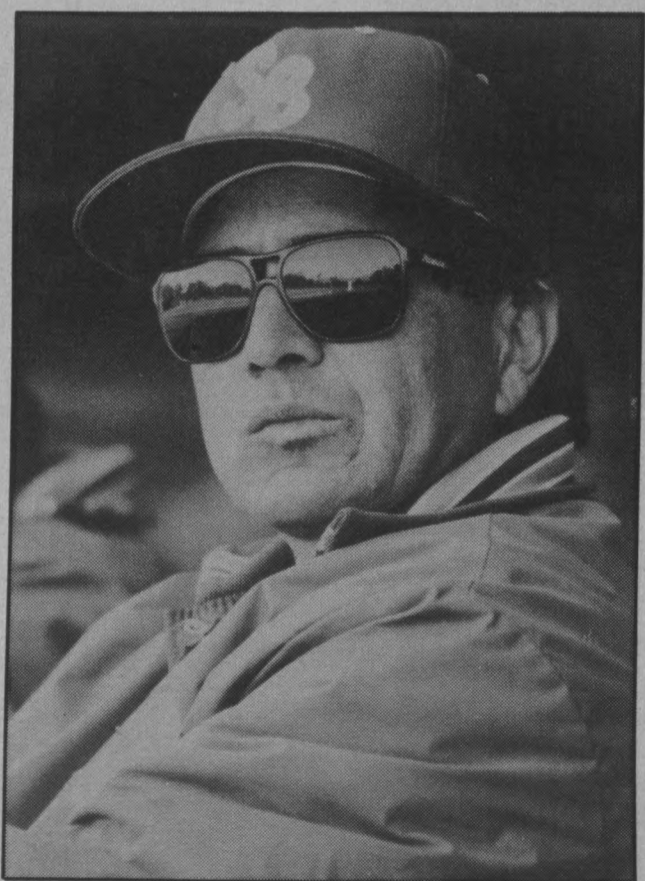
Do It In The Mud Oozeball Is Coming!
Regulation Volleyball in 6 inches of MUDI
SIGN UPS
are due by April 7 & space is limited. Hurry over to the Intramurals Office, or call 961-3263
WIN GREAT PRIZES!

UCSB INTERCOLLEGIATE CYCLING CLASSIC

SATURDAY, APRIL 2
SANTA ROSA ROAD RACE
BUELLTON CA

SUNDAY, APRIL 3
RESEARCH PARK CRITERIUM
GOLETA CA
9am - 3pm

Hosted by the UCSB Bicycle Club
Sponsored by:



THE FRUMPMEISTER — Baseball Coach All Furry looks a little forlorn after watching his boys lose to the girls.

SWEAT

(Continued from p.8)

magnificent, all-around year any hoopster has ever had. His biggest accomplishment was a chillin' rap he did on TV with fellow backcourt mate, Funky Fresh Karl Davensnort.

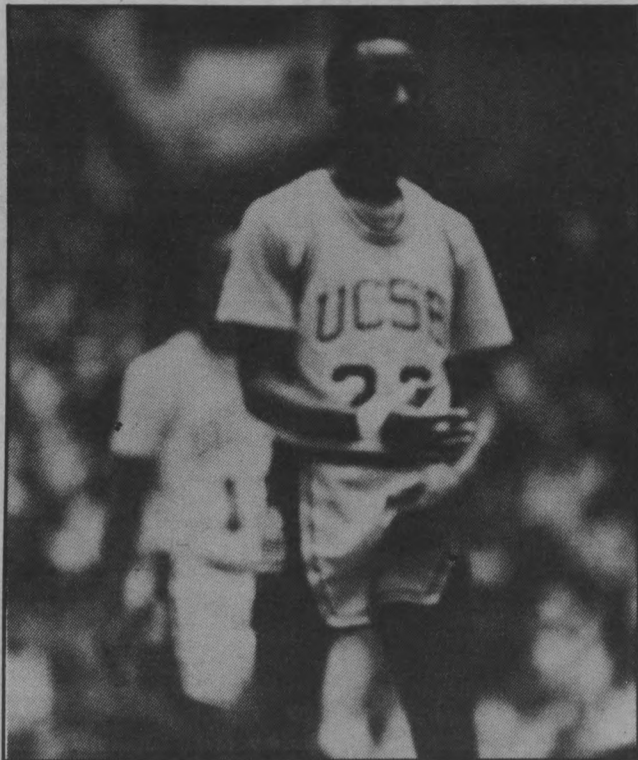
How 'bout those other Gaucho cagers?

Most of all, let's give a hand to Big D Molson, Jammin' J Goofstaffson, and Ricky Sims for their contributions on the 1987-88 season. It's not their combined 11 points or the 23 clutch minutes they contributed. It's the hard, hard work they put in at practice.

"Those kids just play their hearts out. Gee, if it wasn't for their dedication, well, I'd have to get the water bottle myself," said coach Jerome "My Sweet Love" Pimp.

There's Brick McCarver, a 48 % free throw shooter. Normally, he shoots free throws about as hard as a 6.8 earthquake, but his desire to win help him to make two charity shots when it counted, in a 71-66 win over the Univ. of Nevada Lost Vagueness.

The desire to improve paid off in the form of 6-8 forward Mickey Dolly, who was team's 6th man down the stretch. So he could tear your head off if he wanted to. So he doesn't talk to the media after games for fear of saying something asinine like: "You know, I think I really like vanilla!" He averaged 16.8 points and 7.6 rebounds in the last nine games, so lick those stats,



Although he faded in some second halves this season, Shah held his own in the PCAA, taking Player of the Year honors and making the All-Tournament team.

skeptics.

Look at Very Grey, the talented big frosh dude. So he's slower than an eclipse. So he got swatted about 40 zillion times. So he goes up for a two-footer and he ends up doing his 'Oh what a feeling' imitation. The big guy made two free throws against Oregon State to help win the game. He can play for my team anytime.

His twin, Jon Bon-Wastedbed a 6-10 tree from Ohio, hasn't progressed the way Coach Pimp would have liked, but Rocker Jon had his moments. He played some of the best two minutes a

Gaucho could have had all year when he swatted a Lost Vagueness guard of his shot and fed Mick Smelliot for a lay-up.

And don't forget Grogg Trigstud, who didn't do much of anything on the year, but hey, he's a dedicated party animal.

(Cue "America the Beautiful," again: spacious skies, amber waves of grain, etc.) Dedication. Perseverance. Hard work. Sweat. Care. Love. Vanilla. It's all there in UCSB athletics, even if some winning records aren't.

NO JOKE

*it's no joke, the state
of art, nor the
necessity for evaluation.
What is our critical
potential?*

ARTS WRITERS

meeting monday noon
in Nexus Arts corner

Copeland's Sports

SPORTS SHOE DOORBUSTERS

BASEBALL SPOTBILT CLEANUP Sold in 1986 for \$50 Last Sale Price 14⁹⁹  Full-grain leather upper molded double density nylon outsole. 9⁹⁹ A PAIR	RUNNING ADIDAS MICRO PACER Computer insert may not function & is not guaranteed Sold in 1987 for \$120 Last Sale Price 49⁹⁹  Tri-density premolded midsole with long lasting rubber outsole. 29⁹⁹ A PAIR	TENNIS ADIDAS TOURNAMENT Sold in 1986 \$33 Last Sale Price 19⁹⁹  Nylon mesh and leather upper with 2 color polyurethane outsole. 13⁹⁹ A PAIR	BASKETBALL NIKE TEAM CONVENTION Sold in 1986 for \$48 Last Sale Price 24⁹⁹  WHITE with RED trim only. Durable full grain leather upper. 18⁹⁹ A PAIR
WOMEN'S TENNIS NIKE LADY RACQUETTE Sold in 1986 for \$40 Last Sale Price 19⁹⁹  Sizes: 6 1/2-8. Durable leather upper, great for court or casual. 9⁹⁹ A PAIR	WOMEN'S AEROBICS NIKE LADY AEROFIT If perfect in 1986 \$30 Last Sale Price 19⁹⁹  Slightly blemished. Soft leather upper, EVA midsole for comfort. 16⁹⁹ A PAIR	WOMEN'S RUNNING TIGER LADY CONCERTO Sold in 1986 for \$52 Last Sale Price 19⁹⁹  Nylon mesh/synthetic suede upper, compression molded EVA midsole. 16⁹⁹ A PAIR	WOMEN'S HIKING HI-TEC LADY REFLEX HIKER Last Sale Price 24⁹⁹  Durable nylon and suede upper, long wearing carbon rubber outsole. 19⁹⁹ A PAIR

SUNGLASSES SUNCLOUD® SPECIAL PURCHASE  Values to \$94 Discontinued styles & colors 29⁹⁹	ATHLETIC APPAREL NIKE RUGBY SHORTS  Poly/cotton twill with Fly front & side seam pockets 11⁹⁹	ATHLETIC APPAREL Dolphin RUNNING SHORTS  Great for running & exercise. Good asst. of colors 6⁹⁹
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EXERCISE EQUIPMENT BMI TITAN INCLINE BENCH Great Starter Bench  39⁹⁹	EXERCISE EQUIPMENT PACIFIC 110 LB. BARBELL SET With 5' Deluxe Chrome Bar & Dumbbell Handles  *Based on Mfg printed lbs. 44⁹⁹	EXERCISE EQUIPMENT weider R450 ROWER With Smooth Action Seat  Last Sale 139.99 99⁹⁹
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BACKPACKING & CAMPING Camp Trails MCKINLEY DELUXE FRAME PACK Large divided compartment pack with deluxe tapered shoulder straps and Tech 5 waist belt.  84⁹⁹	BACKPACKING & CAMPING Coleman 34 QUART POLYLITE COOLER  "After \$3 Manufacturers Rebate" 14⁹⁹	WATERSKIS HO TEAM COMBO 88 An easy combo to learn on with a narrow tunnel and 45 bevels. Neoprene bindings  Slight blem. 129⁹⁹
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GOLF NORTHWESTERN HUGH GREEN GOLD SIGNATURE Full set 8 Irons 3 Woods Men's Right Hand  199⁹⁹	GOLF MacGREGOR TOURNEY IRONS 3 - 9 & PW. Men's Right Hand  149⁹⁹	GOLF MCGREGOR GOLDEN BEAR GOLF BALLS 2 GOLDEN BEAR  9⁹⁹ A DOZ.
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TENNIS PRINCE GRAPHITE VOLLEY Graphite Composite Oversize Frame  74⁹⁹	TENNIS DONNAY CERAMIC MID Graphite/Ceramic Composite Racquet  49⁹⁹	TENNIS DONNAY ACTIVE MID Aluminum Racquet  29⁹⁹
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 prince BAGS TRAVELER BAG 19⁹⁹	 prince BAGS RACQUET TOTE 14⁹⁹	 prince BAGS DOUBLE THERMAL 9⁹⁹
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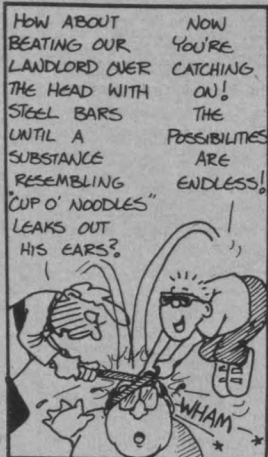
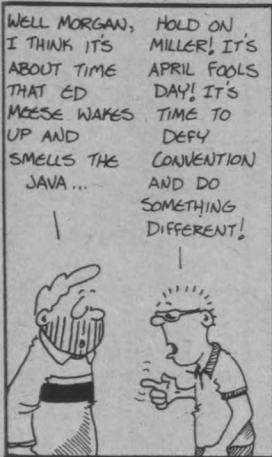
ATHLETICS ALL BASEBALL & SOFTBALL GLOVES EXTRA 30% OFF JANUARY PRICES FROM: RAWLINGS, MIZUNO, SSK, WILSON & MORE! 	ATHLETICS SPALDING TOP FLITE 18 BEACH VOLLEYBALL  Slightly Blemished 29⁹⁹
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Quantities & sizes limited to stock on hand. We reserve the right to refuse sales to dealers. Visa & Mastercard accepted. PRICES GOOD THRU 4/5/88

Copeland's Sports

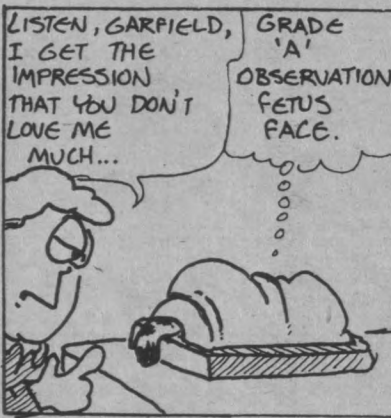
1230 State St.
 Santa Barbara. 963-4474
 HOURS: Mon-Fri 10-9, Sat 10-7, Sun 10-6

Miller's Tail



With thanks to Keith Khorey

Garfield



by Jim Carroll

With apologies to Jim Davis

Cornnuts



by Charles Darwin

With apologies to Charles M. Schultz

Melvin and Hobbs



by Waterhead

With apologies to Bill Watterson

LOST & FOUND

FOUND - A Silver bracelet in the Phelps Bikeracks. Call 562-8328

FOUND - a pimple. Very big, kinda white and living smack dap on my forehead. Do you want it? It's yours.

JOEL JACOBI
YOU LOST YOUR REG. CARD.
IT'S IN THE NEXUS AD OFFICE

KEYS LOST at Roma with picture frame. Call 685-6020

LOST BLACK BACKPACK
My backpack disappeared from the cubby holes outside the UCSB Bookstore. If you found it PLEASE Call Yolanda at 967-4932. Urgent!

LOST KEYS in Ellison with Pink Key Ring and a Blue "N" on it. Call 685-6020

LOST Very Imp! Maroon spiral folder B4 Spg. Brk. Contains notes on Vietnam, Animal Ethics & A MAC disc. If found please call Lisa at 685-0721. Lost at Library, Computer Lab or Ucen

Lost: Keys and mealcards at North Hall bus stop Sat 3/19/88. Please call Jean 562-9643. REWARD.

To the wonderfully honest person who turned in my wallet w/ the cash. THANK YOU so much! John c. (this is not a joke)

SPECIAL NOTICES

BE A BEST BUDDY
Become a special friend to a local child, ages 6 to 12. Call Isla Vista Youth Projects, 968-2611 afternoons

Good Friday Service

April 1
12:10 p.m.
Multi-Cultural Center
(Cafe Interim)
Sponsor: URC

HELP A LOCAL CHILD
Become a VOLUNTEER TUTOR for the Isla Vista Youth Projects. Some children have been waiting months. You can make the difference. Call 968-2611 afternoons

CSO IS NOW HIRING! If you're interested in a job that will involve you with your university and contribute to your personal growth, CSO is a JOB THAT MAKES A DIFFERENCE. Attend a mandatory ORIENTATION meeting this week!

Come Join our Easter celebration! Good Friday - Three Hours 12-3pm; Adoration of the cross 7:30pm EASTER VIGIL candlelight mass Sat. 11:30 pm St. Mark's 6550 Picasso 968-1078.

EASTER SUNDAY - Swedish pancake breakfast, 7:30-9am. WORSHIP, 10 am University Church, 892 Camino Del Sur, IV

JOIN US FOR EASTER SUNDAY, APRIL 3, 9:00 A.M., ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH, I.V., LUTHERAN CAMPUS MINISTRY, DR. BRUCE WOLLENBERG, PASTOR.

MAKE BIG MONEY HUNTING BABY SEALS IN ALASKA THIS SUMMER! Or, SAVE big money by staying at the New York Int'l Youth Hostel at the Times Square Hotel. \$17/person/night. Make your reservation by sending \$17 or call (212) 354-7900 for further info. 255 W. 43rd St. N.Y.C. 10036

Para Professional Counselor Training - Sign-ups are now in progress for spring peer training; an experiential course in counseling and communication skills. Call 962-5693 for further information or to schedule an interview

U are invited to Evening Candlelight Worship Sunday, 6:15 p.m., St. Michael's Church, Isla Vista.

Paid Political Advertisement

ATTENTION!

Hyatt's plans for a large hotel complex at Haskell's Beach goes before the Board of Supervisors Monday, April 4th. Write THIS WEEK to Tom Rogers at 105 E. Anapamu and let him know you OPPOSE the project. A strong public input will greatly bear on the decision, so please act now. We need your support!

PERSONALS

Gay Coll. Grad seeks other guys 18-25. Inexper. ok. No bar types or games. Write Box 725, SB 93102.

HAPPY 20th BIRTHDAY KELLY DEAMER!

WE WANT YOU!

WE THE MEN OF ALPHA GAMMA OMEGA EXTEND AN INVITATION TO JOIN US AT RUSH TONIGHT. COME CHECK OUT UCSB'S ONLY CHRISTIAN FRATERNITY! RUSH STARTS AT 7pm, BE THERE!

GAUCHO FANS
There is life after March Madness: No. 5 Gaucho Volleyball against No.1 USC, No.2 Penn State, No. 4 UCLA in the Taco Bell Clash of the Titans on 4-1,2 at 6 and 8 pm in THE EVENTS CENTER

FOR A GOOD TIME Call Esther V.

GENUINE BOW-LEGGED, BUCK-TOOTHED TOBACCO CHEWIN' COWBOY LOOKIN FER A SWEET PETUNIA TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH. MUST BE ABLE TO COOK, SEW, IRON AND HAVE BABIES! SOUND LIKE FUN? JUST HOLLER FER JAKE!

HEY KAPPA DELTAS IT'S FRIDAY!
It is only 3 days until our OPEN HOUSE. We know it is going to be great fun! If you have not done it yet thank those Fraternity men for their participation in our open house on April 4th!

Happy 19th Birthday to the cutest little sister, Laura Jenkins! Try not to party or scam too much but be proud to be a lightweight.

I NEVER HAVE A GOOD TIME Who should I call?

KIDS, Like oh my gahd! Its Cindy Eunice Scoober Diaz's big 21! We are fully excited! This is her bday agenda: (1) Mash heavily (2) Scope out Days (3) Lay out for her PTH (4) Goto the Lanz Store (Talk to Big Ron) (5) Get her nails done (6) Make Madonna talk (7) Take 20 Nuprin (8) Call Farn and Nimrod (9) Discuss her current lineup of men. Happy Bday to someone who makes us laugh and gives new meaning to "Sorority Nerd" Love, the Gals

LESLIE ANABEL PATTON
WE LUV YOU DOLL
LOVE JEN & RACH
HAPPY BDAY
THE SISTERS OF
KAPPA DELTA!
SPRORITY
INVITE ALL FRESHMAN,
SOPHOMORE, AND JUNIOR
WOMEN
TO JOIN US IN OUR
"CELEBRATON OF
SPRING"
OPEN HOUSE
APRIL 4th, MONDAY
AT THE KAPPA DELTA HOUSE
828 Embarcadero Del Mar
Festivities begin at 5:00pm
We look forward to meeting you!
Any questions please call 968-9877

TO THE GUY WITH THE 64 PK CRAYOLAS W/B- IN SHARPENED: WILL YOU SHARE YOUR SPRING GREEN WITH ME?
KATHY

This Birthday announcement goes out to Matt Walsh, the original April Fool. Happy 22nd, Matt, and don't reveal to the whole world how much I carry in my wallet.

WANT A GOOD TIME?
Call 966-0611.

Woman, Lonely, 42 seeks male, any age, for companionship. Corky 968-0245

BUSINESS PERSONALS

FREE PIZZA

Buy one large and receive one FREE medium at DAVINCI'S call 968-3663

MANAGEMENT TRAINEE

Energetic Achiever needed for challenging, rewarding part-time job with growing building maintenance co. Flexible evening hours. Up to \$8/hr. Call 682-2666

PREGNANT? CONFUSED? We can help you. Call our 24 Hour Hotline 569-2220

Free Pregnancy Test & Counseling Santa Barbara Pregnancy Counsel CTR

RAINBOW MOVERS Has part-time and full time positions for movers, customer oriented attitude a must. Experience not necessary call 963-6776 for interview.

MOVIES

TONIGHT!!
A Combell Theatre Movie Marathon:
Mary Poppins, Cinderella and Debbie Does Dallas. Get there early. Starts at 12 thirty o'clock.

HELP WANTED

STYLES OF SUCCESS

A Seminar Expressly Designed for the Clueless
This special seminar is for freshmen and sophomores who are in the process of making career decisions.
Saturday, April 9
9:00am-3:00pm

Enrollment is limited!!
Register to attend at Counseling & Career Services NO LATER THAN APRIL 6
Counseling & Career Services Bldg. 599 961-4411

Job Openings for Next Fall

UCen Student Manager
Come by Info Desk For Apps. Due Friday April 15th 5 p.m. Info Mtg. Fri April 8, 4p.m. UCen Rm 2

AGOURA SUMMER DAY CAMP serving San Fernando & Conejo Valleys seeks staff. Counselors; Instructors: gym, horses, arts & crafts, swimming.; Drivers; Maintenance; \$125-\$190 plus/wk. Call: 818-706-8255

COOK needed for Group of developmentally disabled students in a residential school. 6:30-3pm Mon. thru Fri. Apply 4200 Calle Real. 683-6381.

UCSB Students: **EARN While You LEARN!**

- Part-time positions as marketing representatives now available.
- Flexible evening hours.
- Gain valuable marketing experience and skills.
- Good pay-up to \$7 to \$10 per hour.
- Must have a good telephone voice and be willing to learn.

If You Have A Desire to Succeed, This Is an Opportunity You SHOULD NOT MISS!

For more information please call, John Gaffney 687-3092
Foundation for SBCC

College Work Study unused? Various tutoring and peer advising positions available, Math, English, Sciences. Must have own transportation. Call 8-12 963-4331 x268 for Appt. Employment may extend for fall.

ISLA VIST MKT. HELP WANTED
APPLY IN PERSON, MORNINGS

Jobs available with the UCSB Annual Fund Earn \$5.20 per hour plus generous bonuses. Needed: Outgoing, articulate and persuasive students to call alumni and parents. Must be able to work a minimum of 2 eves. per week Mon-Thurs 5:45-9:15, Sun 4:30-9:30pm. (Telemarketing experience helpful but not necessary) All initial interviews are conducted by phone. Call D. West at 961-8125 Mon-Thurs 1-4pm. only.

MAKE \$ NOW! Spring Qtr. Jobs Available at Ucen Food Service: Kitchen/ Production, Cafeteria, Arbor, Buchanan, Faculty Club. Start \$4.77/hr. Apply in UCen Rm 2294.

MOO SHI FACTORY'S LUNCH

yum...chinese food!

968-9766 6530
968-9383 Pardall

Child Care Worker 11pm-7am to supervise developmentally disabled children in residential cottages. Light housekeeping. Choice and number of nights. \$4.60/-Hr. Apply 4200 Calle Real. 683-6381.

Own a British car? Available from 6am-8am or 10am-2pm? Moss Motors is hiring order takers who own British cars or have automotive experience. Call Mr. Grant at 968-1041.

Part Time assembly work, Monday-Friday, 12:30 - 4:30. Nice atmosphere. Call 569-1959 for info.

SALES REP wanted for local radio station sportswear line. Sell to retailers in SB & Ventura area. Send Inquiries to: Sales Rep 1565 Alvarado, San Leandro, CA. 94577 or call 415-352-1171.

Sells opportunity with the News Press. Hours variable. Good Pay. For more info, call Cristy at 966-7171

REAL ESTATE

IV LOT FOR SALE, WATER METER, \$150,000. 968-6938.

FOR SALE

STING

April 1st in Santa Barbara
1 Pair left

\$70 o.b.o. 685-4400 Karen

ALTEC COMPUTER
PC/TURBO - \$639
XT/TURBO - \$889
PC/AT - \$1119
CALL 685-3657

**10 MH₂ Turbo
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at
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**Good Friday
7:00 pm Good Friday
Liturgy
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8:00 am and 10:30 am
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Beautiful and clean 1 bd apart. Large kitchen, walk in closet, covered rear parking.
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1 F Rmmate needed- 1 bdrmm apt, Indry, prngk, close to campus. Call 685-9901

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GREEK MESSAGES

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ALPHA
LITTLE SISTER
RUSH**

Mon-Tues. 9:00 - ???
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685-0223

PKA

Welcome to Greek life and congratulations on your superior rush! It was fun getting to know you, we are confident that you will have a very successful future! Love,

THE ALPHA PHIS

GAUCHO FANS
There is life after March Madness: No. 5 Gaucho Volleyball against No.1 USC, No.2 Penn State, No. 4 UCLA in the Taco Bell Clash of the Titans on 4-1,2 at 6 and 8 pm in THE EVENTS CENTER

ALPHA CHI OMEGA
Welcome back AX's. Hope you all had a great spring break! Here's to a great, super, terrific spring quarter!

Luv, a Sister

**RJF
The Ramma
Jamma Thi's**

cordially invite the gentlemen of UCSB to come join us for our new Rush Requirement Open House at 6782 Sabardo Tarde 7pm-?? Friday April 1.

**Happy April Fool's
Day**

Jammin' Janal
Love your favorite Dudes.

**CHI-O CINDY DIAZ
HAPPY 21st BIRTHDAY TO THE
BEST BIG SIS IN THE WORLD!**

YOU HAVE BEEN A GREAT FRIEND, AND I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL THIS SUMMER... ESPECIALLY NOW THAT WE ARE BOTH 21! I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH! MEMORIES, FRIENDSHIP, AND LOVE ALWAYS!!!
LOVE, MEL

CONGRATULATIONS SIGMA NU AND CHI OMEGAS for winning the canned food drive. We appreciate all your hard work!
PHC and IFC

IFC and PHC extend a warm welcome to PI KAPPA ALPHA
Congratulations on your 47 new founding fathers and good luck in rush!!!

NOW AVAILABLE
CUSTOM SCREENPRINTING
STUDENT BODY
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SALE! SALE! SALE! SALE!
SALE!

Sorority Sweaters & Beach Cover-ups
and Many More Items. Shop Now
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**TONIGHT
Dr. Helen
Caldicot**

Monday, April 4
8 p.m.
Campbell Hall

Ucsb student \$3.⁰⁰
General \$5.⁰⁰

PHC Treas Nancy Theberge:
Good work on the books!
We luv you...PHC

Thank you all who participated in the canned food drive. It was a great success. PHC and IFC

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Rm 1 THUR. APRIL 7th 500 PM
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Corona .99
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1/2 chicken, tortilla, beans, salsa, and small soda \$1.99!
Sunday April 3rd Only
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*Isla Vista location only

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18 POINT
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Angry about the continued destruction of our coastline? Work to stop the proposed increase in off shore drilling. Get involved in grassroots campaigns to elect pro-conservation candidates. California League of Conservation Voters, the political action arm of the environmental movement, is now interviewing for 1988 campaign positions. We will provide outreach-management training to qualified applicants who can relocate to San Francisco or L.A. Interviews April 13 & 14. Sign up at Career Center or call 887-0387 and leave message.

**DEADLINE
TODAY!!**

Cookies and Milk Planned

Geeks Make Rush Squeaky Clean

By Vern Skeletor
Asst. Campus Editor

This year, UCSB's Geek System has decided to break away from the tradition of throwing rush parties which provide unlimited beer and activities such as female mud wrestling, and will instead hold social gatherings which will include hors d'oeuvres of cookies and milk and less sexist contests and games.

The move, being referred to as "Dry Geek Rush," is a result of suggestions to the Geek System by fraternity brothers' angry parents, who have received phone calls from their sons complaining of the unnecessary rowdiness and puking affiliated with the rushing process.

"Gosh, golly gee. Boy, I think it's a super idea," said senior Iwana B. Cool, who plans to rush all 13 fraternities wearing the Easter bunny costume his mother made for him.

Among the many Geek Games" taking place at fraternities this week are elaborate versions of pick-up sticks, tiddly winks, and Chutes and Ladders. A special round of pin—the—sneakers—on—Mr. Rodgers is being hosted by Dorka Tau Dorka, who have also conjured up a "Lucky

know of any other houses that will be serving Nutter Butters, Tiny Tots and licorice with orange flavored HI-C." Winners of the Geek E. T. most original party hat, loudest blow whistle and largest Hubba Bubba bubble-gum bubble contests will receive two tickets redeemable for a free round

prizes. "With this new rush system, we can really see what the guys are made of," said Interfraternity Council President Spiff E. Steel. "We're not suffocating anyone's real personality by inducing him with alcohol — we're just giving him a sugar high."

The Geek System is already conceiving ideas for the upcoming Little Sister rush. "Truth or dare" and "spin the bottle" have been popular suggestions for games, said Steel, "but the best one yet is to have potential little sisters and the brothers get together to engage in a 24-hour red roverdodgeball marathon."

So far, there have been no objections to the switchover from "keggers" to homemade lemonaders, but Steel believes it is only a matter of time before the Geeks begin abusing the tropical-flavored Kool-Aid and overindulging on the jawbreakers. And so the craziness begins again.

"I mean, I don't know any other house that will be serving Nutter Butters, Tiny Tots and licorice with orange-flavored Hi-C.

I.M. Dorky

Charms/Cookie Crisp" mix to be served during rush. Delta Upsadaisy will be showing the films "The Great Muppet Caper," and the classic "Cinderella," as well as a televised Bugs Bunny Road Runner marathon.

"I think we've basically got everyone beat," said I.M. Dorky, President of Geek E. T. "I mean, I don't

of pee-wee golf at Pee Wee Herman's Haven, Dorky added.

Sigma Nure, whose rush party theme is "Hip To Be Square," will be playing singles by Alvin and the Chipmunks. The house will also be holding a Captain Kangaroo look-alike contest and will offer GI-Joe lunchboxes and a Barbie and Ken Deluxe Dream House as



Anxious Geeks at Dorka Tau Dorka's first "Dry Geek Rush" party shove their way to the front of the crowd eager to have their thermoses filled with ice cold milk.

POSTAL

(Continued from p.1)

and dying people and stuff. I came to this campus hoping for the trust of those around me. What I have done in the past, and I'm not saying I've done anything or if I have what I've done, is irrelevant to what I want to say. And what I want to say is generally irrelevant anyway, so why worry?"

After the rally, 31 of the 4,000 attendees followed Gucci and Reaction to Cheap Hall, the administration building, and occupied the chancellor's office. "Come hell or hail, we'll stop the mail," they chanted.

Demonstrators waved signs and posters representing letters and Hallmark cards. "P.S. Equals Postal Scum," one stated. "Better Never Than Late," and "Chrittor is Litter," read others.

Chrittor responded: "I'm proud of what I and the postal service do. We help people. Heck, I have to march for miles to deliver one letter to a Nicaraguan peasant — I don't have time to be involved in conspiracies. None of these accusations has ever been proved and doubt any will be."

"Neither rain nor sleet nor hail, will cause the postman his appointed route to fail," Chrittor said, giving a spontaneous rendition of the so-called "Mailman's Creed."

But protesters argued that the presence of the word "snow" in the "Mailman's Creed" indicates a cocaine-selling network

throughout the Third World, although nothing has formally been proven as yet. It is a fundamental part of the "chain-mail conspiracies," A.S. President Coitus Robinson added.

"These chain letters are bring bad luck to rebels everywhere. It's time the students took action against this sort of thing," said student activist Emilio Potsie, as he stepped out of his Mercedes-Benz. "A student union would solve all our problems," Potsie explained.

Campus police officers arrested all 31 demonstrators, charging them with trespassing. Several students joked that they would get off by claiming Chrittor is an "imminent danger" to freedom of speech and a free mail system.

The Associated Students Vegetative Council sponsored the rally in a position paper — its 157th of the year — which passed with a 5-7 vote, just above the two-thirds majority required by Infernal Vice President Glenn Fillerup.

Chrittor, when reached for additional comment, said he was eating breakfast and was late for work and couldn't say anything anyway. "I'm late for work and can't say anything anyway," he said. "It's a really good question, you've raised some really good points I have to admit, you know there's no denying that. I think you've brought some interesting points to bear. And that is commendable. Thank you."

Unanimously Acclaimed Sleeper Editor Wins 'Mellow Fellow' Award

UCSB's Daily Nexus office was a festive site Thursday afternoon when editors celebrated Steve Louis Ulcer's 500th consecutively missed appointment, a move that brought the all-time record back to UCSB after a 15-year hiatus.

"I'm big, round and I'll swallow you whole," chuckled Ulcer, who was predictably 15 minutes late for the ceremony. "I'm stoked, really stoked by this, guys. In my mind, it's one of the best things that could ever have happened to me."

Ulcer, an award-winning journalist, has won many awards for his hard-hitting reporting. This marks his first non-journalism related award, but he also greeted it with mixed emotions.

"Well, I don't fully agree with my receiving the award, but then I don't fully disagree with it either. I mean, some of the kids at the other universities deserved perhaps a higher rating, in my mind," he commented.

Ulcer admitted that he does try to make it to his meetings, but has so many demands on his time, he is kept busier than Santa Claus on Christmas Eve. "In my

mind, I'm kept busier than Santa Claus on Christmas Eve," Ulcer, an award-winning journalist, chuckled as he sipped on his customary Chivas on the rocks.

Asked exactly what he does at the Nexus, Ulcer responded that it was a common question. "I work hard. I'm a writer. And it's none of your damn business," Ulcer chuckled.

During the middle of the ceremonies, Ulcer paused. A song came on the radio, inspiring him to dance and perform for all assembled. "If you'll be my bodyguard," Ulcer crooned, gyrating his body, "I will be your long lost pal."

"Don't want to end up a cartoon in a cartoon graveyard," he concluded, amid a cheering audience.

Ulcer hung the award proudly on his wall, despite the mixed feelings, stepped back and said, "Mahvelous, simply mahvelous. You know, you, my darlings, are beautiful."

At the close of the ceremony, Ulcer escorted the assembled host to dinner at the exclusive Sizzler of Goleta. He whipped out an American Express Gold Card and casually paid for the meal.

Fairy Rummage SALE
Toothfairy, Sandman, Fairy God Mother
Going Out of Business
(No one believes us any way!!)
TONIGHT STORKE PLAZA
STARTING AT MIDNIGHT — Choose from:
• Thousands of teeth, all shapes all sizes
• Sleepy Sand
• Plus: MUCH MORE!!!
Make jewelry, Make grandma happy, good for dental internships
Trick your friends — put 'em to sleep when they least expect it
Rusty wands, glass slipper (sz small), magic carpets,
sword in rock, old pumpkins & lying magic mirror

Pregnant? Worried? WHO CARES!

But, really, if you can't tell your friends and your parents are in Rio for the festival and Johnny just enlisted, well I guess we'll just have to listen to that same old story for the umpteenth time. So, hair yugo:

966-0611

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