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## Columbia Chronicle (04/01/1991)

Columbia College Chicago

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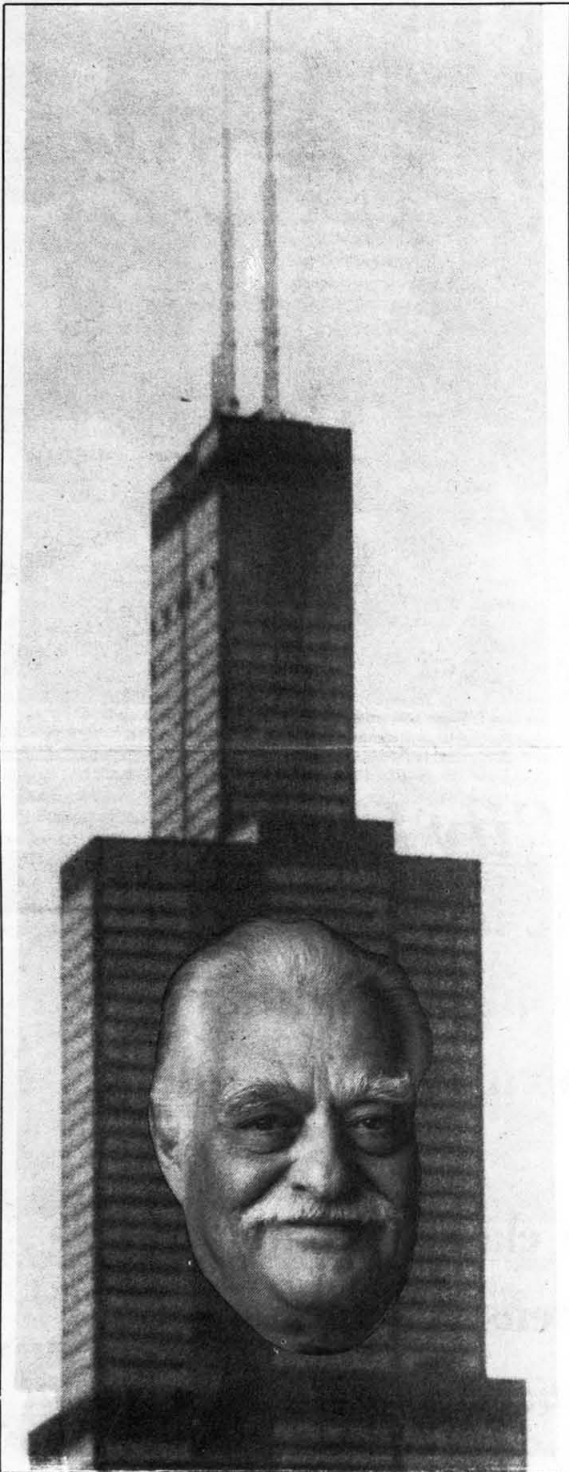
# The Columbia Comical

VOLUME 24 NUMBER 16

COLUMBIA COLLEGE, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

April Fools' Issue, 1991

## College buys Sears Tower



Grateful tenants of Sears Tower display a picture of their new landlord.

By Johnny Deadline  
Staff Writer

Citing a pressing need for offices with windows for administrative personnel, Columbia College today announced the purchase of Sears Tower, the world's tallest building.

The sale of the office structure, which is to be renamed Alex-Dandruff Tower, follows other recent purchases by Columbia, which include the Torco Building and the Schubert Theater. The landmark purchase makes Columbia College the largest property owner in the south Loop.

The first forty stories of the tower will eventually be used for student housing. The middle thirty stories will be used for classrooms and the top thirty will go to administrative offices.

The Metropolitan Club, a swank four-star private dining club on the 66th floor, will be converted to a faculty dining room and lounge.

Troughs and water hoses will be located in the sub-basement for the convenience of students.

Faculty and administration will also enjoy health club facilities including racquet-ball courts, saunas, Nautilus equipment, and an olympic-size swimming pool.

Newly appointed athletic director, Jacques Hitch, said that students will still have to use the facilities at the New City YMCA, located at North Avenue and Clybourn. "We simply don't

project enough room for students to use these facilities at this time. We will consider new equipment for students if the projected purchase of the Hancock building goes through."

One of the major beneficiaries of the move will be Columbia's radio station, WCRX. Sears Tower now functions as a major TV and radio transmission site, and CRX plans to evict WBBM-TV Channel 2, and commandeer its spot at the top of the tower.

"Even with our tiny 100-watt transmitter, from the top of Alex-Dandruff Tower, we should be able to reach Tierra Del Fuego," said Sparky Faraday, manager of the radio station.

I. Byum Cheap, Columbia's vice president of finance, had only one reservation about the acquisition. "The one downside to this deal is that the administration will only have 120 corner offices," he said. "But we'll manage somehow."

"Sears' management was notoriously inefficient," Cheap added. "That's why I feel we'll fit right in."

Sears Roebuck, the giant money-losing retailer, has been trying to sell the tower for the last two years, but was unable to obtain its asking price, believed to be more than one billion dollars. Many authorities in the real estate business considered the building to be a white elephant.

"In the past, we have made a practice of turning 'white elephants' into useful educational structures," said Columbia's

President, Mirron Alex-Dandruff, who the Board of Trustees has decided to put out to pasture next year.

"I just hope the elevators work," said Coral Williams, a journalism student at the school.

The purchase will be financed by junk bonds and needlessly hiked tuition, as well as fees which should start pouring in due to the school's new Super Duper Wide Open Admissions policy.

Starting next year, a high-school diploma will no longer be necessary to enter Columbia. Potential students must merely have seriously considered attending high school.

"With these new, relaxed standards, we will fill up the Alex-Dandruff Tower in no time," said Robin Bilkem, Assistant Dean of Student Development.

"We also feel that there is a crying need out there for more college graduates to fill the many thousands of vacancies in lucrative fields such as film, journalism, art, radio and TV. With this new space, Columbia College will be in a position to fulfill that demand," Bilkem said.

"We may not be the world's greatest college," said Academic Dean Dr. Slam Floyd, "but from now on we're the world's tallest."

Mirron Alex-Dandruff's personal secretary, Candi Tush, said "I'm sorry, but Mr. Alex-Dandruff doesn't comment on stories about phallic-shaped objects that totally dominate city skylines."

## Students psyched up about new system of telepathic registration

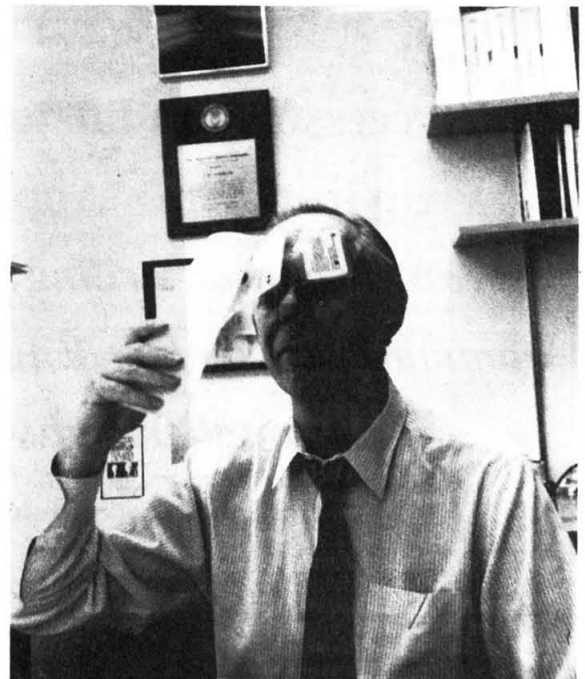
By George Jetson  
Chronicle Space Cadet

Registration will never be the same at Columbia. Administration officials have finally responded to years of student whining and whimpering about the anachronistic, old registration system—a system that often resulted in the discovery of dozens of emaciated student corpses in the stairwell of the Michigan Avenue building after registration closed.

Beginning this summer, Columbia College will offer students a crack at telepathic registration. Students will no longer even have to leave their homes, pick up telephones, or even get out of bed.

The days during which you may telepathically register will be determined by the first initial of your last name, one of the last remaining vestiges of the old system.

To begin the new registration process, students merely need to lick the back of their official



Bal Lehrman tests out Columbia's telepathic registration system by tuning in to Marvin Conehead in the Records Department.

## FBI busts Columbia porn ring

By Geronimo Caldera  
Washington Bureau

The Columbia College Fiction Writing Department was created to cover an interstate pornography publishing house, according to results of an FBI investigation.

In cooperation with the Comical, federal investigators followed a sweaty trail leading from

a Florida fraternity house to a Westside Chicago warehouse, and eventually to the 6th floor of the Wabash building.

Operating under the guise of a secret publishing company called *Erectopress*, fiction faculty put out as many as three dozen dirty books a week from its W. Wilcox headquarters.

State records list *Erectopress'*  
**See Porn, page 6**

## Telepath

from page 1

Columbia College I.D. card, then affix it to the middle of their forehead, and chant "6-6-3-1-6-0-0." (Be careful not to recite any other numbers, as Sylvester Stallone's mother is reportedly working on the same channeling wave being used by Columbia.) Next, students must cover their ears with their hands, and tightly close their eyes.

Students should now visualize themselves standing center stage at the Hokin Center, repeating their name (last name first) and their social security number. After this information has been received, the school's alcohol and drug survey will be telepathically transmitted to students' brains. The answers will be sucked from students' minds in seconds, and lying will be impossible. The telepathic registrar will then transmit a four digit number needed for the remainder of the registration process, and probably a phone number for a support group.

Next, students will be admitted via an infrared electromagnetic spectrum psi wave to the class registration area. This is where they will recite the four digit number assigned to them, and identify the courses they wish to take. Acceptance into classes will be received via photon beam (the transmission will feel similar to that of a head rush). If a desired class is filled, cancelled, or if a student needs to

fulfill a prerequisite, they will be channeled to an academic advisor for further processing. It is here where a student will likely wait in a holding pattern until the next available advisor is available. You see, some things will never change. Ever. (Note: If you find yourself stuck here, this would be the time to get a snack, read a novel, plan your life, wash your car, go on a long trip, etc.) You may, however, exit this step, and re-enter the process by repeating step one.

The final step in the telepathic registration process is a visitation from a bursar. A vision will appear in students's minds of the bursar assigned to them. A bursar may do one or more of the following: Ask hundreds of senseless questions about why you are taking the classes you have selected; insult your income level and past payment performance; threaten to call you up and ask you out on a date; blow cigarette smoke in your space (making your thought processes even cloudier than usual); and/or tell you what they did the night before, with whom, for how long, and why. To complete the registration process, remove the I.D. from your forehead, open your eyes, wipe the sweat from your brow, roll over and go back to sleep. You will receive written confirmation in the mail six weeks after classes have started.

Mirron Alex-Dandruff's personal secretary, Candi Tush, said "Mr. A won't comment on this story because he doesn't like anyone to know what he's thinking about."



Director of Records Marvin Conehead expresses wonder and amazement after getting tangled up in a multi-party telepathic circuit and discovering that he is now an extra in a Mardi Gras celebration.

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## Journalism instructor opens food concession in news reporting class

By The Galloping Gonad  
Comical Food Critic

Les Brownbag, noted professor of journalism and purveyor of bite-sized morsels from a pre-pubescent women's organization, has recently introduced Columbians to an entirely new and nutritious taste treat—Old Oregon Pond Scum (OOPS). Brownbag said he discovered the ooze last year at the Wild, Indigenous Doctors of Weird Science (WIDOWS) annual convention, in Ukarumpa, a grass-hut village deep in the mountains of Papua New Guinea.

"OOPS," Brownbag said, "possesses magical powers of rejuvenation and invigoration. It will jazz up your grade-point average, or your sex life. God knows, it turned me into a raging bull around the journalism office. Not only that, but I think it tastes terrific. It kinda slides right down the old gullet."

"The scum," Brownbag said, "is a blue-green, algae-like substance dredged off the bottom of a secret lake in southern Oregon that's nowhere near either the Hanford Nuclear Waste Facility or Mount St. Helens."

"It contains special, life-promoting amino acids and alpha particles," he added, "that a normal diet just doesn't provide."

During the WIDOWS convention, Brownbag said, he attended an all-night party where "some of

the top scientific minds of our time" were distributing "special herbs and spices." After putting an ounce of the scum under his tongue at the party, Brownbag said, "I began to see and think with a clarity I haven't had since the '20s."

After returning from Papua, Brownbag invited OOPS Western Hemisphere Marketing Director Ima Quack to set up a test marketing program for the product in several of Brownbag's Columbia classes.

"Sometimes the point-of-purchase displays get in my way when I'm trying to lecture," Brownbag said, "and sometimes

Quack's videos take up a majority of class time. Lately, though, I've been moving enough product to overlook a few minor problems. In fact, business has been so good in the classroom that I'm thinking seriously of franchising the operation to the Hokin Annex."

Brownbag, who said he uses "a portion" of the profits from his enterprise to purchase unusually colored or patterned ascots for discriminating but disadvantaged pedants, described the taste of OOPS as "similar to that of finely-flaked mica, only with a hint of woodiness and the bouquet of an inert gas."

"Some people think it's a sick joke that I actually sell food in the classroom," Brownbag said. "Lord knows I've taken some shots. But today's college student



A journalism instructor says these pills (above) will improve your sex life (story at left), but at least one Columbia student (story below) says they ruined hers.

just isn't receiving enough nutrition to stay awake through one of my demanding lectures. The poor kids used to drop off (to sleep) like flies whenever I would start talking. They still do; but at least now I have the satisfaction of knowing that it's not from malnutrition."

Brownbag called charges that two students "blew lunch all over a Wabash Building elevator" after eating the scum "silly."

"We used to have that problem a lot when I gave away homemade muffins," Brownbag said, "but I don't give nothin' away anymore. Besides, everyone knows that Columbia's art students like to spray-paint in the elevators."

Journalism Department Chairman Bat Lehrman said, "Any-

thing that helps keep the kids awake during one of Brownbag's lectures is okay by me. Besides, being exposed to more than merely academics in the classroom is what gives this institution its special flavor."

"Basically," Lehrman added, "it comes down to a question of ends versus means. If an instructor can get students hopped up about their education, does it really matter how it's accomplished? And besides, with what they pay the help around this place, who could possibly begrudge anyone a little action on the side."

Marketing Communication Department Chairman John Tortellini said Lehrman should be commended for allowing

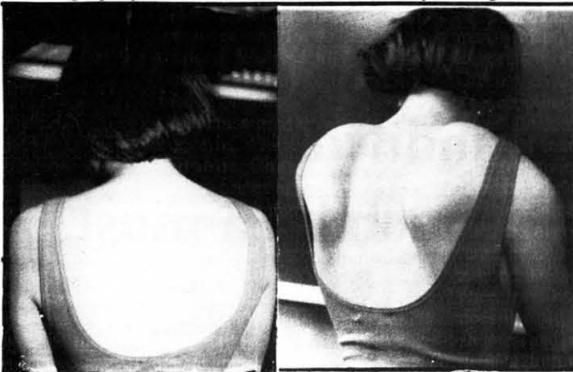
Brownbag to "integrate marketing and journalism into a single class."

"It took a man with foresight and courage to institute that kind of reform," Tortellini said. "The way he's handling his department, it'll be mine in no time."

Lehrman said there's no truth to the rumor that he intends to begin charging for the coffee in the journalism department office, but that it wouldn't matter if he did.

"Hey, I gotta eat, too," Lehrman said.

Mirron Alex-Dandruff's personal secretary, Candi Tush, said that "Mr. Alex-Dandruff never comments on stories related to anything human beings decide to put in their bodies."



Before pond scum... ...After pond scum

## Pond scum...a student's tragic tale

By Terry Testosterone  
Comical Bone Specialist

Brownbag's Old Oregon Pond Scum was less than a hit with at least one student who was moronic enough to ingest it. In an exclusive interview with the *Comical*, Gotta B. Kidding, a junior majoring in journalism, claimed that the scum caused, among other problems, major bone deformations in her scapula.

"I bought the scum one day in Brownbag's News Reporting II class," Kidding said. "I couldn't wait to try it after hearing all the fabulous benefits Brownbag talked about. I mean hey, I like to get laid as often as the next girl."

"I can't complain that the

product didn't work," she added. "But right in the middle of a major, world-class orgasm, I noticed this bone, and it wasn't the one you're thinking of, protruding from my back. My partner screamed 'What's that!' and ran out of the house. I couldn't understand what he was talking about, so I walked over to the mirror and got the shock of my life."

Kidding said she immediately dialed 911 after looking in the mirror, because "I thought someone was doing a re-make of 'The Hunchback of Notre Dame.' I really freaked out."

Doctors at Suckered Students Medical Center told Kidding that the bone growth on her back was apparently permanent, and that

there was no antidote. Doctors said that excess amino acids in the scum probably triggered a "calcium reaction" leading to the runaway growth.

"I was furious," Kidding said. "I trusted the faculty at Columbia to know about proper nutrition. Instead, they've given new meaning to the expression 'feeding 'em a line.' I'm thinking seriously of suing; I have to wear two bras now, instead of one, and it's pretty expensive. On the other hand, Ripley's has expressed an interest in my body."

Mirron Alex-Dandruff's personal secretary, Candi Tush, said that "Mikey-poo really thinks it's a shame what happened, but he doesn't comment on stories involving Columbia students."

## Come one, come all, to the Hokin Food Sale!

The Hokin's loss is your gain. Due to the need to clean the Hokin kitchen — a once-in-a-decade event — all food will have to be sold immediately.

Among the bargains:

- Six apples from March, 1983.
- A tuna salad sandwich, circa 1989, only partially eaten.
- One piece of pecan cake, displayed at a June, 1988 reception for a Nut Club observance.
- A vintage BLT, origin unknown; the B is slightly warped.
- A small banana, left over from a performance art recital in 1978.

Prices are reasonable. No scavengers invited.

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# Elevators to be eliminated in all Columbia buildings

By Boys N. Berry  
Staff Edible

Due to numerous complaints that Columbia's elevators are slow, usually out of service, and generally scroungy, the school has decided to replace them all with fireman's poles.

"Actually, Bat-poles would probably be a better description," said Bert Ball, Columbia's executive vice president in charge of the truly heady and exhilarating. "Some will have little round platforms that carry students up to whichever floor they want and some will be plain, so students can slide right down them."

Academic Dean of Student Affairs, Dr. Slam Floyd, said he's excited about the change. "They'll be totally kick-butt," Floyd said. "The poles will be done in all sorts of neat, psychedelic patterns—a lot of checkerboard and paisley type stuff—and the moving platforms will be done in cool, fluorescent plaids."

The *Comical* has learned that the interiors of the elevator shafts will be used as galleries for student art work. "There's no reason that vertical transportation shouldn't be a culturally enriching experience," Floyd said.

The administration, which has been called "aloof and stodgy" by an anonymous source, claims that

the move will make higher education fun. "This move will help foster the illusion that we care about student life," said Christine Summertime, associate academic dean. "I hope this convinces the minions that we're really people people."

Engineers say that the new system will even be compatible with the elevator shafts in the Sears Tower. In one early test, a volunteer achieved a speed of 312 miles per hour while descending from the top of the tower to street level.

An unidentified spectator said, "That son of a bitch fell like a rock." The volunteer himself was unavailable for comment at press time.

A consultant on the project has suggested that the risk of personal injury could be reduced by placing a stack of heavy mattresses at the base of the pole.

Surprisingly, replacing the elevators with poles will not raise liability insurance premiums. "Even if it did," Floyd said, "we'd probably spring for it. I mean, we can always jack up tuition another notch. And anything beats those elevators. Those damn things are death traps."

"This will eliminate the annoyance of excessively crowded elevators, since students will be traveling one at a time on the poles," Ball said.

When asked whether such a dubious advantage might create

long lines at peak elevating times, Ball rubbed his chin thoughtfully and said, "I guess I'll call another meeting."

According to Ball, options other than poles were debated. "At first, we considered bunge cords. The problem there was accuracy. We thought it likely that students might bounce to the eighth floor when they only wanted the fifth, because it would be hard to get the harness off," Ball said, doing rapid deep knee bends and fussing with an invisible harness. "Parachutes were also considered, but the elevator shafts simply aren't big enough," he added.

The *Comical* has learned that a number of injuries were sustained while administration officials were testing different proposals. Floyd refused to comment, however, except to say, "We don't encourage people to injure themselves, and we won't tolerate anyone who does."

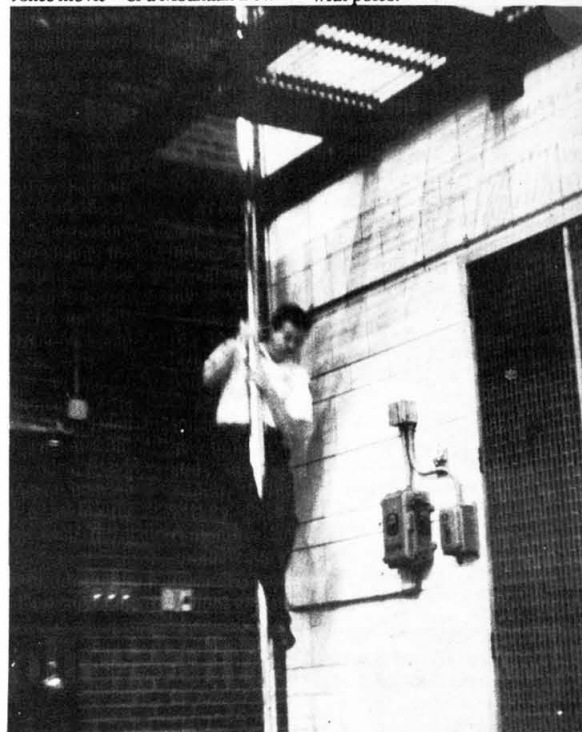
Administration officials say they are diligently studying other aspects of Columbia College's intra-commuting woes. "We're thinking about an enclosed walkway that would run between the Wabash and Michigan campuses at about the ninth floor. It could become a dorm at night," Summertime said.

"I'd really like to see a rope that connects the Michigan building to the Wabash building,"

Floyd said. "There would be a T-bar hanging on a wheel from the rope, so students and faculty could slide from building to building. It would be just like an Indiana Jones movie—or a Mountain Dew

commercial. Yeah."

Mirron Alex-Dandruff's personal secretary, Candi Tush, said that "Mikey baby never comments on anything that has to do with poles."



Bert Ball, executive vice president of the truly heady and exhilarating, tests the new vertical mode of transportation in the Hokin Atrium.

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# New wardrobe clinic to open; blah, blah, blah, blah, blah

By Mary Ide Do'em  
Comical Condensed

Beginning in the Fall of 1991, Columbia will open a new clinic to assist female students in choosing a wardrobe that is not conducive to impregnation.

According to founder and director Carolyn Pulse, one of missions of the Not Only Will You Get Pregnant, But You'll Also Burn in Hell for Wearing That Clinic is to "provide guidance for female students in choosing what they wear so they won't get pregnant."

The clinic's ultimate objective is to implement a school dress code that would require female students to wear clothing that provides optimal coverage. Dresses that fall past the knee are the apparel of preference. "I don't think those large T-shirts that some students call dresses are adequate," she said.

As a complement to the dresses, female students would be required to wear matching

accessories, such as color-coordinated, beaded necklaces, or a tastefully matched scarf.

According to Pulse, the shoes of preference are color-coordinated flats. Heels are acceptable, but they must be under two inches.

"We think that heels higher than two inches are capable of saying something all by themselves," Pulse said. "Any heels higher than two inches are seductive, and we want to change the dress code around here so that those please-throw-me-down-on-the-floor-and-ravish-me-until-my-eyeballs-roll-right-back-into-my-head shoes can't be worn."

Columbia's administration is behind the move. Assistant Dean of Student Life, I. Dream Constantly, thought the idea was a sound one. "The students here are too wild, and they're asking for trouble when they wear those types of clothes."

"Those types of clothes," Constantly said, "are anything

other than standard dresses of the paisley nature."

Pulse singled out stretch pants (which she referred to as tights) because "they are instrumental in a woman's becoming pregnant."

Those opposing the measure feel that the stringent dress code is a reflection of the puritanical views of Pulse.

According to Randy Hormone, a senior fiction writing major, "This proposed clinic will impede not only my sex life, but my creative stimuli as well."

The clinic is frantically working in association with the fashion department to design a uniform for female students.

Mirron Alex-Dandruff's personal secretary, Candi Tush, said he couldn't comment on any story involving clothing, and added, "You know, me and Mikey go way back. And I remember once...well, that's another story. Besides, Mikey doesn't comment on anyone's clothes except mine."



The Raspberry Tart wears clothing that might soon be outlawed at Columbia.

# Bookstore complies with state law, slashes prices; cashiers to receive intensive training in manners

By Rocket J. Squirrel  
Frostbite Falls Correspondent

The days of high priced books, long check-out lines and unfriendly service at Columbia's bookstore are over.

Dewey, Cheatem & Howe, the amorphous, multi-national corporation that owns the bookstore, announced April 1 that it will "immediately comply" with a new Illinois law limiting markup on any retail item sold in the state to 2,000 percent. To bring the bookstore into compliance with the law, bookstore manager Pick N. Pockets announced an immediate, across-the-board price reduction of 75 percent on all bookstore inventory.

To retain customers who might be disoriented by the sudden price reductions, Pockets says the bookstore has decided to "take a half-hearted stab" at

upgrading its notoriously woeful service. According to Pockets, more registers will be added, and when there are more than two people waiting in line, another check-out lane will be opened. Pockets said the plan should reduce waiting time at bookstore check-out registers to "something less than the gestation period of the African Elephant."

Additionally, Pockets said check-out clerks will now be required to complete a two-week training course focusing on topics such as grunting and gesturing meaningfully at customers, why making proper change makes good corporate friends, and why drool mars customer relations. Clerks will also be tutored intensively on how to say "thank you" in English.

"It's going to be great to see those clerks go from lethargic,

drooling tools of imperialist warmongers, to fast and courteous friends of the oppressed working students of the world," said revolutionary-art and political pseudo-science major Doubting Thomas. "I heard that if a check-out clerk fails to say, 'thank you have a nice day,' at the end of a transaction, customers will receive a \$3 discount on their purchase. I can't wait to cash in. This may change my entire opinion of capitalism, or of reading."

In addition to price reductions, Columbia's administration announced that its own negotiations with the bookstore have resulted in a major concession by the company. Columbia Executive Vice-President In Charge Of The Truly Heady And Exhilarating, Bert Ball, announced April 1 that the supplemental handbook or workbook required in most cour-

ses at Columbia will now be free.

"Teachers always make you buy that extra book that you never use, and it's just a waste of money," Ball said. "Some teachers even make you buy a book they've written themselves, telling you it's required for the course. It's a sure way for them to make money, but since the college doesn't get a cut of the proceeds, we've decided to ban that practice."

Pockets said the bookstore may soon open a television and film section. If the project is approved at the corporate level, Pockets said, video tapes, film, camera lenses and other accessories would be available at "reduced prices." Pockets said a decision is due "by the end of the decade."

"I'm not sure if I like that idea," said Ed Morrison, television department chairman.

"I've got a nice, little, how would you say—arrangement—going with most of the suppliers in the television business. They're all still beholden to me for inventing the cathode-ray tube. It's only a few dollars apiece to students who are probably getting the money from their parents or from drug dealing anyway. But to me, it represents real money. I think the bookstore should stick to its bread-and-butter business, and stay out of mine."

Dewey, Cheatem & Howe corporate officials were unavailable for comment on the proposed expansion.

Mirron Alex-Dandruff's personal secretary, Candi Tush, said that "as you must surely be able to guess, my man Mike doesn't comment on anything that has to do with bindings."

## The Columbia Comical 69 Lost Cherry Lane Krakatau, East of Java

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Boys N. Berry, Geronimo Caldera, Johnny Deadline, One-Eyed Jack, George Jetson, Rocket J. Squirrel, Terry Testosterone

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should contact Silvercup in his car, parked in

Grant Park, at Columbus Drive and Balbo.

# Casino gaming coming to Hokin Annex

By One-Eyed Jack  
Comical Cardsharp

The quiet clicking of billiard balls in the Hokin Annex will give way to the sound of slot machines paying off, the clatter of poker chips, and the intermittent sound of a steam whistle from a nineteenth-century stern-wheeler riverboat.

Starting next fall, riverboat gambling will come to Columbia College. The Hokin Board has announced plans to divert the south branch of the Chicago River through the Hokin Annex, thus making it legal to operate games of chance within city limits.

A full-scale riverboat will be assembled in a five-story atrium to be hollowed out of the Wabash Avenue space.

The diversion of the river represents "one of the greatest feats of engineering since the Panama Canal," said Dean of Students Herman Conman, one of the masterminds of the scheme.

Slot machines, blackjack, poker, and craps tables will offer both students and the general public a chance to test their luck.

"We really feel that students will benefit from our decision because increased revenues will not only help prevent tuition increases, but we'll be providing challenging and stimulating activities for students between classes," Conman said.

"If all goes well and students respond," he added, "we might even lower tuition next year, but I don't want to be too optimistic. We all know what happened to the Donald, and I'm prepared to take this one step at a time," Conman said, referring to Donald Trump's heavy losses on Atlantic City Casinos.

Some faculty members criticized the gambling proposal, fearing Columbia's reputation of academic excellence might go down the tubes. In last Tuesday's school-wide meeting unveiling the plans, several teachers were steamed, including Ethics instructor Abe Goodwill who shouted, "How can we justify ripping students off with gambling? What mother is going to send her



Drunken Hokin Board members squander surplus student funds practicing for the advent of legalized casino gambling, set for next fall.

child to a school with slot machines?"

Bert Ball, executive vice-president in charge of the truly heady and exhilarating, responded, "Well, we did a statewide survey and found that most colleges offer video games in their student lounges for recreation. At least this way, students have the opportunity to win their hard earned money back!" The protests of the crowd dulled to a roar.

But when Ball said, "Besides, how many of you played the Lotto when it was up to 60 million?" Everyone sat down and shut up.

Students are excited about the new games, too.

"I think it's a great idea!" said sophomore Luck E. Hand, "I was getting pretty tired of sleeping in the library anyway. Now I can have fun and help my disadvantaged colleagues at the same time. Who knows, I may even

win some money."

But Hokin staff members are a little nervous about the new deal.

"It sounds like a good idea, but my grandmother lost all of her IRA savings in Las Vegas last year. Now she uses her entire Social Security check trying to win her money back on horses. I wouldn't want any students cashing in their books to play poker," said Lily White, a Hokin employee and future blackjack dealer, "We're really here to learn, not blow our parking money gambling."

Conman tried to assuage such concerns. "Let's consider the Catholic Church," he said, "Bingo brings in a lot of bucks to support the hungry and the poor. And yes, some may criticize that, too, but let's face reality here; gambling is where the revenue is."

"The church does it, the state does it, and soon riverboat gambling will be the hottest ticket in the Midwest. This is one boat Columbia shouldn't miss!" he

said. The audience was full of approving nods.

Many of the departments within Columbia plan to take advantage of this unique situation. The Management Department plans to offer a Casino Management program. "Gambling is just another form of entertainment. It ties in perfectly with our curriculum which is already geared to arts and entertainment management," said Management Department chairman, Simon LeGreed.

According to Jimmy "Banana Nose" Maldonado, newly hired riverboat manager, Music and Theater majors can expect to receive work-aid positions in various entertainment capacities. "It'll be a good experience for 'em," he said. "We wanna create a good ambience, and atmosphere, you know. Entertainment does that. It brings in your big shooters and high rollers. They'll drop a bundle and not even squawk because they'll be having

such a good time."

The welfare of the students, however, remains a top priority and the college has already planned to accommodate those who might fall victim to an addiction. With the first gambling profits from the Annex, Columbia will fund a 12-step program on how to avoid addictive behavior caused by games of chance, and if approved by their department heads, students can earn up to three credits for completing the course. The administration will also allow a student chapter of Gambler's Anonymous to use the teacher's lounge every Wednesday. Refreshments will be provided.

The Comical contacted the office of Mirron Alex-Dandruff, president of Columbia College, for his response to the gambling proposal. His personal secretary, Candi Tush, said, "Mr. Alex-Dandruff never takes any chances whatsoever, even when the odds are clearly in his favor."

## Are you a victim of Priapism?

We at the Institute for the Control of Priapism know what a painful and inconvenient experience this can be, especially when you have a flair up during a midterm.

For information on how to cope with and control your problem, call us at x200 and ask for Dick Johnson.

## Porn

from page 1

owner as Johnny "Wad" Shults. Shults also chairs Columbia's Fiction Writing department.

"I do recall inheriting an interest in a small publishing company somewhere," said Shults. "But I deny ever having a hand in anything pornographic."

Bert Ball, Columbia's executive vice-president in charge of the truly heady and exhilarating, is listed as company CEO, and Shaun "The Shaft" and Bitsy Shiftless [known as Bitsy Bondage] were identified as other company officers.

Ball, in accordance with his prime directive, refused to comment on his involvement with *Erectopress*.

According to the FBI, Fiction Department faculty began

publishing their bad books as early as 1986.

By 1988 business was brisk enough that faculty writers could no longer keep up with the demand, so they began recruiting students to assist them.

By Spring of 1989 fiction students were being forced to produce pornographic prose as part of their regular class work.

"I'll never forget the first time one of the teachers approached me," said J. Smith, 26, an 8th-year sophomore. "She told me to get dirty or get lost."

According to testimony from at least one other student's best friend's locker partner, faculty members kept students quiet by mutilating small animals in class, and threatening to kill student's parents if anyone reported anything about the operation.

"Our grades were assigned on a scale equal to the gross sales of

our novels," said J. Smith, 26, an 8th-year sophomore. "I had to sell a minimum of one hundred books, at a \$3.95 cover, in order to pass one class with a B+."

The FBI became involved in the investigation earlier this year after writing center tutors complained to the Comical.

The tutors said they were being harassed by fiction students pleading for porno story ideas.

"The poor kids looked like they hadn't slept in a month," said J. Smith, 26, an 8th-year sophomore who works in the writing center.

The investigation got its biggest break last month after a disk containing 200 pages of an unfinished pornographic novel was discovered in one of the journalism computer labs.

Bat Lehrman, journalism chairman, found the disk during

his regularly scheduled evening rounds and turned the evidence over to federal authorities.

"Quite frankly, I was shocked," said Lehrman. "I had never read anything quite like it."

The unfinished work apparently detailed the sexual exploits of a former soft-porn publisher now working for a small midwestern college.

An FBI spokesperson said the case broke just in time. Last month Shultz reportedly approached the film/video department about producing some of the better selling books on tape.

Film/video faculty were very cooperative with investigators in identifying the key members of the operation.

Mirron Alex-Dandruff's personal secretary, Candi Tush, said "Mr. Alex-Dandruff couldn't comment on anything having to do with human sexuality."



Beginning in the fall of 1992, Columbia College will dispose of all its computer facilities. They will no longer be necessary when students are required to carry pencil boxes at all times. The shift from electronics to acoustic writing will save the college \$51,000,000 a year. Students will be able to purchase the pencil boxes at the bookstore; \$125 in teak, \$130 in rosewood, \$145 in polished oak and \$245 in sterling.

Columbia's Art Department will offer two new courses in the fall: **Fingerpainting I and II**. Prerequisites include the successful completion of **Introduction to Playdough** (not to be confused with **Introduction to Plato**, a prerequisite to **Understanding Aristotle** offered through the school's sparsely populated Philosophy Department.) Aspiring finger artists must also maintain a GPA of no less than 0.14 or obtain permission of the department chairperson.

In an astoundingly cooperative effort, the **Music and English Departments** will jointly offer a course next semester in the **"Literature of Rap,"** also known as **"Def Jam I."** There are no prerequisites for the course, but according to co-instructors **M.C. Blouin** and **Ice B. Chillin**, a background in

## Why the hell are you lookin' here?

By Don G. Journalism & The Raspberry Tart

the **"Literature of the Grateful Dead"** couldn't hurt. Students will also be expected to participate in some improvisational in-class raps. "I don't mean you no dis, homeboys," said Blouin, "but we're gonna get nasty."

According to sexology professor **Hewitt P. Boondoggle**, students in his seminar, **"The Moving Finger,"** must have a manicure weekly, prior to class. Those who appear in class with anything resembling a hangnail can fail the course or be arrested.

Plans for the esteemed French restaurant, **Le Francais**, to take over food service at Columbia College are on hold. An appeal by the Hokin food purveyors to permit them to test a new menu has intervened. "We just want to see how our chorizo eclairs and our refried cassoulet and our pasta flambe work out," said Hokin food supervisor **Irma B. Retch**.

The success of the condom vending machines at the college has prompted the

administration to authorize the installation of seven **diaphragm-fitting units** in women's rooms throughout the school. The machines, designed in Japan utilizing the latest in technology, produce diaphragms that fit perfectly. The purchaser simply sits atop the unit while the sensors and lasers provide precise measurements. The diaphragm is inserted automatically. So as not to discriminate against male students who may be uncomfortable wearing a diaphragm, **coin-operated, laser-implemented vasectomy machines** will be installed in all men's rooms on campus. A portion of the profits from the machines will go to the school's newly-established **Sex-for-Fitness** fund. Diaphragms will be available in simple rubber for \$15.75 or in designer fabric for \$38.85. Vasectomies will be a bit more costly at \$49.75. Yes, that is a lot of quarters, guys, but change machines will be installed next to the machines and it lasts forever!

Tryouts for the **Columbia College backgammon team** will be held next Wednesday at 5 p.m. in the Hokin Annex. The team will

represent the college in the **Big Twelve** conference, which includes such tough competitors as **DeVry**, **The Chicago Academy of Cosmetology** and **Berlitz**.

Students not proficient at backgammon may want to try their luck at tryouts for the school's **kickback team** to be held **Tues., April 9, in room 613**. The team will be coached by the **Management and Marketing Departments** but all students are welcome to try out. Interested students should have a rudimentary knowledge of mathematics and a noticeable absence of ethical standards.

In a tightening of admission standards at Columbia, the director of admissions, **Marcus Moving**, announced that Columbia will no longer provide haven for any of the following applicants: people with stained teeth, anyone carrying a beeper, convicted embezzlers, students who prefer to wear new designer jeans, residents of any suburbs north of Evanston, people who believe in an unhappy afterlife, owners of 1938 DeSotos, gynecologists no longer in private practice, disbarred attorneys, and potential members of the Fourth Estate.

Now you can go to college even if you're way down on the pecking order!

Columbia College's new, Super-Duper-Wide-Open Admissions Policy will let anyone—or anything—get an education...or at least a degree.

Just listen to what Zeke "Bad Ass" Beakmeister (left) had to say when he learned about Columbia's policy, and discovered that he could get a Frank Perdue Scholarship to fund his entire education:

"I tried to get into Roosevelt, but they kept referring me to the Herman Crown Center cafeteria, and to someplace that made pillows."

## Sex researcher discovers gene related to strange male behavior

By Dr. Ruth  
Chronically Repressed

A recent study suggests that men are not entirely to blame for their peculiar mannerisms.

Dr. Kinsey Johnson, principal researcher of the study, uncovered some startling new evidence about men and what makes them so weird.

"I conducted a comprehensive five-year study, personally observing and surveying over 3,000 men," Johnson said. "I found a definite link between male idiosyncrasies, gene mutations and neurological imbalances."

Johnson found that men have an abnormal gene on their fifth chromosome, resulting in bizarre and often mystifying behavior. For example, men are unable to pronounce the words "I was wrong," they become Richard Petty clones when they get behind a steering wheel, and they refuse to ask for directions.

To prove the final point, Johnson conducted an experiment, instructing a group of men to attend a meeting at a prominent Chicago building. They were told the name of the building and then left to their own devices.

One subject, Peter, (not his real name), wandered out into the city, stumbling around aimlessly, nearly entering a build-

ing prepared for demolition, before locating the correct address. He entered the building and after riding the elevator to the second floor, he walked directly into a kitchen, where he promptly encountered five other subjects circling in oblivion. In total exasperation, Peter began stomping his feet and whining, "Where the hell is this meeting." Then he broke down in tears.

"I've heard stories from women about how their dates were ruined simply because their significant others refused to admit they had no idea where they were going," Johnson said. "Men can be such babies at times. I hope gene therapy will be available soon to help correct this problem."

Johnson was also convinced that neurological imbalances are to blame for other male characteristics that nauseate women. She said imbalances are the reason men cannot hold a television remote control without playing with it, why they are unable to throw dirty socks and underwear in their proper place, and why, under no circumstances, women should entrust them with the grocery shopping duties.

In Johnson's shopping experiment, 100 men were each given a vehicle, a list and money. Fifty-nine men came back with items not on the list, 40 did not purchase everything, and one returned with the wrong car.

None of the men were able to purchase any feminine items

on the list. Excuses ranged from "I couldn't find the right aisle," to "The last box was picked up just as I reached for it."

Unfortunately, not all peculiarities fell into the gene mutation or neurological imbalance categories. One phenomenon Johnson could not explain was her subjects' inflated sexual opinions of themselves.

"Men have some pretty grandiose ideas about their abilities as well as their anatomies," Johnson said. "I advise women to accept and encourage their partner's opinions, otherwise men tend to sulk and mumble to themselves all evening."

Johnson did warn, however, that too much flattery can be disastrous. She cited one example of a subject, Lance, (not his real name), who upon being complimented, took on a totally outrageous personality.

She said he crept into the bathroom and emerged moments later wearing a leopard-skin jock strap, beating his chest ferociously.

"Just thinking about that man howling while hanging from the bedroom light fixture still reduces me to tears," Johnson said. She added that if other women encounter similar situations they should refrain from laughing.

In conclusion, Johnson said future studies will concentrate on why men are preoccupied with hair loss, why they must lay on the couch rather than sit while watching TV, and why they hate to be told what to do or made fun of.

Columbia College President Mirron Alex-Dandruff commented on the study through his personal secretary, Candi Tush, who said: "It really doesn't matter what the boss thinks, I think men are a necessary evil."



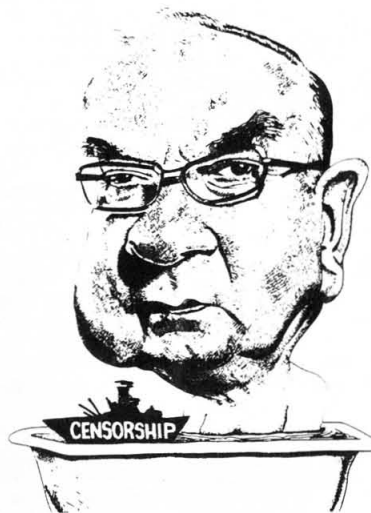


# Why should you be Columbia's next president?



Jesse Jackson

"At last, I would be president of something!"



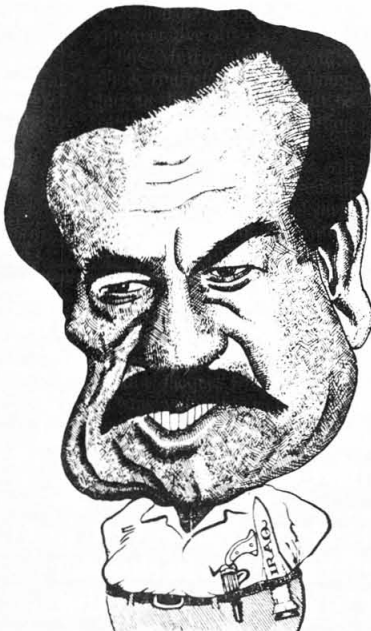
Jesse Helms

"Art censorship appreciation will add something to Columbia's curriculum."



Mikhail Gorbachev

"It's either me or Boris Yeltsin, take your pick."



Saddam Hussein

"Because I am the mother of all presidents."



President Bush

"Read my lips...No more tuition hikes"



David Duke

"Don't academics wear robes?"



Neil Bush

"I would see to it that your tuition dollars are invested wisely in the S & L of my choice."



Reverend Al Sharpton

"It's not a hoax. I really do want to be Columbia's new president!"



Jaber Al-Ahmed Al-Sabah

"Will anyone mind if Red Adair delivers the first commencement address under my administration?"



King Hussein

"Because I am not now, nor have I ever been, related to Saddam Hussein."



Jack Nicholson

"Fuck all of you people."

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