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Columbia College Chicago

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THE COLUMBIA COLLEGE COMICLE

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VOLUME 26 NUMBER 20

THE EYES, EARS, NOSE AND THROAT OF COLUMBIA

APRIL FOOLS, 1993

Mall moves in; Buff bolts

By Ernie Compone
*Andalusian Dog
Florid Correspondent*

A bloodless coup rocked the Columbia community Tuesday after Prothallus Jon B. Buff was driven from his office and deposed by Gert Mall, executive senior chief executive officer in charge of everything that isn't nailed down and Hokin Annex cook. Buff is hunkered down in a "temporary" office in the Gerold Stashington Library, where he has vowed to fight for the position he assumed six months ago.

"I shall return," Buff said in an exclusive interview with the *Comicle*. "Who does this Mall think he is, Jesus Christ?"

Buff appears geared for a fight. He has stockpiled the 10th floor Winter Garden with weaponry obtained from Texas cult maniac David Korashdumy, including M-1 tanks, rocket launchers and Uzi machine guns. He has also been working out with professional trainer Suzanne Scummers and his

thighs are said to be "stunning."

Reports are sketchy but allegedly, supposedly, reportedly, Mall was able to ensure the needed support of most of the schools senior staff when he promised to stop turning meeting rooms blue with his chain smoking.

Mall refused to answer any

questions but his Press Secretary, May B. Dunne, spoke briefly and exclusively to the *Comicle* after the dust had settled in the 600 South building. She spelled out some of the changes Columbians can expect.

"It's time to go forward into the past. We will re-enter the 60s. Students will love one

another, if not voluntarily than we'll force them. Teachers will have 10 percent of their salaries tithed to the Viet Cong," Dunne said.

The details of the coup itself are still unclear. The first official on the scene was security guard Dick Rockhard who surveyed the carnage on the fifth floor of the 600 South building. His description wasn't pretty. Paper was scattered everywhere, computers junked, telephones hung through broken windows and glass shards were strewn about.

"It was like raw meat fed to a lion," Rockhard said.

Buff continues to have some supporters among Columbia's staff and teachers. A spokesperson for the underground group, called "Buff's Buggers," originally set up camp at Charming Wok's, where they planned to lay low and plot their next course. Unfortunately, a half hour later, most of the



A pumped-up Buff whips out his weapon to fight coup.

See COUP
page 2

A LETTER FROM THE NEW PUBLISHER

Welcome to the new *Comicle*! It is my distinct pleasure to inform you that the newspaper will be written by students that truly represent our college community. I'm sure you'll be pleased to know I and a few other qualified teachers will have a direct supervisory roll over the paper. I pledge that nothing will go into the *Comicle* without my complete approval.

I want to stress that we have nothing against the former publishers. They tried. But they were simply in weigh over there heads. What is needed now is some clear thinking, a new erection and good old fashioned editorial control. I will provide this.

The new *Comicle* urges all students to get involved with us. We need your articles! A few suggestions: celebrate the good of Columbia and not dwell on the bad stuff, keep the words under three syllables and write about your own ethnic group since only those who know can really represent their own. As a symbol of this last suggestion we will display each reporters race, gender and ethnic origin under their bylines.

Once again, I am pleased to assume the mantle of "Advisor" to the Columbia *Comicle*. Join us on this wonderful voyage.

Sincerely yours,
Glans Grunt
Mystery Coordinator
Comicle Advisor

Whacked off:

A short, bloody ride

By Bradley J. Clodesdale
*Token White Male
Staff Dipstick*

Last Tuesday wasn't the best day for John L. Scuzzwap, an undeclared Columbia junior. He woke up tired. He missed his bus. A *StreetWise* vendor yelled at him. So he decided to take a Wabash building elevator one floor to his class. It was a mistake. He ended up face down in a pool of his own blood, stone cold dead.

Scuzzwap became the latest victim of the Wabash Whacker, the serial executioner who has been slaughtering perfectly healthy but lazy Columbia students who can't walk one lousy, goddamn floor.

Scuzzwap was pronounced dead on arrival at Our Lady of the Perpetual Hangover hospital. Doctors say he had been hit over the head with a bust.

According to Columbia security officers, who arrived two hours after the excitement, Scuzzwap got on the elevator on the sixth floor, pressed the fifth floor button and was confronted by an "artsy" type student, who started arguing with him. The art student became surly, whipped out the

bust, and brained Scuzzwap.

Student witnesses on the elevator reported that the art student said, "How about using the stairs, dickweed?" When Scuzzwap told the student to mind his own business, the art student busted him.

The bustman was reported to be a white male wearing Doc Martin brand shoes, a plaid shirt, and dyed black hair. He was last seen running from the front elevator in the Wabash Building toward the street, trailing plaster.

One witness, junior Joerchem Holmstrap, said the Whacker kept screaming, "You stupid jerks are going to learn a lesson this time!" However, instead of condemning the braining, Holmstrap said he felt the killer's actions were justified. "Some people need to be taught a lesson. I mean how lazy has our generation gotten?"

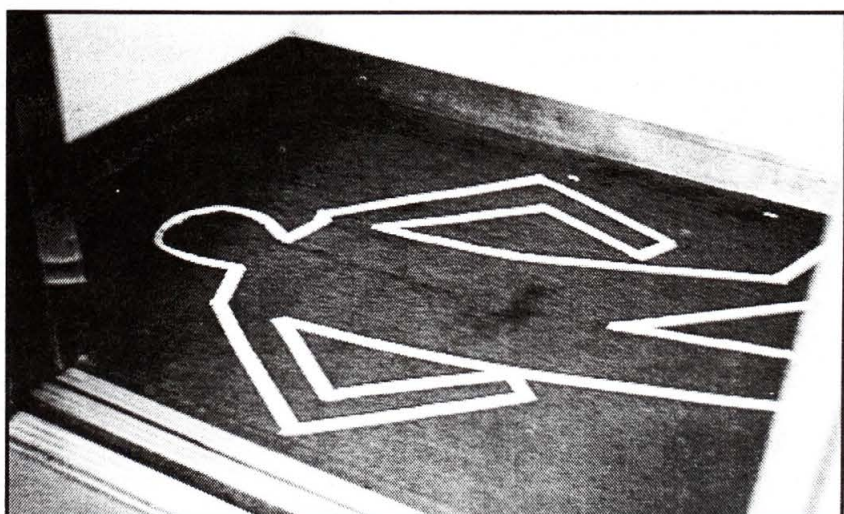
Scuzzwap is the fourth victim of the Wabash Whacker. The killings, which began in the early days of the spring semester, have followed the familiar pattern of elevator argument, then murderous, bloody whacking. Eye witnesses have described the killer the same way in all four bust-

ings: "typical, pretentious art-type." Unfortunately for the police, 3,000 Columbia students match that description.

News of the tragedy has spread among the students and the unknown bustman has gained quite a following. One

student watching the body being removed said, "He deserved the punishment he got." Another student said the whacker should be given a

See STUDENT
page 2



Wabash Whacker strikes again!

John L. Scuzzwap became the fourth victim of the serial executioner known as "The Wabash Whacker."

News
Open door slammed shut!
Page 3

Column
Crescenzo's back!
Page 2

Features
Separated at birth
Pages 4 & 5



The Way I Need It

By Connie Lingus

For people looking for a cause to support, the growing number of advocacy organizations offer a wide range of choices. From saving the whales to pushing for the "young" Elvis stamp, these groups give people a chance to voice their feelings while supporting something in which they believe.

Because there are so many groups from which to choose, I have taken the liberty of making a list of some of the organizations at Columbia and in the Chicago area that may interest Columbia students, including:

NAAACP (N-triple A CP) - Been discriminated against and you need a tow? This group is for you. Don't wait until your car breaks down and it's too late. If you're African American and want double protection, join now and get the FREE "black is beautiful" bumper sticker.

Really, Really Young Democrats of Illinois/America - It's never too early to get that preschooler to determine his party affiliation. If you have a 3 to 5 year old child or younger brother or sister, enroll them now and they'll get to attend the spring seminar "Big Bad Mr. Nixon and the Watergate Scandal."

WAM (Women Against Men) - This organization has seen a real rise in popularity in the past 20 years. Women get the opportunity to bash men of all sizes and races. If you've been treated badly by a man, or just been dumped, join in the bashing. Membership is open, but new members must learn the "Men are assholes" pledge.

Gay and Thespian Alliance - Homosexuals and actors unite in this group aimed at perfecting homosexual stereotypes on stage. Actors - get a chance to perfect your effeminate gay man, including the lisp, protruding-butt walk and touchy-feely hand gestures. Actresses - learn how to do the bull dyke, complete with sneer, tough walk and muscle flexing/fist waving.*

*However, hair need not be cut into short, spiky style.

SAC (Students Against Columbia) - This organization is for students attending Columbia who feel they must destroy it at the same time. For a \$20 fee, members receive markers for graffiti writing, trash to throw around the school as they deem necessary and cigarettes to put out in the carpets. Also learn the basics of pulling fire alarms at the most inopportune times.

Lati-NO Alliance - Are you the Steven Erkel of Latinos? Join this group and learn how to say "NO" to bad habits that set you apart from the hip Latino crowd. Latino men, been sitting up straight while driving your car? That's a definite "NO" - learn the "slump to the right while you drive" method. For Latino women, learn how to say "NO" to baggy clothes and how to buy tight clothes one size smaller than you actually wear. Join now and get a free multi-colored license plate light for your Chevy. Group meets monthly in Cicero.

NEW (New Elitist Whites) - If you're white and feeling like you need a pick-me-up, become a member of the New Elitist Whites. You'll get a chance to talk about your fears of other races, while putting them down. Other discussion topics include misleading and manipulating minorities, how to select token friends, and low payrates for non-white workers. NEW membership offers a guarantee - feel superior in one week or your money back.

YOU ASKED FOR IT!

In response to the many cards and letters we have received here at the *Comicle*, we will be bringing back Columbia's favorite, most loved columnist — **Steve Crescenzo**.

And as a bonus, since we are now a daily, you can read Steve's column **SEVEN DAYS A WEEK!**

It was easy to get him back; his Columbia College journalism degree couldn't get him a job.

Ex-Pres made saint, says, 'I beat Mother Theresa'

By Hugh G. Rection
Typical White Dullard
Editor's Boyfriend

In an exclusive story, the *Comicle* has learned that Alex Dandruff, Columbia's president embarrassed, will be canonized (made a saint) by Pope John Paul II (head catholic guy) on April 1 at a ceremony in Vatican City (lots of cone heads). At an informal press conference, Cardinal I. P. Daily, who has never met Dandruff, announced, "Mr. Alex Dandruff is such a great person, a wonderful humanitarian and an astounding educator. He is a phenomenon. He is unbelievable. He has produced so many fine achievements I just can't say enough about him. I am in awe. We love him to bits."

The Cardinal began frothing at the mouth as an alter boy led him away on a leash. However, he did hand this reporter a press release with all the necessary information on it. Like many other *Comicle* news reports, we copied it straight from the release misspelling several words.

Upon his return, the Cardinal hinted that the Church is making preliminary plans to

modify the Holy Trinity and make it a Quarterly. Worshipers would praise The Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost and the Mad Russian.

A college spokesperson said, "This reaffirms our longstanding opinion that Alex is the greatest human being to ever walk the face of the earth. We will shout it from the roof tops and repeat it til we're blue in the face. It is an honor to clean his boots with our tongues."

But some sniveling, sourgrapes type of guy wasn't pleased by Dandruff's good fortune.

College Prothallus Jon B. Buff, speaking from his "temporary" headquarters at the Gerold Stashington library, said, "Frankly, I'm getting a little sick of all the 'Alex did this, Alex did that' crap. I'm the prothallus now. He's gone, forget him. We gave him a fancy title and a goddamn street sign, for Christ's sake, what the hell else does he want? And I'll let you in on an exclusive - after I depose Mall, I'm kicking that Russky's red butt out of that office of his. How did he end up with the biggest office? I'm the boss man now."



The *Comicle* will continue to cover the story as press releases are delivered to us.

STUDENT from page 1

medal for his "astounding bravery and the courage to incite some kind of social change." Some students even applauded the scene.

Administration officials would not make an official comment. But a high ranking source, under the condition of anonymity, said, "If we take the side of the student who was brained there might be a riot in support of sculpture. If we take the side of the artist we will be looked upon as irresponsible."

A friend of Scuzzwap told reporters, "He had it coming. Sometimes Scuzzwap would get on an elevator on the first floor and press the button for the second floor. All the people

in the elevator would look at him as if he had a screw loose. What made him even worse was that he would wait for an elevator for 10 minutes just to ride that one floor. The man was sick."

Another student disagreed. "He had every right to ride the elevator the way he wanted to." However, the statement was followed by slurs and insults towards the speaker. The atmosphere became quite tense, but Columbia security showed up several hours later to break up the mob of about 20 students in the Wabash lobby.

Nevertheless, there remains a Whacker on the streets of Chicago and in the Halls of Columbia. If you see him, pat him on the back, or press the right button.

COUP from page 1

group asked for another course. On Wednesday, they arranged for a food drop to Buff at the library, but the boxes fell short of their target. Buff has kept up his strength through a steady diet of KitKat bars, Green River soda and ABC (Already Been Chewed) gum found under the reading tables.



ATTENTION TEACHERS:

There will be a mandatory, faculty meeting on Thursday, April 1 in the Fantasy World Adult Bookstore at 732 S. Wabash Ave., at 4 a.m.

Topics to be discussed include the elimination of the open-admission policy, the proper way to bow and scrape to new Prothallus Mall and learning how to tell when students are 'dissing' you.

Following the meeting will be a brief symposium on presentation skills in the classroom. Tips will be given on how to ramble on about your personal life, mumbling for dramatic effect, dozing in class and how early you can end class without getting in trouble.

Call Gert Mall for more information.

ALL STUDENTS! WAKE UP! IT IS TIME TO BECOME

AWARE!

The *Student Moronization Committee* is urging all students to attend our Spring meeting on April 1 in the Ferguson Theater at 2 p.m.

WE WILL BE DISCUSSING THE NEED FOR ALL STUDENTS TO BECOME AWARE,

AWARE OF THE AIR,
AWARE IF YOU DARE,

AWARE OF THE HUMAN SUFFERING AND AGONY
ALL GOD'S CHILDREN FACE IN THIS BRUTAL AWFUL
WORLD.

AWARE THAT THE ONLY WAY WE CAN FACE
THESE DISGUSTING, DEHUMANIZING PROBLEMS IS
TO JOIN

THE AWARENESS CLUB

We welcome your support in this vital fight to build student AWARENESS. Club dues of \$100 will be collected at the door. Bran muffins and Evian water will be sold at the meeting.

Squalid hotel to join other Columbia dumps

By **Bunny St. Rabbit**
Pencil-neck geek
Turgid Prose Writer

The recent acquisition of Columbia's first dorm has fallen through. The college is now looking at the Harrison Hotel, the former Layboy Mansion and the Pacific Garden Mission as possible alternatives, according to Jon B. Buff, Columbia Prothallus, speaking from his "temporary" office at the Stashington Library.

The lofts in the trendy

Printer's Row neighborhood were just too expensive. Buff was heard muttering, "frigging, greedy, yuppie bastards."

The Harrison Hotel is the front runner, though some students fear that if the hotel's current residents are evicted, the panhandling problem will intensify.

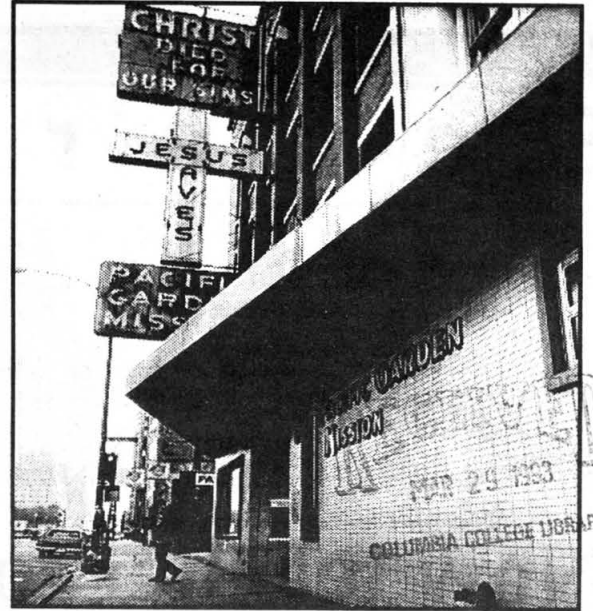
"I know we can achieve a real good deal on the Harrison," said Buff, rubbing his hands and feet together.

If Columbia acquires the Harrison it will be fumigated before

any students are forced to live there, Buff said.

School officials were quick to dissipate rumors of cat-sized rats, and said the story about a woman who was rained on by maggots as she entered her room was greatly exaggerated. The roaches aren't big enough to ride, but because they are large, slow and of mediterranean decent, they can be easily squished. Officials recommend that students wear shoes at all times to avoid any chance of roach guts squirting through their toes and students losing concentration of their studies. The most intriguing deal, however, involves the former Layboy Mansion, once a former dorm for the school of the Artsie Fartsy. Scandal erupted two years ago when several Artsie Fartsy dorm residents refused to wear black. Following riots, the school decided to sell the building. The Layboy Company and President Krustie Lefner have been trying to unload the joint ever since. Columbia may have a chance here because Journalism Chair Spat Blurman is thisclose with Lefner.

Buff says that if he acquires the Layboy Mansion, the glory days, complete with "bunnies," will be revived in an effort to pump some fresh blood into the classic brownstone, which had



Pacific Garden Mission

its erection in 1961. Buff says he will move into Lefner's old pad and can't wait to live the swinging '60s lifestyle.

In accordance with Columbia's multicultural approach to education, male "stags" in sequined g-strings will bring some joy into the humdrum lives of female Columbia Students.

Columbia acting majors will assume the positions of bunnies and stags. How long they will stay in those positions is unknown. Their meager wages will be applied to their exorbitant housing bills.

Columbia art students are invited to compete in a costume

design contest.

But Buff would not rule out a resident hall at the Pacific Garden Mission, on State Street. As for the current residents, he said, "Don't worry about them. We've worked out a deal with them to sell the *Comicle* for \$1 a copy."

The rooms are clean and comfortable, but Columbia students will be forced to listed to old Steve Crescenzo columns read by the Great Man himself.

Buff said his final decision will be based on the usual graft, kickbacks and shell companies, "just like we used to do things at the library."



Harrison Hotel

YO! BONEHEADS

LEAVE US ALONE!

The Career Banning and Spaced-Out Department

would like to request all graduating seniors to quit pestering us for job leads.

In case you haven't heard, the recession is still on.

Illinois has an unemployment rate of about 7 percent.

Things suck out there.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET A JOB!

Germany and Japan own most of the country.

Here at the office our cupboards are bare. There's nothing. Nada. Zippo.

However, if you think you still might want to try and give it a shot, do this for us first.

Try to write a resume without any typos. Don't lie and put in that you went to Harvard.

You're not going to fool anyone.

Be sure to put your phone number and address on the frigging thing.

Now. Veeerly carefully write the correct address of the company you are applying to on the outside of an envelope.

Fold resume and put in envelope. Put on the correct postage.

Seal the envelope. We know it's tough but you can do it.

The next step is pretty tricky too.

You will actually mail the letter.

Be confident. Completing this task will help build your self esteem.

If you have any more problems, come see us.

But don't expect anything.

S e p a r a t e d A



Mirron Alexandroff and Omar Sharif

Philip Klukoff and Ernest Hemingway

Mark Kelly and Robert Reed

New teacher to do it naked

By Al Knockerup
*Unknown
Mr. Hollywood*

In keeping with its diverse academic curriculum, Columbia has hired Frank Ramirez, a.k.a. The Naked Guy, as an instructor.

"We're very happy Frank has become a part of the Columbia family," said Columbia Prothallus Jon B. Buff. "And he doesn't even have to wear a jock-strap."

Ramirez was the student expelled from the University of California at Berkeley because he refused to wear clothes to class.

Buff isn't sure if Ramirez will make a good instructor but said, "He's a rebel, but more than that, he's a nude rebel. A real natural for Columbia's angst environment."

Ramirez will be teaching the

newly created Nude Living: How to be Rough, Tough, and in the Buff for '90s Living. The class will feature various lectures on the importance of being nude along with several practical tips on being nude in a thriving metropolis like Chicago.

"Hey, I love mass transit as much as the next guy, but there's no way I'm putting my naked ass on an El seat," Ramirez said.

Some have questioned whether Ramirez, a solid "C" student, is qualified to teach at Columbia. Buff strongly disagrees.

"It is true that he is only a mediocre student," Buff said. "But grades, as our admissions policy reflects, are not the only consideration in considering an individual for an instructor position. For Christ sakes, even when he had a problem on his

ass he went to class naked. That's an achievement."

Ramirez is also quick to defend his mediocre academic record.

"Sure I didn't make the best grades; but hey, I went nude. That's gotta count for something."

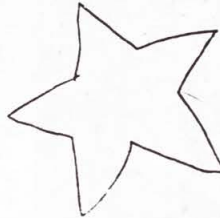
The academic questions aside, Ramirez is excited about his teaching opportunity.

"There's so much I can share with the students here. For the guys I can teach penis control in possibly embarrassing public situations and for the females I can show them the proper way to say...uh...write a check."

Because of Chicago's rather cold winters, the class will only be in session from September to the end of October. Ramirez admits the time is confining, but he is confident he will use the time wisely, suggesting a possible field trip.

"I'd like to have the class go out to Woodfield Mall and walk around nude to protest Western Capitalism in the 708 area code," he said.

Registration for Nude Living will be held over the summer. Ramirez advises students to register early and register naked.



Black and white are out; mauve is in

By Newt Troll
*Reptilian Mutant
Big Investigative Unit*

After years of racial unrest among students, administration officials announced Friday they will launch a plan to break down color barriers by merging the races, beginning next fall.

"This project has been in development for more than 12 years," said Dr. Zebra Lehrman, resident science goddess and director of the Institute of Scientology Education and inter-school communications. "It's only recently that we have found students receptive to the idea of mixing races. And we can tell

they are being sincere. After all, we're scientists."

Lehrman refused to disclose details of the merging process, and asked instead "for the usual trust and understanding of the Columbia family." Besides, she said, revealing the secret formula would cost her an almost certain Nobel Prize as well as a guest spot on "Mur-

der, She Wrote."

Under Lehrman's procedure, blacks will become a little whiter and white will turn a little blacker. "The red, yellow and brown students are still giving me a little trouble," she said. "They tend to come out looking like ca-ca."

to help students become acclimated to the change, students' birth records will be professionally altered. All references to race will be eliminated on the documents and the word "mauve" will be substituted.

Columbia Prothallus Jon B. Buff praised the new color and said the merged races will improve relations between the students.

"Never again will we have to face the ugly spectre of race," said Buff, whose own pigment has always been a really nifty pink. Despite this incredible achievement, the school faces some difficulties. Without any black students, Buff said, the school will lose millions of dollars in federal aid.

Multicultural classes will be eliminated, and replaced with a monocultural curriculum. Some 30 school organizations will lose their charters when their membership disappears

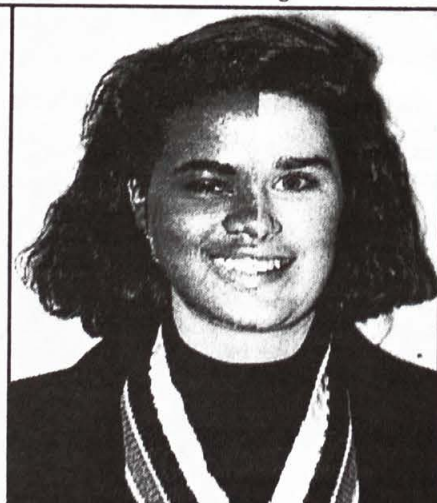
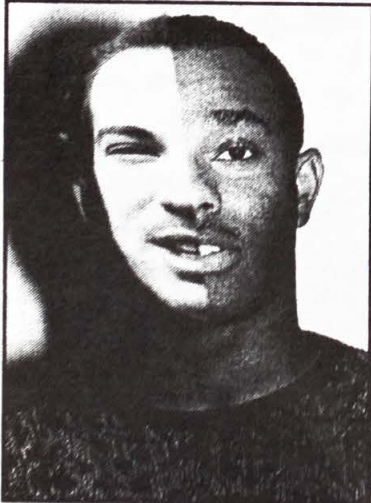
overnight.

Students are urged to rush to the bookstore to pick up a copy of the guidelines for the "mixing of the races program" as soon as possible.

Reaction to the news by Columbia students has been mainly positive, and many vowed to come together to help each other make the transition through music, language, and parties.

Perry Como and Barry Manilow tapes, along with "All in the Family" and "Mary Tyler Moore Show" episodes, will be issued to all former African Americans.

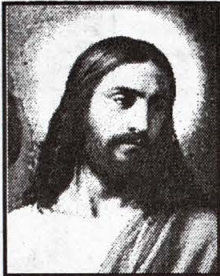
Redd Foxx, Richard Pryor and Rick James tapes, and copies of hit shows, "Good Times," and "That's My Mamma," are being issued to former caucasians.



Columbia students Dolt Mixedsludge (left) and Bucky Loosepants after three weeks of testing the mysterious new race blending potion cooked up by the scientology institute.



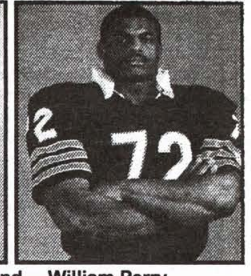
t Birth ?



Bert Gall and Jesus Christ



Al Parker and Jackie Mason



Glen Graham and William Perry

Columbia in Big 10; vows to kick DeVry's ass

By Gridiron Bully
Viking
Athletic Supporter

"27...39...64...hut...hut...hike!"
The stirring sounds of sweaty men grunting and grappling with each other's privates will come to Columbia this fall when the college fields its first football team. The Columbia Cougars have been admitted to the Big 10 conference and will play their first game on Labor Day weekend against long-time, crosstown rival, Northwestern.

Forty multicultural roster spots will be open for students, regardless of race, creed, religion and gender. Try outs are scheduled June 1-4 at Soldier Field, Columbia's home turf. The school signed a 10-year lease with the Chicago Park District, forcing the Chicago Bears to relocate to Woodfield Mall.

"I'm tremendously excited," said Columbia Prothallus Jon B. Buff. We are going to be kicking some heavy duty butt. The Big 10 are a bunch of pansies. We're looking at a real bruiser for linebacker. Michelle 'Mike' Grotowski is going to tear off their heads and shit down their necks," Buff said.

In another unbelievable twist, Buff named ex-coach Mike Smitka to the Cougars' helm. Smitka turned down a head coaching job with the Washington Foresters for a reported \$4 million.

"I expect to achieve a win right away," Smitka said. "Everyone knows Northwestern players are a little light in the loafers. What can you say about a university that has a school for Medildos?"

Smitka and his staff are moving into team headquarters at the 11th Street campus. Officials unveiled their new uniforms and a team mascot.

The Cougars will suit up in trendy, teal, uniforms. Their helmets will have a rainbow (multicultural) arcing over a cougar with glistening eyes. This will scare

cougar, the Columbia team will develop into one mean and nasty motherhugger, attacking their prey and eventually becoming unbeatable.

After the season opener, the Cougars will travel to the University of Hawaii at Honolulu. The one-week trip will give players the chance to bond with each other. The trip is sponsored by the Gay, Hetero, Bi, Lesbian, B/D, SWF Seeks BM With Big Club. On the agenda is a trip to the beach, a team luau and a surf contest. The team will travel in a private plane donated by Ronnie Spitzer, a long-time friend of Buff's.

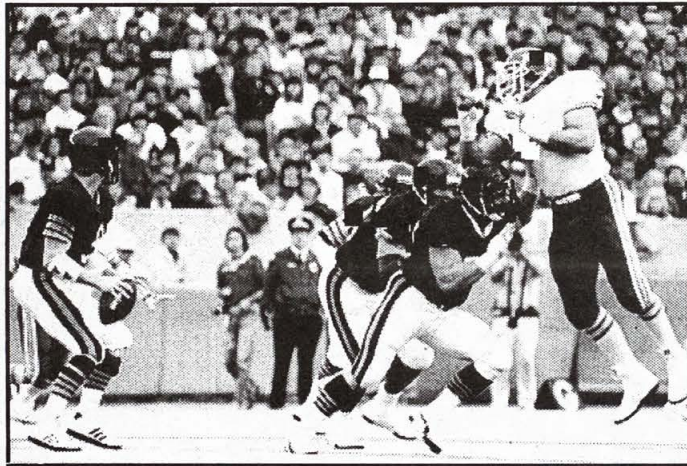
The \$2.5 million jet is equipped with a bar, jacuzzi, pool table and an electronic ball massager. The travel arrangements are similar to those of the world champion Chicago Bulls.

After returning from Hawaii, the Cougars will host Purdue and Illinois. The game against Illinois marks Columbia's first homecoming weekend.

In gala half-time festivities, mega-entertainer Michael Jackson is scheduled to sing and grab his crotch with a bunch of homeless kids. A team of flying Elvises (or is it Elvi) will land at midfield. The 20 Elvises will then perform the "Shaving Contest," in which they line up and shave their sideburns. The one who shaves the fastest wins a year of free education at Columbia.

After a sure Cougar victory (Las Vegas bookies favor Columbia by 20), the stage will be set for the Homecoming Dance in Grant Park.

The schedule also has the Cougars playing other tough schools with glorious football traditions: Control Data, Jones Commercial High School, the Connecticut School of Broadcasting and DeVry, another first year team.



the opponents and send them home crying.

Five mascots will suit up on the sidelines for Cougar games. They will be bronze, furry, baby cougars portrayed by students from the Loop Lab School on Wabash Avenue. The small cougar costumes were picked because "who can resist a baby cougar," Buff asked. "They are so cute."

The baby cougars were also picked because they represent a team that is young and growing. Like a real



Spring Break starts early at Oak Street Beach this Year! Seen here partying are Columbia students Clancy Hornnuts, Letitia BonBon, Judy Jumpya and Cheryl Goodhead (left to right). The women competed for the right to cheer on the Columbia Cougars in the battle for the Big 10 title. The competition included erotic banana eating, hide the liposuction scars, find the quarter in the judges pocket and a recitation by each contestant of their favorite poem (in the nude).

Poetry Corner

ALL MEN ARE DOLLS
By Hank Hardup

My love...my love...my love. All of life is you, you, Glorious You.

But I am in chains. I want to celebrate my ethnicity.

I must celebrate your dripping wet love. You are everywhere with me. When I eat, when I speak, when I take a dump.

You are my destiny. I am your tongue slave.

Please come to me and celebrate my heritage.

never leave me and my naked, raw, lascivious need.

I must have you I can't get enough of YOU. My brain is engorged, stiff, pulsating with desire for you

I live you, I breathe you, I eat you.

Martians zap 'open door'

By Hugh G. Rection
Typical White Dillard
Editor's Boyfriend

In an earth-shattering exclusive, the *Comicle* has learned that Martians have landed near the 600 South Michigan Ave. building and have met with administration officials. The visitors from the Red Planet have a long list of demands, according to *Comicle* sources

"We're going to stroke them like they've never been stroked before."

deep within the bowels of the college.

School officials are keeping the interplanetary travelers hidden on the fifth floor of the building and have refused to let them speak to *Comicle* reporters. One official said, "As a private school, Columbia has the right to conceal just

about any damn thing we want. To all you *Comicle* schmucks - get a life!"

Gert Mall, executive senior chief executive officer in charge of everything that isn't nailed down and Hokin Annex cook, spoke to reporters for nearly an hour on the condition that we spell his name right. After an hour-long, rambling discourse about his days in the '60s drug culture, Mall revealed little, if anything, about the Martians and their demands. Although many people have claimed to have seen extra-terrestrials in the past, Mall claimed credit for the first confirmed sighting.

"They are demanding to be admitted as students and we, of course, agreed," said Mall, as he unfurled his Viet Cong flag. "For one thing, we are an open admission school, it's well known we'll take anyone with a pulse, even if they have green blood. And there are only three of them. That makes them the ultimate minority group. We're going to

stroke them like they've never been stroked before."

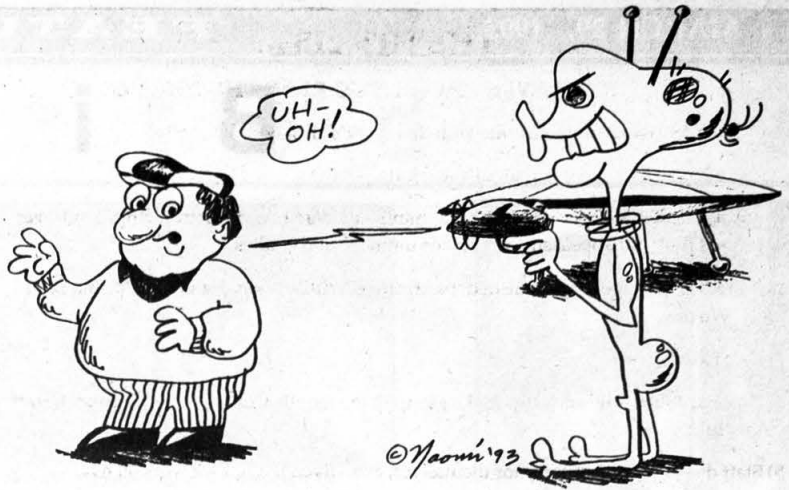
A source within the administration has revealed (squealed), under the condition of anonymity (Mall again), a few more details on the friendly foreigners:

1) They don't like to be called "Martian." They will be referred to as the "planetarily disadvantaged."

2) They will get their own history month. It will be a newly created one called "Planetaryious" and will have 32 days to give them the longest month of the year.

3) Studies in interplanetary multiculturalism will now be part of the core curriculum.

4) A new task force will be formed to spot and eradicate any anti-extraterrestrial bias at Columbia. Offenders will be melted. The new students will participate in the Summer Institute for high school students and attend Columbia in the fall of '93 as full-time students enrolled in the Institute for Scientology Education and Interschool Communication.



Balls and sticks raised on 4th floor, bytes out

By A. P. Styles

Artic Female
Staff Biter

If you've waited in the Hokin Annex for a good game of pool, wait no more, because the academic computing department was tossed off the 4th floor of the Wabash building last Tuesday.

The faculty of the department were seen desperately grasping their precious gigabyte computers as school security trashed the machines, one by one.

"What was the point of those damned computers anyway?" said Ben-Wa Balls, undeclared sophomore. "I'd spend half the day waiting for a pool



table and the other half playing."

Kim Scuzzwap, a senior academic computer major, was roped to a computer and tossed out the window while teachers watched in horror. This was the second tragedy

for the Scuzzwap family, as Kim is the sister of John L., the Columbia student who was brutally murdered for riding the elevator for one floor.

"The cost of the renovation will only be \$600,000," according to Gert Mall, executive se-



nior chief executive officer in charge of everything that isn't nailed down and Hokin Annex cook. "Of course that doesn't count the \$400,000 worth of computer equipment that we threw away."

Management of the new

pool "labs" will be taken over by the former employees of Side Pockets, because, as Mall said, "We screwed them over by buying their building."

To rationalize the pool labs, the school will offer a new Pool Shark major in the fall of '93.

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THE HIT LIST

TOP ELEVEN REASONS TO READ THE COMICLE

- 11) Number of typos commensurate with that week's alcohol consumption.
- 10) Sets a high achievement in journalistic efforts.
 - 9) *Comicle* actually respects Columbia administration's tiresome, patronizing, bend-over backwards policy of appeasement towards multicultural studies.
 - 8) Editors love, respect journalism department administration. Especially "acting" ones. Really. We do.
 - 7) Don't kiss ass.
 - 6) Paper unashamedly sucks up to the group of the month. Coming up — Lesbian Dwarf History Month.
 - 5) Staff doesn't ever feel sorry for themselves, ever. Even though we work 40 hours and get paid for 21. Practically married to this damn rag. Bags under the eyes. Losing our hair. Poor posture. Constipated. Don't worry about us. We're okay.
 - 4) Staff is looking forward to working with committee designed to oversee publication of paper. Can't wait to write even more puff pieces about teacher/student over-achievers, the value of a multicultural education and the glory of Mike Alexandroff.
 - 3) Editor has no balls.
 - 2) Hit List continually improving to where it is now best part of the paper. Would appreciate student letters acknowledging this.
 - 1) Play "Spot The Typo!" It's Easy. Very Easy!

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE COLUMBIA COMMUNITY

In response to a broad spectrum of complaints from a broad range of the broad Columbia community (three dropouts and an acid casualty part-time teacher) I have appointed a committee that will have the main function of investigating the committee that's main function is to investigate and look into the *Comicle* and its total relevance to the universe as we know it.

The committee will be chaired by two leaders of the faculty, preferably teachers; the current advisor of the paper, James Y-whatever-his-name-is; Ed Boreus, head of the VD department and whomever

else wants to pontificate at great lengths about one of the amendments, I think it's the first or the third and its role in this whole newspaper thing.

The new committee's charge, or maybe they should pay cash, is to determine if the first committee, the one that is investigating something, is truly meeting the challenge it was directed to face, that is, fighting the menace of unwanted opinions, staying away from any issues of administrative and faculty malfeasance and generally towing the official line of this, the greatest multicultural educational institution in the free world.

Some have said the *Comicle* is seriously deficient, others disagree. I say let us set up a committee to study it. We'll save money by not even giving them breakfast.

But to be sure, lets set up a committee to study that committee, wait, I already said that, didn't I? Who's on first?

Thank you for your cooperation in this serious matter. We in the administration can't think of anything more important to do around here than resolve this major question of our time.

Very sincerely yours,
Gert Mall
New Prothallus



Pissin' on the Groove

By Joey Germ

The regularly featured columnist, Christopher P. Auman, is on vacation in Joliet. Substituting for him this week is Columbia senior and freelance caption writer, Joey Germ.

I did not get much sleep last night. Regrettably, two diametrically opposed forces of evil were in collaboration in an all out effort to deprive me, deprave me of my rest. Consequently these twin demons had to be locked in the closet for the duration of the night, but this did little to settle them, in fact, it made them a bit crabby. Used to dealing with such things in a responsible manner, I drank a bottle of NyQuil and had a dreamless three hour slumber. And now this afternoon, after three 24 oz cups of black coffee, I am awake and a little bit crabby myself. Nevertheless a small Pacific Northwest sapling has been brutally clubbed to death to provide you the paper you are now reading so the least I can do is make it worth your while, and so, here it goes:

I have always admired the concept of higher education and as I embark on this, the eighth week of my fourth and last semester as a senior, I look back on the last five years as a memorable experience, but with many reservations. This is of course assuming that I do graduate, I still have seven weeks to go and in the immortal words of Roger "Butterfingers" Anderson of the '73 Mets, "It is never too late in the game to completely f**ck up," and he would know, if you recall the '73 World Series. but let us assume for the few remaining minutes we have in each other's company that I will indeed graduate. It is then only fitting that I use this time for reflection. Fellow graduating students, graduated students and students who have been students for a really long time, I know you will be able to relate to this, so please feel free to applaud or throw in an 'amen' or two as the mood suits you:

Ah college! Remember the good times and the bad times, the good grades and the bad grades, the really intense hangovers? I bet you do. Remember the incompletes you got for, not just poor attendance to class, but nonattendance, then being scolded by your peers; "Yes I know I wasted my time and money O'Scholastically Responsible one, but thank you for pointing that out?" Remember the hours you spent doodling what you considered to be art but what your close-minded classmates considered to be nothing more than pornography? And daydreaming, yet never fully being able to escape the droning monotone of half-baked, high-minded professors who felt the need to single you out in class just because you made a couple of sexist remarks. "Excuse me, I stand politically corrected!" Teachers who think that rudeness and arrogance are all part of a bad-ass academic rep? Instructors who won't let you smoke even in the less populated area of the classroom? I actually had a teacher last semester who had the balls to ask me to dump out my rum and coke. 8:30 in the morning and I can't have my caffeine, please! I'm sorry but that just ain't what I had in mind when I decided to come to this backwards school.

And speaking of class, remember those one or two people in every one of your classes that asked countless, endless, meaningless questions that made you wonder that if there ever was a thing as a stupid question and if they decided to have a stupid question contest these people would have many entries to submit and a good chance of winning with any of them.

And how many mornings have you gotten up and cursed God (both yours and mine) and all that is holy for making you get out of your warm, loving bed to face the cold January air on an empty stomach only to come home to dinners of rice and beans, mac and cheese, and your friends ramen noodles on stale wheat bread.

There is no way for you to know this, but there is a small tear rolling slowly down my cheek as I write this and please don't feel embarrassed to admit that there's a salty tear welling up in your eyeball too. Come on, friend, let it go.

Think back to when you had to live in that small cramped two-bedroom apartment with six other people (most of whose names were Snake) who thought that the whole concept of house keeping was something that Alice did on the Brady Bunch because she enjoyed it; "Alice got paid, man! No way, I thought she was just really into the Bradys." Apartments so dirty that even your parents would politely refuse to enter, having been there once before and having heard about people like your friends on the local news.

Remember those wild parties you used to throw where people you barely knew came and did serious damage to walls, windows and furniture? And the cops, man, the cops would always make the hookers leave early, but they sure knew where the keg line was.

In retrospect I must admit that there were some good times and a whole lot a'bad times but most of the time it sucked. In a little more than two months however it will all be over for me. I can see myself two months from now looking boldly into the future, a young man, "twenty-something," standing tall, proud, unafraid, ready for the world and whatever it might throw up on me. I can see myself standing there, slightly drunk, holding my diploma in one hand, and a can of Old Style in the other, facing the rising sun and the opportunity I know it will bring, because, I, like the sun, am ascending. I'm glad we had this special time together for reflection. Have a Merry Spring.

CORRECTION

Please accept our humble apologies for a few errors in last week's issue. We aren't particularly proud of these achievements but hey, this ain't Harvard.

In our lead story, we referred to this fine institution as Columbia Learning Center and Tavern. It is in fact Columbia College.

In a story on the proposed changes in the registration process, we detailed what we thought were plans to shorten the day-long ordeal. In fact, the new proposals are designed to lengthen the grueling, stultifying, outdated procedures.

To our helpful friends who point out our typos with mind numbing frequency, please remember, without us you wouldn't have anything to feel high and mighty about in your nit-picking, pointless existence.

COMICLE

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The *Comicle* is not the official student run newspaper of Columbia College.
It is published daily during the school year, and distributed on Monday.
Views expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the advisor or the college.

Night & Day

A selective guide to events of interest to the Columbia community.

Monday 29

The Film and Social Club will be showing a collection of films with multicultural themes. Room 921, 600 S. Michigan Ave., 6 p.m.

Tuesday 30

A forum on how to achieve total multiculturalism will be held in the Hokin Center at 12:30 p.m. Most everyone is welcome.

Columbia's Multicultural Fest '93 begins today in the Hokin Annex. A multitude of cultural activities will take place starting at 3 p.m.

Wednesday 31

As part of Multicultural Fest '93, the Underground Cafe will be serving one dish from every culture in known history. Prices will range from \$2 to \$14.50.

Three bands for 4 bucks at Metro. Featuring Multi and the Culturals, Beaucoup de Culturelle and WeR1 recording artists Maniacs from Many Lands. Show starts at 9 p.m.

Thursday 1

The Spring Film Festival continues in the Hokin Center with the documentary, "Many Cultures in a World with a lot of Cultures," at 4 p.m.

Multicultural Fest '93 continues with the "Parade of Cultures." The parade will begin at Wabash and Harrison, going to Harrison and Michigan, continuing to Michigan and Balbo, then on to Balbo and Wabash, finally ending up at Wabash and Harrison. Noon.

Friday 2

As a part of Multicultural Fest '93, the Underground Cafe will be serving one dish from about half of the cultures in known history. Prices range from 50 cents to \$7.25.

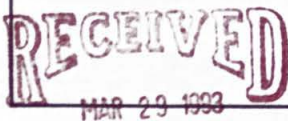
A multicultural poetry reading by Jose Greenberg will be held in the Hokin Center at 6 p.m.

Saturday 3

As a close to Multicultural Fest '93, there will be a Multicultural Dance Party at the Getz Theater. There will only be music from cultures that have rhythm. Tickets are \$3 for Columbia students, \$5 for guests. Doors open at 7 p.m.

By Buck Nekid

Calendar Model

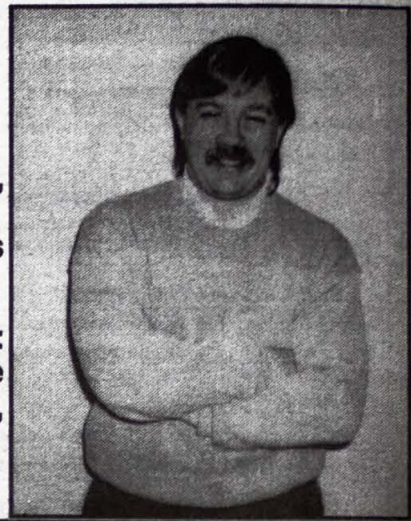


MISSING: HAVE YOU SEEN THIS PERSON?

Name: Dick Bininya
Age: 36 (acts 16)
Height: 6 feet
Build: Husky

Last seen wearing: Jeans, a T-shirt and women's panties on his head.

Last known whereabouts: Third bar stool from the left at George's Lounge, 646 S. Wabash Ave.

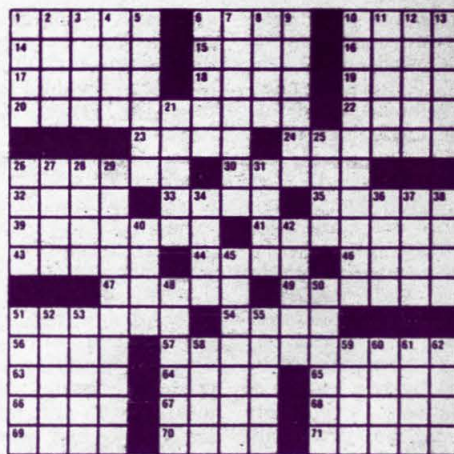


THE Crossword

by Samuel K. Flegner

- ACROSS**
1 Forbidden
5 Comedian Bean
10 Pequod's skipper
14 Actor Richard
15 Relative of beans
18 Hidden spy
17 Affections
18 Hearing aid of old
20 Desolate
22 Attitudes
23 Corrode
24 Denominations
27 Waco university
30 Article
31 Send off
35 Mischievous child
36 — Antilles
38 Musical ending
39 Food
41 Is ambitious
43 Soybean product
44 More cassette
46 Writer Hentoff
47 Greasily Impressed
48 Turk. title
49 "— in Arms" (Roberts)
51 F and G
53 Sesame
54 Coffee or stew
58 Hiking tyro's condition

- DOWN**
1 Fresh-water duck
2 Exchange premium
3 Sheriff Andy Taylor's deputy
4 Break open
5 Oil prefix
6 Ranges freely
7 Roads
8 Baseball Mel
9 Correlative
10 Shot and shell
11 Social dances
12 Away from wind
13 Stakes
19 Raises
21 Crept quietly
25 Defraud
26 More concise
27 Blessed woman
28 Grant as true
29 Kind of car
31 School subj.



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- 32 Forester mariner
33 Model
34 Fake jewelry
37 Produce
40 Kids' ple ingredient
42 Brooklyn institute
45 Gentleman burglar
50 Small tavern
51 Guevara mountain
52 Kind of energy
54 Sacred bird of Egypt
55 Reddish-brown
56 Ice house: var.
57 Polar vehicle
59 Mythical Gr. mountain
60 Lift
61 Salves
63 Hackney
64 Macaw

FAUCETT COLLEGE LIBRARY

By Lisa Duh / Staff Snap Shooter

Do you read the *Comicle*, why or why not?



Al Cohall
Journalism
5th Year Senior

No. I wouldn't read any paper that would have me as an editor.



Hugh G. Rection
Journalism
6th Year Senior

Yes. I read it for the excellent sports coverage.



Laura Flirtz
Journalism
7th Year Senior

Yes. It's cheaper than StreetWise.



Beverly Hills
Journalism
8th Year Senior

Yes. Ever since I discovered the *Comicle*, I haven't had to buy toilet paper.



Connie Lingus
Broad Journalism
9th Year Senior

No. Not enough sex in it.



Annie Rexic
Journalism
10th Year Senior

Yes. I make a point of picking it up every Thursday.