

# the Acron

THE NEW ERA — VOL. I

SODANLAND

APRIL 1, 1992

## Sodan declares martial law

**Dan Rathernot**  
*First Watergate, now this*

Student Government Association President Sodan Selvaretnam declared martial law on campus yesterday saying "I won't give up my post." Drew University will now be known as Sodanland, he said.

Selvaretnam, upset his term is coming to a close, took control of the University's communications network, the University Center, the Rose Memorial Library, and classroom buildings. Passes are needed to enter any of these places, and can only be obtained by saying "Sodan is the greatest."

"This is my University," he said. "I will lead it into the future. No one is more capable, more experienced than I am. Listen to me, you have to, or you will face punishment. This is a new era. I am playing hardball here."

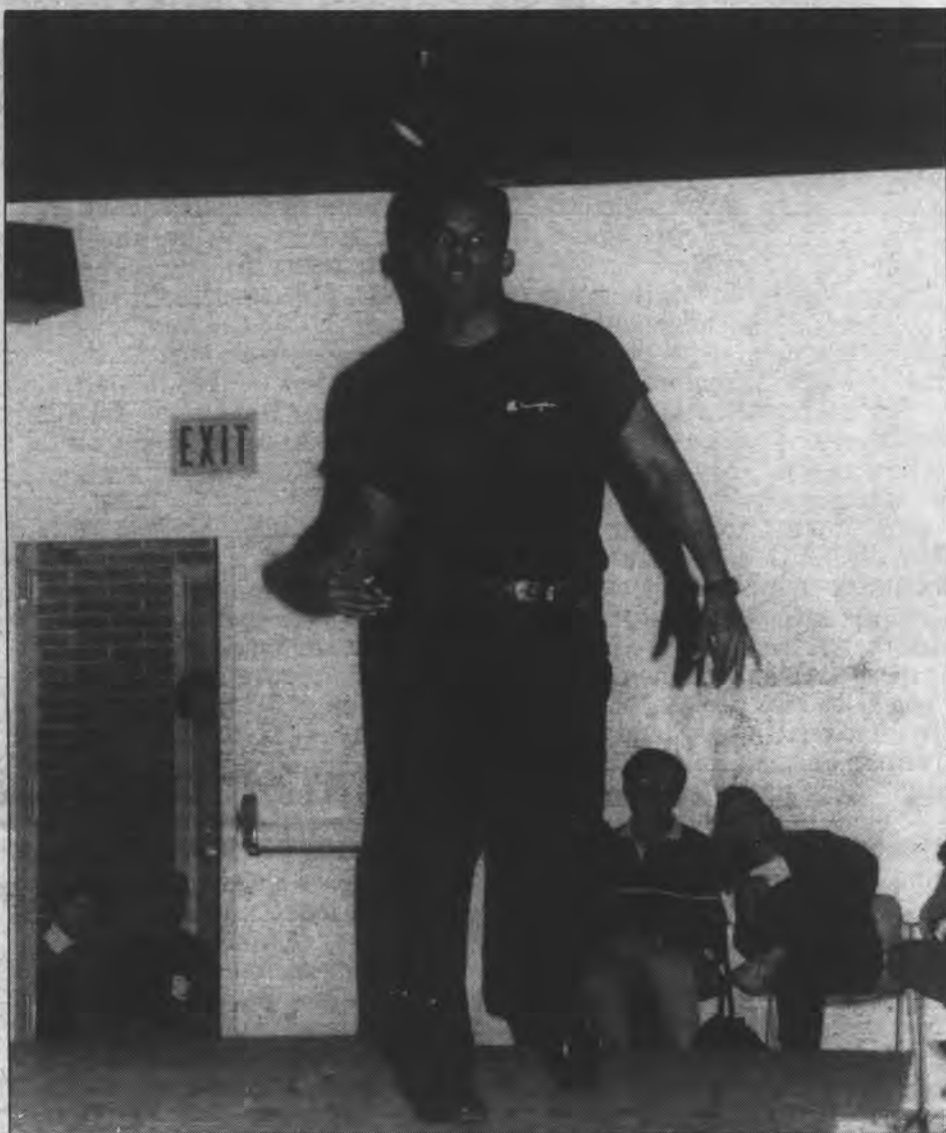
"We will weed out the undesirables," he continued. "[Dean of Student Life] Denise Alleyne and [Director of Residence Life] John Ricci will be the first to go. They failed to serve us in the past, so they will pay for it in the future."

Sources say Selvaretnam made these moves only to win support of the majority of students.

A new course requirement is "Sodan—His life and times."

Snipers have been placed at all entrances to prevent defections. Hundreds of students reportedly have been trying to sneak out the back gate. One defector said, "I can't take another year of this totalitarian state. He has taken away our rights and has ignored the masses."

The body of this defector was later hung from the bell tower. A guillotine has been erected and beheadings will begin 12 p.m. tomorrow. General admission is \$5; \$1 for C.L.A. students, and all proceeds go to furnish Sodan's wardrobe. "I need a new



Sodan demanding people listen to him. Photo courtesy of the regime

jacket," he said.

Selvaretnam said all students must be in their rooms by 10 p.m. Anyone seen outside after ten will be shot.

The coup started when Selvaretnam and a few loyal followers stormed the U.C. during S.G.A. elections, grabbed the ballot box, jumped on the stage in U.C. 107, and

shouted, "I'm too sexy."

When no one paid attention, he pulled out an Uzi and sprayed bullets throughout the building. Assistant Director of Student Activities Pat Peek tried to tackle Selvaretnam, but was grabbed and taken away by Selvaretnam's military leader Tullio Nieman. Peek has not been seen since. Questions of her whereabouts persist. Amnesty International is planning a vigil for Peek's safety. An Amnesty spokesperson said, "It gives us something to write more letters about."

A corps of guerrilla freedom fighters have been hiding out in the Zuck Arboretum. They have harbored a shipment of apples heading to the University Commons, and have been seen practicing throwing the fruits.

Unnamed sources say another group of resisters led by junior Gabe No'Hare have all shaved their heads and are forming in the Punch Bowl. This however has not been confirmed.

University President Tom Kean, apparently drugged with slurred speech and droopy eyes, was seen in consultation with Selvaretnam. Selvaretnam said over WMNJ, the voice of the new regime, that Kean has accepted the position of secretary of agriculture under Selvaretnam. However, no one can confirm since no one listens to WMNJ.

Kean said the move was necessary since he was making too much money anyway. "\$6.25 an hour is what I deserve," he said. "Sodan and you—Perfect together."

The *Acron* has been forced by the new regime to go underground. Please destroy this paper after reading it. Members of Sodan's militia have harassed *Acron* editors, and this will be the last issue. The office was broken into, and the presses have been burned.

"I never liked the *Acron*," Selvaretnam said. "They never did a profile on me."

## Kean declares candidacy in '92

**John Doe**  
*Staff Deer*

Sodanland's Secretary of Agriculture and former University President Tom Kean has announced his candidacy for the 1992 Presidential election. "I'm bored out of my skull in this new position," he said. "Besides, if Pat Buchanan can get votes, why can't I? I'm better looking, and he is not conservative enough."

Questions have been raised by some members of the political science department about the feasibility of Kean's raising enough funds for the campaign on his salary of \$6.25 an hour. "If he hasn't been able to raise funds for Drew, er, Sodanland, how will he manage to raise enough for a national campaign?" Professor Neal Riemer said.

Professor of Economics Bernie Smith will be helping Kean figure out his financial strategy for the campaign.

Trustees have expressed concern that Kean will not be able to perform his

duties as secretary of agriculture, which consist of mowing the lawns and making tire tracks in the mud around the Commons.

However, Kean said, "My focus has always been excellence. Trust me, the lawn will be taken due care of, during my tenure as secretary of agriculture."

Self-Declared leader of Sodanland Sodan Selvaretnam has cautiously allowed Kean to proceed with his try at candidacy, "provided the proper tire marks are constantly being made."

Sources say Selvaretnam has a deeper vested interest in permitting Kean to run for president. One unnamed source said, "Last night, when fanning Sodan in his sleep, I thought I heard him say, 'Washington, here I come. . . .'"

Kean will tour the country on his bicycle as part of his campaign. "It was wonderful of the students to give me this," he said. "It will make me more attractive to the voters of America, just as it attracted you to me."

## Profile: Aspen Lady

**C3PO**  
*An Old Friend*

The Aspen Lady continues to live on, despite repeated attempts by the new regime to capture her.

"We must get her," King Sodan said. "And pull her tonsils out through her nose."

The Aspen Lady came to Drew from her two-story brick home in Colorado four years ago. In a phone conversation with *Acron* reporters, she said "Are you still there?"

We responded in the affirmative, and promised her we would hold out as long as we could. She said she and the All Lines Busy Man have been where they have always been, in whereabouts unknown. "We had Spaghetti-O's for dinner last year, and they were good."

We had never heard our beloved Aspen Lady so cordial. After years of having to deal with the System Administrator, and seeing the System Administrator sliced to shreds by the barbarism of the new regime, the Aspen Lady has turned over a new leaf. "It made my life," she said.

It is rumored that the Aspen Lady has been aiding the resistance by relaying secret messages through another line.

King Sodan has tied up Director of Technology Systems Ed Davenport, the only person who knows where the Aspen Lady

resides, in hopes of capturing her.

Davenport refuses to say anything other than, "She's a housewife from Houston. That's all she is. I saw her on the Price is Right, and hired her the next day."

However, he has disclosed that George Eberhardt is the All Lines Busy man. Eberhardt denies the charge.

### INSIDE

The Snapple scandal—  
they use tap water.  
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Mike McKitish was  
really the captain of the  
Exxon Valdez. Page 7

Tom Evans says, "I'm  
better than Ponch or  
John." Page 11

## Joseph busted by INS Kolmar leaves

F. Aber  
Staff Pizza Guy

Director of Food Services Rick Joseph is now a fugitive, wanted by the Immigration and Naturalization Service, following a six month long investigation into Drew's disproportionate number of illegal employees.

Joseph fled his office in the University Commons yesterday when word of the scandal broke to the public.

Evidently, Joseph has been importing illegal immigrants into the country on his own private ship, *The Slimer*, since 1977. According to INS spokespeople, Joseph brings hundreds of illegal aliens into the country each year and places them at different daka institutions all across the country.

"The investigation started when we saw Joseph's picture in the *Acorn* this past year; he just looked like a shady character," INS spokesman Elliot Ness, Jr. said. "When we probed further, we came across his boat, and all of its activity."

Joseph apparently has been using his position at daka as a front for this immigration situation, the real source of his employment. The illegal immigrants are led onto the boat by "Captain" Joseph, who travels all over Central and South America looking for prospects.

According to Ness, Joseph was not only responsible for importing these immigrants, but also for distributing these workers to 30 different daka institutions, and became tangled up with some notorious individuals.

"Joseph used the extra workers that daka could not find space for, and sent them to various hotels owned by [Hotel Queen] Leona Helmsley," Ness said.

Both daka and Helmsley paid these



Rick Joseph now on the run from INS.  
Photo by U Busted

workers excessively low wages, an average of \$2.50 an hour.

Helmsley denied any wrong doing in the matter when contacted for this story, claiming she was coerced unknowingly by Joseph about the legality of the workers.

"Joseph told me everything was on the up and up with these people," she said. "How was I supposed to know that they were illegal immigrants."

"And as for their salaries, they are making what I can give them, and no more than that. They better pay their taxes at any rate."

New daka CEO Roger Smith, formally CEO at General Motors, declined comment on the matter.

Ness is now looking into Joseph's history, and has uncovered ties with former Panamanian dictator Manuel Noriega and his drug smuggling efforts into the United States.

"But that is not my biggest worry now," Ness said. "I want to know why there is no capital D in daka. What the heck is going on there. I think I'm on to something."

## Women's Studies

P. Correct  
Staff Writer

Professor of English Wendy Kolmar has decided to resign her post as Director of Women's Studies due to creative differences with her students, according to several sources close to the program. "We had been growing apart for quite some time now," Women's Concerns Club member Faye Wattle said. "It was inevitable."

Apparently the conflict between Kolmar and Women's Studies students reached a breaking point with the recent administrative decision to convert Hannon House, the home of the Women's Concerns House, into low-income housing, a category into which none of the students fit.

"We are trying to show our commitment to the economic underclass of America," University President Tom Kean said. "The time has come for a proletarian revolution, and what better place to start than here at Drew University. daka employees, at least the ones we didn't send to Bolivia, will get first shot at the rooms."

Kolmar thought it would be best for the Women's Concerns students to move into the refurbished Mead Hall upon its re-opening in the fall of 1992. The students disagreed, insisting instead they be allowed to live in the upcoming gym.

"Mead Hall would be ideal for our students," Kolmar said. "The fire purged it of its capitalist corruption. We couldn't live in it before due to the fact it was built by some rich white guy with a lot of money. It is now the most politically correct building on campus."

But many students disagreed. "The new gym is a much better choice," Hannon House Resident Molly Dray said. "Our rooms now are too small as it is. But in the new gym we each could have our own basketball court—not to mention a whole pool for bathing."

"It's a shame that it came to this," Wattle said. "But once in a while you have to stand up for what you believe

in. We drew the line in the sand."

Since Kolmar's decision is effective immediately, the administration quickly handed the position of interim Women's Studies Director to Professor of Political Science David Cowell.

"I am proud to have such an opportunity," Cowell said. "I have always been interested in women's issues. I have studied great feminists like Plato and Aristotle and now I can carry forth the momentous missions."

"We are elated at Cowell's appointment," Wattle said. "He has always been a friend of feminism. Last year, I read his new book 'Socrates—A Woman's Perspective.' It was incredible."

Kolmar, meanwhile, has decided to start a men's studies program at Drew. "I have decided that all men are not scum," she said. "Why, just the other day I was talking to one for three whole minutes, and he didn't even try to oppress me."

"There must be six or seven guys out there who aren't chauvinist, capitalist pigs," Kolmar continued. "I call upon all of them to help me in the formation of a new educational program dedicated to oppressed men everywhere. I mean, didn't anyone see that Star Trek episode where the women were in charge of the planet?"

In a related move, the administration announced it was offering international students the option of living in the basement of Hoyt, formerly a wine cellar.

"When people aren't using the washer and dryer, it's a very quiet place," Administrator in Charge of Pissing Off Students John Ricci said.

Vice President for Mindless Number-Crunching Mike McKitish agreed. "In fact, there will already be beds down there, since some people who built lofts in Hoyt put their frames in the basement," he said. "Granted, there are no mattresses, but these are tough times."

"A couple hundred brooms and it will be as good as new," Ricci added. "See you later, I'm working undercover in the triple. Where's my elf costume?"



Come April 7 to the grand opening of  
the Thomas H. Kean Aquarium  
in Camden, New Jersey.  
Witness the many exotic species  
of marine life never before unleashed  
for human eyes to see.



Oakleaves editor Vanessa Allen sobbing uncontrollably after finding that this year's yearbook will not be released to the public until 1998. *Oakleaves'* problems started when only two people signed up to produce the 1991-92 edition. The class of '78 just received their *Oakleaves* this past week. Allen has just completed the senior page raffle, where by 100 lucky seniors who hold tickets will be able to get their own pictures in the yearbook. This year's *Oakleaves* will contain 20 packed pages reliving all the fun the class of 1992 engaged in this year. Photo by Loubs



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the Acron		
THE NEW ERA—VOL. 1		
(SOD) AN-RULES		SODANLAND
Blumie Marx Co-General Secretaries		Stalin Poliboro Chair
Minister of Information: Lenin Assistant: Trotsky Yehua Kean sucks		They take pictures: Pod-Man Assistant: Mork Kean sucks
Big Brother: Chopster Assistant: Dude, Oh, My, God		None of your business: Loube... Loube... Loube
For the Kings amusement: Kean sucks Assistant: Scatron		Minister of Propaganda: Dale Assistant: Where's Chip?
Gladitorial coverage: Where's Duff? Assistant: Rona		Putting the paper on board: Washhead's evil twin Assistant: Kean sucks Gobby

## Who gives a rat's fat ass?

As is our norm, the editorial board of the *Acron* gathered for its annual dinner meeting Sunday, during which the lead editorial usually dominates discussion. After getting through the rest of the agenda, we finally broached the topic of what we wanted to write about this week. And we discovered one amazing thing.

We had nothing to say. That's right, not one damn thing. You see, we have spent the whole year shouting ourselves hoarse, throwing crap everywhere. And all the while we wondered if anybody was actually listening, if anybody cared.

With that in mind, we recently conducted a secret investigative survey to find out if anybody actually reads the lead editorial. 70 percent of the respondents asked us what the hell a lead editorial was. 51 percent had never heard of the *Acron*. And 38 percent thought Tom Kean was "that guy who always takes my mealcard at the Commons."

With that in mind, we decided the lead editorial was the biggest waste of time since Bill Bixby tried to prove the King is still alive in the *Elvis* Chronicles. (First of all, Elvis is dead. Second of all, if he isn't, he obviously doesn't want to sing anymore, so why do we keep bothering him?)

Thus, we officially abolished the lead editorial. Of course, that left us in a bit of a bind. We still have this big white space on the left side of page four. We certainly don't get enough letters to fill the entire page.

More opinions articles? Please. We barely have enough writers as it is, not to mention that we can't get many women to work for this section. The only time we had more than one female name was the issue after Chopster tried to blast Women's Concerns—and we can't do that every week.

Instead, we decided to implement a new weekly feature—a list of questions we have about Drew University. Unlike lead editorials, we don't expect any answers. Actually, we don't think there are any.

1. What exactly is the purpose of the Methodist Archives Center? No College of Liberal Arts student has ever gone into this building, let alone study it.
2. Why does daka insist on serving certain foods cold? Any bad cook knows you can make horrible foods palatable by heating them up to the point where the taste can no longer be discerned. Granted, we'd have to add more water machines, but it'd be well worth it.
3. Why is Hoyt Hall the only dorm that doesn't accept V-keys for half its doors? This question especially perplexes unknowing underclass students, who upon trying to enter Hoyt for the first time usually can't figure out what the hell they are doing wrong.
4. Are there any lingering effects from last semester's chemical spills on Route 24? We can't be sure, but we'd swear strange things have been happening. First, the administration passed a budget that most people actually liked. Secondly, Drew students showed some usually absent school spirit in the Battle of the Bells competition. Next thing you know, they might actually start building the new gym.
5. Speaking of unexplained occurrences, where have all the squirrels gone this year? Freshmen may not know this, but squirrels used to be more populous than students at Drew. We're not sure, but it may have something to do with that ozone layer thing.
6. Why do graduate students live right next to the suites? Doesn't it seem stupid to put real families just feet away from the one of the major party loci on campus? It's awful hard to read *The Cat in the Hat* to your kid when right outside her window some drunk is trying to figure out if it is possible to pee into an open beer can.
7. Why does the Pub send so many voice-mail messages? If we don't know by the sixth message that happy hour is today, then we are too stupid to go to the Pub anyway. They reached their peak during that whole condom episode, in which we learned that the condoms they gave out were bad, good, bad, and good again—but only if we watched out for the spermicide.

Tune in next week, when we will print a much bigger edition of these absolutely stupid questions. What the hell, nobody's reading anyway.

The *Acron*, established in 1103, is an annual newspaper made by a bunch of disgruntled editors who are probably going through a stage of depression. The above editorial expresses the majority opinion of these lunatics. Bylined editorials, are not real, but if they were, no one on this pathetic campus would care enough to actually read them. So we are not really worried about getting in trouble for anything. Letters to the editor must be typed, double-spaced, signed, and accompanied by a phone number, photograph, life history, and physical measurements. All letters must be handed in at the *Acron* offices, where the author will be forced to sing a random Barry Manilow song. The *Acron* holds the right to edit articles for reasons of space constraints, libelous content, or if we don't like your clothes.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### Quayle rebuts Krantz's House bank scandal attack

To the Editor:

Hi everyone. Uncle George said I could right to you. After he read me a scary bedtime story from last week's *Acron* issue called "Bounce Congressional Incumbents" by Joel Krantz, and I thought it was really mean.

Uncle George and I don't like Congress much, but they're nice, at least the ones that I have met. Mr. Foley lets me sit next to him when Uncle George talks to everyone each year. And if I'm good and stand up and clap and sit down and be quiet when I'm supposed to, he tells Uncle George, and I get to play golf with my friends.

Congress can be mean to Uncle George and not pass some of his bills. You know, like "I'm just a bill, sittin' on Capitol Hill."

But really, Congress doesn't make that much money, or at least as much as Dad does. They need the extra cash every once in a while, cause Washington can get real lonely. Sometimes Teddy "The Grand Party Poobah" Kennedy and "Fig" Newt Gingrich take me out, and Newt pays for drinks, dates, etc. How else can we have fun here; Dad cut me off when Uncle George asked me "Damn, how would you like to sit and watch the Senate" back in 1988.

### Alumnus informs Drew students of life's real meaning

To the Editor:

I am writing in reference to the revelation I had since my entrance into the post-college fun of the real world. The plea that I am making to you, the students of Drew, is to rethink your liberal and outlandish philosophy about a fair and perfect world. Since my move to the wonderful city of Phoenix, I have encountered great employers out of many clearheaded natives.

Although the old-fashioned and honest living folk have allowed me into their circle, some difficulties arose that the Drew political hierarchy has failed to educate me about. First all of the lingo that is used in my newfound haven is foreign to my sheltered Drew upbringing. For example, who are these "Johnny Walker" and "Mary Jane" that they are so fond of. When I was a member of unfortunately misinformed organizations HYERA and the Alliance, we never used such vague jargon. This is, of course, one example of the cultural nuances that I must adhere to.

Many of you think that I have sold out, I have in a way. It is the only way that anyone can live in this great white world. I have come to embrace the simple pleasures of lower-middle class existence. The amenities that I have everyday are different from the harsh, tension-filled life at Drew.

### Stephanie Saunders really getting on my nerves now

To the Editor:

Stephanie Saunders has a lot of nerve. I know what you are all thinking. She has not written an article in a few weeks. So what could she have done to raise the ire of anyone.

Well, that is just it. We, in the Drew Community, have been anticipating her articles, so we can rip them to shreds. It has become an addictive pattern, one that is not easily broken. I know I am in a state of withdrawal, personally.

First she writes an article telling us to be nice to opposing basketball players and referees. Then she tarnishes the name of "the most awesome dude," Winfield Scott Moody. We got to expect

### Cioppa article still lingers in minds of certain readers

To the Editor:

Kevin Cioppa's October 11, 1991 article that made nasty references to the Womyn's Concerns House still angers me.

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And as for Mr. Krantz, I just have one thing to say to him in a Bipartisan statement, "I know you are but what am I?" Yeah Mr. S.G.A. Riker Senator Krantz, like you keep your hands out of the S.G.A. petty cash jar... NOT!

As S.G.A. Constitution Committee Chair, Krantz decreed in the new constitution that he receives all the money that Social Committee would normally waste; that could turn into thousands of dollars. There is also a stipulation that "I am allowed to spend this money to woo fabulous babes."

Sure Krantz seems really efficient, with his messages to Riker residents saying "The minutes from this week's S.G.A. meeting will be put on E-Mail by my lovely Co-Senator Mary Kate Appi-CELL!" But Krantz and his Senator colleagues Brian Gregg and Tom Morgan came to the same sleazy bars as me, Teddy, and Newt.

I think it's really uncool of Krantz to make fun of Congress and if he disagrees, "I don't shut up, I grow up, and when I see your face, I throw up." By the way, hi Uncle Tom.

Don Quayle  
Vice principle of the United States

My '82 Volvo is a good safe car that gets up and goes. Being so geographically close to Colorado, I enjoy a cold Coors after skiing with my wonderful and non-threatening friends. Workwise, I am enjoying my job in the governor's office, but it does keep me on the road quite a bit. The job has allowed me to meet many wonderful political and public figures. Not that I am a name dropper, but I have met Jesse Helms (a good-natured fellow), Wayne Newton, Frank Sinatra, John Sununu, Casey Casem, and Barbara Streisand (she really didn't deserve the nomination—women can't direct).

So my friends, why am I telling you all this? The ultimate experience is not being political and having really cool hair implants. It is sipping a Dewars and water while watching "Hee Haw" in my Craftmatic model 500 with the added heat and massage. I realize my misperception. Do yourself a favor and treat yourself to a day at the demolition derby, or an evening of raccoon hunting. Resistance to this way of life is really foolish—it's really great. So wise up and think about it. It may not be such a bad idea to not throw out the trash without first rolling around in it.

I. Soldout  
C' 85

Saunders' articles.

Now I guess we will have to find something else about Drew's answer to Gayle Gardner to critique. Well, I did see Saunders walking down the path in the ugliest pink sweater and look at that hair.

And what to do if we run out of those things to make fun of. Well, I would read the lead editorial and make fun of that, but I never can seem to find it. You know, I heard Saunders is upset at the recent onslaught of letters. How petty can she be?

I. M. Bored  
Senior

Faye Wattle  
Womyn's Concerns House Resident

Molly Dray  
Womyn's Concerns House Resident

Gloria Stein  
Womyn's Concerns House Resident

Kate Michelmyrn  
Womyn's Concerns House Resident

Ted Turn  
Womyn's Concerns House Resident

The rest of us  
Womyn's Concerns House Residents

## Reform Alcohol Technology Systems

Al Cohollic  
Staff Boozer

Drew has come a long way in the integration of technology systems with the student body, providing telecommunications, laptop computers, and one of the most sophisticated phone systems in existence. Yet ironically the state of Drew's alcohol technologies is dismal. The administration simply has no sense of economics in this realm; the current system of beer cans and vodka bottles is terribly inefficient. Some members of the student body have suggested a return to kegs on campus, both for reasons of environmental safety and for party efficiency. But this does not go far enough.

We need a high-tech solution which will provide an endless supply of alcohol without the dangers incurred by trying to drive or walk or trash your roommate's stuff while intoxicated. Instead of wasting money on a new gym, we should be funneling it into a system of alcohol modernization. We desperately need a central alcohol center, a large vat or a water tower in which a high-alcohol concentrate is stored for dispersal. Included would be a rum tower, a beer tower, an American beer tower (containing simply water mixed with a mild hallucinogenic to make the drinker believe they are consuming beer), and so on.

Underground pipes would lead to each residence hall and split into a system of intravenous tubes, one for each student.

It is simply a matter of lying in bed, sucking on a hamster bottle, and tuning into people doing the same thing on a television monitor by remote control. Thus we would properly enter the era of the cyberdrunk, the integration of mass alcohol technology with human bodies and emotions.

Students could then attach these tubes to their arms and allow the alcohol to drip into their system throughout the day or night, or, for reasons of taste, they could suck it from a water bottle with a nozzle at the bottom, much like that used for hamsters. However, since different students have different preferences, there could also be a number of small faucets in each room containing many different kinds of alcohol, allowing the student to create their own mixed drinks.

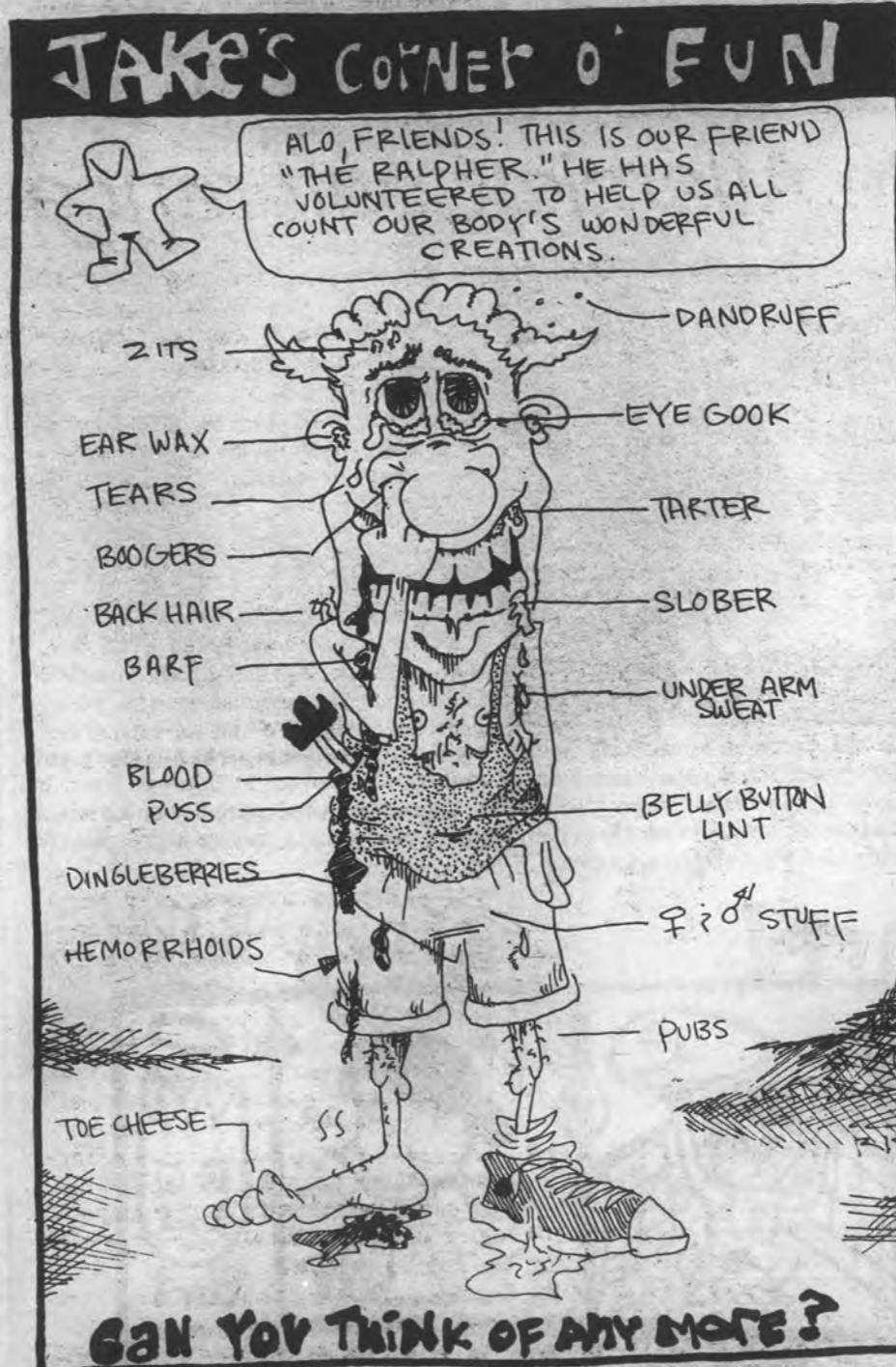
Many would argue that alcohol's attraction is in its social element, and this too could be improved by technology. Imagine a closed-circuit video network in which you could view other people in their rooms receiving an I.V. of Schnapps and talk to them. You could tune in to different rooms and create a kind of video party which would require no effort to attend. It is the perfect integration of the students' desire to get drunk with the desire to have other people see them drunk. And with this system, they avoid the dangers their own ineptitude as

they attempt to accomplish with difficulty what any sober person could do without thinking.

It is simply a matter of lying in bed, sucking on a hamster bottle, and tuning in to other people doing the same thing on a television monitor by remote control. Thus we would properly enter the era of the cyberdrunk, the integration of mass alcohol technology with human bodies and emotions. It is truly what all of modern culture has been moving toward, and if Drew does not accept the responsibility of upgrading their alcohol distribution system (or lack of it), the school is hypocritical even as it claims to be technologically superior.

How can we expect to attract more students with an alcohol technology which is no more advanced than that of the middle ages? Drew must either make a change for the future or fall into the technological wasteland occupied by so many other colleges and universities.

President Kean has a headache.  
He really cannot deal with your  
petty complaints this week.



Official political  
statement from  
Toad.



"I would rather work on a fishing boat in Antarctica than donate a thin dime to the Senior Gift."

## The Bird

John Ricci: Everyone's favorite campus villain, hands down. In fact, this column was dangerously close to being named The Ricci.

The *Acron*: Our rival newspaper has been a bit too hard on Ricci though. They obviously need a faculty advisor. Hey, how about an English professor like Joan Stiener.

Darryl, the guy who used to work at the Snack Bar: Since his departure, no one comes up to people while they are waiting for their food and says "No eating or drinking in line, Chief."

The proposed march against Oppression and Hatred, as set forth by some theological students: We don't mean to sound stupid, but could someone please tell us what the hell this means? Isn't this just a little bit vague? Are they worried about a counter-demonstration for oppression and hatred?

That guy who passed me on the right when I was driving down Rt. 24: I couldn't do it at the time because his car was much bigger than mine. But to that idiot who could have turned my automobile into a quivering carcass, I flip a most honorable bird.

—O. Well

# Drag Racin'

**Buffy**

*Our favorite dyslexic writer*

Wham-O!  
Saturday marked the end of a twenty year-old tradition of golf cart grand prix on campus. It also marked the end of a few twenty year-old employees of Media Resource Center and the library. They died. Not the library—everyone knows libraries can't die, but the twenty year-old students who were in it—well, you know what I mean. I'm sorry. This is really my first time writing for a newspaper and I'm trying to do a good job and—It's just a good thing to have on my résumé.

Back to the story...  
Fishtailing into a U.C. window, sophomore Samuel Adams won the race but lost his life.

Coming in a close second through the already-broken window was hte late, great Annheuser-Busch. Oh wow, you should have seen the blood. It just spruted everywhere. Even on my new white blouse. Like, oh my God.

Anyway, the icy paths did not help steering. It was really cool to see the arms and legs flailing out of the sides of the crats as they sped around the corners and nearly hit the spectators—many of them my personal friends and I do not know what I would have done if they had deid, thank god it was only the goofy drivers that suffered severed limbs. Oh dear, is that a run on sentence?

Well the next few hours were spent putting hie bodies into those long blue bags and zipping them up. I wish I was in one of those, they look real warm.

Did you ever notice on your way to classes how fast those crats whiz by you? That are their warm up runs. I had a little chat with one of the former racers and she said, "Yes, I was practicing my strategy yesterday morning. Squirrels make good target practice and their remains usually cook up nicely for dinner. I must say I do like 'em"

Well, let me tell you... there were alot of sparks flying during the race. I never knew the guts of people looked so neat. If you missed it, look on the wall of the lbrary.

Hopefully, we have all learned our lessons. Taht is to never steal the golf carts because they are dangerous. The moral.

Back-asswards to the races.  
No one ever did win this competition, but it sure was a lot of fun. A whole lot of poeple lost their lives nad it was a lovely Drew experience. Never before had this race been so traumatic. Maybe next year we could shoot for mattress racing. What is the worst that can happen? I hate making my deb. Bed.

One good thing that has developed form this is that hie population of our campus has decreased therefore the female to male ratio is almost equal. Yippee!

Li'l Box of Air

## Tube Foot and the Screaming Anuses open for U2 in Baldwin Gymnasium

**Apathy Jones**  
*Entertainment Editor*

We all just kind stood there, waving our glowing lighters, in awe. An encore of "The Fly" would've been nice, but Bozo chose a cover of "You're a Grand Old Flag." What a voice on that leprachuan, eh?

How in the hell did we manage to book U2 and Tube Foot and the Screaming Anuses for this incredible night of musical history at Drew, you ask? I dunno, dude. I just wrote the article. I don't even like U2.

Posing all kinds of his trademark Christ-

looking vogue shit, Bozo joined Edge Gel for a splashing leap into the Baldwin pool. Then Boner sprinted to ATRA for a mid-concert workout. What unheralded vitality! He must take stamina lessons from Drew alumni Michael Stipe (C '8) and Madonna (C'69). After he towelled off, he led the bad boys into a patriotic version of "Play That White Boy Music, Fuckface" off War.

We were glad he came back, because the Concert Committee was completely denied ECAB funding this year, so University President Tom Kean pushed sales to the undogly rate of \$170 to benefit G. Bush.

## St. E's student goes tit for tat in Lip Sync contest

**Peeping Tom**  
*Staff Writer*

The Battle of the Bells contest came to a climax during last Friday's lip sync contest.

Now, we all know the differences between females and males, but the blood was rushing to the extremities on this particular fun-filled night. Flash bulbs blinked uncontrollably when a full-chested woman from a prestigious Catholic women's college accidentally lost control of her feminine wiles.

The competition may have been stiff (among other things), but this northern exposure was all in the name of fun. It's a shame the revealing performance of "You're The One That I Want" from Grease didn't win her more than a booby prize.

A word or two on the costumes—though they were realistic representations of Olivia Newton John and John Travolta, I must say that the bulge that protruded from the genital area of a cross-dressed "John" did not begin to compete with the bulges that torpedood out from the chest area of "Olivia." But that is okay because the evening was thoroughly enjoyable. For two catholic girls, the thrusting choreography exposed the audience to a new variety of shaking and wiggling.

It always pleases me to see true bosom buddies out having fun in the Spring air. The experience was orgasmic and exciting for all. What an end, too! At the conclusion of their act, "John" skipped off stage while Olivia bent down to pick up her retired black halter top. I'm a legs man, myself, though.



Little did everyone know King Sodan would treat his subjects to an impromptu performance. During the Tube Foot/U2 multimedia blowout in Baldwin Gym, his majesty filled in for lead singer "Nosh" of the Anuses (who had a boo-boo on his left big toe and couldn't sing). From 8 to 10 p.m., the King pumped and grooved his heart out for adoring fans. Photo by Ansel Adams



## Yo!

**Galleries**

Photo Exhibit: "Apocalypse: A gentle glimpse into the future in black & white. Nuclear prints by Trigo." Brothers College, Korn Gallery Through the year 2000 Tues.-Thurs., 12:03-1 p.m. Fri., 1 a.m.-8 a.m.

**Flicks**

Pornfest '92 U.C. 107 April 1, 6 & 8 & 10 p.m.

Now at Headquarters 10 AMC: Fried Green Shot Kean's World Dead So Many Times It Hurts Thelma and Dean Alleyne Call 555-5555 for times

**Theatre**

Pee-pee The true story of a prostrate surgeon's wacky desire to sing the blues. A musical in Latin. U.C. Lavatory Theatre April 45-76, 8 p.m. Coupons for admission are available at the Vali-dine booth in the Commons on special days.

## Men's hoops headed to final four

After the elimination of Duke University from the NCAA Division I college basketball tournament, the obvious replacement was our own DrewRangers. Unfortunately, the team isn't quite in prime playing shape.

**Roy OPP**

*Vince Masco's Personal Masseuse*

In a stunning announcement, the NCAA announced today that the men's basketball team would be invited to the Division I Final Four in Minneapolis, Minnesota, this week-end.

NCAA executive director Dick Schultz announced that Drew University will be replacing Duke University as the representative of the East Region. The reasons for the stunning change were numerous.

Schultz stated, "The NCAA does not condone any form of gambling. Since it seems that Duke has a good chance of winning the entire tournament again, we realized that there would be a great number of people who benefited from this. Therefore, in order to prove that illegal gambling doesn't benefit anyone, we have decided to eliminate the Blue Devils from the tournament."

Dick Schultz continued by saying, "Another reason that we had to eliminate Duke from the running is that we are unable to fit Mike Krzyzewski's full name into the Final Four program. Four typesetters

have already committed suicide after failing to correctly spell Coach K's name."

When Schultz was queried as to why Drew was the team selected to the tournament as opposed to Kentucky, for example, Schultz replied, "We wanted to reward a team that won the last game it played this season and none of the Elite Eight losers could say that. Besides, there are four letters in the names of both universities and both start with the letter D."

There have been rumors running rampant that the real reason for Duke's elimination from the tournament is that there have been sightings of Duke players Brian Davis and Christian Laettner holding hands on the Duke campus and that Dick Schultz's homophobia has gotten the best of him.

Reaction from students at Duke came swiftly but most students spoke under the condition of partial anonymity. Sophomore Mary Sanders was subdued. "The Final Four without Duke basketball is like sex without orgasm." Still, the shock has caused some Duke students to resort to quoting Wayne's World. "Sure," commented Sophomore Steve Sommers, "Duke's not in the Final Four and monkeys may fly out of my butt."

Meanwhile, the reaction by Drew players was not one of overwhelming excitement.

Senior tri-captain Scott Moody was concerned. "We're really honored to be chosen, but about three-quarters of us have been doing nothing but drugs since the season ended and I'm not sure if we can get the stuff out of our systems in time."

Senior forward Jack Rivetti was

his usual low-key self. "It's nice to be there. I hope Minneapolis isn't too cold because I hate the cold. I'll also miss my mom's cooking."

When asked how he thought he would compare to some of the players he would be facing next weekend, center Ardie Allen was less controlled. "I think that I'm one of the premier big men in the game. Everybody says that Shaquille O'Neal is the best but I have one question? Where is the Shaq now? He's at home. I'm on my way to Minneapolis. Case closed. I know that I'll have no problem with them."

Sophomore Kevin Ralph looked past Drew's game against Indiana and speculated about the final. "I hope that we play Michigan because I know that we are two of the best teams in the nation... at talking trash. Since all of their starters are freshman and we all have several years of experience I think that we are to be considered the prohibitive favorites."

At least one Ranger was unhappy about the invitation. Senior forward Darrin Rodriguez said, "I was really excited about pitching this year and now this."

Head coach Vince Masco was unavailable for comment. He was rumored to be discussing the matter with Athletic Director Vern Mummert who was refusing to allow the team to travel to Minnesota because of the defeats that the Rangers have suffered there in the past.

At last word, Masco was trying to explain to Mummert that soccer and basketball were two distinct sports and that the men's basketball team would not bring shame unto the Drew name as did the soccer team on their last several trips to Minnesota.

## Sodanland Sports

Vice President for Development and University Relations Rick McKelvey announced there will be no announcement on the proposed athletic facility.

"You've waited long enough," he said. "You can wait a little longer. Just like my mother used to say, 'The longer you wait, the better it will be.'"

Sodanland President Sodan responded by saying "Your mother was just a drunk, you fool. She was talking about dinner, and was trying to shut you up."

Sodan also said he intended to stage the Gladiator Games, previously known as the Battle of the Bells, in the new gym.

The Games will feature participants in That Medieval Thing along with the fencing team who will conduct actual sword fights. At the end of each match when it is obvious who the winner is, Sodan will signal with a thumbs up or thumbs down, in a decision on whether to spare the loser's life. Sodan is not a big believer in mercy though, as he said, "The strong will survive and the meek will die... Pass the beer nuts!"

In related Athletic Department news, our own Co-Editor-in-Chief Charlie Clayton is conducting an underground investigation into the salaries of Drew employed ball-boys at soccer and lacrosse games. Apparently, Clayton has discovered that Drew ball-boys earn almost \$2 less than the mean ball-boy salary at doctoral institutions.

Drew ball-boy Rick Tepel said, "I feel oppressed in this new regime. Thank heavens for Charlie Clayton. As long as he is around there is a voice for the oppressed worker everywhere."

Soon after that statement, Sodan ordered Tepel's beheading. "I have never come across such blatant defiance in all my years of dictating," Sodan said. "Well, at least since that Matt Latterel thing. That reminds me... Tulio, send some of the peasants after Latterel. I have a score to settle with him."

## DO YOU WANT TO ARRIVE AT YOUR PROM IN STYLE?



FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY, THE NEW JERSEY FIRE DEPARTMENT IS ACCEPTING REQUESTS FOR RENTALS OF CHAUFFEUR-DRIVEN FIRE ENGINES. EACH CAN SEAT UP TO TEN PEOPLE, WITH STANDING ROOM AVAILABLE.

FOR MORE INFORMATION, CONTACT YOUR LOCAL FIRE DEPARTMENT, CURRENTLY MAKING REGULAR VISITS ON CAMPUS.

## I'M SO UNBELIEVABLY UGLY!

Write "I'm so unbelievably ugly" on a piece of paper and not only will we make fun of you for hours, but we'll pay you \$5.00 to watch our bogus show.

The not quite original  
**NJ Farcist Club**

You'll hate it! You'll hate it! You'll hate it! You'll hate it! You'll hate it! You'll hate it!



**Be like Scott Moody.  
Drink Snapple.**

The official beverage of a guy who will never see his likeness on a poster.

# Ranger Bear in rehab clinic

Dwight Gooden  
Rehab Correspondent

The unexplained absence of the Ranger Bear from recent Drew sporting events appeared to take a new turn this week when rumors began to circulate that the Ranger Bear has checked into the Phillie Phanatic Clinic for alcohol abuse.

Neither the Athletic Department nor the administration would confirm the rumors. In fact, the only response other than "no comment" came from Athletic Director Vern Mummert who was quoted as saying "Whoa...you're putting me on the hot seat."

A native of the Appalachian Mountains in upstate New York, the Ranger Bear received his degree from DeVry's Scholastic-Athletic Mascot Technical School in 1988. After an intense selection process, the Ranger Bear was selected over the Ranger Squirrel, the Ranger Newt, and Sodor Selvaetnam as Drew's official mascot. He assumed the post in the fall of 1989.

His first year appeared to go well for him. His lively antics and court-side mannerisms had fans laughing in their seats. The Ranger coaches instantly realized the potential the Ranger Bear had in stirring up the crowd to cheer on Drew athletes in the big games.

"He really helped us get some big wins," basketball coach Vince Masco said. "I'm just happy I was here when Drew got its first mascot. I can't think of a better mascot the school has had in its entire history."

The Ranger Bear had another impressive campaign during the 1990-91 seasons, but early problem signs were evident at times. He remained full of energy for the most part, but at times he appeared lethargic and inattentive to the athletic events he attended. Athletic Department officials believed the Ranger Bear was simply overworked and that a good summer vacation would have him raring to go in the fall.

Unfortunately, the Bear's condition continued to degenerate. He was frequently absent from sporting events this past fall and when he did attend, he was downright boring. It was obvious to most observers that a problem existed.

If the rumors are correct, the Ranger Bear apparently entered a severe period of depression and turned to alcohol as a solution. After living a quiet existence in the Appalachians, he apparently could not adjust to the wild social life of Drew. And with Szlasa forced to resign and the suspension of the



The Ranger Bear excites the Drew fans during his better days. Acron file photo

Rose City Classic due to budgetary cuts, the Ranger Bear assumed he would be losing his job soon. The pressure was too much for him.

Apparently, the Ranger Bear's problems were recently brought to the attention of the Athletic Department and it was recommended that he check into the Phillie Phanatic Clinic. The Clinic was created in 1990 in honor of the Phillie Phanatic, the mascot of the Philadelphia Phillies who saw his team win a World Series in 1980 and then proceed to stink up the National League East in ensuing years. The Phanatic began using cocaine and became very aggressive at

games, even trying to beat up Los Angeles Dodgers' manager Tommy Lasorda, before he finally entered rehab. The San Diego Chicken and Homer the Brave, a Native American mascot forced out of his homeland of Atlanta, have also been recent patients at the Clinic.

The Athletic Department hopes that if all goes well, the Ranger Bear will soon be able to return to athletic events and have the old get-up-and-go fans have come to expect from him in the past. For if the Ranger Bear is as boring as he was last semester, fans might turn to alcohol in fits of depression as well.

## Sports Briefs

On the movie front, congratulations go to senior Ardie Allen who recently received the title role in the new basketball movie *White Men Can't Jump*. Allen had to beat out such stiff competition as the Detroit Pistons' Bill Lambier and Drew's own John Henkel ('90)... Junior Rob Denkin apparently was offered a tryout last week to become the New York Yankees' starting shortstop. Unfortunately, Denkin confused the tryout with one of his classes and skipped it.

Inspired by the Halftime Kickout at women's soccer games, the men's lacrosse team will begin their own halftime competition—a test of accuracy in spitting tobacco juice in spitballs. (Contestants will be required to bring their own dip.)... Reports are that baseball coach Vince Masco and New York Mets' announcer Ralph Kiner will be combining in a joint effort to write a book of poetry entitled *Poetry and Baseball: The Three Most Important Things in Life*.... JFK director Oliver Stone was recently on campus promoting his three-point shot theory to the death of John F. Kennedy. Apparently, Stone believes junior David Shaw played an integral part in the conspiracy. Stone alleges Shaw is the long-lost son of Clay Shaw, a key figure in the J.F.K. investigation. Stone has further evidence that David Shaw's nickname of "Sniper" was a direct result of the shooting. When it was pointed out that Shaw had not even been born at the time of Kennedy's death, Stone replied, "Isn't it obvious... Shaw had to have had plastic surgery. He may look like he's 13, but he's actually in his late 40s."

Junior Bill Geyer will apparently be quitting soccer next season because of a job offer in Washington that will allow him to use his long-winded oratory skills to perform filibusters when needed. Longtime sheller Brian Duff seems to have the inside track as the starting keeper next year. Evidence has been found that proves the women's basketball team was engaged in a point-shaving scandal this past season. Apparently, they did not realize they were not required to shave all their points.

## A.D. TITLE MATCH



Vernon  
Mummert  
Title Holder



Vince  
Masco  
Challenger



Mummert was awarded the A.D. title by decision after the departure of former A.D. Dick Szlasa.

Now Masco wants his fair shot.

Don't miss this 10 round extravaganza.  
—on the undercard—

Szlasa starts on the comeback trail against the legendary ex-Michigan A.D. Bo Schembechler

## Acron MLB preview

### Yankees, Phillies to fight in season finale

Pipe Dreams  
Typical Baseball Fan

First, in the American League East. Everyone is putting their money on either the Toronto Blue Jays or the Boston Red Sox. Wrong. First, the Jays are putting their DH hopes on a 40-something Dave Winfield and Joe Carter is way overrated—he couldn't even make it in Cleveland. The Sox are relying on pitcher Roger Clemens, a player that receives way too much hype. And if Wade Boggs hit in a real park, he would not break .250.

The obvious choice to win the division has to be the Yankees. They have no aging veterans (they got rid of all of them) and nobody could accuse any of their pitchers of being overrated. Scott Sanderson may be the most dominating right-hander in the game, and Lee Guetterman throws smoke out of the bullpen. And with the rumored shift of Mel Hall to shortstop, will cure their outfield logjam. And Pascual Perez will probably return to the rotation—anyone of such high moral character would not use drugs.

In the west, Seattle should take the title. For years they have been absolutely horrible, but I believe it was all a ploy to make teams believe they could never contend. The owner of Nintendo, who will buy the Mariners, will sign all the Japanese home run champ Sadaraha Oh and dump Ken

Griffey, Jr., who must stop living off his father's fame. Dave Valle will emerge as the top catcher in the game, teaming with shortstop Omar Vizquel to form the most powerful offensive force since Mantle and Maris.

In the National League, the Phillies must be the favorite for the Eastern Division crown. Even though the Phils are bound to miss the best player in baseball, Von Hayes, the free-agent signing of Mariano Duncan, who will play all nine positions this year, should put them over the hump. Dale Murphy will return to his MVP form and their young pitching staff has absolutely no holes, as they didn't bean the Phillie Phanatic with a wild pitch once all spring (he was over 1000 miles away).

In the West, the Astros are the obvious choice. Converted catcher Craig Biggio looks like another Ryne Sandberg at second base and the rest of the team has proven they are incredible at the AAA level. Why shouldn't that continue in the majors?

In the playoffs, the Bronx Bombers, with King George at the helm, will dismantle the Mariners. In the NL, the Astros will keep it close, but Phillies star Pat Combs, the best lefty in the game, will shut them down in the seventh game.

In the World Series, the Yankees will simply be too much as they take a series sweep led by league MVP Charlie Hayes and a four-homerun performance by Mighty Mike Gallego. Well—it could happen.