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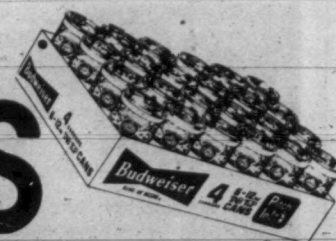
Maine Campus May 02 1986

Maine Campus Staff

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XLXLX

This is all real, it's not a joke

Nevermore

Rodent ripper plagues campus

by Eddie Baby
Staff Writer

Campus authorities are clueless as to the identity of the person or persons who have been "plinking" chubby gray squirrels from UMO's trees with a high-powered German air gun, but say the telltale remains — decapitated squirrels impaled on administrative office doorknobs — should provide the clues needed to track down the vicious animal rights abuser.

But sources at the Department of Wildlife and Game Quotas have gone on record saying that if the culprit isn't apprehended soon, the case will be effectively moot due to a lack of the mangy rodents.

"Based on their MO, we're focussing our investigation on a few social groups prevalent on this campus known to engage in this sort of thing for varying reasons," said Reynolds Rap, top cop.

Rap said these groups include non-traditional students recently migrated to Chadbourne Hall from rural areas like Greenbush and Bradley, heavy metal fans (predominantly white, freshman males from Gannett Hall) and the local animal rights activists themselves.

Rap said the displaced "cabineers from the outback" have exhibited signs of disorientation upon their return to civilization, and may be lusting for that back-to-nature, self-providing ethic they left behind.

"We've let them bring bushes and old garbage into Chadbourne to ease readjustment, but we're afraid that maybe that's not enough for some of the hardest afflicted," Rap said, adding, "They're mostly old acid-seared hippies

anyway, and otherwise quite harmless."

Rap said a considerably greater threat is posed by the heavy metal conjecture. Most of the squirrels discovered by administrators showing up for work have been beheaded, apparently by human teeth, giving rise to rumors of an Ozzy Osbourne cult thriving in the dank underbelly of UMO social life.

"These people do not belong here," Rap said.

The UMO administration has vigorously denied existence of such a cult in committee meetings in Augusta held to improve UMO's public image, financial condition and name.

The animal rights activist theory works on the same backlash tactics the contras of Nicaragua have been using to discredit the Sandinista regime, Rap said.

"It's our feeling that the eggless bagel type may be struggling for recognition on a campus committed to eating animal products," the top cop said.

There are currently no whales, seals or other romantic beasts on campus for hopeless neo-liberals to rally around in guilt, and it is believed they may be sacrificing squirrels to gain a philosophical grip on incoming freshman with minds blank as sheets.

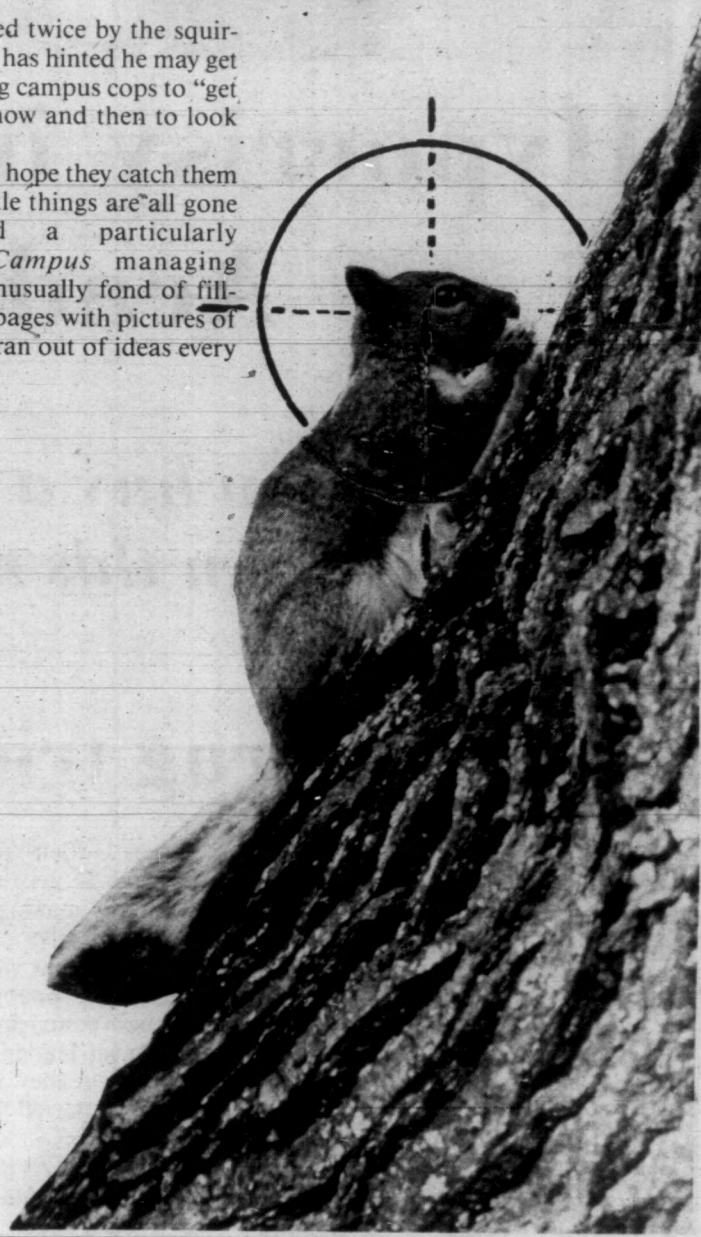
"Whoever it is, they're caught up in a pattern that's making them easier to trace," Rap said.

"Whoever it is, I hope they catch them soon," said acting interim president L. B. Johnson. "The inhuman bastards are making fulfillment of my Great Society Financial Plan for the university hard to achieve."

Johnson is the only UMO ad-

ministrators targeted twice by the squirrel squelchers, and has hinted he may get serious by requiring campus cops to "get out of their cars now and then to look around."

"Whoever it is, I hope they catch them before the cute little things are all gone bye-byes," said a particularly unresourceful *Campus* managing editor who was unusually fond of filling space in these pages with pictures of squirrels when he ran out of ideas every week.



Orgies out of hand; ice cream parties banned

by Ima Sore
Staff Writer

Penobscot Hall was put under quarantine Thursday by the Orono Health Department, after numerous dorm residents had to be "surgically removed" from one another when a floor ice cream party escalated into a giant orgy.

"I've never seen anything like it," Dick Small, head of the OHD, said Thursday. "These kids were just going nuts. You wouldn't believe what they were doing with the ice cream scoops."

Small said he got the call from Barbara Bazoom, the complex supervisor, and immediately drove to the scene. It was there that campus police and ambulance teams were dragging the 60-plus students who had been engaged out the front door and into waiting squad cars and ambulances.

"I had heard that the hall sports were getting a little out of hand," Bazoom said. "The report came from the janitors who were complaining about these little messes all over. I decided to pay the dorm a visit tonight and couldn't believe the gross display that was going on. I called the police immediately."

The Resident Director of Penobscot Hall, Bob Beetz, said the problem had been coming over the past week. At first, he thought it was just a couple of kids

having some fun in one of the laundry room dryers. But, the incidents continued to occur with greater frequency and with greater legal ramifications.

"I really didn't think much about the dryer incident at first," Beetz said. "I know they had trouble getting them out



however.

"But, then there was the couple on the pinball machine, the foursome in the second floor tub and then the scattered happenings in the halls at all hours. The weird thing was that these weren't boyfriend-girlfriend deals, but they were all residents."

"I almost called Bazoom yesterday when I caught one student carrying in a case. I approached him thinking it was beer, but found 24 of what he called 'strategic missiles.' He said the latex things were for a science project."

"Even after he dropped the bag full of batteries, I decided to let it slide. It looks like I should have reported it. It might have saved some people from the ice cream party."

One of the students pulled from the masses, who wanted to remain anonymous, said he had gotten to the third floor party by 9:30 and the festivities had already begun.

"I knew about the funny things going on in the dorm the preceding week," Horace Grandmaison said. "Some of the guys had been complaining of light headedness and an incredible urge to jump anything in sight. Some of them did."

"But it affected the girls too. I saw Marge rip the pants right off Stu just the other day in the lounge. It wasn't pretty."

"The funny thing is it didn't seem to affect me. I didn't have any of the symptoms. I joined in at the ice cream party

was it seemed like a good idea at the time."

Health officials however, are still puzzled over the cause of the recent increase in sexual activity of Penobscot Hall residents. The dorm will be closed until scientists check every inch of the building for possible health hazards.

"I really can't think of anything new that's been added to the dorm," Grandmaison said. "It just started to happen."

Small said that teams of scientists will start their check today.

"We should have the reason for all this nonsense within a couple of days," Small said. "But, we will proceed cautiously. This could be dangerous stuff."

"We'll make sure all teams are husband-wife, just in case. We don't want to break up any homes."

Wiffleball powerhouse gives up after winning becomes corrupt

MUSKMELO FALLS, Miss. — Mississippi Methodist College wiffleball Coach Jorhay Von Pauraguay stunned the college athletic world Tuesday afternoon when he announced that his school

has decided to drop its wiffleball program, believed to be the best in the country.

Mississippi Methodist had been under

(see WIFF inside)



Hypocrisy in Academi

Would you buy a used ideology from this man?



Budget problems solved by erasing budget, UMO

by Lake Superior
Superior Staff Writer

A special committee appointed by UMO President G.I. LuvMoney has decided overwhelmingly to cancel the 1986 fall semester.

"We talked wid some students an dey have seen da light. Dey agreed dat it wuz in dere best interest ta keep dere mouths shut," said committee chairman Guido Spaghetti.

The committee's final report states that by cancelling the semester, the university can save massive amounts of money in heat, electricity and food purchasing, Spaghetti said.

Scandal Coverup, vice president of Academic Nonsense, said, "We ain't doin' nothin' da big boss don't know about. He's da mastermind behind da whole ting."

LuvMoney, alias "Da Big Boss" gave a resounding "no comment" and said the university has no underworld connections to the best of his limited knowledge.

However, Guido Scarface, director of public relations for the university, recently stated in a memo to Student Affairs Vice President Breaka Youface that the university will in the future be promoted as "Da Place Wheres You Can Hides Out From People Dats Lookin' For Yous."

The real reason the university has cancelled fall semester came out recently in an interview with an administrative official who spoke on condition he not be identified. His name is Priggish Straitlace, director of Residual Life.

Straitlace whispered, "They're taking over the campus. They want to turn it into some gigantic headquarters for their illegal Mafia dealings, and they don't want students around to get in the way."

Shortly after this interview Straitlace was found at the bottom of the Stillwater River with cement overshoes on. Police have ruled it a suicide.

President LuvMoney denies that mobsters have infiltrated the campus, saying it's just a coincidence that the top administrators on campus all have the first name Guido and besides, "What we do wid da school is nonna youze guys business."

A small group of students is protesting the closing of the school. Their leader, Preppy Bland, is also the leader of the Pep Club, Band, and Young Republicans.

Bland, nervously picking at his tie, said, "We won't let those ruffians get away with this underhanded little scheme. I say, don't they know my daddy's a senator?"

Lola I.Q., another student, gushed "It's like, great that it's cancelled, Ya Know? I mean, this way I can't flunk any classes. It's totally cool."

Daily Rat rag tries to fix f*** ups

by Strange John
Stiff Writer

After years of mistakes fludding the pages of the Maine Campus, Editor Red Barrell has finally gotten smart and hired a prufreader.

"We wer getting sic of seeing Bur-muda being spelled with an 'E' — or rather with a 'U,' or whatever. Sumthing had to be dun," said the once-bearded Barrell.

That sumthing was to hire a real-life prufreader in the persun of Verginya Knees-Hatlen-Smith-and-Jones, an english professor, who has written in the past to the paper to cumplane about the pore grammer and spelling.

"It's about time," said Knees-Hatlen-etc. "Ther wer just two many mistakes in such an esteemed newspaper."

Knees-Hatlen-Smith-and-Jones sed she hopes to get the paper bak on the rite trek by making shur evrything will be dun corectly.

She said that she will work closely with Jessica "Scoop Goddess" Blowell, the knew editor, hoo will werk closely with Knees-Hatlen-etc.

"I kan realley use her help," sed Blowell. "Barrell has left me with a mess."

Barrell sed, "It isn't my falt!!! It isn't, it isn't." He tried to stroke his bierd, but it wasn't their anymore.

"I inherited this lousy staff from (former editor) Bick Flawes."

Knees-Hatlen-etc. said her werk will involv chekking the werk of the students writting the stories which will be witten by students, who have to write the stories.

Spelling and grammer will get top

priority, she sed. However, she will also chek the pages of the newspaper as they are poot together.

"Tuesdays have become Wensdays at the Campus," she said. "And sum-times their are no days on the frunt page. I'll be their to tell the managing' editor whut day it is. The managing editor has two much too do figuring out the com-pugrafic System."

"Not only that," she continued, "but sumbody is always skruening up the roman numbers. They must think you guys are fuggin stupid at Speshall Collecshuns at Folger's coffee — or rather, Liberry," she said.

"You guys must be fugging stupid," said a clerk at Speshall Collecshuns, hoo refused to be identified. "Yoo guys don't knoe whut's going on. Get a clew, and don't bother us anymore."

Genocidal Senate to fund anyone

by Ben Krack
Staff Writer

Describing their past position on funding political groups as "moot," the General Student Senate voted to allow funding for political groups ranging from "Coors-spewing rightists" to "sickle-packing Marxists" Thursday in a special session lasting six hours.

Student Government President David Mitchell said he was overwhelmed by the thought of student monies potentially being able to be contributed to elctions and covert activities far overseas.

The shift in policy follows the elimination of funding for any groups engaged in "partisan political activity," steered through by then-president Paul Conway during the fall of 1985. Groups such as the "Jordache Juniors," "Lenin Log-gers" and members of the Friday night bowling league once judged to be involv-

ed in partisan politics will now be eligible for funding next fall.

During debate on the senate floor, the mud started flying. Members from political groups protested the plan for funding eligibility, saying they didn't want any dirty laundry. Their statements sparked resentment from Off-campus, on-campus and autonomous senators, who began whisking trash and vegetables at political group representatives. After the trashing, senate parliamentarian Tripp Lewis called for a ten minute recess to clean the auditorium. Debate continued for over two hours on whether to clean up the floor, which reeked worse than a rat-shack.

The senate then passed a resolution by Off-campus senator Betsy Marsano to clean up later and move on to final debate on the issue, with 18 abstentions. Dunn Hall Senator Jeff Lacourse said

"it was a mistake to call people partisan when they're trying to discuss issues such as nuclear and conventional war."

Off-campus senator Cindy Phillips said she was glad the senate finally "got its head out of the sand. After all, everything is political," she said.

Executive assistant to the president's trainer Al Whiffle said the administration "is psyched to have repealed a restrictive old by-law that made everyone look bad."

Senate president Chris Boothby said after cleaning up a little after the meeting, "Yup, I love it. Free speech, plenty of political activity. Hell, we'll even fund a UMO Moslem league."

The vote to drop barriers for political funding was 31-3 and 5 abstentions. Janitors were still cleaning the auditorium in 101 Nutting Hall at press time.



Ralna

Point/Counterpoint with Guy and Ralna

Two veteran has-beens of the 8-track tape and mood ring fads of the 70s floss their rhetorical teeth on today's plaque-ridden topic:

Which of UMCornhole's self-possessed, egomaniacal political coffee klatches will become the Myron Florens of activism, if not fashion, in the 1990s?



Guy

The Marxist Piece of the Action Committee (MPAC) yesterday erected a huge tilted tofu obelisk in front of the Cremora-ial Onion protesting the local news media's refusal to "bend over and kiss our bipartisan behinds every time we think of a new issue to make tie-dyed protest signs against."

MPAC member Stay Grieved said he and other "members of the brotherhood" would occupy the tofu tower, dubbed "Slanted Town," until local media outlets stopped interviewing them.

"Our whole beef substitute with the media is that they think we should have better things to do than sit-in at Presley-dent Bronson's office and forget the words to protest songs," said Ms. Poppins, MPAC member and local potluck-supper circuit eggless bagel activist.

In an exclusive via satellite videoconference, MEN'SLAX roving dialectician Kenny "the gardener" King expressed his "solidarity with my whole wheat breadren and sysden in their noble struggle to get to a TV by 6 p.m. to

see themselves making a poignant plea to not have their interview broadcast between an AMCA food brokers commercial and a Glenburn puppy diarrhea epidemic on the local news that night."

Asked what their next move would be if the media met the group's demand to "expose the sordid connection between the non-union LaCheez Whoopie Pie conglomerate and those who dare mention anything bad about the Soviet Union," HACK-E-SAK member Marked Gravity said the group hadn't got in touch with their feelings on that issue yet.

"Actually, if the media does everything we want them to do, we'll have to think up new things to bitch about like the plight of student activists who can't face that eventually they'll have to stop sponging off the capitalist-earned income of their parents and get a job."

UMCornhole is just feeling the initial, tentative thrusts of the "new gone-serve-some-ism" with the recent insertion of an Accuracy in Mesopotamia chapter dedicated to "exposing the pro-Sumerian bias found in so many of today's dry, boring and excruciatingly tepid Fertile Crescent archaeological treatises," the group's president said at a time he later refused to identify.

Local AIM president Small Schlongway said his group came together to "publicly bugger professors who ream innocent cultural anthropology students with patently unproven doggie-style-ma that brands the Mesopotamian upper class entrepreneurs as despots who made 500,000 welfare cheats build stone temples on a diet of garlic and sand."

Schlongway said his major beef was with professors who "force their swollen theories down our throats when we just

want the lean, hard facts of history."

Les Absorbent, AIM's national coordinator, said the group's major thrust is wrestling with "dirt-road dialecticians" who want to "plug the bung-hole" of the brimming barrel of scholarly debate.

"They take their unbending theories and apply them wherever they might fit, spreading apart truth's fragile membrane until it tears and rips. The ensuing stains of foul distortion take more than bleach to erase."

Absorbent said his men will "take AIM" at their opposition's weak backside and "hit 'em where it hurts."

"We've got the strength and stamina to go the full fifteen rounds. Trust we'll keep pounding at them until something gives."

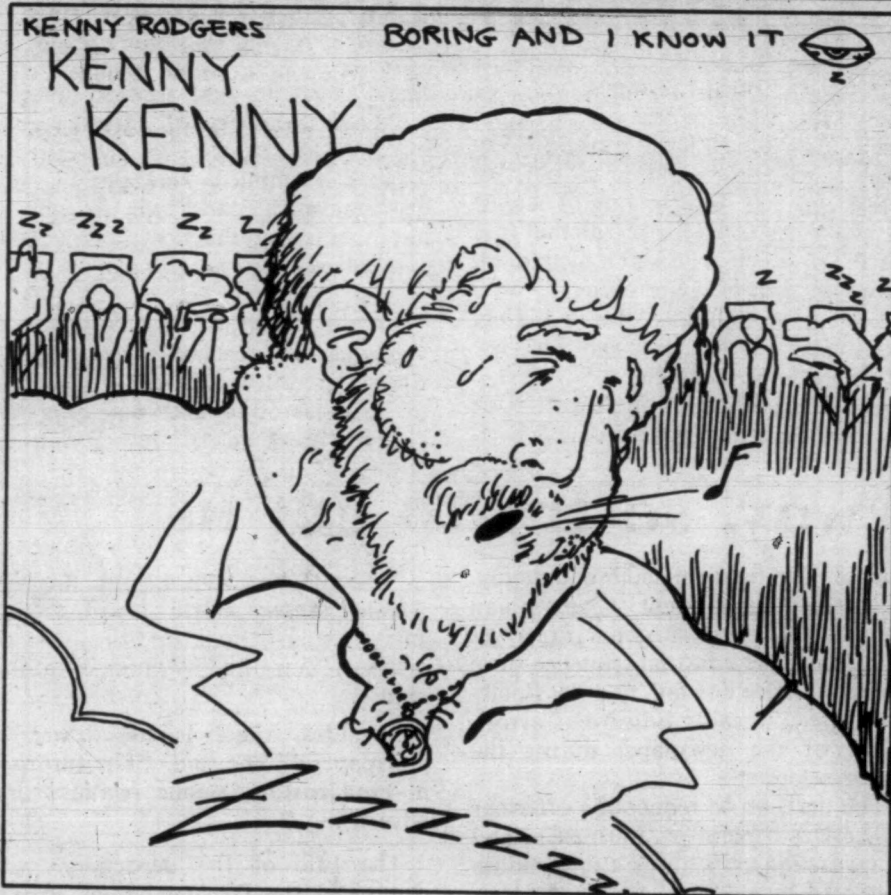
Schlongway said group interest is mounting and shows no sign of drooping enthusiasm.

"We're pumped up. Our membership's expanding and our creative juices won't stop flowing. People get a whiff of what we're doing and can't stop coming."

figs are sweet..." you know damn well that veils are dropping all over the Arab League.

Yassir Arafat's "Achille Lauro" features some furious riffing and some gin-soaked vocals that Keith Richards would be proud of. Arafat, best known for his work with the Palestinian hardcore band Hasmene Sarret (Filthy Camel Bites), added a note to this album declaring himself a born-again Christian because "...that way I can irritate a whole bunch more people..."

Sirhan Sirhan, who earlier claimed that he would be personally involved, instead sent an a capella version of "Violate the Video (Moammor You Cad)" recorded on a 4-track machine from his prison cell/recording studio. Sound quality aside, it is a stirring number but hardly the equal to his heavy metal smash hit "At Least I Don't Needlepoint (Like Rosy Greer)".



**These platters
are sure to
flatter**

**Kenny Rodgers
Boring and I know it
Knotagain Records**

Rodgers, fresh from signing over his likeness to the Franklin Mint in order for them to offer "Kenny Pennies" to discriminating collectors for only \$19.95 — far less than you would expect to pay in stores — recorded the title cut in one take thanks to millions of fans who

needed something to hum whilst tacking up yet another paint-on-black-velvet portrait of Rodgers in their Carpet Fresh freshened trailers.

The rest of the album sounds like rehashings of the first boring, self-indulgent, masterbatory, so-called songs. So all in all it is another hit album.

But wait, remember when he was a nobody fronting that painfully bad "rock" group calling itself the First Edition where he sang boring, self-indulgent, masterbatory, so-called songs? Was that before paint-on-black-velvet? Was that the reason that he was not a star earlier at an earlier age and waistline? Do women really want him knowing full well what happened to poor Elvis's slacks on-stage after he began porking out? Did he really refer to Michael Jackson as "talented"? Is he on some kind of black velvet drugs?

**Various Ahhhtists
Terroraid
Pee el Oh Records**

Producer Ali Kilhem states on the album cover that this project "...is one where the big stars left their Uzis at the door." — and it shows.

Every song from the springbreak blow-out of "Achille Lauro" to the haunting "Catch A Diplomatic Pouch Out Of London" hits home like a Night Train molotov.

Moammor Khaddafi's "Safe Inside My Tent" shows off his soulful sensuality that is reminiscent of Teddy Pendergrass in his prime. When Khaddafi croons "...come into my tent, my safe little tent, and I will show you why the camels no longer think that the



list #118

Give us what we want

If you only went by the way the current administration listens to the concerns of students you'd think they were on another campus, or another time-space astral projection plane, or something.

If there's anything that comes near their cosmic deafness in frustrating we self-appointed student leaders, it's those gosh-darn apathetic students who don't seem to know what they want and don't pursue it.

So every now and then we have to get a little preachy and tell these spaced-out administrators what the pitiful majority of students wants.

Somebody's got to look out for their interests, so let's take it from the top.

Accordingly, this newspaper, in conjunction with Silent Majority Issues Liaison Empathizers (SMILE) has sat through endless cookies-and-milk interfacing brainstorming and receptions at the president's house where the fat cocker spaniel does exactly what you were afraid of even though you keep moving your leg away to try to impress on the administration the top three priority demands of the entire student body except the ones we don't like.

The issues are clear: It gets dark and dangerous outside at night; someone mistook Spanish Fly for saltpeter in Central Food Products and now the men are dangerous night and day; trees, shrubs, lawns and other fauna prevent tuition-paying drivers from driving to within 10 feet of the doors of most academic buildings.

The solutions are equally as clear, as have been our communications with the administration, yet we get nothing in response except organic Chips-Ahoy and skim milk.

This newspaper and SMILE were particularly miffed when the administration named the Task Force Committee to Sit Around on its Hands and Do

Nothing Until Nobody Notices — and none of us were included.

Sometimes it seems they've forgotten just who pays their salaries anyway.

So we take this opportunity to beseech the proper authorities in an increasingly droning whine to answer our demands or we'll be sure and scuttle their next demand for supplemental appropriations which we know they spend on summer booze parties and yacht trips to the coast of Scotland, again, without inviting us.

Here are the solutions to the three most pressing problems at UMO today:

— We demand a solution to the dangerous lighting problem which plagues us every day around dusk, even if it means selling off the rest of Veazie along with the Stucco Lodge. What is required is the lighting intensity of the strip in Las Vegas or the walls of Thomaston — two places where precious few scary things ever go "bump" in the dark. We will not feel safe until quartz-halogen flood lamps complemented by sweeping spotlights bathe every square inch of campus in the garish glare of high-wattage, blue-green comfort.

— We demand a male escort service for every night-walking woman scared enough to request one. The escorts should consist of two men to watch the woman and one radio operator to watch the two men, who've probably eaten enough Central Food Products aphrodisiac to make a horse rear up.

— We demand the paving of the entire campus, with unrestricted and non-hierarchical parking rights as the only truly just solution to the parking shortage. In this age of transportation technology and cars from mummy and daddy, UMO should be ashamed of its archaic attention to pastoral and hopelessly aesthetic landscaping. Pavement right up to the door is the only answer. After driving all the way from downtown, the last thing



a busy student wants to do is have to walk 30 seconds from car to class. In Florida, campuses are drive-thru — and that's just the ones that aren't on the Inter-Coastal Waterway!

As the only students concerned enough to speak for everyone else, this newspaper and SMILE do hereby request that the administration come down off its high holy hobby horse and make token conciliatory movements toward our positions which will elevate us to some position of legitimacy and give us resume fodder that will point us toward Augusta — or else.

Maine Campus scuttled by popular demand

by Rosario Rojos
Staff Writer

The students spoke Thursday and they overwhelmingly expressed dissatisfaction with the editorial policies of *The Daily Maine Campus* by voting to dismiss the entire editorial staff.

The referendum for dismissal, presented by Students of the New Right, passed 2,366 to 807.

The survival of the news-editorial sequence of the journalism and broad-

casting department is now doubtful. The department required majors in the sequence to work at *The Campus*, and all 12 of them had, until the vote.

The impeachment vote also reaffirms the notion, long suspected by Professor Kenneth Hayes and his poll-taking minions, that UMO is a bastion of the unbridled, reactionary right.

In the wake of the total denial of his policies ex-Editor Edward Carroll hastened to add that *The Campus* will continue to publish while Jessica Lowell,

editor-elect, learns the ropes.

He said, "The paper will carry on. The scurvy dogs have spoken. They chose to muzzle the only means of free expression left on campus. There is *Headcheese*, but I'd hardly call that free. We all know Pete (Nielsen) is dictatorial, dazed and stuck in the sixties."

Lowell is rumored to be in hiding, plotting the paper's future and could not be reached for comment.

The lights shone late in the offices of the journalism and broadcasting depart-

ment as faculty and students awaited word on the outcome of the referendum.

Those assembled were thrown into disarray when Brad Payne, co-chair of the Fair Election Practices Commission, announced the results at 11 p.m.

Interim Chairress Virginia Wallace-Whitaker was reached at Margarita's, where the waiter said her party seemed to be celebrating and was gleefully guzzling magnums of Dom Perignon.

Maine Campus bankrupt anyway, so try to get us

by Brooklyn Bound Becci
Ex-staph Writer

UMO's student newspaper has filed for bankruptcy and plans to discontinue publication May 2.

The Daily Maine Campus owes over \$7,000 in unpaid bills, and newly elected editor Jessica Lowell said she sees no way the paper continue operation.

"*The Campus* has gotten such a bad reputation this year that no one wants to take out advertisements," Lowell said Thursday.

"Advertisers have been complaining all year that our stories are poorly written and the advertising production workers are sloppy and can't spell," she said.

The only money the newspaper, a campus tradition since 1875, receives is from advertisers and from a modest slice of the communications fee students pay each year.

Susan Tramell, business manager for *The Maine Campus*, said the newspaper will lose its share of the communications fee next semester because of the cancellation of the news-editorial se-

quence of journalism and broadcasting. "Acting Department Chairwoman Virginia Whitaker has been trying to get rid of the news-editorial sequence since she took office last fall, and she finally succeeded," said Edward Carroll, editor of the newspaper during the spring semester.

The decision to reduce the offerings in the Department of Journalism and Broadcasting came after a referendum presented by the Students of the New Right passed with a vote of 2,366 to 807 to dismiss the newspaper's editorial staff.

"It is obvious that no one likes *The Maine Campus*, so why should we teach more young liberals to write news articles," Virginia Wallace-Whitaker said.

"Besides, there is no future in newspapers," she said. "The future is in broadcasting, public relations and advertising."

The title of the department will change to the Department of Broadcasting and Advertising to reflect the new emphasis of study.

WIFF!

investigation by both the College Wiffleball Association and the NCAA for several months following an incident in which several members of the Toronto Blue Jays baseball team mysteriously showed up on the roster for a Southern Delta Conference game against arch-rival Tennessee School of Agricultural Implements.

"I'm sorry it had to end this way, but maybe it's for the best," said an obviously shaken Von Pauraguay. "It just got a hold of me, that . . . that burning desire to succeed, to win, to be the best, no matter what the cost."

The Mississippi Methodist decision has left the college wiffleball world

shaken, to say the least. The Mud Pigeons, ranked number one in the nation in several preseason polls, were coming off a perfect season which saw them finish with a 25-0 record, including a spectacular 19-2 triumph over northwestern powerhouse Salmon P. Chase School of Accounting last June in the NCAA wiffleball championship.

"I feel I've shamed all of college athletics, especially the prestigious world of wiffleball," said Von Pauraguay.

According to unpublished reports, both the College Wiffleball Association and the NCAA had uncovered evidence that Mississippi Methodist had been giving their athletes money, vehicles and unlimited time at the wiffleball batting cages, all violations of NCAA rules.

"The pressure to win was just too much. Everyone loves a winner, especial-

ly in a high profile sport such as wiffleball," said Von Pauraguay. "All it takes is a couple of losses and the alumni, the faculty and the students start yelling for your scalp. It was always 'Win, Win, Win! I couldn't take it anymore. I cracked.'"

Sadly, the Mississippi Methodist incident is just the latest in what appears to be a scandal of growing proportions in the dog-eat-dog world of college wiffleball.

Two months ago Holy Grail Technical Institute was given a two-year probationary sentence after officials there admitted tampering with athletes' transcripts in an effort to induce ineligible wiffleball players to attend the midwestern school.

And just last week Sunflower State University was forced to forfeit all of

their previous season's victories when the NCAA discovered that several ex-major leaguers, including former Boston Red Sox hurler Luis Tiant, had dressed for and participated in several conference games.

"I guess college wiffleball has just gotten out of hand," said Von Pauraguay. "It's grown into an ugly, nasty monster that's out of control."



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Class of 1986 faces positive job outlook

by Cathy Stanley
Staff Writer

The job outlook for college graduates is better this year than last year.

Patricia Counihan, associate director of Career Planning and Placement, said she has no statistics to support this, but responses to letters received from seniors registered at the office indicate more have already accepted jobs.

Adrian Sewall, director of CPP, said he expects the job market to be good this year based on last year's figures and increased recruiting, which has continued

through the final week of classes.

"We've added many additional companies," he said. "This indicates a fairly strong job market."

Counihan said the easiest jobs to find are in the fields of engineering, computer science and the health fields, because of the large number of openings.

The retail industry, including insurance and banking, and service industries such as personal care and financial planning are looking for many people, she said, although "the best field to be in is the one you like best."

A requirement of most jobs, Sewall said, is strong communication skills: verbal, written and interpersonal.

He said it is too early to determine how many graduating seniors have already found jobs or will immediately get one in their chosen field. How soon after graduation a person gets a job differs with each college.

Counihan said about 20 percent of the engineering majors, 30 to 40 percent of business majors and 60 to 70 percent of Arts and Sciences majors do not get a job until six months after graduation. Arts and Sciences graduates wait an

average of two years before getting the job they really want, she said.

The average starting salary in Maine in 1985 was \$15,648 compared to \$20,040 for out-of-state workers, Counihan said.

When looking at these figures, she said, one must consider the cost of living varies among cities and states.

The main thing to do when looking for a job is to look at the alternatives, Sewall said.

"It's real tough to know what kind of opportunities are out there," he said, check them out "so you don't have to wonder about them later."

THE END IS NEAR!

After 9 years in Orono, Igas Island Co. is moving on. Gone will be the bad advertising, no more tasteless Republican jokes, clouds of doghair in spring, or polka music from the Muzak system. Gone, too, will be the uncompromising Quality, the careful workmanship and design from experience. There is a bit of time left to nip in and score a collector's item piece of custom-made travelling gear.

*Act now while inspiration still ripples
the sea of mediocrity!*

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38 Main St., Orono
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**Congratulations and Best
Wishes to the Class of 1986**
**In Our Family
You're Always Welcome.**



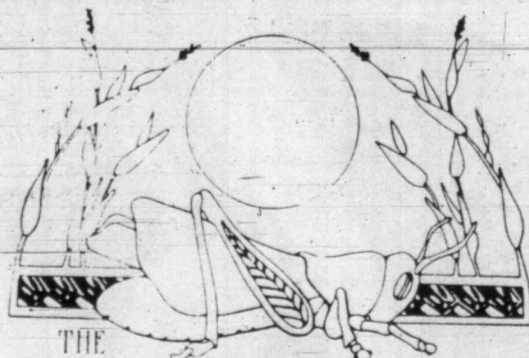
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CONGRATULATIONS!



THE
GRASSHOPPER SHOP
OF MAINE

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Open EVERY Sunday



LIBRARY OPEN 24 HOURS

starting 7:30 a.m. 5/2

until 6 p.m. 5/9

The library is looking for a student to work a graveyard shift
Saturday May 3, contact Elaine Albright's office if interested

CONGRATULATIONS GRADUATES!

from

DeGrasse Jewelers
5 Mill St., Orono

P.S. Don't Forget Mother's Day!

*Congratulations
to the Graduation Class of 1986
from the
Staff and Management of Triplett Motors*

In Celebration of your fine achievement
Triplett Motors would like to offer a graduation
present of \$250 good toward the purchase
of a new or used automobile. This offer expires
June 30th. For further information please
contact David Holmes, sales representative, at
947-0121 or 1-800-542-3800.

Triplett Motors, Inc.
Porsche Volkswagen Audi
307 Hogan Road
Bangor, Maine 04401

graduation graduation

P E R S O N A L S

Helen,
You savage beast. I'll keep my paws off your property all summer. I'll miss that cutesy look, grapefruits, abuse. Red looks great on you. Honk honk!

love you, Moi

Congratulations Ubaloo! You passed—just like gas. Guess what you'll find rolled up inside your diploma—green peppers!

LLY
Goofball

To pacus petralungus esparalungus reddus eyus maximus, salomon and vivacious votron the vagabon, volvesbrook, best of luck in the future. We'll miss you two shoobies. Yyip.

2nd floor Hancock slamiactors

MSG JAG from off campus,
I want your body!

4-South Aroostook: you're a great bunch of guys! Have a good summer—I'll miss ya.

Deb

Tim,
We've got a long summer ahead. Looks like AT&T will be busy. I'll miss you. 1,2,3!

Deb

J&D
Remember: extra verbs, pizza hut, 2nd floor library, running?, Neville's floor, Garfield football, weird II, cards, pinkbellies, manicotti, nameless person, postcards?, phonebooth, late night laundry, stolen dishes, naps, nannymobile, g & t's, Old Town tourists, popcorn, my shoes, waterfights, chicken fettuccini, Den, mouse, and many memories. Congrats. I'll miss you.

love, Smelly

Pam, Cheryl, Leslie, Michelle, and Debbie,
We'll miss you! Good luck and congratulations.

love, Alpha Phi sisters

Rob and Stu,
The Den, Benjamin's, maybe Barstan's? Tradition? Whose turn? Lost track. Good luck and congratulations.

Valerie

gs. my dinner?

Felix,
Its been three long years. Think it all began at the Pit. I'll miss you! We may no longer be roommates, but we'll always be sisters.

love, Oscar

Finley,
Don't forget 4th floor Balentine, McDonalds, The Bounty, the CONTEST, male dancers, the Holiday Inn, brownies, strawberry daquiris, the Jade, girls just wanna have fun, HoJo's. Happy graduation—we love you.

Liz and Kay

Paul Perry,
If you ever get sick, we'll bring you chicken soup! Happy graduation!

love, Liz and Kay

Wonderful Eyes,
Thanks for the great times, MeisterBrau, popcorn, pizza. Don't get smiles.

love ya always, Skinny

Jude,
Enjoy 2 more years of hangovers and test anxiety and Gannett guys. You too, Lynn.

miss you, Big Brother

Jimbo B.
Can't wait til next year—or can I?

Brian, Mark, Mary, Sylvie, Barb, Judy, and Chuck it has been a great four years. Thanks for making it so special.

love, Sue

To my little spotted puppy,
I'll miss you after I've gone away, but will be thinking of you every day. Thinking of when we'll be together again. I love you.

Your kitten

Grace,
What a year!! From Advertising, policy, org. behavior, labor, to seminar scary or what! Definitely getting together this summer! maybe one of us will get a job! all the girls talk between Sue, you, and me... HOT STUFF!! Take care of yourself! Let's play some racquetball this summer. ST

To friends on 2nd floor Cumberland past and present,
Acquaintances may come and go, but friends are rare indeed! Thanks for the great times and great memories!

love, Mary

L & A—
One semester just hasn't been enough. MBS and MSC is he trying to talk again? Thanks for the buck Seng Social suicide Oronoka Mike and Co., infatuation beach parties the Ball Park place vodka vodka vodka Foxy needs help again! FIJI watch the hands geeky. food, 7:20 or 9:20—there's always next year.

GFH

Gar-Gar,
Hope you have better luck finding a job than you did finding your formal date's house! SLAM!

love ya, Cat-Cat

Hey Mr. Monster,
One week to go. It's been an interesting three years knowing you. I'm gone forever and things couldn't be better. Have a nice life, the dieting friendless Madonna

My Kitten, (or is it Piglet?),
I'm sure going to miss you, lots and lots. Only you know how much I've come to love you in the past few months, and only you and I know how much more there is to come. Happy Graduation, sweetheart! I hope all your dreams come true, beginning now, and going on forever. I'll be missing you, Kitten!

love, Your Little Spotted Puppy

Tom A.
Congratulations! Your application for room-matehood has been accepted. Please move in May 1, 1986. I know I'm being silly, it's my Constitutional right.

Jean A.

ps. you do know this is a permanent, right? (poke,poke) JEA

Steve,
Thanks for a great year together. Always remember 10-17-85, Oct. Break, New Year's eve in VT, and the Lucerne...what more can I say? Surprise baby!

love Beth

Friends and others,
No sloppy farewells. Write me letters, send me presents, and come to visit me. Just remember—I was brave enough to be here on the infinity plan.

Media Goddess

To first floor Somersetters 82-83,
Remember when there was peanut night, study lounge bashes, Bar Harbor at 2 a.m., nerdo, fugly, chuckles, schwa! Room buzzers, homemade kahlua, two fingers too much, 108 Butt Writing, boozers rooming rendezvous, RA's hiding from RD's, bar fires, slumber parties? Remeber how UMO used to be? Alcohol freedom rather than alcohol free? Those good times are ending, but the memories will go on forever! The best of luck to everyone, keep in touch.

love,

Jamie and Babs

To all the MARBLES we have bred! To you T-man, Cronin in the morning, Short politician, Legs Matt, Redman, Scoreman and Chest. Thanks for the scenery! Have a great summer.

love, "the convent"

Andy 1: you made me change. (everyone who follows is grateful)
Andy 2: you pointed out the road to enlightenment. (I also maintain that you ruined me for all other men)
Carol: you accepted the bad with the good for four years.

Cheryl: you taught me not to compete.
Eric 1: you are a true blue friend
Eric 2: you simply are. (and might be)
The Katie: you understood that life should be a fun thing.
Linda 1: you always listened and never judged.
Linda 2: when everyone else had given up, you taught me to drive a standard.
Ted: please look both ways before crossing the street.
THANKS.

Banana, Miss sanitary, and Lizzy,
Thanks for the best semester ever! KBP this summer. Remember 2-14-86, scary weekends, bed buddies, job hunting/not hunting, habachi, sunning, ice cream, Samoset, jelly rolls, goldfish, too many beers and kahlua and other madness, Scott says hi, cross your fingers.

love,
the Waterpolo queen

Mr. O,
Thanks! Its been the best 2 1/2 years. Remember oozeball, sleeping on the floor at 206 Hannibal, formals, 10-4 at B.K. and it goes on. Oh yeah, stop talking like Brack-GH ...cha.

love, Munch

Buckwheat,
Have a great summer! I'd hate to lose touch with a party animal. Remember sometimes you gotta say what the *!&? !!

Hazy

To the best country in Europe! Best wishes to you and Spanky. Tahnks for being such a great roommate!

Hazy

Here we go:
Flaky—best of luck as you venture out into the "real world". You're a great friend. Love ya lots! Members of Tau Delta Chi—Good luck—I'll miss you all. I'll hate drinking all by myself! Shelly, you've been a tower of support. Thank you so much. Have fun in D.C. (I know you will, sweetie!) Markus, its been great getting to know you. I hope you have an exciting summer—love ya. To everyone else I've yet to mention, I'd mention you all but I'm broke! Have a good summer!

Saage

To all the new sisters of Gamma Sig and brothers of APO: Congratulations! I'm so very proud.

love, Mom

To the Sophomore Eagles of 1985-86:
Thanks for all the support. You're a great group. Have a good summer.

Sue

Patty,
Good luck in the Great White North next year. It's been fun!

Your Roomie

Lookin' for: One Social Studies teacher from small town in Eastern Maine. Should like animals, pink high-heels, ice cream, melon, watching planes land, Ground Hog day, and have wolf-like qualities. Sports optional. Should live long and prosper. Apply ASAP to 364 Estabrooke.

DEDE,
Our paths are parting and I'm sad. My life won't be the same without you.

I love ya,
Rump

Riv,
Roommate and soulmate. The BEST four years of friendship. WE DID IT! And with what style. The 10th is merely the beginning. Summer, jams, our Boston Boys, (mmm) Goodnite Ogunquit, and Europe: look out! Lulu, Dolly, and Moe shall take you all by storm. Thanks for today, tomorrow, and always..Le Bel Age. I love you roomie.

EN

Sarah alias Moe,
Though we can't celebrate the big day together, there are a lifetime of bashes ahead. We love ya babe and at last...summer here we come. The best is yet to be!
your new and loyal roommates,
Giany and Darl
(Julu and Dolly)

To the UMO Psychology Club,
It's been a great experience. We've finally started a tradition. Good luck Ron and Debbie, and lets all keep in touch. Thanks Dr. Bukowski and Dr. Ryckman.

love, Sue

Wuff,
Hey hey Paula, I wanna marry you. hey hey Paula, no one else could ever do Con mucho amor.

Retard Kiss

Chuck, Terri,
Tepeji rules, vive Mexico! Viva el prostitucion y el vicio, tres tercios pinche cuates.
Sayonara,
el cuate mas chignon

Mark,
May your hat always be with me. I love you so much.

Ramanda's mom

Larry, Mark, Matt, and Ricky
We are going to miss y'all very much! Definitely we'll have to have a reunion! Thanks for all the good times—surprise visits, great dinners, hugs and kisses, movies, and everything else. We love you guys!

ST,KT, and JO

Bob and Jessica,
Good luck next year. Y'all are going to be great. If I can't get a job, will you hire me?

ST

Karen and Mike,
Congrats again. I know you guys will have a beautiful wedding! Thanks for everything—it has almost been 3 1/2 a crowd! KT, you have been the best, remember all those late talks, grocery shopping adventures, Bangor Mall boredom, all those dishes, Ray Boston, baseball games we didn't go to, etc. Have a great summer!

love, ST

Jo,
4 years—can you believe that? Hope you have a wonderful summer, wherever you are. You and KT will have to come down to the Cape. Take good care of Camy, bring her down too.

Lots of love

ST

Steve,
Love you so much. Can't wait for our own pad next year. Just think of it...toast every day.

love ya, Beth

Dear Sue,
I really can't believe I'm graduating without you. Good luck next semester—I hope it's a great one. Thanks for being the best of friends. Give me a call this summer—we will play some tennis. No going to parties without me next semester.

love, ST

ps. remember all the shopping (my poor Visa), attempted racquetball, you dragging me out at nights, the girls' talk, etc.

Hurricane Gloria,
"Where'd you get that thang?" Remember Portland, FIJI halloween OUI, alcove trashcans, drugs, ICCVVVT, Barstans w/M.M.A., circus animals, 7-11 burritos, Ray's Cage, neon lights, St. Joe's, Bountyful, "guys suck", and rent-a-wreck. You might as well face it, it's gonna be a LONG HOT summer...I'll miss ya.

your partner in crime

GBDEE,
I will never forget all the fun times we've had over the past four years—Quebec, Ogunquit, the saloon, 2-WSE, movies, NJ, DD, shopping, Parties, and MGJSRA! Thanks for being the best friend in the world. I love you.

LBDEE

To B.L.T.K.P.L.
Hey honey, how bout a slurpee, a backrub? Drinkin and dancin, slippin and slidin, leakin in the girls room, beer in a nightgown, or a furbort, and soccer in the mud. Thank you Easter Bunny...bock,bock, all yours,
Babooshka, babooshka
ps. wanta snort some vodka?

Psychology Club,
Thanks for being terrific to work with and party with!

love, Mary

HOLY GUACOMOLE!!!!!! It's hit me! I am leaving this place for good! No more "Hey, did you watch G.L.?", or "Who's in the shower now?" or "How did your test go?" or "Yo, can I buy a beer?" or "Any mail/phone calls for me?" or "What's going on this weekend?" I can honestly say I will miss the slamming doors, the dirty dishes, and the late night study habit. Thanks to E. for teaching us how to REALLY laugh. To Lou for giving us the true meaning of the term PARTY. To Yo, for keeping us sane at late night study breaks with Bud and brownies, (and especially giving me my first motorcycle ride). And to Wang and Wen for keeping the place liveable. It's been a great year in Club 56! Let's close it appropriately beginning tonight!!





HAYNES
TRUCK STOP
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Stillwater Ave., Orono
827-8300

Mobil Gas and New Enlarged Grocery Section

Bud & Bud Light	\$5.99
12/12 oz. cans	plus tax & dep.
Busch & Natural Light	\$4.99
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Bud Suitcase	\$11.99
24/12 oz. cans	plus tax & dep.
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12/12 oz. cans	plus tax & dep.
Busch Suitcase	\$9.99
24/12 oz. cans	plus tax & dep.
Miller Genuine Draft	\$3.19
6/12 oz. bottles	plus tax & dep.

Bob & Rae wish to thank everyone for their patronage in the past year. Have a happy and safe summer. See you in September.



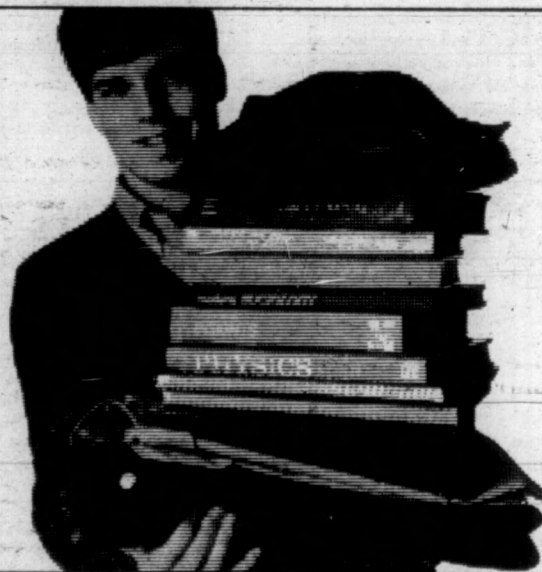
PIZZA DOME
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P.S. Congratulations Seniors
Bob & Rae
Pizza Dome

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Intown Plaza, 344 Harlow Street, Bangor

**ARMY RESERVE.
BE ALL YOU CAN BE.**

STAFF PERSONALS

Mark,

Your very own personal. Don't feel popular, or anything. I'm sure you'll get a job ... someday. Where's my shovel, my cookies and my foot massage? If you leave, write me letters.

Scoop Goddess

Chrissie,

Don't forget where I am. I'm sure you'll get a job ... someday. What'll it be — insurance or forestry? We were always such typical foresters. Learn to leave parties early. Write me!

Scoop Goddess

Pam,

Don't pack too early. Take care, good luck, and muckle, baby.

JKL

Maine Campus staff: Good luck, it's been great working with you. Remember me when you're successful and Ed and I are still here. And **DON'T**

forget to send me loads of **PRESENTS**.
Media Goddess

Campus staff:

Thanks for all the help and for putting up with the battery charging, living in the ME's office, trudging in mud and frequent

excursions into the inane and profane down here. Good luck to every one of you — keep writing! Get your butts out to Greenbush Saturday!

Shack

Mes amis, nouveaux et vieux:

Move down the road and move it well, veins pulse out and perception flowing around a corner, a canyon rim, an island's show. there in a place, one point, a star we celebrate facilitate, believing precedes us, spurn not the quiet light. Thanks for the moments,

Ken B.

Dave,

I love you. Now you have it in writing.

Beck

John,

Don't let this go to your head or anything, but I am going to miss you (even though your Strange). We've been through 31, 32, 2xlab, and copyediting together, it will be odd to be writing without you around. Remember to write me, wherever I wind up in fall. Also, don't forget the wedding June 20, 1987, be there.

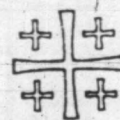
Beck

CONGRATULATIONS
to all SENIORS
and
GOOD LUCK
from the
MAINE CAMPUS

UNIVERSITY WORSHIP SERVICE

11 am Sunday

Lown Lounge, Memorial Union



The Maine Christian Association

Tom Chittick, chaplain

Newco Market
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Michelob & Michelob Light	\$5.99
12/12 oz. cans	plus tax & dep.
Coors & Coors Light	\$5.99
12/12 oz. cans	plus tax & dep.
Andre Champagne	\$2.29
750 ml.	plus tax

★ Agency Liquor Store ★

Congratulations to the Graduates
and thank you for your patronage!

A look back at sports



(Campus photo)

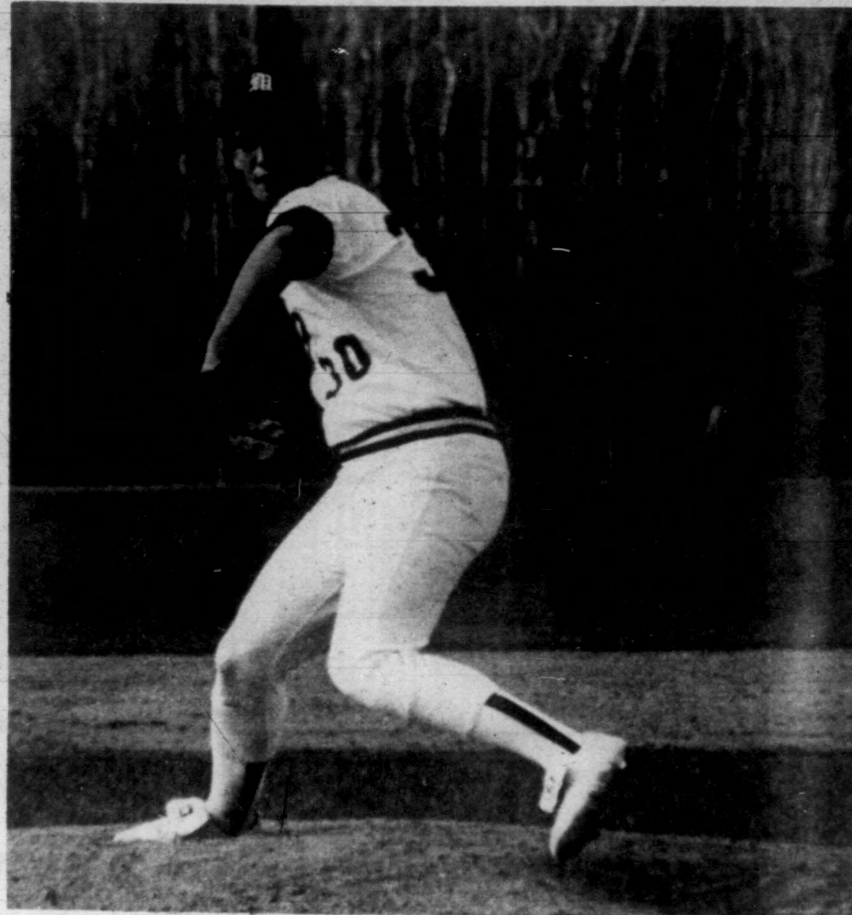
Varsity and club sports continue to provide a bonding experience for students who participate.



(Gustafson photo)



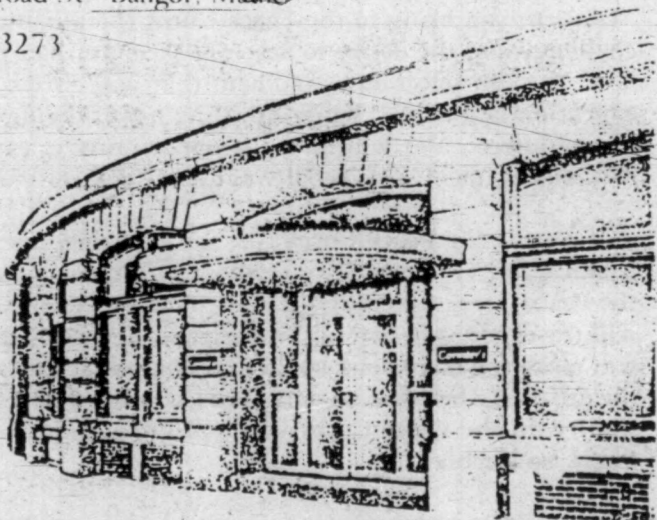
(PICS photo)



(Gustafson photo)

Congratulations and Best Wishes to the Class of 1986

25 Broad St. Bangor, Maine
942-3273



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Hart Schaffner & Marx : SansaBelt : Lord Jeff : Munsingwear
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BANGOR MALL CINEMAS 1-8

I-95 (EXIT 49) STILLWATER AVENUE TEL. 942-1303

**MATINEES
EVERY
DAY!**

LUCAS PG-13 6:45 9:15	HANNA AND SISTERS 7:10 9:20
POLICE ACADEMY 3 6:40 8:50	VIOLETS ARE BLUE 7:20 9:30
BLUE CITY R 6:30 9:50	LEGEND PG 6:50 9:00
MONEY PIT PG 7:00 9:10	JO JO DANCER R 7:30 9:40

BREWER CINEMAS 1-4

BREWER SHOPPING CENTER ROUTE 1A 989-3313

**MATINEES SAT
SUN-HOLIDAYS**

WISE GUY R 6:45 8:40	COLOR PURPLE PG-13 8:00
CRITTERS PG-13 6:30 8:30	IRON EAGLE PG-13 8:30 8:50

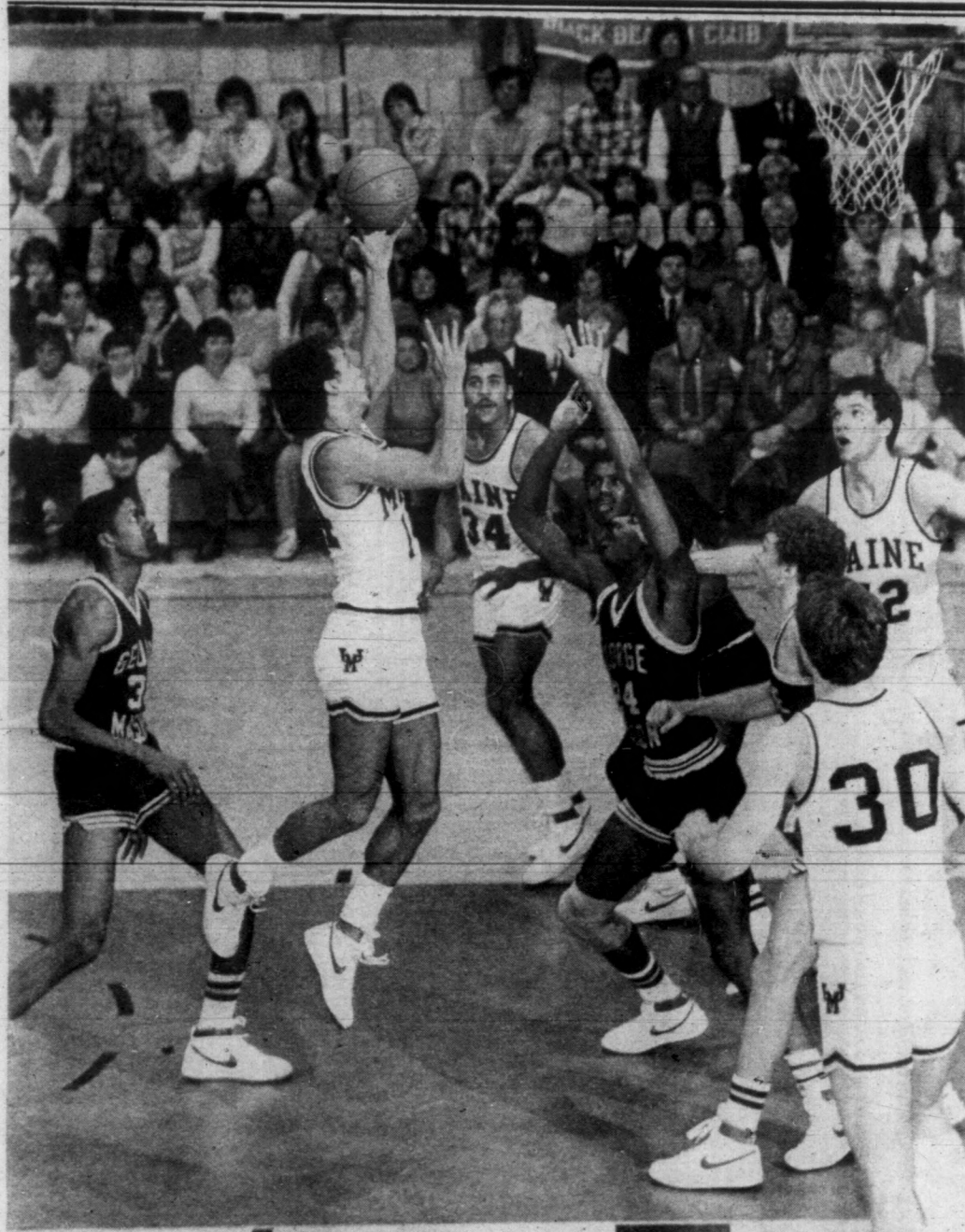
ELLSWORTH CINEMA 1 & 2

MAINE COAST MALL ROUTE 1A TEL. 942-1204

**MATINEES SAT
SUN-HOLIDAYS**

LEGEND PG 6:45 9:15	APRIL FOOL'S DAY R 7:00 9:00
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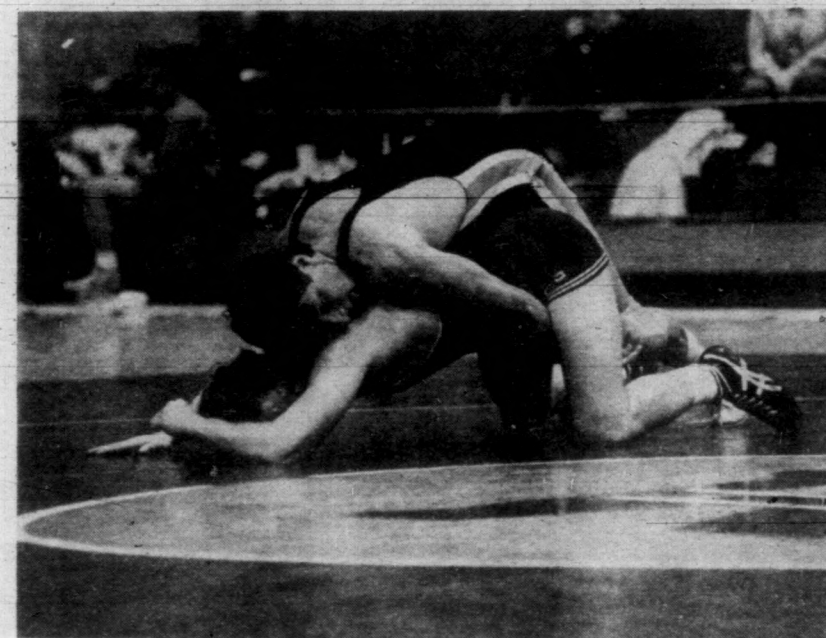
SNEAK PREVIEW - SATURDAY - SHORT CIRCUIT



(York photo)



(Campus photo)



(Campus photo)

If You Haven't Thought of the Peace Corps...



Maybe It's About Time.



If you're in any of these fields, think about
The Peace Corps:

forestry•business•education•engineering•agriculture
health & nutrition•arts•geology mathematics•humanities
the list goes on and on!

Today's Peace Corps has been changing its programs to meet your needs, now more than ever before. We consider your education, your skills, your personality, and your attitude toward hard work. We know how to make the best use of your training and interests.

In turn, you bring to the Peace Corps the pursuit of a challenge and the desire to accomplish more than just a task. You can select an assignment that will enrich both education and career, while fulfilling a worldwide need for volunteers. You will have the opportunity to explore new places, meet new people, and put ideas to work.

Of course, the Peace Corps isn't for everyone, nor does it aim to be. However, if you choose to become a part of the Peace Corps, you will discover countless benefits. You will travel and gain practical experience... experience that will make you more marketable, experience that may mean the difference between an entry-level position and responsibility. In the Peace Corps you will grow, share, learn, teach, and achieve.

You will get as much responsibility as you can handle, as much independence as you could ever want, and more challenges than most people will face in a lifetime.

This is today's Peace Corps. Why don't you give it some thought? It's time.

For more information, contact
Joe Carroll
205 Winslow Hall
phone 581-3209