



Special Holiday

Issue!!

The blatant presentation of raw ideas through the form of DIALOGUE has fallen into disfavor in these subtle and calculated times. Those of us who eschew elegance of form have gone underground. writing our simple and styleless pieces as best we can, burdened as we are by the weight of ignominy and general thickness.

Occasionally a fragment such as this will be championed by a poor and struggling rag which can find no other "copy" to fill its worthless calumns. It is only through these pitiful opportunities that our opinions see any chance of entombing themselves in your brain. Read this, then, with the kind of special attention you would give to a sick and dying animal. You owe it in the name of pity.

A Conversation Between John Q. Smoker and John Q. Nonsmoker

jqs: Why do you persecute me so?

jqn: Because your very existence persecutes me.

igs: Good point.

jqn: Do you think it is cool to smoke? Or are you merely addicted. Pick one;

will be condescending no matter which answer you choose.

jqs: Both. Does that mean I get a double dose of you on your high horse? jqn: I would have thought you'd be more creative. jqs: If I told you why I really smoke, you'd laugh, maybe think I was just full

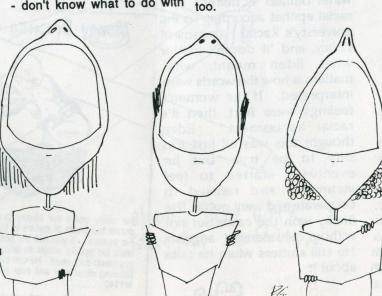
of sh\_t. jqn: Go ahead, shoot. I'm listening. I don't have anything else to do, and I get fidgety during long silences-- don't know what to do with my hands, I guess, and this unfulfilled oral fixation is a bugger for creating nervous tics.

[jqs lights up]

jqs: I sincerely believe that MEXICAN smoking is the last connection we moderns have RENEWER. with the primitive archetype of humanity. Human as firepossessor, human as torchcarrier, human as controller of that most powerful of the four elements of nature, ... ign: Fire?

jgs: Indeed. The power to burn is the power to destroy. Imagine it ... unimaginable power! In

addition, the cigar or cigarette is a phallic symbol, which reminds me of my mother. She was a smoker,



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ign: "Was," you say? jqs: Yes, "was." She died of lung cancer last year.

ign: Doesn't that make you want to stop smoking?

igs: Why?

jqn: Well, obviously because a death in your family due to smoking should make you reconsider your own smoking habit!

igs: Smoking doesn't cause cancer! That's a lie spread by aliens!

chuck: Does anybody want part of a tree trunk? jqn: What!!??!

chuck: Now that I'm part of this conversation it's a trialogue. I was just asking. Pardon me. I guess

I'll be going.

jqs: Before you go, could

you settle one thing? chuck: Sure.

ign: After you sum up the pros and cons, is smoking ... cool?

chuck: Why, I believe that it \_\_\_. [cough]

by Charles Schafen

Random Ruminations on an Old Magazine: Rolling Stone, August 5 by Ross Gohlke

One thing I can't stand is old magazines. It doesn't natter if I'm just biding time in he john trying to beat my dad's ecord for pages read on the pot or trying to put myself to sleep my textbooks usually suffice for that), old magazinesanything that's not the most recent issue— just plain suck. So why am I reviewing the August 5 issue of Rolling Stone, an issue with pages still devoted to the "Lollapalosers Tour" '93? Because I didn't even read that article (not all of it) and because I can. Also, it was a Christmas present from a friend back home who works in a music store and got it for free. So it has sentimental value.

My friend saved it for me because of the Soul Asylum cover story. "soul asylum, platinum punks" is a pretty good title (better than Time's moniker: Tunesmiths) and the article is pretty good, too. Have you ever noticed, though, how rock magazine interviewers always have to concentrate on one member of the group, even if the band members say things like, "We're a team. Everyone is equally important"? Dave Pirner is in the middle of every photograph, even the ones that aren't just of him. I just don't understand where this guy gets off saying, "It is the interplay of Pirner and Murphy that defines the balance, that keeps soul asylum pointed down the highway." What about poor old Karl Mueller, who started the band, and Grant Young? Don't they count? Well, I want to forget about Dave and Dan for a moment. I think that Karl

Mueller and Grant Young are cool. Sure, Dave has the really cool hair, but Grant's the one with the boyish good looks. And even if Karl is butt-ugly, at least he doesn't have to get someone else to play his bass when they record. (down with the SmAshinG PUmpKins!!) about it. Besides, Dave's the one that

just (well, back before August 5) dumped his girlfriend of 13 years for Winona Ryder. She's not even that hot! (too scrawny).

The article about Eden (pronounced Eddin) Jacobowitz, who got in HUGE trouble at U Penn for calling some people "waterbuffaloes" and told them to go to the zoo in an attempt to make them be quiet while he was studying, was infromative and moving. They



Lord Hailsham: Camera ham

turned out to be black girls with extremely delicate racial identities who pressed Speech Code charges and tried to bring Eden to his racist knees in apology. The phrase "black water buffalo" is defined as a racial epithet according to the universty's Racial Harassment Policy, and "it doesn't matter what Eden meant; what matters is how the words were interpreted. If the women's feelings were hurt, then it's racial harassment." Eden thought this was all just too silly to be true, but he eventually started to feel victimized and refused to cooperate and went public. He finally won the case, but not without considerable anguish. He still stutters when he talks



I read most of the album reviews, but I don't feel I can be objective enough to criticize their music criticism. I'm still reeling from the injustice of

Automatic for the People getting classic status (five stars[\*\*\*\*\*]) when The Joshua Tree obviously the best album in the past 20 years, only got four stars (\*\*\*\*). I just don't trust their music critics to be objective. I should written those reviews (even if I was in high school when U2's masterpiece came out).

There was an article about k.d. lange, a "lesbian, feminist, vegetarian canadian" country music singer who has won "a grammy and the hearts of America"; but since I have little practical knowledge of this marginalized social group— and because she didn't capture my heart- I didn't read it. Call me a biased middle class white male protestant from the heartland (you'd be right), but I just didn't want to read it.

And I didn't even consider reading William Greider's article about Bill Clinton. I've never understood why a music mag would stoop to the level of talking about politics.

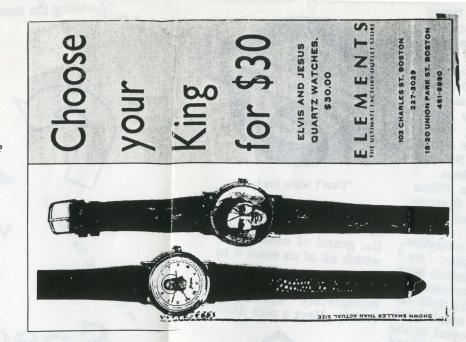
So that's my review. Hope you liked it. I just couldn't think of anything better to say (what does that tell you?).

## Money Drawing Buddha



For many years our Money Drawing Buddha has drawn hundreds of dollars to those who believe in his powers! If you rub his belly faithfully, he will have been been according to bring you all the money. work his special magic to bring you all the money you could ever need. He can be used in any Money Drawing ritual over and over again.





"All that bein' a onewoman man seems like it musta happened to somebody else," says Charley. "I'm into playin' and lovin' and not givin' a damn for the rest of my life."

Squat down, knees bent. and your knees bent. Avoid putting your hands inside a garbage disposal.

almost nude with stove top stuffing RG.



Clay's Column by Clay

What Christmas means to me.

Gertrude Stein please report to the customer service desk we have found your prose poem on the holiday season

Warm fuzzy. Big meal. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Big meal.

Warm fuzzy. Cool present. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy.

Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Killer Mastercard bill, spanning the next eight months in the paying. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. A rose is still an onion. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy.

Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Trim the tree. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy. The Grinch. Yeah, that's it. The Grinch. Warm fuzzy. Warm fuzzy.



THE CURE-ALL for

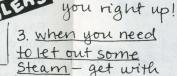
just about anything.

gelatin dessert

NET W1 3 07

1. after the tummy bugwhen Mom makes it, Jell-0 does you so right! 2. When you got the blues -

> cut out some Jello shapes; that'll cheer



a friend or enemy & have a Jello Sigglers Fight. 4. when you're feeling competitive - slop some jello in a bowl (one bowl for you, one for your opponent) and see who can slurp the fastest through a straw.

xjello tips are made possible by ruthie \*

Maybe So...

by Mike Augspurger

rag like this sometimes gets soaked with pessimism. Cynicism continually smeared all over the headlines. Wrong, wrong, wrong. Everything has problems which must be cleaned up. This article, however, will help to wipe the slate; no necks will wrung here, no policies taken to the cleaners. Rhodes may not be as dirty as we sometimes portray it. After all, it's mostly just a bunch of clean-cut, ivory-skinned kids trying to get by in a washed-up system. So, Cheers to the signs that Tide may be turning:

 The International Studies master's program appears to be dead.

> Il receive a FREE Lucky IV you order any Super Power age! It's our way of saring

You will rewhen you of this page! You' for o

Never mind that its supporters ignored almost unanimous faculty opposition to the program, never mind that it seemed to be perverting the idea of a liberal arts school, and never mind that someone tried to push it through on the basis of a completely unrealistic budget. the end, the committee investigating its possible inception recognized that

three million dollars, and a faulty idea died.

2) The MacLab directors decided (for the second or third semester in a row) to stay open until two during exam week and the week and a half preceding. No one had even to complain.

it would cost four times

the proposed/ supposed

 Both the Pikes and the Kappa Sigmas have gone out of their

way to visibly advertise, both males and females, on-campus open parties this semester. I remember being told my first year that most Greek parties were open to the campus; I soon resigned myself to the fact that this was true only in the that, sense professors have complete academic freedom in the classroom. Perhaps one day this type of gesture



"Don't Settle for less."

will be common practice, and Rhodes will become the grand ol' community which all of us want it to be.

There you have it. A completely optimistic article. Have a nice day.





The brew that's all bark, no bite!!

THE RAT'S ASS OFFICIAL STRESS TEST

(All questions adapted from the Stress Test in Briggs Student Center) (answer all questions correctly and honestly.)

1. Every night you find yourself studying after midnight- add 5pts.
2. If you drink alcohol or use tobacco to alleviate stress- add 5pts.

3. If you procrastinate on class assignments- add 5pts.

4. If you use time management skills- deduct 10pts.5. If you have a family that bitches at you- add 5pts.

6. If you decide to go watch a movie instead of finishing

that important paper- add 5pts.

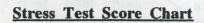
7. If you are at least 10lbs. under or over your ideal weight- add 5p

8. If you have sex without any protection- add 10pts.
9. If you dropped out of two of your classes

this semester- add 25pts. and give yourself a pat-on-the-back 10. If you attend Wellness seminars- deduct 25pts

11. If you get up in the morning before 10 a.m.- deduct 20pts 12. If you don't get along with your roommate.-add 10pts

\* Brought to you by The R.A. Foundation for Wellness



75-65: Good job. Your stress level is not affecting you.

65-50: O.K.; You need to drop a class and have a beer.

50-35: Trouble. You need to re-evaluate your priorities.

35-0: Emergency. Find the nearest gun and shoot yourself. Death is better than the life you have.



Free Mojo Coin



Let falling knives fall. (Never attempt to catch them!)



Nostalgia in advertising: Companies bring back the past to sell everything from shipping to soup