

Fugitives go in search of...parking

by Irol Iksilop
Cat Stevens' friend

WYOMING — Towark Police are in hot pursuit of 1,200 cars which have escaped from the hamlet of Delaware to the wide-open spaces in Marryme, Wyo. to seek respite from manic towing in Towark, De., according to Towark Police Chief Rolled Stoagie.

Stoagie denies any claim to locking the owners of the vehicles in an pen enclosed with barbed wire and starving canines, along with their towed cars.

Due to the rash of towing and prolific rumors about incarceration in the rainy climate of Towark, many citizens have panicked. They have packed a few batteries, some crackers and processed cheese spread, their Deer Park mugs and fled to the arid safety of the West.

"You see, in Warr-o-ming, there is no danger of my car being towed or of me being incarcerated for a misdemeanor, because there is ample room to park along with the roaming antelope," said one fugitive who parks anywhere she

wants in barren wasteland.

Due to the onslaught of high technology in Towark recently, things have been changing drastically, hence this towing monsoon.

"We just got a new typewriter, and oh brother, is it a beut," said Officer Chuck A. Buckmyway, "it makes compiling a list of delinquent cars orgasmic." He also cited a 12-pack of ink pens and clipboards as the secondary reasons for the massive towing.

Officer Cafe added, "The meter maids have been complain' again —

imagine how you would feel if you had to wear those little hats, drive a postal-like jeep and tow and ticket for a living."

The Towark Police said that since the arrival of new equipment to the office, towing will become their main priority. "We don't have to worry about theft, or rapes or drug investigations anymore — hell, why should we, we don't make a profit at all," Stoagie said.

Thones clicks away stress

by Spike Doo Woo
Ishoo Editor

Clickity-click-click. "Cha-cha-cha," He said. And He meant it.

He is Thuthell Thones. And besides being one helluva visionary, He's also one helluva castanet player.

And proud of it. In a speech titled, "Latin American Clicking and Snappy Things and Stress of the Mid-Life Crisisesque Guy — An Engineering Perspective," He spoke about His outlet for stress — moonlighting as a castanet player in a down and out Maryland bar called Happy Snappy Boy's Pub.

As He skipped and laughed across the stage, clicking all the while, He related stories of His new-found easy-going lifestyle.

"It has changed me," He cogitated, "and I'm not just talking about acquiring rhythm."

He often surprised the crowd of about 12 students and one foreign dignitary with His skill. The heels of His hush puppies flurried, pounding against the floor. And though the fatty deposits under His chin flowed to and fro, He was peculiarly easy-going.

"There's just something

continued to page 7



OoooEeeeAaaaHaaa — Spring worshippers chant and sing praises to the Spring Break god during his seasonal appearance in Bacchus before thousands.

Giant condom ingests Cradle on S. Chapel

by Kacklin' Mom and Mealy Moo Ma

Consecutive Babes

Resident Stupid Association President Rob-the-Cradle was enveloped and then digested by a larger-than-life ribbed, 15-layer, blue latex "Members Only" condom Monday following his latest plea for the installation of condom dispensers in the dining halls.

According to witnesses, Cradle was chased from the meeting room, across the Smith overpass, down the packed Sonny Bono Pathway to Freedom and finally sheathed in the middle of Academy Street by the larger-than-life, rubber raincoat.

"I can't imagine where they produce condoms that size, but boy, do I need to find out," said one slightly immodest Slick Beefhead, who witnessed the condom altercation.

"EEEhhh!!!" said nettled graduate student Virgin Yeah.

After several minutes of heated friction, the condom spewed Cradle onto the pavement in one swift jerk leaving him there in the middle of a big wet spot.

From the Student Helpless Center, Cradle said, while inhaling a Satisfaction cigarette, "It was like nothing I've never experienced. They're testing me for everything they know how to spell, but I know I'll walk outta here with the ol' Erythromycin prescription."

Cradle said with a sigh of relief, "We all know that cures everything."

When asked why the translucent rubber abducted him, Cradle admitted he had his suspicions.

"Well, off the record, I'd have to say that Bonesy and his boys had their hands in this wet nightmare somehow," said Cradle.

According to President Brussel Sprout Bonesy, "I had nothing to do with that mess although I think Cradle's condom crusade has gone a thrust too far."

continued to page 10

Leona won't leave post

by Chip N. Dale
Hidden Glory

L. Leona Campnotalk, provost and vice president of academic affairs, announced Wednesday that he has officially withdrawn his resignation, but university President Sugar Cones said he will not allow Campnotalk to continue at the post.

"Those idiots that President Sugar Cones appointed to find my replacement have no idea where to begin," Campnotalk said. "They have to realize that they aren't going to find anyone who can fill my shoes."

Sources close to the administrator said Campnotalk wears a size 10.

According to Cones, however, "There's no turning back now. We've already spent good money on advertisements announcing the vacancy."

"If that four-eyed wimp thinks we're just going to call off the search because he changed his mind," Cones continued, "then he really is crazy."

Campnotalk said Cones is just sore because the money spent on advertisements was initially earmarked for a salary increase for the Cones's

continued to page 7

News Look: The world in brief



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Nanny snatches Pres. Bones' kids

by Cyn D. Sourpuss

City Newsless Editor

University President Roughed Up Bones's two daughters were abducted yesterday by their nanny, Shebee Togovernus.

Kit, 10, and Tabbie, 7, were at home for Easter vacation when their governess decided to take a hike and heist the kids for a few fast bucks, said Bones.

"I blame the university for the kidnappings," he said. "The Board of Rustees declin-

ed her a measley 12 grand pay raise and \$1,600 in petty cash reimbursements for accumulated gas-mileage and such.

"I'd probably do the same thing if I was in Nanny's apron," he said.

Shiron Bones said when she returned to the mansion for afternoon tea she discovered a ransom note attached to the silver tea service.

Newark Police Chief Billys Chokin said, "as usual we're pretty clueless about what's

going on, but we've had a couple of hot tips, and we've got the note."

Chokin said among the items the note demanded were:

- a weekly disposable salary of \$3,500
- pardons for her Newark and UD parking tickets
- a \$5,000 donation in Togovernus' name to the South African Relief fund

Bones said he did not an-

continued to page 4



Kit (left) and Tabbie (right) Bones

Drunken guy gives parking solution

by King James I

Brews and Creatures Editor

In a surprise move Wednesday, President Unpaid Loans, riding an incredible drug and alcohol-induced state, announced that he will destroy his house to build additional parking facilities.

Loans donned a pair of raggy overalls, much too tight for his blubberish frame and proceeded to take runs at the house in a recently purchased bulldozer which he jacked up with some absurdly big tires.

"Wait 'till I get this crankin' machine on Main Street," Loans drooled. "I'll be picking up all kinds of chesty babes. And I can't wait to see if those pansies at Newark Police can stop me on my third trip around."

Eyewitnesses said they heard a deranged, and severely out-of-tune man singing what was vaguely made out to be a cover of the Commodores' "Brick House."

"That guy Loans was like screaming over the roar of that thing and singing real bad," a passerby explained in great detail. "Man, the rolls of fat were popping out of that outfit of his. It was so disgusting, I barfed right there on the sidewalk."

"I'd let you use my name in your paper," he said, identifying himself as a freshman from New Jersey. "but I had to buy that beer for the dude 'cause he said he lost his ID."

Loans denied that he had been shot down at Sam's Steak House and forced to ask the freshman to get him beer.

"I'll tell ya," Loans slurred between sips and verses, "I never saw that pimply-assed guy before in my life — I wouldn't lie."



Horny — An escaped rhino, disappointed with mating prospects at Memorial Hall, heads toward Brown Lab where he reportedly impaled a chemistry professor.

"I just decided the renovations on this old hunk of crap weren't worth \$200,000 to \$300,000."

"I know all the students think of me as an engineering boob, so I grabbed a few brewskies and started wrecking the place. I'll be a hit with all the gnarly dudes and hot nubile chicks on campus."

"This Friday night I'm going to have a big gig to commemorate the whole thing — if I had any friends I'd invite them."

Charges have been filed against the booze-hound by several administrators and countless community members.

Dean Dim Looks said, "That pencil-necked geek just got here and he's already trying to make pals with the students — and I thought he was like the rest of us administrators."

"He's so stupid, I heard he was drinking Black Label and smoking home-grown weed all day. I hope the plumbing where he's staying holds out tomorrow."

The soon-to-be ousted president outlined his two-step plan to convert the once scenic area into an asphalt jungle.

"The first step will be to tell the wife and kids to get out of the house," Loans said after a run that demolished the main beam of the house. "But I'll just leave that damn nanny inside — man, she's annoying."

"The second step is the part I'm really excited about. As a fund-raising gimmick, I'm go-

ing to do one bong hit for every parking space the construction company can put in during the first week."

Loans said he never consulted anyone about his plans and didn't care what people thought.

"The way I figure it, the university gave me this house and if I have to be in this state that's probably no bigger than the boil on my ass, no one can say word one to me."

"If anyone tries to stop me I'll just impale them on a part of the pertruding wreckage that used to be my home."

Reaction from students was mixed, to say the least.

"I always knew that guy had the IQ of a one-humped camel," Abshuh Molikbad (EG 88) said. "He probably wouldn't even know how to debug a faulty computer program."

Loans was busier than a beaver trying to damn up the Atlantic Ocean and refused to answer any more questions.

"Besides, the beer is getting warm, my bitchin' dozer is running out of gas and I probably won't have time to give my hair a hot oil treatment before I go out to the bars tonight."

"And when the babes hear what I did, they'll be all over me like a cheap suit."

Delaware will be sold to the highest bidder

by Lor E. Fibber

Information Digester

Sen. Joseph R. Lyden, D-Del, and Willie V. Broth, R-Del, agreed with the other 98 U.S. senators Tuesday in passing an amendment to sell the state of Delaware, according to White House Correspondent Dennis Beasle.

"The amendment will wipe the state of Delaware from the map of the United States," Lyden said, "and since it's such a small state, who would miss it anyway?"

Maryland, Pennsylvania and New Jersey have already placed bids on sections of the state, Lyden said.

Negotiations are being held between New Jersey and Pennsylvania to decide who will get the chemical and banking center in northern Delaware, Broth said.

Pennsylvania Congressman Lance Caster, D-Penn, said he feels Pennsylvania should receive Delaware's banking center.

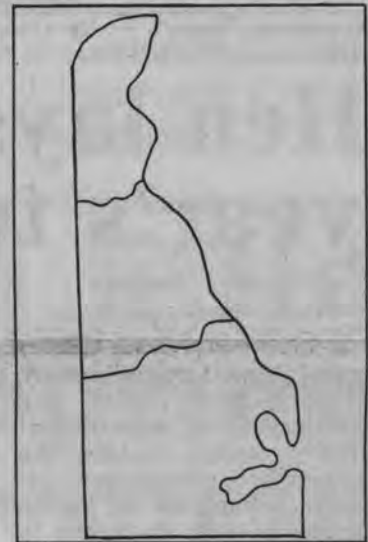
"Our citizens have been ripped off long enough by the outrageous credit card finance charges set by Delaware banks," Caster said. "It's time we had our share."

New Jersey representatives are placing high bids for the Rehoboth and Dewey beach resorts, Broth said.

"Since those crazy college kids like to live at these beaches every summer, they should be celebrating in style at New Jersey's casinos," said New Jersey Sen. Franklin Lakes, R-NJ.

The Delaware territory south of the beach resorts seems to be the most difficult property to sell, Broth explained.

"We refuse to purchase



farmland in lower Delaware," said Maryland Sen. Arn Apolis, D-Md. "Slower Delaware is not our speed."

According to Gov. Michael N. Hassle, the revenue from the sale of Delaware will be divided among every Delaware resident.

"The way the bidding has progressed," Hassle said, "I could speculate each resident will receive \$10,000."

University student Joe Wisecracker said the \$10,000 he receives will compensate for the university's rising tuition costs.

University President Brussel Groans said he estimates a 20 percent increase in tuition for the fall semester.

"Funds are needed to relocate the Delaware Blue Hen," Groans said.

Newark resident Ima Towney said she is glad the state of Delaware is being sold. "I'm so relieved," Towney said. "I will never again have to answer the question — Delaware? What state is that city in?"

April Fool



Brewsky, dear? — All-American photographer Floyd Lox shares a mug with his best babe at the Queer Park Tavern on Minor Street.

Hen lays golden eggs; year's tuition refunded

by Mrs. Rogers

Friendly Neighborhood Editor

A blue hen, laying golden eggs valued at approximately \$150 million each, was discovered at Agricultural Hall yesterday, enabling the university to give students full tuition refunds for the 1987-88 academic year, according to university Treasurer Gimme A. Greenback.

He explained that due to the incredible surplus in funds, presently totalling \$3.75

billion, the university has decided to refund tuition to students, in an attempt to decrease student apathy and create better relations between the administration and the student body.

"We were planning on giving the students a pleasant surprise," Greenback said. "We're very lucky this happened — it's just the ticket."

The hen, known to agricultural students as "Princess Layer," laid her

first egg at 10 a.m., said Dr. John Greenjeans, dean of the college of agricultural sciences.

Additional eggs were found by students throughout the day, he said, with the number of golden eggs totalling 25 by 3 p.m.

The eggs, appraised by Millicent Multibuck of Liketalook, Inc. were transported by armoured car and police escort to Fort Knox.

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Memorial turns wet and wild

by Rathole Newwoman

Sloppy Editor

Memorial Hall will be converted to a mud wrestling research center by January 1989 in order to attract new students to the university, President Rusty Bones said Tuesday.

"Today's youth don't want any of this higher learning garbage," Bones said. "They want to see sexy chicks and hot studs squirming furiously in the mud."

The center will specialize in scientific research on kicking, biting and swimsuit removal, said Dr. Gerard Slimy, who will be the center's director.

"We also plan to work on a special blend of mud that will dissolve spandex," Slimy said.

The center will feature a weight room, practice mud ring and swimsuit boutique available for general student use.

Some concern has been voiced about where to put the English department, which currently occupies Memorial Hall.

Bones proposed the Student Center parking lot as a possible building site or conversion of Dickinson D residence hall. "Of course, we'll have to bring in a consultant before any decision is made," said Jones. "In the mean time, we can put up temporary classrooms in Russell Dining Hall."

"I think it's a great idea," commented Pete Perverse (AS 89). "We need another

place to see 'T and A' around here. I just hope they have it done before I graduate."

"I'll miss the English department," commented Fanny Fullfigure (HR 90), "but the swimsuit boutique sounds really funky."

According to Slimy, plans are also in the works to offer demonstrations every Friday night for an \$8 cover and a two-drink minimum, as a public service to the university community.

"We want everyone to be aware of the valuable work that we'll be doing," Slimy said.

Jones said that the \$30 million cost of converting Memorial Hall will come in private grants from the World

Wrestling Federation and the National Association for Muddy Things. The rest of the money will be raised by charging every student a \$20 mud wrestling fee.

"The whole nation will look at the University of Delaware," Bones said, "and think, 'There's a school that's ahead of the times and has hot babes.'"

April Fool

...nanny

continued from page 3

ticipate any problems meeting Togoverus' demands except for the donation to the South Africans, "You know it has never been the university's policy to support South Africa in any way, shape, or form," he explained.

Bones said negotiations between the university and Togoverus for the return of his daughters would begin as soon as contact with the nanny was established.

Chokin said Newark had already enlisted the aide of University Police, the FBI, the PTA and DUSC.

"If Nanny and the kids are anywhere around here," said Chokin, "we'll find them and just tow them back home."

continued to page 10

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Police Report

UD professor runs naked on campus

A well known university professor was seen streaking across campus Tuesday at approximately 11:30 a.m., University Police said.

Police said the professor's name and boxer shorts are being withheld.

Meter maid's car towed by police

A Newark Police meter maid's car was towed Monday between 2 p.m. and 3 p.m. due to overdue unpaid parking violations, Newark Police said.

The unpaid parking violations totalled \$850, police said.

Bones admits to pornographic fetish

In a surprise announcement, university President Rusty Bones took responsibility for the rash of masterbatory and peeping Tom incidents plaguing the campus, especially Morris Library.

"In a pissant town like Newark," Bones admitted shamefully, "There just aren't too many things to do for kicks — except this and bird-dogging babes at Sam's."

Bones was released on his own recognizance, Newark Police said. He was last seen skipping gleefully in the direction of Towne Court Apartments.

Habitrail crash injures 2 students

A low-flying Piper 350

airplane struck the Smith Overpass late Thursday night and injured two university engineering students who were crossing the habitrail at the time of the collision, University Police said.

Ima Dork (EG 91) and U. R. Two (EG 90) were treated and released for injuries to their scientific calculators and pocket protectors at DuPont Hospital, police said.

Damage to the overpass was estimated to be \$6 million, police said. No figures have been released for the airplane.

Police said the pilot of the plane, Prof. Jay B. Rasta, 34, was practicing turning maneuvers over the North Central Mall when he made a wrong turn and nose-dived into the Overpass.

Charges are pending.

Circling Main St. causes dizziness

An male 18-year-old Newark High School student was treated at Christiana Hospital for dizziness from excessively circling Main Street and Delaware Avenue in his 1969 blue Pontiac GTO, Newark Police said.

Police said the man is listed in satisfactory condition.

Student arrested for 'condom-sense'

R.S.A.A. president Mickey Cradle was arrested at his dormitory Tuesday for the theft of one gross of prophalactics from Student Health Services, University Police said.

Cradle maintained he was "only attemptinmg to promote 'condom-sense' among students," police said.

King Cobra bites Prez. Bones's wife

The wife of university President Roughed Up Bones was bitten on the right thigh by a venomous snake in the basement of the president's mansion Wednesday night while she was searching for a Boston Red Sox baseball cap, University Police said.

Mrs. Bones was reported in good condition, police said, after Mr. Bones apparently sucked the poison from the wound.

—devised by Lor E. Fibber and Cyn D. Sourpuss

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Lacrosse sticks, along with all other phallic-shaped objects, will soon be illegal in the state of Delaware.

If you see news, don't tell us. We've got too much as it is.

Male exposures castrate many of life's joys

by Whipper N. Striker
Xerox Copier

Due to the increase of indecent exposures at the university, the state of Delaware has banned all symbols that represent the male organ, according to Gov. Dungeons N. Castles.

Castles said the penalty for indecent exposure will be the removal of the symbol, real or not.

It has not yet been decided what will be done with the evidence.

The measure became more strict after an incident at a baseball game in California.

A player who was on the on-deck circle was reportedly rubbed his bat vigorously with pine tar.

Three women died from shock as they witnessed the event.

Castle said the women misperceived the bat as a large male organ.

"It's a shame she had to die like this," said the mother of one of the women. "She was a good girl, but she did have a few problems in relating with the male population."

On the campus front, MORRIS del CAT Library has installed cameras on all book shelves to guard against perpetrators, according to Booker T. Worm, head librarian.

It has been reported that if the cameras spot a phallic symbol, a 007-type instrument

will immediately remove it from the offender.

Worm said this should cut down on the number of "men who find thrills in exposing themselves in between our racks."

"I'll definitely stop my practice," said Peekaboo Peter, a known offender. "It's going to be hard enough to find somewhere else for me to show them what I got."

"I'm glad they're finally doing something about this injustice," said one concerned

student. "I was getting a little tired of finding UFOs [unidentified flirting organs] in books about the erection of the Leaning Tower of Pisa."

Castle said hot dogs will now become illegal.

"It's a sad, sad day for all chili dog lovers in Newark," said O. Meyer, a resident vendor. "I don't know how the city will survive without its dogs."

Castle added that people will also be arrested for eating unpeeled bananas.

"I'm horrified at this law," said J. Dole. "If I want to eat my banana, I should be able to do it in public without being afraid of it being taken right out of my mouth."

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EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER

...Provost Campnotalk refuses to leave position

continued from page 1

nanny. Rumor has it that the nanny has been ignoring Cone's two helpless daughters as a protest to her measly \$12,000 annual salary. Friends of the girls revealed the two have been coming to school with uncombed hair and wrinkled clothing. "I thought that was the new look," Cones said. U.S. President Ronald Reebok, who has apparently

applied for the provost's post, said he would consider sending several hundred servicemen to Campnotalk's residence to persuade him that reconsidering his resignation would not be in his interest.

"I have been told by my trustworthy advisors that Campnotalk is actually a communist spy for Nicaraguan President Danny Boone," Reebok said in a phone interview Thursday.

Campnotalk, who has held

the position since the turn of the century, said he had a verbal contract with the Hord of Untrustables to serve a life term.

"I have consulted with my lawyer and he assures me that no one can make me leave if I don't want to," he said.

Turning emotional, the administrator reflected on his role as provost.

"I agree that I haven't been the most personable kinda guy in the last few years," he said.

"Heck, maybe I've been downright unlikeable. But I know how to keep things running smoothly. You have to be strict, let students and faculty know who runs the show."

A source close to Campnotalk said the administrator is preparing an intensive public relations program geared to gain students support.

The source, who requested anonymity as she feared for her job, said Campnotalk

would begin running advertisements in *The Review* following Spring Break with the slogan, "Heck no, I won't go!"

"The provost knows that our students are very big on taking a stand," she said. "I think we're going to gain a lot of support in the coming weeks."

Campnotalk refused to confirm reports that he has contacted Lt. Col. Olli Nerd to serve as his consultant in the campaign.

...Thones clicks away stress with castanets

continued from page 1

undescribable about Spanish dancing on a table much to the delight of balding middle-aged alcoholics," He tried to ver-

balize. "It is your dance, it is your spotlight, they are your castanets."

"Such are the things dreams are made of," He sang in a shockingly beautiful soprano

voice.

Through a flurry of sporadic belches, Thones cited many self-help facts, including negotiating and maintaining balance during acrobatic

Spanish dance maneuvers when one has a pendulous mid-drift.

As the perspiration marks under the arms of His navy J.C. Penny blazer widened, Thones wiped His forehead with towels and threw them into the audience in an Elvis Presley-type fashion.

After the speech, the stress-

free monarch often dozed off as students and one foreign dignitary asked questions.

When one student asked "What about divestment in South Africa?," Thones skipped, laughed — and with a click of the almighty castanet — exited stage left with a closing "Cha-cha-cha."

...Univ. hen lays golden eggs

continued from page 4

Tennessee for safe keeping, according to Greenback.

Princess Layer was also transported to Fort Knox, laying golden eggs all the way, and will remain there in a specially constructed high-security nest, he said.

The university will continue to receive funds each time Princess Layer graciously lays an egg, Greenback explained.

In addition to refunding tuition, the surplus funds will also be used for several special programs the remainder of the spring semester, he added.

"The Student Programming Association has booked U2 to perform at Mitchell Hall for Spring Fling," Greenback said. "It took an extra \$2 million to bring them here on such short notice, but heck —

we have the money — why not waste it?"

Also, the university has asked David Letterman to speak at the June commencement exercises, in place of noted journalist Howard K. Smith.

"Dave was happy to come to Delaware," Greenback said. "He'll cost us about \$5 million, but it's only money."

Additional plans include the construction of a monorail system throughout the campus, which will stop at all current shuttle bus stops, he explained.

"It'll be hard to give up those smooth riding, spacious university buses, but the monorail system should catch on fast," he said. "Walt Disney would be proud."

According to Dave Bunkbed, director of the Office of Housing and Residence Life, funds being allocated to housing will

allow students to be provided with individual compact disk players, Macintosh computers, and VCRs as part of their housing contract.

Greenback added that the admissions office will pro-

bably include a 1989 Jaguar in the package, along with personalized license plates, displaying a student's name and classification.

"It will add a nice academic touch," he said.

April Fool

MATTHEW BRODERICK



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THE REVIEW

Vol. 114 No. 19 Student Center, University of Delaware Newark, DE 19716 Fri., March 25, 1988

I C U P

Hold on to the toilet seat — it's the 11th anniversary of the April Fool's issue of *The Review*. Call it a lampoon, spoof, farce, banter, absurdity, brouhaha or general chuckwoldery, (that's tomfoolery updated for the obtuse) — IT'S ONLY A JOKE.

This means for all of you with your neatly pressed underwear and constipated brains, do not — under any circumstances — phone in, write a letter, or picket on our lamentable style because you were forewarned, and hey, we're belligerent and just don't care. Besides the stories are a bunch of nonsensical tripe aimed at those genteel and sacred individuals (including ourselves) above reproach, usually — and all in jest. The names have been changed and the stories are parodies for the gullible.

As Shakespeare once said, "I durst not laugh, for fear of opening my lips and receiving the bad air."

Well said, Willie. But we are bursting to laugh, even if we suck up something foul. It does stink on this campus at times, but this time a little satire (or our version of it) is in order.

Enough frat bashing, president lashing and condom quirks, because what are we in the grand scheme of life? We're tired of writing it and you're tired of reading it.

The distinguished journalists and political pundits of *The Review* effortlessly produce informed, intelligent, concise, accurate issues 59 times a year. So this is our commemorative issue — what we really want to convey, to you, our readers.

Besides aspiring to become a media machine — we are also students, which means we are entitled to deviate and be irresponsible. Rather than beat around the Bush — we like to have some fun once in a while.

It's Spring Break, no one is here to read this "rag" and all of life is a lark. So why not drop the pseudo-intellectual facade, kick back and relax that sphincter muscle.

If this issue is too base for your prurient tastes, we'll be conforming again to *Review* prose for our regular readers on April 8. Have a fun-filled, joyous and prosperous break!

Heaven Gone-a-poo, editor in chief
Sleepy Fresh, managing editor
Cacklin' Mom, executive editor
Whorey Skipole, editorial editor
Mealy Moo Ma, executive editor
Top Cat and Jack Stopper, sports editors
Loose Editors: Pixie Sticks, Bean Chimichanga, Boring Bolts, Left Lane, Die More, Chip 'n Dale, Conifer Lodgers, Cindy Sourpuss
Features Editors: Shameful Burning, Gorey Hellman
Entertainment Editor: Insignificant Andes
Associate Editor: Spike 'Doo Woo
Photo Editor: Stan, Bring on the Pizza
Assistant News Editors: Flesh Pot, Damn Right
Assistant Photo Editor: Electric Hustle with piercing eyes
Assistant Sports Editor: Smiley
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Ginny Help

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Went on break! Grab a box of crayons and do it yourself!

Send your letters to Captain Noah

Nice Guys

To the university:

I just wanted to say that I think all you good people in the administration are just great! I know tuition goes up and all, but you good men and women have enough to worry about!! Just like I tell my out-of-state friends, trying to fold a cracker is counterproductive.

You guys are just the bestiest in the world!!

Luv ya!!!
Igot Nobrain (AS 97)

Review opinionated

Letter to the editor
I really only read this "rag" for the informative personals and cartoons. But when I do read something besides the classifieds, boy o boy, do I get burned up.

Just because the staffers are journalism majors, they think they can print whatever they want. As if there is a law allowing it. Hmmmmm.

As far as the editorial pages, those things are far too opinionated and I hate the little pictures that go with them.

Hell, I should be able to write something too, but I'm

and engineer so I like math better than English.

In fact, that is the only thing I enjoy reading about. The stupid war between engineers and liberal arts students, but that is all my weak character and closed mind can handle.

Another boring engineer attempting to write

Hello Tiffany

Letter to the University:
Forget about writing those stupid letters to *The Review*, no one pays attention to them. This is addressed to the university and something I object to strongly.

How come you play those stupid tunes resounding on the Mall?

When I have to take an exam, I don't want to hear Memorial Hall's rendition of "Hello Dolly" or "Annie" on my way to class after I haven't showered, had a Jolt for breakfast and smell like a cannibal in heat.

Why don't you play some really good tunes? Maybe some White Snake or Debbie Gibson.

All of the administrators have to get with the program. Bubbles and Lawrence Welk are gone and teen idols like Tiffany are hear to stay.

In the groove

City scrubculture

Letter to the editor

I was prompted to write after the harrowing experience I had last weekend.

I decided to go shopping on Main Street, as I often do to procrastinate. As I was traipsing along, humming and snapping my fingers, I realized something was "rotten in Denmark."

That's from Shakespeare, you know. Well, anyway, back to my salient point. Have you seen the type of people who are out on the streets these days?

You would think it was the 60s again, people with long hair and disheveled clothing. Hippies, freaks and punks with earrings, leather jackets and tie died shirts.

I was taken aback to say the very least. (And I usually do.) Do these oddities of nature want to be taken seriously in the business world? Do they expect to put on a serious blue suit with green hair?

How will they get jobs, I wonder. I'm just glad I am too uptight and conservative to even try to express myself. At least I know I will have a good job earning good money, a car with exorbitant payments and a studio apartment.

What else is there in life, really.

Biff Plaidpants

Letters Discouraged

The Review does not welcome or enjoy letters from you. We already have stacks of them that don't say bull wacky, so unless you have some cogent, grammatically-correct profundity in your head, write to your mother. She might appreciate it more. Let her know that you are tired of reading Loud Logic, you don't like engineers or liberal arts majors or vice versa or that you appreciate all that a particular professor has done for you. Whatever you do, don't write to us, write to your congressman. That's always a good one.



The executive staff of The Review relaxing at the office, before shedding their clothes with wild abandon and heading down to a sunny, tropical climate to frolic in the sea spray.

Dear Crabby

After three well deserved years of vacation off the coast of Chile, world renowned psychotherapist Zelda "Crabby" More returns to the university to give students a unique insight into their abnormalities...

Dear Crabby,

For the past three months, I have cleverly managed to date several of the hottest Beta Chis on Campus. Parties at their house have been a bit confusing but exhilarating! All along, I kept each Beta Chi "in the dark" from the other... until now.

You may have heard that they were booted from campus — well — in the move, one of them discovered some of my more inviting lingerie in another brother's room! He recognized them, of course, and now threatens to start a food fight with him in Rodney Dining Hall. I'm horrified...and he's my favorite one of all.

— can't get enough BCs

Dear Can't Get Enough,

Guess you weren't clever enough for every one of those Beta Chis, you loose young wonder-girl. So...enjoy the food fight! And next time don't be so inviting with your lingerie.

Dear Crabby,

I'm quite concerned about my uh... sexuality. Remember that man The Review reported lingering between stacks at the Morris Library...fondling himself over top the opened book of some unexpected girl beneath him. Well...I've found myself looking for him, often desperately, throughout the library several times.....hoping that...Help! Is there anything wrong with me?

— Deprived?

Dear Deprived,

Yes dear, I think you are deprived and sick! But so is he. Perhaps a match made in heaven or, in this case, amongst stacks. Don't worry, though, lovers have met in stranger places.

Dear Crabby,

What can I do? I have severe, untreatable halitosis and I am starting to get lonely. I repel even my dog and his breath is worse than mine.

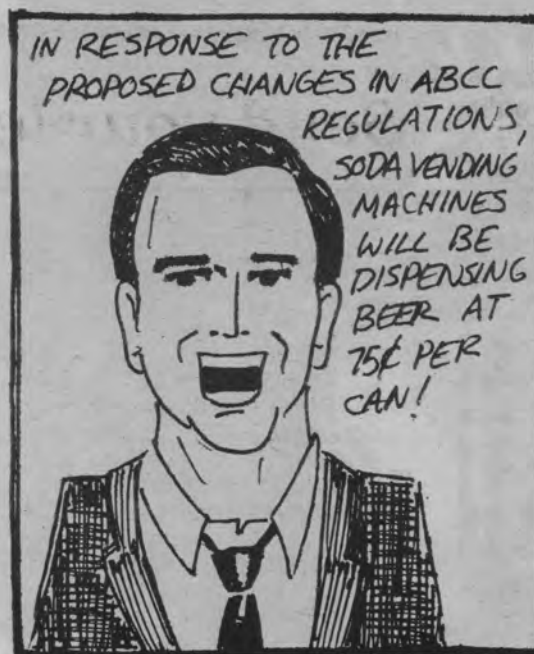
Help if you can.

— Dragon breath

Dear Dragon,

Looks like you'll have to invest in a phone mate. Party lines are available for when you are feeling festive or you can talk with individual losers. Or just keep writing letters to me for pertinent, sage advice and send a \$25 check along with it and I'll send you a self-help/subliminal combo tape.

Be a Columnist or just look like one — send in your picture and salient thoughts and we'll print them in The Review.



THE REVIEW
Handaxe '88

...giant condom ingests Cradle on S. Chapel

continued from page 1

The Kuvoo has learned that there is a slimy connection between Cradle's rubbery plight and the Bonesy

administration.

According to inside sources, (who we won't name even if you take us to court because it's our First Amendment right and we'll never tell, so

there) the nanny, who Bonesy hired in the fall to do menial housework, is currently dating an employee at the local "Members Only" production factory.

He is said to work in the length and durability department, the sources stated.

According to a spokesperson for the "Members Only" factory, blue is not one of their

standard colors and, therefore, they assume a production dysfunction caused the over-sized, ribbed bag.

People who witnessed the expectorating of Cradle from the condom, said the piece of rubber then lay limp in the street until a garbageman gently placed the used shield into the jaws of the trash truck.

Hmmmmmmmmmm.

...nanny snatches Pres. Bones' kids

continued from page 4

Togovernus was last seen in a starched white apron and cap,

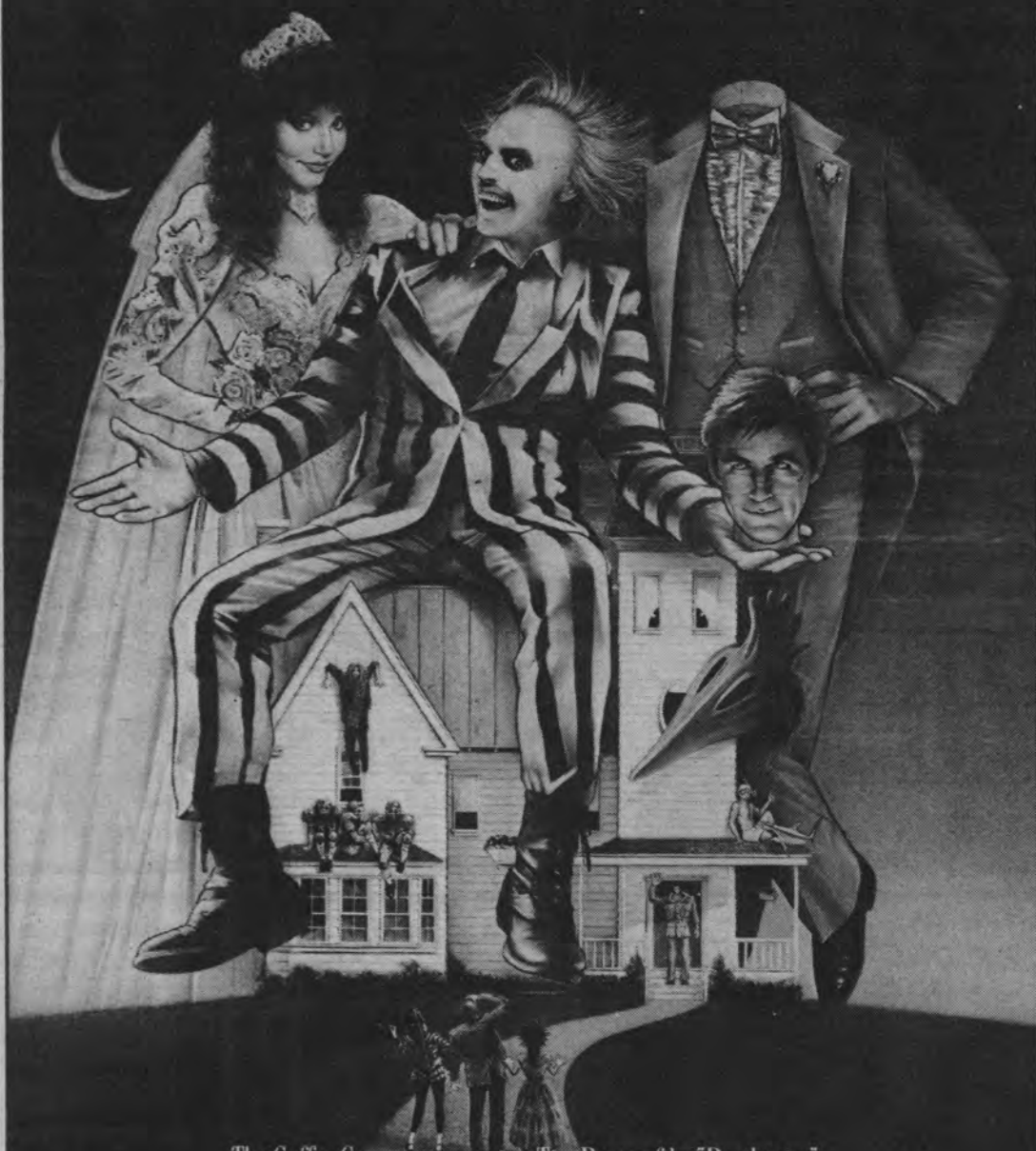
and orthopedic corrective

April Fool

shoes, driving a 1987 pink Lin-

In This House... If You've Seen One Ghost...
You Haven't Seen Them All.

Michael Keaton is
BEETLEJUICE
The Name In Laughter From The Hereafter



The Geffen Company presents a Tim Burton film "Beetlejuice"
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and Michael Keaton as Beetlejuice music by Danny Elfman
story by Michael McDowell & Larry Wilson screenplay by Michael McDowell and Warren Skaaren
produced by Michael Bender Larry Wilson and Richard Hashimoto directed by Tim Burton

PG PARENTAL GUIDANCE SUGGESTED
SOME MATERIAL MAY NOT BE SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN

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Caught in the act!

Review boys shed threads for campus calendar

These scrumptious *Review* guys will reveal a little more than their journalistic abilities in the first annual *Rear in Review* calendar. But, hey, grab a glass of water. The photos are so hot, they might make your mouth dribble.

by Kwikly Feelapea and
Gory A.S. Hellman

Creatures Editors

In light of the recent perfection craze, we, as members of *The Review* staff, would like to display the hidden Adonises we have here atop the *Stud* Center. Believe it or not, our staff consists of a few incredibly foxy guys — the kind that make women sweat profusely.

No, we don't just mean sensitive and intelligent men who are dedicated to the art of journalism. We mean *real* men — men who are capable of being in charge and taking situations (or whatever) into their own hands.

These guys work hard — but they play even harder.

Now, for the first time in university history, these beautiful boys will be bearing all in the 1988 issue of *The Rear in Review*, a calendar featuring our most secretive guys in their most revealing and seductive moments.

When first approached with the idea, the guys admitted they were a little hesitant.

"This calendar is going to make us gods with all the hot babes on campus," *Flesh Chambers*, an assistant news editor, candidly told us. "Right now, I'm having a problem keeping the chicks satisfied."

Although such success tends to interfere with the guys' writing, the exposure can only be an advantage.

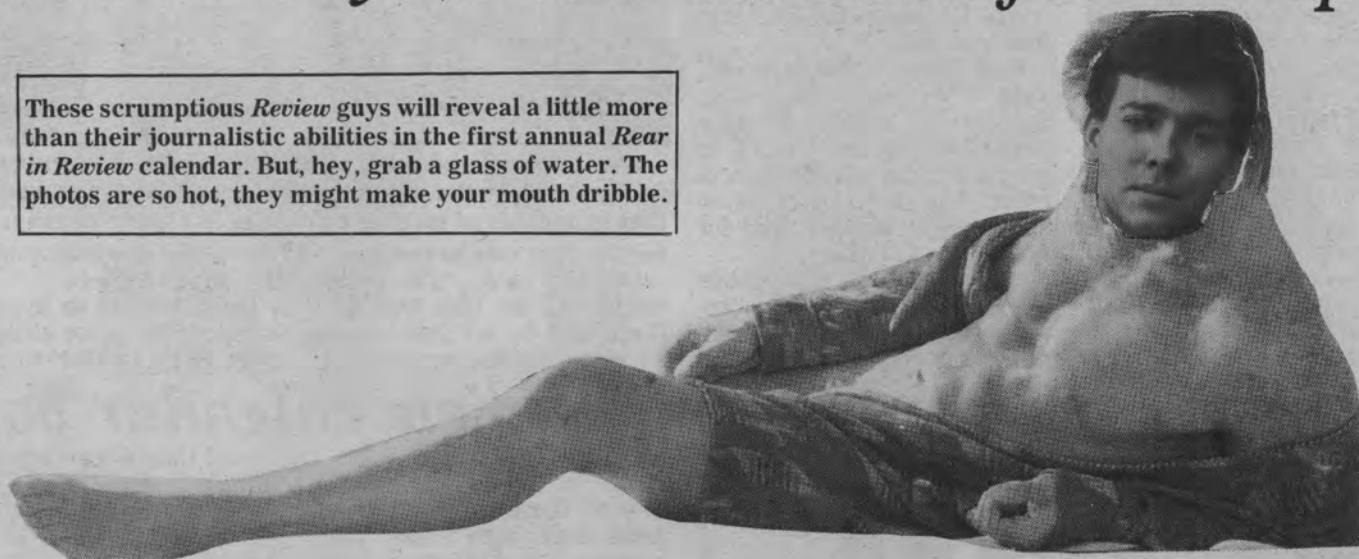
"I think you'll find that our physiques are incomparable to our journalistic capabilities," explained news features editor *Heff James*, our August playboy. "When you have the body, like I do, the brain is sort of left by the wayside. But, hey, when it's not there in the first place, what's left to be exploited but my pecs?"

Preparation for the spicy project was a little less demanding than the boys had thought.

"I thought I'd have to do some toning up — you know, pump a little bit of iron," copy editor *Shred Spiker* admitted. "But, then, I realized my physical appearance was already at its zenith — there wasn't any facet of my being that I needed to improve."

Sex symbolism is nothing

continued to page 12



DeMille's black-and-white rainbow

by L. Anddrinks

Culture Criticizer

HOLLYWOOD — Movie moguls including the late Cecil B. DeMille met behind closed curtains yesterday to plot the end of the rainbow.

DeMille, who was reanimated to head the Past Moviemakers Reducing Color (P.M.R.C.) organization, disclosed this morning that scientists have developed a computer-enhanced U-64 space modulator capable of reducing color to shades of gray.

Upset over the computer alteration of their films, the moguls have used the modulator to initiate what DeMille calls "an unstoppable decolorization."

Beginning with the set of *The Wizard of Oz*, DeMille said, the P.M.R.C.'s newly in-

itiated process has been fading backlots throughout Hollywood, and the chain reaction is expected to reach suburban Los Angeles before sunset tonight.

"Eventually, the device will sap the rainbow's strength," chuckled DeMille.

Scientists have confirmed DeMille's statements indicating "the reaction shadow moves like wildfire and will suck the universe in like a black hole."

Within five years the universe will be consumed, according to the scientists, and after six years the modulator's effects will render the elusive pot of gold at the end of the rainbow a leaden gray.

Fearing retaliation and rioting within the Emerald City, a leading doughnut manufacturing company has sent containment vessels for

the Munchkins.

"We see this decolorization as a benefit because we will save money on dyes for strawberry doughnuts," said M.D. Nut, "so we are helping the moguls in any way possible."

On other fronts, leading film manufacturing companies have based themselves in Rising Sun, Md., which is rumored by reliable sources "to be the last place on Earth left with color."

K.O. Duck, a spokesperson, said, "We have to fortify against the coming menace and the decolorized hordes, so we picked the last bastion of color. And, anyway, a rising sun is such a pretty image for a film headquarters."

"When the hysteria spreads worldwide, we intend to remain draped in fuchsias and pukes," said the spokesman



Senior citizens, under the strict supervision of scientists, are hard at work on the computer-enhanced U-64 space modulator that is capable of turning color film to shades of gray.

for the film companies.

DeMille said, "The entire world will be film noir and there will be no doubt as to whether it's a genre or not."

The world will finally be worthy of my camera."

DeMille went on to suggest a name change for glitterville from Holly to Murkwood.

...Review calendar boys

continued from page 11

new to these guys. Most of them have been closet performers — and pleasers — for years.

Sports editor Beef Flamer claims he has been a stripper/pop singer for years.

"I used to earn money after school by going into the city's seedy clubs and belting out Madonna tunes, while revealing a little skin," Flamer admitted. "It didn't really make me feel self-conscious though, I used to streak a lot when I was a kid."

Recently, however, he's had to abandon his budding musical career to handle the publicity he has received from his March layout.

"Now at least my body is getting the attention it deserves," he said, smiling.

Kron Springer, yet another sports editor, says the exposure might help him with his advancement into the major leagues.

"Posing half-nude is OK," he said. "All the National League players are doing it now, so why should I be any different?"

"And it doesn't hurt in hitting home runs with the ladies either."

Often, success has its drawbacks.

December Santa Claus Heaven Bixby is now filing a million-dollar lawsuit against *Smut Weekly*. At the tender age of 15, Bixby posed for some risqué photos in exchange for a ticket to an Orioles game. Apparently, he had not signed a release for the photographs and claims the magazine has intentionally tried to ruin his career.

"They get a guy like me — a virtual nobody, who has made a few mistakes in his life

— and take advantage of the sexual stardom," the December hunk said. "The idiots are just jealous of me — think they ain't?"

In the past couple of months, the guys have received offers to pose for national magazines, guest-star in prime-time TV shows and sponsor various products, including hard candy.

A large candy corporation has approached James with an offer to act as a model and spokesperson for Lemonhead candy, travelling and promoting the lemon-flavored balls.

"People always used to

"This calendar is going to make us gods with all the hot babes on campus. Right now, I'm having a problem keeping the chicks satisfied."

— Flesh Chambers

laugh and call me a Lemonhead," James said, running his fingers over his short, sexy hair. "Now, I'm really proud to be one."

Boxes of the candy are now available at drugstores everywhere. Accountants for the corporation hope James' celebrity status will create an onslaught of sucker sales across the nation.

Though the other guys have made plans too, they would prefer to keep things under wraps, to protect their privacy and their sanity.

But at least for the near future, *The Review* men will stick to what they do best.

And we don't mean writing.

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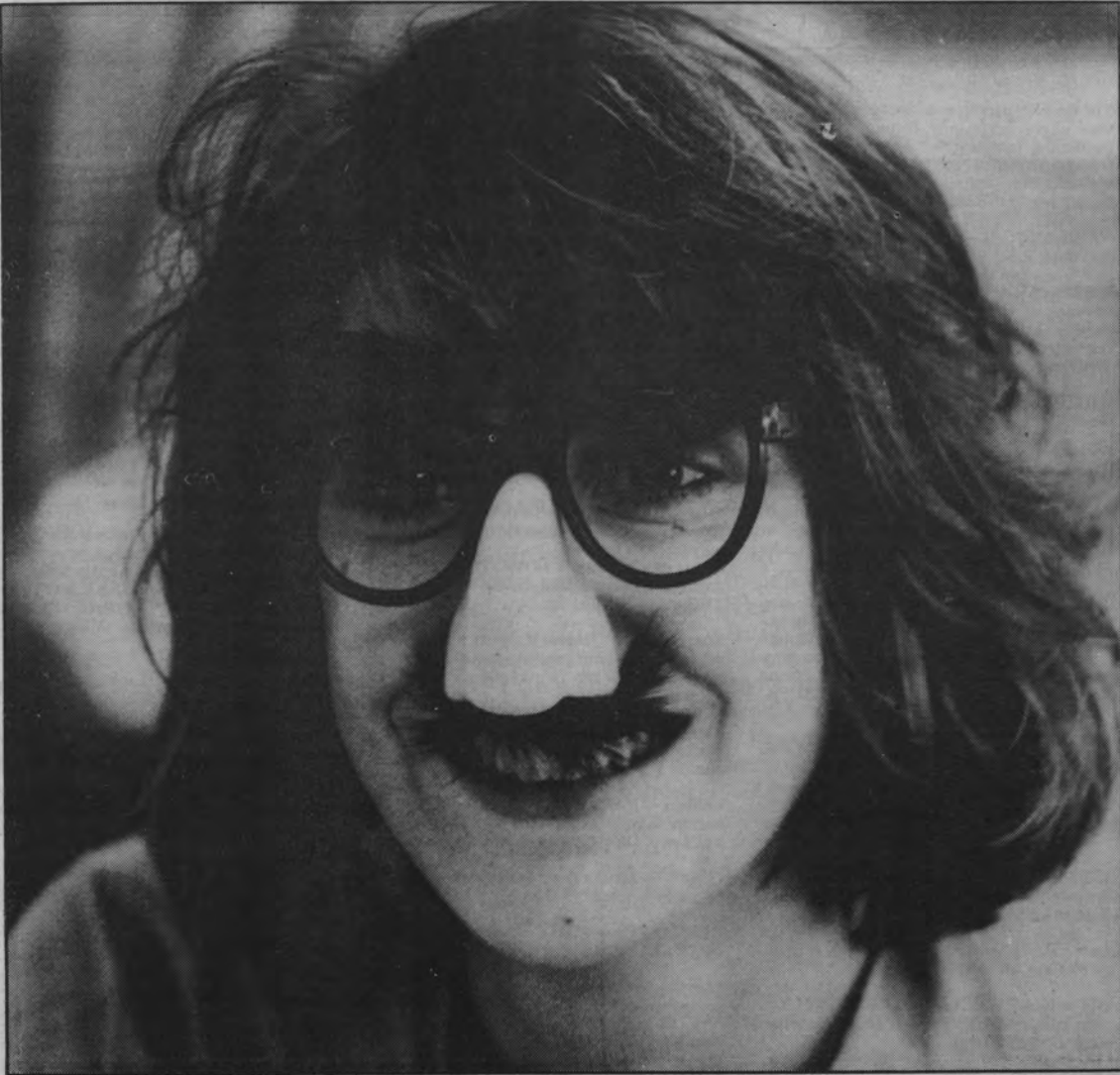
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Comics



The Review Classified
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Classifieds

Classified deadlines are Tuesday at 3 p.m. for Friday issues and Friday at 3 p.m. for Tuesday issues. For the first line words, \$5.00 minimum for non-students, \$2 for students with ID. Then 20 cents every word thereafter.

announcements

HAPPY HOUR — Tonight (Fri. March 25) in the upstairs room at Klondike Kates. Sponsored by the Graduate Students Association, all grad students and guests invited. \$2 at the door, includes appetizers.

CO-ED AEROBICS! Next session starts the Tuesday after Spring Break (4/5/88) and ends in late May. Tuesdays and Thursdays at 5:00 p.m. in Newark Hall. Cost \$15 - \$25. Limit of 50 people so call 451-6602 to sign up now.

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ROSES! ROSES! ROSES! 1 doz. \$22 or 1/2 doz. \$12. Free delivery. Call Chris 454-8407.

1983 Plymouth Horizon. New 4-speaker stereo cassette, new all-weather tires, new battery. Mechanically and cosmetically good. Very reliable. \$1600.00 o.b.o. Call 475-0299 after 6 p.m.

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1981 Buick Century — Reliable, runs great, lots of room. Cheap! — **HELP A GIRL PAY FOR FALL SEMESTER!**

Government Homes from \$1.00. "U Repair". Also tax delinquent property. Call 805-644-9533. Ext. 1324 for info.

1980 Red V.W. Rabbit. Good running condition. Needs body work. \$975 or B/O. 215-444-3068.

SPACIOUS, FURNISHED, HOUSE: 4 BR, LG living room, 2 full BTHS, Modern kitchen, deck with LG backyard. Across the street from campus — **CALL NOW: 737-6357.**

Technics stereo receiver, 50 wts per channel. Excellent condition, \$140 or best offer, call 738-8336.

lost and found

LOST: Gold Seiko Lassale watch with black face on 3/14. Please call 738-1785 if found — Reward.

Lost — V-shaped gold ring with rubies. EXTREME sentimental value, reward. If found, please call Tat at 738-2926.

LOST: Gold ring and sky-blue bandanna. Great sentimental value. x8479.

FOUND: Bracelet near Amy DuPont Building. Call to claim. Mike 733-7691.

rent/sublet

CONDO for summer rent. **Ocean City Maryland** 2-bedroom, 2 baths, sleeps five, — 50 yards from Harpoon Hannas — Call 368-0624 and ask for THEO — a.k.a. Ted.

Prime Papermill Apt. for 2-3 people. Graduating seniors need to vacate in June. Available for summer sublet or takeover from June through the next school year. Call soon, time is running out to get that private off campus apartment you've been looking for. Call 368-2079.

Need 2 girls to share house 1 block from campus — 738-6861.

Roommates needed for 6 bedroom house across from Lambda Chi. Available for Fall and Summer. Please Call 368-9205.

Private summer room available behind student center starting June. Call Darla before 6 p.m. 451-6978.

Non-smoking female roommate needed for Papermill Apt. \$130 plus 1/4 utilities per month. Call 733-7658.

Need 2-3 M/F Roommates for 2 br apt Victoria Mews. \$140-240 negot. Contact Robert: until 9 p.m., 594-1892; after 9, 454-9478 (3/26 - 4/2, 803) 249-7406.

Lg. private room, 46 Benny St., share utilities, kitchen and bath. \$210 a mo. + 1 mo. rent security. Call Nat 658-3557 or Dave 737-6285. Summer rental is \$170 + utilities. Available April 1.

Furnished Room — April 1st, 111 Elkton Rd. (on campus). Please call (301) 648-5734.

Elegant East Cleveland Palace for rent, 2 rooms. \$110/mo. each. 733-7985.

personals

ROSES! ROSES! ROSES! 1 doz. \$22.00 or 1/2 doz. \$12.00. Free delivery. Call Chris. 454-8407.

FREE pregnancy testing service with results while you wait. Accurate information in a confidential atmosphere. Call Crisis Pregnancy Center — 366-0285. We are located in the Newark Medical Building, Suite 303.325 E. Main Street, Newark and also 911 Washington Street, Wilm — 575-0309.

\$13.00 HAIRSTYLE — NOW \$6.25 FLAT-TOPS SAME PRICE. NEWARK'S ONLY BARBER-STYLIST. WE CUT WET DRYER-STYLE. SCISSORS PALACE 16 ACADEMY ST. 368-1306.

V-shaped gold ring with rubies lost. If found, call Tat at 738-2926. Great sentimental value, reward.

Andre Robinson, Feliz Cumplanos. Hope that your 21st birthday was great!! Love, La Casa Espanola.

The GYN Department at Student Health Service offers pregnancy testing with option counseling, routine gynecologic care, and contraception. Call 451-8035, Monday - Friday for appointment. Visits are covered by Student Health fee. **CONFIDENTIALITY ASSURED.**

VICKI AUGUST — Happy belated birthday and hang loose in Florida! Love, R.

OMZIG OY OY, Get ready for the fastest 22 1/2 minutes on the Turnpike ever. **PREPARE FOR SLAVERY!** (And walking barefoot in the water fountain!) You're the **BESTEST!** I love you, Duncan. PS — M.M.D.L.Y.B.

GILBO — Happy birthday babe! You're the best! The Ex-Sypherd Women.

HOUSE FOR SALE — See FOR SALE column. 737-6357.

MISSY FELICE — Your birthday is going to be **ABSOLUT-ly** awesome! Hope you're not too hung for takeoff! Get ready to tan! Love ya, Steph.

To the "Dancin' Machine" and the "Lamp Man" (a.k.a. KEAN and FLETCH): Thanks for Friday. I had a great time (even though I may not have looked like I did!) You guys are terrific. Have an **INCREDIBLE** Spring Break. (I sure will). "Anne?" P.S. **CHUCK**, don't say it!

RACHEL, Have a great Spring Break. I love you, Love Brian.

John — "Laughter, Tears, Passion, Friendship, Love. . ." Happy first year! I love you — GBR.

LIZ DENMAN — We're all going to miss you, we love you alot! — All your sisters in Alpha Sigma Alpha.

Lamda Chi Easter Egg Hunt for kids of faculty Feb 9, Call 454-1669.

BW — **HAPPY 3RD ANNIVERSARY!** I love you, baby! **FOREVER. . .** and then some. Your bestest friend — JF.

Congratulations SHIRLEY HAWK — **ALPHA SIGMA ALPHA'S** Chairperson of the month!

MICHAEL — Have an awesome time in Lake Tahoe. I'm gonna miss the "CLICKING!" Don't break a leg and remember. . . **NO SNOW BUNNIES!** Love Always, "Your Lego Piece."

Lance McQuade — Birthday or no birthday, your "captivity" begins on the 4th. Save your strength, you're gonna need it! Love you, Nambo.

To the "hot" girls of 4th floor Smyth: Have a great **SPRING BREAK!**

HEATHER BOND, Spring break is almost

here, and then just one more week! Have a great vacation. C-ya' when we get back. **CHI-O Love, Your Secret Sis.**

Congratulations KATE SAYERS — Captain of Delaware's Womens Sailing Team — Love ASA.

Alpha Chi Omega wishes everyone an enjoyable and safe spring break!

TO THE "ROOMMATE" IN 315: Congratulations on your new "2" status. I knew you could do it!! Love you a bunch - BT2.

HAVE A GREAT SPRING BREAK EVERYONE!! LOVE THE SISTERS OF ASA.

Have fun on Spring Break **CHI OMEGA. . .** and don't eat too much!

Missy, Since I met you the first day, you have touched my heart in a special way. You're the only girl who I can say this to and I can honestly say this is true. **I LOVE YOU!!** Your a great person and friend. **HAPPY 200TH BIRTHDAY** — Wolfie.

Sue Schatz — Have a great break and remember — only 2 more weeks to installation! Get those pearls in! Love - Your Chi O Secret Sister.

James, James, James. I still need my water pitcher back — Bonzo. PS — Have fun in Cancun. . . I'll beat you!

Colleen — **HAPPY 19TH!** "Keep the candles burnin' man." Don't let the **GREEN** ----- get ya! Love, Dawn, Patty, Nikki and Lisa.

Chris W — Have a great break, can you guess who this is from?

ALPHA PHI OMEGA: "MORE THAN JUST LETTERS."

Larry — Thanks for the tuck-in. I really DID enjoy it! Love, Sue.

Adam B: You only deserve the **BEST.** I'm so happy you finally got it!! **CONGRATULATIONS!** Love, Hil.

I LOVE YOU PAM MCCULLOCH! **SINCERELY, YOUR SECRET SISTER.**

KATHY RILEY AND CARL FOSTER: Congratulations on your engagement! The brother of Alpha Phi Omega.

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IMMEDIATE EMPLOYMENT! Boating supplies retailer now hiring sales associates, cashiers, mail order and stock clerks for spring and summer. Full and part-time. Boating experience helpful. Apply at Eastern Marine, 931 S. Chapel St. Ext., just south of Castle Mall. 453-7327.

STORE CLERK — Person to assist customers, receive and stock Marine Retail Store. Marine knowledge helpful but not required. Contact Short's Marine, Millsboro, DE.

WATER SPORTS — Person to sell, demonstrate, promote water skis, jet skis and related water sports equipment in Rehoboth area. Part-time and full-time positions. Yearly and seasonal positions available. Contact Short's Marine. Long Neck Rd., Millsboro, DE 19966.

Restaurant help needed. Line cooks, preps, dishwashers, bus people. Full and part-time. No experience necessary. \$4.00/hours to start for dishwashers. We need people that will be here this summer. Apply in person, Deer Park Restaurant.

Female roommates needed to live in Rehoboth Beach for summer. Call Mary at 654-7693.

Bouncers needed for Friday and Saturday nights. Apply in person at Howard Johnsons Restaurant — 4579 Kirkwood Hwy.

Host/Hostess needed. Flexible schedules. Apply in person at Howard Johnsons Restaurant — 4579 Kirkwood Hwy.

SPORTS WRITERS PART-TIME: Interested persons to cover local sports events and/or do some feature writing and generally assist sports staff. Minimum of 20 hours per week. Journalism and English background helpful. Must be able to type and have general knowledge of sports. Experience a plus. Dependable automobile necessary. Send resume and writing samples to Erma Oliver, Sports Editor, Today's Sunbeam, 93 Fifth Street, Salem, NJ. 08079. — **NO PHONE CALLS.**

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Delaware tops in croquet world

by Fred Flintstone

King of the Review

Over 51,000 spectators braved torrential downpours to witness Delaware capture the 57th annual collegiate croquet club championship at Carpenter Field yesterday.

The match was marred by a bloody mallet-swinging confrontation between Hen captain Chris Beck and an unidentified Virginia player.

"All I was trying to do was pop a fairly nasty pimple the guy had," Beck said, "so I whacked him on the head with my mallet. I didn't think he would mind."

Beck, a highly recruited player out of Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, led Delaware to its first-ever championship with his rousing play.

An appreciative and weeping Beck said, "I'd like to thank my mother and my barber's uncle's postman's father for all of this. They taught me everything I know — except the theory of gravity."

Hen second seed "Meathead" Buchanan won by default in the afternoon's most controversial match.

"I noticed the Virginia player using an oversized mallet with a large sweet spot," Buchanan said. "Off the record, I even think they were using loaded balls."

Interestingly enough, Buchanan learned croquet from his grandmother during breaks in their annual Alaskan seal kills.

"We'd whack a seal or two with the mallet and then go hit the ball around a little bit," Buchanan said. "It kind of made the days go by quicker."

The most shocking performance came from "Weasel" McKearin, who won his first match ever.

"I really look up to Beck and Buchanan," said an overjoyed McKearin. "I love them and they mean the world to me."

McKearin got the third spot when regular "Bing" Sawyer was suspended by school officials.

Confidential documents acquired by *The Review* have highlighted Sawyer's woes.

Apparently, Sawyer missed a team meeting and practice when he went to a sorority ceremony that honored him as their house mascot.

Furthermore, Sawyer has openly stated his intentions of rushing the local sorority.

"I just bought a stuffed teddy bear for myself," Sawyer said. "All the girls have one."

Captain Beck commented, "I wish that guy would take off his skirt. I'm really questioning his manhood."

Since the victory, Delaware croquet players have become very popular around campus.

"I wear my croquet letterman's jacket and walk around like I own the place," Buchanan commented.

"We're too cocky for our own good, but hey, I know all the broads love us."

However, everything hasn't been so pleasant for Beck.

Assault charges were filed against the team's captain for

a March 9 incident.

The events can be best described by Beck.

"I had just single-handedly won the match," Beck said, "when this little dirtball kid with snot hanging out of his

nose asked me for my autograph.

"I told the little bastard to take-off, but — against his better judgement — he didn't. So I hauled off and hit him in the balls with my mallet."



The entire world would soon celebrate after the Hen's victory.

...Editors slamdunk for love

continued from page 16

furious. Preliminary rounds saw Associate Editor Scotch Slam go airborne, nearly poking a hole in the office ceiling.

Not to be outdone, Sports Editor Punjab rattled the rim with a thunderous dunk.

"That one was for Fill-up-me," Punjab said. "I just imagined her curled up wearing paisley boxers and a faded Level 42 T-shirt, and just got too damn excited."

"It was like my loins were on fire."

The men were working overtime, and the chicks dug it.

"I love driving these men nuts, so to speak," said chesty Fyrms. "We're so hot, and so interesting."

"Yeah," added Fill-up-me.

The score couldn't be settled in the preliminary round, so the men took it to the Field House.

With a record-crowd of 25,674 looking on, and the features chicks doing splits on the sidelines, the men's juices started flowing.

Top Cat, on inspiration from Oh-man's sleazy pout, hammered the roundball through the cylinder, sending shards of glass spilling to the floor.

The crowd reacted in an orgasmic fury.

"I've gotta win her," Top Cat said. "If I don't, I'm not responsible for what might happen."

"These guys don't stand a chance," T.C. continued. "I've got the power of love behind me."

Try telling that to Dead Biker. The copy editor tore his shorts on one attempt, and was

reluctantly disqualified for an illegal dribble.

"Fyrms gained control of me," Biker admitted. "I just couldn't hold back."

Ex-sports editor Leff Lames quit the competition for personal reasons.

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SPORTS

Williams fiasco revealed

by Jock Strapper

Boss

University Athletic Director Egghed Jockoff has alleged that soccer team captian Hiss Cryin, basketball guard Florence Schism and baseball player Lamey Richterscale are all none other than one Paul Williams, the washed-up dwarf singer-songwriter of the seventies.

"There is no doubt in my mind that Cryin, Schism and Richterscale are one and the same person," Jockoff stated. "And that one guy is that no-talent schmuck Williams."

Although Jockoff's claims are as yet unsubstantiated, certain parallels between the three players and Williams are at least intriguing.

In a prepared statement, Jockoff charged:

- That no one has ever seen Cryin, Schism and Richterscale in the same place at once.

- That Williams was last seen in 1983, reportedly looking for a new line of work following a free concert in Las Vegas which nobody attended.

- That until three years ago, there was only one grown man in the United States whose height is 5-foot-6.

"The similarities are undisputable," said Jockoff of the four (or one?) men, three of whom have been a major factor in their teams' success. "I can put two and two together, which is more than you can say about most guys in this department."

All three athletes flatly refused to speak on the matter, opting instead to attend a show in a seedy Atlantic City bar.

Williams' agent confirmed that the aging singer has been missing, but added, "Paul always could dribble up-court pretty well. And he can hit the big bender as well as anyone on the Vegas circuit."

"I'm not sure of his soccer skills," the agent continued, "but I think he sang the National Anthem at a Cosmos game once."

Soccer coach Boring Klingon couldn't confirm Jockoff's charges, but seemed excited at the possibility of their truthfulness.

"I don't care who he is," Klingon said. "If he can score a goal, I'll sign him up."

"Let's face it," Klingon continued. "If Boy George can put the ball in the net, I'll take him."

Basketball coach Sieve Swinebeetle

seemed characteristically unphased by the charges.

"I don't want to sell Florence short," Swinebeetle joked. "But if he is Paul Williams, he needs work on the defensive end of the court."

"That little guy can really belt out a tune, though," the coach added.

Senior forward Harry Cheseberger was shocked by the statement.

"You play with a guy for four years, and now you find out he's a celebrity," Cheseberger said. "Nothing this strange has happened since that day a couple of years ago when I smiled."

Sports Information Director Bean Vermin was busy looking up the career statistics of Roger Whitaker and Bobby Vinton, and was unavailable for comment.

Slamdunking for love



by Top Cat, Punjab and Smiley

Men with a Mission

Smiley was like most balding white guys. He couldn't dunk a basketball.

He'd sit at the sports terminals at *The Review*, sadly wishing he could slam with his heroes on the hardcourt. Then, one day, he turned his head — and his fortunes.

There they were — goddesses. The hottest things since Debbie Gibson, Tiffany and Lassie.

Right then, Smiley caught a

glimpse of the seductive, curvaceous and chesty features babes — Lamey Fyrm, Whorey Oh-Man, Flirtin Fill-up-me — sexily clad in nylon negliges and giving him alluring glances — the kind that say, "come on love-stud, show me what you're packin'."

Smiley, a confused and befuddled soul, immediately broke into a cold sweat, leapt out of his seat, and double-pumped one through the Planet of the Apes trash can that doubles as a basketball hoop in *The Review* office.

"I can't believe it," Smiley

said as he landed. "These chicks radiate sexuality. I've got to have them."

Soon enough, other *Review* editors realized the awesome sexual aura surrounding the features desk. Blood was spilled and bones were broken trying to decide which lucky editor would make it with these love kittens.

"The only fair way to settle the dispute," concluded sports editor Top Cat, "is to have a dunk-off — winner take all."

The action was fast and

continued to page



Clockwise from above: A seductive glance from feature's babe Whorey Ohman started the competition; Smiley gets a big head from earth-shattering slam; Scotch Slam goes airborne in preliminary action.

