GOD PUT US ON THIS EARTH TO LAUGH...DON RICKLES

HRUBY REDUCES TUITION

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Aquinas may not have any real jewels, but it's got a synthetic gem—a Hruby!!!

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A JEW AND A POLLACK JUMP FROM A PLANE?

WHO CARES?

VOTE FOR DICK VANDERVEEN.

Aquinas teams have been mislabeled! What kind of a team emblem is the "Tommies"? If Tommy D misses a game, then we don't even have a mascot. Besides the problem of getting a permanent "Tommie" mascot, there is the problem of black students who won't go to the games, refusing to cheer for "Tommies". "Go, Tommies!" What black person is going to say "Hruby!" or "Hruby!" what black person isn't going to be offended by that? "It's about time I walked out of here!"

A faculty member has come up with an idea for a mascot, and team emblem that would be an excellent replacement. In addition it could have some pretty far-reaching results if we all got behind it. The image, if you can fathom it, would be "The Aquinas Turkeys". The reason for turkeys is obvious and/or good for several reasons:

First of all, it is easy to go from Aquinas Tommies to Aquinas Tom's. Now with "Tommies" reduced to "Toms" we just call them "Tom Turkeys" and drop the "Tommies".

Male teams could be called the Tom Turkeys and female teams the Hens. That way our schedules could cleverly carry "Hens" or "Toms" to denote whether the event is for male or female participants. To carry this idea a bit further and at the same time generate school spirit, the bathrooms could be labeled the Hens and the Tom's.

The new cheer that could be developed deserve to be looked into. Everybody could chuckle while the team runs out of the locker room and make a "gobble, gobble" everytime a point or two is scored. Imagine the effect on the other team. The turkey could even precede the team as they run out. If it was toilet-trained, Or, it could be conditioned to fly a circle around the playing field everytime the Turkeys scored. Teach it to "gobble" while over the opponents bench. "The Aquinas Turkeys" boned the "_idiots out, losing 0-35"—would be confusing to anyone who didn't understand how the other team got "boned".

For special events, a turkey could probably be taught to flap out time for the band on the alma mater. At sports award banquets, the Most Valuable player could receive a turkey. The cheerleaders could all wear turkey feathers as a part of their uniforms.

The newspaper's title would have to change to "Talkin' Turkey" while the Today bulletin would be changed to "Turkey Gobble". The cafeteria could become the "Feedlot" and the dorms, the "Coope". The president would have to be on the head turkey and so on through the "pecking order" of things to the top.

If our Public Relations Department handled it right we could probably get spot coverage on the National News every Thanksgiving for an annual turkey festival. Make it a S. I. U. tournament, give a turkey shoot, and host a turkey dinner as a fund-raiser.

The nuns could eat the mascots as they get older. After a certain time, they're tough old birds anyway.

Instead of the Aquinas Award we could have the Turkey Award and give them the bird.

PSALM ON NIXON

Nixon is my shepherd I shall not want
He leadeth me beside the still factories
He restores my doubt in the Republican Party
For the Party's sake

Do not fear evil for thou art against me,
Thou amonest my wages with freezes so that my expenses
Run throu my income
Surety, poverty and hard livin shall The Republican Party and
There is absolutely no truth to the story that all SAGA food managers are recruited from members of the Borgia family.

EUELL GIBBON'S NITE AT SAGA!!!

TONIGHT!!!!

menu:
Dandelion Wine
Cannabis Tea
Timber Casserole
Swamp Sap on Hickory Pancakes
Horny Toads
Wood chips
Last year's calendar
Beaver steaks

Dishroom crew need not report tonight:
In keeping with the Gibbon's tradition, we will eat the paper plates, cups and silverware.

(As Euell might say: Grape Nuts is not a social disease.)

The Circulation Library will be closed for two weeks. A fire in the stacks has destroyed both volumes.

Concerning the Education Department: Those who can, do. Those who can't, teach. Those who can't teach, teach others to teach. Those who can't teach teachers to teach, write books on the theory of education.

Fred Bernard has given his beard its Spring Cleaning. As a result, sixteen volumes on Swift, thought to be forever missing, are now available for students.

Commodore Robert Benda RLN (Reeds Lake Navy) has just been presented with an Excellence in Navigation Award. This award is given by the Association of Survivors of the Titanic.

The Science Department has been asked to return the Hiram Bakes Memorial Collection of coloring books to the Reference Library since they are two weeks over due and the Business Department wants their turn too.

Commodore Robert Benda RLN (Reeds Lake Navy) has just been presented with an Excellence in Navigation Award. This award is given by the Association of Survivors of the Titanic.

A rare malady has afflicted many members of the staff, faculty and administrative people. They are suffering from cerebral constipation and verbal diarrhea.

Bann Euell Gibbons: he is the only person we know who got rid of his Xmas tree by eating it and last year's calendar for New Year's.

The wreck of the Monitor located off North Carolina Coast; Sister Heyda disclaims all responsibilities.

Okay kids, you kin see one more time but then its got to go back to the Storv.

THE ROLLING STONES
IN CONCERT
MAY 3, 1974
AQUINAS FIELDHOUSE

TICKETS $4.50 AT THE DOOR
Officer Hiccupade reported that traffic fatalities were kept to a minimum this year, probably due to the presence of extra officers (sometimes referred to as "Rent-A-Cops") standing at the campus's crucial intersection near the headquarters for Aquinas maintenance, the Physical Plant Building. By holding down that area they managed to keep an occasional freshman from parking too close to the Center. The extra officers were presumed responsible for the slower travel on campus and the fact that no one was hit on their way to the Credit Union.

Several disconcerting reports have been coming in however. One particularly interesting one is an unsuspecting freshman's dilemma. After getting a ticket slapped on his windshield, when he slowed down while driving through the parking lot, he decided to try parking in front of the Ad building in visitor parking where he promptly received another ticket while he raced to the library and back to return a book. Deciding that enough was enough, he went to the Business Office where he was told to pay the two tickets and talked into spending another $5.00 on a parking ticket. He was at least consoled with the thought that he could now park safely guarded against officer Hiccupade, and the Aquinas campus ticketers. But deciding not to take any chances, he parked the next day in the Albright lot, figuring the extra walk would be worth peace of mind. However, as he turned the motor off, his eyes were greeted by the事实 of the screeching tires of Officer Hiccupade, slamming the white slip on his windshield. At this, the student went into a nail-raking despair, smashed his car into the Frog Hound house across the street as screams of og Hounding emanated profusely from his lips. The student was never heard from again, but is being sought by Tommy J. for shouting obscenities near campus.
I don't wanna brag, but... You've got to be kidding!

It has been discovered that every member of the faculty is on at least five committees. This leaves them no time for teaching. A committee has been appointed to study this development.

As next President of this school I promise you more wine, women, and song....

As right, you dirty rats

FOR SALE: Having dropped Sr. Heyda's history class, I have a box of used crayons—cheap. Call & ask for Grant 651-7734

An elephant is a mouse designed by the Long Range Plan.

WHERE IS TOTO HIDING?
WHERE IS SILVER?

the LongRangers ride again!