



President and Dean of College Celebrate

Renee Richards appointed to staff

Wabash Goes Transexual

Twenty-four hours have left Wabash administrators, faculty, and students shocked, dazed and bewildered. (Not to mention befuddled, perplexed, confused and INCREDULOUS!) I guess that the situation is easily explained, though.

It's not every day that 145 year old traditions fall and things actually take place that only yesterday seemed impossible. Yes, Wabash has finally abandoned its' unique heritage of 145 years of all made education and has decided to go transexual. The story how this all came about begins only hours before this paper went to press.

In a recent meeting, in which this photo was taken, an

executive committee of college administrators voted to "reaffirm and maintain the historic character of Wabash College as an undergraduate liberal arts college for men — sort of." A new point raised in the study by the committee is the increasing population of American transexuals. "These guys must be dealt with, just like real people," remarked President Thaddeus Seymour.

"With greater numbers of folks undergoing sex-change operations every year, we feel that we must define 'men' as it applies to our admissions policy. Wabash College will accept as full-time students not only those who have always been men. Those who are no longer men but

once were, those who have lately joined the male world, and those who plan on becoming men in the next few years may be admitted.

As a banner of our sincerity in welcoming the once, new, and future men, Wabash College has offered a position in the athletic department to Renee Richards, the famous sort of Women's tennis star."

The committee remarked in its report that the decision was an "affirmative and genuine welcome to the transexual community, rather than a decision not to exclude them." Indeed the work of the committee serves to remind us all of the direct and positive spirit of Wabash College.

Beer Ban Threatens Wabash College

A recent study by a DePauw research team found that beer, if consumed in amounts of over fourteen gallons per day, is carcinogenic to rats. Consequently, the FDA is preparing a blanket ban on the manufacture and sale of all beer. This ban will have a great effect on our entire society, but it appears likely that Wabash College will be hardest hit by the production halt.

"We've been anticipating the results of this study," acknowledged Horace Turner. "The little gym has been stock piled with over a half-million gallons of brew. Unfortunately, that's all we could afford or find room for."

Rumors that Wabash will run out of beer during Pan-Hel are

unfounded. "As I see things, the half-million gallons might see us all the way through April," Horace stated.

Dean Moore's reaction was less placid. "Beer ban — are those guys nuts? What will we do, by golly?" he stormed. "Short funds, low enrollment, restless students, and a bit of government interference we can hack, but a beer ban? As I see it, we have no choice but to go for an early graduation this April and then close down permanently. No beer? That's worse than no pornography!"

A special emergency session of the board of directors has been called to deal with the problem. Students interested in discussing the matter with board

members should obtain details from the student senate representatives. Will there be a Wabash Class of '78? The future is on the line.

75 rushed to hospital

Wabash Students Poisoned

Approximately 75 residents of Martindale, Wolcott and Morris Halls were rushed to Culver Comedy Hospital at 6:05 p.m. yesterday, apparently suffering from a severe case of ptomaine poisoning.

The poisoned victims all were eating SAGA Food Service's Thursday dinner of Cheese Stuffed Steak and Beef Ragout when they collapsed in a heap and started crawling about on the floor of the Sparks Center, breathing short, spasmodic gasps.

"I kept warning those dumbasses not to eat this food," said Cindy Quim, a waitress in the SAGA line. "I knew that they'd make the mistake once too often and suffer. And before Pan-Hel too; such a shame."

Quim added that she takes extra precautions not to digest SAGA food while she is working, or at any other time for that matter. "If my boss found out I ate that stuff, he'd fire me for incompetence," she stated.

Kenneth Wong, supervisor for SAGA at Wabash, could offer no explanation for the sudden attack. "Kuo feng sun yang k'ii," he said. "This poisoning is the result of some left-wing terrorist effort to destroy the student body of Wabash."

John Runge, member of the fire rescue squad that rushed to the Sparks Center to remove the victims to the hospital, said he'd never seen anything like it in Crawfordsville. "We've had cases of food poisoning before, but not in wholesale bunches. Our

to a halt by mere 60 mph. winds. We at the House suffered! No milk for three days (you can't use water on cereal); no bread for two days (peanut butter does not spread easily on corn flakes); and to top it off we had to eat those horrid frozen hamburgers (which are more hoof and hide than meat). We tightened our belts for that weekend, and I think we can do it again. Well, as long as we can still have peanut butter.

On a serious note, the dazzling hypocrisy with which I've been faced this week has troubled me. One act that Wabash should have done, in observance of World Hunger Week, is to have cancelled Pan-Hel. But such is life.

Students Learn Psychology

Students in a joint effort with the Psych department demonstrated that foodstuffs, other than cyclamates, monosodium glutamate, and saccharin, could cause death. The experimenters used white rats and common foodstuffs such as carrots, popcorn and peanut butter. Six rats were each fed one carrot every hour on the hour for 24 days. Twelve rats got one bowl of popcorn apiece every 3 hours for 31 days. Eight rats were given a tablespoon of peanut-butter every hour on the hour for 12 days. The results were surprising to some. Carrots - Every one of them died after complaining of severe stomach cramps. One old rat, however, was able after 14 days to read without glasses. Popcorn - All the animals died within the period, though no left a single crumb in their bowls. Peanut-butter - All rats died due to inability to swallow. It just shows what a well directed program and student participation can do. This reporter felt a little tinge of pride and I'm sure you do to.

Princeton Professor Proclaims Black's Conscious



The Malcom X Institute of Black Studies cordially invites you to attend a lecture and discussion

by Dr. William Dross entitled "Black Identity: Change & Continuity." The lecture will be held on Wednesday, March 30 at 8:00 p.m. in Baxter 101.

Dr. Dross received his Ph.D. in psychology from Princeton University. He is presently director of Africana Studies & Research Center at Cornell University. Dr. Dross is one of the first psychologists to conceptualize and evaluate Black attitudes and behavior as they pertain to Black consciousness. His theory on the maturity of Black consciousness offers much insight into the psychological change a young Black person encounters on her/his way to self-identity.

THE BACHELOR

Pan-Hel - April's Fool

Wabash College

April 1, 1977

THE BACHELOR

Opinion / Analysis / Commentary

Editors Note:

In keeping with the Bachelors impeccable editorial honesty and accuracy we have obtained this copy of a malicious attempt by local revolutionaries to undermine the integrity of not only Wabash College but the sterling characters of Dean Moore, Mark Lipshits and of fearless editor, S. Frank. Let it be known to all the world that this letter is a poor representation of the facts.

Dear Dean Moore:

Perhaps you have heard of me and my nationwide campaign in the cause of temperance. Each year, for the last fourteen years, I have made a tour of Florida, Southern Georgia, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky; and have delivered a series of lectures on the evils of drinking. On this tour I have been accompanied by my young friend and assistant, Mark Lipshits. Mark, a young man of good family and excellent background, is a pathetic example of life ruined by excessive indulgence in whiskey and women.

Lips would appear with me at the lectures and sit on the platform wheezing and staring at the audience through bleary, bloodshot eyes, sweating profusely, picking his nose, passing gas and making obscene gestures, while I would point him out as an example of what over-indulgence can do to a person using the Devil's brew.

Last fall, unfortunately, Lips died. A mutual friend, Mr. Frank Mattox, has given me your name and I was wondering if you would be available to take Lips' place on my 1977 Apring Tour?

Yours in Faith,
Reverend Frederick Jones
The Rescue Mission
Syracuse, New York

Quotes from the elites

They Said It!

Wabunk college Dean Evermore when he learned that the Phi Poops had blasted a 10 foot crater in the neighboring Dult's yard, killing 1½: "I just don't know what these kids are coming to."

Fab Seymore, When he found that his wife put a dent in the family sedan: "Well, sometimes she's careless but I know she never meant to do it."

KN 1st year Political Science teacher Ms. Tutler when someone asked if she ever had any trouble getting good reception: "No, not really. I have cable you know, so I get all the major channels and UHF, to some extent."

Kind Benefactor Efi Silly when asked what possible reason he could have for giving Wabunk money: "Oh, I don't know."



"WOOF, bark, ruff, bow-wow, grr ..." claims dog.

Wabash Needs Sex Clinic

Most colleges and universities provide for the academic, physical and emotional well - being of their students, yet most ignore the vital areas of sexual health. While most campuses charge students a fee to cover health care, fewer than 20 % of American colleges provide comprehensives. Wabash college missed the mark both sexually and comprehensively.

Failure to provide birth control information does not prevent sexual activity; it only promotes poor student health, interrupted education, needless anxiety and irresponsible sexual

behavior and the student's inability to find responsible sexual activity. Venereal disease and unwanted pregnancy, often

followed by an abortion, are too frequently the results of misinformation and lack of intelligent young women.

AN IDEAL WABASH HEALTH SERVICE WOULD OFFER:

Gynecological services

Contraceptive information & education and sexuality counseling for both men and women

Prescription and non-prescription contraceptives on request
Information services, seminars, workshops and credit courses on human sexuality

Pregnancy testing

Problem pregnancy information & assistance

Screening and treatment for venereal disease

Services at no extra cost or at cost

Full confidentiality of all health records

Publicity on available health services

Referrals to other sources in the community if unable to offer services on campus

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

At the present time, I am in Ohio serving time for a minor offence. I receive very little mail and I'm interested in finding someone to correspond with. If you could help me, by printing my name and address in your paper, I would be very grateful.

Thank you for your time.

Sincerely,
Mike Stinbuck

My interests are Sports, Nature, Reading and Stamp Collecting.

Mike Stinebuck
#143-570
Box 69
London, Ohio 43140

Dear Monsieur,

My boyfriend's back, he's gonna save my reputation, heyla, heyla, my boyfriend's back.

Sylvia
Another Scarlet Inn
Another place.

Sirs,

I'm sick and tired of your newspaper's snotty male chauvinism with regard to Women's Rights. It's because of sniggering, filthy minded attitudes like yours that women have been traditionally shunted into the background to bear your disgusting children and wash your revolting underwear. There will come a day when Women everywhere will force you to feast on your own carrion.

Mary Murphy
Only Kidding,
Heh, Heh.

Sirs,
Am I still as important as the Virgin Mary?

Ono Yoko
Grosse Point, Michigan

Sirs,

Well, we travelled around a lot. My boys saw places what? anyway, how can you get anybody to come, I was never a janitor, some ... hole said that. Well I own a little chicken ranch. Kinda happy, Kinda sad, yeh, yeh, but they keep me busy.

Snowy
Duit I South Dakota

Sirs,

Perhaps you've thought that Korns-No-Mor's miraculous curative powers only meant relief to those troublesome boils, pustules and other growths that inhabit your unspeakable feet. Did you know that new, scientifically tested Korns-No-More also serves as America's most effective home remedy for hemorrhoids? That's right, just a few drops of Korns-No-More and you can kiss your hemorrhoids good-bye forever!

D. Baird
Waiting

Dean Speaks to Factory Workers

In another surprise announcemet by the college administration, Dean Plow said in a speech to factory workers at Donnelly's that the college is seriously considering student demands. In an eloquent manner the dean told the disinterested factory workers that the college was lowering tuition and sponsoring several concerts with bigname bands such as Led Zeppelin and Santanna. Dean Plow also said girls from nearby colleges and towns would be

EDITORS NOTE: Recently Wabash student Herb Wilkins visited a large city. Since Wabash is a school that stresses the value of experiencing something from a different perspective, Herb's article was included, even though most of us here feel that it is pretty stupid and useless.

I was not sure about the big city. As I entered the cement jungle my heart rate quickened. At first I was puzzled, what, I thought to myself could persuade people to live here. Then I remembered something I read in one of my textbooks; 'The spires mark strata deposited eons ago when a sea covered the area.' So

hired to come to Wabunk and dance disco for several minutes at a time. He also reported that next Tuesday the faculty and administration will stand in the middle of the mall while the students call them vulgar names and shout insults. When the Bachelor asked for further comment "the Plow", as he is affectionately known, kicked me in the shin and ran into Silly Library.

I just guessed they all had a good reason. One thing I noticed was that there was an incredible number of movies showing, and several shops advertizing wide-open beavers. I can't remember much else. But as I was walking past a row of ugly old houses, I heard a man yell, "just be gone a

mouth and she could only manage crude babbling sounds. An older man was standing next to the babbling woman holding the less than active baby. Then I got in my car and left the big city and felt a little bit richer, (I read that somewhere, I really did).

Yours truly,
Herb



sec", and run from his house. His wife came to the door and tried to shout but the baby she was holding stuck his toy truck in her

Why do you think they call it dope?

Is Marijuana Dangerous? Judge for Yourself!



BEFORE



AFTER

Garbage Course Offered at Wabash

Students in Professor Dill Domeldo's ecology class think the course material offers really stinks.

Wabash College students study garbage, you see, not the usual kind of college course garbage but the real odiferous McCoy: gooey, smelly, throwaway trash, huge mangy mounds of it complete with rats. Students gleefully wade into this foul-smelling mess, clad in high boots measuring chunks and recording them to talk about it, later.

For the past five years students have been studying the city of Crawlsbackwardsville trash. It's a real class; students do papers, take tests and receive grades.

But don't think for a moment that they prize its findings and employs, among others, a nutritionist who helps the students

But don't think for a moment that this is just one more example of college going to the dogs. "Le Projet" uses a computer to analyze its findings and employs, among others, a nutritionist who helps the students study throw-

away food. And, as Professor Dill Domeldo is quick to point out, one of "Le Projet's" main objectives is to aid students in their study of archeology. "We've got a whole program in garbage here," he says. "That doesn't mean you get a degree in garbage but it means you get to participate in an on-going research project - something most students don't get to do.

Dr. Dill Domeldo figures garbage study is a good way to study archeology methods since scientists study the refuse of ancient cultures to piece together theories about what life was like in those times. He also thinks "garbology" is a useful way to study consumption and waste in our own society, a study that few people have ever attacked with any sort of academic ferocity. "It's all there in the trash," he quips.

Dr. Dill Domeldo and students have found that cheap vegetables and breads are thrown out more than meats; that when prices rise, people throw away more of a product, not less; that the 360,000 Crawlsbackwardsville residents

throw away 12,000 tons of edible food each year (Canadians could live on American's annual waste); and that middle class families throw away more than the rich or the poor.

Students have also branched out from the study of garbage. Like archeological sleuths traipsing through ancient Mayan village, they have poked through numerous corners of Crawlsbackwardsville studying every aspect of contemporary material culture. "We get really bizarre studies," says Dr. Domeldo. One student last year did a study correlating people's use of ketchup with the way they dressed. Entitled "Pass the Ketchup Please", it showed how the nattily attired poured their ketchup in neat patterns while people who covered their food with great hunks of red were usually slobbs. "It was a fairly sophisticated study," Dr. Domeldo added. Next semester someone will be looking into toys.

"Le Projet" has received more than 1,000 information requests. Each time the course is offered about 80 students sign up and everybody within the university has given it great support. Garbage is more recognized now as a national problem - a source of resources - and a major area of study,"

explains Dr. Domeldo a Harvard Ph.D. (Piled Higher and Deeper) who sits at a desk beneath a sign that says: "Garbage Dump". "Wetouch on economics, ecology, nutrition, anthropology and sociology. I think we fit in pretty good."

The students' esprit de corps appears to be in pretty good shape as well. They wear T-shirts emblazoned with the words "Le Projet du Garbage" and the picture of a hand reaching into an overflowing rubbish bin. They've formed a softball team which plays Crawlsbackwardsville's trash men and after foraging missions on Friday nights the class repairs to a local saloon to talk some trash. Last Halloween Dr. Domeldo threw a party at which students came dressed as their favorite piece of garbage. A stuffed olive won the grand prize with honorable mention going to a fruit fly and a box of crackers.

Says three-year veteran Tom Cold, a senior archeology major who has found silver studded boots, false teeth and a diamond ring in his many trips to the dump: "My mother thinks I'm crazy, my friends think I'm weird. But I love to sort garbage just to relax. I just enjoy ripping open the bags."

DTPE performs

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Newman Center

Come See The Show

Harvey L. Vanderburg
Staff Writer

You've got plenty of time to party and to get cultured, too. The one acts, "Hope Is the Thing With Feathers", and "I Can't Imagine Tomorrow" start at 7:30 Friday and Saturday in the Experimental Theatre.

You've read everything I had to say about the shows in the last issue, and there is nothing else to be said, except that these plays are significant, and can provide an asthetic rationalization for your anesthetic weekend.

An Ultimate Phi Delt Art Form

Stair Rolling

By Harvey L. Vandenburg

Editor's Note: L is for Lush.

Now listen, folks. This whole semester I have attempted to bring you the very best from the world of art. I try really hard. But all my work has been in vain, because I have failed to bring to you, my dear public, the ULTIMATE art form. And what, you are undoubtedly asking, is this ultimate art form?

It is stair rolling! And what, you are asking further, is so damn artistic about stair rolling?

Well, my poor ignorant friends, stair rolling requires the grace of an ice sculpture, the endurance of a poet-in-residence, and the testicular fortitude of an exotic dancer performing at the Stagecoach.

And here is your chance! This weekend, on Saturday night, Steve Pettofrezzo of Phi Delta Theta will attempt to not only beat the world's stair rolling record, but will attempt to shatter it. That's right folks, 24

consecutive tumbles, smashing the 17 set by Pup Hicks, are planned.

Aren't we fools. For so long, we've been so smug in views about perfection in art. Here it is. Here is perfection, the finest biomedically-chemical experience of your Wabash career. Give the fans what they've paid to see.

Watch him fall down 25 steps multiplied by 24. He hits the bottom, My God His Brains Must Be Liquified, but he's up again, fighting for air and respect.

You can't miss this. I want full Wabash College coverage, complete with the News Bureau, Admissions, Trustees, students, and dates. The event of the year! As your art editor, I advise you to be there. Hunter S. Thompson and God will be proud of you.

Provided here for you is the official stair rolling score sheet. After all, you should be the judge. Take this with you to the festivities, and for heaven's sake, be critical!

STAIR ROLLING SCORE CARD

Ten is high score, one is low.

☐ 1. Form (10 death inducing, 1 death defying).

☐ 2. Degree of difficulty. (multiple flips score double).

☐ 3. Evel Knevel look alike.

Amin to Speak

Famed leader, murderer and President for life, Idi Amin, will speak next Thursday in the Ballum Theatre. The topic will be, "It seems to me that ... not enough tourists go to Uganda." Students will be allowed to shoot Mr. Amin if he answers a question incorrectly.

- 77's Rally To Turkey Run -

If we're lucky there comes a time in our four year Wabash Experience when all of us get to be Seniors. Indeed, this is a tremendous honor cause BY GOD WE'VE EARNED IT! (You guys have earned it, I'm merely a junior.)

At any rate, now that Comps are almost history-good, bad, or indifferent - the 77's are all poised to spring into that big world of business or grad school (jobs!). So, wouldn't it be great for the "Class of 1977" to get together one last time! "You! Fiji Fred, you might never see your old buddy Phi Psi Phil again." "So what," said Fiji Fred ...

ANYWAY, what I was trying to get at in a roundabout way is the scheduled Senior Retreat.

Dr. C.P. Bankart, Senior-Dan Broughton, and friends of the "Retreat Committee" have planned the day's outing for Thursday, April 21, at Turkey Run State Park. Yes, Thursday! That means if you go, you are officially

excused from classes.

That morning, the Committee has marked the 9:30 AM hour for congregating at Park County's scenic nature zone. Once you get there the idea is that students and Professors will get together in organized groups to "jag about Wabash, life, sex, marriage, JOBS or anything else."

Your afternoon is free. Lunch and dinner come with the two dollars it's going to cost. Not bad! Word has it that there's a good chance of, you know, "Typical

Wabash R ments." That's incentive!

Even the weather's getting nice and everybody's probably sat around at least one day to catch some rays. So now let's organize it. It really could be the last time you're going to see some College friends.

The "Retreat Committee" wants you to get your reservation in quickly. If you have some questions just get in touch with Dan Broughton or Dan Osowski. They're in the Campus Directory, but next year you won't be.



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The Loves of My Life

By Barney Quick
Staff Writer

One requirement I would make of any candidate for the role of wife is that she would have to be my equal, someone I could regard as a full human being. Her depth and scope of experience would have to reach at least the same magnitude as mine.

I would like to discuss the pros and cons of two hypothetical marriages — I am the husband in each. The wives are two women who I feel to be my equals, which I guess means I would marry them. They are Louise Lasser and Patty Hearst.

Of the two, I think my marriage to Louise Lasser would be more likely to succeed. She would frustrate me sometimes, I'm sure. She probably sits and stares in the middle of a dilemma; she probably misplaces things frequently. However, I wouldn't shout at her; that would make her cry. ("Aha!" shouts the feminist at this point. I reply that I am not calling women cry-babies. I would cry if Louise yelled at me, too.) She's read a lot more books than I have, so I wouldn't feel intellectually superior to her. Also, that low murmur of a voice she has would have a tranquilizing effect on my restless mind.

On the other hand, Patty and I wouldn't feel bad about yelling at each other. We might even exchange a few slaps on occasion. She still has a spoiled streak in her, even after all she's been through.

Patty and Louise have something in common, though. "Bewilderment" is a large part of what they're both all about. Louise has had her ultra-liberal tax-consultant parents, Woody Allen for a husband, and Mary Hartman for an alter ego. Patty has had Citizen Kane as a granddad, she's been kidnapped, hassled, converted, hunted, arrested, re-converted, tried and jailed. Along the way she's demolished a storefront, had a

collapsed lung and had her life threatened. I feel that, to a lesser degree, I share the bewilderment which both these women experience.

I did not mean to convey to the reader that Patty and I would indulge in mutual abuse all the time. We'd probably spend most of our leisure hours making each other laugh. From what I can gather from media coverage, she's just as witty as I am. An example is her reaction to the kidnapping of those twenty-six kids on the school bus last year. She wondered how long it would be until an indictment was handed down against the kids.

I hope someone cuts this article out and sends it to at least one of the women discussed above. Even if she doesn't want to marry me, at least she will know who to call when it gets too confusing.

Just kidding, Doug!

Swimmers Drown at Nationals

No All-Americans, no new school records and a 116th place finish at the NCAA 18 local swimming championships should mean that Wabash College swim coach Loug Dandgraf is happy with the 1976-77 season.

In view of his bad strategy of preparation for the locals, the records are improved somewhat in comparison with the Little Giants' 200th place start last year.

"I love to apologize for a 116th at locals," says Dandgraf, "even though some of last year's losing times wouldn't have qualified this year. Our medley relay team was disqualified for a correct start, which cost us 10th place. Otherwise, we did well, and we'll have no All-Americans back next year."

Local competitors Al Fritz placed 100th in the 2 yd. butterfly Mike Hoage grabbed 7 Purdue Phi's in the 100 breaststroke and Ralph Nixon was 80th in the 50 freestyle. All were old school

records. Mike Nums also placed 112th in the 200 breaststroke.

Next year's squad should remain nearly identical to this year's team. Only four-year letterman and sprinter Mike Nums will be back.

Cliff Driving Championship

Two Wabunk college students scored in the top ten of the Mountdumery County Driving Off The Cliff Championship. In a close finish Clank Clattox drove a stolen car to 120 feet to edge out fellow student Jeb Closly in a smash-up finish. Both are listed in satisfactory condition at Mountdumery County Health Spa.

The Wabunk High-ballers travelled to ace rival Fi Fiough last week for an exciting game of baseball. It was a very nice day for them all.

Right to Life

Mildred F. Jefferson, M.D., president of the National Right to Life Committee, will be the final speaker in the Wabash College Lecture Series at 8 p.m. Monday, April 18, in the Wabash Chapel. Her lecture will be free and open to the public.

Serving her second one-year term as president of the Nation's leading pro-life organization, Dr. Jefferson is a practicing surgeon and assistant professor of clinical surgery at the Boston University Medical School. She sees the medical profession as "another ministry, a sacred calling."

"The right to life is the cardinal right, the foundation of the Republic," says Dr. Jefferson, "and every person who cares about the future of this country must realize that we can't have a country if we are suddenly going to cancel things that should be guaranteed for all."

Student-faculty Sex Reported

The problem of sexual harassment—students pressured into sexual acts with faculty members—was brought out of the closet last month at the U. of Delaware when President E. A. Trabant reported that "between 30 and 40" such acts have occurred there in the past year.

The allegations are based largely on anonymous letters or complaints from parents, he said.

The president of the faculty senate questioned the figures, saying they might include multiple charges of the same incident and even that students

might sometimes "fantasize" relationships with professors.

The alleged cases of sexual harassment have occurred between "man and woman, woman and men, man and man, and woman and woman," said President Trabant.

A special Wabash committee and the Commission on the Status of Women are attempting to verify the magnitude of the problem and establish procedures by which students can bring complaints here at Wabash.

How it really is

Baseball Story

Editor's Note: Since a certain baseball coach has been dissatisfied with the Bachelor's coverage of his team, we are letting him write his own article.

Hey Babe! What the *#!k? So we lost 27-2 to a bunch of pansies whose mothers used to send them to school in taxi cabs so's they wouldn't get beat up. Ya just take the bat and give 'em a six inch butt. Shut up or I'll kick ya'?! O.K. sweets? La beuf!

We shoul's a beat dem bums! Ya know dis shit ain't like softball. I screwed up when I told sweat's to pitch underhand. We should's put the blocking dummy in front plate when dey was up. #!?! 'in manager also forgot da butts. We didn't run to da cut off slots! (Wish I know what da difference between football and baseball was).

Aw *#!k it! I don't wanna hear ya' bitchin!!

All youse people always bitchin! Who da' #?!k sez I look like yog I beah? Ya' stay away from my daughters or I kill ya's.

Oh yeah, back ta' da' game. Anybody sex anything, I kick der asses. Look, we didn't do bad considering I lost all' da' gloves and we had ta' use rubber gloves from da' bio department. 46 errors ain't bad.

Da' ump shouldn't have kicked me out for eating da x? 1/8kin' baseball. Dere coach was fat. Who da' hell called me bear? I hate dat s-!t!

Da problem is all da' players smoke pot. Damn druggies! Dat's why we lose. Dat's it, lotta start kickin' ass! If we can't win da' game, at least we'll win da' fights!!

Wabash

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