

the BLOWTORCH

The Blowtorch April 1, 1986 Page 1

Low spring enrollment prompts innovative cuts, backyard marijuana

by Irma Armchair
TORCH Editor

President Twirler announced today, that no one would escape the consequences of a new round of budget cuts necessitated by an all-time-low spring enrollment. "Name your favorite part of LCC," he said sadly, "and watch about 1/4 of it curl up and die." But, he states, "This has always been an innovative college, and our cuts are no exception."

Another seven million dollars must be cut from this year's budget, due to a drop in FTE tallying in at approximately 1584, according to Vice President of Money and Numbers, Phil Cherry. "It's going to be a tough one," says Cherry, "since we've already trimmed out all of the fat in previous cuts, the new cuts will hack away at the muscle and vital organs of the college." But he adds, "we've tried to be as fair as possible."

The fourth floor of the Center Building will be sealed off for the rest of Spring Term, starting Friday, April 4. All class activities formerly located in this space will be cancelled. Students and faculty will have the rest of this week to remove their belongings. Administration officials say they realize this may be a hardship for many, but they point out that it may increase campus efficiency overall.

LCC under cover

by Smelly Hay Day
BLOWTORCH Fiction Writer

No more rain. Nor snow, nor sleet, nor hail. Nor bird poop. LCC has finally decided to build a dome.

In a unanimous vote last week, the LCC Board of Education allocated funds for the construction of a high-quality, transparent dome to cover the college and surrounding campus.

When asked where the sudden windfall came from, LCC's President Twirler said, "I've been trying to keep it quiet, but the time has come when that's no



The fourth floor of the LCC's Center Building will be sealed off starting April 4th for the duration of Spring Term, allowing Language Arts, Social Science, Study Skills, the Computer Lab and Student Government to take an unexpected break. Officials apologize for any inconvenience, and say they hope the new backyard Agricultural Program will provide funds to reopen the area next Fall.

One anonymous administrative source says, "The Language Arts Department and student government offices are up there, and they waste an awful lot of time talking amongst themselves. If we can channel all that wasted energy into something more useful, we might be able to bootstrap this college right out of it's financial quagmire."

longer possible. The budget cuts at the college have been geared toward this goal from the start.

"People at the college have asked me to start listening more, so I'm listening. What I've heard are a lot of complaints. If it's not one thing, it's another, and it's all coming down at once. This dome will at least keep the rain and the bird droppings from coming down around our ears."

Construction should begin by Fall Term of 1986, after all the bids for the project are evaluated and the best firm is contracted for the job.

A cut in janitorial services will necessitate each student signing up for one hour of mandatory clean-up each week. Students who fail to perform their duties will receive no credit for classes.

Bathroom supplies, such as toilet paper, paper towels, and seat covers, will no longer be supplied. This, too, will have its positive side effects, says Vice President for Student Commerce, Jack Barter. The entire west wall of the bookstore has been stocked with a wide variety of hygienic paper products, ranging from low-cost generic TP to the more trendy and spendy paisley and camouflage seat covers.

Barter sees it as both a money-maker for the college, and a chance for more excitement in a traditionally uninspiring situation. "Some days toileting time is the only break students get," he points out, "so why not make the most of it."

Since 1/4 of the library staff must be cut, students who wish to check out books and other materials from the library will only be able to have 3/4 of what they want. Every fourth item will be denied. This will result in other cost savings, for the

library, such as ink for the ink pads.

"Even the most seemingly insignificant economy must not be overlooked in times like these," states Phil Cherry.

The music department must quit using both the highest and lowest octaves, based on the piano keyboard. President Twirler, an accomplished pianist who holds a doctorate in music says, "This cuts me to the core, but I don't want to be accused of favoritism. Eliminating these octaves will speed up teaching and practice time, by at least a fourth, thus allowing more students to use the practice rooms and teachers to give more attention to the middle octaves."

To cut cafeteria costs, the areas within 3 feet of windows in any buildings will be fitted with hydroponic tanks, which will then provide many of the vegetables used by food services. One-fourth of all gymnasium floors will also be appropriated for the tanks which will also house fish-farms.

And competitive sports will be entirely eliminated, thus solving the problem of what part to cut out of The TORCH.

by Ann Thensome

BLOWTORCH Funny Farm Person

Necessity is the mother of invention. LCC needs funds, the administration invents. Summer Term will offer a new avenue of revenue for the ailing college coffers with the establishment of an Agricultural Program.

Based on a recent study by LCC's Productivity Center, President Twirler authorized formation of the new program. In his proposed report to the Board of Education, Twirler expressed sincere hopes for approval.

"It's a step in the right direction," he said in the proposal letter. "The tension on campus has been difficult for all of us. This new program could provide increased FTE, a source of substantial income for the college, and tremendous national recognition."

The primary agricultural endeavors will center around proper care and development of individual marijuana plants. It's estimated that with the passage of the Oregon Marijuana Initiative in November, there'll be increased interest in the technical aspects of crop production. And there'll be an increased need for qualified growers.

In an attempt to meet the market demand for skilled growers, Oregon colleges are gearing up for increased summer enrollments. Twirler feels this is LCC's opportunity to once again lead the nation in educational innovations.

"Here at LCC, we have what it takes to be the best. We have enthusiastic students, we have a supportive community, and we have dedicated faculty. We also have land that's ready to dedicate to the program."

The ground to be used is currently behind the greenhouse between the Forum Building and the Science Building. Materials recycled from the upper portion of the Center Building (see story on page 1) will be used to build a protective wall around the area, and scanner radar dishes will be used to alert the college to possible trespassing.

LCC ducks incredibly coifed for spring

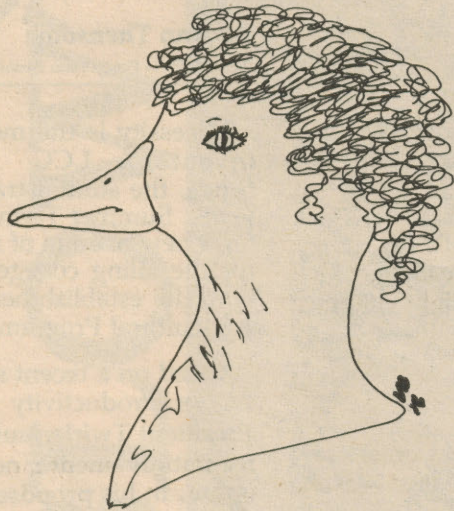
by Smelly Hay Day
BLOWTORCH Fiction Writer

Spring. That time of year when the birds and the bees slough off that winter fat and show their stuff with style. And never before have LCC's ducks had a better chance of attracting their mates.

The improvement in their appearances has been noticed

the run-off from the showers is beginning to take on a mud-like texture. When it flows on to mingle with the rest of the slough that the ducks inhabit, the fowl benefit with flashier feathers.

With feathers like armor, another benefit is protection from predators. Most carnivores prefer organic meals that aren't seasoned to taste like John Revolva's scalp. And with the stiff chemical



ed by several local birdwatchers, who prompted The BLOWTORCH to dig up an explanation. Our investigative reporting team has discovered that the ducks are finding their feathers easier to manage with a little help from showering co-eds.

From the short, spikey mohawk to the elaborately "feathered" look, the styles are kept in place longer with mousse-saturated pond water. With so many students who use styling mousse showering after P.E.,

coating, predators find it hard to get past the crisp outer coating to the meat inside without painfully chipping a tooth.

The effect on the waterfowl's innards has yet to be studied. But as the rate of attraction between birds climbs, the population explodes, so any nit-picky details, such as premature death by chemical poisoning, will be counter-balanced with the next generation's climb in numbers.

As they say at the U of O, "Go ducks!"

No, not Val Brown

Val invades LCC

by Darrell Foxx
BLOWTORCH Fiction Writer

Look out LCC students, we're being invaded by valley talkers!

The Admissions and Athletic Departments have done such a good job of recruiting California students to LCC that now the college has a problem with valley talk.

Over 1,000 Californians at LCC this year are from the San Fernando Valley, where valley talk started, and have been affectionately named "valley students."

Asked why he decided to come to Lane, Chris Crankshaft, a valley guy says, "I like had to get away from the groady smog down there, you know; it was like gagging me out."

The new wave of valley talkers at LCC has started to affect the innocent Oregon

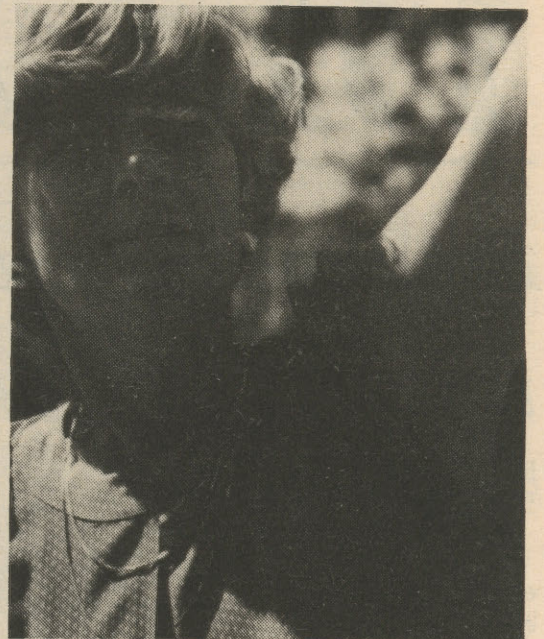
students, and has caused communication problems. Most instructors and resident students can't translate valley talk. But since it is being forced on them every day, they are starting to speak it themselves.

Ella Vader, an experienced valley girl comments, "Fer sure, fer sure this college is totally awesome, especially the fountains. I've never seen a school with its own fountains, you know."

Valley talk has given the English language a new uncanny twist like a big American can opener.

Valley students use a lot of similes in their speech. For example, Tim Berr was heard saying, "I like it a lot better in Oregon than in California or else I wouldn't be here, you know. What can I say about Cal -- it's like put me on a rollercoaster and watch me throw up."

Former vice presidential candidate reveals opinions in Eugene



When former national vice presidential candidate Gerry Ferraro stopped in Eugene on a campaign tour a couple weeks ago, the BLOWTORCH asked her what she thought of President Reagan's policies in Central America. Without hesitation, Ferraro responded, "It's the pits." And what is her opinion on the Senate's recent vote for Contra aid? "That's the pits too," she replied. And what's her opinion on the effects of the Gramm Rudman cuts to higher education? "Those pits are so big," she remarked, "I hope you students will be able to find your way around them."

LCC's ducks beat U of O's

by Zimmie Whimperwoman
BLOWTORCH Whipcracker

A pre-season game last Saturday between two tough Eugene Pond teams bodes for a lively season to come.

In the first civil war of the duck racing season, LCC's Parnell Pond Paddlers waddled to a close win over U of O's Mill Race Mallards.

"The Mallards have a big strong first team," said head Coach Quail Fates before the game. "But we've been out here paddling every day since March 1, fair weather or fowl, and I'm confident

the win'll be duck soup."

The Mallards are big. So big, there have been rumours of web-enhancing drugs in sports circles.

"That's reduckulous," claimed Mallard Coach Down Swanson in a pre-race interview. "Any suggestion of fowl play is for the birds."

Swanson's team has also come under quack-attack from U of O fans, enraged at the team's name change. "Well really, we seem to have been fair game for just about every insult and accusation in the book. There was the drug incident, and now this.

"We were simply getting too much riduckule from other teams before the name change," said Swanson, adding, "I understand it. 'U of O Ducks' isn't a very original name for our team."

While the name change may have stopped some of the quackling, it didn't stop the Paddlers from beating the Mallards, three out of five races. Lester Quackson and Dave Feather led the flock in scoring.

"This should keep the Mallards from shooting off their bills about being from a 'real' pond," Quackson was heard to say as the race drew to a close.

But by the time of the post-game banquet, all differences seemed to have flown south. Players from both teams congratulated each other on their duckesses, and fowlures were forgotten over a hardy meal of tender spring shoots and scrumptious stale bread crusts.

After all is said and done, birds of a feather flock together.

Teacher: You should have been here at 8:30.
Student: Why? Did anything unusual happen?

Have you heard the story about how to keep a real jerk in suspense?
We'll print it for you next week.

What's faster than the speed of light?
A yuppie in a BMW on the way to a Rolex watch sale.

the BLOWTORCH

THE BOSS: Irma Armchair
WHIPCRACKER:
Zimmie Whimperwoman
LEFTOVERS: Ann Thensome
SPUDSPERSON: Darrell Foxx
SNAPSHOOTER: Frank N. Stein
ASSISTANT SNAPSHOOTER:
R. U. Kidding
PIX PERSONS: Wrathov Hahn, Ash
Can Dump, Phyllis Photog, File Foto,
Anon E. Mouse
FICTION FOOLS: Smelly Hay Day,
Miga Lito, Darrell Foxx, Zimmie
Whimperwoman, Irma Armchair, Ann
Thensome
HEAD PASTER-UPPER: Mal A. Blue
ALL THE LITTLE PASTIES: The same
bunch listed as Fiction Fools, with the
addition of Gerg Smailliw
ADMAN: Gerg Smailliw
DISTRIBUTION: Vinnie, Mikee, and
Annie
DOODLER: Mal A. Blue
RECEPTIONIST: Was on vacation; we
just let the phone ring and ring.
COFFEE ANSUCH: Smelly Hay Day
CHIEF NAG: Dorth
GOD: Ralph Ralpherson

The BLOWTORCH is a student-contrived newspaper blatantly published once a year on April Fool's Day. News stories are short-winded, full of hot air, and are purposely blown all out of proportion. There is no intent to be fair or balanced; the unbalanced nature of this staff makes such nonsense possible, and the bylines have been changed to protect the delicate egos of the maniacs who wrote all this stuff.

News features, because of their borderline value, are full of value judgements and biases on the part of the fictionalists. These authors are also incriminated with balogna bylines.

We left out "Forums" and "Letters To The Editor" because this is only a four-page paper and that stuff is always so long-winded.

"Omniums" serve as a public announcement forum, but the public wasn't for 'em in this issue so we didn't print 'em.

All correspondence must be accompanied by five dollars cash or coupons good for free meals at classy restaurants around town. Letters must be signed in blood, and even then there's no guarantees or promises we'll do anything with them.

We'd print our location, but there isn't enough space left.

Creative suffering ... and more

Next Fall, students at LCC will be able to enroll in a variety of new classes being offered for the first time as well as quite possibly the last time. Enrollment will be limited to how ever many students the instructor feels like teaching on the first day of class.

Grades will be optional, but are not recommended. Students who do not meet the prerequisites will still be able to weasel their way into most classes. Just tell instructors the Blowtorch said it was okay. We're not grading you, so what the heck!

SELF IMPROVEMENT

- SIM100 Creative Suffering
- SIM104 Whine Your Way to Alienation

HOME ECONOMICS

- EC405 Cultivation of Diseases in Your Refrigerator
- EC403 How To Convert Your Kirby Vacuum To a Fully Automatic Rifle

BUSINESS & CAREER

- B&C100 Money Can Make You Rich
- B&C101 Looters Guide to American Cities

CRAFTS

- C104 Gifts For the Senile
- C105 Bonsai Your Pet
- C106 Do It Yourself Surgery

HEALTH

- HEA204 Biofeedback and How To Stop
- HEA205 Skate Yourself To Regularity

Budgetary cutbacks are forcing LCC to drop some of its most popular classes. We mourn the following losses:

- EC408 Basic Kitchen Taxidermy
- EC409 Convert Your Wheelchair into a Dunebuggy
- EC410 Cat Hair Macrame
- HEA206 Necessary Body Functions
- HEA207 Optional Body Functions
- SIM101 Overcoming Peace of Mind
- SIM102 You And Your Birthmark
- SIM103 Guilt Without Sex
- B&C104 Career Opportunities in El Salvador
- B&C105 Packaging and Selling Your Child

Survival story moving account

Book Review by Zimmie Whimperwoman
BLOWTORCH Whipcracker

What kind of person hangs out near trash bins in inner-cities, harassing innocent passersby for spare change in order to buy -- not booze -- but books?

Students in the post Gramm-Rudman era.

So says I. M. Poor, author of the recent best-seller, "Post Gramm-Rudman Survival Techniques for the Student."

Poor, a former student himself until recent budget cuts forced him into lucrative entrepreneurship, offers helpful hints for students forced to take drastic measures in an age of zilch financial aid.

Poor has done extensive research with pioneers in the field of cut-rate survival, French doctors, Bumme and Vagrante.

This moving account of the scientist's struggle traces the attempt of Bumme, Vagrante, and Poor himself, in their efforts to find the perfect balance of miserable poverty and exhaustion without total annihilation and insanity for the student.

You feel the excitement when the three scientists believe they have finally found the quintessential diet for base student existence: bean sprouts, raw tofu (a strange soy bean derivative tasting suspiciously of stale rubber) and mineral water.

You struggle with them as they search for the maximum amount of change that passing businessmen will give a tattered student to buy books, and you'll jump for joy, as they did, when they hit upon the right number. (Their studies show 8 out of 10 businessmen would dole out 36 cents 99 percent of the

time between the hours of noon and 2 p.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays 4 out of the 5 times they were accosted with a blunt instrument.)

You'll despair with Poor and Vagrante when they discover Bumme dead from starvation and exposure after living for 2 weeks on their survival plan before even attempting to sneak into classes without registering and clandestinely hacking his way into school computer systems to place himself on class role sheets.

Finally, you'll rejoice with the two remaining scientists when they finally discover the answer: Quit school and write a moving account of three scientists and their struggle to find the perfect balance of miserable poverty and exhaustion without total annihilation and exhaustion for the student. You feel the excitement....



**Dear Banana Split,
How the heck did April Fool's Day get started anyway?
Signed,
Sloof Lirpa**

Dear Sloof,
Well, not to make foolery or folly of serious matters, the first April Fool's Day was celebrated in 1221 A.D. when the King of Punnery, Jester IX, decreed a national holiday for the sake of good humor.

Seven centuries later, an ice cream company in Madison Wisconsin reinstated the laughability of the pun and lobbied Congress for passage of a national holiday honoring all April Fools. Acknowledging the fact that good humor and bad humor both run rampant all

year long, the proponents of April Fool's Day reasoned the nation would truly benefit from a single day which recognized the legality of practical jokes. They also thought they'd sell more ice cream.

Government agencies don't close on this holiday. Schools and banks all stay open and generally have a great time. Most businesses continue, but it is estimated that workers spend billions of waged hours pulling each other's legs. As a result, everybody stands a little taller for the first few weeks in April.

But unfortunately, very few of the jokesters remember to eat ice cream.

by Darrell Foxx
BLOWTORCH Travel Consultant

For Summer excitement visit Mental Block City

Welcome to Mental Block City in the state of Confusion, home of the largest herd of cliches running wild. This place should be first and foremost on your summer travel list.

Mental Block is about as exciting as Boring, Ore. It has a population of 25, including the sheriff, the postman, two families, and their dogs.

According to long-time resident, Mayor I. M. Dumm, the major entertainment in town is "sittin' on the porch and watching the town's only street light change. This really fascinates the folks. We really get excited when the light changes yellow, because it happens so fast, and not very often."

During the hot summer, for all practical purposes, activities become extremely exciting. This is the best season for tourists. They can witness the pavement on Main Street, the only street in town, bubble up. By an overwhelming majority, people think this is the most exciting time of the year. Even innocent bystanders stop on the spur of the moment to take

Junior Mint, a local youngster comments, "The pavement can blow better bubbles than I can with my bubble gum. I think it's fun going out and popping them."

However, his mother says there are dire consequences when she catches him doing this. She considers it a drastic mistake on his part. He knows he will receive a fate worse than death when

she says, "Wait till your father gets home." At that time he is made a shining example to all the other brats in town.

Mental Block is a real hick town. According to Ann Droid, "it seems like it's been around since the dawn of history."

Nightlife in Mental Block and all of the state of Confusion is really eerie. The sky grows pitch black, and fog covers the town like a blanket. However, by the crack of dawn everything is crystal clear once again.

To add insult to injury, during the winter, Main Street becomes very icy and as smooth as glass, while the houses turn white as snow.

At this point in time, most of the residents here are idle speculators as they search for the secret to success, but only receive the benefit of the doubt.

The town has a lot of room for improvement since it has very few mutual advantages, but many pressing needs. But as far as anyone can see, for the foreseeable future, improvements will be held to an absolute minimum.

"We like this town the way it is. Some young whippersnappers come here and want to change everything, tellin' us their pros and cons. I play devil's advocate with 'em to the bitter end, then run 'em out of town," said Isaiah Forty.

So if you're looking for a place to vacation this summer, take full advantage of this great offer to visit this well-rounded town. It should be first and foremost on your travel list. Vacation packages start as low as \$9.95 through K-Tel Travel Bureau. Order yours today!

Have you heard about the self-help group called Marriage Anonymous?

It's for people who are thinking about getting married. When a member feels a com-

pulsion to marry they send over a balding man with a pot belly and hangover, a woman in curlers and bathrobe, a two-year-old having a temper tantrum, and a screaming teenager.

Stressed out? Depressed?

THINK YOU HAVE TROUBLES?

Come to a one-day Depression Control Seminar at the Multnomah Kennel Club, April 15. Cost per person \$5000.

All proceeds go to the Imelda Marcos Relief Fund (how would you feel if you had 3,000 pairs of shoes and nowhere to go?).

Sponsored by the Coalition of Rejected, Expelled, Exiled, and Presently Somewhere (CREEPS).

Begins at 10:00 a.m.

April 1, 1986

the VOL. 1 NO. 1

BLOWTORCH



Poop prompts squabble

by Ann Thensome
BLOWTORCH Feather Editor

Teamwork is the essence of survival. Over the years, it's been one of LCC's award-winning concepts. And it now appears that teamwork will be a key factor in continuing to provide the quality education LCC students have come to expect.

In the face of impending budget cuts, LCC's Renaissance Room will team up with Campus Services to create an efficient disposal service for the newly-enacted Pigeon Eradication Program (PEP). PEP became necessary following complaints from students and staff regarding the excess bird poop around the buildings.

According to Campus Services Director Caul Polvin, the current disposal process has been one of PEP's highest cost factors. Polvin says he's personally been hauling the pigeons over to Eugene's Downtown Mall every day.

"We had to cut back (on PEP)," says Polvin, "because we started to get complaints from the Downtown Center."

In the meantime, LCC instructor William Aloha completed the effect budget cut-backs would have on his

Food Management Program.

"I knew the students wouldn't be able to serve elegant meals anymore. The proposed menu choices were down to Beanay Wenay, Gen. Eric Meat Pies, and Macaroni ala Cheese." Aloha says he talked to his students about alternative menu items and several of them suggested squab.

"At first the idea seemed really crazy," says Aloha. "But the more we all talked about it, the more potential we could see." Aloha approached Polvin, and together they created the necessary interdepartmental campus proposal paperwork in triplicate for administrative consideration.

The new program, Meat Entrapment for Nutritional Ulterioriors (MENU) will offer students hands-on survival experience. They'll be required to trap the birds rather than shoot them. And students will learn the foul art of killing and plucking.

The Renaissance Room will make use of the pigeons Monday through Thursday each week, and the Cafeteria has agreed to use any leftover meat in their Friday Surprise Mini-meal casseroles. The Snack Bar will serve pigeon nuggets on Fridays as well.

New what-da-ya-call-it thing nears completion

by Smelly Hay Day
BLOWTORCH Fiction writer

The monorail system proposed by President Twirler earlier this fiscal year is in the

final stages of completion. Constructed to run from the bottom of 30th Ave. to LCC, the system will provide upwardly mobile students with a sure way to get to the top.

Irrational Guardsmen may exercise soon

by Mige Lito
BLOWTORCH Fiction Writer

Oregon Irrational Guardsmen (OIG) may soon receive certification to practice military exercises on LCC's main campus next Spring Term.

Meanwhile, LCC's Committee for Malevolent Services (CMS) is eagerly studying a proposal from Oregon Sen. Riffraff Warring, R-Remote, that would allow 177 army OIG troops access to LCC from April 21 to May 2.

Committee Chairmonger-woman Maike MaDay, spitting chew into a wastebasket, says she believes the presence of the OIGs will help students appreciate LCC's tranquil atmosphere and their go-as-you-please rights.

"My main concern," in-

sists MaDay, "is whether or not faculty and students will disrupt the success of the OIG's training at LCC."

One student source who asked to remain anonymous, Telvein Green, said he fears the OIG's presence will "deplete" the stock of candy bars in LCC's vending machines.

However, nutrition is what the OIG troops will need to haul their M16 rifles, semi-automatic pistols, stun guns and nerve gas, up and down LCC's stairways, belches MaDay.

MaDay says CMS will decide on the proposal on April 10, and she requests that suggestions be scribbled and tossed into any of the circular-cement suggestion containers just outside entrances to the Center Building.

John Doe, a typical LCC student, says, "Hey, man, what with all them cars sliding all over the place last term, and buses going into ditches and stuff, I can really relate to this change in the system. It's really pretty cosmic, man."

His wife, Jane, adds, "Yeah, man."

Both Does, who are followers of the now-defunct Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, feel that in a changing world, it's nice to have something as regular as the new monorail system to depend on.

"Them buses kept changing their routes and schedules every few years or so, and man, I really get took by surprise. But with this new what-da-ya-call-it thing, the schedule is real steady, man. I can count on it, and just go with the flow," says John Doe.

"Yeah, man," adds Jane.

Ronald Reagan
&
Mohamar Kadafy

Cordially invite you to their First Annual Sand Throwing Contest to be held in Mohamar's backyard sandbox

April 21, 1986
1:00 p.m. to 3:00 p.m.