

—Lane Community College—



# THE TORCH

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PHOTO BY CLIFF COLES

Madame Qabbash, who bares a striking resemblance to "Sparky" Roberts, forecasts the monetary future of Loose Change College.

## LCC president hires famous psychic to analyze next year's budget

BY SEYA FOTUNA  
staff astrologist

Loose Change College (LCC) President Notu Muchcash announced today that he has hired well-known psychic and mistress of mystery, Madame Qabbash, as budget analyst for the college.

Faced with massive budget cuts proposed by the legislators in the state's capitol, Sellem up the River, Muchcash says he hopes the Madame's mystic powers will bring good fortune to the college's troubled cash flow.

Qabbash says that she feels positive psychic energy surrounding the campus. "I see lots of zeros in the future," she adds.

The Madame is a direct descendent of Bazha Balonni and says she plans to consult Balonni daily for help in sensing the aura of the budget and to purge negative vibrations from the college economy. She says, "There will be change and spare change. The forecast is rain, and every time it rains, it rains pennies from heaven."

Qabbash is originally from Abonkistan. She attended Aura and Karma University, graduat-

ing magna cum laudenum with a DHP (definitely higher plane.)

LCC instructors and other staff members have mixed reactions to the Madame's appointment. Bill E. Button, philosophy instructor and noted authority on oomphaloskepsis (contemplating the navel) says, "I think therefore I think. (I think.)" Button says he will reserve further comments until he hears from his inner child.

College employees at all levels acknowledge a sense of foreboding in light of recent budget cuts and vague fiscal predictions.

English teacher, Toby Notobee, who claims he is the reincarnation of William Shakespeare, says, "If the college cuts my salary any more, then I will have to get me to a nunnery."

Custodian Gabby Logue is writing a book about early Oregon pioneers and says he hopes that Madame Qabbash will help him contact early settlers for some really great interviews.

When asked about how she will handle budget deficits, Qabbash says, "My dears, don't listen to facts; they are as false as

my eyelashes. The remedy lies in a new numerological reality, which I'll create with a snap of my fingers."

In addition, Madame Qabbash will be available in the counseling and advising department for career readings. She reads palms, tea leaves, crystal balls, eyeballs, neckties, credit cards or whatever you have. Qabbash says of her terrestrial abilities, "It is nothing when you have the gift, it is like looking in the mirror. I see all, I know all." She adds, "When thinking about your career path it's wise to remember: Babaganoozh shnay ar-beeshi-noo, koomno gittn'bittn zobbo ah-ooga."

President Muchcash says Deb It and Man E. Loopholes will assist the Madame in her quest to balance the budget. "I am very confident that Madame Qabbash will be able to save our assets."

Qabbash plans to travel by astral projection to economic seminars all over the world. Her office will be located in the Cosmic Central Building, Room 666, on the 13th floor. She can be reached by channeling ext. 9999.

Get your Organic Brewskis @ the home of

MILITANT  
VEGETARIANS



"The Rathskeller"

First Drink FREE w/ this coupon.

Formerly the LCC Slaughterhouse and the 24 year hideout of LCC's first Foodservice Director, Bobbie Barfsalot. Located in the Snack-Bar and now open for your drinking and dancing pleasure.

Current or expired LCC ID required, must be over 21.

Thursday is Ghouls night out.

## Remnants of first Food Service manager found

BY JIMMY Y. CHEWLESS  
because I chew more

The first Foodservice Director of LCC was discovered in a subterranean chamber.

Bobbie Barfsalot was discovered yesterday in an underground chamber that used to house the slaughterhouse operation here at LCC. Barfsalot, who was originally hired to be the first Foodservice director at LCC, never showed up after his first day of work and it was assumed that he just didn't like the job and quit.

Now it appears that he was knocked out and fell into the slaughterhouse, beneath the kitchen of the LCC cafeteria. When he came to, the slaughterhouse had been condemned and closed by a group of Militant Vegetarians who were very popular in those days.

Barfsalot was discovered by LCC's new Foodservice Director, Jim Wychules. "When I got to a partially bricked-over iron gate that looked like the entry to an 'Indiana Jones' movie," says Wychules, "I began to get suspicious."

The entrance was to the infamous LCC slaughterhouse, site of many a bloody ordeal for animal and student alike. After

knocking a hole in the masonry and descending the ancient blood soaked stairs, Wychules found Barfsalot and learned his hideous secret: That Barfsalot had been alive and trapped in that underground "Hell Hole" for the past twenty-four years without anyone knowing he was alive.

Barfsalot was rushed the Student Health Services office, after a quick stop for a double mocha latté at the new Espresso Corner, where he is still resting.

Reaction to the discovery of Barfsalot has been mixed; President Ollie Wannabe was dismayed to learn that Barfsalot was still on the payroll and that the college owed him millions of dollars, long-time LCC Foodservice employee Arlene Rickles remembered Barfsalot from his one and only day as Foodservice Director and says, "he's a real nice guy who got run over by them screamin' MV's." Rickles adds, "He never had a chance."

Current Foodservice Director Wychules plans on reopening the slaughterhouse as the "Rathskeller" for LCC student and staff, and Barfsalot will return to his chamber to tend bar. Wychules notes, "Barfsalot will receive a well earned raise."

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Oh, who cares, aren't you intelligent enough to find your way through a four page paper without being told what's inside?



## EDITORIAL

## Semi-Deep Thoughts

Do you ever notice how when you set your alarm an hour early in the morning to be sure you get to work on time, you only end up hitting the snooze button for an hour and end up with an hour of annoyingly interrupted sleep?

Are you ever annoyed when you walk into a building and your glasses fog up? Only you can't see without them, so you forget your wearing them and the fog takes you by surprise, so you whip off your glasses only to find that you're naturally blind as a bat and can't see?

Do you ever wonder where the cream filling in Twinkies really comes from? Is it really just born there?

And why is it that the perfect smart-ass response to someone else's put down always comes to you in the middle of the night?

Why is it that people have so many teeth? I mean really. People could chew just as well with say ... oh ... 12 teeth. Wisdom teeth usually have to be pulled anyway. And, hey, why are they called wisdom teeth? It's not very smart to hang out in someone's mouth if you know you're gonna have to get pulled.

Have you ever been frustrated because you're looking for something that you saw just ten minutes ago, only now it's suddenly lost in the great cosmic giggle that hiccupped through your part of the galaxy while you weren't looking?

Didn't it make you mad when your parents made you stay home when you were younger because you were too young and all you wanted to do was run around and play TAG or football with your friends, and now when you're older you can do whatever you want, only by this time your habits aren't so safe or spiritually uplifting and there's no one there to stop you from the mindless stupidity of being on your own for the first time?

The stupidest thing I ever did was that once I was walking with some friends of mine and I found \$600 on the ground and I was so surprised that I knocked on the door of the car parked next to the money where a guy was rumaging through the back seat and asked him if the money was his. He said yes and I gave it to him.

What's on the other side of the road that makes the chicken want to cross it so badly?

Isn't McDonald's special sauce really just Thousand Island dressing?

What is the meaning of life?

*Wrap this paper in fish.*

## The TORCH Staff

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Exercise & Skin care Advisor .....  
..... EUGENE'S TABLOID QUEEN

Printer ..... THE SNOOZE

The Torch is a mismanaged, slapped together piece of garbage published by the grace of God. News stories are bullshit, intended to irritate and/or ridicule 87.5 percent of this school.

Contributions were solicited away from the assigned Student Activities table, so their validity is as yet undetermined. The student senate will be deciding if any of the articles are official news, until then students are advised to stay away from people soliciting their opinion, writing or signature.

Letters from the Editor are published at whim an contain any thought or opinion the Editor wishes to express. The letters are not limited in size.

Oh Gee! would have been a space filler used to numb the minds of potentially intelligent students, but we forgot to leave un-filled space to put it in.

All correspondence must be scrawled in crayon and signed by the writer. Submissions must include a stick figure drawing and \$10.

SONJA- i'm Afraid  
i won't be able to  
submit anything to  
the APRIL FOOL'S issue.

Dear  
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could actually read this letter.

Actually when I think about it,  
those guys at the Snooze will probably

## Pick a party

Dear readers:

In response to those whose criticism got to be a bit much, namely everyone, I would like to say, get a life. Haven't you got anything better to do than to go around criticizing college newspapers?

A particular bright spot this year for me was the "phantom editor" of the first part of fall term. For three weeks the Torch received a copy of the paper with disparaging remarks and incensed exclamations about our journalistic ethics marked in red. Though my staff

smart enough, and dog gone it people like me.

So there.  
Nyah Nyah.

and I thought that some of the remarks were a bit rude and uninformed, some were perfectly legitimate and we were dismayed that this person, who obviously went to such trouble to mark up our esteemed paper, didn't come forward and join our staff.

It has been a great source of personal amusement to me to be labeled both a conservative and a liberal by different readers. I personally consider myself

Turn to LETTERS  
page 3



PHOTO SUBMITTED BY DAVIDIAN MARRIAGE AND HUMAN RELATIONS  
COUNSELORS UNITED -WACKO TEXAS

AAAAAAH!

ASLCC P and VP end up in ICU.  
... need we say more?



# Soap ups

BY DAISY R. LIVES

## These Ain't My Kids

Luther finds out that Leona is pregnant for the seventh time and tells his parole officer he is leaving town. Bubba gets his G.E.D. after studying all night with is cousin Doreen who used to be married to Bubba's half-brother. Cassy makes Joe Bob choose between his Harley Davidson and her. The Harley wins.

Coming: Luther gets stopped at the state line and questioned for the robbery at the 7-11.

## Another Planet

Chloe insists she was kidnapped by aliens from Quartack. No one believes her but Tubar who has noticed that her eyes roll back into her head when he kisses her. Quark the IV finds a growth on his third nose. Coming: Footprints in the moon dust support the alien story.

## Ad Nauseum

Oh my God! Tara and her friends get lost at the mall and don't know it. They find a shoe sale at the Patton Pump and then stock up on gel and hair spray. It is totally rad.

Coming: The girls meet some bogus dudes and some major fine hunks.

## General Confusion

Dr. Pursestrings performs an appendectomy on his long lost daughter Small Change. He suddenly recognizes her from the gall bladder scar on her stomach. "I would recognize that incision anywhere," he says. Nurse Nora Suture wonders if she can finish the surgery in time for coffee break.

Coming: Tearful reunion in recovery room.

## The Old and the Lifeless

Helen gets a new pacemaker, and Joe gets a by-pass. Mabel gets regular.

Rose discovers that Harry is having an affair with the hostess at the smorgasbord restaurant, All the Slop You Can Eat. On shrimp night, a scene erupts as Rose confronts Harry and dumps tartar sauce on his head. Coming: Can Harry get the stain out of his toupee?

## Not Landing Here

A small cruise made up of Captain No Sense, his little buddy Lost Again, Mary Me, Beauty Queen, Mr Wizard,

the mad scientist, and Mr. and Mrs. Howling get lost in the Pacific Ocean and miraculously survive without extra toilet paper. After two weeks they land on a deserted island and go into reruns.

Coming: The ladies make bras from coconut shells.

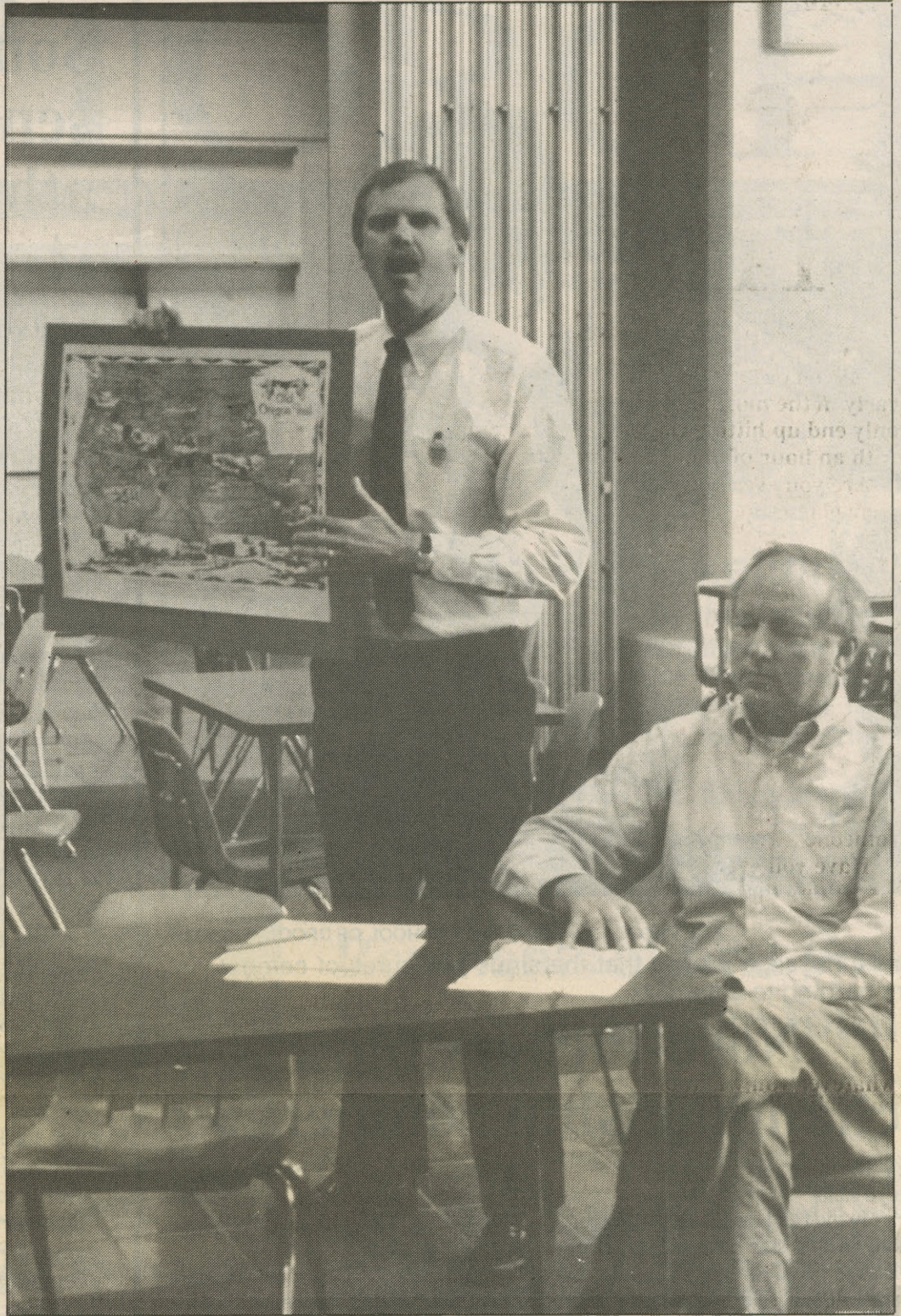


PHOTO BY PEOPLE UNITED AGAINST THE NAME RALPH

## Working out a bug

ASLCC Advisor Greg Delf nods off as 1991 Tacky Tie Winner R. Peterson explains his latest money swindling proposal. Unfortunately, Peterson's speech was cut short by a fly which happened to lodge itself in his throat at a key point in his presentation.

## LETTERS continued from page 2

neither as I wouldn't want to be associated with either group. In my mind I don't think that there is enough difference between the democrats and the republicans to convince me that I should mark either on my voter registration. I picked my party by the old elementary school game, eeny-meeny-miney-moe, because I did want to vote in the primaries.

Anyway, keep writing and read the Torch. It looks best stuffed in the seat cover dispensers of the ladies bathroom, but that's another story.

-The editor

Hey, it's me again. That's right I'm back.

My best friend and I were out walking late last night. We both had our mace on us, and we were concerned that it would really work. So, we tested it. On a survey, based on several local bums, we determined that the mace was indeed quite effective. I highly recommend purchasing some if you plan to be walking late at night.

Some things you should remember are:

- When you aim the mace, make sure you are going to hit the victims eyes. We found that spraying the victims mouth was only half as effective.

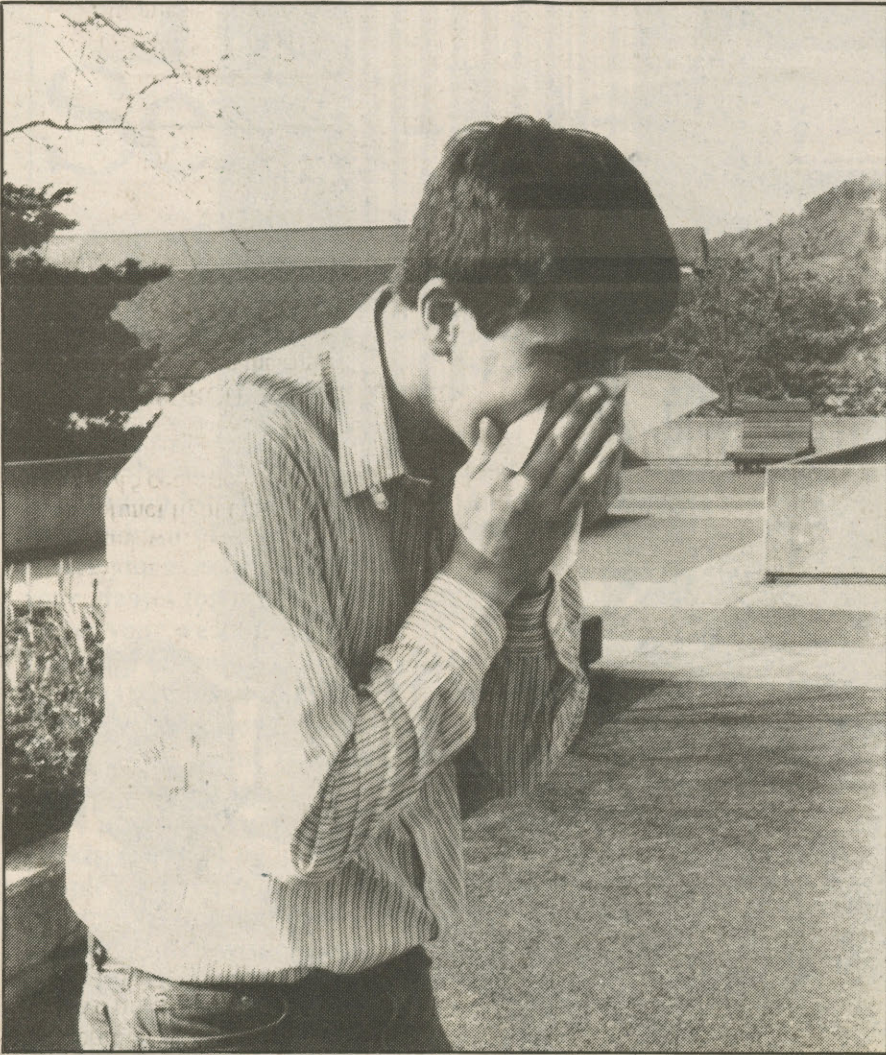
- Always stand so that the

wind is not, I repeat not, blowing in your face. If this is not carefully avoided, you will find that the mace is blown back at you, and this does not serve any constructive purpose.

- If you are going to test your mace on those not attacking you, we recommend that you have the element of surprise on your side and that you have a good pair of running shoes on, as well as friends in high places.

Recycle . . . because if you don't you'll be very very sorry





FILE PHOTO FROM COOGAN'S SCHOOL OF DROOL AND SNOT

Nasal Passage proves that the sinus pressures of competition are nothing to sneeze at.

## Nose-Pickers blow championship competition

BY JOCK ITCH  
sports editor

In the final moments of competition, LCC's star nose picker, Nasal Passage, fouled out by using his handkerchief. He had already been cited two times for using the sleeve of his shirt. "I thought I could pull it off, but in the end I threw it away," Passage says.

LCC Coach Run E. Snot says the team has been plagued with a booger of a season. Another of the team's starters, Mucus Membrane was unable

to compete due to a broken finger. "Practices have been stuffy and plugged up, and pickings have been sparse," he says.

In 1991 LCC's team brought home the coveted Snozman Trophy. This year was the closest swipe they had at making it all the way to the top.

Snot says he believes the team will come back strong next year. "We just have to work on our dig ins and tighten up the pass offs. You'll see next year we will have the other teams eating out of our hands."

## South Podunk Highschool sends 'reach for the stars' athlete to LCC's Titans

■ **EIGHT-FOOT** tall addition to team gives the extra advantage needed.

BY GEORGE STARBLOCKER  
sports jockey

If you are walking around the PE building, and you see a man with a big smile who does not seem to have a care in the world, it is probably the Lady Titans Head Coach Zane Lose.

The smile is not because he just had a delicious and nutritious meal at the LCC cafeteria, it's probably because of his new recruit - eight foot tall Lukatmie Ikandunke.

**"I pick Lane because two reasons, the sexy boys on varsity basketball team, and all great night stuff people can do in Eugene and Springfield."**

Ikandunke who played basketball for South Podunk High School last year in Slohbobia, decided to play basketball in the United States this year because in Slohbobia they play basketball with an extremely large ball in comparison to the regulation size international basketball. Last year Ikandunke played in every game of Podunk's 73 game schedule averaging 65.4 points 32.1 rebounds 21.0 blocks and 7.6 assists a game. She also set the world single game scoring record with a 185 point outting against the Southwest Eastcoast Lady Kimono Dragons.

The South Podunk Soaring Slohbobians won the Slohbobia National Basketball Tournament, with Ikandunke scoring 124 points in the

championship game. This championship gave them a berth in the High School Women's International Basketball Tournament of Developing Countries. In this International Tournament South Podunk was lead by Ikandunke to a second place finish in this 24 country, 48 team tournament. In this tournament, Ikandunke was named to the All Tournament Team, and was named MAB (Most Awesome Broad) of the tournament.

Ikandunke would have gone to a major college this year but she only scored 710 on her SAT tests and had a GPA of 1.99 at South Podunk. There where three community colleges

that Ikandunke considered, Underbribe Community College in Montana, Allcomers CC in Maine and Lane. When asked why she pick Lane, Ikandunke said, "I pick Lane because two reasons, the sexy boys on varsity basketball team, and all great night stuff people can do in Eugene and Springfield."

"I am not sure if she will start next season, but she should get her share of playing time," says coach Lose. Lose received a telegraph from Ikandunke in which she confirmed the rumors that she had decided to come to Lane next year.

"If you think we were good this year, just wait till next year, when the competition will have to be ducking for cover after the Titan's new player shoots."

## Classified

April 1, 1993

**CLASSIFIED ADS ARE FREE** to LCC janitorial crew, 15 word minimum, and will be gleefully stuck to a defunct light table. All other ads are 15 cents per syllable per issue, paid in Swiss Francs or the equivalent in partially-digested Sausages. The TORCH Advertising Assistant reserves the right to run naked through the Forum building whenever she feels the need. All ads will probably go as unnoticed as the rest of this rag, but since nobody reads this box either I'll stop babbling & get back to my sleazy SF novel. Ciao.

### AUTOS

**ABSOLUTELY NO EMIS- SIONS!** Bottomless, engineless car with two bucket seats and three wheels for sale. Travel secure in the knowledge that you're doing your part to protect the atmosphere. \$900 OBO. 555-9552.

### FOR SALE

**AUTHENTIC OWL PELLETS:** Glean valuable scientific knowledge from this environmentally sound snack treat. Call 555-1753 for a free brochure.

### WANTED

**FULLFRONTALLOBOTOMY.** Contact Sarah A.S.A.P. at The Torch, ext. 2654.

### FREE

**FREE PIZZA** on Wednesday nights - Come be a Torchie! Gain experience, prestige, and the warm tingly feeling that one can only get from helping their fellow man. Stop by CEN 204 or call us at ext. 2014.

### FOR RENT

**ROOMY SIDE POCKET** in ugly green backpack. Sturdy zipper. Old bus transfer, some crumbs included. \$250/mo plus utilities. 555-0940.

### EVENTS

**NAIL FUNGUS AWARENESS DAY** - Friday, April 2nd in the Cafeteria. Bring your children! Contact OSBLIRG for details.

**THE MARSHALL'S PANTS** - LIVE in the parking lot of the Hwy 99 Frice Choppah. April 37th, 8:30 p.m. Tickets \$1.50. Sponsored by the EMOOCultural Forum.

**HARRY ARMPITS INFEST EUGENE** - Yes, the Harry Armpits band visits Eugene at the Veteran's Armory Palace on 4077 St. The person who dials this phone number the first and second time gets free tickets.

### MESSAGES

No, really, wrap it in fish.

Eric - you are one warped individual. Love, S.

KAY: I really like you. Let's meet at the Rathskeller tomorrow nite. - Woodward.

BABE MAGNET: I do believe in your mystical drum beats. Come over and let's play those skins. - Stacey Sohorné.

MICHEAL JACKSON: Let's talk about sex . . . Do you get any? - Salt-N-Papa

WOODWARD: okay, but I won't wear your gothic necklace for the opening ceremonies. - Kay.

LCC STUDENTS: There's a free raffle for the all misinformed students about this issue. ALSCC

has info. on it. If you haven't figured out yet, this is an April Fool on you.

KAY AND WOODWARD: Hope to see you at the Rathskeller. - Pres. Clint.

### "DISCOVERY" SUPPORT GROUP FOR THE SMELLING-IMPAIRED

*Tired of people insisting that you sniff their espresso?*

The nose is the most overrated organ in the history of the Western World. Learn how to develop your other senses and smell from within.

COME SHARE WITH OTHERS WHO HAVE RECAPTURED THE FRAGRANT FEEL OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

Mondays (Spring Term)  
1:00-2:50 A.M. Apr 420

*This week's topic: Olfactory discrimination in the workplace*

Sponsored by the LCC Foundation for Aromatic Equality