Timberrrrrrrrrrrrrr! Officials axe forest

By I.E. SWEAT-SOCKS
Of the Immorald

CLEARCUT THE WILLAMETTE: The Willamette National Forest has announced a plan to clearcut the entire forest including the wilderness areas within the next two fiscal years.

Forest Supervisor John "Timber Joe" Alcock announced the plan Thursday in the conference room of the Springfield Weyeurheurser plywood mill.

"I think the Willamette is way ahead of the other national forests in the concept of total ruin of the forest," Timber Joe said. "By cutting all the trees at one time, it will make it much easier to reforest. The region's mills will stockpile the logs, knowing they will have enough to last for at least twenty years."

Timber Joe also stated that the forest will not have to use phenoxy herbicides in the reforestation plan. Instead, the forest will tie Hoedad members to trees to scare away blackberries and other competitors of the Douglas firs.

"The best part of this plan is that all trees will be eliminated from wilderness areas where they have been a health hazard to hikers for years," he said. "We have some old plastic christmas trees that we will install around some of the alpine lakes to provide shade and comfort for the tired drivers of four-wheel drive vehicles."

The forest service expects that the plan will eradicate all tree boring insects, since their food supply will no longer exist. Birds and other wildlife will be eliminated from the forest, too, but Alcock is not worried.

"By ridding the forests of pests like wildlife we will be able to retire our wildlife department and stop subscribing to all those wildlife publications that are printed on Canadian timber. Not only will we save on our payroll costs, but we will help Jimmy balance our import-export trades."

ENDANGERED FECES: In a remote cave in the Grand Canyon, a fire has been smouldering for the last seven months. It is assumed by Liming MacCabre, a feces specialist, that the fire was begun by some careless hikers using or exploring the cave.

When the fire was discovered on July 14, 1976, it drew the attention of park service employes, who went to the site by both boat and helicopter. They pumped the cave full of carbon monoxide and carbon dioxide and jello, and sealed the entrance.

When they returned this past April they were disturbed to find the fire still smouldering. The firefighting had cost about $5 million to date, mostly for heating the water to make the jello. Why all the fuss about a little fire in a remote cave?

Well, this particular fire is burning on a pile of 25,000 years worth of sloth dung. It seems the Shast sloth, a prehistoric beast about the size of the black bear, used this cave as their regional toilet about 35,000 B.C.

Paleobiologists from the Smithsonian and the University of Arizona consider the pile to be a unique stratified storehouse of information, and say there are only ten caves of sloth dung in the world. The Grand Canyon piles should be preserved at any cost, they say.

SAVE VENUZULA: The University's Survival Center has begun a campaign to save the Venuzula, a rat that lives on boats in the Burns, Oregon, marina.

The Venuzula is unique in that

there is no marina in Burns that is older than 20 years.

DAMN MILL RACE: Claiming that Eugene residents do not have enough urban water recreation resources, the Bureau of Outdoor Recreation has announced plans to dam the Mill Race adjacent to the University's canoe shack.

The dam will be more than 45 feet high and 1,200 feet across. BOR officials cited the availability of cheap labor (students) in the damsite area as the major reason for flooding more than half of the city.

Sen. Bob Pakwood says that he will support the project, stating that employment of Oregonians, in particular voting Oregonians, is essential for his reelection, even if there is no state left to represent in Congress.

"I'd still be sent a paycheck with a D.C. postmark," he said. "By relocating the major part of Eugene, jobs will be created and more lumber would have to be used, stimulating the timber industry."

Whaling dj's beached on air

By T.V. WOOLF
Of the Immorald

Three K-WHALE disc jockeys apparently committed suicide yesterday soon after their employer announced plans to extend its "Save the Whales" campaign "through 1980 at least."

The three had publicly expressed disapproval of the campaign last week.

"Those jokers aren't the only fish in the ocean," quipped the station's personnel manager. "They're expendable — you can see that."

K-WHALE's threat to continue with its promotion was followed by an onslaught of telephone calls begging that government intervention be used in connection with the campaign. "This senseless killing has got to stop," said the wife of one of the deceased.

Crowds of reporters gathered at K-WHALE's hilltop headquarters to ask station manager I.B. Sharkey to comment on the matter. After a forty-minute wait, the executive emerged from his office wearing a stunning, blue-green wet suit and began to address the crowd.

He uttered 13 minutes of incomprehensible, high-pitched gurgling, but completely ignored reporters' follow-up questions. "My friends will understand," he finally spouted.

A competing local newspaper today quoted anonymous sources as saying Sharkey later "went romping and snorkling in a hidden salt-water pool beneath the station. While our ethics prohibit our quoting "anonymous sources," we believe he probably did do it.

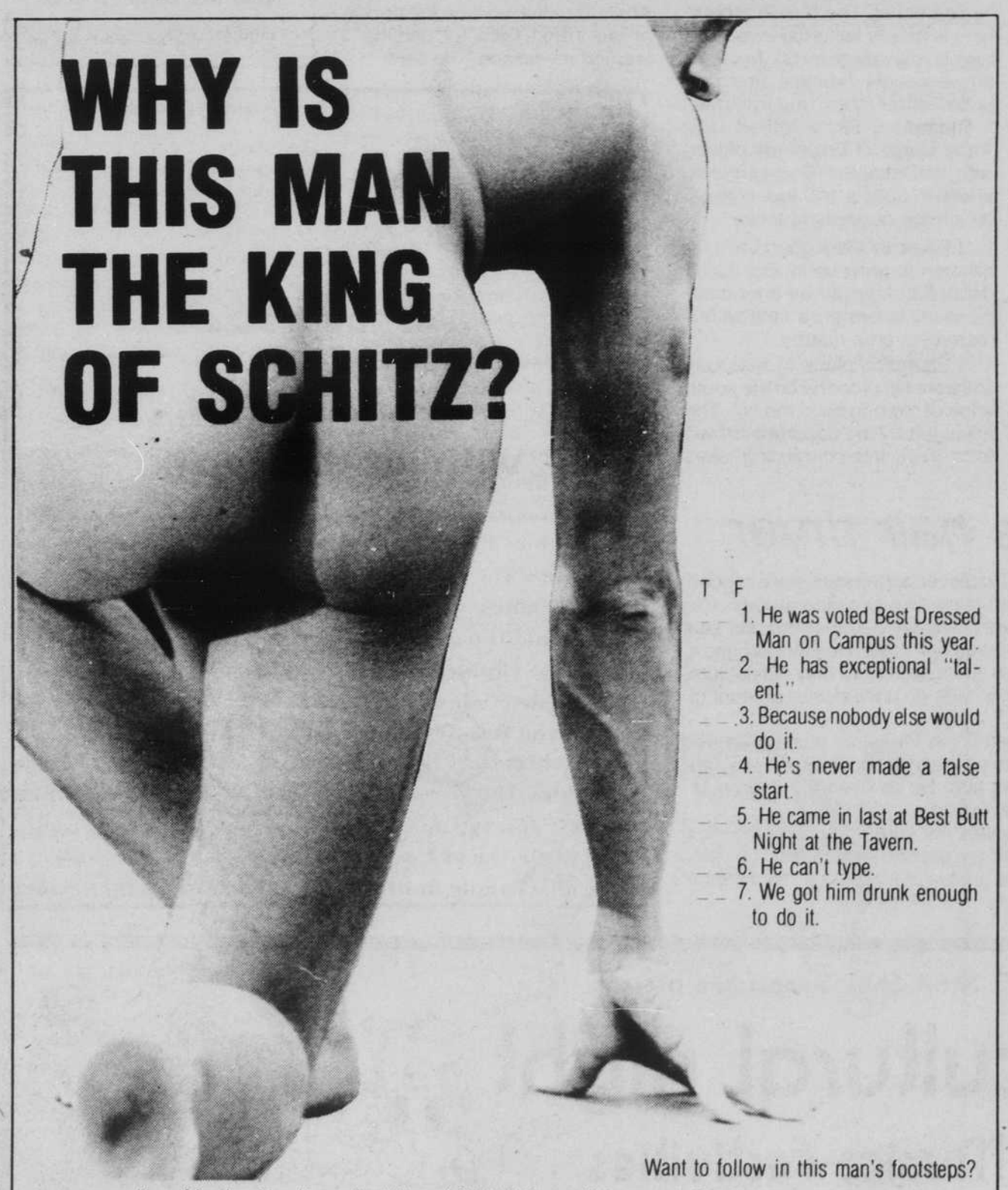
Few Eugene residents remember when whales were plentiful in Lane County. A survey of rest homes, however, did find a few raisins who claimed to recall them "swimmin' up ever' stream from here to Witchita."

It's impossible to say just how many whales have been saved in Lane County during the campaign. Fossils in the John Day area seem to indicate the big boys come and go.

Most Eugeneans have not yet had their whale consciousnesses raised and could be overlooking them, noted one whale saver.

While it was hoped that consciousness-raising efforts would have a "dramatic" effect on the Lane County whale population, that evidence has been hard to find. State police report "no change" in the numbers of whales being slaughtered along superhighways.

On that evidence county commissioners have found it necessary to pass severe restrictions on whaling within the country.



Tots demand day care program

"Day care now! Wow, Wow, Wow!" was the chant of more than 100 protesters Thursday as they marched through the EMU to Johnson Hall.

Ranging in age from 6 months to 5 years, the tiny tykes stormed the office of University Pres. Nullen Void demanding a place where they can stash their parents during the day while the kids play.

"It's ridiculous," said Terry Junior between sucks on his pacifier. "Do you realize how hard it is to concentrate on playing with a parent watching over your shoulder, whining about this and that."

The tykes are planning to take their protest to the Legislature in Salem "as soon as one of us can get a driver's license," said one organizer.

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