



Photo by Ted Orland

Eugene police and area surgeons removed two joggers from the University's missing meteorite that vandals placed in the center of Pre's Trail late Thursday night. The joggers, whose identities haven't been determined, were surgically removed from the rock after a three and one-half hour struggle.



## the sexpot

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*My boyfriend, a marketing student, is constantly quizzing me about my past lovers — especially their penis sizes. Despite my reassurances that his performance is, well, adequate, he seems obsessed with measuring up. Are all men like this?*

More or less. Some men, however, have more reason to worry than others.

In a 1977 study, sex researcher Dr. Givett Toomey found that college men have penises much smaller than those of laborers, blue collar workers, and mid-level professionals. In fact, according to Dr. Toomey's research, only insurance salesmen and teachers have smaller members than

students.

In light of your boyfriend's anxiety, however, we suggest you not mention the Toomey study to him, at least until after finals.

*Once and for all, what is the most effective method of birth control? And please don't say "abstinence," like Dear Abby.*

Okay, we'll resist. Abby is right, though; the best way to avoid pregnancy is to be satisfied with the one which produced you. If, though, like most people, you want something more out of life, here are the most common forms of birth control and their effectiveness ratings, as calculated by the Central California Wine Growers' Association:

Rhythm (11%) works best for musicians and celibates  
The Pill (25%) side effects (nausea, death)  
Foam (0%) not only ineffective, but tastes bad  
Tastem (50%) effective only when worn by male

Garlic 90%) endorsed by Pope. Prevents vampire attacks, too  
Tennessee Ernie Ford music (100%) guaranteed

*Most of my life I've been a normal guy, but for the last few months I've found myself sexually attracted to other guys, especially those with nice cars. No damage done so far, but I really don't want to risk changing now, as I've just learned how to chew tobacco without dribbling. Is this just a phase, or what?*

Behavior scientists have a term for people like you, who, despite an otherwise straight background, develop a liking for the same sex. They are called fagglettes, dikes, pig-lickers, dog dodos and dildo face crab meat eaters.

In your case, I think the term "feet-licking fetish, hot car car syndrome" applies. You are obviously suffering from the San Francisco complex. Please go back there, fag.

# Drug center head, burntout, quits

By CROW LEGFACE  
Of the Immorald

Nark Millier resigned Thursday as director of the Drug Information Center and his hastily-appointed successor promised some "out of this world" projects to help the financially troubled center.

Nunzio Martucci, formerly of Anaheim, Cal. was named to the post just hours after Miller, D.I.C. director since its inception, read an emotion-charged statement to reporters.

"I've come to the end of my rope," Nark stated. "For seven years I've tried to keep this baby going, but the demands of constantly hassling over money really disgust me. And I've had it with pot-bellied businessmen who don't care what shape their customers are in, as long as their dollars keep coming."

Miller was referring to an un-

successful D.I.C. campaign to collect donations from local businessmen to keep the center operating. Nark had tried to convince merchants of the benefits of the center, designed to prevent abuse of legal and illegal drugs.

"Those tight-fisted monkeys don't care," Nark said, "as long as they outlive their patrons. It makes me sick." Miller did indeed become sick before finishing his statement, and was helped from the room.

Dean Lynn Rodney of the College of Health, Physical Education and Recreation, of which the D.I.C. is an educational affiliate, finished reading the statement. In it, Nark cited other problems affecting his decision to resign. He had become depressed, he said, because fewer samples of good cocaine have been coming into the D.I.C. for analysis. And generally, he said, "the quality

of drugs just ain't what it used to be."

Rodney finished the statement and added that, according to D.I.C. workers, Miller had been "moody and quirky" late, and had let his subscription to "Mother Jones" lapse.

The dean also quoted a D.I.C. lab assistant's report that drugs sent in for analysis were often "lost in transit around the office" while Miller was on duty.

"This is a very important service to our community," Rodney said, and for that reason we at the College felt it best to appoint a new director immediately." Rodney said College officials notified by Nark a day before his resignation, met in a late-night closed session. They voted unanimously for Martucci, a 26-year-old former Disneyland tour guide and self-styled "drug consultant."

"Mr. Martucci was recom-

mended to us by a customer of the D.I.C.," Rodney said, "and after a brief interview it was apparent to us that he is just the shot in the arm the D.I.C. needs." Rodney confirmed a report that Martucci met with the College staff at the midnight caucus, from which all emerged "sniffing and giggling," according to Campus Security.

Reached at his home, Martucci said he probably impressed staff members most with his "practical experience. Who are they gonna hire — some one who's gone to college and knows a lot of theories and crap, or someone who's been there? Hey, I've been there. That's why I'm the man to get this organization off the ground."

Cutbacks in federal grants and the growth of the D.I.C. have left it short of funds in recent years, casting doubts on its future. Martucci outlined several schemes to keep the service open.

"With all due respect to Nark," Martucci said, "he wasn't a successful businessman. He never had the killer instinct. You'll never get money from businessmen, at least not by asking for it. Nark tried to make drugs respectable. Big mistake. Businessmen don't smoke grass or take PCP, right?"

If you want to make money from drugs, ask the man who takes them."

Martucci says he plans to institute several new drug-consumer services here. What if you can't score? What if you're new in town? Eugene can be a big lonely place when you don't have the drugs you need.

That's where the drug switchboard comes in. We get dealers to call us with what drugs they have to sell, then connect them with someone looking to buy. The D.I.C. gets a small commission, and everybody's happy. We're talking service here."

Martucci said he also plans a community involvement project this summer, a variation on his predecessor's fund raising "jog-a-thon." Martucci calls it "drug-a-thon." "It's the same idea, really. You collect pledges of so much per mile and then jog the route or walk, ride — the difference is, we'll have rest stops along the way where you can relax and get loaded."

The new director said he's already received an offer of "six pounds of kick-ass weed" from a Junction City man. "Everyone can get in on this," Martucci said. "It's out of this world. Now, Nark would never have thought of this."



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## O' Camelhands

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