

NOT NECESSARILY THE NEWS

Georgia Tech

The slaving student editors at *The Technique* have nothing to write about, and no one to write it. The headline for an Oct. 18 story read "Lack of staff members reduces student newspaper to running, well, nothing...." The story's writer was listed as Space Filler Man. For half a page, four sentences were repeated over and over and over and, well, you get the point. The paper read: "You must join *The Technique*. If you do, you will get free pizza. If you don't you won't graduate. Ok, maybe you will graduate, but you won't be happy about it." Someone should show Space Filler Man what he could do with margins and font sizes — life would be so much easier.

VIRGIN VAULT OF CASH

U. of Arizona

Can't we all just get it on? Not if 90-year-old Sally Keith has her way. Keith, an Arizona alumna, is giving the university \$250,000 for scholarships — but she wants them to go only to women who are virgins. The university is iffy about Keith's requirements. Frank Felix, director of scholarship development, says he opposes the sex stipulation because it's not the university's place to dic-

tate morals. But Keith is determined. She says, "If I could find one girl ... and influence her to look ahead ... rather than get involved in a pregnancy, that would be something wonderful." Even if the university agrees to the scholarship, one important question remains: How exactly would they determine if the student is a virgin?

I CHEATED, I CHEATED

U. of Oregon

Linda Russell, a '62 grad of the U. of Oregon, just retired from her 34-year career as a schoolteacher and is 'fessing up. During her senior year at Oregon, she cheated on a test that she needed to pass in order to graduate. Evidently, the fact that she was a cheater and a role model for little kids gnawed at her for years, so she came clean. Because the instructor for the course has long since passed

away, the university stepped in with the discipline. Oregon officials could have taken away her degree, but they insisted she do a writing assignment instead. She must write to the student newspaper explaining why — besides getting caught — cheating is bad.



HOLY SCHOLASTICS, BATMAN!

Northern Illinois U.

Apparently, two NIU students haven't heard that the new *Batman* movie has already been cast. A classroom full of students was left wondering, "Who were those masked men?" when Batman and Robin look-alikes bounded into the room, fought a quick duel, and left in a flash. The dynamic duo were students in cheap, plastic, store-bought costumes who shouted out the phrases "Where's the Batmobile?" and "Find the Batcave!"

QUICKIES

ILLUSTRATIONS BY CAMERON IZUNO, UCLA

WHO TOOK MY TOILET?

U. of New Mexico

Crisis struck UNM when thieves made off with an RA's toilet. The pottynappers' ransom note demanded a 1-pound box of lard, a jar of peanut butter, strawberry cream cheese and one black sock. They signed it "Jerry's Kids." Days later, a second note included a snapshot of someone on the porcelain hostage with his pants down. The RA reportedly vowed, "This guy will pay for putting his butt on my toilet." The toilet was found a week later, teetering on the dorm roof. The RA wheeled the toilet safely back to his room on a skateboard for debriefing.



TORCHING UNIVERSITY TIES

Marshall U., W.Va.

Marshall President J. Wade Gilley wore the same tie every day for a year to promote the fund-raising drive for a new library. At the conclusion of the fund-raiser, Gilley torched the tie — along with 499 neckties just like it — to commemorate the campaign's one-year anniversary. Good thing the year's up — word has it the tie was one of those skinny, white, waffle-weave pieces circa 1980. Aw, just kiddin'. We're sure he's a very natty dresser.

CARJACKING FOR DUMMIES

U. of Pennsylvania

It looks like someone forgot to read the first chapter of the carjacking manual. A man attempted to steal Penn nursing student Heidi Leister's car by holding her up with a fake antique rifle. He would've gotten

away with it too, except for one little detail: He didn't know how to operate a stick shift. Before the thief could even say "clutch," police nabbed him and charged him with theft, assault and reckless endangerment. He faces a possible 20-year prison sentence. From now on, he should stick to what he knows.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Washburn U., Kan.

The extra-credit question on an intro psych exam at Washburn proved some students are extra out-of-it. Professor Steven J. Kirsh asked this of two classes: Can you identify the first or last name of the professor teaching this class? Of the 106 students who took the exam, 32 flunked the question. Test-takers who knew the prof's name scored, on average, 6 percentage points higher than those who didn't. Big surprise.

SISTER SWISH

U. of Minnesota, Morris

When does a triple threat become a sextuple threat? When you're up against Minnesota's women's basketball team. Three sets of sisters play on the team — and they all play the same positions as their siblings. Kim and Joy Loughry play center, Julie and Laurie Plahn play shooting guard and Kari and Lori Kollmann play guard. Weird.

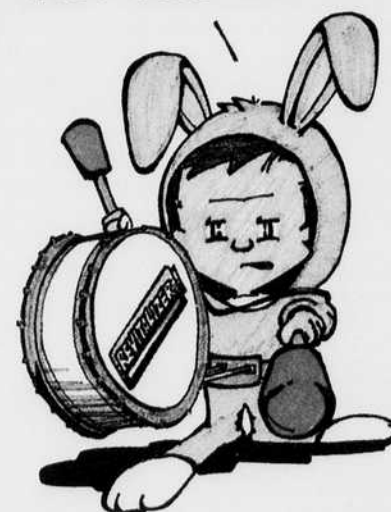
FRAT TRASH

U. of California, Berkeley

When students and professors were granted permission to excavate the former site of Berkeley's Zeta Psi fraternity circa 1920 they unearthed a little insight into the not-so-genteel lives of the early *Homo sapiens fraternicus*, a.k.a. frat boys. The site for a new wing of Berkeley's School of Law was turned into an archaeological dig when bulldozers uncovered the ground where Zeta Psi's house once stood. In the one-and-a-half days granted to excavate the area, students found ceramic tableware, assorted medicine bottles, dental hygiene products, alcohol and soda bottles and a bathtub. That's when people called them *Homo sapiens cleanicus*.



Not one word!



CWAZY WABBIT!

Wesleyan U., Conn.

Theater major Steve Broido spent five days on campus in a furry blue bunny suit. Broido wore the costume to classes, meals and even late-night trips to the bathroom — he kept going, and going and ... you get the picture. It seems he wanted to practice the idea of immersing oneself in a role — kind of a hare-brained scheme, if you ask us. Broido only removed the costume when he was alone. Silly rabbit, school is for kids!