

Idiotorial

Dinky Demos deserve death

Pity the Democrats. Those poor slob. They're stuck with two real dink candidates. Ick. You know, sometimes I think me and Paul Harvey are the only two sane people left, along with the Commander In Chief of course.

Why can't the demos just give up? President Reagan is popular — and with good reason. He's given the commies a run for their money. He's dashing, handsome, and always believable.

As Reagan himself has professed to say: "You can fool all of the people some of the time, some of the people all of the time, but when it comes down to brass tacks, smooth delivery and a furrowed brow will get enough votes to do just about anything," as reported in the *Farwell Daily Quiz*.

And, boy, is he right. Where would we be without some of the great stuff we have now. Like the deficit. Nothing like a huge deficit with lots of interest rates to keep the American people anchored down to reality — and Reagan knows that. Thus spoke the master: "There's nothing like a ripe, huge

deficit to keep the American people anchored down to reality," it was reported he said in the *New York Herald*.

And what about that guy's foreign policy? Hart or Mondale would be hard put to put us in Lebanon to bring us the glory of God on the eternal battle field. It makes my blood flow. It makes me want to be there. We were fools to pull out. I'll never be able to see the flares at night over Beirut.

And what about the attacks these slimy demos aim at the old Bonzorino (that's what his friends call him).

They say he's going to get more boys killed in Central America.

Hardly, they offer nothing more than not getting our boys killed. That's it. No nothing. Well, forget it.

It'll be a sad day if either of those creeps gets elected.

I don't know about you, but I'm going to clip the following letter and mail it to Ron. I hope you'll do the same. Help the old Bonzorino stay in the country's favor.



Smoking capitalists at root of problems of troubled world

As a leftist revolutionary, I have dedicated my column to topics ranging

and play football. It is symbolic of their warlike intentions. In my country, where we are peacefully developing poison gas technology with our friends the Iraqis, we are too busy contemplating the wonders of what I call the socialist — world-soul to feel such, should we say, bourgeois-world-hate.

Harry Krishna Madman

I have also commented on how Americans are too lonely. This is because they vote and drive alone. In the Middle-East we have group activities ranging from our research with the Iraqis to the present Eeruit Games.

from the democratic intentions of bolsheviks to how modern technology is ruining the nuclear family.

There was the incident in which a Korean airliner, a tool of reactionary America, attempted to daunt the revolutionary spirit by flying into Soviet airspace. This overt attempt at collecting samples of the latest in socialist anti-aircraft fire failed when CIA agents, all disguised as Korean citizens, were recognized by the vanguard of the Soviet air force for what they were.

Certainly the good intentions of Stalin were lost somewhere along the way to building a Soviet Party Member's paradise. It is no secret that this once great revolutionary mind was ruined by millions of capitalists, smoking cigarettes. This, of course, melted the polar ice-caps which in turn flooded the Volga and finally disrupted the water table in the people's private lake around the people's leader's private dacha. Note both FDR and Churchill are smoking in the famous picture at Yalta. Obviously democracy was interrupted in this way. Big brother was never more blatant.

There was also the violent invasion of Grenada. Reagan's pretext was the "democratic" mission to save medical students. This outright land-grabbing ploy must be seen for what it was — an attempt at expanding the franchise of the USFL, an admitted hotbed of CIA activity.

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Dear President Reagan,

Please be assured that you have my wholehearted support in your continuing struggle against the commie liberals in Congress and the news media.

Their continued attacks, distortions and harangues against you and your programs must be terribly disappointing and frustrating for you.

But please, for America's future, keep up the battle. I am behind you, all the way to Managua.

Sincerely,



Letters

Edited letter

We are sick. The Greek system seldom does anything positive. The system can be funny at times.

What is the purpose of the Greek-Week dance? What is the purpose of Bill Allen?

Rude fraternities stereo noise is almost amusing. The dormitories never play

their stereos loud because the only study.

So let's poke fun at the Greek system. To hell with goodwill and charity. On with the war between independents and Greeks.

Biff Biff
Apple Pie Delta

Campus Misquotes

What do you think of dogs names Steve?



Joel Sartore
senior
journalism and campus
quoting
"The dog on Tales of the Gold Monkey was named Steve. I think that pretty much says it all. I'd rather name my dog with a g-word. Yeah, something like gimpy or green apple or spatual."



John Manchester
senior
drinking
"Dogs named Steve, huh? Hell, I don't know."



Sheila McCarthy
sophomore
art history and anthro-
pology
"I think it's a better name than Fifi or Muffy."



Colleen Sprain
freshman
undeclared
"I think that's a stupid name for a dog. It should be Rover. Yeah, for sure. I'd just say Hi Steve, come here Steve, howya doing Steve?"



Cynthia Banks
freshman
broadcasting
"I know a few dogs named Steve. I don't know. God, what a question. Your name isn't Steve, is it? That would be great though, name your dog Steve."

Moel Soretoc/Daily Halfaskan