

WORM WOOD

by the editor

Fine, how're you?! and we're back again 4 issue number two (2) of the CAMPUS CRIER. Thanksgiving is quickly approaching and the Great Pumpkin is about ready to settle down in his rose garden and listen to the few gripes that we have and thank Whosit that there are no more.

In this issue we have a vast assortment of two or three articles that don't prove to be a one man shoe. The world is tramping upon this issue and only the Muses can make it turn into a work of objective criticism and enjoyment. It seems that we have a satire on faculty, an advertisement for fishing bait, and alot of fill.....dirty, dirty...

The first thing that comes to mind, but does not behave, is the food and the cafeteria (the system and the product!) Although the administration continually harps upon the fact that there is no (repeat:NO) economical replacement for the present system, there seems to be a shortage of the basic requirement for classification as Man... and that is humanity! After an estimated 30 students have reported to the school doctor (he's a man) with food poisoning you would think that something would be done about the matter, but, instead of the administration's doing something to save a few stomachs, the board of health has to be called in by the Student Groin Auspices (SGA) to perhaps have the final say in the cooking of the grits. This should not be the case, but the