

# the weakly awards

**The Phaser II Program Award:** to captain of the Laborship Free Enterprise, George Meanie, of the Blue Meanie Klan, for giving unilateral support to Nixon's jockeying with the economy. Drop your union suit, George.

**The Chocked-Full-of-Chit Award:** to those mushrooming Boys in the Cloakroom for the four-to-three sight in allowing the AEC to rape Amchitka on the probability that the Earth wouldn't miscarry the Justices, and the rest of us.

**The Six-Second Hair-lip Piece Award:** to Might Joe Young MacMillan for allowing pubic Hair to be seen here in spite of his own moral tint -lily-yellow.

**The Caution: Living May Be Hazardous To Your Health Award:** to the sober Judge McLean who made it possible for thousands of Ice Capades' children, and mobs of blood-thirsty Ice Hockey fans to drink in the Coliseum until their heads lift the Dome near McLean's summer home in Heaven.

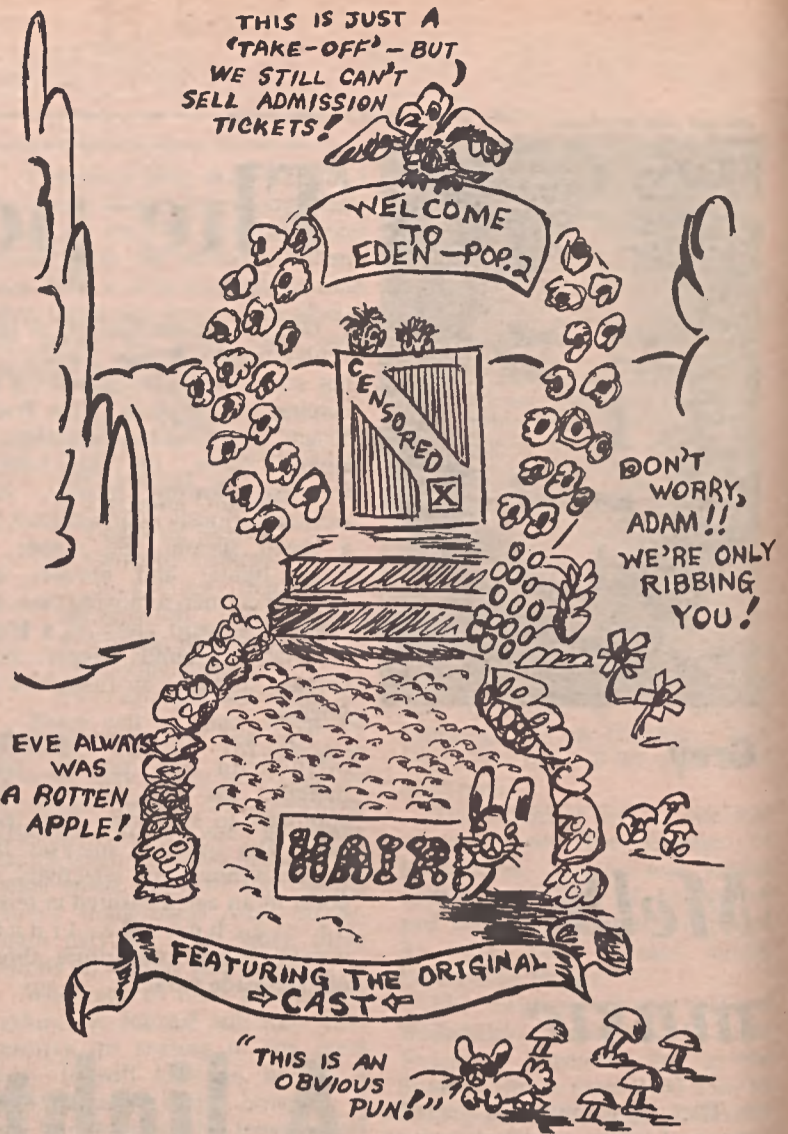
**The Highest U.S. President Ever Got Was Way Up There Award:** to Dr. Burke, a consultant for the Smithsonian Institute, for letting us know that seven Chief Executives have burned a bit more than tobacco in those Peace Pipes. According to Burke, Washington grew it on his plantation, as did Madison and Jefferson. James Munroe started smoking marijuana and hashish when he was in France and continued when he returned to the United States. Andrew Jackson, Zachary Taylor,

and Franklin Pierce all smoked pot with their troops while in the military. Pierce wrote home to his family that it was the only good thing about the war. So that's the story of the famous White House Tea Room. . .

**The Squeezing Blood Out Of Root Cause Award:** to the Charlotte Police and School Board for their Jonathan Swift law-and-order approach to high school violence in the past few weeks. Their modest proposal of "Get Tough" will certainly eliminate the frustrations and tensions at the schools, in much the same way as the A-bomb resolved the problems of the residents of Hiroshima.

**The Up And Outward Bond Dollars Award:** to the very VENTURE-ous soul who purchased \$1,000 worth of packs, canteens, sleeping bags, and walkie-talkies with funds from the Housing Budget. We knew there was a shortage of campus living space but to take to the woods. . .

**The Almost-Male-Chauvinist-Pig-Of-The-Month Award:** to Silas Vaughn, Vice Chancellor for Business Affairs, for ordering the Women's Lib Group to remove their liberated wall material in "B" Building. The Women had plans to try and chain themselves to the wall to prevent the planned ripping-off, but. . . as of today, it's still there and growing. We guess Silas isn't sure how to handle Women's Libbers, and a lot of men would agree that it's quite a problem. Silas should keep his hands off other people's business. . .



ANIMAL FARM

by dave lazenby

peerpoint

## on losing the vote

As college students, we are almost all 18-24 years old, which means that the twenty-sixth amendment to the Constitution entitles us to do something we have never done before - vote for a candidate for President of the United States. We are eleven million in number and we possess a political potential greater than almost any other single group in the

country. Organized, we could have a remarkable impact on politics next November, but the opportunity is about to quietly slip away.

The situation in the two major political parties indicates that neither party is particularly anxious to welcome the young, newly enfranchised voters as full participants in the politics of 1972. It is quite possible that both the Democrats and the Republicans will simply fill their "youth slots" on their national convention delegations with young party hacks - thereby fulfilling their numerical obligations, without changing the philosophical base of the parties whatsoever. We cannot allow that to happen.

The Emergency Conference will mark an end and a beginning in the politics of 1972. It will see the ending of the bi-partisan voter registration efforts of the past six months and the beginning of the struggle for delegate power in the nominating conventions of the Democratic and Republican parties. It is in Chicago that we must set the national strategy by which young people, in cooperation with the already formed minority and women's caucuses, can formulate a caucus of our own - the Youth Caucus - to insure that one or both of the national parties nominates a candidate acceptable to the young and the poor in this country.

Those of us who worked for Eugene McCarthy and Robert Kennedy in 1968 learned that the structure of the old politics buckles under hard pressure, correctly applied. The power elite did not deny us the Presidency in 1968; an assassin did, and while the tragedy of Robert Kennedy's death is still incomprehensible, it does not convince that the political system can repel all efforts to change it.

Only by a concerted effort in Chicago can we hope to rival the power and organization of the political machines which run over political parties. But the process must begin now. Serious reform in the parties is dependent upon the mass numbers which only young people can bring to bear and in many states delegate selection will be effectively finished by the end of February. If you care about using the 1972 elections as an effective mechanism for change in America, we invite you to join us in the work of the Emergency Conference for New Voters, December 3, 4, & 5, at Loyola University in Chicago. Come to Chicago and cooperate in the planning and organizing which alone will give us real power inside the convention halls of 1972.

- Duane Draper, Chairman of the steering committee for the Emergency Conference, and President of the National Association of Student Governments in Washington, D. C.

charlie peek

I'm going to open up a whole new area today. It's going to be called the "Say It Can't Be True Department." These are going to be little gems of information that you really can't make go away or forget about but you wish you could.

The first exasperating bit comes from the Sunday School board of the Southern Baptist Convention. One of the largest publishers of religious material, with annual sales of over \$38 million, the boys in Nashville recalled 160,000 copies of a Sunday School quarterly because it contained a picture of three teenagers. Nothing antichristian about that except one of the teenagers was a black boy and the other two were white girls.

With the conservatively dressed black standing a full ten feet from the girls (without making even the least of an obscene gesture), Allen B. Comish, former president of the Georgia Baptist Convention, said that the picture, "was subject to misinterpretation." Yes friends, God is white, and if he had wanted us to collaborate with the uh, er, negras, he would have made us all in the shape of watermelons.

Amchitka Island is our next stop. After screams from environmentalists, Congressmen, Canadians, and the Pacific Basin in general the blast still went off as scheduled. Even after several top scientists agreed that the information to be gained was all but worthless since the ABM system that was designed to use the warhead is going to be superceded by a

## one small step...



more sophisticated device. In laymen's terms, it's obsolete. And all the king's men laughed when there was no tidal wave. Of course, now you can only see the tops of their heads since "ground zero" is sinking into the Bering Sea. "One small step for mankind..."

In the scattered mayorial and gubernatorial elections held last week, "supercop" Frank Rizzo won as mayor of Philadelphia, the "Friendly City." Self-proclaimed "toughest cop in America," Rizzo is planning to give the citizens of Philly 2,000 additional policemen to make the streets safer at night. Winning by 53% of the turnout, the high school drop-out is the hero of Philadelphia's white population. Mother, apple pie, and the billy club...

And in Mississippi, Charles Evers, black mayor of Fayette, overwhelmingly lost his bid for governor. Ironically, his opponent, Democrat William Waller, is a moderate, maybe even one of them "bleeding heart" liberals. But this made no difference to the Mississippi voters. He was white and that's all that counted.

There's plenty more but you're probably depressed enough already. I'm inclined to agree with one of my friends who once said, "I'd really like to just go up on top of a mountain somewhere and never see anyone anymore." I'd really like to do that except that some sadist would probably fly over in a helicopter and drop a newspaper on me.

What's to do my friends except roll another one and forget.