

STAFF MEMBERS BORED

Wednesday night the staff of the Fort Camp News ventured forth armed with tape recorders and clipboards to capture the obscene essence of the infamous annual Fort Camp King skits. However, all the numerous references to fellatio, necrophilia and similar perversions as propogated by the editors in issues of the F.C. News earlier this year titillated most of the audience, but instilled an acute sense of boredom in the members of the paper staff. One (and the only) worthwhile quote was directed by crusading editor Michael Quigley to one of the King candidates who seemed to be having trouble with something in his pants: "Why don't you rise to the occasion?" Another staff member, after seeing a skit which depicted the Negro slavery trade, commented: "I was going to live in a frat next year, but I think I'll stay in Fort Camp instead." After the skits were over, the multitude of spectators dissolved in a cloud of vapid euphoria and cast their vote for the best skit, or maybe even possibly the candidate with the greatest appeal, sexual or intellectual. As anticipated by the F.C. News editors and the Great Pumpkin, that well-known dasher Tojo was later crowned as Fort Camp King for 1968.

PUB RALLY NEWS

The First Annual "Dogpatch Invitational Pub Rally" was run last Friday night. Much to the surprise of everyone, no one was arrested and none of the officials were thrown out of pubs. The overall winners were the "Half-Yard Club" with a time of 44 minutes. (A great deal under previous conservative estimates) The winning girls' team was the Mary Bollert team with a time of 1 hr & 20 min. Prizes were awarded at dinner on Wednesday night.

Some of the highlights of the evening as observed by the Dogpatch Skulker. The D.P. Skulker knows:

- which Hovsing Fink ran the wrong way at the starting line
- who chucked her muffins in the Royal Hotel
- how one H. Bartlett attempted to fly across Marine Drive
- why J.J. was "circumnavigating the Austin"
- why Rod hit himself on the head with a rock
- why two growlie-grannies had their table cut off in the Belmont
- who put a funeral home on Sandy Long's phone list
- which team was questioned by police after one pub

Philosophy Department

"The Flying Dutchman" preaches the sublime doctrine that woman makes even the most vagabond person settle down, or in Wagnerian language, "saves" him. Here we take the liberty to ask a question. Granted that it is true, would it at the same time be desirable? What becomes of this "Wandering Jew", adored and settled down by a woman? He simply ceases to be the eternal wanderer, he marries, and is of no more interest to us. Translated into actuality: the danger of artists, of geniuses - for these are the "Wandering Jews" - lies in woman: adoring women are their ruins.

- Nietzsche, from "The Case of Wagner"

Relevant
Quote
Dept.

You've got to climb to the top of Mount Everest to reach the Valley of the Dolls.
It's a brutal climb to reach that peak, which so few have seen.

LIAHO Dept.

Basketball - Hut 4 just happened to be on the floor playing basketball when the hapless Patch Boys showed up for a game. Being unable to find a weak team to play, they were forced to stand the onslaught of the HUT 4 HAND LOGGERS. As a result the Patch was massacred - LIAHO offers its sympathy. The HAND LOGGERS were led by the stoic coaching of Religious Roy. The tenacious and aggressive Chaplain Chuck continuously fed Monk Mike, game high scorer with 16 points.

West Durte - It seems that four of the west wing Playboys went out to drown their sorrows after the recent UBC-SFA farce and found themselves at an SFA after-game party. Over a cup of tea our ferocious four, only outnumber 5-1, debated the advisability of a violent settlement of the eternal conflict....Igor, the unspoken one, would like to say that the rumours about him running for the position of Pope are completely false....Abbott Alex and Parson Wayne were entertaining Monday night...again?

East Eavesdropper - To aid in our switch to the Pious Life, the Reverend J.K. has redecorated his room in the form of a quaint little chapel.... Ed Porter, the first of our members to depart from the Straight and Narrow, no holds the Hut and possibly the Camp hangover record - 13 hr., 7 min., 16 sec....it sure must be nice to have so much you have to hang it from the ceiling, Hey Room 28....If the Half-Yard Club is interested in having a Fire-Truck race with LIAHO, please contact a member of the LIAHO executive, Room 15 or Room 27...Still waiting for that visit you promised, J.B. and D.T....

AUTONOMY THREATENED? - by Shameless
Nightingale

During the hassle over Acadia Camp's "visiting privileges" last week, Les Rohringer said of Acadia Council president Eric Brynjolfsson: "If he had given the same leadership as in the other camps, this never would have happened." Mr. Rohringer is complaining about a certain type of leader: the type who doesn't agree with Housing Administration policy. We have seen by Mr. Rohringer's actions in decreasing Acadia "privileges" that the whole residence is punished for having such a leader.

Through his actions and through his words, Mr. Rohringer has severely prejudiced the outcome of future Council elections, not only in Acadia Camp, but in all residences. People are going to be a little too cautious about electing a president who doesn't conform with Mr. Rohringer's policies.

We in Fort Camp seem to be continually on guard to keep our political autonomy safe from the A.M.S.; but perhaps it's time we suggested to Mr. Rohringer and the Housing Administration that they also do not interfere in our politics.

Poetry Dept.

And he was born.
And he became a little boy.
And he went to school.
And he grew older.
And he was religious.
And his god was the "job".
And he learnt only what the "job" required of him.
And he became a tool.
And the god was pleased with him.
And he became dissatisfied.
And he wanted to be his own master.
And he worked for no one but himself.
And he was a happy tool.
And he died.

-by Peter
Victor