
Since everyone was bitching about the lack of a newspaper, we thought we've give up a few minutes of our valuable study time (?) and produce this issue, which will be the last one before Christmas. All that's in this issue is all that's been submitted within the past while plus anything else which might creep in at the last moment. (Merry Christmas to all)

Q.

Regular Feature Column:

LIAHO

Granted time has not stood still since the last Liaho communique (you can check this on your calendar) but neither has Liaho. Evidence of this is that dashing, black-bold sign you noticed on the entrance of our residence. And not so evident is the reality of another big meeting where another big week's strategy was planned. However, disclosing our itinerary would be raising the rest of Fort Camp to Liaho level and when where would that put us?

Item: The rumour is not true that part of "High" was filmed in Hut 4 East.

And for those that know: Rick Visagie, once know as "one and only" is now known as "Mono."

Garry Anderson would like to thank all those responsible for redecorating his room with all the cute "Booby-traps."

Steven Scotton would like those that did the job on his room to see him for some lessons in basic technique because the idea was good, but the job was poorly done.

And so we leave you with this question - who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men? LIAHO knows.....

More Promiscuous Immorality and Salacious Smut by Ronald A.N. Kensington

After weeks of careful investigation, we can now say with certainty that the facts are these: on the afternoon of Nov. 16, 1967, two people visited Bill Anderson of Hut 7. These visitors were none other than his parents. And we all know what the means. His mother was in his room.....

This is flagrant disregard for the moral tenets that uphold the purity of our Great Society. Females are not allowed in mens' rooms except on special occasions when previous arrangements have been made. Anderson should have applied for an Open House. This means that he had to get an application, have his hut rep fill it in, state the sponsoring group, the date of the event, place of event, and names of chaperones, send it to Housing, get their written permission and notify the resident clerk, fire department, and so on.

Anderson did none of these. He openly flaunted the regulations. Having your mother visit you is a privilege, not a right. Anderson abused that privilege, and I suggest immediate and appropriate punishment. The stocks, maybe?

Substandard Behaviour - by Shameless Nightingale

One rumour says six inches. Another says the width of a book. At any rate, the door must be open to some extent if a boy has a girl in his room during Open House. One Resident Fellow explained this rule as a deterrent to keep people from going too far. This "going too far", I presume refers to matters of a sexual nature. It seems that Housing wants to prevent us from practising nasty sex habits such as heterosexual intercourse. But intercourse is not the only nasty sex habit. What about homosexuality? To prevent this despicable perversion, Housing should make a rule that the door to a double room must always be kept open to deter roommates from homosexuality, lesbianism, or both.

And I'm sure that Housing will admit that masturbation is even nastier than homosexuality and more common than intercourse. Housing should follow its own example and rule that anyone caught closing the lavatory door will lose all toilet privileges.

Qw giysk kuhe ri uyr ainergubf ubrekkufwbr ub rgua ao;xwm vyr qw x;br)

Our apologies to Tubie for spelling her name wrong two issues ago.

Thus Speaks Peter Victor:

Have you noticed how some people have favourite words or phrases which add nothing to their sentences except length?

A popular sentence opener is "well" which, on consideration, is no more than filling a hole with a hole. Then there is that conversational interloper "Is that right?". Of course, it rarely means "Is that right?", but instead "keep talking because I've got nothing to say." Some people have a liking for swear words to the extent that they sometimes double the length of what they are saying and in the process more than double their enjoyment from saying it.

Among the most common and international embellishments to the English language are just plain noises. How often have you tried to say "Good morning" to someone but, because of the time available which is brief, you find yourself saying "gocourning", or simply "ourning". Other popular noises are "Mmmm," and approval, "ugh", a disapproval, and "etc." which means "there must be some more but I'm damned if I can think of them".

I, too, have a favourite word: SOCKS. I use capital letters because SOCKS has been very important to me on many occasions and deserves special treatment. SOCKS can be good - what better than SOCKS to keep your feet warm? It can be bad - what worse than SOCKS that have been keeping your feet warm a few weeks too many? It can even pose philosophical problems, which is quite a lot.

Suppose you had a sock which you wore until you made a hole in it. Having darned the hole, you wore the sock again and made a different hole, which you darned again, wore again, and so on. There comes a time when none of the original sock is left, and the question arises "Is it the same sock?" Before answering "No", let me remind you that every cell in the human body dies within seven years. If you see this as posing any problems at all, as I certainly do, then you may like to know my answer....SOCKS.