

"Zll thz shit thzt's fzt tz prznt."

LIAHO Dept.

L.I.A.H.O. has expanded! L.I.A.H.O. has doubled your pleasure! This week this column contains two sections - one from 4-East and one from 4-West, and shall continue to carry two sections as long as the slackards in 4-West continue to write one. Actually we need two sections because there is just too much going on in this hut for one side to know it all. And so: 4-West

Some of the members of L.I.A.H.O. would like to take this opportunity to announce the forthcoming party, dance, orgy, etc., before, during and (ahem) after this Thursday's Fort dance. Naturally noise will terminate at 10:00 because we don't break no rules.

There will be much pre-marital digitification at this party. The action on the West side will centre around the Chambre a Coucher of acting President Reg (Jock) Baylis.

Again action will also take place in W. Larson's room. (wild Sat. night eh Wayne?)

Now: 4-East

It shows your intelligence that you should have come directly to the 4-East section for you know where the action is. On that point we will let our reputation speak for itself. As for a Thursday Night party, our own infamous Ed (Religion Man) Porter has been extending the invitations to 4-East's party to all the girls he knows. All girls are more than welcome, whether they are known by Ed or not.

Showers of Praise Dept.

Cool John Kool never blew his cool while we cooled him blue last night.

LIAHO Leftovers

Have some peanuts, M.C. - like 50 pounds worth.

Only LIAHO knows what "The Thinker" is really sitting on.

Syrup-titious Stunt

When asked why he always wore a long-sleeved all-covering shirt, R.A. muttered something about ~~#&%or~~ feathers still clinging to his back and arms. Cluck Cluck, that's the way the egg rolls!

"A Tale of Fair City", Harshly Criticized

There was once a city called Fair City. And all its citizens thought it the fairest of all possible fair cities.

However, there was a local newspaper in Fair City, and one day a story appeared in it. This story was about its citizens. Now much of it seemed to contain some truth, though other parts were, to be sure, quite fictitious. However, for some reason, the story caused a tremendous furor in Fair City, and some remarkable results. Now the question is, were there grounds for all this excitement?

The answer is, certainly. It was remarked, for example, that in the building of Eating, the hash is flung at the appalled citizens. This was a gross mistake. As you know, the truth is that the hash is simply handed to the appalled citizens. The indignation felt by the staff of Eating and the citizens of Fair City was obviously justified.

The main part of the story was about a comely but simple young man and his expulsion, along with a young woman, from Fair City. Now this was all completely fictitious. Yet many people thought it had really happened. Looking back on the occasion of the story's publication, they had every reason to do so. How could anyone possibly expect such literate,

intelligent people not to take the story literally? Stories can so easily be misread, you know. Obviously the threats to ban the Fair City newspaper for slander were completely in the right.

The author of this tale, "Voltaire", thus in fact made at least two grave errors in fact and judgment. Yet his most serious crime was the bad taste he had dared to show. Citizens sensed it with commendable reason on their part. Why, "Voltaire" had the nerve to say almost nothing, can you believe it, almost nothing about the sexual intercourse, cunnilingus, fellatio, homosexuality, and general perversion in Fair City! Only these things, of course, are in good taste. So, by ignoring them, he was guilty of the worst possible taste from start to finish.

"Voltaire" soon realized his errors. But it was too late - the imbecile editors, whose own perversion, bad taste, and propensity for threatening protesting citizens with crucifixion and hideous sexual assaults that can only be hinted at, are well known, had printed the story.

"Voltaire" suddenly suffered an agonizing death, and Fair City was never to know how his Tale would end. But this is no matter. As his son, I felt it a duty to redress the wrongs he did to the citizens of Fair City, and I hope everyone is happy.

Voltaire, Jr.

---

#### Durte, Crap, and Assorted Drivel from Hut 6E

##### The Half Yard Club

Was formed early first turn but the prez was too damn lazy to get it advertized earlier. D. Yeager is the prez (for obvious reasons) and called the first meeting of the year to order as usual. There were no minutes, no old business, and no new business, so they got down to the business at hand.

First debate was on capitol punishment: "Should women be hung just the same as men?" a topic near the heart of all half-yarders. Jensen affirmative, Gleig negative. "Hanging should be computerized," said IBM Stooze Ballard.

"Let's drink," said Harper and the prez agreed. The meeting was adjourned.

Plan's are underfoot to capture a live Sasquath said to be hiding in Hut 6. "Horror Show" Malakoff is still chucking his biscuits from Farmer's Frolic. Dominion Stores just signed a contract with Gorgeous George Grunau. "Happiness is a no-wipe," said Abernathy.

---

#### Obscenity Dept. (Prelude to Fearless Editorial)

"The sexual process, that is, the expansive biological process of pleasure, is the productive life-process per se."

- Wilhelm Reich, "The Function of the Orgasm" Noonday Press

(Our fearless editorial on that unmentionable subject, S-E-x, will be printed in our special Friday issue this week along with reports on the promiscuous activities which take place during the dance tomorrow night.)

---

#### Popular Opinion on Our Last Issue (more in Friday's paper)

"I'd like to see some girls working on it."

"Crude, licentious, and offensive."

"They should keep it up."

"You get a good laugh out of the criticism on Housing."

"A little raspy, but it'll do in a scratch."

"We wonder about the editor."

"I haven't read it."