

"Mommy! There's no more Fort Camp News!"

I Love You Dept.

Editor, The Fort Camp News

Sir:

As much as we enjoy the Fort Camp News, we feel we should appreciate the content even more if we could understand the erudite vocabulary that is used. Many of us have not had the advantage of a classical education, and for the laymen we would like to suggest that a glossary be included with each edition. (Detachable if possible for future reference.) Perhaps even a type of binder could be supplied in which to preserve this essential terminology, as Webster's and Oxford have failed to keep abreast with contemporary phraseology. If we may suggest a title, perhaps one of the following would be suitable: "Shameless' Sayings", "Quigley's Familiar Quotations", "Beginner's Guide to Conversational English" or "Kids Say the Darndest Things."

(ouch - editors)

Your Faithful Reader,
Voltaire's Mother

The Opinions Expressed in the Following Article are not Necessarily Those of the Editors or of Anyone Else For That Matter Dept.

One Last Criticism of "A Tale of Fair City"

Citizens may remember that it was remarked in this story that those living in the Maria Bollerta District were "snooty". This too was a completely baseless accusation. Obviously "Voltaire" was going by a vicious rumour circulated by citizens jealous of the neat people in that district of Fair City. Yet it is surely untrue. Why, who has not heard these citizens stridently singing, "We are the prostitutes of Maria Bollerta etc."? To call such honest people "snooty" smacks of vile hypocrisy. Obviously the citizens of the Marie Bollerta District are all unashamed prostitutes - so for "Voltaire" to call them "snooty" was just the lowest, and most hypocritical of possible accusations. My apologies to these spirited people for the injustice done them.

Voltaire, Jr.

Inefficiency Dept.

Perhaps you've been wondering about the lack of sports news in this tabloid. Well, neither of us, the editors, is an ardent sports fan except for wrestling, bullfighting and goldfish swallowing, and are always kept busy correcting, editing, and typing the voluminous amount of material submitted for each issue anyway. Therefore!! We need someone who wants to write up sports or at least lend us some relevant information about the varied sporting activities in which F.C. participates. OK?? You know where the office is to bring yourself and-or the stuff.....

More Opinions on Recent Issues Dept.

- "For a F.C. newspaper, there isn't much about what goes on here."
- "The turtles haven't been buried yet."
- "The F.C. paper should start a campaign for having Open House 24 hr. a day."
- "I think it's the best piece of literary work I've seen in a long time."
- "I think it's terribly amusing."
- "I think it's amusingly terrible."

(Dean Walter Gage was not available for comment.)

Fearless Editorial Dept.

There comes a time in every young editor's life when he must take an unpopular stand; when he must make a statement that may cost him his job; when he must commit himself to a position that borders on criminal anarchy. That time has come for the editors of this paper. To be quite serious, what we are about to say is a direct contradiction of the Fort Camp criminal code. As such, it defies both the Housing Administration and the Fort Camp Men's Council: they could refuse to allow us to print the paper or fire the editors. It is this: we condone sexual intercourse.

Pun Dept.

Our spies tell us that some local girls don't want fertility rites - just fertility rights.

Sue Mitchell tells us that "There's a Blood Drive on Monday, and we want to be the bloodiest group on campus."

One of the girls in Isy Mac. said that Mary Bollert's song is "fellatious".

Lack of Subtlety Dept. - by Shameless Nightingale

Once upon a time, there was a very elementary school, in which the students were supposed to acquire knowledge of all kinds (except the carnal kind, of course). The students were very earnest about growing up, and emulated their elders in every way (except the carnal way, of course). They even tried to copy the "democratic" type of government practised by adults. And so they had an elected Council of Men. And so the Council made decisions (with the help of their elders, of course). And so there was no Trouble.

But one night there came Trouble. An Object was taken from a room where students studied. The Council (with the help of an elder) made a logical decision: since they could not find the students who took the Object, they would punish all the students! They would not let any students use the study room for a week. Very simple. Very elementary. And no wonder, for it was an elementary school.

RAH RAH Dept. (!)

Since Fort Camp has Morality, the tradition-minded editors have decided that we need an Anthem. For the occasion, we have persuaded The Monkees (groovee!!!!) to pen these immortal lines:

"And I will drink my coffee slow
And I will watch my shadow go
And disappear in firelight
And sleep alone again tonight."

News Dept.

There was a dance last night.

Sports Extra Dept. (FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!)

CRUSADING EDITOR KICKED IN FACE DURING BULL FIGHT IN ISY MAC LOUNGE BY IRATE STUDENT IDENTIFIED ONLY AS "BEV." (HE LOVED EVERY PAINFUL, INTENSE AND PASSIONATE MINUTE OF IT. -Asst. Ed.)

Desperation Dept. (in which the editors interview each other out of sheer boredom)

M.J.Q.: "Nightingale, you're a cunning linguist."

S.N.: "Quigley, you're a pederastrian."