

OUR HATE PROBLEM

OF CABBAGES AND KINGS

by: George Barry, jr.

I hate country music. I also hate cute kids and puppy dogs. I hate Ronald Macdonald, too. I'll just bet that you didn't know that the actor(?) who plays Ronald Macdonald has admitted to being a homosexual. So there's more going on between him and Mayor MacCheese than meets the eye.

I hate short people and songwriters who write songs about them. I hate business majors and Poli. Sci. majors almost as much as they hate each other. I hate hippie-commie-fag-junkies and I hate the boat people. I hate movies that I can't understand and the few that I can. I hate work and I hate doing nothing at all. I hate people that hate me and I hope that they all burn in the eternal flames of Hell. I hate courses in which you work like a dog and can't get a decent mark and I hate courses in which you only have to be able to breath in order to pass with flying colours. Did you know that the Prime motivating force of mankind is hate? It's not love, that's a lot of hoey. Just look at the big picture. The Chinese hate the Russians and the Russians hate the Chinese. The Americans hate them both but they get friendly with each to aggravate the other. Divide and conquer, so to speak. Black hates white and white hates black; Jew hates Gentile, East hates West, Liberal hates Conservative and Socialist hates them both; French hates English, Irish Catholic hates Irish Protestant, Israeli hates Palestinian and the Ayatollah Khomeni hates everybody.

And Khomeni hates you, you know. He thinks that we're all pleasure loving western infidel pigs who should be collectively run through by the holy sword of Islam. But who cares about this loon? He's so consumed by hate that he'll probably end up by destroying himself and his people, anyway. Ignore him. Get back to hating the more important things. Like drunks and teetotallers, religious fanatics and atheists, football coaches and generals who think that winning is everything and wimpy philosophers who think that it's nothing. I hate people who have all the answers and people who don't have any.

Sometimes, often in fact, I hate myself. I am a small-minded insignificant creature afloat on a sea of my own

ignorance. But, and here's the kicker, I am not alone!

No, miserable, disgusting thing that I am, I do not have to suffer in isolation, because, dear reader, I have you. Yes and, give or take a little either way, you are no better or worse than I. We are all party to pretty much the same thing. The occasional moments of intelligence with the moments of utter stupidity. And just as each of us has the ability to love, so too, we each have the ability to hate. And hate is a very interesting thing. Contrary to popular belief, hate can be a highly creative force, and not simply destructive. Why, when the Nazi's, back in W.W. II, called tenders for a furnace in which to burn the bodies of extermination camp victims, there was quite a stir in German engineering circles of the time to see what firm could come up with the most efficient method for the disposal of the bodies. The winning firm came up with a design that would burn off all of the parts of the body except the fat. The fat was saved because it is a very useful commodity; it can be used in cooking and for lubrication and all that. Incredible, eh what?

Yes, hate is a magnificent thing. Just think of how boring your average History textbook would be without all of those hate-inspired wars. Hate is such a dynamic force! Without it, our forefathers wouldn't have been able to kill off the Indians so that they and their descendants could live in peace and prosperity in the new world. Without hate we would never have been able to rape and rob the African. Without hate, Christ would never have been crucified, and then where would we have been?

But seriously gang, hate is not a good thing, right? So we should all try very hard to get rid of hate; to stamp out this rotten, lousy, horrible, nasty, ghastly, satanic, disgusting, awful, terrible thing. Yes, getting as close to the Yuletide season as we are, we should definitely make an effort to eradicate hate from the world. What we should do is to round up all of those evil, sinful, not-nice bigots and put them on a boat. Then we should sail them out to the middle of the Atlantic and blow the bastards up. This, I think, would go a long way towards solving our hate problem.

MERRY CHRISTMAS !!!!

PARTY!!!

THE FIRST SENIOR CLASS PARTY FOR 1980 WILL BE HELD THIS FRIDAY NIGHT, NOVEMBER 30, ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF THE BARN. THERE WILL BE MUSIC, LOTS OF CHRISTMAS CHEER, LOTS OF GREAT PEOPLE, AND AN OPPORTUNITY TO WIN IN THE SENIOR CLASS RAFFLE. SENIORS, LET'S MAKE OUR FIRST PARTY ONE TO REMEMBER! COME DOWN TO THE BARN AND MEET YOUR FELLOW GRADUATES, AND BRING A FRIEND!
REMEMBER, FRIDAY NIGHT FROM 8:30 - 12:30

SEE YA!

GRAD PROOFS

ALL SENIORS WHO HAD GRADUATION PICTURES TAKEN CAN PICK UP THEIR PROOFS ON DECEMBER 4 & 5, BETWEEN 9:30 & 5:00, IN THE ALUMNI OFFICE ON THE BOTTOM FLOOR OF KELLY BUILDING. ORDERS FOR PICTURES WILL BE TAKEN AFTER CHRISTMAS.

LAST PUB OF THE YEAR!!!

THE LAST PUB OF 1979 WILL BE HELD IN THE BARN, IN THE PANTHER LOUNGE, ON FRIDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 7. THE PUB WILL BE SPONSORED BY THE SENIOR CLASS, AND EVERYONE IS INVITED TO COME DOWN TO CELEBRATE THE END OF CLASSES, AND TO HAVE ONE LAST GOOD PARTY BEFORE EXAMS BEGIN. THERE WILL BE LIVE ENTERTAINMENT, MUNCHIES, LOTS OF CHEER, AND A GENERAL GOOD TIME TO BE HAD BY ALL. AFTER THREE MONTHS OF HARD LABOR, WE ALL DESERVE A BREAK! SO PLEASE COME JOIN US, IN THE LOUNGE, ON FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7.

SWEATERS

SENIOR CLASS SWEATERS WILL BE ORDERED AFTER CHRISTMAS. A SMALL DEPOSIT (\$5 or \$10) WILL BE REQUIRED WITH YOUR ORDER, SO SAVE YOUR PENNIES! SWEATERS SHOULD BE DELIVERED BEFORE THE END OF MARCH

SENIORS!!!