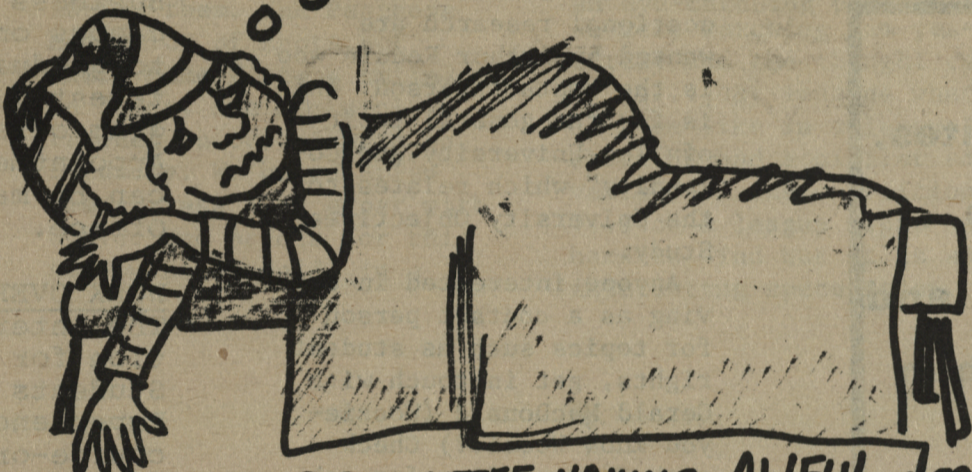




If that monkey takes another banana he's on the menu tomorrow

FROM THE TRUE DIARY OF A MOST ILLUSTRIOUS FOOD COMMITTEE MEMBER WHOSE NAME IS NOT GOING TO BE REVEALED TO PROTECT HIM/HER FROM HARRASSING PHONE CALLS (perverts who dial up and say things like pant,pant....RUNNY mer- angue....pant,pant..... OHH Ahhhh....WATERY o- range drink....pant,pant, OHHHAHHHH....LLLLLIMP salad!!!! click..bzzzzzzz zzz.)



MEMBER OF FOOD COMMITTEE HAVING AWFUL dream!

8:00 A.M., Monday - All's quiet on the gravel walks of U.P.E.I. I guess I'll take a look - see over on the West Side. One of my contacts informed me that there was a case of eggshell in the egg salad yesterday. Oh, God, when will that Cafeteria under the auspices of Rodent Foods be safe for the normal palate .....

8:30 A.M., Monday - well, all's quiet here on the West Side for a change, HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!! What's that sloppy mess over by the COFFEE MACHINE? It... it's overflowing AGAIN. Grrrr ...I've had it. This place just isn't safe. Well, me and the rest of the Gang are just going to have to make this place & SAFE for God, country, motherhood, and so on and so forth.

9:30 AM., Monday - well, my report has just been completed. I have been able to prove that Cafeteria food can cause brain damage

chromosome damage, carbohydrate poisoning, protein poisoning, phyria, loss of sight, loss of hearing, loss of hair, loss of fingernails, and ... I even had one of my contacts get a secret photograph of the cook putting a WHOLE COW in the meatgrinder. This same contact of mine thinks he might also be able to get some pixs of the cook putting a dead shepard through the meat grinder when they have shepard's pie! Oh, if only they knew to what lengths I'll go to expose them for what they really are! I am even become a ... 20th century Dickens!

12:30 P.M., Monday - Well, it's lunchtime and the usual garbage is being served. I'm hearing disconcerting rumours that they're using seasonings to cover up the

horrible reality of their food. I'll have to get the SPICE SQUAD to work on that.

2:30 P.M., Monday - Well, I've just been informed by one of the GANG that there's a Food Committee Meeting tonight. He informed me that he got the biopsy back from a hamburger he had, and he says it's just one more piece of evidence on our never ending battle. The Cafeteria can't hold out much longer. Good always wins.

5:00 P.M., Monday - It's supertime, and my heart grows heavy with this dreadful burden I have taken on. No appreciation whatsoever, just the inner knowledge that I know what I do is right. But I have come to the conclusions that the Student help MUST go!! I don't know why, but a little voice over in Main

Building is saying that they don't wear whites, they don't wear hairnets ... what else can I do?? I myself know how utterly slack they are, for they treat me with disrespect and won't brown-nose me. They deserve to be laid off!!! They won't become the intregal catalyst for better food, they are a detriment to the cause ..... they are dispensable.

7:00 P.M., Monday - Well the meeting is about to begin. Who knows what the outcome will be? I only know that it must be handled in the way I know Elery Queen or Perry Mason would. Facts must be the backbone of our case and FACTS will be the downfall of Rodent Foods. And the FIRST thing is to get those students laid off .... !! AND SO, DEAR READER, ENDS THE DAY OF A MEMBER OF THAT ELITE GROUP OF GASTROINTESTINAL GUARDS WHO ATTEMPT TO PROTECT YOU AND ME AND ANY ONE ELSE WHO VENTURES INTO THAT DEN OF CORRUPT CULINARY TECHNIQUES. MAY YOU FARE WELL, FOOD COMMITTEE, IN YOUR ASSAULT UPON THE FORCES OF EVEIL AT WORK IN THE KITCHENS OF RODENT FOODS.

*Mighty Mighty Dear Diary*  
 XXX  
 M.G. Vanderhoof