



THE KLEENER'S KLOSIT
by: Ed Orlowski.

RANGER RICKY

Mow Mow is the grubby giggler no bone brush with a scensable swivelhead squiggler, after tax deduction handle. A student alias Ranger Ricky, was doing the cat prowl in room 1111, of the invigorating beautiful Duffy Science Building. He meandered from desk to desk, his seak-o-stat was at a bumerling pitch "Did anyone see my computer programme?" no one could come up with the lost programme, even though Ranger Ricky took to walking over the tops of the desks in his relentless search of the missing programme. At this point the Kleener made the comment that Ranger Ricky rides again Ranger Ricky commented that even the non student order of the environment was against him this day, and of course with a jolt of lightning with her scene nessorers, Mow Mow, who is the grubby giggler no bone brush with a scensable swivelhead squiggler, after tax deduction handle, was quick to take offence, to pacify her the Kleener actually had to pick her up and ruffle her scruffles so to say, and too say "Oh you poor, poor baby", while petting her grubby moplette gently to pacify her almost uncontrollable trend to

undust the area, she had just finished sweeping and was itching to get on a sneezing binge to satisfy her urge, tha of being humiliated by something other than another mop. If Ranger Ricky only knew what was going on inside her whiplette he might have been more kind to the Mow Mow baby.

After crawling up under and over all the desks Ranger Ricky remembered the bunch of fresh grapes he had put in his back pocket three days prior to this general workout, and wondered if they had time to ripen, carefully he put his hand where he had been sitting and smashing around, to find that the grapes had disappeared, all he could find was a scrunched piece of some kind of paper, which he fluffed out. On very close observation it dawned on him that this was the computer programme that he had been searching for, for these two days. The Kleener raised his eyes to the heavens, as if to say thank you, to the above, and noticed the random air currents in room 1111 moving generously a hand full of streamered toilet tissue that was still tethered to the ceiling tile and the paper seemed to be waving good-bye to all the friendly and full of fun people in this room. With that the Kleener took Mow Mow, and silently pushed their way down the hallway to the Kleener's Klosit, as they scruffled they saw Ranger Ricky with his arms up in jubilation, and triumph, muttering to himself and to all passers by... This is dumb, this is really dumb, it was in my pocket all the time. Mow Mow just giggled, and said to herself..... those humans, they are really funny.

FILM SOCIETY MOVIES

Jan. 21.

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN.
U.S.A., 1952. Dirs. Gene Kelly, Stanley Donen, & Starring Gene Kelly, Debbie Reynolds, Don O'Connor and Cyd Charisse. One of the greatest musicals ever made! Standout production numbers include the lavish "Broadway Melody Ballet."

Jan. 28.

THE GENERAL. U.S.A. Dir. Buster Keaton. Starring Buster Keaton, Marian Mack and Joe Keaton. "The General" is a study in the intricate calculation of silent comedy at its finest, unwinding and breath taking visual grace. Silent with musical soundtrack, tinted.



RUMOR HATH IT!

- that all the girls are catching on to the "old hangar routine" in 315 Blanchard.
- that Winter Spree 83 is just around the corner.
- that the BB Panthers are playing at home this weekend.
- that we are not talking about Scott when we say "the moose is loose".
- that East is least and West is best.
- that someone was Jaywalking at Blanchard the other night.
- that Quincy's course is a classic.
- that Casey's is the new "in" spot.
- that the Sun deadline is Monday noon.
- that when groups want to place ads in the Sun they have to make them themselves. This includes the Freshmen, Junior, Senior and Sophomore classes.