

NEWS FROM THE KLOSETS

KLEANERS CORNER

by Ed Orlowski
3rd and 4th Duffy

The Kleaners Klosets, 304 and 404 of Duffy, were all aglow this week. Not only did we get a new shipment of lightbulbs but also the shroud of honor carpeted 3rd and 4th Duffy. It created a beautiful feeling of being in the presence of very, very dedicated people, and especially two such people, who were cited and honoured with awards of merit from the university. Their example should be a goal for (as stated in the Christmas Carol story) 'each and every one'.

We of 304 and 404, Duffy's Kleaners Korner, say thank you to (alphabetically) Dr.'s Drake and Madan for their example to us of what can be done. With God's spark aglow in each of us, we can try to emulate these Giants among men, and automatically we are crowned with honours for ourselves, our families, and our co-workers.

"We know them by their deeds," my wet head, Moe, interjected. Wet head is my fantastic, go like go, lightweight, 79 model,

aluminum mop handle. "Great man got hold of me when I was stoned, melted me down, formed me, painted me - and uhm! uhm! look at me today," she soppily said. "I'm the star of 4th Duffy."

And Grimey One applauded dustily. Who's Grimey One? Grimey One is the stupendous man from dust. He eats dust just for the fun of it. He has an Island heritage, of course, and a Rock maple handle. "Yaw," said Grimey One, "my family tree has been on the Island for years and look at my beautiful handle now, eh? Those humans can really do wonders. I can remember back when I was a sapling. They cut Grandpa down and made him into an axe handle.

I still see him swinging at a chicken now and again, but when they felled him, the boss was slow on the draw. Although he ran like a scalded dog, Grandpa caught him by the boot laces. That laid him as flat as a fiddle. Those humans talk about their family trees, but they are not such good stock, more like soft wood., eh? Sopy soft too. I think they call it bone."

Also this week we had the arrival of our twin pixie posters to 304 and 404 Duffy. Directly from Russia. The twins display welcome mats to students who have lost or found articles on 3rd or 4th Duffy. In their own silent way they say thank you for becoming involved, as they themselves are dedicated, card-carrying types.

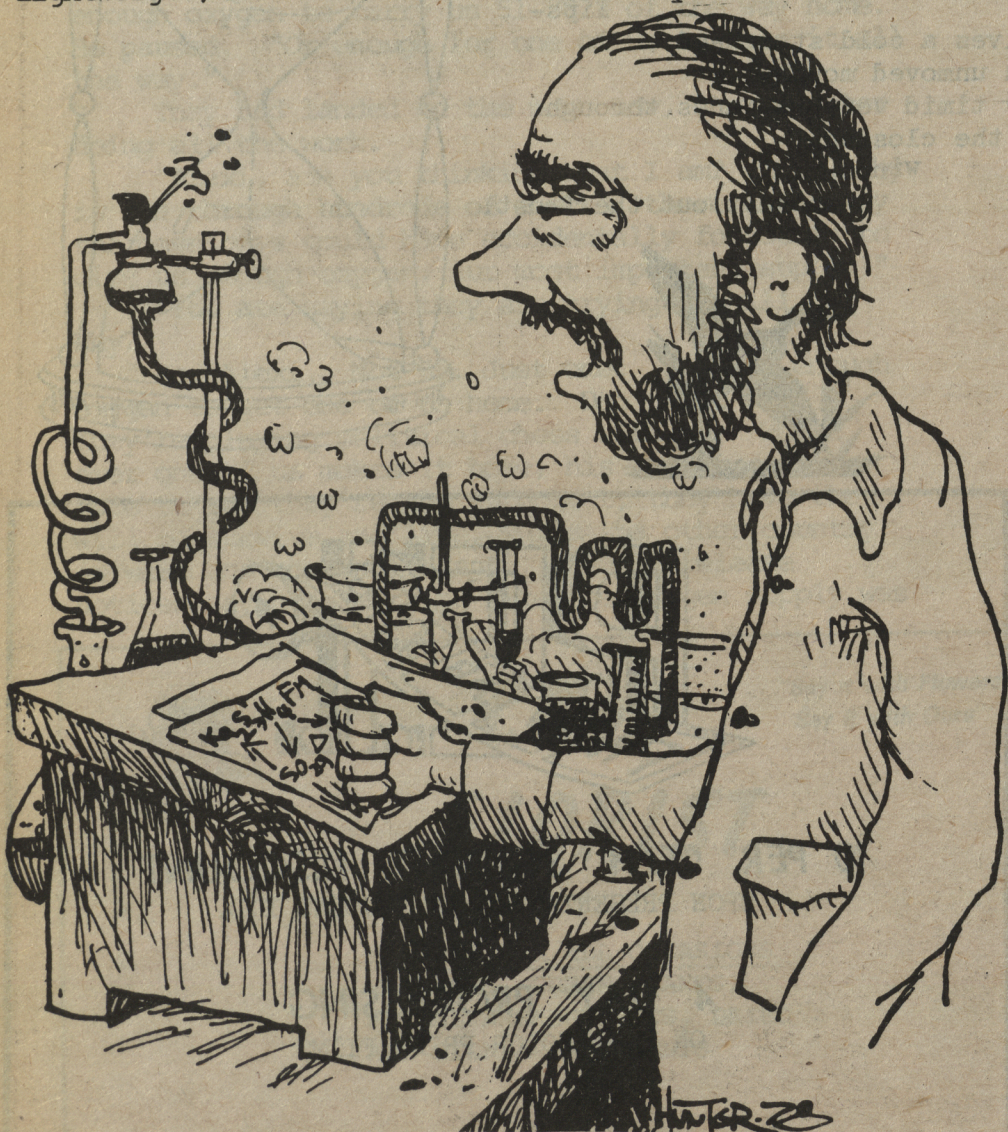
Room 304's pixie pal's name is Gert-agalas-kovic Vic-tovan-ovich, pronounced exactly as said, or vice versa.

On 404 the pixie pal is Ivan-genia Presto-ren-kokoff-ski. Both are on 24 hour call 7 days a week, with the exception of once in 1980 - which is a leap year. The boys are happy to announce that their day off is Feb. 29 and that they will be in Russia for a border incident then.

Sidewinder Sal is not one to let anyone or anything get in her way, and she is very good at reading too! She saw some posters while doing her thing on 4th floor Duffy. She was quick to ask, "What is a CHUG OFF?" I explained it to her, and she seemed quite satisfied, but I was later sort of mystified to find a poster

in the Kleaner's Kloset challenging the Physics Kleaners Kloset to a broom and mop DUST OFF for the knowledge of knowing who is the superior "Dusters offer".

I was doing "the stroll" with Grimey One down Kloset lane (Grimey One is the stupendous man from dust; he eats dust just for the fun of it. Island heritage of course, Rock Maple handle). When his reflexes flexed he came to a stop and was taken by the sight in front of us. Grimey One was the first to speak. He said, "Well, did you ever!" I replied, "no", and he said, "Shall I?" I responded "Ya! Let's get it over with," so we did. We swept up the cigarette that someone had thrown alive onto the floor and left to burn to its end and into the tile. Grimey One whispered to me, "I wish I could have caught that potential fire bug! Do you know where I would stick this handle of mine?" I said, "Yes, right through his ears, eh?" "Ya!" came the response. "Guess that person would hear about it at least, eh!"



'Class, I regret to inform you that Professor Terwilliger cannot be with you today, having just run to Venezuela with our molecular research funds. However, before he left he asked me to have you try these problems...'

DOONESBURY

by Garry Trudeau

