

Capitol Campus Revisited

by Romeo Trajanus

School today, Lord save me.
I traverse the landscape
to sojourn here;
A stay in hell looks ever nicer
as the day wears on.

The halls are dark, full of some kind of death;
It stifles me, killing my breath
as it fills me with dread;
I'd rather be home in bed,
or at least in a casket, safely dead.

Capitol Campus men call it,
Well I call it hell,
thought there are worse names for it;
Those who are here want and wish to go,
those who go gladly never return.

'Why', one asked me, 'is this so?'
'Why do people so dislike this place?'
do they not come to learn and know?'
'Well', say I, reassuringly reproachful,
'you DO have a lot to learn, Joe....

"We All hate it!"

I Dream with Wide-Eyes

I dream with wide-eyes
of how we lie together,
very naked, on your bed
wrapped warm in the quilt
holding each other
in gentle whispers
and telling one another
our very silly & longkept secrets
that mirror the air
whenever evening comes.

Hymie McCrab
Humanities

Saturday

by bf

Thinking Thoughts
a word
a phrase
Click! On goes my brain - thinking
thinking of a past happening
Shift! my thoughts drift
I
slip
into
depression
a depression which changes my thoughts
thoughts which make me think
thinking which makes me depressed
Now of loneliness
empty
not whole
a being which is incomplete
incomplete of someone else
someone else is missing a part
a part of someone else
a part which someone is willing to share
willing to share....

EAT ME, DRINK ME...

High Cost of Coffee Drinking

Palos Hills, Ill. (CPS) -- The staff at Moraine Valley Community College will no longer be provided with free coffee because, according to Wayne Crawford, vice president of business services, they are drinking \$20,000 worth of coffee a year.

According to coffee catering services, that means about 1.2 million cups (with cream and sugar) are guzzled by the small college staff each year.
Does that sound right?

Soggy French Fries

As I sat in the campus cafeteria today contemplating a recently purchased dish of french fries, the disc jockey on WZAP Radio expressed the hope that her listeners were enjoying what resembled the lunch they were eating.

I can't begin to number the times I've exchanged a quarter only to find a group of half-baked, soggy, disgusting french fries.

I can hardly believe the culinary abilities of Servomation employees can be so poor. How long can the student body allow such a deplorable situation to exist? Doesn't anybody really care about the shit we eat?
I've had enough !!

Paul A. Clouser
5 April 1973

you are not forgiven

You eat my tongue
while listening to your steak
for revelations
You line your drawers
with massive paintings
pointed with agonized effort
toward one thought
both known and knowable
while searching for truth
in the meaningless scribbles
of an uncaring child
You beat your mule for eggs
while your chickens rot
in their coops
You may eat my tongue
but with every chew
my gouging fingers
draw closer to your eyes
and when you swallow
I will rip them from your sockets
and pop them like pimples
on the road beneath my feet
But only for my satisfaction
You have already blinded yourself
Your ignorance
and your undefined terms
are the nails that keep you
crucified to your failure.

P.R.J. Smith

In Powdered Dreams

In powdered dreams
I reach out
for destiny's sigh
and the shape
I should become.

That succulent breath
is pure future,
moist and chockfull
as the crowded scenes
and things of spring.

I toss for motion
within my mollusk mind
to bring me
to myself
so the grave may be
closed.

Hymie McCrab
Humanities

WE JUST CAN'T FILL
UP EVERY INCH OF
SPACE. So, WE
SAVED IT FOR YOU.

The Reader Reviews

LINDA LOVELACE SUCKS

By Sam Randazzo

Why is it that we can never have the apple and eat it too? Either they make an excellent film interjected with unnecessary sex scenes or they make a sex flick interjected with horrendous acting. "Deep Throat," measures down to the latter.

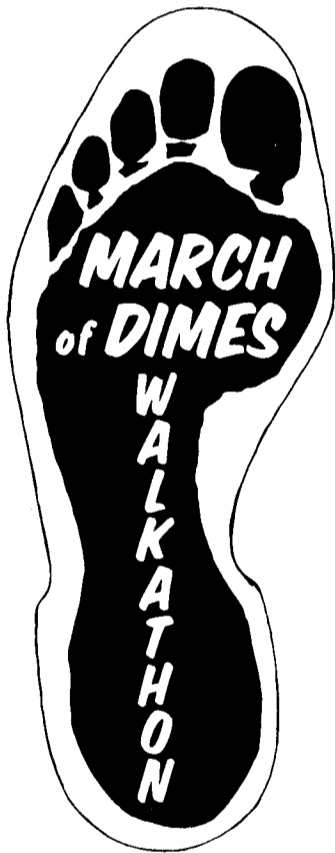
Linda Lovelace's acting was about as shallow as her throat was deep. Once she opens her mouth to express her plight or dissatisfaction over an incomplete sexually fulfilling life, she reveals that she is only qualified in expressing herself from the depths of her throat--and with her mouth full at that! A fantastic feat indeed, but soon wears the viewers despite the added sound affects of bells and bombs.

Just as wearisome are some of the lines--"Try it you'll like it" or "You've got all the equipment you'll ever need" -- come on now!

The fact that "Deep Throat" was shown in such an unthinkable area as Hershey, Pa. can be seen as a step forward for porno flicks. It seems that they are finally leaving the barracks and dorms of our society. But all the gloss of "Playboy" magazine won't help the move if what is being produced are flicks of such low quality as "Deep Throat." At best, "Deep Throat" is nothing but a stupid comedy that appeals to purient interest.

In my estimation, Lovelace wasn't the only one who blew it.

**Good
People
Productions**

HARRISBURG AREA
MAY 4, 1974, 9:00 P.M.
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CONTACT:
BILL MATTHEWS
787-1663 from 8:00-5:00pm
OR
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ANYTIME, DAY OR NIGHT

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TWO EVENTS:
EAST SHORE
WEST SHORE

