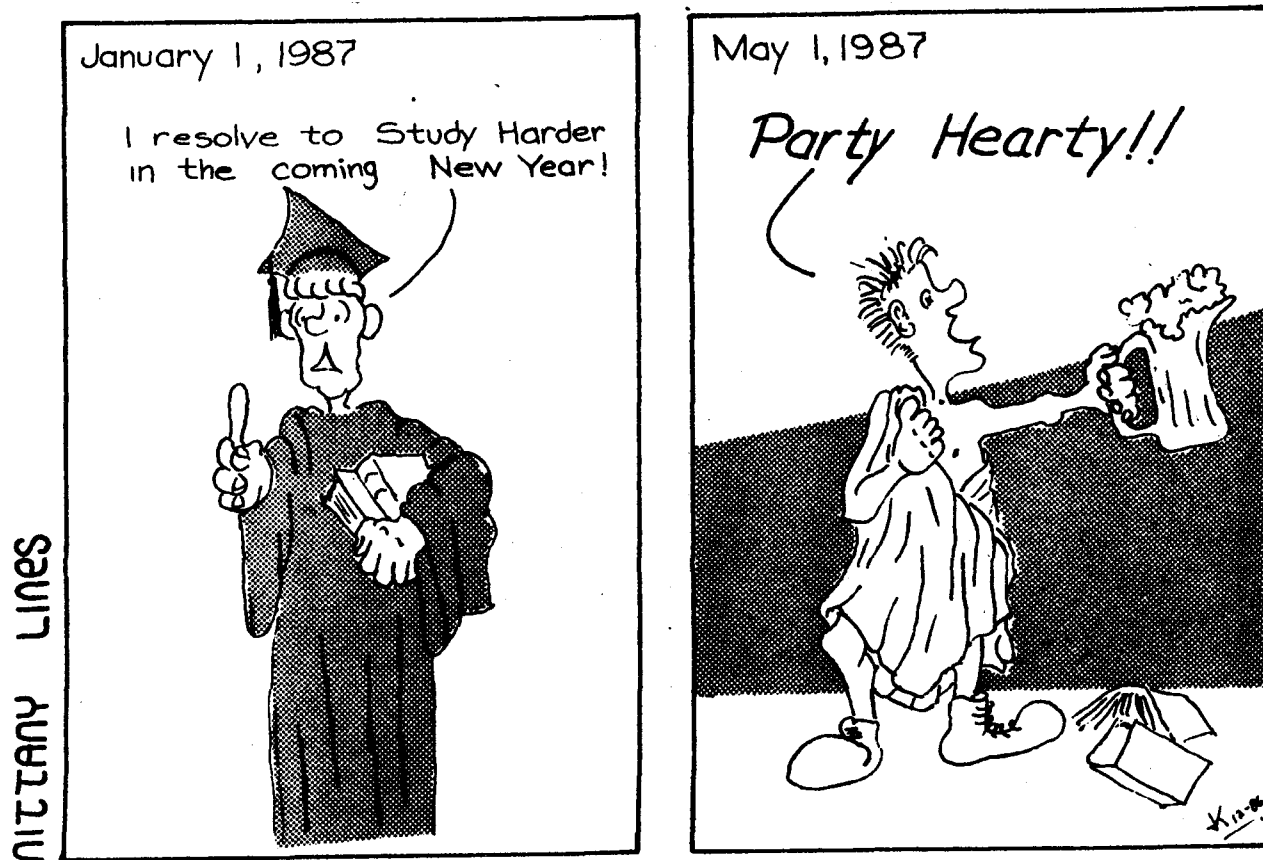
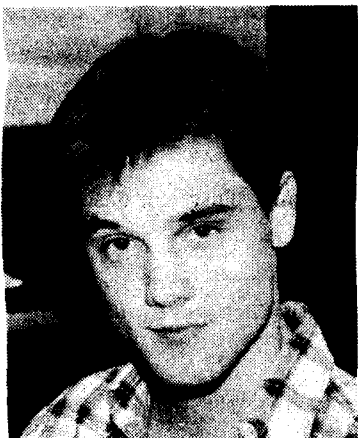


Asking Around



NEW YEARS RESOLUTIONS
HOW QUICKLY WE FORGET!

What is your New Year's Resolution?



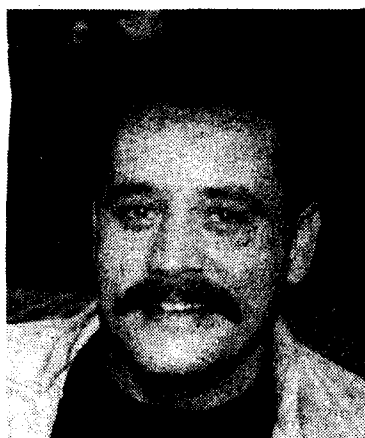
Greg Kazmierczak
Business

"To give up weekday partying."



Jackie Harvey
Business

"To get a job relevant to my studies."



Mike McClure
Humanities

"To quit smoking and lose 20 lbs. To make the dean's list and not to get married."



Robin Fripps
Accounting

"To get a good paying job. Live it up a little and be wild."

The Telethon Against Death

It has come to my attention that this time of year has no major telethons or other charitable exercises. As always, we have moved to fill this void in our life.

After all, it has been a while since Jerry paraded his kids out to make us feel guilty. Many of us now have an overload of guilt built up because we are living too well. We want someone to give us a vehicle for us to trot out our consciences for a day or two to relieve this massive guilt. We don't really care that no one actually is getting fed by a exercise like Hands Across America except the ones who got paid \$15 million in overhead "expenses". The idea is we got a day in the sun showing how

giving we are before we jumped into our BMW's and headed back to the suburbs to get away from those hungry beggars. At least they could have had the decency

Cynicism & Humor



Alan Pincus

to write a better singalong song than the pathetic Hands theme.

I propose a telethon to combat the thing that kills more people than all other diseases combined---death itself. Yes the telethon against death has the noblest purpose of all, to wipe out death completely (preferable within my lifetime). You will be assured that you'll be able to trot out your consciences for a good long while since there is no cure on the horizon.

I have dubbed all those who are dying as Al's Kids and on the telethon I'll be able to parade quite an array of guilt producing people. I'll make all of you go through a heart tugging ordeal of seeing babies needing liver transplants and cheerful grandmas with

Alzheimers. The only way you'll be able to ward off complete depression is by giving a generous donation.

Who will administer the funds we receive? I think since I created the idea that I should be the one who handles the research money. Some have suggested that allowing me to take care of the money is like asking Nell Carter to guard your Pecan Sandies or like asking Roman Polanski to babysit your 14 year old daughter for the weekend. However, I ignore this criticism. I have personally volunteered to allow myself to be a test subject

in the research to see if too much sex can shorten your lifespan. You won't find me just sitting in

an office administrating. I'm not afraid to get my hands dirty.

We will kick off the campaign with 50 Elvis impersonators singing our theme song, "I'm Dying and You Don't Look So Good Either". Then I will make my impassioned speech pointing out that if we had started a little earlier Elvis might be here himself instead of these 300 lb. impersonators.

Volunteers are welcome and can reach me through this newspaper. I'm also looking for female volunteers for the sex research. As you can see, I've dedicated my life to this project. Join me and the rest of Al's kids in this noble and guilt reducing project.