



JACKSON'S JAGGER

Now that Rich Clement has been wakened from his terrifying dream and is back on the sport's page, I'd like to tell you of an idea I had while I was watching the Late Show some time ago. The movie was "Godzilla" and the movie showed how this huge beast destroyed Tokyo, and I wondered what would happen if a deranged monster like this attacked Erie?

First of all, you know this thing has got to be deranged because NOBODY in his right mind would plan on coming to Erie, and this monster coming to M.O.L. (Mistake On the Lake) is like a person who hasn't eaten in two months' planning a vacation in the Sahara Desert. But, to continue with this absurdity, our monster (This is not an illustration of socialism; merely a colloquialism.) attacks this shrinking metropolis from the West (All the cool stuff comes from the western part of the country, and all the East has is snow and the Kennedys.) and stalks through Girard and Fairview (Actually he missed Fairview, and it's not that his stride is so large, either) enroute to the apathy of noonday traffic. So the monster is coming in Route 20 and turns down Peach (He had originally turned down Sassafras, but was stopped by a cop who gave him a ticket for going the wrong way on a one-way street.). Now, it's twelve o'clock on Saturday afternoon, and the traffic is at its worst: two cars on the same street. In one of these cars two people are talking when Godzy gives out with one of these loud yells. He is angry because of the traffic tie-up. The driver says to the monster (although he doesn't know it's the monster because he hasn't brushed the snow off his back window, and he can't see), "Aw, sheddup! What's the hurry?" The other passenger concurs, "Yeah, ya let those @&?%##* Republicans ride on our streets, and all of a sudden they think they're Barry Goldenrod or somebody." So then Godz throws the cars into the lake, breaks the train in half (For his noble effort of clearing traffic, he is applauded by those people who always stand and watch whenever something novel hits them.), and continues toward the heart of Erie (Whether or not he gets there is still not solved.).

Meanwhile the mayor, (who, by some misfortune took this particular opportunity to take his monthly Floridian vacation) has gotten wind of this and tells the president of City Council about a monster-removing formula that was included in the Model Cities Project (which they still haven't gotten), but the Council head reminds our Mayor that the city's budget was depleted when the mayor had to have air-conditioning put in his car, and they could not procure this formula. So Godzy spends the next two hours ripping up the city (Actually, this is cheaper than the Redevelopment Authority, and one may wonder about the validity of such a monster.).

Finally Godzilla meets his Erie (in lieu of Waterloo) when the ONE bright light in City Hall calls the airport, and tells them to rig

a female-type Godzilla replica to a helicopter, and to head East on 38th Street. Yep, our monster dies when he trips and falls into one of the many chuck holes by Kanty Prep.

So, in case you're wondering why the city lets the chuck holes remain, it is, of course, to provide a trap for dumb invading monsters.

What's that?

...The next time I get an idea like that I should keep my mouth shut, huh?



BEHREND PLAYERS PRESENT:

February 29 and March 1-Three one act plays:

To See an Elephant

A One Act

Land of Counterpane

These plays were written by Mr. Ellis Grove and are student directed. Admission to the Feed Building Lecture Room is free.

April 5-

Aria da Capo

This one act play, written by Edna St. Vincent Millay, will be under the direction of Mr. Grove. Admission is free for Behrend students as this will be held in conjunction with the Salute to the Erie Civic Ballet.

May 23-24-25- Spring Production

Tiger at the Gates

Written by Jean Giradoux this play will be presented in full cast and costume. Mr. Grove will hold tryouts for this play sometime during the first week of March. Further information will be released later.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Our frustration is greater when we have much and want more than when we have nothing and want some. We are less dissatisfied when we lack many things than when we seem to lack but one thing. -Eric Hoffer

