ELIST

GSB GOALS FOR THIS SCHOOL YEAR

STOP THE BLEEDING

A dozen Poly Sci undergrads in JC Penney suits crying on the Capitol steps doesn't bring tuition down. So, if you can't beat 'em, fake it. Demand a 37 percent increase, not a penny more. When it goes up 18.5 again, you'll look like heroes.

GET A DAY JOB

Why the weekly meetings? Can't you get off on hearing yourself talk in the privacy of your own home? Give Cuffs its 30 bucks, kick a couple extra grand over ethos' way, and call it a semester.

END THE DEBATE

We're sick of hearing how much time you annoying little power mongers waste butting heads over the punctuation in your bylaws. Semicolons join two independent clauses. Commas do not. You're welcome.

NO MORE DEMOCRATIC **ELECTIONS**

Eleven people voted last election, and six wrote in "Ben Dover" for president. Since you have no mandate, why not just decide amongst yourselves who does what - we weren't paying attention anyway. Hell, go totalitarian on us for all we care. This campus is pro-apathy, dammit!

MAKE SOME NEW FRIENDS

We don't hate you because of your politics, we hate you because you were all home with the measles the day they handed out social skills. You're nerds. Geeks. Dweebs. You max out your credit cards at the dork mall. It's why you only date each other. We would have told you to disband years ago, but we were afraid you boring freaks would just bother the rest of us.

The Nutshell

MASS CAMPANILING

ot that you'd care when you're tasting each other's throats, but there was once a rumor that if a virgin was kissed during mass campaniling, a brick would fall off the campanile and that's interesting because no brick has ever fallen off the campanile in the like 104 years its been around at ISU, which says a lot either about Iowa State students or the validity of the rumor because mass campaniling is wildly popular and everybody seems to have done it and if there are no virgins at Iowa State, then, well, way to go, but maybe there were virgins when the campanile was built but not by the time campaniling started, but that's difficult to prove, and it's not like anyone really cares when campaniling started when you're tasting each other's throats.

ethos supports...

THE MAYOR'S RIGHT TO VETO

hen the Ames City Council announced plans last spring to ban couches from porches, we cringed. It was up to our fearless Mayor Ted Tedesco, who decreed to the Gestapo Council a veto. This ordinance won't see the light of day; not on his watch. So loaf away, street-gazers. But next time you engage in a little late-night loungin' with a six of Natty Ice, remember why it's not costing you a fine ten times the three-seat eyesore you're sitting on — and pour one of those silver bullets out for your homie Ted, the mayor who stood up for you. And for your flower-patterned roach pit.

