

Volume 27 No.16

Kapi'olani Community College

April 1, 1994

Famous chef collapses in cafeteria

World renown chef Chef Boyard D', here in Hawaii to visit community colleges in the U.H. system, collapsed in the cafeteria after digesting the lunch special of the day, char siu chicken and a rice bowl.

"I told him to go try 'em cuz da bugga not too sweet, not too rancent, but jus right," Aunty Marialani said as she sat down with a bottle of Dom Perignon. Aunty Marialani regularly eats lunch here although she has not been a student for 34 years.

Boyard D' was taken to Queen's Hospital 3 hours after the incident by student paramedics Beavis and Butthead who were on their first dry run. Boyard D' was rushed into surgery which was performed by Dr. Jack Kevorkian and assisted by Ren and Stimpy.

After hours of surgery, X-rays revealed that the chicken was really a thigh from a mongoose.. Upon hearing the news, Boyard D' went into complete shock and now is in intensive care under the watchful eye of Dr. Paul Bearer.

Bistro makes Leaksoup

Despite the rain and leaks in the Bistro, up and coming chefs have been turning out culinary masterpieces even with the interference of Mother Nature herself.

Last Friday, as the Sous Chef of the day prepared to assign duties to his classmates, a small drip of water fell on the right shoulder of a young cook, forcing him to move left of the board. Bad mistake. Within seconds a chunk of goop hanging above the unsuspecting victim, fell right on top of his hair and dribbled down his nose, leaving him looking like Swampthing's brother.

Standing by the storeroom not far away, and laughing like a hyena, was one of the three females in the class preparing the salads. While she chuckled away with glee, a sticky residue from the pipes above her dropped and landed not only on her \$12 hairdo but also on her make-up and into the bowl of salad dressing. As she dashed to the restroom to undo the damage, she crashed into the bucket catching the drips.

If that's not bad enough, two chefs skidded into each other through a puddle created by the leaks. As the pots on the counter went sliding, the instructor yelled, "Hey, now which one is the stock and which is the rain water?"

Despite all of this encounter with Nature, the Bistro managed to still open up for business, and their soup of the day got rave reviews.

As requested by several customers, here is the recipe for Leek Soup:

First you get a big pot, then, you take a leek....

Aromatherapy in Olonā

If you were one of the students in Olona who experienced an odor resembling a cross between sulfur, raw sewage and a kim chee fart, you were part of an experiment to increase student productivity..

The odor was merely the introduction of the new aromatherapy program that's beginning at KCC. Mr. Harry Bhutz, chairman of the Committee on Student Productivity, said that the odor was a harmless compound designed to reduce the post-lunch drowsiness that affects a high percentage of students. Dr. I. Etta Prune, co-chair of the Committee on Student Productivity reported that reports indicate the program is working so well, neither students nor faculty are nodding off after lunch. She said speech instructor Keith Kashiwada was heard to declaim, "An 'A' for a mask, oxygen, a smoke!"

Additional aromas that are planned to go into effect in the next six months are those designed to heighten alertness (bagoong and onions blended with gasoline and just a touch of sweaty cheese.); increase mental retention of subject matter (gym socks, dog-breath, diaper pail and steamed broccoli).

All in all, the administration concluded, the experiment came out smelling like a rose--well, anyway,

Virus strikes campus

A dangerous computer virus has manifested itself in a way that scientists had not thought possible until now. The Michaelangelo virus strikes each year on the artist's birthday, causing machines to write over all their files with a jumble of total nonsense. Similarly, in humans, the virus causes an inability to type words on a computer or word processor.

The virus has been proven communicable to computers thorough humans and those at the controls tend to lose the ability to distinguish non-sense from what they are intending to type. The result is a jumble of nonsense words that they are intending to type. The result is a jumble of nonsense words that they are intending to type. The result is a jumble of nonsense words that they are intending to type.

'Mack' gets a new front

By C.Spen
Staff Writer

According to the "big cheeses" at Mack in the Box, at least 68 of their restaurants have undergone extensive renovations.

Mr. John Boxer, the corporation's president said, "We were outdated and needed a new look, something more appealing to the general public." Mack in the Box spent a total of \$12.5 billion for interior designers who have come up with a giant inflatable Polly Darton with the voice of John Wayne. The giant replica will also wriggle and thrust its hips to the tunes of Elvis Presley.

The designer Mr. Joseph Peabody said "we want to try to stick to things that Americans can identify with. A dozen of the clowns were ordered from a Jamaican factory specializing in latex sculpture. However upon installation it was discovered that the specifications were a little off.

Continued on page 2

Right: New sculpture created by KCC art student titled "Kilo- Make Pua'a"



Drugs on campus get thumbs up

By Tsuki Aki
Staff Writer

In a ground-breaking decision, faculty members have voted to decriminalize the use of drugs on campus. This new ruling, the faculty asserts, will increase productivity of staff and students, while supplementing the school's rapidly diminishing budget.

The faculty came to this radical decision after a chemistry teacher was caught selling the drug, crystal methamphetamine (or batu) to a student on Hotel Street. Because this

business was not conducted on campus, the school had not reason to take action until the student complained to administrators that a faculty member sold him "bunk ice."

Administrators initially planned to fire the instructor and expel the student, but groups rallied to defend both. Approximately 1000 KCC students and faculty flooded the administration building for five days.

While chaos kept the administrators busy, student groups held seminars on the benefits of crystal meth. "By God," said one of the faculty members after exhaling a huge puff of white smoke, "This is wonderful

stuff! Let's give this to all the students and they'll come to class every day, on time, homework in hand!"

Other protesters suggested that the crystal meth be produced at the school and sold through the bookstore to insure purity and to raise funds for the campus. The money factor convinced the administrators, and in an emergency meeting, a proposal to legalize and sell crystal meth was passed.

An administrator pointed out the issue has improved school spirit and raised self esteem. "Just think," he said, "this is resulting in nearly 100 percent student participation and teaching entrepreneurship."

Botany Labs going to pot

By Guy Jin
Staff Writer

Anticipating the move by the Faculty Senate to legalize drugs on campus, the Botany labs began growing several varieties of narcotic plants. Among the species being grown are the opium poppy, marijuana, peyote cacti, and hallucinogenic mushrooms, with cocaine being added sometime next year.

The first marijuana plants will go into production within the next few months and the poppies will be ready

before the end of the semester. The hallucinogenic mushrooms (shrooms) and peyote will be ready for distribution the first week in April.

Recent construction of the green house for the Botany dept. was expensive, but insufficient to fully aid students in the fundamentals of the science of Botany. Last year it became obvious that additional funds were necessary to continue providing quality education.

A faculty member who asked to remain anonymous said, "We actually began growing the plants to sell on a world wide market. But since

we can now light up on campus, it makes more sense to sell it here."

After sampling some of the product, head of the Botany Dept. Ima Grenthum commented on product quality by stating, "The sky is dancing with lots of orange polka dots."

The plant products will be sold through the Bookstore and proceeds will go toward expanding student consciousness and new buildings.

The Biology Dept., in a similar move, began cross breeding bufos which secrete a narcotic mucous on their backs. This secretion can be licked to achieve a "good buzz."

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,
I am just writing this letter to inform you of my enjoyment of your newspaper, the Kapi'o. I look forward every week until the next issue "hits the newsstand" as they say in journalism. I hear very many people say "the Kapi'o is junk!" but I get mad and tell them it is not true.

I find your articles good to read. I thought the group of articles about parking was very fascinating, and I was thrilled to learn about new air-conditioning systems for a building. Not to mention I am always glad to hear about the latest doings of that nutty "Marketing Club." I too thought it was good to learn about the lift of the "Ten Year Rule" as I have been a student of Kap. C. College for 8 years. I also want to give you my hand of congratulations for doing a good job because I have never detected a spelling err even once or anything else in your newpublication. Great job!

I also would like to say that I find your newpublication to be very helpful to me because guess what I plan to major in- that's right- a *English major*! My teachers tell me it is good for an English major to read and that is exactly what I usually do. I read every story from front to finish. I think the Kapi'o is almost as good as *Mid-Week Magazine* (My favorite!). I am very encouraged to be a English major because I am very careful to be very prompt with my assignments therefore, always turn them in on time so I always get at least a B.

Also I was very glad to read about the massive cuts to the budget of our Kapiolani C.C. Now I know that there will not be as much classes offered in the future. I know now that I should sign up for 10 classes so I can get what classes I want without having to wait in line. Thanks guys! We all have to pull together with these cuts to our budget.

I only have one complaint about your award winning newpublication,

and I don't mean to be a picky-poo. But every now and then, I see people laughing when they read your articles. When I read what they are laughing at I am confused. So I only ask that you make your humor more simple so everyone can get it. After all this is a *community* college.

—Ned Barnes

Dear Editor,
I think you should be more careful about the topics you cover in Kapi'o. I was reading an issue on the bus the other day about the fountain at Ohelo. The writer commented the fountain will be "*Splirting*" and said "I hope it doesn't *overflow*. We could have a small scale *flood* on our hands."

"My bladder signaled, and I squeezed legs squeezed together in agony and turned to another page. There I read about all the controversy *flowing* with the *Whitewater* scandal. The writer said, "I guess they're finally *flushing* the Clintons out, but come on, everyone knows politicians are all *wet*."

This image brought much pain to one who had reached full bladder capacity. I worried the imagery would prove too much for me and I would have to walk off the bus, moistened, past snickering children and scowling old ladies. To this day I fear long bus rides without stops, or many stops where I can't get off.

--Not all wet yet

1994 KCC Dishonor Roll

For those students with the extraordinary grit to maintain a GPA below .5 a special honor has been created. Provost Morton congratulates all of you.

Jack Haas	Rose Busch
Aga Lee	Pete Moss
Kim Chi	Ima Stone
Ida Ngo	Terry Aki
Eric Chun	Moe Chi
I.P Dahly	

The American way

By Matichuk the Wise
Staff Writer

Americans suffer from a national trait that is contributing to the nation's quick decline. Almost as bad as the tendency to shoot oneself in the foot, this phenomenon can be summed up in one word, stupidity.

People suffering from an excess of this trait do things like throw their cigarettes in a mud puddle and then step on them to put them out. They wait for an elevator and forget to hit a button or hit a button that is already lit. They pay for their groceries in the supermarket and promptly leave the store and their groceries behind. They run into a plate glass window and while furtively adjusting their nose,

pretend to just be window shopping. Or they dry their poodle in the microwave. One especially irritating habit is to fart in a crowd and then look up to the sky as if to blame a heavenly being.

I even had a friend who went to school on the day of Hurricane Iniki. He had completely slept through the emergency "fog horn," and he didn't bother talking to his parents or listening to the radio. Instead he drove past long gas lines and suspiciously busy supermarkets. When he got to school, he said, "Where is everybody?"

Stupidity is even seen at a national level. The problem has become so immense, that the nation now tunes into Beavis n' Butthead for intellectual stimuli. President Clinton was able to use America's stupidity not

only in becoming president, but also to dodge questions on his drug use by saying, "... I didn't inhale." Sadly America believed him.

Stupidity, which has been growing at an alarming rate over the past 50 years, has no known cause. It was believed that stupidity was learned at home. Children became conditioned by imitating a stupid parent or sibling.

The other argument is that a child is born stupid. Recent studies have shown that stupid people have a chemical imbalance in their brain that causes them to act in a stupid manner. However the facts surrounding both arguments remain largely inconclusive.

Though, a cause cannot be pinpointed, we may be well on our way to discovering a cure. Stupidity, seems to take on some addictive qualities. It is believed that a stupid person may choose to remain stupid because ignorance is such a blissful state.

A stupid person must first acknowledge that he or she is stupid. This is difficult for many stupid people because they are often too stupid to realize their own stupidity. If this is the case with the stupid people in your life, I strongly suggest you inform them of the problem. Don't worry about their reaction, they'll believe what you say, after all, they're stupid, they'll believe anything.

However, stupid people cannot deal with the problem on their own, they are too stupid. Thus I suggest they join one of the many stupid people support groups in America. Perhaps the most reputable of these support groups is Idiot's Anonymous. If you or anyone you know is stupid, I encourage you to look up the number for Idiot's Anonymous in your local yellow pages. Of course, if you do you must be stupid.

This article is submitted for entertainment purposes only, if there are any stupid people who may get offended by this, I hope no one reads it to you.

\$1 mil grant donated to KCC

By Som Ficshun
Staff Writer

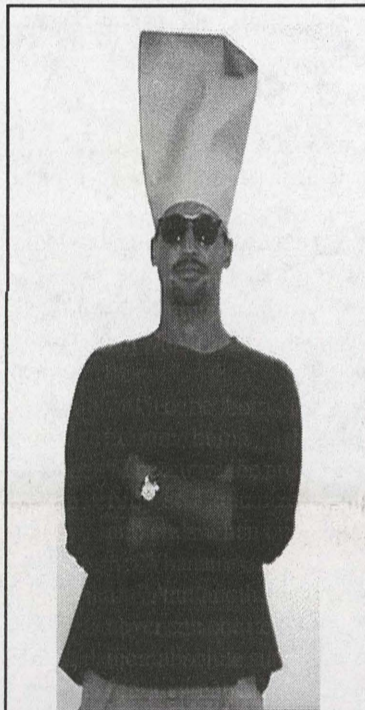
Philanthropist John O. Lotsomoney has donated a one-million dollar grant to KCC. The grant will be divided among the following groups:

The Scientific Planning Association for Shark Mating (SPASM)

Proposal: Purchase first-class airfare to the Bahamas, provide accommodation at the local Club Med, and purchase a 25 foot yacht, with mahogany wood to transport the group to the dive site and to provide refreshments to keep divers warm.

Party for Play, Fun & Fantasy (PPFF)

Proposal: Develop a fun park at KCC with the center lawn converted into a wave pool and man-made beach. The program will provide recreation majors much needed employment and provide a Club Med atmosphere to keep students from dropping out mid semester.

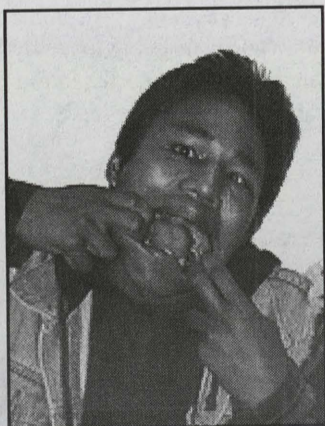


Visiting Chef B. Arf will be demonstrating environmentally sound cookery which encourages the use of foods native to the area. He will be demonstrating sweet-sour slugs with green date salsa, ragout of gopher and thistle salad.

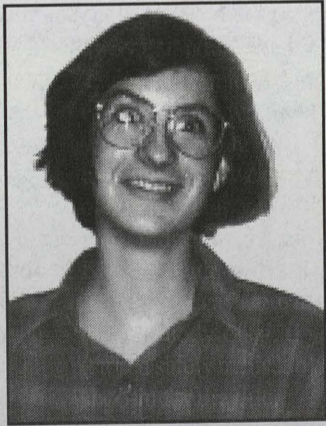
Opinion Poll

Questions and photos by Moronic Mark

Why are you a moron?



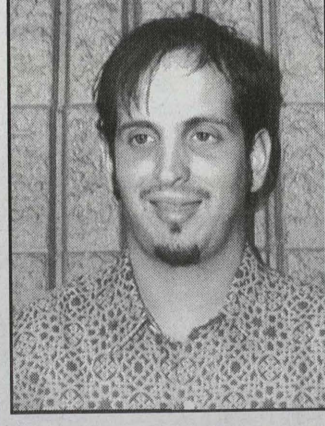
Ho, bra, I stay one dum-dum, as why hard.



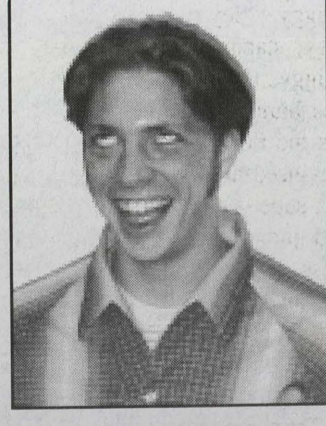
I was born into that church.



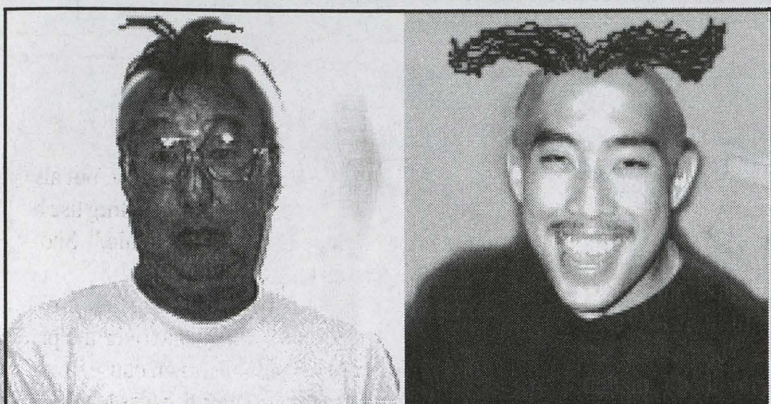
You talking to me? I'm too sexy to be a moron



What'd you say? I ain't no damn moron! I's educated in the American School System! American number one! U-S-A! U-S-A!



I am not, as you imply, a "moron." I am merely ignorant. After years of budget cuts, the state government has proven unable to provide my peers and me with an education befitting my intelligence.



Phi Theta Kappa members, Slash Cadillac and Mo sport impressive do's

Latest Un Vogue

By Cher Bono
Ex-Staff Rider

Medical officials are warning youths of physical problems resulting from indulging in some of the popular fashions.

Historically, there have been views on beauty damaging to the body. The Chinese bound the feet of young girls, because small feet were aesthetically beautiful. During Victorian times women wanted to obtain the illusion of hour-glass figures with severely tight corsets. Vietnamese women in the early part of the century, used to dye their perfect, white, cavity-free teeth black to preserve their beautiful teeth for eternity.

These methods resulted in bodies that were distorted and physically deformed. Many had health problems. Dr. I. M. Kule from Halston Memorial Hospital, has drawn up a list to help today's youths from falling into the vanity trap.

• Tight jeans can be uncomfortable and may do damage to vital reproductive organs. Wearing jeans

backward is especially dangerous. Young males may have low sperm counts and suffer from Crooked Penis Complex.

• Baseball caps worn backwards not only look stupid and beanie-like, but constrict cranial bones thereby causing brain damage, according to recent studies. Young men should think about wearing their caps on less regular basis to allow hair follicles to breathe, thereby preventing premature balding.

• Those who shave their heads completely bald, beware. The skin on your head needs sunscreen to protect it from UV rays. Those who only bald part of their heads probably already know the harmful sting of sunlight first hand. The smartest so far are the youths that leave a lock of hair in the middle of their heads which can be used as an 'umbrella' to cover the rest of the head.

• Young women who wear loose fitting dresses like baby dolls are psyching themselves up for the barefoot and pregnant deal. Donning these dresses indicate a deep psychological desire to become pregnant.

4'10, 325 lbs.

Bhutts Triumphs!

Tall, dark and handsome aren't exactly the words one would choose to describe Seymour Bhutts, KCC's own Professor of Cryogenics. However, in a nationwide search for the hottest male professor, Mr. Bhutts won hands down.

Standing an imposing 4'10", and weighing in at 325 pounds Bhutts attracted the attention of the judges with his impression of 70s supermodel Twiggy. "Seymour just blew me away, standing up there, he was Twiggy...I could see it in his face, his eyes burning with her intensity, it was the flowing grace though that convinced me, we are in the presence of a super-star waiting to happen," said judge Patty Wak breathily. Blessed with thick naturally curly hair (all the way from the neck down) and the body of a 20 year old man (stored safely in his lab) Bhutts was a shoo-in for the title.

The competition consisted of four parts; talent, evening wear, swimsuit and personality. Entering the evening wear competition Bhutts met with a some difficulty when he failed to cinch his cummerbund and the blaring plaid accessory sailed into the judging booth where it wrapped around the faces of a number of

startled judges. He recovered in the swimsuit competition, wearing a blurry maroon double-knit polyester two piece. Later charged with unsportsman like conduct for allegedly using a popular product called skinny-dip, Bhutts denied any involvement other than proper diet and exercise, citing jealousy as the reason for the accusation.

For the personality round Bhutts was again in the lead by a narrow margin. His dissertation on the endocrine system of the *bufo marinus* was enough to convince even the toughest of the judges that Bhutts was the sexiest man they'd ever seen (a few of the judges did admit that Bhutts was possibly the first man they'd ever seen) As he wound down with an explanation of why the *bufo* was perhaps the most fascinating animal on the planet, several of the female judges and one of the male were seen to swoon.

When the final scores were read, Bhutts had the highest score that had ever been achieved in competition, only seven points below a perfect 500. As he was crowned, Bhutts was overheard saying, "I can hardly wait to defrost Mumma and tell her!"

-By Mumma Bhutts

Federal grant to develop Internet pidgin language

By I. B. Certain
Special to the Kapi'o

Congress decided yesterday to appropriate 15 million dollars in federal funds for annual grant distribution with the University of Hawai'i's International Pidgin Internet Program (IPIP). Both sides of the House voted unanimously to release the money once thought earmarked for Soviet grain redistribution in Lower Siberia.

Speaking during a special gathering of information guru's on the White House east lawn, Dr. Darrell Lum, director of IPIP at UH, said, "Ho, da buggah's geeve pleny money, eh," an excited Lum was overheard say-

ing. "We now get more busy wit da kine Internet pidgin ting."

After lunch in the Rose Garden, a confused President Clinton applauded the efforts of both House's saying the decision "proved what a wonderful vernacular pidgin english can be."

Clinton, whispering to Lum, voiced confidence in the program saying, "Howisit Darrell, I never lose no good faith in your Islands language. I always dinking da pigeon da bes' mo better speech. Hey, pretty good, eh."

While Lum appeared confused listening to the former Governor of Arkansas trash Hawaiian pidgin, he nevertheless played along with Clinton's misdirected strategy antics.

Lum spent the majority of the day

lobbying pidgin efforts from the world leaders. "Da pidgin mo betta for talk story, yeah?" he said. "Internet now stay da kine in one turd dimension with dis info-supah highway ting. Mo'betta deese guys pic da pidgin fo one, a da...da... da kine, VE-nac-u-LAR. Mo fun now, yeah?"

Earlier that week Internetists from around the world convened at the first annual Virtual Info Convention held at the Smithsonian Institutes Gallery of Weird Techno Science.

Showing good faith, Lum and the world info- leaders gathered for a press photo-op with Bill, Hillary and Chelsia Clinton and could be heard chanting loudly, "IPIP, IPIP!"

PAPI'O SPECIAL REPORT

Last night I spoke with the man on the street. He was waxing philosophical about the origin of man, and the nature of human intelligence. It was one of those thick, balmy days and my head was still reeling in a peculiar funk. I don't quite understand how the conversation started, but what I heard went something like this:

"To be born actual is to be a human being," this guy shouts. "Therefore, the process of becoming fully self actualized begins at birth and ends when one dies."

Whaaaaat?

"And another thing," he growls, never can one become fully aware of their absolute surroundings because full awareness leaves nothing more to be aware of."

What a concept, I wondered. And to think, I quit drinking to get away from these Wally World-types.

"Self awareness is a gradual process which combines a balanced attempt at becoming physically, mentally and spiritually fit," he continued. "One can not have one, without the other."

"Listen buddy," I roared back, I'm impressed with your global perception and you're obviously an astute observer of life, but please, not today. Save it, eh!"

I mean, hey, God works in mysterious ways, but I just couldn't shake this guy for the life of me.

"We are born living things, and require very little sustenance to survive! However, if we allow our perception of what is real and what is not to become confused with the opposite..."

"OK, OK! A wright already! Give it up, eh!"

"...then we are destined to coexist with nature and develop fundamental irrational thought!"

At this point it seemed hopeless for my crazed fundamentalist friend.

"I believe all people are aware of their actualization. Some simply misinterpret their real feelings based on an assumption of learned behavior."

"I'll buy that, but what about..."

"I also believe that if a person can

The nature of things

learn a behavior they can also unlearn it. And, I'm living proof of that," he said.

Sorry, I asked.

"So," I say to this guy, let's get this straight."

"The individual awareness of one's own separate reality is something people need to strive more towards, right?"

"But people tend to accept cultural and societal myths as something that is firmly etched in stone," I added curiously.

"Any thoughts?"

Dressed in the finest Goodwill hand-me-downs he could find, and still loaded with bodily fumes from his recent street tour of the island, he leaned toward me and whispered, "Son," he says, our world is not in a good space. But until we can stop blindly following authority and begin to take responsibility for our own lives, we are all destined to wander aimlessly into the eternal abyss."

The eternal, what?

At this point, I'm thinking this guy ain't packin' a full load.

"People need to begin to say, 'Hey, wait a minute, I can answer that question myself.' They need too stop assuming that everything is going to be all right. Because, it's not!"

"Only when people start to get off their ass and love one another will we begin to see some real change," he grumbled.

Oh, brother, here we go.

"Remember something for me, son," he said. "It's not wishy-washy to think that love can conquer all. Just look around and compare our world today too the times when true unconditional love was applied toward any human effort."

"Love gets things done!," he said.

"Without it we wallow in self pity, blaming the next guy for what is wrong with [our] own lives."

"Loving one's self is truly being actualized."

And with that, my friend wandered toward the nearest park bench.

HOLLYWOOD SEEKING CAST FOR FILM

WAVE LENGTH PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS

Featuring
Johnny Freedom
Gloria Gaines
DJ. Heard

**"GET
ONE FINE
WATONET!"**

and Introducing
"Brudha Bo" Breath

Music by
Zerosports

Guest Starring
String
Moonlight Zappa
Leonard Newboy

RATED R
ANYONE
UNDER 18
ADMITTED
WITHOUT ADULT

ASPIRING ACTORS NEEDED

EASY BIG MONEY

CASTING INFO: Contact Writer/Producer Vince Nelson @ 734-1920 ex.120

Horoscope

Aries: You're constantly butting in, your hornin' in on everything makes people want to ram your head against a wall. Aries should not take jobs that require creativity, although their slightly mindless antics are sometimes interpreted by the liberal minded as artistic.

Taurus: The person born under this sign is full of bull. Taurus are known to be compulsive liars and to manipulate people ruthlessly albeit ineffectively. Taurus men cannot handle criticism, they often think they are victims of "man bashing" Taurus have problems with their fathers and do terrible things to small animals.

Gemini: Gemini are life's whipping post. A giant cosmic joke that the rest of the universe laughs their butts off at. If you're a Gemini, you're probably too insecure to admit this. Talking to people is frustrating for you because they recognize that your thought capacities are at the level of a five year old on crack.

Cancer: You're constantly running away from reality. There's not a chance in this lifetime that you'll amount to anything. Cancer people make good morticians, undertakers, or attendants for the third floor of the mental unit at Queen's.

Leo: Leos are full of themselves. Your head is so swollen that it's often difficult for you to negotiate doorways. Most dictators of small Central American countries are Leos.

Virgo: You are as cold as Minnesota in the depths of winter. Lovers flee your arctic personality. You are probably known among your ex-lovers as "The Frigid One" Be aware that most of your ex's have formed support groups. Virgos often fall asleep during sex.

Libra: Libras are known for being understanding. This is not true. They're just stupid and will nod, grinning and drooling at almost anything you say. Golden Retrievers are good mates for Libras, although it's difficult to find a minister to perform the ceremony.

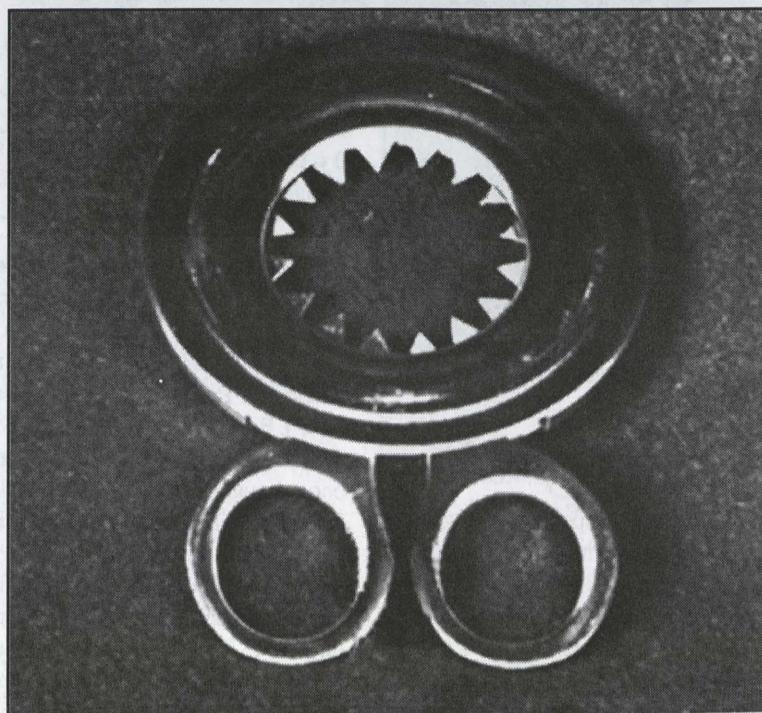
Scorpio: You have an undeserved reputation. Your linguistic ability makes people assume that you have a high intellectual capacity. This is doubtful, you probably have someone reading you your horoscope.

Sagittarius: The person born under Sagittarius is just about perfect. Or at least that's what they think. You are probably selfish and likely have a problem with excessive body hair. Sagittarius are often murdered by family and close friends.

Capricorn: Capricorns are often intelligent and artistic people. However, they tend to be homicidal and dislike people who think too much of themselves. The Capricorn avoids water, he often has an odor reminiscent of a goat. The best mate for a Capricorn is a Sagittarius.

Aquarius: You have no personality. Read Cancer's horoscope.

Pisces: You go on a rampage over small things. You're more anal retentive than a Virgo. See a psychiatrist as soon as possible. People don't like you. Very few of your ex-lovers are still fully in command of their faculties.



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Infoline

Alternative Energy. Dr. Anony Mous will be giving a lecture advocating responsible use of energy. Mous warns against futile energy expenditure, such as jogging, running, snacking, drinking non-alcoholic beverages and argues our God-given right to stay home and contemplate our navels. Lecture will be held in Olona 413, noon, April 2.

Concert. Dean Ralph Ohara will be live in concert demonstrating his kazoo stylings. He will be accompanied by Dean of Instruction Leon Richards on his accordion. Unfortunately Steve Wehrman will be unable to play rhythm as originally planned because he hurt himself playing with power tools. Concert will be held in the cafeteria on Tuesday April 3, at anytime.

A KCC nutritionist reports that a recent study has proven once and for all, Grapenuts suck. If you leave them in the milk too long they become a brown porridge-like mess. So we at the Kapio strongly suggest you try Cornflakes again for the first time.

'Macks'

Continued from page 1

Rather than Dolly's pink-clad figure, the clown had long dreadlocks, wore a red and green psychedelic aloha shirt, played weird throbbing Jamaican reggae and came with three hundred pounds of marijuana for good luck.

The error went unnoticed until the Big Cheeses arrived at the first restaurant to inspect the work. "We kinda hoped no one would notice" said Mr. Peabody "after all, we'd spent so much money on this. We didn't want to waste it...All we could do was give it a go." Peabody paused caught up in an emotional moment as the big clown released a white puff of marijuana smoke and the loudspeaker blared "Move 'em up, mon!" "It's better than we could have dreamed of," Peabody said, brushing a tear from his cheek.

The general public seemed almost as happy as Peabody and the Big Cheeses. Police Chief, Mr. Wesley Coke said "I never used to eat at Mack in the Box, now I take my kids and we boogie all night to the chanting and the music, it is really quite relaxing you know. Party on, mon!"

Last week alone, Mack in the Box sold over \$42 million in double cheeseburgers alone, setting an all time record and surpassing all of Mic Donalds' records. Many have begun speculating that Mack in the Box ordered the Jamaican clowns intentionally, knowing that it would draw the public. According to Dr. John Quaalude, the head of the Molecular Biotechnology and Instrumentation lab at Stanford University "I eat there every day and I just love it, so do my wife and girlfriends. Mack in the Box is cool, groovy mon, let's get hip and get down, peace everyone!" the small stubby professor said from the cloud of white smoke enveloping him. He inhaled deeply and a blissful smile crossed his face "mon, dis is de life!"

More clowns are being ordered from the Jamaican factory, and it is reported that Mic Donalds, Burger Queen and Pizza Fut are considering installing similar mascots in hopes of boosting their business to the level of the new king of fast food.

Job Placement

For more information on these jobs, go to 'Ilima 1003.

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Job 00323

Downtown entrepreneur is seeking savvy business student to train for street corner retail business. Recreational pharmaceutical sales is a financially rewarding business on the rise in Hawaii and on the mainland. Salary is commensurate with sales ability. Product knowledge is emphasized. Some manufacturing skills will be taught.

Job 0345

Wealth redistribution specialist operating in the Waikiki area seeks able bodied assistant to help with initial stage of wealth redistribution. Good running skills and ability to identify items of high value are a must. Ability to accurately judge strength and running speed of people at first glance is a must. Student will be trained in the arts of gentle persuasion, non-verbal communication, firearms.

Job 0667

Human waste management technicians needed. Applicants must have great intestinal fortitude and dulled olfactory sensitivity. A cheery personality and an interest in prodigious rotentia and insect life preferred. Learn clog busting, rat eradication and back-up prevention.

Job 0287

City and County of Honolulu looking for a new mayor. All candidates as of yet, remain over qualified Applicant must have sufficient funds to deal under the table, ability to misappropriate funds originally intended for infrastructure and welfare. Hired applicant decides his own salary, hours and benefits.



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