EXTRA: PERSONALS REAPPEAR

DOWNER SETS
(DOUBLE)
STANDARD

Another school year is (too)
quickly coming to an end, and we
here at The Prefer. Lawrentian
felt that it is necessary to offer up
our praises and thanks to the
good people at Downer Food
Services. (Come on, guys, play
along.) There really have been
some good things happening
this year. Let's see if I can
single out a few.

Uh, well, the new soup
bowls are pretty swell. Since
they are bigger than the old
bowls, we can now fit one whole
ladle of soup into a bowl, without
dripping the extra over the edges.

And the ice cream machine
seems to be pretty good, but I
never have any. What's the deal
with this yogart stuff anyway?
Do people actually like to eat that
stuff?

So let's talk garnish. I know
every time I get bored with the
meal and don't finish, I feel very
guilty. Someone went to a lot of
trouble to make those things.
What right do I have to say the
food is boring, when it had such
lovely garnishes surrounding it to
please my eyes.

Oh, the new salad bars. Or
were those last year? I don't
remember. But they're pretty
nice. And the lettuce is greener
now than when I was a
freshman. And there is more
choice. Hey, and Jell-o.
Everyone loves Jell-o. Sevete that
more often. It makes us all feel
like kids again. And hard boiled
eggs. I have my two every day.
Should be good for my arteries. I
used to only have cottage cheese,
but I quickly got bored with that,
so I welcome the eggs.

But, most important, and I
think sometimes we forget this, is
that Downer allows us to eat as
much as we want. How many
other schools allow you to do
this. I don't know, I've only ever
gone here.

But still, this must be a
fairly significant feature of
Lawrence University, I think if
it wasn't, then the tour people
wouldn't state it so plainly while
taking prospective through

by Ace Diamond

Fellow Lawrentians, I am
writing this article at great risk to
my own life. I am sitting in a
cramped, dimly-lit, roach-infested
room in a corner of the basement
of the heating plant. Since my
pulitzer-bound expose of President
Warch's (alias "The Grinch")
 treachery concerning the purchase
of several million Mayfly eggs
from the small island of Matingha.

If the Mayflies, eh? Well the game
hit the streets, several attempts
have been made on my life. One
morning I awakened to find
myself chained in a seat at a
convocation concerning the role of
the deteriorating ozone problem
and the moral question it poses for
the individual. I am sitting in a
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dollars an hour. These youth were mufflers and the employment of 48 of the local youth at eight souped-up 1972 GTO's (minus obscene things to Lawrence girls, down College Ave. until sunrise, contracts for 36 members of the Fox Valley Insomniacs Club to come and mow the Lawrence lawns at any time after 3 o'clock in the morning, an order for 12 tons of "potato chip casserole" to be served at various special dinners, a sophisticated plan detailing how to make all of the campus hot water disappear when the most people are in the shower, contracts for 24 members of the "terminally uncoordinated" division of the Fox Valley athletic association to become security guards, and a memo from the "criminally strict" division of the Fox Valley mental health complex stating that they have 9 more patients ready to become head residents at Lawrence.

Now that I've reported these dastardly moral outrages, fellow Lawrentians, I think it's time I left the friendly confines of Lawrence for good. I haven't heard from Strep in three days-I think they might find him wearing cement trousers at the bottom of the mighty Fox. If you recall my last article, I ended with a plea for you students to end the famous "Lawrence Inefficiency" and let our president know you're mad. We aren't going to take it anymore. I am asking for the same thing now, but I don't have time to help with a plan of action. I hear the distinct rattling of keys which could only mean the inevitable lumbering of a trusty Lawrence security guard, so it's time to hit the road to Washington to center another Pulitzer for this earth-shaking scoop. Good luck, Lawrentians, but remember, "The Grinch" is still out there, and he knows we're wise to his game.
Moving Sale: Everything must go. Relocation of building due to New Art Center size miscalculation.

Seniors, Congratulations!

You've made it!!!

Pop your sweetheart with the very best in chains, rings, watches, and other gifts.

Use your head and come right here in Appleton, for great bargain, its always

Sam Belinke Jewelers - College Ave.

Insanity returns...

Found: A black coin purse on the sidewalk near Ormsby - contact Carrie x6870.

Sharon -
You’re bearable. And then some!
Remember, I’m a glutton for punishment.
Thanks for Everything!

Jeanne,
The last six months with you has been wonderful. Let me fulfill all your fantasies.
Love you.
Chad

LF girl,
"It is only going to get better" That is one promise I will hold you too.
Wait! Are there degrees of perfection - of Utopia - of ecstasy.
LF boy

New Age and more. Slowly Dan, Rickie Lee, Dead, Jarmau. Because we care about you, yes you, our listening audiences.

Tues 8:30 - 10:30 WLFM

Getting stuck in any old room as a junior or senior simply because it will save Chris Frantz some headaches? Now I know what the Lawrence Difference is.

Balth and Chris
Your mother was scared to put you in a playgroup.

Amy, Molly, and Debbie,
Thanks to you we had to throw away half our wardrobe.
Your Sisters

p.s. We still love you.

Wonderful Whitewater Rafting with the Outdoor Recreation Club.
Saturday, May 23rd
Only $5.00. First 40 people to sign up with - Ann B. Brownell
210 Sage - 6880 will go.

To the blond that bailed me out at CUB Foods:
I can’t remember your name and there are umpteen million blonds at U. Wish to pay you, please call - 734-6761.

Mike A.

...BUT A SWORD
You cannot escape me
By running to your precious flock
For I am not the wolf outside,
But the goat among the sheep.

Ares, the Ram
God of War and of Fire
My blade removes the weak.
As my flame refines the ore.

My task is not a pleasant one,
I am not thanked when I smash
The weak foundation.
But if your security is illusion,
I do you service in destroying its falsehood.

None have felt
my own scourges
as often as I.

None have felt
my own scourges
as often as I.

Wanted:
Tennis partner. Prefer someone able to return serve on a frequent basis (i.e., more than I can.) Must be able to maintain complete confidentiality about match scores.
Call Andy at 6896.

Congratulations to the mens track team for winning the 1987 Wisconsin Private Colleges Championship. Come watch the men and women in their home appearance in the Viking Relays, Sat., May 2nd, 12 noon.

Hey Dobbe,
WE BEAT CARROLL.

Hey Virgil,
You slaughtered them last night (or enslaved) With you, we all fell in MO'RT a P.S. HOME.

(Whisper) "Troy prepares to sail." -The Lying Trojans

Mike -
Congratulations! We're proud of you!

Rich -
Andy, hand me that crowbar. This thing is jammed!

Andy: OK Rich, but use my racket instead. I don't need it anymore.

Kelly Burns is Whipped!!!
Personal:

Cathy Bunch, The carrying boy lives down the street, in his red jacket he can't be beat.

Hey U., is this love? I think so. I wish you were here so I could kiss you every day and every night. Have fun. I miss you. All my love to you, 2 Pickets

B.B. - You are so beautiful! It's corny enough! Thanks for such a great year! Letters over the summer and break. Donut Fluns and slumber parties! NY. DD.

You're Word.

You've been a super little sis and I'm going to miss you lot. But look out for August, VA to RI and all points in between will know about 2/3 of the Triumvirate.

Near

Mom

Thanks for everything. It's been the greatest thing - I think.

Love,
Your son.

Peds

time to visit and old friend.

Mr. Right Hand

Geoffrey Chancer, The Canterbury Tales
William Shakespeare - King Lear
John Milton - Paradise Lost
David Copperfield - Inside It's

Dr. Sullivan,

You do what?? How? When?

Horizontal or perpendicular?

Signed
A Confused Patient

Jeannie,

I love you very much. Enjoy your East Coast summer.

Love,
Chad

Now meet! - Ed

Found: One black coin purse on the sidewalk near Ormsby Hall. Call Carrie x7940 to claim.

She probably spent the money. - Ed

Dear to Fling,

Good luck next year. I'm really going to miss you!

Love,
Near

Part-time windshield washer looking for work. Reference available.

* Chad,

What can I say? Well, I still can't put into words just how much I love you, but I know that someday you'll realize how you've changed my world and that I've stolen your heart. There can be no other...

Jeanne

Hey, you lame Lawrence:

Get off your superficial merry-go-round of plastic emotion and "intimacy." Be real. Get Squashed. Slide on, and, if you don't like it, up and out. There is still time in the Still Of The Night.

David Copperfield

Little Boy,

Just how flexible are you?!

Law, Little Girl

Watch for the bite of the Whitesnake! - watch for the mongoose namr Marcoe

Ed

"You don't have AIDS, do you?" - except from a Sage Hall conversation.

You know you are a third term senior if... You seriously consider the substantial task of removing all of your belongings from your room every 6 hours after graduation.

You know you are a third term senior if... You wish you had a nickel for every time you've made a slip of the library during the past four years.

You know you are a third term senior if... You remember when a twenty-five cent postcard only cost a dime.

Signed,
Third-term Senior #1

For Sale:

You know you are a third term senior if... You remember when Steve Goodie recorded his cassette "singles" containing "Preppy Socks" and "One Love Yes."

You know you are a third term senior if... You remember that "Preppy Socks" was intended as a mockery of some other current third-term seniors, and they all "loved" him for writing a song that they "relate" to.

Signed,
Third-term Senior #1

You know you are a third term senior if... You've run out of classes to take in your major.

You know you are a third term senior if... You've changed your major so many times that a no longer can remember what your original major was.

Signed,
Third-term Senior #2

Candy and Chris,

Isn't $72.50 a bit much to pay for a half of beer?

You know you are a third term senior if... The books from all your past classes weigh more than you do.

You know you are a third term senior if... Conroy's new issues you common stock instead of a receipt.

Mark would like to thank David for the use of his computer all year.

You remember when there was no Library resources permit, by student workers during the summer work session. The results, and any implications, will be published this coming fall. This action is necessary as the assumption that no 18-22 year old would be dumb enough to set fire to their home has recently been shown to be a false assumption.

In accordance with the new fire codes, Sigma Phi Epsilon is now conducting fire extinguisher tests. If interested, please contact Jeff LeMoine for details at x7690.

You know you are a third term senior (and some sort of economics major) if... you choose to forsage the consumption of 10 cents worth of gumshals daily in order to derive the greater utility (UTILS) from receiving the Green Sheet (that newspaper that frequently surrounds it) and being able to read "Bloom County" and "Doonesbury" at your leisure and in the comfort of your own room.

Signed, TTS#1

Dedicated to Hans Erickson, LrO86 (Math/Econ), who is currently studying some advanced economic type stuff at the graduate school of Princeton University. But don't call him up at three in the morning, as he tends to get quite annoyed when you do.

Don't forget:
Monty Python's Life of Brian
Blazing Saddles
Youngblood
Admission 11:50

You know you are a third term senior if... You are counting credits and not grades.

You know you are a third term senior if... You remember what the cupula on top of Main Hall looked like before it was struck by lightning.

Signed, TTS#2

What is the definition of a ledbul? A: Another instance of women trying to a man's job (and failing)?

You know you are a third term senior if... You can remember that the rock was once in front of Ormsby Hall (for all of five minutes).

Signed, TTS#2

Sig Ep Boot Chart- Top 5 specialties
1. H.

373 V.R. French Kiss Boot
2. Navy Puff 261 Here, there, and everywhere Boot
3. T.W. Leon 253 Aerial formal dea Boot
4. LaCroire 220 1-cnt-boot-more-than-you Boot
5. Booty 177 Ms. Paula Boot

Ray,

Deal with it.

Ed

 Recent testing, conducted by the Physical Plant, has determined that paper is just as flammable, if not more flammable, than candles and/or hanging paintings. Therefore, the Campus Life office has decided that, beginning September 1987, the use of any item, in which any way involves paper, by any member of the Lawrence student community shall be prohibited. This includes, but is not limited to, posters, calendars, record albums jackets, notebook paper, textbooks, letters from home, letters to home, pictures of your friends, the Green Sheet, the This Week, playing card, issuing, etc. We ask that you please stop using products of this nature in the residence halls, where they have been determined to be a fire hazard. Since products of this nature are not necessary for your continuing enjoyment here at Lawrence, we feel that this is a small sacrifice in the interest of everyone's safety. Testing of clothing and bed items will be conducted, at time and resources permit, by student workers during the summer work session. The results, and any implications, will be published this coming fall. This action is necessary as the assumption that no 18-22 year old would be dumb enough to set fire to their home has recently been shown to be a false assumption.

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 Noel, You're an inspiration to us all! — Metal United
perspective? - Ed

McEntire and Shadow, You mom, Your mom, your mom, your mom.

Is it my imagination or, is it impossible for Delhi to use the past tense of deal in a sentence and not be confused?

Hey Crappie: Where's your birthday? We have a box of Quips for you!

Kena,

The happiest B-day to you!

Love,
Janes (and Reggie, William, Thomas, and the majority of the male population!)

Casey... - I mean Andy

How do you clean sheet stains?
A. send them home to mom - Ed.

Hilary:— I'm just hanging on — Scott

John Uelines is a GOD — L.W., women

Will there be any more "Proctology" updates this term?
— An interested party who frequents Main Hall during finals.

Blink,

Yes, my jacket is warm enough, but thank you for being concerned.

Chair, Bring the Cup to Appleton

Bring a serious mayoral candidate to Milwaukee.

Being a recent newspaper editor to The Lawrence. — Ed

Ellen,

"I have too been bowling...people how on the North Shore into!"

"I haven't failed once since I stopped failing"

Jeanne,

Without your may days are filled with darkness I can never see the sun

Without you my nights are the darkness and silences I can't help but feel alone

Chad

P.S. don't worry, It's just a lame literary attempt. we agree. — Ed

Lenny

Any Madison trips lately? Phi Tau House? Oh well, keep your eyes open !

Chante

P.S. I'm going to miss you next year.

Christy

Ormsby's the best, all others ball

from one who knows!

Hey, 3'rd Term too?


The Triumvirate come other Ed we presume ! — Ed.

Visitors

Hey, wanna fight? Well, you're a wimp and certainly not a football player!

Master Offender

Emo.

The boy who never grew out of your, bell-bottoms, lava lamps, and '61 T-birds.

goodbye?