

When done reading return to Julian

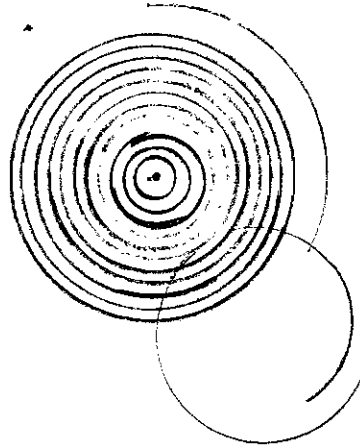
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1997

The CHS Sasquatch

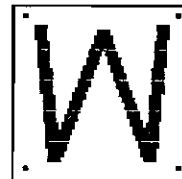
THE OFFICIAL
HIGH SCHOOL
NEWSMAGAZINE

YOUR KEY TO THE CAMBRIDGE UNDERGROUND



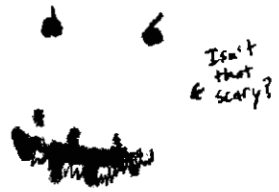
Material Written By:
(see inside cover)

Published By:



Waste-O-Paper Inc.

Last Minute Notes: Yes, it's back and at least bigger than ever. If all goes planned, there will be multiple copies this year, thanks to Nick Runge, who, in his ability, has allowed us free use ~~off~~ of his copier. I'm not going to explain the copy distribution policy here, because we actually aren't sure about just what we're doing.



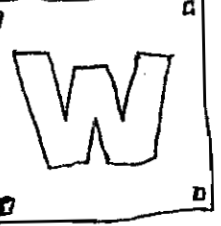
How about that lead story?! Yes, the first page is a real advertisement and not lead story. It was (definitely) the least I could do for the esteemed Mr. Jacob [unclear], who has been giving me ~~a~~ ride to school.

The founding fathers have invested in a number of T-shirts. We recommend that you buy one.

SASQUATCH STAFF

- Julian Lee - Editor in chief
- Brad Danto - CVGR
- Jon Myers - TJMR, VGR, MAZE CRAZE
- RJ - Reporter
- Kyloh Conrad - FFT
- Shane Thelen - DLE
- Aaron Lee - Francis, Jabba
- PJ - Magazines
- Covey Danto - Magazines

-O-Paper Inc.



ing paper on things
this since
1992

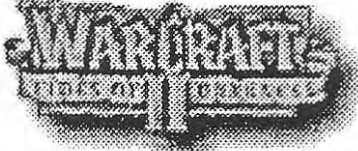
Where do you go in the Cambridge area to play:



Diablo



C&C - Red Alert



Warcraft II



Quake

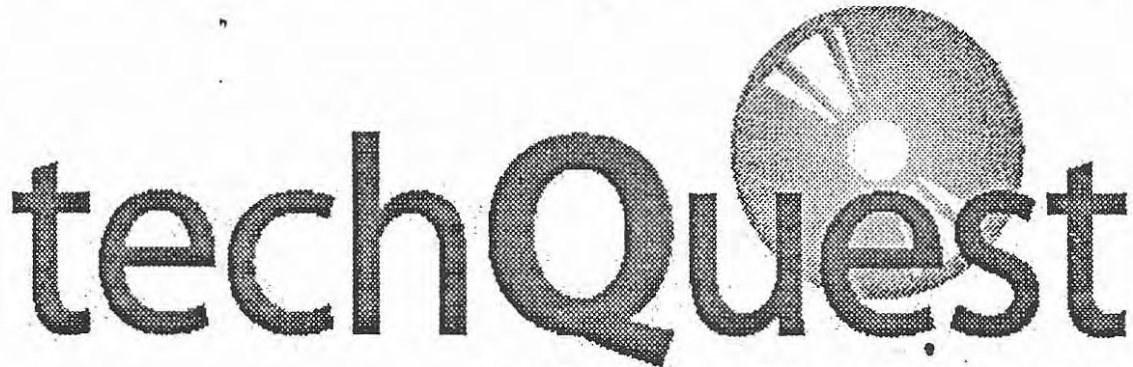
Or to Surf the Net and make new friends with:



MIRC Internet Chat



Microsoft Internet Explorer



A Division of SmallBytes, Inc.

Next to Get Fit Fitness Center

111 US Hwy 18 Suite F

(608) 423-4849

4 to 7 Weekdays, 12 to 4 Weekends

Get 2 Free Hours at your first visit!

Valid through October 1st

Advanced Computers Class Learns to Double-Click Students Gaze in Astonishment as Repeated Clicking Action Opens "Program"

CAMBRIDGE, WI - Students enrolled in Mrs. Woletz's advanced computer class were treated to a glorious spectacle on Tuesday, when a hitherto unknown computer operation caused an unforeseen chain reaction to occur, known by underground hackers (apparently some sort of techno heckler) as opening a "pro-gram".

"I read the words on the glowing box, and it said 'games', so I wanted to play it." Brad Danto, the actual student who discovered the strenuous operation, told us. "I reached for the plastic arrow-mover and attempted the famed 'doubled-clickation', rumored to hold the key to computer technology. Much to my dismay, a rectangular phantom ghost appeared, emblazoned with the words 'Minesweeper' within it. 'I'll blow it to heck!!' my instincts told me. So I impulsively repeated my maneuver on the 'Minesweeper' pro-gram and --BOOM!-- the phantom was covered by a colorful and friendly-looking phantom."

Other students had gathered around by this time, but Brad was exhausted, and he shut down his computer by smashing the "Keyboredister of the Week" bowling pin against the box. It promptly stopped glowing.

Once other students learned of the amazing operation, they too unlocked the power of their computers. All was well until one student discovered the "Controll Pan L". "Trolls!!!" he cried out in fear. Though no trolls were found within the pan, a number did find a pro-gram called "Sound". Curiously, they doubled their clicks upon a word, and, from the bowels of the speakers, there came a dinging sound unlike any they had ever heard before.

"The machine is possessed!!" came the cries of the angry student mob. "Heretics! Foul doers! Witchcraft! Send for the exorcist!!"

"Burn the witches!!" their leader called out. "Save one for the lake!" Hollering incoherent gibberish, the mob dragged each computer to the Home-Ec. room where all but one was burned to death along with a steak. "I was gonna eat that steak," Danto later commented.

The remaining machine was taken to a pier on Lake Ripley and thrown in. "Watch to see the floating witch! The witch will float! You shall see!" There were a number of bubbles, but the alleged machine sank beyond sight to the depths of the lake. After waiting for an hour or so, their leader said, "OOPS," and all walked away.

Just moments after they had left, Grand Technical Master Woletz returned from the teacher's lounge to find, much to her surprise, a computer lab completely void of computers. In a fit of rage, she shrieked, "Where the **** are the *** **** ****'in computers?!!!!!!!" All students should remind her with this article that she owes each of them \$1.

CHS Sasquatch

Video Game Review

Hello This is Jon, the best video game reviewer (who reviews the latest video games on the market) on the staff of the Sasquatch.

This time around during this new season of the Sasquatch blah blah blah; da di da da; la la la (what was typed in underlined was typed for a purpose only I know Ha Ha Ha)

This time around I will review "quite possibly the greatest game ever made" -GameFan Magazine.

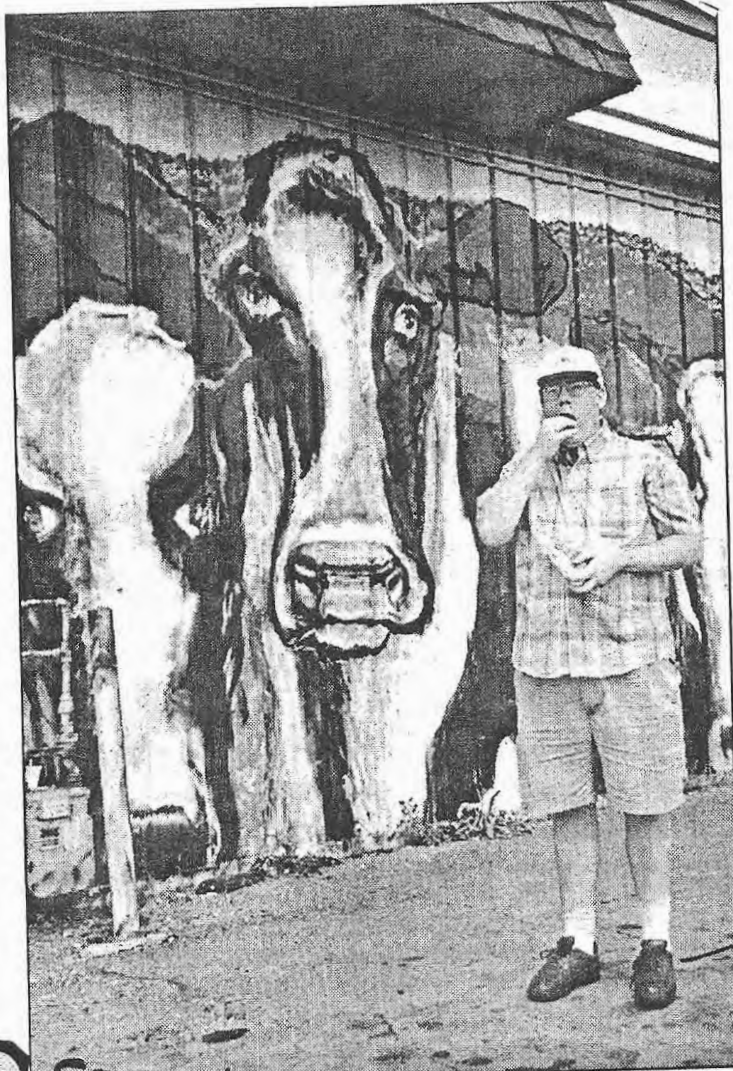
Final Fantasy VII !!

This game is awesome!

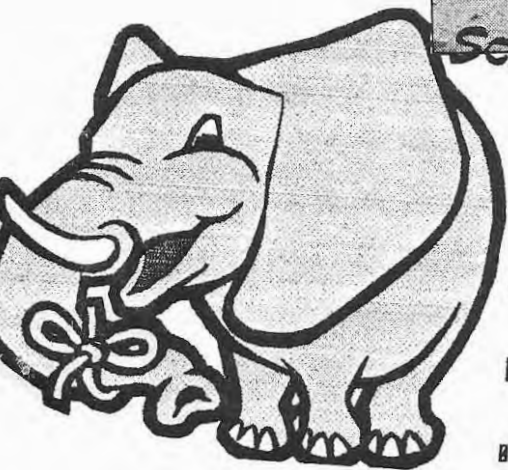
This Game and its Story Line: Shinra Co. is sucking the life force from the planet(with mako reactors)(based in the future). While you control Cloud and many other characters during this game battling your way through 3 disks ("This game is an enormous masterpiece" -Taco Juan). This RPG (role playing game) is awesome with its phenomenal background graphics and interesting character graphics, great game play, and one of the best story lines. Only thing this game lacks is the music which makes you fall asleep. But this humorous title is the best game for the playstation with its graphics, sound effects, and its serious and humorous story line.

I rate this game a 15 out of 15!

"Man of the Year" award
given to this man for getting
in the newspaper.



Those shoes!
Talk about
fashion!



SCHOOL LUNCH MENU FOR SEPT. 22-26

Monday: Sawdust, Garbanzo Bean Paste, Raw Sewage

Tuesday: Biology Specimens, Roasted Elephant, Drool

Wednesday: Turkey, Imitation Turkey, Non-Turkey Dairy Creamer

Thursday: Salad Dressing, Dressing Rooms, Dresses, Dress Shoes

Friday: Peach Cobbler, -Peach Cobbler, +Cos Pizza's, Water³¹

Mr. Elephant says, "Don't forget! I'm high in protein!"

a- Menu item may contain turkey.

An Operation For Francis

By: Aaron Lee



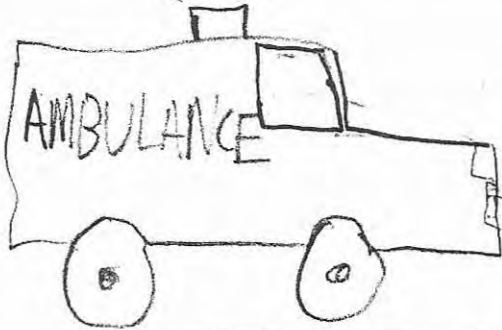
Hey, guys throw me the ball, I'm open.



I got it. Ouch!



I think broke my arm.



I've seen this many times. It's a rather simple procedure.



Mmm mmm!



Bye now. Hope you feel better. The brain transplant was a success.

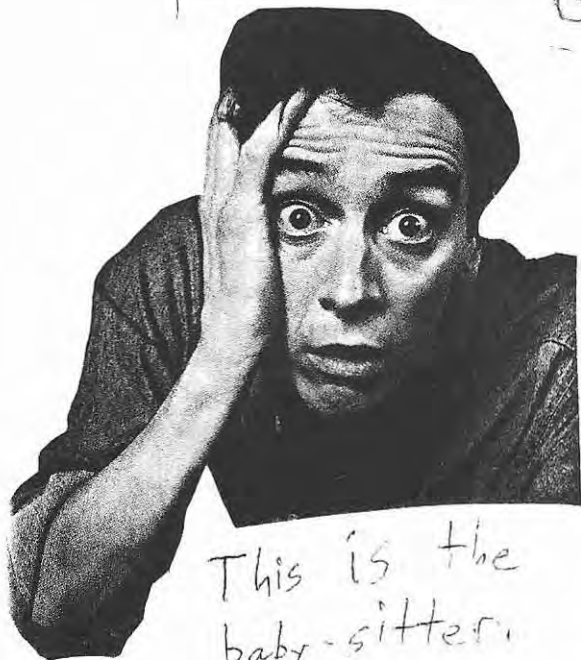
THE
END



and



Got Married.
And had
Children.



This is the
baby-sitter.

this is
the doctor



or



THIS is the
MAD-SCIENTIST
that made the
formula that made
the children much
much bigger...

(you get the Idea)



COMING TO FOX THIS MONTH

News Shorts

Mr. Kraemer Declares: It's No Longer a Jungle in Here!

CAMBRIDGE, WI - Students in classrooms with south-facing windows were witness to a strange (moreso) ritual some weeks ago, third hour, as Mr. Kraemer went out with his hedge trimmers and had at one of the trees at the front of the school. We believe this to have been another of the short-lived protests in recent weeks.

Kraemer, obviously protesting last year's yearbook theme, trimmed some branches of a tree. It is no longer a jungle in here.

Pickers to Protest Against Picket Fences at CHS

CAMBRIDGE, WI - "Long live barbed wire! Down with picket!" came the cries of Ann Idiot, and her other four picketers, protesting against the scourge of boundaries, the picket fence. The five picketers plan to swing through Cambridge, as a result of reports that an area landscaper condones the practice of placing picket fences, especially in areas more accustomed to the traditional barbed wire fences. The planned site is the high school, now a well known protesting hot spot.

When asked the relevancy of a picket protest for the average Cambridge student, Idiot retorted sharply, "Children ought not be exposed to the depravities of picket fences! They needn't even know they exist! That is why we have come to the school-- to protest to the students that they are bad. Wait... now that doesn't make much sense. Oh well."

The picketers will likely be made into a mockery, as many attendants of the school know people with picket fences, and think that they aren't so bad; perhaps even a bit decorative.

Wallet Chains Declared to Be "Linked" to Pure Evil

CAMBRIDGE - New evidence confirms reports that all wallet chains were forged in blood and steel by Lucifer, himself. The source of all that is evil was not available for comment at press time, but school officials say that, if one looks carefully at renderings of his sinister likeness, one can easily see a dangling metal wallet chain hanging down from Satan's left nostril. Some say that is not but an elongated nose ring, but officials then noted that body piercing is also evil. To further investigate for SWEN, a student reporter is to be sent to the underworld for the full scoop. We at the Sasquatch have learned that the lucky student is none other than... Please see "Bum in book" on pg 37

Classic Video Game Column

This issue I will be reviewing PAC-MAN for the Atari 2600. PAC-MAN was the second most selling game for the Atari 2600, next to combat.

Adapted from one of the most popular video arcade games ever created, Atari's PAC-MAN is sure to be a big hit in your home. In the engaging game, PAC-MAN races around a maze, gobbling up dots and dodging ghosts. IN the four corners of the maze are energy tablets which give PAC-MAN the ability to eat ghosts. But, he has to hurry before the spell wears off, and *they* eat him!

The objective in PAC-MAN is to keep PAC-MAN happy and healthy in his home of Mazeland. You do this by going around and eating video wafers which give you one point. Power Pills which are five point make the ghosts transparent-blue color that allow you to eat them. The first ghost is 20 points, the second 40, third 80, and last the fourth is 160. The last way to score points is to eat a vitamin which only appear for a few seconds at a time, they are worth 100 points each time PAC-MAN eats them. To pass a level you must eat all of the video wafers and power pills on the screen.

I hope you have a fun time playing PAC-MAN.

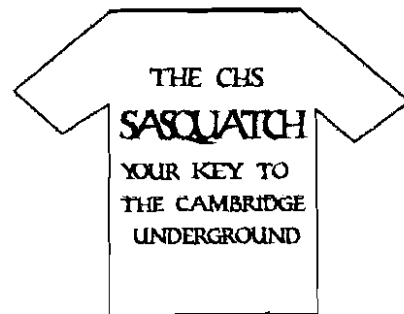
Rating: 8

Eight Games
One or Two Players
CX2646

By Brad Danto

HEAR YE
HEAR YE

SASQUATCH T-SHIRTS Now on Sale!



Go ahead. Just take the Sasquatch off our backs!

*Very limited quantity!
Professionally made.
More time between laundry loads!
Turn yourself into a walking
billboard! (Hey, it worked
for Pepsi!)*

For ordering information,
contact Brad, R.J., Jon, or
Jullan.

**THE CHS
SASQUATCH...
NEWS WITH
ATTITUDE.
T-SHIRTS WITH
WORDS ON THEM.**

Mitch has 10 lines

CAMBRIDGE, WI - IN A CHS ANNUAL MUSICAL, STUDENT MITCH StJohn was given a part with 10 lines. "That's more than I had LAST year!" exclaimed Mitch, in an exclusive interview. He hopes to add them to his current lines, such as "Excuse me, have you seen my braces?" "My what lovely ear lobes you have!" and "Excuse me, could you see if my zipper is open? I feel a draft and don't want to look." Though his excitement is well and good, the musical director, Mrs. "Old Ironsides" Graeve, says that these lines are like none Mitch has ever seen, and though hoped to discourage Mitch with such a comment, has only excited him further. Luckily, Mitch will have plenty of time to practice his new lines at rehearsals. It is also noted that Mitch has more lines this year than our Editor-In-Cheif, Julian Lee.



Review Page! Making the least of your spare time.

Record Review
By: Julian Lee

Record Review (for real)
By: Julian Lee

CHS Assembly Review
By: Julian Lee

Fight the system!
Rather than pay an outrageous price for a CD that might turn out to be stupid, why not pay chump change for something you know will be bad?!

This is an especially good idea if you, like me, can appreciate bad music! Regardless, I will review some very bad (but very cheap) music this year, mostly on vinyl-- which can be bought at most St. Vinnies' for a mere 25¢ a disk. Best Buy also has a number of cruddy CD's for 59¢ each, but I cleared them out of most of their "good" stuff. One really must ask oneself if popular albums are forty times as good as cheap records. Anyway, my first review is off to the right, and the rating scale is on the back (hopefully).

Fight the system!
Listen to bad music!

Album: A Man Without Love
Artist: Englebert Humperdink
Date: Unknown
Title Track?: Yes
Longest Song: 3:47
Shortest Song: 2:17

If the hideous picture on the cover doesn't scare you away, the music within almost surely will. In his day, he may have been considered a smooth crooner, belting out elongated notes to tired melodies, but by today's standards, he is just a cornball dork. The title doesn't surprise me. Actually, though, every "song" on the record contains the word "love" repeated every other line. Needless to say, this quickly becomes redundant.

There are a number of "hit" singles which I have heard before. Some might still be played on AM radio, not that I listen to AM radio!

In conclusion, if you are crazy enough to like incessant moaning, give this album a listen. If you can sit through both sides of this moron wailing about the love that he will never get, you are stupid, but very strong...

First Pep Rally
Rating: 3.5 of 10

The introduction of our sports teams should be better than this. For it being the first of (I assume) many rallies, the great lack of

organization is almost understandable. However, many things simply went wrong. On a number of occasions, the speaker had to call for attention, showing how little anyone cared about it. The introductions were either too dramatic (soccer) or too informative (CC and volleyball) or, perhaps worst of all, mind-numbingly long (football). Providing the few points this time were the freshman not knowing what the heck to do and Nick Falk's triumphant victory lap with the spirit stick.

The cheers seemed to lack sincerity, and something (B. Fairfield?) was missing from the band. Participation was less than usual, and not allowing students out of the bleachers to cheer was a stab in the back.

Maybe I need to lower my standards for pep rallies, but I know we can do better than this.

SCALE

- | | |
|-----------------|----------------|
| 0-Terrible | 6-Fair |
| 1-Awful | 7-Good |
| 2-Bad | 8-Very Good |
| 3-Poor | 9-Excellent |
| 4-Below Average | 10-Spectacular |
| 5-Average | |

Note:

Freshmen
Rate the
Swirlies

returns next issue in

THE SASQUATCH

Rating: .5 of 10.5
Unbearably bad every step of the way. Gives listener nausea.

Rating Scale for Record Review

- 0- Like a movie, so bad that it is worth listening to.
- .5- Unbearably bad every step of the way. Gives listener nausea.
- 1- Sucks.
- 1.5- Pathetic excuse for music. Occasionally reaches mediocrity.
- 2- Stinks.
- 2.5- Bad album suffers from oversimplicity. Every thing sounds the same.
- 3- Thoroughly unlistenable.
- 3.5- May have a "hit" single or two, but is not supported at all.
- 4- Unlistenable.
- 4.5- Tries too hard. May be too contrived. Mindless music.
- 5- Run of the mill.
- 5.5- Like a video (or game) you'd rent once and never see again.
- 6- Swingin'.
- 6.5- An album you might want to have to play something besides your favorites.
- 7- Groovy.
- 7.5- Enjoyable album with enough quality material to listen to it in its entirety.
- 8- Kicks a**.
- 8.5- A fine piece of work. The elements are in harmony.
- 9- Rocks.
- 9.5- A classic, which no well-rounded collection should be without.
- 10- I don't think that anything will get this rating, but it is good if one does.
- 10.5- Pong. Flawless in every way.

OPINION

Prince Di Had It Coming!

You gee darn whipper-snappers are gettin' my goose with this dyin' business! Why, I must be 780 years young by now, 'n' I ain't even died *once* yet!

People's always airin' their dirty linens in public 'bout how this princeDi kicked the royal bucket 'n' they so sad an' all. Well, lemme tell ya's, with a name like "Di", the boy's doomed from th' start to livin' a life o' death. The names people gives their chillins these days just irritates my hernia! Can't just call the boy "Juunyer" 'n' get on'th it! I tell ya'!

An' another thing, jus' cuz ya got some pryin' photographers after ya' don't mean you crash the buggy! Jus' stay put fer the ten mitts 'n' let 'em take yer gee darn picture! Darn tootin'!!

This old man's gibberish appears in over zero publications nationwide.

CORPUSTLE'S COOKING COLUMN

Greetings, cookers and cookies alike! Cody Corpustle here for another exciting year of yams! I didn't want my first column to be a somber one, but with the tragedy of Princess Diana and the passing of Mother Teresa so near to eachother, if I peeled an onion now, it and how much I've cried lately would be enough to boil a lobster!

I can't imagine what her sons must be going through now, but I do know that when I'm as grievous as a nongregarious grape, I go straight to the kitchen and bake myself a cheer-up cake!

Corpustle Cheer-Up Cake

Mix in favorite bowl:

- 1 Get Well Card
- 8 lbs. Sugar
- Barney the Dinosaur
- 5 lbs. Sugar
- 3 Friends
- 1 Understanding Relative
- 9 lbs. Sugar

Preheat oven to Clean to wipe out any bad memories. Place bowl in oven and turn away so not to see everything you care about be burnt to a crisp.

The sugar can, of course, be substituted with the blood of someone you don't like. If everyone could just send the royal family one of these, I'm sure we'd all feel a lot better.

Sasquatch Presents:

The Worst Detentions Ever

Have you ever been given an unfounded detention (or think that all of yours are)? Now let it be known! The Sasquatch will give you 5¢ for permission to use your detention in this column. If at all possible, know the date (or your grade) and the teacher who gave you the detention (even better, show the editor a copy of it). Oh, and please do not lie. In order to combat the great injustice of the detention system, we rely on your honesty.

Victim: Brad Danto
Grade: Middle School
Teacher: Student Teacher
Reason: Disrespect
What really happened:

Teacher: (order)
Brad: You're not a real teacher.

Result: Detention

Are we to allow such injustice to continue?

CHS Sasquatch

Taco Juans' Movie Review

Hola My name is Taco Juan! I'm the movie critic(I think); once again; I like movies La La La. I like Movies. This is for the 1st Sasquatch. Ha Ha I'm Back!

Julian the editor of the Sasquatch has been bothering me to review(bash) a really stupid movie so I reviewed a stupid movie in this review.

In this review yo review the movie From dusk till dawn(if you noticed I didn't capitalize a lot in the title)

This movie is stupid la la la. It was the worst movie I have ever seen. La la La. it sucked La La La.

The beginning of this movie was sort of good, but still sucked (like a little weenie boy); I new this movie wasn't going to be the best when I heard George Clooney(or how ever you spell this guys last name) was in it.

Story Line: You Do Not Want To Know How stupid this Movie Is, So I Will Not Tell You The Story Line.

I don't Recommend this movie (unless you are a psycho)!

I rate this movie:: the worst rating I ever gave :)

A 0 out of 10 (Hmm really)

This Movie sucks!



Fishin For Thoughts

By: Kylah "The Fish" Conrad

DIE BACSIK, DIE

When it comes right down to it, I think Bacsik should be killed. He is nothing but a plague to this school. He has killed the famed ether bunny which brought Mr. Gaertner his fame. He beats on Ms. Behling, which is clearly shown with her arm sling. He also has brought many of the drugs into Cambridge that are now sold. He is also receiving many deficiency notices from school, one of which should be attached to this very article. Bacsik is evil and should be drowned in holy water straight from the Vatican. Running him over with a Mack truck is just not enough. We shall have him shot, hung, stabbed, poisoned, stretched, disemboweled, drawn and quartered, and, before his head dies, we shall douse him with gasoline and set him ablaze with the Pope's trusty Zippo lighter to show him the horror that the timid, innocuous ether bunny faced at his infernal hands. VIVA ETHER BUNNY!

∇The views and ideas expressed herein do not necessarily reflect those of the editor, staff, or anyone the heck else.

I almost let this feature go, but I then decided that we needed a review that called movies more than just awesome or stupid.

MY FAVORITE MOVIES REVIEW

Today I will review The Brother From Another Planet which stars Joe Morton and was written, directed, and edited by low-budget master, John Sayles, who, more recently, made the acclaimed film Lonestar. This film is from 1984 and runs about 110 minutes; at times it feels like it is every one of those minutes. I will be frank and say that if you aren't patient, you will hate this movie, as, like most good low-budget films, it is heavily based on dialogue.

The movie begins slowly with a crude but funny scene of a space journey to Earth. The main character is an escaped black slave from outer space who is never really given a name. Like E.T., he can heal and fix things with a touch. Unlike E.T., however, he doesn't spend half the movie trying to talk; he lets others do that. He, himself, cannot talk, but throughout the film we meet many characters who do just that, painting a very vivid picture of 1980's Harlem and New York in general.

All is not peachy for this guy, though, as he is being pursued by two interesting (shall we say) space bounty hunters on a mission to take him back to be a slave. These two easily steal every scene they are in and always show up when least expected (Sayles, the director, is the taller one with the mole). Also, watch for cameos (maybe they weren't when this film was made).

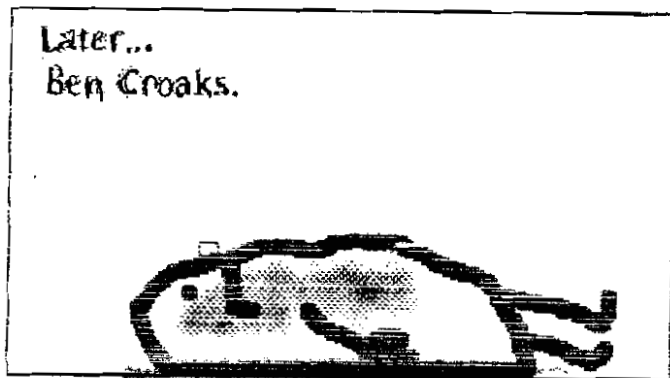
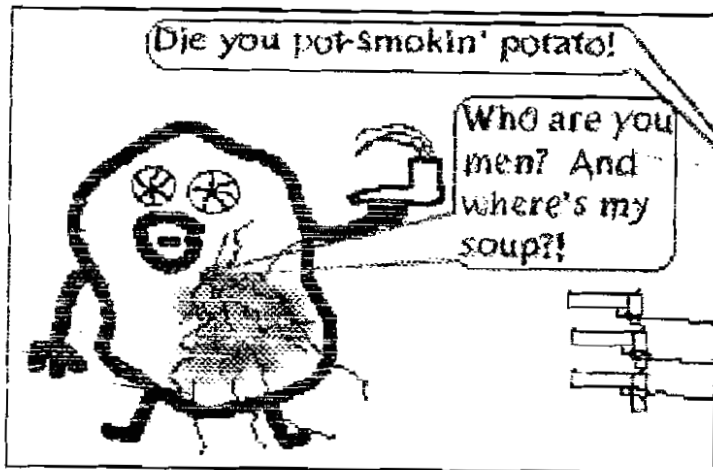
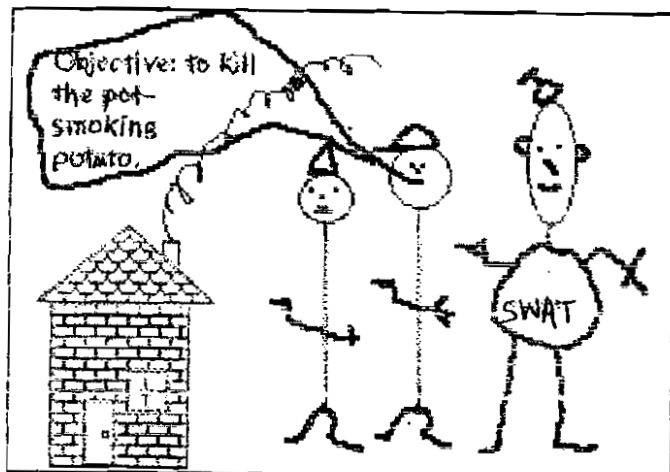
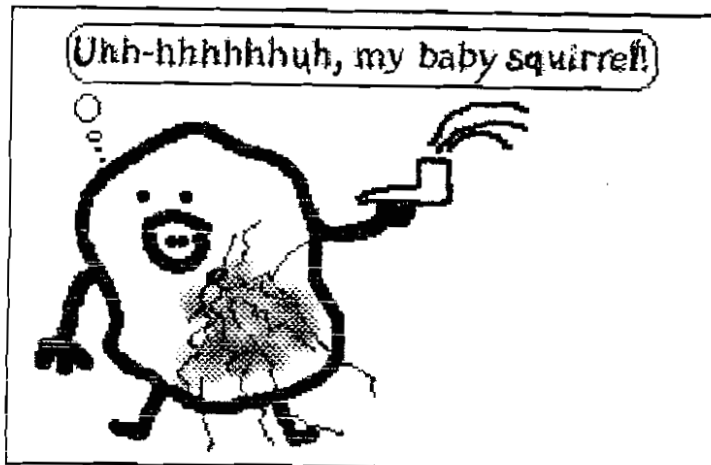
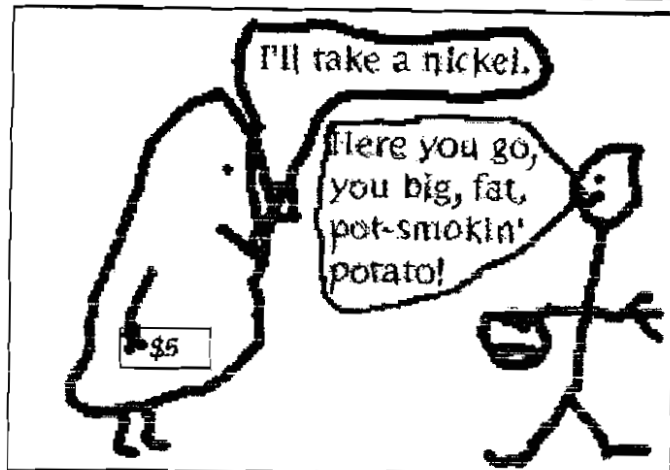
I especially liked the scenes in the bar, the alleys, and the subway. Overall, this is a very good movie which I would recommend to anyone whose attention span is longer than two minutes and uses their brain frequently. I give it a 7.5 out of 10.5 possible points. This proves that I do like some things.

Rating Scale: 5.5- an ever so slightly above average movie which has just enough things to keep your interest, but is otherwise run of the mill. This may also be given for movies that use an unusual style (such as clay or computer animation) but is otherwise boring. 6- a good movie. Seeing it once may be enjoyable, but repeated viewings become tedious. May suffer from an occasional slow point or joke that goes wide of the mark. 6.5- Fine movie that keeps your interest throughout but is nothing spectacular. 7- A very good movie that I would recommend to most anyone (I tend to give weird movies higher ratings than box-office smashes). 7.5- A great movie that I highly recommend. It accomplishes what it means to do in a strong and entertaining way. 8- Excellent movie. Big time movies don't get much higher than this. It will keep you glued to the screen, not giving you a chance to use the bathroom while it is on. 8.5- A movie that particularly appealed to me, but may not sit well with everyone. I think it's pretty darn cool, though. 9- a classic movie that couldn't quite get the highest rating. 9.5- another high rating that I thought was incredibly good but may offend people or have an underlying meaning (no movie in a word) ending. 10- The perfect movie for anyone. I have never seen a movie that I would give a 10. 10.5- Boring. I know it's not a movie, but it's just got so much going for it that no movie could ever be more entertaining.

Adventures of Ben the Baked Potato

'Putting the 'Pot' in Potato'

By Opinator III



The End

This comic is dedicated to Ben Conrad who has left The Sasquatch and moved to California to become a Circus Freak

© 1997, Ben is stupid Comics

Your Personal Guide to the Stars FOR THE MONTH OF: Sept

By: Nailuj Relyt, certified astrologer/dishwasher. Nailuj notes that he has gotten the hang of this psychic deal now and that all predictions will absolutely occur.

Aries: As you are the unfortunate first horoscope, your corners will be dinged and bent, and you will bear the brunt of the rubber band around your peers. However, your value in mint condition will rise, and you will be sold to a fat, hairy man in a tank top.

Taurus: A fleeting glance at your fly is enough to show why everyone is laughing.

Gemini: Returning unsatisfied once again from the cafeteria, you will wisely decide never to try to sneak past Mr. Hill again, as he has affixed you to the message board for the third time in as many days.

Cancer: The spirit of Mother Teresa is with you this week. You will spend it helping under-privileged people, and then you will die.

Leo: A family-sized can of hearty tomato soup will lecture you on the importance of planning for your retirement. It recommends mutual funds, though your insider's report from Chicken Noodle swears by the pork belly futures.

Virgo: Do not believe anything people say to you this week. Instead, listen to plants.

Libra: Despite numerous warnings from your elders, you will let your greed overcome you this week. You will look out your 23rd story window and see a falling grand piano. You will grab hold of it and plummet to your doom.

Scorpio: You will make an important decision this week which will change your life forever; you will decide to take off your baby clothes and put on some that fit better.

Sagittarius: You will be visited in your dreams by a magic yeti (sasquatch) who will grant you three wishes. If you haven't bought a T-shirt yet, two of your wishes will be spent getting your torn limbs reattached after you are brutally attacked by a brigade of very perturbed yetis.

Aquarius: Count your blessings this week, and be thankful for shredded cuttlefish.

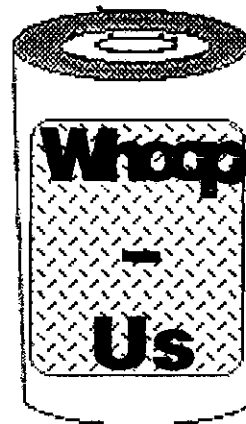
Pisces: A superstitious person would consider walking under a ladder bad luck. You, the mean person you are, consider it the only way to perfectly position yourself to knock whoever is on the ladder down into the manhole five feet away.

Capricorns are much too busy with their scholarly studies to care about a silly horoscope.

Lunch-Time Fun-Fact: Students in LeSeur, MN, have found over 200 deformed, mutant frogs in their wetlands. Deformities have ranged from six legs to none at all

CHS Sports Teams Mistakenly Open Can of Whoop-Us!

Can Mix-Up Found Responsible for Losses
to Marshall, Hustisford, Wisc. Heights,
Poynette, Lodi, and Janesville



The alleged can, shown above, is now
known to be the cause of all recent losses

CAMBRIDGE, WI - Sports fans throughout the area were awestruck during the past weeks, as they watched their teams lose again and again, despite many winning efforts. Only recently has the strange but devastating reason been found.

The boys cross country team, barely managing dead last all year long desperately needed a miracle. Lacking the physical ability to do well, they turned, as so many athletes recently have, to performance-enhancing controlled substances (drugs). "I think it's time we open up a can of Whoop-A**!" self-appointed team leader, Luke Gibbs suggested. Team member, Matt Henderson, immediately reached for the nearest can and tore it open, neglecting to read the label, which read clearly "Whoop-Us: Extra Whoopin' Strength... use only when winning conditions are extreme. For best results, use in combination with other team's Whoop-A**." But the damage had been done.

Henderson later commented, "I had held up the can to the other teams and made the threat 'Don't make me open this!' just like it says on those cool T-shirts, but everybody just laughed at me." Henderson, no stranger to mockery, did not realize why they'd laughed until it was too late.

Worse yet, the team needed no help in finishing last, so the can's contents were then spread to Cambridge's other, more successful sports teams. For example, the soccer team, whose previous record had been a prestigious 5-1, fell to the lowly Lodi team and then proceeded to lose all three games of a Janesville tournament. Naturally, the losses could not be attributed to the team missing both of its leading scorers, but instead to "that d*** f***in' can of Whoop-Us!!!" as player Julian Lee put it, letting out some of his trademark aggression.

Henderson plans to open another can at the next meet.

Sasquatch Classified Ads

Buy, Sell, or Trade through the

for sale	<i>Gradius III for SNES \$10 see editor</i>	Ben, if cafeteria ladies don't scallop him first.
Virtual Kombat, SNES \$10; King's Field, PSX \$15 see B. Danto		
it, spinning, plush duck. \$50	One brother, annoying. Will give away to bad home. See Editor	
help wanted	Clay Market dishwashers, will pay minimum wage for first 10 yrs. Rambo impressions on request.	
work at Oak Bridge Inn, long hours(all day + night), low pay(12¢/hour), those asking for raises will be fired, athletes need not apply.		
lost & found	You must have lost your mind.	Found: Trail of blood leading to your room. Er, um, no I didn't
and your constant breathing to be distracting. So cut it out!	You fools! You've lost the antidote! NOOOOOOOO	
wanted	<i>Games and controllers for Turbo Grafx-16 and Atari Jaguar see editor</i>	
do you ever wanted to get away from it all? I don't care.	Come on, baby, I know you want it. see sicko	
want you outta here by 7 o'clock tumara mornin' else I gotta open a can o' Whoop-Us-- no wait that's not what I meant!		
WANTED: "MAD DOG" FIDO FOR BEING A MAD DOG. HERE BOY, C'MON GET YER SHOT!		
<i>Atari games and systems. see B. Danto</i>	If there's one thing I like, it's a man who knows what he wants!	
I want is some peace and quiet around here!	There once was a boy who wanted everything to be LOUD LOUD LOUD.	
messages	Can't you get the message?! A.B.C.	NomoreSeturdace! Congretulations, Boris. JTL
Ding dong, the witch is dead! Which old witch? The Wicked Witch! Ding dong, the wicked witch is dead! WOZ		
you get my message-- you know, the one about how your face will break out in a suffocating rash if you don't		
ing live Spam! HES	Repeat after me: I will go to techQuest. I will go to techQuest. I will go to techQuest. JAW	
Ads are italicized and bold. Ads may be placed for 25c or free for contributors. They run until you want them off!		
CLASSIFIEDS GET RESULTS! WHAT A LOAD OF ****.	Sasquatch Classified Ads... Only in the Sasquatch! Duh.	

Hey kids, Jabba's sick of hiding. Now can you find him?

WHERE'S
JABBA?



The Deep Literature Experience

THE BALLAD OF LUCY JANE

A young, beautiful woman,
All alone;
Try not to think about her pain.

She's workin' late again tonight,
Still findin' time to live;
Don't bother her with mortality.

Another failed effort to
Define her loving heart;
Go ahead and walk the street
Where she lives and dies.

Stuck in a world all her own,
That she would rather have nothing to do with;
Don't think that you can help her.

She's by herself
As her Angel cries for her to come back;
Do not listen to the desperation.

Walking away from the voice that cries:
I need you; I need you to come with me;
Stop what you are doing and help someone else,
'Cause Lucy Jane is on her own, and needs
No one but *God*.

S."G"T.
6-19-97

"The first part of the--uh--the first part of the
video..."

-Mr. Gaertner, explaining a video

"It would plunge through the Earth like a knife through
warm butter."

-Crazy guy on an Earth Science video