

The Dirt Clog Rock

I .Lov No. 2

Dirt Clog Sow Center, I Owe A

May 2, 1983

Will You Be The Next Victim Of The Epidemic?



by Better Jogger
Senior Clog student staggers with the weight of "three bags full."

by Better Jogger

Is your vision becoming comparable to a mole? Does dizziness overwhelm you? Is your ambition blowing away in the Northwest Iowa wind? It sounds pretty serious--and it is. A major epidemic is fast sweeping Dirt Clog campus--and nothing can stop it. It's those "I can't study, no matter how hard I try" blues. It's impossible to know when or where it will strike next. Procrastination has run rampant on the campus resulting in last minute term papers and late night reports. Some students have been caught sitting in the library staring into space for hours on end. This form of shock is setting in on many students. No ambition is left for those last minute reports. Just yesterday one student was pulled out

pile of books after a last minute effort to finish his research before the plague attacked his mind. Professors are also suffering the traumas of this epidemic, but as of yet not in such massive degrees. The fear is evident on the campus. Who will be attacked next? The stress of exam week may be too much, and may end up throwing more students and professors over the

brink. Are you noticing dizziness every night? Are you realizing that you have too much work to do and not enough time to do it? Is your book bag becoming comparable to the barbells under your bed? The symptoms may be upon you. If help is not offered quickly some of the students may suffer permanent damage. Beware--the next victim of the plague may be you!



by Better Jogger

The epidemic struck swiftly and mercilessly yesterday when it claimed K. Duipers, who was attempting a last-minute research project.

show that the nutty music written today is as tame as a tribe of unconscious Chaldeans compared to the wild stuff people used to write."

Kooky compares his voice to the tuba. His low, resonating pitches enable him to attract a moose ten yards away. His rhythm is very accurate, especially when fleeing for his life.

Kooky feels he has good reason to give a recital. "Those music people teach my music history courses, so why can't I give a recital?" he demands. "Besides, I'm being paid to do this."

"This is stupid," Noel Magee, instructor of music, exclaims. "He isn't using

the piano at all. Besides, he's singing the wrong music. Why doesn't he try something more sensible like a chorale by J. S. Bach or "Aria and Fontana Mix" by John Cage?"

"I love it," says Gerald Bouma.

This recital is the first in a series of faculty integration presentations. This series was created after Dr. Gloria Stronks gave a lecture to the faculty on the importance of integrating different subjects in the classroom. Next semester Dr. James Mahaffy intends to demonstrate the developing stages of a mon-goose through creative dramatics.

Koekkoek Attracts Moose

by Burp Sluice

On Monday, May 11, Arnold Koekkoek, associate professor of history, will delight a Dirt student audience with a historic recital. It will begin in the chapel at 8 p.m.

Koekkoek will begin his recital with a rollicking ancient Greek drinking song. Dr. Louis Van Dyke will accompany him on the lyre. He will then perform a series of Gregorian Chants, including "Kyrie Eleison" (Lord have mercy on this recital) and "Dies of Irae" (Day of Wrath.) They will be unaccompanied but Koekkoek will use a harmonica to receive the correct pitch.

The third set of songs will include three motets. Originally Martin Dekkinga

and Charles Veenstra were to sing the other two parts. But they both quit, claiming that the songs were too difficult to communicate properly. A song in a foreign language or a round is bad enough, but they could not manage to convince themselves to sing three separate tunes to three different sets of lyrics in three different languages at the same time. Therefore Koekkoek will sing all three parts by himself. Koekkoek will complete his recital with 14th and 15th century love ballads. His wife will accompany him on the lute.

Kooky wishes to present history through music. "Everything that happens today is influenced by the past," he lectures. "I wish to

Omissions

Dirt Clog's constituency has come out of the closet. For the 28 long years of Dirt's existence, constituents have supported the Clog with their monies but have given wide berth to the Clog's administration.



Dysentary

This "free-hand" has caused Dirt to become a radically liberal clog. Very few, if any, professors come from a Calvinistic or Kuyperian background. The main philosophy of the clog is to "air your dirty laundry at will." The Clog prides itself in being open-minded.

Discussion of dance, alcohol and personal relationship problems are non-existent. Students know all that can be known in this area, and they put long hours into practising them. The atmosphere of the clog especially encourages pre-marital-interdigitation and the resulting licenses. This has in fact become the main aim of the clog.

Dirt Clog students have almost always had an open-ended housing policy. Dirt's males and females had only to tell the dean who wanted to live with whom, and where they were shacking up. However, the dean did show some hesitancy when students indicated an interest in rooming with members of the same sex. It was thought that such a situation might give birth to unhealthy relationships.

Dirt's discipline committee has diminished from its original 12-member size to its present group of four empty chairs. The standards set by the committee had become so lax that committee members found a certain injustice in getting paid for time not spent. The four chairs remained to commemorate the committee's honorable intentions.

These few examples indicate the rapid decline of the clog's morals. It is this kind of a situation that the constituents have agreed to redeem. And does the clog ever need draining! We feel that, given enough time and authority, the constituents will soon be able to clear the clog of all unnecessary (and unreformatinal) garbage. However, it is at this point that we would like to express one reservation concerning the constituents' powerful involvement. A scientific law states that every action demands an opposite and equal reaction. It is possible that in clearing the drain, the constituents will eventually become the final authority for the clog. This could result in a non-growth situation where the clog becomes a glorified vacuum.

Nonetheless, we do recognize that the constituency is valuable and right. We need you! We salute all our constituents!



Bull Sheet

Rock discourages but will print all letters to the head peon. In consideration of the lack of student integrity and knowledge, the peon's staff warns all writers to define their problem in less than 300 words. Rock has waived its rights to refuse publication of letters. We are under a higher power.

Laughter Condemned

Dear Head Peon:

As a graduating senior and a part of a conservative

minority on this campus, I feel compelled to speak up against an issue that has not been dealt with very effectively in the Christian community: laughing. When and how often should we laugh? I have cause to believe that people at Dordt laugh too much. Let me relate to you a few of the incidents that cause me to feel this way. Walking home from classes one day last week, I came across a bike hanging in a tree in front of North Hall. People who think abusing someone else's property is funny need to take life more seriously. Worse yet, the bike had hardly been back on the ground when I spotted it



by Hairy Flew the Coop
You think mountain climbing is hard! resting on a limb again, elevated to yet a higher height. What constructive good can come out of this sort of behavior? Then a few days ago I was sitting outside behind the SUB when I overheard two faculty members talking to a student. I don't know who challenged whom, but suddenly one of the professors tried to toss the student over the concrete bench—and all of them laughing while this was going on. I don't mean to sound disrespectful, but I find it hard to believe that those professors had nothing better to do at that time than exercise their authority over that particular student. Laughing can be a way of releasing tension but I feel that people at Dordt often abuse laughter. They even laugh in

chapel! I am a senior without a job and I haven't laughed in three weeks.

My suggestion is that Dordt set up a group of students and faculty members to study the matter of laughing—call it the Laughing Committee if you will. Above all, let's be serious about laughter and use it sparingly and appropriately in the future.

Sincerely,
I. Worstsisister

Re: Music Stand

Dear Head Peon:

Coming from a rather sheltered, large metropolitan area, I was somewhat taken aback when I arrived here in the liberal, worldly and agrarian village of Sow Center. I was especially shocked by the radical, world-in-life view of the local radio station, KKGB.

First of all, the devotional music which is played in the morning is a radical departure from the inspiring Sunday School and Young People's singing of my formative years.

Secondly, the shrill and unharmonious sound of early evening neo-classical music is ungodly. Honestly, some of those requiems could wake the dead.

And most of all there's that disgusting and hateful Kontemporary Krishna Music. Everytime I hear the George Harrison "My Sweet Lord" theme I become nauseated. I don't see how they could play actual artists like U2, Stormin' Norman, Raunchy Rockhill, and the Imperfection Bland. I mean, these people actually say some-

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The Rock is published by the rejects of Dirt Clog. These imbeciles are part of a wider community dedicated to journalistic ribaldry. Individual opinions may vary, but we hope that the communication of these ideas will stimulate some sort of stagnation in the minds of clog students.

HEAD PEON: Hyena Krakste MINOR PEON: Jackal Blewit SLAVE DRIVER: Knave Lipton TYPIST: Thinkless Vox HEADLINES: Thinkless Vox PROOFREADERS: Marg Grooterhood, Jackal Blewit PHOTOGRAPHY: Better Jogger, Kenny Spit, Hairy Flew the Coop REPORTERS: Burp Sluice, Sticky den Noodle, Skoocum Reitsma, I.M.A. Pharymrhh, Ego Sieve, D.O. Mina, Dirty Diapers LAYOUT: I.M.A. Pharymrhh, D.O. Mina, Dirty Diapers ADVERTISING: Chairman G.C.B. Wiersma, Pietje Puk, I. Worstsisister.

Canucks And Uncle Sam's Kids Roam Dirt Clog

by Imalo St. Cause

Two distinct groups of people roam Dirt Clog's campus. They are commonly known as Canucks and Uncle Sam's Kids.

Apart from the usual differences in accents (eh?) and word choice (pop or soda; s_t or guy), there are many other ways which distinguish the two groups from each other.

Those radicals who major in philosophy, English and theatre are usually Canucks. Members of this same group also comprise a large part of the Demon staff--Dirt's lesser tabloid.

Uncle Sam's Kids take the form of reserved students majoring in music, history, education, or business. In sports they prefer

tennis and basketball; Canucks love soccer and hockey. Canucks know the history and geography of both Canada and USA; Uncle Sam's Kids only know their own.

Canucks are blunt (often rude) while Uncle Sam's Kids are tactful (often fake).

The brazen Canuck women smoke and drink in public. They ask the males for a date. They even dance with other girls when there's a shortage of men.

The timid Uncle Sam's women are closet smokers and drinkers. They wait for males to call and they'll only dance when asked (by a male).

Canuck women are healthy looking; Uncle Sam's women are pretty (and wear no less than one pound of Cover

Girl).

The long-haired Canuck men wear sloppy clothes--sweaters and jeans--and Nikes go with everything from shorts to suits. Uncle Sam's men have short cropped hair; they wear alligator shirts and docksiders.

So why are these two groups so different? That's easy. Rumor has it (and don't let this get around) that the Canucks are Kuyperian Christians while Uncle Sam's Kids are Calvinistic Christians. Not bad eh? (huh?)

Proposed Pub Approved

by I.M.A. Pharmyrhh

Backed by popular demand, the administration today announced that the temporary pub that was set up on campus will become a permanent feature. Plans call for the pub to be located in the sub lounge, directly around the piano.

The pub will be constructed over the summer with the help of work-study labor and will open for business

next school year. It will be open to all students who have come to years of discernment and also have a GPA of 3.5 or better. Hours for the new pub will be: 12:00 noon to 2:00 A.M. with curfew enforced for all dorm residents.

Applications for bartenders and bouncers are presently being taken at the the Student Employment Office. Applicants for the



by Scare-it Vander Flats

It's easy to see why these two profs have no trouble communicating! bartender position must be able to mix well (drinks as well as with people) must be garrulous and should know how to say "when". (Connections that make it possible to import Canadian beer are not necessary but are highly recommended.) Bouncers must be at least 5 ft. 9 in. tall and should be able to bench press twice their own weight or carry a heavy club.

The decision to establish the pub came after two

weeks of heated debate. Faced with an intense lobby in favor of the pub by half the communications department and as the success of the temporary pub was obvious, the Administration decided to build the permanent structure. A proposal from the Counseling Center for adult supervision was soundly defeated. As one administration official noted, "C'mon--these kids are adults."

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thing meaningful, and that scares me.

We need to hear the safe and empty platitudes of stupor groups like 3rd Chapter of Hezekiah, J.B. Stompus and Andy crutch.

This is what we've grown up with--we can't trade safety for artistic quality. Let's bring the station back to the Deformed principles I'm sure it began with.

With all due sincerity,
"Shorty" Sited



by Kenny Spit

A real Dirt Clog student is one who can relax and enjoy a Webster's.

Faucets

Dirt To Have Mops, Boots

by Sticky Den Noodle

This spring many students' apartments were flooded due to the spring thaw and rains. There were several factors involved in the amount of water that flooded each apartment. One main reason depended on whether or not the windows were open. A second reason was the cheap construction of the buildings.

Pew Sniper, head of maintenance, said that he didn't understand how it was possible that any of the East Campus apartments could have flooded. "After all," he stated, "even the smart pig (alluding to the classic short story, "The Three Little Pigs") built his house out of bricks!"

Some students were even forced to move out of their apartment. These students said that they didn't mind all the water at first because it broke the routine of college life. However, they soon got tired of having to scrape the mold off their textbooks before being

able to read them. Marrya Fan Salesman, dean of student affairs, commented on this matter, saying "It's a real break for Dirt Clog that this happened. Those students were placed in other apartments," he said, "but we still got the full semester's rent for the flooded apartment, even though it's not in use."

Another way in which the flooding will benefit the college, according to Fan Salesman, is that it gave Dirt a new excuse to raise the tuition. Fan Salesman and Dr. Hurts, president of Dirt Clog, have discussed this matter at great lengths. Carpets and linoleum in the apartments were ruined by all the water. The raised tuition is supposed to cover the cost of all the flooring. "However," said Fan Salesman, "my wife and Mrs. Hurts have volunteered to scrub the carpets this summer. With the extra money from the raised tuition and the money received from North Hall

Turkey Farm Plans Ready


by I.M.A. Pharmyrhh

Today, the Dirt Clog Administration released the details of a plan to purchase an experimental turkey farm. The farm will be located on the intramural field just east of the chapel, and will house approximately 22 thousand birds. According to Simple Critter's head of development, this site was chosen for the sake of students who might be employed there. "With the price of gas going up and up, we thought it would be nice if students could walk to work instead of having to drive every day," Critters said.

Especially excited about the farm is Goremet Chef Mic Catastrophe, who plans to serve many of the birds at his world-famous dining hall. "I think turkey once or twice a day would be a nice change of pace," Catastrophe noted.

The Administration plans to do a booming business around Thanksgiving time. It hopes to sell turkeys

to souly Dutch communities in both the States and Canada. They feel that in this way they can get a jump on other turkey producers because they have two Thanksgiving days to work with.

You may think that a reformed enterprising operation like this may cost an arm and a leg, but it will really only cost a philosophy department and half of the Theology department. (For fear of being accused of dichotomy, the Administration has not yet said which half of Rev. Lobes will stay.) The Administration said it feels that this is a small price to pay for an excursion into other birdly-estates. "Who knows," said an unidentified 5-foot, 9-inch, bearded and slightly blind Administration official with size 10 feet, "if this operation goes really well, we may be able to replace the professors we're losing now from our farm stock."  Housing for Administration officials start at \$325 a shed.



by Hairy Flew the Coop

While their basements are being drained, four Clog men bring the inside out for an exciting game of poker.

residents for the damaged carpet, the college should be able to buy at least one more computer and a few more pigs."

He added, "We're really happy about the way things have turned out. The students have been very patient."

Students living in base-

ment apartments next year don't have to worry though. Not all the money will be spent on computers and pigs. Dirt will be supplying each apartment with sponge mops, buckets and rubber boots. If all else fails, a large supply of snorkels will be kept in Dirt's safe, in case of emergency.

An Album you will want to miss!?

The Modelling Armpits play live in studio.



Get an earful of these four wonderful chaps singing their lungs out of commission on unforgettable farowrites such as:

Rortian Rapsedy, Unclutchable Girl, The Hegel Hop, Pasted, Real Forward Man, and Post Nuclear Family.

Available through Middleburp Pus

Get one for your armpit

Non-Verbal Communication Results In 'Measles'

by Jackal Blewit

The course offered by East Hall lobby has recently been censored by Dirt's administration. It was thought that the subject matter was too intense.

The course, Non-Verbal Interpersonal Communications 102, was held each night in the lobby of East Hall. The course involved observation and practical applications and was compulsory for all M.R. and M.R.S. degree majors.

The first part of the course required the students to observe those doing their practicum. This allowed them to learn new methods and techniques which they could use later on in the course. The students were expected to take notes and complete a report which they were graded on.

The last sequence of the course, involving practical applications, covered several different subjects, depending on the student. The objective of this was to help the students choose which particular subject

was of most interest to them and to help them begin to develop their talents in that area. Most students seemed eager to participate and get involved, although some have said that it did take a lot of hard work and study. But, of course, there is always the exceptional student like Slick Embers who was heard to comment, "It comes naturally."

A recent study has indicated, however, that several students enrolled in the course have found themselves reacting with what appears to be isolated measles. These measles have puzzled the administration since the disease is usually distinguished by the eruption of distinct red circular spots on the body. In the studied cases, however, large red (or multicolored) marks have appeared on the neck and/or chest of the victim's body.

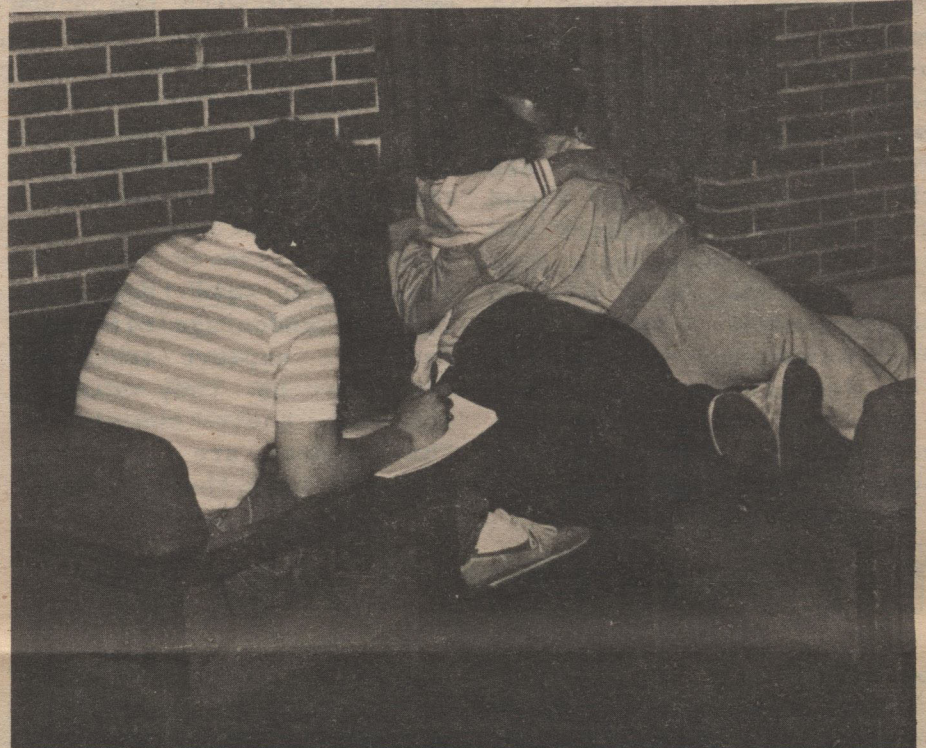
Dirt's administration reacted to this rampant illness with a survey that indicated a definite need for

a verbal rather than non-verbal communications course. Several of the lounging chairs in East Hall were sold in order that Dirt could purchase a genuine crystalline punch bowl set.

The administration hopes to encourage students to learn the art of socializing and develop their ability to gab through the course.

In addition, they will

also offer a new course in home economics. Students in this course will prepare the delicacies for the communications course. The administration hopes that other students, as well as those enrolled, will participate to make this change a very beneficial one to both the students and the school.



by Hairy Flew the Coop

"What was that move you just did?" "Mumble, mumble." "Pardon?" "I said get lost and come back when you've learned shorthand."

The Hole Story Of Dirt Clog

by Skoocum Reitsma

For all you disillusioned people who don't think Dirt is a hole—you are wrong. Dirt is a hole of good things packed together. There are a hole lot of girls waiting for guys to ask them out. In fact there is a ratio of about two girls for every available guy. That's good isn't it? Well, I guess it depends on what criteria you are using.

There is also a hole lot of water to be found in Dirt's basement apartments—water is a necessity for life ... isn't it? From this water there developed a hole lot of mildew and wonderful algae that is a delight for all the biology fanatics. Along with this type of precipitation we also get a hole lot of snow in which we can dig holes, making tunnels from one building to another to pro-

from a hole lot of wind.

For all those delinquents who love doing a hole pile of pranks there are a hole bunch of good campus cops who love giving out a hole lot of fines. But if you are not into causing a ruckus then there is a hole lot of homework you can dig into from the hole bunch of courses offered.

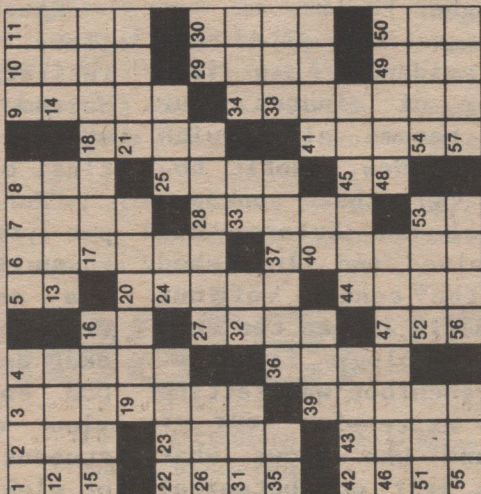
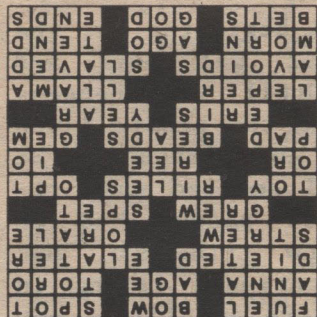
For those whose appetite is never satisfied there is a hole lot of excellent food to be found in Dirt's Commons. And then when you are prepared for an evening of entertainment—Dirt has a hole lot to offer you to keep you bored people out of the trouble you'll end up getting into anyway.

(So, if you think the donuts better than the hole ... you're mistaken.) Now, if you think that the word hole is pretty redundant, that was the hole idea.



Cross Logos

- ACROSS
- 1 Brimless cap
 - 6 Chicken houses
 - 11 Split of a sort
 - 12 Inflate
 - 14 Baseball gp.
 - 15 Clock
 - 17 Historic times
 - 18 Seaman
 - 20 Plunges
 - 23 Suitable
 - 24 Auricular
 - 26 Jumps
 - 28 French article
 - 29 Word in USNA
 - 31 Plug
 - 33 Black
 - 35 Portico
 - 36 Buccaneers
 - 39 3-piece items
 - 42 Article
 - 43 Dismal
 - 45 Birch
 - 46 Cyprinoid fish
 - 48 Deep sleep
 - 50 Weaken
 - 51 Italian coin
 - 53 Play the lead
 - 55 A continent: Abbr.
 - 56 See 18
 - 59 Glossy paint
 - 61 Approaches
 - 62 March of —
- DOWN
- 1 Gum tree
 - 2 Printer's measure
 - 3 Rodent
 - 4 Geraint's wife
 - 5 Dravidian
 - 6 LA's State
 - 7 Faroe whirlwind
 - 8 Norwegian coin
 - 9 Brazilian estuary
 - 10 Wire nail
 - 11 Conductor's need
 - 13 Chemical compound
 - 16 Nights before
 - 19 Red, Green and Nile
 - 21 Dines
 - 22 Notices
 - 25 Conspiracy
 - 27 Eject in a jet
 - 30 Tree of forgetfulness
 - 32 Couples
 - 34 Roman tyrant
 - 36 Buckets
 - 37 Native American
 - 38 Drinks slowly
 - 40 Plagues
 - 41 Flower part
 - 44 Lavished fondness on
 - 47 Great lake
 - 49 Sari wearer
 - 52 Menu words
 - 54 Male sheep
 - 57 One — more
 - 58 Calcutta coins: Abbr.
 - 60 New Eng. State



Aesthetic Accidents

Modal Aspects Speak Out

Press Release

Last Friday night, the Modal Aspects, infamous garage band out of Dirt Clog, gave an unforgettable performance at the Under Fussed. Never to be forgotten was the amount of people who showed up to witness the end-off gig of the semester and of the Modals as a band. In fact, the night was even more exciting than most had foreseen. Not only did the owner allow the band to play their own tapes between sets, there was a jumpstand on the last of the three sets! There were bodies worming up towards the low-ceiling, arms and legs contorting into new positions and creative curves; the sight was not

to be missed by any easily angered constituent. However, the most memorable action was the distribution of sheets with the band's original song lyrics duplicated for any interested or deaf pizza patron. The words fused with the sound in biting, humorous, cynical, upbuilding songs of relentless energy and feeling. The communality and active (Christianly normative?) response of the evening will be remembered by all who took part.

The Modals said they would like to encourage Dirt students to explore other activities as they did by starting their own band. The Modes are retiring: who will take their place!?



by Better Jogger

Modal Aspects assume photogenic stance while presupposing the existential presence of nearby fire hydrants.

Pre Slum Club Tanks Up

by D.O. Mina

This year was one of the best the Pre Slum Club has ever had. "It was a banner year," said club president Darin Dogs. "Attendance was at an all time high. All the members were very enthusiastic." Frequent meetings were held. They featured discussions on topics ranging from the in-

erancy of preachers to the feasibility of interplanetary study (including MARS).

Debates were usually hot, with each side proclaiming that the other did not have the proper outlook. However when Leonardo Davossi made up his mind and set his jaw, the crowd usually came over to his side.

Luther Danhoger was in charge of recreational activities. He planned several retreats at Oak Grove, Sandy Hollow and Alton. The final retreat was to be the highlight of the season. Danhoger and his committee spent months brewing up refreshments in the Sow Center water treatment plant. "It was the only plant big enough," he said.

However, when Sow Center officials noticed a drastic increase in the town's water supply, they drained the reservoir to locate the problem. Slack Off, a Sow Center employee, said, "We couldn't let our reputation down."

W. Cordless, the Pre Slum Club advisor, said he was pleased with the club's progress. He commented, "It is gratifying to see the club go from being almost invisible to one that actively sets the pace of Dirt Clog.



by Hairy Flew the Coop
My tank runneth over.

Botanical Growths Flourish

E.C. Apt. C-17 flood victims.

In the beginning ... the environment was pure and dry. Until the heavens broke open the people lived in filth and pleasure. We heard and smelled what effects this plague had on our fellow tribesmen, but no—we continued living in our pleasure and filth, not batting an eye at their plight.

It started slowly. The lowlands were the first to succumb. Painstakingly the crazed plague began creeping inward as we retreated towards higher realms.

The aquatic aspect soon became evident. In just a matter of minutes, our habitat became alive with pleasure. New, exotic botanical growths, unknown to mortal man before this day, evolved and flourished beyond the control of our herbicides. It was the envy of all biology fanatics. Soon, trenchfoot was setting in. In haste—for fear of death and who knows what else—we left our botanical paradise.

We all went west to es-

cape our plight, only to spend our nights with screaming children of a lower class. We indulged ourselves in foreign but palatable food (contrary to mom's advice to not put foreign foods in our mouths). We returned, sporadically, daringly, to vacuum the plague up-up-up. Thank you modern technology!



Retirwepyt si Nekorb

yb Aliwt Tlebnyenyok

Hguohtla emos Dnomaid ffats srebmem mialc rieht retirwepyt si no eht knilb, Noiram Nav Neleos, Naed fo stneduts, smialc siht tsuj t'nsi os.

"Taht retirwepyt si hctonpot yrenihcam. Ev'ew neeb gnisu ti rof ytnewt sraey dna os raf on eno sah denialpmoc. I esufer ot ekat eseht smialc ylsuoires. Dna enoyreve swonk, er'ew ylno ereh ot evres eht stneduts. Er'ew ylno ereh ot pleh."

On tneimmoc saw elbaliava morf eht Dnomaid ffats.

'Male Calvinist Pig' Makes Best Seller Book List

Suzie Q's Book Reviews

Hey all you book buffs! You won't want to miss this! On sale now at the bookstore, for your reading pleasure, are several books written by Dordt professors and students. Hurry and buy now, while quantities last!

Mr. Mahaffy really hit the book scene big this year, with two of his major works published. His best seller My Career in Womanizing is already selling fast. For those majoring in science, his book 50 Topics for a Ph. D. Sesis is a must. Mahaffy will be at the bookstore this Friday evening, autographing (free of charge) all books that are sold. Quantities are limited, so act now.

Another professor to make

the best seller list this year was Dr. Marion Vander Ark. Her novel Those Male Calvinist Pigs! has already sold over one million copies in reformed circles. This book is available in hard and soft cover.

Dr. Lou Van Dyke has really hit the lime light with his latest publication. You won't want to miss his thrilling book I Used To Be a .90 Lb. Weakling. A color, life-size poster is included free-of-charge with every book.

Jim Vanden Bosch is leaving Dordt this year. To commemorate the occasion, he has written a novel called Why I Chose Calvin. Go behind the scenes and find out why he's really leaving.

Three prestigious Dordt gentlemen have co-authored a book this year. Mr. Koekkoek, Dr. Maatman, and President Hulst got together and wrote Balds Have More Fun. According to Hulst, the spokesman for the trio, this book has been in the making for several years.

Are you sick and tired of being ridiculed because of your name? If so, you won't want to miss Dr. Menega's new book How I Got Through Life with a Name Like Aaldert.

Marion Van Soelen has finally made his debut on the book scene. His book The High Cost of Carpet, is scheduled to be published later this year.

A few Dirt students have also published books this

past year. The latest one was written by Nate Vander Stelt and Jim Broek after the freshman-sophomore banquet. They've entitled their book 101 Jokes not to Tell.

Duane Einfeld has published a manual called Spelling for Beginners. This book features 50 pages of color photo illustrations, and would make an excellent "goodbye-gift" for any Dirt Professor.

Finally, Dave Van Kooten, the Sunday evening "cookie-man" has written a book, called How To Win Friends and Influence People ... With Chocolate Chip Cookies.

All these books are on sale at the bookstore. Get yours today!

Dirt Grub Unreleases Film

News Release

The newly formed Dirt Film Grub has been seen sneaking around campus as of late, adding footage to its soon to be released 15-minute block buster, tentatively called "The Broken Cube." Senior director C.H.L. Skywalker said of the filming process, "not your average tea party," and "its a complicated jumble of people, props, promo, equipment, clocks, film and weather." He said the interest and support for the film were very good, but the weather put an end to production until early last week. "To shoot an entire movie in two weeks is pretty stupid to begin with." Sky-

walker said.

The incentive for such an undertaking came from the Confusing Center and senior stupid Timpany Vox. The initial plan involved a special chapel at which the movie would be shown in the context of a moving oratory address by Bordum member Vox.

All those involved are certainly looking forward to seeing the film, but Skywalker says that even though the acting was pretty good and the lighting was better than expected, this is the first film produced by the grub; "this is an excellent opportunity for constructive criticism," he said.

What's next? The D.F.G.



by Better Jogger

When the sun comes out, Film Grub members hop to it. hopes to produce two short films next fall. Next semester "The Broken Cube's" leading actor, Mark Synod, will join returning members Aladin Hunsinga, Ureeka Withit and Skywalker to bring Dirt Clog new celluloid adventures.

BEGINNER OR ADVANCED - Cost is about the same as a semester in a foreign college: \$3,189,000, price includes jet round trip to Pella from Sioux City, room, board, and tuition complete. Government grants and loans available for eligible students.

Live with a Pelican family, attend classes twelve hours a day, eight days a week, four months. Earn 0 hrs. of credit (equivalent to 4 semesters taught

in foreign colleges over a two year time span.) Your Pella studies will be enhanced by opportunities not available in every other foreign classroom. Standardized tests show our students' language skills superior to students completing two year programs in foreign advanced courses also. Hurry, it takes a lot of time to make all arrangements.

Semester in PELLA

FULLY ACCREDITED - A program of Yassar Arafat School of Diplomacy



Unclassifieds

Misclassified advertising provides a chance for all Dirt Clog's women and men to offer their services. Anyone wishing to be made available should leave their contact information in the Rock box or in the Pub. You may also call hotline number 722-2548 and ask for Terror.

For Sale:

One twenty-megaton thermo-nuclear warhead (slightly used). Contact the Dirt Clog Political Science Department.

Snorts

Buffoon Streaks Across Ice For Shot On Net

As well as being an action-packed adventure on ice, this was also a season of firsts for the Dirt Blades. They had a good time where they went, won games, met people and experienced new things.

For a few examples: Yes, it finally happened. Not only once, but two times, Sven Buffoon streaked all the way down the ice, alone, with the puck and got a shot off on net. Con Butenol did not miss even one game due to a sore bum. Tyke Kwaaak (kwak kwak kwak) demonstrated the convenience and other fringe benefits of a velcro fly. Herpes Kankerspleen exhibited self-control at a New Year's Eve party. Dreg Spare-us performed on the ice, shocking himself as much as the rest of the team. Twank Bendersnaats was genuinely stuffed and practically unable to move after a dinner at Rev. B. J. Stummel's house. These events prove that the team is not complacent and idle, but always moving in new and exiting directions.

Of course many things happened that suprised no one. Like Nort Trolman

and his tacky hat (to match his skating?), Chuck "Heart-break" Hose and Juan Val-Prinez engaged in unorthodox activities on and off the bus. Min Dershnut left a trail of ripped underwear across the country. Hack Bandstra left a trail of injuries across two countries. Smilely Lost (to a blonde) pummelled the boards with hair raising

bullets at every practice and before every game. A new player Starut Allbut missed half the season due to a miniscule sore toe. Allbut Panting was all teeth all the time as usual. Finally Wave Poopmans is still carrying on his indecent exposure in the dressing room.

This year was the picture of success and much of it

was due to the calm, cool, collected and authoritative coaching and management of Peo Pullit. Pullit was the main reason for the impressive 7-28 record. All the Blades are pleased with this season's performance and will try to improve on their performance next year. This will not be easy, but as Blades, and thus somewhat superhuman beings, they feel they are up to the challenge.

Sow County Artist Series

The Happy Gaul Chamber Orchestra with Charles Atlas
(September 26, 1983)

Charles Atlas, internationally known body builder, will lift weights while America's only orchestra consisting of musicians that lived 2000 years ago performs music from the Baroque masters to punk rock.

Archie and Edith Eunker (October, 1983)

Piano-Voice duet at its best as the co-stars of "All In The Family" sing "Those were the Days" and leave the stage excitedly arguing with each other.

Motown Jazz Band (January, 1984)

These sixteen unemployed auto-workers from Detroit will get your toes tapping when they play vintage american Jazz using instruments stolen from the Detroit Symphony Orchestra.

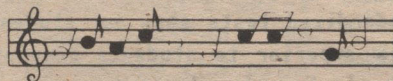
Red China Boys Choir (April, 1984)

These three hundred youngsters from Communist China have no musical talent at all. They only want to defect to the U.S.

Dr. J. Ringerdinger and the Mental Pygmies
(April, 1984)

Performing the best in today's punk rock. Songs to be performed include: "I Wanna Throw a Brick at You" and "Atomic Love." Dr. Ringerdinger will accompany on the Dirt Chapel Casavant organ.

PERFORMING AT THE DIRT CLOG CHAPEL-MUSIC CENTER IN SOW CENTER, IOWA. SEASON MEMBERSHIPS WILL BE AVAILABLE (NO INDIVIDUAL TICKETS SOLD)



Adults-\$18.00 Students-\$12.00 Family-\$45.00
TO PURCHASE YOUR MEMBERSHIP OR FOR MORE INFORMATION,
CONTACT:

Joel Magoo at 722-3905 extension 6706

Bodies Replace BB

by I.M.A. Pharmyrhh

The Physical Education Department today announced a change in varsity sports for next year. Sinus "Nose" Alternative says that due to a lack of interest and changes in curriculum requirements there will be no varsity basketball team next year. "The interest of the Dirt Clog student body has waned over the past few years," Alternative noted. "As a result we have to terminate our present program."

As an alternative, Alternative says the varsity sport of body building will be added. "It's about time we caught up with the times. Anyone who watches TV can tell you what an important thing the body is." Alternative added that "because of our unique perspective here at Dirt, we can fit a fit mind with a fit body." (Hat sizers are now available at the bookstore).

Bleacher seating will be installed for members of the BWA (Body Watchers Association) and anyone who has a poor attitude and doesn't care about their bodies or the bodies of others.

Tryouts for both men's and women's teams will be held next October after a month of workouts. The team will compete for the team and individual titles of Mister, Miss, and Team NAIA University.

Cheerleaders for the team may not be on the team and will not be able to claim any of the titles.

Academic insolence

is no more than the wholesale consumption of valueless facts. It is scholarship pursued from a radical and incoherent worldview.

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