

The Oakland Soil

Volume: Loud, No. Lots

"All the dirt that's not fit to print"

The Oakland Soil, This City

OU parking lots closed until

2003

BY OSCAR MEYERS
Staff Weiner

This university's officials boasted that the newly-proposed "Car Elevator System" will solve this university's parking problem.

This university's President, Joe Asti-Spumante, proudly displayed blueprints of the proposed storage elevator at the Bored Trustees meeting sometime last week.

"These elevators will be installed in existing parking spaces and will increase parking five-fold," Asti-Spumante said. "We

hope to make them coin-operated to offset the cost of the installation," he added.

The estimated cost of the project is \$36 million and should take 17 years to complete (16 if they go non-union).

Critics of the system claim that the construction of additional parking lots would only cost \$1 million and could be completed within the year.

Asti-Spumante responded to his critics by questioning their legitimacy and their mothers' morals. The *Soil* investigated these allegations and found that none of the critics of Asti-

Spumante's pet project were born out-of-wedlock.

Asti-Spumante then grumbled, "This institution has never done anything the inexpensive way or the easy way. Why should we start now and ruin our perfect record?"

While the elevators are being constructed for the next 17 years, all of this university's parking lots will be closed. Students will be instructed to park along I-75 and in downtown Rochester until the elevators are completed in 2003.

Congress does something

BY KIMBO
Soil Dirt Digger

In a stunning move last week, the University Congress actually did something. Better known as "Nytol Nit-Lack-Of-Wits," the group passed a bill demanding from now on they conduct lively, entertaining and interesting meetings.

This bill came as a big surprise and shock waves can still be felt all over campus.

Introduced by Congressman Lori "Snoopy" Maul, this bill is an attempt by Congress to keep its own

members awake and to draw a bigger student audience to their Monday night drags.

"It's time we did something about the image people have of Congress," broadcasted Maul to her dozing counterparts. "No longer will we be known as 'The cure for insomnia.'"

The measure, although it passed, did so by a small margin.

Opposition included yawns like, "Why the hell should our meetings be enjoyable, if we have to suffer, so should everyone else," mumbled Pawn Ziggins.

"This new system would really screw me up, I was just getting caught up on my homework," complained Sisa Lamps.

"We have plenty of people who come to our meetings, just look around. Why I count one, two . . . Well what do we need a big crowd in here for anyway," enumerated Sandy "Stilts" Pawn.

On tap at the first such historic encounter is a presentation from Executive Assistant Robbie "The Gavel" Troubledwaters, entitled "Point Of Order: Who's On First?"

Declared Troubledwaters about his upcoming big mo-

ment, "Parliamentary procedure is essential when trying to run a smooth meeting," thundered Troubledwaters as he tried to speak over all the side conversations that were going on.

"As I am an expert on Robert's Rules of Order, as you can see, I can demonstrate to any student how to get a word in edgewise on any conversation," he added as he tossed his mighty gavel at two Congressmembers jammin' on their Sony Walkmans.

Following Troubledwater's impressive oratory, Congress's illustrious leader, Money Tobbagoney plans to introduce a proposal which will give sanctuary to disposed President Ferdinand Marcos of the Philippines and "Baby Doc" Duvalier, of Haiti, here at OU.

Tobbagoney's strategy includes setting-up the former heads of state in Sunset Terrace.

"Nobody else seems to want them, and I can't understand why. These guys have bucks coming out of their ears," said Tobbagoney. "Oakland is always looking for new ways to generate some green stuff, and this one would at least be legal."



The Oakland Soil/Oscar Meyers

The is an impressive prototype of what parking here at this university will look like in the year 2003, after the new elevator system is installed.

Public Safety "Speaks No Evil"

BY LYNN SQUEAL
The Invisible Editor

Public Safety officers are happy and content with their part-time student dispatchers, a *Soil* investigation revealed.

For months, the *Soil* has been trying to interview Public Safety officers, but reporters were hindered after the men in blue were struck by a strange and debilitating disease.

When asked what they thought of having part-time, student dispatchers, the officers suddenly clamped their mouths shut and assumed the "Speak No Evil" pose.

The *Soil*, informed by a source who preferred to remain synonymous, learned of a memo issued by Chief Dick "The Silencer" Leopard. The alleged memo ordered the officers not to speak to reporters about their feelings toward dispatchers, under penalty of death, or worse, an hour in Chief leopard's presence.

Chief Leopard denied issuing a memo.

"Memo? What memo?" said Chief Leopard. "That was just a note reminding the guys that it's

time for me to review their requests for raises. That's all."

The Director's Assistant of Public Safety, Gil Melroy, also refuted the claim that Chief Leopard had silenced his men on the dispatcher issue with the alleged memo.

"Hell, no, Leopard would never do anything like that. Honest. Take my word for it. And remember, on this campus, we have never had a crime. Honest. Take my word for it."

Also backing Melroy and Leopard's claim was Sergeant Tom Zak, spokesman for the officers on this issue.

"I can guarantee that we officers and sergeants are ecstatic about the dispatcher arrangement. We love the fact that students and not professionals are in charge of our lives. We are extremely proud of our high turn-over rate and the fact that our dispatchers get one whole hour of training before our lives are turned over into their young, inexperienced hands. Our philosophy is you learn by doing."

Zak added, "Hey, if we can save this university a few bucks by having students who are willing to work for peanuts, then

what's a few officers' lives here and there?"

When asked if he really meant what he was saying, Zak became adamant.

"Yes, I do mean what I'm saying," Zak insisted. "I don't want you to leave with the impression that just because I have a gun sticking in my back, that I'm saying this under pressure. Even without the gun, I'd still be saying this because I want to keep my sergeant's stripes."

"See?" Leopard said as he put his gun back into the holster. "My men are very happy with the part-time, student dispatchers. And I dare anyone to say otherwise."

In a completely unrelated story, Public Safety reported that Hamlin Hall had been stolen last weekend during a floor party.

"We think it was the guys on the tenth floor," said Gil Melroy. "We'll probably be investigating it next semester sometime. In the meantime, maintenance is going to be planting some pine trees to cover up the empty space."

Melroy said he didn't think Public Safety had any suspects.



The Oakland Soil/Jack-of-All-Trades

After passing a resolution to make Congress meetings interesting, President Money Tobbagoney shyly asks Joe Asti-Spumante, president of this university, to do a song and dance routine at the next meeting. Asti-Spumante, delighted at the prospect, accepted.

Letters to the Editor

New organization fights for non-bias in college students

Dear Editor:
I am writing to inform the university community of a wonderful new organization which has been founded in the search for accuracy in the classroom.

Accuracy in Students is an organization which monitors student behavior and comments in the classroom for alleged bias.

Professors who believe that one of their students has biased leanings can report them to the Accuracy in Students office in Washington DC.

Accuracy in Students will send out an SS agent to spy on the student with the alleged bias.

If, then, it is determined that the student does have a bias, Accuracy in Students will immediately apprehend the student and transport him to a Washington prison camp.

There the student will undergo a series of rehabilitating brain-washing and torture activities that are designed give the student a new non-opinionated mind.

If rehabilitations efforts fail, the student will be taken back to the university to be shot or burned at the stake in a high visibility area like the Vandenberg Choking Room.

This will enable all students to see the consequences of having their own opinions.

All professors who are tired of interruptions by biased, opinionated students will find Accuracy in Students to be a helpful organization.

Professor with biased student problems can contact Accuracy in Students at the following address:

Accuracy in Students, Hitler Youth Building, One SS Avenue, Washington, DC.

I urge all professors to keep an eye out for these dangerous students and report them immediately.

We must keep America free for democracy.

Sincerely,
Professor Iam A. Lunatic
Department of Thought Control

Student mistakenly assumes that 'Soil' staff is dedicated

Dear Editor:
Last weekend on my way to a Screw-Yourself-Dance I was shocked to find that the Soil staff was diligently at work on a weekend night!

Gee, I never imagined that Soil staff members were so diligent and hard-working, giving up their weekends just to put out their little slandering rag.

My respect for the Soil has grown immensely since I witnessed their hard-working sacrifices. I guess it was stupid of me to think that you could put out a Monday morning paper without working on the weekends.

I think that the university students should all stop by the Soil office and commend them

on their efforts. They deserve it.
Sincerely:
I. Am Nice

Editor's Note

Sorry to disappoint you Ms. Nice, but your assumptions about the Soil staff are wrong.

What you witnessed was Soil staff members pretending to be working before throwing a big party.

Gremlins come into the office in the dead of night to typeset and lay out the paper. We wouldn't be caught dead doing actual work.

So save your praises and find something to complain about. We can't stand your type of sap.

Campus police win well-deserved prize for brilliant actions in the line of duty

Dear Editor:
I am writing to you to announce that, for the fifth year in a row, our very own public safety officers have been nominated by the Assembly of University Rent-a-Cops to receive the coveted ENOS AWARD.

The award, named for that wonderfully inept Dukes of Hazard policeman, Enos, represents the best in an incompetent police force.

In the past, contestants for this prized award have been selected by a panel of irrational and imbalanced evaluators. This year's panel was no exception.

The contestants are judged in a number of categories that include; The Mean Walk, Sleeping in Uncomfortable Motor Vehicals, and of course The Late Arrival.

I am sure that the university population, once informed about this high achievement, will be as honored as I am to be part of such a truly unique and original university. This could only happen in America.

Sincerely,
Hubert A. Hornswallow
Professor of Ineptitude
Enos Fan Club President

Have You Seen This Person?



The Oakland Soil/Pepe' LePew
Staff pornographer Kim Ski becomes disoriented when she is sent on a routine assignment. She was last seen stumbling from the darkroom saying, "Is this where the film goes?"

EDITORIAL

University so boring newspaper resorts to inventing incidents

Ok, we admit. This university really is a nice place where there is no crime, ill will, or ugly incidents.

But that makes for boring newspaper copy. The Soil, in an attempt to make this campus and its newspaper more exciting, has instituted a policy of inventing new and interesting events to print in the newspaper.

Remember the shooting on campus? That was a cleverly staged incident in which a Soil reporter, disguised as a party-goer, was shot by another Soil reporter with a gun full of blanks. The blood we needed to make the incident gorey enough for our most morbid readers was simply SAGA ketchup.

Accuracy in Academia is actually a Soil owned organization that was created in an attempt to stir up some heated debates. To make the story more interesting, we had Soil reporters turn in professors Rosemary Trash and Egbert Goldfish.

The parking problem on campus is another brilliant Soil scheme to add flavor to our articles and to get the university to act now on parking problems which will develop in the future.

To simulate a lack of parking spaces, we have hired more than 1,000,000 bums from downtown Detroit to drive rental cars to the university and park them in our lots.

Because of our actions, the university is beginning to construct new parking elevators (see related story, page 1.) By the time these elevators are completed, we will actually need the extra space.

The faculty strike was an ingenious Soil maneuver to upgrade the standard of living of our professors'.

After kidnapping faculty members from their poor mud-lined huts behind the Meadow Brook mansion, we hired look-alike imposters to demand hirer wages for university faculty. (The real faculty, in pure dedication to teaching, was, of course, planning on demanding wage and benefit cuts so that the university could spend more money on important projects like the parking elevator).

Professors who crossed picket lines were real faculty members who had not been in their huts at the time of the Soil abduction, or had escaped from the Soil's make-shift prison in the Westin Hotel of the Renaissance Center in a desperate attempt to continue their martyr-like lives as poorly paid OU professors.

Although our efforts were not as successful as we would have liked, professors were given a minimal raise that has been a major factor in the ten percent drop in the faculty starvation rate.

These and all other controversial articles printed in the Soil were simply schemes made up by bored Soil editors after brain-storming parties at the Hog's Breath Inn.

So rest assured, OU is safe, uncontroversial, perfect, and above all else, as boring as you thought it was.

THE OAKLAND SOIL

666 O.D., Oakland University
Rochester, MI 48063 666-0000

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The Oakland Soil is a sleazy money-making publication slandering the Oakland University community. Editorial opinions are decided by God Himself. The Soil is produced occasionally in the dead of night by gremlins during the fall and winter semesters.

The Oakland Soil discourages letters to the editor. All letters, rocks, and bombs must be signed. The Soil reserves the right to dispose of all letters as we see fit. So don't waste your time, or ours—bitch to someone else, not us. (Especially if it's about something we've written, made up or plagiarized.)