

Giant flashlight comes to life

By Joe Nun's Habit
ILL N' FEEBEL

The giant sculpture between Ham Hall and the Judy Bayley Theater that vaguely resembles a towering flashlight surprised everyone when it suddenly began projecting a dazzling beam of illumination.

Long-time student Ferdinand Zell was present last Tuesday when the previously inert work of art sprang to life. Zell said he had been throwing rocks at the sculpture when he heard a mysterious noise.

"I heard the thing go 'Hummmmm,' like it was gonna take off or somethin'," Zell said. "I started runnin' away but then I saw this bright flash and stopped to check it out."

Zell, well known around campus for acquiring more than three hundred credit hours with no graduation date in sight, saw a huge beam of light explode from the top of the artwork. An English major this year, Zell took the time to compose a carefully worded statement to explain what happened.

"It was like....wow," he said.

The beam has been on since Tuesday and shows no sign of growing dimmer. The light projects more than five hundred feet into the air and has caused minor problems for university officials.

University Director of Public Safety David Hollenbeck has been fighting off aircraft attracted to the light. Several airplanes have attempted to land in the Ham Hall parking lot.

"The pilots see the light and

think that this is the runway," he said. "I don't blame them for being confused. This sucker is way brighter than anything over at McCarran."

So far only two planes have actually touched down. The first, out of Atlanta, managed a safe landing near the Education building. The other, a flight out of Newark, New Jersey, didn't fare so well.

The plane failed to heed the stop sign at Swenson and barrelled across the street. Eventually it came to a stop at the Alexis Park Hotel. The plane took off after validating at the casino cage.

Chief Hollenbeck warns that any aircraft landing in the university parking lot must have a valid UNLV sticker or be subject to a fine.

"And don't try to land in the handicapped spaces either," Hollenbeck warned. "I get upset about that. Only those aircraft being flown by the handicapped should attempt a landing in those spaces."

The powerful ray of light has caused other problems as well. University President Robert Maxson called a special meeting of all faculty and staff to see if anyone knew how to turn off the giant flashlight.

"I wasn't around when the university bought the thing," he said. "But if I was, I sure would've gotten the owner's manual at the very least."

The Art Department is currently seeking the flashlight's creator in an effort to dim the dazzling display. The artwork was built by reclusive Dutch artist Wundahunda Klundehunde.

Klundehunde had been down

on his luck when former Art Department Chairman Sly Silliman commissioned him to design the controversial structure. Klundehunde had come to town to study slot-machine repair and found himself penniless after Milt's House of Mechanics filed for bankruptcy.

The sculpture was installed on May 1, 1970. It swiftly became an object of either praise or scorn, and never accomplished much beyond taking up space. Last Tuesday, all of that changed. Officials, besides warding off complaints about the blinding light, are wondering why the artist "booby-trapped" the sculpture.

But UNLV is not the only victim of Wundahunda Klundehunde.

The artist constructed a huge sink outside of Detroit's Bowl-a-Rama in 1969. Without warning the garbage disposal suddenly roared to life, nearly grinding a worker into paste as he attempted to unclog a fork.

Klundehunde also built a mammoth LazyBoy Rocker/

Recliner to spice up a retirement home near Denver. The seat turned out to be a monster whoopee cushion which is reportedly loud enough to attract entire flocks of geese.

Other Klundehunde works which have caused problems include a large Kleenex Dispenser near Seattle, a mega No-Pest Strip outside of Nashville, and a huge VegiMatic that has ravaged an entire agricultural region of South Dakota.

Since no one knows how to stop a Klundehunde creation, the "Disappearing Dutchman" has be-

AND YOU THOUGHT IT WAS A NIGHTMARE!



Photo / Drunken Anderson

- GLOW CRAZY A woman screams in horror as our horrible, evil flashlight from hell glows.

come one of the most sought after individuals in the world. UNLV now joins the long, and growing, list of interested parties seeking the reclusive artist.

He was recently featured on "America's Most Wanted," and the FBI has plastered the only photograph of Klundehunde in every Post Office throughout the country.

President Maxson is confident that Wundahunda Klundehunde will

be found. "I'm in contact with the FBI and they recently told me that there's big hunks of a huge toaster oven near Boise that looks like Klundehunde's style. I think we'll get this thing taken care of real soon."

But until the artist returns or the officials find a way to kill the powerful beam, the university, according to Maxson, will "leave the light on for him."

Barfing Out

The fun-loving zoids at the Feeb bring back a dishonorable tradition.

Question: Just what do you think of the university?

Hey, where the heck is the rest of the headline?



Freddy Schnook, engineering major and A-1 schmephehkampf: "It's just not existential enough, you dig?"



Englebert Snot, airhead: "I don't really know...where's the john?"



Arnold T. Sludgesucker, 20-year freshman majoring in Canadian philosophy and various inhalants: "No more for me, thanks. I'm driving."



Hokey Pokey, hotel major, student government senator and ignorant S.O.B.: "University? What university?"

hey production: way too much space!!