

BOOZE

Bored of Reeeegentz goes ooey gooey cutesy-pie

By Sonar Chicken Plucker ILL N' FEEBEL

The new Bored of Reeeegentz was sworn in just yesterday, and most think they're cuter than heck.

The new reeeegentz are fuzzy, quite immature, have big, googly eyes, wear silly clothes (and some cases, no clothes at all) and have experience in an obscure children's television show entitled, "Sesame Seed Bun Street."

During the ceremonies, none had much to say but "C is for cookie," "One! One reeeegent! Ha! Ha! Ha!," "Rubber ducky, you're the one" or "Heey Eerrrrnnnniiiiieeee!"

"We figure that they will bring a certain kind of image to the bored," said one administrative hack. "What kind we're not sure of."

Most of the new reeeegentz were friendly, with the exception of a green, hateful individual named Oscar, who insisted on bringing his trashcan to the meeting.

"Go away," he snarled. "Can't you see I'm busy littering this joint?"

"Aw, gee," Big Bird whistfully asked Oscar. "Can't you be nice, like Kermit?"

"You think I wanna be like that stupid amphibian, who lusts after a swine?" Oscar, with the look a pure rottenness in his eyes, shot back. "Stick it, you featherbrained, pabulum-puking wimp."

The Cookie Monster could be found simply chomping on cookies, and anything else he could get his blue mits on.

"Oooh, coooookiiiiie!" He screamed. "Ah, um, um, um!"

The monster then presided to

eat several secretaries, and our photographer.

(But, hey, that was O.K., cause he stunk.)

Those hunky studs, Burt and Ernie, concentrated not university issues, but on who could be the most innane.

"Ernie, where's my paper clip collection?" Burt asked.

"You know what, Burt?" Ernie said. "You've got one long eyebrow."

Grover, best known for annoying people, ran around hugging everyone he could, while the Count, a vampire whose taste run to large numerals rather than long necks, counted the specks in the ceiling.

"Three million! Three million specks! Ha! Ha! Ha!" he said.

Meanwhile, Big Bird accidentally crushed several people to death.

AIN'T THEY CUTE?



- SWORN IN The new Bored of Regents were sworn in just yesterday. All have experiee in an obscure educational television show called "Sesame Seed Bun Street".

New condom machines on campus create sex frenzy

Now, 'Everybody wants to get into the act!'

By Richard Ho ILL N' FEEBEL

Newly-installed condom machines are responsible for causing a frenzy of the doing the nasty, and prudes everywhere on campus are shocked.

"It's terrible, just terrible," said Art Arachnid, idiocy major and anti-sex activist. "With these new machines, everybody will want to, oh my, do it."

Arachnid then shuddered with revulsion, and added for good measure, "Eeeewwww."

"Well, heck," S.X. Adick said, "What's wrong with that? Let the little maniacs do whatever they want. Let 'em go wild! Yeeeahhh, booooooyyyy!"

Adick, an "all things dirty and lewd expert" from Podunk, Idaho, is responsible for getting little kiddies' motors going at UNLVD.

"Everybody needs lots and lots of nasty intercourse in their life," Adick said.

Officials, who gave Adick

permission to said they wish the students would just be a little more quiet with their activities.

"Those kids shouldn't try to break in to our machines,

doms, condoms to-nite, wheeee!"

As for the lust-hungry barbarian fiends—er, we meant students—they for one enjoy Adick's parade of prophylactics.

"I think it's a splendid idea," Judy Jetset, a goofy adolescent who thinks she belongs in college, said. "I mean,

don't we have to sow our wild oats sometime while we're young and incredibly stupid?"

"Hey, it's sounds cowabanga bodacious to me, dude,"

Foopy Schmendrick, a 10-year senior majoring in something that will never get him hired anywhere,

said. "Anything to get out of biology," one gullible sophomore added.

Credit fees to be raised to \$1,000 each

'Let the little brats pay' snarl reeeegentz

By Dim Sqeelman ILL N' FEEBEL

The UNOHYES Bored of Reeeegentz voted the other day to bankrupt us all to kingdom come and back by raising hourly credit fees to \$1,000 each.

This means a \$960 increase, something they see as perfectly justifiable.

"This way, the little rodents who aren't really serious about college won't go," one inside snickered.

"We won't have to worry about them bringing down on our fair

university with their cornball antics. With the fee hike, only those reeeeaally, reeeeaally serious about college will be there. Of course, they'll have to sell their car, house and maybe even their bodies to attend, but that's hardly our problem."

After the reeeegentz voted to raise fees and make everyone miserable, several students were seen rushing down to the Plasma Center.

"Boy, am I gonna be sore tomorrow," one said.

Otherwise, student reaction was pretty much the same:

"Like, wow," said one brain dead fool.



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