**Scandalous attire on campus**

When questioned about a recent revision of the little known Policy for Student Dress, the president declined to comment. The 17 students of Epoh seemed to have mixed feelings about the new policy. Many of the protestors are female.

"Why should the men of this college be allowed to expose their ankles when the women are not?" one Epoh male student said.

Market Square with their ankles—yes, their ankles—exposed. This outrageous behavior goes against the principles Epoh was founded on.

"The fact that these females consider themselves above the rules and standards of propriety deeply saddens me," a still-shaken Dr. Nav Eltaar said.

"There has been general unrest amongst our growing student body about the school’s policy on dress."

**Elphaba**

The Green Monster

A disturbing trend has beset Epoh College in the past days, months and yes, even years. The female students of this institution are shamefully engaging in scandalous attire.

On Oct. 3, Epoh founder Dr. Sutreba X. Nav Eltaar noticed a gaggle of female students striding through the recently renamed Market Square in scandalous attire.

"I can’t believe that Totox can consider themselves above the principles that we at least decrees, we will wed rapscallions is three months pay. There must be some other way to consider our students. "Raising tuition was one of the protests." Students are not thrilled about the increase, believing that Epoh already costs too much to begin with.

"I don’t have a problem going to Epoh college. The class of 1869 has 10 students, four of whom are non-Dutch. Epoh’s diversity hasn’t been an important element of diversity to young students, but I know some of my friends find it difficult to understand other students’ cultures, especially when they don’t share our same religious convictions," said Gene Poole (’70).

Poole brings up an important diversity issue at the college: religion. Though most students identify with the Reformed Church of America, there are approximately 5 out of 40 students who are of some other Christian denomination, such as Christian Reformed.

"Though we are a school rooted in the Reformed church, we welcome those of all faiths," said President Nav Eltaar.

**Non-Dutch minority growing**

Rachel Berry

Your Average Teenage Dream

Epoh College will celebrate its fifth commencement ceremony this Sunday at the local Reformed church. The class of 1869 has 10 students, four of whom are non-Dutch.

The college prides itself on its diversity. The first Epoh graduating class was one-third Japanese. Each concurrent class has had an important element of diversity, with students from different backgrounds.

Though the Holland community is almost 95% Dutch, Epoh continues to attract students from other ethnic backgrounds to the college. This creates a vibrant learning community where students are able to learn from each other’s cultures.

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HAPEENINGS ABOUT CAMPUS

COTILLION TO BE HELD

Debutantes, it’s that time of year again. Time to find a nice gentleman to escort you to our formal dance. This can be particularly difficult considering there are only five gentlemen currently attending our fine school. No sultry dancing lest you burn in eternal hellfire.

SLEIGH RIDES

Remember, if you need a ride around the campus grounds long past sunset, there will be a dashing gentleman offering sleigh rides to your place of residence. In addition there will be horse and buggy rides offered to the general store and apothecary in town.

FEATS OF STRENGTH

A handful of gentlemen will be conducting a game of tug of war. They encourage others to view this light-hearted athletic contest and value the sportsmanly fun. They sincerely hope that no one in the future will take this tradition far too seriously.

CAMPUS FOXHUNT

We’ve imported these adorable creatures just so you can celebrate the noble art of the hunt.

NEWS FROM THE OLDEN DAYS

MARCIU 30, 1882

Tuition increases, student protests turn violent

Women of Epoh stand up to discrimination by lifting their skirts

Omsoc, Amigos follow Lanretarf as Social Clubs

Beyond Dutch: Campus experiences diversity

Two students provoke lasting rivalry

Our Wings Keep Dutchmen Flying!
Prohibition hits Epoh

Mr. Shankly
A SCHEMING WEEK

Epoh College, which has already been maintained as a dry campus, just became a little more officially arid. On Jan. 17, 1920 the United States officially passed the 18th Amendment, prohibiting the sale and consumption of alcohol anywhere in the states.

This may seem like it may affect the general environment on campus, but after speaking with a number of students who identified themselves as heavy and regular drinkers, there does not seem to be much concern.

“I would really like to thank Epoh for preparing us for this prospect. I am not on having a campus dry for all of these years. Everyone at the college is already accustomed to sneaking off campus to drink in party houses, but I guess we’re calling them speakeasies now, which sounds even more rebellious thing to do. And we thought we had more rebellious thing to do. It’s strange—now that alcohol sale to college campuses have closed due to student membership levels this year, “a

gotten worse too. Greek life has had to do it. And we thought we had more rebellious thing to do, even unpatriotic of us to continue

Feeling that the campus revealed a concentration of industry in Toirted will bring jobs and economic potential to its residents. The city will no doubt become one of the most prosperous and privileged cities in America, one that quickly attracts other Americans. Suddenly such a market, growing on sound such principles, will push America to worldliness in the supply of automobiles. This reporter predicts that our beautiful nation will be a leading exporter for at least the next century. Other nations could not hope to compete with our technology.
Doowylloh produces a movie; but it is harsh. “We are there. It is new technology, even a live orchestra, is no longer the beauty of recorded music, or the change is for the best. Indeed, most students are keen on the idea of hearing attractive new celebrities talk and sing. The first film to be viewed will be Nod Nauj, starring the legendary actor Nohj Eromyrr. The renovations will be completed Hcram 28, with the film opening Lirpa 1."

Tainted love buzz

Local coffee joint S’ollejnomel accused of selling alcohol despite strict Prohibition laws

Stumbling out of S’ollejnomel, after a group meeting on Monday, Betty Smith (’22) had a thing or two to say about her latte. “It wasn’t a latte,” she said. “Well it wasn’t only a latte. There was something funny about it.” Smith claims she had been served alcohol during her visit to S’ollejnomel. She is one of an increasing number of Epoh students to make claims about S’ollejnomel being an illegal speakeasy establishment. Her case, however, might be the one to bring S’ollejnomel down. The unsuspecting Smith ordered her usual drink, only to find it had been mistakenly spiked by a barista. “I mean, S’ollejnomel is the cat’s meow, and usually I don’t take any wooden nickels from nobody, but boy I had an edge by the bottom of my cup of joe,” Smith said, who seemed deeply concerned about the well-being of her fellow students.

Other students, coerced by the idea of easily accessible alcohol in these present dry days, are attempting to keep the Betty Smith accident underwraps. “They put giggle water in my java! Don’t they know about the prohibition? S’ollejnomel is just a hooch-sellin’ juice joint these days,” said a frazzled Smith. Workers at the establishment are attempting to keep the situation under wraps. If they were to be caught, S’ollejnomel would pay extensive fines and may risk being shut down. You’re gonna have to take that one to the big cheese,” said one employee when asked for a comment. “Ain’t none of my beeswax.” “What’s eatin’ this Smith girl?” said a regular S’ollejnomel customer. “She’s full of baloney.”

Investigations have followed Smith’s claim, but nothing has been proved so far. Her attempts to bump off the local café seem to be more like calls for attention. “Ah, horsefeathers,” said one S’ollejnomel aficionado. “That ol’ Jane will come around.” S’ollejnomel continues to sell customer favorites throughout the prohibition. However, due to the Great Depression, double punch Tuesdays have been cancelled. While some customers are outraged by their lone punch, others have caught the Depression spirit. “It’s a time for simplicity,” said an optimistic Epoh student. “All I need is a cup of joe and a ciggy in the morning. I don’t mind losing my double punch Tuesdays. At least we can still smoke inside!”

Epoh Counseling

“Making the Depression less depressing”
The good ole 1950s, back when times were so much more traditional and wholesome. Now just watch out for your mom.

What brought you to Epoh College?

**Eirelav:** My mother’s sister went here — she was one of the first Krewlyn song girls in ’36. And I figured, what better place to meet a wonderful guy than a friendly Dutch community? Everyone said college was the place to find a husband.

**Ebeb:** I decided I might as well become a nurse when I didn’t find Mr. Right in high school–lots of my friends are going into nursing anyhow. I heard that Epoh’s nursing program was reputable, so here I am.

What are your current plans for life after graduation?

**Eirelav:** My boyfriend proposed a week ago! We’re getting married in June. I hope to move to the suburbs, find a house, and start a family.

**Ebeb:** Every girl wants to get married right after high school — I don’t know why he’s being so slow to propose. I suppose I’ll get a job as a nurse until his cold feet go away.

How do you think Epoh has prepared you for your future career as a housewife?

**Eirelav:** Well, I’m an elementary education major, so I think I’m capable of handling my own 7 or 8 children, Lord-willing. My field placement in second grade convinced me that I want a BIG family. My fiancé agrees, of course.

Do you ever wish you had started a family right after high school rather than coming to college?

**Ebeb:** Don’t get me started. Most of my girlfriends got married when they were 18. I’m a nervous wreck; I just turned 21 in January, and there’s no sign of diamonds anywhere.

Tell us what you think about the housewives of America. Do you think a girl can possibly live up to the pristine standards for wives and mothers that you see in Holland today?

**Eirelav:** The housewives I know from Third Reformed are my heroes. They run wonderful households. I only hope that my angel food cakes turn out as fluffy as theirs do.

**Ebeb:** Housewives are the oil that keeps the nation functioning properly. Without housewives, America would look like the Soviet Union, with women working while the kids went to daycare. Ugh, how horrid. The bar is set high for American housewives, but I hope to be right up there with the best of them.

Can you see yourself working and using your degrees professionally farther down the road?

**Eirelav:** All I want is to take care of my husband forever. I’ll get a teaching job if I have to, but I really hope my sweetie makes enough as an accountant to support us. I’d much rather manage the household than have to earn a paycheck.

**Ebeb:** At this rate, working will be my only option if I end up single and have to support myself. Ynnhoj, if you’re reading this, I would much rather wear an apron than a stethoscope any day. Take the hint, dear.

What do you think Epoh’s nursing program was like compared to other programs? What brought you to Epoh College?

**Ebeb:** I decided I might as well become a nurse since I didn’t find Mr. Right in high school–lots of women study for more than just their final sociology or nursing exams.

As graduation approaches this spring, the buzz all over campus is about who’s tying the knot. The Holland fire department has doused a record number of kitchen fires in the past five years.

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Dear Editors:
I am writing to encourage each and every one of you to visit the cinema this week to view the new film “Star Wars.”

This movie displays fresh acting talent and the sharpest technology known in Hollywood. In fact, director George Lucas created his own company, Industrial Light & Magic, to explore and utilize new concepts like “green screening.” Despite the fair good looks of Mark Hamill as Luke Skywalker, I suggest you pay more attention to newcomer Harrison Ford as Han Solo. Ford has the talent to go very far in Hollywood, while I suspect Hamill and Carrie Fisher will just sit around and do drugs.

Also, viewers should note that this film is titled “Episode IV: A New Hope.” While Lucas plans on releasing two more films to continue the storyline through “Episode VI,” many curious about audiences I, II, and III. Rumor has it that they may be released at some future date – hopefully not too far off! Can you imagine the torture if audiences had to wait 30 years to see the pre-story? Could you further imagine the torture if Lucas chose the worst cast imaginable to portray that pre-story? Hopefully the talent of the current episod s will serve as a benchmark for any future films.

Respectfully,
Annie Oakley

Diary of a mad student:
First, let me say that the wall next to the john is a silly place to hang a telephone. The odds are unfavorable that the person sitting nearest the telephone will even be able to answer it. Therefore, I relocated the phone when I first arrived back on campus, via tearing it off the wall and placing it on the living room floor.

Second, let me say that a wall phone, even torn off the wall, allows for little mobility; thus, no privacy. My phone of the past reached out into the garage. So this new phone system was in a hole to begin with.

But I decided to give it a chance to prove itself. It took two days and then it happened.

THUNK, thunk.
"What was that?" I said, quite startled.
"Huh?" My housemate Yma didn’t hear it. I listened intently, waving my arms around to hush her.

Thunk, thunk.
"There! There it goes again — "
"Huh! I could barely hear it," replied Yma. "Must be outside." "No, it’s in this room." Thunk, thunk.
"It sounds like it’s coming from the basement, " said Yma, lying on the floor with her ear flat against the carpet.

I looked at Yma. "He says he can put these things wrapped round their heads and I didn’t know “tie-dye” even existed.
I’m selling all my conservative clothing and buying bell-bottoms. We need to have a peace fest. Troops in Vietnam shouldn’t be there. D.C. was rampant with folks shouting in the streets. White powder was flying. And I don’t think it was the cherry blossoms. Take this suggestion to the higher-ups.
Thinking Colorful in D.C.

Dear Editor:
I went to D.C. this past week and I have a new idea: why don’t we cancel class for a day and just celebrate being free and easy? I heard people shout in the streets about love and peace and they had these crazy things wrapped around their heads and I didn’t know “tie-dye” even existed.

Dear Ground Control: The administrators have been acting feckle: “change this,” we need more money” and “don’t have pre-marital sex!” As acting like rock stars. For perspective, consider this comparative analysis by rock star David Bowie and President Nely-Wnav: Nely-Wnav gets down with the Board of Directors. Bowie gets down with Queen. Sometime, Bowie feels like jazzy for blue Jean. Sometimes, Nely-Wnav feels like wearing a blue tie instead of a red one. And Bowie’s haircut is way better.

Dear Editors:
Okay, so, I’m really getting annoyed with all this hype about Y2K. Seriously, friends are beginning to walk out of the room every time my mom calls on the phone and they can hear her yelling through the receiver. My grandmama started a stock of beans in her pantry. Refried. She’s beginning to give it to me and my roommate is starting to wonder—what is this dude doing? Not to mention, we can’t even have microwaves in our dorm rooms, so what would I do with refried beans?

Y2K seems like a hoax, if you ask me. But, if the new millennium brings in the beginning of the end, I suggest Ellegoc professors start taking classes for lunch at the Windmill instead of lecturing on the history of Rome and the importance of The Odyssey to my liberal arts education.

Sorry if this letter seems cynical, but seriously! The letter published last week proposing Y2K start for “if Y2K stops clocks” was absolutely absurd. Take a chill pill, dude. Life won’t change.

Thanks,
Harry Tenshilling

Letters to the Editor accepted for publication Mondays at noon.
WANTED
Wanted: A man with big arms. I need him to move my sister out. She’s been living with me for the past month because her boyfriend was drafted for ‘Nam, and she doesn’t want to live with the parents. She goes for the tall, dark and handsome. Men of Dutch descent need not apply.
Wanted: Co-Editors-in-Chief desperately wanted! Contact the Anchor ASAP for details.
Wanted: Third floor Durfee Hall shower curtains. Anyone with information please contact Ext. 5697

Wanted: Do you know any good (or bad) jokes?! Please call Ethan Henderson at Ext. 6431 anytime, day or night.
Wanted: Students! Earn extra money today for the holidays and Spring Break 1988! No experience or investment necessary, opportunity to be your own boss, work your own hours, earn unlimited income, prizes and trips. Call today, Florida Sands Promotions 904-257-2467

Wanted: Part-Time Swim Instructor, 1-3 p.m. daily, Mon. thru Fri. Prefer male instructors, speedos encouraged. Apply at Dow Pool.
Wanted: Business partner wanted for up-and-coming home computer operating system company. Interested? Contact Bill Gates.
Wanted: Bouncers, servers and bartenders needed at Studio 54. Pay is negotiable.
Wanted: My dry cleaner caught on fire and I lost all of it immediately. $3.

FOR RESALE
For Sale: For Sale: “Members Only” jacket, only worn once. Stain on bottom left side.

MISCELLANEOUS
Contact: I live in Gilmore, third floor. 616.395.0000. Just come find me. Or her.


Contact: For Sale: Pet rock wanted. That’s all. I’ll pay any price. Must be house-trained.
Contact: Wanted: Pet rock wanted. That’s all. I’ll pay any price. Must be house-trained.
Contact: Wanted: Pet rock wanted. That’s all. I’ll pay any price. Must be house-trained.
The Rancho

NAHAR sweeps the nation at the Yawallac 800

Pip Longstocking
Resident Ghanger

The 10th annual hovercraft racing tournament in Yawallac, Adilor, kicked off last weekend, making the Yawallac 800 the biggest event of the decade. The Yawallac 800 not only marks history for Adilor, but for the National Association for Hovercraft Auto Racing.

The NAHAR has become the most popular sport in American history. Last year alone the association respectively gathered one million fans for the Ykcut 500 in Ellivsiuol, Ykcutnek. But last weekend at Yawallac 800, 1.3 million Americans gathered at the track, making the NAHAR the secure front-runner in American sports.

Now legalized in Yawallac, the hovercraft kicked their 650 nitro and electronics into gear on Saturday, giving the largest crowd in history something to cheer about. Both nitro and electronics energy circuits were banned from the NAHAR, but in 2054 the league left the legalizing of the circuits to the states. Only five racing states passed the circuits for competition, leaving Yawallac and Dilefgnirs, Iruosinn the only two states disabling the circuits. But all has changed since 2005; all seven racing states have legalized both circuits, making the age of racing faster than it has ever been.

Since the first race in 2050, Yawallac has finally been known as the fastest track in the NAHAR. The track is notorious for its 60-degree turns, which stand at an altitude of 17,500 feet, making Yawallac the highest track in the nation. The turns are complete with red hovering barriers that a素食ist cannot detect a hovercraft within five feet of the sideline.

This safety mechanism is the only one kind of its kind at the Yawallac track, due to the expense of upkeep and installation of the barriers. The safety features allow crowds to sit comfortably in their hover seats four feet behind the barriers. Not only does the crown sit comfortably around the track, but also the drivers.

"Racing at Yawallac is unlike any other track; it's fast, exhilarating and most of all, it's safe," says five-time Yawallac champion Elar Trahnered. "It's comforting to know that when I hit those turns and throw on my nitrates, I don't have to worry about throwing my hovercraft over the barriers."

The competition was on as Trahnered instantly took the lead into the first turn. Close behind him was the two-time winner of the Ykcut 500 and first female in the NAHAR, E. Y c n n Llib. Llib tuckk ed behind the left wing of T r a h n e r e d, w h i c h s e e m e d to be her game plan from the beginning.

"I knew that if I gave Trahnered too much room he would pull away fast, but laying close to his left wing would build uncomfortably and room in his blind spot," says Llib.

At 404 miles the positioning of the hovercrafts were static and there was no passing or repositioning, which is typical in the first half. But that soon ended at the 500-mile mark, as veteran driver Greg Hitms made a move into third place behind Llib.

"I knew if I made a move too early I could risk being passed by Mij Noslarac's electrode circuit is known to blast into at least second place, and that's something I couldn't risk," said Llib.

The veteran was right; 675 miles in Noslarac hit the electrode circuit, knocking him from fifth place. Hitms may have made a strong move, but not strong enough to hold third place against Noslarac.

With just 50 miles to go, Trahnered's left wing was clipped by the use of Llib's hovercraft, forcing Trahaner's mobile two feet from the barrier, activating safety control. The barriers protected Trahneres from injury and knocked him back into the race, only to be positioned in fifth place.

The finish line was quickly approaching as Llib, Noslarac and Hitms fought for first place. Both Llib and Noslarac used each of their circuits to achieve first and second place, but veteran Hitms had saved his electrode circuit for the last mile. As Llib took the first arch of the second turn, Hitms flicked the circuit into gear, flying past Noslarac and Llib for the win.

Nivlacz spices up Epoh rivalry with new football team

Dr. Kenneth Noiseater
Clouser Connoisseur

After hundreds of years, football fans at Epoh finally have reason to cheer. Nivlac has scrounged up enough sad saps to compose what they are claiming is a football team.

"We have some great athletes on our team," coach Russ 'Pooch' Kick McGee said. "Although we only have four players on the bench at a time we shouldn't have any problems with fatigue. Yes, it's true that our right tackle is also our kicker, punter, kick returner, punt returner and strong safety, but he has assured me multiple times that he is up to the challenge."

As jubilation over the news quickly spread to the fans, the stars of modern athletics often found comfortably seated in front of their state-of-the-art virtual reality computers. Instead of running sprints or lifting weights, these athletes train by increasing their mouse-clicking speeds and by running virtual 40-yard dashes. To master their sports, these dedicated gridiron warriors need to go days at a time without walking and require intravenous supplies of green pop to fuel their Rocky-like work ethic.

If they work hard enough, they may make it all the way to the Virtual Major League Baseball, or the Virtual National Football League, which is currently in the midst of a strike because the players refuse to compete until they are given better proper healthcare to pay for their diabetes medication, liposuction and bypass surgeries.

At non-virtual sporting events may sound fun at first, but one must remember that in these events, one is required to run, at top speeds, for yard after yard, all the time, while those around them try to cause them physical harm.

In addition, those who competed in these contests resembled common laborers. With developed muscles and hardly any layers of fat, it must have been terribly unhealthy to be that gaunt. Someone who looks like that in these modern times would be rightfully shunned. They would have none of the glory, fame or popularity of our properly obese athletes. And virtual reality groupies wouldn't touch those muscle-bound freaks with a 10 foot pole.

The only toned muscles in virtual athletes are in their thumbs, and their ability to wow crowds with their feats is significant. Thousands of fans in tune in to watch their "Leslie of Two Evil" game from an abandoned Negro League field to Ford Field in Tooterd.

Tickets will be available when the cows come home.

Barbaric contact sports take a back seat to virtual athletics

Mr. Shankly
A Sickening Whiz

The world of sports in this-the-distant future is far different from how it was for our ancestors in the 20th and 21st centuries.

In those distant and barbaric times, their athletic heroes were those who could jump the highest, run the fastest, throw the most, or throw and shoot things in specific locations the most consistently. In fact, there was a whole lot of that last one involved in those ancient sports.

These barbaric and fruitless tasks are thankfully only things of the past. In the world of modern athletics, the stars of modern athletics are far more common, and found comfortably seated in front of their state-of-the-art virtual reality computers. Instead of running sprints or lifting weights, these athletes train by increasing their mouse-clicking speeds and by running virtual 40-yard dashes. To master their sports, these dedicated gridiron warriors need to go days at a time without walking and require intravenous supplies of green pop to fuel their Rocky-like work ethic.

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Oh no, we’ve landed in the far future! You can’t be here; it doesn’t make sense for you to be here!