For Yum & Your You-You

Nausea blackout in flowery glade

BY WATT SISNAME
Kultur Kommissar

Ah, spring!

April being the cruelest month, we have been seeking a way to hide from the harsh glare of the merciless Houstonian sun. Having been roused out of the usual haunts; to wit — the Memorable Brickpile and the Northern Concentration of Females; we have been forced to take to the forests for respite.

Yes, even behind the carefully guarded hedges of the Pair O’ Dice campus can be found that inspiration of such great poets as J. Kilmer and H. Longfellow — trees.

While wandering lonely as a cloud the other day, what to our wondering eyes should appear but a glade aborning between the Circus Minimus and the world renowned shell parking lot.

What a tribute to the dream of our illustrious founders!

Seeing beyond the years, our leaders have seen fit to grace the semidesert wastes of the Harris SSR with a large amount of greenwood. Visions of bold Robin Hood and his Herrie Muggers danced briefly in our head as we crawled, panting for the shade that the new greenery promised, toward the apparition.

And what was our shock when it came to our attention that excavations for six new laboratories and a new complex of library carrels had been cleverly concealed among the dandelions.

This is being written, alas, in the flooded steam tunnel leading to the proposed basket weaving departmental faculty lounge, which will be among the last of the edifices to be completed under the glorious fifty-year plan.

So we float this column, leaf by leaf, out upon the tide of pearly dew that has made this campus the wonder of nature-lovers everywhere, hoping that somewhere, someone will find the parting shot of the last true Assyrian in the world...

(Ed note: This column, written on yellowed bluebook paper, was discovered by a gnome making his early morning rounds of the steam tunnel complex. In the memory of our dearly departed KK, we print it and add the ineffable menu that has brought the gorge to the throats of so many of us.)

CLAM JUICE WITH PINEAPPLE:
“Birth of a Nation” — Vitaphone
“Exodus” — Arab Student’s Social Center, U of H

“Lawrence of Arabia” — Jewish Community Center

PINEAPPLE WITH CLAM JUICE:
“Nausea Blackouts of 1853” — Back Alley Playhouse
“Hot and Cold Running Flashes” — Theatre Subterranea

A PARTING SHOT:
FRIDAY: Sunset; 6:33 pm. SATURDAY: Lights changing at San Jacinto at Binz, continuous performances. SUNDAY: Sleep Late; it’s good for you. Total cost: $15 (our fee).