

would you believe

Two Transcendental Meditation devotees in Ohio have set out to reveal TM techniques to the public at a price everyone can afford, and have incurred the wrath of the TM organization for their efforts.

Ron Woodward and Jim Gattuso of Akron told the Village Voice that they believe strongly in the merits of TM, but think the techniques ought to be available in "a cheap and easily understandable book," instead of the usual \$125 (dollar) fee.

So they printed and advertised a two-and-a-half dollar book titled *Teach Yourself Transcendental Meditation*. Woodward and Gattuso say they were then the target of angry phone calls and visits from alleged TM students, and received a formal demand that they cease using the registered service mark "Transcendental Meditation."

The organization's protests caused several Ohio newspapers to stop running ads for the book, but the authors say they have sold more than 2,000 copies by word of mouth. (Newsprint)



Life is no longer easy in the world of psychotherapy. At least not for Dr. Renuart Hartogs whose malpractice insurance company refused to pay his court costs when he was sued by a patient for using sex as part of his therapy.

The court said Dr. Hartogs was guilty of administering several treatments of "fornicatus Hartogs" to patient Sandra Gursky. They awarded Gursky \$150,000 (dollars) in damages.

But the story doesn't end there. The doctor claimed his insurance company deserted him and so he sued them for \$6-million (dollars) in punitive damages.

The court ruled against Hartogs again, saying that asking the insurance company to pay up in this matter would be like "paying the expenses of prurience."

As for Dr. Hartogs, he'll probably think twice before asking anyone to lie down on his couch. (newsprint)



Catfish Hunter got \$750,000 this year for throwing baseballs for the Yankees. Reggie Jackson was paid \$580,000 for hitting baseballs for the Yankees.

But according to columnist Jack Mabley writing in the Chicago Tribune, the young Haitian women who made the baseballs that Hunter threw and Jackson hit were paid \$10 (dollars) a week -- in a good week.

American baseballs -- almost 20 million baseballs and softballs each year -- are made in Haiti. This may have something to do with the minimum wage in that country, which is \$1.30 a day. (Newsprint)



Citizens of Oregon City (Oregon) feel their town commissioners have gone to the birds. The commissioners recently tried to pass an ordinance prohibiting the feeding of more than ten pigeons at one time on city property.

The commissioners agreed to set aside the proposal after irate residents packed the commission chambers to protest the ordinance. (Newsprint)

For awhile there, California representative Jim Lloyd thought he had a pretty good idea.

There were too many squirrels and too few peanuts on the White House lawn. Meanwhile, back in the San Bernardino forest, the squirrels were dying off because of some sort of problem with ticks.

So Lloyd sent out a tongue-in-cheek press release suggesting that the White House squirrels be shipped out to California to re-populate the forest.

But a major problem intervened. The California Department of Health informed Lloyd that the White House squirrels just might carry a disease -- the bubonic plague. (Newsprint)



Could cotton candy become a major new source of protein for a hungry world? We're not talking about the fluffy pink stuff sold at carnivals, but candy -- and other tasty treats -- actually made from cotton.

Americans may soon be eating lots of cottonseed nut bars, cottonseed butter sandwiches, cottonseed in cakes and desserts and cottonseed extender in meats.

Cottonseed -- with a protein content of 37 to 39 percent, far surpasses the protein content of such staples as wheat, cashews, and even peanuts. It's also highly digestible and is lower in calories and oils than most other seeds or nuts.

The seed has been limited in use up till now because its pigment gland contains a substance toxic to humans. But Hopi Indians have been growing a strain of cotton without the glands, and thus without the poison.

Four Texas universities have been working to improve the glandless cottonseed, and one expert predicts its production should double each year over the next decade. (Newsprint) (Credit: Godfrey Anderson for Pacific News Service)



Researchers in Southern California have found that nitrosamines, cancer-causing agents which can be formed in bacon and other cured meats, can also be formed in air if certain compounds are present.

A team of atmospheric chemists at the State-wide Air Pollution Research Center in Riverside combined minute amounts of various pollutants in a large teflon bag. Nitric oxide, Nitrogen dioxide and nitrous acid, common additions to smog, went into the bag, along with some ammonia-like compounds called amines, which are much more rare.

In the dark, the trace amounts of pollutants combined to form minute amounts of the carcinogenic nitrosamines. In the sunlight, they formed larger amounts of a much weaker carcinogen called nitramine.

Researchers emphasized that all this was strictly a laboratory experiment. It is also encouraging to know that amines are rarely released into the atmosphere, except near cattle feedlots and paint plants.

But the State Air Resources Board has found trace elements of compounds in the L.A. smog "that appear to be nitrosamines," and, along with EPA, intends to monitor the situation closely. (Newsprint)

If all we had was his voice without ever having to look at Howard Cosell, many would be satisfied. But since the world's highest paid sportscaster insists on being seen AND heard, Charles Alfieri, Cosell's wig-maker, is begging him to get his "rugs" service.

Alfieri, who sold Cosell two hairpieces at \$375 apiece, says he's not wearing them right and is giving the hairpiece business a bad name by doing so.

Alfieri says his hairpieces need servicing every two weeks, but Cosell hasn't been in in months. Also, he feels Cosell hasn't chosen the right style for his personality.

"He should have taken a more hip style that wouldn't have looked so obvious," said Alfieri.

Alfieri and his 13-year-old son Michael are also upset about Cosell's World Series announcing style. Michael has already dashed off a rude letter to the sportscaster, while Alfieri simply states, "he should have his mouth fixed." (Newsprint)



Bonnie Prince Charlie is not the first eligible English prince to grace American shores. And he's certainly not the first bachelor prince to send debutantes into a frenzy.

In 1860 Albert Edward, prince of Wales, paid New York a visit -- and mass madness struck. A glittering ball was to be held, with only 4,00 blue-bloods allowed to attend. And Albert Edward, unlike Charles, was a goggle-eyed, skinny 19-year-old who spend his idle hours playing leapfrog in the halls of his hotel.

After much unseemly begging, cajoling and threatening by debutantes' relatives, the 4,000 lucky guests crowded into an opera house containing what was billed as "the largest dancing space ever known." It may have been the largest, but it was not the strongest.

As the dancers took position for the opening quadrille, the floor sank under their weight, depositing two party-goers into the basement.

Carpenters somehow managed to set things right, but no one could mend the hearts of the many disappointed debutantes: Albert Edward returned to England a bachelor still. (Newsprint)



There once was a time when so many Americans had corns on their feet, that barbershops hired chiropodists, who for a quarter, would perform the necessary surgery along with the monthly haircut. But the chiropodists have disappeared from American barbershops, and it seems that it's all the fault of the U.S. Army.

Before World War One, small feet were all the vogue. In fact, people were too embarrassed to reveal their real shoe size, and routinely bought shoes that were much too small. But then came the War, and the Army soon discovered that soldiers suffering from corns didn't make the best fighters. Soon, properly fitted shoes became the fashion, and the chiropodists moved from the barbershops to doctors' offices. Today, their only customers are fashion-conscious men and women who insist on wearing high-heeled shoes. Their fee, however, has gone up a little since the old barbershop days. (Newsprint)

Undertakers and funeral home directors have always been known for their delicacy. But Mark Sork, owner of the Aerial Burial Service in Southern California has thrown delicacy to the wind. Sork, who'll scatter the ashes of your loved ones for a mere \$30 (bucks), is known far and wide for his slogan: "In By Stork, Out By Stork." (Newsprint Thanks for above go to Herb Caen, San Francisco Chronicle).



A Catholic theologian from Australia has asked the Church to give homosexuals their own patron saint.

Father Desmond O'Connor, a Jesuit tutor at Melbourne University, recently presented his proposal in a pamphlet on homosexuality, and suggested that Catholic gays would better avoid temptation if they had a special saint to pray to.

He suggested that the 12th century abbot, Saint Relfred of England be named the patron saint of homosexuals, because he was "one of those clean-cut, handsome, blue-eyed, blond youths whom novelists like to portray . . . as the perfect Englishman." Father O'Connor pointed out that Saint Relfred never gave in to his homosexual tendencies, and his example might give courage to today's gays. (Newsprints)



A Wyoming prisoner, citing his freedom to worship as he chooses, requested access to women, fire, record players, liquor, bells and gongs.

It sounds like it would have been quite a party. But a judge turned down the request. He says he checked the Satanic Bible and found that it defined Satanism -- the prisoner's religion -- as "unreligion". (Newsprint)

Marriage proposals have come in many different and unusual forms. But here's a guy who wanted to make sure his offer wasn't missed.

Thomas Miller of Beaverton, Oregon recently rented a billboard, situated along a major thoroughfare in Portland, and had this message spelled out in large letters: "Welcome Home Kevin Jane Bates. I love you. Will you marry me?"

Miller then picked up Bates at the Portland airport and drove past the billboard so she wouldn't miss his message. According to Bates, the billboard "worked like a charm. She said 'yes' right away". The bride-to-be, he added was quite surprised. (Newsprint -- Credit: Phil Cook, KPNW, Eugene, Oregon)



A couple of legislators have come to the rescue of all of us who don't want to rush to the telephone, only to discover we've been called by a friendly computer programmed to sell us a product we neither want nor need.

Representative Les Aspin (a Democrat from Wisconsin) and Senator Wendell Anderson (a Democrat from Minnesota) have proposed legislation which would limit unsolicited commercial advertising by telephone, calling such "junk calls" the "ultimate invasion of privacy . . ."

Under the measure, telephone companies would have to give their subscribers at least one opportunity a year to indicate if they do not want to get such calls. Any companies using an "automated telephone selling machine" would be required to get a list of those subscribers and cross their names off the lists. If they ignore the law, each illegal phone call would cost them \$1,000 (dollars) and 30 days in the slammer. (Newsprint)



Letters to Editor con't

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or female. Most of us probably slept with both hands above the covers that night.

Obviously by your comment "shabby standards", you have witnessed many of these gallivants in the past years and are quite an authority on the annual ride of Lady Godiva. I'm afraid your suggestion of a horse is a

little out-dated. I believe that went out soon after the invention of the automobile. However any other suggestions you may have regarding the improvement of such an event, please submit them to us. We would be more than willing to listen.

We engineers are not all that male-orientated. After all there are more and more young ladies entering the engineering field each year. Maybe in the future we could arrange for a Lord Godiva to accompany Lady Godiva on her annual drive past Head Hall. Sound interesting? I thought so!

As for Miss Godiva herself, I don't imagine she was extremely put out by the occasion. After all no one knows who she is and she probably walked away with a little

spending money when it was over.

In closing, may I leave you with this thought: don't complain about or criticize Lady Godiva too much. After all she may be one of your best friends! Who knows? Not you or I.

A Contented Engineer

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affect living standards overseas.

We do not believe in recruiting people merely for a personal learning experience. They should go to fill a need. In our experience, it takes some months for volunteers to function adequately; they have to learn new customs and very often a new language before they are accepted and respected and the lines of communication open. Parachuting in people for a cross-cultural experience often is an injustice to the person concerned and the Third World in general: four months is not time enough to get to know the people or the problems.

Yours sincerely
Sharon Capeling
Director
Public Affairs

sports

Parachute

By GORDON BENNETT

The executive of the UNB Sports Parachute Club would like to inform all UNB jumpers that the scheduled competition for the weekend is on. Due to the tremendous participation of the newly trained student jumpers this fall, there is enough support to host an accuracy competition the early in the year.

In previous years, the new jumpers would have to wait until the Winter Carnival Competition to show off their skill in friend competition. The excellent weather on the weekends this fall has permitted a large amount of jumping to be done. The student jumpers utilized this good weather to amass large numbers of jumps.

At the last club meeting, the student jumpers decided they wanted to have a competition this weekend. The competition has been decided to be an accuracy event and will last all weekend weather permitting. The competition drop zone will be the Blissville airport. A target that is ten feet diameter will be used.

The parachutists with the most scores of being closest to the center of the target will be declared winners of first, second and third places.



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