## Ka-Ching cartoonist responds to complaint

Ms. Kathleen Murphy:

First of all, Ms. Murphy, I would like to thank you for your little diagram. I have been contributing to The Bruns since February 1983, and I have never received a letter good, or bad, or indifferent. This year I was determined to get on, and it seemd that the only way to get a response was to offend people. I was interested in seeing how far I would have to go to get someone mad enough to write a

letter to the editor. you're it, Ms. Murphy. You took the bait. Now you know how a pickerel feels.

As far as my sexist portrayal of females goes, I'll be the first to admit that most of my girls are portrayed as air-headed objects with big boobs. But, so what? It's a comic strip, for God's sake! I've never claimed that it's true to life, and it doesn't mean that I think of women that way. Don't you have anything else to worry Midterms or about? something, maybe?

My drawings are sexist; I intended them to be that way, and if that upsets you, then you have the right to express your opinion. However, I did not expect such a scathing personal attack. Tisk, tisk, Ms. Murphy, tisk, tisk. Libel is defined in the "World Book" dictionary as "A written or printed statement, picture, etc., tending to damage a person's reputation or hold him up to public ridicule or disgrace." Pretty well fits the bill, wouldn't you say? How low can you go, Ms. Murphy, how low can you go? Do you consider this name-calling and insulting a taste of my own medicine? I've never made any libelous statements about any specific woman, and I especially would not do it to someone I've never even met. I've never even made statements about women in general, such as cranks about low intelligence, or barefoot and pregnant, or about women being useful only in two rooms of the house. I think you went about expressing your opinion in the wrong way. The libellous statements and diagram were uncalled

guy, or I'd sue. I think that, as a public service, I should correct any mistakes in your sketch. I do have hair, even though a lot of

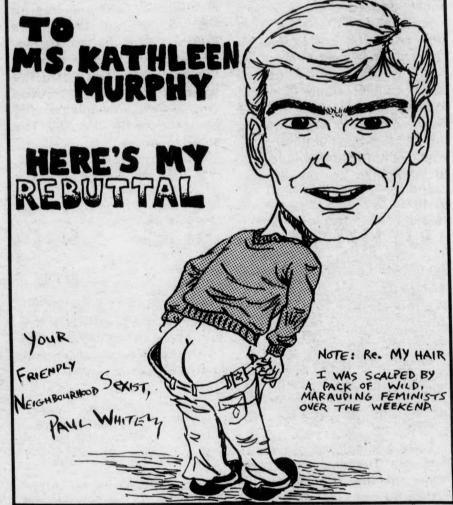
for. You're lucky that I'm a nice

it ended up on the kitchen floor last Friday. I also have Thick, black eyebrows. eyebrows. Both of my ears are almost are almost the same stystems" (legs) don't "thrust" shape. I don't think I've ever me anywhere. I like to think been accused of having a "button nose." I'm not left-handed (youshould have played the odds on that one). You got one thing right though. My legs are pretty short.

I think that I should also cor-

I only have stereotypical vision in my left eye. It's 20/200. but my right eye is 20/20.

"transportation My that I more or less "saunter." You'll probably be happy to know that I had to look up the meaning of "coprolite." If you mean "petrified poop," why don't you say "petrified poop?" The joke was lost on



rect your little comments. My head is not that large, and it isn't always empty. sometimes rent it out for floor hockey. As for thoughts, they're all dirty, me being the sexist pig that I am. (I've been fantasizing about you and me this past week, if you'd like to know). Creativity? Well, I made a cat's head from clay in the seventh grade. from that.

most of us common folk.

Now for the biggie. "The organ that has obviously taken control over the rest of his body." Why did you put a question mark there? Don't you know what's supposed to go there? If it controls my whole body, it must be a big one, eh?

If you were trying to be funny, Ms. Murphy, then you were a huge success. If you were trying to hurt my little feelings, they you failed. Sticks and stones, Ms. Murphy, Sticks and stones. I haven't had so much attention since I started putting cartoons in "The Bruns." And I loved every minute of it. There's no such thing as bad publicity, Ms. Murphy. I've never had so many good laughs in one day. Everyone thought it was hilarious.

This week's "Kaptain Ka-Ching" is one that I did last year, but it never got published because I though that it might not go over well with some people. I dug it out especially for you, Ms. Murphy. Thanks again for the response, and I'll try to be a good little boy. See you in the funny papers, Ms. Murphy.

**EUS Handbook criticized** 

Dear Dr. Downey:

We would like to bring your attention to this year's publica-Engineering tion, Undergraduate Society Handbook. We are concerned about the content of this It portrays publication. women in a degrading and discriminatory manner. Surely any perpetuation of this attitude toward women is undesirable. It discredits the University, the Engineering Faculty and in particular, the **Engineering Undergraduate** Society. We are ashamed that an institution with a long standing record of excellence should be tainted by association with a publication of this

We hope you deem it appropriate to take action in this matter and we would very much like to be informed of those actions.

> Sincerely, Cheryl Heathwood Geological Engineering, 3rd year

Kathleen Murphy Member Student Women's Committee

**Paul White** 

Dear Sir: I have become quite concerned with the controversy involving our past president Mr. John Bosnitch. I have composed a piece of poetry expressing my feelings toward this matter. I hope that you may find it worthy of publishing in the next student paper edition.

Ode to John Bosnitch"

Sincerely yours, Bernie Blakely

Ode to John Bosnitch

There was a man with many dreams Many dreams indeed But OH! ALAS! he would soon learn That they would not succeed.

An embryo engineer, he was Soon to be led astray To the seat of student president Up until the other day.

He was not performing well, they said In the eyes of the administration So what do they do, they kick him out Me-thinks this is called dictation.

They said we would be free, oh sure To control things here and there But when it comes to money We see that's their main care.

True, I'm only a second year student And know little of this system But the way they dealt with Mr. Bosnitch I hesitate to resist'em.

've heard of many scandals, you know From several different places But 'OH' what a shocking surprise it was To see those local forces.

Perfection is a difficult task For somebody to attain John never said he was perfect Though who would be so vain.

We soon will have a new committee To guide us thru thick and thin But Downey has the final say It's a situation "no win."

Some respond we have no power This drives me in a fit You see it's not a matter of power But who gets to exercise it.

feel bad for the man now gone liked him, hair and all Too bad his mighty empire Had to take such a drastic fall.

And so a final word for John In hopes he reads this verse Go west young man, to a different place For here, it seems you're cursed.

Now when you're finally settled in Wherever it may be Please! John, please, for your own sake **BEWARE OF STUDENT FEES!!** 

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