

NAKED CAME POLONSKY:

Ah, it's so nice

By JOE POLONSKY

Maurissa woke up with one of those big ugly smiles on her face. She just felt something was right inside her bones. She had a shower, shaved her legs, put on her eye make-up, that dark red lipstick which a hippie friend told her was very chic once again, her second best pair of jeans, threw on her army surplus overcoat and headed to school. All the while she was thinking about that cool guy she had met just that previous night in the stacks at Osgoode library. She was also thinking that perhaps it was worth it to spend the 12 dollars on that jurisprudence text to cover up the fact that she was a psych and soc. major.

Maurissa was so into her prize that she was ten minutes into her walk to school before she realized that her surplus overcoat was very hot on her body. "Lo and behold," she thought, "Far out. It's not cold out." As she put down her hood, she further said, "Wow!"

Yes, what Maurissa had picked up from her environment was that spring has sprung. As you come and go in your daily comings and goings you have probably noticed that winter is over for but another year. I'm sure you've all seen a robin or two. You've probably noticed the little ones skipping. You're all anxiously awaiting any day now a letter from Opportunities for Youth informing you of the amount of money your project has been allotted. But the thing I like most about the fact that spring has finally arrived, is that fancy is in the air and love is in the bosom. So much so, rumor has it that good Dr. Wheeler in the clinic has given 412 internals just this past week.

Apparently, one brass young lady seemed quite annoyed that she needed a note from daddy to give her permission to have sex. If there's one thing she seems to hate is having to go up to the pharmacist and saying "May I have the pill please? I'm going to be laid tonight. And here's my note from home giving me permission to go right ahead."

Invariably, as the young lady awaits for her prescription to be filled, she takes a little stroll through the store. Just as she reaches the other end of the store and the perfume section, the pharmacist, who has an uncanny resemblance to Oral Roberts, shouts out, "Hey you, come get your pills."

So, spring is here. And I'm sure you all share my happiness at its arrival. And I'm sure you also share my happiness at seeing the York grounds crew busy at work once again. There seems to be noticeably more shrubbery this year than last.

Maurissa did not notice the shrubbery though. She kept thinking about going swimming and boating with her law student-find, at his father's cottage.

"Maybe if the Leafs edge out Detroit, he'll even take me to the hockey play-offs," she thought fancifully to herself. After all, she had never been to a Grey Cup game before.

Meanwhile, naturally the big gossip even around the world, is the shock to discover that Clifford Irving is Howard Hughes in disguise. Not to mention the surprise in discovering that the Danish girl singer who claimed Irving had asked her to marry him and set up shop in the Mediterranean, is in fact Christine Jorgenson dressed up as a young girl singer. Of course none of this beats the shock of discovering that Irving's wife is in real life, a toaster.

Maurissa never claimed to be much up on the news. As a matter of fact, she had never heard of Howard Hughes. Mind you, it's not that Maurissa was some mystic, ascetic spiritualist who believed in not cluttering up her higher life with lower earthly concerns.

It's not as though Maurissa gave up on reading the newspaper. She never read it in the first place. Although she tried to read as often as possible Today's Chick in the Toronto Sun.

"Those lucky chicks!" she used to mutter to herself. "Maybe some day I could be one of them." And then she smiled longingly to herself. But then she caught herself. She really did have the ugliest smile you could possibly imagine.

A lot of guys do not care much for wearing any underwear in spring. Actually there are roughly three categories. There are those who wear underwear all year round. There are those who, now that spring is back, have discarded their underwear until October. And there are those who had once decided to abandon their shorts except for those brief seconds, when in a fit of absent-mindedness, did up their zippers too quickly.

Now, boy's underwear. There's one topic Maurissa had done some thinking about recently. Unfortunately, it really wasn't a seasonal concern. That is, a matter which had popped into her head with the arrival of spring. But she surely was dying to get into that law-student-find's summer cottage. She was happy spring had arrived.

Oh really?! ed.

★ GOOD EATS ★

Cheap meals (hamburger)

By HARRY STINSON

A quick sniff around campus seems to indicate that it's still belt-tightening season. But you need not interpret this literally. Take heart. Rush out and buy some rare imported hamburger (or mince up faithful old Elsie).

Meat loaf — In a bowl, mix 1 lb. hamburger (or ground chuck), an egg, a handful of oatmeal or some breadcrumbs, a minced onion, a small can tomatoes, about 1 tablespoon parsley, a dash of Tabasco, a large dash Worcestershire, or soy sauce, some oregano, garlic, marjoram, salt, pepper, dry mustard, minced green pepper, and a liberal sprinkling of caraway seeds.

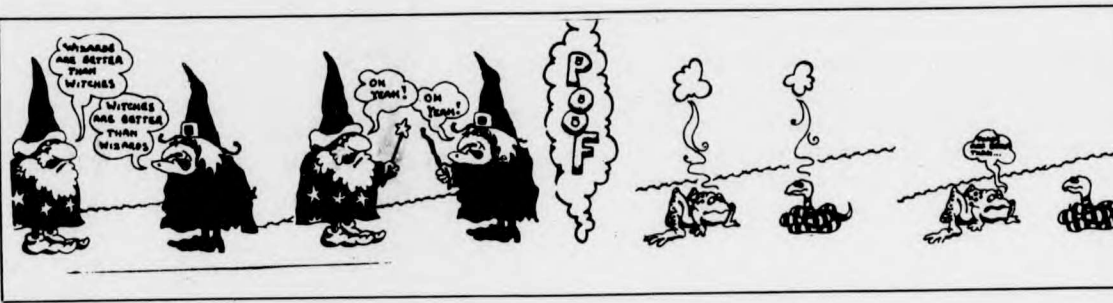
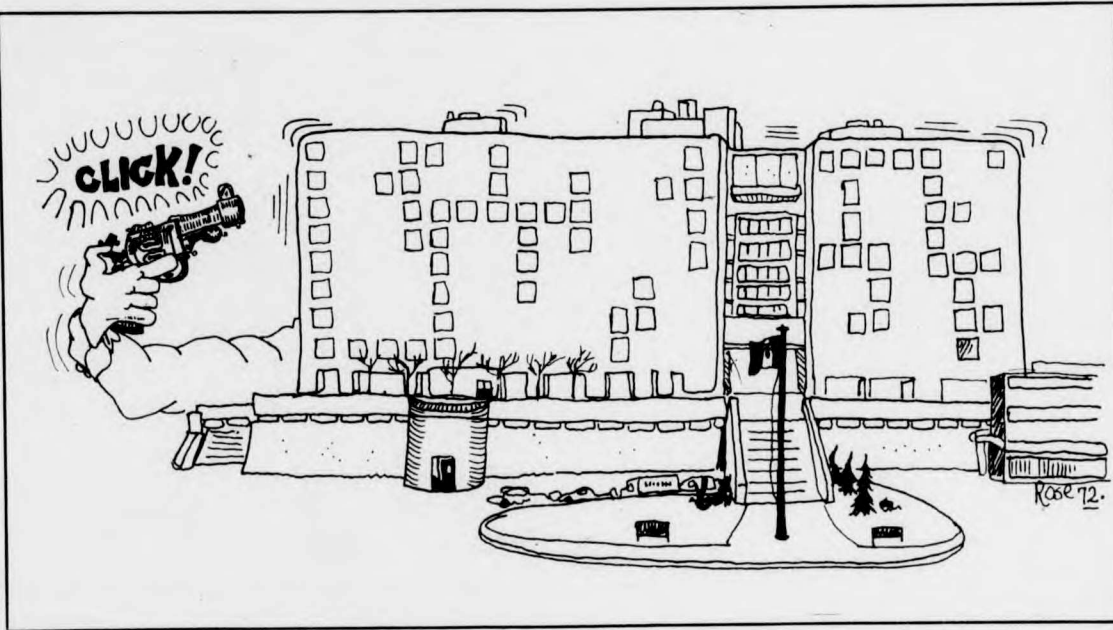
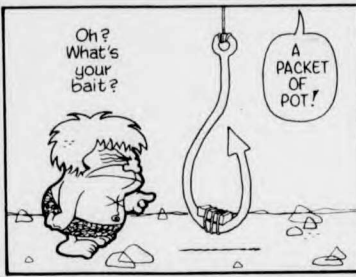
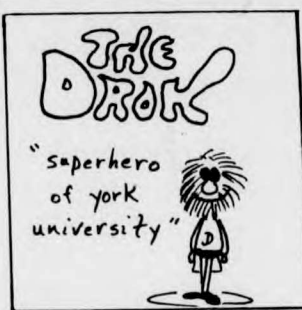
Squish all of this together, and form into whatever shape strikes your fancy at that moment, place in a greased baking pan and pop in the oven for about an hour (or until you think it's done) at 350. Two suggestions: You can make a whole meal out of it by just mixing all kinds of vegetables right in, and allowing a little longer cooking time, or cream in some cottage cheese. And try a greased circular mold; turn it out onto a platter, fill the centre with corn or mashed potatoes, and surround with the other vegetables. Serve with ketchup (how plebeian).

Pinwheels — Using 3 cups prepared biscuit mix, make the dough, adding 1/2 teaspoon Tabasco to the milk used, and then roll into a rectangle about 10 by 15 inches. Meanwhile, slush a whole teaspoon Tabasco over 1 1/2 lb. ground beef in a bowl. Blend in some milk, a cup of cornflakes (or other cereal), 1 finely chopped medium onion, 2 teaspoons salt, 1 tablespoon minced parsley, 1 egg (slightly beaten), plus whatever seasoning you'd like, and perhaps a little grated farmer's or similar cheese.

Spread evenly over dough, roll it up like a jelly roll, cut into about 12 slices, place in a shallow baking pan, and bake at 375 about 30 minutes (until pastry is brown). Meanwhile, mix 1 can condensed cream of mushroom soup, 1/2 cup milk, 1 beef bouillon cube, and 1/4 teaspoon Tabasco, stir-cook over low heat until thoroughly heated, and pour over sizzling hot pinwheels. (The number of pinwheels you think people can eat determines quantity; try 2).

Meat Ball Soup — Combine 6 cups beef stock, 1/2 cup each diced carrots, thin-sliced green onions, fine-chopped celery, and diced turnip, 12 oz. corn kernels, 28 oz. tomatoes, and 1/4 teaspoon sweet basil in a large saucepan, bring to a boil, cover, lower heat, simmer about 15 minutes (until vegetables are tender), taste, then salt and pepper to taste.

Moisten 2 slices day-old bread, squeeze out extra water, break into small chunks, adding to 1 lb. ground beef, a slightly beaten egg, a pinch of thyme, 1 1/2 teaspoons salt and 1/8 teaspoon pepper. Mold into tiny meatballs, and brown lightly in 2 tbsp. butter in a large frying pan. Transfer each one to the soup when it's browned on all sides. Once they're all safely immersed, simmer the broth another half hour, and serve to 8, with parmesan cheese to sprinkle over it.



COMIX!

CAMPUS FAX No. 5

The 1971 STAMINA AWARD went to Andrew Fingerbing. Andrew was the first (and last) student to actually spend "Reading Week" reading!!

