

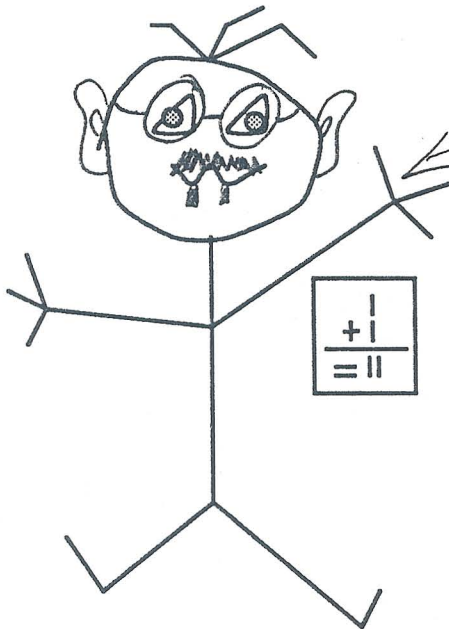
CONNIPTION

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Suzy TLF
LUVS
Brian

Back To School 1986

2 good
+ 2 be
4 gotten



MR. FITZSIMMONS

I ♥ ENGLISH

A.Z. has cooties -
pass it on!

Amazing Back to School
Makeover!!!!



S.W.A.K.
J.W.
+
W.J.
+
L.S.D.
+
N.Y.
+
D.D.D.
+
M.O.
+
T.T

Welcome Back To School Students

Commencement Address by

Sharky DeBullion

Honorary Doctorate of Humane Letters '84

I'm pleased to welcome all students, each and every one of you, to David Crosby Vocational High School.

You know it seems like just yesterday that I was in high school. I bet I was the same kind of student as many of you: selling exam answers, loaning lunch money at 18%, fixing basketball games. Yes, I remember my year of high school as being a very happy one.

Students with fresh faces and fresher mouths often ask me "Mr. DeBullion, what is the value of higher education in today's society?" I answer them simply and directly. "None," I say. If you want some value in education, learn how to cut hair. My barber, old Sam Hitchcock, used to charge \$4.50 for a haircut and shave. Then one day he changed his name to Mr. Sam and started charging \$28 for a 'scalp consultation.' Look at the President of these United States. Do you think he clutters his head with a lot of claptrap from Plato or John Stuart Mill? No sir, the man gets all the information he needs from *Reader's Digest* every month. Why, I'd bet he's never even read the Constitution!

But now you've got me started on the liberal arts. Why, even its name rubs me the wrong way. Imagine, millions of impressionable minds and hard-earned dollars wasted on poetry reading. Do you think the Japanese read poetry? No sir, they do not. When a Japanese wife wants to express tenderness and affection to her husband, she reads him passages from a Toyota maintenance manual. And that my young friends is why they are beating our behinds at home and abroad.

So go forward and stand tall young men and women. Be secure in the knowledge that your parents have greedily traded your future for a more comfortable present. Ride into the 21st century knowing that a 100 billion dollar deficit will seem "like the good old days". Rest assured that there will always be good jobs with West German conglomerates.

The future is yours for the taking, so take it quickly, and make sure you get it in cash.

Pigskin Preview: Techsters Talk Tough

Gridiron Greatness is the theme this year for David Crosby Tech High School's football heroes.

The Techsters are looking to rebound from a tough '85 season. "You have to remember, we lost some of our best starters right at the beginning of the season last year," said Head Coach Tom (Bear) Brandersluice. "After that, we just didn't have the same punch."

The Bear is cautiously optimistic about this season. "If we can just avoid key injuries and priority zero bugs, we should be all right," Bear growled. "Of course, we've got a tough schedule. There aren't any gimme releases on it; we'll have to work hard to stay in each one. But our starters have a lot of experience, and that will help us at each base level of the game."

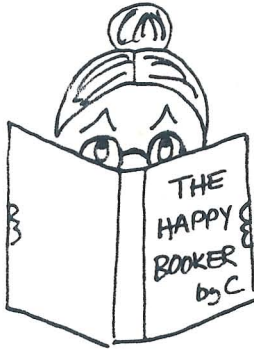
Brandersluice is concerned about his bench. "Our starters are tough, but the bench is a little weak," he noted. "I mean, if one of the compiler guys goes down, we haven't got much to fill in the gap. There are a few rookies, but it'll take them a while to learn our system."

Speed is expected to be one of the Techsters' strong suits. Team insiders say opponents will be amazed at how fast the Techsters zip across the plane of the goal-line. But the big change from last year is how much compatibility the team has. "We've added a lot of bulk in that area," said strength coach Erik (The Rock) Showthrough. "We're between 4.2 and 5 times tougher now."

The Techsters should be in full swing by Homecoming, which this year is against East Sun High. "That's THE game of the regular season for us," said Techster quarterback Roland Montana. "Coach has been talking about it every practice, and he keeps posting articles on the bulletin board where the Solars are running their mouths off about us."

If the Techsters can sink Sun, they're expected to meet either Deck High or I.B. Machine High in the playoffs. "Since they moved into our division, there's no doubt about it; they're the muscle guys," Bear said. "But we have the better overall record, so I think we can beat them."

"We took a dive in '85," Bear concluded. "But it all clicks in '86."



QUE PASA EN LA BIBLIOTECA ?

Your R&D Library: What's New and What's Blue

Welcome back, kids! You know that you gotta be smart to get good grades on those performance reviews and project plans. And you know what makes you smart? Books, that's what!

This year your R&D Library is bigger and better than ever! Yes, your librarian has been working hard all summer long to get ready for your return. And do we have some books to make you smart! Just take a look at this list:

"The Rise and Fall of the Third Start-Up" by J. William Poduska. Just look at the acclaim this book has already received: "a work of epic proportions" – Computer-world. "An exhibition of ego unmatched in workstation literature" – Psychology Today. "This one will leave venture capitalists weeping...." Wall Street Journal. "I've read better" – The Apollo Connection.

"Please, Don't Eat the EPROMs" by I.C. Layout. A stoned technician working the night shift at Exeter finds that the vending machines are empty.

"The Integrated Journey" by Sheila Silicon. An otter, a tern, and a kiwi try to make their way from Chelmsford to Exeter without getting squished on Rt. 495.

"The Naked and the LED" by Norman E-mail. A peeping-tom finds imaginative uses for light-emitting diodes.

"Your Apollo Expense Account: How to Make the Most of It" by Dewey, Cheatham, and Howe.

"All's Quiet in the Westin Hotel" by John Q. Traveller. A curious story of a man who spends a week in the Westin Hotel without hearing a fire alarm or seeing a chunk of the hotel break off.

"Xerox Park" by Martin Cruise Smith. A gruesome account of murder and intrigue in the midst of Silicon Valley.

Not only do you have these to choose from this Fall, but we've gotten rid of a couple of nasty books that you wouldn't want to read anyway, like:

"The SUN Also Rises" by Ernestine Hemanhaw. A sordid tale of a California woman who offers herself indiscriminately to third-parties and resellers.

"All the President's VPs" by Wayward and Springsteen. A story of high salaries, fast cars, and low expectations.

"Please note that the library's subscription to 'The American Entrepreneur' has expired. Furthermore, Apollo will no longer pay for personal subscriptions for employees with badge numbers under 999. Thank you for your support."

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Barstow and Jaynes
announces its newest flavors for the
swinging student

Tango Wine Cooler
Strawberry Hill Wine Cooler
Apple Wine Cooler
Ripple Wine Cooler
Trash Can Wine Cooler

These fine new varieties, modestly priced,
uphold a long-standing academic tradition:

The Cheap High

Have your older brother pick up some for you
this weekend!

• • • • •

Poet's Periphery

Urpsal Yevgenovitch is an exchange student from Milan, Italy. During Urpsal's visit he will be staying with the Manicotti family.

Mr. and Mrs. Guido Manicotti and their three children, Dottie, Lottie, and Scottie, moved to our fair city three short years ago from Russia, and have just recently become pasteurized citizens.

Urp (as his American friends call him), enjoys American rock music, soccer, driving his Ferrari, and writing poetry. We asked Urp what he finds different about American culture. Urp replied, "In Milan, we could never think be disrespectful to mamma e poppa. But here, my friends often tie parents to the front of car and go demolition derby. I would like also say 'Bon Giorno' to my family if they are a listen."

Urp submitted the poem, "Sid, Come Back," as a memorial to his favorite British degenerate. He hopes that some day he will achieve as much fame and fortune as Sid did in his brief life.

Let's all make Urpsal's stay here at David Crosby Tech a memorable one.

Sid, Come Back

by Urpsal G.L. Yevgenovitch

*Sid Vicious, where are you now?
as the mellifluous tones of Karen Carpenter
blend into whipped cream sky*

*Oh Sid, how I loathe Whitney,
Melissa, Olivia-Newton, Michael Jackson...
I long for your discordant decadence*

*You WERE a luney Sid,
and you shouldn't have left your girlfriend's
brains on the pavement*

*But artists need a creative view of the world
and yours was just enough off-beat
to show us our foibles and shortcomings*

*That drug-induced stupor maintained
your purple-hazed, smoke-filled, vomit-covered
meaningless existence,
the kind we all strive for now*

*I wretch on this bubble gum music
it reminds me of gently whirring dentist's drills
and stacks of soft soap in supermarket splendor*

*I love you Sid
Shoot me too*

Class Elections

Well everybody, like, it's *THAT* time of year again. Like I know some of you guys think this is like a TOTAL waste of time totally, but, like, it's GOT to be done. So, like, unless you were under a rock you *must* know about what happened to Mr. Pandusky this summer, so, like, there's no reason to like go over it.

But, like, that's the GOOD news. **Get this**, like, they decided to let US elect the principal this year. Totally awesome. So, like, fill this out and send it to the CONNIP-TION at mailstop CHF-02-RD. The finalists will be listed in next month's issue. So, like, do it now!

Nominations for Senior Class Officers and School Principal

President _____

Vice Pres. _____

Treasurer _____

Secretary _____

Principal _____

send your ballots to The CONNIP-TION
CHF-02-RD

Fashion

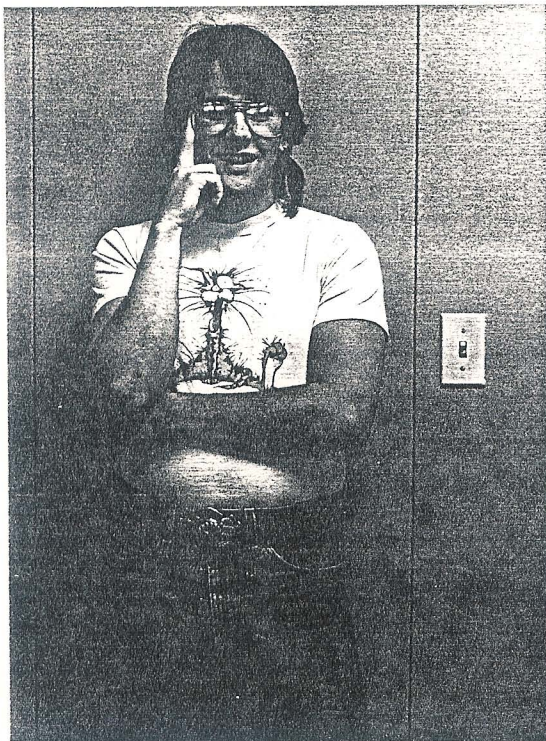
Back to School Makeover: A Whole New Brie

At the beginning of each school year, engineers across the country can be heard to say, "HELP! My old wardrobe's completely out of date! What's the latest look for engineering?"

Such was the lament of Brie Kinckley, an Apollo engineer who likes to lead the fashion scene. He approached the editors of *The Conniption* to learn what's hot and what's not, what's boss and what's loss. "Make me over!" he cried. It was quite a challenge, but we decided to take it on.

Brie's look was colorful, hip, and funky—all wrong for the classic look of 1986. Today's in the know engineer is dressing with taste and restraint. Today's engineer knows the value of elegance. Today's engineer is selling the Porsche so that he can afford the well-groomed look that will get him noticed in the peripheral room.

Brie Kinckley Before...



We started our makeover working from the inside out. We put Brie on a diet of pasta (*not* spaghetti), rice cakes, sashimi, and raw vegetables, so that he could get the flavor of 1986. For an understanding of liquid refreshment, we enrolled Brie in a Barstow and Jaynes Fine Wine Cooler Appreciation course. Then we took him to downtown Boston, where he had a facial, manicure, pedicure, and eyebrow waxing. Naturally, we gave Brie a new hair style, one that would look casual while still conveying the impression that he'd stood in front of a mirror for five hours, combing it just so. Then we took Brie clothes shopping.

Our 1986 diet seemed to have the desired effect on Brie: on our shopping expedition, he strolled right past the T-shirt emporiums and into Louis'. Once there, he revelled in the offerings of today's fashion scene. He just loved the elegant silk suits, the french cuff shirts, and the alligator shoes. Reconciling Brie to a watch with hands and Roman numerals instead of a digital display was a bit difficult, as was persuading him that dangling earrings were out. In the end, he was content with a Rolex on his wrist and a simple diamond stud in his ear.

When we were done, we were simply stunned by the difference. We know you'll be amazed, too, when you compare the two pictures below.

The staff of *The Conniption* would like to thank Kee Hinckley for his good-humored cooperation in this article.

And Brie Kinckley After!



Whut I Done on my Summer Vacation

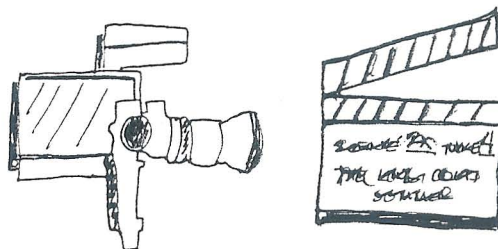
by Billy Bob Hooper
Nolichucky, Miss.

This here summer wuz a real puzzler and not a good'un at'all, which I'm fixin' to tell you'uns all about it if you'll keep your britches on just one dad blamed second. Well, things started out pretty much OK, 'cause me 'n my cousin here, name of Roy Blunt (him bein' my second cousin on Momma's side from Uncle Floyd in Puttysville), see, him and me, we spent it mostly just hangin' around watchin' the grass grow. Well, sort of, anyways. We neither one of us much like to get too tuckered out a workin' or nuthin', so's when it come t' be vacation time, why, we just like to set a spell and take it easy. Nice and easy, no arguments or nuthin'. I mean it.

Roy, he's got this here job at some confounded outfit up somewheres in Yankee land by the name of Apollo, where they like to work a body purt'near to death (t'hear him tell it), which don't bother Roy none since he's a vice president anyway and can do like he pleases. See, each year Roy piles the ball and chain and the children into the Audi and tools on down this aways for a vacation. Him and me, we goes huntin' or fishin' or once t'or twice maybe a cock fight for relaxation. So anyways, one day we's both sittin' there on the porch watchin' my hound Sigmund take a leak on the neighbor's strawberries, and I says to him, I says, "Roy, how's a body sp'ose to git ahead these days? I mean, I bust hump ever' day down to the auto body shop, a poundin', and a weldin', and a paintin', and a hammerin' like to beat the band, and whut do I get t' show fer it? Not a dad blame thing, that's what! Not savin's, not a blessed share of stock, not even dental, fer cryin' out loud! And look at you, all a dressed up like to blind a fella, shoes not got a speck a dirt on 'em nowhere; fingernails as clean as a hog after a rain! I mean, it's a picture, you and me a sittin' together. Whut's your secret? Come on, spill it; the least you can do is share the wealth with a poor cousin's got nothin'."

Well, dang'ed if'n Roy don't just sit there with his teeth in his mouth, givin' me that sly little grin of his and not sayin' a word. I asked him agin, and he still wouldn't say nothin', puttin' on airs like, what with him bein' a vice president and all, he don't need to be wastin' breath a jawin' with the likes of me. I reckon it got to me, yes sir, 'cause the next thing I know, I'm standin' there over

Roy, who's takin' to lying on the sidewalk, see'ins how I smacked him one up side the head with a tire iron I keep handy in case I ever git a flat or should happen to run into any minorities. Well Roy, he just won't give you the time of day, bein' unconscious and all, so to make a long story short, I wind up doin' 30 days for assault, when it weren't no more than a simple disagreement. Anyways, Roy trucks on back to the office I guess, the concussion not makin' a bit of difference to his job performance, and I learn to make license plates for the state, which'll come in handy back to the body shop. I reckon Roy learnt his lesson — not to go gettin' all uppity just 'cause you don't have to work for a livin' — and I learnt a useful skill. So anyways, that's whut I done on my summer vacation. KnowwhutI mean?



'60s Retrospective at the Apollo Cinema

The Apollo Cinema will be hosting a retrospective of fine feature films from the '60s era during the month of September. This program is a part of the "Welcome Back Engineers!" fall celebration. All films will be shown Tuesday nights at 7:30 in the cafeteria in the Bld. 270 Student Center. Don't miss a single one!

- *Baselevel Bingo*, starring Frankie Avalon and Annette Funicello. Join the kids for a summer of care-free fun. Let's all do the Twist and Groove to the Beat as we throw caution to the winds and install the latest software!
- *The Singing Nun*. Guitar-strumming Sister Sarah sings many of the greatest folk hits of the decade, including "DOMAINique, -nique, -nique."
- *The Bards*. Quintessential Hitchcock horror: a flock of Elizabethan playwrights terrorize a sleepy coastal village.
- *Queasy Rider*. Peter Fonda gets motion sickness during a cross-country motorcycle tour.

Club Notes

Junior Achiever's Club meets on Tuesdays at 3:00 in the principal's office. Our first speaker of the year will be Sharkey DeBullion; his topic is "Tax Shelters and Loopholes that You Can Use." He will tell us about the enterprising ways he's kept his money from the government, including adding "Dr." in front of the word "Cash" on checks for cash, and then claiming the amounts as medical deductions.

Creationist's Club meets on Fridays at 4:00 in the library. Come join the fun! Right now we're planning our big October Bonfire, where we'll burn all the books mentioned in the Meese report.

Computer Club meets on Thursdays at 3:30 in the cafeteria. If you think that computers (and only computers) are your friends, this is the club for you! We're not the geeks and nerds everyone says we are, really. Sign up soon and be part of our lunchtime field trip to Yangtze River.

Cheerleader Tryouts will be held this Monday afternoon on the football field. Candidates must be recommended by two current cheerleaders and seven members of the football team. No special talent for dancing or singing required. We're real cool, so don't bother trying out if you're a jerk. (If you don't know whether you're a jerk, just ask a cheerleader.) Members of the Computer Club need not apply.