

The
apollo

CONNIPTION

"It was all your mother's fault"

July 1987

Ode to Colleen

Volume 2 No. 3

Connipion Staff Goes Public as Parting Gesture





Amelia (Mimi) Wellington

Lois Lane, Girl Reporter

Gosh, where we would we be without Lois?! Darling of the Boys' Locker room, the sweetheart of Sigma Chi! A hard-hitting reporter with a keen nose for the facts and the good sense to ignore them.

Major contributions: "Hey Fritz!", Betty Ann's Olde Node Gyftte Shoppe, the Kee Hinckley makeover, articles on Real Intelligence, Upscale Nodes and such stuff.

Organizations: Recording Secretary of the Future Tupperware Vendors of America Society, Treasurer of the organization for the promotion of Painting on Black Velvet, and Hospitality Hostess for the football, softball, soccer, lacrosse, basketball, bowling, bocce, and debating teams.

Likes: Football, softball, soccer, lacrosse, basketball, bowling, bocce, and debating teams.

Dislikes: Cheerleaders for the football, softball, soccer, lacrosse, basketball, bowling, bocce, and debating teams.

Favorite color: The teams'.

Favorite saying: "Will I *what*?"

Fondest memory: Unprintable.

Charlie "Look it up" Matthews

Scoop Malone, Man on the beat

Likes: Rocky and Bullwinkle, meetings with free food, putting Bill Joy's Ferrari in the pond.

Dislikes: Rte. 3, computers that call you on the phone, the Dewey Decimal System.

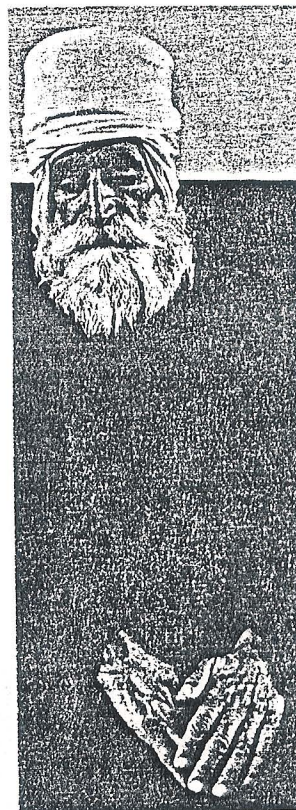
Organizations: The Young Socialists for a Free Library Party, The Committee to Bring Back Free Coffee, The Fresh Air Fund for the President, and the R&D Campus swim Team.

Awards: The Vanderslice Medal of excellence, Excitement, and Euthanasia, The Zander 41st Hour Award (received twice!)

Favorite color: clear

Favorite saying: "Objects in the mirror are closer then they appear."

Fondest memory: My most recent one.





Kathy "D!C!M!C!" Ford

Editor-in-Chief

Hail to the Chief! She's our gruff but loveable leader—tough as nails but with a heart of gold plate. After founding *The Conniption*, she's led her loyal staff to the infamy they now enjoy.

Major contributions: Founder, Editor-in-Chief, main designer, holder of the whip, writer of numerous letters from the editor, classified ads, and wine cooler ads, and illustrator.

Organizations: Vice President, Organization for Women with Funny Haircuts; Poster Child, Council on the Homeless; Camp Director, Camp Apollo.

Likes: Horizontal Cigar Butt Toss, men with funny haircuts, bagmen.

Dislikes: Soup kitchens, missionaries with unfunny haircuts, campers who complain about fonts.

Favorite color: Newsprint.

Favorite saying: "Don't call me Chief!!"

Fondest memory: The time Sharkey DeBullion got busted for insider trading.

Sandi "I Used to Be a Writer" Martin

Hildy (Ace) Hogan

Our own Hildy covers the sports beat like nobody's business. One wiff of a sweatsock and Hildy is hot on the trail of the story.

Major contributions: Numerous sports stories, "Battle of the Corporate Copiers," the Needless Markup and Williams Ammonia Christmas catalogues, and many more.

Organizations: President, French Club; Chapter Representative, Displaced Southerners' League; Panelist, Senior's Discussion Group on Careers that Let You Travel All Over the World.

Likes: Anything international: French toast, Irish coffee, Turkish towels, Scotch broth, Chinese checkers, Russian roulette.

Dislikes: Having no chocolate chip cookies in the house.

Favorite color: Mint julep green.

Favorite saying: "I don't know why y'all keep saying I've got an accent!"

Fondest memory: Paris in the springtime.





Norman "who's movin' in?" Garfinkle

C. Lex Awkman

C, Lex for short, is the "idea" man of the staff. He comes up with millions of ideas, and then NEVER writes them down. On occasion some staff members have been able to slow him down enough so that we could at least take notes and execute some of them.

Major contributions: Broke the Snap, crackle and Pop story, Bartsow & Jaynes wine cooler concept.

Likes: rumors, silliness, beer.

Dislikes: officemates, good taste, yuppies, computers.

Clubs/Activities: baseball bats, The Night Club

Awards: most likely to generate rumors that are least likely to be true.

Favorite color: TV, and the default color map on dn3000's.

Favorite saying: "Senator, could you repeat that question?"

Fondest memory: Meeting Snap, Crackle and Pop for the first time!

Barry "The juggler" Rosenberg

Sharkey DeBullion

You just never know under which rock old Sharkey will turn up! When the Shark's not using his inside knowledge of Wall Street to turn a fast buck, he's giving The Connption the low-down on the Dow Jones, telling it to us like it'll be tomorrow. Thank heavens he's too greasy to be caught!

Major Contributions: The famous "Wall Street Weak" column, "I'm in Charge Now," the Banana Republican catalogue, "Sharkey Meets Fugu."

likes: Republican administrations, a strong dollar, bullish markets, hostile takeovers, junk bonds.

dislikes: The SEC, white knights, fair trade practices.

clubs/activities: Class Treasurer (Lifetime Appointment)

awards: Winner, Ivan Boesky Look-Alike Contest

favorite color: green

favorite saying: "You have my word on it."

fondest memory: The day pork bellies soared 37 points.





Joe (T) Jaynes

Clark Kent, TMOS (The Man of Steel)

Clark, TMOS (see above – and Lois will attest to it!), has been the stability of the staff since the beginning. He has always been there to avert strikes, and take over when D!C!M!C! just couldn't carry the load alone.

Alias: Smedley Luce, Kurt Retort, Gene & Roger, Billy Bob Hooper, and a host of others

Major contributions: a little here, a little there...

Likes: a serious, professional, can-do attitude.

Dislikes: joint bipartisan committees of inquiry

Clubs/Activities: Junior Writers of America, Pen & Paper Guild, William F. Buckley Spiritual Propinquity Federation

Awards: Most Likely to be Verbose

Favorite color: Superman Blue

Favorite saying: "Sure, no problem!"

Fondest memory: I forget



Barstow

&



Jaynes

Colleen,

"Thank you for your Support!"

“In Praise of a Fallen Warriress on the Eve of Battle”

“hinc illae lacrimae”

by

John Kleats
(formerly with The Romantics)

She lies here, strangely silent;
Her pondering gaze far-flung to wrap the wounded hills
with that last fond embrace of broken dreams.
Her auburn tresses shudder with the zepherous touch
of a wayward wind. No more will those proud locks
lead forth the conquering waves of wanton writers —
their pens pushed proudly sunward, their myriad
mighty voices raised in a rebel shout!
'Twould bend the will and break the heart
of any lesser leader.

We mourn her passing ... we, the ragged remnant
duty-bound to carry on. No more will we enjoy
the tinkling laugh, the twinkling look,
the spritely sparkle of her watchful eye.

We listen long for that sweet sad refrain,
“I need your headcount numbers yet again.”

The mournful trees, whose innumerable number line
the length of Billerica Road,
hang low their tassled heads;
bowed by the passing on of one so dear.
They lift sad leafy stares, in vain
to penetrate the cornered panes wherein —
Oh weep, proud patriarchs of parchments yet unborn! —
she once held all within her maiden grasp.
All nature waits: where is that clarion trumpet call
that makes the blood to boil? Where is that loving, stern
concern for deadlines met, for books to print on time?
We drift! We sink! And worse, we slip the dates!
It is the last dark moment 'ere the storm
sweeps in to drown the wretched, teeming swarm
and douse the flickering flame of Muse and Fates.

We listen long for that sweet sad refrain,
“I need your headcount numbers yet again.”

jtj