

### BOOKSTORE REVIEWED

UMP's bargain bookstore is currently the object of an investigation by the Student Senate. Senator Roger A. Pathy (D-soph.) is bringing charges of university featherbedding against the store for its hiring of fifteen extra armed guards this semester.

"The hiring was ridiculous", said Pathy. "The store carried none of the books the students needed, anyway. Theft would be pointless." A truck carrying books for the spring semester was looted when it stopped in Orono on its way up from Boston. "The delay would have been shorter", said store manager Wicelle Biggips, "but the truck broke down in Bangor on its second trip up to Portland."

In defense of the additional employees, Miss Biggips stated, "We needed some protection for the valuable university notebooks, sweatshirts, jackets, and underwear so necessary to the students." Senator Pathy still feels the situation is ridiculous and intends to confer with Greater Portland merchants. "I want to find out if such precautions are taken in other stores for similar merchandise and if such prices are demanded for the same paperback books."

So rest the avant-guard!

And IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS  
WHO LIVES THERE DEPT.

DUMPUS c/o APP. 7  
422 WARREN ST.  
BOSTON, MASS.

The DUMPUS is published by the students of the Underground division, University of Maine in Portland, in order to eliminate the shocking lack of journalistic creativity on campus.

We continue to revel in our solitude as an original satirical publication.

### DUMPUS UNDERACHIEVEMENT AWARDS

THE ASHLEY MONTAGUE CULTURED MAN AWARD: To those students who knew who Harry Shefter might be.

THE SCHAEFER BEER HANDBALL SCHOLARSHIP: To those mentally defective students who played with a Superball for two hours in the library last week.

THE WILLIAM MANCHESTER BAD TASTE AWARD: To the bear skin's "Date Mate", Part V, Question 2.

AN ORIGINALITY BUTTON (4th Place): To the bear skin's "Joke of the Month".

### MOTTOES?

Morituri te salutamus.  
(University of Maine,  
Gorham)

"Harry Shefter has been an active teacher since 1935 in high schools, prep schools, and college. At present he is an assistant professor of English at New York University."



## STEIN SONG GOES ON THE WAGON

In the recent campus survey taken by our mayor, Mario Tonardi, it was discovered that only four U.M.P. students knew the words to the Maine "Stein Song". Is at the DUMPUS suggest that Mayor Tonardi adopt this light refrain as the new U.M.P. drinking song. (To be sung, however, only by those students over 21.)

### NEW U.M.P. DRINKING SONG by P. Crofton Croker

Rum fum boodle boo,

Ripple dipple nitty dob;

Dumdoo doodle coo,

Raffle taffle chittiboo!

(Sung to the tune of Rum fum, etc.)

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### JOKE OF THE WEEK:

A second-floor bulletin board in Bonney Hall revealed to us that student 204I56 received a D- in Ba I49. We regard this as a clear-cut case of anti-Semitism.

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### KUDOS (amazingly enough) FROM THE FACULTY

Mr. Phillip Kendall: "The DUMPUS included some very sparkling phrases. I enjoyed it thoroughly...the competition has improved other campus publications..."

Mr. Richard Stanley: "I said a few things about it in class after I saw the first issue...it was childish...but it's improved tremendously. I think it shows great promise."

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### NO, I BELIEVE MAUVE WOULD BE EXISTENTIALER j.l.r.

Winter had not subsided, and as ambulatory as I felt that evening, wading through the white riddled sidewalks of deep footprints submerged in snow holes,

my hands discovered that pockets are inept as gloves and my eyes scowled from an overdose of oriel.

Mindful of a standing invitation, I finally settled in the tenuous blue of a friend's apartment, four flights above Marlborough. The room was seeming with vague clusters of anonymity.

Slipping through the din, ducking a gesture which shot out from a conversation, I straightened up and inserted myself between two johnmeyerofnorwichy girls, each perfectly imitating the every pose of the other at opposite ends of the couch.

A pale red phonograph howled atop a low lobster trap filled with empty wine bottles gleaming through a tangled gray netting, and the cold fireplace had begun to swallow a sea chest.

Then, of a sudden, a slight, seemingly harrassed-in-tweed young man leaped from a corner brandishing a whiskey sour, mumbling something about feces and the fan, and halted closer than Clearasil before a startled blond, screaming, "You what?!"

"You mean about my bathroom?"

"Yeah, yeah, your bathroom," he snapped, slightly calmer.

"I said that I was thinking of redoing my bathroom in early Existential."

"Oh, early Existential-- anxious brown, despondent green as distinguished from the lateer hues--despairing grays and such!"

Well, I don't know the colors or anything like that. It's just..."

"That's not all your not aware of, baby."

"Harry, Harry", she yelled, looking beyond her offender's right shoulder.

Harry Harry, in his first confrontation with poetry, thumped the young man with the Collected Poems of Eliot, and he toppled to the cluttered floor into a position thomasternsly. cont. next page



Why, Soren, did you speak of three levels of existence: aesthetic, ethical, and religious? You are an interior decorator, a dealer in colors, not levels; and you, Heidegger. What is this talk of three traits; mood, understanding, speech? You are a paper hanger. Then grab the roller so that we'll recognize you. Human voices will yet awake you both.

Harry Harry and startled blond will share a whiskey sour now and at the hour of our death amen.

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LETTER TO THE EDITOR FROM THE  
EDITOR TO THE EDITOR

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"...If you can't afford a lawyer at the present time, one will be appointed in your behalf."

These are part of the words spoken to a suspect upon his arrest. He is granted the right of representation before a judiciary body. Are you aware that a registered student at U.M.P. is not granted the right of representation before a judiciary board? Refusal of representation started a revolution on this soil only four generations ago. And those who feel that we are speaking out of turn will only be emulating the sentiments of King John when he refused to sign the Magna Carta.

Every member of the student body deserves representation on the Judiciary Committee. There should be a student mouthpiece to act on behalf of a student on trial. All offenses against the best interests of the students and/or faculty violate the ideals which these bodies seek to uphold.

A faculty member who is accused of violating these ideals is not tried only by a small group of students. In fact, no students at all sit behind the big table. And I am damn sure the faculty member under fire would not want faculty members struck from the committee merely because they

happen to play on the same team.

Give this right of representation to the students--the reason for the university's existence. The students will not rest knowing that peers are not allowed to sit before them on a disciplinary board. Student representation will better assure us of the justice employed regarding discipline at U.M.P., that is of course, if respect for justice is part of one's education.

s.j.r.

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CREDIT WHERE CREDIT IS  
ESCHEWED

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Few small colleges are provided with a student union and a student union director. U.M.P. is one of the fortunate few. Our good fortune is twofold: Not only are the Union facilities a fine pooling of many resources but the director is an amiable gear in the workings of UMP. His concern for student recreation has bolstered the social security of the campus.

During final exams many students found themselves faced with formidable amounts of extra pressure. Mr. VanAmburg did not hesitate to provide these students with whatever amounts of pool-fare they requested. The graciousness of our student union director is exemplified by his willingness to counsel students on difficult shot maneuvers.

Once again there is not an available word to connote appreciation, so THANX must suffice.

U.M.P. is growing and any of the successes or failures is attributable to the human element. The triumphs are all the more enjoyable and the disappointments are made bearable if we are met...



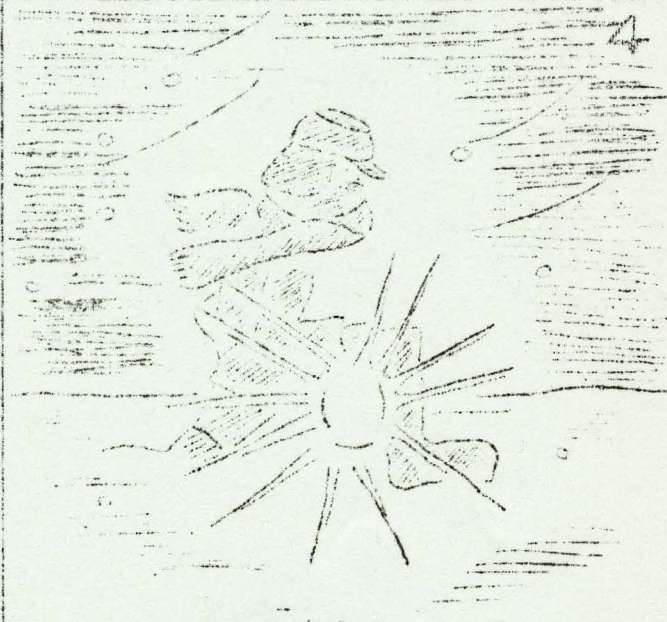


\* GASP \*



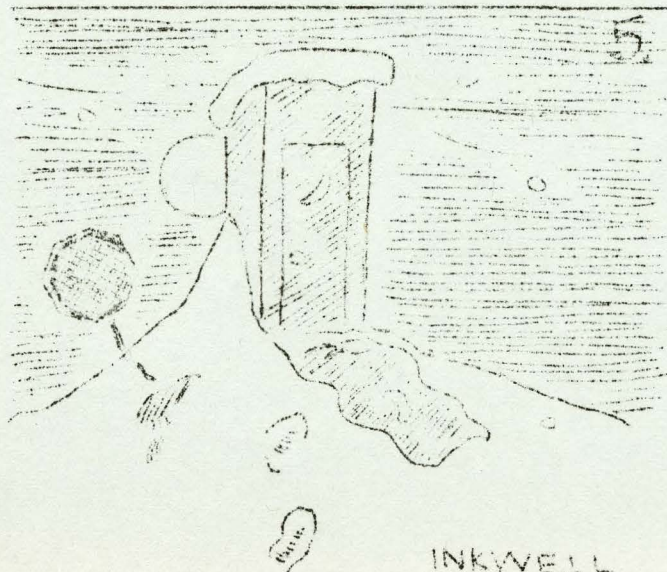
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WHY MAKE TWO TRIPS?  
X-LAXY  
AVAILABLE AT YOUR  
UNIVERSITY STORE