

PAY DIRT

—Special Joe. Sells. Beans. Edition—

Vol.15 No.1

PAY DIRT, Monday, September 12, 1988

ARA Announces Upcoming Changes

by Rob Allinson

Campus Dining Services, located in the SUB, released a list of specials and up-coming events. Led by Director Mohammed Hossain, Food Services is trying to make this semester the best ever. And he has a tough act to follow—himself. Winner and proud displayer of three awards from the ARA—Most Creative Manager, Outstanding Cash Sales Improvement, and Rookie of the Year for 1987—Mohammed has his work cut out for him to duplicate these feats. However, with Asst. Director Joe-Daniel Saavedra as his right hand man, anything is possible. If you'll recall, Mr. Saavedra survived the Jeff Leary administration, so he's obviously a man of steel. Also, the staff under these gentlemen are eager and competent, so look for a super cafeteria this year.

The cafeteria is open to everyone, three meals a day, five days a week. Breakfast is served from 7:00 a.m. to 8:15 a.m., and the price for non-meal plan customers is \$3.00. Lunch opens at 11:00 am and continues through 1:00 for \$3.50. Dinner commences at 4:30 pm and runs until 6:15 p.m.. The cost for walk-ins is \$4.00. All meals are all you can eat.

The caf plans on running several specials over the next month. Sept. 14th will start the first of monthly birthday cakes. These will be prepared to honour those with birthdays over the month of September. Birthdays will be celebrated every month in this fashion.

Food Services also plans on sending invitations to ten lucky students. Recipients will enjoy a special luncheon with the director. This will take place on September 15.

September 19 will see the advent of "Sub Day." No boats will be served, but submarine-type sandwiches will be featured in the caf and be placed on special in the Canteen.

The much awaited "Steak Night" will be featured on September 15. As usual, the event will be open to everyone, the cost being \$5.00. Not a bad deal for a steak dinner with all the fixin's.

For you diet fanatics, September 29th is not the night for you. This is the night that the Sundae Bar will be set up. Make your own sundae, just the way you like it.

On October 6th, the Student Association will be sponsoring a free breakfast to any student with a valid Tech ID. Here you will receive pancakes with a twist and build your own breakfast.

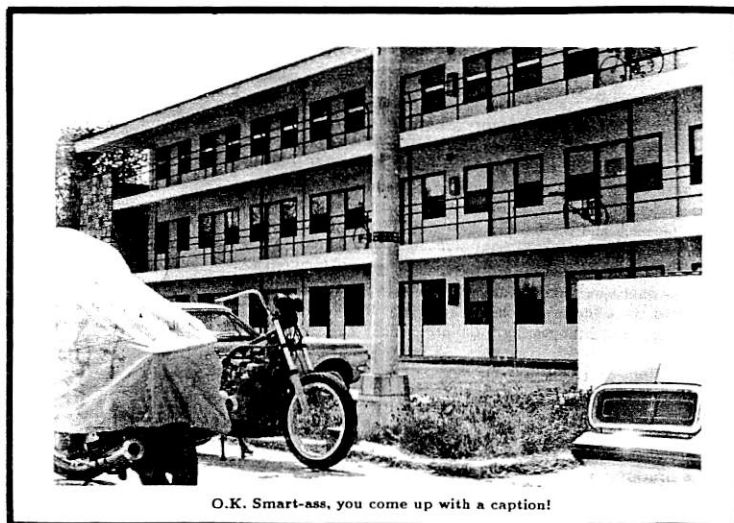
And finally, on October the 10th, the caf will be having a Canadian Thanksgiving celebration feast. Other specials will be coming your way over the fall, so look for them either in the caf or in future issues of Pay Dirt.

The ARA also runs the Canteen and Itza Pizza/El Pollo Grande. The former is open 7:00 am-4:00 pm Monday through Friday, and 11:30 am-4:00 pm on the weekends. The latter is open from 11:30 am-9:00 pm during the week, and 4:00 pm- 9:00 pm over the weekends. Daily specials in each range in prices from \$2.25 to \$4.00.

These two places have introduced a "Grab and Go" concept. This is not to promote shop lifting, but to expedite service. The Canteen features pre-made sandwiches and salads, all set and ready to go. In

Itza Pizza and El Pollo Grande, they feature a new item called Pocket Sandwiches. They are pre-packaged and will be heated up for you. Feel free to call in advance so they'll be ready when you run by.

The ARA would also like to point out that if you're planning a party, they can help make it a special event. Call 835-5111 for details.



O.K. Smart-ass, you come up with a caption!

New Faculty For Tech's Technical Communication Department

by Katherine McMurtrey

Although most of you reading this are here to get mining or engineering degrees, Tech does offer a couple of majors that aren't totally scientifically oriented. One of these is Technical Communication, which is based in the Humanities Department. The department, which is probably one of the smallest on campus, recently hired two new professors to fill out the TC faculty, which already included Dr. Carole Yee and Dr. James Corey. The two new pros are Dr. Lynn Deming and Dr. Charles Campbell.

Dr. Deming most recently taught at New Mexico State University in Las Cruces (1982-fall 1987). Before that, she was an assistant professor at Texas Tech (1979-1982). Dr. Deming became more involved in technical writing at State, where she taught Technical Writing and Advanced Technical Writing, while occasionally teaching literature and freshman composition courses. At Texas Tech, she taught freshman composition, Masterpieces of Literature,

and Technical Communication. Dr. Deming has also worked as a free lance editor on dissertations, books, and thesis. From 1984 to 1988, she served as a writer/editor at NMSU at the Physical Science Laboratory (PSL). To fill time during the summers, Dr. Deming was also employed as an editor at NMSU's graduate school.

Dr. Deming says she likes the organization and focus of the TC program, such as the separation of courses like reports, proposals, and manuals instead of lumping them all together. She also feels that internships are a very necessary and important part of the program, because the students "need practical experience as well as theory." While Dr. Deming has no complaints about the TC program, she does see the need for some improvements, such as the addition of a graphics class and a class in document, symposia, and personal management.

Dr. Campbell comes to Tech from another New Mexico

college, UNM, where he taught Technical Writing and freshman composition from 1986 to 1988. For four years prior to that, he was an instructor at the University of Albuquerque, teaching freshman English, "English for Boneheads", Business Writing, and World Literature Survey.

Out in the "real world", Dr. Campbell worked for the consulting firm Arthur D. Little, Inc., one of the three largest in the country, as a technical editor and then as a resident technical writer. He has also done free lance work, with his last big project being an adult health nursing book.

Dr. Campbell would like to see the TC program equipped with full desktop publishing capabilities for the students. He also feels a stronger emphasis should be placed on graphics presentation and the expansion of corporate contacts for internships.

Dr. Deming and Campbell, welcome to Tech, the Humanities Department, and Technical Communication!

News in Brief

Career Services Report

It's not a new library building, but it does add a little extra space to the old library. A storage room in New Mexico Tech's library, covering some 1,622 square feet, was recently remodeled and converted into more usable space. "This by no means takes the place of having a new library," says Betty Reynolds, library director. "What it does, though, is bring the stored periodicals out in the open, and give us some new seating space for the students." Oh, if you've been by there lately, you no doubt have noticed the state it's in. Well, we're assured that in no time it'll be ready, willing and able to accommodate all you busy little beavers.

Dr. Tom Kieft, the lean and sinewy professor with the *Euglena* T-shirt, gave a lecture on the osmoregulation of sulfur-oxidizing and iron-oxidizing bacteria on Friday, Sept. 9 at noon in Cramer 103. This field of research was relatively untouched until Dr. Kieft and his team of undergrads delved into it. The research group consisted of Sandie Spence, Stacie Anderson, Abe Franklin and our very own Matt Jarpe. The research and the bacteria have practical applications in the leaching of chalcopryite and chalcocite. The lecture, however, was more geared toward the toxicity of certain salts, the ability of the bacteria to remove these salts, and how these affected the bacteria's leaching adroitness. The lecture was informative and interesting, prompting many questions and comments. The only disappointing part of the lecture was that there were no refreshments served. *Oh Chuck!*

New Mexico Tech's resident string quartet—The Helios Quartet—concluded the Summer Music Festival with a concert featuring works by Haydn, Barber, and Beethoven on Saturday, Sept. 10, at 7:30 p.m. in the Saracino Middle School Auditorium. Please note that this was a change of location. Tickets were \$6 for general admission, and \$3 for senior citizens over sixty-five and children under fourteen. If the paper would have come out on time this tidbit may have had some worth.

New Mexico Tech's Technical Communication program officially dedicates its new T.C. laboratory on Thursday, Sept. 15, at 11 a.m. in Cramer Hall 102. The Hewlett-Packard Company donated many of the PC workstations that make up the word processing and desktop publishing center. Officials from both Hewlett-Packard and Tech will be on hand for the occasion.

The New Mexico Tech Campus Mile Run gets underway on Wednesday, Sept. 14, at 7 p.m. just south of Driscoll Hall. This annual fun run is open to all. There is no entry fee, but participants must sign up before 6:45 p.m. on race day. For more info call the Tech gym at -5131.

The New Mexico Tech Bored of Regents (ooh, a typo) meets on Thursday, Sept. 15 at 1:30 in Macey Center's Galena Room.

The Waldo Mine Work Day is scheduled for Saturday, Sept. 17. Volunteers are asked to bring work boots, gloves, and a lunch. Transportation will be provided to the Magdalena Mountain mine. Vans will leave the parking lot at 8 a.m. For more info call -5345.

Is your résumé in perfect shape to make the kind of impression you want? Do you know how and where to look for a job?

This year is getting off to a fast start in the Career Services Office, which is good news for all of us. It also means that anyone who plans to look for a job—permanent, summer, or co-op—should stop by the office as soon as possible. It may be a small office, but Career Services offers many resources to help you in your job search.

On-campus interviewing begins with the Amoco Production Company's recruiter talking to geophysics M.S. and Ph.D. candidates Thursday and Friday, September 15 and 16.

Los Alamos National Laboratory will also make an early appearance, with representatives in the SUB from 11:00 am

until mid-afternoon Thursday, September 15. Applications for their summer and graduate programs are available in the Career Services Office; these applications can be handed to the Lab representatives personally. The representatives will also have information about other programs a LANL and will be happy to answer your questions. These are not formal interviews, and there is no need to schedule an appointment.

Also on Thursday, September 15, representatives of the Air Force will be in the SUB from 10:00 am until 1:00 pm. They will have information about air force training programs and will answer any questions you might have. Again, there is no need to schedule an interview.

Employers who schedule interview dates on campus are asked whether they would like

to see résumés before they come to campus and, using those résumés, select up to half the people with which they will talk. Many of the employers choose to do this pre-screening. This year we have already sent interviews to Marathon Oil, Standard Oil, and the Naval Weapons Centre of China Lake. The next ones, from sophomores and juniors majoring in petroleum engineering, will go to Conoco; noon Friday, September 16, is the deadline for getting those résumés to the Career Services Office.

For a look at the schedule of on-campus interviews for the entire semester, as it stands currently, see the postings in the Career Services Office or on the bulletin board beside the office doorway. Keep in mind as you check the schedule, however, that it is changing almost daily right now!

A.S.A.P.?

by Sue Crum

By now you have seen our posters on campus extending an invitation to come and join us. Many of you are still trying to decide what we really are. ASAP stands for Academic Support and Assistance Program. This is New Mexico Tech's tutoring program.

ASAP is designed to help you:

- better organize your study time;
- understand the material in your courses;
- get additional information for your courses;
- set up a network of people to study with;
- even meet new friends!

The program provides two types of tutoring services: Evening Study Sessions and Drop-In Centers. Both services are free and provide students with helpful, knowledgeable tutors (academic partners).

Evening Study Sessions are provided in Physics 121 and 122; Math up to the 300 level; Engineering Science 301 and 302; and Chemistry 121 and 122. These sessions provide students with a scheduled two hour meeting with a tutor once a week. To reserve a Evening Study Session tutor, students simply need to fill out an application in Brown Hall 118.

Drop In Centers are for students who only need help occasionally. This service provides tutoring in Physics, Chemistry, Computer Science, English, and the Engineering Sciences. The Drop-In Centers are held in the Library Conference room. The schedule is posted on the door. To join us, simply show up.

If you are interested in joining our program or have any questions, drop by Brown Hall 118. Doug and I will be glad to talk with you.

WHAT:		HOW TO STUDY	
by Dr. Robert Cormack			
		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • How do you get started • Developing effective study skills • Overcoming lack of motivation • Scheduling & budgeting your time • Taking tests for fun and profit • Clutching on tests - how to avoid it • Taking notes and using them • Extracting the most from lectures and discussions • Making classes more interesting • What to do when you're in trouble 	
WHEN:	Tuesday, September 13	This session emphasizes concepts, but includes specific suggestions	
	Thursday, September 15	This session emphasizes helpful practices and methods	
WHERE:	MSEC 195		
TIME:	7:00 - 9:00 pm (both evenings)		
WHO:	EVERYONE WELCOME!! Attend one or both sessions		
WHY:	You are paying for this education. Get the most out of it!!		

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MAN ON THE STREET

by The Men On the Street

Once again that time has rolled around which all the people on campus look forward to. O yea. O yea, listen (read:read) with awe as the revered halls of newsdom have once again been shook (shaked, shooked, whatever) (not quite at their very foundations, but we're working on that) by two nice fellows trying to give this campus what it wants: a good ol' heaping of untruths, deceptions, lies, ad etc. (You know, spread some joy and cheer across the desert.). So, we dusted our writing pads, we hid our microphones, and we concealed our cameras. Yes, we went out among you, our ever-faithful listeners (read:readers), and conducted this semester's first MAN ON THE STREET interviews. Before we get to the good stuff though, let's listen (read:read) to a short word from our sponsor (that is, from the writers). (If you were one of the nice persons who answered our question, you may skip to the good stuff, but if you were one of those really nice freshmen who just sorta ignored us, then read on.)

Harmless creatures are we who go out among you. All we do is ask for a minor amount of cooperation from the persons with which we speak, ya' dig? Never has discredit been brought upon persons answering our simple little questions. Hooo-dawgy, does it make me mad when someone can't spare about 5.285×10^{-8} th of their life to answer a little question from some friendly guys (they, of course, are we). And just so you'll know what it takes to answer this (and any future) question, here be a little set o' facts for you: While asking this question, we had our handy-dandy wit-o-meter aimed at the answerer. The lowest reading for any answer came from one of these fine reporter's dead fish (Bob), who came away with a reading of one ounce of wit. Therefore, it follows that all you need to answer our question is a sense of humor (this is an assumption, based on the fact that Bob (the fish) is dead, and when you're dead you need a sense of humor), and an ounce of wit. So, to me (at least), it seems that a comparison can be brought into play here, one between the wit of a dead fish (Bob, that is. (Texas Tea. Next thing you know ol' Jed's a millionaire. Kin-folk said....(Whoops, sorry.))) and that of a non-answerer. Please, don't let this

be you.

Now, an alternate paragraph from another person who appears in the byline. It may be true (and we never said it wasn't) that we are supplying these lists of answers to our pointed questions (and the transcripts from the tapes from the ultrasensitive microrecorders in the waistbands of our special boxer shorts)(and the photos of course) to the FBI, the Attorney General, and the Communist and Homosexual Hunters of America. It may yet be true that those poor unfortunates who happened to give answers that implicated them in felonies are even now hearing the sounds of jack boots on their doors. We never claim to the brave souls who answer that they are totally free from any and all legal action as a result of their honesty. All we can say (and gosh don't you think it should be enough) is that many are called to answer the fine (read favorite country) tradition of the Man on the Street question. Oh, and few are chosen. Or was it few and many? Whatever. Next time you see us approaching with maniacal grins and pencils poised, pause and think of mom, eye-dogs, and gooseberry pie, and speak strongly and loudly about what you believe in, so it reaches the mikes. Especially in winter, when we have more clothes.

What was this semi-month's question? Ah, here we get to the crux, the all important pivotal matter. What indeed. Well the first, primary question was "What part of your body did you use most this summer?" Now, we realize that some people's bodies just weren't made to be used at all, so we let them get away with telling us what object they used most. If they didn't answer the original question, and a frightening number of you didn't, we asked another question. To wit "What the hell is wrong with you?" If, and again this happened with alarming regularity, no answer was still forthcoming, we hit the interviewee, the man on the spot, the person in peril, as it were, with our sure fire question: "You're a freshman, aren't you?"

Needless to say, we can't print every answer recieved (typing is still a chore for me (read:us) but we're gonna darn well try. So, without further ado, here they are, you're answers to our simple, yet thought provoking, question (and remember, we just report

what has been said, we dont try to interpret these in any way (we leave that up to you)).

So listen (read:read) and enjoy:

Lee—Arms.

Jay—The whole package.

Susan—Brain.

Tania—Right hand.

Stefanie—Warrant register books.

Nancy—Computer.

Nikki—Hands.

Garret—Right thumb and index finger.

Dana—Upper torso.

Pat—Right pinky.

Mike—Gardening tools.(Think about it.)

Some Freshman Girl Too Flaky To Give Real Name—Legs.

Jessica—Pelvis. (Playing golf, you sloppy minded dufus.)

Kim—Right middle toe (trying to learn to flip people off with my toes)

Mario—Heh-heh-heh....

John—Stomach.

Sharon—Nasal hair.

Sharon—Larynx.

Tracy—Good question guys, but you really don't want to know.

Tammy—Xyphoid process.

El Caballo—My cock.

Carol—Skin, all of it.

Jason—Pancreas.

Jay—Right foot (I was a salesman).

Jim—My behind.

Kim—Alveoli.

Unidentified Girl From Driscoll—My tongue, but my boyfriend is gone.

Mike—Cloaca.

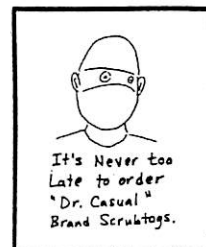
And, of course, the answers from ourselves, your humble writers:

J.P.—My liver.

Matt—Seventh vertebra.

The plethora of people who answered eyes, ears, mouth, feet, etc., have not been included due to space considerations, but we do hope that those people will answer us the next time that they see us...the fearless reporters of the street.

P.S.—Next issue, along with the beloved answers to our simple, thought provoking question, there will be pictures of those who do not answer us in compromising situations. Perhaps now you will understand that it behooves you to answer us. Ha-ha-ha-haaaaa.



We Want Your Input!

SAVESAVESAVESAVESAVESAVESAV

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Num num num...aluuurp!!

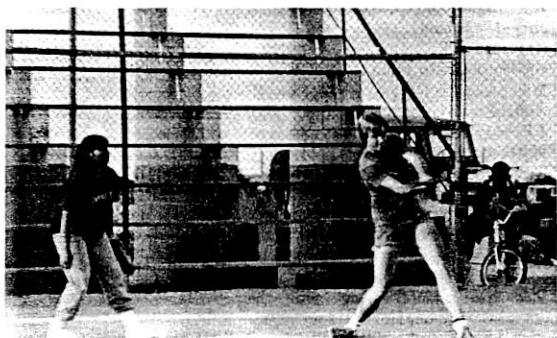


Did I leave the iron on?

September's Sporting Events

by Susan Schima

12 MONDAY <i>Softball</i> Sedillo Park 5:15pm West: Working Class Heroes vs. Calaverite Center: Staff vs. Waterdogs <i>Wallyball</i> 7:00pm Giggles vs. Couch Potatoes 7:45pm V.L.A. vs. Cinco Amigos 8:30pm Wall Smashers vs. Mooseheads 9:15pm Waterdogs vs. Doe <i>Flag Football 5:30pm</i> North Field: Shandian vs. La Familia South Field: Dain Bramage vs. Vectors	13 TUESDAY <i>Softball</i> Sedillo Park 5:15pm West: Lyndexia vs. Silver Bullets Center: Calaverite vs. Pat's Team <i>Flag Football 5:30pm</i> South Field: The Team vs. Hard Chargers <i>Hockey</i> 5:00pm The Team vs. Partially Defatted Beef Fatty Tissue 6:00pm J & J vs. Just Doesn't Matter	14 WEDNESDAY <i>Softball</i> Sedillo Park 5:15pm West: Waterdogs vs. Puppy Hubcaps Center: Badge 17 vs. Staff <i>Wallyball</i> 7:00pm Giggles vs. Mooseheads 7:45pm V.L.A. vs. Wall Smashers 8:30pm Cinco Amigos vs. Doe 9:15pm Couch Potatoes vs. Waterdogs <i>Flag Football 5:30pm</i> North Field: Dain Bramage vs. The Team South Field: Hard Chargers vs. Shandian	15 THURSDAY <i>Softball</i> Sedillo Park 5:15pm West: La Familia vs. Lyndexia Center: Pat's Team vs. Silver Bullets <i>Flag Football 5:30pm</i> South Field: Rude Dogs vs. La Familia <i>Hockey</i> 6:00pm The Team vs. Just Doesn't Matter 7:00pm Partially Defatted Beef Fatty Tissue vs. J & J	16 FRIDAY <i>Softball</i> Sedillo Park 5:15pm West: Lyndexia vs. Badge 17 <i>Flag Football 5:30pm</i> North Field: Third Leg vs. Vectors South Field: La Familia vs. Hard Chargers
19 MONDAY <i>Softball</i> Sedillo Park 5:15pm West: La Familia vs. Working Class Heroes Center: Staff vs. Silver Bullets <i>Wallyball</i> 7:00pm Wall Smashers vs. Giggles 7:45pm Doe vs. Couch Potatoes 8:30pm Cinco Amigos vs. Mooseheads 9:15pm Waterdogs vs. V.L.A. <i>Flag Football 5:30pm</i> North Field: Shandian vs. Third Leg South Field: Dain Bramage vs. Hard Chargers	20 TUESDAY <i>Softball</i> Sedillo Park 5:15pm West: Puppy Hubcaps vs. Silver Bullets Center: Lyndexia vs. Pat's Team <i>Flag Football 5:30pm</i> South Field: Vectors vs. La Familia <i>Hockey</i> 8:00pm Just Doesn't Matter vs. Fresh Roadkill	21 WEDNESDAY <i>Softball</i> Sedillo Park 5:15pm West: Badge 17 vs. Puppy Hubcaps Center: Working Class Heroes vs. Waterdogs <i>Wallyball</i> 7:00pm Doe vs. Giggles 7:45pm Mooseheads vs. Waterdogs 8:30pm Couch Potatoes vs. V.L.A. 9:15pm Cinco Amigos vs. Wall Smashers <i>Flag Football 5:30pm</i> North Field: The Team vs. Rude Dogs South Field: La Familia vs. Dain Bramage	22 THURSDAY <i>Softball</i> Sedillo Park 5:15pm West: Calaverite vs. La Familia Center: Lyndexia vs. Staff <i>Flag Football 5:30pm</i> South Field: Third Leg vs. Hard Chargers <i>Hockey</i> 6:00pm J & J vs. The Team 7:00pm Fresh Roadkill vs. Partially Defatted Beef Fatty Tissue	23 FRIDAY <i>Softball</i> Sedillo Park 5:15pm West: Puppy Hubcaps vs. Working Class Heroes Center: Silver Bullets vs. Waterdogs <i>Flag Football 5:30pm</i> North Field: Shandian vs. The Team South Field: Rude Dogs vs. Vectors



Gumby plays softball.



What do you mean it was foul?




pay dirt:
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49er's: Tea Minus 38 (Days)

by Cyril Semen

September 8th, the first official 49er's organizational meeting was held. Barb Serna, the chairperson of the whole damn thing, was magnificent—a veritable paragon of intelligentia (not intent genitalia). There was a really good turn out and the meeting would have run smoothly if it weren't for two obnoxious hecklers tittering and giggling in the back and who shall remain anonymous (OK, it was us).

The gist of the meeting was that there will be some changes introduced this year. The schedule will be a teensy-weensy bit altered. It is as follows:

First off, the BBQ/Gunfight will be at the La Raj patio from 4:30 pm until 6:30 pm on Thursday the 20th. This is the first 49ers dinner to be held without walls or ceilings. The reason? Glad you asked, pinhead. Simply because everyone throws the nummie-nums at each other's mouths instead of their own. Rather than having the cafeteria helpers squeegying and mopping themselves into overtime, it has been decided to let the birds, campus dogs and late-night drunks to take care of the sanitation. They will be generously paid by Jésus' parents. Send your résumés to: *I'm a bird/dog/drunks, Behind the Water Pipes, Third Stall, Men's Room, SACK*. Only serious replies, please.

From 7:00pm to 9:00pm the Can-Can dancers will perform at Macey Centre (as opposed to in the SAC). After a night of drinking, hopefully they will become the Will-Will dancers. Then there will be a shoot-'em-off western movie, also at Macey.

Immediately following the movie, there will be fireworks. For the rest of us, there will be a pyrotechnic display

at the amphitheatre (behind the golf course). Bring your best friend and your insect repellent, if they aren't the same thing. The party and dance will be held at the amphitheatre as opposed to the wa-wa bed factory (where it has been held since the death of Christ) because of so-called concern for freshman wimps.

On Friday, October 21st, it's time to get up bright and early (well, early anyway) to start drinking—the best cure for your hangover. A little hair of the dog, and out to the football field. There you will find men dressed as ladies and ladies dressed as William "the Refridgerator" Perry—a.k.a. the Powder Puff Football Game.

At Macey Centre, there will be a BBQ lamb and calf (not shin) food feast. After pigging out on non-swine, the first of the contests will begin. These include the Quarters competition, featuring the defending champion Marty "Slap a Cap" Bruggasomething. Also will be the Ms. Hot Tamale and Mr. Big Enchilada contest. These are not to be outdone by the Wet-Skivvies and Wet-T-Shirt Contest. This in the past has been won by the pleading and jaunting screams of "Skin to win!" However, it has since been canonized that if there is any skin, no one wins. In other words, Rhonda is penalising the school for having fun. Since there have been no repercussions about past performances, we feel that this point of view is both anal and assanine (which is almost the same thing, but analanine doesn't sound quite as good). If Rhonda had asked our advice, we would have said, "If it ain't broke, don't fix it" (Editor-in-Briefs) and "Empty barrels make the most noise." (Editor-in-Chief) And Rhonda oughta know. Time will tell.

If 49er's isn't banned at this point, next will be Casino Night and dinner at the SAC (not in the sack). Featured will be an interminable line for food and gambling with counterfeit Monopoly money. Despite the dealers cheating, it can be fun—if you're not allergic to hay. However, if you want to roll in the hay, see us at the *Pay Dirt* office. After that will be the Done-Did dancers and the bank breaking garter auction. Barb said, "We'll be moving it up (to the cleavage)" The night will end with a dance, not with Sassy Jones (as the SA is far too cheap) but with Jupiter Street. Good night and see you tomorrow...

...at ten o'clock Saturday morning for the parade in town (clothing optional, hangover required). This will be followed by plaza events, which include the pie eating contest, the jalapeño eating contest, most authentic costumes, jailer's fun, kisses for sale, Fiddler (not Fid), and, of course, "tea." The fun stops around 4:00 when the kegs stop flowing. Pick up your friend who may be littered on the Plaza, and head home.

Of course, all of the above is tentative, subject to change without notice and without consideration for others. But don't let that concern you. The important thing to remember is that 49er's is as fun as we (not necessarily editorially) make it. It requires direct involvement from students who are genuinely interested in having a fuckin' good time. That is the only requirement. Freshmen especially—don't be bashful—sign up. There are enough of you out there and if everyone throws caution to the wind and doesn't let a little nudity bother them, then we'll have one of the best 49er's ever.

A Concrete Opinion About Sidewalks

by Rob Allinson

Let's hear it for the new sidewalks! Gosh, what a better time for installation than the first few weeks of school. All the parents who came to Tech over orientation to send John-boy/girl to college (and they all know who they are) could see just how progressive our fine institution really is. The sidewalks beautify and are ideally placed. The engineering is something at which to marvel. The new sidewalks are just super.

Well, now that we are knee-deep in the mud, why don't we climb out of this vast pit. You guessed it, I'm trying to get by the gymnasium. That is where the vast pit is. No problem, I'll just walk around the back. Ho Ho!! What have we here? Three Tech students and one townie are stuck like flies to a No-Pest strip (a twenty-five percent accurate analogy). A few books are scattered with skeletal hands clutching at them. The bulldozer is coming over to spread a new layer of mud over the mess. After all, we have to keep Tech beautiful. After sending up signaling flairs, my friend four-wheels over to save me, rescuing me from the torture of having to sleep in the men's locker room.

A complete exaggeration? Well...yes, but that's not the point. But there are an awful lot of mud wrestling arenas around these days. Not that I'm complaining, mind you. I like mud wrestling as much as the next guy—especially if the next guy is very pretty with big knockers. I'll be sorry to see them go, both the arenas and the big knockers. I really have nothing to worry about, as the cold weather will permanently make a monument of them. Maybe we can get buttock imprints in the mud before that happens. Maybe we can get buttock imprints in my room...

I seem to have wandered away from the point of sidewalks. I guess the point that they should be connected has been fairly well established. Some of the walkways go absolutely nowhere, but then again so do a lot of Tech students so those must be for them. The ones that are multi-level are my favourites. It is fun to watch a cyclist flip over the handlebars, or some sprinting dweeb double-jointedly trip headlong,

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—This Space Available—See Editors—

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PANNING

FOR DIRT

by Matt Jarpe



Well, neighbors, we can see by the friendly logo above that it is once again time for that semi-monthly side order of cynicism and satire we like to call **Panning for Dirt**. For those of you who aren't familiar with how this works, and a high percentage of you are men and women of the fresh variety, this is my own spot in the paper where I can make fun of anybody, supply gross misinformation, ruin careers, and topple once mighty governments.

But, I tell you, for some odd reason, be it bad brain chemistry or

burnout from a summer's worth of frenetic activity and emotional upheavals, or be it any stupid excuse that strikes your fancy, I just can't come up with a good, cohesive topic for this damn column to save my soul. I've been shuffling papers for a week and a half and what I've come up with so far sounds like its half-way between Art Buchwald and Hunter S. Thompson and about 12 notches down. Ugly. So, since after 4 years in this biz I am pretty well established as *Pay Dirt's* most regular columnist, I think I'll write about any goddamn thing that pops into my head. See if I don't.

I heard that the world weather patterns are changing and the only place where it's raining in the whole world is New Mexico. I guess we'll have to cange the license plates to "Mud Puddle of Enchantment." This will keep the prisoners too busy to escape any more. So you see, everything works out for the best.

NM Tech campus has finally achieved a type of nirvana. It is now in a continuous state of improvement. No sooner is some sidewalk finished than

another is torn up. It is a continuous cycle, because by the time the last sidewalk is finished, the first will have fallen apart. This is why the campus appears to be just a big giant bog. I predict that in 5 years it will take 30-40% of the worlds labor force to keep up with Tech's campus improvement projects. This will end poverty and hunger forever. You see, I told you everything works out for the best.

A sideline on that story, there are now, officially, no continuous, uninterrupted stretches of sidewalk leading from anywhere to anywhere else on campus. Have you notices a plethora of mountain bikes around? Buy stock.

How old does one have to be to disapprove of younger people? I may be jumping the gun here, because I'm only 21 or so, but these new freshmen are zoo animals, plain and simple. The school must have advertised in "Yahoo Digest" to get a bunch like this.

One thing I have seen many freshmen taking full, unbridled advantage of is the lack of supervision at college. The dorm proctors, security guards and various other authority figures are

not in the business of direct supervision, only in keeping the debauchery out of sight of the people who give a damn. Of course, this is an open invitation to many to go hog freaking wild and utterly morally bankrupt. To such people I have some advice: Go to it, and good luck. It's part of what American college life is all about.

What happened to the fraternities? If those guys were around I'd never have any trouble coming up with a topic. What this college needs most right now is not women or a good burger mill but one of those fine upstanding organizations of youth devoted to elitism, fascism and buggery. OK, I promised I wouldn't make fun of the frat until they did something stupid. Well, I'm waiting.

This has got to be the worst column I've ever written. If any of you are poor sports or just plain too narrow minded (stupid, what have you) to take a joke (ha ha, you know) then *Pay Dirt* will be glad to print any hate mail you might care to jot down. (This is my new ploy to cut down on hate mail. Let's see if it works.)



HICCUPS : A PROBE

by Rob Allinson

In this crazy rock-eyed world of ours, it is refreshing to know that there is one thing that always remains constant. No person is neither immune nor exempt. It can strike you at any time, anyplace. I am, of course, referring to the hiccups (or is it hiccoughs? hicough? pickups?).

The vagus nerve is the pommy little bastard responsible for these offensive outbursts. A minor disruption and-BOOM-you have the hiccups. Spasmodic neural transmissions cause the diaphragm (not the one in your purse) to contract, usually in church.

They can last a few minutes, or even a few hours. It is sometimes hard to tell the difference between the two. One person was reported as having them for fifteen years, though I can't imagine being in church that long.

And just as everyone gets the hiccups, everyone has a cure for them. Each is different and all are guaranteed to work. They can be simple-such as holding your breath for ten minutes-or they can be more complex-such as rolling down a hill, taking in clumps of grass every alternate roll. If for some reason the method does not work, it was always a problem of execution. The method works, you just did it wrong. For example, you only held your breath for nine and a half min-

utes, or you did not eat enough grass.

Here are some tried and true methods and the possible flaws out for which to look. (The method is in regular type, the problem is in italics.) And remember, all of these work, you just have to do them correctly.

(1.) Hold your breath for ten minutes. *There is a tendency to pass out about five or six minutes into it.*

(2.) Eat a tablespoon of sugar. *Those who use this method suffer from massive weight gain and dental bills. Good for diabetics.*

(3.) Vomiting. *A bit awkward in public, but certainly the best tasting.*

(4.) Rolling down a hill, taking in clumps every alternate roll. *Be sure to eat enough grass and mind the duck shit.*

(5.) Rolling down a hill, taking in duck duck shit every alternate roll. *Be sure to take in enough duck shit and mind the grass.*

(6.) Sex. *No problem.*

(7.) Cut the vagus nerve. *Only recommended if you have been in church for 15 years.*

There is one method which is still in the experimental stage, so the USFDA has yet to approve it. It involves cub scouts, camping equipment and beer. Look for its use to be eligible within the next five years. Meanwhile, keep a stiff upper glottis, and get a note to the milkman-no more *CHEESE!*

censored

Help Your Heart R·E·C·I·P·E·S

American Heart Association

Pumpkin-Pecan Bread

September is the time for American Heart's Food Festival. And this heart-healthy, flavorful bread makes an especially good snack for kids of all ages.

3 1/2 cups	flour	8	egg whites (or egg substitute equivalent to 4 eggs)
2 tsp.	baking soda	2/3 cup	water
1 1/2 tsp.	salt	2 cups	canned pumpkin
1 1/2 tsp.	cinnamon	1 cup	chopped pecans
1 tsp.	nutmeg		
1 cup	sugar		
1 cup	oil		

Sift together the flour, soda, salt, cinnamon and nutmeg. Add sugar and stir to mix thoroughly. Make a well in the center of the dry ingredients and add all at once the oil, eggs, water and pumpkin. Mix well and add the nuts. Pour batter into four 8 x 4-inch loaf pans, filling each 1/2 full. Bake at 350 degrees for 1 hour, or until a wooden toothpick inserted in the center of the loaf comes out clean.

Yield: 4 loaves (16 slices each)

Help Your Heart Recipes are from the Fourth Edition of the American Heart Association Cookbook. Copyright 1973, 1975, 1979, 1984 by the American Heart Association, Inc. Published by David McKay Company.

Pumpkin-Pecan Bread Nutritional Analysis per Serving

85	Calories	17 mg.	Cholesterol
1.3 g.	Protein	8.8 g.	Carbohydrates
5.1 g.	Total Fat (est.)	6.6 mg.	Calcium
.7 g.	Saturated Fat	34 mg.	Potassium
2.4 g.	Polyunsaturated Fat	92 mg.	Sodium
1.7 g.	Monounsaturated Fat		

Et Cetera Etc.



JOE.
KTEK

SELLS.

BEANS.

Report On D-Day

by Robert Mace

Well folks, it's that time of year again. When the evenings approach sooner, the wind barks colder and a new noise invades your radios.

KTEK.

Yep. KTEK comes on the air with a new mix of disc jockey choice music: rock, country, classical, punk, new wave, folk, industrial, and an occasional cow moo. KTEK has it all. Student run, free-form radio. Right here on campus.

Briefly, KTEK is New Mexico Tech's campus radio station. From the Student Activity Centre, we push a signal into the cable connector in your dorm room. Neat, huh? And then you care of our DJs.

KTEK is found at 88.7 on your FM dial. KTEK is stereo, thank you, so you can hear killer drum solos mesh from one speaker to the other.

KTEK will be on the air Sunday, 11th o' September. Check out upcoming *Pay Dirt's* for a schedule of DJs. Check out the campus for show posters. If you would like to be a KTEK disc jockey or want to know how to hook up, drop a note in box 2602 C.S.

KTEK. It makes your feet bleed.
(—Ed note Yay!)

by Robert Mace

The Disorientation Dance August 27th proved to be a little different from the D-Dances in the past. Instead of bringing in the usual cover band from 'Querque or Las Cruces, the Student Association picked out two of New Mexico's original bands. So the SAC was graced with the presence of 27 Devils Joking and The Sun Giants.

27 Devils Joking littered the stage first. This group of boys from Santa Fe looked like the yard crew from the Addam's Family. Their music, basically hard core/thrash, proved to be Techies therefore did not enjoy them.

The sound system was a little too loud for the room and rendered most of the lyrics indecipherable. Many of the people claimed that they were playing the same song over and over and over again.

Some of Joking's music took a rock format, such as the excellent *Blues is an Empty House*. But most of their music

proved to be pre-pubescent punk sprinkled with Greg Kihn-esque guitar solos.

The Sun Giants proved to be more accessible to the Tech dancers. Their intelligent combination of rock, post-punk and industrial music quickly filled the dance floor.

Lyricaly, this Albuquerque band has a gothic-pop feel. These lyrics, combined with John Dean's distinctive voice, give the Sun Giants hauntingly powerful but catchy tunes.

Most interesting about their music was the occasional lapse into the repetitive dirges of the industrial/rock experiments of sonic youth. These experiments, often at the end of their songs, gave their music a refreshing twist.

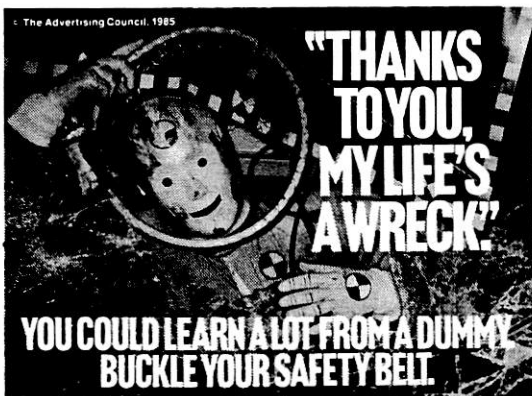
27 Devils Joking and the Sun Giants were a good break from the incredible influx of cover bands at Tech recently. With a New Mexico music scene blooming around us, it's nice to stop and smell the roses once in a while.



No tickie...no washie!!



Robert Mace



A Public Service Message Ad Council U.S. Department of Transportation

A Concrete Opinion About Sidewalks

—Continued from page 3

sending billions and billions of loose-leaved notebook sheets hurtling through space. The sound of faces sloshing through algal-infested mud makes me all goose-pimply.

Really, it is unfair of me to prattle on like this. I suppose I could do no better. I wouldn't want to. How would you like to lay cement? in public, even. And once it gets stiff and hard, people walk all over it. No, thank you. I prefer

girls. I asked one of the cement layers when the pavement would be ready for initialling. I knew for sure he worked on the sidewalks because he was sitting in his truck. He said something in Mexican which alluded to some rodents genitalia. I directed him to the caf. I'm going to throw in the trowel on this one. I imagine that when the sidewalks are finished, everything will be just fine. I can hardly wait until graduation.

