NEapolitan

April 1980

Ben Firm—Reluctant Sex Symbol

Those Macho Male Administrators—Dashing Deans to Playful Presidents

Tired of Exams? Try Our Definitive Sex IQ Test

The Chic "Pretend You're On A Diet" Diet

10 Ways to Seduce Your Profs—No More "F's For You"

Francisco Scapula (BARBOOOOM)

Innocence—Black Shocker (POW!)

pkickler
Good Enough To Lick

Photograph of Jefferson Lawrence and Sharon Lanah by Francisco Scapula (BARRO ROOM III). Hair by Mr. Fric, Makeup by Mr. Bill for Playboy, Inc. Jewelry by Naia Alumnum. Styles by Germaine.

Articles

3 Frank Brinkman: Hits Chicago Like O'Leary's Cow • Ruby Steh
5 Ben Firm: Hollywood's Latest Stud • Barbie Bedpopper
8 Francisco Scapula (BARRO ROOM III): God of the F-stop • Rodd Redd
21 Cucumber! You Sexy Vegetable, You • J. Fruit

Fiction

9 Fatal Innocence • Barbara Jean Chipkicker

Book Excerpt

43 There's No Abuse Like Self-Abuse • Harry Pamms

Features

40 Those Macho Male Administrators • Bambi Bomber
51 Those Macho Campus Cops • Alto Welsh
57 Those Macho CPAs • Harriet Block
65 Those Macho Janitors • Polly Moline
70 Those Macho Graphics Editors • Char Design
78 Those Macho Sewer Workers • Charlie Chanel
82 Those Macho Male Joggers • Anita Adida

Beauty and Fashion

25 Latest Daywear—Designer Net Curtains • Lane Lovich
37 Positively Puce • Percy Pinkbootham

Take a Scoop...

Another issue of Neapolitan is complete. It was a long time in coming, but we at Neapolitan pride ourselves on putting out with regularity. The demands of producing a magazine of this type are great as we race to beat deadlines. Don't misunderstand, we at Neapolitan have fun. so much fun in fact, it is often a miracle that Neapolitan comes out at all. But, be assured, it does come.

Being the editor of Neapolitan is such a stimulating experience. While always exhausting, I wouldn't have it any other way...all those sinewy boys in the mail room...
Ah, anyway, this month's issue is the culmination of long hours and undying loyalty to Neapolitan; and I can say categorically that this group's efforts have never been finer. The zeal with which they approached this issue was obviously the result of the presence of guest photographer Francisco Scapula. Scapula, a dear and long-time personal friend of mine, agreed to shoot April's cover and fashion photos over a year ago. The anticipation has been building ever since he penned the contract.

We thank you for your patience. Neapolitan's April issue is such a long time in coming, but we at Neapolitan pride ourselves on putting out with regularity. The demands of producing a magazine of this type are great as we race to beat deadlines. Don't misunderstand, we at Neapolitan have fun. so much fun in fact, it is often a miracle that Neapolitan comes out at all. But, be assured, it does come.

Another issue of Neapolitan is complete. It was a long time in coming, but we at Neapolitan pride ourselves on putting out with regularity. The demands of producing a magazine of this type are great as we race to beat deadlines. Don't misunderstand, we at Neapolitan have fun. so much fun in fact, it is often a miracle that Neapolitan comes out at all. But, be assured, it does come.

Another issue of Neapolitan is complete. It was a long time in coming, but we at Neapolitan pride ourselves on putting out with regularity. The demands of producing a magazine of this type are great as we race to beat deadlines. Don't misunderstand, we at Neapolitan have fun. so much fun in fact, it is often a miracle that Neapolitan comes out at all. But, be assured, it does come.

Another issue of Neapolitan is complete. It was a long time in coming, but we at Neapolitan pride ourselves on putting out with regularity. The demands of producing a magazine of this type are great as we race to beat deadlines. Don't misunderstand, we at Neapolitan have fun. so much fun in fact, it is often a miracle that Neapolitan comes out at all. But, be assured, it does come.

Another issue of Neapolitan is complete. It was a long time in coming, but we at Neapolitan pride ourselves on putting out with regularity. The demands of producing a magazine of this type are great as we race to beat deadlines. Don't misunderstand, we at Neapolitan have fun. so much fun in fact, it is often a miracle that Neapolitan comes out at all. But, be assured, it does come.

Another issue of Neapolitan is complete. It was a long time in coming, but we at Neapolitan pride ourselves on putting out with regularity. The demands of producing a magazine of this type are great as we race to beat deadlines. Don't misunderstand, we at Neapolitan have fun. so much fun in fact, it is often a miracle that Neapolitan comes out at all. But, be assured, it does come.
His nickname is "Hot Dog," and a more promising young lawyer would be hard to find. Due to graduate Magna Cum Laude from the IU School of Law, Frank Brinkman recently received the American Jurisprudence Award for Academic Excellence in Criminal Law.

The award is only the latest in Brinkman's collection of honors, including Seventh Circuit Governor of the American Bar Association's Law Student Division, Student Bar Association Board of Directors member, and staff member for 1st District Congressman Adam Benjamin.

In his travels to Washington, D.C., and other major cities, Brinkman has rubbed elbows with many influential lawyers and political leaders. When he returned to Indianapolis to lead the IUPUI student government, many "insiders" whispered that it would not be his last appointment to political office.

Now, in his final year of law school, Brinkman faces an opportunity to learn first-hand the workings of the legal system.

He's in jail.

Brinkman was taken into custody last week following a wild, drunken, orgiastic bus ride through the streets of downtown Chicago. Also arrested were 25 other members of the American Bar Association's Law Student Division, along with the entire Honey Bears squad, cheerleaders for the NFL's Chicago Bears.

After the carousing culprits were hauled off the bus, Chicago police allegedly found "enough bootleg liquor to fill Soldier's Field" plus a large cache of illegal drugs. Some of the drugs confiscated included LSD, the potent new stimulant SBA (students building anabolic); and what federal investigators termed the usual ABA—amphetamine, barbiturates, and certain powerful aphrodisiacs.

The bizarre spree started out as an innocuous tour of the Windy City on an open-air, double decker bus. The tour had been chartered by the American Bar Association for its student members who were attending the organization's national convention. The Honey Bears, acting as the city's official hostesses for the ABA gathering, went along as guides.

What turned this sedate, dignified excursion into an unbridled orgy is not clear. But as they were heading down LaSalle Street, the occupants of the vehicle began stripping off their clothes and tossing them out of the windows, while shouting lewd and lascivious remarks at startled onlookers. Pedestrians and high-rise office workers were then witness to many aberrant sexual acts and other behavior that defied description. One utilized businessman in the Hancock building, fumbling with his binoculars, leaned too far out his window and fell 33 stories to his death. "It was awful," said one horrified shopper. "They were stripping and taking off everything right on top of that bus."

The Honey Bears, acting as the city's official hostesses for the ABA gathering, went along as guides.

What turned this sedate, dignified excursion into an unbridled orgy is not clear. But as they were heading down LaSalle Street, the occupants of the vehicle began stripping off their clothes and tossing them out of the windows, while shouting lewd and lascivious remarks at startled onlookers. Pedestrians and high-rise office workers were then witness to many aberrant sexual acts and other behavior that defied description. One utilized businessman in the Hancock building, fumbling with his binoculars, leaned too far out his window and fell 33 stories to his death. "It was awful," said one horrified shopper. "They were stripping and taking off everything right on top of that bus."

The police immediately ordered all available police to pursue the runaway bus.

Traffic became a tangled snarl, then jammed to a standstill, as gawking motorists tried to switch directions to chase the bus. When the streets became impassable, the undaunted open-air, double decker bus climbed the curb and drove down the sidewalks, scattering terrified pedestrians.

In a futile attempt to catch the wayward motorcoach, at least a hundred police squad cars were caught in the traffic jam. As the wailing sirens and the flash of red lights filled the streets, panic struck the city.

Seeing the commotion in the downtown area, one radio DJ surmised that the city was on fire again. With Chicago firefighters out on strike, the hundreds of thousands of terror-stricken residents who heard his broadcast started to flee their homes, stores, and offices.

Soon, expressways were packed, mass transit systems were swamped, and telephone switching stations were "blacking out," reeling under the massive influx of calls.

**Continued on page 10**
by Emile LaDa

This seems to be the year of the animal flicks, and this one unfolds so far is undoubtedly The Dog, starring Shelley Winters. Shelley is terrific for the title role of this action-packed barnburner of a film and, although she has no dialogue, she deftly uses several facial expressions and manages to bring depth and vitality to the role.

The plot involves the terrorizing of a small Western community by a herd of out-of-control cows. The community at first attempts to solve the problem without outside help, but as things get worse they find themselves forced to call in the Farm Bureau and, eventually, the National Guard. The film moves swiftly and contains some of the best mudhole sequences ever made.

Perhaps the most amazing aspect of the movie is the comeback appearance of Totie Fields, who only last year was thought to be dead. She gives a convincing performance as the housewife held prisoner in her own house by the sea of pigs just outside the door. All in all, this movie is fun.

Crayfish vs. Crayfish was released at almost the same time as The Dog, but in the end is a much inferior product. Tab Hunter and Suzanne Pleshette team up in this one, but the spark just isn’t there.

The plot is strikingly similar to the plot of The Dog. Hunter and Pleshette are faced with the thorny problem of ridding a Louisiana bayou of a pair of giant crayfish. The outcome is unimaginative, and the action revolves mostly around their attempts to catch the monstrous crawdaddies, which escape time after time at the last second by running backwards.

Perhaps the only noteworthy scene in the entire movie is toward the end, when the creepy crustaceans have finally vanished and the entire town turns out for an old-fashioned crawdaddy feast, complete with 50-gallon vats of drawn butter and lemon juice.

Enough of the animal flicks. One other movie currently on the screen doesn’t involve a single creature. The world’s most prolific author presents a rare treat in quite a different vein. The Oscar-bound work of writer-director Bob Fussy—All Those Jews is a genuine piece. Roy Bystor comes up with a sparkling performance as a man possessed by a cause. He has discovered that, by a slow process of infiltration, 94 percent of smoke office buildings over the house, driving you nuts? This is a cookbook that truly belongs on the shelf of every Neapolitan reader.

The World According to Mel

by “Bookworm” Billy

Hello again, literature lovers. It’s time for Neapolitan’s look at the latest in literature for all you literary lovers. We bring you the very newest books that you—and someone else—will love to curl up in bed with:

* Tinkertos of the Gods by Fawn Dummagain (Biblical Books, $10.95). In his newest work, Van Dummagain, a liberal laityman with no scientific knowledge whatsoever, through a marvelous series of logical twists and contortions, unerringly demonstrates the point—not that of the book, but rather that of P.T. Barnum. Yes, there’s one born every minute—and, sorry Eric, we’re not referring to that of the man of the sea. Tinkertos of the Gods should be available at your local Tinkertos of the Gods for about $5.49 by now. Not to be confused with the similarly-titled, excellent tome by the same author that is in 1UPU1, Mopeds of the Gods.

** Atsenon on Left-Handed Elevator Shoes by Isaac Atsenon (Doubletalk Books, $10.00). In this, his 2,842,453,867th book, the world’s most prolific author writes on the subject he’s already covered in all his other books. If you have any questions at all on left-handed elevator shoes, Atsenon answers them all.

** The Man with the Golden Thunderball by Ian Phlegming (S&M Books, $2.50). A triple hot fudge sundae. Dr. Tuuth includes a number of mouth-watering, tooth-achingly bad jokes in his book, such as Sugar Mollases Honey, Honey Mollases Sugar, Sugar Mollases and Meatloaf Smothered in Chocolate Sauce.

** The High Calorie All-Sugar Cookbook by the late Dr. Swede Turch, M.D. (Vericoee Vein-ity Press, $15.95). In this unique cookbook, written shortly before his untimely death at the age of 35 of a coronary heart attack, the late Dr. Turch pooh-poohs the idea that a diet consisting mainly of sugar is bad for the health. Presenting a series of facts, figures, charts and graphs he figured out one day over a triple hot fudge sundae, Dr. Tuuth shows that the more sugar you eat, the healthier you’ll become because you won’t have to worry about calories anymore—you’ll have all you need.

Dr. Tuuth includes a number of mouth-watering, tooth-achingly bad jokes in his book, such as Sugar Mollases Honey, Honey Mollases Sugar, Sugar Mollases and Meatloaf Smothered in Chocolate Sauce. He even demonstrates how, contrary to most medical authorities, a high sugar intake can increase hyperactivity in children. After all, how many 300-pound children can run all over the house, driving you nuts? This is a cookbook that truly belongs on the shelf of every Neapolitan reader.
Ben Firm:
Hollywood's Latest Stud

by Barbie Bedopper

It is a windy California day as I approach the elegant Beverly Hills bachelor pad. A gentle knock at the carved wood door is answered by none other than film idol Ben Firm, clad only in a plush maroon towel wrapped around his lean waist.

I am greeted by a continental brush of his sensuous lips against the delicate flesh of my hand as he ushers me into the cozy den, tastefully furnished in glass and leather. I make myself comfortable on the sofa; Ben lounges on the fur rug amid a cluster of floor pillows.

It's easy to see how the tall, dark actor has become Hollywood's latest sex symbol—however unwittingly. He looks downward, explaining that he is actually a “shy and sensitive” individual who doesn’t understand what drives women into such a frenzy over him. What about that revealing poster which currently outsells Farrah and Loni put together?

"I did it as sort of a joke—kinda on a dare, you know?” he says with a twinkle in his electric blue eyes. “I am what I am,” adds the muscular star of Stud for Hire, Malibu Stud, and his newest flick, Stud City.

“I thought it was a sell if that’s where your head is at. Mostly, I think it’s for sissies—it’s all *-%$,” he comments with his low, sexy voice. “Actually, I’m a very private person.”

Barbie Bedopper is a frustrated groupie who uses her freelance writing to meet movie stars and anyone else who will talk to her. She spends her free time on Malibu beach hoping to see rock idols without their shirts on.

Indeed, Ben’s private life remains just that. He offers no comment on his first two marriages nor will he confirm rumors of an ongoing relationship with actress-model Shirley Twigs. To such inquiries, he merely flashes a perfect grin and answers, “That’s for me to know and you to make up.”

How does the handsome object of female fantasies spend those too-few hours between hit movies? As his athletic build attests, he is quite a jock, with favorite macho sports including bodybuilding, skateboarding, and hang-gliding from his balcony. He has a permanent, all-over tan to prove his love for the beach, and he enjoys cruising in his fleet of Italian sports cars.

His hobbies also reflect his sensitivity and intellect, however. Today he shows off his latest oil painting—"The blank spaces are where I ran out of No. 3 Blue"—and mentions the autobiography he is writing. "I could use some help with the dirty stuff—I mean, how many ways can you say * • ?"

Despite his obvious talent, the curly-haired star confesses that his first love isn’t really acting. Stroking his lush moustache, he comments that he wants to begin directing and producing films as well. Because his intense creative energies can’t all be released on screen?

“No, because there’s lotsa bucks in directing and producing if you play your cards right, and you get to sleep later and have more secretaries. Plus, you get to * • % lots of broads who want to get into showbiz.”

"Think I’ll have a drink," he declares, leaping to his feet with catlike grace. Suddenly, the towel falls from his supple frame, exposing his (continued on page 22)
Francisco Scapula:
God of the f-stop

by Rod Redd

Francisco Scapula. The same eleven-year-old boy who
shots up the streets whenever he gets a chance. Mr. Redd. I really
think you need to do something about him. He's always been
a problem. You know, we can't be tied down to take it, otherwise
we wouldn't be able to do our job. So, what do you think about
this?

RR: What about taking it out of his hands? It's not like he
needs it. He's just a little boy, he's not going to use
it.

Redd: I'm not sure about that. He's already shown us
what he can do. I think we're going to have to take
action.

RR: Do you think you could do it?

Redd: Of course. I've been doing this for years. I know
how to handle these situations. We'll take care of it.

RR: That's good. But what about the other six people?

Redd: They'll be dealt with as well. We don't want
anyone else to get hurt.

RR: Why?

Redd: Because of the damage it can cause. It's not
just a matter of public safety, it's also a matter of personal
safety. We can't afford to have someone else get hurt.

RR: Benefits? As in...

Redd: Yes. The old hot dog and bun. I've had it all my
life. And let me tell you, it's not easy to live with. This job
isn't easy, but it's what I enjoy. I don't want to see
any other person go through what I've been through.

RR: You've got to be kidding!!

Redd: No, I'm serious. This is a difficult job, but
I love it. It's what I was born to do. And I'm not going
to let anyone else do it for me.

RR: You're a very brave man.

Redd: I'm not sure about that. I've just been doing
what I have to do. I don't think I'm special, but I
feel that I'm doing the right thing.

RR: You're a very brave man.

Redd: I'm not sure about that. I've just been doing
what I have to do. I don't think I'm special, but I
feel that I'm doing the right thing.

RR: Benefits? As in...

Redd: Yes. The old hot dog and bun. I've had it all my
life. And let me tell you, it's not easy to live with. This job
isn't easy, but it's what I enjoy. I don't want to see
any other person go through what I've been through.

RR: You've got to be kidding!!

Redd: No, I'm serious. This is a difficult job, but
I love it. It's what I was born to do. And I'm not going
to let anyone else do it for me.

RR: You're a very brave man.

Redd: I'm not sure about that. I've just been doing
what I have to do. I don't think I'm special, but I
feel that I'm doing the right thing.

RR: Benefits? As in...

Redd: Yes. The old hot dog and bun. I've had it all my
life. And let me tell you, it's not easy to live with. This job
isn't easy, but it's what I enjoy. I don't want to see
any other person go through what I've been through.

RR: You've got to be kidding!!

Redd: No, I'm serious. This is a difficult job, but
I love it. It's what I was born to do. And I'm not going
to let anyone else do it for me.

RR: You're a very brave man.

Redd: I'm not sure about that. I've just been doing
what I have to do. I don't think I'm special, but I
feel that I'm doing the right thing.

RR: Benefits? As in...

Redd: Yes. The old hot dog and bun. I've had it all my
life. And let me tell you, it's not easy to live with. This job
isn't easy, but it's what I enjoy. I don't want to see
any other person go through what I've been through.

RR: You've got to be kidding!!

Redd: No, I'm serious. This is a difficult job, but
I love it. It's what I was born to do. And I'm not going
to let anyone else do it for me.

RR: You're a very brave man.

Redd: I'm not sure about that. I've just been doing
what I have to do. I don't think I'm special, but I
feel that I'm doing the right thing.

RR: Benefits? As in...

Redd: Yes. The old hot dog and bun. I've had it all my
life. And let me tell you, it's not easy to live with. This job
isn't easy, but it's what I enjoy. I don't want to see
any other person go through what I've been through.

RR: You've got to be kidding!!

Redd: No, I'm serious. This is a difficult job, but
I love it. It's what I was born to do. And I'm not going
to let anyone else do it for me.

RR: You're a very brave man.

Redd: I'm not sure about that. I've just been doing
what I have to do. I don't think I'm special, but I
feel that I'm doing the right thing.

RR: Benefits? As in...

Redd: Yes. The old hot dog and bun. I've had it all my
life. And let me tell you, it's not easy to live with. This job
isn't easy, but it's what I enjoy. I don't want to see
any other person go through what I've been through.

RR: You've got to be kidding!!

Redd: No, I'm serious. This is a difficult job, but
I love it. It's what I was born to do. And I'm not going
to let anyone else do it for me.

RR: You're a very brave man.

Redd: I'm not sure about that. I've just been doing
what I have to do. I don't think I'm special, but I
feel that I'm doing the right thing.

RR: Benefits? As in...

Redd: Yes. The old hot dog and bun. I've had it all my
life. And let me tell you, it's not easy to live with. This job
isn't easy, but it's what I enjoy. I don't want to see
any other person go through what I've been through.
"I thought I would die!"

"I thought I was going to die the day one of the other secretaries in the office came up to me and said that my breasts looked like the Hindenburg after it blew up.

Well, I felt absolutely miserable until a friend of mine told me about Breast-Bio. What is Breast-Bio? Only the most incredible yet absolutely painless enlargement device ever created.

Not only that, but Breast-Bio is so easy to use. Shaped like a normal notebook, Breast-Bio contains a tiny, yet powerful portable air compressor and hose that is always at the ready, be it at school or the office.

From now on, I’m swearing by Breast-Bio. I think you should too.

Breast-Bio is available at all fine stores that are willing to sell this kind of very strange device. Breast-Bio is a product manufactured by Bio Jobe products.

What Is Your SEX IQ?

★ See How You Rate ★

by Stella Dimwiddy

How much do you know about intimacy, hanky-panky, amour, pitching woo, and/or penis around? Take a few moments to test yourself. Then test you lover, too. If you disagree on an answer—debate it. It might be the most interesting argument you’ve had yet.

1. What is the most common "come-on" line used by men?
   A. "I’ve never met anyone like you—this is forever, baby, I mean it."
   B. "Pretty please with sugar on it."
   C. "Hey, sweetheart, let’s * * * —-.
   D. "I only have two months to live, and I want to spend them with you."

2. What is the most common "come-on" line used by women?
   A. "Honest, I’ve never done this with anyone before."
   B. "Did I tell you that your buns are adorable?"
   C. "Hey, sweetheart, let’s * * * ?"
   D. "Wanna help me rearrange my furniture? Let’s start in the bedroom."

3. Name the three most sensitive erogenous zones for both men and women.
   A. Earlobes, knuckles, and kneecaps.
   B. Eyelashes, navels, and armpits.
   C. Ankles, noses, and big toes.
   D. Elbows, chin, and teeth.

4. What do the initials S & M refer to?
   A. An accounting firm in Fort Wayne.
   B. Sunny and Mild (meteorology).
   C. A shot of Seagram’s with a Michelson chaser.
   D. A shot of Seagram’s with a Michelson chaser.

5. Which is the most kinky?
   A. Sex with a spouse (yours or someone else’s).
   B. Sex with a carnivorous plant.
   C. Sex with a pet rock.
   D. Sex with a porcupine.

6. How can you tell when your partner climaxes?
   A. He or she yells "golly" and steam comes out of his or her ears.
   B. The earth moves and fireworks go off.
   C. Waves crash on the shore and violins play.
   D. He or she lights a cigarette.

7. How long does the average orgasm last?
   A. Three years, on and off.
   B. Two grunts and a moan—give or take a pant.
   C. Depends on the kind of fireworks.
   D. Depends on the porcupine.

8. What is the most common sexual problem?
   A. Lockjaw.
   B. Premature emasculation.
   C. Failure to "fake it" convincingly.
   D. Not enough.

9. Where should you go with your sexual problems?
   A. Weird Eddie, the neighborhood deviate. Tell him all the details.
   B. The nearest schoolyard.
   C. The nearest disco—you’ll fit right in.
   D. Your priest, rabbi, minister, Dear Abby, or Masturbate & Johnson.

10. What is the best place to find a sexual partner?
    A. 30th and Meridian—bring cash.
    B. At the church social.
    C. The back seat of a 66 Chevy.
    D. In the classifieds under “Horny”.

Scoring: For every answer A, score one point. Score two for every B, and three for each C. For each D, subtract two. Multiply total by your age and subtract your area code from this figure. If you score well, consider yourself lucky. If you don’t score enough—join the club.

Stella Dimwiddy is an elderly spinster who enjoys watching game shows and crocheting condoms. She has authored two novels, I Was A Teenage Floosie and Oy, Calcutta.
by Barbara Jean Chipkicker

"It began a long time ago. Honestly! I know I had a reputation for being a goody-two-shoes. If they only knew, I thought it would be fun at first, but I didn't realize what it would lead to. That's the truth, officer."

She blinked as the campus cop adjusted the bright light. He glared directly into her eyes. She had been arrested in the Union Building. The cleaning lady had identified her as the woman who had been arrested in the Union Building. The cleaning lady had been eeen for a time. The man who rented the room hadn't been seen for some time.

The cleaning lady and the director found him curled up in the closet, whimpering "no more." He died a few hours later.

It was obvious that she had committed the crime. She had that look about her—that innocent charm. If you were smart, you could see through the act. The men she met in the Hide-A-Ways weren't too bright. "Okay lady, let's hear it again. This time tell us the truth," said the cop. "Give us the whole story. Don't leave out one word.

"I've told you the truth. That was exactly what happened. God, he's good-looking. Such a nice face, and that beard! With any luck, he won't be too bright. If only I could get him alone. I'd be outta this dump in five minutes flat.

"Come on, lady. I don't got all day."

"Alright. It started with my first victim about a year ago, the night I cut Levine's class. This classmate didn't look so hot, but put a sack over his head and who cared. Besides, he had good shoulders. And his offer was better than the lecture." "His trailer wasn't far from Lecture Hall. It wasn't too bad. He had a new stereo, a bottle of Boone's Farm and two scorpions candles on the wall. Perfect atmosphere. Real sleazy, if you know what I mean. We chatted for a while. There was only one interruption—two of which were female. I wasn't quite sure what they wanted. He was very nervous and they did have several chains and whips. He managed to get rid of them in a hurry.

"I don't believe these cops. They're swalloyng every word! The one cop isn't too bad. Anything that looked like that would probably be good in... then again, he does have blond hair. "C'mon lady, get this over with. We have much better things to do," barked the darker cop.

"Yeah, yeah... okay. He took my hand and led me to the bedroom. Said we'd have more room. It was so easy. I didn't even have to work to get that far. As soon as we hit the door, I had him out of his shoes, socks, and shirt. I thought about going for the pants too, but that would have given him ideas.

"He was still kind of nervous. He was scared to death that Bambi, his ex, was going to show up. That was half the fun. I wanted him to get caught. Eventually he decided I should take my shirt off, too. Now that was a good move! He didn't expect me to do it. It came off in a nice fluid motion, with the moon shining through the drapes. God, what a classic moment. I can still see the look on his face."

"I'm finally getting to see these cops. The bearded cop is sweating and the other is losing his collar. From there it wasn't too bad. Very clean in fact. He gradually lost touch with reality. It was too much for him to handle. Within a week he was committed to the Union Building. The cleaning lady had been arrested in the Union Building. The cleaning lady had been arrested in the Union Building.

"Alright. That isn't all. I'm sure you got more to tell us," said the cop.

"Okay. Okay, there was that bearded guy. If we hadn't been so smart, that incident would have never happened. We were at a party and I was tired. He told me to go on over to his place and play, and he'd be over later."

"I started undressing at the door. I had forgotten about the window that overlooked the tennis courts. I couldn't figure out what the commotion was about. I took a hot shower and put on my pink Vanity Fair robe. I thought he was going to drop his teeth when he walked in. Of course, I was draped across the sofa at the time. I hadn't bothered to put anything back on—he didn't know what I was wearing."

"She was getting weary. The room was hot and very small. But she was getting to the cops. Aha, he's unbuttoned his shirt all the way. He has a chest. The hair just matches the beard. And those rivulets of sweat are rather sexy. He took one look at me and bought a shower. He came out in running shorts and a grin. He walked to the kitchen and got a bottle of beer and a glass of wine. He stood in the doorway and stared at me. He did have an awfully nice chest—nice broad shoulders and a lot of hair. That hair was so sexy the way it spread over his muscles. He managed to get rid of that incident with his shoes on."

"After he had finished both drinks, he let out a Tarzan yell, ran across the room and landed on the couch. He looked down at me and smiled as his hand pulled..."
Dear Neapolitan...

Thank so much for your informative article, “Sexual Harassment on the Job: How to Turn the Tables” (Nea, January 80). As a young female executive, I found the guidelines quite useful and the experience very rewarding. At present, I have had two male employees quit out of embarrassment, four who are “grinning and bearing” my advances, and six who are using their intimate relationships with me to get ahead in the corporation. Needless to say, I am a busy, busy executive.

Patricia Hydeweit
Bigape, New York

Regarding your January article entitled “How to Talk Like A Truck Driver and Still Be A Lady,” I want to express my disgust and shock at seeing such conduct so much, based in a magazine for ladies. I, for one, do not consider behavior of such a nature to be proper etiquette. At the very least, it is most unbecoming to a young woman attempting to make her best impression in society. At the very least, it is a lot of crap.

Eustace Tudsbale
Sludge Creek, Iowa

I would like to comment on your article entitled “How to Drive Your Man Insane with Desire Until He Just Can’t Stand It Anymore and Please for Mercy” (Nea, December 79). My girlfriend followed the directions to the letter, and nothing happened. Of course, my pet giraffe ate the sofa and my neck sank in with the butt bingle and finales snafu foxtrotzert aliphm.

Napoleon Bonaparte
Happy Hills Home

Regarding the interview I conducted with the local sports hero (“[Name] Tells Her Secret Love Games with Jerry,” Nea, April 11). I wish to make a correction to a statement on which I was misquoted. I never said the part about the Cool Whip and the fire extinguisher with the trained seal. Actually, I was referring to Sarah Wrap and Perrier in a vat of beagles’ gravy. And I do not sing during organza. Only after.

Linda Roundshatt
Laurel Canyon, Calif.

Your review of Cadillac Mick’s new album, Trash/Nea, November 79 was way off base. Your reviewer, the Ignorant Sleazebag, obviously wouldn’t know good music if it crawled up her skirt. Where did she learn to rate records, on American Sandalas? Trash is the biggest piece of cosmic turd ever to assault a stout. Just because the entire UCLA band marched through Stevie Nukes’ bedroom don’t mean it’s where the floggin’ album. And another thing—why don’t you pay more attention to New Wave artists who are really wild? It’s at, like Pukey and the Electric Vomit. Now that’s music!

Claudia WomaBat
Oxart, Oregon

I would like to voice my strenuous objection to the tone and general attitude of your magazine regarding men. It seems you are only capable of perceiving men as sex objects, when in fact they are thinking and feeling human beings. I feel this is an unfair and damaging hobby project. You are, in fact, using men to peddle your trashy rag. I mean, if you really want to use men, you should get yourself some handcuffs and a thick leather collar, then tie them up and take off (continued on page 5)

The IUPUI Student Weekend Special... $19.95 a night

One free meal

Two nights for $39.90

One free meal and one night lodging

To reserve your car call: 637-8493

The IUPUI Student Weekend Special...

$19.95 a night

ONE night lodging

Call 788-9951 for details

Enjoy designing your own schedule with a variety of assignments. No fees or dues, all taxes withheld. Paid malpractice, workers compensation, bonding.

RN’s/LPN’s

Prestigious nationwide nursing service invites professional nurses to come in and talk to Kimberly before deciding your next career move.

NEW APPLICANTS $50.00 BONUS

CALL 788-9951 FOR DETAILS

YOGUE

[frank]

(continued from page 3)

With all of Chicago snowballing in fright, the occupants of the bus kept up their immoral and outrageous antics. Finally, police apprehended the vehicle at the very end of the U.S. Navy Pier. The inebriated Honey Bear who was driving at the time told officers the action had become so hot and heavy on the bus that she decided to cool things off a bit by going for a “Nippy dip” in Lake Michigan.

The police officer, found bound and gagged and stuffed under a seat, later identified Brinkman as one of the instigators in the incident. In addition, he named Brinkman as one of the occupants who had taken a turn at the wheel during the escapade.

Brinkman was reportedly babbling incoherently when he was dragged off the bus. He and the other law students involved were shoved into a paddywagon and hauled off to the lock-up. The Honey Bears, however, pleaded their case with the Cook County prosecutor, the chief of police, two deputy majors, and several district court judges in a hastily-called session in the court chambers. In the morning, all charges against the cheerleaders were dropped.

Before his arraignment yesterday, an unrepentant Brinkman reflected on the incident which threw all of Chicago into turmoil. Stating that he had “no regrets,” he asserted that “any man in my position would have done the same thing.” Brashly, he revealed a photo that the Honey Bears which he had received during his incarceration. The picture was inscribed. “To Frank, our footlong ‘hot dog’, with love, the Honey Bears.”

“I bet people didn’t know that Brinkman was that talented,” he boasted, laughing carelessly.

Charges against Brinkman include: public intoxication, public indecency, recklessly driving, DWI, vehicle theft, possession of a controlled substance, public fornication in a moving vehicle during daylight hours, frequently a diva, trespassing on government property, malicious vandalism, involuntary manslaughter (the businessman in the Hancock Building, speeding and a myriad of other traffic offenses, etc., etc., etc.)

Sometime next month, Frank “Hot Dog” Brinkman will get to plead his first, last, and only case, as he’s found—down in Chicago Federal District Court.

Ruby Stein is a frustrated investigative reporter who hangs out in city rooms of metropolitan newspapers. Her hobbies are editing spots copy and pinching copy boys.
HELP WANTED

**ROOMMATES**

Paraen to Care for lawn and flowers Full-time, hours flexible for six months. House plants and greenhouse other six months. Part-time for northwest location. Must be reliable, thorough reference and have own transportation. Salary negotiable. Call Jim at 366-2844 Mon. 9 am-4 pm.

Attention C.S.C.I. C.P.T. majors. Information Dynamics is a leading computer service company looking for individuals who desire to excel. With our company you would work on a variety of applications for many industries. Call Chuck Masten at 639-6371 between 8 am and 9 pm

**ELECTRICAL ENGINEER**

Help wanted. Wheeling Bike needs mechanics, assistants, and repairman. Call 358-06 or 449-6439 from 10 am to 7 pm.

Jobs now. Flexible hours. 60-80 hour profit share. Car necessary. 644-0236. 3-6 pm.

$500 per 100 for stuffing envelopes at home. Information Sand door to door. 3304 West Drive. Teaneck, New Jersey.

$10 per 1,000 for stuffing envelopes. Call Joe for the mailing addresses.

Stuffed needed to stuff envelope stuffs. Must have quick hands. 262-2101.

Need extra cash? Information on seven profitable programs which will make you money at home. For details, send $10 and self-addressed stamped envelope to: GINNIE ASSOCIATES in care of Terri B. Rb 262-1 North Adams St. In. 46218.

**HELP WANTED**

Part-time maintenance Monday thru Thursday 3:30-7:30 pm (inexpensive) Call Saturday 9:00 am-1:00 pm 83-55 per hour. Contact Mr. Norton, WCCA 299-2789.

Live in the ambience of the 1920's. Two rooms available at mission. Tuesday: $100 per month includes use of completely reserved room. Call Ken 293-0211.

**FOR RENT**

Tara West Apt. 1, 2, and 3 bedroom apartments from $212-00 new renting 34th and Muler Road. 283-0244.

Two room, completely furnished apartment. On westside near campus. West Michigan Street. Call Tod 244-4222.

Sublet a Talbott Avenue Apartment this summer May 17th - August 17th $190.00 month. Furnished 3-4 persons 923-776.

Large upstairs sleeping room with adjoining dressing room. female only. Spity Private home 291-1284.

Large 5 bedroom house for rent, 6 blocks from IU.IU. Looks for tenant willing to clean, paint, and make repairs in exchange for all yard work. Call and 923-776.

Owner will supply mattresses. Available in May. Call 262-8722.

FOR RENT


Live in the ambience of the 1920's. Two rooms available at mission. Tuesday: $100 per month includes use of completely reserved room. Call Ken 293-0211.

**SERVICES**

Typing. Fast, accurate service. Form papers, resumes letters etc. Reasonable rates 287-0494.


Ace Secretarial Service. Professional accurate prompt typing service. Immediate help.784-4324.

Baby-sitting Service. I adore small children and would love to take care of yours. Reasonable rates. Have own transportation. The kids love my baby-sitting. Call Alexis. 69 or write me at 8969 North Kubrick Drive.


DIVORCE

Reasonable FEES

Also

Corporations - Bankruptcy - Wills and other legal matters

TOM SCOTT

AT ATTORNEY LAW

Box 407-Bargersville

422-8122

703 Broad Ripple Ave

265-9616

**FOR SALE**

Typists-Key punch operators-encoders 11:00 pm - 7:30 am

Typists & key punch operators will be trained for this interesting assignment.

Long-term temporary Free parking Central location Day & Evening hours also available

Call 635-1546 or come in 9-3

Standby Office Service

130 E. Washington Street

Indiana National Bank - Indianapolis

1 Indiana Square

Suite 915

EOE
The 6th Annual
Student Activities
& Honors Banquet
Friday, April 18th, 6 P.M.

Guest of Honor
State Senator Larry Borst
(Chairman, Senate Finance Committee)

Speaking on "Legislative Expectations of Higher Education"

The Banquet will include a catered buffet

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>The Buffet will include:</th>
<th>CASH BAR 6:6:30 pm</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fruit Bowl</td>
<td>Banquet 6:30 pm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tossed Green Salad</td>
<td>Tickets must be purchased by</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waldorf Salad</td>
<td>Tuesday, April 15 at 5 pm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sliced Roasted Breast of Turkey with Dressing</td>
<td>Students: $6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beef Burgundy with Rice</td>
<td>Non-Students: $7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Green Beans Amandine</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buttered Corn</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rolls</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waldorf Salad</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coffee, Tea or Milk</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rote</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sliced Roasted Breast of Turkey with Dressing</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beef Burgundy with Rice</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In addition, this banquet will offer the opportunity to continue the tradition of rewarding individuals who have made significant contributions to the University community and campus life.

Each year four important awards are presented at this banquet. They are: The Lola L. Loshe Award; The William Garrett Award and the Outstanding Faculty and Administrator Award.

The Lola L. Loshe Award
The Lola L. Loshe Award is presented annually to a faculty or staff member who is active in student activities in addition to his or her regular university job responsibilities. Nominations for the award should include the person's name, department and position, as well as a resume of the person's involvement in student activities.

The William Garrett Award
The William Garrett Award is presented to five students who have distinguished themselves in student activities at IUPUI. Nominations should include a resume of activities, and any offices held in student activities.

The Outstanding Faculty and Outstanding Administrator Awards
These Awards are given to a faculty and administrator who have distinguished themselves in the furtherance of student activities at IUPUI.

Nomination forms for these awards are available at three locations on campus.
Student Assembly Office - CA 001C
Student Activities Office - CA 322 or Union Building, Ground Floor

Students are encouraged to make nominations for the respective recipients of these awards.

Nominations must be turned in by April 11, 5 pm.
All IUPUI Students, Faculty, and Staff are encouraged and invited to participate in the Student Activities & Honors Banquet. Any groups wishing to present awards during the program should contact Frank Brinkman, Student Body President, to make arrangements to be included in the program. For more information, call 264-3907.