

Tom Corbett

the
big
comes



The Tom Corbett Space Cadet's Newsletter, vol. 3, orbet3---thrilled?

Moves On!

story
Page
2

The Tom Corbett Space Cadet's Newsletter is published when we get good and ready, by 69 publications, at 3112 Talisman Drive. Subscription Are passed around for a donation of 16,000 dollars(\$2 bills only), for Five minutes. We will not be held responsible for material submitted without our request. Have you noticed how I've got all this space left on this page, and have'nt thought of anything to put in it? So have I. The names of all characters used in the T.C.S.C.N.L. are fictitious and semi-fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. # Printed in Texas, by Texans#

EDITOR'S CORONOR

Hi there, freedom of the press fans. As the T.C.S.C.N.L. goes into it's third orbit, I'm happy to announce that we have moved forwards in great leaping strides (and several backwards stumbles). Several of you have asked me how you can tell when the next issue will come out. In order to help you out, I can tell you that this issue (no.3) will be out by the 21st. Another way you can tell when an issue will come out is by realizing the fact that in order to put out an issue, we need subject material. This means that if something big happens (Rules & regs, Iowa test, etc), you can bet your sweet lollypop they'll be a new issue out soon.

Another major problem that has arisen is that of other papers at this school. I refer in particular to "Infra-Structure". *-Not because it is any sort of competition for Corbett, but because they might ruin it for all of us. As you have probably noticed, T.C. has been kept clear of obscenities and the like. We are merely trying to state our views in a humorous way. When a paper such as the afore mentioned one uses objectionable language, it can cause the destruction of all "unauthorized" papers. We at T.C. hope that they will call a halt to this as soon as possible. (P.S. to Head Ed. of Infra Structure, Don't worry about the "Hat").

With Love, Ignatius Drip
69696969 69696969 69696969 696969



Corbett Awards

- 1) Honorable mention goes to Mr. Santillo for allowing on one day of the past week the playing of "The Vanilla Fudge" over the P.A. system, instead of the usual trash we are forced to listen to----- why can't we have decent music all the time in the mornings????
- 2) Honorable mention also goes to the M.C.T. for their creativity in decorating Hillcrest.
- 3) The third honorable mention goes to the W.T.W. Paint removal squad,

Go up young man, go up

for removing all that terrible pornographic writing on the side of the building! Ralph Merdeth"--- (at a cost of "about 200 dollars of our money)

4) The Tom Corbett Award for this issue goes to Walter M. Shirra, for adding a little humor to the space race, by, on October 14, flashing cards from his space capsule saying "Hello from the lovely Apollo room, high atop everything", and "Keep those cards and letters coming in, folks"-on live T.V.

A few days ago, we got a letter from Richard Benjamin, who first brought this mess to Texas, two years ago. Here it is, as much as space allows.

"Just read over your first publication of the T.C.S.C.N.L. for the year. There are a few comments I would like to make about this farce. First of all, it is done in the traditionally careful and scrupulous manner of the past newsletters that make T.C. the most widely read acclaimed and demanded newsletter among schools that are unfortunate enough to have only one underground newsletter available. Second of all, the errors are fantastic in number and variety, making the newsletter especially interesting to English majors who love to tear papers apart... Thirdly, the material is pur trivia, the lifeblood of all sick newsletters, and we all know that T.C.S.C.N.L. has to be the sickest of all-just look at the people connected with it. And at homebase, you're out. Really now, boys, this cat Ignatius Drip and his scratchings. Tom was disappointed that Ig. had not recieved a recent photo of Our Hero to plaster on the front of your first publication, so he's sending one C.O.D. Tom has lost a lot of weight since your last humble request for an audience with the all around lover was granted, due to a diet of only cafeteria "food"... Good luck on your newsletter. It conforms to all the silly postulates and theroms our brains came up with while on an LSD trip through the laundrama

F.Y.O.B*

(signed) R.L. Benjamin

*Bring Your Own Ball

STUDY HALLS, CONTD. FROM PAGE 3

Boy: Could I go to the clinic?
I think I broke my leg trying to
get to my seat when class started.

SHT: What? Broke your leg?? I've
told you at least a dozen times
that breaking legs is not allowed
in this study hall. the snapping
disturbs the students. Here are
62 detention cards. (student dies
of gangrene) (to sleeping
student) YOU! YOU IN THE BACK!!!
Sleeping Student: Begrubnitz??
SHT: Wake up, you're disturbing the
students! Heres your detention
card.

Sleeper: But there's nothing to
do, I finished my homework, and
I'm tired.

SHT: Sorry, that's shhool policy.
(Walks back to desk, and stumbles
over corpse of broken legged
student) Get your head up, you!
(excicutes a few lively kicks to
the gut) You can't sleep in here!
(lays several detentðon cards on
body)

(Student Getting Book walks up
to bookshelf and picks up book)

SHT: Stop! What do you think you're
doing??? You can't just walk right
up here and pick up a book, you
have to get permission first!

Student: But I've had my hand up for
45 minutes, and I need the book to
pass history.

SHT: What do you think you're here
for, to study?? Get back to your
desk, you're disturbing class!
(to corpse) Are you still here?
(grinds heel into neck) And why
are'nt those cards filled out yet?
You'd better get with it, or you'll
be visiting Mr. Golden soon. (to
class) I'm not going to remind
you about this talking again!!

Student in Back: Great! I'm tired
of listening to you.

SHT: I heard that!!! Someone in
here is trying....

Man in White Coat: That's the one
boys, grab her.

SHT: What are you doing here,
floating around? Where is your hall
pass? Where is your little blue
clinic card?

Man: Pleasema'm, come with us.

SHT: Why are you out of your seat?
That's five detentions....

up, if you please

Man: (to other man) Boy, this one
is really gone! She'll need at
least a weeks rest in a boiler
factory in order to recover.

END ACT I

ACT II, THE LIBRARY

So, the study hall sounded pretty
bad, huh? Well, you have a choice,
you can always go to the library,
which usually sounds like this:

Librarian: Students, we have a
problem, and I was wondering if
you would help us out.

Student: Somebody help the poor
lady out, will ya?

Other student: The exit is to your
left, Teach.

Librarian: As you all know, our
library is founded on the Dewey
Decimal system, devised by "Goosey"
Dewey, in... If there are no
questions, you may resume reading.

Student: Boy, I'm glad that's
over; how mutch time is left?

Other Student: 'Bout a nickles
worth.

Librarian: There is entirely too
much talking in this library.

Oh yes, students, there has been
a lot of paper left on the floors,
lately. Please try and keep this
place clean, this is your library.

Student: (Noticing other student
putting magazine in notebook)

What are you doing?

Other Student: I'm taking my
magazine home, I don't know how
it got here in the first place!

Librarian: No one has permission
to talk!!

Student: Then I guess you'd bet-
ter be quiet

Librain: I think You'd better re-
turn to study hall.

Student: Oh no!!! Not that!!!

Please, don't do it!!! ARAGGGGGGH!
(jumps out of the window)

Librarian: Please don't cm a here
if a you don't want to do library work.

If you keep alking, I'll have to
make you all come in on permits
only. There will be no gum chewing
in here, it interferes with your
reading. (And so on, far in the
night). You may now resume reading
(Three minutes later)

Bell! Ding-Dong!

Librarian: Students! Leave only by
the West door, on the North, the
east door on the South, button up
your overcoat, when you're on
a spree, take good care of yourself
this is your library! ----END