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ROOT ROT A JOURNAL OF DISSIDENT NEWS AND VIEWS LINDENWOOD
COLLEGE DAY OF THE DEAD EDITION

Hey Dennis--

Call the deans in, fire the faculty, send the students to
bed without any dinner, because . . .

Wee're back!

Let's talk about repression.

Following the last issue of the Rot, it seems that the
president and vice-president and the system administrator
all three contacted our anonymous hosts in Finland to pro-
test our attempts to 'bomb the computer system' here at Lin-
denwood.

Let's get one thing clear-- Wee are not trying to 'bomb' the
system, at least not the computer system. Not only would it
be a disservice to our friends, the gremlins, who reside
there, and the demon is a particular friend of ours, but it
would be counter-productive. Wee, after all, want our mes-
sage to be read, and so have gone to the trouble to transmit
these letters in a way that will not over-load the hardware.
And Mr. Prince, according to our mail, you seem to be the
only one of our readers who does not appreciate our efforts;
everyone else was quite positive.

In general, President Spellmann's attempts to silence us
only demonstrate just how repressive this administration is.
You can say anything you like about Lindenwood, as long as
it speaks to the greater honor and glory of Dennis 'call me
doctor, I have an honorary degree' Spellmann. Well, some-
times the truth hurts.

But don't take my word for it. Our readers write--

'I think anyone who gets your message does indeed agree and
will either respond wholeheartedly or remember the fear and
intimidation Spellmann has instilled in this institution . .
. . . In fact, the truth is so awful dark and ugly that many
out there will refuse to accept what the elves are saying.'

'I agree President Spellmann should not be paid that money.
But when your board is a group of your best friends, what do
you expect?'

'He pretends to be so concerned with 'student well-fare,'
yet he does not concern himself with what we think. He
avoids us as if we are plebeians or serfs. He does not in-

stitute programs which would help students to have a more meaningful education, but rather, he seems to promote dead-end thinking, or better yet, no thinking at all. I think he should have to live like we do for a while, and maybe then we could get the resources we need to make life better on campus. But then again, we're not as important as football. Ray Dennis--

'I will have to agree that He is not worth it. Especially at a College that 'Promotes Traditional Christian Values' which, if I'm not mistaken, include caring for others, an honest day's pay for an honest day's work, concern for the homeless, poor, and underprivileged. How many people could be gainfully employed for a quarter of a million dollars? Seems rather sad that we have so much trouble practicing what we profess in our statement of purpose and mission of the college. And I won't even mention what is said in the scriptures about using intimidation and fear!'

Or about rich men, camels, the eye of a needle, and getting into heaven.

Read enough?

Since taking control of Lindenwood, the present administration has made every effort to promote itself at the expense of the college. To ensure smooth sailing, Spellmann has consistently appointed family and friends to important administrative positions, positions which were never advertised and where no applications were asked for, thereby giving a whole new meaning to 'affirmative action.' Say amen, somebody. (Can you say 'nepotism,' boys and girls?) In general, President Spellmann's 'vision' for the college is so ill-conceived and contradictory that it cannot withstand scrutiny. The only way he can succeed is by surrounding himself with these yea-sayers. (Honk if you love Larry!) And by stamping out dissent.

At least until now. Perhaps a spontaneous show of our discontent is in order. Why not turn out in force to greet the board of directors when they meet on November 18? Don't forget to wear your 'He's not worth it' tee-shirts.

But back to the mail. Several responses--

To Michael Jackson-- While probably certifiable, wee are not certified to make such judgments. Mental illness is a serious business and not to be joked about, but wee too have noticed certain anal tendencies. . . .

To Lisa Marie-- Daddy loves you.

Oops, got to go. I smell cookies burning.