



mailbag

Dear *Yale Record*,

Easter and three field trips? Grandpa's right, April is the coolest month!

—Tommy Eliot, age 9

Dear Yale Record,

I've always been bothered by that commercial where all the kids want to lick the foil from that one kid's pudding snack. Why don't you just buy your own? Then you could eat the pudding and lick the foil.

—Pat Michaels

Dear Yale Record,

Are you putting me on?

—Your seat belt

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—INTERNET BUSINESS ENTERPRISES, INC.

Dear Yale Record,

Could you turn off that damn trance music? I have two papers due tomorrow. Jesus Christ, you've been playing Halo for

four hours! Don't your classes require work? And for God's sake, sacrifice that damn goat already, it's been eating all my textbooks!

I hate you,
Your Roommate

Dear Yale Record,

Can you believe how much movie tickets cost these days?

—Stand-up comedian

P.S. And airplane food? It's terrible!

Yo Yale Record,

This magazine is dope, no doubt. Yo, hold up, let me sculpt my hair. Yo, when you cats drop yo' shit in the dining halls, all other chump publications be waxed like candles. Yo, I be readin' this mutha like I be wearin' stonewashed jeans: all the time.

Word to your mother,
Vanilla Ice

Dear Yale Record,

I think you should spell "power" with the 'r' in front of the 'e.' That's classy. But leave "number" spelled as it is, or things might get too weird around here.

—A Loving Reader

Dear United Nations,

Listen up, amateurs. Take a few hints from us. First Place at the Dartmouth Invitational wasn't for nothing.

—Yale Model United Nations team

Dear Yale Record,

Aaaugh! The magnet's out to get me! I guess that's what I get for sleeping with his daughter.

—Your Frightened Videotape

Dear Cross Campus Library,

Is there anything you can do to improve cell phone reception in your stacks? The other day I was trying to make a call, and the reception was so bad that I ended up having to go outside! This is annoying!

Thanks,
Richard Calpin '04

Dear Yale Record,

In the future, bunnies will celebrate Easter by giving each other human beings. Sometimes made of chocolate, sometimes not.

—A time traveler

Dear Yale Record,

In my last letter I wrote that you are "at the bottom of my list of Favorite Magazines." I later realized my mistake. You are not, in fact, on my list of Favorite Magazines at all. You are, however, near the top of my list of Least Favorite Magazines.

Hope this clears things up,
Dave

Dear Yale Record,

I never took Sex Ed in high school, and I'm a bit confused. Does wearing an orange hard hat count as "using protection"?

—Phil Bestler '05

Dear Yale Record,

You probably shouldn't scrape the casing off a halogen bulb and then shove the glowing filament in your ear. I did that and it really hurt.

—Alex Trebek

Dear Yale Record,

In order to better show your magazine's patriotism, you should stop using words of French or German origin, such as "origin," "show," "patriotism," "better," "magazine," and "and."

—A Concerned Citizen

Dear Trinity Prep School,

Dress Code, schmess code. When we visit high schools to recruit future comedy writers, we're not going to wear your preppy little khakis and polo shirts. We insist on eighteenth-century tuxedos. If that's too irreverent for you, go complain to Jesus.

—The Yale Record

Dear Yale Record,

I have only one thing to say to that philandering videotape: your FBI warning won't protect you any longer.

—The Magnet

Dear Yale Record,

Sometimes I feel like I don't have a partner. Sometimes I feel like my only friend.

—An amoeba

Dear Roommates,

Just for the record, I totally knew that "Death and Poison" wasn't a real secret society. I had been planning to do a naked ring-and-run at President Levin's place for weeks! So, looks like I fooled YOU!

—Michael Spenser '04

Dear Jenny,

Thank you for the Hunchback of Notre Dame birthday card. I like the funny picture of Quasi. I'm confused about the message on the inside, though: "You really ring my bells, birthday boy!" Is that a double entendre? My mother won't let me read those.

—Kyle

Dear Archbishop Desmond Tutu,

Could you just give it a rest already? Your act is really getting old.

—The Yale Record

Dear Yale Record,

I wish I had picked the oboe. Oboe players get all the girls.

—5th grade trumpet player

Dear Roger Polatz '06,

Even though critics have consistently maintained that my work is open to a wide range of interpretations, your essay asserting that Hamlet was really a woman trapped in a man's body is a stinking load of crap.

—William Shakespeare

Dear Satan,

Why do good things happen to good people?

Malevolently yours,
An Admirer

The logo for Celtica, featuring the word "CELTICA" in a stylized, gothic-style font. To the right of the text is a circular emblem containing a complex, swirling pattern.

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