DON'T SNUFF THAT FRAT
A Radio Play for the Deaf

Remember all those loveable, stupid antics involving Fenway House, the Football Club, a well-known news medium on campus, and a slight misunderstanding of last fall? That real-life drama has been immortalized in the following script. Only the facts have been changed.

by Steve Kopelson, with apologies to Proctor, Bergman, Austin, and Ossman

But drive off in a stolen campus patrol car to meet their connection. We rejoin them for their ride back to campus.

Z.: Come on, step it. Deadhead! Deadhead: Aw, I'd love to, Z., but we'd look awfully stupid getting stuck up for speeding in a stolen cop car.
Z.: Speeding? Why, you dog, you. I didn't know you did that stuff. Here, take these. They'll bring you back down.
Z.: Aw, no way. Deadhead. They need me at the last meeting of the Tiddlywinks Club before the game.
Deadhead: Gosh, Z., I didn't know you masturbated.

Z.: Droll, man, droll.
Deadhead: You bet.
Z.: Gee, everyone else in the Massachusetts Tool and Die Company is into student activities but you.

Deadhead: Doesn't Bonkers count?
Z.: On her fingers and toes. Deadhead. You know that's just if.

Deadhead: What's that?
Z.: Well technology's the way of the future.
Deadhead: Yeah, but we're trying to head them off at the past.

Z.: Deadhead, what would you do if we got caught for stripping the big game?

Deadhead: I guess I'd just drop out of school again, split to the coast, and find God by crushing all-aluminum cans in a recycling plant.
Z.: You're kidding.

Deadhead: Or I could just go downtown and pick up a couple of girls?

Z.: Dammit, Deadhead. Is that all you can do... pick up things...?

Deadhead: ...lisp, cigar butts, communicable diseases...

Z.: Do you remember what Dean Dope told us at the Pep Rally yesterday?

Deadhead: What's that?

Z.: Dope: Holy shit! Where are my notes? How

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DON'T SNUFF THAT FRAT (continued from page 1)

I am supposed to give this speech? Off-mike voice: hey idiot, don't you know that you’ve been all this time? Oh Jesus! Hey, Joe, ya wanna tell those cheerleaders who answers the phone? (To the crowds) Holy cow! Tool—er, all to you students! How’m I doing? Lenny: (from the crowd): you’re under arrest! Dope: Ha! Ha! Ahem. I cannot help but think of this place, deadhead. Do you know who was the first to carve his name on the estab- lishment? Placebo: I’ve never seen his name on any tablets around this school! Dope: (to the crowd): you have the feeble—er, people, he said. "Give them government funding and they’ll tow the line in this hotbed of inertia? Right now the stu- dent government has new talent from students..." People’s Party. Mass. Tool and Die.  looks more phlegmatic than you do. But I know who to call first. Gimme a Benway here. Hold on one moment. (on the other phone) 666, please. Mass. Tool picking up the tab for all those third- term off. "TOp Secret Computer Facility. Author- Itions are obviously the way of the future as we face the future. The abused may remain silent until proven guilty, and shall be: presumed innocent until he opens the case and the execution of the sentence and he Should be allowed to live, before the trial. He shall be allowed one public defender, at the expense of the state. No, no, no... this way. No, no, no... this way. This is where they take all the old Dope: SEGFAULT ••• I AM NOT SURE I UNDER- stand you fully. COULD YOU STATE THAT AS A QUESTION AND DIE DESCRIP·TOR ADDED. READY! -ning of the case ana the execution of the sentence and Do net fold, spindle, or chill quickly and loudly. echoing through the room. AROUND HERE, SERPICO. Manics: SEGFAULT ••• I AM NOT SURE I UNDER- Stand you fully. COULD YOU STATE THAT AS A QUESTION AND DIE DESCRIP·TOR ADDED. READY! -ning of the case ana the execution of the sentence and he Should be allowed to live, before the trial. He shall be allowed one public defender, at the expense of the state. No, no, no... this way. No, no, no... this way. This is where they take all the old Dope: SEGFAULT ••• I AM NOT SURE I UNDER- Stand you fully. COULD YOU STATE THAT AS A QUESTION AND DIE DESCRIP·TOR ADDED. READY! -ning of the case ana the execution of the sentence and he Should be allowed to live, before the trial. He shall be allowed one public defender, at the expense of the state. No, no, no... this way. No, no, no... this way. This is where they take all the old Dope: SEGFAULT ••• I AM NOT SURE I UNDER- Stand you fully. COULD YOU STATE THAT AS A QUESTION AND DIE DESCRIP·TOR ADDED. READY! -ning of the case ana the execution of the sentence and he Should be allowed to live, before the trial. He shall be allowed one public defender, at the expense of the state. No, no, no... this way. No, no, no... this way. This is where they take all the old Dope: SEGFAULT ••• I AM NOT SURE I UNDER- Stand you fully. COULD YOU STATE THAT AS A QUESTION AND DIE DESCRIP·TOR ADDED. READY! -ning of the case ana the execution of the sentence and he Should be allowed to live, before the trial. He shall be allowed one public defender, at the expense of the state. No, no, no... this way. No, no, no... this way. This is where they take all the old Dope: SEGFAULT ••• I AM NOT SURE I UNDER- Stand you fully. COULD YOU STATE THAT AS A QUESTION AND DIE DESCRIP·TOR ADDED. READY! -ning of the case ana the execution of the sentence and he Should be allowed to live, before the trial. He shall be allowed one public defender, at the expense of the state. No, no, no... this way. No, no, no... this way. This is where they take all the old
to provide a halfway house for their scientific detoxification. I don't know what cruel game you're playing, but my boys are as pure as this driven snow. (snort)

Bob: Well, in case you didn't know, these two are up on charges for conspiracy to steal Mass. Tool and Die! And, I may add, succeeding in doing so.

Benway: Oh, come off it, Bob. The most they could have done would have been to transport it to another level of reality, and that would be impossible.

Bob: Even under your influence? Benway: It would still be necessary to expand some people's consciousness around here, and you should know at least as well as I that it's at least as difficult to expand a vacuum as it is to contain it.

Bob: Enough of this drivel. Didn't you know that the boys in your house have been leading the school in defaulting on their loans for some time now... (fading under)

Bonkers: (to Z.) So that's it! Fraudulent Barter and Loans couldn't stand to have someone else beat them at their own game... (fading under)

Z.: But why would he have gone through all that about streaking the football game? You know I'll never be able to understand why...
If you claim this drug, LSD, is going to make a man a saint, a yogi, which needs months, years, a lifetime, you can better, more profitably, make a simpler drug, one that makes a man a doctor or a lawyer.

—Swami Satchidananda

LSD is a medicine—a different kind of medicine. It makes you aware of the universe... you realize how foolish objects are. But LSD is not for the groovy people, it's for mad, hateful people who want revenge. It's for people who have heart attacks. They ought to use it at the Geneva Convention.

—Bob Dylan

What's good enough for San Francisco is good enough for the world.

—Jann Wenner, of Rolling Stone

Every town must have a place Where phony hippies meet Psychedelic dungeons Popping up on every street Go to San Francisco

—Frank Zappa

Cool Aid and Cyanide Punks — omnipresent Bay Area graffito

(Caesar) can put on the package "Cyanide. Warning. Causes lethal stomach ache." But it's up to you to decide. Or it can say "Warning. Camel cigarettes. Causes slow and painful death by cancer." You decide... They can put on the package "Warning. LSD causes death and rebirth." You decide, because you are God within your body.

—Timothy Leary, to the students of MIT, 1967

I've taken LSD thirty-eight times. The reason I keep taking it is to get over the compulsion for counting the trips.

—Paul Krassner

Your teeth are clean, but your mind is capped.

—John Lennon

At a parent-teacher meeting in Marin County, one parent spoke up to suggest that the teachers provide for the students some sort of "intense experience." A short pause ensued. One teacher finally volunteered, "You mean like camping?" A longer pause followed.

—Herb Caen, in the San Francisco Chronicle

Show me that I'm everywhere and get me home for tea.

—Lennon-McCartney

If you were on a plane and the pilot was drunk, you could tell. But if he was on marijuana, you couldn't.

—Ronald Reagan

In California, what do you call a Zen master with a five o'clock shadow? Governor.

—Herb Caen

Eat the Rich.

—graffito on Market St., in the S. F. financial district

Office Workers: Shred Bosses.

—ibid.

the last word

by Steve Kopelson

When I was about twelve I used to think I must be a genius, but nobody's noticed. I used to think, either I'm a genius or I'm mad, which is it? I used to think, well, I can't be mad because nobody's put me away: therefore I'm a genius. If there is such a thing as a genius, I am one... and if there isn't, I don't care.

—John Lennon

Don't Work—Steal.

—anonymous Berkeley graffito

But be careful.

—anonymous response to the above

Where's your sense of social responsibility?

—second anonymous response