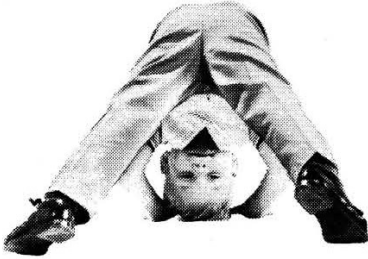


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GUIDE TO FRATERNITIES
by Stanley Starsiak



Here's the Low-Down...



THE FRATERNITY

See the frat. It is based on brotherhood. All the brothers are your friends. Even though you may hate his guts, he is your brother.

The frat is a cult. Everyone must conform. Each brother must be an example of brotherhood. Each brother must learn the secret passwords and handshakes. Too bad they did not stop doing these silly things like the rest of us when we stopped watching Mickey Mouse.

See them promote their frat. It must have a good name. See them play their varsity and interfraternity sports. See them pride themselves on their great sportmanship. See that they are the only spectators at sports events. You can tell that they are not self-centered.

See their typical middle class community participation. See them give their token gifts to the needy at Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Easter. Too bad the poor have to starve the rest of the year.

All each brother wants to be is to be one of the Boys.

PLEDGING

See the pledge. See him wear his tie and sportjacket. See him carrying his pledge book tied to his wrist (so the boob won't lose it.)

See him greet his brothers in a casual manner. "Good morning Mr. Fratman, sir."

See him carry his pledge paddle. He must have all his brothers sign it.

He must learn many things. He must learn secret handshakes, sayings, and passwords. He must learn the names and locations of all the chapters of the brotherhood. One thing he must not do is study. He might learn something. He might ask himself why he is doing all this stuff anyway.

His brothers are his buddies. They make him stand in the cafeteria line to get them their lunch. They kidnap him and take him fifty miles from nowhere. They make him do a hundred pushups on command. This is the ideal brother-to-brother relationship.

Why must the pledge do all these silly things. It is TRADITION. (Fuck tradition.)

THE BROTHER

See the frat brother. He is an all-American boy. See him wear a sweater, jeans, and loafers. He does not wear his hair too long. (they might think he is a dirty, communist hippie.)

See the frat man at a mixer. He is wearing his blazer. He must have some kind of an identity. Too bad he does not have an identity of his own.

See how the frat brother spends his spare time. See him play cards in the cafeteria, shoot pool, or play ping-pong downstairs in the campus center. He uses his spare time constructively. He does not spend his time doing silly things like studying.

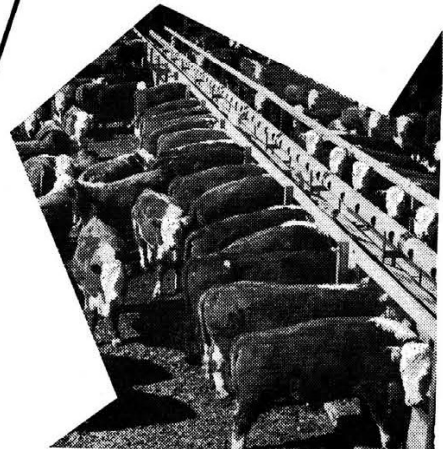
See the frat man in class (if he shows up once in a while). He does not take many notes. His frat has the notes on file. The frat also has term papers and professors' past tests on file. Frat men have completely eliminated the need to study. But the frat men do not learn anything either. They have learned something. They have learned the fine arts of beer can crushing and beer barf puking.

See the new frat man. See his long Hair. See his bell-bottoms. Wow! Groovy!

RUSHING

Rushing is interesting people in frats. See the brothers herd the prospective cattle into the rush functions. See them drive them to their coffees. See them corral the cattle into the beer blasts. (Get them juiced so they do not know what they are doing.) See the brothers take the future pledges to a private party where they are asked to pledge. See the cattle become so sauced that they will do anything.

See the brothers act so friendly. See them looking for money to keep them out of hot water. See them looking for a better quarterback for the frat football team. See them looking for bodies to keep enough of a head count to be a chapter. See how interested they are in finding a friend in need.



This page does not pertain to Peter Rex or Peter Furman.