

We had the guts to
print it--now let's
see if you have the
guts to read it!!

THE

SLAMBAR

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Tuesday, April 1, 1975

Vol. 52- No. 334

'Can't buy me love,' suicide note explains

YSU President John Coffup is dead. His body was found in his office yesterday by campus security after his secretary complained that he was not answering his intercom. The president was found hanging by the neck from a chandelier. His hands were tied behind his back.

Campus security ruled the death a suicide. "He got really hung up by all that red tape," said security chief Paul Distress in a moment of levity.

A memo was found paperclipped to the president's belt buckle. The note said, "Can't buy me love, hence goodbye, Ruby Tuesday." The note was apparently alluding to popular rock and roll lyrics of the sixties.

Sources close to the president said he had been feeling depressed of late. Coffup had secretly sought psychiatric help from Consoling Center head Dr. U. R. Crazy. "I think his problem was that he couldn't help students enough to soothe his guilty conscience, or maybe he just wasn't right in the head. But I don't think I helped him much."

Several public statements recently made by the president hint that he was contemplating suicide for some time. In February, during a public auction held to raise money for the university, Coffup announced, "I'd auction off my body, but I know none of you ladies would give me a wooden nickel for it." At a meeting of the board of trustees last month, Coffup

countered a motion to investigate his office's efficiency in the use of paper clips by saying, "If you don't leave me alone, I don't know what I'm likely to do!" Both remarks were reportedly made in jest.

The most tantalizing hint uncovered by *The Slambar* was a memo sent to Joseph Rooked, VP of money. In the memo, Coffup said, "I'm going to hang myself on 7:30 p.m. Friday, March 28." "I didn't think he was serious," said Rooked.

Dr. Taylor Alderperson will be acting president of YSU until somebody worthwhile can be selected, according to a resolution passed at an emergency meeting of the Bored of Trustees.

"My administration, irregardless of how long it lasts, will be remembered for a long time to come," said Alderperson. When asked to elaborate, Alderperson replied, "You get out of here!"

Easy Street

Appa Kappa Zappa president Tom Topps announced today that application forms are now available for 1987 Miss Congeniality. Topps noted the only requirements for the title are a winning smile, a great body and in Topps words, "the morals of Xaviera Hollander."

Editorial staff gives up; seeks refuge in Venezuela

Claiming their rights as reporters had been usurped, and citing an infringement upon freedom of the press, the editorial staff of *The Jambar* resigned en masse Monday morning, and are reported to be awaiting passage on a boat to Venezuela, where they hope to begin a left-wing political newspaper.

The Slambar managed to obtain an interview with editor of the other publication Ann Brimam. She said "You don't know what we had to go through, day after day, week after week, it was awful. Well, they won't have *The Jambar* staff to kick around anymore. I say, let's go where someone will really appreciate

us."

The staff claims YSU administrators had been pressuring them for "God knows how long," according to Brimam, to run weekly scores of their intramurals team, the Tamecocks.

The Jambar had resisted most efforts by administration members to publish game results. However, last week, according to the editor, staff members found a door to the building kicked in, and a message taped to the editor's typewriter, threatening her with abduction unless she agreed to, as the note read, "publicize both our games and our after-games activities, which
(Cont. on page 8)

Slambar staff repels insurgents



THE SLAMBAR was defended yesterday during a bloody siege conducted by various student body elements. Shown in upper left hand corner is the swift execution of the leader of the insurgents by an officer of the SLS (Slambar Loony Squad) following a hasty and rather one-sided trial—PITY.

Food service recipe file uncovered in campus security office cabinet

What appears to be a YSU food service "recipe file" of all foods served in Kilcawley Center, has been maintained in the YSU Campus Security Office since at least fall quarter 1968, when students first began to complain about the food. The file has been updated to include recipes as recent as winter quarter 1975, according to information made available to *The Slambar*.

A file cabinet, located in the Kilcawley office of Paul Watercress, chief of YSU security, contains the recipes of all foods and beverages served in the Center, possibly because they are deemed health risks.

The possibility of other files tabulating the total amount of meat used per quarter may be stored in a padlocked cabinet in Watercress' office, *The Slambar* learned.

Included in the "recipe files" was a separate "enemies list" listing the names of several

snackbar employees that do not wear hair nets and the names of cooks who shape meat patties larger than the 1/8 cafeteria standard thickness. Also contained in the list was the name of a *Slambar* reporter, Mark Squirrel, who wrote a story on fast food companies possibly taking over the present food service.

Also discovered was an "allies

list" listing the names of five students, two faculty members, and a security guard who have not yet complained about the food program.

When Phil Hershey, director of Kilcawley center, learned that many of the Kilcawley employees were on the "enemies list," his only comment was "I guess the Center had better invest in some hair nets..."

Eleven drop off---

Faculty bails out fast

Eleven YSU faculty members were killed yesterday as they mobbed a chartered flight departing for Ohio State University as a part of the new Ohio faculty exchange program.

Eleven thousand faculty members rushed for the plane which only had room for eighteen instructors. Seven instructors who were attempting to hang on to the wings were killed instantly

when they fell into the Mahoning River. Four others threw themselves in front of the plane as it speeded down the runway, screaming, "Even Da Nang is better than this rotting hole."

Funeral services will be held in Kilcawley Amphitheatre tomorrow. At that time, passages will be read from the WEO-YSU agreement, and from *Those who*
(Cont. on page 6)

Slammed

Some intellectual snobs on this campus are making it tough for the rest of us to get the educations we so badly need. A recent editorial in another campus publication charged the University with catering to less intelligent students in their choice of textbooks simply to keep the tuition coming. The writer of that editorial claimed, in effect, the majority of YSU students are dumb.

It appears the writer of that editorial is merely jealous because the majority of students here really enjoy school.

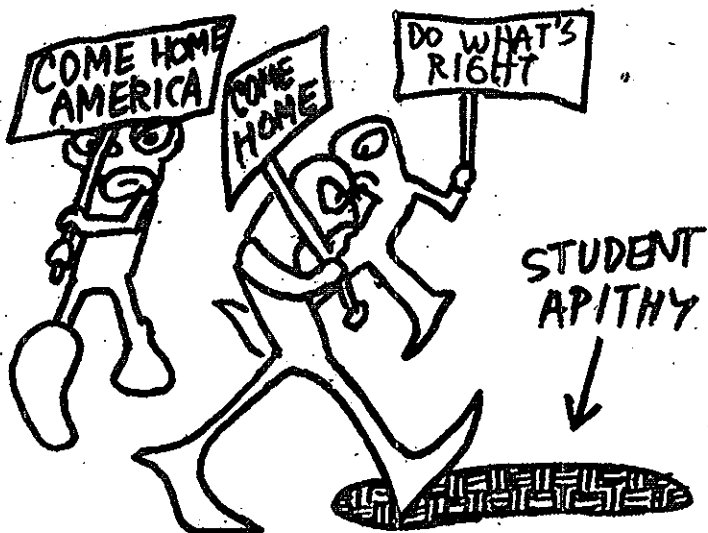
The time has come for some candid discussion about the type of education we are receiving at YSU. For one thing, textbooks are geared to the *average* student, the down-to-earth, all-American kind who'd rather look at pretty pictures any day than read some nonsensical trash about a long-forgotten war or a dead president. After all, how relevant is the Cuban missile crisis or the laws of supply and demand in a technological society?

Also, it's a shame the way some people complain about the type of student leadership we have here. Our Student Council is the best around. They meet once a week, in a public place no less, and some of them are even sympathetic to students' troubles. Now, what more could the average student want?

Furthermore, we've got a pretty swell administration. When the files were discovered in the security office, they did something. When students wanted to be a part of the collective bargaining process here, they did something. They didn't even sit still when a band of disgruntled CASE members set fire to the executive office building.

And those Penguin sports teams. It just goes to show that great coaching and loyal fans can build a strong university.

Those students who gripe and want to change things are the ones who give YSU a bad name. Let's get them out of here for once and for all, and get on with the business of getting an education.



THE SLAMBAR

Ann Slamson— Slammer in Chief
 Mary Slamatura— News Slammer
 Marilyn Slamovich— Copy Slammer
 Evelyn Slamland— Slamming Manager
 Joe Slambel— General all-around Slammer

Slammer Staff: Rick Slamner, Debbie Slamger, Steve Slamgas, Dave Slamlan, Tim Slamney, Angela Slamnis, Linda Slamker, Peg Slamach, Stan Slamtek, Bill "the Slam" Spotter, Louisa Slamda, Mary Ann Slamery, Ginny Slamdes, Fritz (garbajeon) Slammger.

Slammer Picture Person: Mike "Sly" Slammer
 Slammertizer: Slam Schwartz (King), Kathy Slamaka (Wizard)

Sport Slampersons: Slam Skyer, Dave Slamsym
 Typing up the Slam: Slam Clerk, Slam Buda

Slametary: Mildred McSlam.

Fed-up

Slams Slambar for being ignorant

To the editor of *The Slambar*:

You idiots. Here we are. The sole representatives of CULTURE on this campus, and won't even send out one of your scummy reporters to cover our activities.

Our second vice-president came up to *The Slambar* twenty-seven times to make sure that the announcement of the Extrageezer Communications Colloquium's Second Semi-annual Starlight Square Dance was announced in your paper in time to make sure all the squares came. But no, you couldn't find room in your paper to announce it. And none of the squares showed

up. What would YOU do with 87 gallons of left over corn likker, a greased pig, and a ton of hay, not to mention having to pay Joe Yokel's Band and North Carolina's champion hog caller when they didn't have anything to do all night except sit around and guzzle the corn likker in a most disgusting manner.

The reason no one came is because you intellectual snobs couldn't find room to announce our dance. Oh, but you had room to run a review of a lousy English fag rock group. And you had room to run a story about some godless women's lib cause, you commies. And you gave space to

the Arab-Israeli war even though nobody around here gives a shit about that.

Well let me tell you something. You're here to report on people like us, the *real* people on this campus. You're a bunch of hot-shot suto-intellecups up there. Yeah, when we came up you treated us like dirt. (We knew you didn't like us).

You write a lousy paper anyway. You print nothing but lies. Somebody should tell somebody about you.

Loretta Lynn 'thunder thighs'
 Ishkabibel
 Little sisters of ECC

Calls WEO-YSU 'the good guys'

To the editor of *The Slambar*:

You kids are scum. After all we've done for you. When we read your account of our last WEO-YSU meeting we almost puked.

There was a time when our stories were reported on objectively, that is, objects we wanted hushed up were. (After all, we want people to like us).

We, and cram this down your

collective throat, we are the good guys! We are the upholders of what is moral and noble here at YSU. Why our former leader, Dr. Turkey Boatka is about to be canonized by the Roman Church, is about to be installed as a guru of Hari Krishna, and is considered the shining hope of the oppressed peoples of the world.

And you have the balls to malign the WEO-YSU.

We can only conclude

objectively that you are bitter vicious people looking for glaring sensationalistic headlines to salvage your boring front pages.

You are obviously warped victims of severe toilet training. Maybe you should all go into therapy.

Esteemed Big WEO Chicken No. 1
 Esteemed Big WEO Chicken No. 2
 WEO-YSU

(Where economy originates)

Raps Rip-O for robbing recipe

To the editor of *The Slambar*:

In a gentlemanly fashion I must make it known that the YSU food service, Rip-o-mation, is suspected of spying on my Kentucky Fried Chicken food chains in an attempt to discover my famous secret recipe.

I first became suspicious when an elderly woman wearing a "real meal-deal" sticker came in to order a bucket of chicken. I realized that she was a scout for

the Kilcawley Cafeteria when she demanded the recipe for my chicken, saying that she had always thought that fried chicken was coated in grease, not batter. I thought nothing of it until later, when I discovered that she had placed a hidden camera near my recipe cards.

I can sympathize with Rip-o-mation since it has been under severe criticism, and faces the possibility of being replaced by a fast food outfit, but I find

that trying to better their own food service by attempting to steal my famous recipe is hogwash!

I realize that my chicken and all the fixins that go with it are finger-lickin good, but rather than copy my recipes, why not contract us instead?

Colonel Sanders
 Colonel
 Military Science

Calls non-FLRers #6*!@

To the editor of *The Slambar*:

For the last few years students have submitted letters criticizing the Foreign Language Requirement. After reading these moronic arguments to abolish the FLR I will refute these statements once and for all and show why YSU students need the FLR.

According to government statistics, 42% of all YSU students who don't take a foreign language are homosexuals, 68% are Commie pinko fags, 73% are social outcasts, 29% have inferiority complexes, and 93.2% don't use a strong deodorant. The surgeon general has

determined that not taking a foreign language is dangerous to a student's health, causing lung cancer, heart attack, brain damage, the seven year itch, the bubonic plague and a mild case of prickly heat. Employers have been known to discriminate against those students who don't take the FLR since employers are looking for students who can conjugate verbs in Swahili and other "relevant" knowledge.

On the other hand, it has been proven that YSU students who partake of the fruits of the FLR are personable, trustworthy, loyal, kind, helpful, thrifty, benevolent, obedient, courteous, brave, clean, cheerful, reverent,

and root for the Brooklyn Dodgers. All of these students live in a cozy little thatched cottage by the sea, marry the girl next door, own two cars, have two chickens in every pot, wear clean white socks, vote for Nixon and watch the Lawrence Welk show.

These arguments should convince all students that a foreign language is for everyone. Anyone who bad raps the FLR is nothing but a sissy and a big ninny.

Rey Quepasa
 Junior,
 German, French, Latin,
 Spanish, Greek, Russian

Knocknees kisses YSU good-bye: Jock Strap sees bright future

Editor's note: The following is a Slambar interview with Knute Knocknees, head coach of the YSU tiddlewinks team, and Jock Strap, the leading scorer and MVP of the team.

SLAMBAR: Coach, what factors do you attribute to the team's 98-0 record?

KNOCKNEES: Me. All the glory should go to me. Without my magnificent coaching, firm discipline and stalwart leadership this team would have gone down the porcelain receptacle. In all due modesty I take full credit for the team's success.

SLAMBAR: How much of a contribution did you make to the team, Strap?

STRAP: Duh, I don't know. Coach didn't write a message for me to say. I no know what to think.

KNOCKNEES: That goes to show you what type of material I have to work with. Strap still thinks the Chicago 7 is an auto race like the Indianapolis 500, only much

shorter. Without me this team is nothing. I took a bunch of green athletes and transformed them into an aggressive, hustling, fast-breaking tiddlewink team.

SLAMBAR: Are there any immediate plans you have for this team?

KNOCKNEES: Yes, since we finished with a perfect record and won the NCAAT championship by out tiddling Whatsamatta U. I feel we are entitled to a stadium.

STRAP: Dah, that is er right. We could be da Notre Dame of Ohio with a stadium.

SLAMBAR: Are there any concrete plans made for this stadium?

KNOCKNEES: Our governor, Dim Rose, has promised us a stadium that will seat 20,000 fans.

SLAMBAR: I noticed your average attendance for the year was 63 fans. Isn't a 20,000-seat stadium being a bit extravagant?

STRAP: Not at all, er dah. If a stadium were built ah more ah people would see us play. That makes sense.

KNOCKNEES: It's like Social Security, it's there if you want it. Besides, what is a paltry \$10 million stadium when we will be making all of those fans happy.

SLAMBAR: Coach, is there any truth to the rumors that you might sign a contract with a pro tiddlewink team?

KNOCKNEES: That is correct. I just finished negotiating a deal with the Kalamazoo Tiddlers of the World Tiddlewinks League and plan to serve as a coach on specialty teams.

SLAMBAR: Do you have any regrets in leaving this citadel of knowledge, sometimes referred to as YSU?

KNOCKNEES: Hell no. Are you out of your mind? I've been waiting all of my life to get a break like this. YSU was just a stepping stone where my fabulous talents could be displayed for the pros.

SLAMBAR: I'm sure I speak for the entire YSU community by wishing you the best of luck.

KNOCKNEES: Thanks, but I

Brawl disrupts Council calm; Caviar's actions termed 'stinky'

An interview with members of Student Council, conducted by *The Slambar* ended in total chaos when a brawl broke out after several Council members accused one another of political righteousness, yelling that those pseudo-leftists were wrecking the calm apathetic spirit Council has always managed to maintain.

Ed "Big Redfin" Caviar, chairperson of Council rapped on his gavel and told everyone they were out of order, but several members of Council led by a member who would only identify himself as "Honest" Sam tied him up with a large mass of red tape obtained from Council secretary Tillie Nilly. After that all hell broke lose.

One Council member seen crawling on his hands and knees from the brawl, later identified as

Jim "Little Redfin" Scenery, stated that he was down on the floor because he like to keep a low profile when it came to Council business.

"What really ticked me off," Honest Sam told *Slambar* reporters as he dodged a blow from a spectator, "is how Caviar hogged the floor for over thirty minutes talking about how Council members should be brief in their statements."

"Yeah," Bonnie Billie concurred, "it was a clear case of demagoguery, dictatorial procedure, and inept parliamentary practice. It stunk."

Heated debate also broke out over a letter to be sent to the governor requesting that the national guard not be sent to campuses on which students are

complaining about cafeteria food. The governor had said early this week he would "shoot to kill"; any student heard maligning the food served at his college. The letter was voted down by Council members. Scenery claimed "That's a state affair. If the governor wants to shoot students, that's not our concern. Personally, I hope he blows their brains out."

(Cont. on page 4)

Editorial staff

(Cont. from page 2)

include some pretty kinky stuff with the losing team members' wives."

Briman, under pressure from the threat, contacted a leading spokesperson for the civil liberties society, whose only advice was, "Listen, what can we do? Why don't you just let them make the next move?"

The editor alleges the administration has been "terrorizing" the staff for some months, siphoning the gas out of their cars, scrawling obscenities on the windows, and even writing bogus letters to the editor dealing with *The Jambar's* coverage of the YSU badminton team, which, the staff discovered after one of those letters appeared, does not

exist.

"Hell, how were to know YSU doesn't have a badminton team?" Briman stated. "We all hate that sports shit anyway."

One administration member who was contacted denied any truth to Briman's charges that the staff has been terrorized and "demoralized," in her words. He said, "I don't know what that chick is talking about. And as for that thing about the phony letter, I could have sworn we had a badminton team." He indicated members of the executive office building would run the campus newspaper until a new staff can be found. "We'll run it like it should be run, Freedom of the press. Bah!" he remarked.

assifieds Cl

PUPPY-Meet me in the library at 2:00-wear red. Wets.

Humper-I got the hots for you. Love, Marshmallow Lips

Young Attractive Male looking for young attractive male to share one bed apartment and bubble-bath. Must like Chiffon. Contact Bruce at Twinkle Apartments.

Out of work-Canary desires friendship with pregnant bull-frog for erotic reasons. Contact Tweety.

Handsome young pervert wishes to meet disease-ridden Cocker-Spaniel. Call 'Gums' at 2301

Sensuous Ninety-Year Old Woman wishes to meet architect to discuss future 'prections' interested parties call Masie at the usual number.

Ninety-Year Old Man wishes to meet female elevator operator in order to get him up. Make contact with Willy at his Wick Park Bench.

For Sale: One Iron-chair, one pair size eight shackles, one eight foot whip (with bells), three quarts baby oil slightly used (stains will come off). See 'Halry Legs' in the Locker Room.

TUTOR NEEDED this Friday night to study bionic sex.

won't need it.
SLAMBAR: Strap, since you are a senior what are your plans after graduation?

STRAP: Plans? Graduation? Ah gee ah, nobody told me about dat. I only play tiddlewinks.

SLAMBAR: What are your majors and minors?

STRAP: I'm majoring in beer guzzling, girl chasing and tiddlewinks. I'm minoring in basketweaving, lunch and foosball.

SLAMBAR: It sounds like a grueling academic curriculum. Have you had difficulties with any of your classes?

STRAP: Ah only with ah

basketweaving. Some of da professors I had made all sorts of hard assignments like reading books with no pictures in dem. One teacher said he would not pass anyone who did not score higher dan a 40 per cent for the finals. Gee, how rough can a guy get?

SLAMBAR: What proression do you plan to enter with the courses you have taken at this holy temple of knowledge and truth?

STRAP: I want to be either a bwain surgeon or a supreme court justice.

SLAMBAR: It figures.

"Mel Sitegag's Comic Piece"

—Harry Truman

"The circumcision scene was possibly the best ever filmed"

—Rabbi Morris Schhtum

"They should have gotten Mel Brooks to do it."

—Woody Allen

"This one would even gag Linda Lovelace"

"I was great"

—Gene Wilder

"We had a helluva time fitting him, but it really helped hold back the...uh...Suspense!"

—John Podhortzer,
Pres. American Condom Corp.

"Soo was I"

—Marty Feldman

—Harpo Marx

Young's

Frankenshmekle

See this tale of a disturbed young doctor from a good Jewish family create a monster who was given 13 on his first birthday, and didn't need a Bar-Mitzvah to prove he was a man.

STARRING

James Caan as Sonny

Ruta Lee as Red Buttons

Ted Knight as Mary Tyler Moore

Shecky Green as Marty Feldman

A special cameo appearance by Oral Roberts

Produced by

Directed by

Gary Moore

Bert Parks

Heartholow experiments on rats; finds abundant supply at YSU

Editor's note: The following is an interview with H. H. Heartholow, instructor in YSU's futuristic food and nutrition department.

SLAMBAR: Tell us, Mr. Heartholow, what is a biochemist with your distinguished background doing teaching nutrition classes in Clingen Waddel?

HEARTHLOW: Well, we ran out of experimental rats and mice down at MIT and I was unable to go on with my work. I was very pleased to hear about Clingen Waddel and its abundant rat population. You know what they

say, if the rat won't come to the researcher, the researcher must go to the rat. It's so convenient to reach under the desk and bag a rat every time I'm ready for an experiment.

SLAMBAR: You must be a very dedicated researcher. What sort of experiments do you conduct?

HEARTHLOW: For example, I fed five rats food from the student union. You see, I wanted to make sure the food was safe before I ventured to eat any.

SLAMBAR: What were the results of that experiment?

HEARTHLOW: Two of the five rats died of malnutrition and

three died from colon cancer from one of the student union's typical diets. (I will continue packing my lunch).

SLAMBAR: Do you experiment on any animals besides rats?

HEARTHLOW: Yes, on YSU students. One of my next projects will be to take the average, feeble minded, miserable YSU student and convert it into a SUPERDIETICIAN!

SLAMBAR: How will you attempt to do this?

HEARTHLOW: First of all, I will send it to the library to read sophisticated medical and

scientific journals, say for about 18 hours every day, make it listen to my wonderful lectures for about one hour every day, make it work on it's term paper for about three hours per day and let it spend the rest of the day doing the other homework I give it.

SLAMBAR: That sounds like quite a work load. How will you convince your student to actually do all of this?

HEARTHLOW: Because if it doesn't I will use shock treatment on it, I will flog it, thrash it around and flunk it.

SLAMBAR: Won't the student object?

HEARTHLOW: No, all my students love me. I'm very lovable as well as brilliant and witty.

SLAMBAR: I did hear one of your students say you're "all heart."

History club violence sends faculty to local jail and hospitals to rehabilitate

"That was the liveliest meeting we ever had," said Dr. Martin Begger, history, commenting on the violence that broke out at yesterday's History Club meeting.

Thirteen faculty members have been hospitalized and eleven others were arrested on charges of assault and gross sexual perversions.

"Sexual Deviations of the Red Army and Their Origins in the Marxist Dialectic" was the topic of a film and lecture presented by Dr. George Slapsticky, history.

Slapsticky said "The audience seemed to retain their intellectual reserve during the lecture, but during the film on the sexual brutalities of Russian occupying forces in World War II the crowd became rather uneasy. I think those gang rapes in Warsaw really

got to them. Anyway, by the time the lights were back on, all hell had broken loose."

"The trouble," said Dr. Fred Blew, history, "was the usual left-versus-right fights we always have in the history department."

"It's hard to say who started it," said Charles Drooling, history. "All I said was, rapes or no rapes, I'd still rather have a Red for a friend than a goddam redneck flag-waving John Bircher son-of-a---and that's when somebody broke my glasses with his fist."

Fuel was added to the flames when Dr. Labia Minora, English, demanded that the group discuss objectively the "obvious disgusting male chauvinism displayed in the film as well as the implications regarding women's rights."

"I'll give you a right, babe!" screamed Dr. Thomas Copulation, English, who promptly swung his right fist at her, just grazing her cheek.

"I was expecting audience participation," commented Begger, "but I think Dr. Marple went too far when he proceeded to re-dramatize certain acts in the film with one of the graduate students."

Begger would not specify whether the grad student was male or female saying, "Either way, Joe's going to spend a long time in the slammer."

Seeking an explanation for the unusual behavior exhibited at the meeting, *The Slambar* went to Dr. U. R. Crazy, director of the Consoling Center. His only comment was "Gee, I'm sorry I missed the fun."

\$56,500 missing---

Chippendale explains fund loss

"Boy, was I nervous," said Bursar Tom Chippendale after undergoing six hours of interrogation by the Board of Trussees in regards to \$56,493.31 missing from University funds.

President John Coughup said, "The Board appears to be satisfied with Chippendale's explanations for the missing money."

Chippendale explained to *The Slambar* that the main problem was the growing demands for appropriations for extracurricular and miscellaneous activities. For example he cited the cost overrun of last year's mail room crew picnic. "That orgy cost us \$1,500

just for the damages," observed Chippendale.

He alluded to some professors other needs. "When a professor comes to see you at your home at 11:30 at night and tells you how bad he needs some money to get tenure appointment, what's a guy to do?" said Chippendale, shrugging his shoulders. He added, "Maybe my problem is I just can't say no."

When *The Slambar* inquired whether he had ever expropriated any money for himself, Chippendale winked and said, "Well, my wife and I did have a nice vacation trip over spring

break. But don't print that, okay, kid? Here, is five bucks enough?"

Psychology Dept. announces FLR experiment

The psychology department announced today the controversial foreign language department was part of a psychological experiment set up 20 years ago to find out what college students would do when subjected to an absolutely irrelevant requirement.

Dr. Librale Barnum, coordinator for the experiment, said that the most interesting result of the experiment was the reaction of the faculty, which was not informed of the experiment.

"Amazing enough, they were able to come up with rationalizations for the foreign language as a major. "I can just imagine what will happen when the language majors go over to another country," said Barnum, who began to giggle uncontrollably.

Faculty

(Cont. from page 1)

Can, Teach! The Reverend Trupka na Kupka will officiate. The place of burial has been referred to the Senate Entertainment Committee for debate. They are expected to report on their decision before next winter quarter. A good crowd is expected.

Brawl

(Cont. from page 3)

Representative Jorge Kafhilarious ended the debate by asking, "Could you explain just what the national guard does?" At that remark, quorum broke, and members scrambled for the door.

billie jo jack

'Great Movie'

'Better Than Ever'

'Heart war min g'



'Trash'

'Real Shit'

'An Aborti on'

STARRING:

Jo Billie as Jack

"They really mowed them pinkos down" —JOE

"RRrugfdrrruinggr" —Young Frankenshmekele

"I was great" —Tom Laughlin

Kill & maulme Center
presents

SURFEAL Meals?

(yummy!)

~ Menu

Monday: Fried Farts in Garlic

Tuesday: Super Torpedo

Wednesday: Octopi Testicles

Thursday: Hashstash Cookies

CLOSED FRIDAY: Spaghetti

"This one's a real gas!" | 99

"Explodes on impact!" \$20 per inch

"They'll tickle your innards" \$1.44 pr.

"wow" \$25.75 ea.

FREE!!!
"All you can pile on one fork"