

FILE 101

36/2

WE GET ALL THE SCUM NEXT FIRST

# the Skumbar

IF IT'S SCUM THEN WE PRINT IT

## De Fartolo pilots helicopter which kills six students (PU PRESS)

APRIL 15



Six YSU students perished at noon yesterday when a helicopter swooped down over a Killcullough Amphitheatre sidewalk, out of control and inverted nearly upside down. The helicopter, piloted by Bored of Trusses member Edward J. DeFartolo Jr. was able to land safely, but not before "harvesting" the six with its spinning propellar blades.

The students names are being withheld pending insurance investigations.

DeFartolo Jr. insisted the tragedy was nothing more than "a tragic accident." He said, "It was just one of those freaky things, it wasn't intentional. It would be ridiculously impractical for anyone to attempt such a stunt intentionally; only a miracle allowed me to walk away from it alive. On top of that, I ruined my whirly-bird, got blood all over my tux, and was late for the Bored Meeting."

When asked if he saw any resemblances between the incident and Manson-style executions, DeFartolo said, "No

comment," and stepped into a sleek black limosine and drove away.

Student Government President Bill Blown commented, "It's no laughing matter. It's an authentic tragedy, and I have a tragic concern for the poor students who 'got the shaft.'" Blown admitted, however, that he could not become personally involved in the incident, since none of the six victims had voted for him in the last election, "but if any of those Bored members try slicing and dicing any of my constituency, nobody will catch me standing still."

Student Oppression Dean Charly McKissinger reportedly spent a tearful lunch hour after witnessing the slaughter. "Nothing can replace six human lives," he said. "No recriminations against individuals, however much right or wrong they are able to buy, can ever put those six individuals back into the system as functioning, spiritually whole beings. Hence, what can anyone ever accomplish by dwelling needlessly on the past? We should, however, take whatever measures possible to insure the non-repetition of such a tragedy."

"I've taken measures to see if the event will repeat itself," said Dr. Steely Mindburn of the Political Science Department. "Odds are against it. Theoretically, DeFartolo Jr. will mince six students with his helicopter blades only once out of every zillion times. That means chances are, at his present landings-per-month rate, he won't repeat that particular accomplishment for 2,000 years."

"However," Mindburn continued, "before that much time passes, a more efficient form of air transportation will doubtlessly be devised. Researchers project the development of kitchen magician flying saucers, the better aim of which will necessarily increase DeFartolo Jr.'s chances."

Security Chief Polwearza Dress refused to release details of the autopsies conducted when the dead bodies were taken to the Linguistics Department. He did announce the finding of marijuana particles in the shirtpocket of one of the corpses, and said evidence showed that none of the dead girls were virgins. He calmly assured reporters that the security department, "didn't smoke the marijuana, and if you're thinking of the other thing, you should be ashamed of yourself."

Dress refused to give any details as to exactly where the helicopter blades made contact with the victims, but eyewitnesses reported several observations. According to one witness, a male victim was literally scooped off the ground and sent buffeting across the helicopterr blades as he

## Paw Crass to sue Police Dept. for false arrest and incompetence

Paw Crass, the Chief of Security at YSU, announced today that he was suing the Youngstown Police Department for false arrest and incompetence, stemming from last week's mistaken arrest of Crass for possession of marijuana.

Crass explained that *The Slambar* that he was in the parking lot behind Beeghly on March 38, checking out a report that a car parked there had a forged parking sticker, when he was arrested by the police.

Crass said that he and his partner, Sam Spade, entered the locked car to confiscate the sticker. He then told how, upon entering the car, he and Spade found a little baggie filled with marijuana.

"I was just hoping to find the forged sticker," said Crass, "but we got lucky finding that grass there in the car. Spade and I thought we had found one of the big University pushers."

Crass continued by saying that they took the sticker and bag of marijuana, and left in its stead a letter to the owner of the car stating that they wanted the owner to come to the Security office for a talk.

He said that after they deposited the note, he and Spade left the car, where they were met by two YPD police officers with guns drawn from their holsters.

"They told me that I was under arrest, and they took the bag of grass that I was holding," continued Crass. "I asked them what they were doing, and they said I was being arrested for possession."

Crass said that he tried to explain to the officers that he was the chief of Security at YSU, but that the two officers would not listen.

"They kept on saying that I

was caught holding the bag, and that holding the bag put the marijuana in my possession, and that that was against the law, thus making me guilty of possession," said Crass.

Crass explained that he was also told that pushers come in all sizes and clothes, even suits and ties, and that he would have to be taken down to the jail so that his story could be checked out.

"By then," reported Crass, "I was pretty upset, but I didn't want to make matters worse by being charged with resisting arrest, so I reluctantly let them handcuff me and take me down to the police station."

Crass explained that he was held at the station for two hours before the police finally released him, complete with full apologies.

"However," said Crass, "while I was waiting, my name

inadvertently got switched with the name of some legitimate pusher. Now, due to that clumsy mistake, my name is on file with the FBI as being a big time pusher. God knows how long that'll take before I get my name cleared, but until then, my name is still on the list at FBI headquarters, which is very embarrassing, especially for a man in my position."

Crass said that he thinks he has a pretty good case against the police, and his chances of winning the lawsuit are pretty good, according to Crass.

Asked what he would do with the money if he won, Crass said that he would probably fulfill his life dream, and open up his very own parking lot.

"I always knew that there was money in a parking lot," said Crass.

## Jambar overthrown by beer-drinkers, enraged athletes

*The Jambar* an elitist hard-core YSU "student" newspaper was overtaken by athletes and beer-drinkers as the last issue went to press.

The coup was accomplished by a group calling itself the Knock-assers whose leader, Alvin "The Gut" Spizzenhizzle claimed that at last YSU would have a real paper.

"They didn't know what real news was," said Spizzenhizzle. "Why, the last time we had a party, I chugged a gallon of peanut oil and threw up green and they wouldn't even send a reporter over."

Spizzenhizzle said that since he came to YSU, the only thing he used *The Jambar* for was to line his canary's birdcage. He reported that shortly after that his canary died of terminal constipation since, in Spizzenhizzle's words, "the bird didn't even think it was worth shitting on."

The former staff of *The Jambar* was reported by a source to have joined the Philosophical Union en masse in an attempt to find a philosophy by which to justify themselves.

When asked what new directions the paper would take under his leadership, Spizzenhizzle replied "Oh, we're not moving; we'll be here on Bryson Street."

The Infinity Math Club will hold a symposium today on "Screwing the Computer; Sexuality in the Technological Society." Bring IBM cards and vaseline.

## Hertz announces kinkcawley bugget

Phil Hertz, director of Kinkcawley Board, made his annual budget request at the Kinkcawley board last Sunday night at 3 in the morning.

The request called for three billion dollars to be spent for the Kinkcawley Center which would include a diamond studded pinball machine and expansion of the Center over the city lines into the foreign country of Struthers, pronounced "Struders".

The expanded center will include a large Roman bath, two movie theaters, a rolling coster and ten bronze busts of Phil Hertz, the lord of Kinkcawley. Plans also include the importation of an Irish pub, a German Beer Hall, and a Chinese opium den.

Kinkcawley will also have penal facilities for those students who burn holes in the carpet and carve their names in the tables.

They have imported three Russian Gulags and 15 KGB agents to train the staff of Kinkcawley in the art of "re-education".

Lord Hertz revealed his grand plans for the University at a recent Kinkcawley Board meeting where he proclaimed "Today Kinkcawley, tomorrow the University Community". Inside sources told *The Slambar* that the power mad Lord of Kinkcawley plans to put pinball machines in the president's offices. He also plans to corner the coffee market in the University by taking away Dianne Ament's Mr. Coffee machine, along with every coffee machine in the University. Hertz also told the crowd of his plans to attack Red Barf and the Amerikan Village. One insider said Hertz was screaming about

(Cont. on page 3)

(Cont. on page 6)

Nyah Nyah Nyah Nyah Nyah Nyah

We, the students, ought to have a bicentennial uprising at this University. We really ought to stand up and show those bastards who they're talking to. Why take all this shit? I mean this is a university, right? And we're paying, right? Why let them push us around like this?

Park your car wherever you want. I mean, shit, it's our university, right? Just let's tell those candy-ass bastards Nyah Nyah Nyah. That'll teach them.

(Good story - read) by SKUM SKUMMY

YFU's Football General announced yesterday at a press meeting that his department is enthused by the overwhelming student support of the proposed football stadium.

"However," the General informed the press, "if the University really wants this tremendous asset to the educational aspect of the University atmosphere to successfully make good, certain requirements must be fulfilled.

"First, in order to be fully utilized by our football team, the players must all have full scholarships." The General explained that this is necessary so the players will not have financial pressures to keep them from concentrating during practice and games. The General pointed out that since so many players are already receiving partial or full scholarships that implementation of these plans would not increase the general fee more than fifteen or twenty dollars per student per quarter.

"This business about maintaining grades and a high GPA is a bunch of garbage," the General observed. "How is my team going to put all its effort into its work if the players have to worry about some faggot English teacher on their backs about grades?"

The General went on to say that "Our football team is worth its weight in advertising to YFU. Students go to a university that has a good sports program. Why worry about players' grades? The good players can get on as pros

until they burn out and the bad ones we don't want to admit are ours, anyway. Besides, if they can't play, they are probably spending too much time studying, so they may be able to find some faggot job if they get their degrees. Of course," he admitted, "almost any faggot can get a degree from this joint if he doesn't have more important things to do."

The General also said that he feels all students should be required to attend at least two games a season.

"No one is impressed with a school that does not support its team. Besides, the cost of the game tickets can be included in the general fee so students can see something concrete for their money." The General added that, if he could devise a method of keeping track of how many games a student had been to, for these enthusiasts a club could be set up, and he claimed that he already has a special handshake worked out for the members.

Concluding the conference, the General said "University football really separates the men from the boys. Yessir, I'm really proud of our boys!"

Sally Serenade will present her senior recital in piano and violin simultaneously today at noon in a puddle of water in the amphitheatre. She will perform Bach's famed Fuge for the sonata in D sharp and M dull, while chugging Budweiser.

Candy Asses

- Mary Makatrouble - Editor-in-Squaw
Marilyn Maxwellhouse - News Inventor
Ann Wizard - Censor
Chink Hol-yen - Make-out Editor
Linda Jocker - Super Sport
Neil Surreal - Who Knows

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ADVISOR: Mrs. Carolyn Nightingale.

FEEDBACK

Became embarrassed over 'Shit'

To the editor of The Skumbar:

A couple of weeks ago, this paper ran an editorial, in print, and had the audacity to use a filthy four letter word for the headline.

It is really a shame when the school newspaper has to resort to such tactics as using such vulgarity in the newspaper. I always thought that the newspaper was supposed to be for everybody. But when the newspaper starts using crude, obscene language like that four-letter word, then I have to

admit that the newspaper is becoming nothing more than a pornographic piece of trash.

When I saw that "Shit" staring me in the face, I thought I was going to die. I was so embarrassed. Really, now, there is no call for anybody, especially a newspaper, to use such immature, childish language.

The newspaper should show the respectability of the whole community instead of degrading it like that, which is what was done by using that awful word.

The only reason that I am writing this letter is because I am

so upset over seeing that disgusting word, and I have to express my feelings because it isn't good to hold your feelings to yourself. Pent up feelings cause ulcers and other disorders.

So, in the future, I hope the newspaper will refrain from using four letter words. Remember, my health and well being is your responsibility. Try to show a little more couth. Really. Just downright shameful.

SMOKE POT!

J. M. Smellrose A&S Junior

Plays football better then rites

To the editor of The Skumbar:

This here letter is an open letter to the closed-minded students at YSU who don't want no stadium at school here for reasons which I don't know, and for reasons of which you the students don't know neither.

A football stadium is the bestest thing that could ever happen to this rinky-dik university. Football is a way of life for many of the students at YSU, including for those who play the game. Let me show youse why we need the stadium.

Football is like the game of life. Life is played here on Earth. Earth is the playing field for the

players playing in the game of life. Everybody playing the game of life plays it here on earth. That's because ther's is no other place to play. We need Earth to play. Without Earth, their is no game.

Sure, a few men has gone to the moon, but you can't play on the moon. The game wouldn't be the same on the moon as it is on Earth. And another Earth wouldn't be the answer.

So, why build another stadium? (Really, it's only one stadium cause we don't have any yet). The game of football can be played just as well elsewhere as it can be played at YSU.

So, students, let's get out and support our team in there fight for a new stadium. We need one. It would even boost our morals, I think. Don't settle for playing on the moon when we can play here at YSU.

And for those who won't support this worthy cause, than here is a cheer for you: Nuts and bolts, nuts and bolts, go get screwed.

Anonymous Undecided Sofomore

P.S. Don't be dismayed by the way that I write because i play football better than when I write.

Robin Trower Review

Well, welcome back to school, all you hip YSU students. I'm writing this great review of this great concert which I caught in Pittsburgh last week, and for those who missed the Robin Trower concert, all I can say is too bad.

There I was, standing outside the Civic arena, smoking and drinking and partying and looking for some easy fox who was looking to be picked up.

All of a sudden, I was inside the Civic Arena, smoking and partying and drinking and talking to this burned-out fox who was looking for someone to pick her up (SCORE).

There must have been around 25,000 dudes like me in that arena that night, all anxiously awaiting the long-awaited sounds of Robin Trower.

For those of you square students and adults who are attending this really hip college, Robin Trower is a get-down, heavy playin' guitar player who knows his shit. He plays the real head music that us heads like to hear. Of course, you don't have to be a head to dig Robin Trower, but it helps.

Anyways, there I was, one of 25,000 boogying, smoking, drinking, partying young people, smoking and drinking and partying with my new-found friend, when all of a sudden, the lights went out, and the main

attraction--Robin Trower--snuck up on the stage, and the concert began.

Unfortunately, I don't know any of the songs that they played, or from which albums they were from, or nothing like that. What the hell, with all that smoking and drinking and partying, I was too messed up to remember the

songs that they played. Anyways, it was a helluva concert, and I scored with that chick

So for now, this is the real "Steel City" connection bidding you a nice quarter. (Anyone wanting low rates on lids, pills, acid or whatever, drop by the city jail, and I'll see what I can do for you. Why do you think I call myself the real "Steel City" connection?)

Committees disposed of

Student Affairs Dean Dr. Charles McBriarty announced today his proposal for disposal of recommendations made by the Ad Hoc Committee on the Formation, Maintenance, and Perpetuation of Committees Recommendations. McBriarty's proposal suggested that the committee review their proposal and draft recommendations on the utilizations of their proposals.

"I suggest the committee take my proposal for what it really is, merely honest, straightforward advice. We all, of course, are imperfect, and I don't advise that any of us assume that our own individual recommendations will cover all possible proposed answers to the suggested problems."

In response to McBriarty's proposal, Ad Hoc Committee on the Formation, Maintenance, and Perpetuation of Committee Recommendations Chairperson

Dr. Kevin Mindburn responded, "We do not feel that McBriarty's proposals connote criticism. The problems he suggests exist do not in fact lend themselves to recommendations as much as they are themselves symptomatic of the recommendational problem we proposed exists."

Committee Student Representative Student Government President Bill Brown said he would consider McBriarty's recommendations, but felt that the committee's proposals were "basically sound." "It's easy for that hot dog to sit in his office and be suggestive, but to venture out in the real world and follow someone's suggestion for making recommendations on a matter connoting importance is a matter I suggest requires guidelines. It is very hard to draw a cigarette with a typewriter, afterall."



### Sal Mineo is dead YEA!

by Adolph Reindeer

Sal Mineo is dead. "So what," you say. "SO WHAT?" I scream back, indignantly. Such a response seems typical from one of those culturally dead beings for which Y-town is so famous.

While life seems to go on in Y-town as if nothing had happened, San Francisco, in contrast, has declared a day of mourning. Nazi sanitation workers throughout that fair city have donned black arm bands and street car bells can be heard tinkling their sad complaint from every hilltop. Oh, do not ask for whom the bell tolls, it tolls for thee.

"But I never really knew him," you say, as if that were an excuse. "I only saw Rebel Without a Cause once on a late movie. It's a different generation. I grew up on Easy Rider and Woodstock. I was just a kid in the '50's." These arguments simply do not excuse callous behavior. You see, I, too, am only 22. The difference is, I have enough foresight to understand the true significance of this tragedy. First James Dean, now Sal—who will the Grim Reaper pluck from the life of life next? Danny and the Juniors? The Everly Brothers? Neil Sedaka? It's just too horrible to

think about.

More importantly, in what direction is rock headed? If you would permit me to indulge in some dogmatic theorization, I believe that rock is the cohesive glue that holds the universe together. Without it, all is chaos. Imagine life without Led Zeppelin. Life would lose all meaning. Rolling Stone wouldn't even have a reason to exist.

It is particularly disturbing that so many Y-towners seem unaware that rock is in danger of imminent collapse. Our whole generation's existence is in danger! No, Virginia, there isn't any more to life than rock and roll. I leave it to philosophers to speculate about Something Else Out There. Frankly, my moral fibre would be shocked if I discovered there was something more to life than rock and roll.

Which is why I have approached this issue in such a pedantic fashion. I feel it is my duty as an enlightened individual (one of a vanishing breed in Y-town) to teach my peers all about rock, its origins, where it's headed and my own perspective as to what it means to our generation. I feel it is only through educating the public of the importance of rock that we can prevent its death. Which is

Construction atmosphere beneficial.

### Psychos reveal students as hardcore

Results from a recent study on the overall environment at YSU conducted by a team of campus psychologists reveal that present-day YSU students are far more prepared for the hard, cold, cruel, unemployed, starving, underdeveloped, overpopulated world outside, than students were 10 years ago.

Psych team heads Dr. Sam & Susie Snitchkiss, Roger Crewcut, Mark Kawasaki, David Punby and Steven X.Y. Chart attribute the students' high adaptability rate to the general increase of campus construction, landscaping and destruction projects. The team member, Dr. George Lurchmonster concurred.

The Snitchkisses cited projects such as the quick mud path and the Bryson Street barrier spree leading to Lincoln Project and the closing of all three Kilcawley cafeterias at once, as some of the finest attempts at conditioning students to operate in the real world that he/she had ever seen.

Crewcut chimed in that he was especially pleased with the students learning to resolve their conflicts within the shoebox atmosphere of Queasies cafeteria. "It warmed my heart as I pushed and clawed my way through the lunch line mob for a paperburger to look back and see two students fighting over the last chair in the caf resolve their differences sensibly by shooting each other. Now those two, if they had lived, would have definitely not gone through any culture shock if they had to move to New York City.

for a job." Kawasaki, who had to phone in his comments from somewhere in Idaho, stated "all I know is that I got into my Ferrari to drive to class and the next thing I know someone's asking me if I want to buy potatoes wholesale." As for the campus environment, he stated that according to his statistics students at YSU had a 90 percent chance of survival, a zero chance of him ever being wrong and a 75 percent chance of finding employment as Andean mountain climbers.

Chart, who has graphed the study project out on the back of a napkin, pointed out that YSU could be compared to a T-Maze with students having to constantly look for the gateway to freedom. Chuckling, he commented that he really knows there is no way out, but the students keep trying and failing and this reinforces their ability to accept frustration as commonplace in today's society. He noted that some really fine, really fine, examples of this can be found during the registration process, at some vending machines and in every packed little dark corner of Kilcawley Center.

Punby announced that he had some interesting results from studying the affects of the new landscaping on students adaptability rates. He stated that after closely examining all the rolling, circular hills on campus he concluded that students are going in circles. After laughing

why music store owners and record promoters get wild grins on their faces when you mention my name.

I have outlined five basic steps to insure the long life and good health of rock music:

1. Invest in a good stereo system and buy a minimum of one album per two week period. (Consult Rolling Stone to make sure you purchase the correct albums and equipment.)
2. Put a tape deck in your car.
3. With an AM-FM radio.
4. Support your local DJ.
5. Go to Cleveland regularly for concerts to expand your awareness.

I believe that if these five steps are followed faithfully, we can insure the longevity of rock—an essential staple to the existence of our generation. While cynics may claim that rock has done little to end war, poverty, racism or any of our so-called social ills, it at least keeps our minds off of these depressing subjects and on more important things—like Elton John's love life.

One final note (for those who are still holding on to yesterday's lunch): I AM A PROGRESSIVE RADIO LOVER. I mostly take out Panasonics, but I'm macho enough to take on all comers, including J.C. Penney.

hysterically, he stated that seriously, he felt whoever thought of having lawns on campus had to be nuts because most cities in which students will be located for jobs are entirely concrete. "You might say that those hills block the way to that great asphalt jungle of fortune. You might say that, I wouldn't."

Team member Lurchmonster, who smiled knowingly, concurred with all that was said, while standing behind an opaque drape.

The Snitchkisses stated that everyone on the study team wished to thank Kilcawley Center Director Phil Thrill for preparing a walking path through the Center in order that the research might be conducted. Thrill stated that "It was nothing. We New Yorkers know how to hustle. But you watch, pretty soon these upstat students will know too. Aftaall, only the stong survive in this place."

### Jump!gu.

(Cont. from page 1)

impure food and how he would make Kinkcawley the master food vendor of the world. One witness said, "After his speech he stood there—chest heaving, eyes bulging, shaking and sweating with a look of a madman on his contorted face.

Kinkcawley board will get their three billion dollars, but will this satisfy the power mad Hertz? We think not, but only time will tell if the three billion will be another Munich.

### Assifieds

SLIM, I love you. Meet me by the haystack tonight. Love, Moonshine.

YOUNG ATTRACTIVE MALE looking for Young attractive mate to share one bed apartment and bubble-bath. Must like Chiffon. Contact Bruce at Twinkle Apartments

GRAPE STOMPERS NEEDED! We need 3 people (with clean feet) to stomp grapes to make wine. Phone Grape Unonomous.

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—1954 VW, perfect for the summer months. This little cream puff is orange, dented to match the missing bumpers. Though dependable it runs only in temperatures above zero. For further information contact Jack.

MOONSHINE, you're the kick in my joy juice. I love you passionately. Slim.

### Lost

LOST—One Romeo, 5'8", 165 lbs, dark brown hair, blue eyes. Wearing farmer jeans when last seen. Reward. Call Juliet

LOST—One Gray building, 629 Bryson, believed to have been condemned. If found, please return to 629 Bryson. No questions will be asked. Sadly missed by the Janbar

### Slim

SLIM, I'm so happy when I'm with you. Let's be together always. Love, love, love, Moonshine.

### Assifieds

JIM Canary—What do you intend to do now that you've been thrown out of your "nest"? Robin

BILL S. FROWN—Wanna play politics? Georgious Garsh

MOONSHINE, "I'm not ready for the altar but I do agree there's time when a woman sure can be a friend of mine." Meet me by the haystack tonight. Slim.

SLIM, The real thing is worth a ring. Respectfully yours, Moonshine.

MIGHTY MARVIN the Mandolin Musician desires work with a marvelous multi-talented misco-disco act. Call anytime.

APRIL, I want to make it known to the world that I'm yours. Your Fool.

### Wanted

WANTED—Female tutor for anatomy and physiology. Call Bob, 765-4321

WANTED: Eligible female with good self-impression who wants to get married at the end of fall quarter. OBJECT: Finding out if we have other things in common (No, I'm not female!) 426-3809 Will Relocate!

PRISSY tell Waldo to set on it. I've had enough of your Jive Jill rap, fool Jillary Jones

EDDIEWAY mithsay eatsway ormsway, elationsray aymay allcay etweenbay 5-10.

### For Rent

FOR RENT—One sneaker, reasonable. Call John after he wakes up. (412) 654-3210

### Assifieds

GOLDIE LOCKS—You can sleep in my bed anytime. Love, Papa Bear

EFFICIENT TYPIST desires work. Will type anything (average speed 1 word per minute) Call TYPE—TYPE—TAP at 545-4545

FOR SALE—2 humped camel saddle, camel collar. Best offer. Write the Jockey, 2929 Camel Blvd. Yo., Ohio 44555

FROG, go croak! Cricket

GRUMPY, SNEEZY, DOOPY, Doc, Smiley, Bashful and Happy—I think you're alright! Love, Snow White

ATTENTION—YSU wants to join you! Apathetic students need only apply. Contact the Student Government office, Kilcawley Center, ext. 320

### Wow

Wow! Look at the above drawing of a man hovering in midair inside a soap bubble! Looks impossible but it's easy when you have the secret of Bubble Bonanza! For more information, send \$1 and an unaddressed stamped envelope to Bubble Bonanza, P.O. Box 1776, El Toro, Argentina.

Excuse me, could I talk to you about diaries? Not common notes but self-recordings of your life and reactions to that life. Famous Author's Memoir Clearinghouse wants to buy your diaries, scrapbooks and memoirs to give professional writers ideas. For Confession magazines, soap operas, and even BEST SELLING NOVELS. For more information send \$1 and an addressed stamped envelope to Famous Author's Memoirs Clearinghouse, P.O. Box 1776, El Toro, Argentina.

### Moonshine

MOONSHINE, Forget it baby. Slim.

SLIM, Go sit on your haystack. M.S.

SID PETER, MARY B, CHARLIE, MARK M, NE GUN, CHUCK, (A GUN, CHUCK)

**EAT!! EAT!! EAT!!**  
**EAT AT YOUNGSTOWNS**  
**WORST ...**  
**HADIES**  
**WITH THE FAMOUS ...**  
**POSTAGE BURGER**

HEY!! WHERE'S THE BURGER?  
 BEATS ME! I DON'T THINK THERE IS ONE.

I'm leaving

**CLIP AND SAVE!!!!**  
 Coupon good for one postage burger, one greasy fry, and one artificial coke.

HERE IS PAGE TWO!

RYE-RYE



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## Kilcawley to be replaced by student parking lot

"We feel that the parking situation has gone on too long." These were the opening remarks of President Cowfield Tuesday at the ground-breaking ceremonies for the new multimillion dollar student parking lot which is to replace the Kilcawley Student Center.

Cowfield, Student government president Bill Blown, and other University officials were on hand to turn over the first shovelful of dirt in the lower arcade of the student center.

During the ceremonies Cowfield mentioned that the real force behind the decision to erect a new student lot was the recent student poll. The poll asked students their opinions on various University policies, among them, parking.

"We had fantastic participation on this poll," Cowfield offered. "Out of the eight thousand students we polled, seven thousand, nine hundred and ninety six replied 'Don't bother me.' We feel this was a mandate from the students."

A completion date for the new lot was set for June, 2001. When asked why the date was so far in the future, Cowfield replied, "We had to take into account strikes, slowdowns, and students who get in the way."

The new lot is being built along modern guidelines, according to Chuck Whole, foreman for the Rippoff Construction Agency who have

been contracted for the project. Whole described some of the features of the new lot. "Only the finest mud from swamps around the area will be used, along with ruts and craters constructed from precise uniform models, instead of all being different sizes."

Hill Smersh, director of the Kilcawley Student Center, was contacted and asked where the Center's activities would now be held.

"At first I thought we would have to give up all of the services and activities that the Center offers. However, President Cowfield and I had a strategy session and came up with the idea I view as an excellent alternative for these services." Smersh went on to explain the alternatives.

## Trustees allocate five million for 2000 seat movie theatre

The Board of Trustees approved a \$5 million allocation today for the building of a 2,000 seat movie theater, which is tentatively scheduled for construction in 1977.

The theater, which will feature a pretty big screen, reclining seats, individual make-out booths complete with sofas, and free Ju-Ju's, will be built at the parking lot behind Beeghly.

Most of the \$5 million will come from a secret fund set up by the Trustees for important and needed improvements, with the rest of the money to come from private donations.

President Cowfield was very happy with the decision reached by the members of the Board of Trustees.

The theater project may run into some trouble though, due to the bitter feelings of the Athletic Department.

In one of his exclusive interviews, the "Howard Hughes" of YSU, Saul AmoDoDo, who is the Athletic Director, told *The Slambar* that he would try and halt the building of the theater.

"They can't do this to me," said AmoDoDo. "They promised me that I could have the land for a new football stadium. Now, those Indian givers are going to build a theater."

AmoDoDo continued his verbal assault against the decision by saying that there are enough theaters in Youngstown now, without having to build another one.

"I mean, who'd want to watch some dirty, violent movie when they could watch an exciting, violent game of football?" cried AmoDoDo. "I know that I'd rather watch two hunks of power and brawn busting each other's heads than sit and watch two people making love."

Cowfield, upon hearing of AmoDoDo's feelings concerning the new theater, came up with a solution which should solve the problem.

Cowfield explained that the theater will show the football games in movie form.

"For the Pub we plan to combine our free nightly entertainment with the exquisite decor and surroundings of Satan's Inferno downtown."

Instead of the snack bar and the cafeterias we have contracted both the VIP Lounge and Jays Lunch in the downtown Youngstown district. We feel that these two establishments are first rate quality joints."

*The Skambar* asked several students their opinions on the new student lot project. G. Kafhilarious, Senior, said, "Don't bother me unless you gotta gripe." G. "Judge" Kristov, Sophomore, management and receivings said, "AAAHHHH!!!!!!?" Tom Collins, Frosh, Mixicology said, "Where's the party, man?" As you can see, we also received a mandate.

"The home games could be played at Rayen, or Campbell, or at South, and someone who is willing to devote their precious time in order to film the game would do so," said Cowfield.

He continued by saying that the films would be shown every day for free, along with a half-hour of cartoons, and at no charge.

"That way," explained Cowfield, "the theater would probably be filled up completely everyday, which is more than I can say about the stadium being filled up for a football game. As far as I know, AmoDoDo never offered to show cartoons during halftime. Everybody likes a good cartoon."

Cowfield also expressed his joy at this brilliant solution, because he feels that showing the football games at the theater would revive slapstick comedies.

"Heck," chuckled Cowfield, "we (YSU) could make a lot of money by selling the films to other theaters. That way, a lot of people would get a good laugh, and the theater would pay for itself a lot faster than the stadium would."

The theater, according to some of the ideas discussed by the trustees, would also be rented out to any party wishing to show home movies, or stag films, reported Cowfield, on the condition that no one be forced to sit through all of the home movies, and that all Administrators, faculty members, and Trustee members be charged half price for the stag films.

Cowfield explained that he was young once, and that he had always heard that stag films were always a big hit, especially after a beer blast.

"That way," said Cowfield, "everybody can make money. All the stadium would have to offer is a quick game. The Trustees are looking into the future, and are trying to improve the campus with projects that will make money, not lose it. And that's that."

<b>K C P B</b> <b>(KOOKY CAMPUS PEOPLE BORED)</b>	
<b>Oscar's Monday Night Tea Party</b> music by <b>'Moonshine'</b> in the 'PIT' 9-10	<b>Alka - Seltzer Night Wednesday</b> in the Snack Bar featuring 3 GREAT Bands <b>SSILB, Bainrow, and APB</b> <b>(Alfred, Patsy and the Bonze)</b> 10:10-10:15
TONIGHT <b>King - Fool Dance</b> at Kilcawley Center music by Mercury Recording Stars <b>Manajellie</b> singing their latest release <b>'GETTIN HIGH' and 'GIVE ME ONE MORE Dance'</b> adm: \$4.00 students with I.D. \$3.95 non-students 9-9:30	<b>Video - Arts</b> featuring <b>Half - Asked Tuesday</b> with your M.C.'s <b>ZIGGY</b> <b>GEORGE PUKE and</b> <b>GEORGIOS GARISH</b> on the tube in the Parkade <b>GUMS</b> A Paramouth Film <b>BURP</b> TIME - 3:00 AM 7:30 AM Room - 101 Scambar Building All contributions gratefully accepted (to be used for the surviving victims of GUMS) <b>Victims Died Of Severe Bruises</b>
<b>Ski Cambell April 2</b> <b>for \$15.59 (plus tax)</b> Yes, ski the hills of CAMPBELL, OHIO in this once in a life-time deal <b>TRIP INCLUDES:</b> Round trip bus trip from YSU to a hill in Campbell Lunch from Hadies a matching pair of 5' x 25' pieces of wood to be worn on the feet—and one shove down the hill! <b>MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS EARLY-1st come 1st serve-at KCPB offices</b>	