

LAUGH CLOWNS, LAUGH

THE SHAMBAR



April Fools

WICK TECH ACADEMY

Vol. 69 - No. 3 3/4

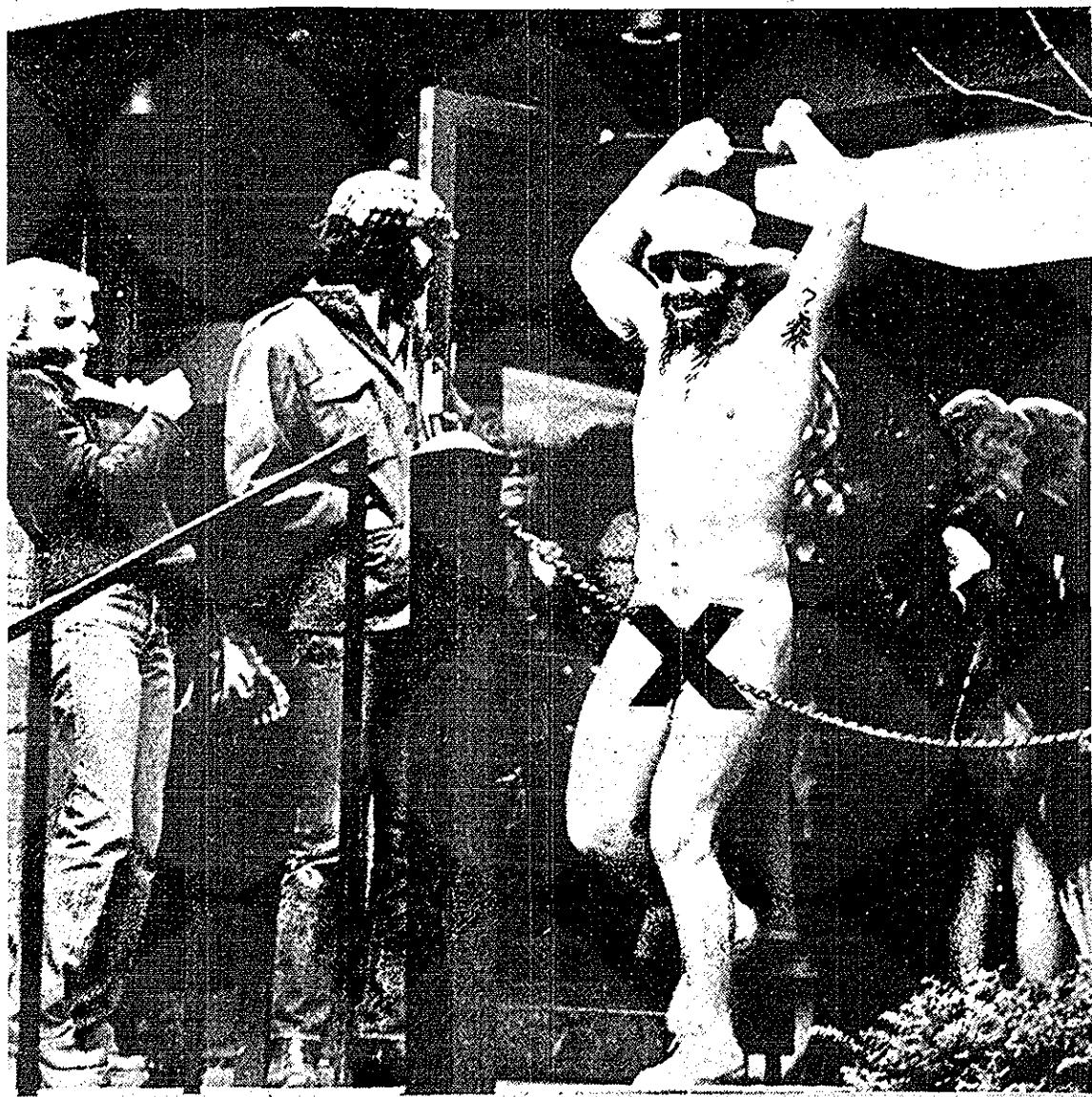


photo by Mag Motorhead

MISTER X - This bold Wick Tech stalker was spotted by a *Shambar* cameraperson after being released from Woodside Hospital yesterday. The dasher, Jimmy Jimmereeno frosh in audacity, proudly displays his rather prominent "X."

'Son of God' to rock Beeghly; proceeds to aid Israeli war effort

Jesus Christ, reputed son of God, spinner of proverbs, and popular recording artist, will bring his "Second Coming Review" to Beeghly Center at 8 p.m., Saturday, said Gina Goyun of Major Events yesterday.

Tickets are priced at \$6 with proceeds going to the purchase of Israeli War Bonds. Ducat sales

Worlds in Collusion
Because of a groundswell of popular antipathy, Immanuel Velikovsky will not appear as a part of this year's Artist Lecture series at 8 p.m. Saturday, April 3, *The Shambar* learned yesterday. Velikovsky, a world renowned sonambulist and radio announcer from Jupiter, could not be awoken for comment.

have been slow, however, as many students feel the cost is prohibitive.

"Sure, we knew the price was high," Guyon commented, "but hell, Christ is a big name. He used to draw huge throngs in the old days. It was miraculous."

Christ will be making his first local appearance, although his advance men have worked in the area for many years, making his works well-known to the local populace.

Rumors have been proliferating of late that Christ will not keep his commitment to perform this weekend. "They're totally unfounded," Goyun insists, although she admits Kohoutek's breach of contract did leave 6,000 irate students without entertainment last January.

Seemingly reinforcing Goyun's claim is a spokesperson for Christ who insists, "Jesus sayeth he shall appear; let us await him with overruneeth cups."

Zanny fannies flaunted--

Streaker, security rendezvous

A crowd of 2,000 students stood in Kilcawley Amphitheater yesterday and watched the first apprehension by campus security of a streaker here at WTA.

The streaker, Jimmy Jimmereeno, a frosh in A&S majoring in flamboyance, was immediately taken to Woodside Receiving Hospital as had been promised previously by the chief of WTA campus security. Jimmereeno was placed in solitary confinement at

Editor Droll stolen; town in uproar

Shambar editor, Marvin Droll, was kidnapped yesterday by alleged White House employed Greeks, *The Shambar* learned.

A ransom note, delivered yesterday to *Shambar* news editor and heir-apparent, John Prancer, presented several demands:

- 1.) a nutrition program that would include the introduction of food to the WTA cafeteria.
- 2.) the opening of the Kilcawley Student Center before the end of the decade.
- 3.) a course in Polish history concentrating on jokes.
- 4.) a free appearance by the kidnapers on Color Channel 27's Money Movie to explain their demands and gain a chance at the jackpot.

Chief of WTA Security Paul Cress said that Droll was evidently bound and gagged in his office after a brief struggle.

"There appears to have been a fight," Cress said, "because various things of Droll's were found scattered about. Especially damaged was the cover of a *Time* magazine that Droll had his picture superimposed on."

Prancer said that he saw the bound Droll being carried out of his office by two men, one woman and a beaver but did not suspect anything "because Droll always led a kinky sex life."

Prancer in a statement to the press yesterday noted that *The Shambar* staff has stared a fund for Droll that so far has netted

\$1.98 plus a "coupla Plaid stamps."

"We're really going to miss the kid," Prancer said. "He was a good reporter but his anti-Greek bias and his sordid sex life finally caught up with him."

When reached for comment on the Greek kidnapers alleged link with the White House, presidential aid Ron Zeigler denied Droll's existence. Later, however, he recanted, calling his initial statement "inoperative." Zeigler then produced a tape recording of Droll consisting mostly of sobs, whimpers, and unexplained gaps.

Droll's family was reportedly trying to reach an accommodation with the kidnapers, a family spokesperson said.

"We contacted the felons and offered to put \$10 down on the boy with additional payments of \$20 a month," he said, "but they turned us down. Right now we're looking into the possibility of turkey raffles and candy bar sales door to door. Several local parochial schools have already offered their assistance."

Dr. Jeffery C. Camembert, president of WTA, said that he always considered Droll "an aberration under my purview," adding that he was glad someone finally "got rid of that little pest."

Camembert felt that he would have a much better working relationship with Prancer since Prancer is his illegitimate son.

(Cont. on page 5)

Woodside upon his arrival there while the hospital director conferred with his architects on the immediate construction of a Streaker's Wing to be added to the hospital.

Following a conference between police, hospital, and campus security officials, Jimmereeno was sent up to the hospital's fifth floor and put on a treadmill.

Jimmereeno says he will file a grievance with Student Council if he receives a prison sentence as a result of his apprehension.

Jowls

As our sister publication, *The Jambar*, continues to barrage our embattled President (Richard M. Nixon) with innuendoes, allegations, and accusations, a surreptitious strain becomes readily apparent which prods these irresponsible writers to anti-Nixon fruition: The President (let us admit it) is not an attractive man. In fact, he is down-right ugly.

The real motivation behind bleeding heart castigation of our President thus appears, in reality, to be based upon aesthetic, rather than legal considerations. Ugliness is not, however, a sufficient reason to impeach our President! Let us scrutinize the southpaw's logic: Mr. Nixon 1) has shifty eyes, 2) sports flapping jowls, 3) grows a heavy beard thrice daily, 4) possesses an obtrusive probiscus, 5) owns a sweaty upper-lip when prevaricating, and 6) obstructed justice and committed a myriad of criminal acts.

Certainly, the first five arguments fall as irresponsible. One look at Andrew Johnson shows another president of remarkable ugliness, who, though impeached, was not convicted. Thus, precedent belies incarceration because of ugliness. As for the sixth charge, our wet-lipped chief executive assures us he is innocent. That is enough for *The Shambar!*

Gun control

The Board of Trustees in a move last week clearly attempted to woo public support and gain sympathy in their struggle against the YSY-YELP by ordering every tenth member of that organization shot. The mass execution reportedly took place over spring break in the Kilcawley Amphitheatre.

The Shambar cannot stand by while the fire-arm control laws of this nation are flouted in such a high-handed manner. We vigorously protest.

Tommy Tugboat, president of the YSU-YELP, publicly denounced the slaughter as a "direct violation of the administration-YELP agreement and, as far as I know, contrary to all the accepted means of settling labor disputes." Claiming that the action would not intimidate YELP, Tugboat said he would urge his successor to bring the matter to the attention of the National Labor Relations Board and the NRA.



Published once and only once, ever, by the students of Wick Tech Academy and under no absolutely no authority whatsoever. Editorial material and comments are the irresponsibility of the editors. Advertising rates unavailable.

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Rabid Rejoinders

Says sleepwalking is bullshit

To the editor of *The Shambar*:

I have begged and I have pleaded for amelioration but none has been forthcoming. My exhortations against the pomposity and the somnolence that I have been confronted with have been

received as though they were viciously intended attacks, although in certain quarters the practice of reawakening the arrogant is held in high esteem.

But alas, though all men must at some time humble themselves, it shall not be me to you. I spurn

you and your ways. I will go elsewhere.

Sören Kierkegaard
Junior
A&S

Says terminal cancer is bullshit

To the editor of *The Shambar*:

From the moment you're born they make you feel small. Who, you ask, the piggies. You know, the ones that are out to dinner with their piggy wives. Well I'm just fed up with them. They're like pimps on the corner of Wilson Avenue and Lincoln.

And you people that run the newspaper establishment, you're no more credible than Sam the Sham, or even his lowly Pharaohs. Why I can remember when they were stars, and we were all "wooly bullying" around campus. Major Events tried to get them for a concert, but their asking price

was too high.

And this war on cancer the government purports to be conducting. Bullshit, I say. Cigarette smoking is better for people than any of that god blasted oral sex these Socialist preverts are trying to push off on we the people. Why I've been smoking three packs of condoms a day for over three years now, and I've never felt better in my life.

The other day I tried to park my car on campus, and this big ugly cop came up to my car and put a ticket on it. I pleaded with him not to do it, and told him I hadn't had a bite in weeks. So he bit me. Hope he gets something

to clap about.

Bureaucrats, Bureaucrats, Bureaucrats. These people should all be forced to watch Mission Impossible for the rest of their lives. They'd be cursing at Barbara Bain, screaming at her to strip and expose herself to an acetylene torch.

Well, enough for now. Peace.

Ralph Kramden
Split End
A&S

Says 3.2 beer is bullshit

To the editor of *The Shambar*:

Despite the stumbling blocks encountered in recent negotiations in which a disturbing breach of trust by the University has threatened not only the letter but also the spirit of the "consortium", we, the WTA-YELP, must reaffirm that which

is in the best interest of education at this facility.

In the Agreement of last spring, it clearly states that liquor shall be acceptable for faculty social events. Yet now, when it is time for implementation, the administration recants and disbars all but 3.2 beer. Their official position is that their authority

does not exceed the low-powered suds. Bullshit!

They must remember that is us, the faculty who are the university qua university and refuse to be demoted to third-class status.

Dr. Tommy Tugboat
Professor of Rhetoric
President, YSU-YELP

Thinks ecology is bullshit

To the editor of *The Shambar*:

If we really want to stop ecology, we all will have to take action now. Some of us must write letters to City Council requesting declarations of ecology weeks. Others must make displays and posters revealing the shocking tarantulan syphilis that is strangling our rivers. Others must teach classes in ecological destruction,

like Sister Snag, and encourage others, like my own concerned citizenship, to write letters, clogging our mass media with information about the orrow.

I think that one of the most important things everyone must do right now is to dispense with the Catholic Church. Think of the energy which would be saved. I have. Imagine if every American stayed home on Sundays instead

of driving out on hot days through the slush and the hail, sperring out poison and pulver into the fresh, clean air. Think of the heat we'd save if we negated those noisy belltower and huge buildings (churches) which obstruct our view of the rusty horizon. Above all, we must remember the maxim: T*H*I*N*K!

J.W.Zabel

Says scorekeeping is bullshit

To the editor of *The Shambar*:

Once again it becomes necessary for us, the defenders of YSU's students, CASS, to defend ourselves against those who wish to exploit the students of YSU. CASS: 3,000,000, Them: 0.

In the March 24 issue of *The Shambar* there appeared a letter accusing CASS of wanting to make the University Senate an entirely student-run, student membered organization. This was never claimed by CASS: 4,000,000, Them: -250!

Also, we was claimed to have asked for all classes to be student-taught! Ha, we never said that, neither! CASS: 6,000,000, Them: -342%!

CASS agrees that all the administration should do is control

(Cont. on page 3)

Insertion Says Chevalier is bullshit

The *Jambar's* hopelessly irresponsible editorial policies coupled with a chronically inimical attitudes toward us and our goals has resulted in an informational vacuum on campus with respect to our organization, the Young Hegelians. Thus it is that, as a last resort, we turn to this column as a means of informing the student body as to some of our activities, and of bringing about a balance in the coverage of campus news.

In keeping with its organizational goal of remaining well-informed concerning world-wide Hegelian activities, your local Hegelian group dispatched two delegates to the First Hegelian International, held during spring break in Zagreb, Yugoslavia.

The delegates were financed through our local chapter's fund-raising activities. (At this point we would like to thank the University for its cooperation with our efforts in allowing us the use of Bliss Hall lobby for our bake sale, and Room 267 of the Engineering Science Building for our car wash.)

The university community can be proud of the leading roles its two delegates played in the First International. They showed their outstanding leadership qualities in every aspect of the convention. They led the floor fight for the controversial and far-reaching "Lincoln Amendment," which denounces the international slave trade as "brutal and immoral," and which calls for its immediate abolition. Furthermore, our delegates played prominent roles in the drafting of the convention's final resolution, as well as sweeping first and second places in the International's talent competition for their hilarious impersonation of the late Maurice Chevalier and his pet lamp shade "Philo," singing "Every little breeze seems to whisper Louise."

After compiling a list of "Our Favorite Jokes" to be sent to *Parade* magazine for publication, the convention got down to the business at hand. Most of this year's session was taken up by the airing of the controversial question of whether it's better to squeeze pimples or to wait until they just go away. The former, or "squeezing" faction was spearheaded by the vociferous Albanian delegation; they were opposed by a bloc consisting mainly of delegates from Western Europe and the Americas. A third group, or "Tackle" faction, advocated the use of patent medicine in dealing with the problem. They were quickly shouted down, however, and subsequently exposed as undercover agents of the Department of Agriculture who had infiltrated the convention. The U.S. government quakes at the mere mention of our organization's name.

As is the duty of all local chapters of the Young Hegelians, we have distilled the principles put forward in the documents of the first international into an action program for the WTA campus. Although some of the proposals and demands may seem radical, they are entirely consistent with the predominant Hegelian principle of raising the political consciousness of the masses. They proceed from the slogan: "All power to the students!" The WTA chapter of the Young Hegelians is dedicated to the realization of this program through all possible means (violence not excluded). (This list will take three hours or more to read.)

1. We demand that there always be chocolate milk in the cafeteria.
2. We demand a reliable system of refunds for those who lose their money in the Servomation machines.
3. We demand that the recreational hours of Beeghly be expanded.
4. We demand that the contracts of Profs. William Hunt and Bhagwati Poddar be immediately terminated.
5. We demand the immediate resignation of President Pugsley.
6. We demand the abolition of the present university administrative structure, and its subsequent reformulation according to the principles of pornography.

The WTA Chapter of the Young Hegelians will never rest until all of these objectives are realized. Until then, the name of the Young Hegelians will continue to strike fear into the hearts of Earl Butz and all his lackeys!
ALL POWER TO THE PROSTITUTES!
ALL ONE-ARMED MEN OFF CAMPUS!

The Young Hegelians
Past, Present and to come

Muzak The coming thing

by Billy Base

Circlejerk, the rock 'n roll world's newest super-group, have fans flocking in droves to the nearest record shop for their debut album, *Beat It*, a platter that's already good as gold and sur- to be a classic in years to come. With fists flying, Circlejerk are shooting straight to the top of the charts in an attempt to establish themselves hands down as The Band Of The Future.

Led by lead guitarist Onan Puller, formerly of Jumping Cheeses, the band is currently practicing in the front row of a Kansas City porn-film house for its forthcoming national tour. The stage show should be quite a sight: guitarist Puller claims to own a guitar that's also a gigantic squirt-gun.

Thematically, *Beat It* presents

Choo-Choo buzz Track-Offs

This year's competition in the Intramural Electric Train Racing has been brought to a successful conclusion. The event, more popular than ever in its fifth year drew a record 14 participants. The races were held over the weekend in the offices of the Dean of the School of Business Administration in Lincoln Project.

Repeating as individual champion, all-around was Bill "Casey" Jones. Jones broke into the big time last year with his stunning upset of last year's defending champion "Choo-Choo" Charley McGee. Jones showed true championship form again this year in taking three of the five individual events: Straightaway, tunnel, and unloading and uncoupling.

Taking the team championships this year was a new team, the Track-offs. The Track-offs were sparked by Al "Caboose" Jenkins and Ed "Big Engine" O'Reilly who scored triumphs in cornering and loading cattle, respectively.

The awards were presented by Miss Tina Taylor, sophomore, arts and sciences, who previously had been voted by all participants as the girl with whom they would most like to "couple up."

Bullshit

(Cont. from page 2)

The issues that weigh in the final outgrowth of university policy in regards to, in lieu, in fact, to alls that would normally be the direct, albeit *in officio*, that we could not be, as non-voting members, but not negligible at this moment. CASS: 8,999,999, Them: -6,000,000,000!!
Final score: CASS: 334,556,767,889,090! Them: -999,999,999!

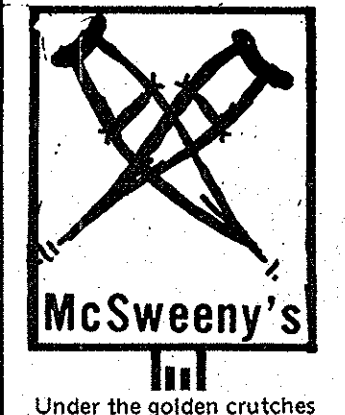
Bruce Lee Eugene Debbs
Vice-President President

Try a Delicious BIG SMACK

Two patties of "meat" cut paper thin, plenty of yellow lettuce, red pickles, and a sauce dredged up from the bowels of the earth, all on a great poppy seed bun.



You deserve a break today, so get up and get away from McSweeny's...



Under the golden crutches

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FOR SALE - 1958 Dodge fair condition. Back seat stained. Call 374-987.

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PENGUIN
Regress
Literary
Magazine

THE PENGUIN REFUSE ANYONE SUBMITTING TO THE CITY OF PENGUIN...
NEXT TO RAYN HALL...
ONE 1972...
ALL OVER...
REMEMBER THAT THE LIST ON P. 4 IS THE STAFF...
WHILE THE LIST IN BACK IS CONTRIBUTORS...
WHEN IDENTIFY THE STAFF DECIDED TO DO...
AUNT...
UNTIL NEXT YEAR...
PENGUIN...
(G.A.H.A.)

Promise to be real 'Dike bombers'...

Coot, Carp, Shane, Babs in fold

The outlook for WTA football's upcoming grid season was considerably brightened last week with the announcement by head coach Dike "Dwight" Ramsey of the recruitment of several local high school stars.

Ramsey was ecstatic in his praise of the four catches, and went so far as to predict an undefeated campaign for the team if the four remain healthy. "Why I'm so happy, I could kiss the lips off a polar bear," Ramsey said.

The WTA mentor, who led the team to a highly impressive 4-6 log in his rookie campaign in 1973, continued his praise by saying, "Hot diggity damn, we is gonna have a hot time in the old town tonight."

The first of the "quintessential quartet," as Ramsey dubbed them, is the brother of Pittsburgh Steelers defensive tackle Ernie "Fats" Homes. Like his bombastic brother, young Amos "Coot" Homes, who will graduate from Pittsburgh High School in June, is a member of the National Rifle Association as well as being a member of the National Honor Society in high school. Coot is a quarterback prospect, who Ramsey claims has a "shotgun arm."

Coot's brother, Ernie has only half those credentials.

The second Penguin hot prospect is a running back from Vienna High School, Danny "Carlips" Droll. Droll's main claim to fame is that throughout his little league, junior high, and high school playing days, he has never been tackled. Carlips commented by saying, "If I ever get tackled, I'm gonna quit this stupid game."

Ramsey is high on Droll basically because Danny gave him about a hundred of the little white pills he takes before each practice session. "The Carp told me to take them all at once, so I did," the diminutive Penguin guider of grid fortunes said.

Number three for you and me is a defensive back from North Jackson, Shane "Bowling Lane" McLain, who turned down offers from Notre Dame, Southern Cal, and Denison. McLain, who lost the use of his left testicle following a childhood auto accident, is described by Ramsey as being a "gutsy little comtetitor, a small guy with a lot of ball."

But the fans will adore number four much more. Destined to become the most colorful player in Penguin history is Christopher

"Babs" Jurgensen, the first football transvestite to dare to play in the Youngstown area. Babs claims to be a distant cousin of Washington Redskins' quarterback Sunny Jurgensen. Babs, a wide receiver, will wear the garb of a WTA cheerleader, in addition to his standard paisley shoulderpads and madras (bleeding) supporter.

So that's the story, sports fans, all you jocks and jockettes out there.

Quenton claims Vietnam Vets are bullshit

WTA's 1400 Vietnam Era veterans may be marching to a different drummer next year if retired Army General Quenton Hogue, newly appointed head of federal veterans programs in Washington, can make his voice heard in Capitol corridors.

"Why, if we'd known they were going to be such a bunch of whining sissies," Hogue said yesterday at a press conference, "we'd never have taken them into the service in the first place. Personally, if they don't quit their squawking about late checks and not enough to live on and Vietnam, I'd like to see them all get cut off without a red cent."

Ball-felt feud rages

A group of WTA students majoring in T&CC department of Ball Point Pen Repair have filed a formal grievance against the department with the University's Bureau of Student Affairs yesterday charging that the department continually rejects student input into departmental affairs.

A spokesperson for the dissident students, Freddy Freeman, currently on probation after failing Communications I, II, and III,

told *The Shambar* this morning that, "This department is full of a bunch of old farts who refuse to modernize. All we're asking for is the inclusion of felt-tips into the curriculum."

Speaking for the department of Ball Point Pen Repair, Dr. Morel E. Upright has gone on record as stating that, "These students aren't able to comprehend the magnitude of the problem. Their immature and emotional railings have given the University a distorted picture of the issues."

"The Ball Point has survived the test of time," Upright continued. "It has proven itself in all types of situations, whereas these new felt tips - well, the points mush down. There's no getting away from it, I don't care whether they put protective collars around the points or not!"

The students claim, however, that felt-tips are the pens of the future and have stated that if their demands are not met, they will voluntarily organize and assist the construction crews working on the long-overdue T&CC building. Student assistance in completing the construction of the building will, the students feel, embarrass the entire University.

Which one is the Kamal Filter smoker?

1. That's Rudolf Menda, he gets his jollies jumping out of a WWI zeppelin with led shoes.
2. No, that's Bruno Samantha, he loves to punch out fruitcakes.
3. No, that's Tony Rigotta, he dresses up like a sandwich and waits for dogs to lick him between the salami and cheese.
4. Wrong again, his name is Buddy Galeppo, he loves to look at tutus under tutus.
5. Of course not, that's Katrina Womka, she dances up a storm at the drop of a hat, although she prefers that you drop more than your hat.
6. Right. That's "Bones" McCoy. Even his appearance shows he's a Kamal man.
7. No again, you idiot, he's Whammo Torpippi, he loves to craps wherever he goes.
8. Hu uh ... that's Rexnar Xdjrueymjfg (You couldn't pronounce his middle name) He's trying to get back to his native Mars by ladder.
9. No you fool, you fool, that's Blanco Grippe, apprentice to the Senior Santiation Engineer. His motto is "Pick up that @%&#++! paper you dropped."

KAMAL FILTERS-
They taste like shit.