

LEFTOVERS

CLEMSON UNIVERSITY LIBRARY
SOUTH CAROLINA ROOM

MAR 11 1977



*The Best
of the Buzzard*

BUZZARD

BUZZ

THE BU

Deadwood

The Three Stooges return

BUZZARD

BUZZARD
Clemmons A&M C

few points

We're Right; You're Wrong

Spring 1976

"I'm sick and tired of it, the entire Buzzard staff is tired of it and the ninth level janitor is tired of it. What are we tired of? Your bitching. If we put Bates on the front cover you bitch, if we don't write about him, you bitch.

When our football team goes 2-9, who do you come to? Us. When our players put on a lousy play who do you go to? Again, us. And what do you do when you come to us? Bitch.

If we don't put out something controversial you bitch. If we do put out something controversial, the administration "mildly objects (bitches). No matter what we print, you write in and say we're wrong.

Well, it's time to set the record straight. Not only are we always right but you the students, ain't right. It even says so in the Buzzard's constitution. To quote, it says, "In accordance with the first amendment of the United States, members of the media, no matter how ragged looking, are above the law. Thus Buzzard staff members have the freedom and responsibility to be libelous and crude. Buzzard staff members are always right."

You doubt this, then perhaps the following cases will change your mind:

First case: One Traitor Bates was well-off and well-liked before he messed with the Buzzard last May. But after accusing the Buzzard of supporting IPTAAT, he found himself out on the streets, a broken man in Buffalo.

Second case: Sinister Eager B. Brawn, called a Buzzard staff member a long hair yankee. Last October his car was mysteriously sabotaged. Today, the Eager Brown Student Union is called Eager Brown Memorial Student Union.

Third case: Before Pugnose Razzenel burned a Buzzard issue at a rally, Pug was a big man in this state. A year has passed and Pug is now feverishly campaigning for sanitation engineer in Dillion, S.C.

One final case: Assistant Athletic director for Clemmons, Pretty Boy Floyd, withheld vital information from the Buzzard. Today, Floyd has learned in the worst possible way not to mess with the Buzzard, for he is currently working for Paul "I'm a Gamecock" Diesel. Enough Said. Amen! Right on! Dy-no-mite! Hell Yes!

BUZZARD

Chief Buzzard Steve Ellis
Asst. Chief Buzzard Chick Jacobs

With a little help from friends of the past and present ... Kerry Kapps, John Rowntree, Harry Bane, Gary Reagan, Blake Banta, Bruce Johnstone, Fred Toumlin ...

Not to mention our advisor, adversaries and idols ... Traitor Bates, the Greenfern Butchers, Bitch, McTellum Different, Moms, Ib with or without his mercenaries, the shack, Bully Carter, all dorks, one dingbat and the makers of.

Published occasionally since 1967 by the staff and friends of the Tiger, the Buzzard is the most unusual college newspaper in South Carolina.

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Letters

Warning: Hartkill Breeds Danger

Dear Sirs:

I'm writing you because you seem to know something about all of that stuuf that's in our drinking water lately. I'm not asking for me; it's for my roommate.

Ever since he's heard about the atomic spill, he hasn't taken a drink of water. He claims that he is already glowing in the dark, which interferes somewhat with his extracurricular habit of rolling old ladies. He has also presented to me a list of stories that seem to hold a pattern of mystery around Lake Hartkill. Did you know, for example:

1) That every person who has ever dranken any water from Hartkill and then stood in front of a moving diesel train has died instantly?

2) That Godzilla, the atomic monster, came from water, which is the main ingredient that is contained in Hartkill? (Is it merely coincidence that Hartkill and Godzilla both contain exactly eight letters!?)

3) That no ocean-going fish has been able to adapt to the sinister currents in Hartkill?

4) That the word "Hartkill," when translated into primal Russian, means "See Rock City?" (Obviously, an ingenious secret code.)

For what it's worth, my roommate seems to have discovered something sinister. Soon it may be too late for us. You must continue to warn of the danger that is ready to ooze forth from Hartkill. For any with doubting minds, I leave a final bit of undeniable fact; no one who drank from Hartkill after the Civil War is not alive today. Wake up Clemmons! The evil is at hand!

Student happy with changes

As a devoted Clemmons student, I must say that I am shocked by the ridiculous criticisms of the cafeterias leveled by the students' letters to the Buzzard, and even the Buzzard editorials themselves.

The grievances conveyed through this medium are, in my opinion, extremely trivial when compared with all the good points of the system.

Good cracker,
Andy Griffiff

First, as one recent griper pointed out, there is hair in much of the food. Anyone that thinks about it will realize that this is only another example of how the concerned ARA Slayer organization adds nourishment to our meals. We have been told that hair is mostly protein, and I am appreciative of what ARA is doing.

The freshness of the salads is evident. Everyday, one can find an assortment of insects straight from the garden, just like the lettuce. Also, consider then how attractive a colorful lady bug makes your plate of greens; it beats those croutons.

The always expedient staff is another plus for the cafeterias.

The always expedient staff is another plus for the cafeterias. Before you have a chance to look at the food and decide that you aren't going to eat today, you are greeted with the cheerful shout, "May I serve you?" Before you can say "Tamale Pie," your plate full of beefsteak with gravy, potatoes with gravy, string beans with gravy, and cabbage with gravy is on its way down the line. And that delicious soup (with gravy)! Ummmm!

I am getting sick and tired of people complaining about the staleness of the cake. Those people do not try to find the reasons for the hardness of the cake. Surely, most can see that this is done to prevent the invasion of burrowing insects which infest the softer deserts.

I especially want to commend ARA for instituting pancakes as an evening meal. I don't understand why they insist on putting "gravy" on it, though.

Thank you, ARA.

Etta Biggun

Andy's got your gun

Dear Editor;

In response to a recent editorial concerning the security in the Union, a group decided to test the effectiveness of Clemmons answer to Barney Fife. Please inform the officer that if he ever misses the gun that we took from him while he was sleeping, he can get it back at room B1042. We also apologize for making him up like Ronald McDonald, as we were a little inibriated. It is our sincere wish that the orange dye we put in his hair is not permanent, but we were sure that he would hear us when we absconded with the SGA's precious copy machine. That's what he's down there for, isn't it? To make sure that no unauthorized peons use the machine? Anyway please tell him that there are no hard feelings and to please pick up his gun (it only has one bullet in it anyway). Thank you.

P.S. Would you please also tell him that he can find most of his uniform buried under the 35 yd. line in Death Valley? I'm keeping the long johns.

Leave the poor man alone

Dear editor,

You just can't leave Bates alone, can you? Every damn issue of your p.r. rag paper (BUZZARD) you attack the man, why? Are you hard up for copy? Can't you find someone else to attack? Maybe you don't realize what he has done for your school.

First, by daring the NCIA to investigate Clemmons he brought Clemmons to the national limelight. Secondly, he almost bought, I mean got, Phil, I'll-take-the-money-and run Phord and Bones Malone. The fact that he didn't is incidental; the important thing that Traitor came close. So how about getting off his back? You just ain't right!

a friend of Bates

Don't call us Greeks

Dear editor,

As officers of the Intrapaternal Council we are shocked, (not to mention alarmed) stunned and startled by the Buzzard's persistence in stopping to trite ethnic jokes. Why do you insist on calling us Greeks? Is there a reason for setting us apart from other students by our national heritage? Isn't it enough that you and other students place us on a pedestal because of our looks and actions? Is it our fault God Made us studs and slighted all you Dormos. Hell no, its not our fault.

In praternal brotherhand and that other BS,

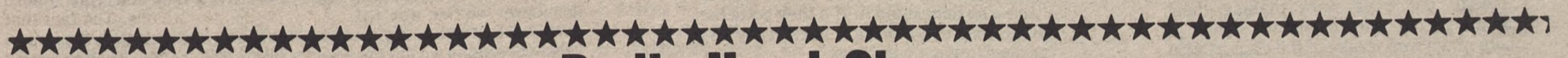
Tuna Salad.

The opinions expressed in this publication are the express opinions of the opinionated individuals who have expressed them. They are not necessarily the opinions of our staff, and at times may not necessarily be the opinions of the members of our staff who expressed them. If you should take issue with any of the opinions expressed, feel free to tell us. Your views will be discussed among our staff and will thereafter be ignored.

Published weekly since 1907 by the students of Clemson University, the Tiger is the oldest college newspaper in South Carolina. Not published during examination periods nor summer sessions.

We want better ice cream flavors at harcomb

This was really supposed to be a well-researched highly-biased untrue editorial regarding the flavors of ice cream offered in Harcombe. Its a serious matter and needs to be opened up. But let's be honest you all don't care about issues and we're tired of writing. So there won't be no cute headlines such as apathy to cover up our laziness, just the plain simple truth we decided you all aren't worth the time to write for.



Fall 1976

Red's Head Shop



We deal in big scores, chokers, ties (sorry, only two in stock), also posters. We're on College Avenue under the sign, "Home of the Big Dip."



March 11, 1977

page 3

Students countergorillas clash over pizza

Spring 1975

Nine persons, including seven Clemmons students, were killed last Saturday night in the latest skirmish in the ongoing war to allow pizza delivery in the dorms after midnight.

Three of the nine were Clemmons Countergorillas, who were accidentally executed by their comrades while defending the Tin Cans against an after-hours onslaught by delivery boys from Carnalo's Pizzeria, the newly-opened restaurant catering to Clemmons students. Four of the other dead were Carnalo's employees, while the other two were apparently innocent bystanders who were struck down because, in the words of one of the Countergorillas, "we weren't sure about 'em."

Details of the incident are unclear, especially since only Countergorillas survived and those survivors are being held incommunicado in a meat locker in Schitletter Hall. Captain Brad Blood gave the Buzzard the official version of the tale.

"Well, our boys were making their routine patrol. They'd found a bunch of them pinko wop freaks in the Cans at 2359 hours and they went ahead and mowed 'em down. They got two and two got away. Then they set their watches ahead a couple minutes to make it all legal. That's our standard procedure. Serves 'em right for pushing the deadline that close.

"Then they were staked out around the frat quad and behind Haircomb to see if any of the enemy would try to sneak in the

back way. Well, sure enough, about 0215 a bunch of 'em came in. They hit us with everything they had, anchovies, sauce, some molded crusts, and even some of their new 88 mm. meatballs.

"Our boys opened up and took out two of 'em before the rest took off. Apparently three of ours were somewhere where they shouldn't have been and so they got shot. Our boys were a little nervous when they saw their buddies laid out like that. That's why they blew up that couple that came along about then. The two of 'em were rolling around and tearing each other's clothes and the guys thought it was a trick or some new tactic. Anyway, being the cautious type, they blew 'em away. These things happen in conflict situations."

There has been some criticism of Capt. Blood for allowing his troops to use M-16's on campus.

"No," Blood argued, "it's O.K. We have all the weapons locked on single-shot."

When asked his opinion of the situation, restaurant owner Emilio Carnalo replied, "I'm-a no unnastand it. If-a they gotta bad pizza, they can-a bring it back. They've-a no need to shoot-a my boys."

As the controversy mounted in the wake of the new killings the Buzzard called on Dean Box for comment on the future of late-night delivery of pizza in the dorms:

"I certainly do appreciate Coach Crates Rock's efforts in coaching Clemmons' basketball team. I wish him the best of luck in finding a new job in a place where he'll be very happy."

News and Grief

Jocks burned

Two rednecks imitating Clemmons City Patrolmen verbally accosted several Tigger football players at a local feedstore meeting in the night, were completely sober at that time, however, all passed out shortly afterwards in a sewer in front of Chawello's. The two cops allegedly called the players all starting offensive linemen loads and sow bellies. No incident, occurred, however, as all four belched in agreements with the cops' assessments.

Float burns,

Fall 1976

An early morning fire of unknown origin totally destroyed a float designed for Tiggerana. The float, built by the fraternity-bookie office brothers of ADO (Always Drunk Oncampus) was reported to be in flames just before dawn, and by the time that a unit from the Clemmons Fire Department could finish eating their breakfast and get there, the fire was out.

"We are proud to say," stated local fire chief Smoakae Baer, "that once again we did not waste a single drop of water in fighting a blaze. In fact, if it weren't for some of those gung-ho rookies on the force, we wouldn't have wasted any of the city's gas by leaving the station. That's real conservation in action. The College owes a debt of thanks to us."

Security Chief Sack Weed was also less than outraged. "The only thing that upsets me is that I was called right smack in the middle of 'Land of the Dinosaurs'. If the dang float was going to burn up they could have waited to call me. Little Sally was about to be ate up by the big green monster."

When asked by the Buzzard about what he thought stated the blaze Weed replied, "Fire. I don't know too much about those scientific things, but usually a big fire starts from a little one." When questioned as to whether or not he suspected arson, Weed replied, "Nope, just fire."

The whys of Howe

The Buzzard has learned that Unwarring Why was accused of tearing down buildings, uprooting trees and burning bulletin boards which were decorated with posters printed by "Said" Johnsen. However, all charges have been dropped because, as "Said" said, the dumb fool did it after the elections were already over.

Questioned to the validity of such accusations Why responded "How". Question further he replied how and finally pressed against what remain of student government walls, screamed Where.

Satisfied with Why's answers, newly-selected president Mitch Bitchly said, "I was pretty upset when I heard Why responded to the questions with who. But later, "Said" admitted it was not Why but an owl who respended who. Understand?"

I DONE IT!

New Stuff

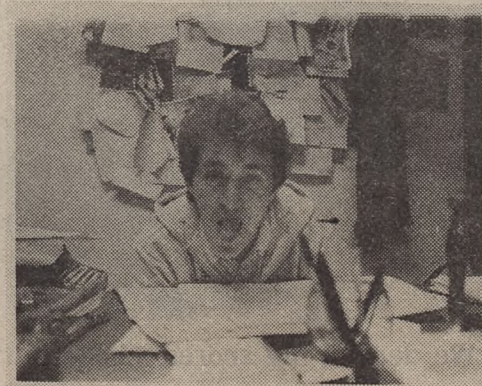


"Ya, I can tell you something about the real world out there. It's rough, real rough. Being a member of the Master Race can be a real hassle at times. That's why I'm glad that when I went to school, I took the Nazi Officer's Training Corp program. People listen to me when I talk now. They better listen or else! You can have this power, too. Contact your local NOTC recruiter today. You will join. We have ways to make you do what we say. How would you like to be making wienerschinitzels for the next ten years, ya? How would you like to be made into a wienerschnitzel?"

Enlist in NOTC TODAY!

Or else!

Did you know
Taps spelled backwards
is Spat.



Now we know that what you did to our book last year but this year things will be different even if our editor (above) is still looney.

Its coming soon.

CAD: To Beatle or not to Beatle

Spring 1976

The Cancel All Dances Association (CAD) will present the Beatles in Daniel Hall auditorium at 8 p.m. April 31. The Beatles' guest star will be the Salvation Army Ragtime Band.



Although the crowd of three (and one cat) was the largest ever to turn out for a canceled concert CAD is still concerned about the effect the facilities will have on future crowds. But according to the spectators CAD should have no such fear, "The chairs were just fine, of course the acoustics off the tin roof weren't so hot," said the cat.

CAD President, Jon Leach, stated that "this is not the way we wanted to get back on track."

Leach was referring to the lack of concerts since the organization's break with Breech Club Productions. Since that time, the CAD has contacted several other agen-

cies to schedule concerts.

"I wish we could have gotten someone better, but the students were yelling for a concert, so we had to take what we could get."

Leach informed the BUZZARD that the CAD has several excellent concerts almost lined up. Dinah Shore, Perry Como, Telly Savalas and Della Reese are "real possibilities," said Leach.

"I hope people will turn out for this concert anyway. A lot rests on how the students go for this one. We hope SARB will boost attendance," continued Leach.

"As for the Beatles, I have heard of them. But they're not in the public spotlight anymore. I don't think they've even had an album in the last couple of years," commented the knowledgeable Leach.

The CAD has been plagued with problems all year. The big problem has been money. The CAD requested \$15,000 in emergency funds recently. The administration okayed \$4.95 and told Leach to buy the school a new album.

"The money they gave us was a farce," said an enraged Leach. "It was ridiculous. They were making fun of us. They know as well as we do that you can't buy an album for under six dollars anymore."

Breech Club was another major cause of trouble for the CAD. "We had a chance to get Jane Withers (See page six)," reported Leach, "but Breech Club pulled out when only 12 tickets had been sold at show time. They also messed up our chances of getting Steve Lawrence and Edi Gorme, but we kept that secret from the students. We didn't want any trouble like before."



A MEMBER of the Salvation Army Ragtime Band

The trouble to which Leach alluded may have the uprising of 1956. After the cancellation of a concert by Cal Seum and the Phosphates, a group of Clemmons students took over the CAD office and tortured several CAD hostages. Two CAD members died before the ordeal was over. The concert was rescheduled and took place under the watchful eye of the National Guard.

"We are here to help the students," said Leach. "We want to offer them the best concerts, but they are not buying tickets. And shelling out \$12,000 every other month has really cut down on our honorarium."

UNIVERSITYSTEREO

302 SENECA RD. UNIVERSITY SQUARE CLEMSON 654-4400



Now that you went out and bought the latest in records (Frank Zappa Plays The Carpenters Greatest and The 20 Best Disco Songs With out the word bump, disco or baby in it) get the very best in stereo. At University stereo we have come a long way since the string and paper cup even if the music hasn't. No stone age equipment here, we even have electric record players.

Damn Hot Taco



You won't need to be hosed down after eating a sancho, taco or any other our little Mexican numbers at Taco Tico. Our variety of mild and hot sauces allow you to chose your own favorite character to play, unlike other Mexican places where the customer always ends up imitating g.o.zilla in a Japanese horror flick. Remember Taco Tico, appropriately located to Lake Hartwell. Always in season...well, except during the burro season when we're in Greensburro getting burros for our burritos.

T A C O T I C O

prof payoff costs rising

A survey taken by the Clemmons College Student Government has revealed that teachers, like prospective athletes, are becoming harder to entice to receive higher grades. In the words of one grad student, "All it took to get good grades back when I was a freshman was charm, courtesy, and if you were a girl, short dresses. Now to boost your grades, you've got to promise the prof the moon, even if you aren't a soccer player."

The entire incident began to surface after Clemmons running back and College Jock of the Year Ken Kalicutaclass was declared ineligible to return to Clemmons. The reason given was because he had failed Remedial Tennis for the

three previous times he had taken it.

Kalicutaclass had different ideas about the incident. "The teach was mad at me because I couldn't give him any tickets to any football games that I was in. It was good enough for him last year when we went 8-2, but just 'cause we're 1-7 now, he wants tickets to somewhere else. Them profs sure are getting upity now. You'd think that they was supposed to be an important part of this school or something."

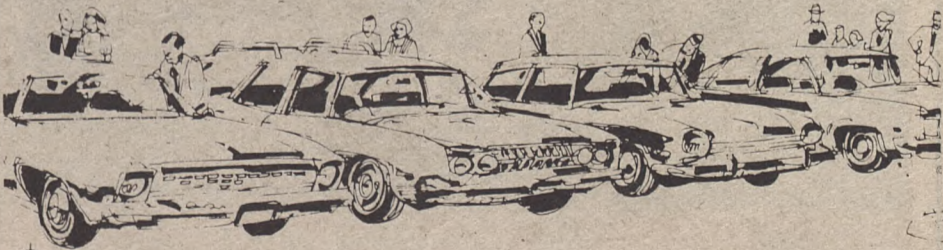
Kalicutaclass said that he was not going to stop at the professor's office. "I don't care how much I have to pay, I'm gettin' back in. If I can't but off my teach, I'll go to the Student Government. I hear that Harold, the student president, has his price."

Fred look-alike contest continues

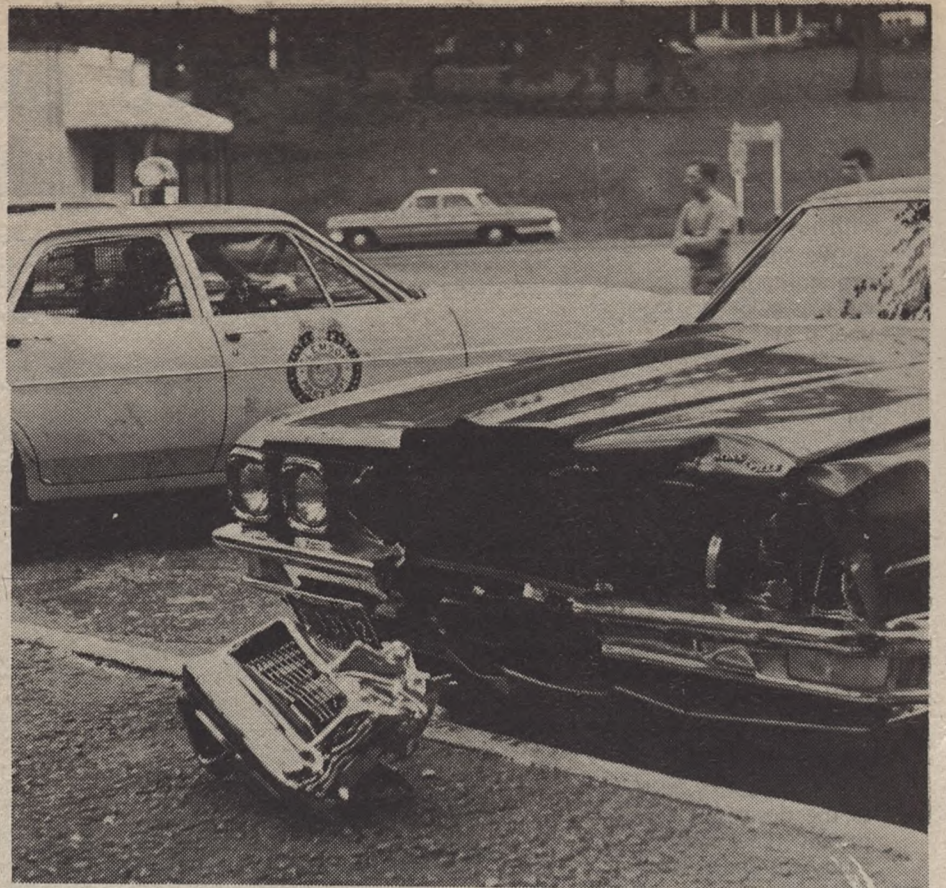


Well, folks we had two winners but they were disqualified because they broke one of our rules: they cannot be related to Fred in any way or be an employee of the sponsor of the event, Clemmons University. So sorry Bean Cokely and Dean Coxs ... you can still win Harold.

Trader Tates Monte Carlos



Are you having recruiting problems? Are your players demanding more and more at the bargaining table? Calm those savages with one of our fine cars. guaranteed to resist signing for 2 years or 1200 points



Traffic office hitsoffenders

Following a peak week in which 2,003 parking tickets were issued, Clemmons police officer Jerk Weeden stated he had had enough. "We just don't have enough staff to do all this ticketing, and our poor girls have lost so much weight running around that they are starting to look normal," Weeden said.

For some students such a practice have been a financial nightmare only equaled by the expense of a XX Top ticket. Weeden cited the case of the car pictured in which addition to crow bar damages the car was ticketed 300 dollars, the front grill wast ticketed 20 for illegal parking on curb and 30 for having no sticker.

As a result the department has turned away from the traditional 40 dollar ticket and looked to more drastic means of discouraging illegal parking. "We have found the practice of destroying the front ends of cars very effective," Weedin added.

Asked whether additional action may be necessary in the future weedin answered, We had considered lettin' our girls sit on any cars illegally parked if the present method doesn't work. We feel any student faced with damage done to four wheels, hood and general shape of the car would surely avoid parking on campus again.

HARRIS SPORTING GOODS

Is Having A Sale!

That's Right, And All You Have To Do

To Enjoy The Savings Is To Come To Harris Sporting Goods

Between Noon And One Today Buy One Hundred Pairs Of Our Most Expensive Sneaker And Get A Gamecock Shirt

FREE!!!

Bring Every Friend You Know And Split The Savings.

Remember To Bring 25 Copies Of This Coupon.

HARRIS
SPORTING GOODS

much hassle ends budget

Spring 1975

"It just became too much of a hassle having it," President R.C. Deadwords said of the budget. "So we have just done away with having one. It's as simple as that."

"We were also having some trouble in explaining to our academic deans that if a cut was asked by the state, our college of liberal arts would be the first to go. I just can't see supporting a lot of no-good drama type-people. I mean they wanted me to cut the cross country team's budget. Can you

believe that and they're having their first winning season.

"Actually we should have tried this earlier. All university officials may spend as much money as they want with no restrictions. However, there is one catch, when we have used up all of the ten billion dollars we have saved, the university will close.

Deadwords expects that this will happen by no earlier than 1981.

1,000 students answer MPR

A missing person report filed by a frantic mother concerned that her son had gone bad was answered by nearly 1,000 Moo U. students Friday night.

According to police dictator, SMACK Weed, the unusual situation was attributed to the description given by a distraught parent. The son, identified as Fredrick Frat, was described as follows: hair styled

(each hair perfectly combed in place) wearing a jersey with communistic looking letters on it, a beer in one hand, a "chick" (also wearing a commie shirt) in the other hand, and last heard yelling things like, "I like beach music," "Later," and "I didn't come here to study, I came to party."

At press time the weed had limited the number of possible suspects to 998 as two were found to be members of the undercover agency the "Borknor Boys."

don't drip

Fall 1975

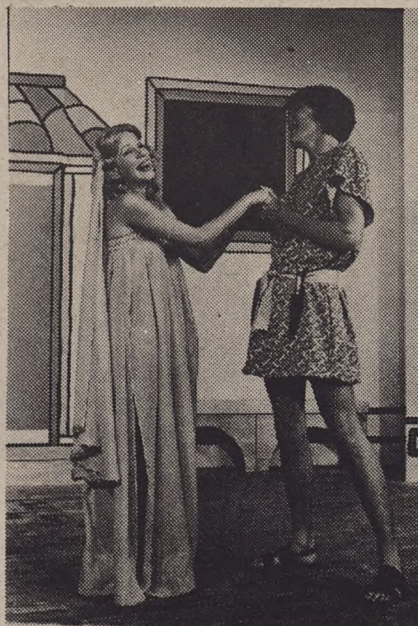
"Mr. Professor, I sure would like to be able to hand in a term paper this morning but without any lights in the library it sure is hard to look up references."

That excuse, thanks to the anti-professor organization (APO), will be obsolete after this week. The organization will distribute candles to all students as they enter the library. Students will be limited to two candles each and must return them upon departure from the library.

The service project will run through early December, when it's hoped that the University will install Christmas lights.



Hi there, sweetie



Tiger Rags

University Sq.
"The Mini-Mall"

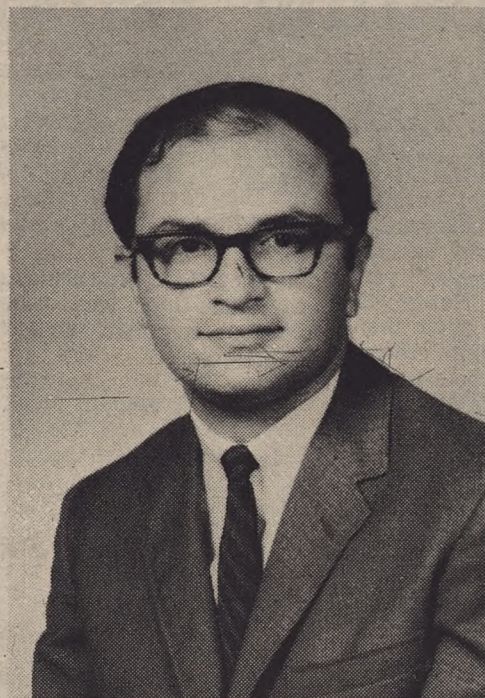
Is your girlfriend laughing at your clothes?
Do strange people follow you out of the library at night?
Are friends questioning your general straightness?

Well, we can't help you much with those strange personality quirks, but our clothes can help you to fake it. Maybe your girlfriend will still know, but it should help protect you from further assault by the horny old man down on Seventh Street who drools when you walk by.

March 11, 1977

Fall 1975

Of Soccer and Studs



This is the first of a series featuring shots of Clemmons super studs in soccer. Any student able to identify this thing will receive a certificate good for the new book by Dr. I.M. Modest: "If I was president of the U.S.A."

Patronize the Tiger Sports Shoppe—we sell all athletic equipment, well almost, we have no equipment for football or baseball or other similar worthless sports, but we do have 2,000 soccer balls in stock.

Fall 1976

Ibby's Mercenary Service



Breaker, Breaker.

Keel ?

Thees eez the
Camel Jockey. Keel

Are you dying to start a food fight in Hard to Eat Commons but you don't have the men to slug it out with? Now your problems are solved with a simple hone call to Ib's Mercenary soldier Service. There's no battle that's too tough for them. They've been engaged in action from the shores of Edwardsville to the slums of St. Louis.

On offense they'll kick the hell out of you. On defense, they'll head off any threatening action your enemy can muster, and on the sidelines, they'll moon you. The St. Louis Post-Dispatch has called them "some of the finest Black mercenaries money can buy. They're merciless!"

McTellum orders all seating removed

The accusations that have been voiced concerning seating at Littlejohn Coliseum are no longer valid, according to Athletic Director Hensley McTellum. Statements that getting a decent chair in the coliseum is paramount to playing musical chairs (to "Tiger Ragged" yet) cannot be supported. "No one will be getting a better chair than anyone else," McTellum stated. "In fact, no one will be getting a



New rebel rowser seat

chair at all." McTellum has had all seats pulled out of the coliseum.

"Everyone's been griping," the Defector whined. "Students have

been griping about the bats and eagles that have been roosting up in their section. Alumni have been griping about how everyone in front of them keeps standing up. They have to get up, too, even when they're too drunk to stand

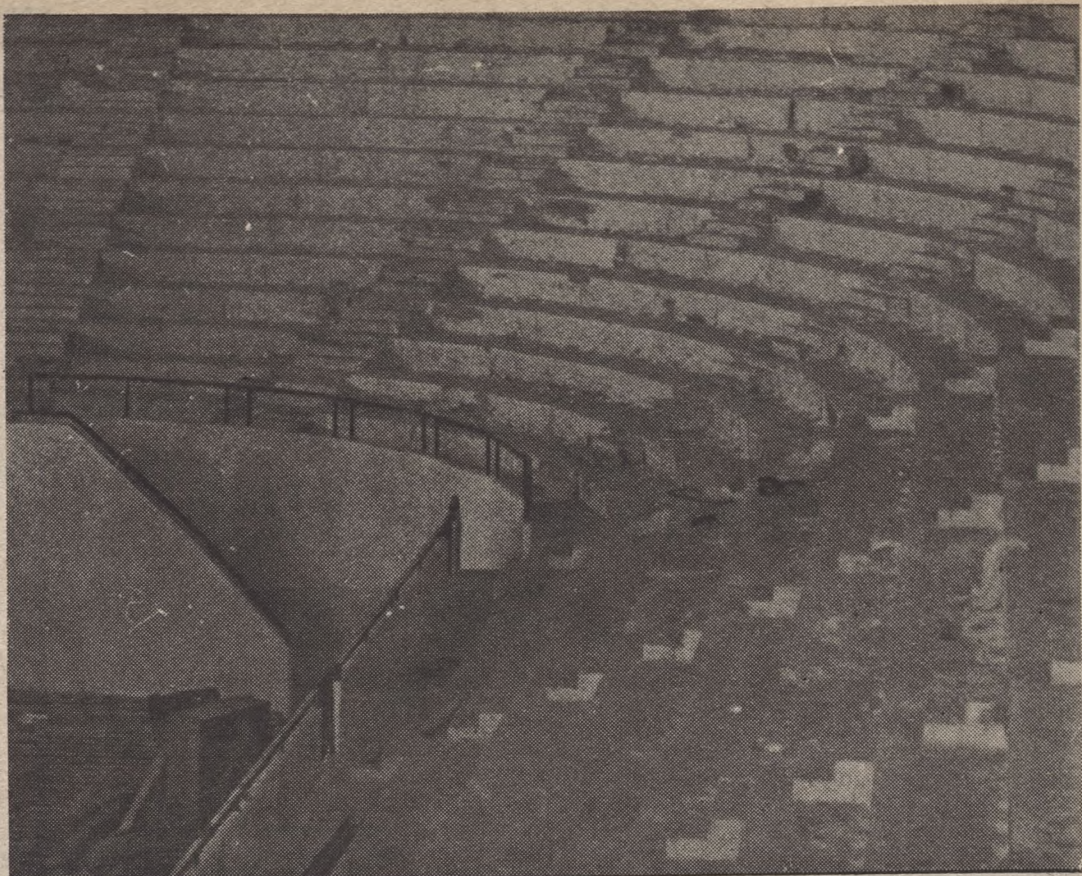
straight. Well, I'm taking care of the whole thing. Now, nobody is going to complain about who is sitting where."

Admitting that his steps may have been a little harsh, McTellum insisted that he only acted in the interest of the school. "The situation was getting bad. After the Venezuelan Nationals

played, we found two students were missing. We set a search for them, and some Countergorillas found their bones a week later in the condor nest in section UJJ.

Something had to be done. I'm just thankful that they weren't IPTAAYS. They would have been lost money, instead of a couple of kids."

When asked what kind of effect a seatless coliseum might have, McTellum stated that anyone who didn't like it could sit on it. When asked why alumni should have to suffer without seats, he replied,



Angered by students demands for better seats McTellum Different tore out all seats in Tolley John Coliseum following Saturday's game. "We gave them the best seats in the house; so what if they had splinters in them. When told it was not the condition of the seats but the location of the seats which bothered student McTellum said, "I'll move them to the Dike."

"They've been suffering for years with seats. If they can suffer through the last football season, they won't notice a little discomfort of not being able to sit down."

For the benefit of some

McTellum did allow some seats to be installed. "They wanted new seats, we gave 'em new seats. Well, almost new, anyway. If they do some pretending and don't sit down too hard, they'll be just fine."

The seats were gained at a horrible cost. The majority of the seats were forcibly taken from the Mt. Zion Memorial Missionary Tabernacle Tent, at the cost of five Countergorillas and a jacket of Red Man.

I'd Rather Be At The Onni For The NCAA Playoffs.

LYNCH DRUG CO.

THE OPEN BOOK

This month's special: Clemmons preregistration Booklet. Mr. Cleft has taken the 300 page work and made it smaller, but still offers the same vague instructions as presented in the larger volume. This illustrated booklet offers evidence of how other students have solved the problem including the class of 1907 which burned the preregistration center in Tillman down.

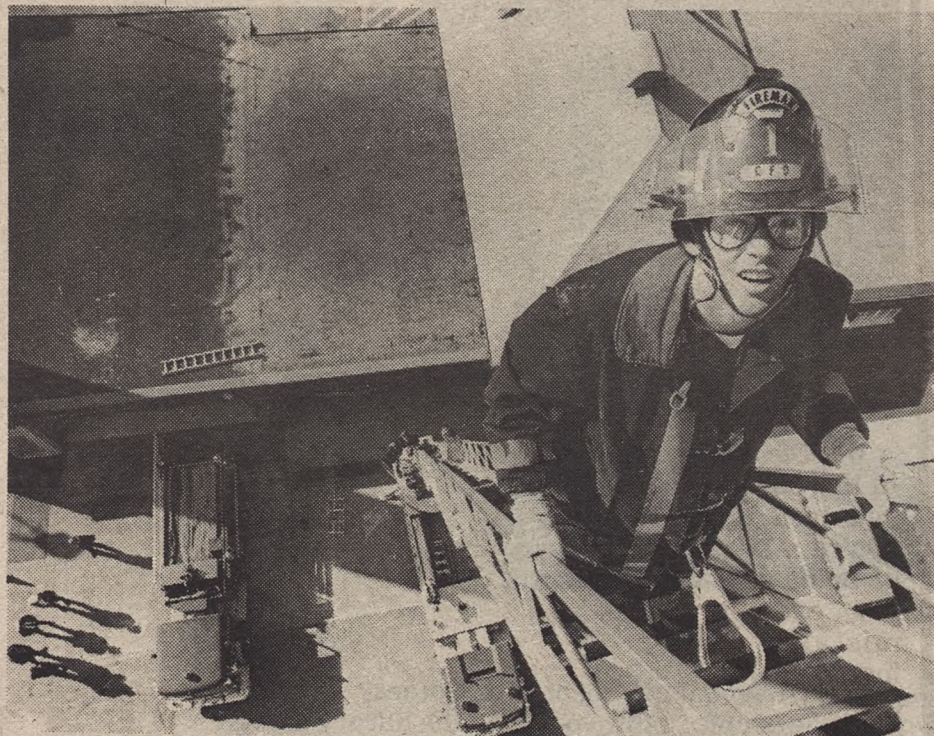


**We Insure Breach Club Promotions,
And Other High Risk Groups,**

**(They Have Several Pieces of 'Rock)
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College Ave. Clemson 654-5017



Is Jack Home?...how about the giant, or the Goose that laid a Golden egg. When you come up to our Bean Sprout you won't find any turkey laying eggs we've left that to the football team. Oh, you will find a few nuts and some fruits here, but basically everything is on the level with things such as yogurt, vitamins and whole grains.

Classlessfieds

Dial-A-Rumor: Do you want to hear some stories about coaches that will curl your hair? Want to hear all about the juicy affairs down at Jerkey Athletic Center? Call Dial A Rumor at DAR-2101.

The Pixie Skydivers will hold their annual reorganization meeting following the big Pixie Scrapeup next week. The scrapeup will be after the semi-successful P-Plant smokestack plunge. Survivors are urged to attend. Of course, new members are welcome to attend.

The Clemmons Yekankar Society presents "An Afternoon of Yecch!" to be presented soon (or not so soon). Included will be Midevil Yoga, Gorilla Wrestling and other religious activities. Admission is free; pay at the door.

Seats for Littlejerk fans may be bought through Joe "Sneak" Grozzman. I'm busting my tail so you can sit on yours. The finest seats from Lever and Manning are yours. Come see me in the ninth level janitor's office.

Hey, ACC fans! Support the Salvation Army and get a memento of the league at the same time. Buy S.A. Gorilla Cookies! So lifelike, you can play one-on-one against one of the league's top guards.

The Nagrivers will be holding a witch-burning at midnight Wednesday. Bring marshmallows and join the fun. Call Cotton Mather for details.

A special appearance by Gland Sudslop at the Clemmons campus will be next week. Dork is here to compete in the Fred Lookalike Contest. Please keep dogs and unstable youngsters away from him. Thank you. Amanda B. Rekonwith

The Countergorillas will be holding their annual spring massacre and ice cream social Tuesday. For information, leave a stalk of bananas outside of your window.

Correction of a previous Buzzard: On January 28, he didn't say that.

Lost: a fire-breathing atomic monster in Lake Hart-kill. Last seen swimming towards the Ofoeey Nuclear Stator mumbering something about lunch. If found, feed with 1023 and for goodness sakes don't talk about Tokyo or it'll get homesick.

Stupid Union Short Courses for the month is "How to elect information from unwilling sources" taught by former NOTC members Heinrich Himmler and Thomas deTorquemada. You will sign up. We know that you still have relatives nearby. We have ways to make you join.

The Mu Mu Mu honorary fraternity will hold their scheduled meeting in the cow barn. Anyone interested in kissing cows is welcome to attend.

Wanted: the Countergorillas are looking for someone to lead them. Person must look like a Shriner and think like a monkey. Being able to play a roller organ as troops tip their hats for money would be helpful, too.

WIZBF is looking for new DJ's. Qualifications: a total lack of musical appreciation.

HELP WANTED: Five members of a minority race to dig ditch. Also ten white Anglo Saxon protestants to supervise the situation.

THE STUDENT Union movie of the week will be the acclaimed motion picture "Gidget Goes to Spanish Harlem", showing at 11 p.m. and 1 a.m.

SACRIFICING: One slightly used bottle of blood. For information call Count, 1313 High Tower.

WEE WEE'S Green Fields will be on display Saturday following the varsity-alumni football game. The event is sponsored by Ground-keepers Of Rural Places Society. (GORPS)

WANTED: new staff for the Tiger. No particular qualifications necessary.

HELP: Carnollo's needs another delivery boy to deliver pizzas after midnight. Must have stamina to withstand multiple rapes.

THE 17th annual Festival of Wombats will be held in Daniel 813 next Sunday at 4 a.m. Weird holy men will show all that the "way of the wombat is the only way."

FOR SALE: used Monte Carlos, 1 year old. Call Traitor Tate's Used Car Lot, Buffalo, N. Y. Our motto "There's nothing lower than a used car salesman, except a used basketball coach."

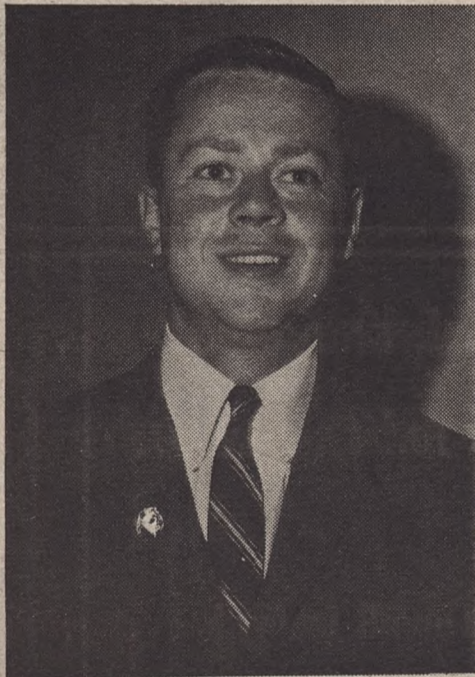


Tiltman Tower—by its new watch Clemmons administration Mickey Mouses around

IDIT IT!!

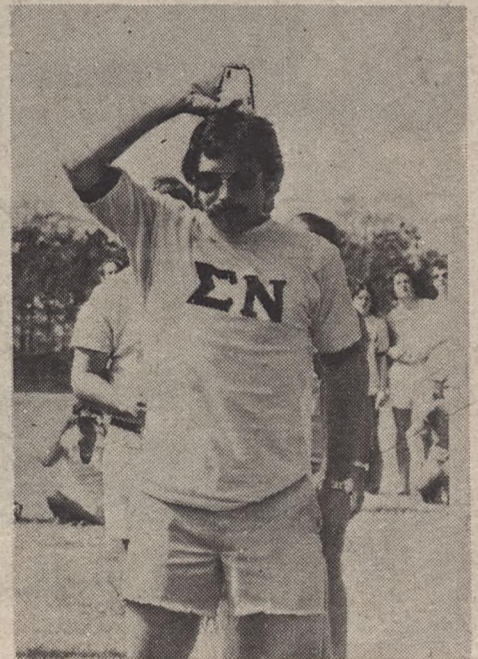
I.B.S.

Inter-Brotherhood (and all that other) Stuff



Whether you live off campus or in the Cans, if you ain't in a frat, you just ain't with it. Face it, you're a square. Aren't you tires of being a low-rent nerd? Don't you ever get tired of being mistaken for Richie Cunningham? Do you still walk around campus with two calculators strapped to your sides, like a Wild West quick-draw shotter? If so, you are a real dork. You ain't got class.

Where it's not the I
that counts
but the B.S.



Now here is a dude with class. He ain't no nurd. You want to know why? Cause he's in a frat, that's why. No matter what you do, if you're in a frat or sorority, it's done with style.

So come on all you creeps. Don't waste your time with those peons you associate with now. Meet some classy jerks down in the frat quad. Conveniently located next to classy P-Plant. The frats, where class is second only to crass.

Fratfrustration: Gridders have better seats

Fall 1976

Threatening a campus wide boycott of Thursday night drunks by all frats, Insecure Fidgeters Council president Jughead Jenny charged the football team with receiving special seating privileges at the game.

"It came to my attention at the last IFC meeting that members of the football team have been allowed to sit on benches placed on the playing field," Jenny sobbed. "I can't understand it, we do just as much during the game as they do. We sit on our rears, and their game against Jorja proved they sit on theirs."

When questioned why he had not taken action earlier in the season, Jenny replied, "I've been so drunk at the games I didn't even notice those players on the field. You know us fratties, just go to the game to get drunk."

It was his drinking, in fact, that Jenny pointed to in defending his stand against the jocks. In a statement issued earlier in the season, Deal Poppy Cox stated that those who showed more

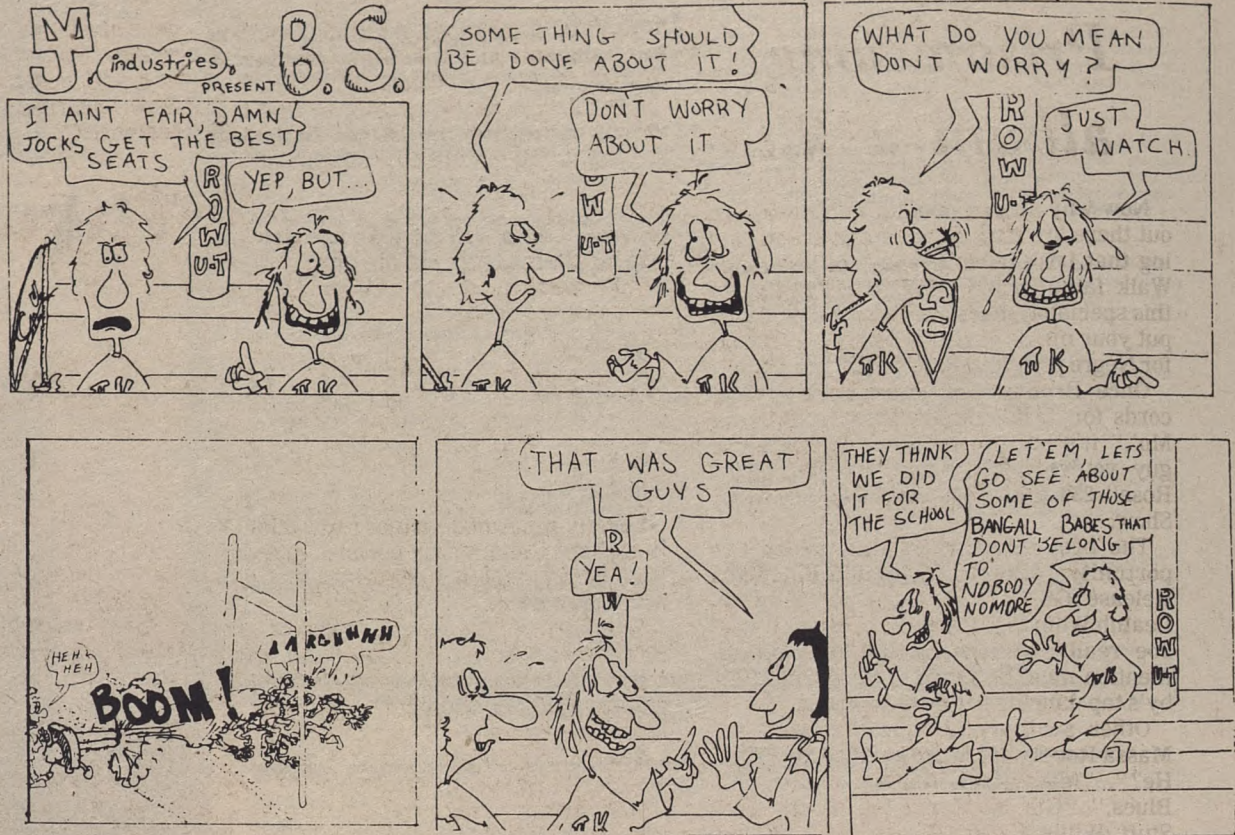
"spirit" in a game deserve the better seats. It was because of this action that the frats got to move all the way from five yards deep in the end zone to the one yard line, ahead of a few hardened murderers and small pets.

Jenny, in citing this action said, "I bet we get drunk more and yell more than those jocks, well, at least during the game. No way could we compete with them Thursday nights at the Club."

"Wally told us earlier those that yell and drink more should get the better seats," Jenny continued. "That's why IPTAY always gets the better seats."

Discussing future plans of action Jenny stated that he has already gone to Student head goat Harold Has A Price and that Has A promised him an unbiased investigation into the matter.

"He even apologized to me for the last time he bumbled it, and only assigned four of five positions on the committee to the



frats, Jenny added. "We still only have four members, but this time

the fifth member is QZBIFF director Cindy Hollowhead and

everyone knows she'll do anything Harold says. She's look-

ing for a job at Clemmons next year, too.

In response to one final question, what about the dormos, Jen-

ny replied, "Let them watch the games from the toilets."

Spring 1976



Hi! I'm R.C.!

on the president's lawn
all day yesterday.



Hi! I'm Moonpie!

Announcing The
RC and Moonpie Bust
Looking for a beerbust replacement?
Come to the first annual
RC and Moonpie Bust.

Beautiful Clemmons music with awe in mind

Fall 1976

Prison song album a hit

Now why all you popular culture freaks out there are shaking your heads and saying that Irish tenor Feeney (of Lawrence Walk fame) could NEVER do justice to this special area of American music, let us put your minds at rest. Feeney's a natural for Negro prison songs.

Once Brother Joe tunes up his vocal cords for "Ain't Gonna Tote dat Bale No Mo'," it's hard to believe he's the same guy you've heard sing "My Wild Irish Rose" 236 times on The Lawrence Walk Show.

The best selection on this golden Opportunity album (Columbia-Botswana Release GS-541) is "Keep dat Silly Ol' Leatuh Whip to Yo' Own Self, White Bwy." Joe really outdoes himself, but special mention must be made of Sissie and Bobby's tap dancing in the background.

Other sentimental tunes featured are Massa Robert, He War Good to Us, Warn't He?," "Mississippi Mabel," "Buttermilk Blues," "Gib Me Some Mo of dat Good Stuff, Willie," and "Please Don't Nebbuh Call Me Francis, or I'll Hafta Take Away Yo' Platform Shoes."

Unfortunately, this will be Feeney's final album due to his little-publicized favorite pasttime. It has only recently been disclosed that Feeney would often dress in blackface, then go to Grand Central Station and offer to carry bags, and on bad

days, even shine shoes. A group of tourists from Alabama and Mississippi last month mistook him for a real porter.

Even though he was singing his first major hit, lamenting the trouble he had at leading an all-female chorus without any basses, "Sing Low, Sweet Harriet," he was accosted by the group who did not recognize him. He tried furiously to remove the makeup, but the gang screamed "Pervert!" and ol' black and blue Joe was beaten to death.

kazoo artist to appear maybe

Locally-renowned virtuoso musician Y. Blanchard Gullums will perform Tuesday, Nov. 9, in Dunhill Auditorium at 8 p.m. Admission is free.

Gullums, a Clemmons dropout, has established himself as one of the area's finest amateur kazoo players. In addition, culture vultures will fondly recall his antics as soloist for the Pickens County High Classical and Renaissance Operatic Company, Ltd., for four months in 1956-57.

Gullums' colorful career has seen the release of five LP's. His latest, *Just A-Talkin' to My Toothbrush*, issued in 1969, was recently awarded a Lead Album.

His single hits include "Let's Have a Bang-up Time at Olsen's Bar & Grill" (written in Arizona), "Brings on the Munchies, Dodo," and "Aunt Lucy Really Loves that Miss Bertie's Parsnip Pie."

Larue, as Gullums is commonly known, says he writes music "with feeling." He

developed this simplistic philosophy, he relates, while "still a young man." His only regret at leaving Clemmons is that he never learned to speak "in complete sentences."

Things

WE

avoid

BTO PLAYS

BTO scores big with their latest release, a collection of hits that the Archies picked up after the Monkees and the 1910 Fruitgum Co. rejected them. BTO play all the songs in that interminable style they're so famous for (and we're so bored with). This one's sure to win widespread popularity among Neanderthal men, children of politicians, and Top 40 AM disc jockeys.

Iron Butterfly

Well, Iron Butterfly seems to still be at it. The label bills this one as "the long version of In-A-Gadda-Da-Vidda, sung in Latin as a High Mass." Well, the old "short version" ran a tad over seventeen

minutes, and, despite the fact that several of my friends claimed it was in English, I was never real sure exactly what language they were growling, so I haven't had the heart to listen to this one yet. When I try to put it on the turntable the headaches start coming back ...

Patt and the SLA

This great three-record package from K-Tel lets you relive those exciting days after the Hearst kidnapping. Released from pirated copies of the original Symbioneze Liberation Army tapes, the sets lets you hear Patty's anguished voice after the kidnapping. Then hear her father and mother plead for her life. Hear the sounds of the riots created by Hearst's food give away. Hear Patty's sister plead for her to give herself up. Hear Patty call her father a pig and hear the sounds of shooting and burning as the California house burns down around two-thirds of the SLA.

It's available only from K-Tel for the amazingly low price of just \$7.77. Available at all Woolworth, Woolco, Kraft, Eckerd's, and Revco Discount Drug stores, and it really, really works.

...Chicago is busily working on Chicago IX, which will be a live EP of songs not released as singles ... Allen Klein says that he cannot understand the delay in the Bangla-Desh money reaching India. He should know better. After all, it's only been four years ... In a deal worked out with General Motors, major record companies are now offering a rebate program which allows seven LP's to be traded for any 1974 automobile.

Spring 1975

Had a piece lately?



If not, Dial 654-6990

We serve Italian dishes all the time.

"This place is just going to Hell"

Fall 1975

In this special column the Buzzard features quotes, some taken out of context, some lies and most slanderous as told by Clemmons officials veiled under the words, "Off the record it's like this."

The headline is a quote from former Clemmons idol and hero Traitor Tates following the news that he would be allowed to offer only Ramblers to prospective athletes. No Monte Carlos.

HENSLEY THE INNOCENT on the NCIA investigation: "I'm tired of people asking me about the NCIA investigation. If I knew anything I would tell you, but I'm only the athletic director so how would I know what evils are happening in the athletic department."

PINK PARKA: following his teams eleventh game in which Clemmons' record dropped to 1-10. "Eleven games don't make a season."

PINK PARKA when told that the season is over after 11 games: "Gosh dang it, we were just starting to show some improvements."

BULL PHOSTER after signing a multi-year contract with Clemmons, "In spite of the college being placed on six-year probation, all players going to the folded ABA teams, and his budget cut to ten dollars: "There are suckers with a small "s" and there are suckers with a capital "S." Just call me sucker with a capital "S."

UNHAPPY IPTAAY MEMBER— "You

just can't get as much for \$20,000 as you use to. It wasn't but two years ago when \$20,000 would buy a prospective athlete a house or a fleet of cars for a whole team. The only thing \$20,000 had been able to get us today is a three-year probation.

HENSLEY THE INNOCENT on proposed stadium expansion: "What with cross country having a winning season we now have four teams requesting better facilities: cross country, baseball, soccer, and track. These are the only winning teams and you have to go with the winners. So our new expansion plans include a six mile trail, a baseball field, two bullpens, a track and a soccer field. That leaves seating facilities adequate for three people."

SKIP THE LEAGUE on Clemmons early in Sept.: "Clemmons is the greatest place in the world. The people are great, facilities tremendous, and I'm a hero here. Leavin' Clemmons would be like painting Tom Green's statue white."

SKIP THE LEAGUE a week later after signing with Baltimore: "You know I never did like that Clemmons place. It's just a typical southern pig-sty, the people are crude and the facilities are the worst. This Baltimore franchise is a sure bet, nothing rinky-dink about that team."

SKIP THE LEAGUE after Baltimore franchise folds: "My life was threatened by those Baltimore people, if I didn't sign, they said they would take the air out of my Cougar's tires. I never wanted to leave Clemmons. If the NCIA would forget I'm a professional, I would love to come back."

TRAITOR TATES after he resigned from Clemmons. "Bring on the NCIA. I'm not afraid of those little punks. So what if I broke 200 rules, I'm not at Clemmons anymore, so what do I care if they kick the school out of the association. It serves them right for hiring someone like me."

DR. I.M. MODEST: "They offered me the job to rule the world the other day but I had to turn it down. They wouldn't let me recruit any leaders from another planet and everybody knows this world just doesn't produce good leaders (except me of course)."

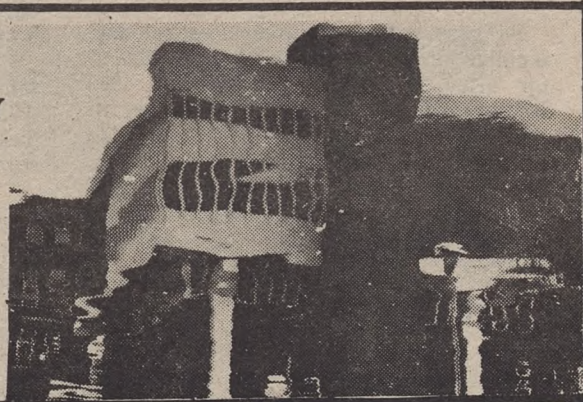
Former Clemmons legend and hit man **CRANK HOWARD** on this year's team: "Well, I'll tell you, boy, they ain't running up the middle enuff. When I was coach, we'd run up the middle, run up the middle, run up the middle, then punt. That punt would always catch the opponents off balance 'cause they were expecting another run up the middle."

USC STUDENT: "Man, am I hot. Some guy from Clemmons called me illiterate and that's an outright lie. I got a mommy and daddy."

CAMPUS CAMERA

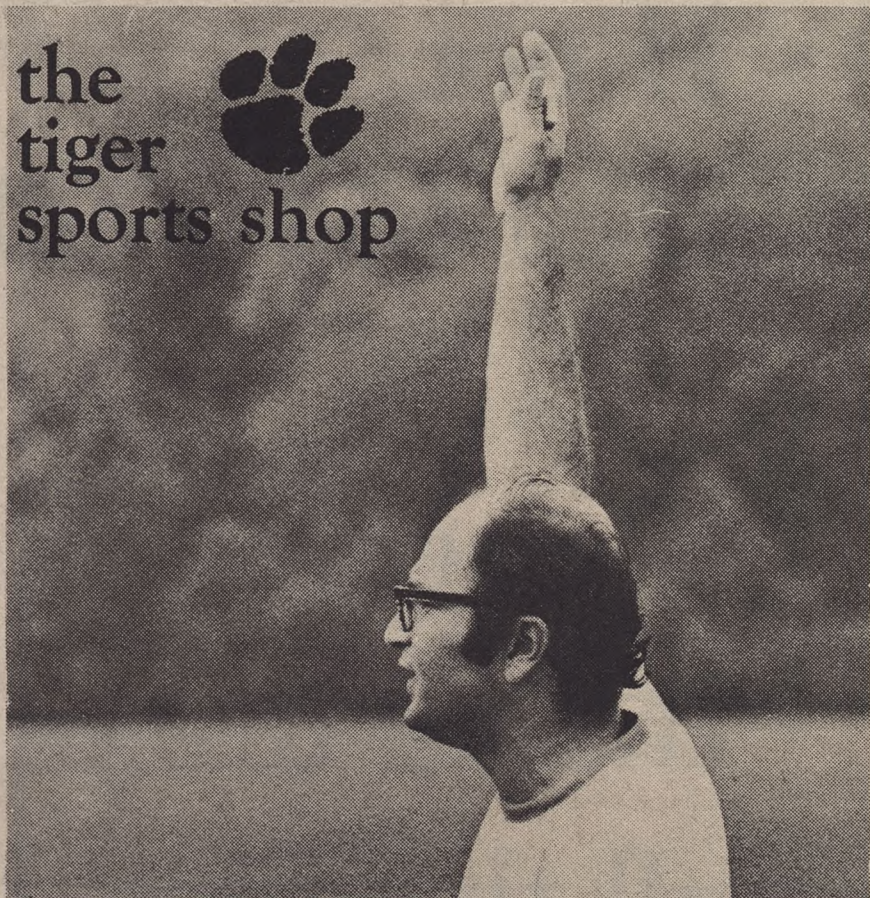
PRESENTS A LESSON IN PHOTOGRAPHY

If given the assignment of making a building look distorted (like this one) you might try several ways: 1) Wheel a giant glass tank of water in front of the building and jump in; 2) Take several stiff drinks 3) Give your camera several stiff drinks. Don't count on us to mess up your pictures, though. We only supply expert service to the area.



Somebody stop that camel!

the tiger sports shop



The Mad Arab is furious! Somebody walked off with his prize camel and now he doesn't have anything to ride around on. How is he going to recruit? More importantly, how is he going to be able to get down to The Tiger Sports Shop and sell athletic equipment. Located in downtown Clemmons it's just too far to walk across the burning desert sands. However, it's not too far for Clemson students. The Teger Sports shop is conveniently located downtown and features all sorts of athletic clothing and equipment. We don't have any camel saddles, though. Somebody stole them too.

Hey Boys and Girls

Want to get even with all those colleges that beat the hell out of your team when you attended school? Do you desire to investigate some of the most scandoulous affairs since Traitor Tates teamed up with Richard M.?

Then the Nazi Committee for Interrogating Athletics is for you.

You say you don't know anything about sworn testimony, due process of law, cross examination or any other court procedures?

Well neither do we and we've been in the persecution business for years.

Be a part of the next great Watergate — already our investigators have been caught during these glorifying acts of sneakery:

- (1) offering Monte Carlos to prospective athletes disguised as a Clemmons official
- (2) leaking all procedures to the press
- (3) threatening prospective athletes through methods that Hitler would droll over.

Just send in 5 cents and a list of colleges you hate to our headquarters in Persecution City, Missouri, and you'll receive an official NCIA badge and these two great books, "1,000 lies that Never Fai" and "Why the NCIA is Above the Law of the Land."

Spring 1975

Rejects shine on ALL-ACC Ugly team

New Stuff

The 1977 All-ACC Ugly team was selected, and many fans were surprised to learn that not a single Clemmons player was honored. The committee that did the choosing, mostly drunk Shriners and Gong Show rejects, felt that there was just too much ugliness in the rest of the league to give the Tiggers a spot on the team.

The players selected were chosen on several attributes: Their ability to make a maggot gag; if they can make a train take a dirt road; if they have to sneak up on a glass of water; and, if children will start crying if shown their picture.

Leading the team was the first unanimous choice among the Weiner King crowd and co-captain Gland (Dork) Sudslop. Dork, who got his nickname from team mates who would yell, "Get out of the way, Dork!" was a preseason pick for the team, and winner of the annual Sudslop-Ronald McDonald award for all around worthlessness.

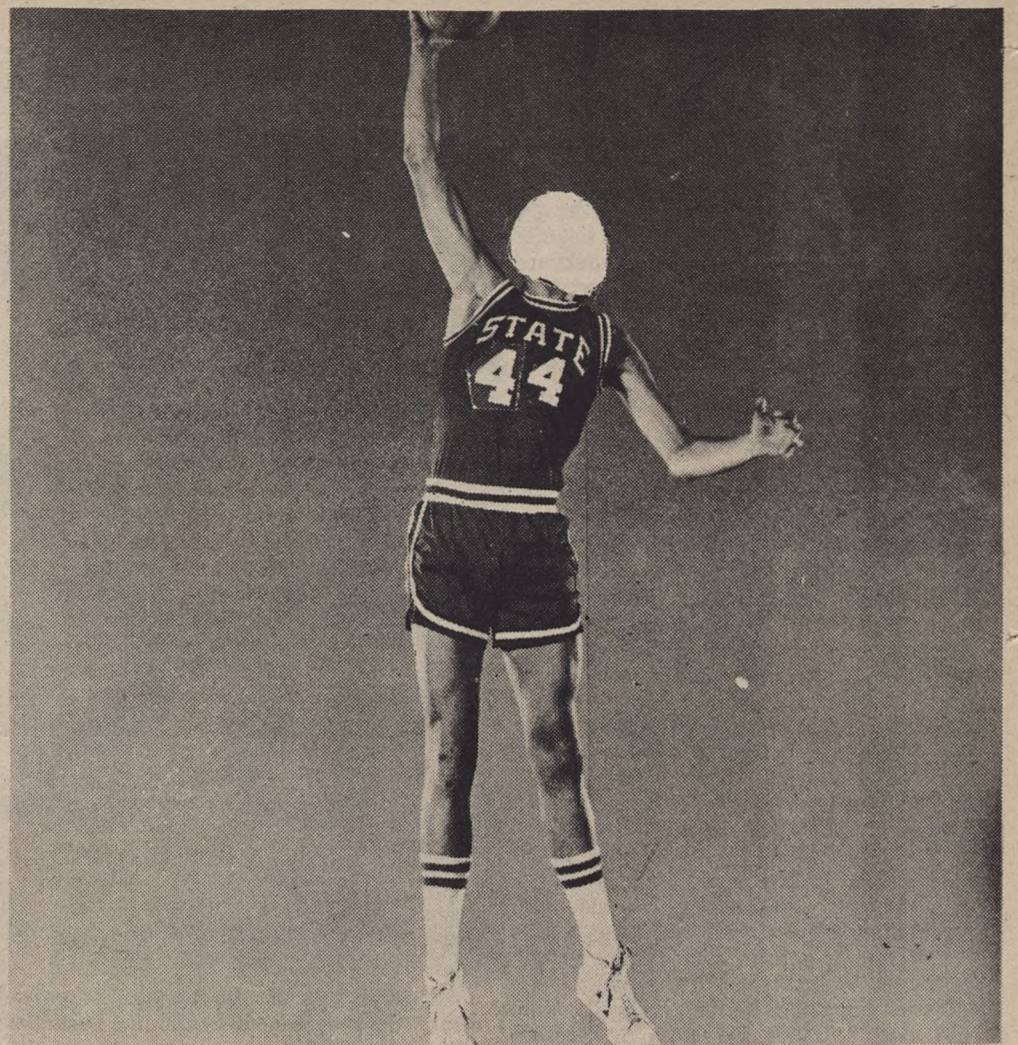
Another near-unanimous choice and co-captain was Brute (Banana Nose) Buckelface. A nobody at the start of the year, Brute went downhill from there, and fought his way into the group with his feats of setting picks for the other team by stumbling in front of his own teammates, falling down in the 3 second lane, and missing dunk shots, all because his feet kept

trying to run away from his ugly face. He gained co-cap status solely on the merit of his ACC Tournament playing. After the tournament, Buckelface was seen blowing his nose into his hands to claim his spot.

The other forward was Marred Imabaloney. Abandoned by apes as a baby, Imabaloney has managed to land several bit roles in movies such as *Tarzan Throws Up, I Was a Teenage Ugly*, and as a corpse in *Death of a Monkey*. As a ballplayer, he excelled in getting opposing players to laugh at him and then scoring.

The guards were Brat Dravis and Fool Furd. Both blistered the net with their shooting and melted the hoops with their faces. Opponents complained that they couldn't guard them if they weren't able to look at the pair's faces without cracking up. Among their claims to fame are that Brat once came in fourth in a three way acid fight, and Fool always goes to the Salvation Army at Christmas, where he sticks his face into dough and makes gorilla cookies.

The unanimous coach selection was, of course, Rightly Drizzle. Drizzle repeated as the 14th straight year as the ugliest coach in the conference. "At least I can win something," drizzle stated.



GLAND SUDSLOP became the first player in ACC history to capture the reviled ACC trophy twice in succession. The above picture does not show his face for two reasons: 1) To protect an innocent public; 2) The press at N.C. State Hospital warned us that after running a photo of Sudslop's face, all their papers curled at the edges and their press still throws up on occasions.



This is our \$329 system.
(instrument not included)

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The new Gloss and Wipe Speaker
is in and selling for only a thousand
dollars.
(unit is extremely fragile)



Old Man Deadvent keeps saying that
the world needs a good \$400 stereo.
Don't worry, ole John Brickshire won't
let it happen. Deadvent's crazy!



We also carry Foreign Band Radio
Equipment complete with translator.



This is our complete sound system.
It sells for \$6,000.

Almost all basketball contracts go to arbitration

Spring 1975

In a recent series of events at Jersey Athletic Center, probation talk has taken a back seat to talk about the recent court actions at Clemmons concerning the arbitration of basketball players' contracts for next season.

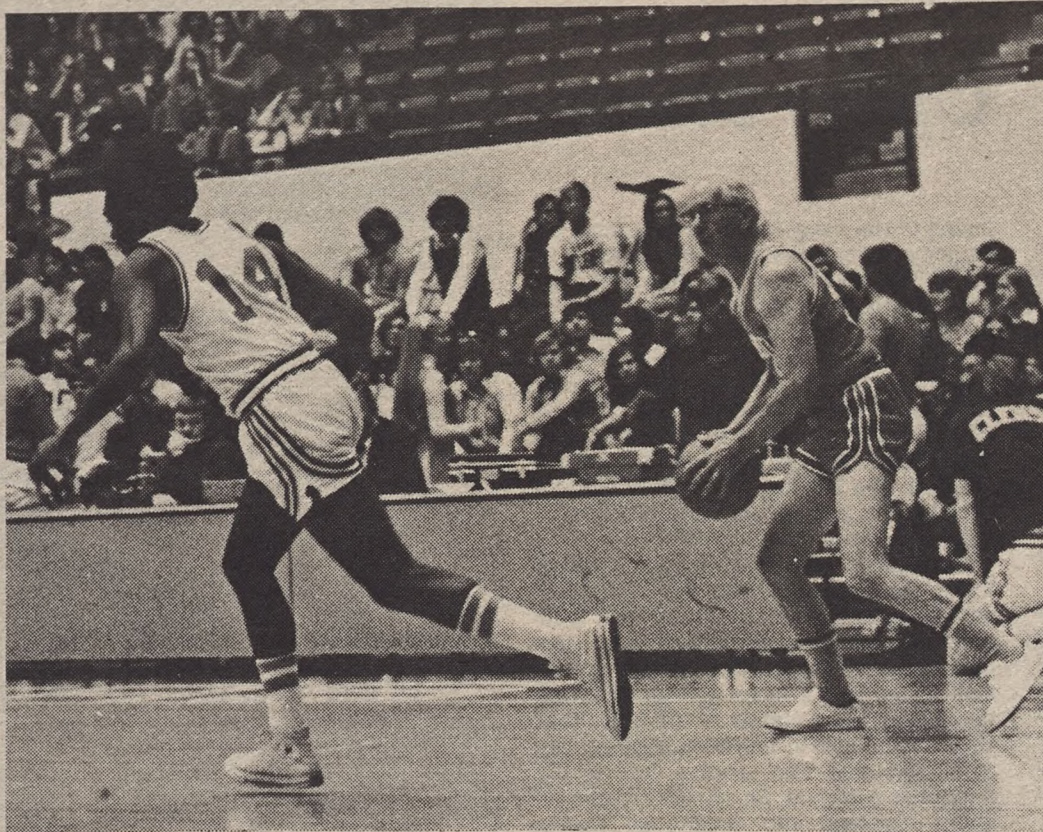
When questioned on the matter, Athletic Director Henslee McTellemdifferent commented, "The investigations were small compared to these arbitrations; they are a real pain in the ass."

Howlin Jimmy, Billy Noability, and Party Baterson (who hasn't been told yet his eligibility is up) have already gone to arbitration. Billy Noability was asking for \$250 and a Monte Carlo. The athletic department went to arbitration offering Noability 20 cents and a bicycle. Noability fared rather well, receiving 60 cents and a used Volkswagen.

Howlin Jimmy requested a \$2000 raise from this year's contract as well as Weeping Willow Wayne's old Monte Carlo. McTellemdifferent stood firm, offering Jimmy 20 cents and a bicycle. The arbitrator was bored to tears, but finally determined Jimmy was worth the \$750 which he received this year. He also will receive the Gitrane.

Batterson asked for a \$2 million seven-year pact. When cross-examined at the arbitration hearings, Batterson admitted he still hasn't taken the SAT or passed English 101. McTellemdifferent, knowing Batterson had no more eligibility, offered Batterson a Class III position as Wee Wee Green's assistant grass mower and a new bicycle.

Events are still unfolding at Jersey. It is apparent that Weeping Willow Wayne, Stanli Romani, Whip Pies and Horsefly Karman will probably take their contracts to arbitration also.



BELIEVE it or not the sad state of the economy has finally touched the athletic department. This is evidenced by the last basketball star signed to a grant-in-aid. The star is the guy on the right.

McTellemdifferent admits these contracts are a sticky situation. "We don't know who we are bidding against, but if the past is any indication we will have to bid high. Hopefully, we learned from the Moses Mo'money affair."

Wayne has been offered a \$2 million 10-year pact by the Atlanta Hawks, according to Washington Post reports. McTellemdif-

ferent commented, "I don't foresee any problems in getting \$200,000 or more for Willow, but I hope there aren't any offers we don't know about." Willow's mother, Moma Willow, commented, "I wish Willow would just enjoy his new Rolls Royce and get back to his studies."

Bidding for Romani is fierce but not as high as for Willow. Reportedly, there has

been some intradepartmental friction. McTellemdifferent stated Tuesday, "Coach Sweet-roll Barker has been talking about a three-year \$200,000 pact for Romani. I'm trying to remain as unbiased as possible." The new basketball coach, referred to in official reports as Coach X, has stated, "I haven't had any trouble out-bidding the Utah Stars from Romani, but this Barker is being a real pain in the neck." When contacted, Coach Barker would only comment, "I bet Coach X 40 cents to a ham sandwich that Romani will be playing football next year."

Pies is now involved in what has become an inter-conference bidding war. Representatives of the ABA and NBA gave up a long time ago. One league representative in the ABA stated, "We just don't have the available funds these colleges have these days." Coach Chairpicking Charlie of Maryland stated, "Whip Pies commented a year ago that he would like to play where his friend, Larry Gibson of Goodbar High (Hershey, Pa.), plays. We are now negotiating over a price for the package deal."

This recruiting-in-pairs trick was used for a long time by Pail Fritzel of USC.

Horsefly Karman has asked for \$20,000 next year, according to sources in Madlin Hall. The Pittsburgh native intends to stand firm, despite reports that he had received no pro offers, and that McTellemdifferent has only offered Kardon 20 cents and a bicycle. The case will probably reach arbitration next month.

Whether the athletic department can continue to bargain for the major players through complete arbitration proceedings will depend on the available funds obtained through IPSHIT. When contacted by the Buzzard, the head of the fund drive, Assistant Athletic Director Grudge Bonnett replied, "Hi, where are you from?"

No, No, No!



So your tired of the same old Italian piece and you just don't want to wrap around one of our peperoni no more, no matter how hot she is.

Well, there is another way, nothing fancy or expensive just the cheese straight.

So when you want the cheese come to Chanel s' where its always hot and ready to go.

They play like a bunch of kids

Fall 1976

Disregarding claims from the "We Want Hootie Ingram Back" faction and the Football Anti-defamation League that he would have trouble recruiting following last year's less-than-sterling record, Clemmons head football coach Pink Parka announced his fall recruits.

"Last year, our players were playing like little kids. They just didn't put out, so we decided to pick up some really tough players. Maybe they'll inspire our other players. Our new boys are more aggressive than last year's team and can hold onto the ball for more than five seconds a carry."

We did have a few recruiting setbacks like the boy who said he'd like to come to Clemmons, but he wanted to play big time college football. But most of the kids were pretty nice. After they finished laughing, they said that they would think about it."

Another blow to the football program came when Span Chrome said that he wouldn't be able to play for Clemmons in the fall. "He WAS REAL NICE ABOUT IT. He said something about two more years of prohibition being better than two wins and how he wanted someone else to have a chance. So we went out and found a new

receiver. As soon as he gets his arm out of the cast, we'll try him out."

In addition to a new receiver, Coach Parka also was beaming over two other recruits. "We have a combination of experience and youth. Our boys weren't recruited by anyone else. We have 'em over at the camp so we won't lose 'em like that other boy."

Coach Parka became silent, thinking about his best prospect of last year, Sasquatch Yet. "He would have been a first rate linebacker, but he busted out. Last I heard, he was working at Chico Monkey Farm. He said that it was rough, but that he thought he could get a better education down there."

Resuming his thoughts about the present recruits, Parka stated that his players were working hard. "I've taught them how to make it look accidental when they drop the ball. We feel that it evokes more crowd sympathy when we fumble. Shoot, we can even get our tails beat and people will forgive us. The real trouble is going to be teaching the boys how to scoop ice cream."

"Heck, everyone knows that ice cream

is the all-American treat, and only Godless, Atheistic Commies don't like it. Good football and good ice cream go hand in hand. I just wish that I knew something about either of them. Maybe I could make some money at the store. Yep, football and ice cream go hand-in-hand. In fact, last year our boys played like they had hands full of ice cream."

Although he is highly pleased with his new recruits, Parka seemed concerned about their attitude. "The young one keeps trying to run away. He cries and says that he wants to have a reason to live. He wants to be a real success. And the older one isn't happy either. He whines about how he shouldn't have to run as much as the others just because one of his knees is busted a little."

In addition to new recruits, Coach Parka has devised a more competitive schedule. "We threw out those teams that usually whomp on us like the Citadel and Wake, and we replaced them with teams like the Shriners and the Home for the Hopelessly-cross-eyes. We should be able to equal last year's record."



creeping buildings

The search for missing Clemmons College President R.C. Deadwords moved into its second day today as Chief of Fecundity Smack "Call me Columbo" Weed called for "an to all this screwin' around."

Deadwords is believed to have been missing for two weeks, Weed said. Flashing his down-home country grin, he explained, "Well, shucks, we're kinda embarrassed about the whole thing. We woulda started looking fer him last week, 'ceptin nobody knew he wuz missin'."

Weed revealed that he has been severely criticized by Dean of Stupids Wallay Box for failing to return Deadwords to Clemmons in time to act as M.C. for the annual IPSHIT "Probation Follies." Noted Box, "He's the only one who really knows what's happening."

Box conceded, however, that athletic magnate Henslee The Innocent could serve the purpose just as well. He cautioned that "it's not easy to fill Bobby Deadwords shoes...or socks...or pants.... Which reminds me of a student we had here in 1950 — or was it 1850 — a fine boy: clean cut, had a GPR of..."

Deadwords is believed to have disappeared when he mistook B-6 Johnstone for the President's Mansion.

Buildings on campus have been moving from site to site for the past month. It is believed that they were inspired by the "creeping fences" of Student Body Vice President Horace High Priced's stupid senate report.

If Deadwords did indeed stumble into Johnstone by mistake one dark night, former residents of the building offer little hope for his return from "the black hole of Clemmons."

Student Body President Rugged Fester noted that plans were underway to erect a memorial plaque at the supposed site of Deadword's disappearance. "We thought we'd put something inspiring on it," Fester confided. "You know, like 'Abandon hope all ye that enter here.'" He noted that "Good luck and good riddance" had been suggested and was also under serious consideration.

"Them goddam buildings been creepin' all over campus," noted Weed. "We can't keep 'em straight fer nuthin'."

Fall 1975

I Pay Two Atheletes A Year (IPTAAY)

Proudly Presents: Pink Parka's Pussycats
with special guests:

no play defense

the one arm tacklers

the push away linemen

plus a cast of 40,000 suckers

—see feats of fumbling, busted plays and more fumbling that thrilled thousands in Tuscaloosa, Atlanta, Athens and Durham.

—witness the greatest tragedy since Crank Coward resigned as head myth at Clemmons College.

—watch the world's only silent cheerleaders lead the audience in startling cheers as "One, two, three, score a point, please."

—be amazed how much agony you and your friends can be subjected to.

—Watch as the Clemmons band plays the only song they know—Tiger RRR-

The place: the soccer field next to Phike Field house

Time: 4 p.m. Friday Oct. 32.

All proceeds will go to the following fund raising projects:

"The Skip Wise Retirement Fund",

"Get us out of the NCIA Now"

and "Citizens for Buying a Football Team."

March 11, 1977

Fall 1975

Animals dieing, plant missing after leak

New Stuff

A nuclear power plant is missing and animals native to Lake

Hartkill are dying following an incident which Ophonee Nuclear



Plant Manager Oppie Taylor (no relation to Aunt Bee) called

minor.

"It's seems we had here a

small little leak in our main generator," Op said. "I told my

uncle Sammy that we couldn't replace the broken generator

with his still but he wouldn't listen. Well, we used it and lost

some 4 million gallons of contaminated water as result.

About the missing plant Op replied, "I'm not sure if it was the

heavy nail that did it or some neighbor kid." When told by his

PR man Bully Carter that's not the kind of plant we meant he



said, "Oh yeah, you mean the wan that went boom the other day. Actually I'm not sure what happen to that plant either. Some

sackyard. I never seen anything like it. Not even Silas's still did

that when it blew up."

What has concerned a lot of Clemmons people is that animals have been found dying near the

water edges. Plant manager Oppie confirmed the story. "Well,

say it got washed away by those 4 million gallons of water but that

don't explain that mushroom shape cloud I saw from mv

just the other day we found two elephant dead on the banks of

Hartkill. Now, that I think of it I'm not sure how those critters

got there. Must have been some

faternity joke or prank. I do know one thing - when those dead

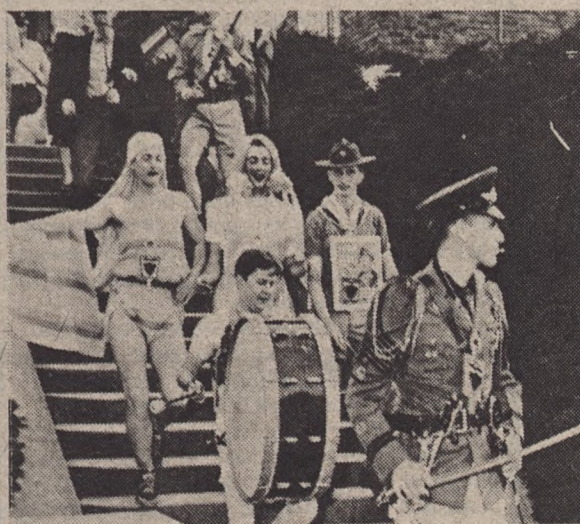
elephants got in to the Clemmons drinkin' water there was one hell of a problem.



Some moments of Buzzardry at old Moo U.



Beginning with this intrepid staff (above) the Buzzard has been proud to bring you moments of stupidity from all over the Clemmons campus. The new football recruits, Dean Deloney trying to pick up the local campus Tiger, and the administration's annual springtime parade were all covered, as well as life among the Dormos, Jocks and Computer Nerds. Where will we be next? As present Buzzard Editor Steve Tellusitainso (below) said to his replacement (also below), "I don't care. All I want to do is get outta here!" That's what the Buzzard is doing-getting out of here. We'll see y'all in the future!



New Stuff