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The Grizzly, April 1, 1992

Eric Foellmer
Ursinus College

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What's going on?

The Goofly

urSINus College
Printing whatever the hell we want to because we're the editors and you're NOT!

-Eric and Judd

Count the number of Foellmer heads and win the job as next year's editor!

April 1, 1992

Volume 69 Number 69

President Dichter Resigns Under Drug Dealing Charges

BY IMA LYRE
Of The Goofly

In a press briefing yesterday, President of the College Rick P. Dichter announced his resignation due to allegations of drug dealing. The rumors of Dichter's drug ring were brought to the public eye by Vice-President for Financial Affairs Dr. Drom Killgrum.

Killgrum made public last week a number of pictures which he claims he took of Dichter dealing marijuana, heroin, and crack off to some visiting "dignitaries." Killgrum stated that "the so-called dignitaries are really mafia drug lords who work closely with Dichter."

It seems that the drug operation was also aided unwillingly by Bliza Thumper-Barehaus, the Director of the Blehman Museum of Scrap Metal and Soiled Canvases. Thumper-Barehaus was being

blackmailed by Dichter to ship drugs in and out of the college in trucks marked artwork. It seems that Dichter knew something about Thumper-Barehaus' past that she did not want out in the public.

Thumper-Barehaus,

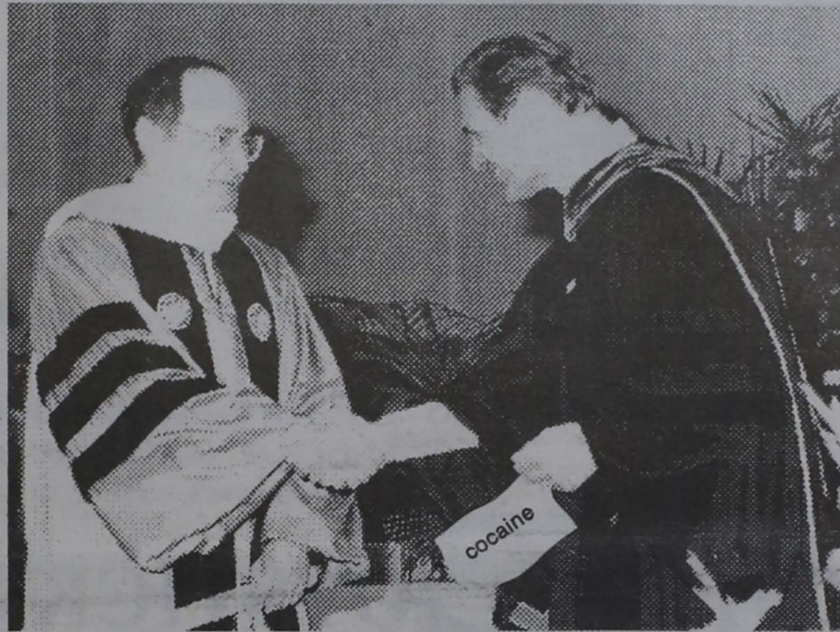
obviously stunned by the press briefing and fearing her secret would come out, hung herself from "Granite Column" late last night. The college is debating whether or not she was trying to make an artistic statement and is not sure if

they should cut her down.

Dichter commented briefly on the whole scheme of events. "I see nothing. I hear nothing. I know nothing." The college's Board of Directors unanimously agreed with Dichter.

The investigation continues...
(Thought I'd just throw that in to make Sgt. Grizz happy)

As seen in the photographs below, Dichter is handing something off to each person in the picture with him. Unfortunately, the actual "evidence" cannot be seen. If anyone has any information that will help convict Dichter, please call 1-800-IMA-NARK. Your identity will be kept confidential unless they recognize your voice or star 69 you. Then they'll tell everyone that you ratted on the President. Ha, ha, ha.



President Rick P. Dichter passing off a bag of cocaine to a "dignitary."



The President awaits his contact.

Howard Stern to Speak at Commencement

BY JACK KINOFF
Of The Goofly

The urSINus campus is buzzing this week with the announcement that New York radio/television personality Howard Stern will be the keynote speaker for the 1992 graduation ceremony on May 17. Stern, whose radio program airs every weekday morning in New York, Washington, Los Angeles, and on 94 WYSP in Philadelphia, will highlight a commencement program that urSINus College President Rick Dichter calls "a bitchin' new format."

The decision to go with Stern was reached earlier this month by the graduation committee after their first choice, former heavyweight champion Mike Tyson, was sentenced to six years in prison for raping a Miss Black America contestant. "We were certainly disappointed that Tyson was unavailable," said a committee member. "We will, however,

keep him in mind for the class of 1998."

Stern, who has publicly expressed an interest in speaking at a graduation ceremony for years, is reportedly "pumped" at being asked to speak at urSINus. Inside sources reveal, however, that Stern had to be repeatedly reassured that urSINus was indeed a legitimate institution. Stern originally took offense to the offer, apparently believing that it was a crank call from one of the several hundred listeners who call him every day to remind him of the size of his nose. "Yer-sinus, huh?" Stern remarked. "Well, I guess I'd be more at home there than at 'Yer-penis.'"

According to Stern, his speech will incorporate several aspects of his radio and television programs. Highlights of the afternoon will include: "Show us your tassles," a wet cap and gown competition, and something called "Hide the diploma."



Radio Personality Howard Stern?

Emissions Up

BY NOE Z. BASTARDE
Of The Goofly

At a press conference held yesterday, Director of Emissions Stick Failedapplicationo announced that urSINus College would be admitting over 15,000 new students in the fall. "The reason behind this strategy," according to Failedapplicationo, "is that the Bored of Directors feels that in order to help speed up the recovery process from the recession, we'll flood the school with students and bleed them dry of money."

The admissions standards of the college will have to be drastically reduced, and the SATs are no longer a requirement for an applicant. Interested students simply must have a pulse and a pencil—and the obligatory \$20,000 for tuition.

Plans were announced to change the name of the school to something easier for the average American to pronounce. Possibilities suggested were "Guh College" and "Ugh College."

"These moves have been in the making for a while," said Failedapplicationo, "but we didn't have the guts to try them until now. It's going to be a lot of paperwork, but just think of the moolah!"



Slancy Announces Bid for Democratic Nomination

BY MOORE REDTAPE
Of The Goofly

Senior psychology major Brawn Slancy announced yesterday that he will be entering the Democratic race for the Presidential nomination. Slancy's decision to enter the race so late was spurred on by his sudden extreme popularity on the urSINus College with floozies. Slancy said that qualified him to be a candidate.

"I think that Bill Clinton and Jerry Brown are total a--holes," said Slancy. "They couldn't run their own toilet more or less the government of our great nation. I must run in this race to prevent those two losers from winning!"

Slancy also criticized President Bush and his

Republican opposition - Pat Buchanan. "Bush can't even get laid and Buchanan is a Nazi," said Slancy.

Slancy stated the platform he plans to use in the Presidential race as one of great change. "I will institute a national health plan for the rich, the poor should suffer and die anyway. They are lazy s---heads and if they really wanted to they could find a job. I have no pity on them. I would also increase defense spending so that we could develop a huge nuclear weapon that would blow up the rest of the planet leaving the United States and Burma intact. I would then be ruler of all that was left and everyone would be happy."

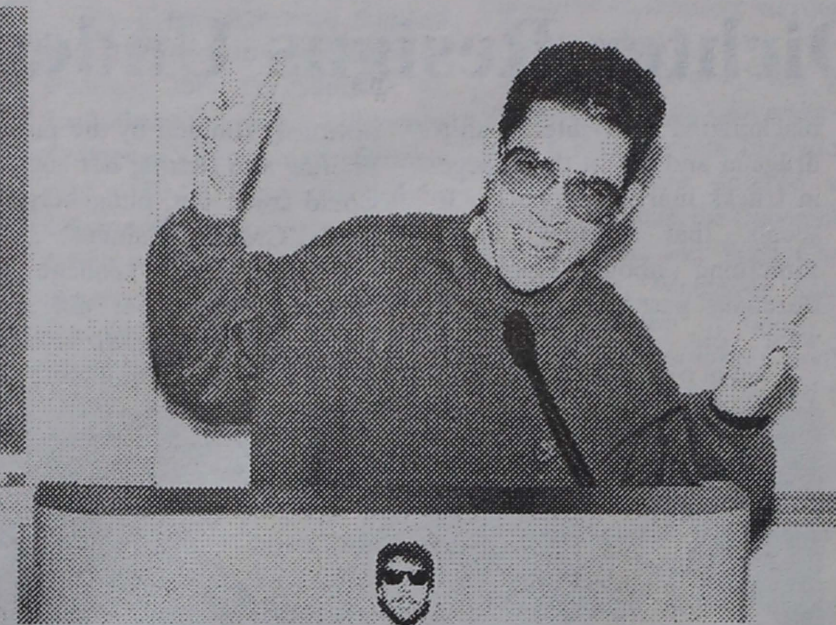
Slancy also commented on the issues of drugs, abortion,

and the death penalty. "I like drugs. They should be legal. How else can you have an orgy that no one remembers in the

morning...Abortion is horrible. I would just shoot any girl who came into a doctor's office and wanted one...Fry 'em all!"

Of course the big issue in the 1992 Presidential race is the economy. Slancy had this to say, "Do I look like I'm in an economic depression? I don't think so! To all those people out there who think the economy is bad: stop crying you sissies. Get a job!"

Slancy is certainly qualified for the Presidency. He has had seven affairs over the past three years, he has no idea what's going on in this country, and he has overdrawn his bank account by twenty-two thousand dollars. Slancy will enter the race immediately and hopes to be able to capture enough votes in the remaining primaries to steal the Democratic nomination away from Clinton.



Brawn Slancy addresses a crowd of supporters.

Keep moving...Nothing to see here...Keep moving...Nothing to see here...Keep moving...nothing to see here...

U.S.G.A. PRESIDENT FUDD JOYSTICK EXPOSED!

Sex Scandal has Campus in an Uproar

BY PAR T. POOPER
Of The Goofly

The urSINus community is in an uproar after U.S.G.A. President Fudd Joystick was caught "red handed" (among other things) with legendary porn star Jugs O'Plenty late last week. The scandal broke on Friday, when an Ursinus maintenance man, who was in Joystick's house investigating a flooding water pipe reported the previous week, reportedly noticed a power surge originating from Joystick's room. When he entered Joystick's room, the maintenance man (who asked to remain anonymous pending a psychiatric evaluation due to the enormous stress caused by this incident) claimed he found the U.S.G.A. President and Miss O'Plenty "violating the laws of at least 51 states, not to mention a few laws of physics."

As the president of U.S.G.A., Joystick had been one of the most distinguished and revered members of this campus.

Joystick had been a campus leader, initiating such badly-needed programs as "Aristocrats Against Apathy" and the "I'm Always Right Club," of which Joystick was a charter member.

News of this scandal prompted further investigation into Joystick's past, which revealed a shocking discovery that he had embezzled nearly every available penny from the \$65,000 U.S.G.A. budget to satisfy his insatiable appetite for sex, drugs, and polka music.

There were mixed reactions from the urSINus campus, as news of the scandal spread like wildfire. President Rick Dichter lamented, "It's a shame, really. He was like the

son I never had. Wait, don't I have a son? And who are we talking about again?..."

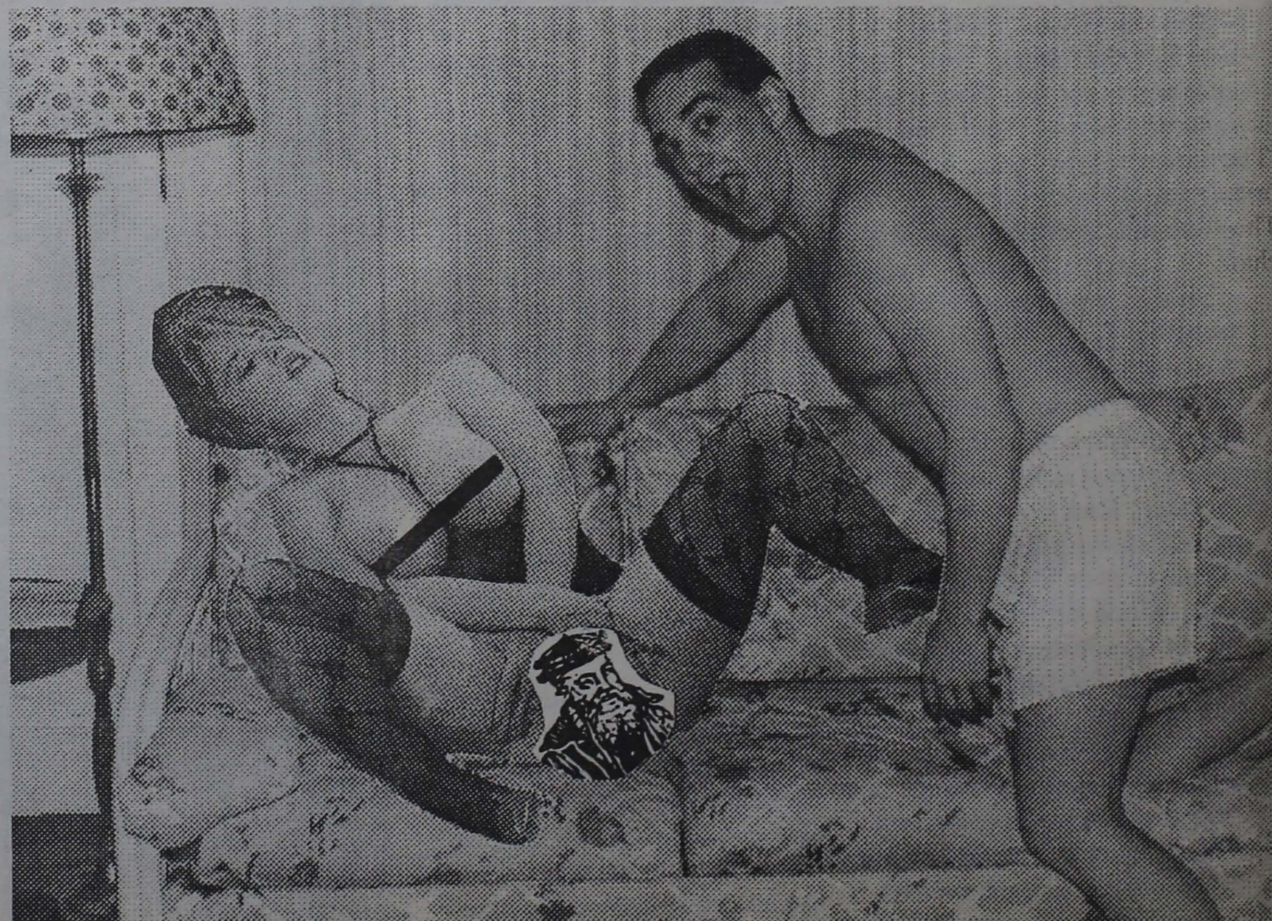
Beav Scrubb, Joystick's closest confidante, remarked of his fallen friend, "I saw it coming. Fudd just pushed himself too hard in everything he did. Cheap, meaningless

sex with \$2 whores and sorority babes was his only escape. Oh, yeah, that and the drugs and

polkas.

Joystick's only comment was, "It's all true. And I would

have gotten away with it, too, if it weren't for those meddling kids!"



U.S.G.A. President Fudd Joystick and his "entertainment" for the night.



U.S.G.A. Minutes

April 1, 1992



Old Business:

- The reason that the lights surrounding the track cannot be turned on for nighttime runners is that the College has not found a maintenance worker who has the skills to flip a switch as of yet.
- The U.S.G.A. office will be renovated starting tomorrow to resemble the lower level of Helferrich Hall. U.S.G.A. President Fudd Joystick said that the new design will lend to the bureaucratic "run-around" motif of government.
- The condom machines decided not to cum to campus citing that urSINus students are too sexually active and will probably die of a heart attack before they could even contract a venereal disease.
- The Student Tree-Hugger Coalition said that they will now empty the recycle bins once a semester instead of once a year.

New Business:

- The senior commencement speakers were all shot by angry students. New speakers will be chosen and students will be notified this time that these are not "House Speakers."
- Freshman class President Lobb Rad was named to no committees this week.
- Somebody will be planning something that nobody will attend.

Committee Reports:

- The Activity Fee Allocation Committee allocated \$20,000.00 to the committee members for a trip to the Bahamas. \$0.25 was allocated to the Men's Lacrosse team to purchase a single Band-Aid.
- The Academic Council met and discussed how they could change graduation requirements so students would never graduate and would be here for life.
- Campus Life met and tried to guess Dean Mouton Bane's age. They then decided to abolish all pledging on the basis that they didn't like it. Figma Soe Ramya President said it didn't really matter to them anymore.
- The Dining Hall Committee met and the members were buried in the Trinity Church graveyard. Cause of death is under investigation, but the cook had this to say, "Blame the dishwashers." The committee members did make one discovery before they died: The "things" you find in all the bowl are NOT leftover food particles; they are Wismer workers' snots and flem.
- The Judiciary Board met and decided to sentence themselves to a full year on disciplinary probation for being too wimpy. They then decided to suspend their sentence.
- The Freshman Orientation Committee met and decided not to orient the new class. "Let them wander around for a while. They'll figure the whole place out in a few weeks," said the chair.

Disrespectfully submitted,
Beana Goslinky
Recording Secretary?



"I lost 600 pounds in two days on the Ultra Slim Fast diet plan. You can do it too!" -Bodd McSkinney



These are real life examples of the Ultra Slim Fast miracle. You too can lose **u n w a n t e d** pounds in just days, even hours! All you have to do to join the ranks of Ultra Slim Fast survivors is call 1-800-PORKERS.

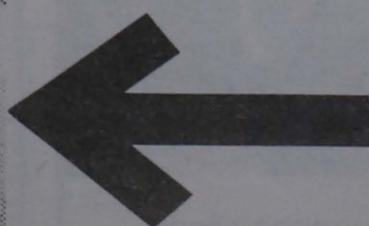


"I used the Ultra Slim Fast program to shrink my head!"

-Fart Bomber



Large arrow used to fill space that we couldn't think of anything to fill it with.



Ex-Goofly Editor in Chief hard at work on one of last year's issues.

The Biology department staff and students would like to wish Dr. Peter F. Small a Happy 50th Birthday!!!





Biology Breakthru

Aids Admissions

BY O. LOGIE

Of the Meteorological Art Department

This spring the Biology Department of urSINus College made an amazing discovery- the cure for the common cold. Yes, it's true. There will be no more colds or sinus infections that can not be cured by this new drug. This medical miracle came after years of painstaking research under the strictest levels of scientific precision. While the Biology Department would not specify the exact ingredients of the drug, one professor, Dr. Huge jeFFRO commented, "it is a careful combination of some of the things urSINus is known for best: Wismer food, mud, and alcohol." Dr. jeFFRO also noted that this medical breakthrough nonetheless does not tie the Biology Department or its endeavors to the premed field whatsoever.

Granted this is astounding news for the medical community, as the cure for the common cold has been actively sought after by medical science for centuries, but perhaps the most promising future for the drug comes from the urSINus admissions department. Since the product will not be on the shelves until sometime in late 1995, admissions will include a box of the supercure to every student who accepts admission to urSINus. Although this type of procedure (bribery) is highly illegal, since the drug itself has not yet passed FDA standards, this new admissions promotion is expected to alleviate all of the recent problems with slumping enrollment.

While this medical breakthrough will no doubt bring in millions of dollars of revenue to the school, do not expect a freeze or decrease in tuition. Tuition will continue to rise a few thousand dollars every year, and the money brought in by the new drug will be used to purchase two new campus sculptures.

NOTE- Due to exceptional urSINus publicity, CARROT TOP, star of stage and screen got a really big head and decided he was too good to play the college circuit. He is thusly not coming to urSINus. Check him out in his next gig as the opening act for this summer's LallapuHURLa concert featuring Debbie Gibson, The New Kids on the Block, Marylou Retton, and the entire cast of 90210!



..... Art Invasion.....

BY PEPE BYRMON

Of The Goofly

An amazing phenomenon occurred this week stemming from the newest and broadest addition to the campus sculpture art collection. The "Little Black Can" series donated and installed by little known artist Krud Flea, was discovered to have spawned aliens which have taken over the bodies of many members of the administration and faculty.

Originally, the ubiquitous sculptures seemed innocent enough. More than one student mistook them as trash cans, although most of us know that nothing appears on this campus without an artistic purpose tied to it. urSINus Art Chic Liza Thumper-Barehaus was even quoted as saying, "Of course they aren't trash cans. They are artistic representations of trash cans meant to be admired for their sleek, black appearance, NOT used to throw empty six-packs away in!"

It was later found that Flea and Thumper-Barehaus orchestrated the entire invasion. As soon as the "Little Black Cans," which were actually spaceships from outer space, were secure at urSINus, the aliens emerged to quickly overtake the bodies of some of the most esteemed urSINus mainstays. In rare footage provided by the Goofly's team of crack photographers, two of the aliens were depicted before they took human bodies.

You had been wondering why your professors seemed more friendly than usual. Why were those resident directors smashed at the Trappe? How does President Dichter always seem to stay tan year round? The answers are obvious. They have all been possessed by the alien presences.

This is a warning--stay away from the new trash-can-appearing things on campus. That really is a pair of beady eyes you see in there, and it really is a stomach you hear growling. Although a massive administrative cover-up (no doubt spawned by President Dichter, an alien now himself) is underway, The Goofly will always strive to inform its readers of the truth regardless of the risks involved.



... and the aliens they brought.

Industrial Notes

BY POLU SHUN

Of The Goofly

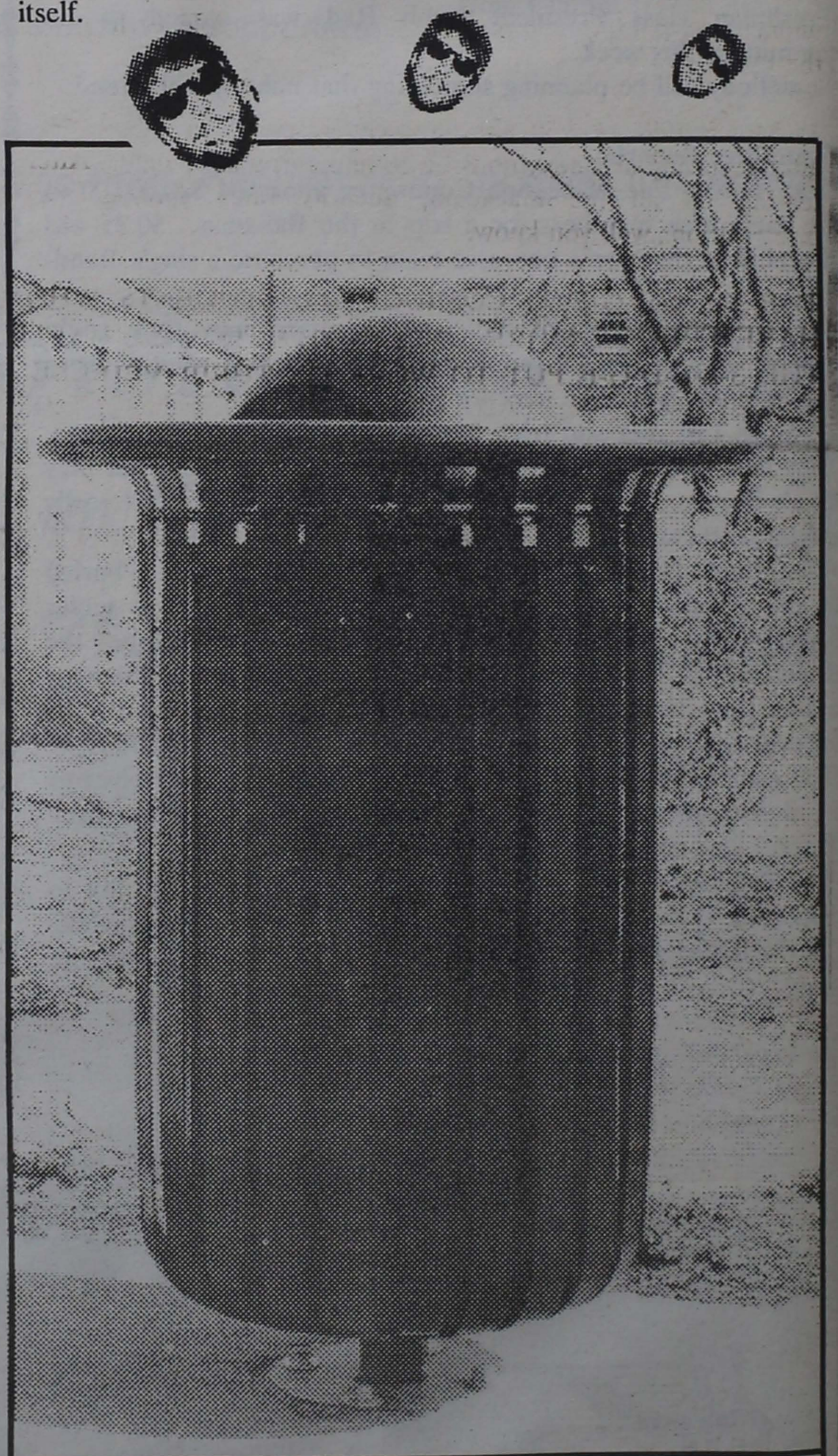
Great news environmental enthusiasts! For those of you who are concerned about environmental issues, believe devoutly in the conservation of trees, and yet find the entire "tree--paper--recycling thing--more paper" process mind-boggling and somewhat overwhelming, I am pleased to announce an environmental breakthrough.

Discovered by a small research company somewhere in California, there is a new process for recycling trees. Yes, that is correct--you can now cut out the entire annoying and complex middle part of recycling and get right to the heart of the matter: the tree itself.

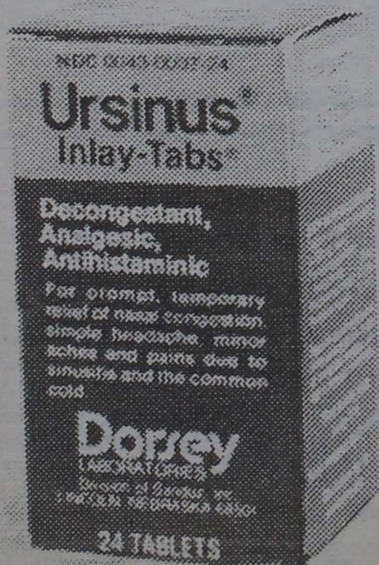
Soon to appear at urSINus, new tree recycling bins will be located in convenient places around campus. Please bring any excess trees you may have to these specially marked bins. Four separate bins will be available, including bins for evergreens; large, woody trees (ie. maples, oaks); small, flimsy trees; and poisonous species.

So, now that recycling is easier than ever, please do your part for the environment and recycle your trees.

As a note, I would like to commend the college for taking the initiative in tree recycling and for setting a good example on campus. As noticed a few weeks ago, maintenance has already cut down several trees in the new recycling campaign.



The vessel of destruction dastardly disguised as artistic trash cans





Sgt. Goof...Nothing but the Wrong Facts

22 March 1992 at 11:27 p.m., Security is notified of a disturbance at 842 Main Street. Upon arrival at 12:45 a.m., Security realizes that 842 is not a College owned house and returns to campus by 3:00 a.m.

REMINDER: THERE IS NO PARKING ON CAMPUS FOR STUDENTS BETWEEN 7:00 P.M. AND 9:00 P.M. THE EVENING SCHOOL PEOPLE ARE NICER THAN YOU AND WE WANT THEM TO HAVE THE SPOTS. YOU CAN PARK DOWN AT CLEMENS AND WALK TO CAMPUS.

23 March 1992 at 5:30 a.m., Security at Paisley Desk is awakened by an alarm and realizes that 600 unregistered males have entered the building. Upon searching the building, Security finds no one. If you have seen one of these 600 males, please contact Security at 1-800-PM-BLIND.

23 March 1992 at 8:30 p.m., Security stops several actors making questionable statements ("Why are we here?" "What is the sound of one hand clapping?" "Slancy all the way, baby!"). The matter will be referred to Student Life.

24 March 1992 at 1:30 a.m., Security is notified of obscene phone calls being made to the Quad. Ron is told to hang up the phone.

25 March 1992 at 2:30 a.m., Security responds to Reimert lot after receiving an anonymous tip to underground pledging. After tearing up all the macadam, Security finds nothing. The investigation...well you know.

THE S-L-E-D-G-E IS COMING! ALL STUDENTS WHO HAVE FIVE OR MORE UNPAID TICKETS WILL HAVE THE S-L-E-D-G-E PUT TO WORK ON THEIR VEHICLE. TICKETS MUST BE PAID IMMEDIATELY! IF NOT, THE

DAMAGE DONE TO YOUR VEHICLE WILL EQUAL THE AMOUNT YOU OWE US!

26 March 1992 at 7:30 a.m., Security is called to Reimert to investigate for an illegal keg. Upon arrival Security finds nothing but twelve students sitting atop metal drums. The investigation lives on forever until the end of time...

28 March 1992 at 3:30 p.m., Security again encounters actors engaged in questionable activities. The thespians in question are beaten and removed from campus.

REMINDER: THIS IS A COLLEGE CAMPUS, NOT A THEATER. SGT. GOOF IS NO PATRON OF THE ARTS. COLLEGE REGULATIONS ARE APPARENTLY NOT CLEAR ENOUGH ON THE PRESENCE OF ACTORS ON THE CAMPUS, AND urSINus IS NO PLACE FOR QUESTIONABLE ACTIVITY.

31 March 1992 at 3:42 a.m., Security is called to break up a fight at Reimert Hall. Ron and Cindy gun down six townies and four students from Franklin and Marshall, render several intoxicated sorority girls unconscious, spinning back-kick sixteen drunken males, administer the Tai-Chi Nerve Pinch to one unfortunate, and toss the remaining actors off the balcony. SGT. GOOF APPLAUDS OUR SECURITY OFFICERS FOR THEIR COOL APPRAISAL OF THE SITUATION AND EXPERTISE IN LETHAL COMBAT TECHNIQUES.

LEAVING A DOOR UNLOCKED OR A WINDOW OPEN IS AN INVITATION TO A THIEF. HERE ARE SOME HELPFUL HINTS: SERVE RED WINE WITH MEAT AND WHITE WINE WITH FISH, ALWAYS EXPECT THE THIEF TO ARRIVE FASHIONABLY LATE, AND NEVER LET HIM LEAVE WITHOUT A DOGGIE BAG.

1 April 1992 at 12:01 a.m., April Fool's Day Began!!!!

This Week in U.C. History?

BY INYUR DREEMS
Of The Goofly

This week was an interesting week in urSINus history, dating back to the beginnings of the school. Sometime during the college's early years, the town of Perkiomen Bridge was changed to Collegeville (mainly due to a college being located here). This name was designed to make the area seem more like an amusement theme park (ie. Water World, Opryland, Collegeville) and thus boost enrollment.

In 1910 this week, urSINus students complained about the cafeteria's food.

Of course, the 1920's were a time of prohibition in the U.S. In 1924, a keg was found in one of the residence areas. The offenders were brought before the J-Board, were tried, and eventually, hung.

This week in 1937, a troubled student made a mass murder attempt with a Wismer knife. After 40 minutes and not having made a single dent in his first victim, the disgruntled student threw down the knife in anger and stormed from the cafeteria.

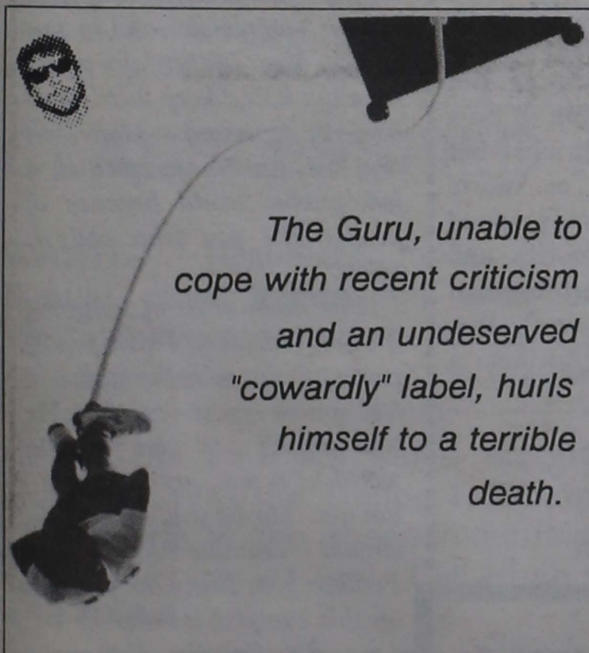
In 1946 this week, certain students were discovered creating sculptures resembling actual known objects. These troublesome students were immediately weeded out and expelled. Even today, the appreciation of strange art is encouraged at urSINus College.

This week in 1951, security responded to the call placed in 1937 that a student was making a mass murder attempt with a Wismer knife.

During 1968 this week something exciting happened in Collegeville; however everyone was too dumbfounded to remember it.

In 1976 this week, students at urSINus were still complaining about the cafeteria's food.

And this week in 1985, the board/council/whoever is in charge of printing admissions brochures decided to omit the mention of either Graterford prison or the Limerick nuclear power plant as they believed freshmen would much rather be pleasantly surprised upon arrival in the fall.



The Guru, unable to cope with recent criticism and an undeserved "cowardly" label, hurls himself to a terrible death.



Wismer Internship Announced

BY CHEZ OKAY
Of The Goofly

The esteemed Julienne Academy of Paris, France announced its intention to begin an internship/exchange program with the Wismer cafeteria. Such a program would allow Wismer chefs to study for a year at the world-famous culinary institute, while gourmet chefs from around the world learn from the Wismer masters.

"It was the scrapple that convinced us, really," commented Renee Julienne, current headmaster of the Academy. "Other applicants for the program displayed more exotic dishes, and some even had dishes comparable to the Heartland Healthy Selections. But there was a

simplicity and elegance to the scrapple that we could learn a great deal from."

"I am very honored," says Scott Baio of Food Services. "For years people have been trying to learn about our scrapple, and we finally have international recognition. This is a big opportunity for us to learn from and teach the best."

"However," he is careful to add, "this in no way lessens our commitment to the students of urSINus. We won't be forgetting the little people, or raising tuition. Too much." In fact, plans are still underway to bring in Big Dino from Route 9's famous "Good Food and Gas" as head chef while the Julienne interns cater the Presidential Dining Room.

The Trapped Tavern

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Free Cover with urSINus I.D.



Under Twenty-One Welcome
No cover charge for people with two first names!
Finest entertainment this side of Rt. 303

Every Nite is "Big Drunken Local Nite"
Wednesday Nite is Resident Directors Nite

Note: Dress Code - Denim and Reptile-skin Boots, Please

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how to best fill the student's needs!

Domingo's™ presents a new way to serve the urSINus community--condoms-to-go! Simply pick up the phone "when the moment comes" and order the Number One: Medium Cheese Pie, 2 Cokes, and a box of Extra-Large Lubricated.



Campus Memo

BY RICK P. DICHTER
Of The Goofly

LIFE AT urSINus: The birds are flying high above in the sublunary sky and the flowers are starting to bloom on the ground. The substratum of mud on campus is just goeey enough to really sink your feet into and it rains every other day.

Students get to enjoy a wonderful life at urSINus. As we move toward the 21st century we look back at what life at urSINus used to be. The days of the old debating club and the YMCA are gone. Now we have GALA and the Sailing Club.

As I look around me I see things. Big things, little things, many things with pointy breasts. Young, little loquacious girls in tight sweaters and short skirts just oozing albescent sex. It makes me warm inside just thinking of

these beautiful things.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS: Many students wonder who exactly makes up the magnanimous hierarchy of the Board of Directors at urSINus College. They are a bunch of old geezers from all around the country, some of whom have no real ties to the college, but are stupid enough to donate lots of money to us. In return, we let them think that they are making good decisions about the school (ie. Blehman Museum) and being beneficent.

HAGO MY WIFE: She's just getting over PMS and I think I can sleep at home again. Thank you to the sisters of Delta Delta Delta sorority for letting me bunk with each and every one of you the past week.

ULTIMA RATIO REGRUM: The budget, Wismer, the campus smoking policy, lots o funerals, etc.

Equal Treatment for Idiots!

To the Editor:

I am appalled at the way you have been treating idiots in your second-rate, two-bit paper. In this age of political correctness, I am surprised that such a widely read publication as yours, would perpetuate the age old stigma attached to idiots.

I consider myself an idiot and believe me, life is no picnic. Everyone looks down at you as if you were a subhuman jerk or something. The anti-idiot jokes that fly about, the belief that just because someone says something stupid or unintelligent makes them an idiot, or just the ostracization I often feel when I am not in the company of fellow idiots makes me feel as if I am not a human being. This must stop!

It is often said America is more of a tossed salad rather than a melting pot. Here and only here, blacks, whites,

Indians, and everyone else of any type of background can be accepted and find their own niche, pursuing the American Dream. I feel fortunate to live in such a country where everyone loves their fellow man so much. But let us face the plain fact, idiots have not been accepted here and it hurts not being able to be taken seriously.

Imagine you were a typical American on a planet of idiots. You would feel a little bit out of place but I think idiots would seriously accept and look up to you because you were different and had something to offer the society. Not so here in America and it is a shame because idiots offer so much to a society, much of which goes un-noticed. Without idiots there would be a much different looking Olin Hall. What kind of deficit problem would America have without idiots. Without idiots there

might not be this enrollment problem at urSINus. Would Saddam Hussein still be alive if there were no idiots? Think what Wismer food might taste like if idiots did not exist. And most importantly, imagine the intellectual atmosphere at urSINus if idiots were not around. The list is endless.

It is time we in America stop perpetuating this ethnocentric notion that idiots are jerks. They make valuable contributions to our society and we at urSINus should take the first step in appreciating their deeds.

Sincerely,
B. Merde

Opinions Editors(sic) note:

Mr. Merde,

I find your letter quite offensive and contradictive. You say that idiots are burdened with the label of "jerk," but by doing that you call jerks "idiots." Being a jerk, I find this unacceptable and a personal affront to jerks all over the world. Who are you to judge jerks? Do you know how they view the world, or the way they perceive things? Let me tell you Mr. Merde, there are many jerks on this campis(sic) and in this world. Most of them are afraid to admit it and keep their status as jerks repressed. Many feel they will not be accepted in a jerkophobic world because of people like you who call us idiots.

After many years of struggling with my jerkuality, I have finally come to grips with my status. I feel much more comfortable with myself and can face the world as a jerk, not someone I am not. Maybe you, Mr. Merde, should examine your self. Perhaps your living the lie most on this campis(sic) are.

The Opinions Editor(sic)

Movie Reviewers Under Fire

Dear Editors:

"Robin Hood, clearly the best acted movie of the century, cannot be missed." To come directly to the point, this quote, from your weekly "Erik and Gar's Movie Reviews," demonstrates a pandering to the lowest common denominator (i.e. the college student) that is unacceptable in a movie review. In our quite numerous years of experience, we have never before witnessed such ineptitude in cinema reporting, even at the college level. As long subscribers of the outstanding publication (sic) The Goofly, we felt a personal obligation to write to decry the amateurish, nonsensical, and simply incorrect journalism appearing in this weekly column.

Can The Goofly offer any justification for continually printing this rubbish? The newspaper does apparently have other sources for movie reviews, as evidenced by the witty and engaging review of "My Cousin Vinny" by A. Fudd Joystick printed the week of March 23. We are mystified that The Goofly insists on carrying this pair of unskilled writers when so much other

real talent exists even within the ranks of the paper itself. And even if the more proficient writers are occupied with other columns, both of us have syndicated columns that may be purchased on a weekly basis.

Come on, Gar and Erik! (Excuse us for dropping into the vernacular, but we fear this may be the only way to communicate effectively with these obviously uneducated writers.) There exists no excuse for spending an entire column writing for the sole purpose of unfairly insulting a movie, as exemplified by their review of "Home Alone." Even given that the film is not as intellectually rewarding as "Soap Dish" or "Drop Dead Fred," for example--we ourselves expressed a minor dissatisfaction at the weak plot--regardless of how little they liked the movie, they should not spend a 200 word paragraph detailing the climax of the movie. Not only is this tactic an immature form of movie "bashing," but it also spoils many of the best parts of the movie for those who have not yet seen it, which is as rude to readers as, for example, the GLAAD protesters who stood

outside theaters playing "Basic Instinct" which huge placards reading "Katherin Did It."

"Suck" (City Slickers), "Ass" (Home Alone), "Nipples" (Dying Young): Language of this nature is unsuitable for any review which seeks to be cerebral, or even halfway interesting. The only movie that we could find that was reviewed with more than a 4th grade reading level was "Thelma and Louise" (notice that Erik and Gar insist on using the slang/shorthand "&" in place of "and" in their review), and even here the language rapidly deteriorated after the first paragraph.

Our favorite musical/comic genius, Dick Van Dyke, once said, "Reviewers are like candy: 'Sometimes you feel like a nut, sometimes you don't.'" What Dick was obviously trying to imply is that there is a time and a place for everything, even in movie reviews. Unfortunately, Erik and Gar have an atrocious sense of proportion. To somewhat continue the metaphor, they insist on feeding the audience peanuts, when what the reader wants is a cashew or a walnut.

Dick's wisdom has often guided both our reviews and

our lives. We would certainly prefer that Erik and Gar find a hobby other than reviewing, something less strenuous on their minds, such as cattle-driving or basket-weaving. But if they insist on trying to be a part of the illustrious but demanding realm of movie reviewers, they should spend less time at the movies and more time reading professional reviews (namely ours) that might, just might, give them a clue.

Sincerely,

Gene Siskel
Roger Ebert

Acclame

Dear Editors:

I wanted to right in and tell youse guys that youse is doin a terifik job of publishin this here newspaper. I hav nefer sean such an exsellant produkshun in my lyfe. As dhe Presedent of urISNis Collage, I wood lyke to xtend to youse my most sinseer admeerashun.

Rick P. Dichter
Presedent

To further promote the volatile atmosphere and bring about widespread hatred on the urSINus campus, the expression of our opinion is vital. Therefore, if you have something to say, you had better make sure we agree with you. If we don't, it won't even get printed, so don't waste your time. Suck it up and deal with it, you pansies.



Crap

Beware the S-L-E-D-G-E

BY I. HAYTE YU
Of The Goofly

Students with an abundance of parking tickets, BEWARE! If you think you'll be able to delay paying those bills until the end of the semester, you've got another thing coming.

Due to the virtual ineffectiveness of the B-O-O-T, urSINus Security Director Lyin' McDullah announced this week that perpetual parking violators will be subjected to their latest parking enforcing device, known only as the S-L-E-D-G-E.

McDullah announced that a brand new security position, Director of Parking Enforcement, has been filled by urSINus student Joe Shady.

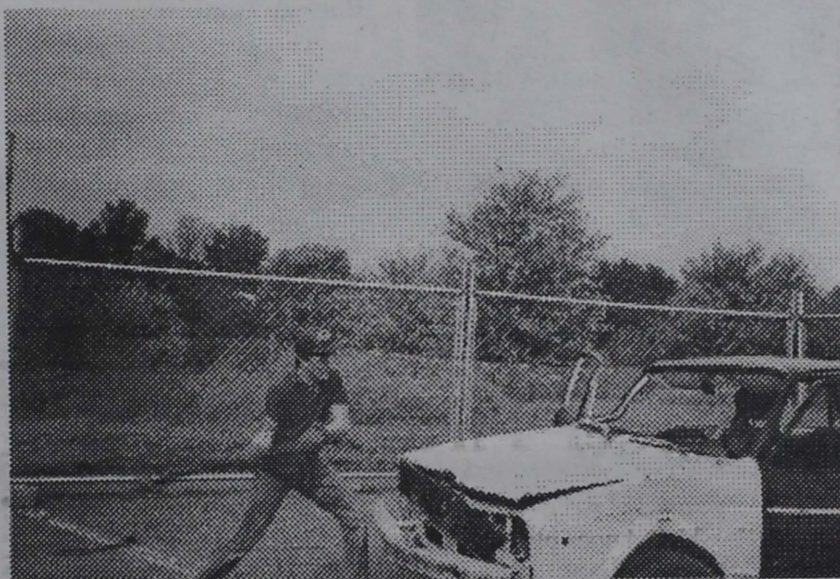
"From now on, when a student racks up three unpaid parking violations, we will simply release Joe Shady from his special cage and let him go to work on the bastard's car," stated McDullah. "If you think \$45 worth of parking tickets hurts, wait 'till you get a load of your car after 15 minutes with Shady and his sledgehammer." When asked how he came up with the idea of the S-L-E-D-G-E and what his motivation was for the new security position, McDullah

replied, "It was easy. Our two biggest problems on this campus were getting those brats to quit parking illegally, and trying to find a way to keep this kid Shady from destroying Reimert every Saturday night. We decided to kill two birds with one stone, and we've had great results."

When asked how he feels about his new position as Director of Parking Enforcement, Joe Shady said he couldn't be happier. "What a great job!" he exclaimed. "Ah, the feeling of that sledgehammer in my hands, the steel crumbling further with

every swing. There's nothing like it, let me tell you. I just love to smash and smash and smash..." He went on to say, "Sometimes, after I'm done, I hide in the bushes until the owner of the car returns. They usually get mad at first, yelling and cussing. But pretty soon they start crying, and I sit there in the bushes, and I laugh and laugh and laugh..."

So be advised, the next time you take the chance of parking in an illegal area, you might come back to find your car a victim of urSINus Security's newest officer.



Joe Shady, UC Security's new Director of Parking Enforcement, goes to work on another victim.

A Day in the Life of The Master...

BY ANN SEWON & SUE FORTH
Of The Goofly

This past weekend, Mick Squatley's camping class took a road trip into the unexplored mountains of Eastern Pennsylvania. Unfortunately for the Master himself, the bus left the mountain at five o'clock—not five-thirty—and Squatley was left behind. "Luckily," the Master notes, "I was equipped with everything I could possibly need for survival: a jackknife."

Squatley managed to survive by sleeping in a shelter he fashioned out of a small shrub. He nourished himself by trapping porcupine ("Used the quills for utensils and tinder") and rabbit. "Even had time to enjoy the eyeballs," the Master quips. "Sweetest meat, you know." The only real problem the Master encountered was when he went for a swim "in the drink, in the buff." Apparently unaware of local ordinances, he was forced to leap from a quarter-mile waterfall to escape authorities. "I rolled with it, though."

On the morning he left, he awoke to find six black bear and four moose sharing his modest encampment. Then he felt a sharp



The Master, moments after a quarter-mile fall and self-imposed surgery...a harrowing life-and-death situation

pain in his side. Squatley quickly diagnosed his problem as appendicitis; but rather than panicking, the cool-headed Master pulled out his jack-knife and performed surgery on himself as the amazed forest animals looked on. After cauterizing his wound, Squatley hiked the sixty-five miles back to campus.

Students in his class will be relieved to hear the Master is alright and that they should begin studying for a quiz on Monday.

CLASSLESSIFIED ADS

WANTED: Arsonist, must be experienced. Should have experience with burning down Victorian houses, brick buildings, stone buildings, and dormitories. Contact Pie Roe at 888-6969.

HEY!!! Do you like being around small farm animals? Well the Trappe Taxidermy School has an opening in the sheep mounting department. Good pay, lots of fun! Call Hugh G. Rection at 454-BAAA.

Responses from professional or grad schools not coming fast enough? You need to contact We Want U Imitation Correspondence Company. We will send you acceptance letters from any major university in the world. Harvard? Yale? Dickinson? You're in!!! Impress your family, friends and professors with our impressive array of acceptance letters. Call Inlyke Flynn at 555-4LAW.

Ursinus will be hosting the 2nd Annual National Dan Quayle look-a-like contest. Please sign up in person with Professor Steven Hood, last year's winner.

Frustrated R.A. Call It Quits

BY PLUMMET N. SPLAT
Of The Goofly

On Friday night, a stressed infamous Quad R.A., Bloane Mibb, decided to call it quits on life and jumped to her death from a second floor Reimert balcony.

Apparently, she was tired of trying to solve everyone else's problems. She had enough of her own. Too many people were coming to her with trivial problems (sex, drugs, roommates).

Another contributing factor was that she heard that Brawn Slancy was running for the Democratic Presidential nomination. She was rumored to have said, "Oh, no! What the hell is this world coming to? I can't go on any longer!" Her friends attempted to talk her out of it, but with no luck. She decided to take the plunge anyway.

When asked about the incident, Area Disorganizer Bodd McSkinney said, "It's a shame. She was great in...I mean, she was great as an R.A. She'll be missed for a while, but we'll forget about her soon."



Bloane Mibb takes the Nestea plunge.



Naked Rubber Hose Body Building

BY INTHA BUFF
Of The Goofly

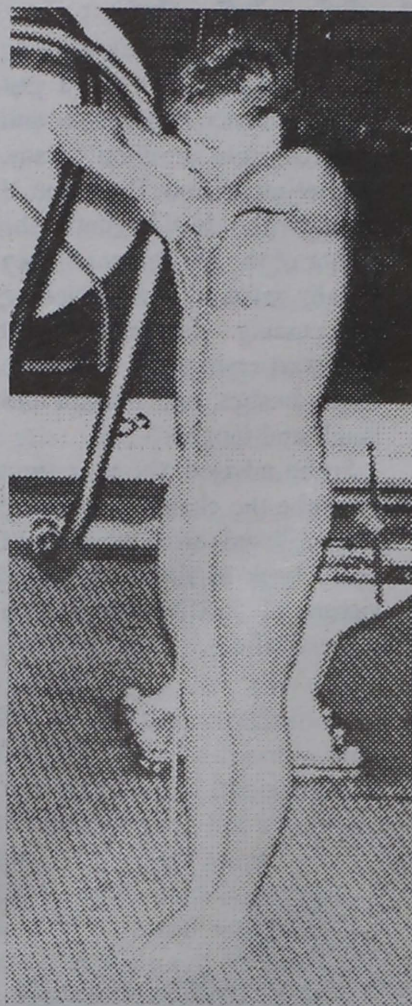
Seen in the photograph accompanying this story, senior Beav Scrubb demonstrates the art of stretching a rubber hose while nude. Scrubb started nude hose stretching as a young boy in Nazi, USA where he and his blond-blue-eyed friends would pull each other through the mud on a tractor with a rubber hose attached.

Scrubb saw the immediate future of the rubber hose. He knew that if people were to stretch the rubber hose from the ground to above their head, that they would get an invigorating workout. "The nude part came later," said Scrubb. "I figured, since everyone will want to have a body like mine, why not show it off. This way, they can look in a mirror and see how every part of their body is developing

through my rubber hose program."

Scrubb suggests buying your own rubber hose and beginning with something simple like the naked upward stretch as shown in the photograph. After a week or two, you can move on to more advanced moves like the sideways stretch or the backside stretch. All the exercises in his program are designed to strengthen a special part of the body. "Of course, I have included exercises that will increase the size of your sexual organs, too," said Scrubb.

If you would like to start the "Beav Scrubb Naked Rubber Hose Stretching Program," call 1-800-IMA-STUD or pick up Scrubb's video, "How To Mold Your Body Through Rubber Hose Stretching So You Too Can Stand Naked in Front of a Mirror And Flex" at any local video store.



Beav Scrubb at work

New Building Plan Announced



"The Taj," urSINus' Newest Building

BY I.P. FREELY
Of The Goofly

Just when you thought the reign of construction terror had ended, urSINus President Rick P. Dichter announced today that the college plans to break ground on a new, 2.2 billion dollar extravaganza, to be known simply as "The Taj."

According to Dichter, "The Taj" will be located between the Olin and Wismer buildings, and will be used primarily to house the overflow of the Classical Studies and Philosophy and Religion departments.

In addition to its external splendor, "The Taj" will feature such luxuries as an olympic-size swimming pool, 6 regulation tennis courts, a 4 screen movie complex, and a sophisticated ground-to-air defense network, to ward off any possible terrorist attack from jealous educational counterparts.

When asked whether the elaborate architecture of "The Taj" will fit in with the decor of the surrounding buildings, President Dichter remarked, "we will be painting the minarets (those 'dome things' to you HPER majors) in accordance with the rest of the campus buildings."

HARLEY'S HELL

BY HARLEY KAWASAKI
Of The Goofly

Hey, sports fans, I hate ya! That's right--I've got a new attitude--ever since I woke up this morning and fell out of my loft headfirst. Ya know, I've been doing a lot of thinking since my discharge from the emergency room, about life and sports and all things great and small. Those Philly teams really suck--after all, they haven't won a championship since 1983. Almost ten years and no winners. I give up.

Here's some other things I was pondering, in the form of a Bottom Ten List:

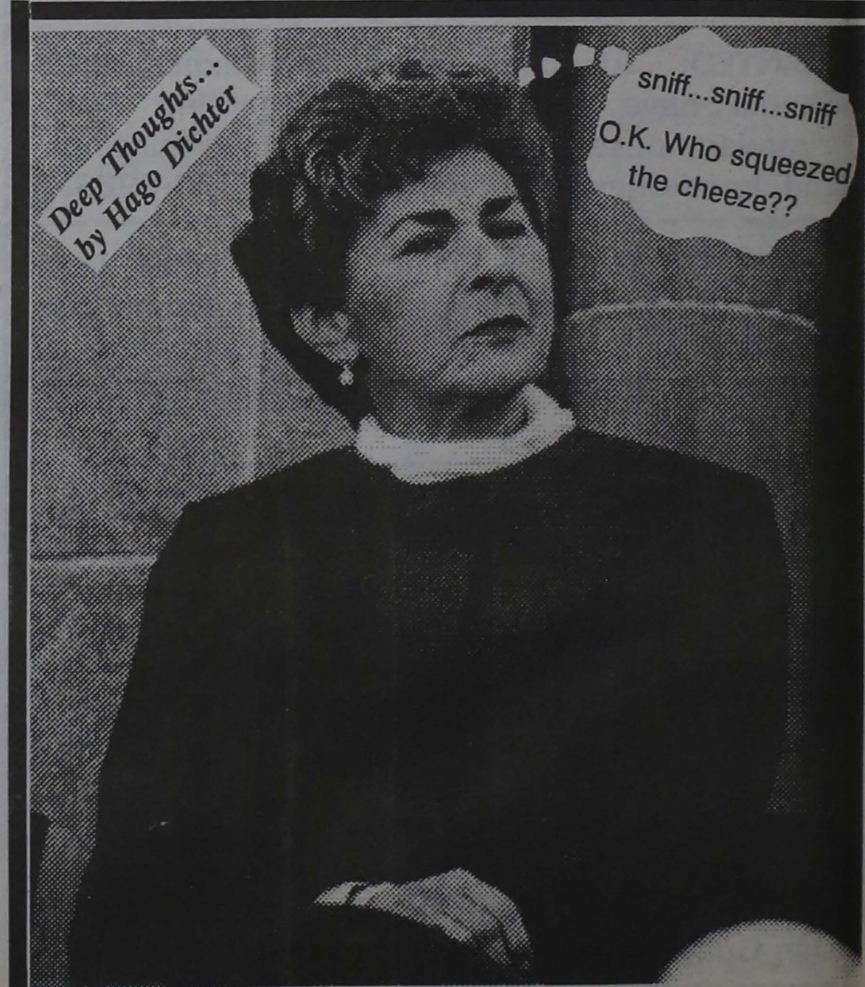
10. Those Redskins sure were good, weren't they?
9. Randall Cunningham is way overrated.
8. Wismer food is actually pretty good.
7. Charles Barkley belongs in the WWF, not the NBA.
6. I'd really like to split a case with Lenny Dykstra and go cruising.
5. The Flyers are clinging to the memories of a championship they won almost twenty years ago--c'mon guys, move your fat Canadian butts!
4. Howard Stern just isn't that funny.
3. The Eagles' offensive line isn't bad--it's just misunderstood.
2. The 76ers should go back to

training at Ursinus--they could learn from the best on how to get into the lottery draft.

1. This year's Phillie Phanats will win their first game, then lose 149 straight. However, they'll come back to win those last twelve and give the fans something to look forward to in '93.

In keeping with my new attitude, I think that now I'll tell you how those Amazin' Mets are going to pull it together. How couldn't they--they've got Fast Eddie Murray at first, Wee Willie Randolph at second, solid Kevin Elster at short, somebody at third, and an outfield of Vince "Flash" Coleman, HoJo, and Bobby "Buy Bonds" Bonilla. A pitching staff of Gooden, Saberhagen, and Cone should be good enough to win the pathetic NL East.

Well, it's time for my medication again. But before I go, here's the new item that'll be sweeping this campus: the weekly Myrin Library of Champions/"Beverly Hills 90210" Trivia Question: How many bottles of hair gel does sexy stud Dylan go through in a week? You know, 90210 isn't really a bad show. They do discuss hard-hitting issues, and the stories really could happen. Remember: I'm Harley Kawasaki, and my neurologist says I'll be fine in a week or so.



Deep Thoughts...
by Hago Dichter

sniff...sniff...sniff
O.K. Who squeezed the cheeze??