




3-29-1994

The Grizzly, March 29, 1994

Jen Diamond
Ursinus College

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Recommended Citation

Diamond, Jen, "The Grizzly, March 29, 1994" (1994). *Ursinus College Grizzly Newspaper*. 334.
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ur-SIN-us College

The Goofly

April Fools!

Volume 16 Number 15

March 29, 1994

Irate English Professor Kills Five Fraternity Brothers

BY "I'M ALSO A CLIENT"

Of the Hair Club For Men

An unusual photograph was discovered yesterday on the steps of Olin by English Professor Magot Yelley who subsequently reported it to the Montgomery County police. This graphic black and white glossy reveals shocking testimony to Prof. Vlakmir's apparent guilt in the killing of five unidentified victims. Police are investigating the possible link between these murders and the recent disappearance of five Beta Segalampoon brothers. Yesterday at the Montgomery County Court House both Professors Yelley and Vlakmir, notorious for their anti-Greek convictions, were charged with first degree murder and conspiracy to terminate the Greek organizations. Their bail was set at \$500,000.

Yelley's phone conversation to the police, as recorded by the 911 Emergency Operators, elicited this singular statement: "My god, I didn't think he would do it." The police arrived at Ursinus College at 4:30 Monday afternoon to take Yelley and Vlakmir downtown for questioning and to scour the entire campus for clues linking Friday's disappearance of five Beta Segalampoon brothers with Vlakmir's murderous rampage.



Although knowledge of the picture's location is unknown, evidence has accumulated. Police forensic specialists discovered thin threads of clothing on the photograph that match the color

and pattern of the dresses worn in the picture. Furthermore, police have managed to make a positive match between the thread and a torn piece of material located in Communication Arts Prof. Dr. Henry's prop closet. Coincidentally, the five Beta Segalampoon pledges

had previously borrowed and returned five dresses of Dr. Henry's (identical to the ones in the picture) for their February appearance in *Airband*, Ursinus' annual lypsinc competition. These dresses are currently missing except for the torn material found caught on the

end of a hanger. The five dehydrated and gutted corpses hanging on a clothesline closely match the description of the five missing Beta Segalampoon brothers. The stylish suit worn by the smug Vlakmir was reportedly purchased at the King of Prussia mall Thursday afternoon, one day before the disappearance. Prof. Vlakmir's Friday classes were cancelled due to a "stomach virus".

Students and faculty of the Ursinus community theorize that Prof. Vlakmir became enraged after the pledges of Beta Segalampoon placed third in the *Airband* lypsinc competition (a pledge class has not placed in eleven years due to certain faculty prejudices against the Greek system). Apparently he plotted revenge for a month and celebrated it by pervertedly mocking Beta Sig's performance of "Copa Cabana." He took a picture of the mutilated corpses in their dresses and bought clothes to resemble Barry Manilow.

The remaining three brothers of this year's pledge class mourn the loss of their friends. Yelley has denied any connection to the actual murder but chokes up when asked about the rumors alleging her being seen "doing her laundry" with Prof. Vlakmir. Vlakmir has withheld all comments.

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Non-Science Majors Finally Get Some Respect

BY A SCIENCE MAJOR

Of the Goofly

An earth-shattering event took place on the Ursinus campus this week, as non-science majors finally got the respect they have been striving for. It seems an underground group of students made up of Psychology majors, CommArts majors, Politics majors and the like, spent hours late at night in Thomas Hall coming up with a secret formula for a new drug.

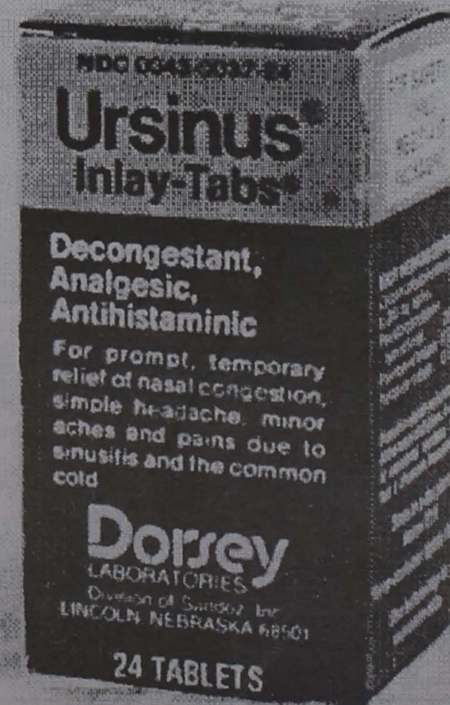
This medicine, which has been called "the wonder drug", originally received that title because it was the first pill that actually had success in curing the common cold. Now,

however, we realize it can do much more than that. It has been discovered that this drug helps in every aspect of life ranging from athlete's foot to birth control. There has even been a report that it cured a man in Normal, Illinois of blindness. This man had no response except, "That was AMAZING!" Who knows how much more this drug can do?

The students, who wished to remain nameless, told the press that they weren't interested in the money or fame that could be involved with such a big discovery. All they wanted was the satisfaction in knowing they had somehow bettered humankind. They did say, however, they wanted to thank the fine people

at Dorsey Labs in Lincoln, Nebraska who helped them put all the finishing touches on their product.

The science majors on the Ursinus campus, however, felt a little left out of this whole process. They were disappointed they weren't included and/or consulted in the making of this drug. The non-science majors then felt guilty, and decided they would make it up to them by allowing the science-majors to name this wonderful product. After days of deliberation by a committee made up of the best science majors this school has to offer, the product had been named. Unfortunately, this committee could do no better than to name the product --- "Ursinus Tabs".



News

Roving Reporter

BY BOOZETTE & B.A.R.B.
Two Girls Who Write For the Grizzly

- Who would you most like to see naked on Ursinus campus?
- ZX!
-Tau Sig
- John Scorsone - Oops, already did! (and we have pictures!)
-Olevian
- Bill Styles.
-Christian Sedgwick & Brad Goddes (sophomores)
- Not Schwanny!
-Buddy Hanna
- Barb Golley.
-George Zeppos, Sean Reading, Ed Corcoran (freshmen)
- Fred Milliken.
-Chris Chipman & Doug Hovey (seniors)
- Brad Getz, ZX, and Ed Corcoran.
-Chugger, Bong, & One Can Slam (freshman, freshman, sophomore)
- The slobbering beast stacked.
-the Beastkeeper
- Charlie Brown!
-Peppermint Patty (sophomore)
- Mickey!!
-Peppermint Patty's sister (junior)
- Dean Kane with rabbit ears and silver pasties on his nipples!
-Shorty (senior)
- Kim Taylor.
-Uncle Eddie (sophomore)
- Madeline (from Wismer)!
-Skull (sophomore)
- Woody.
-Leigh Woolston (senior)
- Tim Mulvihill.
-Rose (senior)
- Shane Fitzpatrick.
-Fred Woll (class of '94 1/2)
- Phil Landis!
-Pig Pen (a senior girl)
- The Yimmer!
-Hobson
- Jim Kais - the sexiest man on campus!
-Erika Compton (senior)
- Ducky - Musser!
-Michelle Perless (senior)
- Cowpoke!
-Kelly Henderson (senior)
- John Dunchik!
-Tall Blonde Senior
- The Beast - both of them!
-without "per" (senior)
- Maureen Fitzgerald.
-everyone and Elvis
- I want to see all the guys naked on this campus!
-Frankie
- The Purple Flash! (alumni)
-E.K.
- Derrick Irby, because he's got a BIG one!
-Bangs (senior)

Darney Causes Rawley Breakup



BY SNUFFLES
Of The Goofly

The Drs. Rawley, cochairpersons of the biology department, recently brought an end to their long happy marriage. Sources say this breakup was a direct result of the Drs.' studies of the origins of the famous purple dinosaur, Darney. The producers of the Darney television show would not release information related to the dinosaur's history, so the Rawleys decided to take it upon themselves.

At first the Drs. were working well together. Darney was captured after he presented a show in the Collegeville area and was placed in a securely guarded room in the tower of Phaler. Then a barrage of examinations was initiated. They began by using samples of the dinosaurs purple skin. The skin was very similiar to that of a reptile. Then the coloring was analyzed. It was determined that this coloring was done by none other than the Easter Bunny. He used his egg coloring dyes to create this hideously

colored skin. Their next place of study was the creature's brain. A catscan was performed on the purple blob, however shocking results were discovered. The "dinosaur" had absolutely no brain! The inside of his skull was completely empty. The Drs. were perplexed. They had never before encountered such a large creature before with no brain capabilities at all.

The Rawleys could not agree on which step to take next, so their studies took different courses. Dr. Elena Rawley began extensive blood and DNA sampling, while Dr. Roger Rawley studied the skeletal and muscle mass using x-rays, so as to not harm the freak. This is where the trouble in the relationship began. Both Rawleys worked day in and day out on the dinosaur. Each day they spent a little more time in their respective labs, drawing their own individual conclusions on the origins of Darney. Then one day after months of studying, Roger had forgotten to lock the dinosaurs cage. Darney rushed out of the cage and ran to the window. Due to his

lack of intelligence he leapt from the fourth story and fell to his death.

Allow both of the Rawleys were near completion of their secret studies, this incident put a great damper on concluding their research. The owners of Darney had the Rawleys arrested for dinonapping and murder. Elena blames Roger for the death and says that if it wasn't for his stupidity none of this would have happened. She also says that Darney is nothing more than a creature of the imagination, created to send terror into the hearts of parents around the country by brainwashing their children. This theory goes against Roger's, which states that Darney is a direct ancestor of the dinosaurs of the past. He believes that Darney was frozen during the Ice Ages and due to recent global warming has thawed out. No absolute conclusions have been drawn, the Rawleys are not speaking to one another, and the producers had no comments for us at this time. As for Darney, a memorial service is being held in his honor later this week.

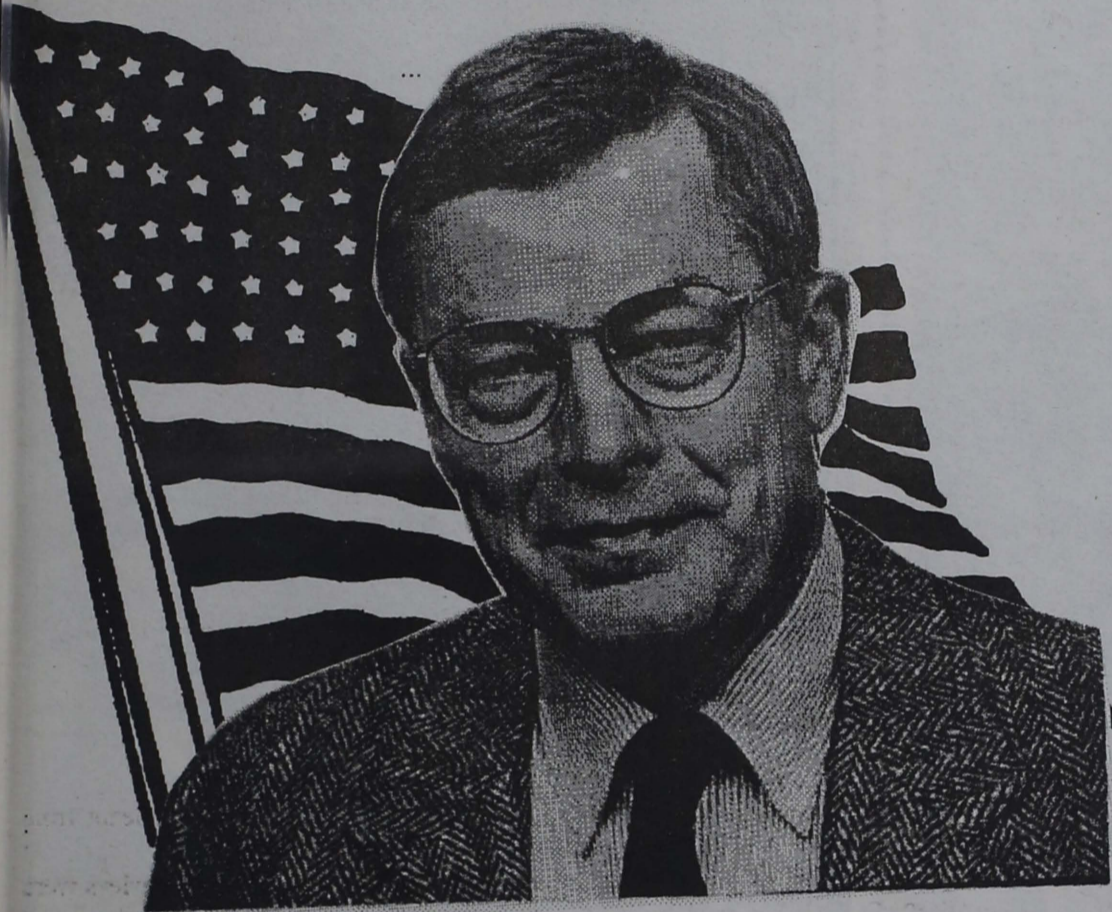
WARNING!!!!

Beware of male residence life area coordinator lurking in bushes! He will be waiting to catch you if you do anything wrong! If spotted, run like hell and don't divulge any personal inofrmation!

Attention All Students!!!!

Due to the nice weather we have recently been experiencing, the administration of Ursinus College has decided to close school for the rest of the semester. Since school was not closed during the winter for SEVERE inclement weather, the administration opted to give the students an abridged school year. Exams will not be taken, and students will be permitted to remain in residence halls and wander around campus with open containers. Graduation will take place as scheduled!

Politics Department Chair and Campaign Hopeful Caught in Scandalous Affair



BY DOUG UP DIRT
Of the Goofly

COLLEGEVILLE-Chairman of the Er..Sinus College Politics Department and Democratic Candidate for State Legislature, Dr. Bick Nerry, is rumored to be having an affair with communist sympathizer and Former Miss Pennsylvania, Candy Starr.

After receiving a tip from an anonymous member of the Republican Party of Pennsylvania, the cozy couple was spotted dancing

the night away to the jazzy tunes of Jungle Tusk at the Crappe Cavern, a local bar and grill located near the college.

"The campus community is shocked by the actions of Dr. Nerry," said Er..Sinus College President Prichard C. Lickedher, "It's a disgrace!"

Nerry announced his intentions to run for Democratic State Legislature last month.

The question remains, will this destroy Nerry's campaign hopes? "If she was just a bimbo that he picked up off the street, he'd have no problems maintaining support for his campaign," said Lickedher. "But Starr's ties with the Communist party make her a questionable character for Nerry to be associated with and that could be very damaging to his campaign."

The former Miss Pennsylvania is

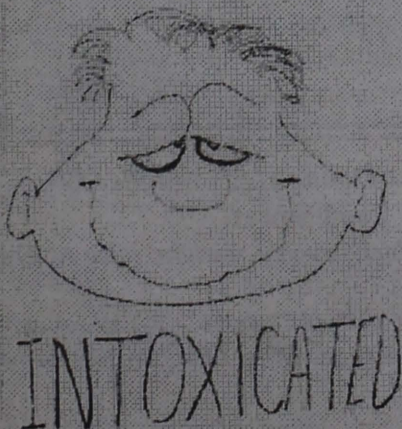
known to be closely connected with the Communist Party of Pennsylvania. "She's got to be just using him to get information. I always knew he was a commie!" stated a member of the Republican Party of Pennsylvania who wished to remain anonymous.

When confronted with the rumors of his controversial relationship with the Former Miss Pennsylvania Nerry replied, "Duh!"

Starr has been approached by numerous televisions networks and movie producers and has been offered \$5 million for the rights to her story. "I was used by Nerry," she said, "And all because I've got a great pair of legs. I have a brain too you know!"

Nerry's wife filed for a divorce when she heard the news of the scandal. She could not be reached for comment.

2 Warning Signs of Impending Vomit



Drawings by Hyok Chang



Features

War! (or) What Sped Said



Photo by 'Becca Byle

Ursinus Greeks lined up and prepared for execution.

(COMPLETELY UNNECESSARY SPACE)

BY RED N. BUTTER
Condiment for the Goofly

Recent violations of campus policy concerning Greek activities has finally compelled Er...sinus administrators to take desperate actions. "Operation: Extreme Prejudice" has been put into effect. Whole pledge classes of Greek organizations are being rounded up and executed by firing squads in front of Bomberger. Death Posses of Housecleaning Trolls have been sent in a preemptive strike against the Greek party suites in Reimert. Says Joan Wombat, Strike Force Commander: "We've negged the nuclear option. Unacceptable rate of civilian casualties. It's going to be ugly fighting in the trenches. But we'll drag those bastards out by their toenails if need be."

Many civilians were caught in the crossfire as the Troll Squads laid down a suppressing fire of incendiary rounds. Former Sports Editor of "The Goofly," David Charlie Dubin, was blown to pieces

by an off-course Tomahawk Cruise Missile. Surprised Greeks could only respond by lobbing full cans of beer at their attackers. When the smoke cleared, tears streaked the faces of Greeks who survived the initial assault. As they sit by the sides of their fallen comrades, the only thought that crosses their minds is "Why? Why?"

In a press release, Supreme Anti-Greek Coalition Turnip Escargot Belly stated that charges of "pledging violations, like yelling at pledges, combined with such atrocities of having a good time, helping out the campus community, drinking beers, and political non-correctiveness" have led to these harsh actions. "It's the only logical response. The 20 or so students on this campus who hate the fact that the Greeks are allowed to exist must be heard. They are a powerful lobbyist group. WE are the Future. We are the Solution. And we shall prevail." She then strapped on her government-issue Colt.45 Death Napalm Peacekeeper and took out

the Betans.

Other administrative Coalition leaders concurred with Supreme Turnip Belly's assessment of the situation. "The Word has been Given," was the only thing Er...sinus President "Tricky" Nick Lictor had to say.

"Terminate with Extreme Prejudice" is the operating code of Platoon leader Dean Cainandabel. His group of Elite Maintenance Fighting Drones have been put on 24-hour alert. "We're at Defcon One," he stated. His men have been charged with the task of hunting down and killing any escaping Greeks using the E. C. Combination Mobile Death Tank and Mail Truck.

As clouds of smoke roll and billow across campus, the sound of mortar fire booms in the distance, as does the diabolical laughter of Don Smolkner, the Concocter of Carnage. And carnage indeed is what greets the survivors of this horrible first assault, and they wonder; will there be any tomorrow?

Sgt. Jizz...Nothing To Do With The Facts

3/18/94: A student reports to Security that sometime between 8:00am and 9:10am he lost a brown leather wallet. The wallet was lost between lot C and Pfailure Hall. If the wallet is found, tell no one about it and bring it to Security so we can remove the contents and pocket them.

SECURITY WISHES TO REMIND YOU THAT ANYTHING WE FIND ON CAMPUS IS FAIR GAME -- FINDERS KEEPERS. WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO CONFISCATE ANY AND ALL PROPERTY AND DENY ANY KNOWLEDGE OF ITS EXISTENCE.

3/19/94 at 6:05am: Residence Life Area Coordinator Dodd MsKinney was found naked and unconscious in a patch of bushes behind President Richter's house. MsKinney had apparently fallen asleep while on surveillance duty of the First Family's property and fell victim to late night pranksters and/or perverts. Anyone with information about the incident please contact Security.

3/20/94 at 12:30pm: Security is advised of three clocks being taken from the common area of Pusser Hall. Security condemns the residents of the building as freaks for having so many clocks in one room and begins an investigation into the theft.

3/22/94 at 10:35pm: Security responds to Reimert after receiving a call about a suspicious person. The person was swiftly captured and taken to security's interrogation room. After three hours of being grilled by Ron, wearing nothing except a leather thong and a horse whip, the suspect broke and spilled his guts. According to Director Brain McKaka, "He left emotionally scarred, but with Ron's retirement approaching, we like to indulge him whenever possible."

SGT. JIZZ GIVES A TIP OF THE HAT TO THE STUDENT WHO CALLED SECURITY ABOUT THE SUSPICIOUS ACTIVITY. WE APPRECIATE SPYING AND EAVESDROPPING ON FELLOW URSINIANS AS MUCH AS THE NEXT GUY!!

3/24/94 at 8:00am: A student who resides at the Quad was observed exiting the building through an alarmed door. This is a violation of the RULES and the naughty girl has been spanked accordingly.

SGT. JIZZ AND WARDEN OF THE QUAD REMINDS ALL STUDENTS THAT THE RULES GOVERNING THE QUAD ARE IN PLACE BECAUSE WE CARE!! DON'T MAKE US RELEASE THE DOGS, YOU'LL ONLY LIVE TO REGRET IT!!

3/25/94 at 11:55pm: Security responds to a call about a fight behind Durierre Hall. On arrival, security finds Tevin Browly, new Mr. Ursinus, huddled in a ball without his sash. Ex-Mr. Ursinus Tink R. Bell was standing over Browly with the Mr. U. sash, yelling "I am and always will be Mr. Ursinus!!" Bell fled the scene with amazing speed and escaped the long arm of Security. Browly was carried to the infirmary, the whole time mumbling "forgive me O'chi."

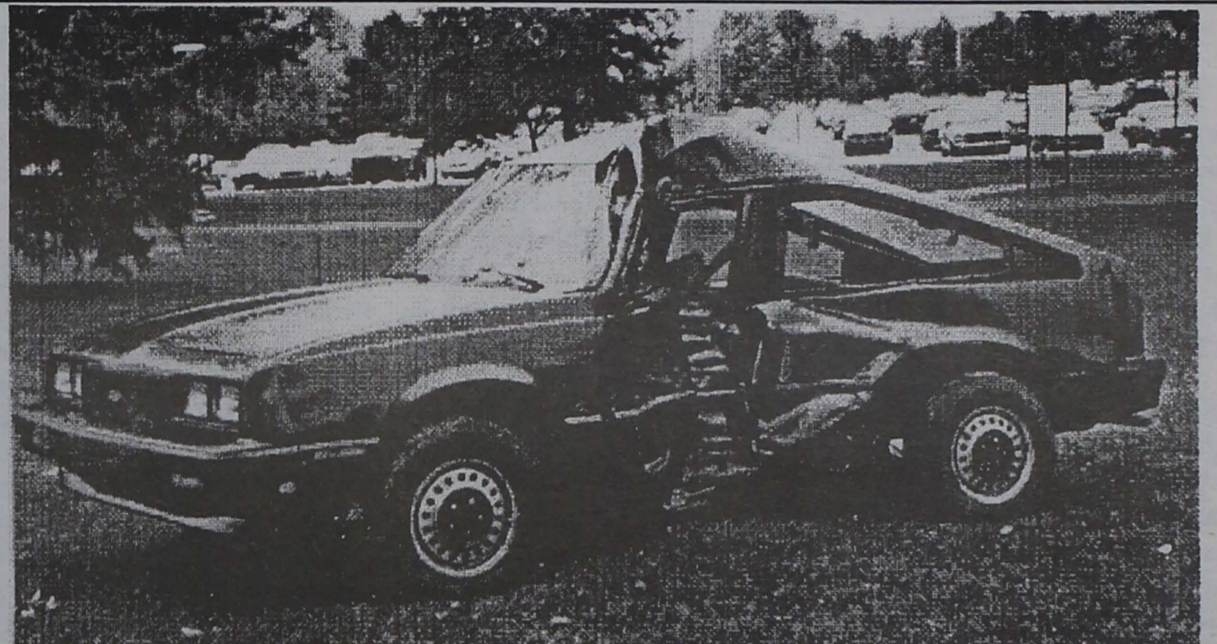
...If you like Wizmeer Dining Hall, you'll LOVE GaGa Food Stores!

-Try a hoagie from our sandwich counter, modeled after ANNA MAY'S SUPER DELI!!
-Think Wizmeer workers dislike college students? WE absolutely HATE you! Not only can we be inexcusably rude, we may throw you out for no reason.
-Come meet Sandwich Steve! Even though he wears rubber gloves while making hoagies, he's got no fewer than 3 sores on his mouth at any given time. Guaranteed to be as friendly as Micky!

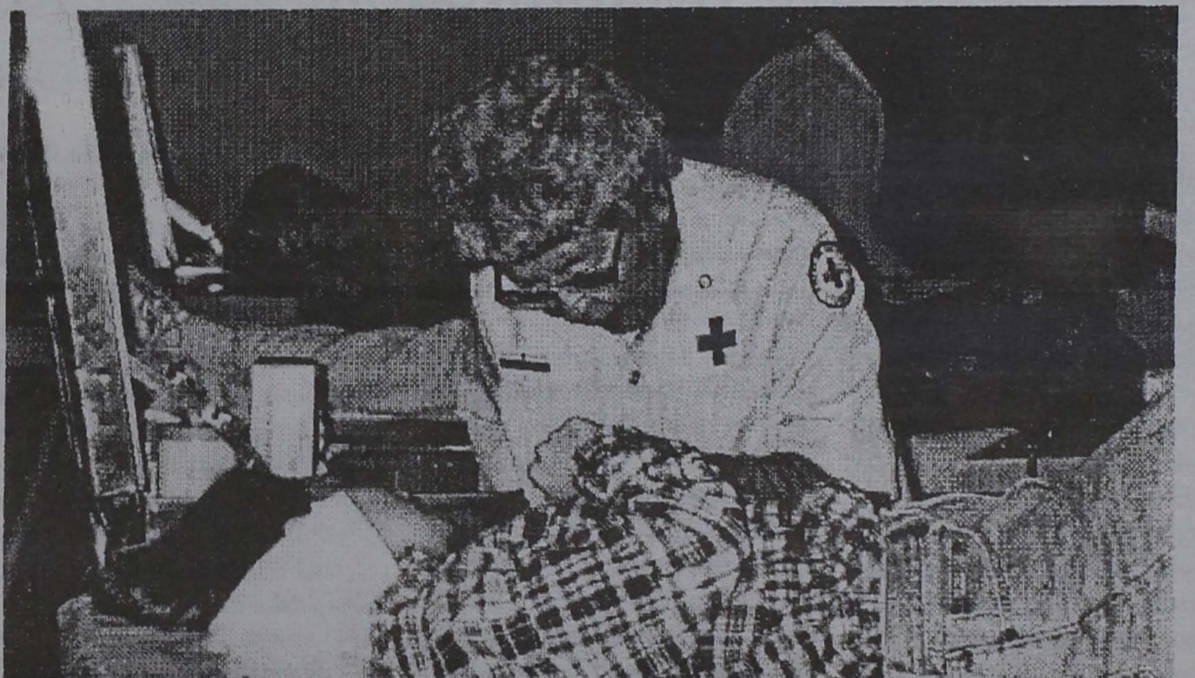
News BITES!



Giant mutant squirell goes on rabid rampage, attacking and eating three cheerleaders. The squirell in question has been referred to the Residence Life Office.



Notorious Legend, Hungry, has reaked havoc once again on this campus by smashing into President Lickedher's car in an eating & driving incident. Hungry was quoted as saying "I guess I can't use the taillight excuse this time."



Wismer has announced the Grand Opening of the new stomach pumping station.

The Goofly



Now, we here at *The Goofly* know that you out there could give two shits who really writes this crap. So stop wondering who brought you this piece of journalistic excellence and **READ IT!!!!**

The Crappe Cavern
Free Beer to anyone under 21!!
Tonight Only...
Jungle Tusk
following:
Ho'Chi's First Annual Wet
T-shirt Rush
(we're silly like that)

(The Crappe Cavern does not discriminate against race, sexual preference or breast size.)

Onions

CAMPUS MEMO

BY DIS CLAIMER

Not the President of the College

INCINERATION '94: Many students have noticed the appearance of orange-suited pyrotechnicians around Olin and Bomberger Halls. They are busily working toward having the buildings ready for demolition on next Saturday's annual "Incineration Day."

The annual festivities, arranged by the admissions office as a creative way to gain notoriety, have been highly successful in the past. Some students are unaware that a hospital for sick children and a Salvation Army thrift store once stood on the present-day field hockey grounds. My graduating class of 1895 saw

the complex blown into bits; a loud cheer went up, and people from as far away as Edison, N.J., witnessed the enormous fireball.

This event will be promoted as a "tiny glimpse" of the school's next long-term goal, The Final Step: 2000. On Founder's Day, 2000, the campus infrastructure will be imploded, paved over, and made into a parking lot for the United Church of Christ. The coming millenium reminds us that there is more need to accomodate the second coming than for a liberal arts education; plus, we will be guarenteed tax-exempt status as a non-profit parking lot.

S U B S T A N C E - F R E E

HOUSING: 777 Main Street has proven highly successful as a substance-free house. At the insistence of the IFC and ISC, our March board meeting passed Resolution #4945. It stated that "Reimert Hall, in the interest of both students and administrators, is hereby declared to be free of anything smokable or ingestible with an alcohol percent of more than .05." The board was advised that fraternities and sororities wished to have their charter revoked and presidents suspended if any of their members were caught to be violating the new mandate. In an era of health-conscious activities, I delight at the prospect of Ursinus

taking such a bold step toward abstinence.

FAT-FREE SALAD DRESSINGS: My wife and I have enjoyed a variety of lard-based sauces and gravies for our foodstuffs over the years. Recently, we switched over to fat-free schmutz. The move is being hailed as a "tremendous" accomplishment for two people accustomed to "generously spooning on the sour cream." Kudos to the entire food industry conglomerate for developing these products, the men and women on the bottling line, their families, pets, and friends. May all of us venture out from this place with such a dream, and better

the state of mankind.

YELLOWJOURNALISM: This year, the campus newspaper has become an embarrassment to all of us. It is a useless rag of throw-away retyped press releases, space fillers, irresponsible journalism, and crummy editors. It is good to see a faculty member take on the impregnable bastion that is the student-run press.

I find great pleasure in seeing one particular side of an issue convinced that it is right. May our newspaper continue to shine as a forum for those who cannot see two sides to an issue; after all, what is compromise besides conciliatory rhetoric?

Ledder to the Incompedent Editters

Dear Editor,

Am I to assume that I am paying \$20,000 a year for an education? Since when? Excuse me, but the last time I checked, this is a place where I came to ingest alcohol and berate the food service.

Recently, some faculty members have been trying to further the mistaken assertion that this is an academic climate, and that my choice to get my ass kicked during pledging might interfere with "studying." Studying involves a lot more than booksmarts. I have learned to identify various beverages on shirtsleeves; I have learned that the administration is

NOT in place to facilitate smooth business transactions; I have learned that cliques are the refuge of the human animal. Put that in your high-and-mighty pipe and puff it, Dr. Volkmer.

There is a fascist thinking on this campus that has been sweeping at me, over and over...But I will not relent. I am "in business" to strengthen myself, and this "good of the community" bullshit restrains my freedom to exist as an individual. I will fire a bowl in my Chem lab, tote a cold six to Wismer, cut lines on a mirror at the President's desk, and turf the sports fields with donuts in my Humvee. Because I'm an

individual...and I pay \$20,000 a year.

By the way, I'm getting sick of people saying that our generation "wants it all" and that we're "spoiled brats." I pass most all of my classes, work a couple of hours every week in the library, and plan to pull my load in society. The easy desk job that pays \$130K a year, right out of college, might have to wait until I take a couple of years off, but I WILL, well I PROBABLY WILL, take it.

Sincerely,
A Typical Er..Sinus Student
Class of 1995

"It Really Works!!"

I just wanted everyone within the reach of this fine newspaper to know that the Hair Club for Men is not a farce. I called them and they put me onto their program and my hair grew back overnight!! Just look at me!

After paying the six easy installments of \$76.97, they sent me a 5 ounce tube of their magic hair-replacement formula. Boy was it worth the money!!

I am more than pleased with this product and felt that the word should be spread.

Dean I. Pain
Dean of Student Activities



Dean Ima Pain (pictured above) couldn't be happier with his new head of hair. "I love the hair club for men."

Cheer Up, Poopies!

BY CYNTHIA KERLACK

Milk Spokesperson

It really amazes me how all of the problems in the world are ironing themselves out. Well, actually, I've been helping them a little, but I really sense that things are going to be perfect in a few short weeks.

You know, some people look at problems in the Balkan states or whatever that place is, but I think that they're pretty nice people that just need to shake hands. And as far as the tensions in the Koreas, well, I think I heard that they're going to have a big sleepover next week and erase the boundary from all the maps in the world.

I am so happy; I just thank Jesus that all of these things have an end in sight. There are so many pretty places in the world; I think that all of the people in the ugly cities can move there and be real happy together. In fact, since money

doesn't really matter anymore, I think it would be a good idea to use all of the buildings in Washington as museums for the time when people didn't trust each other.

It's so nice that people and animals are becoming friends again and that we don't cut them up into meat and fur coats anymore. Well...almost! I think that almost 90 percent of the world is vegetarian now. That makes me very happy. What makes me even happier is that in a couple of years no one is going to be sick anymore, and no one is going to die and stuff. I've been praying for the earth not to go catapulting into the sun, and also for the campus newspaper to get better editors, and you know what? I really know that everything in the world is all right, and it's just how you look at it. So keep smiling, and let's march arm in arm into the bright and cheery future.

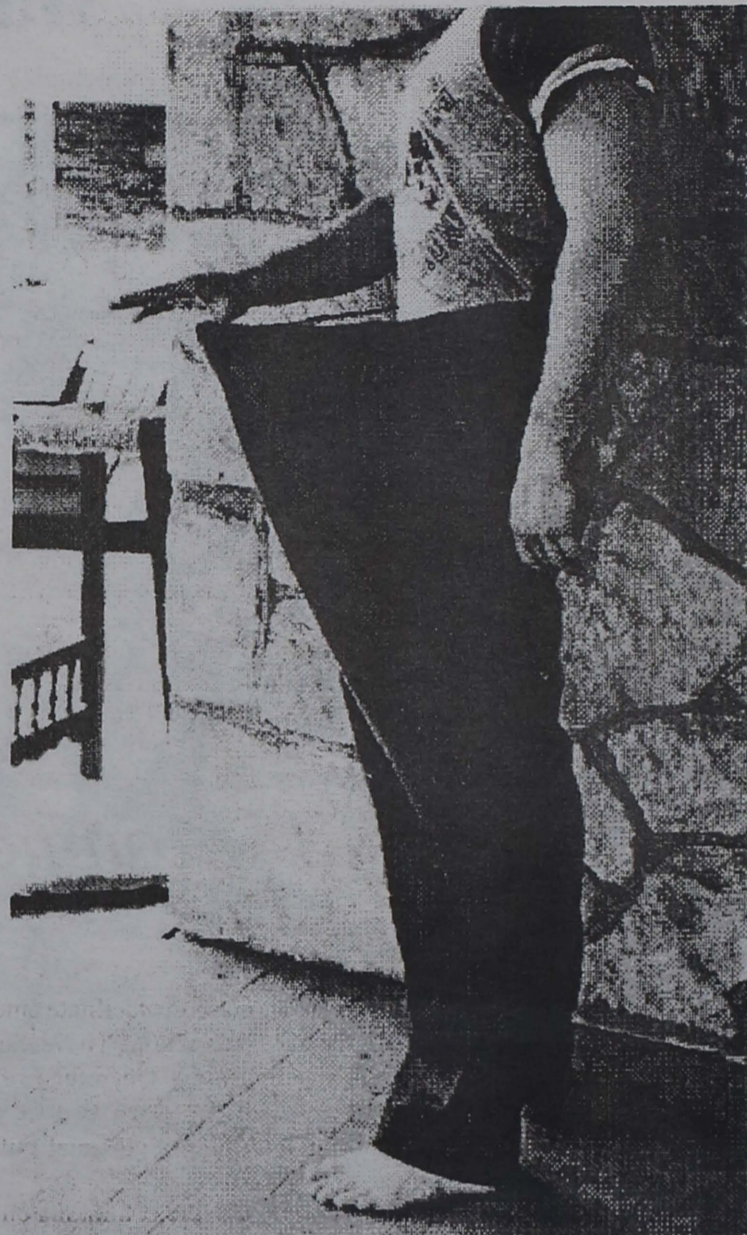
You're invited...

To the stinky, UNWASHED bohemian beatnik
wanna-be pit of recluses and **freaks**. The

Artsy Unplugged Sit-In 60's neo-freak quasi-hippie poetry reading will be **Wednesday night, at 10:00 p.m.**

NEW FITNESS PROGRAM CREATED AT E.C.

Sit, drink, and be veggie



An Er...sinus student demonstrates the usefulness of exercise machines (above);

A once-skinny student shows the pants he hopes to fill someday (above right)

BY GRISS LEE
Goofly Spitswriter

A remarkable new fitness program has been created, right here on the Er...sinus campus. With the aid of the Betterthighs and Spits Science Department, the Abnormal Health class (BSS 349) taught by

Queena Failedem has invented a sure-fire way to lose weight.

The program, dubbed "The Laze Craze," involves what many Er...sinus students already knew: sitting around, watching TV, pretending to study, and drinking lots and lots of cheap beer.

The class' studies have shown

that as long as you don't eat real food (so Pismer Dying Hall is safe). All that you can ingest is a case of cheap beer per day--this includes Milwaukee's Worst, Peel's, Unnatural Light, etc.

Results have been outstanding thus far--a group of test students has actually put on weight, but

don't care because they're drunk all day on \$2.99. And the girls all love those love handles.

Failedem says that the program is simple and efficient, so simple in fact that people all over the country have begun the program on their own, without any prescriptions!

"It's like Americans

subconsciously knew that beer and inactivity was good for them all along!"

So next time you're in a bar or tavern, look around--you and the person next to you could be on the same program!

BEAGLES' OWNER TO MAKE CHANGES

BY BAD GEEGER
Goofly Spitswriter

Boreman Laman, the owner of our beloved Silladelphia Beagles, has set foot in the City of Motherly Pub! Formerly a miser, Laman has announced his intentions to bring back the winning tradition of the 1980s, when the Beagles beat those Shuffle-o Pills in Loser Bowl slaughter

year after year.

In order to complete his mission, Laman has decided to scrap his plans of replacing Beagles with ex-New York Mets, and he will move to Broad and Lehigh in North Silly while rebuilding.

First on the itinerary is to trade Lames Poseph, Cleat Herman, and \$5 cash to the Ballast Doughboys for All-Pro running back Effeminate

Snitch. (The Ballast Doughgirl cheerleaders will be included in the deal.)

With Snitch in the backfield, and quarterback Scandall Funnyham back on the field, the Beagles should perform in spectacular fashion next year.

But the final and most brilliant move of all is next. Laman is going to bring back to Silladelphia one of the

greatest boxers in history to coach the team. It will be none other than...Muddy Cryin! Yes, the fat man is back.

I bet the classy Beagles fans of the 700-level at Getawin Stadium will be excited enough to purchase an alcoholic beverage or two.

Quote of the Week

"Whut glove?"

--Cycle Jorgen, former NBA star trying to play pro baseball, when told he forgot his glove after running to the outfield.

