

# EDITORIAL

## Students to enter cosmic classrooms?

By the power invested in me, by the Creator, in His most infinite wisdom and power, I am making an editorial edict to the students of this college. This decree will be heeded and followed to the max.

All students will quit BSNS and join the Student Cosmic Awareness Movement, thus becoming ascetics. We will eliminate all forms of college tyranny. To hell with HB 1833, campus beautification, fraternities and any other items, which students might be concerned with.

In order to be cosmically aware we will give away all of our earthly possessions, take up our begging bowls and roam the country endlessly, in search of absolute truth. We will not retaliate against those, who might want to assert any type of repression on us. We will allow people to drive nails into our heads and set fire to our shorts. Thus, we will eliminate apathy through non-resistance.

All of this will be possible through that most absolute and omnipotent being, our Uncle Jim. He will lead us to nirvana and never ending bliss, which lies in Harrisburg. He will be aided by his earthly successor and pupil, Tommy Mulhern. Unto these, we will offer all of our dedication. P.S. Good luck Hoot!

## Out damned margins

Are you tired of buying reams of notebook paper each semester? And are you outraged at the high turnover rate of these expensive notebooks? Do you feel like the butt of one very unfunny joke aimed at claiming all of your hard earned dollars? Well I so! This gross injustice is being aimed at college students where it will hurt the most-in the notebook.

I, for one, am tired of giving over nearly half of my note taking space to a mere margin. When looked at philosophically, what purpose does a margin really serve? As far as I have been able to ascertain, it's only benefit lies in providing doodle space (certainly a worthwhile pastime) But that is not what is in question here. Will we continue to be abused by bid time notebook manufacturing companies or will we assert our inherent rights as free people and demand back that space that was so unjustly taken from us.

Give margins back to the notebooks, give notebooks back to the students and give Ireland back to the Irish!

Peg O' My Heart Moran

**Anacreonic Society of Bloomsburg State College Journalists first annual meeting - Friday, Dec. 17 at St. O'Brien's Last Chance Cathedral - BYOP (Bring your own Poltergeist.)**

Advisor	.....	Sir Richard Passage
Reporters	.....	Jack Furnace, Stinkin' Oarlat, Stuart Singlas Bar
Copy Readers	.....	Stiff Smythe, So Right, Very Teeny Terry Sweeny
Advertising Manager	.....	Cracked Splinters
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Copy Editor	.....	Kabickie, the fifth seal
Photography Editors	.....	Wayner Palm, Al Pacino
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Feature Editor	.....	Barbeckrichagenrote
News Editors	.....	Bill Foxhole, Diane Aboriginee
Managing Editor	.....	Peg O' My Heart Moran, Lady Montague von Snippington, Ill
Business Manager	.....	Jerry Eiseneras, the Pal
Executive Editor	.....	Daily Myers, the kid, Esq.
Cartoonist	.....	Steve Pretzel

The DAILY MYERS offices are located on the second floor of the Kehr Union and our phone number is unlisted. The MYERS is a lackluster organization having no set editorial policy, but they try to maintain their reputation as the ulteness of shoddy collegiate journalism. Editorial decisions are made by the casting of lots, but no strict format is adhered to.

The opinions voiced in the DAILY MYERS' columns, editorials, and feature stories, are usually plagiarized from the N.Y. TIMES.

**Wind breakers sound-off Friday at 11 a.m. in the English Seminar Room. Bring your copy of ULYSSES.**

# Litters to the editor...

*The Campus Voice deserves the right to pick and choose any litters that agree with our opinion. A limit of ten words will be placed on all letters because that as high as Kabickie can count. Don't bother signing your name because we don't care who writes them.*

## Pay poties

Dear Editor:

I would like to bring up the somewhat private topic of going to the bathroom. I think that we here at BSC should install pay poties in all dorms. Do you realize how much time the average student spends in the bathrooms? If they had to pay everytime they entered it would cut down on crowded bathrooms.

I do realize that this will create long lines in dorms if everyone goes at once. It could also cause many students to be uncomfortable if they fail to cash a check. BUT

I still feel that a tidy sum would be collected and then maybe we could build a community swimming pool or an all night drinking room. The latter being my choice.

If not, I would be willing to split the profits with anyone interested. If you'd like to see pay toilets installed in the dorms write me a letter. Send it to Stall 3, 4th Floor Elwell. I'll be glad to hear from you.

Yours truly,  
Chadwick J. Toilet

## Love letter 1

Dear Editor: (you little cutie) I would like to tell you just how much I love you. You are my heart throb.

Each night I dream only of you . . . your soft blonde hair, that marvelous body. I can hardly stand to be without you, therefore, I sit most of the time.

I am a busy person but I had to tell you of my feelings. Charlie's Angels keeps my mind stirring. That's the only thing that keeps me from you. If you could find it in your heart to send me a picture, I would be overwhelmed.

Everytime I read your paper, which is for sale everywhere, I fall in love with your editorials. You are the best. I must stop this, Im becoming emotionally involved.

So, until our paths cross, I'll have to blow kisses to you over national TV. Lee really doesn't mind. Be good and remember I love you.

All my love,  
Farrah Fawcett

## Music...music

Dear Editor:

I am truly impressed with your music critic. The only question I have is, when will he get into some heavy music?

I will use several cosmic examples. First to keep with the season, Alvin and the Chipmunks have a great new single Santa Claus is coming to town. (They also do a mean Rudolph the Rednosed Reindeer). Frosty the Snowman just released a new album that has reached number 5000 on the charts. Get'em Frosty. He's really hot. (Be careful Frosty you'll melt). Bert and Ernie of Sesame Street also have several new albums. The Count Counts is an

album I think Stuart should definitely review it has such Communist tendencies.

Last but not least I think that Stuart should go dig up Sally Star and do an interview with her. A most wonderful thing this would be. Every kid on campus would certainly kiss his big toe.

So there you have my suggestion. It's a big order to fill but I'm sure Stu can get cookin.

Into the Big Time,  
Warped Record

## Love letter 2

Dear Editor:

For months we have been faithful readers of the Daily Myers. In this time we have fast become acquainted with the mind and feelings of the editor of this paper. We feel it is time

to declare our feelings about the man who runs the newspaper.

Through his words we have found meaning for our lives. His words inspire us to go out and right all the wrongs of Bloomsburg State Normal School. But this is not enough any longer. We can no longer live on words alone. WE MUST HAVE THIS MAN.

Dale, we love and desire you. We must have you before the girls in our dorm throw us out for using the cold shower all the time. If our skin gets any more wrinkled, you won't take us.

Contact us before it's too late, our dearest Dale. Our hearts call out for you! Answer soon.

With panting breath,  
Babyclothes  
Numptions  
Sweetbreath  
Main Chick

## Campus Voice

# The people paper

What makes up a successful newspaper? Is it the paper it's printed on? Is it the typewriters that type it? Is it the presses that press it?

NO!

Then what is it, you may ask. Well, I'll tell you.

It's the people, the writers, editors, and staff that produce a successful newspaper.

So what about the Daily Myers?

Take the editor for example. His name is Dale. He's cute. It is his job to keep the staff members happy and working. His job also entails complete responsibility for all the newspaper says. Undoubtedly, this is a big job. But not too big for Dale. He handles it with grace and competency. Even when he botches it badly, it is done gracefully. This man called Dale is a true intellectual. He even keeps an armchair in his office for his part time job as Staff Armchair Philosopher.

Now, for Peggy, the Managing Editor. The managing editor must be a tough taskmaster, who is responsible for the actual production of the Daily Myers. She often seems to take the role of midwife, seeing that all the staff members deliver. At times, however, to the staff members, she resembles the slavedriver aboard a Roman galley.

About the news editors; there are two. This leads the average reader to believe that this is a tremendous job. But don't be fooled. The Daily Myers editorial board is trying to solve the unemployment situation by using two incompetents rather than one normal person. The people holding this position are Bill and Diane. They try their best to do the impossible: find news on the Bloomsburg campus. Don't get mad at them, they try.

As for the features editor, Barb, she is a small, sprightly character. So is her mind, by the way. It is her duty to oversee all the features done by the Daily Myers. Being short as she is, this is a rough job. However, by the grace of stilts, the job is done.

The sports of BSC are covered by Ed. If he were only a little fatter, he might be able to cover everything. Since he is on the skinny side, the reader should not unjustly criticize this great journalist when he does not see his sport in the paper.

These are the people who make up the Daily Myers.

They are the voice of Bloomsburg State Normal School.

Too bad they are all mute.

The Daily Myers finances are handled by that whiz-kid business manager, Jerry. His duties involve balancing books (usually on his head) and solicitation for the Daily Myers. He does this solicitation through the largest fleet of prostitutes ever to grace Bloomsburg State Normal School.

Vickie is the dear girl whose job it is to try to see how much room all the copy will take up. This job entails counting lines and then dividing that number by 7.5. With the help of her new calculator, she has cut down her deviation by 30 per cent. When she gets that other 70 per cent, her work will be perfect.

**From all of us to all of you  
Merry Christmas  
Happy New Year too!!!**

# THE KAMPUS KWIZZZZZZZZZZ

1.) Will Bloomsburg State Normal School ever get an overpass?  
 a.) Maybe during Passover  
 b.) Not until the ambulance service folds.  
 c.) Yes, when hell freezes over.

5.) Who benefits from the campus beautification project?  
 a.) The squirrels  
 b.) The contractors.  
 c.) The workmen.  
 d.) The dogs.

9.) What is BSCC?  
 a.) A sub-committee of WBSC.  
 b.) All the above.  
 c.) Bavarian Side Car Committee.  
 d.) Bloomsburg State Connell Corporation.

Normal School?  
 a.) Brian Sarris' prunes.  
 b.) Laubach's Distributors.  
 c.) Sper.  
 d.) Frank Shorter.

15.) Who is the President of CGA?  
 a.) Taummy Mulhern (Uncle Jim's favorite son)  
 b. Cathy Anderson.  
 c.) Millard Fillmore  
 d.) IBM 2000.

2.) What is the name of the new hall on campus?  
 a.) Monty Hall  
 b.) u-haul  
 c.) Daryl Hall  
 d.) The hall of Montezuma

6.) Who is going to be the next sports editor of the Campus voice?  
 a.) Pee Wee Reese  
 b.) Heywood Hale Broun  
 c.) Peggy Moran (at last)  
 d.) An East Berlin clam.

10.) What do you want in your Christmas stocking(s)?  
 a.) Farrah-Spiget Majors.  
 b.) Clean feet.  
 c.) My two front teeth.  
 d.) My two back teeth.

14.) What is the Snack Bar's hottest item?  
 a.) Ed  
 b.) Hot Tillie.  
 c.) Cold Turkey Sandwich.  
 d.) Dale's shorts.

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 \*-Come home Lenny baby!!!  
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3.) What is the result of the NEW style of coed living in Montour Hall?  
 a.) Increase in pregnancy rate.  
 b.) Less cold showers.  
 c.) Less cavities.  
 d.) More penicillin consumption

7.) What will be the next surprise BNE (BSCC) have in store for concert lovers?  
 a.) The Eagles  
 b.) The STEELERS  
 c.) Enrico Caruso  
 d.) Hunsinger & Surdoval

11.) Dale Myers is...  
 a.) A marshmallow.  
 b.) Kehr Union janitor.  
 c.) Cool  
 d.) Kosmic.

4.) How are you getting home after finals?  
 b.) In a plastic bag.  
 c.) FTD  
 d.) COD  
 e.) DOA

8.) What is the new fraternity that is trying to form on campus?  
 a.) OTR  
 b.) GAY  
 c.) NBA  
 d.) FDR

12.) What is House Bill 1835?  
 a.) The college electricity bill.  
 b.) My phone bill.  
 c.) My Girl Bill.  
 d.) Bill Dennis.

13.) Who runs Bloomsburg State

## Diverse dirty deeds done

Here you are. That long awaited and anticipated dissertation of those most imminent and recognized shitty people. So without further adieu, the Daily Myers shit list. Pierce Atwater — For trying to organize a group known as CAS, which is actually a front for communist subversion. He is trying to overthrow the BSC campus by violent means. HUAC has declared this unsafe. Don't join, it's a communist plot.

council members to believe he was against it.

Betsy Miller (aka Ms. 3.86) — For undermining the attempt to form the student cosmic awareness movement and for placing bugs in the Myers office in an attempt to expose our private lives.

Harry Strine (aka Talkers-Tops...) — For forcing the staff at gunpoint to run extemporaneous articles on the forensics team. It's our word against yours.

Steve Arcus — For being a real cool operator and exceeding even Casper in the fast-talking category. Give us our money back.

Frank Lorah's secretaries (Gloria, Jean and Betty) — For consistently absconding with the staff members' lunches and for going to the banquet with just Jerry and no one else. We want our hamburgers back cause we're all hungry.

Jose Surdoval — For trying to take over CGA before the election in April. Also for voting in favor of campus beautification and misleading

Willard Bradley — For being the only minority student in the photo forum on racial prejudice and for recopying novels and trying to pass them off as letters to the editor.

"For God's sake, somebody give that kid a lollipop or something."



OH MY GOD!!!!!! A bowling ball. What dirty BSC student would dare to bowl down the slop line. We're offering a reward for catching this perverse culprit.

(Photo by Kenner, it's fun)

Dr. Bryden — For never being in his office when we're trying to find out when his committee meets. This may lead to limited coverage and the extinction of general education.

Jack Mulka (aka HAPPY Jack) — For trying to make leaders out of the incompetent students, Myers, Atwater, Lucrezi, and for having the audacity to say that the college has no clear-cut objectives. Fortunately Jack, we can't see any either.

Barb Fahee-ha-ha-ho-ho — For being a constant pain in the ass.

Taummy Mulhern — For yelling at members of the faculty evaluation committee without knowing what the hell he was talking about. Also for taking money away from the International Club. We'd like to go sightseeing too.

Last, but not least...Bob MacMurray... the axe — For creating a major disturbance by suing the school and for having the gaul to insinuate that the school might do something illegal. If you don't get the money, Bob, we'll all get knives and follow you around.

## View from the shore

by STINKIN' OARLOFF

Now that the Devil's Sea is Overwith, I feel I should clarify a few things. Despite the fact that the Bermuda Triangle has assumed a reputation of mystery and ill tidings, I do not feel it is deserving of these connotations. The pseudoscientific claims of occult authors are totally without foundation in either fact or logic.

Anybody who has been through the area (and that includes me), will tell you that all that disappearance stuff is just bullshit. I also would like to say that all that backwards aging stuff is dumb. I just don't

know how anybody can believe that people can become younger and younger.

Especially when the ways things are supposed to be is just the exact contradictory...Oh my gosh! Look what's happening to the typewriter! It's getting bigger and bigger!! My fingers can hardly reach the keys!!!!

I must finish this before I get to small too tipe. What i said before about backward aging is not what i think ... (GOO... GIGGLE ... GEEP) ... is ... (GLUG) ... quite ... (MEEBLEDOOP) ... what ... (AARG) ... seems to ... be ... DA DA MA MA, WAAAAAAH!



# FWCS whitewashes old clubs

by AD HOC

A new organization that was formed on the Bloomsburg State Normal School campus this semester is the First World Cultural Society.

The FWCS, as it is known,

was formed when a group of White - Anglo-Saxon-Protestant people were kicked out of a local rest room and razed to the point of crying. The head of the organization, B.D. Papers, was extremely displeased with this

treatment and to protest this behavior, he and his fellow WASP's stood on the front of the President's lawn boogying to K.C. and the Sunshine Band.

What-ho! Not only do they protest malicious treatment of

fellow students, but they also had a suggestion to the Bloomsburg Student Concert Committee that they bring in such groups as Freddie and the Dreamers, Strawberry Alarm-Clock, The Dave Clark Five and The Zombies. They guarantee that these groups will sell-out almost immediately, if not sooner.

course of history; i.e., the Crossing of the Delaware, Man on the Moon, the Emancipation Proclamation, formation of the Bull Moose Party, and the establishment of the John Birch Society.

The FWCS doesn't plan to disrupt the stream of things here at BSNS, but with the way things have been going they most certainly will do something crazy like cry prejudice when an article about the track team includes slighting remarks dealing with fast white men.

In closing the FWCS plans to start off the new semester with a host of activities with re-enactment of the riots of Watts, Newark and Chicago.

The First World Cultural Society has also promised that they will serve the college well by participating in such activities as Homecoming (and probably sweep every possible event including the skits) plus have a week that would exploit cultural events that the WASP's have participated in during the



PRETTY GOOD, HUH? — The BSNS Hide 'N Go Seek team is in action here in back of Carver Hall. Try, just try to find those inconspicuous little devils that make the invisible man stand out in a crowd.

(Photo by Pierre)

## Windbreakers sound off at BSNS meet

by CRACKED SPLINTERS

In response to increased student interest, the BSNS athletic committee is proud to announce the addition of intercollegiate wind breaking to the 1977-78 schedule. This popular art of controlled farting has drifted from campus to campus in the past several months and this cloud of enthusiasm has now settled in the Susquehanna Valley. Newly appointed coach, Harry Shrine indicated that the competition will consist of four separate phases, these being creative farting, impromptu farting, extemporaneous farting and the everpopular after-dinner farting. All meets are to be staged at Nelson Field House and uniforms are optional. During the course of competition, artificial methods (i.e. hands on mouth, hand under arm) may be used or the contestants may choose to unleash their own methane. The new sport has been greeted with wild approval throughout the campus and interested athletes should sound off now. The BSNS administration has shown their

support of the new program by adding chili to the menu in the Care Union.

During tryouts held at Nelson Field House last week, several prospective members of the squad showed fine prowess, especially in the creative competition. For instance, Ed (Edema Eddy) Roundbottom showed vivid imagination by doing a two and a half somersault dive off the ten meter board while giving a convincing imitation of Winston Churchill. A split second before entering the water, Roundbottom let fly a magnificent blast which ignited the American flag. Roundbottom capped his stunning program by lying on pool bottom blowing bubbles for five minutes in harmony to a medley of Laurence Welk's greatest hits. Another display of strength was shown by Jack (The Ripper) Windensmear. Windensmear, who hails from the Windy City, just blew into town this weekend to compete in the tryouts. In a marvelous display of self-control, he removed the cork and produced a marvelous rendition of

Beethoven's Fifth Symphony. The top performance, however, was turned in by the lone female on the squad, Sue (Edge) Plantz. Ms. Plantz did her impersonation of Apollo 11 by blasting ten feet in the air and remaining suspended for one and a half hours before coach Shrine's astounded staff. The amazing display may result in delay of the opening match with the Bucknell Blasters on September 22, for the heat generated during liftoff caused the ceiling tiles to melt.

All matches will be judged by a panel of ten judges who will display nose up and nose down signs. All four events will be totalled (noses up signs) and the winner will be determined. For team honors, the totals of the top seven farters from each team will be totalled. In the case of a tie, a canary will be allowed to fly into the arena and the first team to overwhelm the little devil is proclaimed the winner. Meets will begin at 8:30 p.m. at Nelson. Get behind your team now.

## All I want for Christmas is:

Following is a nearly complete list of what we, the staff of the DAILY MYERS, want for Christmas:

Daily Myers (A marshmallow)-a kill a commie sub machine gun, and a date with Farrah Fawcett for the Senior class Dinner-Dance.

Ad Hoc-a total of one yard rushing for the '76 football season and a major (Farrah-Fawcett)

Peg O'MY Heart Moran-to graduate and another birthday party. Jerry Eisenears (the guy with a checkbook)-a hundred shares of PP&L and Kate Jackson (Farrah's too busy)

Stiff Smythe-Olivia Newton John (I don't care much for Farrah Fawcett) and a Fonzie doll.

Bill Foxhole-a hat like Daily Myers or Canada.

Diane Aboriginee-a car (I can't tell you what I really want) and my LCB card.

Barbeckrickhagenrote-a step ladder so she can help Bill oversee the news department next semester and an autographed picture of Snoopy.

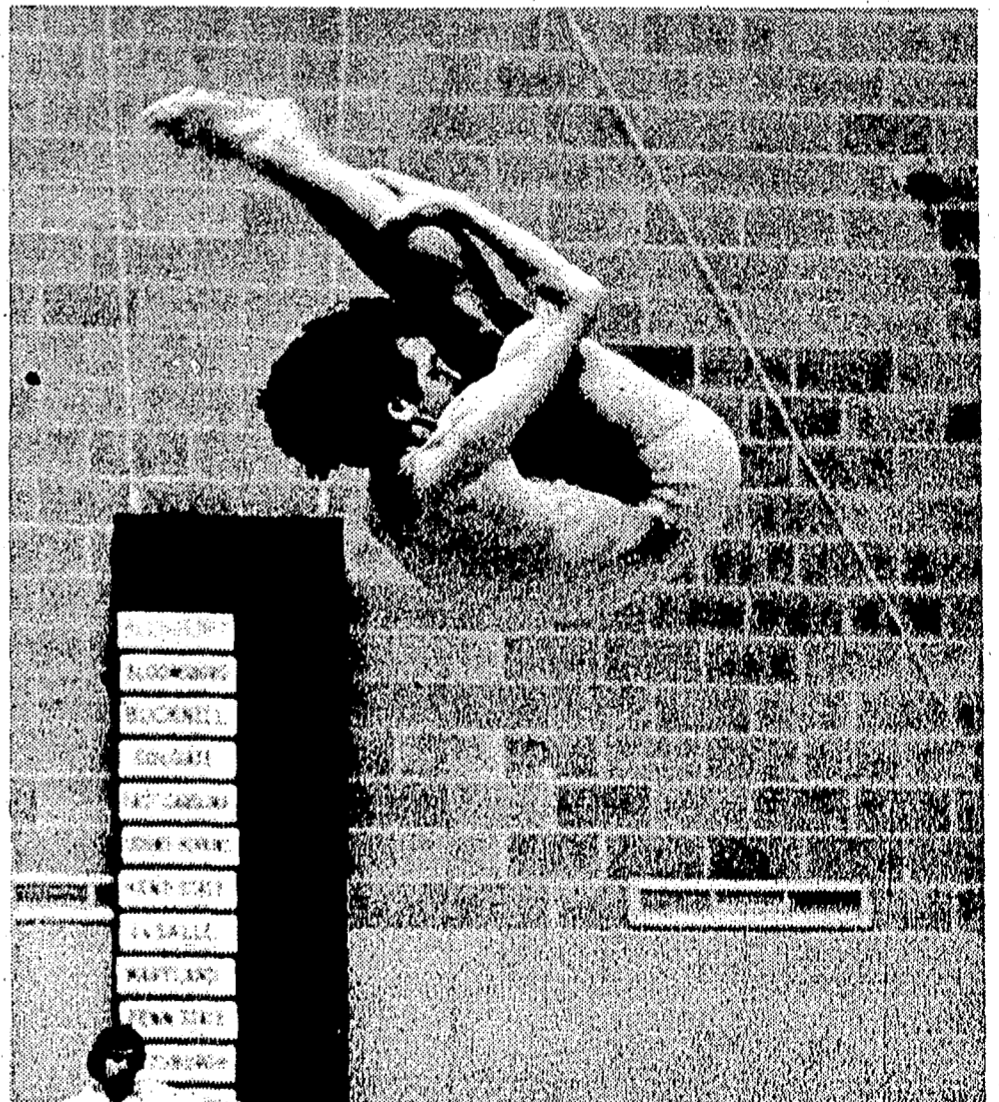
Cracked Splinters-a two seater couch and a portable keg of beer. Stuart Singles Bar-a do it yourself acupuncture kit and a Merry Christmas to P.B. & L.

Wayner Palm-his own darkroom and exclusive rights to Elwell's ground floor bathroom.

Kabickie-a curling iron and her own carpeted bush to sleep under at town park.

Faheh Thahoho-a lifetime supply of Genny Creme Ale and her own massage parlor so she can get apid for giving backrubs.

In addition we, as a staff would like higher wages, lower prices, to visit East Berlin (Pa.) and yaa oonskar leeten oel! Merry Christmas.



WITH A MIGHTY BLAST!! — Jack the Ripper Wind-in Smear, of the Bloomsburg Blaster, shows his prowess by lifting himself off the ground in the middle of one of the impromptu sessions of Intercollegiate Wind Breaking Association.

(Photo by Babett)



### Eat at Joe's

"We never close, we seldom doze.  
Honest Joe sez, "In your mouth  
with a sandwich."