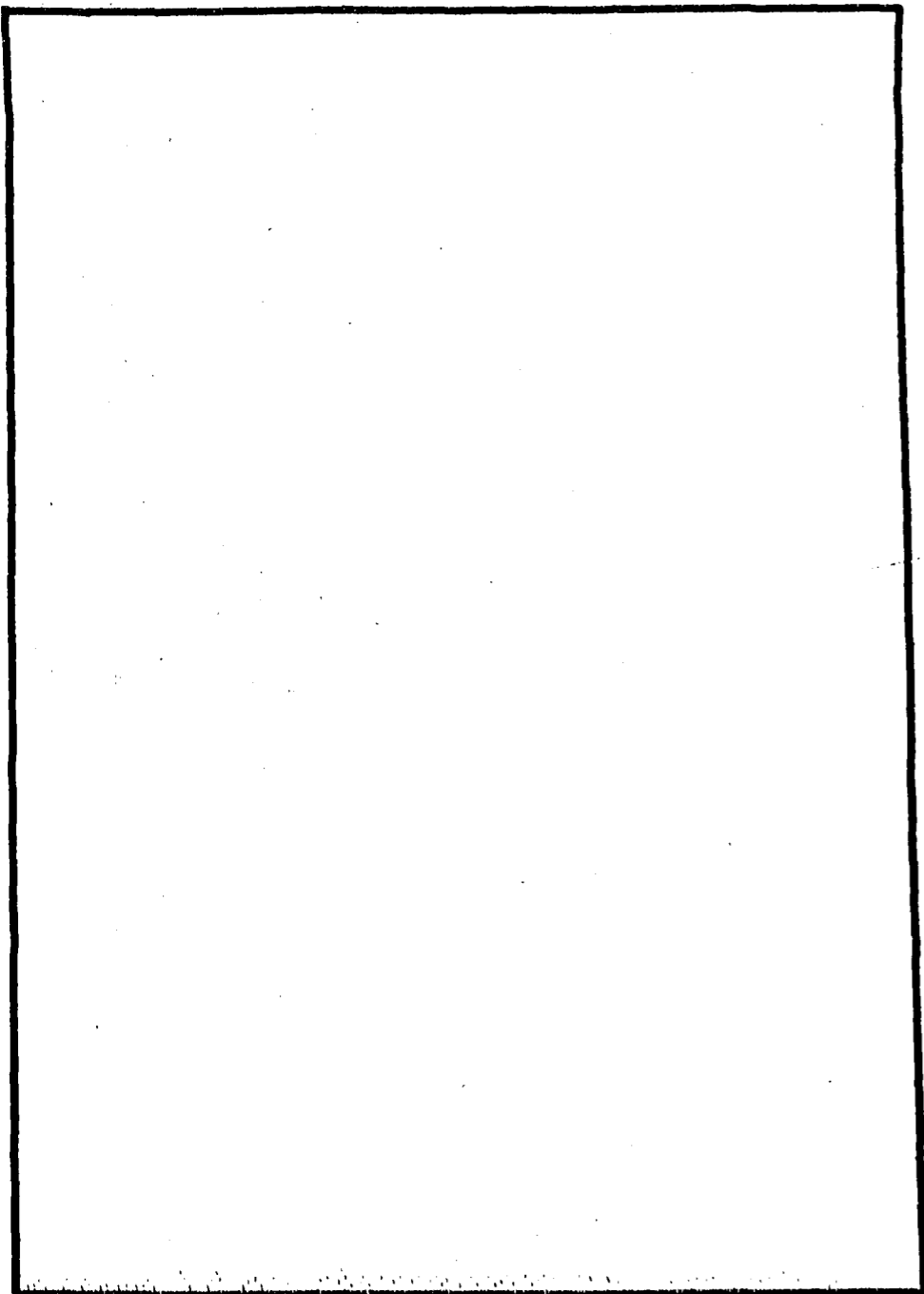
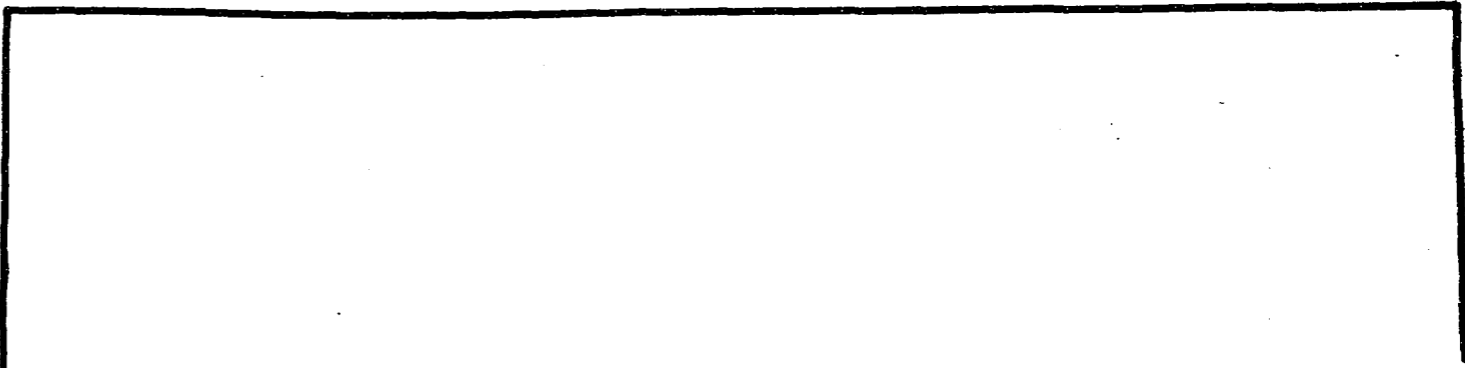


THE CAMPUS MUTE

Bloomsburg State Normal School



EDITORIAL NOTE:
Hi,
The editor decided to crack down and only print all and/or any news that's fit to print.
Thank You,
the editor

Title IX bug infects sports \$\$



"Hey, can you tell that I'm modest, definately not a ham, and hate to have my picture taken?" A camera hog? Who, me??

In a frenzy caused by a disease called "Title IX," the Budget committee of CGA decided to rearrange the budget submitted by athletic director SeeSaw Turtleville.

The committee decided that the only way to allocate the money fairly was to split the \$56,000 evenly among all the teams. The football team who was to receive \$21,000, was reportedly upset with the move, which will result in the cancellation of the team's order for maroon and gold leisure suits. The suits were included in the budget so that the team would look spiffy on their road trips next season.

The women's swimming coach stated that with the additional money for her team, the

women will be able to stop using old stockings as bathing caps, and instead, purchase the white ones that the other teams use.

The decision was a severe blow to the track team, which will have to reduce the number of men on the team to 213 instead of the 240 who now participate. "We can only have as many men as we have sneakers for, and because of the cut we won't be able to buy sneaks for all the team's members," said the track coach.

The women's track team, which already has more coaches than they can handle, said that they will use the additional money to purchase wax for the batons so that the relay teams can have smooth hand-offs.

Baseball team relocates in Fla.

The Bloomsburg baseball team will be making its final appearance on the BSC campus next week. After this season, the team will play all their games in Florida.

Rumors of the move have been circulating since spring break, at which time the team was in the Sunshine State for the pre-season training. The team reportedly performs very well down there, but the jet lag and climate change, which the men suffer when they return to Bloomsburg, has an unfortunate affect on them.

Saul Poke-um, the BSC

trainer, described the symptoms of their difficulty for a Campus Noise reporter.

"Welllll, it starts with dis thing down here," said Poke-um pointing to his ankle. "It swells up, so that it's difficult to run the bases. Then the fingers refuse to bend, so that the ball hits the glove and bounces off. The final stages are similar to rigor mortis, and the players look too dead to move."

"Besides, the players have so much fun selling oranges and grapefruit that they have lost their interest in playing ball," added the coach.



A BSC student who was caught by the camera at Nelson Field House blowing her nose in the pool. This habit has become a chronic problem, and the pool's caretakers are asking everyone to please refrain from following this coed's example, especially since this is hayfever season, and the filter gets clogged easily.

**SUPPORT BSC
ATHLETICS
WEAR A JOCK
TODAY!**

Lacrosse mascot chosen

Mr. Teenage Pennsylvania, who reportedly was a fan of the BSC women's lacrosse team on their recent stay in Kutztown, has been officially named as the team's mascot.

The decision was made when the members of the team took a vote following their 35-0 routing of Penn State. Mr. Pennsylvania won by a slim margin, barely beating out the guy in the brown sweat suit and the members of the U.S. bowling touring team.



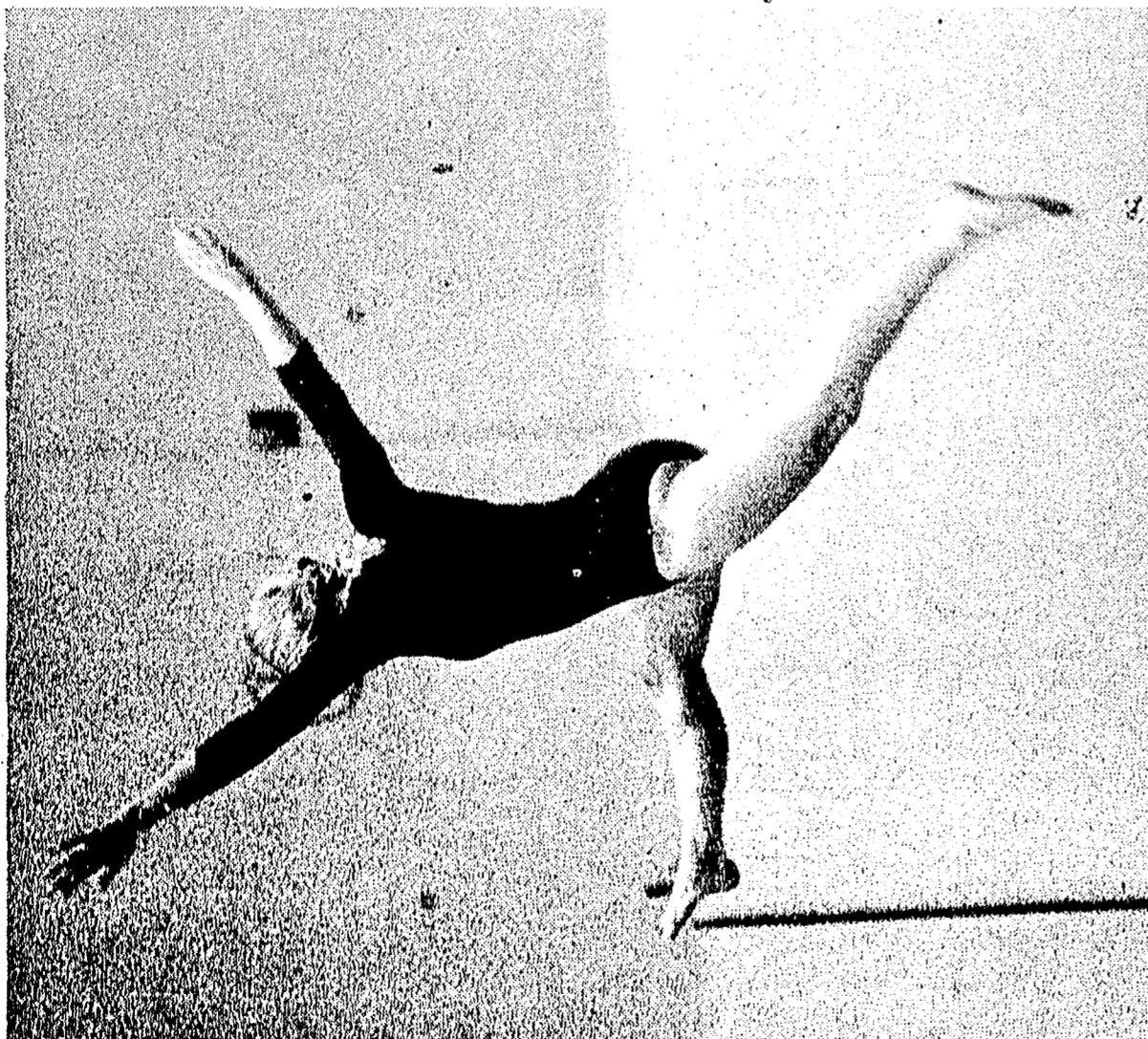
"*%&'%'\$* freakin' ball off of me, darn it! Who the heck kicked it anyway?" A skilled Bloomsburg player demonstrates how to use his head. He has since been committed to Danville State, having suffered severe mental damage from the blow!

Women play for money

The BSC women's tennis team, coached by Dr. Sherbet, has decided to turn professional. The women not only shut out every team on their spring schedule, but they even sent Burt Peanut Butter Cup's tennis class to one match because the women knew that the competition was below them. Dr. Sherbet, a teacher of biology, said that his women's netters all have exceptional genes.



"Can you smell that? It's so strange! Every time I lift my arms this foul odor arises. Phew - it's wicked!"



A BSC gymnast demonstrates how to run to the end of the balance beam - and then keep running, even though the balance beam quits. This girl had not quite perfected the technique, but only suffered a broken nose in the landing.



SO THIS IS WHERE THEY ARE! If you've ever wondered where they put the male residents of Elwell after the girls moved in, stop guessing. In an exclusive Campus Voice photo, we've caught someone's father visiting his son in his new abode.

(Who cares who took the picture)

Love letters in the sand

TO THE EDITOR:

EILEEN, Eileen, why are you leaving us! We will all miss your bright shiny face and nice...eyes. Please come back! Besides, you don't really expect Peffley to take your place, do you? His legs are too skinny.

You've helped us so much this semester. Now we can all go to the bathroom by ourselves! But, of course, we understand. You'd rather go off and teach some strange, unknown seventh graders the sociological implications of grammar than to show us how to rite.

Once again, won't you stay? We'll even pay you—in monthly installments beginning May, 1989.

Sincerely,
the staff

TO THE EDITOR:

I would like to reply to the above letter. My legs are not too skinny to take Eileen's place. I think they're just right. Besides, my sparkling personality compensates for my

legs. And no, I won't shave them for next year.

Sincerely,
Peffley

TO THE EDITOR:

I would like to say that I thought Eileen has been one of the best editors I've seen. For one, she really knows how to write her name! Secondly, she has good connections. And besides, she has the best legs I've seen in a long time.

So, here's a goodbye kiss to the most beautiful editor the yearbook has ever had.

Sincerely,
Anonymous

TO THE EDITOR:

I'd just like to say that my legs were not the reason I was editor for this year. I have nice eyes too. Oh well, if you've got it, flaunt it.

Besides, I always wanted to find out if an editor can write a letter to the editor. I guess it is possible. Too bad I didn't know

that sooner.

Sincerely,
Eileen

TO THE EDITOR:

I'm really frustrated and confused!

I have been talking to teachers and advisors all year and no one will listen to me. Maybe the students of BSC will.

BSC students, listen to me! Wouldn't you like to have a belt of your favorite booze between classes? I mean wouldn't a shot of Jack Daniel or Jelly Bean really hit the spot during the day?

Really cool, eh? I think so too. That's why I think or rather I demand that the Union serve drinks. I mean just a little bar on the side with the basics. No fancy stuff.

Just think of all the tension the students can release with a few belts of vodka. I think it's a real funky idea.

So, man, if you want to have a real cool bar in the Kehr Union, start talking. I mean man it's up to you!

Guess who's playing?

Guess what group is coming to BSC? You'll never be able to guess in a million years. I bet you all the bananas in South America you can't. Well I guess I will just tell ya then. Okay, now hold on tight this is a big big name, I mean a really great group. They have all the hits. Everyone loves them:

I was talking to a few of my friends and they just love them. I asked Petrina about her

opinion, I said, "Hey Petrina, how about your opinion?" She said, "Far-out, freaky and funky, man." Oh yeah and the Concert Committee is real psyched. They think this will be better than a group from Berwick.

So you better go and see this fantastic group.

I still can't believe they are coming!

Nuclear effect seen

greetings, considering all of the factors involved with the present problems with the cold shutdown of the Three Mile Island nuclear project it should be noted that a majority of Pennsylvanians cannot say the word 'nuclear'.

it appears that Pennsylvanians have absorbed enough radiation to damage their thought and speaking capabilities. the frequent pronunciation of 'nuclear' is (nue-cue-lar) and not the standard (nue-cle-r).

Pennsylvania's Governor Thornbird has requested the Congress of the United States to send speech pathologists, and the assorted lot, that can aid in returning the proper spoken pronunciation. the Governor also feels that continued leaking of radiation may attribute to other speech and thought process breakdowns. namely, the present surge in anti-nuclear sentiments.

Students to be replaced

and so yet another semester has ended and with it so ends the existence of four year veterans at BSC. the situation is normal and requires little attention beyond the fact that applications for replacement students are now available.

those who have endured the four year stay at BSC should be given special acknowledgements, over and beyond the usual degree. the typical four year student has lived through madness of every

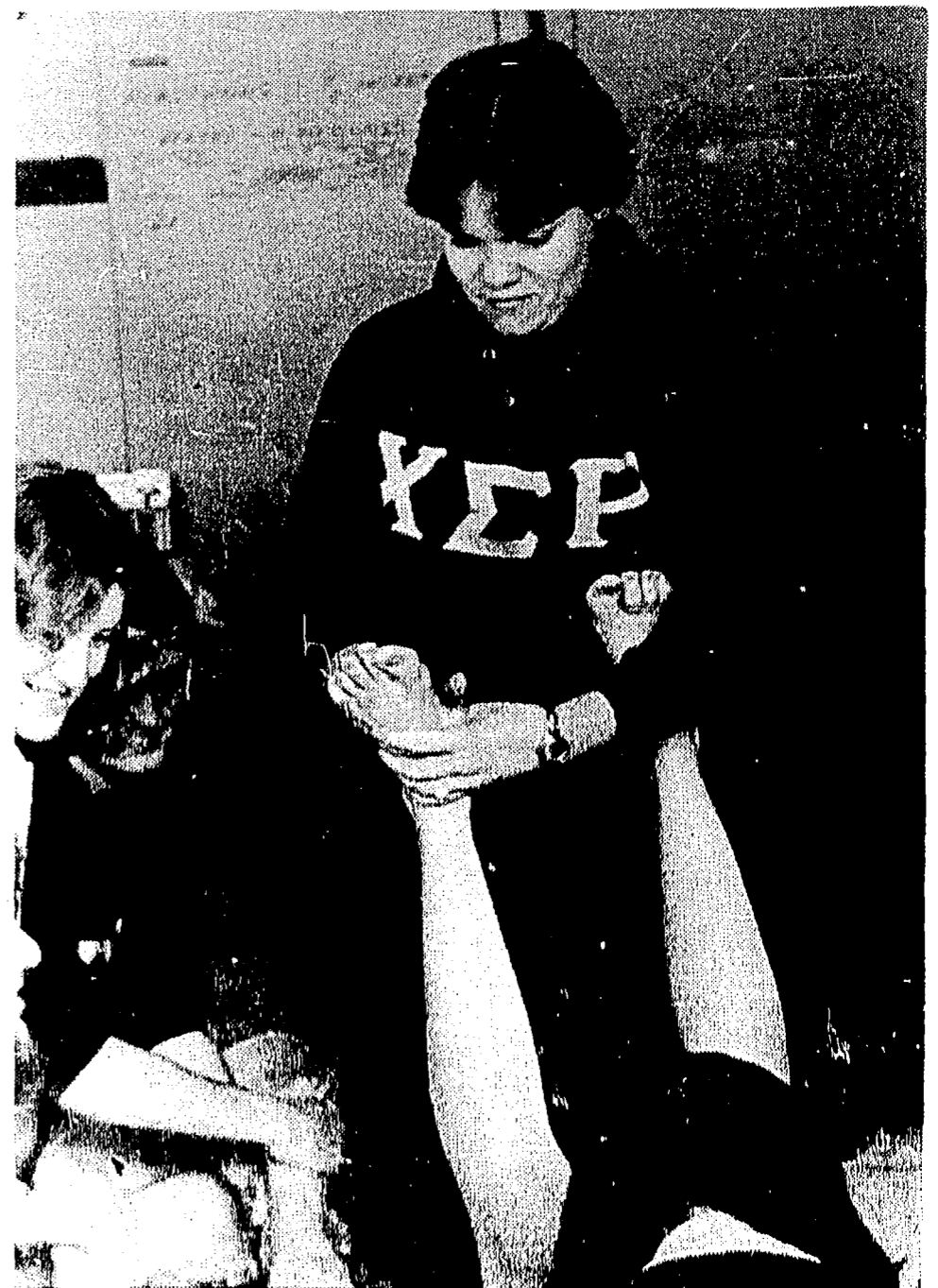
Desk, in the KUB. positions at the Information may apply for the vacant required standard of existence have met the appropriate and and so, those who feel they

assorted madness required for processes into line with the ness, developed the mental and assorted academic studies wrought incredible stress on the the on campus existence sort and lot. in the early years



THEY MAY BE PINK, BUT THEY KNOW HOW TO PARTY! This is the group shot of the new members of that fastly growing fraternity T.O.N.G.U.E. Their motto is, besides being soft and cuddly we're also on the deans list.

(I told you, we don't care!)



ONE OF THE STUDENT NURSES GIVING MOUTH TO MOUTH RESUSCITATION? No, seriously, this is one gal who proves that the grooks know which end is up.

(Once again, who cares?)

Men's briefs

PUTRID UNIVERSITY

Next Tuesday at PU, professor Does E. Smell will present the annual commencement speech. His topic considers "The Olfactory Senses and How They Can Be Ignored." The speech is open and free to the public, if they can stand it.

CARNAL COLLEGE

Professor Ingrid Whipsore, of the S and M department, will conduct a survey which will try to prove that necrophiliacs can inflict pain on their partner. All interested body-snatchers or corpse-carriers are invited to attend Whipsore's preliminary meeting next Wednesday.

STUPID STATE

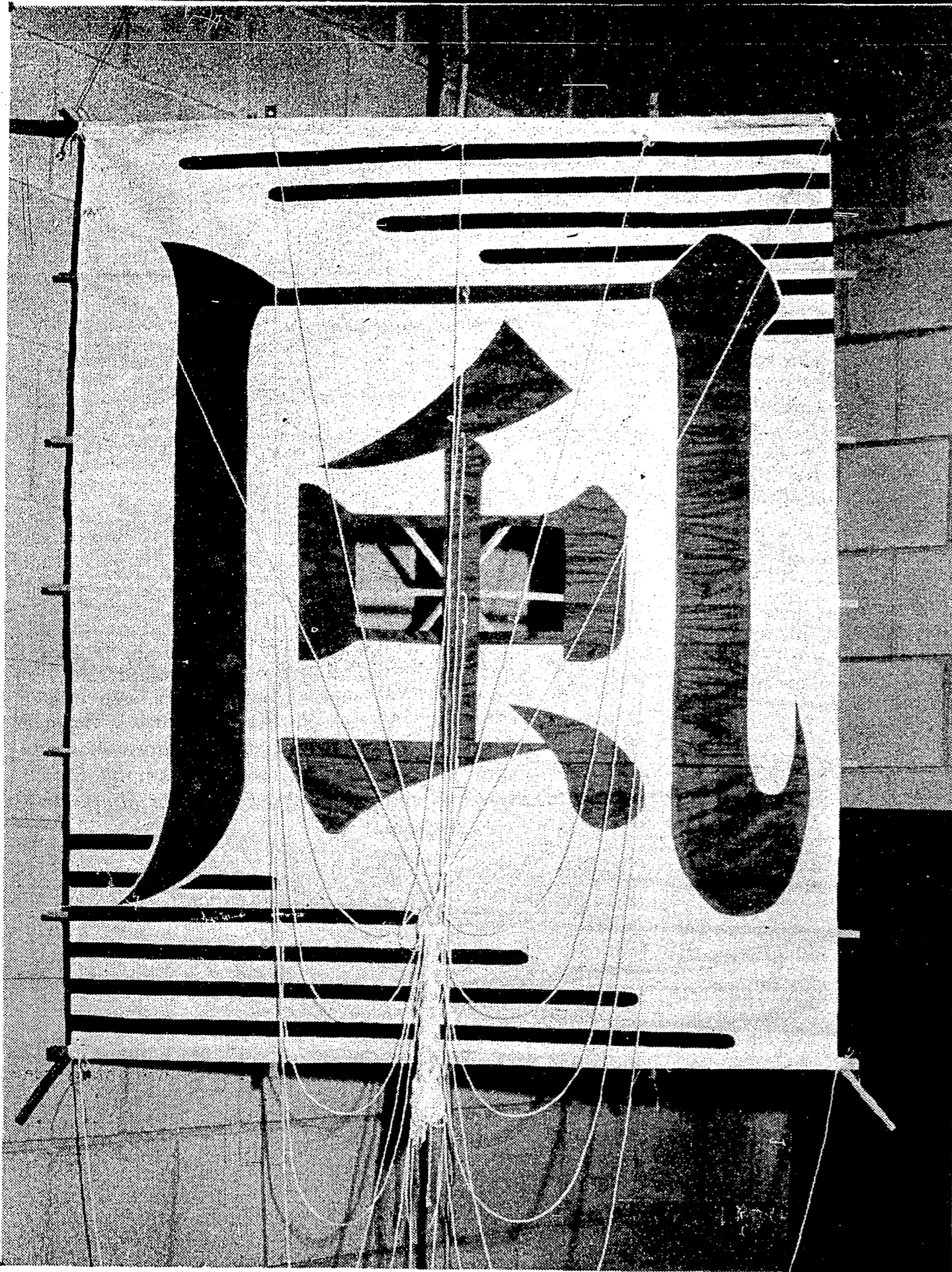
The SS concert committee will present, partially live, Nasty Neddy and the Nits, world-renown idiot band. The group, who is free to any one with plenty of pity, will perform their world-favorite hits ' How Do You Turn On the Microphone', 'I'm So Scared I Wet My Pants', and "The Stork Didn't Bring Us, We Were Hatched."

SOMNABULISM SEMINARY

Father Yawn will conduct the first annual yawn marathon next weekend. All students are urged to register for the contest, in which various Seminary instructors will present their most boring lecture to an auditorium of students. Of course, the shortest yawn wins (unless the participant is dead).

OUR LADY OF INDIGESTION

The annual Plop, Plop, Fizz, Fizz will be conducted by Mother Belch next Friday. At that time, all student gas will be tapped and sent to President Carter in the school's efforts to conserve energy. Won't he be surprised.



WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? If you can guess, you've won (what, we don't know). If you know what this is, please come to the Mute office and pick it up. It's parked over time in the executive's chair.

(OK, I'll tell you who took the picture later)

For those who haven't noticed, this is a blank hole on the page. We usually have lots of these, but we usually fill them up. Today we didn't.



PROVING NECROPHILIACS CAN ENJOY S/M, is Professor Whipsore of Carnal College. Here, disguised as Richard Nixon, she tries to inflict pain on a five year old corpse.

(I told you, I'll tell you later)

BSC takes tops (evil smile) in wet shirts & bananas

Bloomsburg received national acclaim from a well known men's entertainment magazine over spring break this year. BSC students performed well in a variety of fun and games in Fort Lauderdale.

A reliable source tells us that Bloomsburg finished high in the rankings in such contests as beer chugging, wet T-shirt filling, and another game

similar to baseball, played by two people, in which the object is to score as quickly as possible.

BSC President Uncle Jimmy said, "I'm proud that our students make a name for Bloomsburg wherever they go. This kind of news has made us better known than any press release we've gotten out of the Public Relations office."

THAT'S ALL FOLKS. (thank buddha)

THE CAMPUS MUTE

Exasperated Editor.... Leoneywooneychillybeany, Chief

Busy man John Paul III
Chief Solicitor Choster Harrasment
Crude editors... Mark Twain's sister, Bert Clemons and Damn It, you lack tact
Featuring the other editors... Peff (not Clark Kent) and his sidokick Sour Krauss

Bad sports Ying Yang Elle and The Rath
Crappy editors..... Both I and Both II
Polaroid person Aardvark Wark
Consolation spot Barbaric Pagan
Circulating men.... Tim, the brother of Annie, Hall and Paul Hadoublelagoon

Advisor Sir Richard the Savage

Reporters: Cynthia Peekaboo, and some others but they aren't here right now, so they aren't going to be listed.
Polaroid Persons: Mickey Rooney's son, Gerald; Aaron, not Arrow; Paul Itch; M.E. Hora; Larry Darkroomlackey; Harry Brown; Lamont Vain; Tom Yields.

Soliciting folks (and they haven't been caught in a red light district yet)... Bike Maker, Mark Hark, Mr. Whipple's daughter, and Staving doubt.

Business staff.....Rancid, yes she is my sister; and Mossy Dorothy
EDITORS NOTE: Hi again, No, I won't tell you where the Campus Mute's offices are located because I really don't want to hear from you, so don't bother looking. I govern all decisions made on this paper, until today that is, whence I shall abdicate in favor of that wonderful guy with the cute (but not as cute as mine) logs. Oh, and by the way, the opinions voiced in the columns, features and editorials are all mine. Thank you for your attention; PS don't try to call us, our number is not listed.