

# CGA proposes urination facility for Tri-Level

By HARRIET FRICK  
AND AGATHA FRACK

CGA has finally found a way to spend part of the Husky Contingency Fund and at the same time fill a great need for BSC students. At a recent meeting, Gilbert Wradley proposed that \$12,000 should be spent on the installation of a designer public urination facility in the tri-level.

An interior decorator has been selected from a list of over 975 applications for the job. Marvin Leslie Fuji, a noted expert in porcelain decorating, feels that the tri-level urination center will be one of the most decorative on the east coast.

"I have already completed a similar renovation of a parking lot at Harvard University," Fuji noted, "but their facility was not as colorful because they only used white fixtures. Here

at B-burg the committee has reached the highest possible level of creativity when they chose maroon and gold as their predominate colors in the tri-level project."

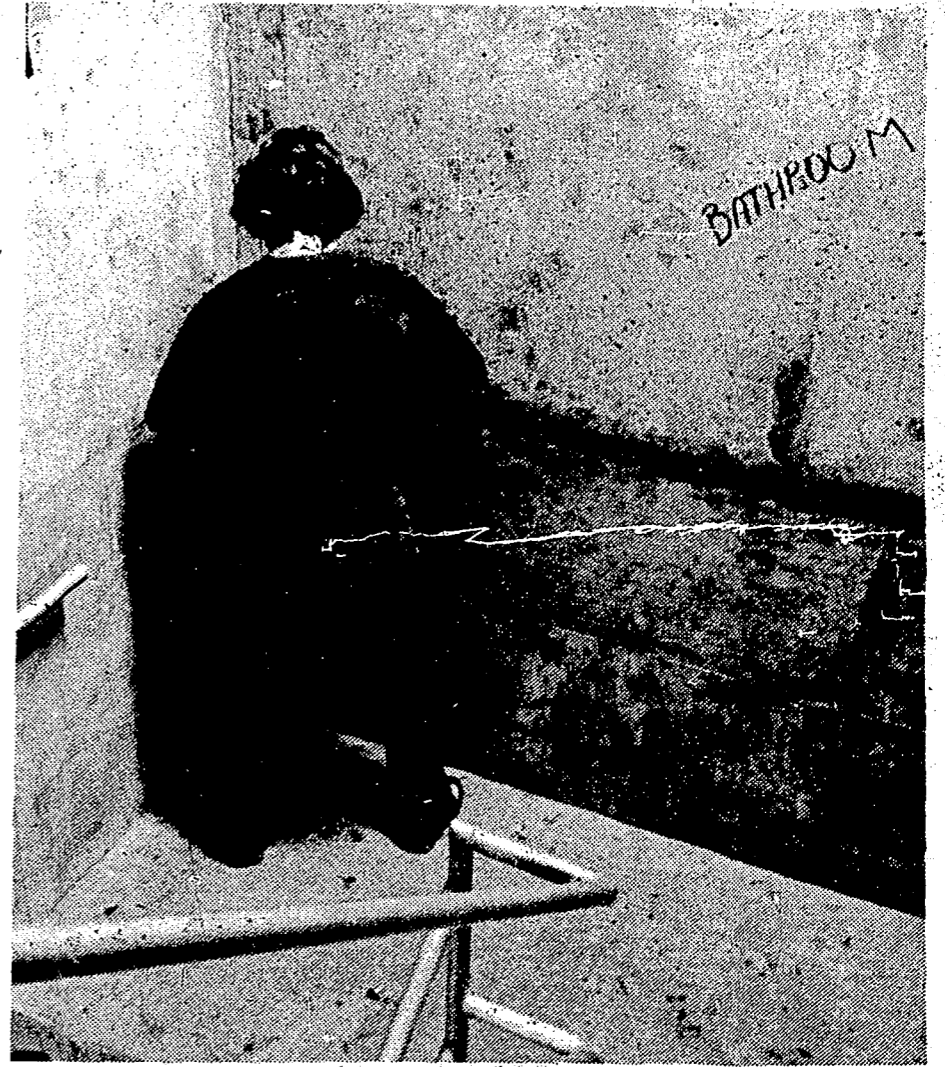
Wradley feels that the project is worthwhile and that the money will be well spent because it will help to relieve some of the problems in the tri-level. It will eliminate the nasty smell that is now always present in the vehicle boarding house and reduce the number of stains on the walls and floors of the facility.

Scat McCube, a member of CGA, responded, "I think this is the best idea that we had all year and to think it only took us two months to come to these decisions. The toilet will serve many purposes. Every time that I go down the steps to the lower level of the tri-level to get

a CGA vehicle, that horrible smell, like 20 soiled babies' diapers that have been sitting for weeks, floors me."

Trank Balony, another CGA representative, argued the opposing side of the controversy. He commented that if this very expensive toilet is installed, the whole purpose of urinating in the tri-level, to save time, will be ruined. He also suggested that to cut down on some of the cost, a job johnny could be used. However, his money saving suggestion was rejected.

The sight of the proposed facility was decided to be on the bottom level of the tri-level in the stairwell, this will give the students who use the facility maximum privacy. Student comment is invited. Send all comments to the CGA office, top floor of the union.



A CAMPUS SUDS PHOTOGRAPHER catches a BSC student in the act. This is a perfect example of why CGA's proposal is necessary.

(Photo by Ace Photographer Sir Laurence of Harrisburg)

## CAS bribes Harrisburg

by JUAN PROPER

The Commonwealth Association of Students (CAS) has announced the launching of its new political program entitled "Operation Influence." It is officially described as "a whole new, more practical approach to achieving our goals through the Pennsylvania legislature."

At the heart of the program is its new director, professional lobbyist Bill "If You Can't Beat 'em, Bribe 'em" Bradshaw.

According to Bradshaw, "I utilized the not so unique peculiarities of the Pennsylvania government in combination with the widespread condition of student apathy to our advantage in the formulation of my basic strategy."

Simply, Bradshaw says CAS will require each student to kick-back 15 percent of his or her PHEAA grant to his or her respective home district legislators. "This plan alone should generate support for PHEAA second only to the Legislators Pension Fund," he says.

Bradshaw also noted he has begun to contact alumni associations throughout the Commonwealth in hopes of setting up an "Alumni Slush Fund." This will be used to initiate what he calls "special projects."

"These projects are important," Bradshaw says, "a thousand student boycotts could not accomplish the job of one cabin in the Poconos 'with

extras' and a private plane"

He says he will also begin full page newspaper ad campaigns in major metropolitan papers proclaiming the essentiality of higher education to American prosperity, morality, individualism and national security.

Bradshaw's other duty is to serve as CAS liaison to legislative offices. He says various legislators have already begun to use him as a sounding board.

He noted that they are particularly concerned with the "shameful waste of patronage which goes on in the Pennsylvania State College and University system. All this insistence on merit and degrees

(continued on page three)



DON'T EAT THIS APPLESAUCE! Here one concerned student tries to warn others, but her efforts were in vain, since the botulism poisoning claimed 450 victims.

(Photo by Hills Brothers Groen)

## Botulism strikes

by

HARRIET FRICK

AND

AGATHA FRACK

Four-hundred-fifty students were treated for botulism at Bloomsburg Hospital after eating a meal in the Wilkes-Barre Commons. The affected students complained about severe stomach cramps and diaherrea. They had to be transported to the hospital by Greyhound buses. Hospital officials reported that the epidemic was caused by a bad case of applesauce served to the students last week.

Dave Stoudter, one of the victims who ate the applesauce, told the campus suds, "I ate the stuff, it looked like everyday Commons applesauce, it was green. Who would have ever thought that it would be poisoned. All the food in the Commons is green, how are we to tell which is poisoned and which is not."

Commons' officials reported that they noticed that the cans of applesauce were all bent and that some of them were punctured. Stan the Man, general manager of the cafeteria noted, "all the cans that come here look like that, we didn't know they were poisoned either. We always suspect something, but we take our chances. Life is just one big chance after another. The population on this campus exceeds 6,000. If we lose a few students who will notice."

Margaret Janice Meade, one of the fortunate students who was not affected commented, "I was lucky. I passed up the green applesauce for a yellow brownie. All I had to deal with

was some regurgitation. I realize that I take my life into my hands every time I come in here, but I have to eat

*"The kids were just dropping like flies."*

sometimes."

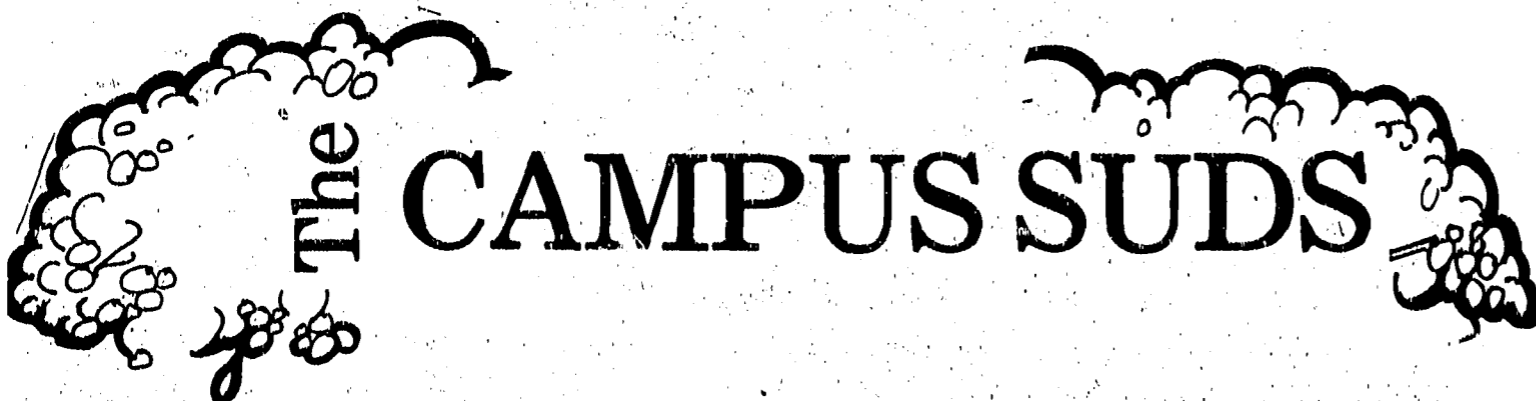
Meade also commented that she was in the dining rooms when the botulism poisoning started to affect some of the first victims. She said, "The kids were just dropping like flies. Some of the employees of the Commons just started to yell at them, while they were on the floor, to stop taking up so much space."

## Staff memo

I usually don't do this, but since it's the holiday season and all, and the semester is over, I'd like to say thanks staff for a job well done. See you all next semester

By the way, those responsible for page two will be immediately shot.

...Peff



Campus Suds:

# Suzy marries Who?

Time now once again my friend for this week's installment, and a recapitulation (wow, what a word! Can you say that word?) of previous installments, with a foreshadowing of future installments of "the Campus Suds."

Brought to you by your friendly neighbors at Boxcar Tires, where they'd rather be in Jamaica.

And now, this week's chapter, "A Case of Libel."

We tune in to Jamit and Bertrude, those adorable but slightly dowdy news editors of "Bloomsburg Follies," who last week found out they were closer to each other than they assumed. As it turned out, the couple is actually siamese twins, who unfortunately were separated at birth; one thrown into treacherous white slavery and the other bought by a

wealthy Jewish couple in the Bronx. Luckily, they've been reunited at the newspaper office.

Meanwhile, Suzy prepares for her flight to Peru, leaving behind her office job, also at the "Follies," and her love-sick fiance Stevy. Little did she know what evil awaited her in the treacherous land of the South. For there, cloistered amid the Andes and living with four Llamas was none other than one of the fearsome duo the Beths. Beth One was busily planning for the corruption of Suzy, armed with her red pens and scotch tape. As Suzy steps off the plane, Beth One springs into action with her accomplice El Marko, a Latin lover who would force Suzy into marriage, and who, by the way, used to work at the "Follies" also.

Meanwhile, back in the office, Jeanie and her new found boyfriend, lead singer of "The

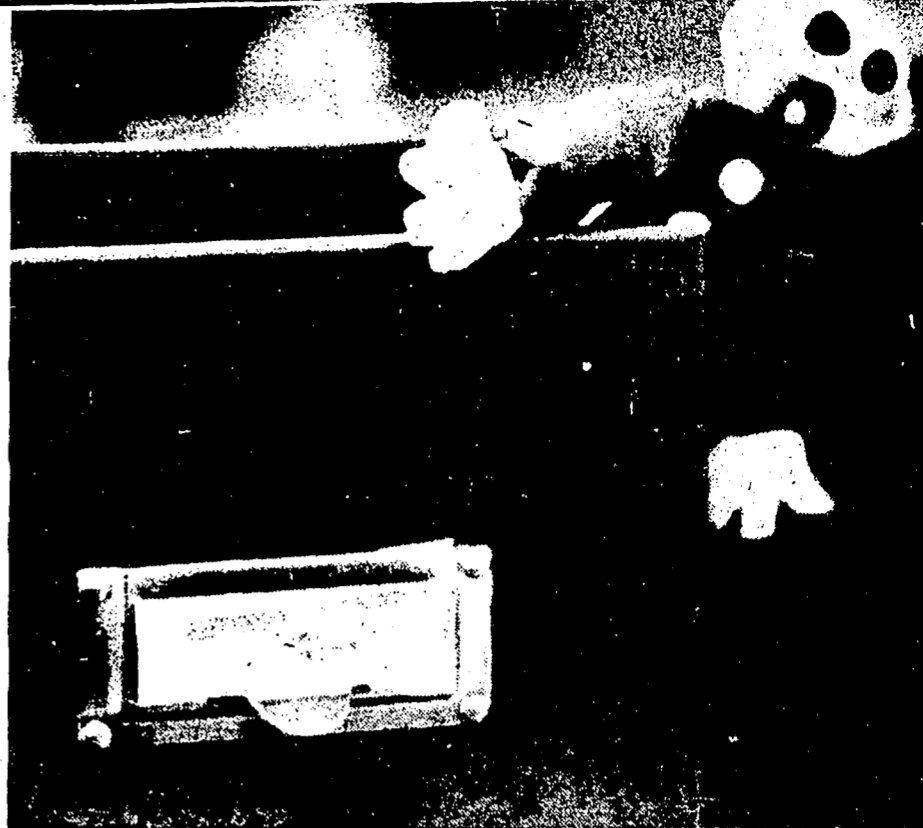
Nouns" rock group and former criminal, decide to embezzle the funds of the newspaper and run off to Toledo. While Bilbo, the night money counter, attempts to extract himself from a large stack of bills one night, Jeanie sneaks in and ties him to the layout table. Meanwhile, Beth Two, also with red pens, runs blindly down Main St. singing "Hark the Herald Angels Sing." Deciding to meet her boyfriend, Davee, the passionate young artist on the paper, in the Union, she blindly bumps into Jeanie as she attempts a run away.

At the other end of town, Denisovich, loyal editor in action, finally decides that the only way out of her seminar paper is suicide. With tears in her eyes, she reaches for the nightstand.

While in the darkroom, strange things are going on. Last week, Albion, trusty staff member, entered the dark room and was never seen leaving. This week, Bwayla hesitantly goes slowly to the door, ever so carefully placing his hand on the door knob and carefully beginning to slowly ease the door open.

While at the same time the Copy sisters, Karrol, Carin and Elayn accidently run into their arch enemies the Ad sisters, Dat, Dot, and Dinda, and begin an all out rumble in the center of town. With hair pulling and much violence, especially for prime time, the sisters fight on.

When we come back next week, we'll have Bertrude eloping with the Circus brothers, Pale and Dryin', while Jamit decides on a trip to England, and Davee and Beth Two decide to adopt Jeanie's baby from El Marko and Suzy is left clinging to a vine high above the Andes.



WITH THE HELP OF MR. HAND, Mr. Bill filed for his marriage license.

(Photo by Gerard Burkhardt of WCSC)

## Mr. Bill schedules "quick" wedding

Mr. Bill, co-star of "Saturday Night Live" announced his wedding plans yesterday to a crowd of reporters at the Play-do factory.

I really really want to get married. That's what Miss Sally keeps telling me," stated Mr. Bill.

Miss Sally, recent featured guest on The Mr. Bill Show had no comment. She claimed she was already one hour late for her appointment with the pediatrician.

Mr. Bill stated that he plans to have the wedding in the studio set of Saturday Night.

"Next Saturday at 11:30 p.m. everyone will see me in my nice white suit with Miss Sally by my side," he said.

The best man for the wedding will be John Beluchhii. Maid of honor is Roseanna Danna Danna.

Mr. Sluggo, friend of the happy couple was present when Mr. Bill announced his plans.

"I am so thrilled about all this wonderful news. I know Mr. Bill will make a great father for my ..."

Mr. Sluggo did not have time to finish his statement. Miss Sally had pushed him into the cab with her to go to the doctor.

After leaving the Play-do factory, Mr. Bill went to the court house to file for his wedding. Mr. Hand was "on hand" to help him with his filing. Mr. Bill only had one comment left to make.

"Oh Noo..." he stated.

## Goodbye to Dorm Life


Think back, back to the days of the dormitory, when the best and biggest wish of all was to get an apartment.

Well, I had that wish and it came true and to my distress.

I now live in my own apartment, with four other roommates. It might seem fun to live with four people but how would you like to live with a Cube? a Sex-Maniac? a Belcher? and a person who exercises at all weird times during the night? (I found her one morning exercising diligently to the sounds of Dean Martin.)

Well, it ain't easy. You see, I am the only sane one there.

Everyday when I come home it is the same old thing. The cube is sitting there watching TV (the same old soap operas) with a dumb facial mask on her face, while the exerciser is in the other room doing backbend pushups while screaming "Is Laura pregnant? Does Scotty know? On top of this noise, the belcher is sitting in the TV room with ear phones on her head listening to ELO's Mr. Blue (I swear, sometimes it seems like (continued on page three)



**PREGNANT AGAIN?**  
**Pregnancy Termination**  
**Confidential Counseling**  
**Pregnancy Testing**  
*Planned Parenthood*  
*Bloomsburg, PA*



**I hate**  
**dirty - little THINGS**

Not A  
**DOER'S PROFILE**  
 A Taste For Life  


---

**Sir James Peffley**  


---

 Born - Yes, 1958  
 Home - Unknown  
 Profession - Editor of world famous newspaper  
 Quote - None, he was burnt  
 Biggest Accomplishment - This is it.  
 First Hero - Janet and Roberta (world famous news editors)  
 Scotch - No, he is German-Irish



# Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

Jim, dearest, when are you going to return the key from the CGA vehicle you got from me last week? You know how much I miss you when you don't come to grace my information desk. Thank God, we've kept this secret and not told June. You know, she has a crush on you too. So please, bring me back your key and yourself. I miss your bright shiny face.

Love, Catherine R.

To the Editor:

I'm calling to complain about the GAS Boy Cop. Why should we have a boy cop? After all, the young tykes can't even be served liquor, much less have the privilege to vote. Boy cops? And on the campus? Those college students will corrupt him for sure. Besides, don't we have enough men cops on our force. Even if one did rob a stationary store I don't care about the tape. Besides, if ...

what ... Boycott? Not boy cop? .OH... Never Mind. Signed, Emily Letilla

To the Sports Editor:

Why is it everytime we come in to talk to you about a sports story, you're never there? And the only person we can talk to is the skinny one in the office, Who knows nothing about sports? We want our fair share of coverage too!

Signed, The Coaches

To the Editor:

i with two rite abowt tha parti palissy. Whi musth i bee held rispnsbl if peopl cum too mi parti wid alkohaul? if thay whant two dwink, thatss ther peroblm. Besiids, i dont got th to hundrd buks fur th fyn.

Signed, E., nee Briated

## CAS

(continued from page one)

for professorships has our legislators concerned and they are unwilling to give their full support to our cause. This is exactly the sort of thing we can come to agreement on to insure those big dollar appropriations."

Already Bradshaw and CAS's new outlook have caused positive stirrings in Harrisburg. According to one high-ranking member of the Senate, "We have never been anti-education, we are pleased that young people have come to recognize the subtly and idiosyncrasies of our democratic system and I am confident that they shall reap the benefits of using proper governmental channels.

## Goodbye dorm

(continued from page two)

we only have one single while also screaming off key to the song. Last but not least is the sex-maniac with her constant remarks and perverted remarks. "why doesn't Santa have any kids?" I really don't want to know.

Life goes on from there. I'm sure many of you know what I mean. Well, I do not want to bore you with any more stories. I just want you to get a jist of my dilemma of my own

apartment.

Remember, it isn't all that fun when all five of you have to brush your teeth at the same time in the sink, use the bathroom at the same time, be late because one person oversleeps and ruins the shower schedule, borrows the clothes you want to wear, stands in front of the mirror when you want to see how you look, answers the phone and asks if it is Fred when it is him ....



THE CAMPUS SUD'S most photographed model, Marguireta, is shown modeling the quickest way to hide dirty hair, use a hat. (Photo by Hillsbrother Green)

**GOTTSCHALK AFTER SHAVE**  
*"it'll turn any MAN into a savage"*

ONLY \$9.99 per bottle

**Join the winning team!**

Use Gallo pit spray only \$1.59 a can

**Research Papers**  
 Cheat your way through college

10 million on file - any subject from A-Z.

Send self-addressed stamped envelope to:  
**CHEAT YOURSELF** L.A., Penn.  
 P.O. Box 007 26117

offer only good to anyone 4'10 & under

Comm 9n's Food's so bad the average canine won't touch it!



## Campus Classified

### ANNOUNCEMENTS:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Go to hell!

### PERSONALS

TJ...adios diiky, see ya next year.

WE'LL MISS YOU Ann Marie, you voluptuous woman, Love The Red House.

CONGRATULATIONS to M. M., the most Photogenic Campus model, on your forthcoming graduation.

### SERVICES: FOR SALE

USE YOUR imagination call 2171 ask for Kevin

### LOST & FOUND:

LOST: Anyone Knowing the whereabouts of my luscious stereo, please return it unharmed. I miss it, reward offered.  
Pat the Rat

LOST: Virginity, if found return to owner - 2302

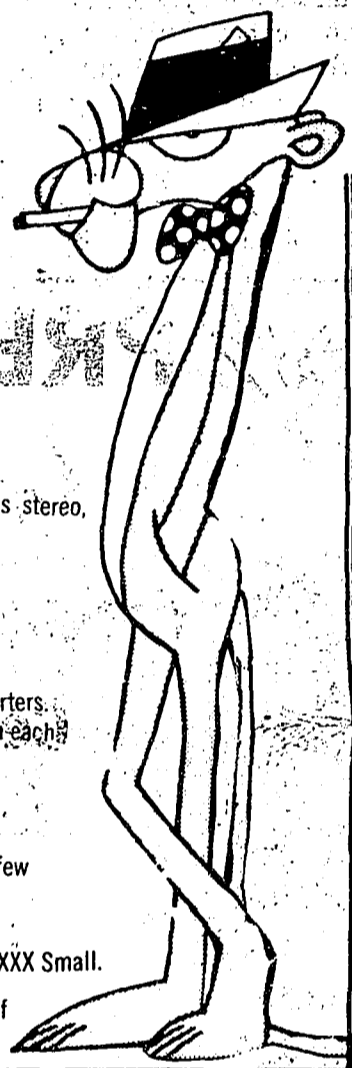
FOUND: 1 million dollars in nickels, dimes and quarters. Call 7402, you must be able to identify the dates on each

### WANTED

HEIGHT DONORS, anyone interested or able to spare a few inches, it would be really appreciated. Contact Tony - 1st floor North.

WANTED: Scuba gear for RA on 3rd floor Schuylkill. Size XXX Small.

WANTED: Female Nude Models for Voice version of Girls of Bloomsburg. Call Jeff - 3101.



*This space is donated by the Suds to it's Readers. Please write your Congressman now! Tear out this page and scribble a note to Harrisburg.*

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

# 1979 'Super Suds' sports awards

## 1979 SPORTS AWARDS

It has been called to the attention of the paper that a certain swimmer was awarded the "Mr. Everything" award in his B and P speech class. Congrats S.W.!

"The IOU award", goes to any impatient, obnoxious and unsympathetic coaches who condemned the paper's coverage of their sports before finding out the whole story.

"The largest and most heavily recruited intramural team award" — you know who you are.

"The most outrageous play of the year award" goes to the

## Gifts from Santa to...

### GIFTS FROM SANTA

To Mary Gardner — 5 free infant swim lessons...

To Kurt Pettis — 1 can of ravioli to throw in the Commons in remembrance of those good old freshman days...

To the field hockey team — a new field located in the vicinity of Town Park, just in case...

To Coach Puhl — a new football team...

To the football team — a new coach...

To Charlie Cronister — an experienced senior...

To Bill Snyder — a crying towel for the poor performance this year...

To the "concerned intramural participant" — a "date" with the intramural reporter who is 6'2", and holds a black belt in karate...

To the soccer and tennis teams — sincere congratulations for jobs well done...

To Clark Boler — 100 boxes of Florida oranges...

To Coach Hinkle — an All-American high jumper to replace you-know-who...

To the lacrosse team — a longer season...

To the women's basketball team — equal court time...

To the softball team — an extended vacation at the beach...

It has been announced that the three coaches of the hockey team have been named to the Dallas Cowboy Cheerleading squad. It seems that they were spotted in their "nifty gold outfits" by a Dallas talent scout...

The name of the opponent for next season's homecoming football game has been released. The Huskies will host the Shamokin Indians...

The Campus Suds, because of its extensive sports coverage this semester, has received a journalism award from the National Sports Writers Society. All one reporter from the Suds was on hand to accept the award...

unidentified Husky who accepted safety after receiving the kickoff on the two-yard line.

"The craziest practice time" goes to the baseball team and its midnight workouts.

"The invitation never received award" goes to the super soccer team.

"The unsung heroes award" goes to the bruised and battered Husky quarterbacks.



I'VE HEARD OF "PIG-HEADED" PEOPLE, BUT...Yup, this ardent football fan is wearing a pigskin on his head...never knew how useful footballs were did you?



MAKING MRS. R. PROUD — Displaying excellent fencing style, these four girls are ready to bout with the best!

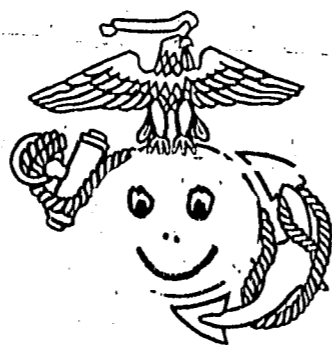
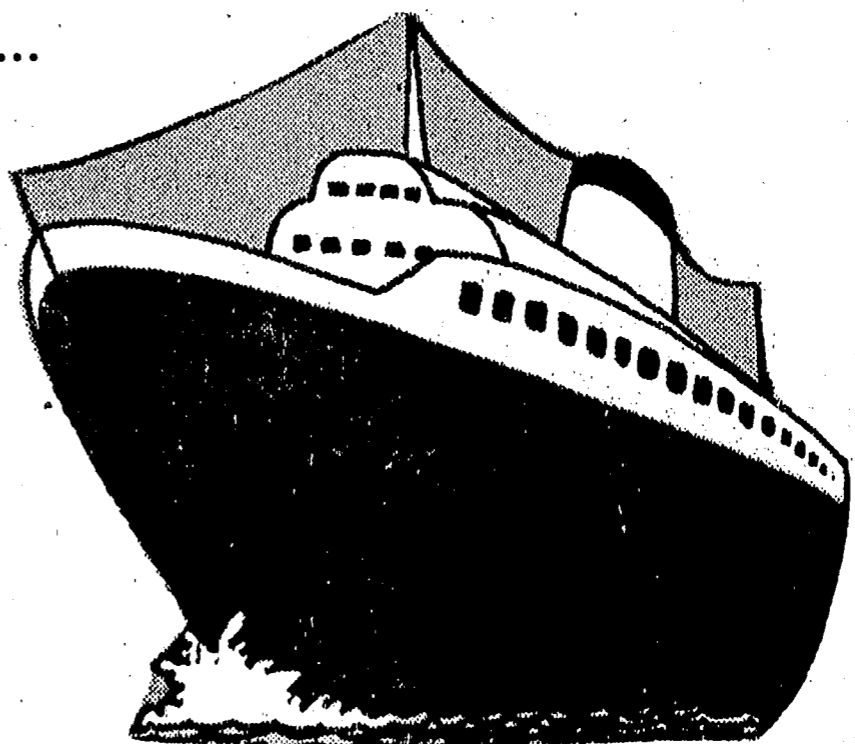
# Wanted

## A FEW GOOD HUSKIES FOR SLAVE LABOR FOR THE NEXT FIVE YEARS.

### CTOR

- First, Navy CTO R gives you two years of "swab that deck" and "tote that barge and bail."
- Second, after two years labor, we'll promote you to third class slave.
- Add Navy CTO R to your schedule and "see the world" as only a slave can.
- These plus many more...

For more info. contact:  
Navy CTO R  
Ext. 0001  
Sat. 11 a.m. - Sun. 1 a.m.



"We still kill them like we used to."

NAVY CTO R