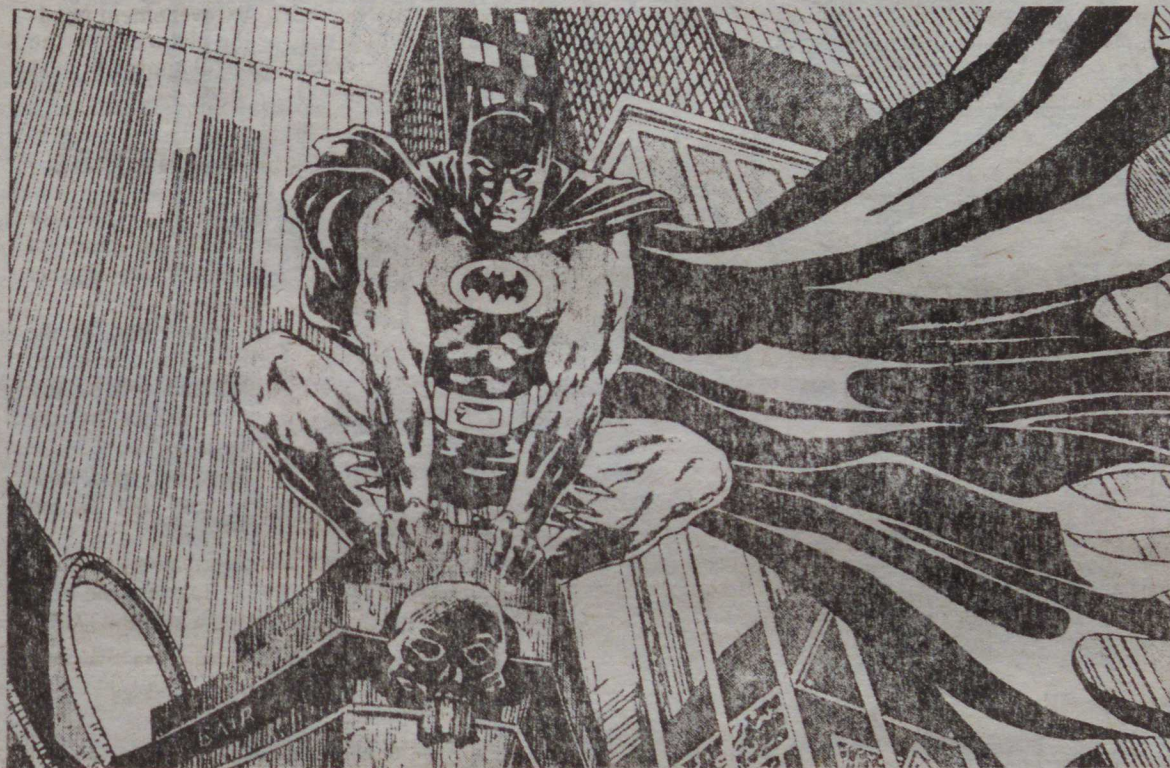




ART BY STEPHEN FABIAN

# The California California University Hard Times California, Pennsylvania

## Batman Imposter Terrorizes CU



ART BY MICHAEL BAIR

by Bueller Ferris

Evildoers beware! Batman is stalking California University! The caped crusader, or someone dressed like him, has been spotted on the CU campus.

CU students first spotted Batman Oct. 17, riding a coal car. It is unclear whether the vigilante was pursuing the Joker at the time.

It seems more probable that the Batmobile was in the shop, as the Batman was walking during his next two sightings, strolling behind Herron Fitness Center Oct. 18, and toward Gallagher Dining Hall Oct.

19. "The power plant is actually the Batcave," said Syd Atem, a CU student who saw 1989's Batman movie three times.

Students who spotted the Batman described him as somewhere between five and six feet tall, dressed in the black Batman costume of the 1989 movie, as opposed to the blue and gray Batgarb seen in DC Comics' Batman and Detective comic books.

"It happens every Halloween," said Dr. Funky Dazed. "There's always some kind of hoax."

Dazed was glad that this year's Halloween rumor was something less malevolent than the usual slew of axe-murderer stories, but did not totally deny the presence of Batman at CU.

Dazed speculated that the apparent superhero was a confused student seeking attention.

"He probably thinks this is Gotham City," Dazed said.

Jock Devil, Public Insecurity Overlord, denied any connection between Public Insecurity and the masked avenger and had no further comment.

## CU Student Trapped in WCU Stairwell

by D. Wheel Ferris

Lefty Belch, the World Cultures night watchman, found a real surprise Friday morning when, making his rounds, he discovered a fat girl lodged between the banister and the wall of the WCU rear stairway.

Helen Flabb, a 3'10", 403-pound sophomore, became lodged in the stairwell sometime Thursday afternoon.

"I slipped," Flabb said.

Flabb remained stuck between the second and third floors until Belch discovered her at 11:30 p.m.. Belch became suspicious when he heard high-pitched moaning coming

from the stairs.

"Sounded like someone or something was saying 'Twinkies,'" Belch said.

Belch followed the noise to Flabb, who was starting to hyperventilate. He then called Campus Insecurity officers who brought Flabb snack food while awaiting assistance from the California Volunteer Fire Department.

The California Volunteer Fire Department arrived on the scene at 1:37 a.m., but even the combined strength of the firemen and insecurity guards was not enough to dislodge the obese student from the staircase.

Belch organized a rescue squad, went to Gallagag Hall, and picked up a 50 gallon vat of butter and returned to WCU.

Belch rubbed butter on the hefty Flabb until the vat was empty. Belch then jumped up and down on the big girl until she squeezed free. Flabb rolled down seven flights of stairs, crashed through the doors, and rolled into the side of Dixon Hall, causing minor structural damage.

"Insurance'll cover it," said a greasy Belch, an experienced public servant who knows such things.

Flabb, mouth full, was unable to comment.

## CU Faculty Votes to Authorize Vote to Authorize Strike Vote

by Pitch Black

Faculty at California University voted nearly unanimously to vote to authorize a vote to authorize a possible strike against the Stud System of Oppressive Education. The margin of the vote was 299 to one.

The search is still out on the poor odious twit who voted against the vote to authorize the possible strike.

Dr. I.M. Pompous, president of the CU faculty union, said, "I'll be dipped in whale sperm if we don't find the critter."

The culprit is believed to be one Gland Blarney, a ridiculous felon whose prison record includes attempted chivalry, mattress tag removal, and celebrated incoherence.

Pompous has recruited the expertise of the schizophrenic Lefty Belch, security engineer specialist for Public Insecurity, to apprehend Blarney.

Belch commented, "I hope that varmint's wearin' a helmet cause he's gonna get it right in the head. Since I ain't gotta gun, I'll throw my billy club at a high rate of

speed, severing the carotid artery at its apex."

Meanwhile, the CU campus has been declared a disaster area by Gov. Slobber B. Daisy after vandals broke into several campus buildings and painted graffiti on several sculptures.

I Eta Pi president, Dick Seamen, led an assault on campus which left several students crippled, both physically and mentally.

Seamen is being sought by Public Insecurity. Seamen was last seen in Clod Hall.

Omega Thi little sister, Ethel Pump said, "Seamen was the reason most fraternity and sorority people went berserk. He was a leader of men and the lust of most of the women."

Pump also said Seamen was good for all the women on campus. "He got us into a lot of sticky situations but he helped us bring out our opinions in public," Pump said.

Chanel no. 29 reporter, Squid Dangerous was abducted by Seamen and his cohorts. Dangerous was last seen stapled to the campus fountain singing "Ave Maria."

## CU Threatens to Use A-bomb

by I.M. Screaming

California University shocked the world Friday when Dr. Flood Mixer announced that the Department of Science and Technology has designed an atomic bomb that, once tested, will give the University an important new bargaining chip in labor negotiations.

This reporter overheard several faculty members chuckling and muttering "I'd like to see them say no now," and "Go ahead, make my day."

University spokesman Dr. I.M. Pompous also stated that if the bomb isn't enough to scare the Stud System of Oppressive Education into submission, the University world secede from the SSOE, declaring itself an independent city-state.

"We have enough supplies in the Washington Food Court to start germ warfare if we want," Pompous said.

CU's prospects look good for a quick and decisive victory following Monday's scheduled announcement of secession from the SSOE.

"The only problem we can foresee is that our ground-based RATS troops may have some trouble launching attacks due to road construction, Pompous said.

"On the other hand, it will also make it next to impossible for anyone to attack us from the ground. Who says PennDot never does anything right?"

Field-promoted Secretary of Insecurity Lefty Belch has declared a state of martial law. Belch has ordered Campus Insecurity officers to shoot any student caught parking in a faculty lot or otherwise violating traffic codes.

Belch has also issued a mandatory study time from 4 p.m. to 9 p.m. Anyone found not studying will be shot and hung from the nearest sculpture.

All minor offenses against the student code will be punished by a good spanking at the hands of Belch, followed by a three-day mandatory sentence of viewing **Bedtime For Bonzo**.

"Watch your back; Big Brother is watching," Belch said.



# DENOUNCEMENTS

**MEETING** Of the Indecisive Club or Club Indecisive we can't decide. Our meeting will be held when ever we figure it out.

**REWARD** For a male cat, the cat is bald, blind has no teeth, is missing one eye and a foot. It also has no tail. He is deaf and slightly dumb and answers to the name of Lucky. If found call 274-9000

**WANTED** Nuns of good religious character to teach at Our Lady of the Perpetual P.M.S. Elementary School.

**NOTICE** The Our Lady of the Beer Swilling Pigs Church will sponsor a chug-a-lug contest whenever we become lucid enough to remember the date.

**NOTICE** The Church of the Neon Jesus will hold services on Friday morning at 2 a.m. Drugs will be served.

**WANTED** Will pay top dollar for a Chartreuse Micro Bus contact Moon Child at 1-800-FLYHIPPIY.

**WANTED** Members for the We Know Elmer Fudd Was A Communist And We Have Proof Club. If interested call 1-800-DUMCOMMIE.

**UGLY**, unwanted, underpaid or unhealthy? So what, shut up. Don't call, don't write, don't say anything. Get a life.

**EVERYONE** get ready for nuclear damnation. Swami Hellbath says the wrath of God is upon California University. Hellbath will hold worthless miracle sessions at the Herring Pool, on the first full moon of every month.

**NEW** time scheduled for CAPS (Castrated American Pygmy Society) meeting. Previously scheduled for Monday, the meeting will now be held Tuesday because of the John Holmes Memorial Film Festival in Stealth Auditorium. All members are asked to attend.

**USED** underwear found on Nazi Sex Toy sculpture between the library and the administration building. The garment was decorated with zebra fuzz and Didi 7. Also found one Vaseline-covered Pez dispenser. Interested parties should contact Yolanda in the alley behind the bank or the garments will become permanent fixtures. What the hell it's art

**CRYPTOFACISTS** of Coal Center will hold monthly meeting to circumcise new applicants at St. Buckwheat's of the Odd Fellows, Friday at 12 a.m..

**HOME** for Hermaphroditic Felines will hold food drive for poisoned kitties on Monday at 7 p.m. in the Wellness Center. Also accepting applications for rectal surgeons and secretaries. Call 1-800-SICK. Ask for Abe.

**SPEECH** Department to hold Fast Food Microphone training for any one interested in pursuing a career in fast-food announcing. Interested parties should call Ronald and ask, "Want a pie with that?"

**MOUSE** Motor Skills training sessions will be held at the Weird Processing lab. Having trouble moving a cursor on a Macintosh? Contact Dill Turdstick or Alana Nautilus at 1-800-WRITENOW

**PUBLIC** Safety Officers will hold gun safety seminars in the unlit lawn behind Clod Hall. The title of this week's is "Not Owning a Side-arm Is the Safest Way." Contact Officer Lefty Belch.

**THE ELBOWS AND ARMPITS COMMITTEE** will sponsor a free left/right seminar for students not sure which side is which. It will be held Monday 3 p.m. on the lawn next to Reeds Arts Center. L and R stickers will be distributed.

**PERVERSE INTERNATIONAL** is looking for single, unattached males to travel the globe in search of rich old women to take advantage of (and in the process take their money). You receive 40% commission, all expenses paid, no experience necessary.

**CRANKY**, bitchy or just downright nasty? Campus Misery is the place for you. Meetings in the Gold Rush. Join us if you dare.

**WANT TO** raise money for your organization? Deals R Us is looking for you. Sell pills, powder, small semi-automatic weapons. to Uncultured people need not apply. Become a representative for the company that has them coming back for more. Send short resume Deals R Us; Box 000, Jamaica.

**ODIOUS** Pedophile Club will sponsor Child-rearing and baby sitting classes for interested parties. The group will also be going door to door this week selling Nestle's Crunch bars and pacifiers. Keep on the watch.

**MENTAL** abuse is hard to take but even harder to master. If you want to learn how to make other people squirm, the Morally Handicapped Club offers abuse seminars all week in the Student Union Lobby.

**PROCRASTINATORS CLUB** meeting scheduled for Monday, has been put off until next Thursday. Wait until tomorrow to call for information at 1-800-LATER.

**KNOWLEDGE** is the key to understanding, so if you want to understand things better, try going to some of your classes.

**THE PLAGIARIST CLUB** will hold its first meeting Tuesday in the Greene Room. All plagiarists and those folks who habitually cheat on exams are more than welcome to attend.

**THE CU SADIST CLUB** is sponsoring a trip to Baghdad, Beirut and Johannesburg. Self-destructive people who wish to be shot, stabbed or blown up are asked to call Stan "The Reaper" Purger at Campus Misery.

**BORED** and in need of a job? The Iranian army is looking for a few gullible men to work as mine-field sweepers and chemical testers. Call 1-800-KHO-MENI.

**NASA** needs pregnant women who weigh over three hundred pounds to study the effects of anti-gravity on heavy pregnancy. Applicants must have strong stomachs.

**LOOKING** for more out of life? Who isn't?

**SEARCHING** for the secrets of the universe? Attempting to prove the existence of God? Try heavy sedation.

**COUNSELING** for neuresthenic, bile-ridden and utterly hopeless people would not do a damn thing. It's just not possible. Save your time and your money. Consider a surgeon.

**GALLAGAG HALL** is looking to hire young men and women as table bottom scrapers. If you tend to reach under the dinner table, searching for a piece of bubble gum, call Wilma Phlegm at 1-800-TUGTABLE.

# GEEKS

**PI IOTA GAMMA**  
Greetings from the guys of puke and fuscina. We would like to thank the Dummies for the mixer Thursday at Ponderosa. (We can really run when the check comes, can't we?) Tank, good thinking, excusing us all to go to the job.  
Associate members are reminded they will have to meet at Subways tonight. You can't go over until you down 24 inches, only then will you be a real PiG.  
In the news... Blob hooked up but the girl was a little fishy, wasn't she. That's what you get for hanging around the dock. Fatty Smurf, did you ask her to marry you or bury you, you'll never get out of this one. To my Big Sis "Get off, you're squashing me!" Just joking, the Slim Fast is working!  
Bubba, our all star tackle, hell of a job you did at Homecoming. I never saw oak break so nicely, especially under someone's butt. Hail, all Hail Bubba, king of the PiGs!  
Sub, heard you were having trouble in bathtub. What happened to your rubber ducky? Aaaaahh, you smashed him! You smashed him! To George "The Gorge" Muester, Happy Birthday, dinner's on me (on second thought...). Jim Bob and Tank congratulations on closing down the All-You-Can-Eat bar at Bat-N-Park. What was that the manager said about not seeing your fat @!#!%! in there again?  
I can't wait for the Strawberry Jam/Twister mixer with Omega Thi's. It gives me something to look forwards to. Until next week, I'll see you at the desert bar. Eat in my green eggs and ham—Slam I am.

**I ETA PI**  
Greetings from the chefs. Congratulations to Pierre for his first place medal at the 50th annual Gaglier Hall President's Cook-Off. His dish of Worshire de Manatee with orange sauce was a smash. Roget got an honorable mention for his splendid (and my personal favorite) Chinese dish, Wakatohu Ginsku with stir fried Chihuahua. We still love you both dearly. You're winners in our book.  
Monday's breakfast will consist of French bread sticks and jam served with orange/lime juice. A lunch honoring our Super Dough Boys will be held in dining room H. On the menu will be finger sandwiches followed by a host of pastries, fruited cakes and Mario promises to delight us with his famous Persiflage Pie. Oh my! Who will bring the ice cream?  
Everyday of the week will feature a dinner from a different country. Juan is making tacos on Monday. (Oh Juan, how mundane!) Pierre will cook his award winning meal for Tuesday. Wednesday we will be featuring Germany with Diehwertze Und Unsverje Hiltzer-von Grool prepared by Serge. Thursday Rene will design for us an original and authentic French dish. He's sort of keeping it a surprise but hints it contains lots of cherries and whip cream. Can't wait, Rene, Friday, I'll cook pasta voshoul with strawberry shortcake for desert. What more could you ask?  
That's all for now. Don't forget the big luncheon Monday.

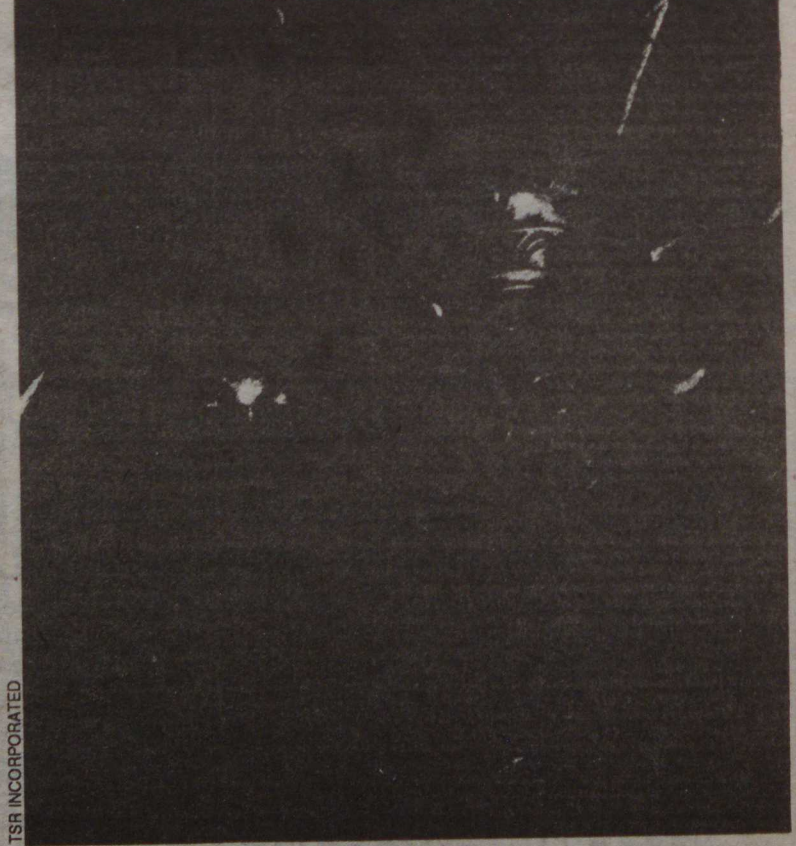
**TAPPA KEGGA DAY**  
No mixers this coming week, don't feel like sharing. Lil Sis Margie got destroyed the other night (what night was that?) she was wearing lamp shades. Thanks Mark for grabbing her from the table before she took more off. Oh, Bill just told me that was at the mixer with Sigma Phi Nothing. Yeah, I remember that one. It was pretty cool. Did you hear about Joe. He got really blasted at DUM's party and ended up in some Omega Thi's bed. It looks like you've lost a little weight, she must have had a single. What happened last night? Does anyone remember. Wait, I think... never mind, it's gone. Jody's looking for someone to tutor her in human physiology. Any volunteers? (Yeah, like I even know what physiology is. Hell, I wouldn't have been able to spell it without this dictionary here.) I don't recall anything else to gossip about. Quote of the week: "We came, we saw, we drank your brew!"

**OMEGA THIS**  
Hello again from the girls of the blue and gold. Thanks alot to the boys of Sigma Phi Nothing for the, ah, interesting mixer. As you boys could tell, horizontal stripes are in!  
On a more serious note, we are all mourning the passing of our beloved sister, Helen Flabb. "Flabbie" served as recording secretary and snack provider. She will be sadly missed. We thank Pi Iota Gamma for volunteering to serve as pallbearers at the funeral.  
"Thunder", we saw you dancing with that guy at the Sealeazy's Wednesday night. Does your skirt naturally hike up that high? "Mighty" just because you're president doesn't mean you can throw your weight around. "My name is Whopping and I've lost 30 pounds using Slim Fast... and sticking my finger down my throat." Mega, when are we going to Lemmy's for the Grand Slam Breakfast? Can someone please tell me what Slunk the Drunk was singing in my ear at the TKD mixer? Please try and keep him away from me. I do have standards such as NO DROOLING. That's really it for this week. Don't forget the mixer with PiGs next Monday! Bye!

**DELTA UPSILON MU**  
Hi from the boyz of the heal. We partied with the women with the huge thies. Don't try rapping those babies around your neck. Pledges, don't forget to come to the study session. It is a mandatory meeting. Do they allow Genessee on the forth floor? Wow! We gotta talk TKD's into inviting us for a mixer. Aren't they the absolute coolest? Let's get Stumpy to arm reatle this time! Congratulations to I.Q. for his 2.5 OPA. Your making us all proud. We may just get that President's Award yet. No more mixers with the PiG's, it costs too much. It was funny thoh, how Tank got caught in the doorway to the men's toilet. Frank, didn't you know Hollywood was in the state of California? So I dont think you have much chance of being the next Tom Cruise. Next week we have to take a road trip to Lebanon. Why? Why not? Is Gary straight? I think he is simply because, men are to intelligent to love him. I cant help to wonder what kind of woman wood have him? Quote of the week: "I's not DUM, I's born this way."

**IOTA SIFS**  
Welcome back to the land of the undead. Guys, I've got to say it—These all night parties on Wednesday nights have got to go. I've said my peace, now on to the news.  
I predict that Scary Hustler, in one year's time at least, will become the new Ms. Olympia thanks to her personal trainer Cheetah. Of course she's all natural. Cursed Braun, mine's real but is yours? Can you prove it? Grim Demon, have you picked up any men at the Food Court lately? Fashion tip, Grim, show a little more chest hair. Cantina Geranium will be holding a castration seminar in the office for all those who wish to attend. Scary will be the guest speaker discussing the literary aspect of this act; "He was emasculated by an unlucky war wound." Cantina's motto: No pain, No loss.  
Pitch Black, exactly what is your relationship with Alice? Lip Wantsem, are you attending the I Eta Pi lunch with us. I know you'll love the persiflage pie. Question, will Grieved Baboon and Bone Caligula ever make it to the pearly gates or are they weighted down by heavy metal. I still think Slug Dragon is the most lovable Muppet. Plague Sowhat, your hair is so... cute. How do you get it to stay back like that? Dippity Do? We must exchange styling tips. Lip, Dracula sucks what? Pitch and Grim, make a list of life without lists. Scary, Muffy lives! Keep the faith! Frankly, do you really want to get destroyed? Please—you can just cross the tracks for that. By the way, I wasn't really scared by that thing that chased me. However that speeding Pinto cleared my bowels quickly. Cursed Braun, what a turn on. Who's up for strip bingo? Bueller, don't worry, you're always safe with Lip, Cantina and I. (We still like to count the number of contortions your face makes within a minute.) Grim: Mozart, mood lights, mischief in the dark room? We're on to you. Achtung ladies, we've got to get these guys hooked up? Let's organize a mixer with Omega Thi's. Dreg, broken any plates lately? Still planning to jump off the deck of Splitty's? Bone, I LIKE the Flash he turns me on.  
That's it for this week. Remember to attend the luncheon. Sorry Bueller, EEP told me Smeagna Souffle would not be on the menu. Quote of the week: "I'd rather have a bottle in front of me than a frontal lobotomy!"

**GEEK OF THE WEEK**  
Iota Sifs proudly presents Grim Demon as our Geek of the Week. Grim is a sophomore majoring in something. His hobbies include making lists, telling dirty and/or weird jokes, and collecting Countersport souvenirs. Grim hopes to grow up someday and make his Daddy proud. Grim is a valuable player in our game as he serves as retarding secretary and helped found our beloved fraternity. When not out scaring community senior citizens, he is usually found in the darkroom listening to Black Sabbath and drawing circles around stars on the floor. In his few spare hours, he volunteers for Meals on Wheels. Although he does not have a girlfriend at the moment, he assures us he does prefer the female sex. Hated by most but loved by us all, Grim is honored this week. Iota Sifs salute you (some more than others).



Above: Grim Demon, Iota Sif Geek of the Week during the Raucous Halloween Parade. The parade was held to benefit members of the Disabled Circus Performers of America organization. Demon alone raised hundreds of dollars for the group.