

The California

California University

California, Pennsylvania

Hard Times

Donutski Calls for Self-Destruction of California Borough; Gains Support



BURN BABY BURN!

A recent referendum calls for the destruction of California borough. What you see here could soon be turned into a re-creation of Dresden if the maniacal Mayor Donutski has his way. Think about it. All your favorite fraternity houses leveled. All those nifty, yet highly rusty, sculptures littering the campus. Gone!

by Rugburnt Chin

On Wednesday, March 25, California borough Mayor Joe Donutski announced the passing of a referendum proposing the self-destruction of California, Pa.

The California Borough Triumvirate voted unanimously for the referendum on the first Friday of Lent in a special meeting held at the California V.F.D.

Judy Anvil, Triumvirate mascot and member of the California University Council of Crustees, was available for comment.

"This may seem like a drastic move for some communities, but as for California, we (the Triumvirate) have always promised our residents the highest, I mean highest, quality of life.

"If we cannot provide it, I say we just torch the town!," said Anvil, dressed in the traditional Triumvirate garb, a little A-line, high-bodessed number fashioned from aluminum cans retrieved from borough recycling bins.

Some of the residents are surprisingly alarmed, calling the referen-

dum hasty, as the town has been enjoying the luxuries of the high life, such as electricity, for nearly 12 years.

Others back the Triumvirate 100 percent.

Donutski, former Director of Grousing at California University, who worked his way up—the hard way—traced the history of the referendum.

"We began to lose our will to continue living when Pansy Alfano closed down one of our oldest and most respected Mom & Pop businesses.

"Now, (with the passing of the referendum) this inherent ennui that has riddled California for the last three months can come to a close.

"I believe the unrest can be attributed, not only the lack of sulfate from the now extinct 'Alfano's (erp) Special,' but also to the rise in violins," Donutski continued.

"As I and the Triumvirate understand it, nearly every weekend is interrupted by violin groups in the streets of our little slice of heaven.

"We cannot expect our residents to live like this! Violins are something very private. Something that should be kept in the home. Not in the street for God and Scrawney Encapera to deal with," he said.

While the Triumvirate has not yet announced the scheduled date for the self-destruction, it will surely be apocalyptic.

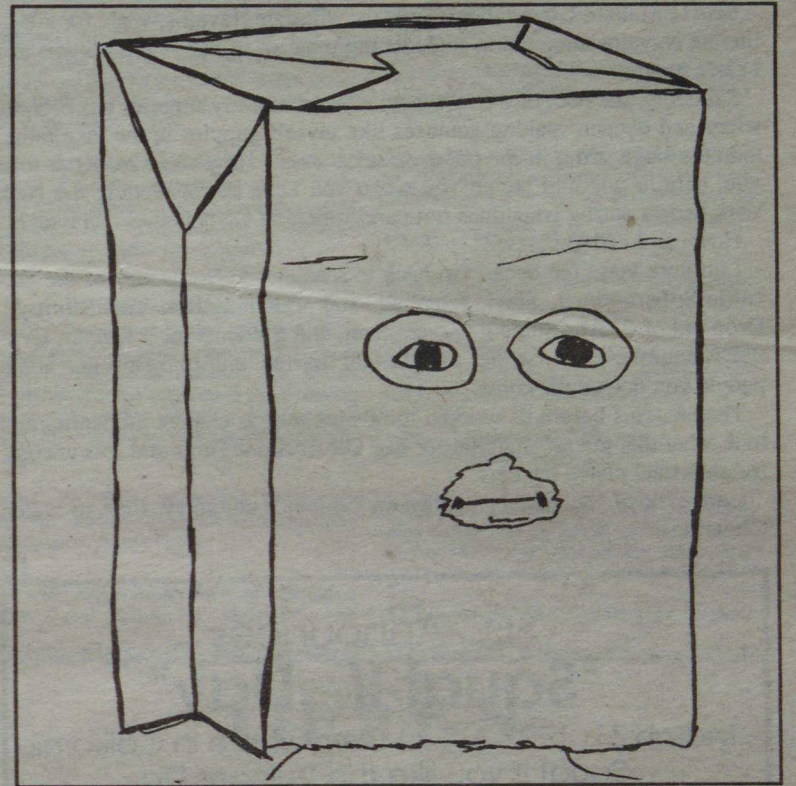
Donutski said curfews are no longer the "in" thing. He added that only militant activities are a last, but necessary, resort to solving the problems in the borough.

"We must keep the integrity of the borough. That's why we must keep trendy and self-destruction is a popular method these days. Look what it's done to America," Donutski said.

Some California University students said the self-destruction could be the best thing to happen to the borough since the CU men's basketball team.

"I think it's, like, great," said CU cheerleader Wendee Ups, a blonde. "For sure. I'd love to, you know, see the place go up," she said.

CU Campus Terrorized by Mysterious Strangler



A composite sketch of the Gallagag Strangler, according to the psychic wisdom of Dr. I. M. Pompous, California University professor of everything. The Strangler has plagued the university in recent weeks, killing off the most odious creatures lurking the halls of Gallagag building. And no, he's not Jimmy Hoffa.

by Jim Blackadder

California University is in an uproar over gruesome slayings in Gallagag Hall.

The body of Maria Consuelo Flaggella, a common slut, was found on a stairwell late Tuesday night by Public Insecurity guard Lefty Belch.

Belch said the body was found twisted in a hideous mess atop a pile of mashed potatoes.

"I never saw anything like it," Belch said. "We never had nothing like that happen here before. It was like she got hit by one of those rototillers or something."

Insecurity reported that an odious stench filled the halls for days after the body was discovered.

No suspects have been brought into custody, but employees at Gallagag mentioned a mysterious patron who has visited the dining hall this semester.

"He sits in the corner every day and stares at the young ladies who walk past, kind of like that Aqualung fellow," Gallagag chef Gertrude Hipps said. "He comes in

here and orders the same thing every day—mashed potatoes with raspberry jam," she said.

Insecurity said they have been unable to question the fellow, stating that they just "seem to lose him in the crowd."

"We can't get a hold of this guy. He seems to vanish every time we go to talk to him. After all, you see so many college students that after a while they all look the same," Insecurity Chief Buster Ugliers said.

Ugliers said no clues have been left other than messages found on a nearby wall written in leucorrhea which read, "My buddy told me to!"

University President Whatkins' Pierced Johnson commented: "This is a terrible thing to have happened at the university. We express our deepest sympathy to the students' families. I remember a day..."

The bodies of Omega Thi little sister Helen Flabb was found two weeks ago in the same location. She too was found in a pile of mashed potatoes.

PREDATORIALS

Apathy on Campus

Every now and then, you come across a time in history when people look up and realize what the hell is going on. In the sixties, you had college students burning draft cards in the name of peace.

In the seventies, you had women burning bras in the name of equality. However, we, the future of this country of amber waves of grain (punch), have failed to do anything of significance in the eighties.

But now, now students are standing up again. They are cleaning up the world to make it a safer place. They are urging members of their own generation to vote, to make their voices be heard.

They are taking to the streets to fight crime, becoming commandos in the war on drugs.

Men are defending women, absentee English professors who spend more time writing jabbering letters to local papers are defending men.

Let me tell you something, it is making me sick.

Where are the keg parties? Where are the herds of students sitting in the lobby watching Ren and Stimpy reruns? Where are the pool players?

Where is the apathy on this campus?

SEAL, Student Government, Save the Illiterate Navajos, Walk for the Illiterate Navajos are making students more aware of national problems and I can't stand it.

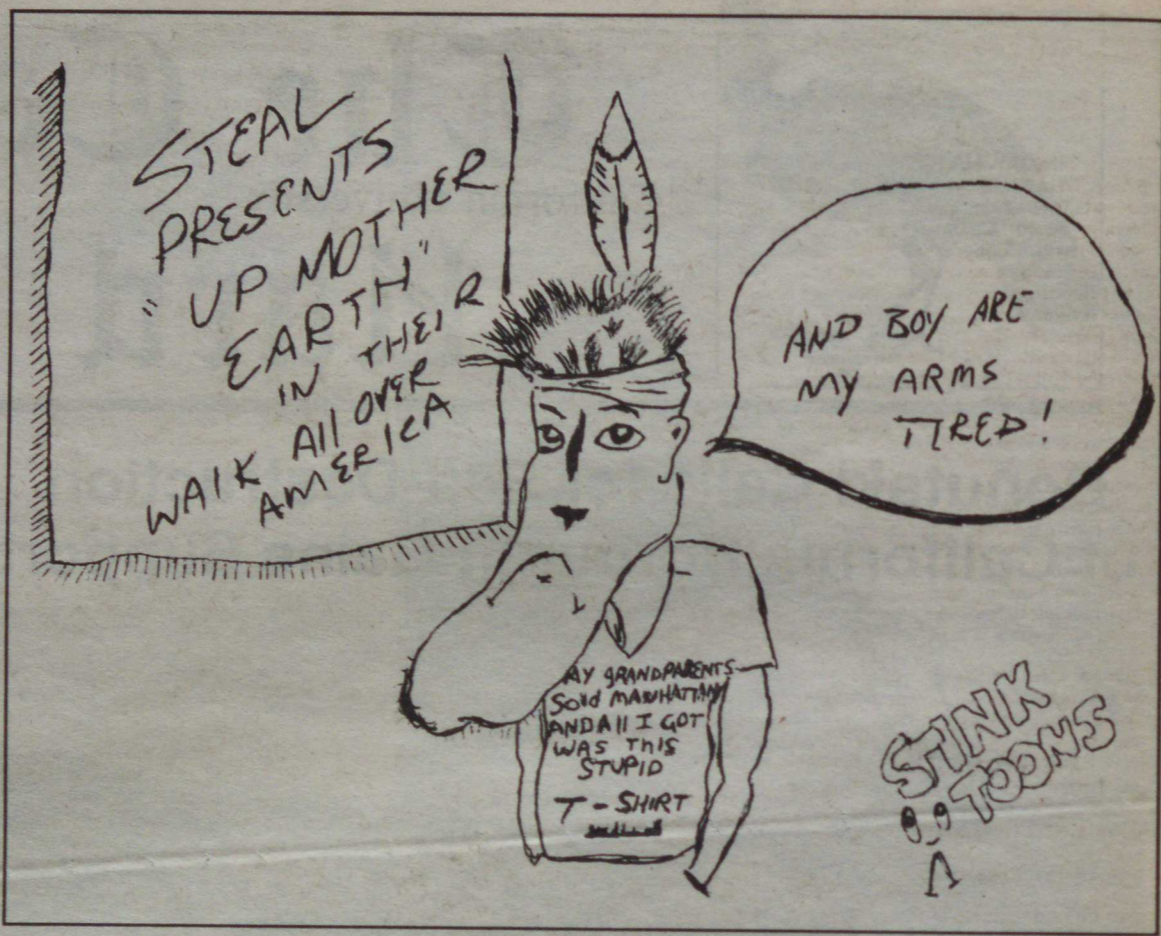
Suddenly, the pool of the intellectually and morally superior has become wider and deeper, making geniuses like myself guppies in the lake rather than the huge trout in the pond we once were. How can I be better than you, belittle you and berate you when you have began reading the New York Times during your lunch hour and watching CNN between classes?

How can I call you a twit?

I implore you. Go back. Go back to reading the Horoscope of the Gerardo-Substandard, playing pinball, and watching Ren and Stimpy. Drop out of SEAL, Student Government, and Students for a Kinder, Gentler Navajo Nation. Go out tonight, get toasted, and make up lies about people you don't even know.

The students before us worked too damn hard to change the world, and look what that got us, material for bad Oliver Stone films and tres uncomfortable steel plated bustiers.

I am sick of the lack of apathy on campus...uh, sorry, time to watch Cheers.



LITTER

I'M MAD NOW

Dear Editor,
I am often offended by the way the Times portrays the fraternities and sororities on this campus. We do alot of really good things like volunteer for Special Olympix and pick up all the garbage you throw all over California and stuff. And we jump rope for you're heart. And stuff like that. What do you do for us?

You spell things wrong in hour Greek page articles, give us lots of bad press, you know.
Sometimes you don't even like put anything about us in the paper.

And sometimes you correct things in our artical we mean to misspell. Hey, "Congratulations" is as popular as "NOT!"

So, leave us a lone you paper people, and pick up youre own garbage.

Richard Greeko
Delta Iota Xi, President

I DON'T WANT IT

Dear Editor,
I would rather bleed from my urethra than be forced to read another edition of the humorless Hard Times.

Rod Foreskin
Professor of English

DON'T SHOOT

I've become concerned about that large gun positioned outside the ROTC building.

The darn thing is aimed right at the infirmary. I'm not an expert at artillery, but I know that guns can really hurt people, and an artillery shell can make quite a mess when it hits something.

I don't know what you folks at the Hard Times think but I know I'm scared. Something's got to be done. You could put somebody's eye out with that thing.

Peace.

A Concerned Pacifist

UNFAIR!

Diners at table come in two varieties: those who tuck their napkins into their collars and those who spread their napkins in their laps. The former are the descendants of the hearty squires who spoke plain English and detected a certain effluvial odor in racially biased recruiting policies; the latter are the bluebirds of Political Correctness who caper after the lesbian dicta of Miss Manners and who, in covering parts that have grown vestigial, make an unspoken but obvious Freudian comment.

At the university we all sit with napkined laps, dining on the tepid grid of remedial English and Affirmative Action, nodding politely over a meal that costs us our rights and requires that we leave the waiter our manhood as a tip.

In the perforce coed restroom in Dixon (It is the men's restroom in which the plumbing has been neglected into decrepitude) I found a small receptacle labeled "Sanitary Napkins Only." I have never seen such a receptacle in any men's restroom on this campus. Yielding supinely to lesbian-feminist pressure, our gelded administrators not only provide napkins for women in, apparently, even the most inconceivable loci, but take spidery care to insure that they are sanitary.

Men are left to supply themselves with napkins in places like the Patio, and even then have no assurance that they are sanitary and not previously touched by people with dirty hands and dirtier minds.

If this waffling practice offends you, let me know, and I will chivy the paper until it prints your complaints as well.

Conan Mack Rage

REMINDER

Herring Rectal Fitness Center Presents:

Colon-Fest '92

A Probe into the Cavernous World of Digestion

With special guest host:

Ronald Reagan

Tomorrow at 8 p.m.

Snacks and Laxatives Provided

Scuba gear can be picked up at the Rectal Activity Center

SEC Announces
"Squat If...Day"
March 31, 1992 Everywhere in California
Squat if you like the Vulcans Day
A zany, madcapped celebration!
Show your spirit by hugging your knees and shuffling your feet all day long

California Hard Times

Predator	Jami Carload
Mangling Predators	Aimee Squirt, Michele Sternwheeler
Nude Predators	Tone Cimegma, Dog Drangon
Production Mangler	Frankly Mangled
Production Staph	Cynthia Phobia, Just-an Egghead
Short Predators	Adamant Bra, Hairy Palm
Dungeon Masters	Rick Crowfoot, Nicole McDonuts
Aardvarkteasing	Bile Antlers, Candice Haircut
Geek Predators	Dx Ferris, J.E. Slovak
Denouncements	Kerry Petrified, Jeremy Walkman
Circumcision	See Any of the Above and Take Your Pick
Misadviser	Bile Bayonet

Printing and Camera Work by the Valley Incoherent.

THIS WEEK

Janine Barnacle, Claudia Bayonet, Jim Blackadder, Grievd Baboon, Rugburnt Chin, Kate and Allie, Toris and Gavin, Jacques LeMierde, Little Cherry, Sylvia Macabre

The California Hard Times is published at California University whenever its mindless staff gets around to it. Any member of the university or community may submit articles, editorials, letters, columns, reviews, photographs or drawings for publication, but that doesn't mean we have any intention of publishing it. Hey, if you don't like it, take the First Amendment and stuff it up your nose!

All submissions are the opinion of their generally cretinous makers, who are not responsible for their own behavior, let alone their dimwitted, lecherous prose. Ours are the opinions that count, Mac.

The Hard Times reserves the right to distort submissions or to refuse publication of material whose makers we don't like. Live, on the other hand, is the name of our game.

The Hard Times reserves arbitrary judgment, in choosing submissions for publication, generally by tossing a coin or reading the entrails of a dead animal.

Include your name, address, telephone number, and most recent bank statement on submissions. Names will be forwarded to appropriate administrative authorities when it could get you in big trouble.

Submissions should be typed on non-erasable paper, for all that you how to type, let alone know what non-erasable paper is. But why worry, we probably won't print it anyway.

Advertising (within limits) will cost you an arm and a leg, and you can count yourself lucky if we ever get around to printing it. You're probably just selling junk anyway. Phone (412) 666-4321.

All material stolen from the Hard Times should credit the same, if you have the nerve.

The Hard Times is a member of Stupid Association Inc., one of the best hands to hold if there ever was one.

CHANNEL 29 TV GUIDE

(Perhaps something new this week?)

SUNDAY, MARCH 1

7 p.m. A CHANNEL 29 SPECIAL The world premiere of the highly-anticipated, student-produced Channel 29 movie, **Tone's World**. College newspaper columnist Tone Cimegma is offered a shot at the big time by sleazy publishing mogul Charles Foster Kane. Will the Human Dung sell out? Take a tour of Tone's World—Hammer Hall, Gudac's Classic Lanes, the Hiller fire hall, the Grindstone Foodland, and the California Hard-Times—with Tone and his wacky sidekick/coworker Greived Baboon (no relation to coach Jim). Features Cindy Crawford as Lisa, a nubile check-out girl who becomes Cha-My-A's love interest. Watch for cameos by infamous Brownsville madame Jackie and Writing for Publication teacher Fred Lopsided. Immediately following the movie, stay tuned for a special look at **Behind the Scenes: The Making of "Tone's World."**

10 p.m. A CHANNEL 29 SPECIAL—**Tone's World**. An encore presentation for those of you who missed it!

MONDAY, MARCH 2

9 a.m. **Patently Easy Formatting**

9:30 a.m. **Coffee Gourmet**

10 a.m. **Adamant Bra's SuperFans**

11 a.m. **The Adventures of Bruce Waldo** Episode 3: "Bruce Sticks to His Guns."

11:30 a.m. **Existential Table Tennis**. Live from the Student Union basement. Scheduled to appear: Spin, Tony Chang, the Fat Guy and Bill Foreskin.

12 p.m. **Pool-Room Talk**. This week: What girls might be like.

12:30 p.m. **Dr. Nino's Medical Journal**

1 p.m. **Science Frontiers**. This week: Mark Schmendrick fills in for less-

TUESDAY, MARCH 3

7 p.m. **Mass: The Order of Set with Minister Aleister Crowley**

8 p.m. **Lady Vulcan Basketball vs the Bricklayers** The season finale!

9:30 p.m. **Vulcan Basketball vs the California Police**. Follow all the post-game action of the #1 ranked team in the nation (26-1)! A riotous Channel 29 exclusive!

11 p.m. **Dangerous Liaisons**. Carla Pignose and Aaron Erection let it all hang out. Bile Bayonet will not appear in this play. **Warning:** This play is insipid. Those offended by such scenes are encouraged not to attend.

12 a.m.-9 a.m. **Redundant Information Channel**. Overnight programming. Watch announcements that Erik Sprowls typed before realizing that directing was his true call to glory. Stay tuned and in touch with what's going on in Channel 29.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4

9 a.m. **Slaves and Bulldozers**. A California Times film. Matt Schmelz, King Bayonet, Judy Goodbar, Adamant Bra, and Dr. Watkins' Pierced Johnson in the true story of the fall 1991 semester at the Times office. Soundtrack by Soundgarden and Nirvana.

9:30 a.m. **Tales from the Production Room**. Just-an Egghead, Frankly Mangled, and Cynthia Phobia.

10 a.m. **Advertising with Judith Goodbar**. David Ogilvy, Ed (Alpha Phi Om-

THURSDAY, MARCH 5

6:30 p.m. **Vulcan Basketball Highlights**

7 p.m. **A Three Stooges Film Festival**. Ferris, Bra, and Cimegma. Watch 'em get raucously faced.

8 p.m. **The Making of "Riders of Destiny"**

9 p.m. **Pomo Movie Double Feature - Nurse Educators and Field Trip Lust in D.C.**

10:30 p.m. **The Odd Couple**. This Theatre Now production stars Alan Nautilus and Dr. I.M. Pompous. In a new surprise ending, Nautilus snaps, killing Pompous.

11 p.m. **Jukebox Junkies**. A Channel 29 documentary. Why do the pool room morlocks play the same songs every fifteen minutes? Are "Winds of Change" and "No More Tears" really that good? Meet the people of the Outer Limits game room. See their faces and learn what the big deal is about "Radar Love."

12 a.m. **Misinformation Channel**. Nine hours of announcements marred by strategic typographical errors. Call the wrong person at the wrong number! Or go to the right place—at the wrong time!

FRIDAY, MARCH 6

11 a.m. **Stink Toons**. By Justin Squirt.

11:30 a.m. **Choco-O-World**. All the latest Choc-O-News. This week: The man credited with rediscovering Choc-O-Lunch, Adamant "Bomb" Bra.

12 p.m. **Greek Grips**. Listen to everybody explain why they don't like Greeks. Gratuitous Antihellenism at its finest.

12:30 p.m. **Doktor Mengele's Medical Journal**

5 p.m. **A Behind-the-Scenes Festival! Slaves and Bulldozers, Riders of Destiny, Do the Right Thing, and Tone's World!**

7:30 p.m. **The Little Rascals**. Sylvia Maccabre, Michele Sternwheeler and Cantina Geranium.

8 p.m. **Movie Theme Night Begins!** Ever-hour of announcements marred by strategic typographical errors. Call the wrong person at the wrong number! Or go to the right place—at the wrong time!

9:30 p.m. **The Red Rider**—Starring Mark Schmendrick!

11 p.m. **Movie—It's a Wonderful Life**. Sure, it's not Christmas, but the film's fallen into public domain...so why not?

12 a.m. **Info'mation Channel**—Announcements in dialect.

DENOUNCEMENTS

FRATERNITY Organizers of America has summer jobs. Eat, drink and sleep around at America's slickest and slickest resort. Positions are available for beer taste testers and condom quality control managers. Must pretend to be 21 to apply. For more info call 555-3675. Ask for Bro.

UNITED Palestinians Against Bush need volunteers. Be prepared to fight against man's natural inclination toward Bush. No wimps or pussies need bother to apply. Call 555-5425.

CALIFORNIA University Society for Philosophical-Type People will hold an open house for all fans of existential beings and anthropomorphic deities. We will also accept those who would like to know what these types are. For more info, call Missy the Existentialist or Jenny the Cartesian at 938-KANT.

KAPPA Lambda Iota Tau announces to members that they will be entering the Boy Scouts' annual Brownie eating contest. Members are encouraged to join the contest because men can pick Brownies with cherries better than little boys. As part of an agreement with the Boy Scouts, members entering the contest must bring whipped cream to put on the Brownies.

THE SEMI-Annual Nun Shoot will take place April 18, Easter Sunday, at Roadkill Park. BYOA. Sponsored by Campus Ministry. Special guest target: Mother Teresa. High-powered rifles suggested for painless death. Religious folk feel pain too.

WOULD you like to earn more money? Do you care about your future? Nobody else does. Does this sound like another one of those boring denouncements one frequently sees from the Misplacement Office? What else did you expect?

ONLY you can decide the future of California University. Join Stupid Government and learn to be a "leader." Why be an odious plebeian for the rest of your college days? You could be a "leader." Why not stand out from the proletariat? Be a "leader." Paid for by the Committee for Leadership on Campus.

RED TIDE, the Women's Studies newsletter, features an article by world renowned douche expert Eureka Fish this month. The article explores the complexities of the interrelationship between the douche and oral stimulation. Don't miss this climactic event.

MELLONS Bank charges reasonable rates for the temporary storage of silicon breast implants. Those women who have had trouble with unwanted leakage can store their fake knockers until a more suitable filler is found. Interest off 1 cm per month will be paid to customers. Our motto is "Enter a molehill but leave a mountain."

MASOCHISTS 'R US is having its annual "No Pain, No Gain" blowout bash. The one-thousandth customer on this day will receive his/her own razor blade slide, complete with alcohol bath. Kim Basinger and Mickey Rourke, stars of 9 1/2 weeks, will reenact scenes from the movie.

THE PHILOSOPHY Club is sponsoring its Third Annual Richard Cranium writing competition. The topic for this year's submissions is "Masturbato Ergo Cum." The first place winner will receive a subscription to Screw Magazine and a year's supply of Vaseline. Send entries to General Johnson, head of the philosophy department.

THE FINAL of the Annual Fists of Fury competition will be held at the Herron Rectal Fitness Center on Bas-tille Day, July 14, featuring Redd Peters and the Three Finger Thrust vs. Phil McCrevice and the Five Knuckle Shuffle. Tickets go on sale April 10. Sponsored by Skippy Lube.

HAVE YOU a problem with anybody? Have nothing better to do than sit around the house and write insulting letters to people who can't understand them. If you do, file a grievance. I'll be willing to help Call 1-800-MACK.

BOY SCOUTS of America holds its annual Brownie eating contest on April 1. Only the most moist and tender Brownies will be selected for eating. Boy Scouts will eat until they toss their cookies. Contestants will receive one point for each Brownie they eat, and bonus points will be given for finding Brownies with cherries.

THE ACID BREAKFAST Club will meet next Saturday to discuss new trends in astrophysics, oral sex and tampon commercials. We seek help from anyone interested. Must have common needs. Write soon.

GEEKS

IOTA SIF'S What a smut-filled week it's been! First of all, congratulations Schmendrick. You've truly earned your title as Geek of the Week! The Posse say that not all tomatoes are fried and green. Simegma wants rubbed. Adamant Bra is the Pan. Semetick, the torture is approaching. Where's Waldo? Who cares? Where's Schmelz? That's what we wanna know. And now a reading from the Book of Chili Peppers, track nine: "Bob Marley, a poet and a prophet..." Simegma sleeps with two of the Posse big fish in the sea! Speaking of San Francisco, don't forget to sign up for the annual spring break excursion. Our quote of the week is, "I'll be sweeter if you wrap your peter!" Au Revoir!

OMEGA OMEGA OMEGA Greetings to the boys of the lavender and pink! We've been busy, busy, busy this week! I'm just tickled pink that our lingerie mixer with Phi Alpha Gamma went sooooo smoothooh! Get a little tipsy, did we Jackie? Richard, the char-trouse bath robe looked fantasti! Can I borrow it sometime? Christian, when did you get your cosmology license? You simply must do my hair soon! To our pledges, don't forget to make your paddles! Don't forget about the Suzie Edolphin lecture this week. It should make for a bumpy night! I'll leave you with this little quote for the day: "WAKE UP TO MAKE UP!"

OMEGA THH Greetings from the ladies of fine dining. Congratulations to the Eia Pi's on the pizza contest! You guys really know how to put away some food. Congratulations are also in order to Bertha on her pinning to Lardo (Eia Pi). Don't worry, Bertha. Only fifty more pounds, and you'll fit into that wedding gown you picked out. Sisie Q, we'll have to go on another shopping spree at 32 Plus soon. Louise, how about another midnight run to Giant Eagle?—Thelma. To my Big Sis Thunder, Ha! Ha! Until next week, good luck on your diets, ladies!

GEEK OF THE WEEK The Geek of the Week is Iota Sif's very own graduating senior Jim Blackadder. Jim, known by some as the Quizzes Handharrdard of the CU publishing world, he has been known to masturbate to "Absca's" and write penous fiction. His band, The Sheppertis, were legendary before breaking up. Now, he is happy to just sing in the shower. The only Times staffer to be shot down more than Tone Simegma, Jim hopes someday to find the woman of his dreams (someone not quite like his mother but someone sort of like her, maybe taller) settle down. Jim's a hell of a nice guy who does lots of good stuff for all of mankind, even though he slept through mandatory "Pick up Trash" Day. If not, he might just go up to Coudersport and hang out with former Geek of the Week, James ("No, she's not my mom.") Z. Mann. Jim will be missed by all the Sif's. See you at the show, May 26!

On the Scrounge

Real Pearls before Realer Swine

Jacques LeMierde

I sit here beleaguered. The task of expressing myself to the lowest of the lowest echelon is, to say the least, taxing. But I must, but only because I am contractually bound to write something for you retriarchs, so...here't'id.

Recently, Monday night to be precise, I had the quintessential honor bestowed upon me—not so surprising since I am one of the winningest actors in the region, having performed in every classroom 'tween here and Barcelona.

I was contacted by a Big Time MTV Program Exec for my opinion of their changes in programming over the last few years. Well, let me tell you, my little fleas, I did just that. I gave my unadulterated, abedded and downright nasty opinion of the real tripe they are casting before even realer swine. Uh, that'd be youns guys.

I suppose the main reason for their contacting me is the recognition I received after my critically acclaimed portrayal of the Airline Clerk in the Valley Theatre production of *Take Her, She's Mine* this past summer. As Frank Rich of the *Times* (that's the New York *Times*) wrote, "[I], with only a few utterances, conveyed the sensitivity of Hoffman, the versatility of Patankin, and the sensuality of Crawford."

While my medium has thus far been restricted to the stage proper, I know my stuff. Are you still with me? Or have you already lost interest in all that is above you and have since moved back to "Stink Toons" before lining your literary

litterboxes with this fine publication?

"I would rather watch a two-hour-long-line of those Larry Swank "Taster's Choice" commercials than one minute of the foul fare that MTV is serving up to the madpersons of mediocrity," I told the young man, and then I quickly booted him out the door, not having much patience for even the second cousins of the Phillistines that are employed by that purveyor of poo.

And in doing so, I, can you believe it, made a grievous error. I forgot to give credit where it is due, for if it were not for the **Music Television Cable Network Incorporated International**, we would be unable to enjoy the pure splendor of C&C Music Factory's cover of the surprisingly well written "Pride (In the Name of Love)".

Their strained voices rise from a past I can never understand (which is a little off-putting, since I understand so much). The pain of losing the paternal prophet, Reverend Dr. Martin Luther King, echoes across a canyon 25 years wide, losing none of its purgative intensity. It's something Mr. Glorious Voice (Bono Vox—for those of you who can't speak Latin) can never harness, no matter how many street choirs he hangs with.

And so I do bid my sincerest apologies to the man with a tan from MTV. I am sure furthering him my surprisingly forgotten opinion will help him in his efforts to make MTV whatever he may wish it to be.

Rent a Sorority Girl

Reservations are now being taken for Omega Thigh Alpo's newest philanthropy, **Rent-An-Omega-Thigh**. Call now to support the sisters' eating habits and make your life easier.

From April 10-14, sisters will do light housekeeping, errands, walk dogs, carry groceries, and help ease your day as they take a load from you.

Half the proceeds are being donated to Subway, which has been adopted by Omega Thigh Alpo, and for which other fundraisers will be held throughout the semester.

The cost for the renting is \$3 for two sisters for half an hour, \$5 for two sisters for a full hour, and \$1

for each additional sister—we can be yours for prices so low they would even be considered cheap in Mexico.

Requests and kinks are accepted. You can pay by cash, check, Visa, or flex.

Reservations can be made through Saturday, April 3, by calling the Omega Thigh Alpo house at 938-ALPO, or stopping by 512 4th St. (the Thigh House—it's the one with the red light and empty McDonald's wrappers in the yard).

Don't miss out on this chance to lose your virginity, get your room cleaned, and feed the hungry at the same time.

Paper bags will be available for rental.

The Baleful Bones Players Present:

Izben's

Hedda Dobler

8 p.m.

Tonight

Mass Suicide at Manderino Prevented

by Dx Ferris

Members of the Silly Earth Animal Lovers (SEAL) nearly committed California University's largest mass suicide Monday.

Nineteen SEAL members chained themselves together on Mandarin Library's roof and threatened to jump if CU president Dr. Whatkins' Pierced Johnson did not cancel a shipment of horsehair-covered books.

Funding for the books was made

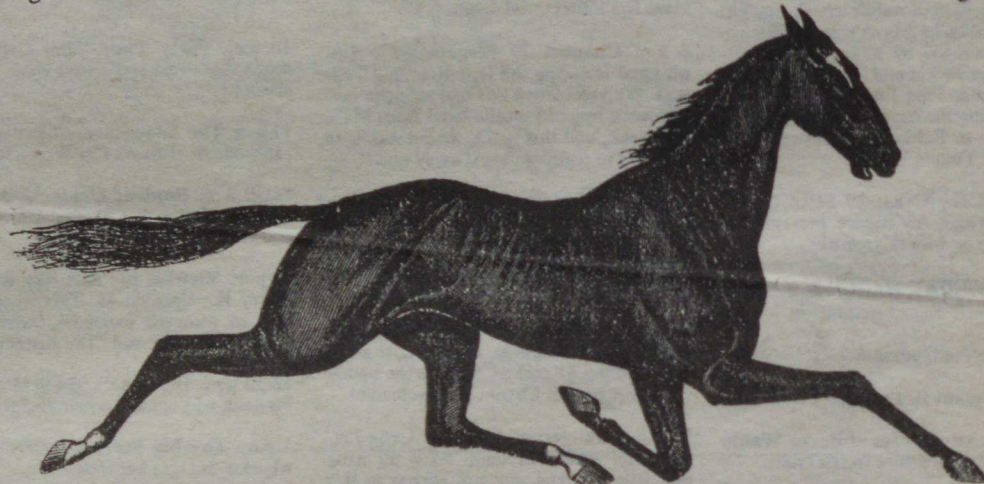
would have happened," said Lefty Belch, CU Warchief of Public Insecurity. "It's not that far of a fall. They would have been fine. Look at what happened last week."

Tuesday, March 17, a CU student plummeted from the Mandarin roof to the pavement below in a poorly-calculated bungee jump.

The bungee cord used in the jump should have been 50 feet long. An error in the jumper's calculations left the cord 150 feet

works of Mark Twain should look "real nice" and be "an invaluable addition to any serious college library."

"I'm all in favor of the books," said Johnson. "I have a set of Stephen King novels, each one bound in skin from baby seals. I'm sure the animals' deaths were quite painless. And if they weren't, then I think the beauty of these books is still worth any temporary discomfort these animals might have felt."



possible by Governor Slobber P. Daisy's new Durable Books Program.

Durable Books provides long-lasting books that look cool and are made from animals killed especially for the program.

"We detest Governor Daisy's insensitivity towards animal rights," said SEAL President Kevin Skullneck. Skullneck, a card-carrying liberal, and is politically trendy.

University officials saw the protest as a publicity stunt.

"It (the mass suicide) never

long.

The jumping student was treated for minor bruises, detained for a night in the CU infirmary and released the next morning.

"We detest Governor Daisy's insensitivity towards animal rights," said Skullneck.

Daisy was unavailable for comment. Sources in Daisy's office reported that he was in Africa, negotiating to purchase ivory for the next series of books.

The same sources said that the proposed ivory-bound complete

I remember a day..."

The protest ended when Belch shot each of the demonstrators in the leg. Eighteen of the SEAL members bled to death after refusing to use medical goods tested on animals.

Skullneck is organizing another demonstration to protest the violent disruption of Monday's rally.

"It wasn't that darn violent," said Belch. "He's still alive, ain't he?"

The horsehair collection of Margaret Atwood novels is on reserve at the Mandarin Library.

CU Professor Foreskin Rushed to Hospital

by Phil Aschio

A California University English professor was rushed to Brownsville General Hospital Thursday after students notified him he was "spotting" in class.

Rod Foreskin, assistant head of the English Department, began bleeding while conducting class. A student, who goes only by the initials DNC, suggested Foreskin immediately go to the Downz Gaurnohea Health Center.

"He was standing in front of the

class, and, I noticed these spots on his trousers, in his lap," said student Cher Aliddle. "DNC begged him to go to the health center. Actually, I was glad, because our stories were due."

"Professor Foreskin, when he came to me, was bleeding profusely in the groin area. There was little I could do with my limited resources other than to tightly bandage the area in an effort to stop the bleeding and send him off to Brownsville."

Angle I, Brownsville's heliohealth air unit, landed behind the building and rushed Foreskin to Brownsville General where Dr. Kas Straight performed emergency surgery on Foreskin's urethra.

A public relations representative for the hospital reported he was recuperating from the surgery and should be back in the classroom in no time.

Foreskin was also rumored to be down with O.P.P, but none of these rumors were confirmed.

Lecures and Rectals at CU

Lecures and rectals will be presented by the Student Endorphin Committee and the Endorphin in the Arts Committee Wednesday, April 1, in the Iron Pyrite Rush.

Suzi Endorphin will be featured in the lecure at 7 p.m. Endorphin, the illegitimate child of Dr. Rude Westheimer, has been seen on such shows as *Good Morning Former Soviet Union*, *Good Morning Czechoslovakia*, and *Mr. Roger's Neighborhood*.

Subjects such as chastity in the 90's and the rewards of intercourse

after marriage will be discussed by Endorphin.

The lecure is sponsored by Omega Omega Omega, the EAC, the SEC, the LMNOP, and the Foundation for Living Virgin.

Bradley and Victor will be the guests at the rectal at 8:30 p.m.

Beauty secrets, favorite mirror positions, and the conclusion to *Basic Instinct* will be indulged by the stars of *Wake Up to Make Up*.

Many stars, including Michael Jackson, Prince, and Mario Lemieux, have had their makeup done

by Bradley and Victor.

The bestseller, *The Right Stuff* was authored by the two artistes.

The rectal will be performed by the CU Swingers and Jack Ensemble.

The rectal is sponsored by the EAC, the SEC, the CIA, and the Waynesburg Maximum Security Penitentiary.

Free passes to the psychotic reading will be given to people dragged into the room.

Call Geoffree Eikill at 938-2425 for more information.