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The Grizzly, April 8, 1988

Jean M. Kiss
Ursinus College

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The Goofley Enquirer

We Thrive On Unsubstantiated Lies

Vol. 10, No. 21 April 8, 1988

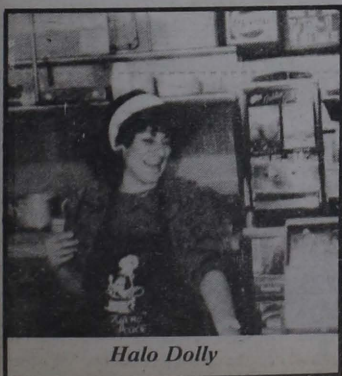
Wheel of Fortune Couple Splits the Friscters

Paraffin D.
Hagar-the-
Horrible—
Former
Playbore
Bunny

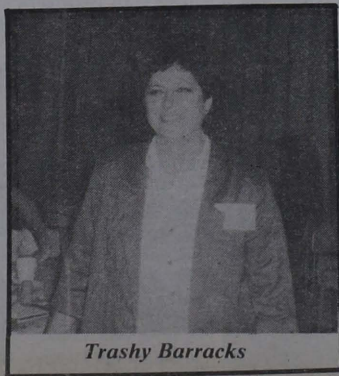


**Frat Shot in
Revenge Factor
Behind Wad
Tuesday Night**

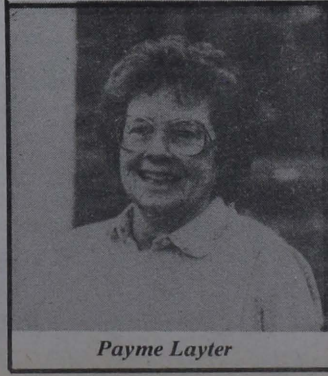
Lucinda Revealed! Pick her from the Fabulous Four:



Halo Dolly



Trashy Barracks



Payme Layter



Harlot Ringding

No More Dick and Escargot: Meet the New Couples!

Coorson finally corroborated reports that President Dick Friscter and his wife Escargot have dissolved their wedding vows. The official reason: marital stress.

However, the word on the streets is somewhat different. Insiders close to the President related that the reason for the breakup was due to

the Wheel of Fortune couple, Pat Sajak and Vanna White.

Rumor has it that when the Wheel of Fortune company came to Your Sinus to interview students for the show, Pat Sajak fell head over heels in love with the President's wife Escargot. "She's one hot little number," Sajak told

one of the Wheel of Fortune employees. However, Escargot was not to be had right away.

Sajak had to pursue her and take her out to the movies frequently, something Escargot had complained Friscter had never done.

Escargot soon did a complete turn-around in regards to Sajak. "He's sooo charming!" she was heard cooing at a faculty meeting later that week. "So such more than Dick; all that he was interested in was that dumb Tart Center."

Friscter, on the rebound when Escargot told him the marriage was over, swore not to let the marriage breakup "get me down." He immediately called White to console him. White was at first a little cautious, but because she is also interested in tart, she was won over when Friscter took her to the Vermins' for dinner.

The whole Your Sinus administration is in an uproar over the situation. Asst. Dean of the College Mammette Mucus was heard to say, "Friscter is hardly setting an example for the Your Sinus campus. He should be trying to make the marriage work."

Others believe the fault lies with Escargot. "Of course Dick was interested in the Tart Center; it's a big thing for this campus. I can't believe Escargot was so impatient," Director of the Vermin Tart Center Loosa Temper said.

However, student reaction was quite favorable. "President Friscter is LUCKY!" cried Tappa Keg Fraternity President Samold Brewski. "I'd give up my A in Advanced Beer Tapping for a chance with her."

Whatever the reaction, the

partner-swap is complete. A source close to Escargot said that as soon as the divorce is final, Sajak and Escargot will head for Jamaica.

Friscter, a Your Sinus graduate and former English professor, was heard to say, "I'm really okay about the whole situation."



Vanna White is President Friscter's new lady-love.



President Friscter reflects on the breakup of his marriage.

BLT Fraternity Blown To Bacon Bits Tuesday Night!

BY ALOTT O'KRAPP

On Tuesday night, twenty-two Your Sinus students were found shot to death behind the female dormitory known as the Wad.

Homicide investigator Lt. LaBimbo arrived yesterday to investigate these shooting deaths which wholly decimated the fraternity Beta Lambda Tau (or BLT).

The bodies were discovered at the bottom of a dumpster adjacent to the Wad. Apparently the murder weapon involved was a M-60 machine gun.

Surprisingly enough, the site of the killings was left virtually untouched by the perpetrators who left behind grisly evidence of their crime, namely littered organs of the victims, as well as a mammoth trail of blood leading to the aforementioned dumpster.

LaBimbo has speculated on the motivation of the crime which she believes was committed at around midnight on Tuesday. She seems to think that the fraternity was on

its usual course of sexual harassment in which obscenity after obscenity is hurled at the Wad's residents, many of whom are asleep at that time. "I guess one of the girls just took the law into her own hands," commented the police lieutenant.

LaBimbo has no real witnesses for the crime which apparently points to the fact that the Wad's residents bear a weighty grudge against the former fraternity. (God rest their souls.)

There were, however, loud obscenities heard before the telltale rattle of machine-gun fire and the pervasive smell of cordite. Furthermore, a final oath was delivered by one of the more stubborn victims, "I'll get you, you f----- c----!" So LaBimbo's reasoning has some factual basis.

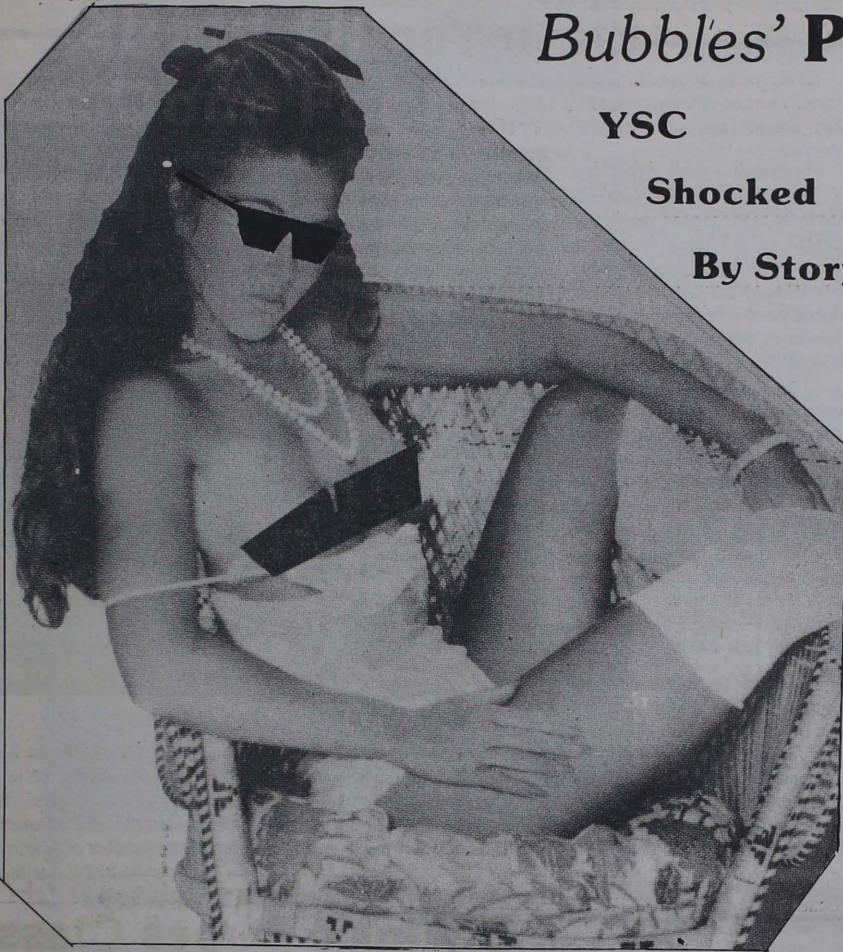
Sympathy for the victims, though, is relatively low. Said one of the Wad's residents, "At least now, I can get some sleep."



Lt. LaBimbo investigates the grisly murders of the BLT fraternity members.

Bubbles' Past Revealed!

YSC
Shocked
By Story



Paraffin D. Hagar-the-Horrible, former Playbore Bunny, pictured in the magazine's Feb. '81 issue.

Yesterday afternoon, Thursday, April 7, *The Goofley* received word from an inside source that Student Lactivities Director Paraffin D. Hagar-the-Horrible was once a former *Playbore* Bunny.

Sources close to "Bubbles" (as she was once called by the man himself, Huge Heifer) related that during her college years, she posed for *Playbore*, and helped Heifer run his clubs to pay for her tuition.

During this time, Bubbles was known as "The Hostess with the Mostest", as she was the only person Heifer trusted to host his parties and make sure that all guests went home happy.

Heifer's uncle's ex-wife's garbage man related that Bubbles herself was not a part of the activities that went on but instead was the "woman behind the scenes".

Other sources say that Bubbles was the woman to know if one wanted to get invited to the *Playbore* Mansion. "We just had to slip her a little money, and bingo, we were there," related one source who refused to be identified.

During Bubbles' reign at the *Playbore* Mansion, she changed many of Heifer's policies. "The women weren't showing enough skin," she was heard to complain quite frequently to Heifer's majoro

domo, Seymourre Allover.

The administration at Coorson was shocked to hear the revelation of Bubbles' former activities. The secretaries in the Office of Student Death were quite jealous when they heard the news. "We wish we could have gotten our start in such a prestigious position," one was heard to comment.

When questioned about what exactly Coorson was going to do about Bubbles, President Dick Friscter, "We're going to have to get her before the We're Bored With Directors and get her to show.. I mean, tell all."

Student Lactivities Secretary Mue Molester was heard to say, "I thought there was something funny about this woman. She received a phone call from Heifer the other day and giggled the entire time."

Trashy Barracks, Asst. Director of Student Lactivities, was appalled when she heard the news. "We've had so many young women flocking into the office begging Paraffin to help them get a start. I'm very concerned with the effect this is having on the student body."

Also reported was the number of Your Sinus professors and male students who have dug up old issues of *Playbore* and have been asking Bubbles to autograph them.

Killer Roaches Found In Wad

By Reddie N. Willin

Yesterday, Security received the fifth report of injury due to cockroach attacks. A rare breed of bloodthirsty cockroaches have made the Wad their new hunting grounds.

Attacks have been reported from Stouffer I, Praiseme I, and Stouffer basement. "There probably have been more attacks," notes a Security officer. "Statistics show that only three out of every five cockroach attacks are reported to the proper authorities. This is a problem that the college cannot ignore."

Unfortunately, Killer Cockroaches (a more scientific name has not yet been established) look very similar to everyday harmless cockroaches. Killer cockroaches are not known to be poisonous, but they maul and even kill their victims with amazing speed.

One reported but unpublicized occurrence by cockroach attack occurred last spring at the University of Transylvania. "I was just sitting on the floor reading my Bio," one victim recounts, "when I heard this snarl coming from under my bed. At first I thought it was

just my boyfriend, but then I felt this gnawing on my lower left leg. I knew then that it was not my boyfriend because he is not a leg man. I turned and saw this huge cockroach hanging from my leg. My hallmates heard my scream and beat it off with my Bio book. I needed twenty stitches. I'm very lucky to be alive today."

Extermination has been tried but this breed of cockroaches seems to thrive on pesticide. Most students live in fear, but some brave residents of Praiseme II have captured one and are keeping it as a pet in a cage. This goes against all school regulations, but the Biology Department hopes to steal the pet so they can perform experiments on it.

The administration is unsure of how to handle the problem. There have been some rumors of calling in the National Guard and declaring a Campus-Wide Emergency, but to do this requires authorization from President Friscter, who is known to be an ardent cockroach lover. Hopefully, it will not take death by a Killer Cockroach to prove that a problem exists.

Combined Cologne Chokes Campus

BY ARIELLE PISSER

Late Tuesday night, for the fifth time this semester, two Your Sinus males were rushed to Montgomery County Hospital for cologne poisoning. The students, Kent Smellit and Bobby O'Dor, apparently had been testing various fragrance combinations by "splashing the stuff all over themselves." Curfew I residents, who usually practice this ritual in the morning, thought nothing was unusual until "Bobby's skin turned orange and started peeling off, and Kent began hacking up fluorescent purple phlegm."

Residents immediately called in R.A. Juan Ruthless who then contacted security. Within an hour, the President Dick, Friscter, Security Dir McDullah, Dean of Parking Baldly, and Candy Store manager Ima Clueless, R.N., arrived at the scene. When Smellit and O'Dor failed to respond to her violent smacks, Nurse Clueless recommended they call an ambulance.

While emergency personnel whisked the students away, the President Dick, McDullah, and Ruthless searched the room for toxicating agents. Upon finding a collection of 8oz. bottles of cologne which rivaled Sak's, the President Dick inquired if this incident was "fraternity-related." Dean of Parking Baldly quickly reminded him that Greeks are forbidden to store cologne in anything larger than a 1oz. container. McDullah then confiscated the liquids for analysis by the Chemisery Department.

Members of Your Sinus' Cologne Poisoning Task Force, Drs. Tortoni and Hiss, revealed that the students' adverse reactions were caused by the corrosive mixture of Drakkar and Old Spice. "There certainly should be a label on the bottle warning the wearer not to combine the cologne with another fragrance," commented an angry Hiss. "My God," added a tart Tortoni, "Will it take a death to make us all realize that immature stu-

dents are playing with fire?"

Amidst wanton rumors that Your Sinus will soon go dry, and in response to increasing pressure from the national media, the President Dick Friscter, announced today that he plans to meet with SAPP (Students Against Perfume Purchasers) President Dum Crisco to discuss the prospects of a campus-wide alert on the symptoms and long-term effects of cologne poisoning. Wishing to avoid a stink, the President Dick stated, "Until this issue clears the air, I request that all Your Sinus students and faculty refrain from partaking of bottled scents so that the college does not get busted by the CCB (Cologne Control Board)."

All students are required to attend a pertinent meeting on this serious topic scheduled for Monday at 10 p.m. in their respective residence halls.

Friscter Accepts "Family" Funds



BY ALOTT O'KRAPP

FBI insiders report that President Richard P. Friscter of Ursinus College is secretly accepting funding from reputed underworld figures for the purpose of establishing a racketeering/gambling operation on this heretofore unsullied campus. Friscter met yesterday evening with Don Vito "the Knife" Parfigliano, heir apparent to the underworld Parfiglian empire and his consigliere (advisor), Guido "Fats" Linguini, to shore up the agreement. This operation will encompass the entire 1/4 of the Collegeville area in order to rival the successful operations of the Matzo family in Norristown.

Friscter, a reformed bookie who made it big in Collegeville after his stretch in federal prison for numbers-running, is apparently falling back into his old habits. Sources report that the headquarters of the proposed operation will be in the basement of the soon-to-be completed Vermin Tart Center.

Rumors have been stirring for quite a while as to the real purpose of this renovation.

The Goofley's plant in Friscter's office has reported his plan of action. The Vermin Tart Center will remain open until 10 p.m. each night. However, as the bell chimes atop the tower for the tenth time, the signal will be given by Friscter's hoods to "Let the games begin." The official opening of "Pair-a-dice Alley" is scheduled sometime next spring.

Several *Goofley* reporters investigating the horrendous allegations of Mafioso connections in the President's office have run into some difficulty. No one seems to know where they are. It is rumored, though, that they "sleep with the fishes." The exact meaning of this phrase is yet unclear. However, this reporter, whoever he/she may be, has requested and obtained a place in the Federal Witness Protection Program.

***** * La Real Lucinda! *



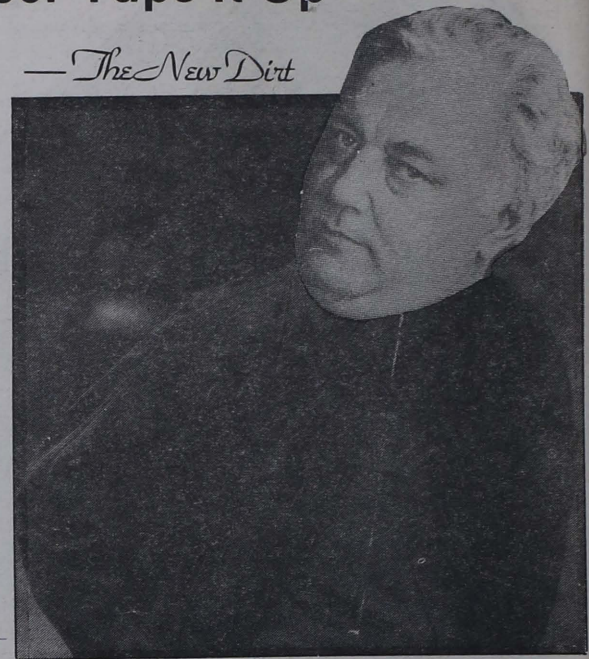
Kisser Yups It Up

Campus is stunned at the transformation of former staid Dr. Dirt Kisser into a full-blown yuppie!

Confirmed reports state that Kisser, tired of lazy and apathetic students in his classes, decided to dabble in the stock market to make his fortune. Kisser refused to comment on the exact amount but did admit that he came into a sizable sum of "tax-free" money. Kisser then decided to return to Your Sinus as a student to take a four-year vacation. Faculty and students alike are amazed at the "new" Kisser. He can be seen cavorting with fellow members of the new fraternity he founded on campus, IFT (I Felta Thi). Kisser has been seen sporting a fashionable new wardrobe by Armani, Guess, and O.P. He has also traded in his off-white station wagon for a sporty new baby blue BMW.

Professors are appalled at his attitude toward schoolwork. He has been strolling into classes fifteen minutes late and totally unprepared, not turning in his assignments on time, and not working up to his potential. Kisser has also been accused of registering his schedule for next semester with all "gut" classes.

—The New Dirt



Dr. Dirt Kisser is now a full-blown yuppie at Your Sinus.

Students don't know quite what to make of the "new" Kisser. Some students speculated that he could be a faculty "spy," while the female population of Ursinus has enjoyed partying with him at Lay-Mari frat parties where he has

been elected "Keeper of the Keg." The administration is in an uproar about Kisser. Most claim indignation about the transformation, but the number of shoppers at the Collegeville BMW has shown a significant increase.

DiWinkle Dupes Class

BY BAT GUANO

The student pictured below has not gone to class all semester! Why, you ask? Because he has been asleep. Crag Van DiWinkle has not left his bed since he returned to campus in January.

Still, his work manages to get done. Crag has managed to master the art of writing in his sleep. His teachers simply drop off blue books under his pillow during exams. He is usually motivated enough to take the tests. Class notes and assignments are brought to him by his associates.

"I just can't get up in the Mon-

day mornings, or any other for that matter. So I figured why get up at all," said DiWinkle in a rare interview last week. He spoke to his interviewer while in a dream, showing another skill he has mastered in the last two months or so.

When asked if he would ever get out of bed, Crag just grunted as he dozed deeper into his sleep. The psychology department plans to use him for rapid eye movement studies after he graduates. This job should keep him employed for the rest of his life, if things continue to progress as they have been.

NoBrainie No Goodie



Janie NoBrainie, the switch-board operator in Coorson, nearly lost her job last week when President Dick, Friscter received several complaints concerning her manners and competence.

Apparently, she disconnected several important callers - Vanna, Pat and Ron Reagan to name a few - and her negligence almost broke up the happy couples of Dick and Vanna, Escargot and Pat. Ronnie became quite flustered and told Friscter, after finally reaching his office, "That recep-

See NoBrainie P. 8



Crag Van DiWinkle caught in a rare moment of consciousness.

New Editors Announced

The new editors of *The Flashlight* and *The Zirconia* were announced by the Student Publications Committee in March.

Steponme Walkman will be the editor of *The Zirconia* while America Hoorbach will be editor of *The Flashlight*.

Walkman, currently a junior, has just returned this semester from her trip to Kalamazoo, Michigan, where she studied the ancient civilizations of the natives of Zimbabwe.

"I learned so much," recounts Walkman. "I never realized just how exciting the ancient civilizations could be."

Walkman believes all that she has learned will help her in her publication of *The Zirconia*. "It will be great to throw in some ancient artifacts along with the campus tart. I wonder if anyone will know the difference."

Among her hobbies, Walkman lists jumping rope as her favorite. "It's so refreshing to take out my frustrations on the rope. I release a lot of tension that way.

Hoorbach is currently a sophomore and cites her reason for taking the position as a "sodomasochistic act."

"Hurt me, hurt me," she was heard to say. "I just love dealing with all those illiterate, illegible pieces of English grammar."

Hoorbach believes the classes she has taken this semester will help her with the magazine. "If I can survive Linguistics, I can survive anything."

Hoorbach is also a member of The Goofley staff where she serves as Morality Manager. "I can't stand anything with sexual innuendos. It's my sworn duty to remove all vile things from the paper."

Congratulations to both editors.

Slay by the Stars

BY LUCINDA L'ETIQUETTE
Goofley Columnist

As a member of this banefully liberal society, one must strive to preserve the wholesome naivete of America's college youth. Ghastly rumors are being spread by left-over burn-outs from the 60's concerning college students and their supposed "lack of inhibition." It pains me so to have to relay to you, my devoted reader, that many obtusely deluded adults actually believe that we indulge in loud music, alcohol, drugs, and worst of all, sex! How dare they slander us with such thoughts indicative of the lack of breeding which enables them to fall prey to such licentious gossip?! I beseech you to join with me in reminding these base creatures that we are students of academia first and foremost. One can accuse us of nothing less than upright behavior at all times—correct protocol is even included, by our own demanding, in our curriculum. Under a barrage of idle banter, we must prove, at least to ourselves, that today's college students epitomize the terms *mannerly and of breeding*.

In keeping with the disheartening tenor of the aforementioned subject, the following is but a brief reminder of the proper etiquette to be executed by young adults at various intimate gatherings.

At a dinner party given for young people in a private house, a somewhat older sister suffices as an appropriate chaperon. Or the young hostess' mother, after receiving guests may, if she chooses, dine with her husband elsewhere than in the dining-room, the parents' roof being supposedly chaperonage' enough.

In going to tea in a college-man's room, or in a bachelor's apartment, the proper chaperon should be a lady of fairly mature years. To see two or three apparently young people go into a bachelor's quarters would be open to criticism. And finally, there are many places which are unsuitable for young girls to go to whether they are chaperoned or not. No well brought up young girl should be allowed to go to supper at a cabaret until she is married, or has passed the age when "very young" can be applied to her. Failure to comply to any of these *basic* rules of conduct will undoubtedly result in the social death of the delinquent.

WEEKEND PRIORITIES

ARDENT ARIES: Gala ball for your favorite charity calls for supreme elegance: brush up on those ball-room steps before Saturday. **TAWDRY TAURUS:** Don't go one cent over \$15,000 for that prize water-color at the auction Sunday afternoon—get a new suit with the savings!

GENEROUS GEMINI: Not too early to shop for Mum's Mother's Day present—*Cartier's* having a simply exquisite sale.

CANDID CANCER: Jealous and tipsy acquaintance seeks to throw egg in your face Saturday night—be sure to duck a public scene.

LAVISH LEO: A lewd elder will make off-color remarks at Sunday brunch—bite your tongue, smile graciously, then exit A.S.A.P.

VIRTUOUS VIRGO: Help out a neighbor with those bothersome tax forms—free of charge.

LITERATE LIBRA: No time like the present to delve into a little light reading; I suggest Emily Post's *Etiquette*, of course.

SCRUPULOUS SCORPIO: Call your mother! She's worried sick that you've been driving the convertible with the top down in 70 degree weather.

SAGACIOUS SAGITTARIUS: To be absolutely riveting at the opera, have your seamstress experiment with that gorgeous shade of chartreuse taffeta.

CAPRICIOUS CAPRICORN: Prove yourself the true lily of the valley at the prestigious Rockefeller flower show in the Big Apple.

AQUILINE AQUARIUS: Latest wave of '88 swimwear demands that you head for Rio to display your wardrobe's accentuations.

PIOUS PISCES: Remember to leave the BMW at home when you volunteer at the soup kitchen or at least have the chauffeur drop you off.

NEXT WEEK: Proper Dinner Conversation & your Weekend Priorities.



Goofley photographer Grace Fulshots caught Dean of Sister Life Weborah Holy Rollin' Noin sporting the latest in Spring Prayerie Wear. Her ensemble, designed by B.V.M. Fashions, is highlighted by a heavenly floral print, virginal white collar, traditional Chris-cross, and Bible-belt kneehi's. Noin, when asked why she wears religious garb in a secular setting, merely replied, "Some habits are just too hard to break."

Praiseme Beach—The Promised Land

By Reddie N. Willin

Your Sinus administration has decided to put the budget surplus to good use this Spring by providing students with a more authentic place to tan. Sand and palm trees are being imported by the truckload to turn Praiseme Beach into a real beach (minus the ocean, of course).

The administration got this idea after being flooded with the hundreds of letters from sunbathers who claim that Your Sinus was not providing its students with proper tanning facilities.

Also, many students were channeling their allowances from home into tanning booths. The administration believed that they deserved all of this money. Said one Wad resident, "To get a proper tan you have to get in the right frame of mind. This is impossible to do while laying on grass with the maintenance men peering at you. We need a real beach."

Construction on the beach should begin Monday but, as with all Your Sinus building projects, will take years to complete.

Upon completion, Praiseme Beach will include sand, palm trees, sounds of the surf magnified over a sound system, and a beach

chair rental stand. Admission will be charged for all students wishing to use this facility.

The residents of the male dormitories have graciously offered the lawns behind and in front of their dorm for sunbathers (female only) until the new Praiseme Beach is completed.



This Is What My Unique Vitamin Formula Has Done For My Hair At 70

You see, if you have problem hair, read this—At 70, I have to cut 2 inches off my hair every two months. Otherwise, it might very well grow right down past my waist.

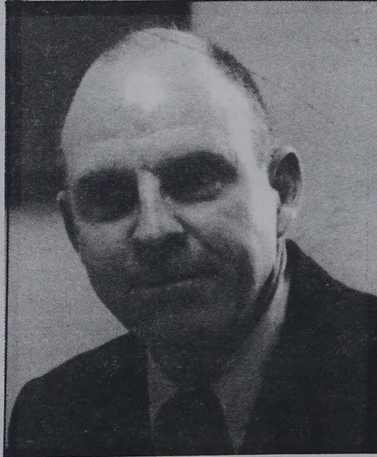
Far too many 22-year olds can't get this kind of growth, because they don't know how to give their hair this kind of vitality. And it you're willing to spend one short month—at my risk, and not

yours—to see if my vitamins can help your hair look like mine... grow like mine... shine like mine— despite the fact that you, too, may be too busy to feed your body, and your hair, the absolutely proper nutrition it should have—then just read on.

vitamins and minerals. For one very simple reason.

That no matter how much money I spend for a shampoo or conditioner or thickener to put ON my hair...no matter how many vitamins, or hormones, or enzymes,

or other strengtheners or other nutrients it might have—my hair still can't digest. Only my stomach can. And therefore the only way I can feed my scalp and my hair— really feed that scalp and hair—is through my mouth.



Before

Nowhere, but nowhere, does this "Make-Good Nutrition" hold more true than with your hair.

It took me 20 years to find out how to make my hair thicker, stronger, and therefore, longer. With such dazzling life and shine that my woman can't keep her hands off it. And I'd like to share my Number One Secret with you— prove that Number One Secret to you— without your risking a penny.

What I learned can be boiled down simply as this. I found that the best "Make-Good" treatment in the world- far better than anything I could conceivably PUT on my hair—is the proper blend of



After

Dukakis Showers Your Sinus

The Your Sinus community was shocked when word quickly spread across the nation that Democratic frontrunner for President Michael Dukakis was moonlighting as Berry B. Showers, Your Sinus Associate Professor of Accounting.

In light of the discovery of his true identity, the Democratic party has withdrawn his name from the ballots. "Just when it seemed the often rocky waters of our party

have calmed with Dukakis taking the lead, another scandal has struck," said an anonymous campaign manager.

In a prepared statement from the Democratic Party, they expressed "Deep shock. . . and are trying to assess the damage of the situation."

According to Party sources, a candidate representing one state may not practice professionally in another. The accusations run even deeper since Showers also runs his Accounting office in Colledgeville while he teaches at Your Sinus.

All attempts to contact Showers have failed. He is believed to be in seclusion with his families in his Limerick bungalow. His boss at Your Sinus, Dr. Wordy Dense, opted not to comment until he meets with Showers.

Inside sources revealed that the College Administration is seeking probationary procedures against Showers. A court order has frozen all Showers' assets, which has revealed even more troubles for Showers. Supposedly, Showers name has been traced to four Pa. banks, three N.J. banks, and six accounts in several Swiss banks. *The Goofley* received tips on the story from Stuck Lager who claims to have flown Showers in and out

of local airports. After further investigation by *The Goofley*, it was discovered Showers was shuttled back to Your Sinus in that red helicopter seen flying over the campus in recent weeks. The pilot also accused Showers of punching him during an outrage after Nestle Action won in Michigan.

One of Showers' current students said he was told that Showers usually takes three weeks to return tests. He was not surprised them that he has yet to receive a grade this semester. When told of Showers' true identity he replied, "Showers has been acting very erratically in class as of late. We figured he was all baffled by the new tax laws and stuff. Now we know the real reasons behind his behavior."

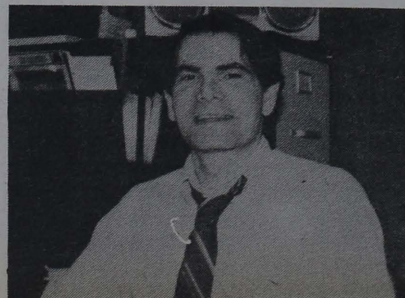
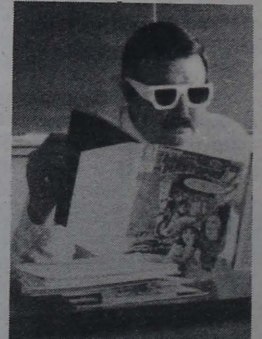
X-Ray Vision Sees All

BY ALOTT O'KRAPP

Dr. Corn on the Cob, English professor, has discovered a pair of spectacles conferring X-ray vision upon the wearer!

Cob, returning from a recent expedition to uncover the pleasures of the Orient, brought back with him a mysterious pair of "sunglasses." However, since his arrival, he has been seen to wear them both night and day, only removing them when speaking to his male students. Perplexed, several of his colleagues, among them Dr. Floyd Groans and Dr. Gin DeCanter, stole into his office in order to peer into the esoteric lenses. The sight was so astonishing that Groans had to be rushed to Kilpashunt County Hospital for cardiac fibrillation. Commented DeCanter, "I didn't think I looked that bad in the buff." Groans is now reported in stable condition.

Yesterday evening, members of Colledgeville's Vice Squad paid a visit to the less-than-reputable Cob. Unfortunately, his wife reported that he was away attending a fashion show in Philadelphia. He apparently does not plan to return for several days. The police continue to search for him and his glasses.



Director Burned

Yesterday, the College reprimanded Yell-a-lot Tanyourbuns, Sports Director, for attempting to physically abuse Brank Look-at-Me, the 1988 Mr. Your Sinus. Tanyourbuns was upset with not being nominated for the Mr. Your Sinus Competition.

Tanyourbuns cried, "I can't understand it; I tried so hard to become visible to the sororities and other organizations. How can they think Look-at-Me is better looking than ME!?"

Evidently, Tanyourbuns didn't measure up to the college's expectations of the ideal Your Sinus man.




3911 Ridge Pike
 Collegeville, PA 19426
 (215)489-7100

**COLLEGEVILLE
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**Journalist Presents
 Unique Forum Topic**

Chris Goldberg, a staff member of *The Mercury* in Pottstown, will present a lecture entitled "Small College Players Are More Than Athletes." The event will take place on Thursday, April 14, at 7:30 p.m. in Wismer Auditorium.

While trying out for the position of wide receiver for the college's football team, Goldberg, who never before had played a day of organized football, wrote a series of articles, entitled *Paper Bear*, which appeared daily in the *Lansdale Reporter*. Based on his articles, Goldberg will discuss what he learned about athletic training and the athletes who endure its rigors.

Pete & Lou

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This program is ideal for certified water-safety instructors unable to teach this summer.

1/2 hour classes every
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For information contact
 Dr. Randy Davidson in
 Helfferich (x2251).

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Hurry...Hurry!!!

There is still time to order the
 yearbook, The RUBY.

Final orders are being taken for
 the 1988 yearbook at \$30.00 a copy.

Bring your check to:
 The RUBY
 Bomberger Hall - 209

Classified

ATTENTION

Anyone interested in a Red Cross CPR and Standard First Aid course, contact Dr. Davidson (x2251). Class size will be limited to 15-20 people. A fee will be charged for necessary material. The class will be offered on Thursday nights—no specific dates have been set. SIGN UP NOW!

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NoBrainie From P. 4

tionist was really confusing. By the way, what is a 'flaming buffoon' anyway?"

When questioned about the incidents, NoBrainie replied, "I can't answer the phone and read my comics at the same time."

The Goofley discovered, however, that her excuse was just a COVER-UP. NoBrainie, a nursery school dropout, is actually illiterate. A student overheard her once tell a Coorson administrator, "I enjoy looking at the Sunday comics because the colors are so pretty."

Frisster will let NoBrainie remain at Your Sinus, provided she take evening school classes at PeeWee's Fun Time Nursery School in lovely downtown Peanutsville.

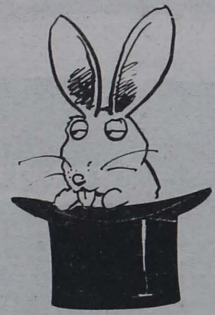
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Musser Presents

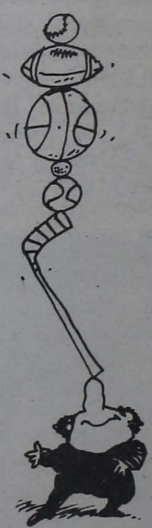
- Friday, April 8 6:00 p.m.
Musser Lounge
Ritz Trip
 - Sunday, April 10 6:30 p.m.-
Musser Lounge
African Trip
 - Wednesday, April 13 7-9 p.m.
Musser Lounge
Spanish Chat
 - Thursday, April 14 6:30 p.m.
Musser Main Lounge
Spanish Dinner
- Sign up in the Student Activities Office.



CAB presents:

APR. 16TH MAGIC & COMEDY SHOW
with BOB GARNER
8:00 pm Wismer Auditorium
You Won't Believe Your Eyes!

- FORUMS**
- Apr. 8 Louis Robilliard:
Organ Concert
8:00 pm Bomberger Auditorium
 - Apr. 14 Chris Goldberg:
"Small College Athletes Are
More Than Athletes"
7:30 pm Wismer Auditorium
 - Apr. 20-23 proTheatre Presents:
"Much Ado About Nothing"
7:30 pm Ritter Center
 - Apr. 23 College Choir Concert
7:30 pm Bomberger Auditorium



REFLECTIONS
April 16 Carl Rosen 10:00 pm
Comedy at its best!

At the Movies
Witches of Eastwick
Apr. 8 & 9 9:00 pm
Wismer Auditorium