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The Grizzly, April 2, 1996

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Eggy and Cobler -- The "Straight" Scoop!

by Homer Phobe
Of The Jizzy

In one of the most scandalous events in ur-SIN-us College history, two faculty members that were once considered hostile enemies have made amends. In fact, they have gotten so close that they’ve decided to tie the knot.

Fizzics professor Luckless “Love Machine” Eggy and Anthrow/Sowsh professor Geena “Peach” Cobler tried to keep their wedding under wraps, but jizzy surveillance photographers outmatched them.

The happy couple ventured to San Francisco for their honeymoon, but Eggy was arrested for harassing city residents. Apparently, he didn’t think they conform to Judeo-Christian standards.

The question now is whether or not Eggy slipped Cobler the “vector” before their big day!

Major Changes Approved for Security

by Eileen Dover
of the Goofy

On Thursday, March 28, 1996, director of campus security, Mr. Byron McClapoff announced major changes in the security department here at Ursinus College. The board voted unanimously on McClapoff’s new policy to redefine the roles of the security officers in his department. The board was made in order to increase relations between students and security, in addition to increasing the security department’s fee income. Mr. Oven Stauffer, a member of the board of directors, described McClapoff’s policy as “very student oriented”. Though Stauffer has been known in the past to vote very conservatively, he felt the new services which security will now offer will best uphold the college’s mission “to enable students to become independent, irresponsible, and thoughtless individuals through a program of liberal education”.

The following new services will become effective immediately, and all security personnel and students are expected to comply:

1) Security will now make “Wawaruns” daily between midnight-3am. This is to discourage students from walking down Main Street during early morning hours. Students are encouraged to call 2-3 1/2 hours before getting hungry, and please have your order and money ready. (One donut and a minimum of 25% gratuity is required)

2) Security will now assist in the transportation of kegs, amplifiers, and other heavy equipment essential for having weekend parties. Please call in advance. Prices determined according to the amount of effort used and weight of the item transported (*note- large narcotics transportation is subject to a $60 surcharge, see price list in security office) Service limited to campus houses and Reimert.

3) Security will make one trip on Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays to the Trappe Tavern. Buses depart promptly from Reimert at 10pm and depart from the bar promptly at 2am. The charge is $1 for students who depart while sober, $2 for those who depart intoxicated. Upon returning to campus, if you are still able to recite your ABC’s, you are entitled to a full refund of your money. (See your bus driver for details)

4) Remember you must be 21 years of age or older to consume alcohol in the state of Pennsylvania, however if you are not, security has phony student ids and drivers licenses, which you may rent, lease, or purchase for a small fee. Guaranteed lowest black market rates in town! If you find a cheaper price, they’ll match it.

5) Security will be creating a grant fund to help students relieve the financial burden of being kicked out of campus housing. Though details and the conditions of the “Expelled Student Grants” are sketchy, sources say that it may provide as much as $20 per semester to students who are thrown off campus.

McClapoff is certain that these new services will help bridge the gap between students and security. He thanks Dr. Yohann Pilgrimage for his financial ingenuity, for he has allotted the security department $5 weekly, out of Ursinus’s budget. “Without this major contribution these services may not have been possible”, stated McClapoff. The security director hopes that all students will make use of the new services. Any resident who has questions or concerns about the changes may feel free to stop by the security office, or call security at 1-800-WE-SERVE.
Jizz-ly Exclusive!

Ur-SIN-us Staff Steals Office Supplies

After a two year investigation, Jizz-ly editors Mac Daddy and Big Daddy Mack uncovered a scandal of huge amounts of office supplies and other materials stolen from the College.

The following is a list of what The Jizz-ly editors discovered being stolen:

- Giant Dorkcullough - 956 Security Whistles
- Johann Cheeseburger - 1 house with a pool and brand new addition
- Johann Cheeseburger - 3 basket lunches from Wismer
- Johann Cheeseburger - 2 Towels from Marc Sijan statues
- Lisa Barnesandnoble - 1 Marc Sijan statue of a naked woman
- Candy Kane - 1 wig
- Wally Squidman - 36 Steno pads and 1 Ur-SIN-us pencil
- Baby Maysee - Every newspaper clip with a picture of Cheeseburger (it is suspected that she has a shrine in her home)
- Fartla Winde - 1 book titled "What To Do if You Get Fired for Stealing"
- Luckless Eddy - White sheet, scissors, and a wooden cross

We actually snapped a shot of two Corson employees, Laundry Spade, assistant director of false admissions, and Coco Puff, assistant director of alumni fairs, stealing various items. In the picture, Laundry Spade was taking a grocery bag full of prospective student bribes, while Coco Puffs took a Spiegel bag full of items purchased with money that was supposed to be used to tip pizza deliverypersons. The three black plastic bags contained John Folkmer, who is really not on sabbatical, but tried to rat them out. They then proceeded to take the whole damn cart and, well, the van is now missing too.

So... where was security, you might ask. Well, Officer Hot Rod Dodgeson was "busy" taking a "bite" out of crime.

We Love You!

by Terd Wismerman
Of The Jizz-ly

We liberals love you! We really do. These conservatives hate you. They are all hatemongers. Not us, all day we think lovely thoughts about lovely things. How do we show our love for you? By telling you what to do. You see, you can't make your own decisions. We all need the government to tell us what is good for us. We aren't like the government in the Constitution. The Constitution was written by a bunch of homophobic, racist, slave-owning, white, rich, good-for-nothing haters. But not us, we love you. You should be free to do as we tell you. We believe in the first amendment as long as you don't plan on being religious. The religious should not have rights. This country is too oppressive. Everything is biased. That's why political correctness is so good. People should be able to say anything they want. They should only be able to say what is unsuiting. That's why we need a new national anthem. So here it goes:

O, say in your own language which no one else may understand, are you able to visualize By the sunrise's early illuminescence? What so arrogantly a group of oppressive white slave-owning racist gave praise to At the last part of the sun being up. Whose width-challenged stripes and above average intelligence glowing dots Through the series of man-aggressiveness confrontations known as the War of 1812 Over the defensive shelter we observed Were looking in fairly good shape. And the barbaric war weapon's red glare The more barbaric war weapons making alot of noise pollution in the atmosphere Made a little bit of assurance That that signal of oppressive ness, racism, hatred, and the greatest vileness known to mankind actually made it through to the next day. (RATS!) O, say in your own language which no one else may understand does the worthless rag still fly Over the land of the abusive, hopelessly, worthless, and vile And the dwelling (consisting of any sort of combination of people of the people who exhibit traits closely related to the downtrodden North American Indian?)

I know it doesn't rhyme to well and it doesn't flow to well, but it's PC. That's what's important right? Sure it is. Nothing is more important than making sure you don't offend anyone. Society is what's important. You can't make your own decisions because you might make the right ones. You don't care enough. We care. Because we care, it doesn't matter how situations may turn out. For example, it doesn't matter that things didn't work out in Somalia, because we cared. So, go hug a badger and an oak tree, and you'll feel much better, even if it doesn't solve any problems.

The Jizz-ly

Do any of you really give a shit who writes the paper? The only people who read the staff box are the mothers of the staff (and Mark's and Colin's grandmothers).

Disclaimer: Once again, this April Fool's issue is intended to tickle your funny bone and NOT to offend anyone (especially your lawyer). Any similarity between our fictitious characters and real persons is purely coincidental. In other words, RELAX, Bozo. Tax, title, and tags optional.

😊😊 ENJOY! 😊😊
Physical Plant Announces New Design for BWC

**by Hugh G. Rection**

Big changes are coming to Ur-SIN-us. Along with a host of new building designs is the new design for Brodbeck-Wilkinson-Curtis (BWC) Hall.

For the first time since the building was erected, women are being allowed to live in BWC. Thus, it can no longer be nicknamed "Old Men's." The new suggested nick-name is "Old Men and Young Girls."

"Since the chicks are moving in, we had to spruce the place up," said Ned Kleenex, director of the Physical Plant. "We decided to go with a British motif."

Construction will begin this summer. It is expected to be completed in the spring of 2087.

[Ed. note: It is known that women have been living in BWC for a long time. Thus, Ur-SIN-us has finally decided to make it official.]

Hopeless Heiney-wiper, UC class of 1996, participated in the semester at sea program. While on-board the S.S. Universe, fellow passenger Fudd Joystick (a UC alum) demonstrated his high-wire act. Joystick, apparently trying to imitate Jerry Seinfeld's actions on the American Express commercials, fell over the side into the depths of the Atlantic. Unlike Seinfeld, Joystick hasn't been heard from since the incident.

Goin' Down on Wellness

**by Tim Cryin'**

Hi, and here are my 5 steps to leading a happy healthy lifestyle.

1. Make sure you eat 20 servings per day from each of the four food groups: McDonald's, Taco Bell, Wendy's, and Burger King.

2. Other desirable health foods are blood rare red meat, potato chips, egg yolks, and Ex-Lax.

3. Drink at least eight cans of beer per night. It is good for the urinary system.

4. You can't forget to exercise. Good workouts are the Big Mac curl, and the TV remote reach.

5. Sexual intercourse burns 200 calories per hour. Give it a try!

I hope these suggestions are helpful in paving the way to a happy healthy lifestyle.

Have story ideas? Call the Jizz-ly Phone Line

1-900-JIZZ-ME
(Only $4.99 per minute)
The Crank Caller who thinks he's cool

by Haywood Jablowme
Artsy-fartsy editor

I thought I would take this opportunity to let members of the Ursinus campus know, although we are college students, people still think it's cool to act like preschoolers. Unlike the rest of The Goofy, these phone calls really happened. Out of the goodness of my heart, and the act of my own self-preservation, I will not put the name or extension that those calls came from. December 5-2:40 am--(message) "You're results, most of them unintelligible)"

December 5-2:40 am--(message) "You're results, most of them unintelligible)"

February 27-8:20 pm--I can't believe I fell for this trick. Anyway, read on.

Caller: "Hi, this is the Tom and Todd

February 18-2:40 am--(message) "Hi, this is --------, and I don't agree with the way you review your movies, and I want you to call me at ---- so we can settle our differences."

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unplugged the phone.

February 18-2:40 am--(message) "Hi, this is --------, and I don't agree with the way you review your movies, and I want you to call me at ---- so we can settle our differences."

I responded Braveheart. He then asked why I wrote the column, and I responded that I love movies, and I write it to entertain the rest of the campus and to help them decide what movies they can see. He then asked me where I got the idea for the movie quote of the week contest, and I said I wanted to do something interactive like the WWF trivia question in "Chuck's Wagon" (Sorry Harley, I forgot to mention the Cheers trivia question in your column). He finished the interview by saying "Why do you walk like a fag?" and hung up.

.putz along with me. However, if you run out of ideas, here is how you can have some more fun on the phone to keep you kindergarteners occupied.

1. Call a random number. Ask the person if his refrigerator is running. If he says yes, tell him "Well, you better go catch it!"

2. Call Kentucky Fried Chicken. Ask "How large are your breasts?"

3. Call a random number. Say you are from the phone company, you are working on the lines, and if the phone is answered in the next five minutes, you will be electrocuted. Hang up and call one minute later. Let the phone ring and ring until the person answers. Scream.

Next Week..

The "cool" crank caller's favorite movies:

Debbie Does Dallas

How to Jerk Off to Pictures of Your Mother

show on WVOU, and I want you to answer a few questions about Movie Mania."

First, he asked me what my favorite movie was in the last year, and I responded Braveheart. He then asked why I wrote the column, and I responded that I love movies, and I write it to entertain the rest of the campus and to help them decide what movies they can see. He then asked me where I got the idea for the movie quote of the week contest, and I said I wanted to do something interactive like the WWF trivia question in "Chuck's Wagon" (Sorry Harley, I forgot to mention the Cheers trivia question in your column). He finished the interview by saying "Why do you walk like a fag?" and hung up.

Apparantly this person, a college student, has nothing better to do with his time besides bugging me in the middle of the night. Frankly, I hope he continues calling me, because I think it is entertaining for a college student to act so immaturely, and I forward his messages to all of my friends so they can laugh this

Fire Alarm 101

by Al Caholic
Co-Putz in Chief

All members of the Quad would like to send out a heartfelt thanks to those students who have studied so hard for their Fire Alarm 101 class. The results of their hard work have really paid off.

You are in your bed, under your snug covers, just about to visit old Mr. Sandman when the piercing, yet welcomed, cry of the fire alarm jostles your brain. You roll over, look at your clock (which shows an unfocused time past midnight), and hurry to prepare for a night/morning outside. You join your friends outside and wonder what kind of good luck could have possibly brought you out at midnight into the rain, sleet, hail, snow, or arctic temperatures (whichever one applies at the time).

Then a thought dawns on you. It is those highly considerate students of fire alarm 101 who are the source of your ecstatic happiness. No one else could have showered (this term is used literally) this kind of good luck onto you.

So you stand around in your pj's talking to all your fellow dorm members, and when you get bored you run to Olin to check your e-mail. Checking e-mail is an added bonus, because everyone knows that there is never enough time to check it during daylight hours.

So, Ursinus Quad members should rejoice and be glad. You live in a dorm that contains the brilliant members of Fire Alarm 101. Whoops, I better get going. I hear the fire alarm bell going off and I need to dig out my ski, galoshes and other fun weather apparel...

The Hair Club for Women

Are you bald? Unhappy? Having trouble finding mates? Well, we at The Hair Club for Women have the solution. Using our technologically advanced system, our certified physicians will take hair from other parts of your body (back, legs, ears, etc) and transplant it one by one to your scalp. The entire procedure is complete within three weeks and is painless. Your satisfaction is guaranteed or your money back.

"Hi. I'm Fartgo Smelley. Five years ago I finally moved away from Three Mile Island, but the effects on my hairline persisted. So, I saw Dr. Folkmer at The Hair Club for Women. he led me step-by-step and two weeks later I was beautiful! I'm now happily married to a wonderful man and my life is perfect. Thanks, Hair Club!"
Talent scouts abounded at the "Spotlight on Ursinus" creative presentations held on Wednesday, March 28 at 8 pm in Wismer Lower Lounge.

Ten presentations of musical and creative writing or poetry were presented, and Hollywood was there to take notice.

Silken Rhythm, a musical quartet, performed a rousing rendition of "Hail Holy Queen" which landed them a contract to perform the music for the movie Sister Act III. The movie will debut this summer, and the quartet's members Karen Fleshman, Rima Bizri, Beatrice May, and Mary Greiss will be touring the greater Philadelphia area with star Whoopi Goldberg at a number of benefit concerts.

Other musical success stories include dynamic performances by Christina Dappollone, Megan McShane, Shelly Miller, and Brook Garbarino. The three vocalists and pianist were approached by a representative of NBC to make a guest appearance on the hit show "Friends" as fledgling coffee house vocalists. The women will perform with renowned coffeehouse maven Phoebe, who will guide their careers to New York City coffee house stardom. New episodes will appear in next fall's lineup.

In the world of creative writing and poetry emotions ran high when Heather Mead, Beth Rosenberg, Erin Gorman, and Denelle Godek delivered personal essays, poems and literary pontifications. The women will be opening a world class poetry center and coffee house with the inaugural poet Maya Angelou. The center/coffee house will feature original readings from struggling creative writers, as well as renowned poets. The center will open in locations including Boston, NYC, Washington and Skippack, and will go by the name of Maya's Angels in the House.

Lastly, sociological insights were shared by Anne-Marie McMahon who read her personal essay about her firsthand observances of strong Indian women. Special guest Margaret Mead was so impressed by McMahon's insights that the two women will be co-writing a book on the topic of the modern Indian woman and their changing societal role.

Muriel Berman was on hand to quickly buy up all of the student art displayed. The women artists included: Christine Stella, Jessica Morin, Meera Domingo and Cerise Bennett. All of the women will have their art work incorporated into the Berman permanent collection. Rumor has it that the women received such a high price for their art work that they all can afford to attend Ursinus College twice (with no financial aid).

All kidding aside, the "Spotlight on Ursinus" was a great opportunity to experience the many talents of our fellow Ursinus students. The program was a wonderful addition to Women Week.
Anecdotes of a Random Person Lost in Florida

(Ed. note: If you don't see the point of this wonderful article, then you must be a loser. This is the most popular section of the paper. As a matter of fact, if it weren't for me and my intriguing writing style, nobody would ever read this stinkin' publication!)

This is Jack Russel Memorial Stadium (left, right) in beautiful Clearwater, FL. It's a cute little stadium that seats about 5,000 people. Actually, downtown Clearwater is about as beautiful as Phoenixville. Like the games in Vet Stadium, there were plenty of hecklers in the crowd (myself included). Below is my ticket stub from the game. The Phillies actually won that day, 6-5, and, Dutch actually made a good play in left field! One last note about the game, concession stand food was a lot cheaper than here. Beer was only $2! So, if you can afford the round-trip airfare, it's well worth the trip.

This picture to the left didn't turn out, but we decided to include it anyway. It was a great shot of a crowded nude beach. This beach was loaded with some of the most beautiful naked people one could imagine. Instead, you'll have to be satisfied by the picture on the right.

Obviously, there is more to do in Florida during Spring Break than to go to spring training games. And, my four-day vacation did not revolve around baseball. However, some of the other activities I partook in are not fit for publishing in the Jizz-Ily, due to the family-oriented nature of this publication.

DUCK'S WAGON

For the first time in Jizz-Ily history, Marlie has nothing to say. The pleasure was definitely all yours!
NBA Lottery Beckons Luck

BY JACK SPINELLA
The Man That Gave Him A Uniform

Every June about 100 college basketball players and some players from overseas sit by the phone and wait. They're just waiting for that call. Every year when the NBA holds its annual amateur draft, only the very best, the creme de la creme, of young college basketball players wait for that call. Magic, Bird, Jordan, Bradley, and Hill have all gotten the call. This June, I am proud to announce that there is an overwhelming chance that Delmar, New York’s very finest, Ursinus senior Fred Luck, will get the call and be drafted by an NBA franchise.

The NBA Central Scouting Bureau, which provides all NBA teams with comprehensive evaluations of all college draft eligible players, has had Luck tabbed as a lottery pick since his tenuous sophomore year. Usually Division III players are not drafted into the NBA, but we are talking about Fred Luck here. Fred checks in at 6’4” and well, let’s say over 200 pounds because bones weigh a lot, and that kind of size meshed with his uncanny talents on the floor have left GMs of lottery teams with the names Camby, Iverson, Duncan, and Luck bouncing through their heads.

It wasn’t all easy layups and baby steps at his first meeting this past season between UC and Washington College was the scene. And Fred came to play. The crowd was unruly, heckling the daylights out of starting guards Bernie Rogers and Jason O’Neill. Rogers remembered, “Washington is a tough crowd. With that kind of heckling, me and O’Neill knew what to do with the ball.” O’Neill said, “Yo, we just gave the rock to Fred, man.” And Fred came through, registering a double-double. For the first time in his career, Fred scored double digit points and pulled down double digit rebounds. From that game forward, they knew. Oh, people knew. From that point on, Fred averaged 6.8 points and 3.1 rebounds a game. Scouts were asking what can’t this kid do.

Fred has diligently hit the weight room since the season has ended in an attempt to shed his bad boy image as an injury faker. Sophomore big man Joe Bond attested, “Fred never loses an injury or I’m not 7 feet tall.” Fred has skipped all combines and pre-draft workouts, as well as an exclusive Division III all-star game of players in UC’s general region, perhaps in an effort not to demean his game by playing with the Kittles and Allen’s of the world. Fellow seniors Rogers and Chris Cervellero were distraught with Fred’s decision not to play in the all-star game. Chevy lamented, “Man, if we had Fred out there, we would have killed the Bulls. Oh well. Fred’s gotta do what Fred’s gotta do.”

Sports Manager Brian Thomas lamented the projected box office losses with Fred’s departure. “I would say Fred brings in at least 2 people every home game just by himself. We need that money. And I’m not even considering the merchandising. We sell at least one #42 home jersey a season.”

When asked about this hype, Fred has one small line, “I just hope I get picked by a good team in a city with a lot of decent chicks.”

Maybe we got along and maybe we didn’t, but as the UC coach at the time of Fred’s arrival in 1992 and seeing him develop this far, I know that some NBA team is going to be very Lucky.

Jerry Stackhouse set to lose #42 if Sixers go with Luck in Lottery
BY NAJAH DI-PAOLO BROWN
A.K.A. The Human Injury

The Ursinus College gymnastics team recently travelled to Ithaca, New York, for the NCGA Division III Championships and returned as the champions, led by their top performer, All-American John Noone. Ursinus trounced Springfield College, Massachusetts, 155.8-143.15 as Noone scored a 9.4 in the all-around, narrowly missing a perfect 40.0 score because of minor deductions. Noone began his outstanding performance on the uneven parallel bars, performing a routine with 12 E moves, the most difficult moves in gymnastics, and dazzling the crowd by sticking his patented quadruple dismount with a half turn. Noone’s routine was flawless and surely deserving of a perfect 10.0, but his bright red nail polish was noticed by the judges, resulting in a tenth deduction and leaving Noone with a disheartening 9.9.

Ursinus was also led on the bars by John Schoer’s 9.875, “Macho” Ray McMahon’s 9.85, and a gutsy 9.825 by Melanie Hoover, who during warmups was bit in the foot by a cat, causing her to dislocate, fracture, and relocate two toes under the watchful eyes of the judges. Noone, and the rest of the Ursinus team, then moved to the vault where Noone’s stunning full-on seven-and-a-half off was spoiled by another minor deduction. His poneytail was dislodged from his scrunchy, once again necessitating a tenth deduction and leaving him with a 9.9. Also contributing on the vault was McMahon’s 9.75, Schofer’s 9.6, and Najah Di-Paolo Brown’s 9.5, achieved from her wheelchair.

Noone ran into trouble again on the balance beam, as his pink, flowered underwear was visible from beneath his leotard, necessitating once again a tenth deduction and leaving him with a 9.9. Samantha Caggiato contributed a 9.85, sticking five full turns and six side pike jumps, with Allysa Marquis overcoming her pelvic tilt to score a 9.70 and Megan Brown registering a 9.65 and breaking herself in two in the process. Noone’s frustrating day ended on the floor exercise, where he received a 9.7 because of a three-tenths deduction. After his second tumbling pass, consisting of two Rudy’s and a triple back, Noone’s attire once again was his downfall, as his leotard and underwear gave him a wedgie, prompting him to remove it in the middle of his routine and suffer the three-tenths deduction.

McMahon, Di-Paolo Brown, and Jen Courtney limped, wheeled, and slinked respectively to a 9.6 on floor.

BY SCOTT CHALBERT
I Bet I Can Bench More Than You

SC: What’s up everybody? I’m back with another edition of my column, How Much Ya Bench? You may ask what makes me qualified to write an article like this. Well, let me tell you something. That’s a column, How Much Ya Bench?

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