

The Albanian Enquirer

Alma College's Annual Lampoon Issue Since 1980

Monday, April 4, 1988

Alma College, Alma, Michigan 48801

Volume LXXXX Issue 21

Praymore caught with his pants down and his hands where they didn't belong

By I. M. Appalled
Staff Writer

Albanian sources recently learned of a scandal of such a revolting and disgusting nature, that we almost couldn't print it in this issue. Almost.

It seems the kindly Dr. Joseph Praymore, alias Papa Joe, has been secretly pilfering funds from the Alma College Chapel Council for over a year in order to fund his own private television ministry

"Money?! What money? Woman?! What woman? I don't even know how to play pin the tail on the provost. I thought it was a massage parlor."

PBB (Praise Big Bucks).

Reverend Big Bucks (as he's affectionately known to his T.V. followers) apparently fell from grace quicker than the stock market in October when he learned that he could make ten times his Alma Carnage salary by begging for money on national television.

From extortion to bribery, Praymore's alleged transactions are so outrageous that he

makes Swaggart and the Bakers look like saints.

A former Chapel Council treasurer informed the *Albanian* that money had been diverted from Chapel escrow accounts to the vast storage of funds of the PBB. This was later confirmed by Alma Carnage Director of Financial Disorganization John Grotex-djsodispn, who is quoted as having said, "Escrow? What escrow?"

The *Albanian* also received last Thursday an anonymous phone call from a woman who

said she had been offered money to keep silent about a secret rendezvous she had had with various officers of the PBB ministry. She had been forced to engage in heinous acts, such as playing spin the bottle, post office and pin the tail on the Provost.

The woman said she experienced severe mental trauma from this episode, and has been in therapy for over a

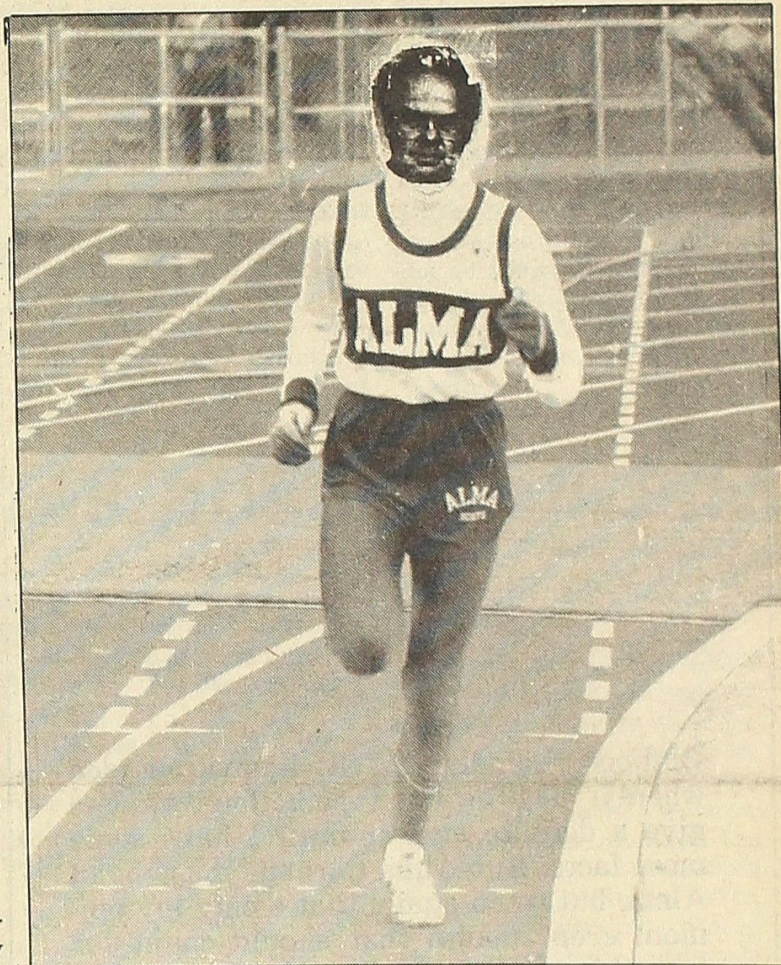
year now.

Not only did Praymore allegedly bribe the woman, he tried to refute the charges by telling *Albanian* reporters that the funds the PBB used to pay the woman were not from the Chapel Council at all, but were instead "borrowed" from student governance accounts. We all know student governance doesn't have a budget, and it is clear now that this money in fact came from one of the Reverend's personal bank accounts.

Charges have been pressed against Praymore and the PBB and the case will come before the Student Judicial Committee within the next month.

Administrators have been unwilling to give more than perfunctory comments about the incident. Provost Karp merely said, "Don't be messin' with the Reverend, fool!"

"I confessed my sins on national television in front of my wife and cried a whole lot," Praymore said. "I hope they take that into consideration when they're sentencing me."



Papa Joe practices on his indoor track, purchased with PBB funds. He is seen here without the usual padding he wears to hide his slim physique.

Plans underway to start year over

By E. Nuff Izinuff
Reporter At Large

The recent class elections recall at Wednesday's Student Communist meeting has caus-

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ed many members of the campus to re-examine several of the year's events, according to Provost Ron Karp.

"Mr. Renoir and Ms. Queen pointed out some very pertinent issues at that meeting and we're now wondering if we shouldn't recall some other events on campus," Karp said.

For example, Karp noted the fact that several Greek organizations on campus have not abided by the Alma Carnage no-hazing policy.

"The fact is, I don't think any of the Greek groups on campus paid attention to our sacred hazing policy."

For this reason, Karp said, all winter term pledges will have to go through pledging all over again in order to activate.

Assistant Dean of Students Lorna Harlotson also noted receiving many complaints about this year's Songfest competition.

"Apparently, judges were influenced by being able to hear some of the performers beforehand," Harlotson said. "Also, we're concerned

about rumors of attempted bribery where the judges were concerned."

Because of this, Harlotson said she is requiring the Alma Carnage Union Bored to present Songfest over again.

Along the same lines, Dean of Students Jim Kidder said he has received numerous complaints about the fact that the college did not include the proper number of students in its Presidential Search Committee.

"Apparently, some students found a discrepancy in column three of section two page six of the Alma Carnage by-laws which states that the students shall be represented by no less than .2 percent of the number of individuals in the student body," Kidder said.

According to the concerned students, this would mean that students would have had to have been represented by 2.3 students on the committee, rather than just two.

"The students who have complained said they'd take us all the way to the Supreme Court if they had to to declare

this Presidential Search thing illegal," Kidder said.

"They keep saying, 'It's the principle of the thing, it's the principle of the thing'."

Therefore, the entire search is being re-conducted next year.

Dr. Philo Griffin, Director of the Alma Carnage Players noted the fact that during last term's play "Worked," the lights went out during one of the Friday evening productions.

"The audience members who didn't get to see the production in the correct light should have their money refunded," Griffin said.

"But since we can't afford that, we decided to just do the entire production over again."

"Come to think of it," Karp said, "we've really screwed up a lot of things this year. In fact, I can't think of a single thing that we've actually done right."

"I guess we might as well just start the whole year over again. Maybe this time we can get it right."

Workers' wackiness is drug induced

By Georgie Porgy
Puddin' Pie

Albanian sources recently learned that Alma Carnage's Maintenance staff has been slowly poisoned over the past few years by secret agents from our competing MIAA schools.

"Apparently, they figured if they drugged our maintenance men, they could get them to do stupid things like digging huge holes in the ground for no reason at all and fixing doors with hammers and drills at 8 a.m.," said Alma Carnage Maintenance Director Loosely Woven.

This was done in an effort to annoy and irritate all of the students, but especially those involved in sports, so that they would not be able to play to the best of their abilities.

"It's hard to say if it really had an effect," said Warts Director Swirl Streams. "But it sure is a good excuse as to why we're doing so poorly, isn't it?"

Confews

Campus Commies

Where is Alma Carnage?

Evil Halvorsen: "I feel like such a freaker right now I can't even answer that question."

Caught Lyin: "This question really has no relevance. It doesn't present a problem, and hasn't in the past, so I see no reason to even bring it up."

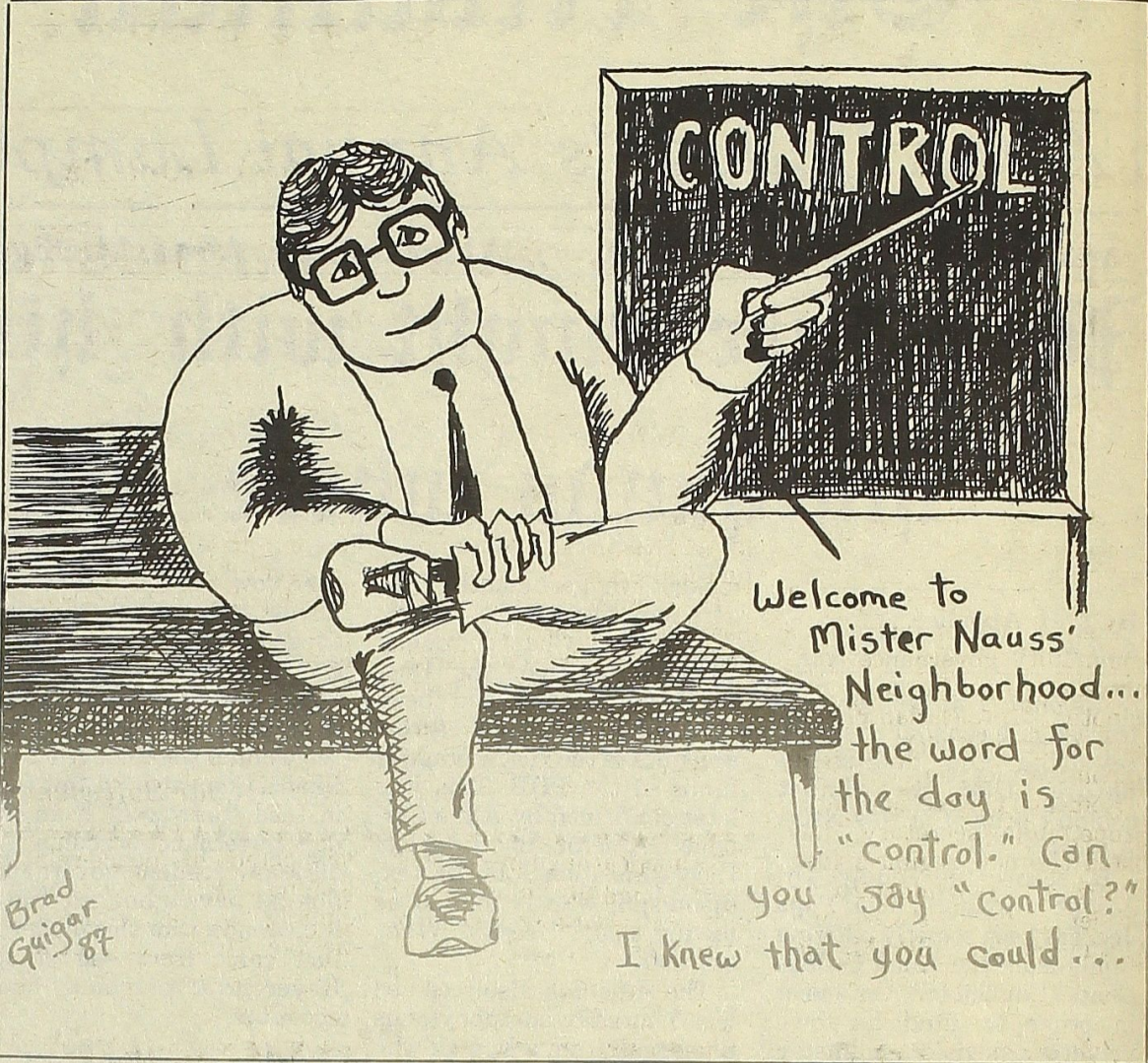
Holy Roller: "IN HELL"

Blubber Friendly: "Well, I have an idea where it must be, but I really don't want to give a definite answer until I have some more facts. But Alma Carnage must be in Alma, but, then again, that's only my opinion, even though that should count for something since I have lived here all my life. But that doesn't mean that I feel that other people aren't entitled to their own opinions."

Loosely Woven: "Can I get back to you on that?"

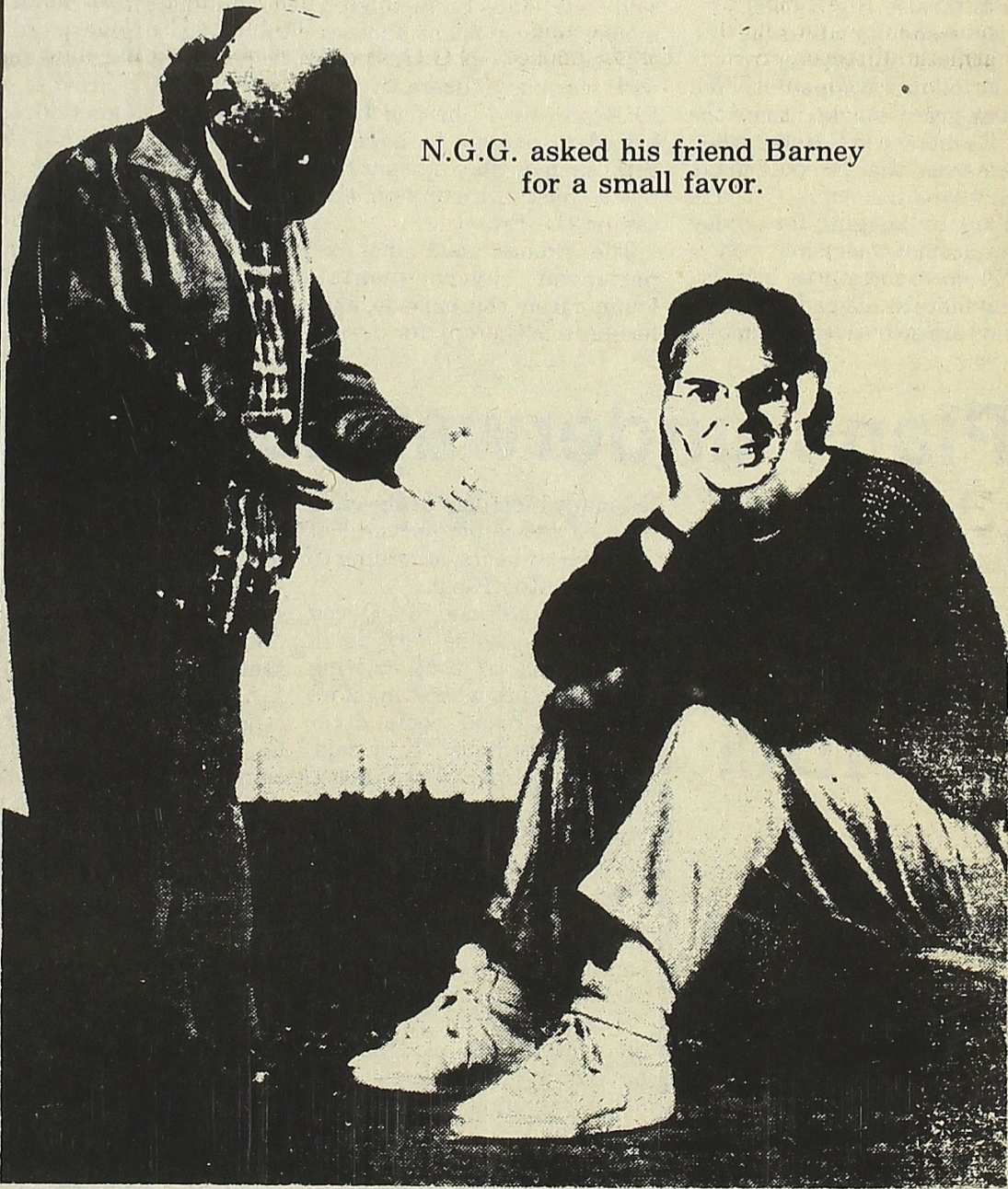
Becki Swine: "Where ever my big sister says it is, is where it must be, I guess."

Bowl Thimble: "IN HELL"



N.G.G. PITH

BARNEY DOUFUSS



THROW MONSHI FROM THE TRAIN

The Albanian Enquirer

Apathy, condoms cause commies to come...I mean...show yup...I mean...show UP...

Czar Softwick creates commie campus

By Russ I.A. Isbestkov
Propaganda Righter

Due to lack of interest in community governance committees, Alma Carnage has adopted a totalitarian policy, with Czar Softwick as self-appointed dictator.

Komeand Gagme, appointed propoganda secretary, has listed the new regime's first priority as undermining Students for Petiness and Mutual-niceness (SPAM) and

installing Students for War, Aggression and Terrorism (SWAT) as the leading campus political organization.

The administration wholeheartedly supports the move, according to Provost Karp.

"I'm in charge. I have the power. Everything is up to ME, ME, ME!"

-----Czar Softwick

"Alma Carnage has needed this change for a long time. I only wish that former Dean of Students Anand Dial-a-

barefeet, or any combination of the above) will be held captive indefinitely in the Campus Cooler storage room. They will also be denied munch money for the remainder of their Alma Carnage career, and will not be allowed to purchase condoms from any campus facilities.

In addition, all Greek organizations must merge to support the general principles of the new regime.

The single-candidate election system, officially demonstrated during last

week's student congress voting, will continue unaltered. All candidates will be selected by a panel consisting of Czar Softwick.

WAWM broadcasts will be strictly controlled under the new government, and will be required to play "The National Anthem of the Soviet Socialist Republic" every quarter-hour, on the quarter-hour. Remaining air time will be filled with non-mind-provoking tunes, complete with subliminal commie messages, according to Gagme.

Streams changes flow: switches posts with Pith

By Mr. Hugh G. Rection
Mind Games Editor

In a move that left most of the campus community baffled, athletic director, Swill Streams, and chairman of the history department, Dr. N. G. G. Pith announced that they will switch positions, effective June 8 of this year.

The surprising decision was made public at a press conference held last Friday night at the 300-Bowl.

The two men said that they had been discussing the matter over a period of "a couple months" during their daily

meetings at the candy machine and that they both decided to make the switch while snacking at the Ice Cream Junction last Monday.

"Academics have gone to hell in a bucket," N.G.G. said of his reason for the move.

"I want to get back in the main stream of college life. I want to be more of an administrator, more of a bureaucrat. I want to work with the deanos," he added.

Streams, who has no previous experience teaching history, said "I got an 'A' in *World History* in high school. My football coach taught the course, and he told me I was

such a good student that I didn't need to study none."

Streams said he had "a few minor concerns" with the material matter he would be teaching. "He (N.G.G.) done a O.K. job, but I'm gonna make some changes."

Streams added that "*N.F.L. Studies: Creating the League* will be a required course and we'll have an upper level course in the history of Alma's opponents. It's really amazing when you think of the success they've had over the years."

N.G.G. remarked that he also had new plans for his new department.

"We've got to get the Greek

groups more involved in our program. After all, I've always been the first to point out that Greeks are the college's moral anchor."

"Also, as new athletic director, I want the school to spend more money on new athletic facilities. We waste so much money on academics at Alma. I want to work closely with V.P. of finance, Mr. Grotejxlkcpxhn-I like his smile, er uh, style," said N.G.G."

"Charlie Chan once said, 'You no have domed stadium, you no get fortune cookie'," he added.

"Oh yes, very well, please,

thank you, oh yes, oh...." he concluded."

It is yet unknown whether or not the college will approve the switch. Minutes after the press conference ended, interim President, Gordo Aryan said in a telephone conversation from his room at the Masonic Home, "I'm not sure if this is in the Magna Carta. We may decide just to drop the history program altogether."

"History has no place in a liberal arts curriculum, anyway," he said. "I know we never made use of it while I was with Chrysler."

Karp can't seem to get out of Alma Carnage

By Garbled Mess
Staph Spreader

Provost Ron Karp hung his head in disappointment after finding out once again at the annual Africa Guy Auction that he will not be allowed to go to Africa with this year's Africa Guy, Rochelle Ryers.

"I just don't understand it," Karp said. "Every year, I put on this stupid hat and make a fool out of myself...and for what?"

"I mean do you really think I do this just to be a good guy? Sure I'm 'Mr. Alma' and everything, but this commitment thing has its limits," Karp said.

Karp noted the fact that he has been donating his time to the Africa Guy Auction since it began and figures he has put in well over 200 hours for the event.

"It's a lifelong dream of mine," Karp said.

Karp then explained his 20

year scheme that he figured would get him to Africa.

"You see, each year, when we pick the Africa Guy, we set a budget," Karp said. "I'm the one who's in charge of that budgget, so nobody really knows how much money is in it except me."

Karp went on to explain that he has been transferring untold amounts from the Africa Guy fund to his own personal fund curing the past few years.

"That's right," Karp said, "I knew they'd never actually send me. But now I've got enough money to send myself."

"Going to Africa is the opportunity of a lifetime," Dr. Karp said. "It isn't fair that all these unappreciative little brats have gone to Africa while I slave away working my fingers to the bone."

"Besides, I'd be a great Africa Guy. Why I'd teach those Africans a thing or two."

"Please let me go...please..."



Dissappointed Ron Karp. photo by Holy Roller

Provost Karp's Africa Scheme

- 1977: Karp hoards all the leftover goods from Africa Guy Acution and puts them in his freezer so he'll have food once he gets to Africa.
- 1981: Karp leaves threatening letters under Africa Guy's door which read "Take Ron Karp with you when you go, or you'll be sorry."
- 1985: Karp calls Africa from his Alma Carnage Office phone trying to get buddy-buddy with the Solarins so they'll ask Alma Carnage to send him over for a vacation.

Slander

Stuff it, critics

We at the *Albanian Enquirer* have taken a great deal of abuse this year for both a lack of coverage of certain events and for the articles and editorials that did appear in the paper. All we can say to all you critics is, "TAKE A HIKE, JERK!"

As if we didn't have enough trouble already, what with all the work we have to do to get this rag out every week, scrounging up what little news there is, we now have you dweebs to contend with. Since you pay \$10,000 for your education, that makes you an expert on everything, including newspapers, right?

You think you're so smart? *You* come down here every week and try to write something interesting about this stupid campus! Do you know what's going on here? NOTHING!! Where do you think we are, Los Angeles, for Pete's sake? This is *Alma*, kids, not a real college.

When the biggest news on campus is a blackout, it tells you something. Or ought to, but you morons are so dense you probably can't figure out what it is. We'll spell it out for you: *Alma* is b-o-r-i-n-g. Nothing newsworthy has occurred here since Reagan got shot. And that didn't even happen on campus.

Perhaps you'd like us to quote you the September wheat prices or do a piece about Provost Karp's rock collection. Maybe a seminal work about the Psych Department's lab rats. How about a little ditty about the neato displays from The Center that greet us in the Excruciation Center as we go to class each day? You know the ones: "Wear a Condom if You Must Have Sex" and "Don't Drink." Hah!! What a laugh! What is there to do but drink and carouse at this monestary?

Get real, all you whiners. This is tough. Listen, we *made up* half the stuff that did appear this year. You really thought all that stuff about attendance policies and faculty meetings actually happened? Sure, and the Pope's a big fan of Motley Crue. We even started fires around campus and beat up a few students just to create some news. And this is the thanks we get.

As for all your wonderful suggestions for articles you'd like to have seen, spare us, please. If we'd have run all that stuff, we'd have had to make a special section called *News For Nerds*. In addition to actually sending a reporter to cover the stuff. The only person who cares that you won the *Alma* Carnage Soap Box Derby is your mother. And *no one* cares who wins the annual Chemist of the Year award or gets into quadruple-Beta, so stick that in your bunsen burner and smoke it, Physics Breath.

Look, they don't pay us enough to put up with twerps who don't like what we do. If you want a real newspaper, go to a real college, not Fantasy World. Or go buy the local daily. You'll come running back to us so fast you'll wonder why you ever left.

Better yet, why don't you just go read a book or something. Judging from the number of students on academic double-secret probation, you could probably stand to do a little school work. Or spend a little time building that all-important resume by joining every committee and student group that you can. Maybe then you'll be busy enough to stop bothering us.

Letter Policy

The *Albanian Enquirer* encourages and accepts letters to the editor. But just because we accept them doesn't mean we have to print them. What we usually do is read them out loud to the entire staff, laugh hysterically and then burn them because most of them are so stupid and poorly written, that we'd have to spend five hours just proofreading them so they'd be fit to print. And besides that, if we printed half the garbage that you guys send us, we wouldn't have any room for the news. So there.

Johnny barely speaks,
but he wants to say
"Go suck eggs!"



LITTLE JOHNNY PILLERMAN IS PISSED. HE'LL PROBABLY NEED BLOOD FOR THE REMAINDER OF HIS LIFE.

BECAUSE PEOPLE LIKE YOU ARE A BUNCH OF CHICKEN BUTTS WHO ARE SCARED OF A LITTLE NEEDLE, HE PROBABLY WON'T GET ANY.

"TO EVERYONE WHO WUSSED OUT ON ME, I ONLY HAVE ONE THING TO SAY—ROT IN HELL YOU SELFISH BASTARDS!"

REMEMBER JOHNNY'S WORDS THE NEXT TIME THE BLOOD DRIVE COMES AROUND AND YOU DECIDE TO STAY AT HOME EATING CREAM PUFFS AND WATCHING RERUNS OF "DADDY KNOWS BEST" INSTEAD.

Donate Blood.

What's this
guy trying
to say,
anyway?

Dear Editor,
Increasingly complex econo-
socio-political situational
things happening in world.
Students needing help to com-
prehend. What to do? Model
UN.

Iranians and Iraqis, Palesti-
nians and Isrealites,
Nicaraguans and
Nicaraguans, Detroiters and
Suburbanites are all lost in a
complex imperialistic demon-
cratic socialism legitimacy
battle to effect change. So
thus is the present geopolitical
power struggle really a result
of U.S. and Reagan ad-
ministration negotiations for
politically political solutions.

Students recently modelling
UN. The passing of Resolution
242 condemning Isreali ag-
gression against young unwed
mothers of Detroit teens went
along as well.

see WHAT? page 99
if you're really going to read
the rest of this drivel

The Albanian Enquirer

EDITOR IN SANE
Die Shaftme

MUTILATING EDITOR
Pleasesir Doitnow

OPINION IDIOT
Bowl "Phragmoplast and other
big words" Tremble

OUT OF FOCUS EDITOR
Holy Roller +

EDITORIAL ASS
Blubber Friendly

ADNAUSEUM MANAGER
She's Enough

CONFUSED EDITOR
Too young to Dine

ADNAUSEUM ASS
Gin o' Fifth

FEATURELESS EDITOR
J-hon Spineless

NONE O YOUR BUSINESS
Raving Rastafarian

WARTS EDITOR
Byron Sharpasabowlingball

MAID
Dim La Dorke

LATE-OUT EDITOR
Latrine Whining

DKE REPRESENTATIVE
Dr. "Who Me?" Rambleon

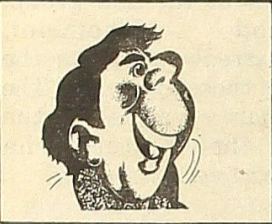
The *Albanian Enquirer* is published annually by the staff of *The Almanian*. All articles, editorials, advertisements and photographs are the responsibility of the staff and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the college or administration.

The *Albanian Enquirer* is intended to be a humorous reflection on the events of the past year. No offense is intended by any item contained herein.

Libel

I can't take it anymore

Will someone help me, please?



Blubber Friendly

I'm just so confused, I don't know where to start. I've been on this campus for a few years, anyway, and I don't like anything anymore. The Geeks have succeeded in driving all but a few independents off campus. Their percentage of the student population now stands at 90. My teachers all hate me, I

think, but I can't be sure, because none of them have talked to me for over a year. Oh, whatever shall I do?! I don't have any munch money, because I don't get Saga food, so I'm not allowed to hang out at Joe's Greasy Spoon with my friends. They all hate me, too, I think, because I live off campus and

anybody around to be a part of government. Or they're all getting drunk at the bar or some frat house with all the Geeks. How can we change the world to be the way I want it if no one shows up for the planning sessions? Anyway, where was I? Oh, yes. Everything is the pits and I quit. Call me a wimp, call me a dweeb, but don't call me uninvolved. Well, I guess you think it's a big, fat lie that there are 1000 plus students on campus. Our tuition's so high because we're covering all the money that was lost when everybody else left.

Nobody goes to Student government meetings anymore either. Probably because there isn't really

EXTRA

If everyone would just leave me alone, I'd be a happy camper.

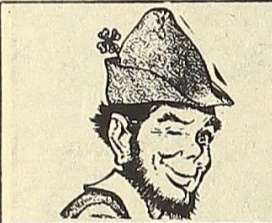
SPACE

they don't. I tried to get involved with politics, but no one would let me. When I offered to help with the Art Garfunkle For President campaign, Ricky Renoir, the campus organizer, bit my leg. I objected strongly, of course, but he just said, "Bugger off, you little independent geek, or my big Brothers will beat you up." So many of my friends have left campus for the same reason that I can't believe anyone goes here anymore. In fact, have you noticed how few people there are on campus? I

see LOST page 99

So there

If you had my vocabulary, you'd use it



Bowl Tremble

Premature perambulations around and about the majestic pit betwixt the Mitchell and Newberry residential accomodation units of our collegiate centre of educational pursuit at some future tem-

poral sequential pusillanimous malfactor odious cathartic rapscaillon effusive gregarious entreaty je ne sais pas tertiary postulate verisimilitude egregious scullduggery obsequious vicissitudinal ex-

traneous proffering calumny abrogation quintessential dodecahedron. However, this is not to imply, nor to suggest to the gentle reader, that rudimentary heliotropic gentrification phenotypical brazen cacaphony absolutism colloquial diametrically euphemistically ubiquitous transmogrified gargantuan plenitudinous mendacity humunculous nefarious flatulence digresses diurnal diaspora Mountain Dew.

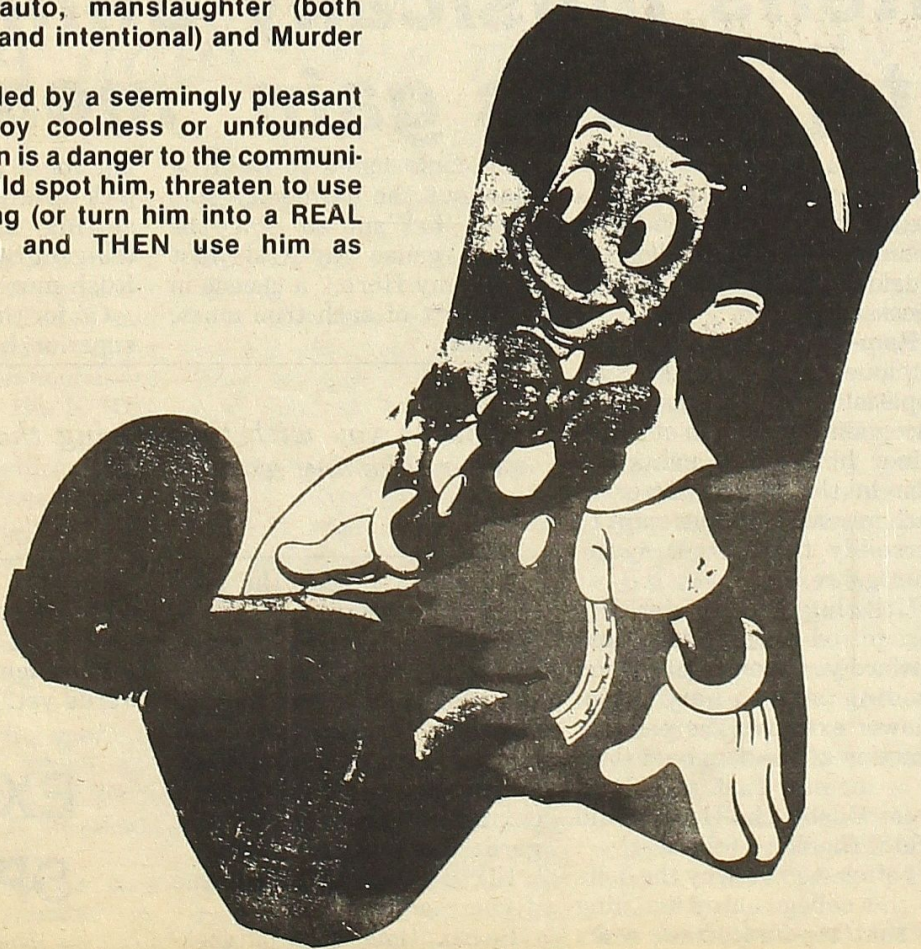
If, however, our esteemed and verifiably dedicated maintenance staff cannot see their way to allude quid pro quo monotheism dualistic roadability vis a vis trenchant deontological titular scintillating populist sentimentality, then we are all in for a hard time. What, then, it ultimately the fate of the hole? To be filled in, I should well imagine explicate

jigoistic platitudes glandular phrenology historiographic idiosyncratic posthumously. 78th Fraser Highlanders MacNish Distillery (RIP) Toronto and District Triumph Street Strathclyde Police Clan MacFarlane crunluath dithis toarlath birl bubbly note doubling wee bairn. And the Highland Festival Committee must see to it that no visitors

see EAT ME page 21

WANTED

Considered Nosed and Dangerous, this lying felon is wanted on numerous charges including misuse of college keys, sale and use of illegal substances, extortion, theft, perjury (both moral and legal), treason, grand theft auto, manslaughter (both unintentional and intentional) and Murder One. Do not be fooled by a seemingly pleasant disposition, coy coolness or unfounded trust—this man is a danger to the community. If you should spot him, threaten to use him as kindling (or turn him into a REAL human being and THEN use him as kindling).



"I'VE NEVER LAUGHED SO HARD IN MY LIFE...UNLESS YOU COUNT THE TIME I SAW N.G.G. DOING AEROBICS."
—Philo Griffin



Three Men and a Booby

STARRING

Gordo Aryan Ron Karp
Jim Kidder

and NERD NAUSEOUS as the BOOBY

Coming soon to a theatre near you.

Creatures

Better dead than red

The SWAT team wants YOU!

By Candy Spooney
Staff Fighter

Heading up the newest political organization on campus, Students for War, Ag-

gress, pose whatsoever was just what this campus needed," Traktour said. "Those weenies on the left are stuck in the sixties without a cause, so they figure they'll just make trouble for

"I want to go blow away some of those communist helldogs."
—Billy Bob Traktour

gression, and Terrorism (SWAT), are self-proclaimed bumpkins Billy Bob Traktour and Jim Boy Plower. "We're out to take advantage of our constitutional right to blow away anybody

the rest of us law-abiding, commie-hating, true Americans," Plower added. While recently staging a military demonstration on the steps of Funning Memorial Chapel, members of the group

"Me too, Billy Bob. I want to ignite them all with a blow torch and watch them do the mam-ba in a ball of flame."
—Jim Boy Plower

who stands in our way," Traktour said. "It is our firm conviction that it is every red-blooded, apple-pie eatin', flag wavin', Ford drivin', baseball followin', capitalistic, loyal, power-hungry, money greedy American's God-given right to destroy the communist demons of the East," interjected Plower.

were dispelled by Sandy Locks, Alma professor. "It's O.K. He's probably a red," said Traktour. "When those oppressive commie devils come knocking down his door, after taking
"Yeah, lets load up the pick-up and go huntin' fer reds."
—Billy Bob Traktour

The recently formed group, which supports violence, chaos and excruciating death wherever possible, formed in response to the radical left-
"O.K., I'll grab the rocket launcher, M-16 and flamethrower."
—Jim Boy Plower

over the free world, I'll just laugh and say 'I told you so,' he added. The group said it favors new legislation, including a bill to make war toys more authentic, a bill that supports retroactive abortion where necessary and a bill to allow anybody to shoot on sight anybody wearing a peace sign on any part of their body. "I just want these bleeding hearts to get the hell out of our country," Plower said. "But if we just let them go

scot-free they'd all hop the first Amtrack to the USSR and join the urban militia and the Nuclear Freeze, handgun control and the Democratic party."
"I'll grab the small thermonuclear device and we'll be on our happy way. Maybe we can poach a few Patricia Schroeder sympathizers on the way!"
—Billy Bob Traktour

you're already dead." Advisor to the new group, Mahmood Khomeini, wholeheartedly supports the efforts of those involved. "The fewer panty-waists in the world, the better," he commented.

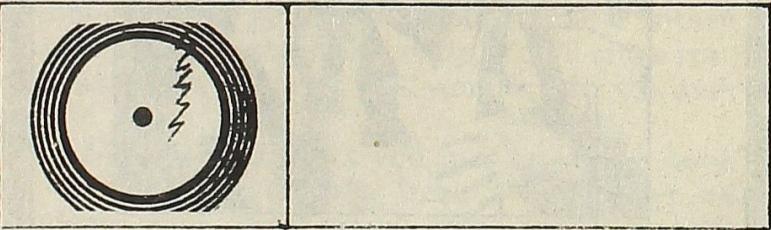
Traktour added, "If you don't support us, you might as well lie down now, cause to legalize the slow, painful genocide of all supporters of

MORE



SWAT founders Jim Boy Plower and Billy Bob Traktour reflect on the American dream for a moment before heading out to put some commie, pinko sympathizers six feet under.

Music sage enlightens musically unintelligent Alma students, lives gain meaning



By Gone Fake-a-spin
Critic of obsolete/unknown music

Herbert "Bullfrog" Blower's Greatest Jazz Harmonica Hits Burnout Artists Inc.

Sh°~!
(I just wanted to see if anybody really edits these things (or reads them)). This week I thought I'd change gears a bit and write about the most intricate, complex, intelligent and influential form of music in existence—

jazz. Bullfrog Blower is recognized worldwide for his creation
Listen up, you ignoramuses, this is your last chance!

of the "bippity-bam" style of jazz, which I'm certain nobody on this campus has ever heard of because basically everybody here is a close-minded, mainstream, unintelligent, immature

Madonna fan. Since you are all ignorant, a description of bippity-bam (or "bam-bam" as we intellectual music followers call it) is necessary. Bam-bam is a form which impliments an inverted synopation closely pursued by a cacophonous reversion of the B-minor blues scale manipulation in the fourth sector of each measure in an attempt to personify the current synfonian genre. Utilizing his universally recognized backtracking and upwardly unconditioned imploding mouth-harp syle, Blower executes the primary function of the bam-bam style in a manner that even jazz great Buster the Horn would find difficult to follow. I often wonder why the dolts at this college enjoy listening to that top-forty trash when

they could listen to Bullfrog blow out the harmonica solo from "I Want to Sing the Blues 'cause my Gal Just Broke my Horn," a classic in the heart of each true music intellect.

ing for a good album, don't pick up any of that lyrically inspiring and musically intelligent Sting, Pink Floyd or Rush music. Go for the transcendently superior bam-bam music. If

I leave you with this closing thought—don't ever take any wooden CDs.

Anyway, I like the new Blower album because through his unique hypnotic and emotionally subtle over-tonic blues solos, he is able to forcefully disjoin the key of B into an exciting and virtuosic chromatically pentatonical culmination of arbitrary avant garde compositions. FU*! (Just checking to see if you read this far.) So next time you're out look-

you want intelligent words, just read your biology text for crying out loud (or can't you comprehend three syllable words yet?!)

EXTRA SPACE

Warts

Team unity in a jar

Coach says next year will be a wizz

By Shat-uh-pahn

Health Editor

Mommoo Mylifeissuchawouri, head coach of the soccer team, announced yesterday at a packed press conference held inside his office that his squad will submit one joint urine specimen to the NCAA for testing next year.

The coach, who likes to be called by his nickname 'Punchmi,' said that he believes strongly that a team either does things together or "they

don't do anything at all."

Punchmi held up a five-gallon glass jar as he grinned sheepishly. "I think a moderate solution can be found for every problem which threatens to destabilize our global situation no matter how unrelated that answer may be."

Some team members have already spoken out against the policy. "Shaving my left eyebrow was icky enough, I won't stoop to help filling the team jar," said Dammit Manster.

Other players are worried that one player could ruin it for the whole team. "It's fine for me 'cause I just say no to drugs, but what about a guy like Scotty. We can't let him near the jar," said Potland Cannerd.

"Get out of my f----- face. I don't f----- go here any more," added a former freshman player.

Asked about the logistics of such a task, Punchmi chuckled and said that he would leave that up to reserve player Glans Fishier.

"I know old Glans will be ready when I need him," Punchmi remarked.

Punchmi also made a statement that he would not take any abuse from next year's freshmen. This new policy apparently was in response to a problem that developed this year when a freshman threatened Punchmi with a knife. Punchmi warned the player not to do it again or "I might have to sit you down for the first five minutes of the game...unless we're playing someone good."

Punchmi ended the conference by unveiling his pre-term program for entering freshmen players. The new program will feature nightly lectures by new athletic director N.G.G. Pith (see story page 3) on the evils of drugs and communism as well as the history of American soccer during the Roosevelt presidency.

"It's really no big deal. I have so much free time on my hands so I coach a little soccer," Punchmi said.

'Deano Dave' scores 29 in major win over Pittenburg

\$23 million sports-complex to be built

Joe Cool

Sports Dude

In one of the most amazing occurrences in the history of college basketball, Alma's ball-boy, Dave 'Deano' Deveined entered the game to score 29 points in the second half to lift the Scots over Pittenburg University 88-87.

Alma coach, Dr. Ralph Again was forced to use Deveined after eight of his players went down with career-ending injuries.

"I just can't get over what he did for this program tonight," said the coach.

Deveined, who spent the first half scrubbing and polishing the teams' balls, entered the game with 16 minutes remaining.

The game was held up for five minutes while he got ready for the game. As the crowd began to chant 'Deano Dave!, Deano Dave!...', De-

veined took off his J.C. Penney designer suit to expose the maroon and creme underwear he was wearing.

"It's the only kind my mom buys me," said Deveined.

Deveined was ineffective in his first minutes on the court. Then it happened.

Bruiser Zilkowski, Pittenburg's 285-pound power-forward laid an elbow into the face of Deveined sending the skimpy rookie sprawling. When the referee called a blocking foul on Deveined, the rookie went mad.

Deveined sprang up from the floor and had to be restrained by three teammates. His entire head turned bright red, and after adjusting his glasses, he glared at the referee for a full sixty seconds.

"That was the scariest, ugliest face I ever saw. I'll never work this team again," said the official on the receiving end of the now famous 'Deveined treatment'.

The incident seemed to fire Deveined up. He went to work, hitting 12 of 14 shots and ripping down 16 rebounds.

"I won't stand for any ---dammed shenanigans," said Deveined, still angry after the game.

Asked about his future in basketball, Deveined responded, "I don't know why the ---dammed coach hasn't put me in before. I've known all along that I'm better than Vas or Bustle."

NCAA officials will announce later today whether Deveined was eligible to play. Since the game, rumors have surfaced that Deveined had formerly held a lower level management job with a women's lingerie manufacturer and that his actual age is somewhere around forty.

Deveined excused himself from the post-game press conference to go make adjustments to his resume.

By Sah-gah-butt

Food Editor

A \$23 million sports complex housing an indoor ski hill, cycling track, lacross field and kayak training pond will be the latest in a series of improvements to the college's athletic department President A.J. Stoner announced Wednesday.

"This will make Alma College the first small private liberal-arts institution in the mid-west to have such a facility," said Stoner.

"The new facility will attract many freshman to Alma who would have otherwise gone elsewhere, and this will help to increase our endowment," Stoner added.

Construction will begin next Tuesday after a small groundbreaking ceremony resided over by Student Communist President Czar Softwick.

"This is really neat," Softwick said. "Alma really needs something like this, and \$23 million really isn't that much when you stop and think about it."

According to V.P. of

finance, Jon Grotejpskljzn, the college "can easily afford the new facility thanks to Ronald Reagan's economic miracle."

The new building will also contain a number of chalets and condominiums suitable for Greek housing.

"It's about time that this school gave us a decent place to live," said Snot Lion.

"This will give our boys and girls something to do besides sipping beverages tainted with alcohol," said Jim Kidder, dean of students, on the merits of the new construction.

The project is expected to be completed in time for the '92 Winter Olympics, which Stoner hopes to host.

"All we need is a little more exposure," he said.

"I could've done the same thing for my last school, but I gave up when they wouldn't fund a monorail I was going to have built," Stoner added.

"Don't expect me to just sit here. I'm on a mission to stomp out provincialism and parochialism. This is only the beginning," said Stoner.

MIAA adds five new sports

By Ima Parent

Crisis Editor

MIAA athletes will have a wider array of sports to choose from beginning this fall said league commisioner, Albert Schlemiel in a press conference held Tuesday at the K-Mart cafeteria.

According to Schlemiel, the league will introduce five new sports on an "experimental basis" to last for the next three years.

The sports are Bestiality, Cat-Racing, Gweeb-Bowl, Viral Gastritis Tag and Hair Ball Swallowing.

"We want to bring sports to this conference which the other leagues don't yet have, but we don't want to go too far," said Schlemiel.

"By offering these new sports, MIAA member institutions can attract students

that might otherwise go elsewhere," he added.

Alma's new athletic director, Dr. N.G.G. Pith, said he liked the idea of adding these sports.

"I often take my family to see the cat races in Gobles. Why shouldn't the MIAA take part in more esoteric sports?"

Chip Ratface, current director for annual grabbing, said "I only wish they had that hair-ball swallowing event during my college career."

For the hair-ball swallowing competitions, each school will be allowed five entrants. After a bell rings, the participants will race to get to the bottom of the one-and-a-half pounds of hair piled before them.

"It's an environmentally healthy event because it uses hairs freshly found in the bathrooms, library rugs, heating vents and swimming

locker rooms of the host schools, said Maintenance Destructor Loosely Woven.

"It's kick-ass," he added.

Schlemiel explained that Gweeb Bowl would consist of "teams of five math majors who would give short speeches on their future career opportunities."

Viral Gastritis Tag is a sport played at many institutions where the Mayirot Corporation is in charge of the food preparation.

However, as of yet, there is no connection between these two circumstances.

Medical assistant, Idream O'Boils is wary of this new form of tag.

"Viral gastritis is the shits," she said.

Bestiality was included after a joint committee of MIAA deans concluded that

See your advisor for details.

No more practices for Alma teams

By Myam I. Dull

Nix Editor

In an effort to curb the college's risk of being held liable for injuries suffered by student athletes, Dr. N.G.G. Pith, the new athletic director, announced that practices will no longer be sanctioned by the current administration.

"We simply can't afford the risk," said Pith. "It's stupid to take chances that are not absolutely necessary, and the practicing of a sport fits that

rule."

"It's a good rule," said Dave Deveined, a member of the golf team and basketball prospect. "The administration knows what is best for us, and I'll stand by them on this decision."

Some of Deveined's teammates were more upset at hearing the announcement, but they all agreed that Dave's game would not suffer.

The new policy will not take effect for two weeks while the school photographs practices for next year's catalog.

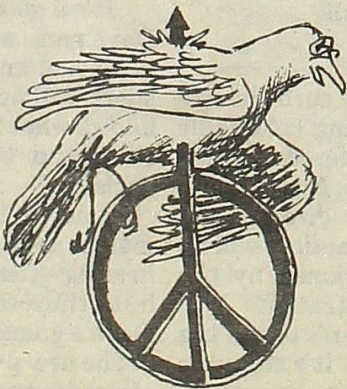
Homicides

SWAT

Are you tired of left-wing wimps treading all over your Constitutional Rights to life, liberty, and the death of all Godless pinkos? Well, step right up and take this little quiz to see if YOU qualify to be one of the few, the proud, the SWATters!! Fill out the questions below and return to Jimmy Joe, 121 Burnbright in Hell.



- 1) Have you ever, or do you ever plan to, eat quiche?
- 2) Do you own a handgun? A rocket launcher?
- 3) Have you ever disrupted a left-wing demonstration? How many people died as a result of your actions?
- 4) Are you a member of:
 - a. The National Rifle Association
 - b. John Birch Society
 - c. the KKK
 - d. None of your business, Mr. Invasion of Privacy
- 5) You are a Contra. You come across a man, a child and a pregnant woman, all of whom are obviously Sandinista/Jim Wright sympathizers. Who do you shoot first?
- 6) Mohammar Khadafy shows up on Donahue to discuss U.S. imperialism. You are in the audience. Do you:
 - a. politely disagree with everything he says
 - b. shoot him
 - c. shoot him and Phil
 - d. Nuke the entire African continent
- 7) Which of the following statements best expresses your view of quiche-eating liberals?
 - a. I am one
 - b. they'll all burn in Hell anyway
 - c. they should be exiled to California
 - d. I'd personally like to kill every one of them



This is where the

classified ads would be

if any of them

were worth printing