

BEAVER



BLUES

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ARE THESE TWO CAMPUS PERSONALITIES ROMANTICALLY LINKED? READ INSIDE FOR THE UNTOLD STORY.

Vol. MMCX

BEAVER COLLEGE, GLENSIDE, PA.

Saturday, April 1, 1978

Student Affairs Office Expanding

By Nora O'Dowd

Gale Parisi, Director of Student Affairs, has announced her plans to expand her office. "There just aren't enough student affairs," she said. "I'd like to expand my office's

jurisdiction to include faculty affairs, student-faculty affairs, and administrative affairs, though those are few and far between."

"The way we plan to implement

this new procedure is relatively simple," Parisi continued. "Any member of the College community who is interested in having an affair will simply come to my office and fill out a form in triplicate. The new All College Affair Committee will evaluate all requests and make a final decision on the proposed affair. The Committee, a promiscuous bunch, will probably approve all affair proposals."

Parisi hopes that the new policy will put an end to the rumors, that are often true, which tend to fly about surreptitious affairs.

"We're going to put up an affair board in the office just to let everybody know what's going on. When affairs are terminated, we'll make a note of that too."

Parisi has just returned from a seminar at the Lawrence Welk Institute where she received a genuine Welk baton.

"This baton will enable me to conduct affairs as they never have been conducted before," she said. "And a one, and a two..."



Gale Parisi

New Guard Is a Lamb

By Nora O'Dowd

Beaver's Security Force has added a new gunslinger to its ranks, Ms. Annabelle Lamb. A pacifist at heart, Lamb stated she will not let her personal feelings get in the way of doing the best that she can do to squelch crime in Beaver's paths.

"I don't cotton to felons, socialists or jaywalkers and if there's busting to be done, I'll do it," said Lamb.

Lamb maintains that security garb these days is strictly tacky and has received permission from Chief Warren Peace to sport her own wardrobe while patrolling campus.

"More than just looking a sight better than those boring old security togs, I think that wearing street clothes will enable me to mix more freely with students," she said.

"I also do my own makeup," Lamb said. "I'm not a JAP and never have been."

Lamb's other interests include thumbscrews, embroidering and an undying devotion to Joe McCarthy. "He's my hero," she giggled.



Annabelle Lamb new undercover security agent.

McCormick Announces Candidacy For President

By Sue McCormick

I would like to take this time to announce my candidacy for the position of President of Beaver College.

Since many of my future constituents may not know me personally, I will use this article as a means of communication for my campaign platform.

The word Beaver is now synonymous with the female gender. My first move as president will be to change the college name to Gopher University.

My second promise is for pot in every chicken, and so as not to be selectively foul, we will leave no terms unstoned.

I would also like to further the efficiency of the Health Center by making drugs more readily available. One example is to place coke machines in every dorm. (spoons included)

Reinstating the Castle aviary sanctuary could be easily and inexpensively done. Winterim students can breed the canaries for one half unit credit.

Audio visual members will be instructed to work in any condition.

The Chat will be completely renovated in a more pleasing color scheme. At the moment, hot pink and gooseturd green are the winning color combinations.

A change of menu is also in order. For a different pace, sour milk and flat sprites will be served. This will obviously complement the meals. A survey is currently being done to see if students prefer Stove Top Stuffing in place of potatoes.

Bionic persons will be hired to work behind the cafeteria counters. They will be able to leap over geodisic domes in single bounds, they will be faster than a speeding

maintenance worker...

To encourage campus activities on weekends, I will uphold the present policy of bringing in big name bands for entertainment. Hopefully, groups like Swampy Joe and his Muskrats, Donna Disco and the Mutations and others of their caliber will be slated for performances.

Faculty will be selected on the basis of their "swinging bachelor" image, tight pants, and their "big American breasts".

This is just a sampling of the qualities "Gopher U." will have when I am elected President.

Further questions about my campaign platform can be directed to me at Box 477 or just leave a note in the Executive Mens Room. If you aren't fortunate enough to have acquired a key yet, just slip it under the door.

Gates Attacked By Crabs

By Mike Kirby

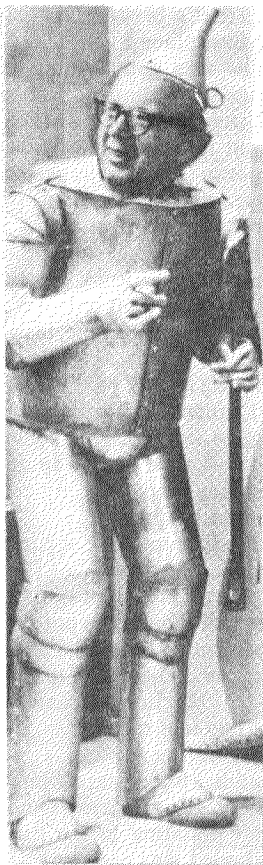
After it seemed as if the body lice attacks that riddled the campus last February had finally been stifled, a new cause for alarm was supplied today. Dr. Edward Gates, President of the College, was seen fleeing frantically from his Grey Towers office this morning, hurriedly tearing off his clothes and squirming in his naked body in the freezing snow with an hysterical frenzy.

Startled thrill-seekers looked on as Gates, screaming in piercingly shrill tones, howled, "Get these confounded things off me!" The gathering crowd was unable to come to the good doctor's aid, as remembrances of those fateful crab-infested days reeled through their terrified hearts, paralyzing them with fear and thus rendering them motionless.

Gates writhed and moaned in the snow-drift and seemed shocked at the crowd's lack of compassion in his hour of need. A few brave souls made token efforts at quelling the infestation by hurling snowballs at the college president. Yet these attempts proved futile as most of the throws caught Gates on his head. One warped spectator aimed at Gates' hind quarters, telling reporters, "I want to hit his brains but this is the closest I can get."

Our latest report is that Gates' is currently under light sedation at the Health Center after Mrs. Ann Mengel jumped out of the crowd with a can of kerosene and doused the screaming Gates until all the crabs had been inundated by the flames.

A spokesman for Dr. Gates told reporters that "Master Eddie is very grateful to Mrs. Mengel, and in recognition for her courage and assertive action, he has immediately re-instated Mrs. Mengel



Dr. Gates sporting anti-crab attire.

as Secretary to John West."

When asked about her reinstatement, a jubilant Mrs. Mengel commented, "I have nothing but the highest respect for Edward Gates and my reinstatement only goes to show what a kind and benevolent man our college president is." When asked why she opted for kerosene as a treatment rather than the reliable "Kwell," Mrs. Mengel grinned, "What was I going to gain by flicking my Bic over a screaming old codger soaked in 'Kwell?'"

The Spanish Inquisition of '78

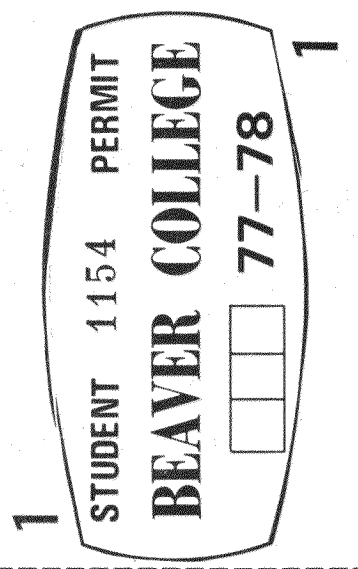
By Jaci Goldrosen

"I didn't expect the Spanish Inquisition!" That phrase hasn't been uttered for over four hundred years—until now. First spotted in England five years ago, the Spanish Inquisition has spread to our own free shores. So hid that heretical literature and tame your blasphemous tongue. That's right folks, "When you least expect it your elected, it's your lucky day..." This jingle, part of the official Inquisition theme song should spark a familiar chord to all. You see, Alan Funt, of Candid Camera fame has been employed by the CIA and FBI as leader of the Inquisition task force. Mr. Funt, a wizard of camera concealment has clearly stated the objectives of his new mission, "our

chief weapon is surprise, surprise and fear, our two chief weapons are surprise, fear and a fanatical devotion to the Pope, our three chief weapons are surprise, fear, a fanatical devotion to the Pope and a ruthless efficiency, our four..." As you can see, Mr. Funt has stated these objectives quite clearly—as clearly as a government official can state anything. The CIA has named John "Cardinal Fang" Smith, a former undercover agent as chief Inquisitor. Fang-Smith has been supplied a complete line of the newest torture-dishracks for his task. Fannie Flagg has been named as Mr. Funt's personal secretary and chief propaganda minister. So remember, "Sometime, someplace,

when you least expect it someone will come up to you and say — SMILE! It's the Spanish Inquisition!"

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Annual Burp-a-thon

The First Annual Jack Goldman Invitational Burping will be held next Thursday in the bathroom of the Chat. Dr. Belcher has agreed to mediate the gala affair. Top contenders for the coveted title of Beaver Burper of the Year are Patrick Hazard, Kevin Lutsky, Ken Belch, Emma Goldman, Morris Goldman, Horace Goldman, Raphael Goldman, Sinclair Goldman, Carletta Horoski, Ferret Face Goldman, and four butcher's aprons.