Stereo Theft Ring Found, Suspects Escape Security

by Garrard Stealer

Security officials announced existence of a stereo-theft ring in operation somewhere on campus. Reports of millions of dollars of stolen stereo equipment seemed justified this morning when a security officer noticed two men loading stereos from Dutch Quad into an innocent-looking moving van parked next to the fire lane. Unfortunately, the security officer (name withheld), preoccupied with giving tickets of illegally parked vehicles near the quad, was unable to remember the phone number of the security office, so the men escaped. Officials conjecture that the van is hidden someplace.

President Nixon views the coast of newly acquired American territory in South America. The President unveiled plans to build a new Summer White House in this area. [AP Wirephoto]

Nixon ‘Peace Move’ Adds Territories

Washington, D.C. (April 30, 1971) — President Richard M. Nixon declared that effective immediately Ecuador and Peru are now part of the territorial holdings of the United States. The statement was made this afternoon on the White House lawn.

Mr. Nixon noted that his decision was motivated by a desire for peace. “We are trying in Vietnam to end all wars,” he said, “so there’s no sense in permitting potentially dangerous conditions to persist in our own hemisphere.” Mr. Nixon referred to several incidents over recent years in which American land holdings and industrial complexes have been seized by Peruvian and Ecuadorian nationalists. This leads to bad feelings in the realm of international economics, especially in America, the President observed. Mr. Nixon felt that these conditions were detrimental to the spirit of Pan-Americanism which has developed over the years.

The President also cited the recent seizures of tuna boats off the coasts of both countries. “There’s plenty of fish in the sea,” he remarked, “fishing boats are always welcome off our shores, subject to routine surveillance of course. We simply could not let this continue.”

Mr. Nixon did not wish to speculate on the future status of the new territories. “We will do, as we have done and are now doing, whatever is in the best interest of these newly acquired areas. Let me make one thing perfectly clear: our actions are directed in such a way as to help the people of Ecuador and Peru. Our own interests are in nothing to do with it. I have not been subject to any domestic pressures in forming my decision.” Mr. Nixon did, however, rule out statehood in the near future. The President was asked what gave him the right to occupy the lands of other nations. He answered, “any domestic pressures in forming my decision.” Mr. Nixon did, however, rule out statehood in the near future. The President was asked what gave him the right to occupy the lands of other nations. He answered, “any domestic pressures in forming my decision.”

Schoartz Named Albany President

Former University Senator Jock Q. Schoartz was today named honorary president of SUNYA by the Board of Trustees for distinguished service to the university community. It was the first time in the University’s history that such a title has been bestowed.

Schoartz received not only a symbolic key to the university, but a key to the bathrooms in the Administration Building. Upon presentation of the key, Schoartz replied that he “was touched.” In a short speech following the ceremonies, the honorary president stated that “The Board of Trustees has shown good faith in distributing its power to the people, or at least to me!” The speech was interrupted frequently by certain elements in the crowd urging Schoartz to “oink up.”

Schoartz continued, saying “The symbol with this university is symbolized by the limited access to the bathrooms used by administrators. How are we to bridge the communication gap between students and administrators if we don’t stand on the same ground, or sit on the same stool?”

The crowd was a big one of Albany State, partially because free cookies and beverages were advertised in the graffiti section of the ASP. Most of the 12 spectators seemed to have a good time.

Library Collection ‘Ripped Off’

Johnathan Fudston, library director, reported today that the library would be forced to close due to the theft of the entire literary collection. Fudston stated that the culprit had escaped, but that security was in pursuit.

The theft had occurred while the entire library staff was in the bathroom. “It’s really funny what a coincidence that was,” said Fudston.

When asked why no students noticed the incident, Fudston explained, “It was Thursday night, and we all know everybody does them.” Heh, heh.

The library hopes to replace the collection soon, but until then, students can use Dr. Critt’s chairman of the English department, Monarch Notes of the book that was stolen, The Norton Anthology of English Shit, Volume I.

“Since we’re at it,” Critt offered, “let’s put out a few more books.”
Mr. Gallahad confering with Father McBooze and Mr. Hooversmith shortly before the beginning of the final session of the House.

An excerpt from the Albany Beagle:

**Vietnam War Popularity Poll**

After numerous observations, both here and elsewhere, I have been led to the conclusion that the Vietnam War is not popular. It also seems that the Armed forces are being overly morticed and derided on the campus. Reprehensible though these facts may be, I take consolation in knowing that the true American spirit, which feasts on victory and abhors defeat, will overcome and reverse this obscene and disgusting trend which has been perpetrated by left-leaning pinkos and ultraliberals.

As things stand now, we need only be very much alarmed. And watchful. As the Director of the FBI, the Most Hon. J. Edgar Hoover has said, "We can never rest, for neither do they." The choice before us lies in a welfare state and standing tall as self-sufficient Americans should be obvious, but it isn't dear friends, to some. The "some" are those who would tax us into socialistic oblivion. Tax, tax, tax; that's all they talk about. Well it's sick, sick, sick, I say. We should have only defense taxes, so that we can be militarily strong and free to live without taxes (except for defense taxes), ro-ro-ro-ba-boh!-mister! So about "Victory!" from the hooseguts. Victory over Communism, Victory in Vietnam, Victory over taxes (except defense taxes!), Victory over subversive activities! Think of what America would be like without Americans: doesn't it make you sick? Does it revolt you, fellow Americans? Doesn't it make you want to—

(ED: NOTE. At this point the author was over- come with emotion and stabbed his left palm with his Colonial America fountain pen, and was unable to continue the column. It will be continued in our next, independently funded issue. MITCHELL, HOARFROST EDITOR.)

**You conceive, we relieve!**

**Midstate Abortion Service**

For a limited time only, get the works for only $12.50. Remember our motto:

"You rape 'em, We scrape 'em! No fetus can beat us!"

We are noted for our discretion; our clients privacy is always considered. Ask any person who has used our service. (a complete list will be supplied on request.)

**Panic 1400**

Stuffed Toilet?

Bad Grass?

Out of Pills?

Any Occasion!

Call 7—1400

maybe we can help you panic

1st Legislature Adjourns

by J. R. Warnerbrothers

CLERK: The Speaker of the Assembly? All gravel before His Majesty!

SPEAKER: This House is in session. Pass around the attendance sheet. Mr. O'Flaherty, this is your third cut. Your are hereby brought up on impeachment charges, Mr. Gallahad!

M. GALLAHAH: Yes, Your Majesty.

SPEAKER: Would you please stop kicking those school kids over in the gallery? You'll have your chance when a delegation from Albany State come.

M. GALLAHAH: Sorry, sir. The eight of kids piques my wrath. I can; I tell you sir, that the devil's got them already. Eight years already, the age.

SPEAKER: Alright. Enough, you bozos. Father Seymour McBooze will deliver the invocation. Gentlemen, proceed!

FATHER McBOOZE: O God who dwells in heaven during the summer vacation and abhors recess, deliver we poor Catholicks from poverty. Guide this Almighty Legislature with the ability to see the light (and the votes) to grant us Parochaid. Otherwise, O Mighty One, you have my permission to smite these 180 men at the polls. Amen!

SPEAKER: Cut the dribble, you knave. The clerk will proceed to today's business. BILL 1972. Mr. U. Fogg, read the last paragraph. You can read, can't you?

CLERK: Duh, what's he say.

JOE (Assembly Page with IQ smaller than Clerk's): Dya know how to literate?

CLERK: Duh, yeah.

SPEAKER: Proceed, fool.

CLERK: (in a mumbled voice) An Act to amend the town law, to mandate that any demonstration on the steps of our Capitol, to mandate that any demonstration on the steps of our Great Capitol. Were it not for the likes of the Very Pigg, read the last paragraph. You can read, can't you.

SPEAKER: The "very" have it.

CLERK: Bill 1777. Concurrent resolution to amend the Bill of Rights to the state Constitution deleting all guarantees of freedom, except those deemed to preserve the genius of our republican institutions as determined by a Governor, Speaker, and Temporary President of the Senate.

SPEAKER: Clerk, don't bother reading the last paragraph. The bill is passed by Speaker's Fiat.

MR. HOOVERSMITH: Mr. Speaker.

SPEAKER: The "very" have it.

MR. HOOVERSMITH: I'd like to interrupt the proceedings for a minute to introduce 20 octogenarians from the Anti-Sin Society. They are sitting in the East Gallery. I'm sure this House will extend its sympathy to our guests. They are, in order:

SPEAKER: This House is in session. Pass around the attendance sheet. Mr. O'Shansky, this is your third cut. Your are hereby brought up on impeachment charges, Mr. Gallahad!

SPEAKER: The Clerk will enter that into the attendance sheet. Before we adjourn, I have a few announcements. All committee meetings are cancelled except those deemed to be relevant. The rest of you can go home. This session is dismissed.
American Males
Take Verbal Abuse

by Z.Z. von Schnerck

America took a verbal beating yesterday from one of England's foremost psychiatrists. Dr. Joshua Bierer left no stone unturned in lambasting the American male as a "weak-kneed, lily-livered, simpering sissy." American women fared no better, with Dr. Bierer terming them "pseudodem." The ASP today interviewed Dr. Bierer in his London office.

Z.Z. von Schnerck: Dr. Bierer, I'd like to ask you how... Dr. Joshua Bierer: Goodnight, another freak! How the bloody hell can I find time to talk to bloody crinels, especially from America, is beyond me. I swear, if you try to kiss me I'll scream, you little twit.

Z.Z.v.S.: Don't get uptight, Doc. We're very interested in your views back home, so I wouldn't do anything to ruin this interview. Without your permission, anyway.

J.B.: Something you won't get from me, you spineless snob. The trouble with American men is that they're always asking for permission—from women! You've got to learn to stand on your own two feet. If you want something, don't ask, just take it. Assert your independence, not dependence. Women will love you for it; they'll fall all over you, Jack. Even someone like you would have to use a jolly broom to beat them back.

Z.Z.v.S.: I can't say I'm too interested in that type of woman.

J.B.: Eh, what? Hello? Huh, well I can't say I'm surprised, considering the likes of you. Any real man is of course interested in a humble, devoted woman. None of this "liberation" twaddle or whatever the hell it is you dolts call it. Man is the boss, the bloke. On the other hand, their admiration may have been... mush. Well, the "clinging vine" approach won't work with this woman does his bidding. Why do you think Eve was made from Adam's rib, eh? A woman is like an appendix, I say: when it becomes a nuisance, get rid of it; if it's no bother, let it remain.

Z.Z.v.S.: I understand that in America when you made a speech to that effect you were subject to an osculatory barrage. How do...

J.B.: What?

Z.Z.v.S.: Kisses, Doctor, from the women in the audience. How do you explain that?

J.B.: I assume that they were trying to weaken my will with mush. Well, the "clinging vine" approach won't work with this bloke. On the other hand, their admiration may have been genuine, directed at one of the first real men they've ever seen.

Z.Z.v.S.: Are you married, Doctor?

J.B.: Not at the moment, no.

Z.Z.v.S.: Have you ever been?

J.B.: Well, yes, 8 bloody times actually.

Z.Z.v.S.: Would you care to tell why so many times?

J.B.: Simply because they don't listen to what I tell them. They're not there ready to greet me. I was forced to fire them. I had to use a jolly broom to beat them back.

Z.Z.v.S.: You fired them? Don't be afraid to hit a woman if she steps out of line. Lay down the law and dump her if she balks.

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Z.Z.v.S.: Would you care to tell why so many times?

J.B.: Simply because they don't listen to what I tell them. They complained their salaries were too low, and often I came home and they were not there ready to greet me. I was forced to fire them, and lose my bloody tax deduction in the process, I might add.

Z.Z.v.S.: Any advice for American men?

J.B.: Get off your knees, you simpering cowards! Are you men or mice? Don't be afraid to hit a woman if she steps out of line. Lay down the law and dump her if she balks.

Z.Z.v.S.: One final question: Are there any Americans you respect?

J.B.: Martha Mitchell would make a great man, but I can't very well respect her because I don't think she is.Ha ha,Other than that the only American I respect is a newspaperman I met over there named...

Z.Z.v.S.: Barnett Fowler?

J.B.: You know him, too?

Some clues from Rita Reveille for all her friends:

1. Ron Rice—You and Patrick Henry loved to grass me out in O'Heaney's.

2. John O'Quarton—I say you remember when you kissed me?

3. Jack Jordan—Do you still want to sleep with every girl you meet at O'Heaney's?

4. Warren Hull—Remember when you kissed me?

5. Les Newmark—Are you still a teetotaler at O'Heaney's?

6. Steve Fuchs—Remember when you gave me a bite (of your apple) a few years ago?

7. Tom (Squinty-eyes) Mullin—are you still a tee-totaler at O'Heaney's?

8. Jim (Stal) Mantzoon—What's the matter—did the sea break? (in O'Heaney's)

9. Tom (Squinty-eyes) Mullin—Remember when I opened your Chem, dearer as you could whip out your equipment?

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Come see
PHI DELTA'S
gorgeous girls
at the
Slave Auction...
— State Fair

CRABAPPLE JEWLERS
Diamonds are forever, but you might break up!

Largest collection of rhinestones in the country

Yesterdays News Today

Bulubat, Zambesi (Nov. 16, 1970)—Mango production in Zambesi is up 34% for the seventh year in a row, the Ministry of Commerce announced today. Zambesi now joins Mozambique as the world's leading mango growers.

Donthouse, Italy (Nov. 12, 1970)—Mount Impellitzeri, a volcano just outside the village, has not erupted in 447 years, townspeople noticed today.

Fungal, Nevada (Nov. 14, 1970)—Thirteen members of the American Society of Mycologists died in Fungal Memorial Hospital yesterday, after having eaten portions of Travesia succulenta a mushroom previously reported to be edible. The dinner was in memory of O.G. Traves, discoverer of the new species, who died suddenly after his find.

Neuzino, Switzerland (Nov. 13, 1970)—Dr. P.P. Wetmore of the Nuclear Research Institute here has announced that his 30 years of work on the Stepwise Linear Univariate Regression Process (SLURP) is fruitless. "It's lapping up too much of my time; I have other things to do," the little-known physicist remarked.

Albany, NY (Nov. 15, 1970)—Wall's Submarines, Inc. of this city today announced that new security precaution to guard against delivery robberies on a local college campus have been unsuccessful. "We're using two armed guards, plus a police dog, in an armored car and we're still getting hot," moaned Joe N. Bigdom of the firm. Bigdom simultaneously announced a new minimum delivery order of 100 subs.
Editorial Comment

Many Thanks

Since many of our parents will be at SUNYA this weekend, we, their rotten kids, have a fantastic opportunity to show how grateful we are for the heritage passed on to us. Thank you’s for the following are in order.

To all the folks of male students, we would like to express our appreciation to those with the foresight to allow a hospital nurse to drop us shortly after birth, thus giving deformities serious enough to warrant a complication.

A sincere thank you for instilling in us the ability to question. Had we not been allowed to live in a world where masses are compelled to exercise their right to read, we would be more likely to have a generation of young people who, instead of being politically naive, would be more likely to be politically active.

Last but not least, thanks for the security we all feel due to our defense budget. If we were to subtract the $90 billion to be spent on ‘defense’ this year, our brothers and sisters in California would be able to pick apart the lies and illogic of a Richard Nixon speech as we do today.

And of course thanks are in order for all the wonderful cats that we drive, even if they might be the cause of our death soon. We have a slogan nowadays, saying, “If we’re going to have to die we may as well do it at high speeds, just so we can feel at home.”

But let’s hope that when our generation takes over the leadership of this society we do the same kind of job our parents did. If we do, the succeeding generation will make no mistakes at all.

Kick In The ASP

editor-in-chief
clint congalong

managing editor
maralyn argh

guest editor

advertising manager
“buck” rodgers

money manager
phil muck

technical editors

sioux ceilingon

future editor
debbie nechtsadch

pomographics
jon gannman

ape staphe

can dune

sport editors

porno editors
j. paul rosineed

rich soberton

fill-in: The ..... was founded in ..... by the class of ..... Our phones are ..... and ..... Letters must be ..... and may be no longer than ..... We get money from ..... and news from ..... The person responsible for this fiasco is ..... (CC326, 457-2198, Albany Student Press, peace, signed, 2194, 300 words, mandatory student tax, AP, 1918, DAN WILLIAMS!, 1916)

As usual, we take no responsibility for anything.

ASP: Objective Analysis

To the Editor:

After reading some letters printed in the “letters to the editor” section critical of the newspaper, we decided to make our own objective analysis of the ASP’s quality.

While the ASP has certain shortcomings, it is by and large a decent newspaper. To those who say its slanted, we would like to say that it just because it’s either 8 or 12 pages of propaganda?

The ASP also receives flying colors in judging, its originality. Why practically every other word is spelled just the same way we’ve never seen it spelled before.

If anyone says the only purpose of the ASP is for reserve lavatory paper, they are probably full of it. Other neotyps have been made about its use in place of tissue.

I have to give the newspaper staff extra credit for improving the paper. They are probably full of it. Other neotyps have been made about its use in place of tissue.

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Sincerely,
Name Withheld

Letter From Home

To the Editor (my son):

I am not the kind of mother who isn’t concerned about my children. It hurts me when my son started to shave. I was even involved with my daughter’s girl scout troop, but I hardly suspected that the slogan “be prepared” would be interpreted as it is today.

On my recent visit to campus, I was given the impression that instead of studying to be doctors and lawyers, most members of the younger generation want to have wild sex orgies with alcohol. It’s not that I’m old-fashioned. I don’t want to go into other obnoxiousities because I’m not sure my heart is strong enough. All of you I would like to say that if anyone comes to my house with a crew cut, I’ll bake an apple pie and maybe even adopt you in place of my own rotten children.

Sincerely,
Your loving mother

Sewer Trouble

To the Editor:

I’ve wanted to write you a letter for the longest time. Well lucky you, that time has finally arrived. I’d like to give you some advice on how to improve the paper. There are really two big things you should do next year.

First, I think you should replace some of those stories with more blank pages. They add a little creativity and stimulate imagination.

Your next and last suggestion is to stop printing, your paper clogs UP. I’m sorry, but I can’t go through that.

To the Editor:

I would like to extend thanks to all of those people who made this insult to journalism possible.

Special thanks to Dennis Whiteside and the usual gang from the masshead staff who obtained a special leave of absence from the Albany Home for the Mentally Bewildered. This special issue of the Albany Student Press is put out once a year for State Fair. Printing costs are estimated by the ASP and all proceeds from the sale of this rag go to the International Student Fund.

Any resemblance between articles in this paper and persons, institutions, or publications living or dead is purely coincidental. Editorial and other policy for this paper was determined by myself as the acting editor. If you wish to address communications to me send them to my summer house in Tijuana, Mexico. Please include a stamped self-addressed envelope filled with period.

Editor's Note

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Name Withheld

Communications

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Sincerely,
Your loving mother
From the people who brought you your dinners, lunches, breakfasts, heartburn, indigestion and near instant replay on yesterday's leftovers...comes the shit that hit the fan because "our job is screwing you."

In a memo to all Food Service employees, the logic of FUA becomes entertainingly clear.

To wit: 
"Any unauthorized issuance or taking of food from the campus kitchen units will result in your immediate dismissal." We can't feed the regular hungry masses on this campus. This is not a welfare state. It's every man for himself! No ripping off our limited food supplies! If we give grain to India, the Indians won't buy grain. This upsets the whole world economy. If we give handouts, no one will buy the meat contracts. This is detrimental to our whole world economy. Well, it's in the same vein, different proportions. Think about it.

"No eating behind the serving lines when on duty." We know the delicious foods served over and over again are tempting, but it is disgusting to see people eating while waiting on the other patients. Besides, should you become ill, this is in poor taste and not very good advertising; also, it is hard to find a replacement on such short notice and all the beds in the infirmary are in continual rotation after all the staggered dinner hours. Think about it.

"Please begin working before punching in. "Time is money. We are a non-profit organization clearing nearly a quarter of a million dollars annually and we cannot afford to have the help ripping off extra minutes changing into work clothes while on the company clock. Remember how liberal we are. Why just this year we raised all the help's pay to the minimum wage, before they went on job is screwing you."

"Extra minutes changing into work clothes while on the company clock. Remember how liberal we are. Why just this year we raised all the help's pay to the minimum wage, before they went on job is screwing you."

"All food on the sandwich board is put up in portion control units. We control only the quantity, not quality. "The extra are as follows:"

- Tomato--3 slices at $.10
- Bacon--$.10 per slice
- Cheese--American--$.10 per slice"

The greatest inconvenience

We make possible

The greatest inconvenience

And

Highest book prices

In the state because

Our job is screwing you

"The cashiers have been trained to know the portion control contents of the sandwiches. Please notify them of the extras!" Remember, their training here is like their schooling--they aren't so smart; you have to tell them of the extras they've trained to see right in front of their faces.

"From now on, you as the sandwich maker, (sic) are responsible for extra items that get by the cashiers unpaid for.

"How the hell we're going to determine what gets by the unpaid cashier unpaid for and fix blame on the proper worker hasn't been worked out yet, but remember, "our job is screwing you," and we're working on it.

"Example: a BLT contains 2 slices of bacon and 3 slices of Tomato." (lettuce, bread and mayo are optional and too petty to take up time and space here). Any more on that sandwich constitutes extra items and you, the sandwich maker, will pay the difference if the cashier is not notified! So be prepared. If the cashier questions the contents of a sandwich, it is the responsibility of whoever (sic) prepared it to answer the question immediately. In case of any problems, please do not hesitate to confront your supervisor or the (sick) manager.

"All people working on the sandwich board WILL wear hairnets or caps and a white shirt (and tie) which will be furnished. Customers will have to furnish their own bibs. "If not too soiled immediately. In case of any problems, please do not hesitate to notify the cashiers so they can inspect immediately."

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WHERE YOUR FUDE SERVICE DOLLAR GOES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Percentage</th>
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<tr>
<td>Operating Expenses</td>
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<tr>
<td>Personnel Costs</td>
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<td>Food and Drink</td>
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<td>Supplies</td>
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Everyone has heard of the Faculty Student Anachronism, but few people know its past history. The FSA, founded in 1952 as a front for a prosperous speakeasy, was originally a collective of really real people who lived in several houses in Albany and were in need of a cook. The cook, Malcolm Nero, fresh out of the Ace Learn-By-Mail Institute, soon proved such a master at organization the collective outgrew all usefulness and incorporated.

The next step was to take over the concessions at Slayes, Pierce, Bruscher, and Yankee Stadium. With everything going for it, FSA-Corporation grew to be a strong campuswide organization, expanding into such diverse areas as a co-op (an early euphemism for "bookstore"), "snatch" bars, and vending machines. Like any big corporation, it soon developed an efficient bookkeeping department and corporate management to keep the facts from the Students, Faculty, and Board of Directors (an early euphemism for "Administration").

Then came the day when the lord, Nelson, said, "Let there be Stone!" and FSA was thrown out, installed in all units of Upstowia, FSA-Corporation grew to be a strong campuswide organization, expanding into such diverse areas as a co-op (an early euphemism for "bookstore"), "snatch" bars, and vending machines. Like any big corporation, it soon developed an efficient bookkeeping department and corporate management to keep the facts from the Students, Faculty, and Board of Directors (an early euphemism for "Administration").

The Crookstore

We must liquidate our entire stock before the bank forecloses (Sorry, no credit!) Both items must go!!

Due to the limited supply, hurry now to the Crookstore and get yours.

Special consideration given to anyone willing to trade airplane ticket to Argentina, no questions asked!
SUNYA has added a great new attraction to its growing circus located at 1400 Washington Avenue. Interestingly, it is disguised as a dwelling, and innocently called Indian Quad. However, to those incarcerated within this building it is clearly recognizable as a chamber of horrors.

Surrounded by vast sandy wastelands in dry weather, access to this hotel is difficult enough, but with a fine sense of humor, it has been efficiently constructed so that it transforms into a sucking quagmire after even the slightest precipitation. In keeping with architect E. Durably Stoned's policy of using the terrain to advantage, this feature was included to provide the weary Indian with the easiest possible passage on his forced march to dinner.

Starvation is merely a beginner, other tortures are in line for these unfortunates. Such nasties as can be found in no other building.

Governed by a power crazed, mustached caretaker, the over 200 inhabitants (perhaps inmates is a better word) live in constant fear. A strict curfew is enforced by the executioner, called "Nick, The Greek," who is normally clad in naught save BVD's and armed with a lacrosse stick which has been honed to razor sharpness. These conditions could be endured by any mortal, but the SUNYA circus has added attractions found only on Indian Quad.

Unlike the other "fun houses" on campus, Indian is blessed with features so horrible and so numerous that I can only outline the most important.

One of the better hazards was the uncarpeted concrete floors, installed to facilitate the task of the most common of all dangers. Lurking secretly in the showers, vast quantities of water await the unwary hall walker, flowing out over the concrete as the victim walks by. The effect of this mixture of concrete and water is a slickness rivalled only by graphite. Naturally, caught in midstride, the victim topples to the floor suffering severe bodily damage.

For simplicity, this trap can not be improved on, but its very simplicity makes it too easily avoidable. Therefore, other implements of destruction have been included in the master plan. One of the better and more lethal plans combines many facets of the construction of this edifice.

Ventilation systems for the comfort stations were purposely by-passed for the express purpose of causing the demise of the other victims. Our typical inhabitant, having escaped the water trap, next passes the john. Overcome by the fumes, he collapses, tumbling headfirst down the stairs. Ah! the stairs, they are truly a work of pure genius. In the interest of student annihilation, the inmates of Indian Quad must forgo the handrails, thus causing our unfortunate inhabitant to hurtle to his doom at the foot of the stairwell. If perchance, he is an excellent gymnast, he escapes this fate and proceeds on his way. Is there no stopping this man? He is not safe yet.

The necessity of clean clothes forces everyone to venture to the dungeon. In the course of this dreaded perambulation, he must subject himself to...
temperature of 575 degrees Fahrenheit. This is not all; he must also enter into mortal combat with the giant rats which have been specially bred for existence on the quad. This is not the extent of Indian's pitfalls.

Speaking of pitfalls, it must here be noted that a series of Malaysian man traps has been constructed in the middle of the quad. Far more dangerous than a mere mine field, these traps vary in depth from 10' to... who knows how deep?

Yet, still there is hope. These horrors can easily be surpassed by any super-human. Yes, none of these traps are foolproof and therefore, our brave comrades have survived.

For those of you who have a true sense of macabre, you will find the mental tortures to which our victims are subjected to be excruciating. I am sure these unique horrors will titillate the senses and send chills of delight running the length of your spine. For indeed, what danger without mental anguish?

Borrowing a very successful technique from the North Koreans, men have been employed to make various construction noises. These noises, at their loudest in the wee hours of the morning, allow no one to enjoy a full night's sleep. Dazed by tiredness, our courageous comrades are marched off to the arena where they are forced to endure stimulating lectures on Ludwig Gumplowitz, the life of Ben Franklin or the chemical constitution of the ameba.

To further facilitate mental breakdown, the inmates must lead a relatively celibate life, much to the approval of such organizations as WASP and the GLF. Yet what are these trifles, surely the most common god could easily bear the strain, what remains to be done?

Realizing the errors in its master plan, the SUNYA Circus, Inc., has installed specially made carpets. These carpets cause an amazing amount of static electricity to build up in any individual who walks the halls. This electric charge delivers a fatal shock when the carrier comes in contact with any metal object; for this reason, metal doors have been installed on all halls. This is a great tribute to Yankee ingenuity, human resourcefulness and the trouble by the tenacity of Indian's unfortunate inmates, the head of the SUNY circus system, Nelson "Rocky" Fellow has decided to implement the doomsday plan. This plan is a true tribute to the ingenuity of Indian's construction. Allowing only one exit from the quad, many would perish in a normal fire situation, but some would escape. Yet the Ring Master wants the total liquidation of the inmates by May of this year. Oh, fear not dear reader, they won't be shot or gassed, some might escape. No, keeping Nero in mind, a master firework display is planned.

Those awake when the fire breaks out (Indian's bone-chilling buzzer alarm is a great cure for insomnia, so those asleep must surely be doomed) will be rushed to the Health Center, where they will be fed, intravenously, cafeteria bug juice. The end is near for this year's Indians.

Who knows? With next year's expanded facilities, maybe you too can enjoy a year on Indian Quad.
OFF THE SUBS!

On Friday, May 7 at 4 pm there will be a rally at Draper Hall followed by a march up Central Avenue (snarling the fat cat’s rush hour) to Walt’s Subs. There will be a mass demonstration against this bourgeois firm which will last until 1 am, effectively halting their normal imperialist deliveries to the campus.

Why Walt’s Subs, you ask? They support the War! For one thing, all their soda is made by that bosom buddy of the Pentagen, Coca-Cola. For another thing, they give the Albany gits a discount. But most of all, one of those things is enough to make anyone leave the country and pig Uncle Sam is all too happy to direct you to ‘Nam, Right on!

The demonstration will consist of picketing and chanting anti-sub, pro-abortion people’s slogans. At midnight all will eat one day-old Walt’s Tuna Sub with extra oil on the largest fraction which can be consumed thereof. The demonstration will end when the masses will simultaneously direct their moons in the direction of Walt’s Subs and let it go! Yip Yip Yip Yip! (Anyone who doubts the feasibility of this should try a day-old Walt’s sub).

SCHMALT’S SUBS

The Sub that goes down slowly, and surfaces in a great big hurry!

Matzoh Sub $0.99
Peanut-Butter & Jelly Sub $0.98
Knish Sub $1.00
Polaris Sub $1,000,000
Timothy Sub $0.97
Tuna w/Mercury Sub $0.58
Bread Sub $1.09

Delivery to Mohawk Campus Only
Minimum Order 45 Subs
Delivery Charge: $25

- Hot Rat Sub $0.99
- Cold Pastrami Sub $1.86
- Yugoslavian Sub $1.02
- Hot Pangashe $1.25
- Leftover Sub $0.92
- Yellow Sub $0.83
- Russian Sub 628 rubles

WANT ABORTIONS FAST?

In trouble? Expecting company any time now? Then quickly call “Doc” and make an appointment.

457-5714
SST: Murder?

Yesterday the House decided to kill the SST. Boeing is having the House arrested on charges of murder. The court hearings are expected to start sometime next year. In the meantime funeral services for the SST are being planned by Boeing. Attendance will be by invitation only, due to lack of space in the hanger. The Boeing people expect to receive at least 1,000,000 sympathy cards and approximately 40,000 bouquets of flowers.

The remaining SST, brother of the deceased, has been sold to the Brusteam Sector XIII Interworld Co. They are of course unaware that it doesn’t work.

At this time Boeing had not announced any final plans for revenge against the House.

The 127th Annual Albany Awards

THE FIRST ANNUAL POOH AWARDS:
Given by our own "Linny-the-Pooh" in recognition of achievement above and beyond the call of duty.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *
Best Scenic Design: the people who brought you Sayles Hall.
Best original musical score: STB’s Holiday Sing presentation.
Best Musical Score stolen from another source: The Van Cortland Zoo.
Best performance by an actor in a comic role: Barney Fowler.
Best unintentional performance by an actor in a comic role: Clifton Thorne.
Best performance by an actress: Carol Hughes (for being human towards the animals on the ASP staff).
Best thing to happen to SUNYA in years: Peter Pan.
Best parody of a newspaper: Sweet Fire.
Best parody of Jack Schwartz: Jack Schwartz.
Best parody of a record reviewer: Jeff Burger (no shit!).
Best costume design: the fashions seen in the fountain.
Best parody of human beings: EEP at the Albany-Siena games.
Best basketball coach in this or any other college: Doc Sauers.
Best fans in the world: SUNYA’s hoopster gallery.
Best supporting actor: Sorel Chessin.
Best supporting actress: Lois Gregg.
Best book: SUNYA library (in fact, the only book...see it before it leaves).

and

Food for thought award:

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *
FSA (‘cause you sure can’t eat that stuff)
"Dwarfs" to be Shown Again
Players Go to Medical Center

Due to public demand, the three members of the Drama Club who presented a short series of one-act plays to an overflow crowd in the Day Care Center last Saturday afternoon will again perform "Rumplestilskin," "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," "Alice in Wonderland" and "Easy Rider" Monday at 2 p.m. in Albany Medical Center for the entire university community.

Irma Schuglemeyer, director of the production, expressed amazement at the enthusiasm and with-commend of the crowd. She said, "I was so amazed at the enthusiasm and with-its-ness of the crowd."

"Rumplestilskin" is about a short, illinois revolutionary who spins hay into Marijuana for export and profit, "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs" is the scathingy frank tale of a woman who, in her search for liberation, sets up a commune for retired longshoremen.

Large Turnout at Happening

President Bathinnet's every-once-in-while University Happening attracted its largest crowd on the year last Thursday.

Three students attended the flirty meeting held in the Babbon Room lounge. It started off with a bang; faculty member dropped a cup of coffee upstairs.

The most pressing issue at hand was a complaint on the bell tower. Since the change to Daylight Savings Time the bells have chimed incorrectly, causing many students to miss classes, bedtimes, etc. The President promised to work on the problem and appointed Cliffhanger Thom, vice-president for student affairs, as official time-keeper and Sorry Chess, assistant vice-president for student affairs, to sing at noon and midnight to replace the chimes.

Next on the agenda was a complaint concerning fire drills. Several students stated that the bell was so loud that it woke them up. Others observed that it was inconvenient to have to leave the building when they were busy with their girlfriends. The President promised to initiate alert fire drills.

The last issue dealt with was the problem of parking. Bathinnet called on John Conmanne, assistant director of security, who wasted no time getting to the heart of the issue. "Amen, there's a parking problem," he said.

Big Discovery

Two members of the Physics department will receive an award for a big discovery. The discovery by Myron K. Snalwhyffer and Bjord Knutkrusshen of the suburban particle Smag will bring great fame and many famous people to the Albany campus.

Professor Kontrukrusshen noted that the discovery was the result of many frustrating days of experimenting. The project, sponsored by the Defense Department, with a grant of $4,867,000, was one of the largest at the University.

Snalwhyffer and Knutkrusshen hope to be able to continue to unravel the secrets of the Smag. So far, the going has been tough. The Smag, and its related unison particle, the Zachung, are two small parts of the larger mystery of the Dyspeptic molecule discovered in 1968 by Drs. Vivaldikuyi and Newogiodok of the Shiptay-

Teacher Tally

DAVEY GOODFELLOW, history, has won an Oscar for his screenplay, Butch Acidity and the Fandance Kid." Upon accepting the award, he said, "I just wanna thank Paul Newman for taking my directions so well."

STAN BLUNT, geography, has been given a 3 million dollar grant to design and build a full size globe for the administration circle.

BERNARD PALLBEARER, political science, presented a lecture to last year's Strike Committee entitled, "Why I Want to be an Advertising copy, or Cleaning Restrooms as a Profession."

SORRY CHESS administration, spoke to an enthusiastic crowd of third grade Brownies on February 10, 1967 about "Sex and Mnnths in the Modern University."

DR. JANE BUMPER informary, presented a seminar on "The Social Implications of Y.O.D." She intends to further research the subject for a lecture series soon.

Students Visit President's Office

Five thousand students sat in at the President's Office yesterday, demanding an end to mandatory final exams. Students spent six hours in the Administration Building, awaiting a President's personal decision on the matter.

At 2 am today, 3,000 armed National Guard members cleared the building arresting 2,000 protestors. One hundred students were killed, many others wounded by the police.

Administration Officials believe no further student action is forthcoming.