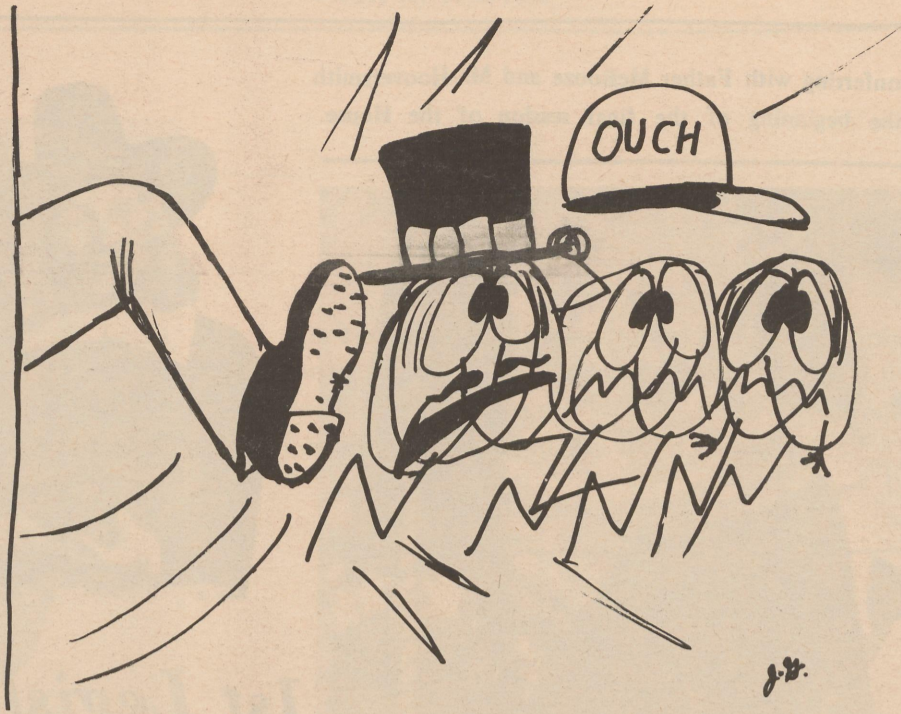


PRICE: TEN CENTS

This exploits STUDENTS



WHETHER

The whether for the remainder of the Spring and the beginning of Summer is cloudy. If the crystal ball clears, we will know. Ah, there. The whether for Albany State: exceedingly warm, with tendencies to be downright hot. Wind is from the Left at gale force, with occasional blasts from the right as well. Chances of reign are practically nil, but all bets are off concerning heilstorms. As things warm up in Washington, we may see some cooling off on the local scene, but warm weather will definitely return with the middle of May. Definitely avoid drafts, but if things heat up too much for you, try the country up north. It ain't fancy, but it's good. Keep 'em flying!

"All the news that fits, we print"

Kick In The ASP

Vol. LVIII No. 35

Dirty Doodleland, U.S.A.

State Fair 1971



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 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 have 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 give him the right to occupy the lands of other nations. He singled out the instability of Peruvian and Ecuadorian leaders. "Both their capitol are pretty high up in the mountains," he chuckled, "where the air is quite thin. We are flying the leaders here to Washington for consultation. I'm sure that after a few days at sea level as our guests they'll see things differently." Mr. Nixon noted that another earthquake might have lowered both nations to sea level. "We could have arranged that, but immediate action was imperative," the Chief Executive concluded.

Stereo Theft Ring Found, Suspects Escape Security

by Garrad 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 some-

where in the Colonial Quad Parking Lot, probably camouflaged in one of the pot holes. The whereabouts of the stereo equipment is unknown, although shady operations in an on-campus stereo 'co-op' are currently being investigated.

Master keys stolen from the Residence Office recently may be linked to the robberies since there is no evidence of forced entry. However, the Residence Office has been unable to ascertain how many keys were stolen since locksmiths have not yet arrived on campus to get them back into their offices. Keys were stolen last week, it is believed.

Security strongly urges students to "carry their valuables with them at all times," until the thieves are apprehended.



Honorary President Jock Q. Schoartz [AP wirephoto]

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 State University's history that such a title has been bestowed.

Schoartz received not only a symbolic key to the university, but a practical key to the washroom 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 trouble with this university is symbolized by the limited access to the washrooms 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 Fashton, library director, reported today that the library would be forced to close due to the theft of the entire literary collection. Fashton 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 Fashton.

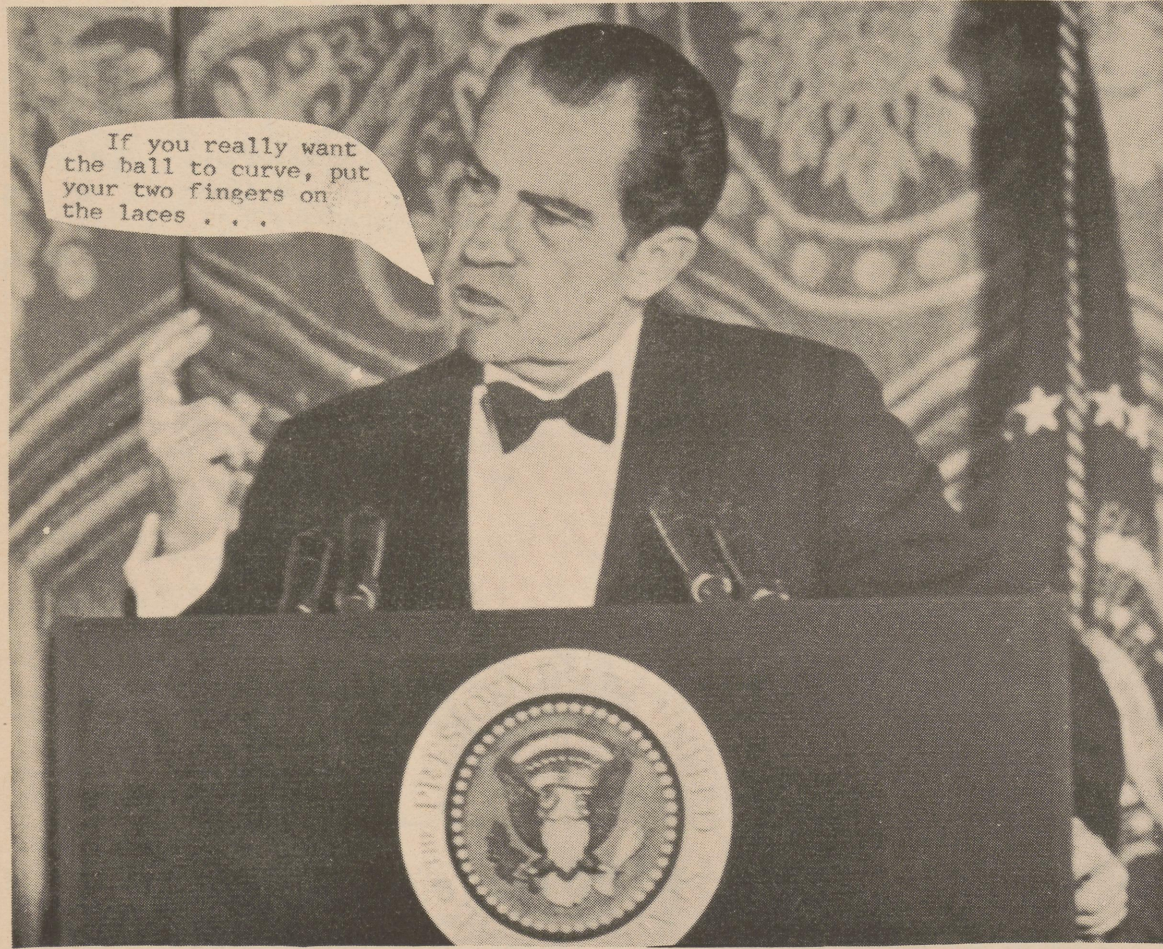
When asked why no students noticed the incident, Fashton explained, "It was Thursday night, and we all know what everybody does then! Heh, heh."

The library hopes to replace the collection soon, but until then, students can use Dr. Crott's, chair-

man of the English department, *Monarch Notes* of the book that was stolen, *The Forton Anthology of English Shit, Volume I*.

When asked to explain what motivated this unprecedented generosity, Crotts said, "It's in the interest of education, so I'm only going to charge a slight rental fee."

Mr. Gallahad conferring with Father McBooze and Mr. Hooversmith shortly before the beginning of the final session of the House.



1st Legislature Adjourns

by J. R. Warnerbrothers

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

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!

MR. GALLAHAD: 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.

MR. GALLAHAD: Sorry, sir. The sight of kids piques my wrath. I can tell you sir, that the devil's got them already. Eight-year-old sinners, they are.

SPEAKER: Allright. Enough, you boob. Father Seymour McBooze will deliver the invocation. Genulflect, pleasants!

FATHER McBOOZE: O God who dwells in heaven during the summer vacation and spring recess, deliver we poor Catholics 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 150 men at the polls. Amen.

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

CLERK: Duh, what'd he say.

JOE (Assembly Page with IQ smaller than Clerk's): D'ya 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 be dealt with by force.

SPEAKER: Read the last paragraph.

CLERK: To take effect yesterday.

SPEAKER: The "ayes?" The "ayes" 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 the 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: Mr. Hooversmith.

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 usual cordial but phony welcome.

SPEAKER: The House welcomes these gallant crusaders. They might start with the Minority Leader.

MINORITY LEADER: You should live so long!

CLERK: Bill 6969. To amend the education law to abolish the sale of smut, and be it resolved that the Legislature shall take custody of all such literature and material in the State of New York.

MR. DELANCEY: Mr. Speaker.

SPEAKER: On the bill, Mr. de Lancey.

MR. DELANCEY: Mr. Speaker, I urge adoption of this bill. I come from the western part of the state which is a long way from Albany. Therefore, I must stay over in a hotel. Now, all of us know that Albany is less of a city than even Watertown. So what are we to do to bide our time? How many times can you read the newspapers? Therefore, I would like to offer an amendment--that the literature and material ordained as smut be distributed to the members--80% to the majority members, the remainder to the minority. It's no big deal to you guys from New York City, but it ain't every day that us upstaters get such an opportunity!

SPEAKER: The Clerk will enter that into the record. Before we adjourn, I have a few announcements. All committee meetings are cancelled except Rules of which I am chairman. We will take up the entire budget and any other matters we feel relevant. The rest of you can go home. This session is dismissed.

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 overtly mocked 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.

To quote the New York Daily News, "The only good Red is a dead Red." It is our task to eliminate, by whatever means at our disposal, the Commie Menace. They are everywhere. They are on the campus, smoking pot and screaming for mandatory tax. They are on TV and in the newspapers, trying to flab our minds with Red dogma. They are even in the Senate. Yes, friends, I said the Senate of these United States.

Take Fooledright, Musty, and McGoonern for instance. These and their ilk would have this great country lie down and play dead before a bunch of mindless Red gooks. Is this what this country is made of? Jellyfish? Washington and Jefferson would cry if they could witness a Senate session or a Commie-inspired demonstration on the steps of our great Capitol. Were it not for the likes of the Very Hon. Sens. Buckley, Goldwater, Thurmond, the

Minutemen and other advocates of American victory there would truly be cause for despair.

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 wallowing 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, so we can be militar

So shout "Victory!" from the housetops. Victory over Communism, Victory in Vietnam, Victory over taxes (except defense taxes), Victory in the Senate, Victory over subversive activities! Think of what America would be like without Americans: doesn't it make you sick? Does it revolt you, fellow patriots? Doesn't it make you want to---

(ED. NOTE: At this point the author was overcome 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.)

PANIC 1400

Stuffed Toilet?

Bad Grass?

Out of Pills?

Any Occassion!

Call 7-1400

maybe we can help you panic

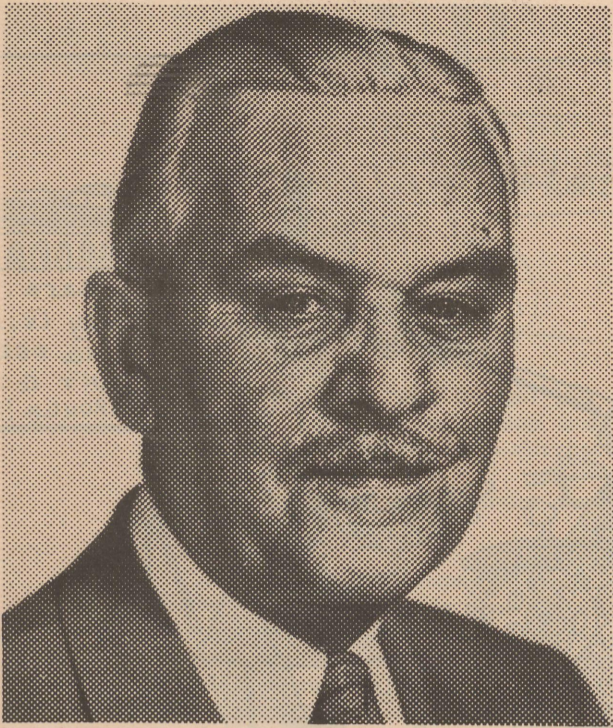
You conceive, we relieve!

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 people who have used our service. (a complete list will be supplied on request.)



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 "pseudomen." The ASP today interviewed Dr. Bierer in his London office.

Z.Z. von Schnerck: Dr. Bierer, I'd like to --

Joshua Bierer: Goddamit, another freak! How the bloody hell I can find time to talk to bloody cretins, 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 snot. The trouble with American men is that you'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? Hah, 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 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 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 sniveling 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?



Dr. Joshua Bierer, a leading British Psychiatrist recently returned to London from a tour of the United States, said April 11 that American women smothered him with hugs and kisses when he called their men a bunch of weak-kneed, lily-livered sissies.

[AP Wirephoto]

Yesterday's News Today

Bulabat, Zambezi (Nov. 16, 1970)—

Mango production in Zambezi is up 34% for the seventh year in a row, the Ministry of Commerce announced today. Zambezi now joins Mozambique as the world's leading mango growers.

Dombasile, Italy (Nov. 12, 1970)—

Mount Impellizzeri, a volcano just outside the village, has not erupted in 467 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 *Traversa succulenta* a mushroom previously reported to be edible. The dinner was in memory of O.G. Travers, discoverer of the new species, who died suddenly after his find.

Neutrino, 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)

Walt'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 beat," moaned Joe N. Bigdom of the firm. Bigdom simultaneously announced a new minimum delivery order of 100 subs.

Some clues from Rita Reveille for all her friends:

1. Ron Rice—You and Patrick Henry loved to gross me out in O'Heaney's.
2. John Quattrochi—Do 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 stood me up?
5. Les Newmark—Are you still a tee-totaler at O'Heaney's.
6. Steve Fuchs—Remember when you gave me a bite (of your apple) at O'Heaney's.
7. Tom (Squinty-eyes) Mullin—Remember when I opened your Chem. drawer so you could whip out your equipment?
8. Jim (Bat) Masterson—What's the matter—did the seat break? (in O'Heaney's)

Love,
Rita of the Twelve Eyes
Courtesy of O'Heaney's "Taps" Room)

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

— State Fair

CRABAPPLE JEWELERS

Diamonds are forever; but you might break up!

Largest collection of rhinestones in the country

LAST WEEK, NEXT WEEK, AND
NEVER ON WSUA 640

Marathon "Saturday
Night of Mold"
(tonight- 8-4am)

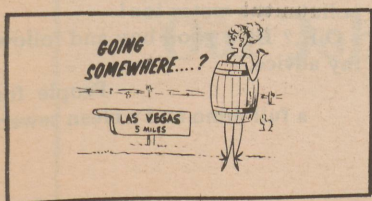
top 40 Singles and Albums of
this past semester
PLUS ALL THE REGULAR GARBAGE

Hear Eric Moonshine give away
all kinds of Good Sbeht!

[STONES, SINATRA, TUL, VICKI CARR, THE DEAD, BOBBY
SHERMAN, CSNY, LYNN ANDERSON]

PLUS! a special recording of Mike Lampert
singing in a third floor bathroom stall.

WSUA 640 all you next year!
no wait- you can't see
us - This is Radio!



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 get a 4-F classification.

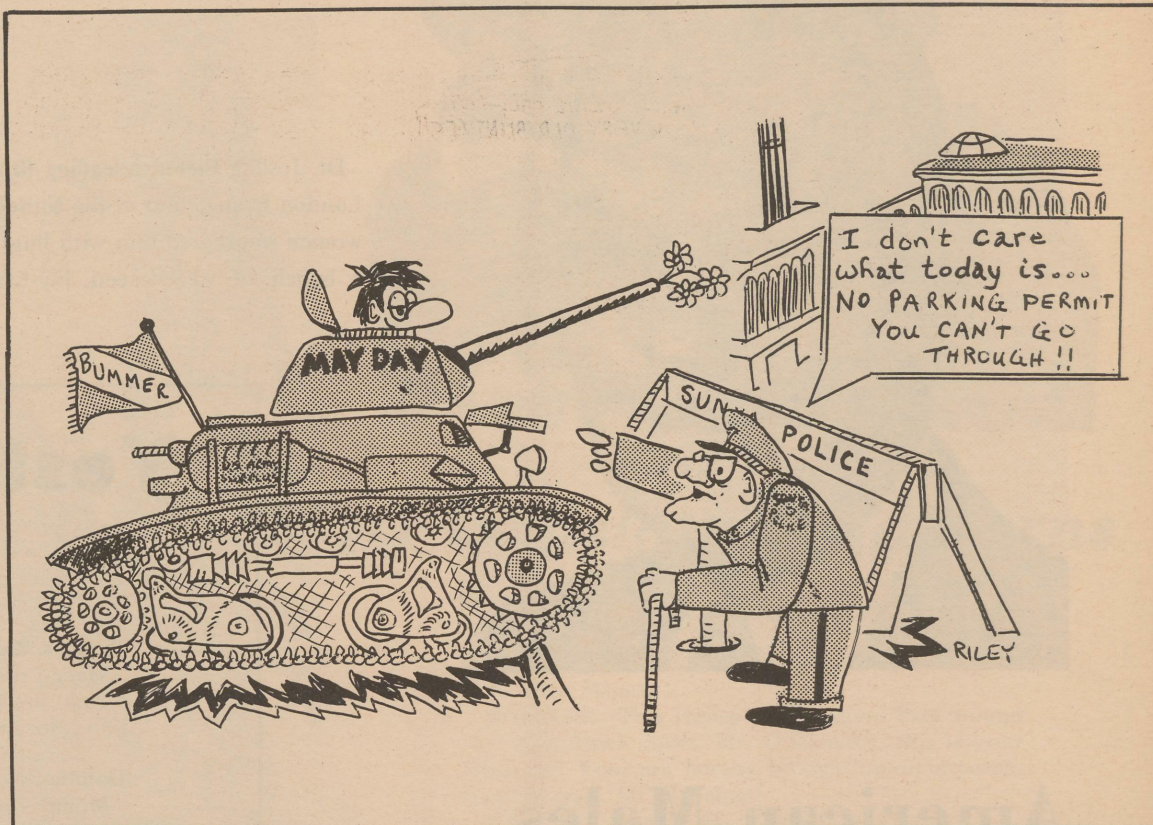
Thank you for allowing us to grow up in a world that has made us strong. Had we not been allowed to live in a world where masses are sufficiently desperate to steal or riot, where would we have gotten our toughening experiences? And if we didn't have an opportunity to read every day of police hunting down students or blacks, what could we do to substitute for realistic domestic adventure?

A sincere thank you for instilling in us the ability to question. Had we lived in times when presidents told the truth, how many of us 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 cars 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."

Last but not least, thanks for the security we all feel due to our department of defense. With 3,427 foreign bases is it no wonder that we all feel so secure militarily? Were it not for the \$90 billion to be spent on 'defense' this year, our brothers and sisters in California would probably be enslaved and raped within weeks. Thank you for their protection!

*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.



Editor's Note

I would like to extend thanks to all of those people who made this insult to journalism possible. Special thanks to Dennis Whitehead and the usual gang from the masthead 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 donated by the ASP and all proceeds from the sale of this rag go to the International Students 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 pesos. D.R.W.

Communications

ASP: Objective Analysis

To the Editors:
After reading some letters printed in the "letters to the editors" 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, well, yes it is. But should we call it a political rag 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 some 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 snotty remarks have been made about its use in place of tissues.

I have to give the newspaper staff especially the editor-in-chief much credit for their product.

T.L.C.

I am not the kind of mother who isn't concerned about my children. It hurt 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 mind seeing premarital kissing, but on the lips?

I don't want to go into other obscenities because I'm not sure my heart is strong enough. To 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,
Name Withheld

rubbers? Remember the old saying: An ounce of prevention....

How's the food? Are you eating well balanced meals? There is a care package from home in the mail with all sorts of goodies in it: chicken soup with knedelach, home made lasagna, chop suey, collard greens, and a piece of apple pie for dessert.

Nothing else is new. Aunt Thelma broke her hip; your father lost his job; your kid brother was busted; and Grandma Beckie is taking sky diving lessons. So you see, nothing is new.

If you have a free minute from your busy schedule, (by the way what are you studying?) drop me a line. I always enjoy hearing from my long lost son.

From,
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 two really 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.

My next and last suggestion is to stop printing, your paper clogs up a lot of sewer pipes! The ink pollutes the water too!

O.K.? Be a good boy and follow my advice.

People for
a full mind and a clean sewer.

Letter From Home

To the Editor (my son):

Just a note to tell you that I am still alive; not that you ever write to find out. The double pneumonia has finally subsided, and the flowers and get well cards you didn't send were greatly appreciated.

So tell me, how is your Hippie Radical Paper. What's its name? I can never remember what the initials stand for.

How have you been feeling lately. Have you been wearing your

Generation Gap

To the Editors:

Having children at SUNYA I was shocked to discover that the moral attitudes of today's student is as disgusting as the degenerate school newspaper. Is this what me and my no-good husband have been working all our lives for?

Kick In The ASP



editor-in-chief
tom clingalong

menagerie editor

..... aaralyn aargh
advertising mangler

..... "buck" rogers
money manager

..... phil muck
technical editors

..... sioux ceilingson
..... dan willing

..... werner washout
advertising fakeout

..... abbey rhode
pornographics

..... jon gunman
ape staph

..... can dune
..... jerk sandman

..... j. paul rosensnerd

..... rich soberson

execution editor

..... carol whose
gnus editor

..... zelda
ass. gnus editors

..... jerry lewis
..... maiden orangepeel

..... tarry wolve
future editor

..... debbie neatandclean
ass. future editor

..... john fairweather
arks editor

..... salty waters
ass. arks editor

..... mitch panatella
spurts editor

..... zeek spoke

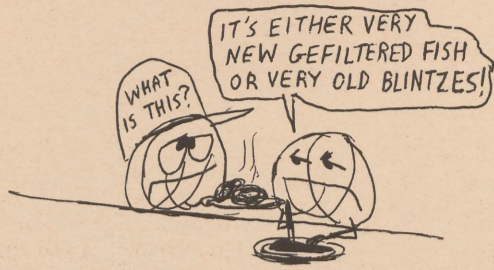
..... j.r. warnerbrothers

..... yike ellis

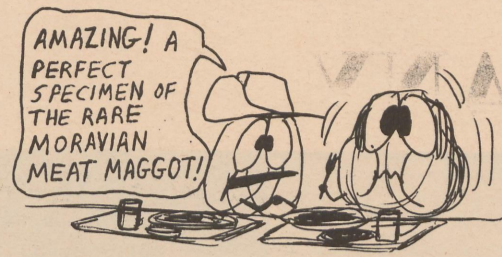
FILL-IN: The was founded in by the class of Our phones are and Letters must be and may be no longer than We get money from and news from The person responsible for this fiasco is [CC326, 457-2190, Albany Student Press, peace, signed, 2194, 300 words, mandatory student tax, AP, 1918, DAN WILLIAMS!, 1916]

As usual, we take no responsibility for anything.

UP YOURS FU-2



by P.S. Flarian



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 FU2 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 meal 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 strike! Think about it.

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

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

"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're trained to see right in front of their faces.

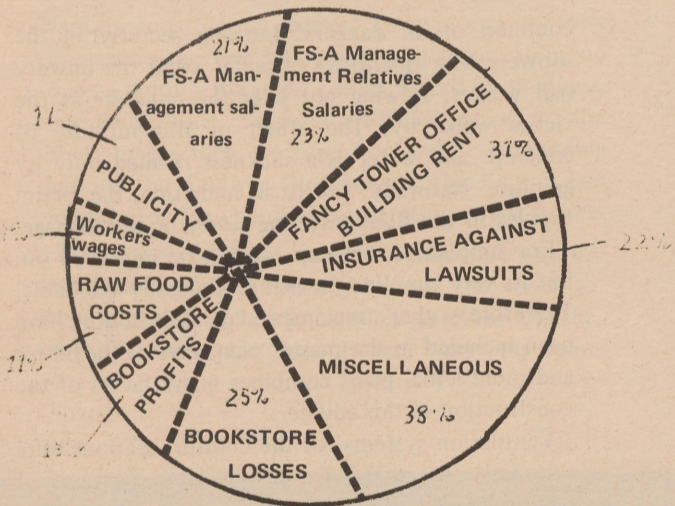
"From now on, you as the sandwich maker, (sic) are responsible for extra items that get by the cashiers unpaid for." How the hell we're going to determine what gets by the unpaid cashier unpaid for and fix blame on the proper worker hasn't been worked out yet, but remember, "our job is screwing you," 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 cashiers question 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 at the end of your work period, please place where it can be reused. The same goes for aprons," shirts and ties, and, of course, the hairnets. God on high knows enough stuff is in the food now (mercury, detergents, etc.) for which we don't charge. Should you notice hair in the food, please notify the cashiers so they can charge accordingly.

"We are here to serve the customers and to give the customer increasingly better service. If properly executed, these controls will effect that end. Not only will we have improved customer relations, but also improved working relations with our fellow employees. We are the workers (sic), we are also at one time or another, the (sick) customer." Would you want extras on your sandwich? "Think about it."

WHERE YOUR FUDE SERVICE DOLLAR GOES



*Total may be off due to rounding and miscalculation.

A History of FSA

Everyone has heard of the Faculty Student Anachronism, but few people know its past history. The FS-A, founded in 1927 as a front for a prosperous speakeasy, was originally a collective of really together people who lived in several houses in Albany and were in need of a cook. The cook, Malcom Nern, fresh out of the Ace Learn-By-Mail Institute, soon proved such a master at organization that the collective outgrew all usefulness and incorporated.

The next step was to take over the concessions at Sayles, Pierce, Brubacher, and Yankee Stadium. With everything going for it, FS-A 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 Direction (an early

euphemism for "Administration").

Then came the day when the lord, Nelson, said, "Let there be Stone!" and FS-A was there, too. Installed in all units of Uptownia, FS-A is comfortably whitewashed and Stoned at more than six locations. Business is better than ever, and all are content. What is left over when all are content is spent on worthy causes. These expenditures included the Mohawk Hyatt House Sign, the Dippi-Glen House, and the Fancy Tower Office Building.

Today, the modern FS-A provides a wealth of SUNYA services, such as Fool Service, the Crookstore, the Spitoon Room, the Old Friends and Relatives Employment Service, and the Junior Executive Slush Fund.

Thus the great American success story: how a small, benevolent association became a modern, audit-proof bureaucorporation through the planned, systematic extortion of funds from unsuspecting resident students.

We Make Possible

The Greatest Inconvenience

and

Highest Book Prices

In The State Because

Our Job is Screwing

You

THE CROOKSTORE

BANKRUPT SALE

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!

THE INDIAN O

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.

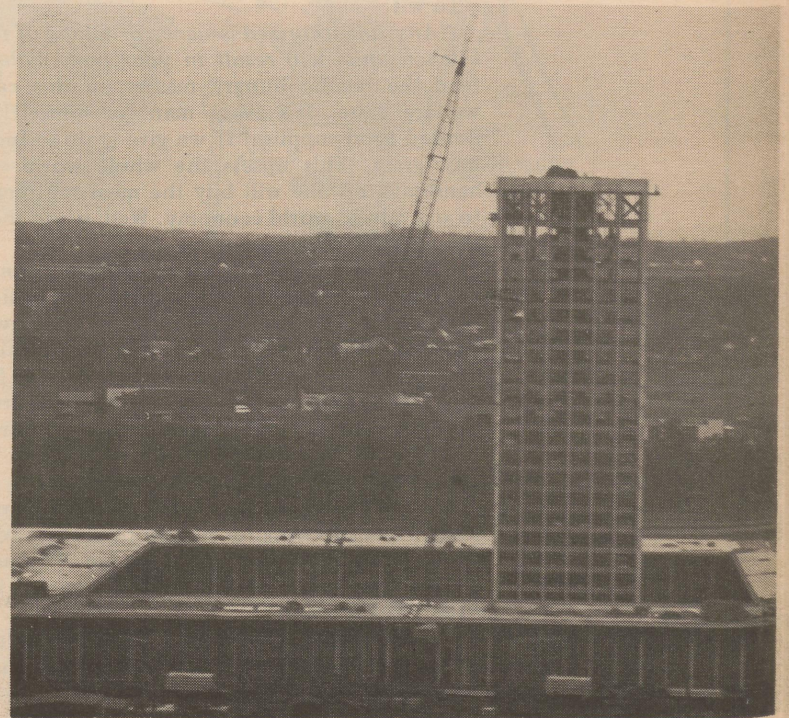
Surrounded by vast sandy wastelands in dry weather, access to this hovel is difficult enough, but with a fine sense of humor, it has been efficiently constructed so that it transforms into a sucking quagmire after even the slightest precipitation. In keeping with architect E. Durably Stoned's policy 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, mustachioed 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.

Cute little tests of agility, courage and strength are provided for all, regardless of personal desires. One of the better hazards was the uncarpeted concrete floors, installed to facilitate the task of the most



Construction such as this provides continuous entertainment for the inmates.

---photo service



[AP Wirephoto]

One of the inmates fighting a giant swamp snake on the long trek to dinner.



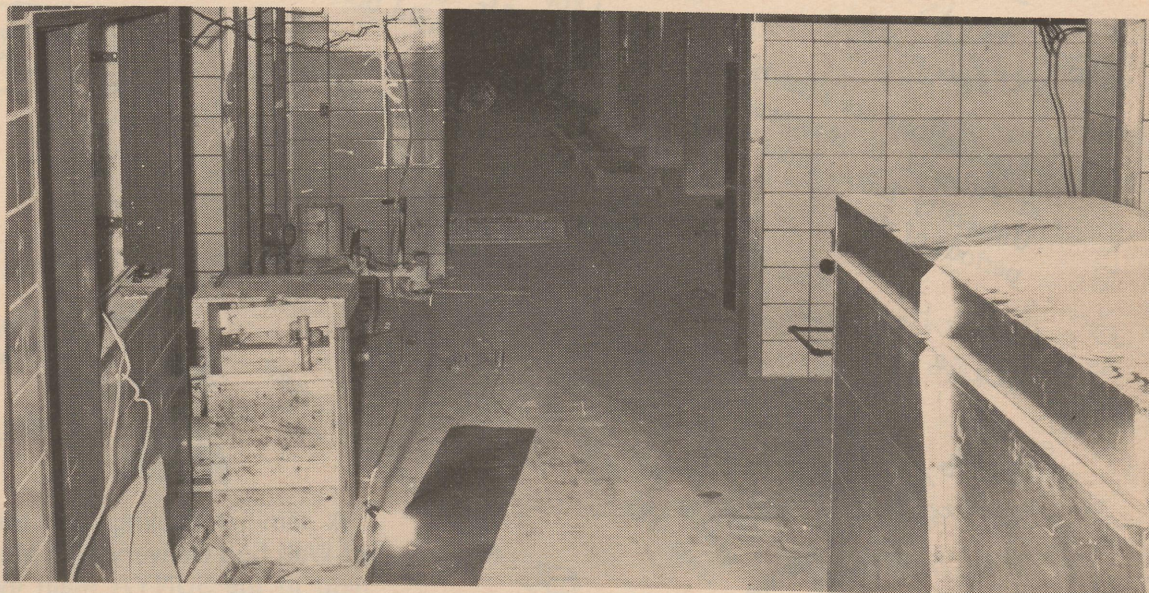
common of all dangers. Lurking secretly in the showers, vast quantities of water await the unwary hall walker, flowing out over the concrete as the victim walks by. The effect of this mixture of concrete and water is a slickness rivalled only by graphite. Naturally, caught in midstride, the victim topples 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 unfortunante 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 a

QUAD STORY



The Indian Quad cafeteria, where the giant rats are fed. The other residents must walk to another quad.

--goodman

temperature of 575 degrees Farenheit. 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.

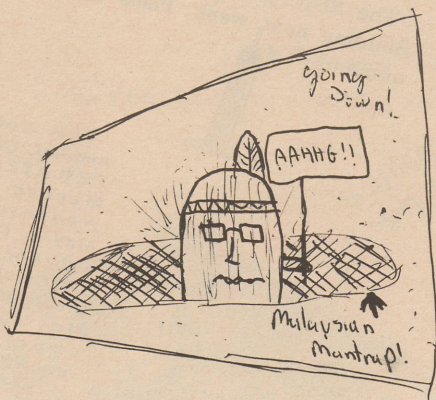
Speaking of pitfalls, it must here be noted that a series of Malaysian man traps has been constructed in the middle of the quad. Far more dangerous than a mere mine field, these traps vary in depth from 10' to... who knows how deep?

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 exquisite. 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

Troubled 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 fireworks 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.



Fighting the giant rats on the way to the laundry room.

--photo service



?! GRAFFITI! GRAFFITI? GRAFFITI! GRAFFITI? GRAFFITI!?!?

Internal Student denials please contact Joe, he needs information on abroad. *****

Accidents cause people!

Show eats dwarfs for supper

WUSA ALBANY... HOME OF "BRAIN LERNER"

Applications for University President will be available at the Campus Center Information Desk between the hours of 8:59 and 9:01 a.m. on alternate Wednesdays. No specific training is necessary.

Peter Pan was a Fairy

SUNYA NEVER SEEN IN ANNUAL

Peace-Pipes can be Fun!

DEAR PARENT: SEE WHAT YOUR CHILD REALLY DOES AT SCHOOL! Do it like a g... Ask in the middle of a lesson - Vote for Nixon in '72

BARNEY FOWLING EATS IT COOKED

Gary Sussman did it! If you want to know what... See you

LSD - Better Living through Chemistry

It takes 387 muscles to smile. Why does it take 8 to smile? SMILE!!!

ESP spelled backwards is PEE

When it rains it pours - WATER?? *****

BURNS GUARDS

A seminar dealing with the Techniques of Walt Sub Delivery Men Mugging, will be held in the SUNYA main gym. Only the first 2000 allowed. Refreshments will be served.

The SUNYA Suicide Club will have its annual outing at the top of the Empire State Building next week. Plans for a new membership drive will be made because of falling numbers.

FSA Cooks needed, SEPARATELY. Meeting on Wednesday, May 5, 1971. Anyone interested please attend. No cooking experience required. *****

Dr. Dundie Marcus, guest lecturer from the Albany A.S.P.C.A., will speak on "How to DO IT to your mother, Scottie without really trying." Thursday afternoon, November 25, at 5 p.m. All horny interested scotties are welcome to come. Please bring a towel.

TWINKLETOES ROSENBERG - NEEDS A GOOD F

WUVA

Applications are now being accepted for the 1971-72 year program at Atlantis. If interested please contact Mr. Submariner, at the University Lake. Must know how to swim, and hold breath for long periods of time.

TECH RULES!

All the news that fits we print - bring your news, personal, club, political, ad tiffing, publication, no notification group to the ASP office for prompt publication.

SUNYA Gym will host the first aquatic club meeting. Some of the featured stars will be: Wally Whale, from the North Sea, Dolly Dolphin, from Coral Key, and Charlie Tuna formerly of Starkist Tuna fame.

WHYNE + RUSSIAN DUCK

To the Campus Center Bathrooms, Thanks for making this Graffiti page such a success. Love, The Staph

MAKING DAN

Hi mom

GRAFFITI! GRAFFITI? GRAFFITI! GRAFFITI? GRAFFITI!?!?

CLASSIFIED ADS



BUY A "Lived in" HOME

Summer Sublet- Super Slum. 1 bedroom apartment, own sink antique wood-burning oven. Suitable for 2-3 people. Bargain \$345. *****

Apt. for rent. 8 blocks from bus line. Good location. No heat. Only 6 flights up. Out house easily accessible from fire escape. *****

MOONLIGHT SALE

Stereo Equipment at LOW, LOW, PRICES! You name it, we'll get it -Contact Sam, McMurphy Hall EF 3042 or call 457-3100. A real STEAL. *****

SOUGHT: Consenting gorilla for fun time with King Duke. Contact via 3rd floor mens room! *****

Gillette Abortion Service offers quick, local operations CHEAP. Call 482-1111 ask for Doc. *****

For hire: 2 snorkle players. *****

For sale: One meal card that looks like anybody. Call Murray. *****

For sale: We just broke up. One used can of whipped cream. *****

Daniel Marcus Private Photo Service Inc. Expert photographic prints made. Private instruction available Phone (212) HO5-0306. Specialities-Graduations, Met Games, Municipal Parks 24 Hour Service, Special Night Rates. *****

Have an active roommate? Walking around half dead, with no sleep? We have just the thing you need! Folding cots for sale, cheap! Get info. at the C.C. information desk. *****

FOR SALE: Airplane. Contact Lustig 457-8819. *****

Car for sale, crummy condition, why else would I sell it! *****

Announcing

HELP WANTED



WANTED: Foreman for maggot farm. Must be Purple. have B.A., and under 4ft. Call or Write Maggots Unlimited, P.O. Box 405, Schulmb, Ohio. *****

Overseas Jobs -Make millions by working in scenic Antarctica Expenses paid, slight fee for service. *****

WORK IN SIBERIA and earn big money (8,000 month). Write for free job listings- \$2.00 service charge. Contact I. Denisovitch, Box 5/1-ASP, Novosibirsk, U.S.S.R. *****

Needed-typist to type term papers. Also needed- someone to write term paper. *****

"ROUND THE TOWN"

Dear World, Power belongs to only 1 person. me. *****

Martha, I like squeezing the Charmin better than you. *****

Irving- Life is empty without you. I miss your warm body. Come Home! I cleaned the cat litter box. *****

Goldie

A-I love you. Come home to me-I can still poach eggs. *****

Maria-please come back! I'm getting awful sick of Chef-Boy- Ar-Dee. *****

To my suitemates: I don't mind you eating my food, but would you please leave the whipped cream. "J" *****

Finals get you down-come to my room. My windows open wide. Willing to give helping hand. *****

Dearest Simone, Nothing can hope to compare with the succulent fragrance of thine lower extremities, (Your toes are sweet). *****

Sweetheart, love of my life, what are you doing? *****

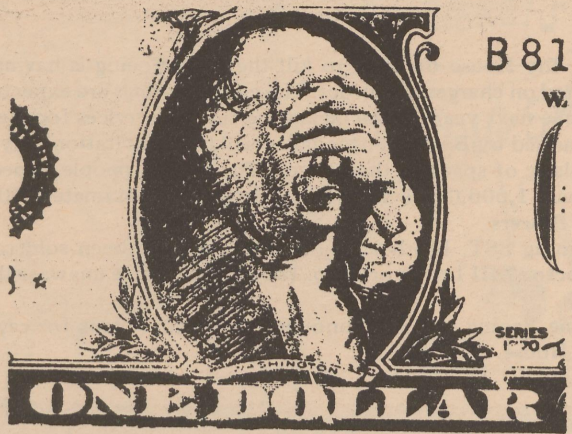
Dear Donald Duck Didn't you're father ever tell you not to curse. Your bill should be washed out with soap. *****

Mickey Mouse. Sue, Better luck next year. You'll be in shape to hit those balls! *****

Gary is such a Noodnick.

LIBERAL RESERVE NO
UNITED STATES OF AM

SWEAT FIRE



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 Pentagon, Coca-Cola. For another thing, they give the Albany pigs 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!

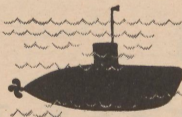
The demonstration will consist of picketing and chanting anti-sub, pro-digestion people's slogans. At midnight all will eat one day-old Walt's Tuna Sub with extra oil or the largest fraction which can be consumed thereof. The demonstration will end when the masses will simultaneously direct their moons 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).



SWEAT FIRE-----
DONT BUY IT---
RIP IT OFF!!!!

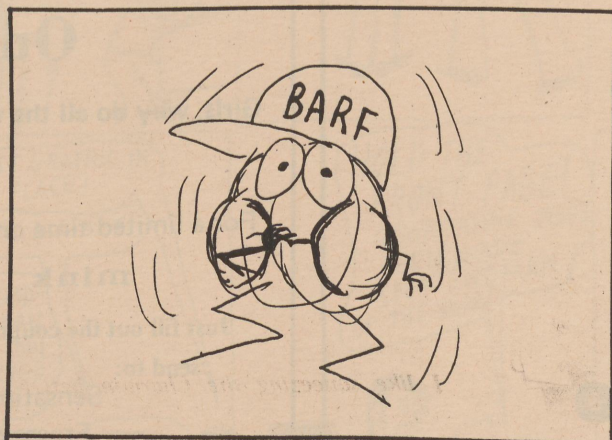


SCHMALT'S SUBS



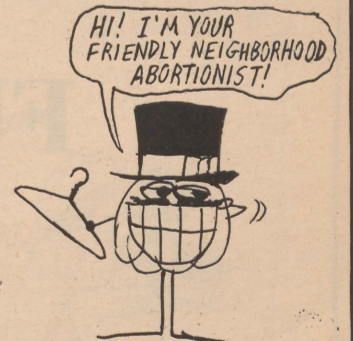
The Sub that goes down slowly, and surfaces in a great big hurry!

- Matzoah Sub \$1.00
- Peanut-Butter & Jelly Sub \$1.00
- Kosher Sub \$1.00
- Polaris Sub \$1,000,000
- Timothy Sub \$1.00
- Tuna w/Mercury Sub \$1.00
- Bread Sub \$1.09



- Hot Rat Sub \$1.00
- Cold Pastrami Sub \$1.00
- Yugoslavian Sub \$1.00
- Hot Pasagana \$1.00
- Leftover Sub \$1.00
- Yellow Sub \$1.00
- Russian Sub 628 rubles

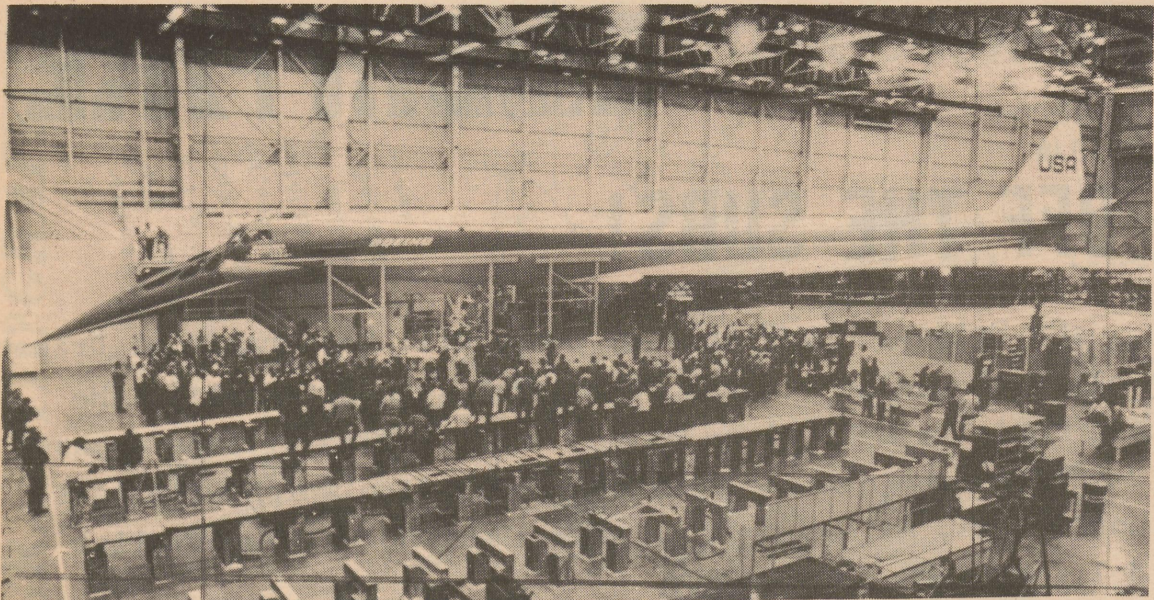
Delivery to Mohawk Campus Only
Minimum Order 45 Subs
Delivery Charge: \$25



WANT ABORTIONS FAST?

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

457-5714



Boeing employees and invited guests attend the funeral services for the SST. [AP Wirephoto]

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)

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.



Few people remember this touching scene from "Peter Pan" when the rope broke leaving the fairy to fly on his own. [AP Wirephoto]

Brusteam Sector XIII Interworld

FLY-BY-NIGHT AIRWAYS

Reconditioned **Ford Tri-Motor** at your service, Leaving WEEKLY or as soon as the pilot gets Over his air sickness, from Roosevelt Field. **Qualified pilot**, Jose Valdez is your host on Exciting flights to the Carribean!

THE UNSINKABLE STEAMSHIP LINE

NEW! Now taking reservations on the new **luxury liners Titanic and Andria Doria!** Your navigation officers, Fresh from training in Central Park, Are the best in their field (Flanders). **SPECIAL!** FREE cruise for those willing to shovel Coal across the Atlantic.

CONTACT:

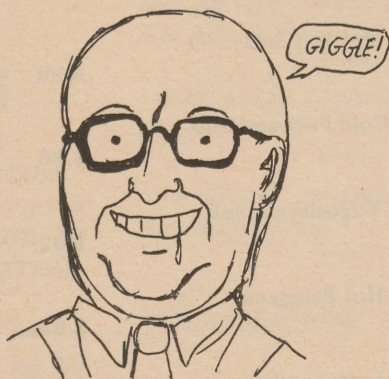
Office of Questionable Activities
Cactus Center Room 329

Or call Bobby
at 482-1111

BARNYARD FOULER

meets

FUNNY HILL



"Find the True Source of Barney's giggle!"

NEXT WEEK AT Low Rise North Cinema
watch *Newsmouth* for details

Sex is our business...

Our only business

Girls, why do all the worrying!

Let HIM take the precautions.

For a limited time only a sample of fully guaranteed **mink condoms Free!**

Just fill out the coupon and enclose \$100 to cover handling.

send to:

Sensational Feeling, Inc.
Freesex City, Funland 00000.

Remember! Your future is at stake.

Name: _____

Address: _____

Size: check one Sm. _____ Med. _____ Lrg. _____

EBBIE THE EEP & CO. JOINS THE ASP STAPH

IN THE MOVING DAILY SOAP OPERA

A*S*P ...DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN!

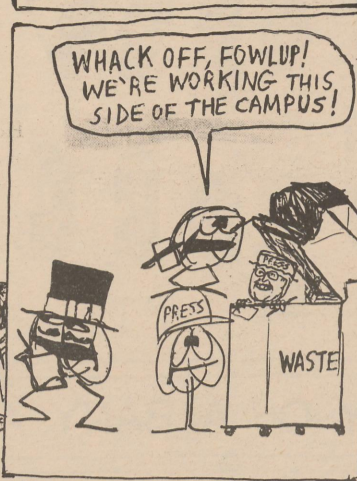
AN EXCLUSIVE INSIDE LOOK AT SUNYA'S FAVORITE TABLOID, THE AWFULLY STUPID PRESS, DURING A TYPICAL PRODUCTION NIGHT:



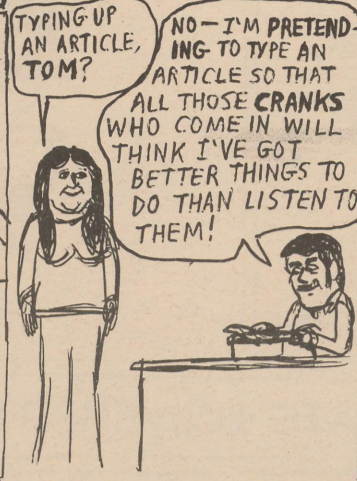
ANOTHER DAY... ANOTHER PAPER... ANOTHER DRAG!
WHERE'S TOM?
WHERE ANY EDITOR-IN-CHEAP WOULD BE-- BACK HOME PREPARING FOR TONIGHT WITH A MEGATON OF TRANQUILIZERS.



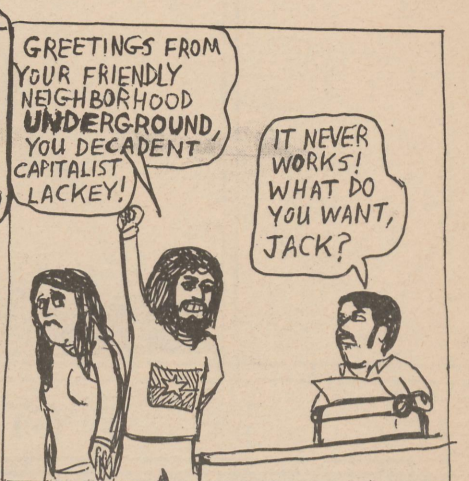
I'M HERE!
BIG-SHIT!



WHACK OFF, FOWLUP! WE'RE WORKING THIS SIDE OF THE CAMPUS!



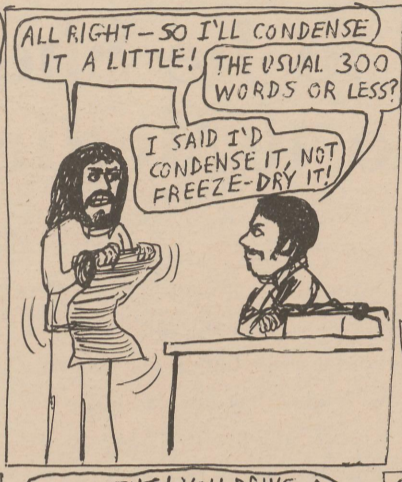
TYPING-UP AN ARTICLE, TOM?
NO-- I'M PRETENDING TO TYPE AN ARTICLE SO THAT ALL THOSE CRANKS WHO COME IN WILL THINK I'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN LISTEN TO THEM!



GREETINGS FROM YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD UNDERGROUND, YOU DECADENT CAPITALIST LACKEY!
IT NEVER WORKS! WHAT DO YOU WANT, JACK?



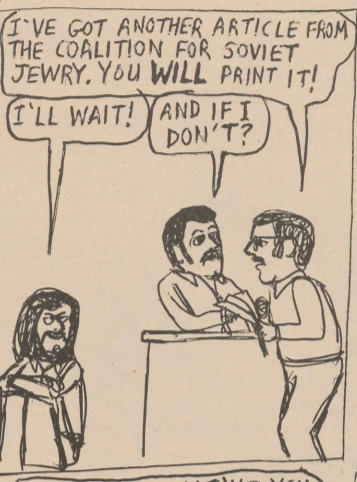
THE USUAL! I'VE GOT ANOTHER COLUMN I WANT PRINTED! AND AS USUAL, I DON'T WANT A SINGLE GOLDEN WORD CUT OUT OF IT!
THAT'S NOT A COLUMN! THAT'S A COLISEUM! I'VE ONLY RUNNING-A 16-PAGE ISSUE!
TAKE A WALK, SCHWARTZ!



ALL RIGHT-- SO I'LL CONDENSE IT A LITTLE!
I SAID I'D CONDENSE IT, NOT FREEZE-DRY IT!



DON'T GIVE ME THE OLD TYPING ROUTINE! FACE IT LIKE A MAN, YOU PIG!



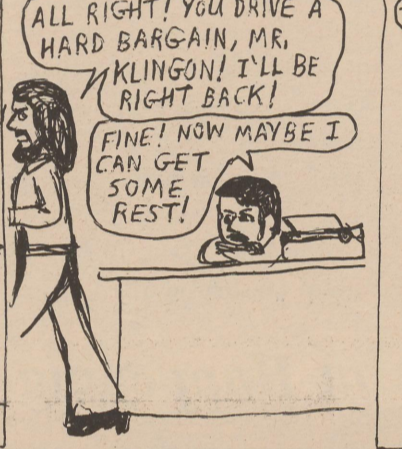
I'VE GOT ANOTHER ARTICLE FROM THE COALITION FOR SOVIET JEWRY. YOU WILL PRINT IT!
I'LL WAIT! AND IF I DON'T?



THEN YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN ADOLPH HITLER!
RIGHT OFF, SLIVERBERG!
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!



HE SURE FELL FOR THE OLD "WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN DO" TRICK EASY ENOUGH! BUT I WON'T!
THERE'S NO ROOM, DAMMIT! YOU CONDENSE IT AND I MIGHT CONSIDER OTHERWISE FORGET IT!



ALL RIGHT! YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN, MR. KLINGON! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
FINE! NOW MAYBE I CAN GET SOME REST!



THE REPORTERS ARE HERE, TOM.
GREAT! SEND THEM IN!



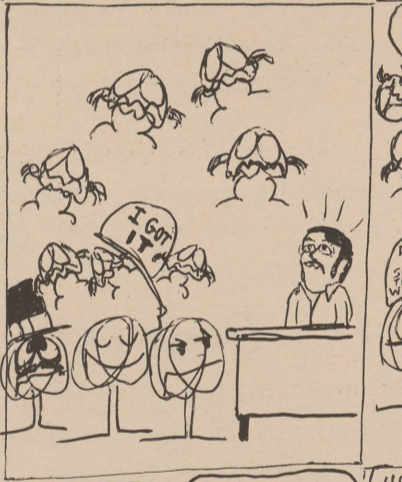
ALL RIGHT, WHAT'VE YOU CLOWNS GOT?
I GOT SOMETHING FOR THE CENTERSPREAD!



YOU KNOW WE DON'T PRINT THAT KIND OF STUFF IN OUR CENTERFOLDS! WHERE'D YOU GET IT, ANYWAY?
MY ROOMMATE GOT IT FROM A MAIL ORDER HOUSE!
NEXT TIME BRING ME A COPY OF THE CATALOG!
RIGHT CHIEF!



I GOT A HOT SCOOP ON AN EPIDEMIC OF POLLTERGEEPS ON CAMPUS.
SINCE WHEN?! YOU GOT PROOF?!



GET THEM OUT OF HERE!!!
DON'T MOVE HE'S ON YOUR HEAD!



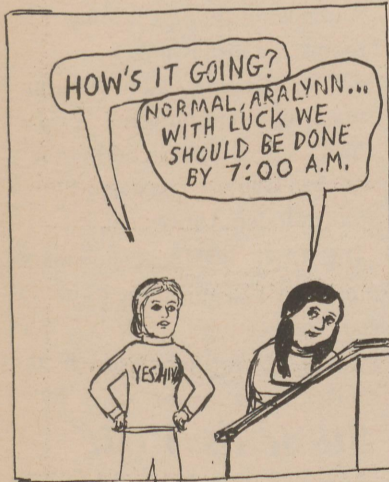
AWFULLY STUPID PRESS.
WARNER? THIS IS MARTHA MITCHELL FROST! IT MAY INTEREST YOU TO KNOW THAT I HAVE FINALLY DONE MY DUTY AS AN AMERICAN AND REPORTED THE SUBVERSIVE ACTIVITIES OF YOU AND THAT RAG OF YOURS TO THE FBI! THEY'RE WATCHING YOU SO WATCH YOUR STEP!



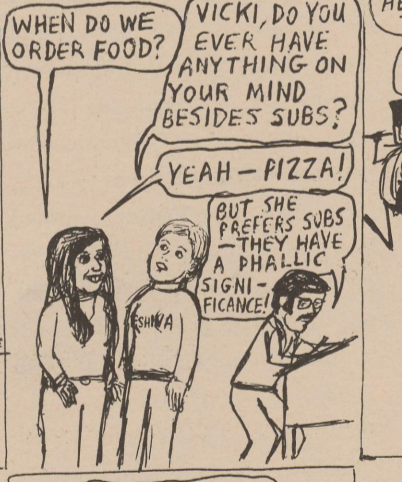
I CONDENSED THE ARTICLE! PRINT IT!
"FREE DOPE! (EXCEPT THE EDITORS OF THE ASP, WHO SHOULD BE LOCKED UP!)"



HOW'S IT GOING?
NORMAL, ARLYNN... WITH LUCK WE SHOULD BE DONE BY 7:00 A.M.



WHEN DO WE ORDER FOOD?
VICKI, DO YOU EVER HAVE ANYTHING ON YOUR MIND BESIDES SUBS?
YEAH-- PIZZA!
BUT SHE PREFERS SUBS-- THEY HAVE A PHALLIC SIGNIFICANCE!



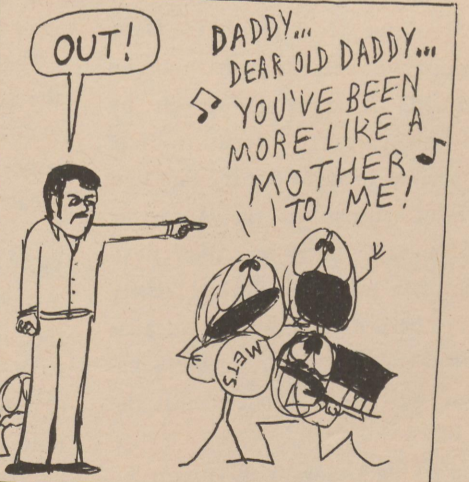
HERE'RE THE PHOTOS FOR THE ARTS PAGE, TOM!
SO THAT'S WHERE BAD GUY GOT THAT CENTERSPREAD!



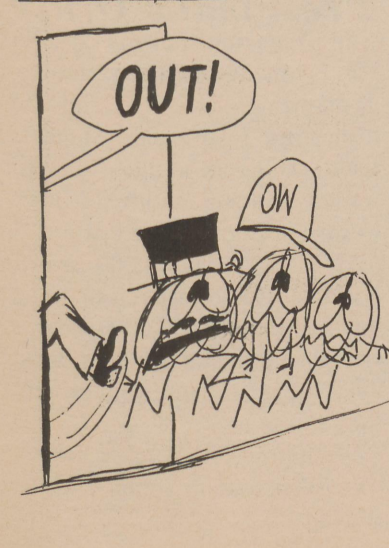
OUR CIRCULATION WOULD REALLY GO UP IF WE PRINTED A SENSATIONAL FRONT PAGE STORY ON THE FIRE IN THE CAMPUS CENTER!
DON'T TELL ME THERE'S A FIRE IN THE CAMPUS CENTER?!
NO, BUT IT COULD BE ARRANGED...



OUT!
DADDY... DEAR OLD DADDY... YOU'VE BEEN MORE LIKE A MOTHER TO ME!



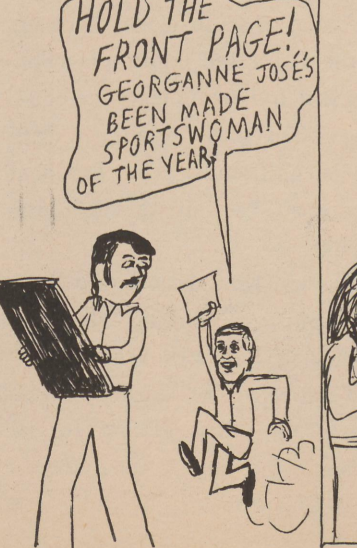
OUT!
LAST GRAPHIC IN PLACE!
WE'RE ALL SET!
THANK GOD! NOW WE CAN ALL GET SOME WELL-EARNED SLEEP!



HOLD THE FRONT PAGE! GEORGANNE JOSÉ'S BEEN MADE SPORTSWOMAN OF THE YEAR!



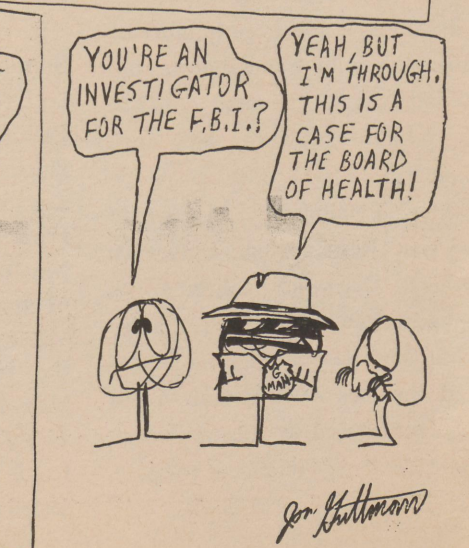
HOW LONG DO YOU WANT ME TO STAND HERE HOLDING THE FRONT PAGE, BOB?



YOU'RE AN INVESTIGATOR FOR THE F.B.I.?

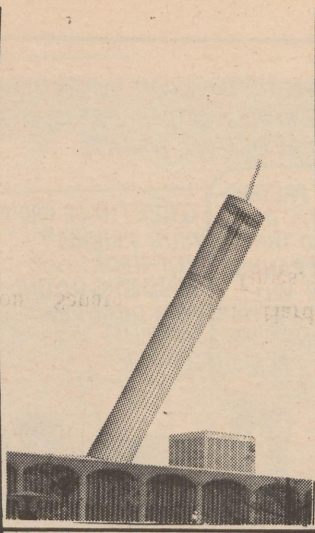


YEAH, BUT I'M THROUGH. THIS IS A CASE FOR THE BOARD OF HEALTH!



OUT!

Joe Kuttman



Tower Spittle

STATE UNIVERSITY OF ALBANY AT NEW YORK



“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 “Rumpelstilskin,” “Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs,” “Alice in Wonderland an original interpretation” and “Easy Rider” Monday at 2 p.m. in Albany Medical Center for the entire university community.

Irma Schugglemeyer, director of the production, expressed amazement at the enthusiasm and

“with-it-ness” of the crowd. She said, “I was so amazed at the enthusiasm and with-it-ness of the crowd.” “Rumpelstilskin” is about a short, Illinois revolutionary who spins hay into Marijuana for export and profit. “Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs” is the scathingly frank tale of a woman who, in her search for liberation, sets up a commune for retired longshoremen.

Albert M. Senile has written an in-depth interpretation of “Alice in Wonderland.” Senile, of P.I.T (Persons Involved in Theater) ex-

plained his purpose in writing the piece. He said, “I just want to make one thing perfectly clear; this is the beginning of more cooperation between the campus and the community. Everyone should see it stoned.”

“Easy Rider,” recently made into a full length feature movie by Walt Disney productions, is the light-hearted tale of two young men who frolic across the land, hither and yon, in search of adventure.

For more information call Irma at 459-6133.

The Revolution, the well-known acid rock group, has been hired for Homecoming 1972. The group is currently in Argentinian exile for inciting to riot, but their manager, Marty (Baby) Karenina has assured the university that “the boys’ll be here for show-time.”

University Senate Met This Week

The University Senate met this week. The discussion centered around the proposed Interdisciplinary Doctorate in Administrative Theological Semantics for the Fall, 1974 semester.

Seven bills were sent back to committee for revision. Three measures were brought up and tabled. A dynamic speech by undergraduate senator Hare Kirschna brought out the fact that the Chairman of the Academic Changes Council has been dead for over two years. Several faculty members denounced the idea as “too controversial” and the Senator was procrastinated until the fall.

Parking lots were also discussed.

Because of the large number of bills about to come before the Senate, the Senate voted, 55-43-2, to prohibit any more bills until January.

The Committee on Senate By-Law Revisions and University Policy Decisions delivered its long-awaited report. There was no comment. Several senators lamented the lack of comment. A bill was introduced to censure anyone who laments. It failed to pass, 32-35-2.

After one and one-half hours of strenuous debate, the Senate adjourned for lack of a quorum. The next official meeting is scheduled for September 22, 1972.

Paper Honored

The Tower Spittle has captured the coveted Fleagle Award in the annual National Mediocre Newspaper Contest. Accepting the Fleagle Award at the convention in Ramsey, New Jersey, was Leedy Naptha, editress. Cited as major reasons for the win were (1) the weekly newspaper’s famous “Round the Campus” feature; (2) the incisive wit of “regular” Raunch Reeny; and (3) the thrill-packed “Teacher Tally”.

In accepting the award for the Spittle, Miss Naptha gave thanks to the Almighty and Mrs. Bathinet, and to her loyal staff. Placing second in the competition was the Hard Times-Picayune of Hard Times, Utah. Third place was temporarily left open for lack of contestants.

Asked what would be done with the trophy, named “Schloim”, Miss Naptha indicated that he would be scrubbed down with Lysol and placed on display in a sealed plastic container.

Large Turnout at Happening

President Bathinet’s every-while University Happening attracted its largest crowd on the year last Thursday.

Three students attended the fiery meeting held in the Baboon Room lounge. It started off with a bang a 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 Thorn, 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 silent fire drills.

The last issue dealt with was the problem of parking. Bathinet 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.

Security Director James Willing entered the Happening shortly after the parking issue was settled by fiat. Willing reported on security’s acquisition of a portable fire hydrant. He remarked, “It’s cost is justified since we will make it up in parking fines.”

Big Discovery

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

Professor Knutkrusshen 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 Snarg. So far, the going has been tough. The Snarg, and its related unison particle, the Zachung, are two small parts of the larger mystery of the Dyspeptic Molecule discovered in 1968 by Drs. Vshnyskii and Novogrodsk of the Shotzpay- anetsokov Institute in Leningrad. The splitting of the Dyspeptic has been long awaited by world physicists in the battle to unravel the secrets of orange juice.

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 Administrator, 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 Morals in the Modern University.”

DR. JANE BUMPER infirmary, presented a seminar on “The Social Implications of V.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 Presidential decision on the matter.

At 2 am today, 3,000 armed National Guardsmen cleared the building arresting 2,000 protesters. One hundred students were killed, many others wounded by the gunfire.

Administration Officials believe no further student action is forthcoming.