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# DAILY BACON

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Tuesday, April 5, 1983

The sun'll come out tomorrow, bet your bottom dollar.

***Student tells shocking story:***

# FOOD IS FOUND IN WAYNE HALL



WPC economics student Tabius Thomas Felix is rescued from large steaming caldron of spaghetti. He became so excited at the prospect of 'real' food that he felt compelled to dive into the cooking pasta.

**Hutton clamps  
down on dorm  
students**

PAGE 2

**Campus police  
Will have new  
weapons**

PAGE 4

**Dear Crabby  
answers all your  
questions**

PAGE 9

# Hutton: no looks at naughty bits

In the wake of his recent ban on cohabitation in the dorms, housing Director Gary Hutton has again shocked the college community with phase two of his "Morality Mission." Beginning next Monday, April 18, students living in the dorms will be prohibited from viewing their genitalia while showering and using the toilet facilities.

In addition to this Hutton has stated that "manipulation of ones won genitals by oneself will be just cause for dismissal from the WPC dorm facilities." When asked how he will enforce such a rule Hutton explained, "all dorm students will be required to pay an additional \$500 before they can return to their rooms, the money will be used to hire morality maids who will be stationed in every dorm room and bathroom in both the old and new dorms."

College president Seymour Hyman has praised Hutton for "cleansing the dorm of unwholesome and sinful practices which will increase the quality of dorm students." Hyman added "students should spend their college years learning, not touching their dirty parts. Besides, we do not want a student body composed of blind students with hairy palms."

The only problem that Hutton foresees is that "students will sneak into empty classrooms and bathrooms on campus." Hutton said he is currently working on a

plan with Hyman that would convert security "into a 24 hour a day morality watch." Hyman said that these officers, unlike the current campus police "would carry guns." Students from the Student Mobilization Committee have begun picketing Hyman's office in Morrison hall shouting "Shoot loads not guns" and "Fee Fi Fo Fum students have the right to come."

SGA president Lorelei Drew and vice-president Mike Smethy have denounced Hyman and Hutton calling their view "archaic." Smethy went on to say that "students should have a right to touch any part of their body that they want to," although he denied that he had ever done so.

The tension on campus can be felt everywhere as students prepare for major protest demonstration on Monday, Huttons kick-off day for the new regulations. Moral Facist Majority leader Jerry Failwheel will cut the ribbon to announce a new step in morality for America as well as WPC. It is rumored that hundreds of students are preparing to flash themselves as well as flog all those attending the ceremony. Nothing more is known except that Hyman yesterday ordered 200 cattle prods...



## 12 residents break overnight policy

By JOSE GARCIA  
STAFF WRITER

May 5, Wayne— Twelve residents of Pioneer and Heritage Halls were arrested last night by campus police and charged with illegally permitting overnight guests in the dormitories. The students, whose names have been withheld by authorities, were each ordered held on \$250,000 bail.

At approximately midnight Monday night campus police, with the assistance of Residence Hall Manager Joe Antonellis, raided 18 rooms in the dorm complex. The raid came after Antonellis received a tip from an anonymous phone call. "I got a call at 11:38pm stating that several residents had smuggled in guests after the Outlaws concert. Since it's a Monday night there are no overnight guest allowed," Antonellis said.

When asked why the residents were arrested for such a minor infraction of the rules he said, "This staff has just got to stop and someone had to be the example."

A junior accounting major from Pioneer

Hall, whose roommate was handcuffed and dragged from the building was quoted as saying, "They were only studying. The cops, broke down the door and dragged her out. I don't know how I'll ever raise \$250,000 for the bail." The distraught co-ed said she plans to make a plea to Director of Housing Gary Hutton as soon as he will meet with her next month.

Director of Security and Safety Bart Scuderi said of the incident, "My boys have been waiting for a chance to cuff a few helpless college students. They finally got their chance."

SGA President-elect Clint Hoffman, a resident of Heritage Hall, said he has contacted Governor Thomas Kean's office to ask for an official pardon in the case. "They way I look at it, if Ford could pardon Nixon, so Kean can pardon WPC," Hoffman stated. He later added, though "Kean hasn't done anything else for us, yet. For all I know he'll send them (the jailed residents) to the electric chair."

## no taste

In a Student Center press conference yesterday announced that because of a yogurt shortage at the Sweet Shop, Buttermilk Falls will be converted to Lowfat Yogurt Falls early next week.

"This move will greatly enhance the natural flavor of the yogurt that we now serve. The price for this new natural yogurt will only be slightly higher. For those yogurt lovers who venture up to the falls themselves and purchase their lowcal delights from the soon to be erected Sweet Shop Yogurt Stand only pay wholesale."

On an additional note Joe Tanis stated, "Students shouldn't be discouraged about the impurity of this new treat need not worry. Any animal, bird or tree droppings that fall into the yogurt can only add to the natural flavor."



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and every woman wants

RICHARD GERE in  
**BREATHLESS**

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# Final exams linked to anxiety attacks

It has been determined that with this season's flow of final examinations on almost outbreak of anxiety attacks has occurred.

Dr. Milton Schnore, of the Institute for Academic Burnout was contacted last week and was asked to determine what was causing many William Paterson students to become zombie-eyed, walk into trees and have clumps of frazzled hair clenched in their hands.

"I see this sort of thing at the end of each year in such great numbers," Dr. Schnore stated. "Students throughout the nation are hit with an unbelievable amount of work. Many teachers believe that their courses are the most important and they pile on the outside work. After fifteen credits of this sort of thing, it's no wonder that students are in the state they are in."

"Anxiety attacks are easy to spot. Students will appear to be quite normal. Then suddenly their head drifts slowly towards their books and papers as their eye balls begin to bulge. Small pools of perspiration

form on their foreheads and their bodies begin to bounce up and down uncontrollably. Some students have been known to stand up and scream 'I can't take this anyone! What do they think I am; a machine?!' then the student will throw his books against the wall and then run outside and into the nearest tree. It's very sad."

Dr. Schnore also mentioned that students believing that they can escape final exam worries by sleeping them away are just fooling themselves. "You actually lose more sleep this way, tossing and turning, which, could be better spent running into trees and getting it all over with."

Types of anxiety attack include: 1) The Last Minute Before the Exam Rush (a.k.a. the new cheating method); 2) Night before Exam Cram; 3) Weeklong study, which is a waste of time since you end up cramming anyway; and 4) Worry Over Not Having Studied One Little Bit.

"I'm glad that I'm not a student today. I don't know if I could handle all the pressure. I guess it's because of his multitude of exams, mercilessly thrown down upon the students, that we are turning out such highly stressed pupils."



WPC student Joe Spinelli



Irwin Nack mugs for the camera as he enters Greater Paterson General Hospital to have his mouth wired shut.

## Growth at WPC

By GIL BARRACCUDA  
FEATURE CONTRIBUTOR

There is a room on the seventh floor of the science complex where a revolutionary experiment is taking place. And, in an attempt to obtain a grant for the funding of this experiment, Dr. Warren Wendelhoff, professor of genetic plantology, has agreed to give an interview in hopes that "the publicity will garnish the attention of those parties who's interests lie in tax write-offs."

The three inch-thick door to room 732 slowly opens to reveal a veritable salad of a lab. Algae coats the beige concrete-block walls, strips of phosphorescent lichens takes the place of fluorescent ceiling panels and giant, spotted mushrooms make for functional desk stand-ups. Also, the typical speckled floor tiles have been replaced with the cliched green carpet of grass.

"This," began Wendelhoff, a smallish elderly professor, "is the plant genetics lab. He then led me to the center of the room and with the aid of some hedge clippers, delicately cleared purple creeping vines from the face of the metallic cylinder which rested there. Wendelhoff grinned at his handiwork as he said, "And this is the Organosizer, the generator, the magic gardener of my project."

"Which is?" I asked as I stared at the vine-

choked, three-foot bullet of leaves and curiously flashing buttons.

"It is an attempt to revolution the construction industry," explained the organosizer. "You have noticed," continued the doctor, "an increase in the number of buildings sprouting up around the campus of WPC. Now these buildings are all very well and good but — they cost money. Money in the form of tuition hikes and such. They also have a cost on the environment will circumnavigate these costs. It will eliminate them."

I noticed that Wendelhoff was still pacing and then realized the reason for it. Rooted in one place as I was, I'd left myself open to the whims of Wendelhoff's Organosizer. Happily though, a shifting of feet was all it took to release my Nike's from the clover's grip. "And the product that will yield that outcome is?" I asked as I fell into pace behind him.

"Organically structured buildings. With this Organosizer," and Wendelhoff pointed to the machine as he spoke, "I can re-program a plant's genetic code and reconstruct the course of its growth. I can direct development, pattern, mass...all dimensions of growth."

I paused in this, pen in the air. A mistake as a dandelion seed alighted there and a bright

(Continued on page 9)

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SGA Attorney

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# FCC official learns of station first hand

*Editor's note: After a lengthy search, the Bacon family found the one official in the Federal Communications Commission who actually knew WPCS radio actually existed. He is Ron Blaine, the FCC official in charge of single-building public address systems. The following is an interview conducted at Blaine's office in the Washington suburb of Bryant Park, Md.*

BACON: Ron, how did you find out about WPCS?

BLAINE: It was really weird. I kept getting bombarded by these letters from someplace in New Jersey, that said, "We wanna go FM, we wanna go FM."

BACON: We wanna go FM?

BLAINE: That's right. I must of gotten five dozen of these letters saying, "We wanna go FM," in black magic marker. I figured it was some kind of prank, but later I find out they were real letters.

BACON: How did you find out that they were real?

BLAINE: I got a collect phone call from the station, saying over and over again, "We wanna go FM, we wanna go FM." By now, I was wondering what the hell was going on, so I contacted a friend of mine in New Jersey. It turns out this friend has a son that is a student at WPC and the son told me about the station.

BACON: That's some story. Who was it

who made those phone calls?

BLAINE: I didn't quite get the name, but I think it was someone named Wayne Silcop, or something like that. He was just whining over and over again. Got to be I couldn't take it any more. I screamed into the phone, "Leave me alone, you bastards. I can't stand it any more." But it didn't stop. I was getting flowers, cards and even money. I couldn't take any of it, of course, because I'm an FCC official. But I can't help them anyway, they're already a bad public address system station.

BACON: So did you refer WPCS to any other official?

BLAINE: Yes, to James Watt. I figured

maybe if Watt gave them a fishing license, they'd leave me alone. Then I asked my friend's son, the one at WPC, if WPCS deserved an FM license.

BACON: What did the friend's son say?

BLAINE: I don't know, we couldn't get him to stop laughing.

BACON: Does WPCS have any programming that would merit having a license?

BLAINE: Well, there used to be this all-giggle show at night and now they have some guy named Antonoki or something who shoots the breeze about nothing for an hour. They certainly are different, but I wouldn't think they could parlay it into a license.

BACON: What about the musical programming on WPCS?

BLAINE: Programming? Since when does 18 hours a day of Journey and ACDC qualify as programming? I suppose they could always burn the program director, if they have one. Maybe they could let Journey officially take them over.

BACON: What, then, does the future hold for WPCS?

BLAINE: Well, if WPCS ever recieved an FM license, they'd have to change their call letters to WSTR under the new truth-in-advertising laws?

BACON: WSTR?

BLAINE: Yeah. For small-time radio.

## Superman to destroy Rec-fac wall

Workers on the recreation facility out in parking lot six were disillusioned yesterday when their foreman, Joe Balast, informed them that the only wall that they had finished on the complex was structurally dangerous and had to be torn down by the aging super-hero.

"Geez, it's been taking so long to get this one wall up. We'll never be able to get back on schedule now," complained one worker.

"I really thought that we had something going there for a while," explained another. "You get a little disgusted after six months of work on one wall and then it has to be torn down."

"I think we ought to leave it up and let it fall on someone. This way someone else has to fix it."

Unfortunately, all these remarks were unheeded when, up in the sky... It's a bird... it's a plane, yes it was Superman coming to rip the wall apart. Faster than a speeding bullet the job was done.

"I'm glad to be a help to the college community. I can't let Christopher Reeves have all the fun. Besides, the kids should have a safe place to play. After all it's truth, justice and a safe and expensive Rec-Fac facility."



## Campus police to be armed with Howitzers

At a press conference on Thursday head of campus security Barf Spoudajry announced that campus police and security will be equipped with howitzers.

"We've had enough of this spending and parking without a sticker crap! I'm telling my officers that anytime they spot an infraction that they are to fire their howitzers first and not to bother with questions afterwards."

"It's really the only way to combat traffic violations," exclaimed Jolson P. Bumpersnot, a security officer at the school since 1875. "I'm getting too old to chase after speeders. I've been here since before there even was a college and I know what works best. I used to chase chipmunks who littered back before the turn of the century and whack them over the head with a stick until I

(Continued on page 13)

# OF MOOSE AND MEN

Imported Moosehead. Stands head and antlers above the rest.

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# Kramdens hired to teach

It was announced yesterday at a meeting of the school of management that Ralph Kramden, his wife Alice and neighbor Ed Norton will teach various class in better living through poverty starting next semester.



Ed Norton, Ralph and Alice Kramden in their classroom.

Dean Berch Haroian stated, "With the way our economy is going don't you think it's a good idea to educate our students in the economic tragedies of the 'real world'? I'm sure that many students already are familiar with monetary hardships but I think bringing the Kramdens and Ed Norton to William Paterson will benefit all those who take part.

Ralph Kramden, a bus driver with the Gotham Bus Company, lives in Brooklyn with his wife Alice whom he met while the two worked for the WPA. Alice is a housewife and Ed Norton is a sewer worker for the New York City Department of Water Works.

"The beauty of the Kramdens and Norton is that they have successfully failed to climb to the economic ladder for the past thirty to forty years. Both men still have the same jobs that they started with in the 1940's and Alice remains the loyal housewife."

Courses will include "Easy Money Through Illogical Schemes," "How to Make A Total Ass of Yourself," "Sincere Apologies to the Wife," "How to be Poor and Exceedingly Fat," and the already filled "Popular Expressions For Belting Your Wife (Bang! Zoom!)"

Ralph and Norton will co-teach courses in scheming and pool playing with an emphasis on becoming loud mouthed, impulsive and quick tempered. Alice will teach the delicacies of remaining tolerant, logical and resourceful.

"I really believe that the Kramdens will be a major achievement in higher education for this college. Hopefully their success will be great enough so that the school of management is allocated more funds. This way we can hire Fred and Wilma Flinstone," said Haroian.

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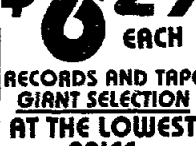
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Seymore Hyman, chosen New Jersey State Poster Boy 1983, hoists soon-to-be Princeton student, Panty Shields onto his shoulders at the awards ceremonies.



# bilbo paid

Little Charlie Bilbo, the circulation chief of the William Paterson **Beacon** Newspaper finally got what he wanted last weekend.

"I was sick and tired of the working conditions and insensitive treatment that I was forced to endure," the twenty year old short man proclaimed Friday. "I'd always find three or four telephone books stacked on my chair the cracks about my size were almost too much to bear."

The sum of what the **Beacon** eventually paid off to Charlie hasn't been released but it was indicated that it was indeed a hefty chunk of cash. One **Beacon** editor said off the record, "It's really something that little bugger can sink his teeth into!"

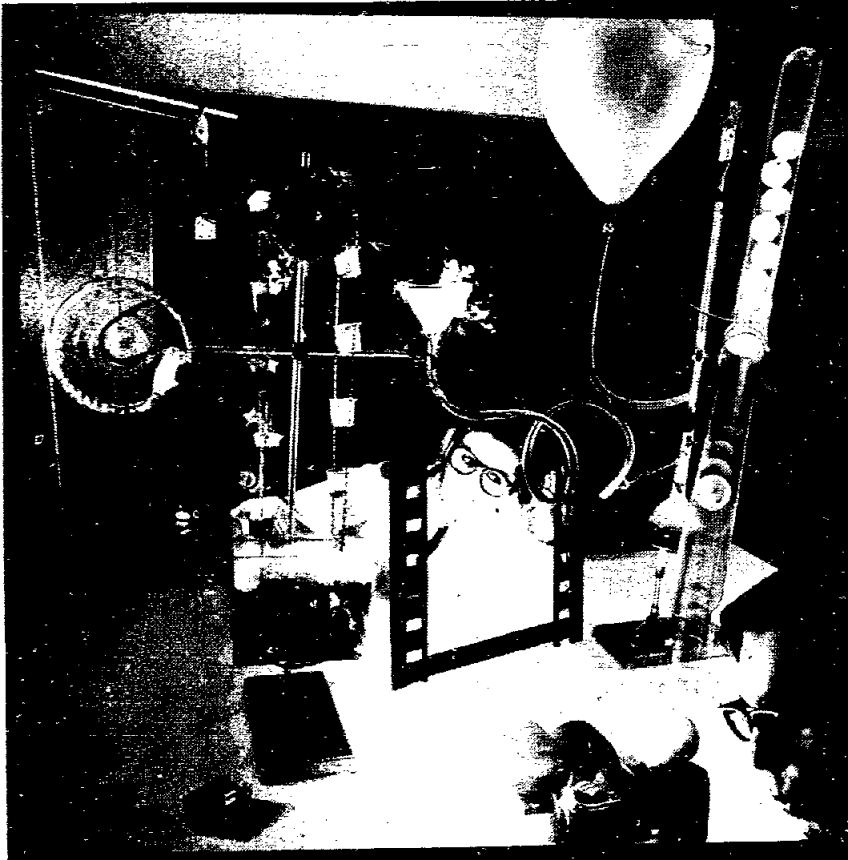
When reached for comment the **Beacon's** financial advisor, Scott Fitzgerald stated, "The **Beacon** is not financially damaged by what was given Charlie. I don't care about him he's just a discontented worker. I can teach my mother to deliver papers."

When asked for a comment upon leaving the Student Center, after receiving his check Charlie commented, "Who do they think they're dealing with a fool?"

Little Charlie then flew south and brought some swamp land in Florida.



*It's not what you see.*



*It's how you see it.*



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## Campus Ministry Club "Bar-b-Que"

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5:30—Campus Ministry Center

6:30—Bar-b-Que—C.C.M.C.

8:00—Mass—C.C.M.C.

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# Springfest is funny as a crutch

As another school year draws to a close so does another SAPP-sponsored Springfest. This years was the best ever.

The Springfest excitement began on Wednesday, April 27 with the concert under the stars with David Crosby (Of Crosby, Stills, and Nash fame.) Crosby didn't show; everyone had a great time.

On Thursday, the 28th, the fun continued with the Forbes Hot Air Balloon, "The Tentative." Weather conditions prevented the lighter than aircraft to ever get of the ground: everyone had a great time!

Thursday evening a huge crowd turned out for the popular Gam-Bel-Fling. This activity consisted of three parts. First the "Gam," which is a relative of the Yam (which is eaten on Thanksgiving); second is the "Bel" (we all know what a bell is don't we?) and third is the "Fling" which is where you physically grope someone with no intention of staying around very long. What actually takes place is you eat a "Gam," ring the "Bel" and then have a "Fling." This goes on and on until everyone is either sick or passes out on the floor.

Friday, the real excitement began. Billy Pat's Pub sponsored a five kilometer run for baloney. About 50 contestants took part in this event where the object was to run five kilometers up and down hills until you reach a field of wild baloney. The first contestant to successfully gobble down a whole baloney stalk and flop over the finish line was the winner. Personally I don't know who won since I didn't go.

I didn't bother with the Sail Surf Expo either.

At the frisbee tournament students attempted to slice the heads of their favorite teachers with the plastic disks. Luckily no one was hurt. Lot's of fun.

The Springfest Volleyball Tournament was a rowing success. Nobody really objected when, for additional excitement, team members tried to secure the volleyball between the grills and bumpers of rapidly moving vehicles. Another harmless college prank.

At the Phi-Beta-Sigma Pool Party the pool didn't show up so those in attendance swam in the concrete hole left empty. The pool is said to have come down with a case of strept throat.

Friday night's activity was Delta's Daffy Duck Disco. I don't like disco so I watched "The Powers of Mathew Star" instead.

Saturday afternoon I walked by the Roller disco in progress out in Lot 7. Most of the kids seemed to be enjoying themselves but would have been smoother if they had had skates on their feet.

On Sunday the dorm's softball game took place. Since I live at home I didn't see the game.

At the Film Fest "I Walked With A Zombie" was shown. This is the touching story of Boy Scouts taking blind people for walks across busy city intersections. The second feature was "Abbott and Costello Meet the Monsters." This comedy-horror flick tells the tale of the comedians when they are introduced to many of the female members of WPSC.

On Monday May 2 the infamous Boardwalk Day took place. At the Club fair

there were lousy booths and cheepo prizes, but it was a lot of fun!

The Bubblicious contest was exciting until a gust of wind blew an eight inch bubble back into the throat of the blower who then began to choke because he was still chewing the Twinkie that was shoved in his mouth from the Twinkie Eating Contest.

Simon Sez appeared and hypnotized everyone into doing silly things, making fools out of the participants and stealing their wallets in the process. Simon Sez, "It's my game!"

At night the much awaited Outlaws concert took place in Shea Auditorium. If anyone in attendance forgot their IDs they had to fork over more money. All the students neglected to read the backs of their tickets where this warning was posted so they sold all their seats to the vacationing Idi Amin and his entourage. Amia later ate the Outlaws at a party.

Thursday began with the International Luncheon. Greece, France, England, Bolivia came early to set-up. When Russia made it's grand entrance every other nation left.

Even the poets themselves didn't show up at the sure-to-be-boring Essence Poetry reading.

The Talent Show at the Pub was good. Fanny Bombast and her twirling tacos won the competition.

The movie Tuesday night was "The Night of the Living Dead." This chiller is a story about a couple of students trapped in a house while the spirits of Irwin Neck's speeches of the past, present and future surround them.

Wednesday was the big day. The All College Punic was a huge success. The Student Center really made a pig out of itself with all the free food. Hunziker Wing got blasted in the beer tent, Ben Shan Hall took off all its clothes while dancing to the band in front of Wayne Hall, and Hobart Manor left broken beer bottles all over the parking lot.

At 6 pm in the performing arts lounge "Be Funny For Money" wasn't funny.

At 10 pm crowds stoned the people who sponsored the Rock against recession. That was fun!

The highlight of the evening was when the Rocky Horror Picture Show wasn't shown. Boy that was swell! It's the David Crosby syndrome; Deja vu.

Thursday, May 5, hypnotist Tom DeLuca played Simon Sez with participants mind's and many people lose their butts, regress to age five, and turn them into belly dancers. A time that no one will ever let the participants forget was had by all.

The Fashion Fiasco speaks for itself.

The Friday morning SGA breakfast changed it's starting time at will, got everyone confused, and then warned everyone not to be late again or they'd have to eat the breakfast cold.

The Springfest was capped Friday night when guest lecturer Alex Bailey, the author of Boots, gave an informative speech concerning his ancestry in the West African shoe making industry.

On a whole Springfest was a lot of fun. We did many things that we cannot do in the privacy of our own homes; although I'm not sure if we'd really want to.



## Out of the sky and into the rut



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# TV LISTENINGS

8:00

- 2— **CBS SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT**— A collection of boring film clips about absolutely nothing just so we can say "Special."
- 4— **THE A TEAM**— Mr. T. becomes Mr. P and scrunches up halfway through the show and floods the entire program.
- 5— **P.M. MAGAZINE**— A story on how to be too happy and gag on your own script; chef Tell explains how to bake borch soup with spoons up your nose.
- 7— **HAPPY DAYS**— Fonzie drives his motorcycle into a wall and everyone sings "Splishin' and a Slaphin'."
- 9— **BIG MOVIE**— "Some Like It Hot"— Jock Lemmon and Phoney Curtis. Two men fleeing the mob dress up as women and experience hot flashes.
- 11— **EVENING MOVIE**— "Where the Big Boys Are"— Annette Funicello. Annette travels across America's beaches looking for large men to feed peanut butter to.
- 13— **MASTERPIECE THEATRE**— Allistar Crooke falls on a fork and tells public television to screw off.
- ESPN— Reruns of Japanese midget Sumo wrestling; also featured— ice falling.
- HBO— "Only When I Laugh"— Martian Mason, Crisco McNichol. Alcoholic mother confides in daughter the facts about how she achieves orgasm.
- MAX— "The Eye of the Needle"— Ronald Sutherland. A Nazi spy teaches an English woman the art of knitting.
- SHO— "Shoot the Moon"— Albert Skinner, Dianne Beatten. Separated couple unite while explaining the facts of a lunar landings to their daughter.

8:30

- 5— **CAROL BURDETT and FRIENDS**— Repeats of Carol's old variety program which don't get better with time.
- 7— **LAVERNE and GIRLIE**— Laverne ponders about why she is still single while the still missing Girlie is still missing.
- 41— Pancho Vilas, hasta la vista.

9:00

- 4— **REMINGTON STEELE**— Remington and Laura make love while their client looks on wondering if he's paying for this and if he is why he isn't having any fun.
- 5— **MERV GRIFFIN SHOW**— Idi Amin, Xavier Hollander, Julia Child are the guests. Discussion revolves around proper ways to eat out.
- 7— **THREES COMPANY**— Jack decides that five is company and invite two Jewish mothers to live in the kitchen and make soup.
- 13— **NOVA**— The sun explodes and our solar system dies.

9:30

- 7- 9-5— The secretaries get fed up with getting coffee and barricade themselves in the office. Soon they get hungry and eat the furniture.
- 25— **LIFE UNDER EARTH**
- 31— **HUMANITIES WITHOUT THE ARTS**

10:00

- 2— **CBS SPECIAL REPORT**— News clips of unimportant items to be shown over and over again instead of worthwhile programming.
- 4— **ST. ELSEWHERE**— The doctors screw around let three patients die during dramatic scenes and then play golf.
- 5— **NEWS**
- 7— **HART TO HART**— The Harts try to but their way into a social occasion and are tossed onto the street for being too perfect.
- 11— **INDEPENDENT DICTATORSHIP NEWS**
- ESPN— A recap of tonight: "rerun of Japanese midget sumo wrestling plus ice falling."
- HBO— "Only When I Laugh"—Martian Mason and Crisco McNichol. Alcoholic mother confides in daughter the fact about how she achieves orgasm.
- MAX— "The Beast Within"— A retrospective Movie looking at Ronald Reagan's White House.
- SHO— "Butterfly"— Pee Zebra. Oversexed woman wonders why her dairy products won't stay aloft.

## THE NUCLEAR FAMILY CIRCUS

By Bill Neeto



Mommy, Mommy!  
I can't get Sally to stop glowing!

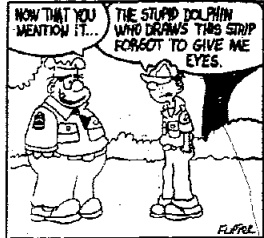
## HAGAR the NOT SO HORRIBLE

by Fudge Browne



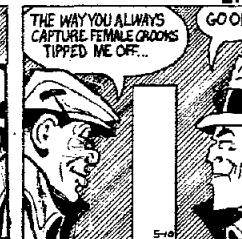
## COCKROACH BAILEY

Flipper



## DICK STACY

Elliot Ness and Youngblood



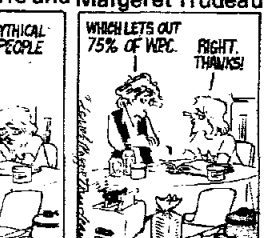
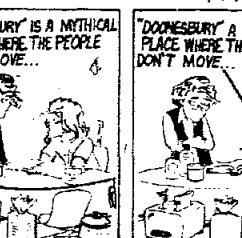
## LITTLE ORPHAN MANNY

by Leonard Moonie



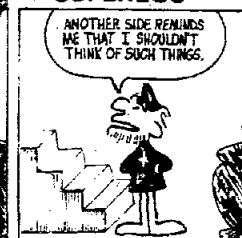
## BUFFOONESBURY

by Pierre and Margeret Trudeau



## WIZARD OF ID, EGO AND SUPEREGO

by Parker Bros.



## DIMBO

by Erwin Sponder





# DEAR CRABBY



Dear Crabby,  
I know that you won't print this...

Dear Jerk,  
You're right!

Dear Crabby,  
I died six months ago, but unfortunately I'm trapped in the number 7IRT platform under the Port Authority. My name was Joe Foy, the guy the Mets got for Amos Otis. I died some months ago of obscurity, but you see Heaven won't let me in because they've never heard of me, and there's a six month waiting list for Hell. I don't want to spend my entire life here on this platform because it's too close to Shea stadium, and I don't to go there. Please help me Crabby.

Bad Insider

Dear Bad,  
I saw you play once, and let me tell you, you deserve to be stuck under the Port Authority for eternity. Don't expect any help from me, I'm a Met fan.

Dear Crabby,  
For three years I've been married, and I get along well with my husband, but I've never been able to get close to him emotionally. He has never talked about his feeling about our relationship or anything else. It is always me who wants to kiss and cuddle, and, quite often he pushes me away. For a long time now I have not enjoyed sex with him because he seems so uninvolved; especially when he wears his football helmet to bed. There have been times when I've become hysterical, throwing pottery and rubber items across the room, because he refuses to discuss this; he denies it's his problem. Now I feel a dull ache, and I'm hurt but I don't see any alternative to leaving him. I got him to see a marriage counselor with me, but my husband used the interview to justify himself. He says he has no patience with me because I'm so whiny and selfpitying. What do you say?

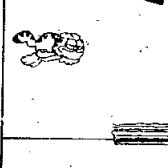
Horny in Hackensack

Dear Horn,  
I'll answer all of your questions separately. The fact that your husband pushes you away when you want to cuddle could mean a few things: 1) Have you wiped all your toenail clippings out from under the bed covers; or 2) Do you smell like an overheated iguana? Getting hysterical never helps a situation; instead of throwing rubber objects why not wear one yourself and give one to your hubby too! Why you may feel a dull ache could be that the piano has decided to sleep on your side of the bed for a while. Honny, don't leave him yet. Did you notice which team emblem was on the football helmet? Only leave if the teams record was under .500. The reason he has no patience with you is that you spend your time writing letters to a college newspaper in hopes of solving your problems. No get off my back!

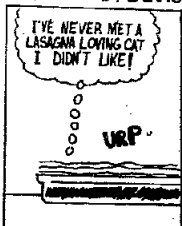
## TOTOWA



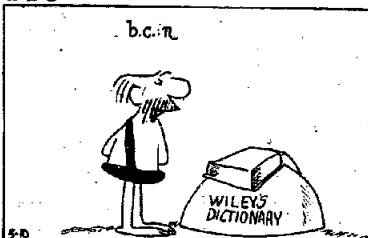
## POUNCE



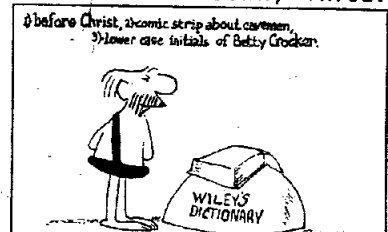
by Davis



## BBC

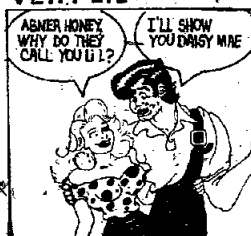


Jonny Throat



## VERY LIL ABNER

by Hal Capt



## DOOM COUNTY

by Burped Breifs



## MERVIN

by Tom Headstrong



# YOUR HOROSCOPE

**Aries (March 21-April 19)**— You'll be feeling your oats today, you will probably buy a gun today and kill someone, probably a Virgo.

**Taurus (April 20-May 20)**— Ignore this, as you don't believe this stuff anyway. You will be accosted by a tall dark stranger, who turn out to be your mother.

**Gemini (May 21-June 20)**— In a tragic accident that could only happen to Gemini, you will run yourself over with your car, and then attend your own funeral.

**Cancer (June 21-July 22)**— Stop whinning and complaining, nobody cares what you think anyway. Avoid midgets in clown suits at Malls.

**Leo (July 23-Aug 22)**— You never listen to anyone anyway, so what do you want from me. You might get killed in a revolution today.

**Scorpio (Oct 23-Nov 21)**— You will forget where you hid large amounts of money last year. Beware of small foreign cars.

**Sagittarius (Nov 22-Dec 21)**— Being out spoken at work may cost you your job, so lay low and keep your mouth shut.

**Capricorn (Dec. 22-Jan. 19)**— You will have trouble deciding between an Aries and Virgo, but this problem will resolve itself as the Aries will shoot the Virgo.

**Aquarius (Jan. 20-Feb. 18)**— Talking about your friends behind their backs won't help you get repayed. Windfall to those of you in construction business. Let the Sagittarius go out with another Sag.

**Pisces (Feb. 19-March 20)**— You are entering a period of good health and your eyesight will improve.

**Lobo (Feb. 29)**— The 13th sign for those of you who don't know when you were born. You'll have a wonderful day and checks will come in the mail. Don't be surprised if someone gives you a Ferrari or other means of transportation.

# Mad professor experiments

(Continued from page 3)



yellow flower sprung from the cap. "In other words, you can grow plants into any shape you want with this Organoshrer."

"More than that, in other words, I can..." "Grow buildings!" I shouted as I caught on.

Wendelhoff shook his head. Organically replicate living facilities," he corrected.

"Think of the possibilities," continued Wendelhoff, tramping a circular path around the machine. "Think of the implications. We simply program the architecture into the plants DNA and then wait for our little crop of buildings to rise. The process is clean and economical.

"All of this is incredible doctor, but how long would it take to harvest a building the size of the — well the science building for example? In the long run, wouldn't it wiser to stick with the old system."

Wendelhoff quit his pacing to face me. "That's why we need funding, to complete the final phase of the experiment, the GDT factor."

"GDT?" I asked from the other side of the Organoshrer as I had not quit my own pacing.

"Yes, the geometric division of time. Where as it may take a century to grow a tree, GDT will speed the process down to minutes. We will geometrically divide the units of time which equal 100 years until they equal ten minutes. The GDT is a practical way to..."

The doctors voice trailed into a muffled garble and I glance up from my note pad to see Prof. Wendelhoff had been encased in pussywillows.

"Mmph, mmph, mmphphph," concluded Wendelhoff, hoping he'd gotten enough off to merit his grant.

*ring home the*

The **Bacon** is published once yearly by International Boar Semen, Inc., a subsidiary of Purina, a division of Checkerboard Foods, Inc. Nothing else remains to be said but that none of the writers exist, the plates have been destroyed, there are no fingerprints, and no one is admitting to anything anyway. So there. Nveeah!!

Other wise you can go about your usual competitive, dog-eat-dog, kill-your-brother-for-a-dollar lifestyle. Then the next time someone complains to you about life in America, light up a joint. Or better yet, buy a case of beer and invite them to go for a ride.

*A message from the WPC registration police*

## SOCIATE EDITOR

# BACON PEOPLE PAGE

For the past two semesters, a number of people have slaved away in order to serve students' best interests, in between parties and weekend windings. But, just who are these people? The Bacon's People Page found out.

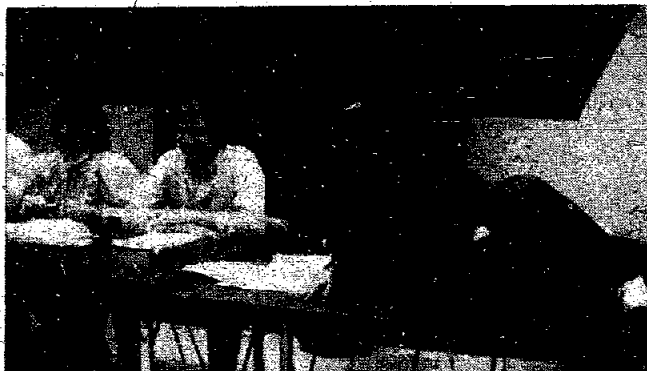


SGA President Loreletus Drew has come a long way since her arrival from Yugoslavia. She no longer dances in the Wayne Hall Cafeteria, although she still feels the food there is terrific. Her experiences as student body president have Americanized her so much that she says she'd like to attend West Point. "All the real Americans come out of there," she says.



Mike Smethy, SGA vice president, longs to be a French gigolo. Shown here trying out his act on unsympathetic SGA members, the would-be Casanova explained that "now that I no longer have the

pressures of public life, I would like to be the Valentino of the 80s." When he tires of women, Smethy said he'd like to return to public office and help the rise of creeping socialism.



Sue Foote, SGA co-treasurer and party animal, would like to become a Las Vegas dancer. Shown here doing a rousing Can-Can for delighted SGA legislature members, Foote commented that "right now I

only get to dress up like an ape, but I'm hoping to develop my talents to the point where they'll let me do strip-o-grams." Ms. Foote intends to be a wine and cheese retailer if her dancing career craps out.



Dom Baccollo, Dean of Educational Services, has gained the reputation of being a "hard ass." He is shown here trying to dispel this assertion. It was not known at press

time whether he had gotten anyone to disprove the designation. If not, he had planned to take advantage of his rep and go into the cellulite removal business.



Joe Madison, SGA co-treasurer, would like to try his hand at show business. "I think I can be the next Rich Little," he states, "but right now I can only do a few Student Center employee impersonations." If that falls through, he plans to become an employee of the Student Center and impersonate himself.

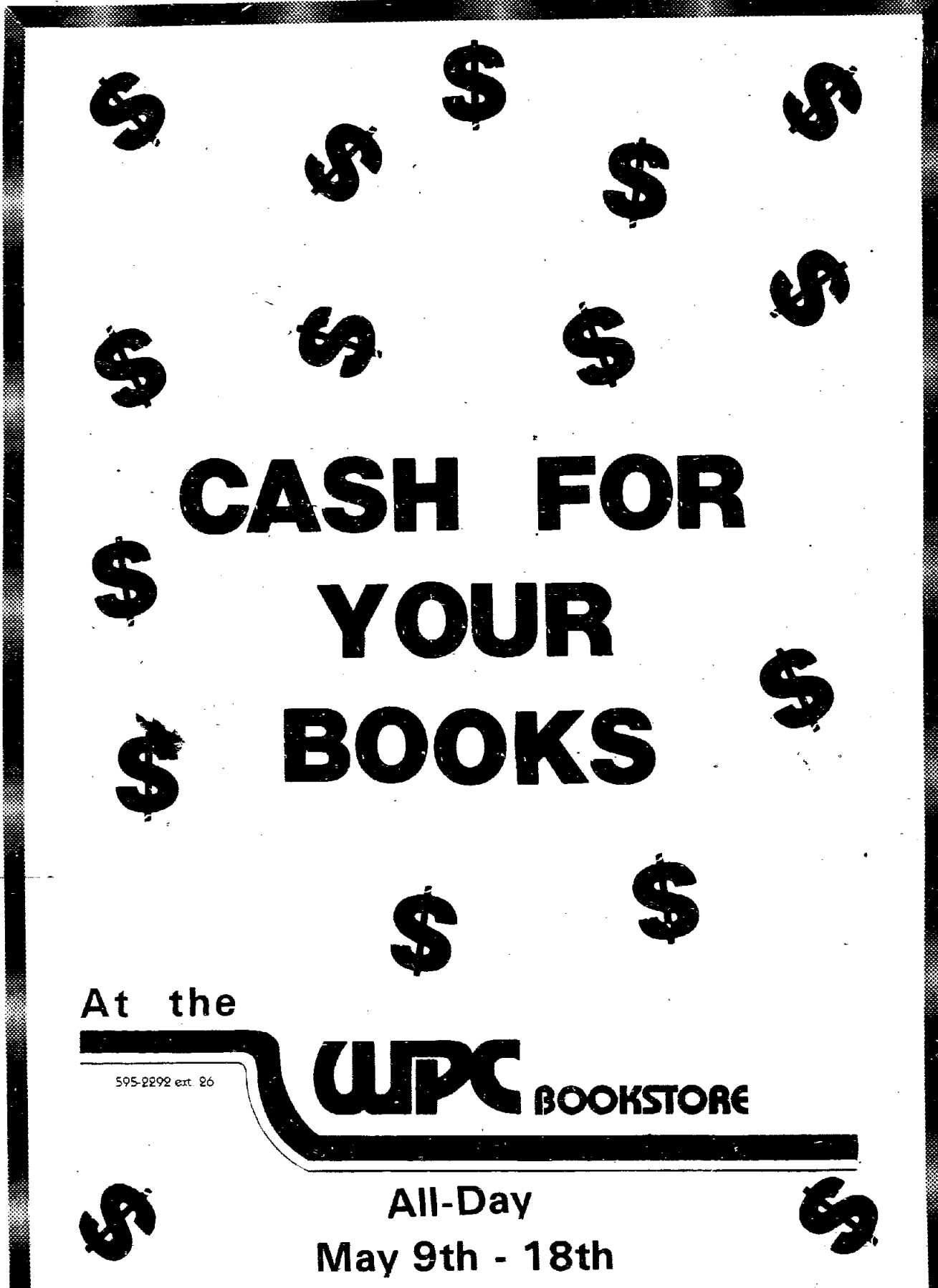


Tom LoMauro and Yogi Ferrara demonstrate the SGA's new slogan "We'll give you the shirts off our backs (our whatever else you want)." Ferrara went on to prove this during SpringFest while LoMauro intends to spread the word in England next year as a special SGA good-will ambassador.

\*\*\*\*\*  
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I don't get  
no respect!"



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# Dillydally's perverted rice

By Itztru'Sesame

WPC's School of Humanities has recently been awarded a double A rating by the NJ State Double A Rating Office for its fine display of pedantry. In an exclusive interview with head pedant, Dean Dick Dillydally, accompanied by his assistant, Anna Aloja, the ethics of the prize winning department were discussed:

**BACON REPORTER:** Dean Dillydally, sir, how do you feel about your department's recent achievement?

**DEAN DICK DILLYDALLY:** "Ne tentes, aut perice."

**BR:** I'm not quite sure I follow—

**DDD:** "Either succeed or don't attempt. By the way, did you complete the necessary forms allowing you 15 minutes of my time?"

**BR:** Of course... Dean Dillydally, tell me, how do you view the image that the School of Humanities projects?

**DDD:** I prefer to maintain it analogous with "Al Sirat?"

**BR:** Al who?

**DDD:** Sort of the bridge over the labyrinth of hell at William Paterson College which all must cross to get to paradise.

**BR:** I see. The School of Humanities seems so diverse, how do you manage to keep things in order?

**DDD:** Forms and rice.

**BR:** Forms and ... rice?

**DDD:** That's right. These are the only two methods to which I adamantly adhere and impose upon my staff. Primarily forms. Forms for students to ingress, egress the department, forms for the faculty to facilitate their furor poeticus and furor scrobendi, forms for the staff to process other forms...

Forms render the performance of this department "en regel." Beside that, I'd like to point out the fact that they provide me with the need for duo-secretaries who inadvertently created a citadel-type environment by acting as guards situated outside of my office. This helps to canalize ignorant students and other undesirables away from me!

**BR:** What happens to all of those forms once they're been completed?

**DDD:** They are serviced by my immediate staff who then sends them on to the Circumlocution Office, which on occasion, submits the finer specimens to the NJ State Double A Rating Office. Because of this possibility I demand critical accuracy on each and every line.

**BR:** Interesting. Hummm ... Now what about the rice? From what I've heard I understand that your use of rice makes the chariot race of Ben Hur took like a night at the Roxy.

**DDD:** Yes. It's a custom I've assimilated during my years at Yale. I realize that "hominis est errare," but as Swift once submitted, "method is good in all things. Order governs the world. The Devil is the author of confusion" ... And rice is the virtue of excellence.

**BR:** Swift used rice too?

**DDD:** NO, NO, NO, ... Non sequitur. I keep a box of Uncle Ben's at hand to deal with the dissenters. We have established rules here at the School of Humanities and these rules must be followed.

The first thing I tend to when I enter this office is to revise my corrigenda for my assistant, Dr. Aloja, who sees that all of the appropriate actions are taken on a daily basis. If she fails to perform I present her with a bed of rice ... uncooked, on the floor, for her to kneel in ... bare kneed ... HA HA HA HA HA HA HA ...

**BR:** That's quite an insidious laugh you've got there Dean. But tell me, don't you think that could hurt her?

**DDD:** Nul bien san peine.

**BR:** How's that?

**DDD:** No pain, no gain. In fact, it was primarily the rice that helped me to parlay the School of Humanities from anonymity to a Double A Rating. I feel it's a progressive dimension to our department. Do you think Raskolnikov would have murdered had he known of a fate comparable to that of rice?

**BR:** Uh, Uh, I'm not absolutely sure ...

**DDD:** Of course not! And that is why I'm telling you all about my little secret. So that you can print it in the Bacon for all others to read! Once everyone knows, I will reign the oracle "nemine contradicente!"

At this point in our interview the Dean's desk intercom buzzed. It was Salli Le Main, Dept. Chairwoman. I realize this is against journalistic standards, but who ever said journalism was ethical? Here is how their conversation went.

**SLM:** Deeeeeeaaan. How aaarrrre you? This is Saaali Le Maaain. Before I leave for Fiire Iiislaaaand I waaanted to remind you that President Hyyymenium is coming to see us tommaaarow.

**DDD:** Memento Mori! Did he complete all of the appropriate forms?

**SLM:** Why Deeeaaan. I just couuuln't ask him to do thaataa...

**DDD:** Ecce homo! He's as "hardi comme un coq sur son fumier! Isn't he aware of our procedures? Ah, non nostrum est tantas componere lites.

**SLM:** Yes. Deaaan. Whaat ever thaataa waaas you said, I agree. But, now I reaaaly must run to caaatch my traaaain to the Iiisland Byyye.

Our interview resumed...

**DDD:** Ah, "Vox et praeterea nihil."

**BR:** Ug hum... Dean wha—

**DDD:** Are you familiar with the character Aldiborontephosphornio in Henry Carey's Chrononhotonthologos?

**BR:** I think I might...

**DDD:** "A wit with dunces and a dunce with wits..." Students like you are always walking around "in nubibus." Why the majority of the students at William Paterson are afflicted with Alexia. I know this because the majority is enrolled in the School of Management! "His education forms the common mind, just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclin'd."

**BR:** That's Pope, isn't it?

**DDD:** Enough — You've expended my 15 minutes. Unless you possess a certificate of necessity I see no reason to continue this discussion.

**BR:** Any last comments, sir?

**DDD:** Yes, as Theophrastus once said,

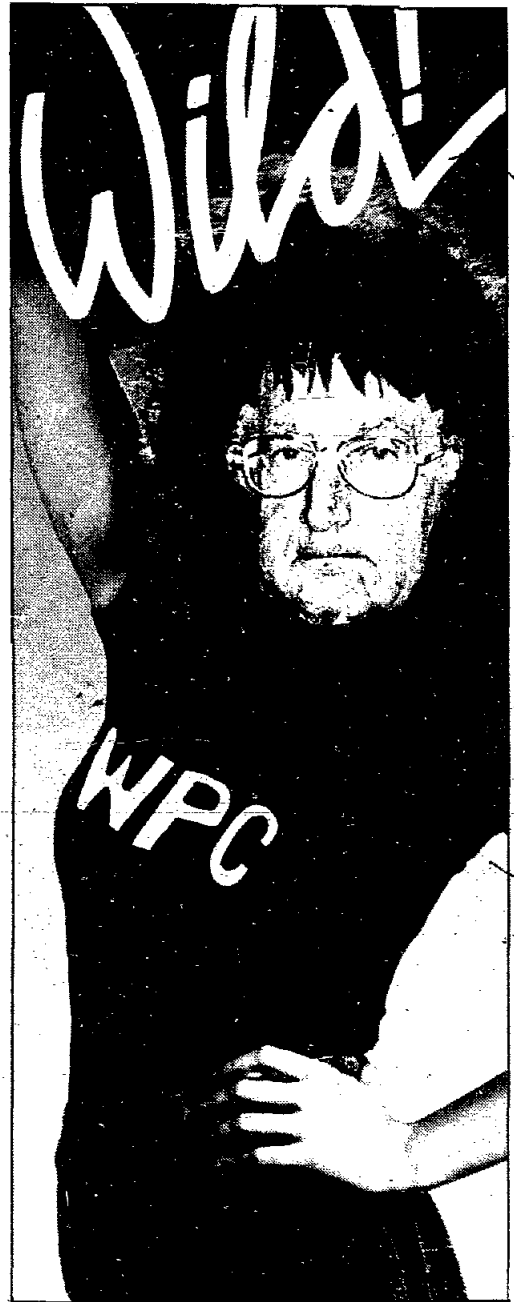
"Farewell, and may you be happy. Either drop my doctrine, which involves a world of labor, or stand forth its worthy champion, for you will win great glory. Life holds more disappointment than advantage. But as I can no longer discuss what we ought to do, do you go on with the inquiry into right conduct..." or else ... memento rice!

## Security is a blast

(Continued from page 4)

felt that they had been punished. I say just load up the howitzer and blast the hell out of 'em." Bumpersnoot then left to join the other security officer in their afternoon naps.

Seubidairy says that the money for the howitzer and shells will be appropriated from the students own activities fee. "If they can afford bands and hot air balloons they can surely afford weapons which are necessary for traffic control." He then went back to his office so he could get back to not doing any work.



## WILD ALL THE WAY!

The erotic story of how the vivacious Seymour Hymenium "worked" his way to the Big Top. In this instructional brochure the illustrious President of William Paterson College reveals his methods of sex, violence, and the American WAY.

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## GOOD LOOKS IS ALL IT TAKES.

# Fruity band planned to play in Shea

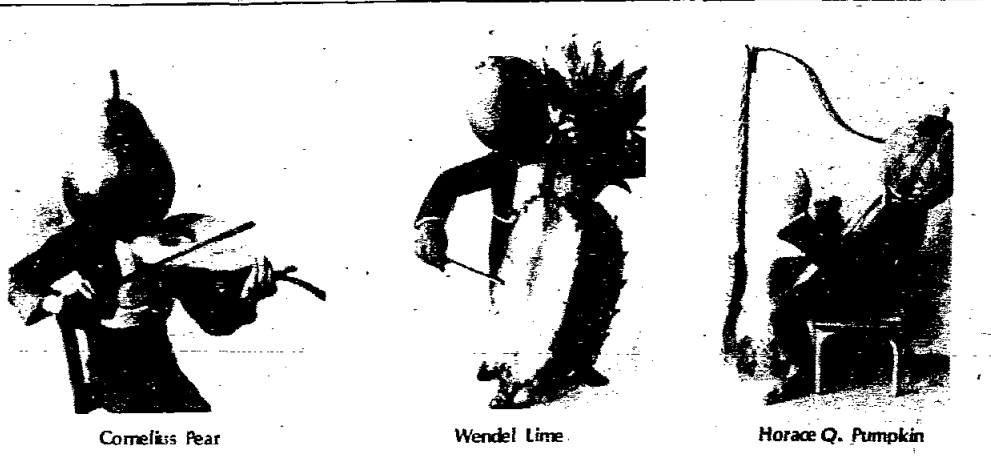
On Thursday, May 12, the "All Natural Mother Nature's Juicy Fruit String" will perform at Shea Auditorium.

This delicious musical ensemble will entertain those in attendance with their popular renditions of citrus melodies. Songs will include "Yummy, Yummy, Yummy," and "Yes We Have No Bananas."

The "All Natural Trio" can be heard performing background music on such television commercials as "Hawaiian Punch," "Libby's, Libby's, Libby's," "Dole Bananas," and the famous "Sweet Avarado Wine."

The trio's backgrounds are extremely varied. Cornelius Pear, the Golden brown pear player, was born in a tree in a farmers pear patch outside of West Milford, New Jersey. Cornelius decided not to wait to be picked by a farmer to be eaten. "When I was a little fruit I remember hearing Beethoven fifth symphony for fruit salad and right then and there I knew I wanted to be a musician. I just hopped off of the tree, sold my pips in the street to support myself while I saved a little to buy my first golden brown pear and started taking lessons."

Wendel Lime, the Pinapple player, hails from the south. He really doesn't know where. Wendel is the product of a strict upbringing which is typical of many of his region. "My parents really didn't want me to pursue a musical career. They



Cornelius Pear

Wendel Lime

Horace Q. Pumpkin

would rather of had me become a twist in someone's drink than a pinapple player. I guess their reluctance to allow me my choice of how I could earn my own living actually made me want to be a musician more. When I was thirteen I ran away to Hawaii and learned to play the native fruit instrument, the Dole Pinapple.

Horace Q. Pumpkin, the Harp player, is the aristocrat of the group. Horace was born in Southhampton, Massachussets, the son of J.P. Pumpkin, the Halloween Jack-o-lantern billionaire (Horace tells us

that his father got his start by selling their relatives.).

"My parents encouraged my music from he very start. I can remember when I first sprouted the placed a harp under my stem. I was fortunate when I was young. I had my very own patch and I attended the Julliard School for performing fruit throughout my teen years."

The trio's appearance at William Patterson marks the final stop on their very first nationwide tour. These very

talented fruits have played at the Orange Bowl in Miami, Bellvue Hospital in New York, and now here at WPC.

A grand time is guarenteed for all those who atten the concert, which is absolutely free. Juice will be served during intermissino and there will be a short period for autographs once the show has ended. So come on down, you will be you did.

## WPSC RADIO

AT MEDIUM BROWN  
ON YOUR TOASTER

## SPRING 1983 SCHEDULE

|            | SUN.<br>Boredom<br>Edition<br>RADIO<br>THROWUP<br>JOURNEY | MON.—<br>Two Jerks who<br>think they're<br>funny                               | TUES.<br>... Are You<br>Kidding?...<br>MORE JOURNEY | WED.<br>Morning<br>Edition<br>Yep, more journey       | THURS.<br>Jazz/<br>the Bee Gees        | FRI.<br>Morning<br>Edition<br>Two Jerks who<br>think they're<br>funny | SAT.<br>Morning<br>Edition<br>**      |
|------------|---|--|---|---|--|---|---------------------------------------|
| 7:30 a.m.  |   |  |   |   |  |   |                                       |
| 10:00 a.m. |   |  |   |   |  |   |                                       |
| 11:00 a.m. | Disco/Heavy Metal.....                                    | Disco/Heavy Metal.....   | Disco/Heavy Metal.....                              | Disco/Heavy Metal.....                                | Disco/Heavy Metal.....                 | Disco/Heavy Metal.....  | Heavy Metal.....                      |
| 1:45 p.m.  | **  | JOURNEY LP<br>COUNTDOWN<br>A countdown of<br>WPSC's favorite<br>Journey albums | Still more journey                                  | ALL JOURNEY<br>ALL<br>THE TIME<br>JERKS ON<br>CAMPUS. | WOULD YOU<br>BELIEVE.<br>more journey! | JOURNEY ALBUM<br>OF THE WEEK<br>RADIO THROWUP                         | MORE<br>jerks who think<br>y're funny |
| 4:00 p.m.  |   |  |   |   |  |   |                                       |
| 5:00 p.m.  | **  | DEAD AIR   | YOU GOT IT.<br>MORE                                 | YET MORE<br>JOURNEY                                   | **                                     | REQUEST NIGHT —<br>BUT ONLY IF ITS<br>JOURNEY                         | EARTH NEWS                            |
| 8:00 p.m.  |   |  |   |   |  |   |                                       |
| 9:00 p.m.  | **  | **   | JOURNEY   | WEASEL RADIO  | **                                     | **  | **                                    |
| 11:00 p.m. |   |  |   |   |  |   |                                       |
| 11:45 p.m. | Disco/Heavy Metal.....                                    | Disco/Heavy Metal.....   | Disco/Heavy Metal.....                              | Disco/Heavy Metal.....                                |  | **  | Disco/<br>Heavy<br>Metal.....         |

\* ONLY PICTURED IN SKEKE

\*\* REALLY INANE PROGRAMMING DON'T BOTHER TO LISTEN

# Top prospect spurns Mets offer to sign with WPC

By JACK SLEEZE  
STAFF ATTACK

Citing a team-wide lack of hitting on a dismal 4-11 record, WPC head softball coach Joy Passalacqua has recruited one of Pennsylvania's top schoolgirl recruits, outfielder-first baseman Amy Puritan for next season's team.

"It was something that had to be done," Passalacqua said. "We're not going anywhere this season and Lori Bulwith just can't pitch every game for us. We're going to try Amy at pitcher in pre-season practice to see how she does."

Puritan was heavily recruited by several major colleges, including Notre Dame and the Central

Pennsylvania College for Repressed Women. CPCRW was thought to have the inside track on Puritan, and her high school coach, Jeff Ogle, expressed surprise at Puritan's choice.

"I thought Penn Central for Repressed had her. She's really tight. I know, I tried often enough," Ogle said without elaboration. "What was the question?"

Puritan was also sought after by the New York Mets, desperate for an outfielder since rookie Darryl Strawberry was sent back to their Triple A team, the Tidewater Tides, after getting only a bloop single in his first 54 at-bats. Mets' General Manager Frank Cashen was disappointed that Puritan didn't accept his offer.

"We're sorry she went to college, but I hope she'll change her mind about us," Cashen said. "She would have fit right into our team and continued the Mets' tradition of heavy-hitters and smooth-fielding outfielders. There's no doubt in my mind that she could field at least as well as (George) Foster and (Dave) Kingman."

Puritan, however, is happy about her new college. "I really think William Paterson is swell — oops, excuse me for cursing," Puritan said as her mother slammed a metal yard-stick across her head. "If things work out here, I'm hopeful of joining the Mets after I graduate. I know I could start in their outfield right away."

Reaction about Puritan spurning the Mets and the Central Pennsylvania School for Repressed Women was mixed however. One member of the Denver Broncos though Puritan was being unfair. "I think she's got a lot of nerve," Broncos' rookie quarterback John Elway said. "Can you imagine her dictating where she would go? That sort of thing shouldn't be allowed."



## Adams to Nerts

WPC basketball coach John Adams has quit his position to take the vacant head coaching job with the New Jersey Nerts of the National Boring Association. He replaces Larry Brown, who left to coach Kansas? DePaul? The New York Gems?

We declined to ask the Nerts or Adams for a reaction, because, quite frankly, we don't care what they have to say. If Adams wants to fall into a bottomless pit and join the NBA that is his prerogative, but don't think we will waste valuable time, asking about it.

In a related move the Nerts traded Buck Williams and Otis Birdsong to the Houston Rockets in exchange for the first pick in the draft. The team is expected to select WPC point guard Clayton Morrell with the pick.

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**ATHLETE OF THE WEEK**

**GENUINE**

**Harim Shourair—varsity baseball—DH**  
Capped a strong season of hitting by being named the New Jersey College Division Player of the Week for his hitting, which has seen his batting average climb over the .500 mark.

*this Bud's for you!*

## Personals

**Barbra Ann,**

Stay away from McGann, he's no good. He's fooling around with your older sister and blackmailing your parent with sex photos.

**Ex-Westchester guy**

**Beaconoids,**

Good luck next year. You may need it.

**Yesterday's Editor**

P.S. Thanks again for a year I'll never forget.

**Ex-SGA Officers,**

Hope you have a sense of humor. If not, you're in trouble. Good Luck next year and after.

**King of the Bacon pigs**

P.S. Dominick is a hard ass

**Herbert J. Curmudgeon,**

Anyone can advise. You did much more. Your genuine friendship and guidance were more important than you could know. Graduation can't end this relationship.

**Editor In Debt**

**HLTW,**

The past few weeks have convinced me that it will work. If it isn't pushed.

**A Hopeful T. Bear**

**Radar,**

Flattery will get you your own command someday. You sure no how to fill up a great big empty with joy.

**Henry Blake**

**Dear Prof. Rip,**

Congratulations! We hear you've decided to take the vow of celibacy.

**Campus Catholic Ministry Center**

**Brunette in the ID Center,**

I would eat a mile of your shit just to kiss your ass.

**K.K.**

**Brown haired girl,**

I would ask you out but I'm too shy. If interested say so

**Humongus Beaconoid**

**Dear Professorette Mollencoty,**

Girls like you belong barefoot in the winter and pregnant in the summer.

**William Faulkner**

**Clyde Magarrell,**

I hope your footnotes fall off.

**President Regan**

**Dear Loreli,**

I hear you're fascinated with your behind. We all are!

**Kalvin Kline and the cadets**

**Dear Sue Foote,**

I hear you sprained your last name.

**Ain't that a shame.**

**Fat's Domino,**

**Geronomo,**

If you think that this year was fun, just wait till next! Remember, you still owe me dinner and I aim to collect.

**Fred's friend**

**Rob F03,**

I thought it would have happened that night. I guess I had my chance but I blew it. I won't stop trying for a second chance, just pick up the hints. Have a nice summer. See you in September.

## CLASSIFIEDS

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# DAILY BACON

TORMENTING THE COLLEGE COMMUNITY FOR ONE DAY

Tuesday, April 5, 1983

Largest waste of paper in the Free World

## Albies to manage Yanks

Jeff Albies has quit as head coach of the WPC baseball team and accepted the job as the new Yankee manager, replacing Billy Martin, who was fired by George Steinbrenner last week.

Albies, 37-year-old, becomes the youngest man ever to manage the Yankees. This would have been his eighth year at the school.

Albies immediately named assistant coaches John Avenue and Bob Lautner to his Yankee staff.

Pete Dolack, former sports editor of the *Beacon*, was named to replace Albies. "Dolack was always trying to run the team anyway," remarked Albies.

Albies firing has caused quite a stir in the baseball community, with reactions being as varied as the color of a rainbow. Most people were surprised by the move, although one college adviser, wishing to remain nameless, was quite happy. "Now maybe somebody else will have a shot at winning the league," he said.

Martin, the man Albies replaced, had this to say about his succession: "First off, I wasn't fired. I quit. But to be replaced by a college coach from New Jersey no less, well, it's insulting."

Grig Nettles, who in the past has fought with Steinbrenner, feels that the colorful owner may have gotten caught up in his old background. "You know George gets all pumped up about college after he plays some of the school during spring

training. I guess he went out and finished the job by getting a college coach," he said.

Nettles is one of three Yankees who will be older than the manager. "I guess I'll have to call him 'young sir,'" quipped Nettles.

WPC Athletic Director Art Eason, the Little General, was quite surprised by the events. "To say I'm shocked would be an understatement," he said. "We are losing a fine coach, one who has built one of the best programs in the country. I'm a little disappointed though. I know George offered him a raise, but it wasn't that much."

Albies will make an estimated \$250,000 next year as manager.

Albies also caused quite a stir when he announced that his starting centerfielder would be Danny Pasqua, a top Yankee prospect who played under Albies at WPC.

"I feel that Danny can be a big help to us in center," Albies said. "He can run, throw and if he gets his swing down he will be some hitter. Besides, I would like somebody on the team who I am comfortable with."

Albies also said that his first move as Yankee manager would be to have the team sell boosters to pay for the Florida trip to Fort Lauderdale.

## Martin to replace Albies

In a surprising move, Billy Martin has agreed to become the new manager of WPC baseball team. Martin replaces interim manager Pete Dolack, who lasted one week.

Martin agreed to manage the team for the past coach's pay at a state institution. He will be receiving an estimated \$500,000 a year from the Yankees for not managing that team.

Martin said he was happy to take over the team, saying that it was a "challenge" that he was looking forward to attacking. He felt that his name would help him in recruiting players to play at WPC, and that in taking over an already strong program, he would be able to make the team consistent members of the College World Series.

Martin also apologized for remarks he made about the school immediately after he was fired. He said he was upset and had no intention of insulting WPC or Jeff Albies when he made the statement that he was replaced by a college coach from New Jersey no less, well, it's insulting.

Martin, however, spent most of his time talking about the young talent in the Pioneer Valley. He felt that the talent was the key to success with his "Bull" style of baseball.

"There's a lot of talent and talent here where that I've had feel comfortable, strong most of them not in their lives."

He also felt that the pitching would improve considerably, especially after Art Fowler, his personal pitching coach who has joined Martin on his staff, taught the pitchers how to throw the sinker. Fowler is an acclaimed expert on teaching the sinker, denies that the *pitch* is a spitball.

"Why the spitball is illegal, and I would never teach anybody anything that is illegal," Fowler said.

Martin said he was "looking forward to college life." He felt that it would be a good break from the pace of the major leagues, and would help him relax.

"I have been a little highstrung in the past," admitted Martin, "but I don't think I will have that problem here. I have been a little calmer the past two years anyway, and this place (WPC) should help me stay calm."

Martin said he would miss many things about the major leagues, the companionship of his fellow coaches, and some of the older players, plus the media attention. One thing he said he would not miss, though, was the constant confrontations between himself and some of his higher-paid players.

Martin was also named coach of WPC's newly-formed boxing team.

## Eason fires Martin after brawl

Billy Martin, former manager of WPC after an off-season period at Duke University, was fired Saturday after an alleged brawl in a hotel in New York City, according to Art Eason, the Little General.

Eason, who suffered minor cuts and abrasions, explained what happened: "I was doing a press conference with some of the media reporters, and introduced Billy as a former opponent of Billy Martin. Billy had a bad mood on and was not happy. I remember Billy argued at Billy's name, when he went crazy. He started pick on me and before a body could get him off of me, he started banging my head against the table. I am in shock, but I do know one thing, Billy Martin will never step foot on the WPC campus again."

Mike McGinn, of WPC radio and the *Beacon*, was at the conference and was one of the first people to get to Martin. "He had marshmallows in his eyes. I wear that's what I saw, marshmallows."

Rich Dixon, editor-in-chief of the *Beacon*, not to be confused with the *Bacon* — which is obviously superior — agreed. "He had marshmallows in his eyes all right," Dixon said. "And he kept mumbling a name, Boswell."

Eason replaced Martin with Jeff Albies, the team's former manager, who was also fired by the Yankees this week. Albies, hired earlier in the week, was fired when he told George Steinbrenner that he, not Steinbrenner, would make out the lineup. Steinbrenner fired him on the spot, and hired Pete Dolack, who was replaced by Martin at WPC, to manage the team.



Saying she's tired of the lack of coverage of the women's boxing team, head coach Martha Mook challenges an assembled group of sportswriters to a fight.