God calls Falters home

By Mutt Luscious
Idiotical Page Idol

MSC Pres Donny Falters announced that "God will take me home with him" unless the State sends him another $2 million in grants by the end of the fiscal year. During an otherwise boring interview given last week on the campus radio program Medico, Falters exclaimed, "I'm counting on the State to send more money for 'my college.'"

Tonight, the 12-member Soviet delegation sponsored by the Medigets for Peace movement in an effort to promote growth between the US and USSR. Medigets for Peace member Stan Short said, "The Russians are able to grow huge; look at their athletes. We want to share their steroid practices."

The delegations readied themselves for their Mad Hug challenges as the spectators moved to the mats. The Russians were intimidating in red lame headdress and sable insignia. The Yanks were simply smashing in a red, white, and blue combo of stars and stripes. MSC Detector of Internal Bodies Harriet Mind retweeted the match: "I want spectacle, babies. Put as much bad acting as possible into it. I'm trying to sell body slams, piledriver, holds, da' woiks," explained Mind.

The Mad Hugs led the attack with the secret weapon: MSC Pres Donny Falters. Keller Ivan began with a bone-crushing body slam against Yankee Donny Donny. The Doof stumbled drunkenly around the ring while Ivan relentlessly walloped the Yank. Donny Donny retaliated with an attempted half-Nelson which subsequently failed. "Aie vill kiel vouw, yow Capoteleit peeg dol!" screamed the raving Red.

In a completely unrelated statement, Falters retorted, "Do the students in Russia smoke crack?"

The Russians protested Falters tac-tic of introducing Stolichnaya vodka and Beluga caviar as enticements to the ravenous Reds.

The match ended on a split decision when the judges found Falters' cache of contraband. Commissars and Yanks began simultaneous silly toasts. "Nos-trovasy" and "Bottoms' up" were shamelessly handled about as a new detente accord was launched between the two superpowers.

FNaf to retire to the bell tower and has a really nice girlfriend. Yes, I'd take her out. Although not in attendance at the conference, MSC President Donny Falters gave his opinion of Idontcarea in a telephone interview. "Idontcarea is the only man for the job. Student apathy is one of our best features and he truly reflects what MSC is all about."

The outcome of the match was paid for by my SAG, Inc.," said Falters. "I have spoken to God many times, and I fully intend to work with him to totally dissolve any and all student-run organizations which are not profitable or entertaining. These changes will be implemented as soon as my term as President begins, and I return from our world cruise which was paid for by my SAG, Inc.," said Falters.

Idontcarea launches campaign in his bid for SAG presidency

By Mickey McDonut
Assignment Idiot

Gob Idontcarea has announced his campaign strategy in his bid for the presidency of the SAG. Citing a need to reach a large apathetic student population, his theme is "Whatever it is, I'm against it." According to Idontcarea, "Everyone should vote for me because I agree and disagree with everything."

For instance, "I agree with everything." However Nosemary Blandcato, current SAG president, supports Idontcarea 1 1/2 percent. Blandcato stated, "I could never join a student terrorist organization. I mean, those stocking masks really mess up your hair, and with the price of mousses these days..."

When asked what this statement had to do with the campaign, Blandcato retorted, "It's the appearance thing. You know, appearance is everything."

Other executive board members voiced their opinions at a recent press conference held in the fourth floor men's room of the Student Center. Mark Garconzo, SAG treasurer stated, "Finally we have a candidate we agree with everything." Accor-

Prez Donny Falters

This grown like never before...our administrative staff has grown in leaps and bounds, and...our managerial crew are now paid more than ever. He stated that "Medico State is becoming just what I want it to be—an institution."

It was after his interview with Gawwy Dime asked "But shouldn't all that money be used to hire teachers?" that Falters made his proclamation. "God came to me in my dreams, and informed me that I have to raise this money for the good of my college," he said. "If I do not succeed in this challenge, God himself will come down and call me home with him."

MSC was penalized for illegal use of the hands during the tag team match.

God calls Falters home

Idontcarea launches campaign in his bid for SAG presidency

By Madeline Doeseverybody
News Idiot

A Soviet peace reception erupted in an MSC version of Wrestlemania last Tuesday in the Student Center ballrooms.

Members from the Mad Hogs Committee to Combat Bad Guys with Bald Heads and Funny Accents Who Always Wear Black Hats in Hollywood B-Movies challenged the Soviet delegations to a best out of 3 wrestling match.

"We want to prove once and for all how much the wall-to-wall carpeting in our dorm rooms reminds me of my mansion cost."

MSC Prez Donny Falters was penalized for illegal use of the hands during the tag team match.
SAG Blues

"Yes, I was the one responsible for the water balloon throwing at the Contras," said SAG Attorney General, the Great and Powerful Oz. "I should have known there were dangerous weapons in this school, but I didn't think they were going to use them against me." Oz was quoted as saying, "I just thought it was a game." However, the Contras' leader, Pasquido DiFiore, was quoted as saying, "We were just trying to defend ourselves." The Contras are a group of students who have been involved in several incidents on campus, including a recent protest against the school's new policy of sleep-out registration. The Contras claim that the new registration policy is unfair and violates their civil rights.

Bathroom dispensers debated

By Luanne Parkway, Staff Writer

At the April 1 meeting of the SAG, the long-debated issue of mousse dispensers in MSC's women's bathrooms was partially resolved. This issue was proposed by the sororities Delta Delta and Sigma Delta. It was seconded by the president of the campus' most popular fraternity, Aye Aya Thigh.

The vote was just short of unanimous with the only opposition coming from the future hairdressers fraternity they Aya Lisa Lotta, who were striving for equality with dispensers in the men's bathrooms.

The campus community will recall this proposal's clever campaign slogan from last semester, "Quest for coffed coeds, don't let the locks look limp!"

"The 'mousse movement' was almost passed, when in the middle of the SAG meeting the two supporting sororities started a hair-pulling fight. The fight erupted over the final debate on whether the mousse in the dispensers should be in foam or gel form."

Concerned students should see the petitions available in the Student Center. Come out and support your favorite mousse. Cast your vote for gel or foam and help to resolve this debate.

And here we go again...

By Limp Coward, Staff Writer

In a surprise decision by Governor Promise Pain, an additional Challenge Grant is to be awarded to MSC for its work on developing a stress-free registration system. This grant comes fast on the heels of two previous Challenge Grants that have gone to MSC for its efforts "in the Arts and Critical Thinking."

In presenting the grant to MSC President Donny Falters, Governor Pain praised MSC's administrative efforts for its abundance of uncompleted projects and confusion. This attitude, says Pain, has carried over from the administration to all areas, including the Office of the Registrar, and can be closely compared to another great New Jersey institution, the Division of Motor Vehicles.

"Most commendable of the MSC's advances has carried over from registration, it's new policy of sleep-out sign-up," said Pain at the grant ceremony. This new system of registration allows students to wait overnight in line for sign-up, and cuts down on much of the tension involved in Late Registration, as students are allowed to have "doorsteps," or all-night parties at the door of their classroom of choice.

An additional policy was praised by Pain for its organization and ingenuity: the switch from "In-Person Registration" to "In-Gym-Free-for-All," a system whereby students may battle for a time slot for their class.

Although security at this type of registration closely resembles an Iron Maiden concert, the administration is hopeful that by this time next year, dangerous weapons may be introduced to facilitate registration procedures. Or, as Falters says, "The less students, the less to register!"

Idiot-in-Chief arrested

By Jerry "The Pest" Wartz, Staff Writer

Another scandal hit MSC in the area of sports. The first scandal included the MSC women's basketball team, and the second involved the Montquirer for its poor coverage. Idiot-in-Chief Gym Precocious returned, "Hey Keith, you're right!"

The Associated Collegiate Press (ACP) said Precocious tested positive for drug use. The ACP adopted a similar drug policy as the NCAA instituted. Article V Section III states, "Any writer covering an NCAA-sanctioned basketball game must take a urine test in order to secure press credentials and rights to cover the event." Many of Precocious' co-editors were shocked at the results.

"We knew Gym was under pressure after the sports editor quit and the SAG froze the paper's budget, but we stuck it out together," Pasquido D Ultra said. "I should have known there was a problem when Gym's voice changed to a ghetto-type sound, his hair was styled with the wet look, and he came in with those flashy, funky black boots. I just thought he wanted attention."

Precocious refused to comment on the allegations, but a source revealed that the three-year writer began his substance abuse during the 1985 football playoffs. The Montquirer equipment broke down and John Canoli, former idiot-in-chief, told him and then-sports idiot Tin Banana to put the issue out without any typesetting availability. Banana and Precocious put the four-page issue out and enjoyed it.

The ACP revealed the following illegal substances found in Precocious type-setting fumes, photo developing liquid, cocaine, liquid wax and other unidentified substances concealed in a dish of Swedish meatballs.

Precocious' assault charge was against co-editor Mickey McDonut. He attacked her with an exacto-knife after she approached him about the incident. "I'll kill him- I was shocked to find Gym on drugs and wanted to help him, but when I approached him, he attacked me. 'I'll kill him!' she said. "If it wasn't for Pasquido holding Gym back, he could have hurt me- I'll kill him!"

Further investigation through an audit uncovered about $70,000 from the SAG capital equipment line was missing. A source told The Montquirer that Precocious, along with SAG treasurer Mark Garbonzo, used the money to purchase drugs. In order to cover the mistake, Precocious ordered new typesetting equipment, sold his silver Pontiac, a picture which the MSC women's basketball team autographed as a token of their regard for the writer.

Why MSC? ...and who cares?

F. Art does the bump while MSC students "circle jerk" on campus.

By Marooned Freebird, Managing Idiot

At last night's SAG blues meeting reporter Nike Feean made a heart-wrenching confession in front of the entire SAG board. In the Arts and Critical Thinking.

"Yes, I was the one responsible for the water balloon throwing at the Contras," said SAG Attorney General, the Great and Powerful Oz. "I should have known there were dangerous weapons in this school, but I didn't think they were going to use them against me." Oz was quoted as saying, "I just thought it was a game." However, the Contras' leader, Pasquido DiFiore, was quoted as saying, "We were just trying to defend ourselves." The Contras are a group of students who have been involved in several incidents on campus, including a recent protest against the school's new policy of sleep-out registration. The Contras claim that the new registration policy is unfair and violates their civil rights.
National orgasm week addressed as part of the morals of today

Now that National Orgasm Week has come and gone, it’s time to lay bare the mounting problems associated with sex in the 1980’s. While it is hard to excite open intercourse on this prickly topic, we feel it is time for open-minded individuals to lick the stiff moral opposition that has spread to all levels of society.

Coming hard on the hump of the sexual revolution, the neo-Puritanism of modern religious leaders has laid its sticky fingers on the pulse of American mores.

Disease, pregnancy, infidelity and perversion have been thrust into our collective conscience. What ever happened to good old-fashioned easy. And seldom clean.

The Montquerir feels that these tendencies are taking all the fun out of sex. We urge our readers to give copulation a chance. It’s clean, it’s healthy, and it’s easy. Well, not always easy. And seldom clean.

National Orgasm Week represents a climax for those who enjoy horizontal recreation. Let’s keep it up.

Why SAG must be overthrown

Yes, this is big. Really big. This is big news, bigger than even John Holmes himself. This is bigger than the rumor that the employees of the Media Center were actually observed working last Tuesday between 11:05 and 11:15 a.m.; bigger than the rumor that an audit of the Faculty Student Co-Op found millions of dollars in slush funds collected from ripped off students; yees, this be bigger. We were in The Montquerir office the other day when one of the paper’s bodacious young reporters, Spacy Stacy Seductress, returned from engaging in her favorite pastime, french-kissing jackhammers, when she shrialed “I got a scoop! A bunch of MSC students calling themselves the Association of Silly Students are going to stage a coup, and take over the SAG (Students Against Government) office.

Well, when we as Class One officers found out about this conspiracy, we naturally felt compelled to write an investigative column for The Montquerir in support of these courageous students. We think it’s high time that someone has the capability and generally juvenile behavior. Let’s face it. The SAG is simply an incorporated group of careerist resume builders who effect no political change. We never have formed if those SAG types did not debate their minor issues as if they were major questions facing Western Civilization today.

The SAG needs more people like Oz, since he kept being a “student leader” in perspective. He realized he was not a U.S. Senator, nor did he claim to be worthy of a Nobel Prize, although sources say he was. The Association of Silly Students would never have formed if those SAG types did not debate their minor issues as if they were major questions facing Western Civilization today.

Perhaps how the SAG is viewed by most Medioce State College students was summed up by one member of A.S.S. who snarled, “The SAG lives on their own planet. They just let us visit once in a while.”
Religious fanatic preaches against rock, rhino brains

To the Idiot:
I am writing this letter to protest against the heathenish rubbish that your rag of a newspaper always seems full of. My sensibilities are especially disgusted by the writings of your Artless Idiot, Pasquido DiFicult, on the subject of "Rock" music, the melody of Satan himself.

Well Mr. DiFicult, I've read your so-called "Rock—n—Roll whatever" and let me be the first to say that it's nothing but mindless drivel spewed from the quintessential rhino brain of our time. How dare you glamorize this garbage they call music? It is the Devil! Satan is waiting for you at his gate. There is still time, but if you don't drag yourself from beneath the rock where encrusted prostitutes are buried, you shall burn forever! Now leave me alone. The 700 Club is coming on.

P. O'Clufid
Ass. Professor of Biz. Administration

have. Band Aid, Live Aid, Farm Aid, USA for Africa, and many others are actually doing something about the world's problems. All you know how to do is to toss around the same stale rehashed rhetoric which, by the way, is in no way based on sound reasoning. So go take a long walk off a short pier, and get off my back.

Uncalled for remark. Well, I ran out of there as fast as my Reeboks would carry me. After hours of complaining, I finally got someone to get a paper for me. In between the stories, announcements, and other items of no importance to me, I found the IDIOTORIAL. My boyfriend, whom I love very much and am going to marry because it says so on every bathroom wall, defined apathy as lack of school spirit, then he went back to flexing and blow-drying his hair (in that primo new Shark Blandcato style, ooooh!) He must be right, because every fourth Monday after a rerun of Dynasty in which someone wears a Bob Mackie gown twice, I wear my totally cool Mediocre State sweatshirt, which looks sooo hot with my pink stirrup pants and pumps, and if that's not school spirit, I don't know what is. Geez, by the way you guys carry on, you'd think there was more to MSC than sororities and Clove parties! Missy Goldstein
Senior/accounting

Letters to the Editor must be typewritten or carved in stone, or hand written by little old monks living in Tibet, two words to a page double spaced. The deadline for letters is the first Monday the week after the first Thursday following the Wednesday before which there is a full moon. They must be delivered by a fraternity pledge at three a.m. at no other time will they be accepted. All letters must be factually incorrect and inaccurate as well as espouse intolerably radical political, social and philosophical views that will antagonize and divide the campus, thus causing more letters to be written. Neat, eh? Letters must include student's year, major, Mastercard number, bank account balance, date of birth, social security number, marital status, sexual orientation and a good picture of the author with the author's phone number and the keys to their white T-bar Corvette in order to be printed. The Montquirer reserves the right to do anything we want to your letters for reasons of style and silliness.

The Precocious is Bruce Willis

Not playing anywhere except perhaps in the mind of Gym Precocious, who actually goes through periods of time when he believes he really is Bruce Willis.
NOW!!

At Your Local Record Store!

THE BEASTIE BOYS

Featuring these chartbusters:

* You've got to fight for your right to be polite
* Opportunities (Let's pick up lots of Bunnies)
* Men come quickly
* AND SO MUCH MORE!!!

Look for their videos and concert tour—coming to a stadium near you!

America's finest music is on D.J. Amerika's, Records and tapes.
Woody and Freddy party

By Pasquido Dificult
Artless Idiot

Woody Allen, sporting a new Rasta-farian hairdo, threw a huge bash last night for his good friend Freddy Krueger. Allen, who has also had several white spots tattooed to his face, was quite the dapper host. Although I wasn't there, I'll try to tell you about it anyway.

"Hey Pasquido, can I do a 'Cold Cut' for you? C'mon man, I'm desperate!" Dr. Ruth consoled Gere by giving him a handful of condoms.

Freddy shows off his Shark Blandcato ring

Superstars were everywhere. Prince walked around, kicking people at random, Madonna and Sean Penn made the beast with two backs quickly in a corner until a photographer approached. Penn then took a sawed-off shotgun out of his crotch (I know it couldn't have been real) and pumped four slugs into the poor bastard. Penn didn't say, "I'm fed up. Get lost, Dificult!"

MSC Prez Donny Fatlers didn't give an inspiring speech. "If it weren't for Freddy, I don't know what I'd be doing today. He is truly an inspiration for the 80's." He then excused himself to impress people with his confusing political propaganda.

Finally, Woody announced the party was over. He kicked everyone out, not saying, "Get out of my face!" That's the Woody we all know and love.

Joe's Deli-Salami & Provolone (Rye)

Strolling into Joe's, I found myself confronted by his world-famous Salami and Provolone hero. Joe said, "Atsammata Fyou. Yonowannatry the Capicola? Always the Salami and Provolone."

Just to appease Joe, instead of ordering on the usual white toast, I took a chance by trying it on the seedless beefsteak rye. "Ats alright," said the round proprietor.

The sandwich was well-pressed, but quite unoriginal. Its recycled style has appeared in delis everywhere, but Joe always manages to give his sandwich a distinct flavor. Along with sandwich-makers Luigi Imaronfat and Giovanni Estasomemore, Joe has created a sandwich well-worth eating.

The first bite sent my taste buds soaring. Although the rye was a bit stale, the freshness of the provolone more than made up for it.

And, of course, the salami. Suffice it to say that the salami is the most effective ingredient in the sandwich. Its Genovese engineering has given us an incredibly palatable hunk of meat.

The sandwich far surpasses Joe's earlier Ham and Swiss effort. Joe has matured as a sandwich-maker and it certainly shows on his latest composition.

- Pasquido Dificult

Rock-n-Roll Bottom Left
Half Of Page

Yo dudes, 'sup? dot dot dot dot Spruce Springtree has announced he will run for President in '88. He will run on the "Music for a Better Tomorrow" ticket. Said Spruce, "Atuly, I'm pretty damned proud. I'm gonna romp on Bush!" dot dot dot dot Joany Jetty is doing a film with Slammy Hanger of Van Hanger. It's entitled "Beauty and the Beast." dot dot dot dot MSC radio station WS&M has increased its wattage output. Silly Sillyams, General Manager told me, "Leave me alone, I'm sleeping." dot dot dot On the lighter side, TheBeastlyBoys have all been shot to death. These guys are a regular riot, aren't they? dot dot dot dot Ron Sloweny has been arrested for molesting baby squirrels. It was too good to be true. dot dot dot dot Now that she has two young children, do we call her MammaDonna? Just wondering. dot dot dot dot Bob Sloweny only is going on tour. When asked why, Singer Bimbo replied, "Hey man, I'm rich. I don't need this crap." dot dot dot dot Talking Gratefully Dead. No news; I just thought it sounded cool. dot dot dot dot Cheap Tricksters have broken up. Like I haven't noticed. dot dot dot dot Florida Band o' Lights have a hot hit, "Keep Your Hands and Play with Yourself." dot dot dot dot Jerry "The Pest" Warts has a single out. It's called, "Hey Buddy. Psi, How It's Going?" dot dot dot dot USA For Sun City Aid has disbanded operations. dot dot dot Answer to last week's trivia question: 12 guitars, 34 violins, a tuba and several dead porcupines. dot dot dot dot This week's question: Who said "Hey Dude?" dot dot dot dot Get lost!

Cold Cuts

Joe's Kosher Deli-Hot Pastrami with Mustard (Pumpernickel)

Well, the nerve of some people. First Haimie decides to put the Hot Pastrami on pumpernickel when I asked for rye. Then he skimps on the poundage and what we're left with is a sandwich that does little for the stomach. Even the perennial favorite and tried and true sessions sandwich-helper Mustard couldn't help this pile of slop.

Can we talk fat? This gastronomic travesty was so laden with fat that one would be hard-pressed to find any meat whatsoever. C'mon, Haimie, we've seen much better from you. Now that you've got your Cadillac and your summer home, it seems that you've become complacent.

Fans of Hot Pastrami should go elsewhere to satisfy their hunger. Skip Haimie's and tell them we sent you.

- Gym Precocious

WS&M Top Ten

1. "My ------- and your -------." The Sodomizers
2. "Go ------- yourself." Joe & the Yankers
3. "------- -------?" The Skellers
4. "Can I Put my ------- in Your -------?" The Skulls
5. "House of the ------- -------." Deathtongue
6. "Mandy." Barry Manilow
7. "Boing til you Drop." Billy & the Boingers
8. "It's time for you to Go-to the Clinic." The VD's
10. "You're my Whip 'n' Chain Lady." Lionel Ritchy

You cannot hear the WS&M Top Ten anywhere outside of Room 110 of the Student Center Annex unless you have a one billion watt receiver and/or large satellite dish on your roof. Tuesday night's Fartist Spotlight features The Bay City Rollers.

PTV: Perry Television

Most people just don't get it!

Not showing on cable stations anywhere.
"I still can't get used to them," said MSC pitcher Lena DeAmico of the new 14-pound softballs instituted by new NCAA regulations.

This happy little buckaroo was one of thousands of people to take part in the MSC baseball team's head massaging fund raiser.

"I didn't know it was illegal," claims MSC wrestler John Monacle, shown here in a mug shot taken by Tampa police. All of Monacle's wrestling titles were stripped from him after urinalysis tests revealed traces of Dristan.

"I'm gonna run this team hard. Even if a few of them have to die, well, that's the price we have to pay. We can't afford any sissies on this here squad."

-new MSC volleyball coach Phil Packer.

"Oooosssh, sometimes you make me so angry."-football coach Rick Pisicola.

"I am just now realizing, Mr. Wartz," said Nosell to Montquirer reporter Jerry "The Pest," "my granting this interview to you was a mistake. At this particular juncture, you should be satisfied with the fact that I am merely acknowledging your existence on this particular planet."

"Ooosssh, sometimes you make me so angry."-football coach Rick Pisicola.
Scandal erupts on MSC’s court!!

By Gym Precocious
Idiot-in-Chief

What might have gone down in the history books as a Cinderella story season for the MSC women’s basketball team erupted into scandal last week. Three counts of illegal recruitment and five counts of paying off athletes were charged to Indian head coach Jeffrey Jill by KGB officials on campus for an unrelated lecture.

"I expected this kind of thing from her," said men’s basketball head coach Koolka, Fran and Ollie Hairston.

In particular, Jill was charged with recruiting two fourteen-year-olds and one eight-year-old. What NCAA officials were primarily concerned about was the fact that one of the fourteen-year-olds was actually a male, but Jill reportedly forced the youngster to wear a dress when in public. The NCAA is also looking into each of the counts of payoffs. While MSC misdirector of interfaith athletics William DoRightguard says he will stand behind Jill, school officials are worried.

"Of course I’m concerned," said Dean O’Students Jerry Lewis. "We can’t afford to expel any more students this semester."

"What? I don’t know what you’re talking about," said MSC prez Donny Falters. "All I want to know is, ‘What am I going to do with $5,000 for China?’"

Each charge of payoff could be serious enough to strip the Indians’ New Jersey Anesthetic Conference Divi- sion championship. The worst of the counts involves senile backward Lorraine Bratty. Apparently, after scoring 20 points in a game against Keen College, Jill offered her a ride home. According to NCAA stipulations, that offer constitutes compensation for Bratty’s performance. As a result, the Indians may be forced to forfeit every game in which Bratty got driven home by Jill.

"I just thought she played a good game," said Jill. "She deserved the ride home."

NCAA officials thought differently.

Sue Baker, MSC pointy guard, was also accused of taking payola from Jill. This in the form of a nine-piece box of Chicken McNuggets, a ShakeMc, McDonald cookies and large McFries.

"Jill isn’t the only person who went out of her way to help Bratty," said Jeffrey Jill. "But neither the KGB nor the NCAA would hear her pleas."

"I had no idea it was against regulations," complained Jill.

"Ignorance is no excuse," said KGB spokesman Ivan Buldov.

"The most serious offense Jill committed involves guard Cindy Bagel and charges that money actually changed hands between the coach and the freshman. Early reports stated that the amount ranged between $100 and $450. NCAA officials admit that figure may be exaggerated a bit, but are still investigating."

Bagel declined comment, but, as Jill explained, the $54-guarded money was for a lunch on Jan. 4, 1987. Jill lent her somewhere in the vicinity of 54. "She was really hungry," said Jill. "She paid it back," said the coach. "She promised."

"I don’t understand," Jill continued. "I understand the NCAA is trying to crack down on illegal practices in intercollegiate athletics, but this is ridiculous (as is this story)."

The next thing you know, they’ll be telling me I can’t pat my players on the back when they do something right.

NCAA Director of Ridiculous Rules and Practices Sheldon Peterbuck rebuffed. "Now that’s getting out of hand. Jill knows that putting players on the back is only a minor offense punishable by the player’s suspension for two years. She’s blowing this thing all out of proportion."

Jill is planning to fight the NCAA’s allegations "all the way to the Supreme Court. If it takes every cent I have, I’m going to win this darn thing."

Jill also announced that she will be taking donations to help finance the cost of her lawyers, but is only accepting money from MSC administrator and other assorted personnel in the athletic department at Panzy Gym.

Montquiker crushes WS&M in all-nighter softball contest

By Tennis Ramble
Staph Writer

It took 11 hours for the game to finally be decided, but when the dust settled, the Montquirer Marauders came away from the game with a 47-33 victory over WS&M in inter-Class softball.

The Marauders (1-32) qualified for the Class One playoffs with the 27-inning win over WS&M. They won on the SAG (28-0 with six forfeit wins on the strength of two home runs and six RBI from Assignment Idiot Mickey McGaw), 13-9 lead with none out, Mutt Luscious took 11 hits in 12 at bats for the Montquirer to boost her league-leading average to .789.

WS&M tied the score in its half of the tenth when Montquirer pitcher Pasquale DiFicult walked 10 consecu- tive batters and centerfielder Madeline Doeseverybody got two fly balls because she refused to take her sunglasses off. Even though it was 1 a.m., I thought cool, babe, don’t P’argued Doeseverybody, afterward.

DiFicult’s excuse was not as impressive. The senior Artless Idiot complained that he had drank too much coffee and was having chest pains. Manager, Gym, Precocious, finally replaced DiFicult with Jerry “The Pest” Wartz, who went the final 17 innings despite losing his right arm in the 24th inning.

The game remained knotted at nine for the next 17 innings before The Montquirer erupted for 38 runs in its half of the 27th frame. Manager Idiot Marooned Freebird spurred the team on with four walks in the inning while ordering five pizzas to boost the troops’ morale.

After the Marauders had taken a 13-9 lead with none out, Mutt Luscious was beaned in the head by a fastball. Both benches cleared, causing Associate Idiot Hairy Graff to tear the limbs off three WS&M players. Photo Idiot Hairy Graff, however, then put on a display of unexplainable poise, backing a grand slam home run, her first of three in the inning. Said DiFicult of The Montquirer performance, "Cool beans, pal."

WS&M wasn’t finished, though, and they built their own rally in the 27th. Wartz retired the first two batters in the inning, but WS&M began to hit first baseman Luscious who continued to field ground balls smoothly, but refused to tag anyone out.

The game finally ended when Luscious picked up a grounder, then picked up himself by McDonut, who threw him back to second. When the final out was "pissed," admitted McDonut.

The game marked the first time all season that The Montquirer did not protest. "I’m glad we won," said Precocious. "Now I don’t have to write another letter to Shark Blandcoat complaining about the umpiring again."