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TO KNOW

Slide Crushes 12

By Scoop Stone

Tragedy struck the MSC campus last Tuesday when 12 students perished in a rock slide in the quarry.

The unhappy event occurred at 4 pm near Clove Rd. Unconfirmed rumors report that the students were on their way back from a party at the apartments and had taken a short cut through the quarry.

The twelve students were all members of the MONTCLARION staff.

A spokesman for the MONTCLARION denied the vicious rumor.

Within hours large crowds gathered at the site to await rescue operations. Lacking the equipment and personnel to handle the situation, MSC maintenance men called upon the Spade Construction Company (after a day of poking around in the rocks) to assist them.

Company president Sandy Spade described the technical difficulties he is currently encountering in the delicate operation. "There is a lot of dirt and rocks," he said.

Earlier today, Spade tactfully spoke to those waiting. "We haven't got them out yet and frankly we don't hold much hope," he remarked. He

grimly added, "You know, tons of rock have been known to crush people."

Lawton W. Bland, Dean of Students, was quick to offer words of comfort to the bereaved. "It was an unfortunate occurrence," he remarked. "They were some of our best students."

As yet the total number of casualties is undetermined but the construction team has uncovered a dozen bodies. Administrators optimistically predicted that when the rest of the bodies are found identification will be easy thanks to MSC's new indestructable ID cards. Remarked Eliot I. Minibus, Vice-President of Misadministration and Greed, "I just knew those cards would come in handy."

Minibus added, "The quarry is 'structurally' sound. Should blame for the calamity be assessed it must fall upon the negligence of and foolhardiness of these college kids." He added forcefully, "The college is not obligated to provide footpaths in the quarry for anyone."

Maryellen Pretzlenugget III, Student Ass. President, offered a more humane approach. "It should not have happened," she adamantly declared. "Getting stoned at a party is one thing, but on the way back?"



MONTCLARION/Timothy Costello

CARNAGE: The Angel of Death smiled sweetly over the rock slide that took the lives of 12 members of the MONTCLARION staff.



MONTCLARION/Timothy Costello

AN UNTIMELY END: The bodies of the brothers, Edgar and Allen Poe as they were in death. Alas and alack! what a loss for the artistic community.

Life Hall Dies

By Thomas Craugh of the Well

Last night, a little after 1 am, Life Hall died.

The cause of death was still undetermined when the MONTCLARION went to press. The routine suspicion of food poisoning was being investigated along with the other possibilities of bad location, poor circulation and fallen arches. Services have been set for Friday and will be held in Memorial Auditorium.

The only witness to the passing of the structure that claimed to be the center of student life was Father Kenneth Hamster of Annoyance house, who was walking by at the time. The MONTCLARION obtained an exclusive interview with the campus spiritual director which follows here.

MONTCLARION: Father Hamster, exactly what happened last night?

FR. HAMSTER: Please, call me Fr. Ken. Well, I was walking past Life Hall when I heard a loud sigh and then all the windows rattled.

MONTCLARION: A death rattle, Fr. Ken?

FR. KEN: Oh, you don't have to call me "Father". And yes, perhaps it was a death rattle. I've seen a lot in my business, but I've never heard a building die, so I can't say for sure.

MONTCLARION: Ken, did you administer the last rites?

KEN: Please, let's be more casual, call me Kenny. No, I didn't administer the last rites, I wasn't sure what Life Hall's religious affiliation was. It didn't look Catholic. And besides, the Jewish Student Union office was located there.

MONTCLARION: Kenny, whom did you contact after you discovered that Life Hall had passed away?

KENNY: Call me Padre. All my friends do. As to your question, I wanted to call the campus medical center, but they don't come in until 9 am and the doctor insists that the patient come to him. I couldn't figure out how I'd do that. It's a bit like bringing the mountain to Mohammed. So at least I called up my friend Tom Dooley and he pronounced the building dead.

MONTCLARION: And he's a doctor?

PADRE: Yes, of engineering.

MONTCLARION: Thank you Padre, you've been very helpful.

PADRE: Please, call me Ishmael.

It has been reported that a "low-budget" funeral will, unfortunately, be the rule in this case due to untimely cuts in the budget. "There is simply no money with which to bury the engineerial cadaver," Elliot Minibus, Vice President of Administration and Finance reported. "Besides," he said, "we aren't obligated to provide a burial space for anyone. Except, of course, faculty members because it was negotiated as part of their contract."

At this time, plans for burial have been limited to a desolate grave in the quarry, a site that has a commanding view of the Clove Rd. apartments. The Industrial Arts department is working day and night to make a plain wooden marker. It is doubtful that they will complete it in time for the Friday funeral because of the heated debate over whether the lettering should be English Gothic or Bodoni bold.

Ass. on New Jersey

By Irene McMouth

Otherwise known as "Have phone ... will talk."

Bumpkin Bops Up

The Country Bumpkin, the student ad-rag at William Paterson Playground(WPP) announced yesterday that they have found a new way to increase their circulation.

Ron Steambath, Student Ass. President at WPP thought of the idea in the middle of a WPP Student Government meeting.

Jose Corti, a legislator at WPP, raised a point of order before Steambath made his point. "Don't think, Steambath, it's not becoming," Corti noted.

Steambath went on to say that one way to increase the Bumpkin's circulation would be to insert the Ad-rag in a weekly edition of the MONTCLARION. Steambath noted that he had spoken to Dinaldo Scarincinini, NJCPA President, and the MONTCLARION would be willing to supply WPP with newspapers in order to increase their circulation.

The Bumpkin is presently operating at a circulation rate of 42 copies per week. Steambath said that 20 of these newspapers are sent to his grandparents, parents, aunts and uncles. The other 22 copies are distributed among the parents of the Editorial Staff of the Bumpkin.

Rats Die At JCS

Jersey City State College burned down yesterday, much to the chagrin of the rats who called the JSC cafeteria their home.

"It's a shame," commented Joe Shoutalot, Student Ass. President. "The rats were just getting comfortable at JCS," Shoutalot added.

The rebuilding of JCS will be completed in two years. At this time, the administration has plans to bring in rats from Ramapo College to make JSC the same place it was before the mishap.

Please Stay, Ralph

In a personal interview with Ralph E. Dungheap, Chancellor on Higher Education, the softspoken politician noted that he did not want to resign from his present position.

"I just said that I was resigning," Dungheap noted. "I was hoping that everyone would say, 'Please stay, Ralph, we don't want you to leave.'"

Dungheap explained that he first learned the effectiveness of this political tool when he was in the fourth grade in The Artful Dodger Grammar School in Poughkeepsie. At this time, Dungheap informed his parents that he was running away from home. His parents begged him to stay, Dungheap reminisced.

Dungheap has been waiting for six months for students or the Board of Higher Education to ask him to stay. "They're just holding out," Dungheap said. "I know they don't want me to leave."

Birdseed Gets the Bite

Governor Brendan B. Birdseed announced yesterday that college tuitions at the state colleges and Rutgers will triple next year. When asked for reasons behind this major increase in fees, Birdseed had a list of reasons on hand.

First, Birdseed said, his dog Dingbat was due for rabies shots last month. Birdseed was not able to give Dingbat the shots on time and the dog proceeded to bite Birdseed. Now Birdseed needs money for the shots and more money to cure the case of rabies that he contracted.

"If Birdseed contracted rabies a couple of years ago, this would explain his behavior," Paul T. Jordan noted in an interview after Birdseed's announcement.

Birdseed went on to explain that Dingbat ripped up his garden when the rabies shots were due. "Dingbat did a lot of damage and I figured college students would be the best source of repair funds," Birdseed said. "After all, college students love animals," he added.



MONTCLARION/Timothy Costello

PEEK-A-BOO: Elliot Minibus hides, trembling with fear and anticipation, from the merciless reporters of the MONTCLARION -- what's left of them after the rock slide.

Minibus Gets Snagged

By Jimmy Olsen

Elliot Minibus, Vice President of Misadministration and Greed, had his words come back to haunt him last Tuesday.

Minibus, who had once commented, "We're not obligated to provide parking for anyone," had his 1975 Plymouth Duster towed away

from the disabled student's parking lot.

The towing, which took place at 1:30 pm, was an accident, according to J.J. Lockjaw, director of the campus security police.

"We didn't realize it was his (Minibus') car," said Lockjaw. "It wasn't registered on campus and

it didn't display a parking decal. When we couldn't ascertain the owner of the vehicle, I ordered it towed. The towing was strictly standard operating procedure," commented Lockjaw.

Minibus, who had also been quoted as saying that it was "inconsiderate" of students to park in the disabled student's lot, had an explanation for his actions.

"I never got a sticker or registered the car because I didn't think I had to bother," said Minibus. "My space was always provided and I never had any problems with it."

When questioned as to why he was in the disabled student's lot instead of in his reserved space behind College Hall, Minibus responded that he was at a meeting with Karen Gentlejello, Book Store Director.

"I was meeting with Gentlejello about my plan concerning the book return policy," said Minibus. "I didn't want to walk, so I took the car. But I couldn't find a parking space behind the center and when I saw the space in the disabled lot, I took it without thinking about it," said the Vice President.

The car was discovered by a student (who wishes to remain anonymous) and reported to security. Officer Bobby P. Sox was dispatched to the scene. After the preliminary checks for the parking decal and vehicle registration, Lockjaw was consulted and the car was ordered towed.

Minibus now has thirty days to report to the Little Falls Shell station to pay for the towing and recover his car. If Minibus fails to report in that time his car will be auctioned and the proceeds donated to the Montclair State College Development Fund.

Minibus said he planned to pick up his car after work -- if he can get a ride.



MONTCLARION/Timothy Costello

GET TOUGH: David W.E.E.D. Dickson, the Prez of MSC, hangs ten in College Hall outside his poor but honest office.

Datebook

TODAY., Fri., APRIL 1

FUNERAL. Services for the beloved Life Hall will be held in Memorial Auditorium. The deceased is survived by the rest of the campus. Sponsored by Newman House.

ANNOUNCEMENT: A & PU is sponsoring its first annual Vital Organ Drive. Donate today in Ballrooms A and B.

DUE TO lack of interest, the rest of the month of April has been cancelled.

LECTURE: How to buy a doll house by Mary Hartman, Mary Hartman. Sponsored by Psychology dept., Psychology dept.

ARMAGEDDON: Let's try it again. The world will end at 2 pm.

LECTURE: King Kong talks about intermarriage in the 20th century. Sponsored by Newman House, the Jewish Student Union and the zoology dept.

CONCERT: The College Death Union Board (CDUB) has talked the Beatles into playing for the Spring Ball. Get your tickets early.

SAT., APRIL 2

ANNOUNCEMENT: Anyone found on campus during spring break will be shot on sight.

Classifieds

WANTED: Tutor for struggling accounting student. Must be male, good-looking, black hair, blue eyes preferred. Pay is excellent.

MALE ART STUDENT seeks female for modeling and companionship. Must be well-built. Call Ray at Bohn Hall.

FILM STUDENT seeks five professors for leading roles in porno movie. Experience not necessary. Call Sam at Clove Rd.

LOST: Paul where are you? Paul is 6'3", has blond curly hair and hazel eyes. He was last seen at the Rat. If found call Rhonda. Reward.

LOST: Black Doberman Pinscher named Spunky. Not too friendly. Does not like men or women except at lunch time. Reward.

FOR SALE: 1972 Mack Truck. Ideal for MSC commuters. Guaranteed to make its own parking space. Call Tom in Clifton.

BIOLOGY MAJORS: Cadavers at the lowest prices ever. Call Leeping Funeral Parlor.

FOR SALE: Slightly used blue MG. Needs a little work but good on gas. Parked behind Student Center. Call Gregg at home.

DON'T DRIVE to MSC, fly! Call Charlie's Helicopter Service. Monthly rates available.

FEELING UGLY? Call the Montclair Beautification Center. We specialize in hair transplants and electrolysis.

NEED EXTRA CASH? Give my two piranhas a home for the month. Pay excellent. Call Nick at Bohn Hall. Watch your fingers.

ANNOUNCEMENT: Your uncle called. Pick him up at eleven.

IN MEMORIAM: To our dear friends and co-workers who perished untimely in the rock slide. Rest in Peace.

Squirrel Stew?

By Rich El Fig

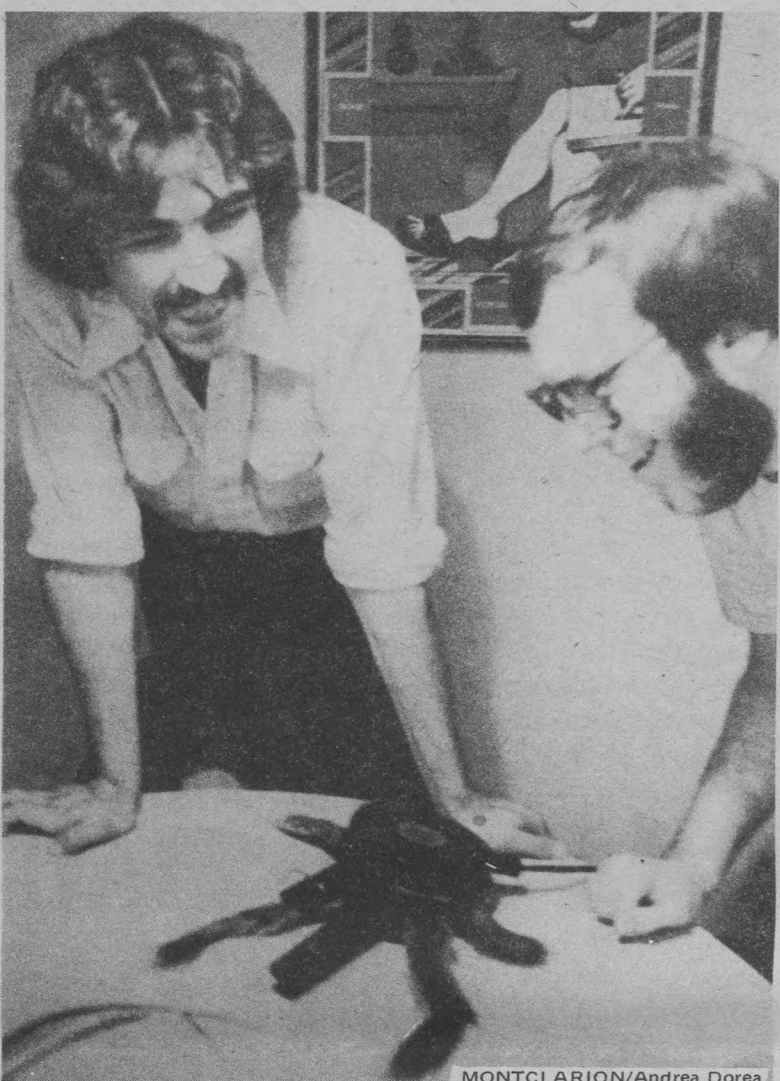
It's a cool, clear day. The curtains pulled back, living room window is opened all the way and the screen's removed to reveal a slope landscaped by nature and Clove Rd. apartment workers. Little bundles of grey fur bound across the thickets and brush, sometimes scampering up limbs and branches to higher playgrounds.

Gus Adolpho, a senior English major, straddles the window ledge to lean his head out the window. It's about 4:30 pm and Adolpho is beginning to feel hungry but he'd like to get a little sport and exercise, too.

Adolpho extends his left arm, raising a Y-shaped fiberglass handle and pulls the elastic bow back as far as it will go. His right thumb and first two fingers grip a shiny metallic ball about 1/2 inch in diameter. He releases the ball and the bow leaps forward, hurtling the projectile at his quarry.

A hit. A mere second has gone by — but in that second Adolpho combined the sporting thrill of the hunt and the pragmatic prospect of providing a cheap but tasty supper tonight. For squirrel hunters, the new Clove Rd. apartments is a land of plenty.

"Sure. First I started squirrel hunting just for the sport part of it but with rising food prices and electric bills it seemed like a good idea to live off the land, in a sense," Adolpho explained. "I got the idea of fixing squirrel dishes from a Biology for Survival course," he recounted.



MONTCLARION/Andrea Dorea
MEDIUM RARE: Gus Adolpho and friend smile expectantly as their broiled squirrel dinner slowly simmers. Yum yum.

Indeed, he has not only survived but he has actually gained nine pounds since he began to supplement his diet with the agile rodents, "And my sling shooting has improved 150 percent in two months," Adolpho proudly adds.

When he and his roommates first started hunting for fun they rarely bagged any game. Now their marksmanship is accurate

up to 40 feet away; anything less than that makes their unwary prey "sitting squirrels" with the industrial ball bearings they use for ammo. A direct hit in the head brings a merciful painless death for these little woodland inhabitants.

Adolpho has been saving his squirrel pelts and plans to sell "feet friends" — his own idea of making slippers out of the skin. He says that his roommate, a marketing major, came up with the product name. Each slipper has leather soles stitched to the squirrel fur, and the small, delicately formed head (Adolpho replaces the original eyes with glass ones). He said, "They're great gifts for little brothers and sisters."

Even the Rathskeller is adding squirrel pizzas (Sicilian and regular). Rat manager, Vice Blaballday, said, "If students want squirrel at the Rat, they'll get it." Blaballday says he eats it often.

Adolpho's favorite recipe? "Well, I like to fry it up in a skillet with some fresh vegetables for a quick lunch. For a special party treat, I heat up a fondue pot filled with cooking oil, get out the fondue forks and chop the squirrel meat up into small chunks. It's a real favorite around here."



MONTCLARION/Andrea Dorea
I SHOT AN ARROW: Gus Adolpho takes careful aim on a hapless squirrel from the window of his Clove RD. Apartment.

In Memoriam

to our 12 staff members who died so untimely.

We are crushed by their deaths.

R.I.P.

IT NOW

April Fool's Issue

Volume 1 Number 2 Friday, April 1 123342 B.C.

Stev

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Fanny Fleshy

Managing Editor

Sherry Berry

Editorial Page Editor

Meryl Uppayourass

April Fool's Editor

The MONTCLARION is published weekly except during examination, summer and winter periods, in part by funds received from the Student Government Association, of Montclair State College, Upper Montclair, NJ 07043.

Advertising rates are available upon request at our main office in the Student Center. Telephone (201) 893-5169 or 893-5230.

Oh, the Pain!

The MONTCLARION would like to express its deepest sympathies to the families of the students killed in the rock slide last week. This tragedy has hit hardest right here as the 12 students were the best of the MONTCLARION staff. We also would like to take the time to deny the rumor that the students were stoned. The victims were hard-working to the end. Thank you, friends, wherever you are. You sure know how to make your deadlines.

R.I.P. Life Hall

It seems that tragedy has been striking MSC all week. Scarcely had we heard about the Quarry accident when we were notified that Life Hall had passed away. Life Hall is one place we all will miss. No one will forget the rare flavor of the cafeteria food and all the services that were offered. We must protest, however, that the Hall will be bulldozed into a plain grave in the quarry. The administration claims that because of the recent budget cuts there is no money to cover a decent burial plot. Elliot I. Minibus, Vice President of Misadministration and Greed put his foot in his mouth again when he said, "We are not obligated to provide a burial space for anyone." Surely some monies can be found to provide the Hall with the dignity in death that it had in life. Congratulations to the MSC Athletic department for getting the 1980 summer Olympics! This is a proud moment for MSC and a real feather in our cap. It is regrettable that the student fee has to be raised to more than \$700, but we have a suggestion. Since ABC was going to pay the Soviet Union \$80 million, let's hold out for the \$4 billion it will take to build the stadiums. We can probably get at least \$2 billion from the television rights. The rest can be raised by selling souvenirs such as t-shirts, official Olympic mugs and autographed sweat socks. These can easily be made by the graphics and fine art departments. Let's give it a try!

Love-30--Dry

Well, for once it looks as if the Student Ass. has done something right. The long-awaited tennis dome has been erected for only \$2018 (and 64 cents sales tax). The huge umbrella-like structure will pay for itself within two months. The tennis court can now be rented out in poor weather as well as good. Congratulations, Ass.! For once you've done something right.



By Anonymous and Maureen Barker

What do you think of the MONTCLARION?

"Mount Clarion? Isn't that the second highest mountain in the world? I have no real concerted opinions about mountains, it's tough to get personally involved with a bunch of rocks. In fact, if you have seen one mountain, I guess you have seen them all."

Bill Messonothin
nothin/1894



"Well, buffaloes don't mate in the spring."

Edgar and Allen Poe
abstract philosophy
in the year of the cat



"I think it's great! I like it better than the New York Times, Star-Ledger and the Daily News. It's the best thing that ever happened to the bottom of my bird cage."

Meryl Uppayourass
zoology and taxidermy/2025



"My dog's just about housebroken now so I think it's served its purpose. And disco's just about the hottest thing around since the pet rock."

Baba Haha
making money/OABC



"No comment."

Rich El Fig
squirrel hunting/sometime in fall



"Your uncle called. Pick him up at 11."

Irene McMouth
talking/never



"The fact of the matter is that the question as to whether the fact that as of yet, due to socio-politico-economic infeasibilities existing at the present time, we must therefore seek to locate alternative means of finalizing the promulgation of our diversified options."

Wynn D. Retterick
political science/1984



"We'd rather spend our time with Lou Reed."

Ed Sullivan & Edna Jackhammer
soul/1956



"I really don't know much about it. What is it? How many legs does it have? What color is it? Is he cute? Anyway, who the hell are you?"

An Anonymous Student
undecided/who the hell knows



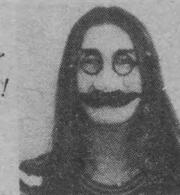
"Every party has a pooper."

Dinaldo Scarincinini
immitating an idiot/2001



"I don't!"

Maureen Barker
Canine training/any time I please!!



"I've terrorized the Stygian shores, I've ravaged many a village, I've captured many a comely wench to add to my harem, I've led many a stout comrade, I've looted many a castle, raped concubine after concubine, and hell, the MONTCLARION never mentioned a word of it."

Stev
Piracy on the High Seas/1777



"It's not as good as a Danny bar."

Fanny Fleshy
Yogurt Cultures/date stamped on top



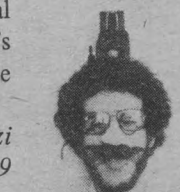
"The MONTCLARION is a beautiful art form with caressing colorful strokes of wisdom and creativity in spite of the membership of weird human sculptures whom I love and admire."

Nina Lazy
human aspirations/tomorrow



"As for the MONTCLARION, my marginal propensities to consume is equal to my marginal utility. That's why I don't read it but the pictures are good for a laugh."

Tim Papparazzi
Xeroxing/2099



Phun With Phobias

By Charles Sahner

Intending to write an article on the security situation at MSC, I began to interview several students living in the residence halls and Clove Rd. I asked the question, "As a college resident, what do you fear most about living here?" I had expected the responses to be related to the various security problems on campus.

Upon questioning my first group of occupants I was surprised to learn that the main fear among Stone and Webster Hall residents was of a rapidly increasing skunk population. According to one resident, nightly skunk sightings are becoming more numerous and most of the odorous mammals have been spotted in the grassy area adjacent to the Math-Science Building.

Moving to the largest of the residence halls, I discovered that the main fear among Bohn Hall residents was of a nuclear attack launched on New York, which many occupants felt would instantaneously turn the massive concrete dormitory into a radioactive raisin. Other anxieties expressed by the Bohn residents centered around the cafeteria situation. Several residents seem to avoid the dishwashing conveyor belt on which the used trays are placed, fearing that one of their sleeves might get caught in the automated device, subsequently dragging the unfortunate victim through a wash cycle that would probably leave him dirtier than when he entered. Other SAGA-goers are wary of the Coca-Cola switch on the soda machine, which frequently jams, causing the effervescent beverage to overflow onto one's meal tray; soaking your meatloaf and your buns as well.

Many of the resident's fears seem to have manifested themselves in frightening nightmares. One Stone Hall dweller told me of his recurring nightmare in which he was being crushed by a barbell while simultaneously being attacked by hordes of ping-pong balls. Some of the Freeman Hall residents have shared a common nightmare which goes something like this:

One hears a knock at the door in the middle of the night, and finds a security shack standing in the doorway. The security shack then enters, slaps a parking violation on the resident's forehead and leaves.

Indeed, many Freeman residents can be observed walking about campus glancing nervously over their shoulders every so often. It has been rumored that these individuals have developed a so-called "security-shack psychosis" in which they possess the delusion that they are constantly being followed by security shacks.

While discussing these mutual fears among MSC residents, one must realize that a large percentage of them are related to the occupants' exact location. For instance, a Bohn resident might suddenly fear that the entire structure is sliding down the mountain into the main dining room of the Robin Hood Inn, whereas a Clove Rd. dweller might awake in the early morning hours with the distinct sensation that he/she is being run over by a train.

Of course, there are some fears which are common to all areas of the campus, such as the fear of being struck by a three-wheeled vehicle operated by an intoxicated maintenance man, or the uncontrollable phobia of

(Cont' p. 9)

Ass. Wiolds CLOUT

By Maryellen Pretzlenugget III

As was related to the general campus early in the semester, the Student Association is currently involved in a re-organization program. Although the final report of the Re-organization Commission will not be issued before late April, I would like to inform the college community of some of the recommendations that can be expected.

Initially, the Commission addressed the recurring problem of pre-election campaigning. Acting on a past recommendation, the Commission will propose a change in the Ass. Executive Election schedule. The official campaign period will begin October 1 of a given year, with a different candidate being profiled each week. Profiles will be carried in the Ass. weekly election mailings, the campus media publications and broadcasts, as well as on the Student Center billboards. It is hoped that such a change will enable all candidates to effectively promote themselves, and that necessary Ass. business will not be hindered. The disadvantage in the proposed structure lies in the actual length of 'effective' term of office: a term of but four months.

The second area of focus involves the financial aspects of the Student Ass.

As was expected, all existing organizations will be represented in one college-wide structure: College-Level Organizations in Unison Together (CLOUT). This single organ will be the source of Ass. fund requests. All requests will be administered through one office removed from the control of the Student Ass. Executive Officers. Informed sources have narrowed the choice of Administrative/Financial Supervisor to either one or two: Elliot I. Minibus or Lawton W. Bland.

In realizing the difficulties in implementing such proposed systems, the Re-organization Commission will recommend that a paid Student Ass. position be established for a Director of Public Relations. Several names have been linked with the position; however, a former MONTCLARION editor, Dinaldo Scarincini, is rumored to be the likely choice. Scarinci is known to be respected in Student Ass. circles for his excellent promotions of the organization on various issues. His concise appraisals of situations are also considered to be advantages.

The final recommendation of the Commission addresses the administrative difficulties in the implementation of the proposed systems. The Commission has suggested that an encore performance be staged by this year's Executive Board to ease the administrative change-over.

boxSoap

To the Editor:

As active members of MSC's Do-Nothing Club, we are disappointed and appalled by your lack of coverage of our annual tiddly-winks contest.

The fact that no one participated in the contest kept our members from offering prizes to the contest's winners. But by the same token, our contest was unique because there were no contest losers.

We anticipate your argument that you were not informed that we were sponsoring such a contest. However, if your staff had taken the time to attend our last meeting in May of 1961, you would have heard about the contest.

Don't say that you attended the meeting and that no members were present. Your argument is irrelevant because our logic tells us that where there is a will, there is a way.

In the future, we hope that the MONTCLARION will not slight our organization in the same fashion. Our next meeting will be held on June 14, 1987. We sincerely doubt that any of our organization's members will be present but at this time our next social event will be planned.

In closing, we would like to add that your reporter will be expected to display appropriate credentials at the door of our meeting place.

Signed,
I. A. M. Obnoxious
President/Do-Nothing Club
MSC Chapter

There once was a school named Montclair whose administrators were not always fair on issues on hiring, who they'd be firing, and where we'd be parking next year.

Montclair had a dull SGA conservative all of the way. Prez took her term slow, apathetically said no to the ball for which CLUB could not pay.

The highlight at this fine school was Thursday's newsbearing tool. If you're reading this letter it's never been better and if not you're an April fool.

By Ased
recently committed

To the Editor:

i am riting too protest wat everywun is complaning abowt us freshmens not being able to reed or rite wel. Wy ar thay tring to say that we can't spel or cownt wen i'm teling uy we ken! You ken tel that Chancer on Educashun Ralf Dungheep that we don't need anny tests to sho how smart we are. i onli stayd bak siks times in hi skool and luk how wel i ken rite this leter. Yu ken just tel that Dungheep and thos dumies in the Student Ass. that Booher is rong. Me and all my frends no how to reed and rite just fin and we ken pruv it! We say, keep edukashun owt of kollige! It dusn't beelong ther anyway.

Sind,
Clyde Cadiddlehopper
1980 (maybe)

BoxPress

Advisor	Mickey Mouse	Graphics Aides	Ed Sullivan Edna Jack hammer
Arts Editor	Edgar Poe	News Editor	Rich El Fig
Assignment Editor	Helen Machete	Photography Editor	Tim Paparazzi
Associate Editor	Dinaldo Scarinci	Assistant	Bonnie Barker
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Editorial Assistant	Irene Mc Mouth	Assistant	Alan Poe
Feature Editor	Tom Craugh of the Well	Treasurer	Scoop Stone
		Typists	Joanna Banana Okie Kanokie

The MONTCLARION is a member of the NJ Collegiate Association and is a six-time winner of the All-American rating of the Associated Collegiate Press competition.

Smut Bellows Again

By Irene McMouth

You may have seen Victoria Smut walking across campus, with her lips fluttering in the wind. But it's more likely that you've heard her thundering voice bouncing off the walls of the Student Center's fourth floor.

News carries fast when it is transmitted through Smut. When asked about her reputation, Smut, who most likely did not hear the question, related a story about a freshman political science major who was going out with a senior physical education major without the knowledge of an involved junior home economics major. But what's more, Smut noted, a sophomore biology major was even more perturbed by the situation than those involved.

Smut is best known for her programming delight that is aired on the campus radio station. On the "Victoria Talks Smut Show," Smut writes the questions and answers them herself. When asked if the assignment is difficult, Smut noted that it was not because of her expertise at making up answers to questions when the real answer is unknown. "Besides," Smut screamed, "no one believes what I say anyway."

When asked about people whom she admires, Smut answered quickly. "I've always admired Idi Amin because of his diplomacy, tact and intelligence," Smut yelled. "I've tried to model myself after this great man," Smut screeched.

Smut's hobbies include yelling, screaming, gossiping and creating a general disturbance.

Maryellen Pretzlenugget III had a few words to describe her friend Smut. Pretzlenugget III described the time that she spent three months in the hospital for ear surgery after one of Smut's tirades. "The doctor banned Smut from the room and I missed her," Pretzlenugget III whispered.

Smut, also serves as Student Ass. Legislator at MSC. Holding a record for rebuttals on various Student Ass. legislation, Smut once called a point of order at a meeting and proceeded to scream for three hours straight in a high voice. Smut, who closes her eyes when screaming, failed to notice that the entire legislature had left the room.

Smut's favorite music includes the static that she hears daily on her 10-year old AM radio. "I can really relax when I hear static," Smut shrieked.

So if you're a good listener, have strong eardrums and a pocketful of aspirin, have an afternoon to waste, or just plain like noise, stop by and see Victoria Smut. She might be able to tell you something about yourself that you never knew.

A&PU Sponsors Organ Drive

By Fanny Fleshy

Thanks to the recent rock slide in the quarry, the A&PU is currently sponsoring its first annual Vital Organ Drive.

"We felt that it would be a crime to let all those perfectly good adenoids and lower bowels go to waste," Howard Dirge, President of Vice at A&PU, said.

Twelve students lost their lives in the tragedy. "We thought we'd try to make the best of a bad situation," Dirge reasoned.

How many vital organs does A&PU expect to collect this year?

"Let's see ... that's 12 times one heart, one liver, one thyroid each ... Well, we hope to achieve a 100% salvage rate," Dirge enthused.

Dirge feels that the hapless MSC students would have wanted it this way. He bases this conviction on the fact that one of the victims sprawled in the quarry was heard to mutter, "I ... I ...," which, Dirge insists, "could just as easily have meant 'Eye, eye'."

Donating vital organs is a painless procedure, Dirge emphasized. "At least for the saps from the quarry," he joked.

The organs, gathered by A&PU biology majors with the help of the Passaic County Coroner, will be stored in the Student Center cafeteria freezers. They will be made available to all members of the MSC community and their

families. "Say your kid sister needs a science project," Dirge explained.

Dirge said that the campus organization donating the most vital organs will be awarded a trophy. Referring to the unconfirmed rumor that the MONTCLARION staff perished in the rock slide, Dirge complimented, "I've really got to hand it to those guys. They've

really outdone themselves this time."

A&PU would like to make the Vital Organ Drive an annual event. "But realistically, how often can we count on a good rock slide?" Dirge said.

"Without strong campus participation," Dirge concluded, "the A&PU Vital Organ Drive will become just so much dead weight."



Bookstore Announces

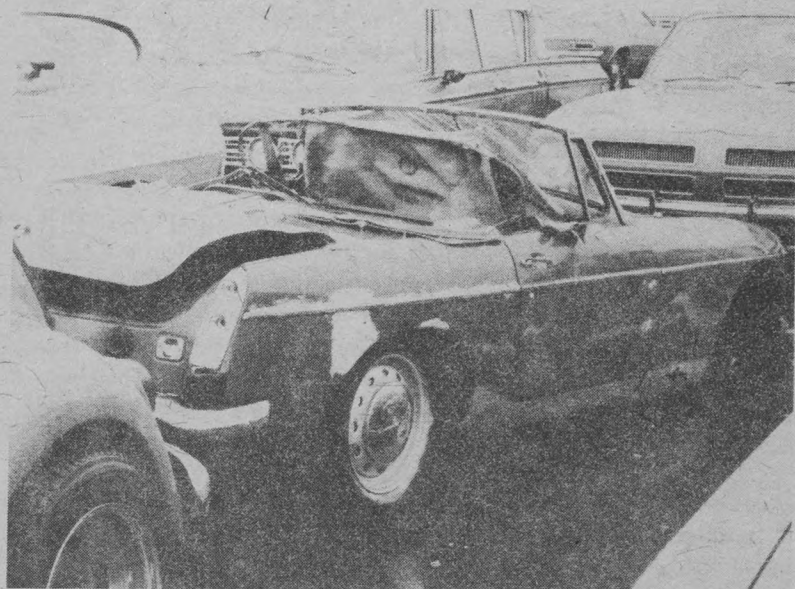
Freebie Day

Friday,
April 1st

Everything
Must Go!



"JUST GIVE US 24 HOURS NOTICE"



FOR SALE: Blue MG. Needs some body and engine work, but runs great on gas. This car has been waiting all semester for a nice person like you to take it home and love it. Very affectionate. See Classified ad for more info.

BUS Rides With Marco

By Diñaldo Scarincinini

"BUS will endorse Marco Antonio Lackanytact for AFT President," announced Anthony White, President of Bigots of the United States (BUS).

The organization, consisting of mentally handicapped MSC alumni, was refused a Student Ass. charter last year because of its alleged affiliation with a national political movement according to Maryellen Pretzlenugget III, Student Ass. President.

"There is no way we (Student Ass.) can prevent BUS from endorsing an AFT candidate," Pretzlenugget said.

"Since BUS isn't charted," Pretzlenugget continued nervously, "There is no way we can prevent them from saying anything they like. My experience has proven that they are not competent individuals anyway," she added.

The mellow 14 year-old president refused to give her opinion of Lackanytact saying, "The Student Ass. does not get involved in politics."

White did not comment on Pretzlenugget's remark because he was unsure who she was. "I've heard the name," he said.

The BUS president had just received electroshock therapy and was unable to speak very well. He did, however, wake up for the endorsement which came yesterday.

"Lackanytact is a good man," he said.

Lackanytact did not have much to say about the endorsement. "I'm surprised," he said, "and delighted that I am finally being recognized by my peers."

When asked if he thought he would win the AFT election next month, Lackanytact said, "I don't know, but buses are bigger than cars."

'Dead' Concert Thrills

By Edgar and Allan Poe

"I never expected this, let me tell you," Sam Schmuck, an uncommitted senior, said while leaving the Amphitheatre after the "Dead Concert."

"It was finally a concert worth the \$5.50," Louise Larfsen said. "I hope they do it again next semester," the junior bowling major reported.

In fact, it probably was the finest showing the College Death Union Board (CDUB) ever presented.

Billed as a "Dead Concert," two weeks before, students had flooded the Student Center in hope of purchasing half a ticket with their IDs. After gathering the necessary four IDs to purchase a pair of tickets, students began the two-week preparation which included all the various "head food" and "juice" gatherings. Yes, school had to be cancelled for those two weeks. Everyone was looking forward to the gala concert.

After receiving our passes two minutes before the show was about to start, Allan and I could feel the excitement in the air. "Yes, there is excitement in the air," he mentioned to me.

On to the stage rolled MSC President David W.E.E.D. Dickson to introduce the band. "Good evening students — and here they are: THE DEAD!" he screamed.

The first few riffs of "L.A. Woman" could be faintly heard. We both moaned, wanting to hear a Dead original for the opener. "I wanted to hear a Dead original," Allan moaned. Well, you all know who it was. Yes — Jim Morrison reunited with the Doors. Stunned, the audience at first was silent, then mad cheering overtook us all. "Love Me Two Times," Touch Me" and their finale, "Light My Fire" all were done superbly. The crowd chanted for more, so Morrison, after vomiting into the front row, called back the rest of the Doors and a great rendition of "Soft Parade" concluded their part of the show.

Still in shock, the audience listened as Dickson said, "Now, for the mellow part of the concert." Once again there was silence, then a good hand was given as Jim Croce walked on stage with guitar in hand. "Surprised all a ya's, heh?" Croce questioned before going into his best version of "You Don't Mess Around with Jim."

Croce's part of the show included all of his favorites and ended with a foot-stompin "Bad, Bad LeRoy Brown." The concert was already better than last semester's Billy Joel performance.

Dickson once again schlepped onto stage. "Now, a real treat. ARE YOU EXPERIENCED?" he screamed. It was Jimi Hendrix.

Hendrix mesmerized the crowd, opening with "Purple Haze" and following with "All Along the Watchtower." Hendrix then said, "I'd like to bring out a little lady you all..." He was drowned out as Janis Joplin ran onto the stage. The crowd was in a frenzy; there were reports of deaths outside — people were dying to get in.

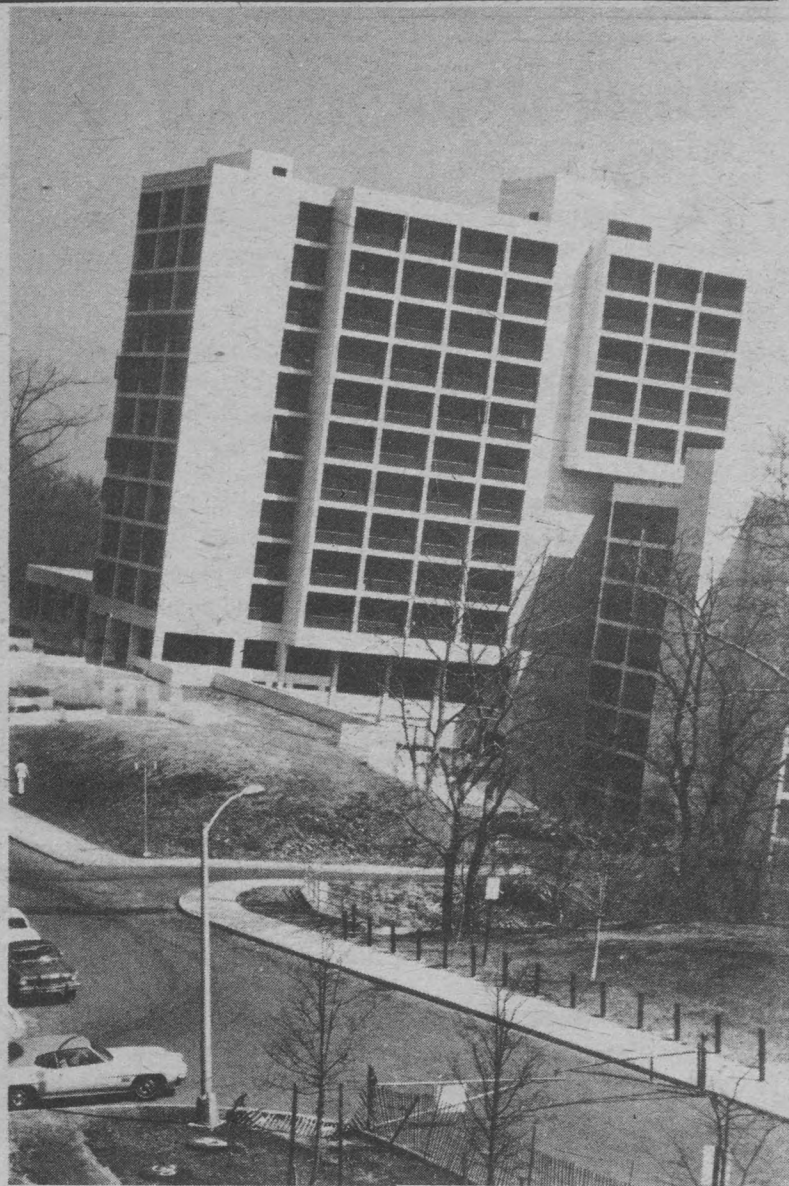
Hendrix and Joplin stunned the crowd with scorching versions of "Cry, Baby" and "Piece of my Heart." We were in tears.

To our surprise, we heard the first few beats of "Mack the Knife" and all the musicians came back on stage and were joined by Bobby Darin. Each took a solo on this classic song as Duane Allman and Berry Oakley were called from the audience for the show-stopping "Whippin' Post."

Dickson re-entered the area with a chariot. The CDUB people hooked up the winged horses and the stars of the show were whisked away.

An exhausted and amazed group of people trudged away from the Amphitheatre. We summed the concert up by saying it was amazing. "It was amazing," Allan said.

Note: This "concert review" was not intended to offend anyone. These great musicians will always live .. on paper and vinyl at least.



MONTCLARION/Timothy Costello

FOR SALE: This crate, affectionately known as 'La Bomba' is in absolutely miserable condition and for sale to anyone who makes an offer above \$1.63.

'Dead' Concert Kills

MSC students were treated to a rare and unusual spectacle Saturday night right before the Dead concert: a massive free-for-all for empty seats.

The concert, sponsored by College Death Union Board (CDUB) got off to a rip-roaring start as the 12,000 ticket holders rumbled into the arena after CDUB members opened the gates to the general admission crowd.

Those who survived the wild scramble for good seats were treated to one of the most entertaining and eerie shows of rock history. Those who were not so fortunate were immediately rushed to the hospital or buried during the show — depending on the severity of the wound.

"Naturally we wanted to attend to as many casualties as we possibly could," Safety Director Horatio "Blood'n'Guts" Hornblower said. "We only had three ambulances and a pickup truck. There were over 7500 casualties so we were a bit pressed for room."

Keeping with his efficient reputation, Hornblower "fit" the wounded into the four automobiles by cramming and folding a few until almost everyone fit.

"We managed to get almost half of the victims to the hospital alive," the former land mine tester beamed.

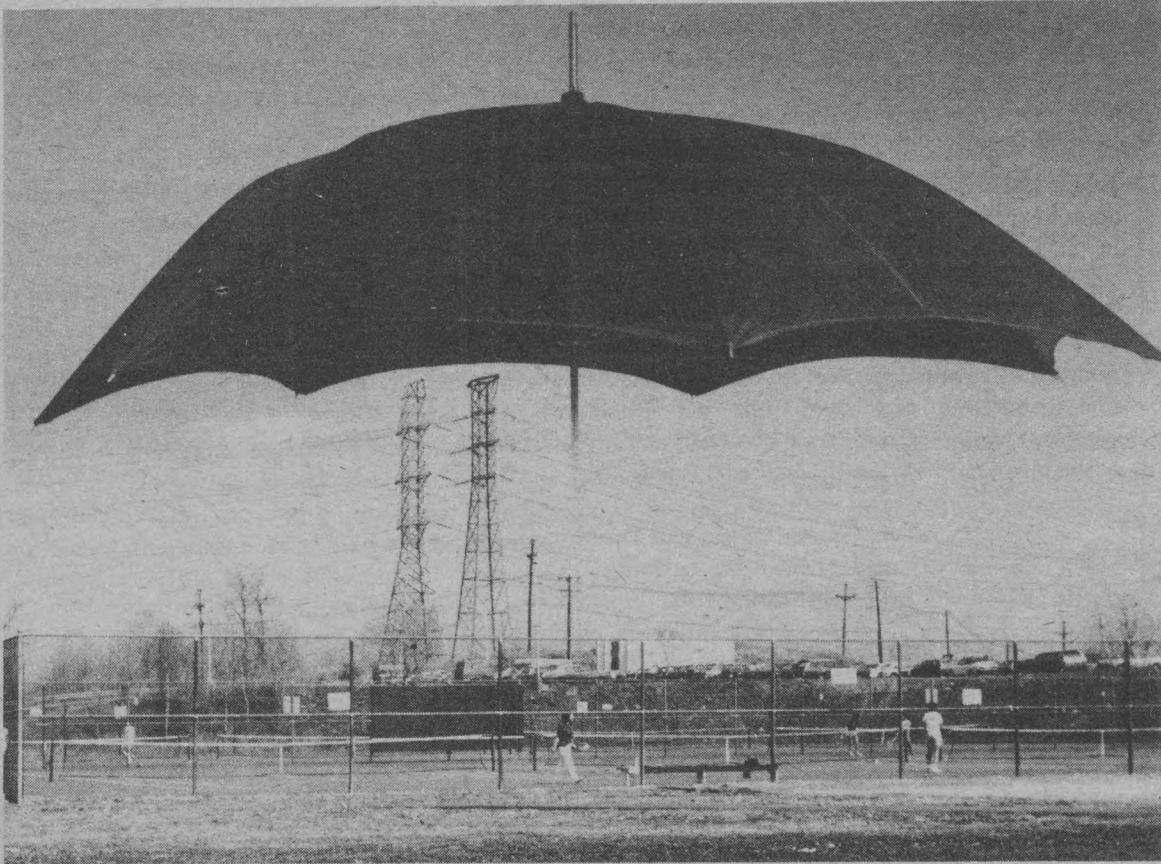
The people who didn't make the ambulances either crawled to Mountainside Hospital (formally Mountainside Mortuary) or tried to watch the show.

"Morrison is really good, isn't he?" one mortally wounded history major croaked. "Too bad I won't get to see the encore. I really enjoy ..."

Traffic tie-ups on Valley Road were extensive after the concert as the wounded students crawled along the street and an occasional scream was heard by Valley Road residents.

"There was a dense fog that blanketed the area," Montclair Police Chief Clancy Muldoon reported. "Evidently the excited motorists didn't see some of the struggling students along the roadside and accidentally mowed them down."

Those strong ones that finally arrived at the hospital in the morning (at press time, eight out of an estimated 4000 walking wounded reached the hospital alive) were welcomed with a brass band and keys to the city.



MONTCLARION/Timothy Costello

FAIR WEATHER FRIEND: The long-awaited tennis bubble is now ready for use. The bubble, which cost \$2018.96, will pay for itself by the end of the semester.

Moscow to MSC: 1980

By Stev

In a surprise move by the International Olympic Committee, the 1980 Summer Olympic Games have been switched from Moscow to MSC.

After a 10-minute meeting in the back room of a 42nd Street bar in New York City, members of the committee unanimously voted in favor of the change.

"We felt that if the Olympic Games were going to survive and grow to a level whereas all athletes of the world can gather together in the spirit of physical prowess and display their talents before the mad multitudinous crowds of savage fans we needed a spot in northern New Jersey," Meynude Erlyer, the half-drunk Olympic Committee President said as he emerged from the bar. "Besides, the Russians kicked us out."

Tass Communiqué (USSR news service) reported that Moscow revoked its promise to hold the games because of financial difficulties.

"After buying all our 'amateur' athletes villas on the Baltic, homes near the Kremlin, fast-moving American cars, and

hockey sticks we don't have enough rubles left to build an Olympic Stadium," the Russian delegate Alexiov Alexiov Alexiov explained.

The Committee, on hearing the Soviet decision, immediately convened in the bar and decided that MSC was the logical choice to hold the games.

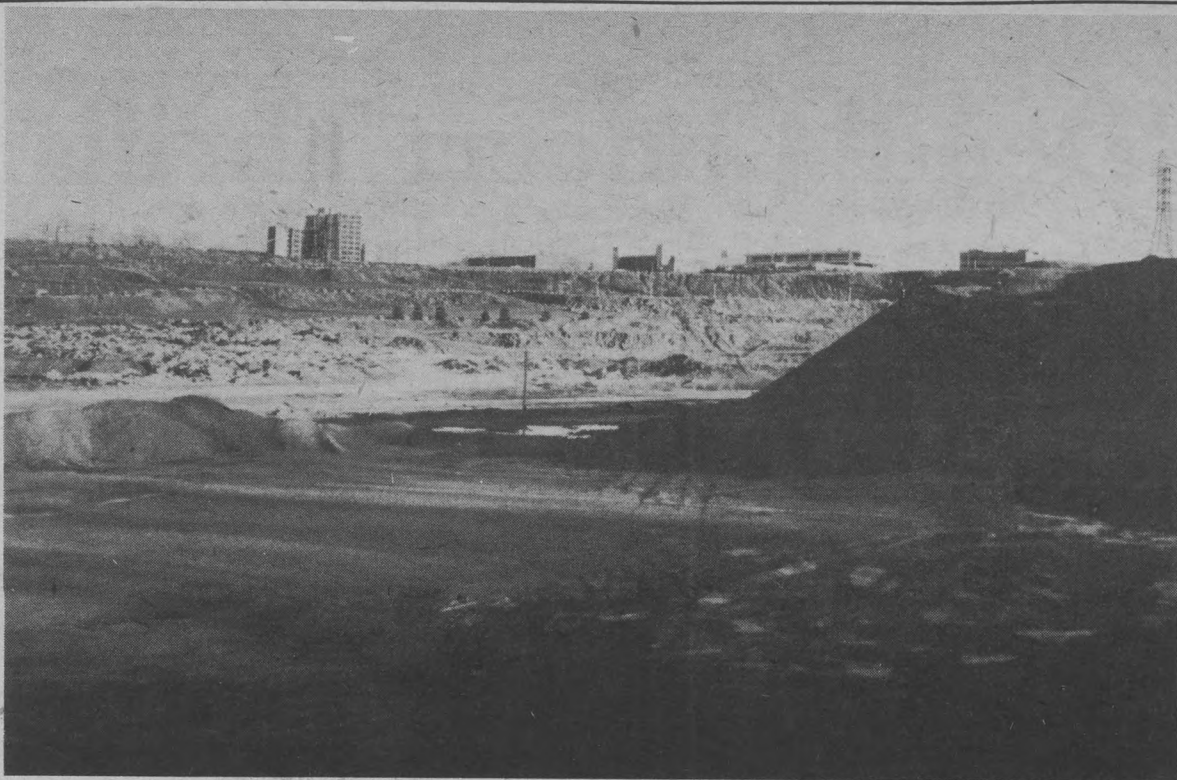
Following the announcement of the move, MSC Athletic Director Williom Diodome remarked that preparations for the great sporting event will begin early in 1978.

"We're going to put up a giant super stadium in the quarry," he chuck'ed. "I've been waiting for an excuse to build one for years."

Elliot Minibus, Vice-President of Misadministration and Greed at MSC, admitted it would cost nearly four billion dollars to build the stadium and other facilities needed.

"To counteract the financial pressure this will put on the college we'll have to raise the student SGA fee from \$60 per year to \$789.36 per year," Minibus said. "Don't you think this is reasonable?"

J.J. Lockjaw and the MSC



MONTCLARION/Timothy Costello

FANFARE: The site of the 1980 Olympics - MSC's famed quarry.

police force will handle security during the duration of the games.

"We're going to order two cannons and a flame thrower," Lockjaw said. "Anybody parks illegally we'll blast 'em! Who needs detente?"

Lawton W. Bland, Dean of Students, revealed secretly (no secrets escape the

MONTCLARION) that the Russian team would be housed in Bohn Hall.

"We've already predicted that Bohn Hall will fall off the hill and onto Valley Road in four years, approximately at the time of the games," he said. "This should aid our American team in their quest for the most medals and you know I won't let

Americans come out second best."

According to Minibus, he will do everything in his power to insure convenient and swift shuttle bus service for all the athletes.

"We'll order 65 new transmission units just to play it safe," he said. "We always think ahead."

France Foils Fencers

By Slyver Stick

It was the last bout of the season but little did MSC's women fencers realize it was their last meet forever.

MSC met tragedy during an international invitational tournament with Sorbonne University from France Tuesday night at Panzer Gym.

The capacity crowd expected an aggressive battle between the two champion teams but few realized the outcome would mean death for all of the MSC fencers.

Gerry Tuttle, MSC's captain, insulted Jeannine Lemar, Sorbonne's captain by implying that Lemar had rigged her electronic foil. After arguing approximately 20 minutes, Lemar threw her glove in Tuttle's face, pointed her foil at Tuttle and yelled, "To ze death!"

The rules had changed. The matches would not be won until the opponent lay dead on Panzer's floor. MSC Coach Bo Farber appeared flustered at first about the new death rule but seemed confident that MSC would be victorious anyway. Sorbonne Coach Sylvie Gerald exclaimed, "Ze death rule is normal practice for us."

The dramatic match between Lemar and Tuttle began. The air was tense. Lemar appeared angry, Tuttle was deep in concentration. The crowd screamed as Tuttle's foil sliced deep into Lemar's arm giving her the first lead. Lemar, however, quickly delivered a blow which tore through Tuttle's left shoulder. They were tied. Lemar struck again and the crowd became silent. Tuttle, now enraged, sent a fatal thrust to Lemar's heart and won the match.

The crowd cheered.

The next match wasn't as successful for MSC. Sorbonne's Monique Jour, who was upset over the loss of Lemar, finished off Jay Vatch in exactly ten seconds when she pierced Vatch's jugular vein.

Coach Farber seemed nervous.

The next match proved to be as disappointing as the previous one. Ellie Mae, a strong MSC fencer entered the competition growling. Pasqual Olivier was not shaken by Mae's German Shepherd appearance. She quickly thrust into Mae's pancreas giving Sorbonne a 2-1 lead.

A time-out was then called. There was so much blood on the mats that the fencers were sliding. A special clean-up committee was formed.

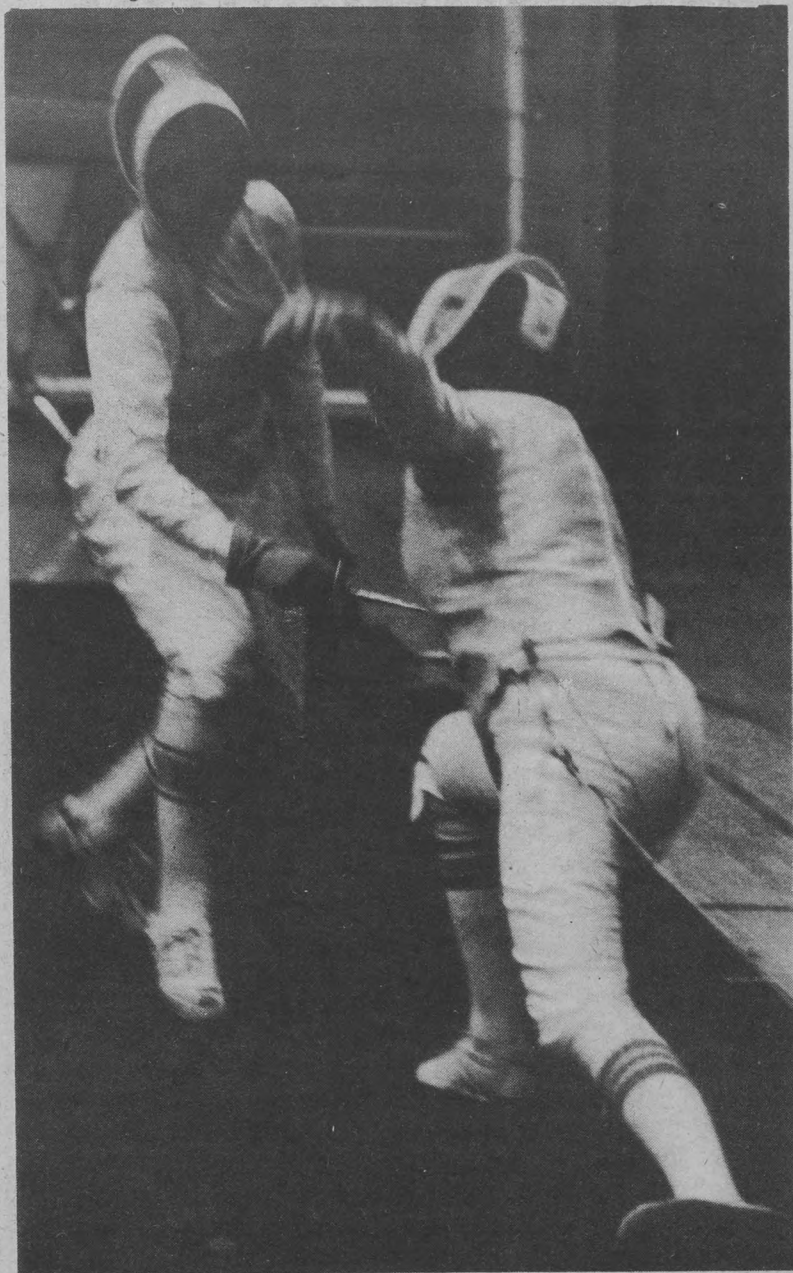
MSC's Mary Van Loon gave one of the most dramatic performances of the evening. She was tied with Genevieve Du Val when Du Val suddenly sliced off her left arm. Van Loon kicked the arm off the mat and came at Du Val with a jab in her cheek. Du Val responded to the attack by cutting off Van Loon's right arm. Van Loon amazed the crows by removing her sneakers and socks, picking up the foil with her left foot and screaming, "Let's go, you bloody coward!" The loss of her arms left her heart open prey to Du Val's lightning foil.

The score was 3-1 in Sorbonne's favor.

The next battle was the bloodiest one of all. Mimi Courvoisier sliced off MSC's co-captain Annabell Lee's head. Coach Gerald explained the incident. "Mimi went insane after ze death of Lemar," Gerald stated.

After her victory Courvoisier killed the remaining members of the MSC team with ten thrusts through their eyes and out the back of their skulls. Courvoisier explained, "I wanted to make a trip all ze way to ze United States worthwhile."

Coach Gerald was ecstatic over the victory but had expected it all along. Coach Farber was highly disappointed in the team's performance but is upset mainly because she will have to recruit a new team next year. "Damn, just when I had those girls well trained!" Farber complained.



MONTCLARION/Allen Poe

COUP DE GRAS: Gerry Tuttle closes in for the kill on Jeannine Lemar. MSC's women fencers were slaughtered, literally, by the Sorbonne's team.