

The Sewanee Purple

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THE UNIVERSITY OF THE NORTH

APRIL FOOLS, 1977

THE REAL BUDGET STORY OR HOW BENDIT BLEW IT

by Tom Scareycat

In his second address to the students and faculty, a resigned Dr. Bendit admitted that all his reassurance had been pure "political and economical rhetoric." About the balanced budget he had promised, Dr. Bendit said, "It simply can't be done."

Dr. Bendit was quizzed about the faculty salary situation. He responded, "Those pansies are not going to leave over a little thing like money; they love the pastoral setting of Sewanee."

When asked about his resignation promise of "business as

usual," Dr. Bendit replied that he still went to the bathroom every day.

When asked about the hospital, Dr. Bendit said, "Sure it is going to lose, but it looks so impressive when you drive by." When asked about the relation between efficiency and expenditures, Dr. Bendit said, "I sure cut down on my wife's drug bills."

Mrs. Bendit smiled her agreement while nodding wildly. The Regents are expected to announce their choice for Vice-Chancellor in the near future. "The Carnegie Computer is our favorite for the spot-right now," said Richard B. Dull, Chairman.



After a long battle, Dr. Bendit turns over command to the Chancellor

NEWS GRIPPERS

Washington, D. C. Columnist Jack Anderson reported today in his syndicated column that President Jimmy Carter wears dentures. This revelation, based on Anderson's observation of Polident tablets in the Presidential bathroom, came as a great shock to the Administration.

In an afternoon press conference, Press Secretary Jody Powell denounced Anderson's article as an attempt to bad-mouth the Carter Administration. When asked why there were Polident tablets in the White House bathroom, Powell replied that Miss Lillian probably left them there. Powell admitted that the Anderson report would undoubtedly take some of the bit out of Carter's policies.

Vice-President Walter Mondale, in a separate news conference, said that regardless of the President's mouth, he is still behind him 1000%. "Besides," said Mondale, "there are many fine people who wear dentures."

President Carter, reached far comment later that day, said that Anderson's report was something he'd like "to chew on" before making a public response. Carter said he would call a Cabinet meeting to brush them up on the issue.

★★★

Washington, D. C. The Supreme Court announced that its decision in the pornography case involving the movie 'I AM ALL CHOKED UP OVER YOU,' sequel to DEEP THROAT, would be indefinitely delayed. Court spokesman reported that after the nine justices had viewed the film, five were suffering from heart trouble or physical exhaustion. When asked how many times the film was shown to the justices, the spokesman reported that it was not the film which caused the ailments of the justices. The justices, he said, were put in a harsh position when they conferred with the star of the movie.

by Clawed DeBauchery
At 5:10 A.M., which is most of the Sewanee Fire Fighters means when the big hand is on the five and the little hand does not have ten fingers, an alarm proclaiming another

able house fire did not go off. Said Chief David Falters, "Nuts." Nevertheless, one couple, practicing what little fire fighting knowledge attainable when studying pornographic magazines, formed a bucket line in a nearby dormitory room. Although they could not be reached for comment on the matter, Purple inquirers learned that their efforts were futile, and the fire was left to burn itself out. However, they did wish to announce the birth of a bouncing boy or girl some nine months from now. Said

Chief Falters, "The devil you say," which he wrote printed no extra expense

In the past, the Sewanee Firefighters have met the challenge of prospective arsonists by adopting a "kill now, worry later" policy. The problems arose however when the Firemen began blaming themselves for abundant blazes. The consequences were revealing: Newly elected chief-for-as long as he can survive—Allen Thinninghead was found in the Pub with blood stains on his pants. His only comment was "I'm Chief, and let there be no mistake about that." Further, Tommy Joppa, while bettering his tennis game by leasing his home to other students, was found insarned in a court-net and bleeding profusely, apparently riddled by balls served from what Sewanee Police calculated as coming from "A ways." His last words were "I hate this game." Lastly, Tom Mechanic was seen spiking a party punch while betting on the car wash with gasoline, Purple Haze was caught lighting a cigarette, and Grill Lions refused treatment for

third degree burns suffered when he split M.D. 2020 on three fourths of his body.

Now the Department has introduced changes to atound even the most intellectual of the kinders. They follow in alphabetical order: 1) Hope for rain 2) Ball monitors, 3) alchemy to oppose countless transitions whatever the case, 4) prayer. They also claim that blood is a hazardous flammable, Mayor Daily is alive and well in Sewanee, and there is no such thing as comfortable rubber boots.

The future Sewanee firefighters believe their abilities not to light each other will be evidenced in their endless tendency to say nothing. Chief 1-Items final comments serve as a summary to the problem: "when will the madness end", and qualified his statement by asking for donations for the continual use of such implements as Galor fork for stirring up news, Lacrosse sticks to catch butterflies as tribute to Keith Mucus, and praxnetic sessions to learn the sound of "one hand clapping" to take Gerry Miff's mind off Zen 10 to insure perfect engine tune-ups.

If This Is Funny, Tell Us Why



What I did with my salary increase. Dr. I.M. Poor has bought a new house, in the rustic mountain style of Sewanee, and a car from a man in Tracy City who gave him a good deal

D. A. Licks Problems

by Bore Dumb
The D.A. has embarked upon a new year of frenzied activity as members anxiously anticipate the coming bake sale. Said Speaker Billy Brown Nose said this will be the highlight of the year along with the car wash. Both of those activities are in line with the administrations recent urges for students to support the new community hospital which with its new small nonappurtenant Sewanee community increases the financial burden on the school and thus the pressure on the administration.

Vice-Chancellor Bendit was on hand to field questions on where financial resources

originated, what it was like to be Vice-Chancellor, and where the Chancellor patted Speaker Brown Nose on the head and complimented the D.A. on its activity and inquisitiveness and at the same time promised answers when "the time is right."

Business proceeded as usual with the election of members to the Most Popular Student Committee, The Most Athletic Student Committee, and the election of the Student to Explain the Crown-Ups Meetings. Speaker Brown Nose praised the members because everyone did a great job representing his class.

Editor's Pedestal

We have problems, but there aren't really any we can't solve. Now let's just be cool and rational about this problem, and we will work it out. After all, everyone said a sophomore could not be editor, but here I am. I am conservative enough to appeal to the faculty and coverly radical enough to win the masses.

This is your newspaper, but I run it. I have the power to ruin people and wreck power structures. I'll hint at what I do not like, and my demagogic dogs will tear it to hell. Take TOMMY, for instance. We had them sweating at first but I had enough grace to pull them through at the end. After all, everyone was probably too messed up to know if it was decent or not, so who is going to challenge me.

Oh yeah, and about my little madhatter. Sure I drop acid and read cosmic literature, but I really put it up there so I would not have to write as much to you bunch of bleeding idiots. None of you know what I am talking about anyway.



and now after, new improvements promise to cool hot desires

NO HONORABLE SEX AT SEWANE

Not to be outdone by D.A. activity, the OhGee also met this week. Jeff Dungeap, President and popular person, complimented the body on its ten per cent attendance, a significant improvement from last week. After many attempts at talking audibly, Dungeap managed to recognize Maybe Important, head of the Honor Council.

Miss Important announced that after last week's meeting sex in the dorms is now officially a violation of the honor code. The Honor Code can now be summed up as "thou shalt not lie, lay, cheat, or steal," said Miss Important.

Dungeap then called for committee report on the recent questionnaire. Jeff Blowhard, committee head and proctor of Tuckaway, reported that many questions, such as "wouldn't you like to blow up the hospital," "don't you think that the CAP AND GOWN was terrible," and "aren't those football players just brutes" were thrown out because many students considered them biased. Blowhard went on to say that the questions remaining were really not important in his opinion so he was not going to report on them and "you can just get some other jackass to embarrass himself, Dungeap; I am not going to be your John Mitchell."

The meeting concluded with a motion to adjourn as part of its new rules of order.

A time exposure of our beautiful campus during a snowstorm of the winter of 1977

AGGRAVATE

BY CURLY DAVIS

Listen, man, we are not going to take it anymore. The administration thinks it can run the school when the students are the ones who should have the power. If we are to have an anarchistic, Marxist democracy here, we have to make it with the student body.

The first step is to make libelous statements about what the administration is trying to do. Who cares if it isn't true; they are all screwed up anyway, wallowing in their bourgeois offices

with their sexy secretaries acting like they have authority.

The second step is to form a highly disciplined strike force and equip it with arms. The Soviets will give us AK-47 sub-machine guns, and we can just run in the administrative office with black masks on so they will think we are black, yell "eat fascist death flaming honky pigs!" and rake a swath across their obese bodies. The PLO does it, why can't we? Besides, we pay \$5,000 to come here,

and we do not have take anything off them except a degree come graduation time.

Next week, we are all going to boycott the library because it refuses equal rights to pornography. There is also a planned slip-in and orgy (bring your own Mazola) on the Vice-Chancellor's lawn for all those persons who think Maybe Important's finor Council action on dorm sex is about as effective as birth control in India.



The dorms before sex was made a violation of the Honor Code...

The Sewanee Purple

R.D. Vark Madhatter
Silly BillyNude Editor
The Cat-in-the-Hat . . .Photos
Ready WillingBusiness
Benny Valentine .Indoor Sports
Claude DeBaucheryJester



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Chief Head

Beth Bulltwell Advertiser
Mike Ateli Artist
Fallen ArchesSex Appeal
Ant Hill Circulation
Brad Ford Snickers
Sue DeFault, Elizabeth
ButtweddeLaid

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Charles Manson, Immanuel Kant, Tom Wolfe, Ken Kesey, George Tirebiter, Fritz the Cat, Idi Amin and his Dancing Troop, Walt Disney, Dizzy Dean, Farah Fawcett, Tom Hayden, Jane Fonda, Ho Chi Minh, the entire cast of the Vietnam War, Archie Slick, Bob, Carol, Ted, Alice, Chesty Morgan, Ruth, Captain Kangaroo, The Joint Chiefs of Staff, the Joint, Mary Jane, Bud Waser, Miller Time, Geraldo Rivera, Alger Hiss, Mon, Apple pie, and the Girl Next Door.

The SEWANE PURPLE is published when the moon is in the seventh house and Jupiter aligns with Mars by a bunch of cynical liberals who are damn mad that they got left out when the student activists were aptains for reform in the system. Women available upon request. Remember to write Jim Harper , he is lonely, the city. Los Angeles, sometime things get out of hand, that's when I come in, carry a badge.

The Supply Store
has in
a new supply
of
**WHIPS
CHAINS
LEATHER AND
PLASTIC
UNDERWEAR**

Written By A Sicky

A new sport has established a foothold, uh, rather a stumphold, at Sewanee. The game is an old one, but the players are not old, due to its novelty. For the first time the sizeable number of amputees on the mountain have grouped together to play soccer. Says Mole Hill, one of the organizers (see picture), "we all felt like something was missing for us."

The new sport draws its members from the ranks of the deformed as well as the amputees. Students who were "thalidomide babies" have been

among the first people to stand up for their rights in the sports program.

Coach - Teddie Balzamo, a dwarf himself, claims the idea of sports for the deformed and amputees is not new. "We've had a girls' sports program for a while now."

The games played so far have drawn huge crowds. The proceeds from the games will go for the furthering of similar programs at Sewanee such as wheelchair races, the ten year dash for cerebral palsy sufferers, high diving for the blind the object is to hit the water and make it to the side and mouth weightlifting

P.W.'s CULTURE CORNER

by Wiley Prestune

Last, Thursday Night's concert with Eugene Ormandy and his orchestra was passably adequate in my opinion. Ormandy opened the concert with a rousing rendition of Mozart's "Jupiter" symphony. Kochel Number 441. Yet I detected several obvious weaknesses in Mr. Ormandy's interpretation. In the seventeenth bar of the first movement, I felt the violas and piccolos were not synchronized. Again, sixty bars, later, the trumpets player missed a beat. The fifth and sixth movements, however, were completely left out, to my great shock.

The next number, Beethoven's third symphony, sadly lacked its necessary interpretation. The orchestra and conductor did not seem to know who was in control. A conductor needs a German mind to understand how Beethoven wanted his symphonies played. My mother, who is part German, agrees with me.

The finale was the highlight of the evening. Haydn's "Surprise" symphony, to my great surprise. That's a joke, get it? Although the fifteenth bar in the third movement was a bit uncoordinated, the piece on the whole came out well.

As usual my perfectionism has shown that artists in concert at Sewanee seem to have a bad evening. I wonder if they are lacking or if it is just my great musical ear that is too demanding.

Prowling Around Sewanee

Golf Course: When touring the Golf Course past dusk, spend some time at one of Sewanee's most famous nighttime accommodations, the Fourth Hole. Come as you are. Down sleeping bags and an import are a must.

The Old Hospital: No - they're not in line for the physical examinations for the draft board. Sewanee's sweet sixteen will always be remembered for their "Hard Times."

Woods Lab: Amongst the fruit flies, skinned rats, and lobotomized rats, be sure and reflect on the other type of animal that lurks amid the flushes.

The Water Tower-Old Dairy Road: After the third attempt on the third coed in the same night, guys unite here for a stock exchange. This bank is noted for its utility for the relief of the futility.

The Library: Recommended to me by Magnolia Blossoms. The second floor cradles a Lovebirds' nest unknown to most Sewanee couples - the unfinished steps to the Paradiso.

Phi Alpha Gamma: "Beer and the boitheroth activieth of the frath do not attract uh," lisped newly-elected president Sidney Jacksudden. "Bethidh, I could never get the hang of shagging. "We prefer a good giggle at our weekly brunch at the truck thtop," continued Jacksudden. Monthly Sorority meetings conclude with a slumber party in which all members participate. Assisting Jacksudden is bi-president Phalax Nilson. Nilson explained that no other officers are necessary as everyone "kind of helps each other out. We enjoy working together."

Phineas Phou: designed the sorority's crest. On the crest are two doves in flight toward each other, each clutching the group's flower, the pink pansy, in their beaks. Following initiation a tea was held in All Saint's Chapel. The menu consisted of avocados stuffed with tuna, small finger crumpets, Pelican Punch, a light fruit salad, and mint chiffon pie. Following the president set of the drinking societies, several of the sorority members became inebriated from overdoes of the punch and proceeded to the Bishop's Common rest room to vomit. "Boy, the bubbles in that punch really affected me," giggled Phou. "The initiation was super-groovy," bubbled Snuffly Albright, "we have so many

nesto mystic goodies. My favorite is nice crispies squares." Unlike other sororities, the Phi Alpha Gamma's handshake is not secret as it requires a great amount of practice. Members may be seen getting each other with the traditional limp flick of the wrist. In keeping with the latest v-yle, the Sorority has ordered wet-look T-shirts in the group's color's, delicate pink and light yellow. Gold pinkie rings engraved with the members' initials are expected to arrive soon. Students interested in forming an intimate and mystic relationship are welcomed to join the new sorority. Contact rush chairperson Sticky Retort, SPO 3333.



Mole Hill grapples with another amputee for control of the ball in Sewanee's newest sport

CLOSET QUEENS NOW PAG'S

A unique group of students has formed a new sorority - Phi Alpha Gamma. "Beer and the boitheroth activieth of the frath do not attract uh," lisped newly-elected president Sidney Jacksudden. "Bethidh, I could never get the hang of shagging. "We prefer a good giggle at our weekly brunch at the truck thtop," continued Jacksudden. Monthly Sorority meetings conclude with a slumber party in which all members participate.

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One Liners To Get You In Good

★ One liners ★

My back's really sore; Could you give me a back rub?

I cleaned my room - come see it!

I've got a new record; would you like to come listen to it?

I have tea in my room every afternoon at 4:00..

When's your birthday? Mine, too. Let's go celebrate.

I need to go get a sweater; will you ride with me?

I think I have some liquor in room. Let's go check.

I wrote this song for you. Would you like to hear it?

Freshman?

★★★★

★ put downs ★

I've got to go to the bathroom.

I've got to call my boyfriend.

What will my roommate think?

I need to smoke another cigarette.

It's that, uh . . . time again.

(Looking around) Have you seen . . .?

Would you come to a fellowship meeting with me tomorrow night?

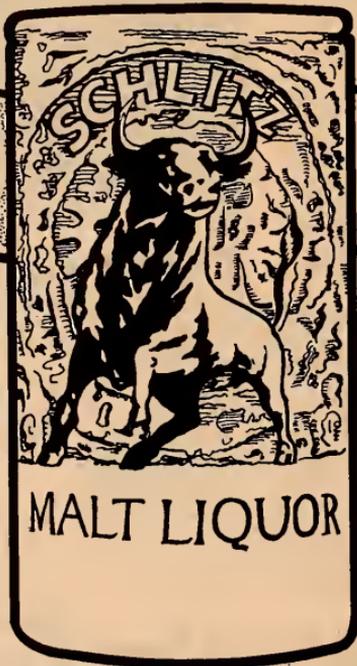
Get That Windblown Look
at

Muffy's Hairstyling
Salon

CHEAP GOOD
LOCALLY KNOWN

Graduate at George C. Wallace
Trade School, Selma, Al.

**TAKE A BULL
BY THE HORNS!**



Nobody makes malt liquor like Schlitz. Nobody.

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