

Splashed Scoops

reported S.W. Pressman and Rave Cropski

An Honor Code offense was brought before the Council at the end of this Party Weekend. A young woman accused a young man of lying. She claimed that "He said he really loved me and that he always would." The accused was not a first-time offender, as he had been brought to trial earlier in the weekend for stealing the virtue of a young import, whose name cannot be revealed but which rhymes with Muffy.

The Administration announced its plans for Quintard Hall today. It will become the Highway 64 Massage and Health Center. An unknown source confirmed that since not enough University funds have become available to maintain the building, the Lesse Committee decided to sell out to the Montage-based franchise.

It was also revealed that the opening of Gorgas this year served as a test for the success of such an endeavor. One of the reasons the experiment was so successful was the location, easy access from the highway kept the business from disturbing the academic atmosphere.

Mary Claire Shipp was asked by an innocent (read stupid) import at the Phi party the past Saturday night "How do I get to the SAE house?" With a snappy reply, M. C. said "Go out the front door, over there honey, take a right and it is about 3 blocks down." The import is reportedly still missing.

Friday night, it was estimated that over a quarter of a million dollars of imported add-a-beads (pearls, jade, etc) were seen floating through the KA house. That goes to show what our society is based on.

Notes & Meetings

The Save the Armadillo Club (SA) will meet with the Over Gaior (OG) society to discuss the methods of the Sewanee Programmed Militant Association (SPMA) and the Sewanee Organized Crime (SOC) Club, Friday at 2:00am. (All interested parties please come, with beverages.)

The Subversive Parties Organization (SPO) will meet with The World Underground Telephone Service (WUTS) Tuesday at 8:00am in Backwood Common (BC) to discuss all those People Underground (PUG) Pure Liquid Exercise (PURPLE) contact the office for contact details.

Who Cares?

An estimated crowd of less than 10 people were on-hand Thursday night to hear the V.C. expound the overabundance of apathy on the campus.

World renowned novelist Henry Karl Wimbarber, Sr. will speak this week. The V.C. will not.

Father Brer Wentz reported today that his dog Spot had a serious temper tantrum. Spot has recovered from the incident. Father Wentz has not.

Sewanee Gets Expo'd

by Bird Otley

In a spontaneous decision made this week, the World's Fair Expo '82 committee has decided to change the location of Expo '82 from Knoxville to Sewanee, Tenn. The change was instigated by Vice Chancellor Bob Fairs in a surprise move.

"I'm tired of people asking me where the hell is Sewanee. I want to put this place on the map. With Expo '82 on the mountain, this place could be as big as Rock City and Ruby Falls combined" exclaimed V.C. Fairs.

Little known to Sewanee students, there has been an underground effort to bring more tourists to the mountain. This program has included building such eye-catchers as the I-24 Health Center Massage Parlor, the ever popular Smok-house ("more class than a truck-stop, but with the same food, the atmosphere caters to a higher class clientele"), and of course Moffat Station.

"All this is fine and good, but we still had nothing that would lure the tourist past the Smok-house, so we feel that having Expo '82 here will be the clincher we've been looking for," said Fairs.

Another administrator who is in on the "See Sewanee First" committee is Mr. Al Cooch, an expert in bringing students to the mountain. Mr. Cooch believes that having Expo '82 here will help enrollment 100%.

"We want to have the students dress in Medieval style costumes for effect. Ditch the gowns, no one can understand them anyway, but if the faculty would dress as the aristocracy, seniors, as Feudal Lords, Juniors, guild-workers, sophomores-vasalls, freshmen as peons--well you get the picture. We want to build onto the traditional rituals also. Besides having the opening ceremony, we would have public Flings for those students who slip below a certain GPA."

It is obvious that Sewanee will not have much time to build extravagant rides and accommodations, but Mr. Looney the Head of Buildings and Lands had some quick answers.

"We have lots of resources to use. Why, the reason we got rid of the old Academy was because Howard Johnson's made us a substantial offer on Quintard Dorm, and Craven Hall could be made into the World's Largest McDonalld's." As far as Expo '82 rides and attractions, Mr. Looney mentioned such magnetic 8th

wonder of the world sights as the Sewanee Futility Bank Water Tower; "We're going to build a 40 story building that looks like the Eiffel Tower out near the Dairy. With a rotating Restaurant on top so everyone can see the water tower, Lake Cheston, and the Football Field without getting up from their seats." Who is going to supply the food service, Saga, of course, had you any doubt?

The old Hospital will be turned into part-Haunted House, part 60's nostalgia museum. ("This shouldn't take much effort if the students who live there continue their normal habits," said Chip Manly, Hospital Practor).

Even the Frats are getting in on the act. The SAE's are sponsoring "Ride the Golden Lion." They will charge each tourist \$3.50 to sit on the Lion in their front yard (if it is still there) and then give them a tour of the original Fraternity house that burned to the ground about 60 yrs. ago.

The Chi Psi's will be hosting the Science Fair, "overlooking lovely Lake Trezant" and across the street the Deke's will be sponsoring a show entitled "a closer look at the Drug Culture." The Phi Dels are turning their house into a Medieval Torture Chamber and visiting tourists will experience such incredible horrors as having to use the women's bathroom and being locked in the Black Hole with an unknown Phi for 30 minutes.

Even the Sororities are getting in on the act, all five will roam the campus selling such popular souvenirs as Sewanee Expo hugger's, "Nuke Turkeys" buttons, "Sewanee is THE Extension of the South" bumper stickers, autographed pictures of Steeler Brush, alumni red, and other various Sewanee paraphernalia.

Dean's Mushman and Sharkson are in charge of room accommodations for the tourists "We feel that those who can't find a vacancy at the Howard Johnson's, can put up in student's dorm rooms. I certainly think that it is not unfair to put 3 people per room in Gorgas, or 6 in those huge suites at Courts, let's be realistic, these spoiled brat students have got to learn to deal with the real world sometime."

Dean Doug Rascal back'd Mushman and Sharkson firmly stating, "maybe they'll be inclined to spend a little more time in the Library instead of being decaded in the dorms. The tourists might act as a parsee Expo. p.4



OBITUARY

—Mason Alexander's former apprentice in training, Philip Averbuck—

A tribute to the former student who was "butchered to death" on Oct. 16 by the editor-in-chief of the Sewanee Purple and three typists-all women. "Philip saw the world with clear and visionary purpose," friends said. "He was one of the most rational and open-minded people I've ever known," said Mason.

THE SEWANEE PURPLE

The opinions expressed on these pages fully reflect the mentality of the Purple.

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Head Chief | Bewildered F. (as in food) Dean |
| Boss Lady | Alotta Older |
| Purple Prostitute | Dread Jew |
| Boss Man | Drip Leak |
| Woman about Town | Winnifred Weed |
| Jack Finder | Drug Munchie |
| B. S. Finder | Fop Fairie Feather |
| News for the illiterate | Bird Otley |
| Picky Nimmy | Sparly Salvation |
| Asst. Space Cadets | Tiger Thrower & Winnie Lennie |
| Queen Flash | Cruizin Farwid |
| King Flash | Juan Elci |
| Laid Back Editor | Rancid, Really? |
| Construction Worker | Mr. Everett Woodstock |
| Mail Person & Head Liner | Casper Fryser |
| The Hoff-man | Phillip Smith |
| Disabled Learners | Smashed Gilligan |
| | Bar Caw: Kate |
| Laid Out | John Snaker |
| | Sam Smitchek |
| Hunt & Peckers | Susie Cowcare |
| | Winnifred Weed |
| | Sick Ridding |
| | Snarlotta Snooper |



Who Was That Fast Man!

by Winifred Weed

Is the quest for a well-rounded scholastic background becoming too much for Sewanee students? Dr. Dick Chapstick, University Counselor, speculated that this may be the cause of the appearance of a "mad exponentist" on campus.

The suspect's first daring expose was seen in the third floor bathroom of Cleveland dormitory. "I was walking out of the shower," said one resident, "when I noticed this long essay written on the wall." When asked the nature and content of the composition, the flustered co-ed replied, "I don't know. I was so shocked that I ran out of the bathroom screaming!"

Other residents of Cleveland were alerted and were urged to hide all thesauruses

and *Elements of Style* booklets. Police were not able to apprehend the masochistic essayist but did find a trail of Bic pens and correction fluid leading into the woods behind Tuckaway.

"He's probably just a Gownman about to comp," said Police Chief Bald Baggoner. Baggoner urged all students to avoid going near night study late at night as this is where police surveillance has been stepped up to the max. "We figure he has to get his material somewhere," he said. "He'll be back. He has connections up here in the English department and we think we

can get him if he shows up again."

Meanwhile, mild-mannered liberal arts students were seen buying books in pairs and the book store manager was seen putting all plastic theme covers under lock and key.

The next appearance of the deranged compositionist came soon after the Cleveland incident. This time, Hoffman was the target of the exponentist's frustrations. "I was laying in bed that night," said a Hoffman co-ed, "when I heard a faint scratching at my door. I quietly opened the door and saw just a penny loafer and the tail of his gown." The resident alerted the police who immediately erased all vile evidence of what appeared to be an exposition on "The Use of Napping Holders in *The Comforts of Home*" by Flannery O'Connor."

Several days later, an undergraduate walking home from the library was held at peripoint. She reported that the masked madman confiscated her copies of *An Essential Shakespeare* and *The Iliad*.

The walls and quilts of Sewanee have been relatively safe of late as the mad exponentist has apparently locked himself in an office in Woods Lab. Police have surrounded the area but the suspect, who is allegedly living on popcorn and No-Doz, refuses to be apprehended. "Not 'til I comp!" chemistry students hear during lab sessions. "After I comp I'll be through!"



The "Mad Exponentist". Where will he strike next?



A PUBLIC SERVICE MESSAGE FOR SENIOR CITIZENS

"Carpe Diem, Carpe Diem" went the cry through the streets. "Seize the day, seize the bottle, seize the . . . well, seize anything!" The men and women looked wonderingly over the stone battlements at the line of swaying, screaming, obviously oblivious students. Was it another Roman ory at Calligula's, or one of those Fascit organizations going to a rally?

Neither; it was a group of Sewanee seniors claiming their right to decadence.

"We will not fade away into the Pub booths and open cars. We've suffered for four years and we will be heard!" the cry went up. The seniors have stated that they are sick and damn tired of articles about "Freshmen Memories" or "Embarrassing Freshmen Moments." What about the Geritol Generation? The Gray Tigers of the University—they want equal time.

In an effort to make themselves known, seniors have been rampaging the campus, drinking, carousing, throwing grades to the wind, for the FUTURE looms dark and foreboding on their horizon. So remember the next time you see an ancient student lying face down in the gutter gurgling for liquor, wrapped in their tattered gowns, climbing the walls in Night Study, or looking desperately for a friendly face in the sea of Gailor—Help them—this can and will be you.

(All donations will go to the Sewanee Summer Camp for the Rehabilitation of Post-Graduate Alcoholics.)

SEND MONEY NOW

c/o M. Inge, V. Ottley, J. R. Gilliland, K. Keyser, C. Youngers, R. Meriwether, S. Carille, D. Murchie

Career Services

Tomorrow at 6 am, Xavier Hollander will be here to interview all interested students for the Hookers International Club.

Friday at 7 am. A representative from Playboy Distribution Services (see ad below) will see all interested in Playboy career. Come by the Office. (If you can't know where, don't bother).

Bert Parks will be on campus Sunday to interview Beauty Contest hopefuls (male and female strippers welcome). Come by Gueery Auditorium with talent, bathing suit, and evening gown).

Another Sewanee Tradition

by Tripped Keck

Placed with the success of its innovative building renovation program, as shown in the recent conversion of the first floor hall of Carnegie to an office-reception area, the University of the South has announced plans for further building changes.

These changes include: -All of the offices on the bottom floor of Walsh-Elliott will be removed, the floor covered with brown industrial-grade carpet, the walls papered tan with a burlap design, and one tan desk installed. Also planned for the complex is a hand-lettered sign for the desk, which will read: "Attendant is not here. If you want to see the Vice-Chancellor, just yell to your left."

-The floor of All Saints' Chapel has been cleared of

pews to make room for some new brown carpet and a desk. "We thought it was about time God got a receptionist," said one University employee. "After all, the Treasurer has one."

-Rumors hold that all professors who currently have office space in Woods Lab will be moved into Blackman Auditorium, where each will be granted two desks-one for himself, and one for any visitor that might come.

-The second floor of that building, once the courtyard has been filled in and a second floor built, will be used for next semester's office of the University Counselor. Taste-fully done, the decor will consist of brown carpet and tan wallpaper (rap design).

-The planning committee which was to decide the fate

of Academy buildings has made its recommendation. Its plans include the leveling of every building on the Academy campus, which will then be covered with brown carpet, and have a desk placed in its middle.

However, not to be accused of a lack of diversity in their planning, University fathers have finally decided to do something about the lack of space in the pub.

The wall between the two rooms will be knocked out, as many have requested. But, in an innovative move, the floor will be covered with brown carpet and the paneled walls with tan wallpaper (burlap design). A desk in the middle of the floor will seat Ruth's receptionist.

(continued on page 32-C)

A REPRESENTATIVE OF

PLAYBOY



will be at Sewanee early next month to interview prospective models for the magazine's upcoming feature:

"GIRLS OF THE CAC"

for inclusion in the magazine's January comedy issue.

Glassy Eyed Spelunking

Listen, they're printing this in the *Buple*. I know, but I'm serious. I'm leaving this year but a lot of you aren't. You have to stay on in the face of the encroaching administrative monster in our midst. Even worse, you may have brothers or (God forbid) sisters planning to come here. Yes, I'm the only one with the guts to say so, but the real power in the University is a group of malformed ex-students. They live and work under Guerry, Carnegie, Walsh Ellet and extending as far as the Library and perhaps even now chewing a tunnel towards Buildings and Lands.

These creatures are students or were. They are secretly abducted after graduation from the most bitter and twisted minds in the senior class. Then, they live underground and turn paler as their eyes protrude and their backs hunch from moving about in dim low tunnels. In four years here you may glimpse one or even two, but, of course you pass them off as the results of Covite inbreeding or the genetics department's misguided experiments. No, these crazed, misshapen things were very much like yourself, and now they are taking over!

They are gearing up for the chaos which will envelope Sewanee and leave the school in their greasy hands. But, how, you ask, are they doing this? Well, shut up, and I'll tell you. They control the channels of communication throughout the domain. How about that prison-like building next to the EOB club, huh? Have you ever seen anyone go in there except the occasional telephone repairman? Yet it says it's the Telephone Office, and you can hear people clicking and shuffling in there, in the dark, late at night.

They also ordered that remodeling of the main floor of Carnegie. It's all part of their master plan of disruption. Eventually the most important offices in the University will be in hallways. Lets take a possible example. You need to see the Dean of Students. His office is in the hall between the Botany Lab (the old Women's rest room) and the Buddhist United Growth Epistle Room (the old balcony on the third floor of Wood's Lab. Well, B.U.G.E.R. is closed for devotional devotion services from 8:00 until 3:00 and the stairwell has classes starting at 3:00 in theoretical library science. But the Dean's office closes at 3:15. So the day before your appointment you hide in the Botany Lab to wait until tomorrow's visiting hours. You get kicked out that night, because the Botany Lab has a meeting of the O.G. at night and you're a non-gowtman. For the rest of the night you sleep outside the S.O.C. equipment room and early in the morning you check out a rope, grappling hooks and a Buddhist Devotional costume. You have 15 minutes to scale the wall to the balcony, in your costume, get in line as the worshippers file off the walkway, and hang back as they go through the Dean's office if it hasn't been moved to another hallway.

You can just see the beginnings of this takeover, but they are very real. Offices are springing up like mushrooms in closets and hallways. Pallid old students in tattered travesties of patchwork gowns flit noiselessly through the fog. Red tape multiplies and forms become all important till the subterranean administration need only use slips of paper to destroy the very foundations of the Sewanee Community.

Beware,
Bebothered Fogclime

Expo (cont'd from p.2)

entail substitute for them."

Mr. Chapstick is excited about the plan hoping that having a World's Fair in an Academic-Social atmosphere could create some interesting psychological problems for him to psychoanalyze. "I could become the next Sigmund Freud-What Luck!"

All Saint's Chapel will be

holding a mock Wedding starring Jack and Nancy Hudspeth as Prince Charles and Lady Diana, thus cashing in on London's tourist business.

All in all it should bring a little excitement to our quiet little campus. You will no longer have to explain that Sewanee is not a river in Florida, because soon this non-descript mountain will become a bigger tourist attraction than Wonder

Letters



"WE VE GOT A DATE NOV. 19th."

"That's when the American Cancer Society asks every smoker in America to give up cigarettes for a day. Give it a try. You might find you can quit forever."

THE GREAT AMERICAN SMOKEOUT

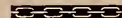
American Cancer Society

Dear You,

This letter is in response to your ad (see above). As members of the Pro-Sewanee Smokers Coalition (PSSC) we are deeply outraged. We are tired of stares, mean filthy looks, and hand waving gestures in front of ones' nose. If these actions do not cease, we will mobilize our lighters, and chain smoke for the next 72 hours.

Signed,
Smokers have the right, too!
Katie Lane Wynne, Chm.
J. R. Gilliland, Jr., V. Chm.

Cave. Construction will begin during Christmas break. "This is going to be REALLY big" said Fairs as he started to paint "See Sewanee First" on the rooftop of Fulford Hall.



FATO (cont'd from p. 2.)

purple." Finally, after one last outburst of, "Dingels, you better watch what's in your beer at the pub," I managed to settle him down a bit -- at least enough to continue conversation. He went on to explain that FAT O was really only doing a service for the student body and he expressed

a hope of getting funding from the student activity fee next year. As our interview ended and the fearless rebel walked off into the swallowing fog, I heard his voice through the mist, "Don't forget to mention our motto: You gotta kill them before they kill you." With this profound farewell, I turned and walked home feeling sorry for Dr. Curling.



On October 31, 1981 the med Burper ambushed a crowd of Purple people and took control of the school newspaper.

Ruined Lines

by Casper Fryser

BillyClary: ory T than A Magician