MR. ROGERS ARRESTED

Shah to become new IUPUI Metro coach

The MIDNIGHT SAG tells all:
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Uranium bought cheap

by L.B. Mallodes

Elmer Knodel, director of Public Service Indiana, announced Wednesday that the price of a 'slightly damaged' uranium core for the Marble Hill nuclear power plant. The cost of the core which was last used in a power plant in Harrisburg, Pa., was not disclosed, but Knodel commented, "We got it real cheap."

Knodel also explained: "The money that we saved can now be sunk into extra safety devices like underground shelters for PSI employees."

After the press conference, the director granted a personal interview with the Midnight Sag. When asked about his thoughts on reactor safety, he replied, "Nuclear power plants are beyond reproach...why do you ask? Oh, the Harrisburg incident—well that was human error and PSI employees are above such mistakes. The citizens of Indiana are as safe as mother's milk."

Knodel ended on an reassuring note: "If the Marble Hill plant does have an accident, there's a good chance that the wind will be blowing south anyway."

Rogers faces abuse, silliness charges

by Bob Weber

Fred Rogers, more popularly known as "Mr. Rogers," host of the highly acclaimed PBS children's television series "Mr. Rogers' Neighborhood," was arrested yesterday by university police on charges of child abuse and unspeakable silliness.

According to a PBS spokesman whose name is being withheld because he is shy, Rogers, Sr., was taken into custody by two IUPUI officers while standing outside the Sagamore in the basement of Crossroads Hall. Eyewitness reports indicated that Rogers was performing a number of "unnatural acts" with a group of children ranging in age from two to seven years.

The children, according to the arresting officers, belonged to a group of students who regularly frequented the student lounge during the afternoon television soap-opera.

Rogers was scheduled to give a lecture on homosexual behavior last night after making personal appearances about the campus. He was scheduled for a Sagamore interview at 1 pm, when he became sidetracked by the mob of autograph-seeking youngsters outside the office.

The violence began when Rogers grew tired of the game, Rogers introduced a new one called "strangle the snake."

"I was disgusted," a Sagamore official said later of the incident. "Cruelty of this kind belongs behind the office doors, not outside them. I just couldn't take it anymore. I had to call the cops...I mean, if I can't be a part of it, nobody can. You won't print that, will you?"

The police arrived just as Rogers and a three-year-old boy were engaged in a game called "let's try it this way." He made a break for the door, leaving the youngster in a crumpled heap on the floor.

One of the officers cried, "Help!" whereupon Rogers suddenly stopped, turned around, and smilingly said, "I like the way you say that." The officers were upon him instantly.

"I don't know what's come over Fred," a Channel 35 spokesman, also shy, stated later at a press conference. "We haven't had these kinds of problems with him since we got rid of the trained chimp that we used as his partner on the show. I think he's been working too hard. He used to come on...er...come to me with his problems. He was such a nice man, despite those rumors...I like him...he's just such a sweet man. I love him. You won't print that, will you?"

Rogers will be kept at LaRue Carter Hospital until a trial date is set. No injuries have been reported among the children, though a number of little boys have been seen outside the hospital, waiting anxiously for Rogers' release.

Mr. Rogers offers candy to some of the smaller members of IUPUI's population. Rogers, arrested shortly after our cameraman snapped this photo, claimed that he had done nothing wrong and was "only playing a little game." Rogers was on his way to the Sagamore office for an interview. (Photo by Don Gorman)

Ha! Ha!

The MIDNIGHT SAG "The Rag Mag" is published by the staff of the IUPUI Sagamore. All incidents, objects and situations described in the editorial copy of the MIDNIGHT SAG are fictional. Any similarities are purely coincidental. We did this whole thing without one malicious intent, really.

We apologize to any person offended by anything in these pages. Honest, we do. Everything done in this issue was done for the sake of humor.
Mason Dixon predicts:

by Mason Dixon

Once again, it's time for my yearly predictions, and I know you've all been waiting for a little peek into the future.

You'll remember my predictions of last year, all of which came true except one. To refresh your memories, I predicted that we would lose Blake Street to a natural disaster, and sure enough, it happened.

I also predicted that a new stadium would be built for the IUPUI football team, and although they've tried to tell us it's a tennis complex, we all know that's not true. The clay will be ripped up and the astro-turf will be installed.

Another of my gems from last year was my prediction that course fees would be raised. I really felt like I was going out on a limb making this prediction because I know how much the IU Trustees hate to charge us any extra money. Well, I took a chance with this one, and by golly, it came true.

The one that didn't work out was about the terrorists who were going to plant an atomic device in the Dental School, and I was really sorry to see that this one didn't work out. I mean it messes up my average when things don't go as planned.

But enough of the past glories. For this year, I predict:

- Dr. Irwin will resign and be replaced by Dean Francois who will refuse to have lunch with anyone.
- The mandatory student activity fee will be passed, and the Law School students will each be required to pay an extra $60.
- The Medical School will begin a new program with first year nursing students to rectify a shortage of cadavers.
- The SPEA/Education Building will be finished, but due to a lack of funding, it will have a canvas roof.
- Hurlerville will have its name legally changed because people keep putting too much emphasis on the last syllable.
- Tony Kiltinis will be named as new head of La-Rue Carter Hospital due to his seniority at the institution.
- Modern Vending will introduce a new line of fast food that will not only taste, but also look like cardboard.
- Dieco will finally catch on in New York City.
- Tony Holman will be exhumed for the "800" Parade.
- Tony Holman will be exhumed for the "800" Parade.
- The cast of Saturday Night Live will be replaced by Jacques Costen and the crew of the Calypso.
- Jack Kilpatrick will marry Shana Alexander.
- Eddie Money will realize his mistake and return to his old job as a NYC meterman.
- Kelly of "Kelly and Duke" will get busted for bestiality.

Well, that's all I have for this year. Be sure to plan your year accordingly.

Merv Jackson, 42, suffered whiplash as a result of a three-hour ordeal when his apartment building caught fire. "The firemen called for me to jump, so I did," Jackson said. "But they wouldn't let me off the net. They kept throwing me back up. Whenever one of them got tired, they got another to take his place. They were all laughing and drinking. I'm pretty mad."
Animals in the News

Several hundred animals have already died in the Ugandan jungle as a result of dictator Idi Amin's mandate ordering the hanging of wildlife until Tanzania withdraws from Uganda's borders.

Metros first in NCAA

by Johnny Speed

IUPUI's Metros, after a tough contest with DePaul University, went on to defeat Michigan State at the NCAA Tournament March 8. It was the first time the Metros participated in the tournament, and Coach Kirby Underman was overjoyed at the outcome.

"The boys had their fundamentals down, and that's what turned the contest our way," Underman stated. "We had a 13-point deficit at half-time, but were able to more than balance the ledger by the end of the contest."

Larry Fish, the Metros star performer, announced immediately after the contest that he's now ready to turn pro. "I've had offers from Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, but I'll wait to see who comes up with what I want," Fish stated. "I'm really happy for the time I've spent at IUPUI, and I really want to thank the city of Indianapolis for the support our team has received."

Scouts from around the nation have had their eyes on Fish for months now. They especially like his quick fingers and the number of assists he can produce. He will surely command a high fee, some estimate as much as $30,000 a year, when he is finally hired.

Next year's North Central Accounting Association Finals will be held at Market Square Arena, and it will be Indy's big chance to see what quality accounting competition is really all about.

Humor drug developed

by Lydia Resalso Malinder

The Sagamore has learned from a confidential source that student researchers at the IU Med Center have developed a new behavior-altering drug. According to the source, high administrative officials are keeping a lid on any news of the development while further tests are being conducted.

Reportedly the drug when ingested with whole milk increases a person's sense of humor by at least three riddles, 43 puns and seven ethnic jokes. Side effects include dressing in drag and mimicking Milton Berle while delivering Henney Youngman lines in Yiddish.

Fillet's fishing hints

by Hank Fillet

You say you don't have the time to fly to Wisconsin this weekend? Or for that matter, even to drive to Great Reserve?

Well, no problem. Just plant yourself on a metro bus tomorrow morning and head for White River, where adventure awaits as you set out, stalking the wild carp.

You'll just need a minimum of equipment, and you can probably get the wife to make you up some dough balls the night before your quest.

There are several good spots along the mighty White to catch your prey, and almost all can be reached within a matter of minutes. One of my favorites is just below the Water Reservoir's fishing hints. The fish in this area are monstrous and put up a good fight.

Another ideal place, for all you intrepid sports, is just south of the White River, where adventure awaits as you set out, stalking the wild carp.

You'll just need a minimum of equipment, and you can probably get the wife to make you up some dough balls the night before your quest.

It's probably a good idea for you to ride in the back of the bus on the way home as carp have never been known for their good behavior.

When you're finally home and have got the little suckers scaled, be sure to serve them properly. Boiled in water for about three hours, they make a delicious sauce. Or they can be barbequed for a tantalizing steak sauce.

So, whenever and wherever you decide to go, enjoy the sport of it. One word of caution, though. If you find yourself near any thickets along the banks around sundown, be careful of the wild snipe (it's their mating season). A few fishermen have already been injured this year, and it may be a good idea to wear some snake repellent.
The Circle City Circuit Canoe Challenge

Come on out and have fun
Any Meal, Any Time of Day

- Breakfast
- Lunch
- Dinner

Our service is fast and friendly so join your friends in our dining room. Or call ahead and use our carry-out service for any item on our new expanded menu at the West 16th Street Waffle House, where quality and convenience come together.

2821 West 16th Street
Carry Out Orders: 631-5922

Senior Citizen’s Day - Tuesday 3 pm-11 pm Half-price

If you want to be a part of something at IUPUI that’s really fun, join Circle City Circuit. Be a committee member, or a contestant, or a spectator. Any way you do it will be fun!

Serving on a committee requires only a few hours of your time, and could prove to be the most fun of your college career. Help is needed for:

- The volleyball tournament, to be held Monday, April 16, on the west lawn of the Krannert Science Building. The tournament starts at 10 am, and should be finished by 4 pm.
- The Ice Cream Social/Concert/Flea Market taking place Wednesday, April 18, in front of the Union Building. Nine people, at least, are needed to help with running the events of the day.
- The CCC Canoe Race, at Eagle Creek Park, on Saturday, April 21. As many people as possible are needed to make this a fun day in the sun for everyone.

Volunteers receive a “staff” t-shirt for identification, along with complete instructions. Stop by the Student Activities Office, Room 322 in Cavanaugh Hall, to sign up for a time. For more information, call 264-3932.

The Second Annual Circle City Circuit Golf Tournament, one of three trophy events in this year’s CCC festival, will be held Thursday, April 19, among the rugged vales of Eagle Creek Park. Starting time for the event is 1 pm. A “shotgun” start will be employed in order to shorten the amount of time necessary to finish the event. Contestants should report their handicaps when filling out their applications, as players will be seeded, wherever possible. The tournament is open to the first 72 people to turn in their application and $15 entry fee. The fee does cover green fees at Eagle Creek Park golf course. Applications and entry fee should be turned in at the Student Activities Office, Room 322, Cavanaugh Hall. Applications on page 8.

Golf

A 200-foot crab louse makes its way through the forests of Southern Indiana. The louse, whose name is Louis, was the victim of intense radiation given to him without his knowledge. Louis, now hurt and angry at being used, is on a drunken rampage and is heading towards Indianapolis. (U.S. Military Photo)

Over 200 feet tall

Crab louse angry, hurt, had too much radiation

A 200-foot crab louse, the victim of intense radiation, is currently on the loose in southwest Indiana and is traveling toward Indianapolis, reports the Indiana National Guard.

The louse, named Louis, was used in a cancer research project and apparently got too much radiation, according to a scientist working on the project. "The sucker is really big now," said Dr. Betty Waves, who was in charge of the little-known project. "Louis came to us complaining of fatigue and a run-down feeling and upon investigation, we determined that he suffered from a rare form of cancer. We thought we could get that cancer to mutate and find its cause, so we gave the louse radiation.

"Well, we goofed—we gave it about 1000 times the dose we should have and now it's loose. He's also pretty abusive and trying to pick up local women," said a Nevada state trooper. "There Louis got hungry, but couldn't find a host large enough and, in a blind rage, attacked a herd of cattle outside of town. And now it's heading northeast, killing animals and, in one case, a large man.

National Guard authorities recommend that Hoosiers keep their doors and windows locked and use "extreme caution around toilet seats." The Pentagon is currently working on a plan to kill the beast, but is hampered by the lack of a large enough crab comb to use. Two helicopters have dropped approximately 30,000 gallons of Rid on Louis.

Anyone sighting the beast is urged to run away as quickly as possible and call your local law enforcement agency. If cornered by the louse, ignore it, no matter how abusive it may become. "The louse is just angry and hurt right now," said a police psychiatrist. "If you ignore it, maybe it'll go away."
Saturday Night Fever attacks young.

by Floyd Keshe

"My child died as a result of Saturday Night Fever," sobbed a New Hampshire woman, echoing the concern of parents all over the country at a new, as yet unexplained disease.

Saturday Night Fever, doctors explained, is a disease which stealthily and viciously begins to take over the body. First symptoms of the disease are a gradual liking of a simple bass riff and high pitched diaoac art. A gradual liking of a

over warning, the victim begins to Saturday Night Freer

eipiaiaod, U

suddenly and viciously, bogtoa to taka Utkgw* know, hawaawoanag all tlda

The Inside Dope

Dear Dr. Dope,

Recently, I mistakenly left a quarter ounce of prame hash in a pair of pants I sent to the cleaners. Needless to say, I was very surprised to find it still in the pocket when I picked up my pants at the cleaners. The truly amazing part of the story is that when I smoked it, it was one of the best highs I ever had.

Since then, I've tried everything to find out what made it such a good smoke. Got any ideas?

Hashed Out In Hakenack

Dear Dr. Dope,

It was probably the fabric softener they used. My friends and I always enjoy two or three bottles of Dewey before going to a concert. It's a hell of a buzz, and there's no static cling.

—DD

Dear Dr. Dope,

The other day while on my way to deliver some twenty hits of blotter acid, a policeman pulled me over. Rather than get busted, I decided I'd better eat the stuff, and so I did. The cop only gave me a warning ticket, but what really punka me is the fact that not much bat happened. It's been three days, and so far the only thing that's happened is that all the flush on my face has melted off and slid into my lap, and I can't seem to stop laughing. Do you think maybe somebody ripped me off?

Ground Out in Goshen

Dear Dr. Dope,

I would suggest that you don't worry about it and just enjoy the next month or so.

—DD

Dear Dr. Dope,

My son and I are having a hard time deciding what we should do about the weekend. It seems like every weekend we end up going to a concert. I'm getting really tired of it.

—CC

Dear Concerned,

I think you're both heading for a burned-out state. It's important to have a break from the music scene, even if it's just for a few days. You can always catch up on the latest news later.

Concerned in Crawfordsville

City College of Music

Stereo Centers

"We wrote the book on installation"

When Mr. Balakushna came into CMC we were faced with a most difficult installation!

But, our professionals make it look easy!
Dwain’s top 10

1. Candy Swartz, age 13
2. Linda “Dimples” Donovan, age 16
3. Lolita Polskii, age 11
4. Betty “Boom-Boom” Beres, age 17
5. Cathy Congolium, age 15
6. Sandy Beechum, age 14
7. Sally “The Tassel” Strutbomb, age 13
8. Donna Sue Sodbuster, age 16
9. Missy Franklin, age 9

Confessions of a dean:

by Dr. X

Hello, I’m a dean of a school at a large midwestern university. My life has been, for the most part, a pretty easy existence. In fact, you could accurately say that I get paid for doing damned little. But that was before all this hoopla about declining enrollments.

Actually, we knew it had happened some day I mean, kids are getting smarter and why go to college for four years and be unemployed when you can make $5,000 a year leading and unlending seminars?

Anyway, en my story. About four months ago, the president of my university came to me and told me that salaries would have to be cut back as a result of declining numbers of students at our institution. Well, I didn’t think they meant me! Hell, I figured that they would lower the salary of some of the professors we have, but they meant everyone (everyone except the president and trustees). It soon became evident that my plum job with the good pay was going to be my plum job with good, but lower, pay. Something had to be done.

I asked some of my students about part-time jobs. I couldn’t go through an employment agency—if the president ever found out, I’d be out of my job and was now working for “Frat,” quite a nice fellow, actually. The job really wasn’t too bad—all I had to do was pick up a package at one address and deliver it to another. I don’t know what was in the packages, but I was paid $3.50 per delivery, so I wasn’t about to ask questions. I did that for about four months, but then one day I called and Rex wasn’t home. I’ve never seen him since, although I hear they went to Canada for one reason or another.

So there I was, in my early 30s and without a part-time job. Getting another would be tough. But my luck prevailed and I got a job working maintenance at “Aunt Sally’s,” a place that wasn’t a restaurant (although they advertised all you could eat for $14.88), but wasn’t really a hotel either. They did have a lot of rooms and the funny thing was, all the tenants were women, although their boyfriends came to visit them for short periods of time.

Let me tell you a story about what happened at Aunt Sally’s one night. These two guys came in and apparently they had the same girlfriend. There must have been some mix-up or something because the girl kept saying that the one guy was there “early.” Well, he didn’t believe it and got mad and pulled out a large knife (what he said he was going to do with it I can’t write). Well, the next I knew, there was blood and cursing and all kinds of horrible things going on. Which reminds me of another story. Seems there was a cat who had four adorable kittens. As the kittens got older, they became more and more playful and would run out into the street chasing a ball of string. Their mother told them about running out into the street, but they laughed, saying “Aw, come on, it’s fun.”

Well, one day it was exceptionally nice and traffic was light, so the kittens smiled a whole lot of rascals and began playing cat games in the street. Just then, a station wagon full of people from Mississippi who were travelling to Detroit to find work came down the street and ran over the kittens, killing them all.

Wasn’t a very nice story, was it? Well, neither was the fight at Aunt Sally’s place, so I left and found another job.

The next thing I knew I was working as a clerk in a liquor store. This was probably the best job I had, because all I had to do was check I.D.s and ring up purchases, which really isn’t too bad to do.

One night, however, a bunch of students that I knew came to and bought a large quantity of alcoholic beverages. Some of the kids weren’t 21 and I cautioned them about the hazards of drinking and driving, especially when you’re underage, and they got mad and beat me up and robbed me and put me in the hospital for a long time.

I had to call the president and tell him that I fell down some stairs and guess he believed it, because my checks came to the house right on the money.

Applications For “Circuit” Trophy Events

VOLLEYBALL Tourney

Date: Monday, April 16
Filing Deadline: April 10
Time: Team competition announced on April 11
Place: 36th Street Campus
First 16 teams are eligible

GOLF TOURNEY

DATE: Thursday, April 19
Time: 1 pm
Place: Eagle Creek Park
Entry Fee: $15.00
First 72 applications accepted

CANOE RACES

DATE: Saturday, April 21
Time: beginning 8:00 am
Place: Eagle Creek Park
Entry Fee: $7.00
Explanation of divisions: Page 5

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1979 Volleyball Tournament
Official Team Application

Team name: ______________________
IUPUI affiliation: _____________
Name of person representing team: ______________________
Phone number: ______________________
Time between 10 am & 1 pm most convenient for team to compete in first round of competition: ______________________
Has this group played as a team before? Yes No

1979 Golf Classic
Official Entry Form

Name: ______________________
Address: ______________________
Phone: ______________________
Current handicap: ______________________
Tournament # (if any): _____________
Division I II III IV
Do you have any physical handicap? [This information is needed to determine IUPUI’s liability. A physical handicap may not restrict your participation.]
Signature: ______________________

1979 Third Annual Canoe Race
Official Team Application

Captain’s name: ______________________
IUPUI affiliation: _____________
Address: ______________________
Phone: ______________________
First Mate’s Name: ______________________
Address: ______________________
Phone: ______________________
Sponsor (not mandatory): ______________________
Address: ______________________
Phone: ______________________
Team Name (If any): _____________
Signature: ______________________
Declining enrollments at my university forced me to get a part-time job and work for a living.

time. It was a pretty scary experience, and I vowed to engage in safe labor from that point on.

I read in the paper about a bodyguard's job and decided that the job would be safe, so I looked into it and was hired. Everything went pretty good for about six months, until one night, my employer's villa was attacked by gibbons and I had to fight them with my pistol. I was undressed, it turned out, because the gibbons had been recording someone from some militant group and they had machine guns and grenades and guns, what could I do?

I fought on as long as I could, but pretty soon, both me and my boss were captured and held for ransom. The gibbons wanted the release of all prisoners from me, $100,000, and a banana boat bound for Africa.

There wasn't any way to keep this a secret and the president found out and had me fired, but that didn't worry me too much at the time—I was more concerned about what the gibbons would do to us.

They did all kinds of horrible things to our bodies (too horrible to tell you about) and forced us to swing from a tree in a cage, all the while taking pictures of us and throwing peanuts into the cage. It was the most degrading experience of my life, almost as bad as the time my hemorrhoids acted up at the president's pool party. After a year or so, the gibbons got tired of us and let us go, but by that time we had kind of gotten used to the routine and didn't want to leave, so we joined their organization.

We rule the gibbons now and they do what we tell them to, although they don't have much of a name of humor or eat good food or rolling them isn't all that much fun. But it's a living, and really, it's pretty much like being a dean of a school at a large midwestern university.

---

Dear Dr. Quain,

Recently I saw the movie "Elate," and I was rather puzzled by one of the scenes. It's right after Donald Sutherland makes love to Jane Fonda. She turns to him and says, "I never come with a job."

Does this mean that she does with a Bill or a Fred, and that she has some sort of mental block against anyone named John?

Confused in Greenwood

Dear Confused, What Ms. Fonda is referring to is a little known masturbation technique employing the use of parsnip fixtures. In this scene, she is telling Donald about her preference for slacks over commodities.

Dear Dr. Quain, I read the other day in another advice column about something called "boudoir cheesecake." Since that time, I've looked everywhere in the wife's bedroom, but can't seem to locate the delicious. Can you help me?

Cheesecake Lover

Dear Lover, Like yourself, I too have been confused about this reference my college is constantly making. As you must have noticed, there is no sex drive and therefore concentrates on his eating habits. The only suggestion I can offer is that you look under the bed or maybe in your wife's underwear drawer. But I wouldn't worry about it too much, because I've always heard that this type of cheesecake doesn't last that good anyway.

---

Dear Dr. Quain, I'm an eighteen year old college freshman and am still a virgin, but I'd like to change that. What would be the best way for me to accomplish this?

Hot to Trot

Dear Hot, Call 555-4000 and ask for Doc.

---

Now playing at a theatre near you. Check local newspaper for specific theatre listing.
Workers Needed!

The Student Assembly Election Committee needs workers to staff the voting booths during election week. Workers are needed to staff voting booths at all five campuses during election week workers will be paid for their time, and can work as many as or as few hours as they wish. The job involves checking validation of enrollment, and distributing the ballot sheet. Elections will take place the week of April 7-13, with voting booths open during most of the day and early evening. Interested persons should contact the Election Committee by stopping by the Student Activites office, Room 322 in Cavanaugh Hall, and filling out an application.

Hayes named boxing coach, plans a grueling schedule

by Fan Thriller

In a startling announcement yesterday, IUPUI Athletic Director K. Astor Bunny revealed that IUPUI is forming what is believed to be the first intercollegiate boxing team in the nation. And to head the program, which will start in the fall of 1979, the school is hiring none other than the controversial, short-fused ex-football coach of Ohio State University, Woodrow Wilson "Woody" Hayes. In his surprising statement, Bunny asserted that, since Indianapolis is currently the focal point of the boxing world, the time is right for IUPUI to "get in there and start swinging."

"A few short weeks ago," cited Bunny, "Indianapolis was the center of attention in the pro ranks with the much-publicized, short and spectacular Donnie Bellon fight. In the city is also the site of the upcoming title defense bout of Indy's own WBC World Lightweight titlist Marvin Johnson. And the proposed Sammy Nessim-Sugar Ray Leonard double card in September.

"Plus," Bunny continued, "Indianapolis played host to the national amateur championships, the Golden Gloves finals. We, the IUPUI Athletic Department, feel that our school's athletic programs have been approached about the program, that it is time for IUPUI Athletics to pick itself up off the canvas and grab its power mantle and make last minute to be a leader in something."

Bunny foresees no objections to the naming of Woody, the manager-coach of the boxing squad. "As far as we are concerned, the only hit on Mr. Hayes' fine record is his alleged expulsion from charm school," he said.

Considering that IUPUI may have the only program of this kind in the country, Bunny closed his comments by saying that he plans to have "a bunch of fighting Metro's can quickly rise right to the top of the college ranks, pulling the IUPUI boxing program off the ropes."

In an exclusive interview, Hayes, ostensible over his own "position," disclosed that he "always wanted to be a fighter, and when a man gets to be my age, he has the right to do what he's always wanted to do." Rather infamous for his impromptu boxing clinics on the sidelines during Ohio State football games, Hayes intends to mold his team in his own style. "None of this fancy footwork for us," Woody declared, jabbing the air with his finger. "We're gonna have real human brawlers, ones who really like to Maul people."

Woody then backtracked, "Now I suppose I can't expect those "w/n" proponents of Title IX, he accused, poking a—different finger into the air. "When I say 'man,' I don't mean we wouldn't welcome a few women boxers on the squad. Lord, I love to see woman fight," he grinned salaciously. "They lack and claw and bite and scratch, and that's my kind of fighting."

(Hayes reminds prospective women boxers that they must have good bone structure in the foot, long fingernails, and sharp incisors.)

The new boxing coach also expects a large walk-on contingent from the present IUPUI student body. "I was a walk-on at a no-name commuter college like this have a lot of problems, like fighting traffic and construction delayers to find a fairly close parking space. Then, once they finally get to school, they have to put up with registration, and bookstores, highway robbery vending machines, and the new mandatory student activity fee. With all these pressures the student's life really needed a way to let it all out, and putting into a ring and knocking the "a**" out of somebody is a great way to get rid of your frustrations."

With his derby smile turning to a scowl, Hayes delivered this TKO punchline when asked what kind of boxers he was looking for, "I want fighters who'll make Sammy Nessim look like a Harvard professor. I'm going to recruit only top-notch athletes—ones just smart and coordinated in size and height."

That IUPUI has a long history of student apathy towards its school's athletic programs does not deter Woody in the least. He thinks that the students will identify with the team and turn out to do matches at the matches to support them. "If they don't, Hayes exclaimed, "then let's go over and yank them out of Cavanaugh Hall and drag them there. We'll even storm a campus if we have to fill up the place."

The "place" Hayes refers to is the historic, but now defunct downtown railroad depot, Union Station. There Woody dreams of training another "Rocky" amid the stained glass and broken rails. He admits the "the place needs a little sprucing up," but implies that it will stay up long after the aging, dilapidated building may soon be forthcoming from an extraordinary source.

While Union Station is being remodeled, Hayes and his gladiators will have to solve the same old problem faced by almost all the IUPUI athletic teams—the lack of a readily available, professional practice facility. However, Woody thinks he has already found a couple of unused rooms on campus where he can hold his pre-season workouts. Well known for his disdain for the media, he has asked the university for permission to use either the telecommunications area or the Student Office. Volunteer sparring partners from these two organizations will be drafted on-site, and on sight.

When quizzed about the questionably available opponents, Hayes glanced and snapped, "Hell no, be plenty of people out there to fight with." So far, he and Bunny have put together the following schedule for the coming fall season:

9/10 Orange Bowl Committee
9/11 University of Michigan Administration
9/11 AP photographers
9/12 University of Michigan Athletic Department
9/12 University of Michigan Trueteam
9/13 University of Michigan
9/13 NBC
9/14 NBC
9/14 Gator Bowl Committee
9/14 University of Michigan Athletic Department
9/15 Orange Bowl Committee
9/15 University of Michigan
9/16 ABC photographers
9/17 Gator Bowl Committee
9/17 University of Michigan Trueteam
9/17 University of Michigan Student body
9/17 Rose Bowl Committee
9/17 Ohio State University Student body
9/18 University of Michigan alumni
9/19 Columbus, Ohio Press Club
9/19 Ann Arbor City Invitational
9/19 Big Ten Board of Directors
9/20 State of Michigan
9/20 ABC Sportscasters

9/21 "Now that we're finally doing something about the year for tempestuous Hayes and the IUPUI punchline promises to be the last bout between them when the program's pace

9/22 Michigan University alumns
Carter a 'Wild and Crazy President'

A Wild And Crazy President

Jimmy Carter

by R.P. Missi

As comedy albums go, Jimmy Carter reigns as all-time king. He has long been known for his "funny comedy jokes" in both foreign policy and domestic affairs, and this album, from its "bitter" cover to its "peanut tan" vinyl, is a collection of some of his best.

The first cut on A Wild And Crazy President is a humorous routine in which Jimmy accuses his brother Billy of embellishment, stating that he caught Billy with over $2,000 worth of adult magazines. "and you can't take them back, 'cause they've got them all over them."

Next is a live version of Jimmy's hit single, "King Me." The live tracks on the LP are, of course, the best—it's as if you can practically read his pantomime antics from the reactions of his Cabinet.

But the high point of the album has got to be the last cut, as Jimmy does his characteristic "peanut through the head," declare, "We're having some government now!" and proceeds with a sing-along featuring Menachim Begin and Anwar Sadat on background vocals.

As Anwar and Menachim start to quarrel, Jimmy intervenes, offering rewards of money and militia if the two will be "peaceful kind of guys."

But Menachim and Anwar are not so easily pacified, and they turn their indictment wrath on the "wild and crazy President." Can we ever equal the comedy impact when Jimmy lets loose with his southern-accented "Excuse me!"

Over all, this album can be seen not just a classic comedy LP which gives Carter a forum for his outlandish comedy sense and superb timing. It is also a promise of things to come—perhaps another hilarious album centered around Carter's latest routine, "Four More Years."

Catholic Student Center

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Mens
Mon-Thu 12:00-9:00 pm
Fri 12:00-5:00 pm

Spiritual Counselling

Pr. Myron H. Smith - M Director
By Appointment

Mid-Week Meal

Wednesday
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TROPHY SCRAMBLE

First and Second Place teams take home the trophies!!

This year's volleyball tournament, another of the three Circle City Circuit trophy events will be held on Monday, April 16.

Once again, the west lawn of the Krannert Science Building (36th Street) will serve as the battleground for this most grueling of events. Each team must field six players at all times, though alternates are permitted. Play begins at 10 am, and should finish at 4 pm. Applications should be turned into the Student Activities Office, Room 322, Cavanaugh Hall, by April 10. Only 16 teams will play, so register today. Seeding for the tournament will take place on April 11. Applications on page 8.
The Stars Reveal

by Rex Rado

In confirmation of rumors which have been the talk of the entertainment world over the past 30 years, famous camp entertainer/pianist Librace has come out of the closet; he is, indeed, as stated at a press conference in New York's Continental Baths, a full-fledged homosexual.

Librace's public relations director Ace Spade, the entertainer's confidant and sometimes alter ego, revealed that the "coming out of the closet" was under consideration for a considerable period of time before the recent revelations but that various economic and popular considerations kept the official word from leaking out.

Librace, who rose to fame during the period as the king of rock and roll, has often been considered the older generation's answer to such younger performers as Chuck Berry, Elvis Presley, James Brown and Little Richard. Immaculately groomed in comparison to such dirty performers as Berry and Presley, he is much more acceptable as "family entertainment," especially in San Francisco, where he first rocketed to fame.

In later years, he was regarded as one of the popular inspirations for such literary personalities as intellectual Susan Sontag with her 1964 publication of "Camp," and even more contemporary performers such as David Bowie and Elton John.

Librace is scheduled to stop off in Indianapolis and perform at a North Illinois St. saloon some time in the summer, possibly in July.

Tornado games can make storms fun

by Lydia Boside Matlides

Tornado season is almost upon us, and Indiana Regency College professor Gale Windfield suggests that citizens should make the most of the situation.

In his recently unpublished article, "Tornadoes Can Be Fun," Prof. Windfield gives tips for the beleaguered: 1. When the tornado watch is issued, go outside and try to fly your kite. 2. Howl along with the warning sirens—"It's a real rush," comments Windfield. 3. When you spot a funnel, take your beasthead outside, hold it loosely by the corners, and wait for the gusts. "It's really quite a trip," explains the professor who is a veteran of five flights himself.

1. Play "Beat the House." Calculate the odds of a touchdown on your house, then make bets with your neighbors.
2. Make tornado costumes that resemble funnels and go through your neighborhood knocking on every door and blowing in the face of the owner.
3. Windfield concluded by saying, "Tornadoes are one of the most malign natural phenomena. Their mere mention evokes tail-between-the-legs fear. I'm here to say that tornadoes are indiscriminate acts of God that excite the lives of the otherwise boring existence of the Midwest.

Canoe Race

The Circle City Circuit Canoe Race is the most prestigious of the three CCC trophy events. This year's competition has been divided into four events: The Open, the Irwin Cup Race, the Alumni Race, and the Over 30 Race.

The Canoe Race will be held on Saturday, April 21st, at Eagle Creek Park, starting at 11 am. Applications should be in to the Student Activities Office, CA 322, by Tuesday, April 10th, at noon. Team sponsorships are desired, though not mandatory. For more information, consult page 5 of this issue, or call the Student Activities Office, 264-3932.

Alarmists to picket

IUPUI's Young Socialist Alarmists will stage a march on the IU Board of Trustees meeting in South Bend on April 7. The demonstration will be in opposition to what the Alarmists have termed "a mass conspiracy" on the part of the Board in its appointment of university administrators.

The finding was termed "revealing" by the Alarmists, who offer no motive for the apparent conspiracy other than a possible link with Frank Sinatra or other underworld types.

The group further supports charges of discrimination with evidence that the majority of individuals turned down for administrative positions had first names other than "Dean," as well as the fact that several administrators seem to have changed their first names in order to obtain the jobs they now occupy.

The demonstration will consist of a peaceful vigil outside the Trustees meeting, during which songs such as "We Shall Overreact" and "Make Love, Not Namaism," will be sung.

After the march, a speech by guest lecturer Adolph Benito Manson on "The Rape of Society by Nameism" will be presented. For further information, hang around hallways and look lonely—they'll find you.

Two unidentified students were torpedoed at last year's Circle City Circuit Canoe Race, reportedly by disgruntled Bloomington students upset over "Little 500" competition. Mike Wagoner, student activities director, vows that "nothing like this will happen again. We've got a couple of mine sweepers and PT boats out there this year," Wagoner boasted, "and we'll get 'em if they try that kind of a stunt again."
The shah to toughen Metros

Senator-of-the-month started

by Floyd Knobbs

The IUPUI Student Assembly has announced yet another budget-eating program which is designed to better communications between the SA and the student body, it was reported at the group's last meeting.

"We're starting up a Senator of the Month program," explained Student Body President Nick Buttalko (DEF). "The idea is to send a different senator to each student each month. For instance, this month is Liberal Arts. Well, we'll send the SA Liberal Arts senator to each student's home. Because we have about 19,000 students and only one month to work with, the senator will spend about 2.27 minutes with each student."

"Of course, travel time isn't considered in that figure, but we, the senators, will do all we can to 'toughen up the team,'" according to Bobby Bonehead, head of the Athletic Department.

Bonehead said that he expects him any day.

Right now." Bonehead said, "I'm really confident that they can do the job we want them to, that we could direct mail the senators. But I guess that would just leave us less time, wouldn't it? I guess we could put together a committee to look into the feasibility of this kind of project, but hell, why worry about it? I mean, it's not really our money, is it? We just ask for it after year after year." Another issue brought up at the last SA meeting was the Student Assembly elections, which were held last week. "No body voted," said a dejected senator. "We did all we could, but I guess nobody really cares. There is a bright point, though, we did gain a new seat in the senate." One of the deans selected a student to be the representative from LaRue Carter, a part of campus we've never

"These guys are former SAVAAK agents, so we're real confident that they can do the job we want them to, Bonehead giggled. Overweight agreed that the influence of someone like the shah is what the Metro team needs to become a contender.

"Let's face it, Bonehead said, "I really screwed up as far as building a contending basketball team. I had the chance but I just blew it. With the shah's persuasive methods he may get some respect and work out of those kids. Hell, I wasn't about to yell and scream at 10 or 11 guys who I have to look up to and who all weigh 220 or better. I may not be a good coach, but I'm sure as hell not stupid!"

The shah will bring along a couple of his friends to act as assistant coaches, and their job will be to make sure the players don't flunk out like many did last year." Bonehead explained.

Mohammed Reza Pahlevi, former shah of Iran, observes a Metro team practice. The shah, who takes charge of the team after the recent firing of J. Kirby Overweight, will do all he can to "toughen up the team," according to Bobby Bonehead, head of the Athletic Department.
"I've got Pabst Blue Ribbon on my mind."
I love what we get with it.

Wait a minute, you hate pizza!

What do I get with it?

What’s that?

Page a mushroom.

I do, but I love what we get with it.

You hate pizza!

What tastes better with pizza than maybe anything else in the entire, entire world?

I dunno.

All right!

Pour it on!!

Why do you think they call ‘em TasteBuds anyway?

I love my Bud!

Yay!

Yay-yy-yy!!

How stupid of me...!!

I do...

Oh boy! Pizza!

Wait a minute, you hate pizza!

Why do you think they call ‘em TasteBuds anyway?