

# State-Top-Late

April 1, 1975

## University President Kidnapped



Will President Guild be brainwashed by the SLA?

### Ed Newman Elected God

Yesterday in a special press interview, Ed Newman announced his nomination as Supreme Ruler of the Universe. Mr. Newman justified his action as a last ditch attempt to "bring goodwill to men, peace on earth, and to cut unnecessary spending." "If I can't save the world," said Mr. Newman, "God knows--who else can?"

Standing under "Aerial Conjunction," which he plans to make the official model for the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost (they were previously called Huey, Dewey and Louie), Mr. Newman outlined his plans. "First, I'm going to grow a halo, part Deep Creek Lake, turn Alice Manicur into a pillar of salt, and rain fire and brimstone on the Coral Reef. Then, I'm really going to get down to some business." When asked the reasons for these actions, he raised one hand and replied, "Newman works in mysterious ways; you should not question His wisdom."

On Mr. Newman's ticket is Dee Lick for Pope (it's about time we saw some good legs under those skirts), Chris Hill for "Head" Confessor (maybe if he's listen to someone for a change, he'd shut up), George Richardson for Satan (based on an over-

(continued on page four)

Yesterday, sometime between 4 and 5 p.m. Nelson P. Guild, president of Frostburg University was reported missing. However, it was later disclosed by Campus Security that in actuality Guild had been kidnapped. He was last seen walking from Lowndes Hall heading in the direction of Brady Health Center (University Presidents get headaches too). At 4:30 p.m. President Guild's secretary received an important phone call from Governor Mandel, but Mandel was informed by the secretary that President Guild had not returned from his appointment (it must have been a huge headache). Realizing the urgency of the Governor's call, the secretary con-

tacted the Health Center and was informed by one of the nurses that President Guild never arrived for his appointment. Suspecting something underhanded, the secretary notified Dean Manicur, who immediately called in the Campus Security. Shortly after Security arrived, Dean Manicur received a phone call notifying her that Nelson P. Guild was safe but would not be returned to FSU until a ransom fee was paid. The kidnappers would not identify themselves.

A resident from Frost Hall contacted Security and said that she saw two men taller than President Guild escorting him across the quadrangle (one security officer was heard to say,



Security officer studies "Being taller than President Guild doesn't necessarily narrow it down.") She added that the men wore arm bands with the letters SLA on them.

Residents of Simpson and Allen Halls reported that at the time of the alleged kidnap they heard a man's voice crying, "Frostburg, my Frostburg... Don't take me away from my Frostburg."

It is possible that the next message from the kidnappers will include the demand to use the campus to hide Patty Hearst and company from authorities. The SLA feels no one would

the step by step manual. suspect Frostburg, Maryland or even be able to find it.

Contributions to the ransom fund are welcome and being collected at the information desk in the Lane Center. Also, Dean Manicur is currently accepting applications for Guild's position in the event that no ransom is raised.

One security officer informed State-to-Date that the officers were following official manual "What to do in case of kidnap" step by step and would continue the investigation until the incident is forgotten by the public.

## Compton Auditorium Destroyed

The building which Frostburg State College students once politely called Compton Auditorium now lays in a heap of rubble and debris due to what many have described as being the worst incident in the college's history. The event occurred on March 17, 1975, at the grand premiere of this semester's theatrical offering, MAIME!

The evening started harmlessly enough at 8:00 p.m., when members of the Lambda Phi Delta sorority presented a one-hour medley of Irish songs in honor of Saint Patrick's Day. The finale was an excellent rendition of "Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder," featuring Debbie Henkel as soloist. Betsy Hamas, Carol Guth, and Irene Otto stopped playing pinocle long enough to give the Lambda Phi Deltans a round of applause before returning to their rousing card game. Meanwhile the rest of the Frostburg students, who had anticipated and consequently avoided the sorority's Irish prelude to MAIME!, began to fill

the auditorium's limited seating capacity. By 9:10 p.m., the auditorium was so crowded that the "Standing Room Only" signs were being sat upon. Miss Betsy Ross Rankin and the rest of the theatre department were convinced that the evening would be a smash.

The show began at 9:13 after the members of the orchestra had wormed their way to their seats. Conditions were so crowded that Dave Eyler had to place his tympanies one on top of the other in order to play them, and Dean Grey had to sit on his tuba's lap. Debbie Branham and Mr. Victor Dyni were forced to bow the same violin, as well as to occupy the same chair. Undaunted, the members of the orchestra began the overture to the musical with the same sense of professionalism which characterizes the Boston Pops Symphony's Gramma-winning recording of Beethoven's "Unfinished Symphony."

The show got off to a tremendous start and was well received by the audience--more than half of

the students attending were still awake at the beginning of the second act. Debbie Wenner dazzled the audience with her portrayal of Auntie Maime, the hell-raising spinster charged with a love of life. The supporting actors and actresses were equally as great. (Don't fancy exaggerate; I got my news from the Chinese plate.) Had tragedy not struck, the show was destined to have received a standing ovation, as well as several FAAH (Frostburg Association of Anonymous Hams) awards.

Suddenly everything began to happen at once. During the "Bosom Buddies" number of the show (which featured Miss Wenner and Cindy Hall in the Angela Lansbury-Bea Arthur roles), Gary Hammer and Dave Motter played their trombones with such exuberance that their slides flew out across the stage and spiraled horse-shoe-like around Miss Wenner's and Miss Hall's necks, just as they were belting out a "C" above high "C." The incident threw the whole orchestra

into pandemonium. Arlene Mahler, Debbie Barley and Scarlett Allday began to have sword-fights with their oboes; Kathy O'Quinn and Kathy Tonge took matters into their own hands, administering punishment to Hammer and Motter by thwomping them with bassoons; Pam Wallis, Dave Shaffer and Debbie Young played their French horns so intensely that foxes, hounds, hunters and horses came leaping into the auditorium in confusion. Dave Coccia and Steve Beale never noticed the bubbles floating out of their saxophones until Gus Mitsopoulos began to talk in a North Dakotan accent, exclaiming how "wunnerful" the saxes were sounding. Fill Kohler and Jim Michael were so involved in the notes they were playing that they didn't even hear Gus's remark. Rick Osial, Bob Grab, Bruce Cohee, Rick Stimmel and Wayne Marsalis sounded their trumpets as loud as they could and the walls of the auditorium trembled, remembering Jericho.

Meanwhile, Miss Wenner and Miss Hall, with remarkable stage presence, continued to belt out their "C" above high "C" as Doug Wurtzel and Alan Gordon tried to unwind the trombone slides from around their necks. The situation on stage worsened when Dr. Richard Trask, Medieval Literature professor, walked on in the suit of armor he had worn as Sir Pellinore in last year's spring musical, Camelittle. Dr. Trask then began to recite "The Seafarer" in Old English as Wurtzel and Gordon dragged the two actresses off-stage. It was poor timing (continued on page four)



Ed Newman supporter's display praise and adoration.



Don Moore was last seen in the area of the Lane College Center Mud Hole. Anyone knowledgeable of his whereabouts, please notify Maintenance or Dean Manicur. (photo by Anne Zuke)

# Letters to the Editor

# FIND IT HERE

Dear Editor,

There has been some discussion as of late concerning the future fate of Old Main. Two suggestions have been to transform the place into a storage area or another parking lot.

I have been a student here for quite a few years and think it would really be a disgrace if the oldest building on campus, and certainly the one with the most character, was destroyed. After much deliberation, I have another, more practical suggestion.

Why can't Old Main be turned into a whore house? Now before you all beat off this suggestion, let me point out some of the not-so-obvious benefits of this venture.

First, it's a proven scientific fact that masturbation causes insanity and blindness. Just look at Helen Keller, Stevie Wonder, Richard Nixon (he weren't called Tricky Dick for nothing.)

Second, so many students are always bitching about the lack of extra-curricular activities around here. And I agree-what is there to do at night besides drinking, smoking dope and playing a lot of silly mind games just to get laid? And we all know how frustrating and unsatisfying that can be. (Games aren't at all necessary with a prostitute-you both know what you're there for, so why waste time?) And as college students, we all know that the less time we waste, the more time there is for studying. I wouldn't be at all surprised if grades didn't improve (not to mention complexions!) if my plan was adopted.

Third, with the job market the way it is, I can think of no skill that could come in handier than knowing the ins and outs of the ole' in-and-out. (Girls--if you think the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, you should stop reading this right now and rush right out and pick up a copy of **Handsome, Horny and Hung**, one of the truly inspiring novels of our time, available in attractive and inconspicuous brown paper wrapper, by C.U. Farley--\$5.95.) We could even figure out a work-study kind of arrangement, or laboratory experience for biology or math majors (or even Early Childhood majors to handle the perverts.) Just think of the possibilities!

I could go on and on--the advantages to this proposal are endless. Just ponder this plethora of possibilities:

\*The physical exercise would be wonderful. (You gotta figure two orgasms at least to counterbalance the old "stick-to-the-ribs Saga-slop.)

\*Upkeep on the building would be drastically reduced (lowering the temperature, burning candles) and furniture would be minimal.

\*The money made could be spent in any number of advantageous avenues--more teachers, better concerts, student loans, stag films for Lane Center--this list is also infinite.

\*This proposal would be a tremendous step in improving student-townie relationships (maybe it'll even get them to take baths.)

\*The Counseling Center will be relieved from a great number of frustration cases. So far I have only encountered two criticisms to my renewal project. One Economics major went to great lengths to explain to me the basic strategies of Supply and Demand, concluding his soliloquy with a cryptic "Why should we pay for a service we can get elsewhere for free?" Now I have heard this criticism often and I will answer that query with another--

## Yes, We Have No Peanut Butter

What is the world coming to??? When peanut butter, (the staple diet of 99% of FSC's students) is missing from it's usual place in the cafeteria something must be wrong!

What a terrible shock it was to grab my usual two slices of bread and head for the peanut butter, only to find, instead of the PB, a little note hastily scribbled on a piece of white napkin saying "Sorry, Out Of Peanut Butter!! You're sorry!! What about us, the students of FSC, at your mercy. We're the sorry ones. Several students were seen wandering around the cafeteria searching for something, ANYTHING to eat. Most, however, had to be content with the hot Chesapeake delectibles.

Rumors of revolt were not uncommon. Everybody had peanut butter fever. Everyone was complaining, worse yet starving, because of the lack of PB. Fortunately, just as things really began to look dark, the students awoke one morning to find our beloved peanut butter back in it's usual place. Thank you Saga. You just saved 2,500 people from starvation.

"Which is more important, quality or quantity?" What a bummer it must be to wake up the morning after, look at the sleeping form sprawled beside you and grumble "I bought her two beers for THAT?"

Well, under my proposal this will never happen. Our girls (and boys--equal rights) will be hand-picked by President Guild himself, satisfaction guaranteed! No more of this Wham-Bam shit so typical up here. Maybe we can even talk Alice Manicur into scrutinizing a pimp squad.

The second criticism has concerned the sanitary aspect of this undertaking. Are you all forgetting the good doctor at the infirmary? He'll go bananas.

So--this is my idea. I realize it has its weaknesses & has yet to get the I.V. Stamp of Approval. But I'm hoping all of you consider the plan carefully. (I can already hear the girls on third floor Frost bitching about the competition.) I even have a slogan for my cathouse campaign-- "The Oldest Dorm for the Oldest Profession!"

Thank You,  
An Interested Student

In China the main food is rice, in Europe--potatoes, in South America--tortillas, in England--tea, and in Frostburg State College--peanut butter!

Who was responsible for taking away our peanut butter? Was it Saga, or the administration or was it a communist plot (maybe you were right Andy Cosby)?

Whoever (or whatever) caused our peanut butter to disappear had better take heed!!! Students of FSC--stand up for our peanut butter!

## Billboard's Top Ten at FSC

1--DON'T SIT UNDER THE APPLE TREE

by Sir Issac Newton

2--YOU TURN ME ON

by Thomas A. Edison

3--CALL ME--by Alexander Graham Bell

4--TOBACCO ROAD--by Sir Walter Raleigh

5--LEAVE ME ALONE

by Phil and Rhoda Dendron

6--ZPG by Bertha D. Nation

7--BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY by Achilles and the Trojans

8--I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW

by The Invisible Man

9--I'M NUTS OVER YOU

By Euell Gibbons

19--I'M GONNA WASH THAT MAN RIGHT OUTA MY HAIR by Herb L. Essence

And here's a birthday wish going out to a true April fool--to Mel from Jerri

FROSTBURG STATE'S answer to Lois Lane is searching for her superman. She informed State-to-Date that she has discovered only one clue to his true identity. It seems she found a baseball cap bearing the letters FSC in a phone booth last used by this dashing man of strength. State-Too-Late wants to help "Lois" so should you have any information on superman, please mail it to Box 95 Lane Center.

A COURSE in wax-making will be taught each Monday evening by the Dean of the Students in Lowdnes Hall basement. Supplies furnished.

FOUND: sexy blonde. Claims to be from Annapolis Hall. Owner may claim by identifying the engraving on mole. Contact Finders Keepers in Diehl Hall.

PHYSICALS FOR the women's forensics team will be held tonight at 10:30 p.m. in the basement of Sowers Hall.

A new fraternity, Kappa Kappa Kappa will soon be organized on our campus. This is a bigot organization, and only white Anglo-Saxon Protestants are asked to consider joining. Contact Whitey Trash and bring sheets. Meetings will be held in the laundry room of the Maplehurst Country Club. Crosses and matches will be provided. Time: every Wednesday, 6:00-9:00.

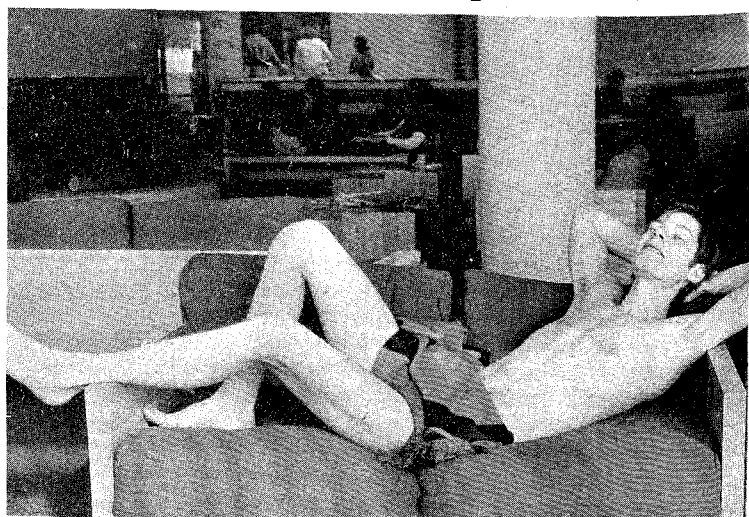
LES BE FRIENDS, a new uni-sexual organization for Women will soon be opening up a branch on the FSC campus. Meetings will be held in Gay Hall in the Multi-purpose room. Come and get the feel of the organization. Wednesdays at 7:30 pm.

HELP!--I am doing a sociology survey on "Virgins in Frostburg" and am having immense trouble gathering information. I know you're out there somewhere. Please contact Diggum Tight, c/o S-T-D

Found--one 12" cordless vibrator, behind the pew in Cook Chapel. I have no intention of returning it, but please, how do you turn it off??? I'm going crazy!!! Contact Shakey Sharon in the stall from the end in Lane Center, 1st floor.

I have a little toilet seat My toilet seat is red. And each time I go potty It sings "Raindrops Keep Falling on my Head".

## The Original April Fool



A NEW branch of the Mafia will soon open up on our campus. Contact anyone who looks suspicious for further information.

GDI WILL hold its annual meeting on Wednesday, April 2nd in Lane Center 201. The topic of discussion for this year will be "Greeks: How to rid ourselves of the menace." See you there.

ATTENTION HISTORY majors: There will be a departmental meeting in Dunkle Hall Room 655 at 1 p.m. Guest lecturer will be Civ Elwar who will compare the movie classic "Left With The Breeze" to the actual time period.

THE S.A. office is auctioning off unwanted equipment during this week from 9 until 1. Stop by and bid on bargains like Doug Pranski or an antique like Ed Newman.

THE STREAKING class of 1974 will hold a meeting on the quad. Plans will be made for their upcoming reunion. Members are asked to bring suggestions for a money-raising project.

ROOMATE NEEDED for summer session. Have large furnished tent on Strip mine Avenue. Decorated in Early American Outdoor. Will split cost of food and firewood. Contact Bac T. O. Nachure.

CONTRARY TO unfounded rumor there is a yearbook staff on campus. However, they have temporarily misplaced their office. If anyone knows of their whereabouts please notify the publications office. A reward is offered.

NEED HELP on exams? Expert cheater will pass on his secrets to all desperate students. Contact G.A.R. in Allen Hall.

SHOES FOR sale size 86%. Contact Frankenfeltz in Fine Arts. Also will throw in free of charge his prize winning essay, "Why I Love Education Classes at FSC."

FOR SALE: Skis almost like new. Also available one used cast and a pair of crutches. Contact Dizzy Daisy in Westminster Abbey.

WILL PLAGIARIZE term papers at reasonable rate of \$5 a page. Contact I. M. Kopy Kat.

## State-Too-Late

Editor-in-Chief--- Handy Goose

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## Top 10 in Non-Fiction

1. "Humble Pie" by Howard Cosell.
2. "National Economic Policy: A Home Study Course" by Alan Greenspan.
3. "Pat Couldn't But Rosemary Wood." by Richard M. Nixon.
4. "The Peter Principle" by Linda Lovelace.
5. "I Wonder Where's Kissinger Now." by Gerald Ford.
6. "How To Win Respect And Influence People" by Rodney Dangerfield.
7. "A Lunatic Dissection: The Effects Of A Lunatic

8. "The Washday Helper" by Maurice Stans.
9. "You 'Gotta Have Heart" by Dr. Christian Bernard
10. "The Art of Brevity In Political Campaigning: An Indepth Guide On How To Get The Best Possible Results From A Minimum Of Rhetoric, Without Sounding Lengthy Verbose, or Otherwise Boring The Audience To Sleepzzzzz." by Hubert H. Humphrey.



Audience reaction to "Because of Thee I Yodel"

## Review: Because of Thee I Yodel

by Ben Dudson

Last Friday, I had the pleasure of attending a magnificent musical in Pullen Center for the Performing Arts. The crowd, estimated at 5,000 thoroughly enjoyed the production which was written by Gorge and Eyrie Gershon and directed by Betsy Ross Ranting (assisted by George Washington and other Revolutionary no-

tables).

The acting was superb. The principal characters were played to perfection. Gary Dovens and Jerri Coughman played the leads of Antonie Spearmint and Juanita Burner respectively. Their acting and singing were performed equally well. (Gary was an excellent castrated tenor and Jerri was a lovely contralto.)

The second leads were Morris Sandstorm as Vice-President Glottalstop (the straight man) and Coccoa Crisp as Diana Neverow (the most beautiful thistle in all the wasteland).

The story involved a corn muffin addict (Spearmint) running for President. He chose sex as his platform. His campaign managers chose a bathing beauty (Miss Neverow) to be his wife, but he marries Miss Burner because she makes corn muffins and he needs a "fix." His campaign is going poorly until he makes a speech on top of Mount Fuji while the world jamboree of Brownie scouts plant their flag through his foot. The Alpha Xi pledges cheered as they walked by on their way back from a kidnap. The campaign was his and he was swept into the White House. At his inauguration, Mebbie Daldoid wrestled with vocal director, Kathy Earthy just to keep things moving. Things go well until Miss Neverow, backed by the entire population of Poland and third floor of Frederick Hall decide to sue President Spearmint. The Senate began impeachment proceedings, but after four years of investigation, the proceedings were thwarted when Mrs. Spearmint gave birth to quintuplets (who immediately formed a quintet which pleaded for their father). The entire world brought presents, a new wing was added to the White House and the play closed with a fascinating Yodelling Chorus.

The orchestra, under the direction of Jo-un Harpo, was excellent. Using such devices as oriental half-tones, they brought out the desired effects. The most memorable of the songs, "Who Gives a ----?", summed up the President's carefree answer to impeachment.

Among those in attendance was Cincinnati Bengal's player, Lee "Appa" Maddox; however, he had to leave at intermission (escorted by a "narc" and two plain clothes policemen). Altogether it was a memorable performance. Congratulations, FSC, you've done it again!



Geel I'll be glad when this day is over.

Have a  
nice  
FOOL'S  
DAY

Yas, sir, Mr. Arafat,  
You're the guerilla for me.  
Yas, sir, Mr. Arafat,  
Barbarian that you be.  
Yas, sir, Mr. Arafat,  
Butcher with a cause.  
Yas, sir, Mr. Arafat,  
The U.N. gave you applause.

## THE NATIONAL LAMPOON SHOW



a satirical joke-rock mock-concert  
featuring the cast from  
LEMMINGS

April 1 & 2 10:30am thru 3:30pm  
Lane Center Lounge  
Sponsored by CGB and ArtistSeries

## Important Composer Remembered

Recently the music department participated in the Charles Ives Birthday Centennial. Today the music department pays tribute to another important composer in this article. State-to-Date thanks Dr. Jazz Bowman and Robert "Killer" Pusey for the following information. Loof Lirpa (1742-1777) Lirpa was born in Bergen, Norway. He was a descendant of Tsrif Lirpayadson, the famous Viking. His grandfather was Rehto Lirpayad.

The history of the name shows the deletion of the "son" from Lirpayadson; then the deletion of the "yad," both of these being similar to "von" in German names. Thus we finally have the name Lirpa.

As a youth, Lirpa wandered from village to village collecting folk tunes. He was the Bartok of the Rococco period. In one village he found a chord which became the trademark of his music. In this respect, he is similar to the Russian composer Scriabin, who is known as the mystery chord composer. But with Lirpa, it is the Nocturnal Seventh chord.

This Nocturnal Seventh chord can be traced to the Two Gavottes and Nocturne by Cambini and the Polinaise, Bandinage and Nocturnes of Bach.

Lirpa's wanderings continued. By the time he was 24 years old, he was quite well known in various courts of Europe. But his fascination for music was to know no boundaries. One account tells of Lirpa's trip to Australia where he was apparently loved by the Aborigines. In fact, after his concerts, they would jump up and down, clapping their hands and shouting: "Yad Loof! The Real Lirpa!" Returning from Australia--if the lurid description of his life offered by the 19th century lexicographer, Fetis, is true--included such fascinating events as Lirpa's capture and sale by middle-eastern slave traders--one can only marvel at such an adventurous spirit.

He reappeared later in Bavaria when his new woodwind quartet was premiered. A review of this quartet, written by Dr. Filippo Fillippi, was enthusiastic:

"Lirpa's Quartet for four woodwinds is marvelous: the musical organization of this composer is striking, as he is equally versatile in lending himself with facility and perfection to any type of musical work. The voices of the four instruments in this piece are rather well distributed, the difficulties of tessitura are conquered with ease and clarity. The composition is of lively character, agile, rich in new and varied effects, so that the

sounds of the instruments for which the piece is written, despite their unpleasant nature, do not bore one in the least." (Translation by Peter Schoenbach.)

Later in Manheim, he was associated with Franz Asplmayer, Richter, von Dittersdorf and Stamitz. These five (including Lirpa) were the fore-runners of the more famous Russian Five (Borodin, Cui, Mussorgsky, Rimski-Korsakob and Balikeriev). In Manheim, he wrote many harpsichord dances. These harpsichord dances are almost unplayable today because he wrote in all three of the existing "well-tempered" systems then in use and moreover were to be played using only the four fingers of each hand--excluding the thumb.

Not much more is known of Lirpa's life except that he did return to his native Norway and was planning another trip to Australia in 1777--the year of his death. The circumstances of his death are obscure but it has been suggested that Lirpa met an untimely end when he was strangled by the hands of an outraged husband.

Nevertheless, LOOF LIRPA holds his own place of importance in the annals of the history of music and the development of theory, performance and practice.

## Special Art Exhibition to Open

Due to a rash of letters that complained about the kind of art that is displayed in the Fine Arts Gallery, there will be a special exhibition from April 1 to April 8. Because of some disenchantment with the kind of abstract art that is being shown, there will be a special showing of works by two great realist artists, Andrew Wyeth and Norman Rockwell. By special permission, their works will be on display for a short time.

The problem stemmed from the fact that many people would come to the exhibits and leave in disgust because they couldn't understand any art beyond that which could be visually comprehensible. Artists such as Rockwell and Wyeth do primarily realistic landscapes or people. Their type of art is readily understandable with little or no symbolism and probably no hidden meaning.

Everyone is invited to come to the opening on Tuesday, April 1 at 1:00. There will be no charge for admission. Refreshments will be served. So for all who are dedicated Rockwell and Wyeth fans please try to attend.

## Lady Wrestlers Organize

The Frostburg State College female wrestling team will soon be opening their 1975 season. The mat women will be participating in the Steinem State Open Tournament on April 2nd and will be home against the University of West Virginia on Friday, April 4th at 7:30 p.m. in Compton.

The team will be led by "Boom Boom" Cannon, in her first match since returning from a broken left wrist. Joining "Boom Boom" will be "Sioux City Sue" Ginsburg and that "Laurel Lulu" Josie Wallace, "Spacey" Macey, and her partner "Shamble" Kandle will be a featured duet. Other participants are: "Fleet Feet" Vliet, "Hyper" Hyson, "Congo Connie" Schweitzer and the player's coach "Dingbat Daisy" Davis.

The Bobcatettes will return to the Compton Mats on April 15th against Vassar College. The "Horny Harlots" of Hofstra will be the 'Cats toughest opposition, but knowing our gals they will prevail. Officiating at all home matches will be "Jamie" Hawkgreen and "DuRay" Vall. The official waterwoman will be "Mumbles" Mabley.

The team has away matches against: Immaculate, Radcliffe, Colby and Virgin University, (St. Thomas, V.I.). The Nasty Nuns of Notre Dame will bring their dirty habits to our campus on April 29th. The Bobcatettes will close our the season against Hood College.

The Nationals will be held in May in Corbinville, Iowa. Hopefully our ladies will make the trip.

## CONGRATULATIONS!!!!!!

The following have been selected to the BOBCAT HALL OF FAME, better known as WHO'S WHO!

**The Freshman Class**--for giving us something to make jokes about

**Andy Cosby**--for stopping the spread of Communism

**Bob Maddox**--who consistently keeps FSC in the news, both on the field and off

**Jim Davis**--who never has

## Newman

(continued from page one) riding public demand for George to go to Hell), and Keely West as the Virgin Mary (who would defile her?).

Ed admitted that there is no opposition party or established elections, but stated, "Why quibble over details? Everyone knows that if anyone deserves a shove upstairs, it's me!"

to borrow anything from anyone

**Kristi Reindl**--for never letting the male population of Frostburg use their imagination

**I.V.**--who only have headaches when their halos are on too tight

**Roy Cool**--who reads the State-to-Date faithfully every week

**Carmen Vance & Alice Manicur**--for faithfully keeping women in their place on campus

**Hillel**--the largest campus organization

**Harold Vliet**--who has more moves than any wrestler at FSC

**The P.E. Department**--overflowing with brain and brawn, but badly lacking funds

**John Rodriguez**--for entertaining the entire Lane Center as a DJ--not on the air but thru the walls

**Campus Security**--for their promptitude in arriving at fire-drills, and controlling traffic on the Lane Center Expressway

**Don White**--Frostburg's greatest all-around athlete, whose smiling face makes the world go 'round

**Saga**--for their appealing and nutritious meals

**George Zubrod**--who will never know who Hildegard is

**Mitch Stoller & Ray DuVall**--FSC's healthiest athletes

**Theta Delta Pi**--who else could bring back the veterans

**Robert Bianco**--the biggest recruiter (and the smallest

person) at FSC

**The N.A.'s**--for preventing fire-drills in Frederick and Westminster Halls

**Harry Stegmaier**--president of the Franklin D. Roosevelt Fan Club

**Herbo Young**--FSC's fastest photographer

**Debbie Hughes & Debbie Maloid**--for keeping the temperature in Frostburg a few degrees higher than normal (due to all the hot air in circulation)

**Doug Pranski**--who certainly knows where the White House is

**Joe Sickle**--winner of the "Snake of the Year" award

**The Cumberland Times**--who always gets all the facts straight

**Ron Ginsburg**--who now possesses the key to the city--of Sioux City, Iowa

**The Marching Band**--who gave us something to watch at football games

**Maintenance**--whose fondest dream is to see the Lane Center float away

**Alcohol**--for corrupting the minds and bodies of all FSC students

**Bittersweet**--who never will let Life magazine die peacefully

**Esther Doerr**--who always arrives on time to meetings

**Campus Security**--frustrated Matt Dillons and Wyatt Earps

**Nelson Guild**--the "Great Protector" of Frostburg State College

**The Arboretum**--for giving us a real live "issue" on campus

## Compton Auditorium Destroyed

(continued from page one) ming on Dr. Trask's part, because at that moment a representative of SAGA Foods entered the auditorium to sell snacks to the audience. Lee Fray seized the opportunity to demonstrate his anger at the English department for not having passed him in freshman English. He grabbed a soggy cookie from the SAGA representative and hurled it at Dr. Trask; the cookie, however, missed its mark, splattering all over a member of Tau Kappa Epsilon instead. Fray made a quick exit. The cast of MAIME fled the stage.

A food battle ensued, and all of the students present took delight in wearing various foods instead of eating them. Chaos had swept into the audience; fraternities battled fraternities, exchanging popcorn fire as rapidly as gunfire. Obscenities and other nasty words cluttered the air, along with bits of food.

Seeing the empty stage, Mr. Howard Adams, English professor, seized a chance to speak on his beloved Benjamin Coleman, but he was heckled by a group of students from his Milton and New Testament classes. Mike Eccard and Debbie Guessford led the protest, demanding equal-time for Jonathan Edwards. Nevertheless, Mr. Adams stood his ground, praising Coleman to a deafened crowd.

The tumult in the auditorium grew as the orchestra swelled to a crescendo. Cindy Bowman, Sammy Swan, Joyce Worsley, Jane Lawson, Kathy Tomlin, and Shelley Kretsinger crawled on their hands and knees from the front of the auditorium all the way to the back, only to be hit by flying fermented banana pies as they scrambled to safety outside.

Leanne Freiburger and Howard Cohen ran to the stage next to put in a plug for C.C.B. The organiza-

tion, always noted for showing recent movies to Frostburg students, had come prepared to bring The TOWER IS BURNING to the campus screen. Unfortunately, C.C.B. had not had the chance to preview the film before showing it, and the screen caught fire during the hottest scene in the movie. Someone shouted "Fire!" and at once the confusion which had enveloped the audience subsided, as students quickly and quietly filed out into the corridors and safely moved out of the building. The students' maturity in handling the dangerous situation was attributed to the many fire drills they had had to cope with in early morning hours.

As the flames devoured the moth-eaten curtains and rotted wood, the last person to leave the auditorium, Linda Allen, emitted a squeak, to which the valiant walls succumbed. In a matter of moments, Compton Auditorium was reduced to a heap of dust and granulated brick. The fire was suffocated, but the damage had already been done.

Campus Security expressed amazement that the Gymnasium did not burn, too, but as one ob-

server explained, "When sixty-five P.E. majors are standing in a line and flexing their muscles, there's no one or nothing that is going to mess with 'em'"

Dough Pranski called an emergency meeting of the Student Association to discuss what could be done concerning the tragic Compton incident, but discussion was thwarted by the representatives who argued whether or not Pranski had the constitutional right to call a meeting at 4:30 in the morning. Because of the argument, discussion of Compton was tabled until the next regularly-scheduled meeting.

Campus Security named their suspect in the incident. They believe the tragedy to have been caused by "Slim" E. Lard, an infamous greaser who has recently been getting into the music department's hair. Security said they believed Lard had purposely over-oiled Hammer's and Motter's trombone slides before the performance.

When questioned later about the Compton tragedy, Miss Rankin remarked that she was "glad MAIME had brought down the house." President Guild could not be reached for comment.



-Brooks Robinson, the 3rd baseman for the Baltimore Orioles, has been asked to our campus to assist in coaching for the next few weeks. Since the Orioles chances of returning to Baltimore for this season look slim, Robinson, who agreed that he needed to "pass some time", decided that FSC, with our already outstanding baseball program, was as good a place as any to keep in shape. If you see Brooks on campus be sure to say "Hi!" He will be staying at the Algonquin Inn.

-Dan Gable, Assistant Wrestling Coach at the University of Iowa, and former Iowa State NCAA Champ and Olympic Gold Medalist, recently sent a letter of congratulations to Bobcat mat standout Ron Ginsburg in lieu of Ginsburg's qualifying for the Nationals! He stated that he was "sorry Ron could not make it to Iowa this year" but he added "We

will certainly see you in '76."

-North Carolina State's David Thompson, has recently been asked to join the Peruvian National Basketball Team for the All-South American Games coming up shortly. However, Thompson declined the offer, stating that his weak stomach couldn't take all that Spanish food.

Recently born:

Twin daughters to Los Angeles Ram Jack Snow. (his wife)

Recently married:

Joe Thiesmann of the Washington Redskins to a former high school sweetheart.

Recently died:

Football at the University of Vermont

Soon to die:

Lefty Dreisell, when the University of Maryland Terps don't win the NCAA title.

Soon to be born:

Football at Frostburg State College.

## STUDENTS - FACULTY - STAFF

We proudly present FSC's  
1st Annual

April Fool's Day Egg Hunt - 4:00 till all are found  
"Billy Bunny" Has Some Eggs Left Over - But  
These Aren't Ordinary Eggs. - These Are Special!!

They Can Be Worth PRIZES To YOU\$  
These Special Eggs Are Worth \$00.01 to \$10.00  
(EVERY EGG IS VALUABLE)

buy tickets at CHESAPEAKE HALL  
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ONLY 50¢ A Ticket  
To Play

"YOU HAVE TO PLAY TO WIN"