

Student Power Disintegrates; Insidious Plot Forseen



GETAWAY—Cary Oddliver gives detailed instructions to fellow officers concerning their hot footed escape from ULP.

Editor's Note: As was promised last year, the Moron Mast's own political analyst, Youself Allslop, has once again scrutinized the political situation at ULP.

Holy catastrophic conditions dear readers! As my highly trained political eye rolls over the evidence concerning ULP's political future it waters with emotion as I ponder the impending doom. Friends of ULP and all else that's good in the world, it doesn't look good. No indeede.

With a notable lack of enthusiasm for many of the major events of the year hanging over political possibles, this year's Nominating Convention could be rather interesting—if not downright hilarious.

As of today there is a very hot contest for that wonderful office of first vice president. Battling for the seat are Floyd Feggan and Feggan Floyd. Now I really don't know who will win this tight one but Feggan Floyd has made a few enemies by carrying on with some girl in Harstad. He's sure to lose the female vote. Then again Floyd Feggan has caused much discontent by faking a broken leg to get out of football training. He'll probably lose the male vote. This one might see some pretty



CHAOS—Editor Comrade Zipper cynically watches inner turmoil and chaos undermine his staff. Insonity is beginning to set in.

sexy demonstrations since each will be trying to pull as many votes from the weaker sexer as possible.

The race for secretary has absolutely no interest for anyone since most television shows these days (and that is of course the best judge of the American mentality) are based on sex. What could be less exciting than three girls running for the same office?

But, dear friends, I have only begun. In our snooping, I and my faithful photographer discovered an insidious plot to undermine student government, the school newspaper, and the judicial board. While disguised as hard working maintenance men, we managed to catch ASULP officers plotting their getaway in a big bomb they keep hidden in the Rat cave (otherwise known as Ivy A-wing).

By discouraging political hopefuls from running for office, Cary Oddliver and his dastardly crew plan to destroy ASULP, kidnap Mrs. Gailey, steal the treasury and beat it—thereby destroying all that's good and wholesome at ULP.

It took some ingenious plotting to

catch the intrepid MM staff unaware but by disguising ourselves as snoopy Baris Men we caught them having an editorial conference. Note the complete disorder and discord. These are manifestations of a plot by Comrade Zipper and Unda Water to destroy the harmony of the staff and at the same time spread Communistic ideas throughout the campus. After the staff disintegrates and the campus is torn by revolt the pair plan to seal all the red lice from the bookstore and flee to Montana.

Using the spy equipment already installed in the President's Council Room we were able to discover that Dave Burgeoning, Chief Justice, has psychologically brainwashed the board to the extent that they now vote no on everything. Burgeoning, frustrated by the inability to transform his burgeoning energy into administrative power, has convinced the board to disban. Justice is doomed.

So there you have it, dear friends. It's not a pretty picture by any means. But beware, it's in the air!

ULP Men Set New World Mark

Recently four ULP men set a new world record. The four men, all residents of Ivy Court, played Pinochle for five days without interruption. In order to accomplish the record-breaking feat the quartet of intrepid fellows sacrificed a complete week of classes as well as not attending chapel—they were all lower-classmen.

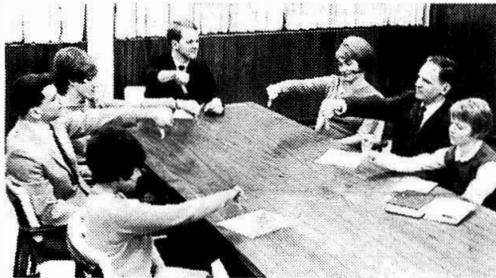
The team of Steve-Poo and Jungle Boy soundly defeated the other team composed of Denny Wenny and P.H. by the fantastic score of 5,738,921 to 3,131,645. The highlight of the week was the day when Denny Wenny and his partner took the bid 47 times in succession and went set 47 times in succession.

When asked to comment on the Marathon game, Dr. Dean Lazy had this to say, "We are of course glad to see our boys doing things that will bring recognition and fame to our campus, but they should have at least told their professors that they would not be in class that week."

Dean Wicked made this remark about the missed chapels, "Those naughty boys!" The thing he failed to mention was that the four had gotten excuses for the week.

When asked about their performance the winning team said, "We're certainly glad we won but those boys gave us a tough fight, they deserve a lot of credit." The losers, when asked to comment, merely cursed at this reporter and went to bed.

In recognition for their phenomenal performance all four will be given letters of merit and honorary degrees by the school and an award in the amount of \$4.13 by the Seattle-Tacoma Chapter of the World Pinochle Players Guild.



DISBAN—Dave Burgeoning grins as the well-trained J. Board members gleefully vote NO.

Fuzz Fertilizing To Highlight The ASS Sponsored Carnival

That barbaric atmosphere is once again prevailing at ULP as preparations for the annual Spring Carnival (or whatever it's called) are getting under way. The Carnival, sponsored by ASS (Association of Stupendous Students), will explode with its usual gay frivolity on April 1.

Highlighting this horrendously humiliating humorous event is the traditional fuzz fertilizing contest. With the first signs of spring the thoughts of ULP males turn to that masculine masochistic mannerism. Fuzz fertilizing offers various forms of self-satisfaction for psyches ranging from the mentally deranged to only slightly abnormal identity seeking misfits.

A recent MM survey was conducted to find out why the normal human-looking males would subject themselves to the irritating irritation of fuzz fertilizing. When asked

why he allowed his shabby stubble to tickle his cheeks, Sgt. Daw Gone Rise, winner of last year's "Closest to the Ape Award," said, "It's so fun it'll make your tongue beat your brains out."

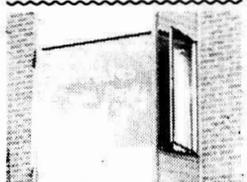
Robbie Irksom, noted vice president, endorsed such action by stating that "all ULP males, without a semblance of hair on their chinny-chin-chin are out of order."

"My brush is like the king's new clothes," commented Cary Oddliver. "How can I lose?"

A freshman this year, Con Form said that the ASS contest provided him an opportunity to "show my individuality."

Senior Grog Growsalot remarked, "I've waited a long long time to prove it, but I'm just as hairy as the rest of the apes."

Coed Nontell Wagoneer was overheard as saying, "It's so peachy . . ."



SO WHAT? This is still ULP.

April Fool's Issue Termed Unfair, Also Atrocious and Unwarranted

April fools! Unexpected, unwanted, atrocious and totally unfair, this issue is especially designed to tick everybody off. The third edition of the annual April Fool's issue is dedicated to the principle of good humored, destructive criticism.

The staff wishes to stress that nothing in this issue is to be taken seriously (of course, if the shoe fits . . .). We have managed to avoid libel suits by using pseudonyms prolifically. Any resemblance they may have to any persons living or dead is on purpose.

Apologies are no doubt in order to anyone who insists on reading the issue with his tongue in normal position, instead of glued firmly into his

check, but what the heck . . . So, without further excuses, read on, O students infernal.



MM EDITOR Comrade Zipper digs up a story.

Holy Jokers,
PLUtm-n!

MORON MAST

This Can't Be
For Real!

MM Charged With Overt Pornography

Charges of pornography have been leveled against the Moron Mast photographer by the newly formed WICKSTROM (Women Indignant by Censoring Kisses, Sex, Tobacco and Related Obscene Material) board.

The charges involve the photographing and publishing of this week's "Campus Cutie" which the board has judged "lewd and salacious."

Miss Wickie LaPoo, chairman of the board, issued the following statement: "The tradition of "Campus Cutie" which strives to call attention to the many wholesome beauties of ULP is a good one. This particular model, however, with her highly suggestive pose, the revealing nature of her apparel and seductive facial expression cannot but arouse prurient interests and unwholesome desires in the male segment of ULP and cause acute embarrassment among the coeds."

Though it is rumored that the model, Miss Prudence Goodchild, posed for the picture in order to raise money for her Sunday offering, she refused to issue a statement to the press. Miss Goodchild is planning to do penance in Vatican City, Minnesota, to atone for her shocking misbehavior. The photographer, Dan Quagnire, is expected to be sent there also to work out his 28-year sentence in the service of Pope Fredrick.

Dr. Robert Moredebs made the



CAMPUS CUTIE
PRUDENCE GOODCHILD

following statement concerning the incident: "I am shocked and appalled that this could take place on ULP campus. Such behavior is not in harmony with the goals of the university."

ULP President Reviews Progress

The year was 1984, and the Bad-ministration of Pacific Lutheran Multimegaversity was about to initiate the final phase of the fourth revision of the third draft of the Great Master Plan (the original version was mounted in a glass case in the new 38 million dollar IBM annex building, otherwise known as Ho-Hum Hall).

President Ford, of the multimegaversity fund-raising board (the institution's largest department, housed in a magnificent pre-fab skyscraper built on the ruins of Tinglysted, which collapsed after the March of March in 1967), sat in his office recording his address to the faculty. With evident satisfaction, he began to enumerate the strides of progress made in the past 17 years.

With relish he recalled the brilliant simultaneous solution to the funds problem and the dissent problem. It was 1972 when the Docility Tests were initiated for incoming freshmen. Their brilliant incorporation into the Psychological Testing Services had been fabulously effective in establishing harmony in the University family, and with the loss of dissent, funds poured in. Ford recalled that first big grant in 1973—five million from the Billy Jane Harguss Jr. Campus Anti-Student Crusade Fund.

Things really began to move since then. There were some problems

keeping the new constituents happy, especially because of protesting faculty, which had not agreed to take Docility Tests. But that problem had been brilliantly dealt with by Master Plan Two, Section Seven (revised standard version). The faculty was phased out over a five-year period, replaced with teaching machines generously donated by Bob Joannes University.

Latent Liberals were pacified in 1980 by the establishment of a student honor system, a step made possible by a closed-circuit TV-audio system donated by the Ford Foundation. Screens were installed in every classroom, dormitory room and bathroom. A central monitoring room allowed any student anywhere to be watched and heard; tests were thenceforth conducted without a human monitor in the room.

Still, some problems persisted. Somehow such words as "liberal education," "Student self-sufficiency," and "double standard," continued to be picked up on the audio receiver sets. It was not until now that central computer was able to come up with a Final Solution. It was with pride and anticipation that the President whispered into the dictaphone system that which was to be programmed into the teaching machines to warm the cockles of their transistorized hearts: "Phase out the students."

- - Letters to the Editor - - Student Protests MM Attitude

Dear Editor:

I protest! The disgraceful, cynical attitude which has taken hold of the Moron Mast is not only a perverted negativism but is completely contrary to the fine Christian atmosphere of the rest of the student body. By what means these (you) filthy blagards have taken over OUR paper to use it for your own destructive schemes I do not know.

You hide in that filthy disorganized office and try everything in your power to disrupt the beautiful, comfortable life which we as Christians have a right to live! You preach to us about war and poverty and revolution and education and grades and honor systems. You try to con-

vince us that such blasphemous issues deserve discussion and you condemn us for our apathy. You think you can shake us from our foundation of solid salt and make us turn from the truly meaningful segments of campus life.

Oh you poor foolish disillusioned souls! Don't you realize that you will never jar us loose? We're steadfast in our faith and the belief that life in its many complicated forms is good and wonderful for all people everywhere. Admittedly there are a few who could be helped but why should we make any attempt, there are those who do that gladly. Admittedly there are those who advocate change. Fine. Let THEM initiate the changes. We'll toddle along af-

terward if the way isn't too difficult

It is high time that students of ULP realized that the Moron Mast is their "voice." It is time to take control and get rid of scoundrels who are there now. It is time to voice our disgust for this cynical trash.

The Moron Mast is OUR gossip sheet, not yours. Now is the time to let you know who's boss around here. Students unite! Flood the Moron Mast with letters of disgust and discontent. It is our responsibility to dictate the policies of the Moron Mast. It is for us to maintain the tone of the paper. NOW is the time NOW, NOW, NOW!

—Pete L. Undoone
ULP S.A. Major

Johnson Monument Plan Explained

Dear Editor:

We have the distinguished honor of being members of a committee to raise \$500,000,000,000.00 to be used for placing a statue of Lyndon B. Johnson in the Hall of Fame in Washington, D. C.

The Committee was in quite a quandry about soliciting a proper location for same. It was thought that it would not be wise to place it beside that of George Washington, who never told a lie, nor beside that of F.D.R., who never told the truth, since Lyndon B. Johnson could never tell the difference.

After careful consideration, we

think it should be placed next to the statue of Christopher Columbus, the greatest Wheel and Dealer of them all, in that he started out not knowing where he was going and in arriving, did not know where he was; in returning did not know where he had been and did it all on borrowed money.

The inscription on the statue will read, "I pledge allegiance to Lyndon B. Johnson, and to the national debt for which he stands, one man expendable, with graft and corruption for all."

Five thousand years ago Moses said to the children of Israel, "Pick

up your shovels, mount your asses and camels, and I will lead you to the promised land." Nearly five thousand years later, F.D.R. said, "Lay down your shovels, sit on your asses, light up your Camels; this is the promised land." Now Lyndon B. Johnson is stealing the shovels, kicking your asses, raising the price of Camels, and taking over the promised land.

If you are one of the few who has anything left after paying taxes, we will expect a generous contribution for this worthwhile project.

Sincerely,
(His mark) XXX



THE CANDID MM camera catches a house-mother stepping out.

Moron Mast Exposes Cheap Food Service

The Food Service today announced that they had saved a very large sum of money in the year just past by serving the EXACT SAME THING AT EVERY MEAL. Mrs. Dumpy, head of the Food Service, and formerly of the U. S. Army Camouflage Corps, disclosed that by serving only powdered soy beans cleverly disguised, that the average cost per student per meal had been only 8 cents.

She said, "we buy the soy bean powder for next to nothing and then add a few cheap spices and some glue to make it take shape, then a little color and the darn kids don't know the difference." When asked how much had been saved, she said, "I don't know exactly but that cute little guy from maintenance and I ate going to Europe next year."

Upon submitting some samples of ULP food to an independent research organization the report stated in part

"this garbage wouldn't keep a dead man alive."

When asked to comment on the food an Ivy Awinger said, "it makes good rat poison."

The local restaurant trade, however, is not complaining as they get a very big part of their business from ULP students trying to avoid starvation. But last week one student did succumb to starvation while standing in line.

As always trying to get to the bottom of every story, the MM reporter went to talk to president Morewet who when he returned to earth, denied knowing nothing about the problem. Consequently our reporter went away confused.

Mrs. Dumpy also disclosed plans to move to Mexico to establish a School of the Culinary Arts for people interested in infiltration and subversion of the overprivileged nations of the world.

Visit the . . .
**NO - TELL
MOTEL**
Reasonable Rates
Absolute Privacy
Room Service

Every Friday night it's . . .
FAMILY NIGHT
AT THE SHOE STORE
Bring the wife and kids for a refreshing time

Sincere Apologies for our gross and morbid sense of humor and for offenses overt or implied. Remember, it's
APRIL FOOL'S