

# Battlin' Round

By Lord Brackingham

JESSE MURDERED WAS PLOWING his crops close to Penfield one day with his two gray mares. Jesse got hot, and said to his mares, "Take ten."

The two mares, by the name of Donablinkst and Oblouski, were not content to rest during their break. Geldings were flipped, and Donablinkst won the toss. Then Oblouski, (Let's call him Georgi for short) trotted to the other end of the corn field. Each mare selected a corn stalk as the target. Donablinkst (Josef) reared back and kicked his left hind leg, real hard. Through the air sailed his shoe, finally coming down a perfect ringer at Georgi's stalk. Then Georgi tried the same, he threw another ringer. He did.

Jesse awoke at the sound of his mares tip-toeing around lightly, without their shoes, and immediately onnerstood what was going on. He saw what a drawing card his mares would make, and decided to take them to the big city. (Macon?).

His mares packed Porter Stadium with people in no time, and he was raking in the money. People came from all around to see "Murdered's Mares". However, he charged only 1c a head to see the mares and this is the reason Murdered University is still broke today. Had he charged 2c, the school would today be the richest school in the area.

At the same time all this was occurring, Jesse hired a young whippersnapper, L'il Abner Tooday, to run the concession (moonshine) stand. Well, Tooday was an enterprising young boy, and when Jesse's Mares' crowds started to decline, he quickly snatched the lease on Porter Stadium, where the mares proformed.

Well, there was L'il Abner with an empty stadium and no act. Being a showman at heart, he had to find an act to net him a return. He forced some of his slaves (He's also a capitalist) (This was before '60, suh!) to run around a cinder track for punishment. That wasn't enough, so L'il Abner had his best rock thrower sling rocks at the slaves.

Naturally, the slaves were unionized by this time, and the union bargained for protection, and they were presented with fence posts to ward the rocks off.

Also, the union put in a clause so only one (1) rock could be used, and that wasn't even a HARD rock, just a rock wrapped with left-overs from the sewing circle.

Here's the picture: the rock thrower would stand in the middle of the field and throw rocks at the slaves as they came by. The slaves would try to keep the rocks from hitting them by swinging at the rocks with the fence posts. If they hit the rock, they would run opposite from the way the rock went, for they didn't want to get thrown at. (L'il Abner Tooday was a good soul at heart, for he ruled that if a slave went around the track once without getting hit, he could rest a while).

Pretty soon the throwers thought it would be fun to dodge the rocks, and they got the slaves to change places with them now and then.

Soon many people were coming to see Tooday's slaves throw rocks at each other, and Abner was making money hands over foots. He decided to branch out, and since he had a relative in Cooperstown, New York, chose it as his second home of Rock-Throw.

Going north the rules were changed slightly, and before a deacon could say AMEN, the game was popular in Yankeeland. Cooperstown was lucky to have a town publicity agent (sometimes called a historian) named Wash Irving, who freely declared that the game started in THAT town.

Now you see how Macon was robbed of having started our national pastime of baseball. And L'il Abner Tooday won fame and renown as the inventor of the game.

But we down here know different. For had it not been for Jesse Murdered, when his Mares no longer drew a crowd, the game wouldn't have started at all.

There's how Murdered got it's nickname, MARES?  
—April Fool—

## Win Close Football Game

Murdered University's well-trained football squad last week ran over Nater Dame's under-developed eleven by a close score of 105-19.

The Murdered boys pulled out in front early in the game and held a slight edge throughout the contest. The day was slightly damp, and the field was fairly muddy. The local weather bureau recorded 14 inches of rain during the period of the game.

## Golf Team Meets Michigan State

Murdered's undefeated Mares golf team will meet the linksters from Michigan State College and William and Mary in a triangular meet on the Idle Hour Country Club course today. Murdered coached by Dr. Dgriht Sawell, has gone through the season with victories over the University of Georgia, UCLA, and Slippery Rock College.

Most of the touchdowns were made sitting down, as the ball-carriers slid across the goal line. No player who stood up got very far. Not only did the game go at a snail's pace, but most of the playing was done in a worm's position.

Leading the Mares in search of their fourth straight win will be Capt. Joe Watkins, Charley Ebbyhead, Jim Newton and Boy Blue Birdseed. Reserves for the Mares will consist of Jim O'Neal, John Binns, and Mac Smith.

The game was played in Murdered's commodious stadium which seats only 99,000 people. Several thousand were turned away from the gates.

Caddies will be furnished by Murdered and will consist of TV Capitalist John Hulsey, POGO Park, "Red" McDaniel and Ray Crabtree.

The main spirit of the game was inspired by line coach Lucy Pol-lared, Head coach Claudius P. Smiff gave the boys a pep talk at half-time; this inspired the real point-making during the third period of the game. Back-field coach is James Coowin.

## Much Work Is Required For 'Clutter'

The 223-member staff of The Murdered Clutter takes great pride in presenting this special issue. We have been working almost constantly on it for several months. Most of the staff-members have flunked all their classes as a result of the strenuous task, but they do not mind it—their policy is to give the campus complete coverage.

There is only one precaution we would leave with you. What you read here is really



APRIL FOOL!

## NO PROFESSORS

# Great Things Predicted For Murdered University

By Owen (Baldy) Adams

A prominent Murdered sooth sayer (the kind that rides broom sticks) has finally conquered the time problem and discovered the Murdered U. of 1984. She described it as follows to your reporter.

There are now no professors to prate when our vibrant spirit of youth is depleted after a dissipated week-end of social and extra-curricular events. Instead, we all stroll once per quarter into the dean's office where we sit in the path of an electronic beam which impresses mathematical formulas, sociology theories, and language comprehension forever and firmly into our little white brain cells. This meets the approval of the administration because now, of course, students are not compelled to burn midnight electricity and cause a waste of money.

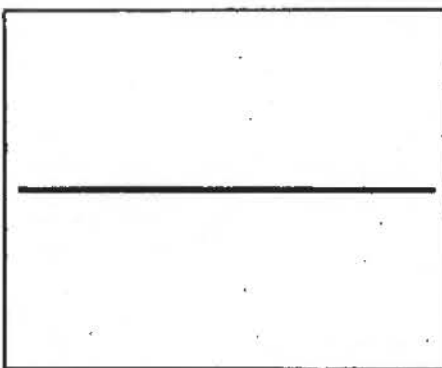
Next, let us consider our campus' physical characteristics. For example, the trees are made of durable plastic, capable of being moved about to form any landscaping scheme desired. There are escalators going to and from the Co-op at all times of the day. There are self-service vendors throughout the Co-op and all the booths are lined with

### Democratic plush.

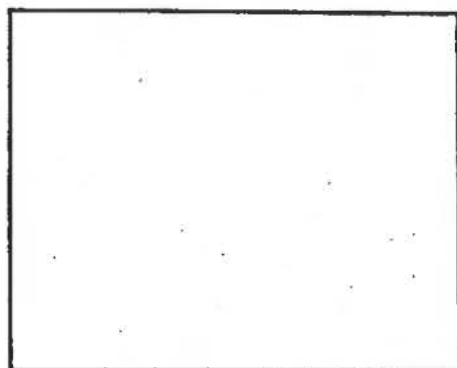
On the west side of the campus is a 500-foot tower with a huge harvest moon constructed of a reflecting mirror and burning phosphorus. In the place of onerous classroom buildings, there are rows after row of rusty park benches so that the satellite of romance may be fully appreciated. This change is liked by students' parents because now money is not needed for theaters, where pictures are only a needless service of the management, anyway.

Along this same line, there are TV sets in every room, with pinups of Debbie Reynolds along the walls of the boys' dorms, and statuettes of Robert Taylor in MEP. Too, windows are tinted with a delicate pink, so that the world may be seen through rose-colored glasses. Many other changes, of course, are in the making, and through these developments, youthful spirits are made contented in this wonderful Utopia.

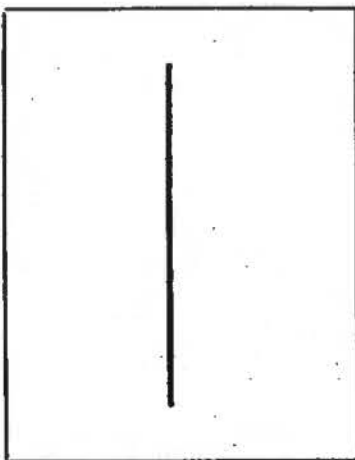
## MORE FORTUNATE HIT DROO PLES



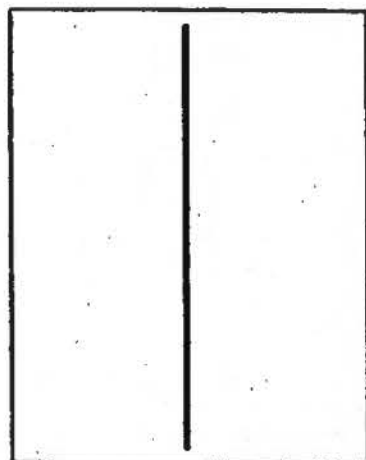
"S" curve that a speeder has straightened out.



Ghost in a snow storm.



A vertical line, ignorant!



The outside of an elevator.

BE WISE LIKE Jim Crow! Use Hits! The fortunate thing about them is that they are so cheap. The makers of Fortunate Hits use genuine rabbit tobacco—very economical. Also, you can not only smoke them, but you can eat, drink burn, or destroy them. Anyway, we don't care what you do with them. We just want you to buy them.



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