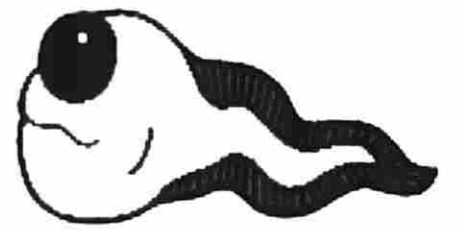


I'll-be-in College  
I'll-be-in, MI 90210  
Volume 40 oz.  
We're Number 1  
"Hi Mom!"

# The I'll-be-in College PLEBEIAN



Friday, April 1, 1999



## ■ Prostitution at this institution

I'll-be-in reporter goes undercover to expose an prostitution ring on campus.

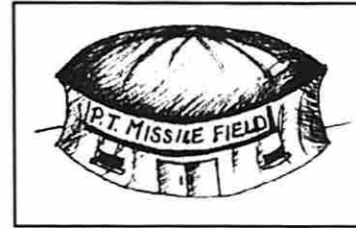
*Features* page 5



## ■ Shakespeare to speak at I'll-be-in

Actually, I'm just too lazy to come up with anything more creative.

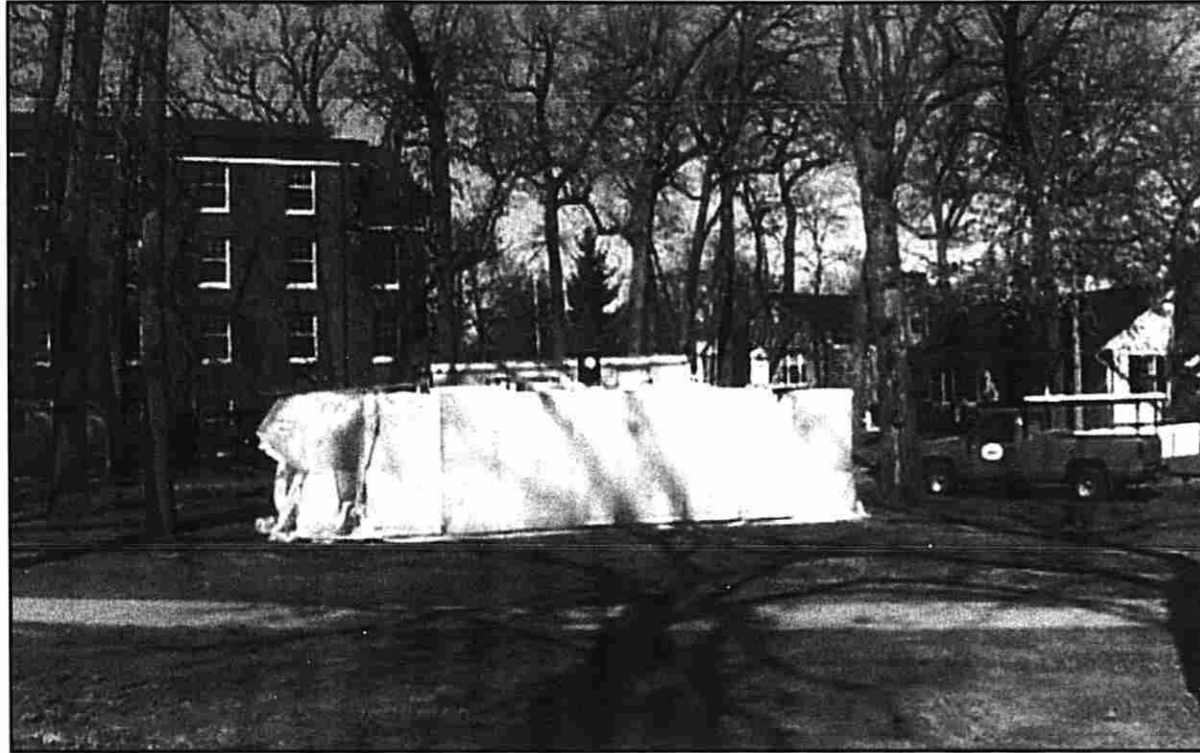
*Mindless drivel* Page 6



## ■ I'll-be-in's dirty little secret

The tennis center is now being converted to an indoor football practice facility.

*SPORTS* Page 8



photos by Lack O'Prick

For the past couple years, Beat'em Missile, I'll-be-in College president, has secretly been installing a offensive surface to surface missile base behind Alec Baldwin Hall. "Vision B" as it was called, was President Missile's plan to eliminate all surrounding liberal arts colleges, thereby making I'll-be-in the greatest in the area. However, this secret plan was quickly discovered because of the size of the missiles (pictured in their boxes above).

# President Missile's plans uncovered

## *President's secret missile base plans discovered*

Lack O'Prick  
Editor-in-grief

What do million dollar renovations and tuition increases have in common?

They both act as covers for I'll-be-in College's secret offensive missile base being installed behind Alec Baldwin Hall.

Over the past several years, ever since Beat'em Missile, I'll-be-in College president, stepped into office, I'll-be-in has undergone some serious changes. It has just been revealed that these changes are not a part of Missile's vision to improve this grand institution, but a part of a personal

vendetta against other small colleges in Michigan.

"I admit it. I have been secretly installing missile silos behind Baldwin," Missile said. "When I first got here I thought I could make this college so much greater than other MIAA and GLCA colleges through academics and athletics improvements, but I was wrong; we just suck. In fact, I was here a week before I realized that."

It was simply an ironic twist that soon after the creation of his missile base plan, the president was given the nickname "Boom Boom."

Following the realization of I'll-be-in College's utter hopelessness,

Missile turned to "Vision B."

"I didn't want to, but I knew the only way to make I'll-be-in better than the other liberal arts schools was to destroy them all...yes, even I'll-be College. That is 'Vision B,' the destruction of all surrounding liberal arts colleges," Missile said.

Missile started his plan with several legitimate renovations and institutional improvement. The creation of the Vision, the construction of new sports facilities, and the design of a new administration building were just some of those acts.

"Subtlety was the key," Missile

— see 'Beat'em Missile's plan' p.2

## *Missile's past could be the link that explains the present*

Lack O'Prick  
Editor-in-grief

Upon discovery of "Vision B," *The Plebeian* has uncovered Beat'em Missile's secret past life.

Missile was born and raised in Dallas, Texas. Except for being locked in a chicken coop every night, he had a normal and happy childhood.

Upon graduation from high school, Missile got a job at the Texas School Book Depository Building. It was there he found his love of learning.

For unknown reasons, at the age of 18, Missile left the area rather abruptly just before Thanksgiving, 1963.

Missile took his love of learning to the nation's capital where he befriended President Richard Nixon. Nixon asked Missile to be part of his reelection campaign, and Missile accepted.

"He was an important man and I was excited to help him," Missile said. "However, I think I let him down 'cause the first job he assigned me I screwed up. He just asked me to pick up some papers over at his other office in the Watergate Hotel. I must of grabbed the wrong thing, cause I was arrested."

Following a short jail term, Missile moved to Colombia.

"A friend of mine down there was running his own business selling coffee," Missile said. "He needed a de-

livery person to run the coffee north and I accepted. It was great coffee too, although it was a lot more expensive than Foldgers and you didn't get as much. He grounded the beans into a fine white powder. Man, it made a great cup of joe."

However, in 1984, Missile had to leave his job.

"The problem was that my friend was killed by other men in the coffee business. It's a competitive market down there."

That's when Missile moved to Texas again.

Missile moved into a small town called Waco where he began to take in the homeless and needy.

— see 'Past life' p.2



photo by Terry Nichols

Beat'em Missiles, I'll-be-in College president, was a member of the Michigan Militia just before he was hired on as president. "I liked blowing things up and shooting at small animals. I just hope I can use what I learned in the militia to better I'll-be-in," Missile said.

*We serve no one*



# Mu Kappa Omega will hold annual vegetarian banquet

Rod Johnson  
Staph Infection

The Mu Kappa Omega sorority will hold its sixth annual vegetarian dinner tonight at 8 p.m. in Alec Baldwin Hall.

Seating for the event will be limited so for reservations contact Alice Jersey.

"We hope to have a great turnout this year," Jersey said. "This dinner isn't to rally support against the slaughter of animals for the sake of human consumption, it's to celebrate the vegetarian."

The Mu Kaps have also reconstructed a pig out of tofu, which they will be roasting in a pit.

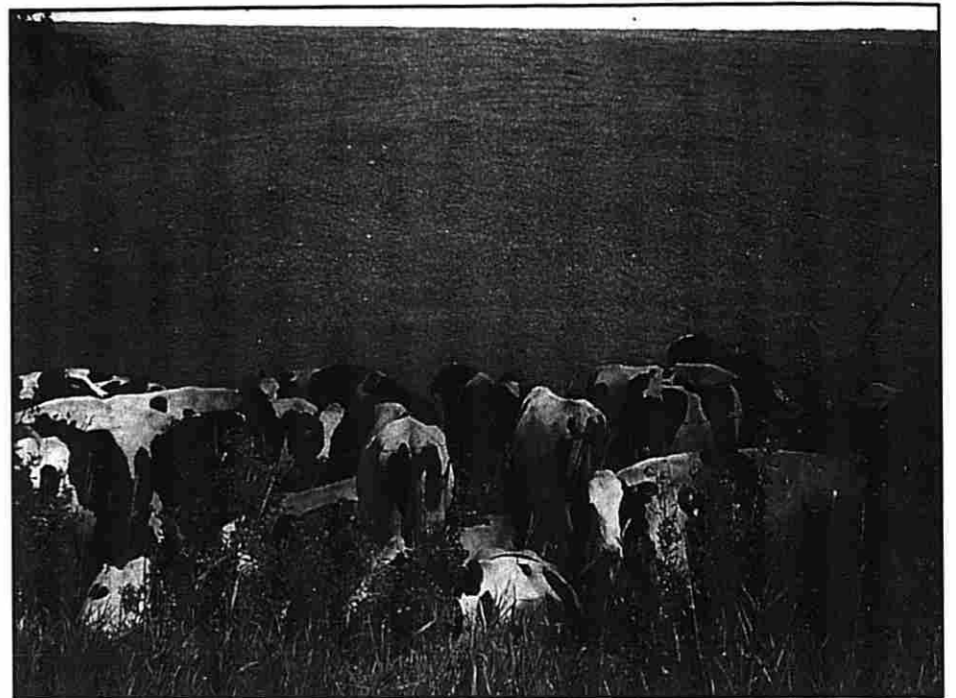
"We thought we'd prove that a

vegetarians meal can be as good as a regular meal," Jersey added.

If you're still reading this article, why? Please stop. It's not funny. It's just a space filler.

Why are you still reading? For the love of all things holy, STOP! I'm going to stop writing now....

I have one more line to fill so that this column is even with the others.



Above: Cows eat.

photo courtesy of a cow

## 'Beat'em Missile's Plan'

continued from p.1

said. "I had to go on with the normal acts of a college president. Even though I knew this place was a shit hole, I had to act like we could still improve it."

However, soon after the implementation of "Vision B" is when the problems started. Missile had not anticipated the costs of constructing an offensive missile base.

"I had to raise tuition and cut budgets to raise the needed funds. That's why the library still sucks and why we're still serving rat poison in the cafeteria," Missile said.

Missile hired outside people to help with the design and construction of the new missile base. In came Rally Skywalker, dean of students, and Rage Fumble, head football coach.

"Well, I hired them cause Rally's just a sadistic chick and Rage is a brilliant strategist. Plus, he'd benefit greatly with the elimination of other MIAA schools."

"You think it's easy to be a football coach here? Do you realize the people and success I'm following," Fumble said. "If we just blew the competition up, it'd make the season a lot easier."

Missile's plans for the destruction of the other MIAA schools was falling into place nicely. I'll-be-in once again received a low ranking nationally this year, allowing him to further justify his actions. On top of that, surface to surface tomahawk missiles had just gone on sale over the internet for only \$99.95.

Missile order four dozen. However, he over-looked one item...

"I didn't realize those things were so big."

The missiles were delivered and stood out like a sore thumb behind Baldwin. GLCA officials instantly found out and President Missile was caught.

After being discovered, Missile went on a crazed rampage at his old fraternity's house.

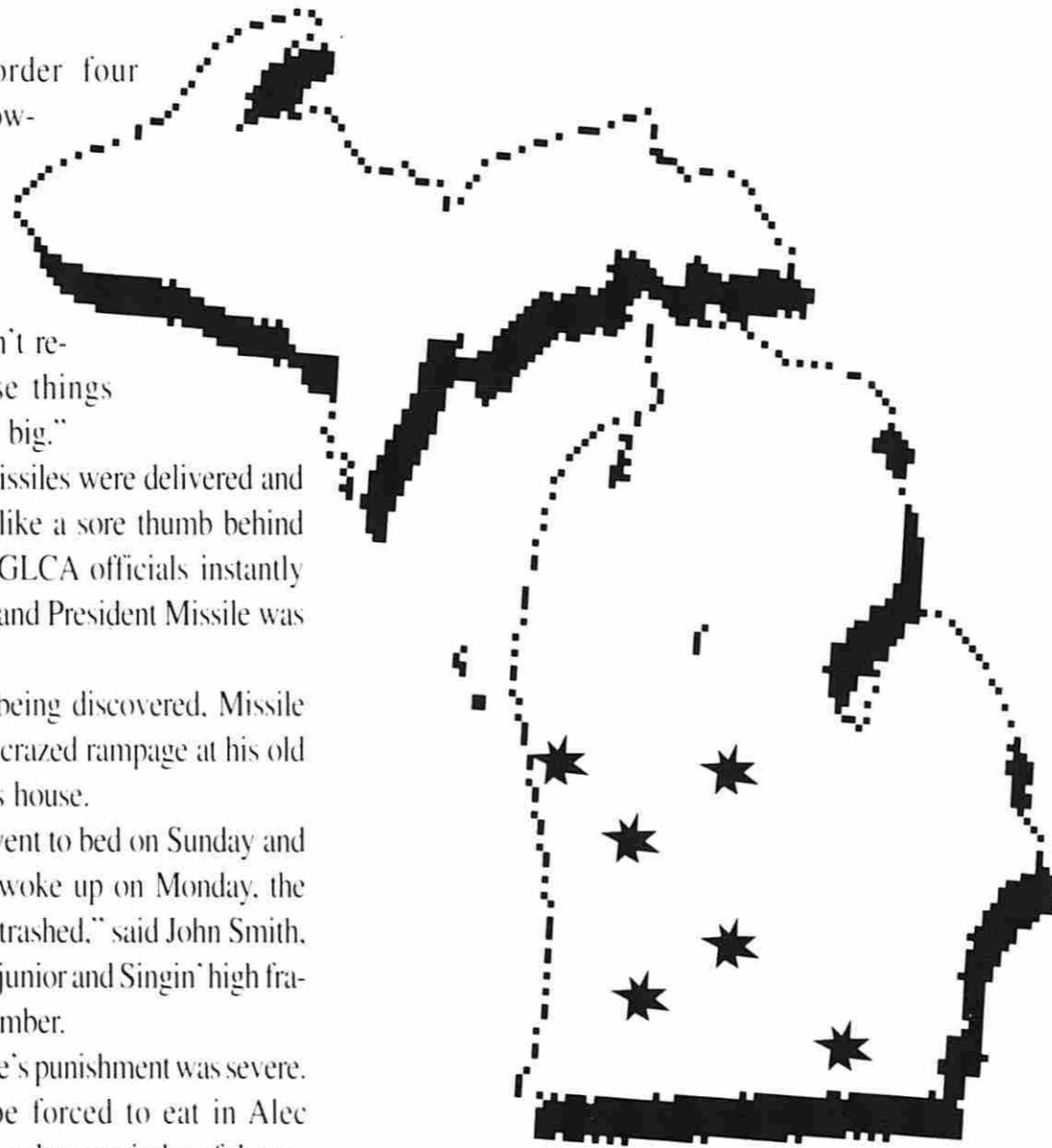
"We went to bed on Sunday and when we woke up on Monday, the place was trashed," said John Smith, Purgatory junior and Singin' high fraternity member.

Missile's punishment was severe. He will be forced to eat in Alec Baldwin for the remainder of the semester. He will also have to attend all You're Bored sponsored events. The college trustees have decided not to force Missile to resign.

"I don't care what the hell he does, he's better than our last president," said John Moneybags, I'll-be-in College trustee.

President Missile's arsenal also explains something else...

"Well, I was using the old administration building as my storage facility, until one day last summer, I showed up to work and the building was destroyed. I guess I set one of my C-4 timers wrong. Who knew?"



## ATTACK!!

Above are the positions of the planned missile attacks scheduled by President Missile. Each spot marks the location of an MIAA school. The missile attacks are scheduled for early next fall and will concentrate on Kalamapoo, Hoes, and Hobbes. If the plans worked, I'll-be-in, by default, would be ranked the number one liberal arts school in the state. "I don't care how we get there, I just want to get there," Missile said.

## 'Past life'

continued from p.1

"People started showing up needing help, so I took them in."

He constructed a large complex to house all the people.

"I tried to provide everything I could for them, schooling, church, and a social life. Heck, we even grew our own food. The problem with having a farm was all the prairie dogs. They'd eat your crop before you had a chance to harvest it. So I made sure all my workers carried guns."

Another problem occurred while Missile was in town one day.

"I was in a store one day next to a lady when she sneezed and of course I said, 'God bless you.' Well, she thought I said, 'I bless you.' Next thing I know, everyone hated me because they thought I was God."

His problems didn't end there either.

"That problem doesn't compare with the time I bet against in Cowboys in '93 Super Bowl. The whole state found out. The next thing I knew, Cowboy fans were burning down my home."

Missile just barely escaped the burning complex. Fearing for his life, Missile then fled north to Oklahoma.

"I stayed in Oklahoma City for exactly one year. I had a nice job working for the Federal Government and was really beginning to enjoy to town."

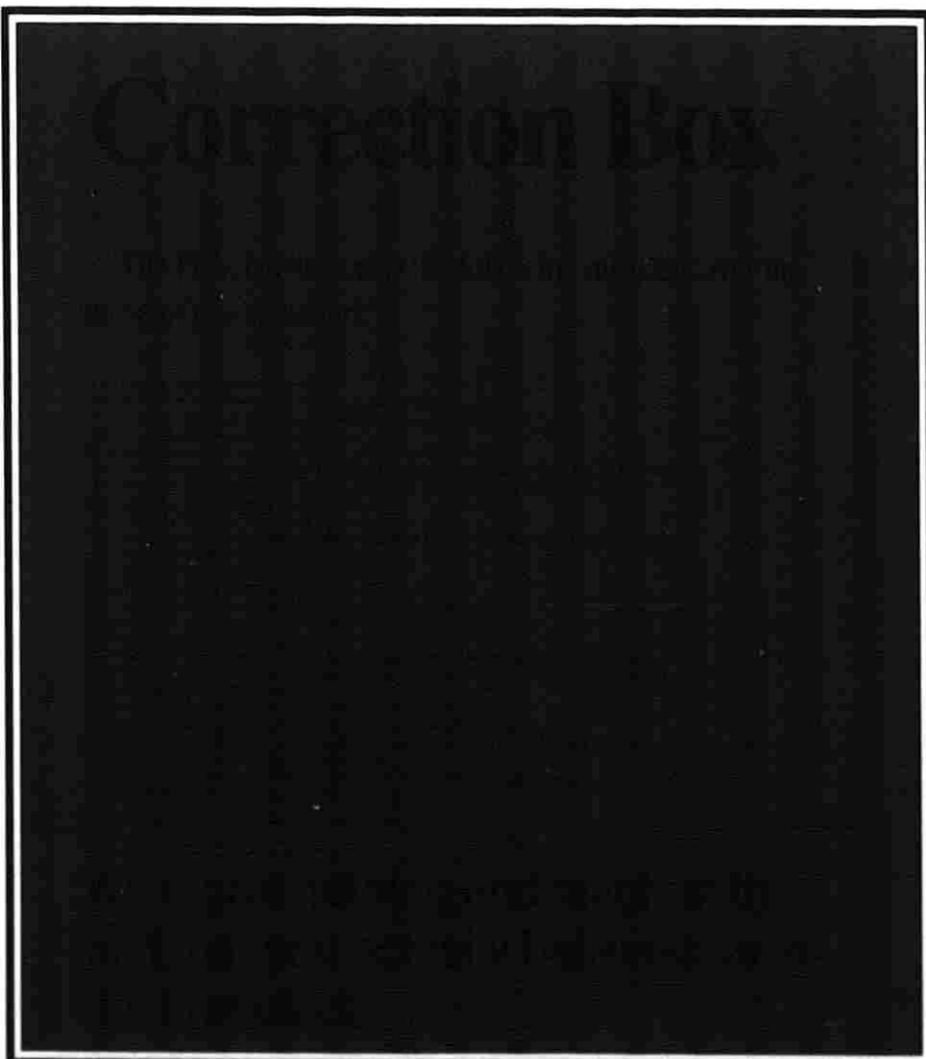
However, on the anniversary of his home being burned in Waco, Missile came across another problem.

"I didn't realize it'd cause such destruction. I just forgot to take the tin foil off my TV dinner before I put it in the microwave. Next thing I know...bam."

Missile's TV dinner destroyed over half the building he worked in.

Jobless, Missile moved north again to Michigan.

"My friend Terry told me all about Michigan. I heard I'll-be-in College was looking for a president, so I said, 'what the heck.' And here I am today."



### NOW on SALE:

Back by popular demand, the I'll-be-in College bookstore now carries all your favorite friends:

Jack Daniels  
Johnny Walker  
Captain Morgan  
Yukon Jack  
Jim Beam

Buy two books, get one fifth for half-price

### PLUS!!!

Cases of Budweiser, Bud Light, Miller Genuine Draft, Natural Ice, Natural Light, Busch, and Busch Light.



## As We See It

It would be cool, just once, to write in this editorial space that our paper is blind, and in fact we cannot see a damn thing. But that would be a cop out. Plus, it would leave an awful lot of blank space beneath a mediocre joke.

So today, the first of April 1999, *The Plebeian* wishes to express our deep gratitude to you, the readers, on this fine day when we publish nothing but nonsense. This nonsense, some of which we hope is actually funny, may offend more than a few of you. That's ok, especially since we're probably going to offend less of you in this mock issue than we do in our regular papers.

But we are deeply in debt to you readers, for without you we would have great self-esteem. Collectively you as readers have made us realize how worthless we really are as human beings.

We appreciate the fact that you don't mince words when you tell us we suck. It hurts, but we can take it. We've heard we've sucked for years.

We look forward to each Friday when inevitably, a slew of harsh words will circle the campus. Amongst these words are usually 'Loeprich,' 'lacks,' 'morals,' 'stinks,' 'Pleiad,' 'shoddy,' and 'offensive,' in no particular order.

But seriously, we're not serious here. You as readers need to know that. Each week we try to put together the worst possible issue we can. We know you expect that, and we wouldn't think of letting you down.

That's why each Tuesday night we stay up until the early morning hours putting together the biggest bunch of crap words can assemble. Believe us, it's not that easy.

There are times when our writers and editors come up with some really good story ideas about issues that would actually be interesting to read about. But we think, nah. Why bog down the readers with stories packed with facts and stats? Why break a great story or do investigative research to uncover improper college practices when we can just write sappy, simplistic nonsense? We see no need, it's not what you want anyways. We know you'd rather read at a fifth grade level about e-mail forwards.

Poor journalism is, to use a crappy metaphor, a mountain that can never be mastered. We think we might be close to the summit, and each week we strive to reach the peak of moralistic and journalistic futility.

We hope you, our cherished and respected readers, realize that we are doing this all for you. If we weren't, who would you have to kick around? Afterall, Dick Nixon is not available.

**an unsigned "as we see it" represents a majority consensus of the editorial staff**

## The Plebeian is the I'll-be-in College Weekly, Founded to be Crass since 1999

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Lack O'Prick

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She-ra, Princess of Power

MAN-HATING EDITOR:  
Kuwaiti Sniper

IRISH SETTERS:  
I Think I Cann  
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Funny Farms  
Boyleless Wonderr

The Plebeian is published by a bunch of sick minded, sex-crazed naked maniacs.

OFFLINE EDITOR:  
Jumper Bones

Opinions expressed herein certainly do reflect those of this horny college community.

ADULTERY MANAGER:  
Telly

Second class postage paid means you might actually get your ordered subscriptions at your funeral.

BEE'S NEST MANAGER:  
Killer Endall

## Hey editor, you really suck!

Letter to myself:

It's tough when all you receive is criticism. When you know your doing right, but certain people are only pointing out the wrong. It's tough when the only people that are heard are the people that are bitching about the contents of your newspaper.

But let me reassure you of this, this letter will be no different. What in God's good name are you thinking?! I've seen better content come out of a dog's ass. Who are the geniuses that put you in charge?

Every Friday I pick up an issue of the paper and every Friday I have to go back to the front page to make sure I'm not reading *Hustler* or the *National Enquirer*.

Do you have any morals? Are there any standards for submitting an

article? My lord, little kids are probably hiding issues of *The Pleiad* underneath their mattress.

Even the articles that are not vulgar are inappropriate. Binge drinking on campus...nobody binge drinks here, we're all too smart. The lack of women professors...hey, there are probably not a lot now, but I'm sure the President has a plan in the making to get more.

Is Albion a crime infested town? What kind of silly question is that? This town is like Pleasantville, nothing bad happens here.

I don't know what qualifications are required for the Editor-in-chief's job, but if you got the job then I'm sure the hair on my ass could also qualify for it. Either that or you slept your way to the top, which wouldn't

surprise me considering this semester's sex-oriented coverage.

Still, you have three more issues to publish this semester, so let me help you with a few story ideas: How many venereal diseases does the average Do Jo Two stripper leave on the pole following a dance? Has the president ever worked with a girl named Monica, if yes, can we impeach him for it? And isn't making the Sigma Chi eat in Baldwin punishment enough?

I hope you get buried alive under the shit that you publish, thanks for listening and have a great rest of the semester.

Go Kits!

Respectfully yours,

Zack Loeprich, Editor-in-chief

## Will somebody get upset, please?

To the Editor:

Ok, before I even start, let me just say that I'm not going to rail against *The Pleiad*, no matter how fun that would be. I've got better things to worry about than to complain all the time about this paper.

What I'm actually trying to accomplish by writing this letter is to point out an issue that I think needs to be addressed by this campus, astounding as that may sound. And here is the issue I'm writing upon: the lack of people writing in about issues.

I know that's deep. But think about it for a minute.

Can I continue?

People on this campus rarely write in about anything. There's been a woman-hating alumni's letter, a solid letter from eco-club, and a letter here and there from Senate. That's it.

Where is everybody else, sleeping? I sleep as much, if not more than the rest of you, so I'm thinking that's not too valid of an excuse anymore.

Do people just despise *The Pleiad* so much that they don't think that it is worth the time to write in? Um,

OK, so there's one legitimate reason. If you really disrespect *The Pleiad* that much, and you feel that you don't want your writing amongst a hunk of garbage, fine.

But I find it hard to believe all of you think that *The Pleiad* sucks that much. And even if it does, it provides a free forum for voicing your ideas.

What better way to garner attention for something you think deserves people's attention than to write into a publication that is read by nearly 1,500 students, faculty, and staff? Not many that I can think of, considering The Rock just has Greek letters on it all the time.

I guess you could stand out in front of the Kellogg Center with a sandwich board and a microphone, which may be effective, but you might risk being called a "religious zealot," and you don't want that.

You could sign up for a time slot on WLBN, but their schedule is so booked up you'd have a better chance catching the next flight to Mars.

So my point is this: write. Write about something, anything.

I'm sure that most of you can think up a dozen things that are both-

ering you besides *The Pleiad*. Ok, maybe only eleven.

But to be honest, even people that hate *The Pleiad* get sick of hearing about how much other people hate it, too.

Write about tuition. Write about renovations. Write about gender, race, or ethnic issues. Write about the administration, the faculty, your fellow students.

Write about how this college can't seem to keep permanent staff here—just a thought. Or how about if our fraternities keep acting the way they do, there soon won't be any left.

What about those issues, aren't they more interesting than *Pleiad*-bashing?

It's college. What better time to complain and moan and protest and hold rallies and just generally get pissed off?

So, please, before I'm out of here, will someone please get pissed off enough to write about some real issue on this page?

Otherwise, I'm gonna be really pissed.

Kisses, Worried About Apathy, Bloomblossom Hills senior

## College needs to resist recycling

To the Editor:

I'm sick and tired off all this hullabaloo about recycling, what's the big deal?

I mean really folks, why should we care? We're not going to be here in 75 years anyways, so why not live it up now?

The whole concept just annoys me. Putting little scraps of paper or crushed cans or stupid plastic bottles in some separate container, what a royal pain in the ass.

Could you make it any harder?

And not only do I have to sepa-

rate my garbage from my so-called recyclables, I have to separate out my recyclables, too.

Different color bins, different numbers, it's just all so confusing. Screw that, I'm just heaving it all into one bag.

I mean why bother? What's it going to harm anyway? The poor little trees? The groundwater?

What a bunch of hoey. There's plenty of trees in this world. People talk about overpopulation, well the only overpopulation I think we have is an overpopulation of trees.

Just because of that I'm going to throw away all my newspapers! How do you like that?

As for plastic, glass and aluminum, I'm throwing that out too. The way I look at it, there just aren't enough landfills and incinerators in this world. Besides, hawks and sea gulls need to eat too.

Recycling is the biggest brain-wash of the American public since JFK. Resist recycling, it's the only chance you've got.

Sincerely, Trees Can Suck It

*The Pleiad* wants you to kiss off. If you want to write to us about how much you hate us, don't waste your time. We don't give a rip anymore. You can take a flying leap. If however, you're going to actually write about an issue pertaining to campus life, letters may be submitted to *The Pleiad* via smoke signal, drum cadence, dogsled, luge, or submarine only. Slander and libel are fine, especially if humor and poor taste are utilized. We have all the space you need, so write as much as your little heart desires.



# Inside the towns...

*I'll-be-in's Dojo Two is the place to be and the place to come... for fun*

**Boyleless Wonderr**  
stiff editor

If you are wondering how to have a good time and make money doing it, wonder no more.

The Dojo Two can offer you a great time and possibly job connections.

For the guys, any night is perfect for entertainment. There are constantly openings for dishwashers which would put you right where the action is for minimum wage. Better still, as a Christmas bonus, each male employee gets a free lap-dance.

On top of all this, during scheduled breaks employees are allowed to go into the bar and are not even charged a cover.

If you are not looking for a job and are just looking for a good time, the "Two" has theme nights every Tuesday night. For example, on "Mom's night" older dancers perform such popular routines as "the grocery shopper" and "homemaker."

Other nights during the week there are specials on drinks and on lap-dances.

Speaking of lap-dances, nobody does it like the "Two." There's no "look, don't touch rule" here! Touching is even encouraged.

For those who hook up with the dancers or fellow patrons, there is a waiting list for a room in the back. The longest I've ever waited in line is 15 minutes, and although it ain't no Motel 7, there is an old mattress on the floor.

For the ladies, there are fun opportunities as well. It is always possible to apply for a position as a full time dancer. The pay is great and tips are through the roof.

All types are welcome. One is never too old or too ugly. Mutations are welcome. There is currently a woman with three breasts, and she's a crowd favorite.

If you just want to try your hand at the dancing scene, every Monday night is amateur night. Interested ladies are given an opportunity

to show their stuff under a spotlight. All the tips are yours and if you get paid for anything else, the "Two" takes only a 10% cut.

If dancing isn't your thing, there is no better place to meet guys than at a strip joint. There are always plenty of men in attendance.

Best of all, the ratio of men to women is in your favor so you get the pick of the litter.

Although it may seem embarrassing to just walk in and sit down in this environment, men will admire your confidence.

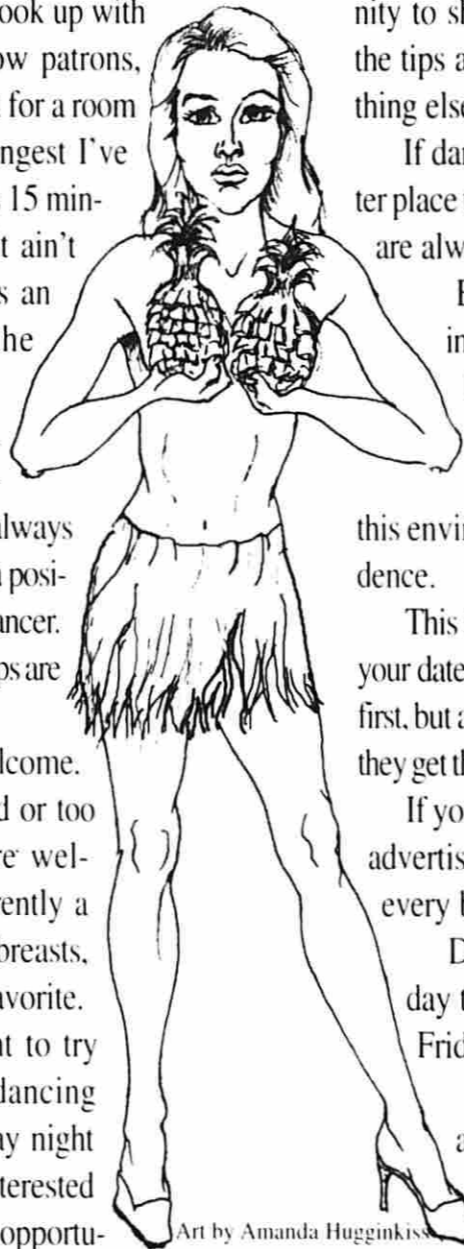
This is also a great place for you men to take your dates. It may seem a little strange to them at first, but as a woman myself, I guarantee that once they get there, they will have the time of their lives.

If you don't have a date, there are plenty of advertisements for approachable women on every bathroom wall.

Dojo Two is open 8 p.m. to 2 a.m. Monday through Thursday and 7 p.m. to 3 a.m. Fridays and Saturdays.

The atmosphere is great, the people are friendly and the price is affordable.

And the best thing about it, is that it's right in town!



Art by Amanda Hugginkis

## DEVELOP THIS

**By: Lotta Bubkiss**  
Director of Economics  
Employment

Q. I was wondering, is there any way climb the ladder of success faster?

— Seeking success

A. Actually, climbing the ladder of success is a lot easier than most people realize. It is very important to stake out your work environment and decide how to best achieve success.

If your boss is of a different sex, it is o.k. to flatter them and comment on their appearance. If your boss is genuinely unattractive (as is all too often the case), try to focus on a neutral quality he or she may have. Possibly comment on his or her clothing.

If all else fails, and sincerity is impossible, belittle the appearance of his or her peers. Your boss will assume that since you do not comment on his or her appearance, it must be fine.

If your boss makes any romantic overtures it is not in your best interest to pursue them. Even if you get promoted, it could backfire on you.

It is much better to respond to flirting while remaining mysterious and unattainable. Your boss may try promoting you to get closer to you. This is a bonus, as long as you do not pursue a relationship.

If your boss is of the same sex, an entirely different approach should be taken. Flirting is definitely not advisable.

Instead, it is a good idea to promote your work performance in any way possible. Opportunities for this arrive constantly.

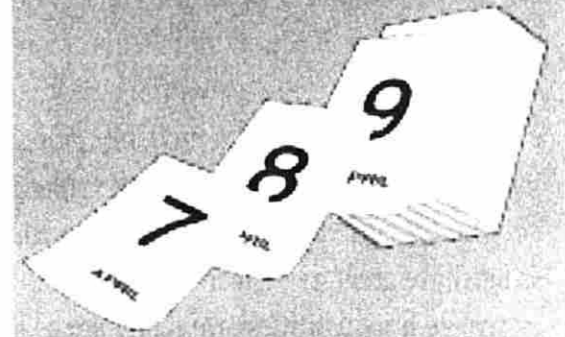
Always take the easy job, and add your own flare. If your boss does not comment on your job performance, prompt him or her to do so. When forced to comment on performance, most bosses will find a positive. They will remember this later.

If one of your co-workers sends an e-mail belittling the boss, always forward it to him or her explaining that you did nothing to promote this behavior with your supposed friend. Your boss will appreciate your loyalty.

Always remember to put in a good word about everything you do no matter how menial the chore seems to be. People will take you at your own evaluation.

If you are persistent, success will be yours.

## On This Day In The Future



Madame Zelda says

On 4/1/09:

The Earth is officially declared flat by the new president of the college "Wham-Bam" Jimmy D."

Baldwin renovations are complete..

First year students are considered cool.

Former Plebeian Stiff editor wins a Pulitzer Prize, and the day is declared "Boyleless Wonderr day."

I'll-be-in College officially announces their plan to use the prison work force as visiting professors.

The bookstore announces its plan to buy back books at above wholesale prices.

It is discovered that the groundhog from "Caddy Shack" was the second groundhog under the grassy knoll.

People whose birthday it's not:

mine

Ima Macdaddy, born 5/3/65

Martin Luther King

George Washington

April D. Fool



## The Wine List

This weeks featured wine is the WHITE ZINFADEL.

A light floral wine, this is a beautiful choice for dinner parties or a keg party alternative. Next time you and your "posse" are looking for a casual drink, we suggest the "Zin." The beauty of this wine is that it brings out the flavor of most meals and is also a versatile social drink. "Zin" is available at "Chuckie's," a local downtown bar.

## Dumb Questions Asked By Dumb People

Which do you find more appealing, hegelian dialectic or derridean jouissance?



"Yes."

— Lack O'Prick,  
senior



"I don't know, let me think about it."

— Kuwaiti Sniper,  
junior



"False."

— Alice N. Gettis' More,  
senior



"I feel safe."

— Boyleless Wonderr,  
junior



"What's the question again? I don't know anything about science."

— Pinprick O'Golly,  
senior



# Prostitution ring uncovered

The success behind the I'll-be-in College Emissions office

**Giveme Moore**  
Staph Infection

When the Emissions office sends out pamphlets to prospective students, they tend to leave out the prostitution ring on campus. Damn straight!

Female hookers dressed in fishnet stockings to males in silk, unbuttoned shirts are taking it all off for the students of I'll-be-in College. Until recently, only the prostitutes and the customers knew of the underground ring.

Blake Steel, head of student retention, has been leading the underground ring since the early seventies. This has been an on going effort to retain students with only one thing to think about: SEX! SEX! SEX!

Former prostitute, Cybil Leyme, '92, came forward this week to tell

her account with Steel. Leyme had worked for Steel for years, even after graduation.

Recently, there was a bitter dispute between the two and it was splitzville for Leyme.

Steel denied any sexual contact with the student saying, "I did not have sexual relations with this girl."

Leyme approached the newswriting class and demanded something be done about the situation. As part of the newswriting 308 class, the students were required to go undercover to catch Steel in his act.

Sissy Spankmehard, Traverse City freshmen, and a newswriting student took a large part in revealing Steel.

"I had a lot of fun!" Spankmehard said. "We got to pretend we were hookers and when we were finished we all got Stop! Don't Eat Shop punch cards. The best part was that after it all we got to go back to our own comfy beds for a change."

Steel commented that not even Beat'em Missile, I'll-be-in College president, can stop him. Steel plans to keep up the business.

"It does keep enrollment up and Albion has a great retention rate" Steel added.

The only question left is how much are the prostitutes? Well, they are free! Student Spendit covers this one for the college students.

Does this explain why the students "sexual" activity fee went up from \$64 to \$83 after the so-called "technology fee" was added this year?

Is it coincidence that Leyme never paid tuition? That's right! All prostitutes have free tuition because of the Student Spendit's scams.

Not only is the education of the hookers paid for, but they also receive free housing. Of course there are no more than eight women living in each house!

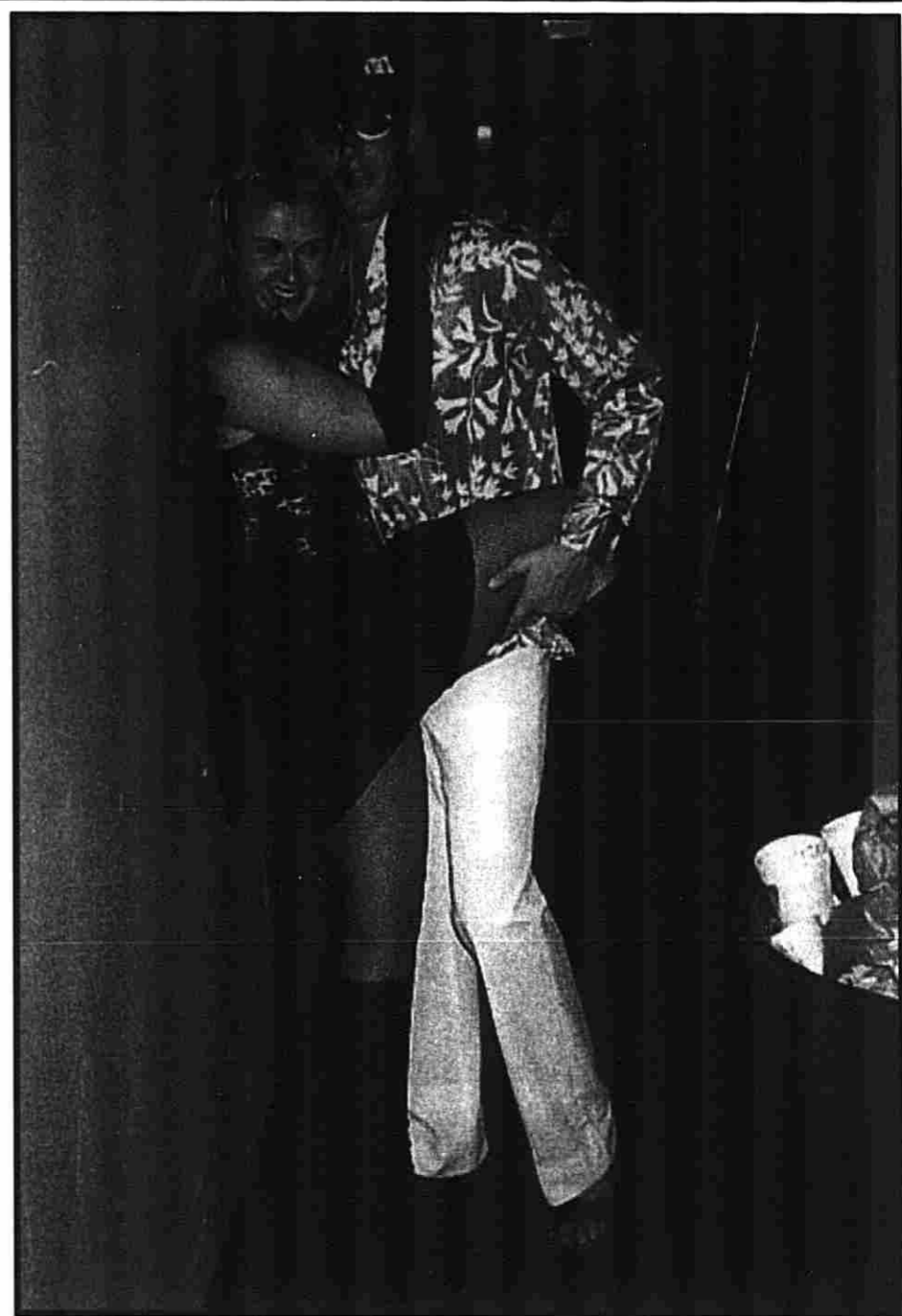


photo by Art Johnson

Blake Steel shown here with prostitute Cybil Leyme during a recruiting session outside the Emissions office. The scandal was over when this picture made front page of the I'll-be-in Flute.

## Newest campus organization: The Player's Club

**Funny Farms**  
Stiff Editor

"We aim to please."

And gentlemen this is no joke.

This is actually the mission statement of the newest organization on campus sponsored by the Student Spendit: The Player's Club.

"I wasn't surprised at all by the large number of women on campus who showed interest in forming this club," said Kay Rider, Grass Pond junior and president of The Player's Club. "There are a lot of gals at I'll-be-in that really need help getting guys."

"Before I joined Player's, jocks wouldn't even talk to me," said Lisa Moore, BFE freshmen. "And now... let's just say life is pretty fly for this white girl."

The ladies of Player's are cur-

rently searching for the perfect pick up line—one that actually works without being slapped in the face.

"We haven't had that much success this far," Rider said. "Some that we've tried out include:

- I have something to show you that I'm proud of. Stand back, you don't want to get hurt..
- Nice shoes. Wanna f\*\*k?
- I lost my number, can I have yours?
- Your legs must be tired because you've been running through my mind all day.
- I can tell the future and your's looks really good tonight.
- Let's name one of my legs Thanksgiving and the other Christmas and I'll invite you to stay with me between the holidays.
- The word of the day is legs—let's go back to my place and spread the word.
- Why don't you drop that zero

and get you a hero."

"There was one time when the guy I was trying to pick up just laughed at me without hitting me," said Katie Little, Jerking junior. "All I had was "I really like you."

The club hopes to raise money this semester through various fund raisers in hopes of building their own lodge in the fall.

"It's not like it would be a whore house," Rider said. "We'll do other stuff too."

Some of these fund raising activities include a party with the theme "Give it to me baby," a bikini car wash and a male auction.

"It will be really tough to make the male auction a success," Moore said.

"Our goal this semester is to tag all the guys we can this semester," Little said. "It'll be tough against all of the Geek women though."

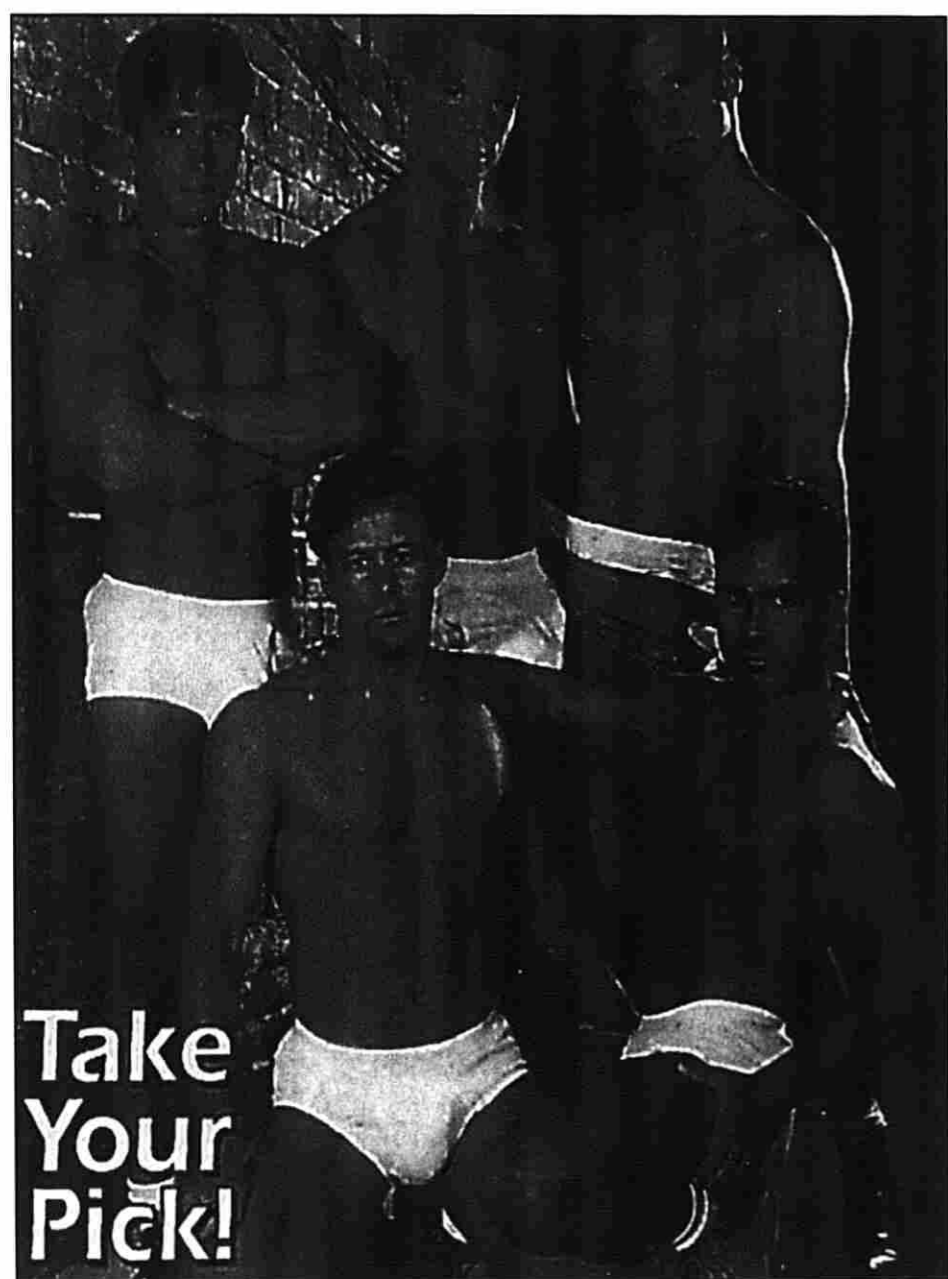


photo by Marty Mart

Richard Hardy, D. J. Snow, John Rough, Ralph Hard, and Jim Beam are featured by the Player's as the ladies top picks in their male auction fund raiser. Each member of the club approved each of these men themselves to make sure they have what it takes to satisfy the women of I'll-be-in College.

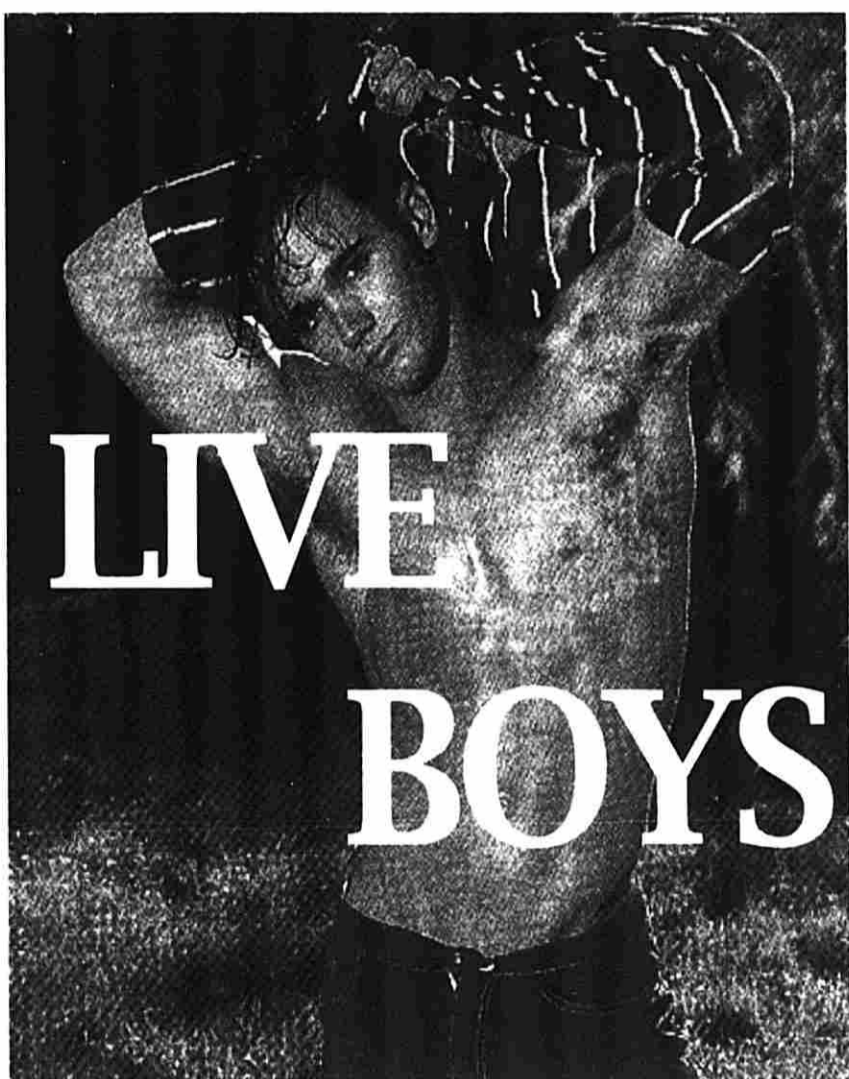
**Wanted:**  
**Alpha Server Technician**  
**Help! Help! Help!**

We need your help! We are still searching for anyone who can figure out how to run this damn system. If you have any kind of computer experience you are already overqualified. Please call A.S.A.P. x 982

**Positions available for next year's Plebeian**

- False Fact Finder
- Really Sucky Writer
- Offensive Opinions Writer
- Midget




**Kuwaiti Sniper  
Man-hating Editor**

Have you ever driven past one of those "Live Girls" signs and wondered-- Are there places that offer women that kind of quality entertainment? The answer is a resounding "yes!" A little research turned up a number of area hot spots for after-hours testosterone-infused entertainment.

**I'll-be-in-** Little known to college students is the active night life that takes place in Alec Baldwin Hall, after all the meals have been served. The recent construction, under the pretense of expanding Lower Baldwin, is actually going to a wild strip club featuring men in construction garb. Though construction is still underway, shows are already running, beginning at 7:30 p.m.

Wed., Fri. and Sat. \$2/students. Faculty are free.

Also in I'll-be-in, though not falling under the category of "live" male entertainment, a new sculpture, a male-nude in the classical form, will replace the existing piece located at the Dow. Rumored as model for the piece is Beat'em Missile.

**Annie Trees-**Known for its intellectual community, an exotic night life also exists, for those in the know. Long after the parking structure has been emptied of cars, the top level becomes an open air stage. "Moons" is a one act play performed, obviously, in the buff. Shows begin tonight, running now through Sept. beginning at 1 a.m., Fri. - Sun. on the top of the State Street parking structure.

**Cattle Creek-** Women are battling for tickets to this emerging

musical which features a group of leather-thong clad men who perform Shakespearean scenes in a twentieth century setting. Shows begin today, running through May 8. Show times are 7 and 9 p.m. Fri. - Sat at Tony the Tiger theatre.

**Hillary-** At the well-known Blue Daffodil Theatre, it's not just the flowers that are blue. All-nude, all-male performers display their sensitive side as the act out scenes from recent "Lifetime" mini-series. Shows run until someone has the sense to pull the plug on the damn channel. Free admission.

**Kala-menagery-** It's a zoo at this open air show, where the men are as live as they get. Shows run indefinitely at undisclosed locations throughout the city. Call 1-800-I-WANT-SOME-OF-THAT for more information.

**INTERNET SITE REVIEW**
**www.termpapers.com**
**Kuwaiti Sniper  
Man-hating Editor**

Let's face it, college classes today have become entirely too riddled with papers. Everyone dreads those single sheet hand-outs with those two awful paragraphs beginning something like this ...

"Write a critical analysis of Shakespeare's plays-- all of them ..." or "In at least twenty pages, explore the relationship between Huck Finn and his raft ..."

Who would have guessed that getting a "hands on experience" at Albion College meant "hands on the computer keys?"

These papers are absolutely unnecessary

in the college experience. They can be incredibly time-consuming, leaving little room for all-important college activities, including sleeping 14 hours a day, binge-drinking, rioting in the streets, and drugging each other with illegal substances.

College is about finding out who you are and how many beers you can drink before losing consciousness. It is not about writing papers or reading anything that isn't a caption.

In an attempt to alleviate the wide-spread oppression of students by paper-natzis everywhere, it's called www.termpaper.com. Updated daily, this site is full of term papers, book summaries, lab reports, and much more.

Designed by an anonymous student, it is

rumored that this site was created and installed by a computer science major, against his will. Sources say an unidentified group threatened to violate his i-mac if he did not set up and update www.termpapers.com.

The site is loaded with useful features, aside from the papers themselves. For example, a student can select the quality of paper they would like to download, ranging from 4.0, to barely literate. Another great feature are the links to other websites. Some of these include www.iflunkednowwhat?.com and www.cheatonfinalsandnotgetcaught.com.

On a more personal note, this website has changed my life. Did you think I actually wrote this article? Fat chance.

**ON THE**


I am Big Daddy Tarantula, leader of a recently organized spiders' union. I have been given this column by the Plebeian editors to speak on behalf of arachnid rights.

I will be brief, illuminating the main sources of our persecution. First, we reject the use of the word "web" to describe a frivolous means of human communication. What if we spiders designed a communication system and called it "house?"

Second, we would like to start an educational campaign teaching that spiders are not scary. Because, it hurts our feelings when you run away from us screaming, "That thing is going to kill me!"

Arachnids Unite!

**It Ain't Disney**
**FORWARDING  
DELINQUENCY**

Everyone has a favorite book from their childhood. With the end of another school year and graduation fast upon us, Plebeian staph writers compiled a list of their favorite books from childhood. The staph recommends these books to readers of all ages. You won't find these titles at the I'll-be-in Public Library, but they are available to borrow from the writers upon request.

"You Were an Accident"  
"Strangers Have the Best Candy"  
"The Little Sissy Who Snitched"

"Some Kittens Can Fly!"  
"Where Would You Like to be Buried?"  
"Kathy Was So Bad Her Mom Stopped Loving Her"  
"The Attention Deficit Disorder Association's Book of Wild Animals of North America! Hey! Let's Go Ride Our Bikes!"  
"You are Different and That's Bad"  
"POP! Goes the Hamster ... and Other Great Microwave Games"  
"Testing Homemade Parachutes Using Only Your Household Pets"

"Babar Meets the Taxidermist"  
"Curious George and the High Voltage Fence"  
"The Boy Who Died From Eating All His Vegetables"  
"Things Rich Kids Have, But You Never Will"  
"The Berenstain Bears Maul Some Campers and Are Shot Dead"  
"How to Become the Dominant Military Power in Your Elementary School"  
"Controlling the Playground: Respect Through Fear"  
"When Mommy and Daddy Don't Know the Answer, They Say God Did it"  
"What is That Dog Doing to That Other Dog?"  
"Why Can't Mr. Fork and Ms. Electrical Outlet Be Friends?"

**Free Housing**

in exchange for extensive housework, 24-hour body-guarding, timely completion of all my homework assignments, daily full-body massages, service of three home-cooked gourmet meals daily.

Interested parties should send letter of inquiry and resume to ksniper@i'll-be-in.edu.

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**WHO DO YOU HATE?**

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We answer calls at all hours, because you never know when you might need to have someone's car ruined.



# WORD FIND #69: Everyday Animals

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A | I | Y | X | W | V | U | T | S | R | M |
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- |             |              |
|-------------|--------------|
| 1. Bear     | 10. Fish     |
| 2. Bird     | 11. Goat     |
| 3. Cat      | 12. Horse    |
| 4. Camel    | 13. Monkey   |
| 5. Chipmunk | 14. Peacock  |
| 6. Cow      | 15. Sheep    |
| 7. Deer     | 16. Snake    |
| 8. Dog      | 17. Squirrel |
| 9. Elephant | 18. Zebra    |

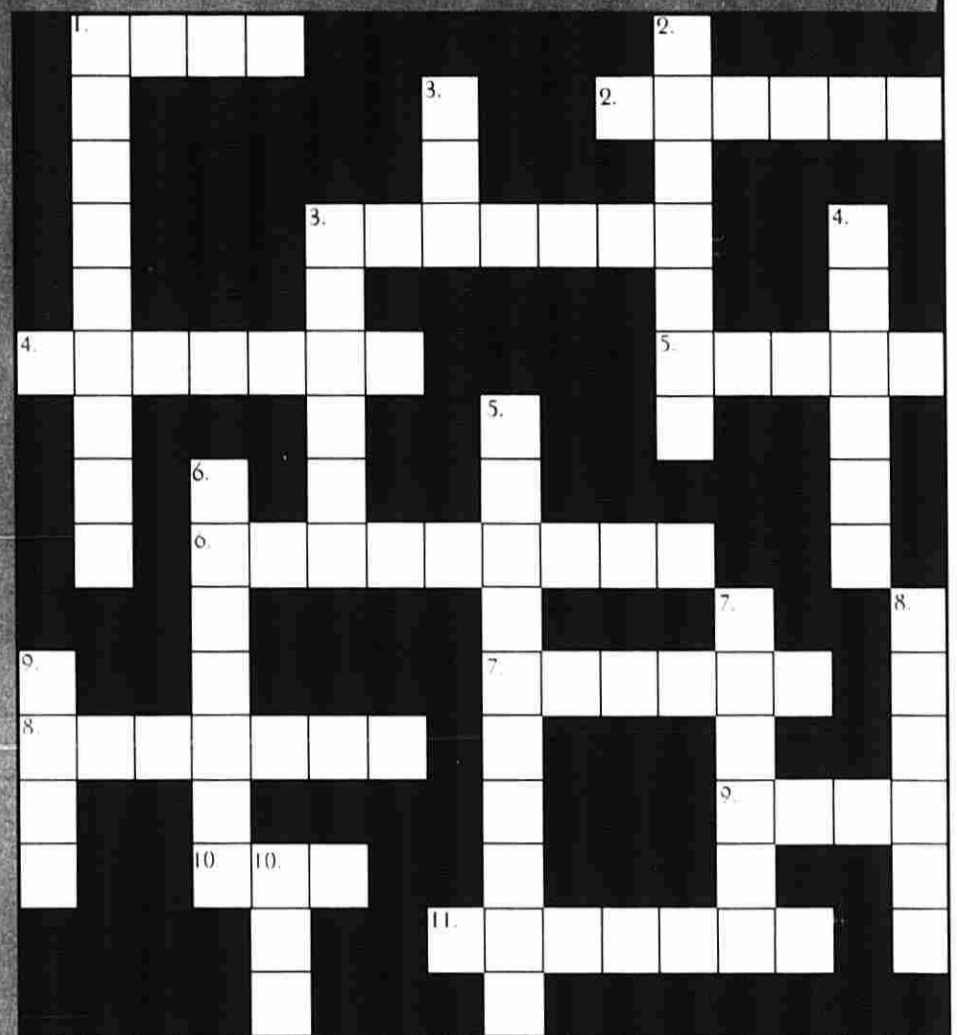
## Crossword: What every college grad should know

### ACROSS

- 4-letter word for smart
- peanut \_\_\_ and jelly
- director of popular sci-fi movie
- opposites \_\_\_
- another name for Vulgamore Hall
- Nazi concentration camp
- a professor on campus
- most popular major
- common insect
- Ginger \_\_\_
- Greek word meaning "city"

### DOWN

- a person who believes in Christ
- quiet as a \_\_\_



- |                                |                                     |
|--------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 3. American president          | Starship Enterprise                 |
| 4. peanut ___ sandwich         | 10. star in the constellation Orion |
| 5. popular American playwright |                                     |
| 6. Hall of Fame inductee       |                                     |
| 7. European country            |                                     |
| 8. ___ Doodle                  |                                     |
| 9. Captain of the              |                                     |



Grand prize: A fully loaded 1998 Ford Mustang GT to the first person to finish the puzzle with the correct answers.

# I'll-be-in Love Connection

Lonely college students who are tired of staying home Friday nights

### Key

- G = greek
- N/G = non-greek
- P = professor
- C = smart
- NC = not smart
- S = single
- I = involved w/ another

### Male seeking Female

- CGM seeking NCF for plenty of partying. Must like seafood. #9800
- CM seeking NCGF for relationship based on looks. #378
- NCIM desires a SF for discreet, physical relationship. #069

### Male seeking Male

- SGM looking for NGM to fulfill void in life. #9146
- NGM interested in finding same to be soulmate. #829

### Male seeking Anything on Two Legs

- If you have not yet dated me, please come forward. I would really like to get to know you! #1613



Two former students that met through the I'll-be-in Love Connection. They are now happily married and have three wonderful children. The same can happen to you. Don't hesitate to call that lucky someone today!

### Professor seeking Student

- IMP seeking F for stimulation both intellectual and otherwise. #0259
- SFP wants SGCM for extra work in the lab. #531
- SMP looking for NCNGM for long walks by the railroad tracks. Must be legal age. #764

### Student seeking Professor

- F seeking MP for a close, personal relationship. Must be willing to work with student to get the best G.P.A. possible. #291
- F interested in bonding with CMP who enjoys reading and playing checkers by the river. #5563

### Female seeking Male

- NGF seeking CGM for a hot and steamy role-playing relationship. #710
- IGF in search of CNGM for sex. #6594
- SNGF wants GM for longterm relationship. Must like drinking and sex. #4444
- SF looking for M who is interested in a non-physical relationship. #119
- CF seeks SM who is willing to spend money to make relationship work. #020

### Female seeking Female

- SCF wants fulfilling relationship with same. Enjoys candle lit dinners and MTV. #7215
- IF must have F to make life worth living. #886

### Other

- Necrophillist looking for anything without a pulse. #123

To place an ad call 555-1651. To respond to an ad call 555-1234 and after beep enter the three or four digit code.




**Sports Recap**
**MEN'S BASEBALL**

The Kittens rallied to score twice in the bottom of the seventh inning and beat Hoes, 4-3. The Kittens haven't come from behind like that to score since last month's fraternity party.

**WOMEN'S SOFTBALL**

The Lady Kittens dropped a double-header to the Playing Cards of Concorde, losing by a combined score of 1-0. The Kittens think the Cards may have been bluffing on the score of the second game.

**MEN'S TRACK**

The Kittens track and field team was aided by a hurricane in last week's meet against Kalamapoo. Steve Willie set a new MIAA record in the 100 meter dash, finishing with a remarkable time of 4.1 seconds. Willie was heard to say, "I was flying, and I really mean flying." MIAA officials may "ground" Willie for making a mockery of the race.

**WOMEN'S TRACK**

The lady Kittens won despite the death of their top javelin thrower, who was impaled by an opponent's errant toss. Ann Taylor was killed when an opponent's javelin pierced through her chest. An elderly spectator said that the horrendous event "reminded me of that one movie with Mel Gibson where he wears blue face paint."

**MEN'S TENNIS**

I'll-be-in was defeated by Hobbes after one of their players was ejected for impersonating Jimmy Connors. "What? I was just arguing the damn call and whining like a spoiled brat and the line judge said 'You're gone Jimmy!' I don't get it," Billy Altoids said.

**WOMEN'S TENNIS**

I'll-be-in's match against Hoes was cancelled because the teams were making too much racket for local residents. If you don't get this one, then there's no 'hoes' for you.

# Underneath the new golden dome

Tennis complex not really for tennis at all, will be football team's new indoor home

Pinprick O'Golly  
Senior Citizen

The Plebeian has learned that the new tennis courts being completed next to the Dow Center are not actually tennis courts at all, but rather the makings of a new state-of-the-art domed stadium for the football team.

The indoor area will soon be the new 5,000 seat home of the football Kittens. Real grass, nurtured by a new hi-tech sprinkling system that is the same model being suggested for use at the New York Mets retractable dome complex in New York, will highlight the new P.T. Missile Field.

The stadium will also be equipped with a Jumbotron scoreboard, an out of town scrolling ticker that will list all other MIAA scores as well as scores from leagues of non-MIAA opponents, five concession stands, and backed seats reserved for cranky alumni.

Additionally, the stadium will include spacious bathrooms, twice as many for men than women because, as a college official said, "Guys drink more."

The new complex will also include a spacious home locker room complete with trainers from the Happy Happy Massage parlor in Jackson. The visitors locker room will be painted with brown spots and the floor will be strewn with trash, vomit and already-eaten food in honor of the Singin' High.

A high ranking military official with the college said that the stadium has the possibility of becoming either a retractable dome or a large three-ring circus tent in the future. No comment on the availability of bringing Sigfreid and Roy, but the official did ask, "Aren't they gay?"

College officials have been using the tennis court story as a cover for the actual plans regarding the indoor facility, considering that a large

portion of Albion's campus, especially other less-funded athletic programs, are continually distressed by the school's focus on the MIAA champion football squad.

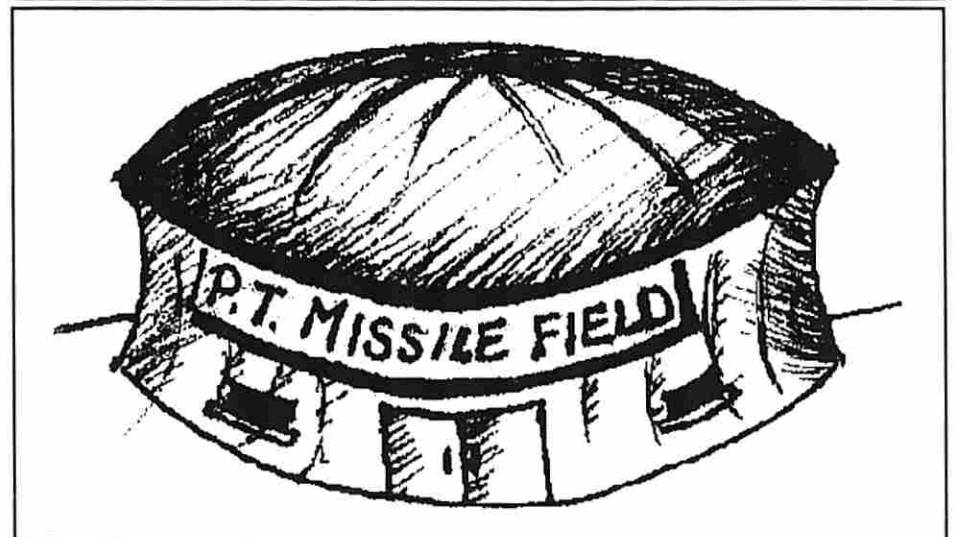
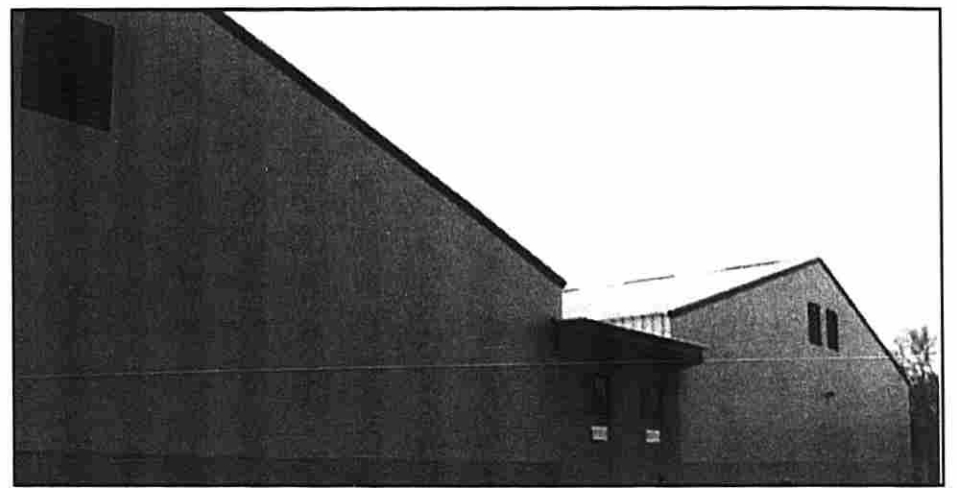
The new stadium will also be a welcome change for pressbox personnel, as it will include a separate box for sports statistics director, J. Roberto Lungwoman. Officials said this box will effectively quarantine Lungwoman from the rest of society and would "keep visiting press and over-exposed Albion pressbox workers away from the dangerous meaningless trivia that Lungwoman has about every MIAA team, player, coach, trainer, cheerleader, mascot, fan, mistress and marching band member since 1897."

Tennis players and coaches were outraged by the news that their complex was being replaced. A female tennis player, speaking on the terms that she not be identified said, "What the hell? Don't those sweaty bastards have enough already? I can't even get money for a new racket and they get a new place to grunt and knock heads with each other. --- that!!"

Head tennis coach Bimbo Coles said, "And here I thought this new tennis complex was going to be the key to beating Kalamapoo every season and bringing the NCAA finals to I'll-be-in. Damn, now I might actually have to recruit some good players."

Anger was not expressed by head football coach Rage Fumble. He was delighted to hear the news officially, although he suspected the announcement since he had paid P.T. Missile \$500,000 cash from an illegal football "equipment" slush fund to seal the deal.

"The football team is overjoyed that we will have a new weather-free indoor complex because, frankly, it gets cold as hell to play those games in October," Fumble said, while ex-



Top: Plebeian file photo, bottom: art by Amanda Hugginkiss

Top: The complex that most thought was going to be used for tennis action will actually be the new domed stadium for the football team. Bottom: An artist's rendition of what the P.T. Missile Field domed arena will look like upon completion.

pressing confusion over the exact meaning of the phrase he used, "cold as hell."

"Indoor play means I can stop wearing my wife's lacey underwear that I used to put on for extra warmth. Those babies made me feel hot, literally," he said.

Student reaction has been mixed, although not surprisingly, everyone expressed more excitement over new bathrooms than all the other features. Many other students were excited that the games would be held indoors because I'll-be-in students are notoriously introverted creatures.

"Indoor games will make it feel like I'm still in my room," said Johnny Dean. "I still probably won't go because I'm in next to last level of Zelda, but I guess it's kinda cool."

"I really hate nature," said Jessica Robertson, London, Eng., junior. "I'm glad we don't have to look at that stupid river and the trees and the sky anymore. And I always got sun-

burned, which hurt my chances with the guys, so I'm glad it's indoors. I love soccer."

"I love the fact that we will be able to get the scores from the other conferences," said Jimmy Poo. "I always want to check up on Wooster. I love their name."

Football players seemed to be mostly for the change. "I could never pronounce Sprinkle-Spatula or whatever it's called anyways," said Dip Dogan.

"Now I might actually be able to throw a straight pass without all that wind that we had outdoors," said quarterback Jaden Whalers. "But fortunately I know what color jerseys we wear next year, so all those passes that I was throwing for the other team that the wind accidentally blew into our guys hands will go straight to 'em next year."

College officials have said that the complex will be ready for the team's home opener.

## This week in spurts

### Friday

#### Women's Tennis

@ Virginia Slims Tournament, Madison Square Garden, NY City

### Monday

#### Baseball

@ Havana vs. Cuban Nationals, 4p.m.

### Tuesday

#### Baseball

@ Field of Dreams vs. Kevin Kostner and cast

### Saturday

#### Men's & Women's Track

vs. ancient Greeks @ the Parthenon in Athens

#### Softball

Town vs. Gown annual game vs. Brooks Foundry team (expect forfeit win for Kits)

#### Womens' Tennis

@ Virginia Slims, cont.

### Wednesday

#### Softball

vs. Team USA, 3p.m.

#### Men's & Women's Track

@ Los Angeles vs. UCLA  
Men's & Women's Tennis  
@ Wimbledon, 5p.m.



I'LL-BE-IN COLLEGE ATHLETES

## Players of the week



### Ricky Peter

Peter, this week's stellar player of the week, reached for the stars during his performance, scoring twice, once unassisted.



### Lawnsheer Rey

Rey played excellent defense during last week's action. She was able to effectively tie up her opponents holding them scoreless.