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Collision

Dobbins donating sawce to committity blood blank

by Carry D. Out
Collision Staff

Coordinators of Dobbins Dining Hall announced with heavy hearts this week that they will no longer offer Milano sauce as a feature of their well-rounded menu.

Apparently the cost of this high-priced delicacy has risen dramatically, forcing Behrend officials to take immediate action and explore other, cheaper sauces.

"I wrestled with the alternative for weeks. Having the inside scoop, I was able to weigh all the possible options before releasing this dismal news to our students. But the situation was really out of control. Kids, I'm sorry," admitted a high-level manager at Dobbins, who, fearing student riots and mob activity, asked to remain anonymous.

Increasing demand for the wonder sauce prompted its manufacturers to hike their prices, resulting in mass confusion and chaos at Penn State campuses across the state.

Sources at the nation's main Milano manufacturing and distribution plant, located in Little Italy outside of Cleveland, confirm that producers want to seize upon their Milano monopoly and expand the market with a variety of new foods, such as "Milano Surprise" and "Milano-Pops."

Unconfirmed reports rumor that the Milano makers may also be negotiating a deal with NASA, in which their sauce would be sold to the government as a combination astronaut food/rocket fuel component.

The seriousness of the situation is summed up by the words of an employee of the

Admissions Office, who also asked to remain nameless. "The college was forced to make a decision. We knew we had to either lose the Milano or raise tuition. We went with what we perceived as the lesser of two evils."

So what does this mean for you, the student? How will this dietary dilemma affect your eating habits here at Behrend? To understate the obvious, the food just won't taste the same. Since Milano sauce was the backbone of our food's department, adding a distinctive flair to the pizza, stromboli, sloppy joes, beef stew, stuffed shells, lasagna, tacos, breakfast foods, countless desserts, and dozens of other dishes, Penn State Behrend will have to resort to the use of lesser known and less appealing sauces.

At this time of dietary depression and meal-time mystery, I suggest that we stand firm and take it like men. Sure, it will be an emotional roller coaster as we wake up each day with the promise of a mouth-watering bowlful of Milano heaped upon our food. We can only hope and pray that our trustworthy administrators will find an adequate substitute for our beloved Milano, which is now little more than a memory for thousands of disillusioned and victimized students.

Like children who awake on Christmas morning with a rush of excited anticipation only to discover that Santa forgot about them, we, too, have been forgotten by the Milano makers, who have discarded the "little people" like us who have made Milano the great sauce that it is today.



A Housing and Food Service official drains a bucket of Milano juice into a larger container. The bearded official, who wished to remain anonymous, said that the juice/sauce would be used for governmental purposes and that it had nothing to do with Mottillos gas problem.

In other not so important news that noone really cares about , especially me

by Iva Johnson
Collision Staff

The death of President Clinton on Wednesday was a great tragedy. He was struck down in the prime of his life by a lone gunman shooting across the white house lawn. President Clinton was hit in the temple, and the bullet exited the back of his head.

When shot, Clinton stood waiting to board Airforce One. There was a delay in boarding the airplane, so he watched from the back porch drinking a beer. This

gave the gunman the opportunity he had been waiting for. A bystander reported seeing the gunman pull a 30-06 rifle from under a trench coat. He then proceeded to shoot the president. He was last seen running down Pennsylvania avenue waving the rifle. Later, we found out that the delay was for Doritos. There were not enough Doritos on-board for the President.

The President was rushed to Walter Reed Medical Center were he was made to wait three hours while filling out insurance forms. He died two hours into the wait,



This is a composite drawing of the suspected killer. If anyone has any information on his identity please tell him. He seems to have forgotten.

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IN GUAM!

BEWARE:

(as usual).

It is true,

