## The Photo Monster

There have been a rash of unexplained disappearances on campus recently. Although Officer Paul and security have tried suppressing the facts, this reporter has managed to pierce the cloak of silence with my own investigation into

On a cold, dark night late in March, I set out for the Placement Building where all the disappearances occurred, armed with my Panasonic cassette recorder and trusty pocket Everflash, and determined to learn the truth. A quick exploration of the premises left the impression that everything was peaceful. But was it?

Walking thru the dark stillness of the halls, I had the strange nagging feeling that something was watching me, peering with unnatural eyes at me from some unknown perch. Suddenly I heard something which caused me to half my stride. When I stopped, it subsided momentarily, but began again almost immediately.

Within seconds there appeared on the wall ahead of me a strange shadow. As it lumbered nearer, I could see it was not just another shadow. Indeed, there was nothing there to cast it, but instead seemed to be a negative image of some heretofore unknown beast. As if by reflex, I unveiled my camera for some pictures of the thing. Within seconds, the thing lunged viciously for my throat. I couldn't outrun it.

In desperation I dove into the darkroom. The beast continued its relentless motion toward me. Panicking, I threw developer on it, irrationally hoping this would destroy the thing. It continued its advance unabated.

Just then, another irrational impulse seized me. I tore open the unexposed photographic paper and taped it all to a wall. Then I armed myself with the enlarger. As the thing closed in, I maneuvered myself so that it would be between me and the paper. At just the precise moment, I flashed the enlarger at the beast (35 sec 3 f 11). The beast slowly

I quickly ran the paper thru the developing process, and within 15 minutes, I had the beast forever trapped in the photographic paper. It was then I discovered the fate of all the missing people. The beast had consumed them and digested them into 8x10 prints.

Let this be a warning to all who may read this: all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Walk don't run to the Carla Kolchump nearest exit.



Singles Playlist		
1.	Lady Marmalade	Labelle
2.	Have You Never Been Mellow	Olivia Newton John
3.	Manoy	Barry Manilow
4.	Styxx	•
5.	You Are So Beautiful	J. Cocker
6.	Roll on Down the Highway	B.T.C
7.	Movin On	Bad Co.
8.	Lonely People	America
9.	Best of My Love	Eagles
10.	Don't Call Us	Sugarloat
11.	Pick Up the Pieces	AWB
12.	Never Let Her Go	David Gates
13.	Leona	Wet Willie
14.	You're No Good	L. Ronstadt
15.	Black Water	Doobie Brothers
16.	Stormbringer	Deep Purple
17.	Lucy in the Sky	Elton John
18.	What Am I Gonna Do	Barry White
19.	Philadelphia Freedom	Elton John Band
20.	No No Song	Ringo
21.	Mirage	Santana
22.	Lovin You	Minnie Ripperton
23.	Sandy	Hollies
24.	Sally G-Jrs. Farm	Wings
25.	Young Americans	David Bowie
	ALBUMS PLA	YLIST

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25.	Young Americans	David Bowi
	ALBUMS PLAYLIST	
1.	Have You Never Been Yellow	Olivia Newton John
2.	Heart Like a Wheel	Linda Ronstadt
3.	For Earth Below	Robin Trower
4.	War Child	Jethro Tull
5.	Average White Band	Average White Band
6.	Cold On The Shoulder	Gordon Lightfoot
7.	Perfect Angel	Minnie Ripperton
8.	Waitress In A Pevainia Shop	Maria Mularur
9.	Physical Grafitti	Led Zeppelin
10.	Blood on the Tracks	Bob Dylan
11.	Fire	Ohio Players
12.	11	Barry Manilow
13.	Greatest Hits	Elton John
14.	All the Girls In The World	Grand Funk
15.	Bonarog	Bonarog
16.	Yesterdays	Yes
17.	Dark Horse	George Harrison
18.	Eagles On The Border	Eagles
19.	That's The War of The World	Earth Wind & Fire
20.	Welcome To My Nightmare	A. Cooper





DEAR GABBY •••

## Nightmare Life

**GABBAPAIL** VAN BORING

Dear Gabby,

Dear Gabby,

need help desperately. Since January, my life's been a nightmare. I was in an auto accident and was hospitalized for two months, and my face had to be rebuilt. The hospital bills came to \$75,000. I'm confined to a wheel chair, and I lost my \$30,000 a-year job. My husband ran away with his best friend.

My son is a heroin addict and my daughter is a hooker (he's 14, she's 12). My dog has rabies, and our home is over run with rats.

The bank is going to foreclose on our mortgage, and finance companies have repossessed everything else I own. Even my dentist has repossessed my teeth. I'm not eligible for welfare or Social Security, my boss refuses to give me a pension, and my savings are exhausted, yet I owe \$125,000 in bills and loans. What do you think I should do?

Helpless in Houston

Dear Helpless,

Kill yourself.

Dear Gabby,

The other night, I and my best girl went to a dinner-party held by her brother and his wife for the four of us. Halfway thru the meal, her brother and his newlywed wife began making passionate love on the supper table, right in the middle of the mashed potatoes. My girl and I pretended not to notice what was happening and withdrew to the living-room for a drink and left them continue uninterrupted.

Other people I have talked to think we were rude, that we should have joined in. What do you say?

Ignorant in Illinois

Dear Ignorant,

You certainly were rude! Ignoring your hosts is not good etiquette in anyone's book. Although you didn't have to necessarily join in, you should have stayed to finish your meal, even if you couldn't eat any mashed potatoes.

Dear Gabby.

My girlfriend and I are having an argument. We received a case of condoms last month. It was a gift from her parents in Colorado who've been trying to marry her off for 16 years (she's 34).

As it turned out, every condom we used was defective, we found that they were all pierced with some kind of pin.

We think it was a deliberate attempt by her parents to force us into marriage. So, we think her parents should pay for the abortion.

Our bone of contention, however, is this: I think we should have the bill sent directly to her parents without forewarning them. She thinks we should notify them, then pay the bill ourselves, and ask her parents to repay us. Whose side are you on?

Double-crossed in DuBois

Dear Double-crossed,

.. Neither. Why don't you just go ahead an have the kid and leave it on her parents' doorstep in a basket? That should teach the dirty S.O.B.'s.

Everyone can find a problem. What's yours? For a public reply, write to GABBY, C.C. Reader, W110 (Reader mailbox). Include a smashed, undressed elephant.

For GABBY's new booklet, "What College Students Should Know About Sexual Relations With a Fresh Broccoli," send five onces of grass to Gabbapail Van Boring, C.C. Reader, Middletown, Pa. 17057. Enclose a long, undressed sissiphant.

## Diploma's Value Studied Senior portraits will be staken for the final time on

by Jay Bollig

In a report issued Monday by a Penn State professor, Capitol Campus diplomas, by 1995, will have increased in value by 20 percent. Dr. Remus Trajanus, Professor of Statistics and Useless Studies at Penn State-Campus, Capitoi nas released a report which cites a number of properties inherent in the average 1975 Capitol Campus diploma.

By 1995, the report says, the 1975 Capitol Campus diploma's actual monetary value will increase by 20 percent to 6 \$, compared to a projected national inflation rate of 225 percent.

Dr. Trajanus also projects that by 1995, few if any Capitol students will be employed in their collegiate areas of concentration. The report says that the average Education major will, in 1995, be employed in either sanitation or fast food waitering. Others include: professional welfare recipients or garage workers for Humanities

majors; professional game show contestants for social science majors; sanitorium inmates or Federal subsidy recipients for Business majors; and math textbook writers or game-show hosts for Engineering graduates.

The report, financed at a cost of \$4000 by a special Federal grant, covers projections for the C.C. classes of '75 - '77. The report also charts statistical comparisons with University Park-granted degrees.

According to Dr. Trajanus, "the Capitol Campus degree will show a greater amount of value growth than its University Park counterpart. But twice nothing is still nothing.



April 8, 1975 from 9 AM to Noon, longer if necessary. Sign up for portraits in Vendorville, April 7th 2nd, Other and 4th periods. 

COUNSELOR **Position Available** Resident At CAMP SERTOMA For Retarded People SEASON June 13 - Aug. 22 If Interested Write: 132 Locust St. Hbg., Pa. 17101 or Call Between 9:00-4:30

Weekdays

717-234-7013