

## THE MOVIES COME TO BEHREND

By John Jackson

Well, it's time for one of those network movies again; you know, those new movies that keep TV from absolute oblivion. Tonight they're having another Elvis Presley movie--he must make ten thousand flicks a year because every other night some station or another has one of his movies on. But really there's nothing to making a movie like this: all you need is one masculine singing star, nineteen million beautiful girls, and music. My god, that music.

I got to thinking what it would be like if the whole world were an Elvis Presley movie. In case you've never noticed, these shows never have any reality to them: Elvis sings a song, all these girls dance around, and everyone's always happy. Imagine, then, a typical male Behrend student in the Presley role: suave, debonaire, the envy of every guy and the flame in all the co-ed's hearts. He awakes in the morning to sunshine (that's a dead giveaway right there--there's never sunshine in Erie) singing, whistling, and skipping to the music on the radio. He leaves for school in his Ferrari, waving to his next-door neighbor who just happens to be a former beauty contest winner.

He arrives a Behrend ten minutes late for class, but he's totally unperturbed. He waves to everyone, and as he passes Erie Hall he stops and. Voila! A big production number follows with students dancing around their books. So the number ends, and now our hero is thirty minutes late: but he's still whistling and waving.

Meanwhile, back at the ranch...er, barn two gorgeous co-eds are waging a tremendous fight to see who gets to ask our hero to Homecoming. So then the arch-rival, who is, let's say Sports Editor of the Nittany Cub, comes in and breaks up the fight by telling both girls that our hero is a gigolo, a flirt, and most important, he does not use Right Guard. The girls think for a minute (see, I told you this was absurd), agree with the arch-rival, and now they fight to see who gets to take the arch-rival to Homecoming.

By this time, our hero has had three songs, two love scenes, and a broken shoelace and is still two hundred feet from the O.B. building. Besides that, he's an hour late for Mr. Christopher's English quiz. So he bops into class ten minutes before it ends and waves to the prof as he takes his seat in the back next to Patty Plain, who has a 3.9 cum and who would be played in the cinema by Phyllis Diller. So our hero flunks the quiz--still maintaining his cool, and he starts to woo Patty. He tells her that she has more sophistication than the other girls, does not go in for fads, etc., and gets a date with her for Homecoming. What he DOESN'T tell her is that she is going to do his term paper for him so that he can maintain his 2.0 and remain as secretary of the SGA. All this time Mr. Christopher is dedicatedly discerning the nuances of Faulkner and Heningway seemingly unaware of our hero's pitch to Patty.

So the class ends and our hero has Patty's hand as they romantically stroll to the cafeteria for that first cup of coffee. In the meantime,

thirteen girls have broken up with their beaux, seven teachers have recommended that our hero be expelled, and the ladies in the cafeteria want our fast-fading hero's neck because he never puts his tray back.

The next scene is one term later (this would be a nice thing to be able to pull off in real life), and two previously unknown students are talking in Mr. Onorato's health class:

STUDENT A: "Well, that Sports Editor sure did himself wrong. He got a date with everyone of Sammy Suave's old flames while Sam was goin' with Patty Plain, but none of Sam's flames even knew how to write; so now Sam's got his cum up to 2.6 and is the new Sports Editor--that's cause the old one got kicked out."

STUDENT B: "Yeah." (The real message to this was the way he said it. I mean, how many ways are there to say, "Yeah.")

So, between fifty-five more songs, nine fights, two English classes (there has to be some substance to this farce), and a Brylcreem commercial, the movie ends. And it ends in a typical Elvis dramatic scene: he drives off in his Rolls Royce (he got a raise at his part-time job), waving, singing and smiling.

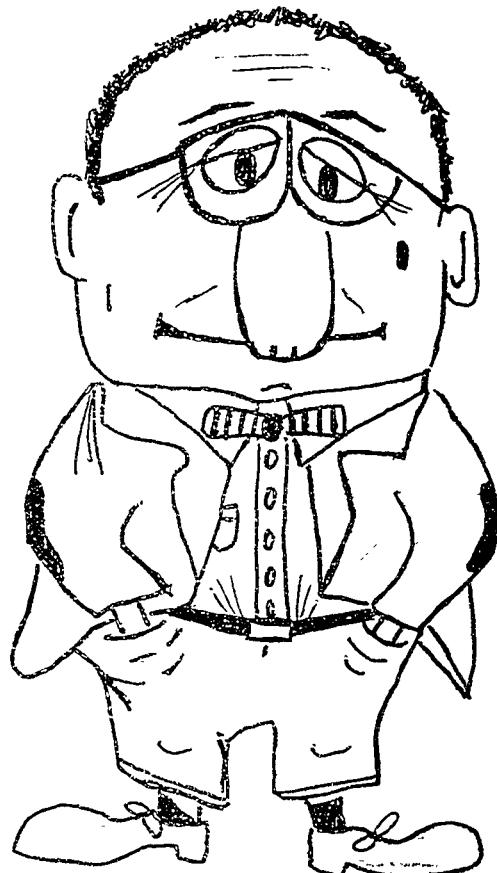
As he leaves, two more anonymous students are talking. One says, "Who was that man?" Whereupon the other replies, awed and serene: "Why, that's the Lone Ranger!"

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DEAR ANNIE:

Confidential to Pot Belli--Let it all hang out!!!

GUESS WHO .....PROF???



HOW MUCH TIME DO WE HAVE LEFT  
IN THIS CLASS???