

Death, Blood, chicks at Jonestown Poultry

By **BILL DOORSTOP**
Scum Staff Writer

Five agriculture students were killed and twenty others mangled following a senseless, savage attack by a flock of raving chickens yesterday.

"It was horrible!" sobbed Mary Lou Dairy, one of the survivors of the ill-fated tour to Poultry Ltd. "It was so strange. All the chickens stopped clucking. I started feeling awfully chicken about being in there, those birds really seemed to be in a foul mood."

The farm's manager, Eyell B. Darned, agreed saying he'd never seen anything like it. "You can tell when the chickens are happy, because they all cluck differently, y'know?"

"It's kind of a cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck," he said, while demonstrating by sitting in a crouched position and waving his arms with his hands tucked into his armpits. "But this was weird, a bunch of them were all clucking at the same time, sort of like a chant."

Darned, who claims to understand 'Chickenese' as he calls it, said the gang was chanting 'two wings good, cowboy boots bad.'

They converged on the group of panicking aggies, tightening the soon-to-be circle of death, when one chicken screamed and charged, leading the rest in a ferocious assault.

"They were flappin' and squawkin' and cryin'... the chickens made a lot of noise too," said the stunned Darned. "Those birds were vicious, they went right for the throat."

Flesh, feathers, and little pearly snap-on buttons billed the air as the aggies vainly struggled to avoid the punishing wings and slashing beaks of the sadistic, felonious fowl.

The rest of the chickens sat around and laughed at the gruesome spectacle.

According to Darned, a bunch of them sardonically called out, "Let's take them to the roof and throw them off. They can fly, can't they?" a remark that was greeted with much brutal amusement by the throng of debauched birds.

Dairy said the only thing that kept her and the others from certain death was grabbing eggs in their hands and screaming "don't move or we'll crush the embryos" to the bloodthirsty mob.

None of the survivors had any explanation why the five killed were especially singled out for the riff-raff's wrath, but one of them summarized the feelings of the group and said, "all I know is I'm glad my face doesn't look like it got shoved into a cuisinart."

All Darned could get out of the chickens for this reporter was a guttural "fuck 'em, we're pissed off and they deserved it."

So the mysterious reasons behind the fates of E.G.G. McMuffin, M.c. Chicken, Shake N. Bake, C. AlaKing, and A. Fryer will remain that way until further investigation.

Authorities have the perpetrators in custody and a juicy, mouth-watering trial is expected.

BADEAR IS HISTORY

Dean gets boot

By **TONY BALONEY**
Scum Staff Writer

Faculty of Home Economics dean Badear says she's being forced to retire by a radical group of Aggies.

The conflict stems back two years when the Food and Nutrition department of Home Ec entered in, and won, a cookie baking contest sponsored by the department of Food Science. The dean is quoted as saying: "Aggies could never cook because they're half-baked." The dean claims the campus food science students are blackmailing the university administration, which has resulted in "pressure" on the dean to retire.

"They have been harrassing me all year now," says the irate home economist. The dean's parking permit was revoked in December, which resulted in her car being towed. When the vehicle was returned, it had RETIRE written in the dust across the windshield.

Food Service has asked her to resign from the university food tasting panel, which samples lunch every day at Blister Hall. The gas was turned off during Food and Nutrition labs allegedly at the request of the dean.

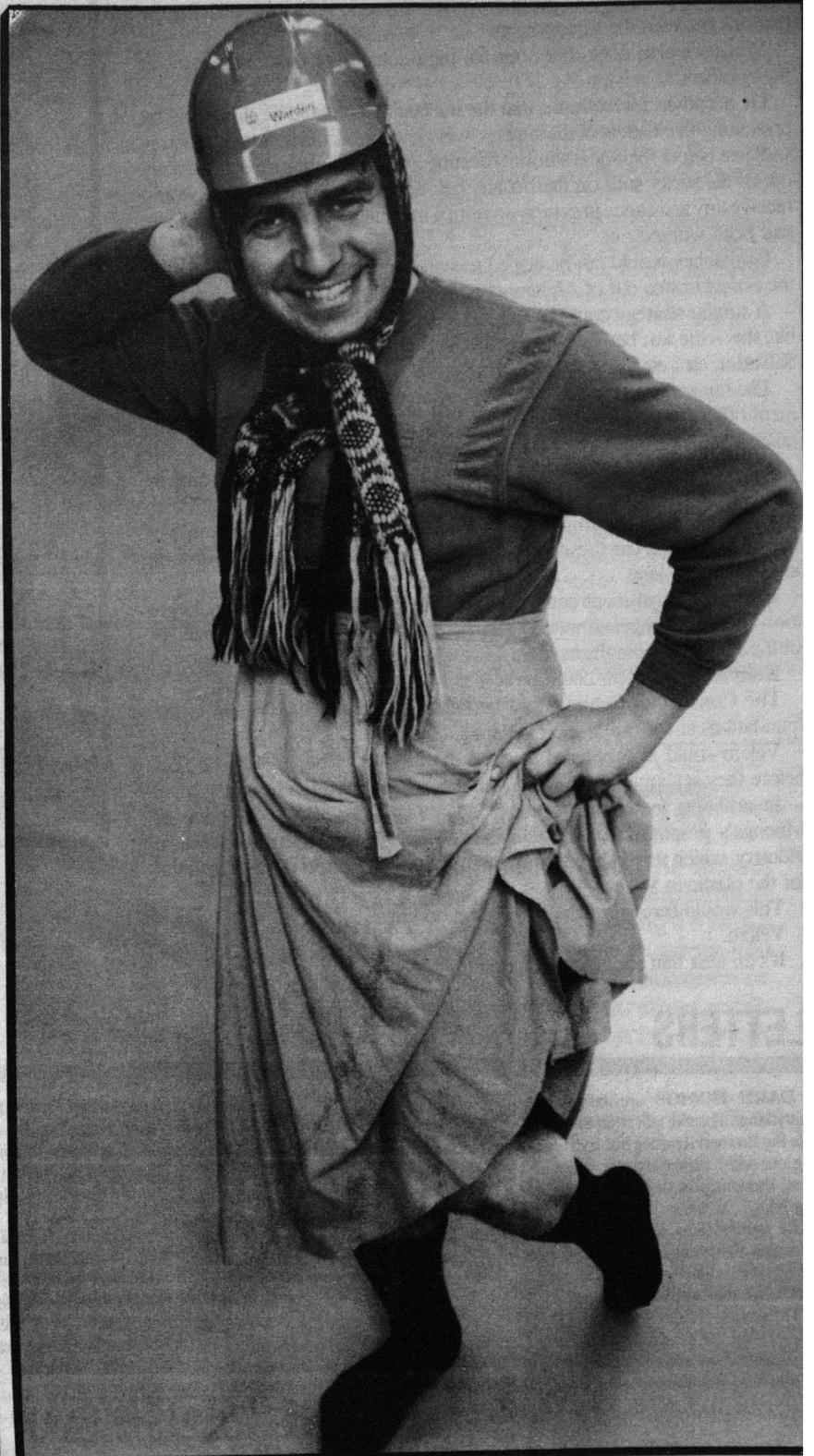
"I did no such thing," retorts Badear. There have also been rumours that the long awaited plans for a new Home Ec building will be finalized only after the dean retires. Many of the white-haired faculty members are excited at the prospect of a new building. Says Dr. Cornell: "I'm sick and tired of working in the men's room."

Apparently most of the men's washrooms in the Home Economics building have been converted to offices due to a chronic lack of space in the old building.

The Agriculture department has held up all progress on the new building at the Board of Governors. Badear insists she is being deserted by her colleagues, who would rather have a spacious office than keep Badear in the ranks.

The university administration denies a harassment campaign has been mounted. However, one of the secretaries, who did not wish to be identified, claims (for \$20) that administrators secretly refer to the dean as "ol' Doris".

Badear doesn't think she will fight the administration. Says she: "They offered me a juicy position on one of Horowitz's committees, and I'll enjoy retiring at 45."



Bubbles prides herself on her natural look.

Kwikk Grabbe's

SCUMshine Girl

Her current squeeze loves going out with a genuine Falther native. Throwing cow-chips and necking near gopher holes are a few of Bubbles' favorite past-times.

