**Prowler Strikes Yet Once More!**

by Alex Bunnybreath and Stig Wimple

This is the fourth apparent attack this year by the Prowler, who has been described by his victims as a short, soft-spoken man who wears a black trenchcoat, along with a black handbag which he uses over his head to cover his face. On November 14th, during the winter quarter he attacked his first victim, a biology major named Wanda Wiltby. According to Wilby and the campus police he followed her into an elevator in the Biological building and trapped her there, manipulating the control buttons and making it impossible for her to get out. Wilby was then subjected to an agonizing ten minutes of what she called "psychological horror," during which the Prowler read dirty limericks to her and told her repeatedly to "shut up." Before he left the elevator he attempted to jam a limerick book down Wilby's throat; when that failed he called her a long string of offensive names, then turned and ran.

On January 23rd a P.E. major named Wilma Frisbee was jogging down a dirt road leading to the Physical Plant when she heard "dog noises" coming from a bush. After several seconds of barking and howling, the Prowler sprung on her and tackled her, pinning Frisbee to the ground. From his position on top of her he growled at her, laughed at her, told her a long series of filthy jokes and then tried to shove her sneaker down her throat. After he left her, Wilby reported that he ran off into the hills on his hands and feet, like a dog.

On April 26th there was an abortive attempt by the Prowler during the annual Cal State Open Campus when Wanda Phump, wife of college president Myron Phump, was tackled by the Prowler on a sidewalk next to the Physical Science building. The Prowler lifted her up manually and then tried to shove her head-first into a garbage can. There were no reported injuries, and it is reported that Mrs. Phump managed to ward the Prowler off by giving him several vicious blows to the face and chest before driving him away.

The campus police are trying to look for a pattern in the attacks, but without any apparent success. One detective noted a similarity in the victims, who have all been greatly fat, ranging in weight from 200 to 250 pounds. They all have names that start with "W," and exception for Ms. Phump, have all been attacked in the late evening. "But we really can't make a connection just yet," continued on page 7.

**Nude Musical at Cal State**

by Alex Bunnybreath

"You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown," based on the comic strip by Charles Schultz, will be Cal State's first nude musical. Produced by the "Prayers of the Peach Tree," under the direction of Professor Winifred Song, "You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown" is all about the wonderful, warm memories of childhood.

I've always wanted to do a nude stage play," reveals Song. "I think doing "You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown" with an all-nude cast enhances the innocence and the wonder of the whole thing. There is nothing that is more innocent and wonderful than a little child's nude body. However, we don't have any little children enrolled here at college so we had to use adults."

Lance "Mr. Peris" Giddyboom plays Charlie Brown, following in a role that made Gary Burchell famous. Natalie "Big Apples" Turner will play Lucy. Alvie Youngblood has been cast as Snoopy. Jimmy Wilson will appear as Linus. Ace Poindexter Price will play Schroeder, and Friedo Feen will play Patty. Mabel Minnery appears as Violet. Igor "Super Cool" Jackson appears as Shelly. Heidi Horowitz will play Sally and Zete Nimtz will play a crowd.

The cast is not lacking in experience, or talent. Giddyboom was Mr. Nude San Bernardino of 1979. Turner, an exchange student from New York, once spent three weeks in jail. Price and Wilson have both had experience acting in the past. Youngblood is an accomplished musician with discriminating taste. Says Song, "They'll all be able to live up to their roles."

The play will be held in the Creative Arts Theater, with curtain time at 2:00 p.m., lasting until down. Advance tickets may be purchased from the Creative Arts ticket office: tickets cost $12, including dinner and a drink. Children, farmers, and old people will be turned away at the door. The play begins on June 25th, lasting until some time in July.

Advance ticket sales were brisk for "You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown," scheduled to open June 25th in the Creative Arts Theater at Cal State San Bernardino.
The PawPrint, our little paper is published monthly on Wednesday and we've got the best student staff in the whole goddamn world. What? Yeah, well it's true. I know what I'm taking about. People who don't agree with me are going to have to answer to me. Myself, I'm the Editor-in-Chief. And I can tell you that the stories in this paper are true. We don't even examine them any more. I'm sick of this bullshit here. I'm done with this. I'm leaving. I'm going to stick that bottle there. They gave me a couple of sips for yourselves. Here, pass me this bottle, boys. Here's some to do it? Somebody has to print the truth around here. Our KP is going our and buying more. Hey—of the people so says. Nice legs. Oh. Yes. Bullshit. we've had enough, and hey— I mean, whor everbody says— He was great. Forget about him. It's a damn shame what they did to him. Well, hey. I'm going to stick that bottle there.

I'm going to stick that bottle there. They gave me a couple of sips for yourselves. Here, pass me this bottle, boys. Here's some to do it? Somebody has to print the truth around here. Our KP is going our and buying more. Hey—of the people so says. Nice legs. Oh. Yes. Bullshit. we've had enough, and hey— I mean, whor everbody says— He was great. Forget about him. It's a damn shame what they did to him. Well, hey. I'm going to stick that bottle there.

Dear Editor,

As a junior here at Cal state majoring in Paralegal Studies I have stumbled across an interesting question which I hope some of your readers will be able to answer. My question is: Does the city of Fontana have a legal right to exist? I can't find the answer in any of my books. The reason that I am asking is because if it doesn't, I'd like to see the city run itself into a giant parking lot; it's very difficult, not to mention expensive, to park anywhere these days. By leveling Fontana and paving it over, we would have enough parking space to accommodate even the heaviest load of would-be parking at Christmas time.

I do not think my proposal would have an adverse effect on the community as a whole. On the contrary, it would speed up the deteriorating process that has been going on for years. Flattening the town would be a good way to prevent decayed buildings from falling all over old people, who could get hurt, and would also make our skies that much cleaner, not having to do with that smelly old steel plant anymore. And the poor people there would all go to Bloomington there the weather would adjust almost immediately.

Sincerely,

Lawrence K. Carter
President, Coalition for a Cal State Campus

Letters to the Editor

There is a very sick man on campus. Very sick. And he needs our help.

It is easy to sit back and degrade the bizarre actions of the Campus Prowler, but how many of you actually know why he acts as he does? Don't you see he is asking for assistance?

Something must be done, and soon. We cannot allow more women to be confronted by this poor fellow who derives gratification in a highly unusual manner. We have to reach an understanding hand, comfort this misguided friend, and lend a sympathetic ear to his problems. Only then can we stop these annoying assaults on campus.

We are dealing with a disturbed individual who is no doubt under a lot of stress. If we can just determine the reasons for that stress then we will be able to cure him in no time at all. Whether he might be having problems at home, or on the job, or whatever, there is a solution ready at his hand— and his problem is our problem too. But we can help him.

However, it will take student cooperation. The next time you see a handbagged figure carrying the body of a dead dog across campus in the dark hours of the night, think about what he's doing. That dog might be his, his mother's, his wife, Stop and talk to that individual. Find out what's going on in his life. Maybe you can help.

But we can't just sit back and let this poor individual continue attacking some unfortunate for women on campus. We have to help him.

Sally Cinderblock, President, Students for a Psychologically Sound Campus

Donations to the Let's Help the Prowler Fund may be sent to Miss Cinderblock in care of the PawPrint editors. Please feel, give till hurts.

An Open Letter to the Cal State Campus

Forgive me. You've got to forgive me, you see. Because if you don't forgive me, I don't know what I'm going to do. I'm sitting here now in my fish tank and the fish are all mad at me and if that damn dog doesn't stop howling outside I don't know and the ceiling is opening now and a lot of people are up there staring at me and she's going to come in the room soon to yell at me some more and I feel like I'm going to go bananas. What am I going to do? I'm going to go take a nap. Pretty soon she's going to come home and yell at me some more. I hate her.

The Prowler

Dear Mr. Editor,

I am a nursing student here at Cal State and I am outraged!! For a year now this campus has been living under the malevolent reign of the Prowler. Why does anybody do anything about it? Why isn't that good food? What kind of world is it where chummy college students are forced to live under the constant threat of being attacked and offended? How many more of us chummy women are going to have their heads shaved down our throats? I myself am chummy, and I don't think it is funny. Campus police— this is in your hands. All of us chummy women are depending on you. Please don't screw this one up.

Yours,
Naomi Schwartz

Dear Students, Faculty, and Staff:

As all of you know, I will be traveling to China after the end of this quarter to escape a lot of stress and tension. I am looking forward to it! I am as I have never been to China before and I understand it's a wonderful place to visit. This has been an excellent year, except for the fire that burned down the airconditioning equipment and Wallace Fenwick, our Dean of Students

Otherwise, things went very well in 1981! and I look forward to a new year when I will again fulfill my duties as your leader and role model. I would like to thank all of you for your cooperation and trust. I would personally like to thank my secretary, Mirri Schwartz, who will no longer be here, and I know that she would have gone on to lead a more productive life. I also would like to thank my assistant, Dean Whippleworth, and I know we will do a good job filling in for me during the summer season. Thank you, and God bless you all.

Lovingly yours, Pres. Myron Pirump

The PawPrint

From the Right...

Letters to the Editor

There is a psychopath running loose on this campus. A deranged lunatic, a maniac, a whore. It's time we did something about him.

I am calling for an immediate arrest of the so-called "Campus Prowler." We are all familiar with his notorious antics. He has viciously attacked countless young ladies on this campus, assaulting them with foul comments and attacks of clothing. He has forced food down their throats. He has left a mess in the Student Union.

The police are powerless to stop this man. He is very crafty, and has eluded the campus authorities at every turn. There is only one solution; the students must get involved.

I do not make this statement lightly. As president of the Coalition for a Kleaner Campus, my fellow Campus Knights and I have been battling the KP for the better part of this school year and then ready to pounce upon this filthy criminal should he decide to strike again.

There is only one way to handle this situation. Let's get rid of the KP.

Sincerely,

Clarence K. Karter
President, Coalition for a Kleaner Campus

Dear Editor,

As a junior here at Cal state majoring in Paralegal studies I have stumbled across an interesting question which I hope some of your readers will be able to answer. My question is: Does the city of Fontana have a legal right to exist? I can't find the answer in any of my books. The reason that I am asking is because if it doesn't, I'd like to see the town run itself into a giant parking lot; it's very difficult, not to mention expensive, to park anywhere these days. By leveling Fontana and paving it over, we would have enough parking space to accommodate even the heaviest load of would-be parking at Christmas time.

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Sincerely,

Lester Z. Thunderpaddle III
Fire Ires Dormies

By Alex Bunnybreath

A lot of Cal State Dorm students were surprised the other night by a living wall of flames which seemingly came from out of nowhere and chased them back into their dorm. The students, all of them residents of Morongo, quickly scampered inside to escape the flames and then went back into their rooms to go to sleep. Nobody was injured, there was no apparent damage—nothing of any real interest really happened at all. The time was 4 a.m.

"We all of us were outside playing croquet" reported dorm resident Larry Boykins, who was the first to spot the flames. "All of a sudden this freaking wall of flames popped up out of nowhere and started bothering everybody. I was the first to see them. I shouted, 'hey, look at that!' Everybody looked and it was a fire."

This is the third time this year that a wall of flames has appeared from out of nowhere on the CSU campus and not burned anything. On April 23rd, at 6 p.m., a wall of flames hopped over the high concrete fence surrounding the dorm swimming pool and volleyball court, scaring several students and disrupting a dorm barbeque. On March 10th, a living wall of flames, suddenly flared up on the pitcher's mound during a softball game on the CSU campus playing field.

Campus Mascot Slain

Biff the Wonder Dog, Cal State’s officialayer mascot, was shot by an unknown assailant sometime late last night. According to Wendell Whinnybough, the CSUSB maintenance technician who found Biff’s pulverized body, the dog had been “blasted all to hell. Somebody must have shot him about twenty times with a real big shotgun. There was blood everywhere.”

Biff was inside his large fenced-in pen near the Physical Plant when he was slain. Campus police speculate that the shooting must have occurred about 3:00 in the morning. There are no suspects as of yet, but there is a fear that this incident was part of a complicated plot to take the life of our mascot Biff. It was probably a well-conceived attempt by a number of individuals to deprive this campus of a respected figure,” according to Police Chief Lester Bock. Bock plans to question all students on the other campuses of the California State Universities and Colleges system, as possible accomplices in the slaying.

Pretty Important Notice

All material in this edition is fictitious. Any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. None of it is to be taken seriously. Particularly the nasty parts.

- Ed.
Good times were had in the bathrooms — but only by a select few.

Ah, the campus police, always ready to lend a helping hand, a trenchcoat, or a cold can of Bud.

Campus

...Celebrating an entire year

Dom rooms — books & Bud!
Life '81

of good times, good friends, and Budweiser beer!

Photos by L.T. Box

Remember the dirty movie that lasted far into the night? The seats were cramped, but at least the popcorn was good.

Remember disco? We hope not.
**The Paum Print**

**Wednesday, June 3, 1981**

Psychiatric Union's Meet at 5 p.m., Meaing Room A. Discussion will range from the "Dob Nervor Show" to "What to do with Pariens who are Inacolae." 2:30—Fire Evacuation Meeting. Club members will spend the scene of a real fire and warn everybody evacuate. Club president Alphonso Wooly will take notes. Meeting Room A: 3:00—The Jimmy Reets Appreciation League will meet in the Lower Commons. Club president Alphonso Wooly will play tap newsreel. "Where's Jimmy?" Layton last from 4:00 to 5:00. Eventual winner will sweep in La Vegas.

**Thursday**

Newman Club meets at 10 a.m. Meeting Room A. Club president Alfred E. discusses woman, money, and alcoholic beverage. 11:00—Softball Club meets in lobby of P.E. building. Grounds will be discussed, and pick-up moves. Discussion will be held on how to field bunts. Distinguished Lecturer Dr. Fort will speak at noon in the meeting room. Distinguished Lecturer Dr. Fort will speak at noon in the meeting room. Gym locker room at the gym. Gym locker room at the gym. Distinguished Lecturer Dr. Fort will speak at noon in the meeting room.

**Friday**

Pinhead's Anonymous meets daily in water fountain near Administration building. President Biddle will give the 10:00 and 4:00...
ROTC Plans Raid on Fontana

Continued from front page.

reported a detective, "You see, it
could be just a coincidence." The
Prowler has been seen several times on campus.

SECRETARY NEEDED: Full
time position as secretary for college president
Yvon Phulp. Must have college degree, type,
take dictation, be able to deal with staff,
press limp bow ties. Must be understanding,
compassionate. Nursing experience might come
in handy. Call Mimi or 653-7401.

AEROSPACE INDUSTRY

needs intelligent college grads who
are willing to start at the top. Need
vice-president, board member, etc.
Applicants should have degrees
in both Latin and Applied Mental
Hygiene. No Cal State graduates
are needed. Apply Coray Engineering.

BIG BEAR "Little Cubs" Summer Camp
needs photographer for last week of
comp. Must have strong moral values,
be clean-cut, wholesome. Happily married,
never arrested or divorced. No
stuttering, no charges, no
non-smokers. Strong community
minded citizen who lives working with
children while making sure they
keep their clothes on. 853-4444. Verde.

NIGHT BELLMAN in haunted
� gear. Senior students of night.
Blood flows through cracks in the walls.
Lost five bellmen have disappeared. If
you see this man, please contact him,
call 853-1313. Ask for Don. Position
pays minimum wage

QUALIFIED SYCoHANT

needed to seek up to corporate
president. Must have no moral
values.能力 low. 653-0167.
Mr. Stevens.

SOMEONE needed to sit for
our portrait while we are in the Grand
Canyon. Must get Boopie watch "All
My Children." Must do it irregularly
and tell him stories. 853-4223. Marvin
and Edna Bobbitt.

by Mickey Goldstein

The ROTC is busy these days.
Among other things, our campus
military leaders are making
everyday normal on campus.

The exact date of this raid has
been declared a military secret—
"We're really hoping to surprise
them. Maybe we'll do our best to
escape or be late," said S. S. Surly.
ROTC representative.

Recruits are urged to wear their
best formal green, with raincoats
and olive drab umbrellas on
hand. Don't forget your M3
automatic rifle. Sign up sheets for
the raid are posted in the lobby of
the P.E. building.

"We feel that Fontana is our
best bet militarily," says Surly, "as
we need to raid somebody. All
the boys have been itching to raid
somebody. We feel that Fontana is
really the most expendable town
around here. Plus it reminds me
of Russia—a lot of old, sickly
farmers. A lot of fields and cows. The
boys will love it.

Fontana residents will shortly be
receiving evacuation notices in the
mail. Surly reports. He adds, "we'll probably be herding them
over towards Bloomington. We'll
be forming a Fontana refugee
camp there."

Residents are strongly advised
to take with them only those things
which are absolutely necessary.
Expendable items such as cars,
telephones, and old people will only weigh them
down and prove useless for
survival in the refugee camp later.

Houses should be locked and
secured tightly. Those who choose
to stay should be heavily armed
and battle ready. "We're going
to come in there shooting," says
Surly. "Anybody in there. I don't
care who they are, they'll legally
be part of the battle and we have
full and entire permission from
the government to kill them."

The Fontana raid is the first in
a unique series of joint raids
sponsored by the ROTC and the
P.E. department. The P.E.
department supplies rations and
ladder space for the recruits. The
ROTC will provide uniforms,
transportation, food, water, and
limited range nuclear missiles.
"I'm looking forward to
this" smiles Surly. "It should really
be fun."

Surly reports that the raid will
probably be at dawn. The infantry
willrike first, accompanied by an
carriag e ama rmed squadrons from
Cal Poly Pomona and a squad of
leathernecks from Fresno.

Fontana refugees will be herded
by jeeps and toro's to a YMAC in
Bloomington, where they will then
be processed out to interested
families, institutions, and charities across the nation.

Prowler Attacks...

Mr. Mrs. Prurfump Causes Scene

The Prowler has been seen
several times on campus.

Students have claimed that they
have seen him at plays and
marchal events, and that he sits in
the last row all alone and doesn't
applaud very much. "He always
leaves before the lights go up,"
reports music major Cindy
Schrader. "I think he might be
meditating."

Who is the Campus Prowler?

Authorities have no clues, but
they can say that the Prowler is in
his late 40s or early 50s, probably a
man who holds a powerful
position and can't really deal with
it. "He thinks he's really a meek,
timid man who is trying to deal
with a lot of tension and stress,"
said one person who observed
Mr. Schultz. "Maybe he's got a
girlfriend who overpowers him,
maybe she nags at him or yells at
him a lot. I think we definitely
feel the Prowler is on this
campus. He feels familiar with it,
and probably fights a lot of stress
and tension. When he tackles his
victims and holds them in his
power he has a chance to release
what he has been feeling."

The Prowler's victims are the aid
of several off-campus volunteers,
are searching diligently for the
Prowler. Anybody possessing
information about him is urged to
report it to the police at 12:00
a.m. and 12:00 a.m. on
weekdays, ask for Mabel.

Mrs. Wanda Prufump, wife of
President Myron Prufump, on
Friday evening from the opening
reception of "Cones Culture," the
new art show now on display at
the Art Gallery.

Mrs. Prufump, who was escorted
to the parking lot by campus police
officers, was "acting in an abrasive
manner" according to the police
report. "She was screaming and
beating up a dog during a speech by
sculptor R.V. Winkle."

Mrs. Prufump, who had just
arrived that morning from a
vacation in Europe, had gone to
the Gallery in search of her
husband, who was not in his
office. She apparently declared to
remain at the reception for
Winkle's new show, which
featured sculpted works in
brass, bronze, marble, and planes,
and the role of the domesticated dog
in today's society. After about
15 minutes of socializing with many
of the other art afficionados,
most of whom came for the
reception's hot hors d'oeuvres
and champagne. Mrs. Prufump
began growing loopy, and soon
threw the band's smallest
sculpture, a small sculpture of a
desert tortoise, to a ceramic
Sculptor, N. Evans, who
wras struck in the face by the
object. Mrs. Prufump said
nothing about the rotting tortoise,
continuing to stare blankly.
President Prufump was unavailable for comment after the
incident.

PUPPIES FOR SALE. Get them
now before last lot of heads with a
jowly, 653-7217. Carlo.

SAVATION FOR LOVE: Save
your soul. All you want is your
happiness, and sound sleep at night. Call the
Latter Day Church of Seventh Hour Hindu
2232. We offer you spiritual happiness, a
deep inner being, and respect.

ROOMMATES

ROOMMATE WANTED: Must
be able to clean dog hair off
suites, must be able to clean
dog hair from floor, must be able
to clean dog hair from furniture,
and be able to clean dog hair
from anything. Must be able to
clean dog hair off clothes.
Call Mr. Holm and the sewage
treatment plant.

MISC.

PICTURES of young, happy
children "followers" with each other in the
mountains. These are the cute little
cubs you will find in the
den, 853-4000, 853-8800.
 Guaranted to burn your bush off
loved in plain brown boxes, never moving pictures too, 853-1513.

HOUSE FOR RENT: 3 miles
from campus in San Bernadino.
3 rooms, 2 bathrooms, 2
bedrooms, 1 livingroom.
500. 853-9400. Mrs. Love.

CARPOOL to Pyschic Theater.
Ideal students with beat up cars,
who love adventure and excitement
to go on a trip with us, every
twelve hours. Must bring your
movie. Must bring own radio.
Call 853-9796. Apt. for
Tom, Dick, or Harry.

WILL PAY GOOD MONEY for
jewelry, gold, guns, camera, etc.,
computers, cans, cans, cans, cans.
Bags, cans, cans, cans, cans.
Bags, cans, cans, cans. 853-9696.

Wednesday, June 3, 1981

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