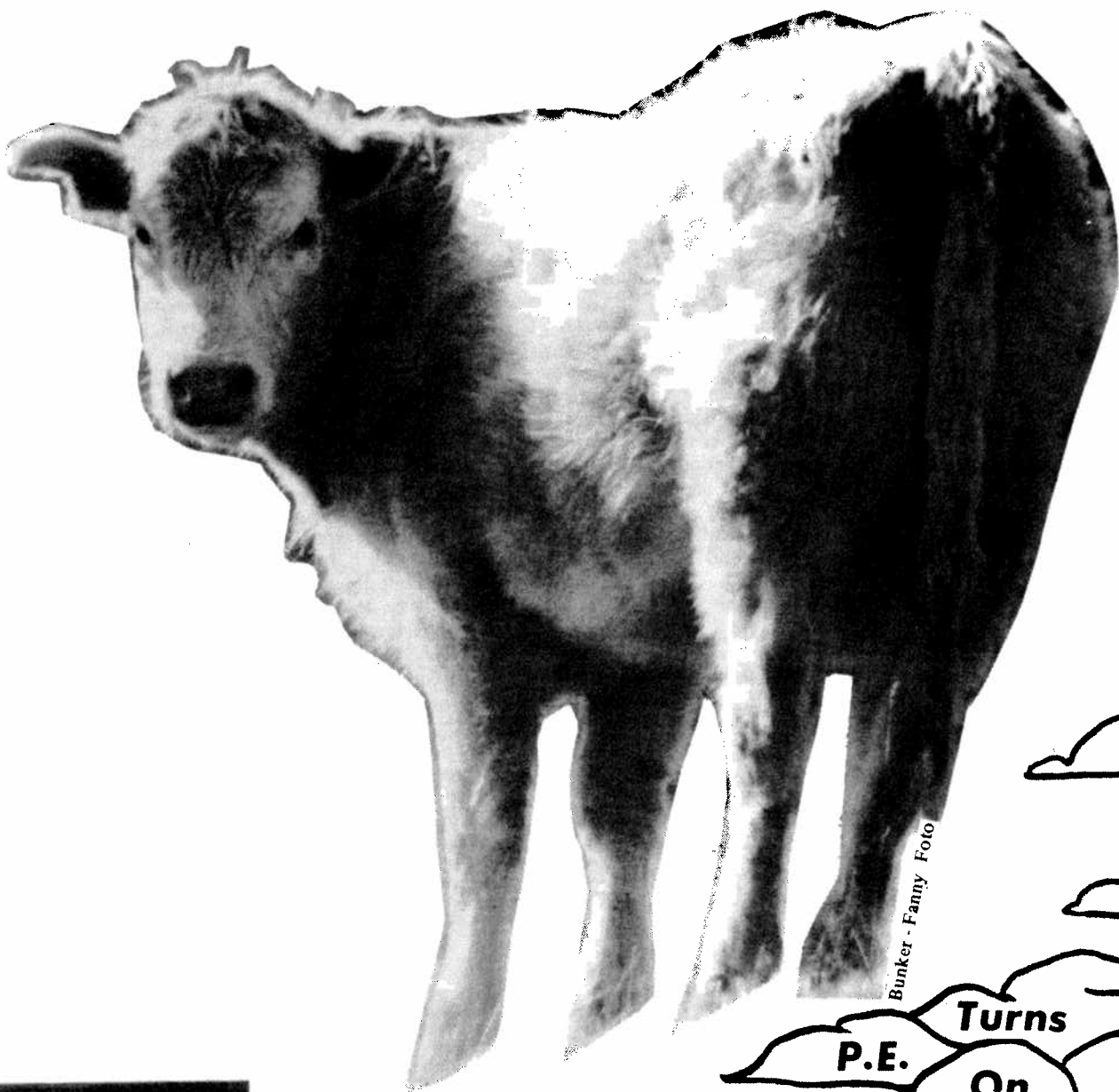


The Bull Bleeper

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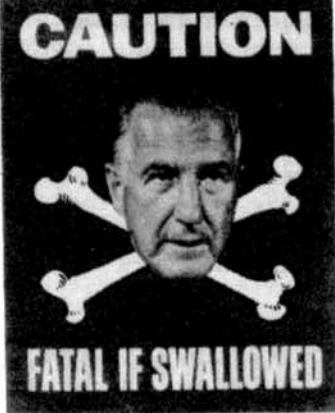
Murky Mouse P. 2

P.E. Turns On P. 3

Porn P. 2

Dope Bust P. 4

Forum



BIG COMPUTER
IS
WATCHING YOU!



Erotic Moves Turn On P.E. Dept.

In the spring semester here at Spinada College, the physical education department is implementing a radical change in the format of courses to be offered to its majors and the general student body. President Gass is very happy with the tentative program and feels, "Spinada is indeed lucky to have as our athletic director, the imminent Gorgon Yarg, author of the revolutionary book, *The New Physical Education*."

In his book, Yarg spells out an extraordinary, new philosophy on physical education. Yarg feels that the traditional exercises and physical activities offered by today's schools do not meet the students' needs or benefit their bodies. Yarg has designed a program of exercises and physical activities to bring the students' physical and mental fitness to a peak of excellence. His program is also groovy to participate in, since it centers around the students' everyday extracurricular activities.

Probably the greatest asset of the program is that it is one the students may practice well into their older age, thus "enjoying a life in the peak of mental and physical condition." Although Yarg's philosophy has met with angry criticism from what he terms "ye ol' jocks," the traditional physical education directors and departments, he feels that "our obligation is to offer students a program that is relevant and capable of developing them to their fullest extent."

Coed wrestling is by far the most popular of the new classes. Yarg came up with the idea for the class and intrusted Spinada's wrestling coach, Bam Coloponic, with developing the format.

Coloponic will instruct the young grapplers in the newest erotic moves, holds, and positions. Yarg and Coloponic are of the opinion that the sexual act is the best exercise one may participate in, with the various erotic positions giving every muscle in the body an excellent workout. The department feels that this class will not only be more relevant to the students, but will actually be more beneficial in keeping the body and mind in shape than conventional wrestling classes are.

Another popular class designed by Yarg is dope activities. There are some truly remarkable ideas behind this class. The traditional method of giving the heart a workout was exercises such as running and push ups. Yarg discovered that smoking grass gives the lungs and cardiovascular system a much better workout. The mellowness of marijuana keeps the mind at peace and in good condition. So Yarg put Coach Onavis Laiv in charge of stocking a little grass to the students.

An excited Laiv stated, "The sign ups indicate the kids are interested and I've been practicing up, I think we'll get great results."

There are many other interesting classes in the physical education line up. Andy Fresca and Sam Ander will head aquatics for two, which will feature strenuous exercises in underwater love making and waterbed frolics. This promises to be a fantastic experience for those students lucky enough to get wet. Coaches Jack's and Gerhert's isometric and isotonic sexercise classes should be quite rewarding. Such sexercises as the forward pelvic thrust, side to side action, and

two on a stool will make those romantic evenings much more enjoyable and enduring. Coach Driver will instruct the elementary bartending class. This class is especially good for the wrists and forearms. The prospective bartenders will drink their own mistakes, so the stomach and circulatory system figure to get a

Candy Man

Old Mr. Falker is having a run, He's up on speed, that son of a gun.

He left like a rabbit, from the school today, To sell more dope to the kids at play.

If ever you wonder, why the "caf" food's so high, The huge profit margin, helps make Falker fly.

He's found a way, to beat the high price of beef, He kills cats and dogs which we all eat with grief.

A man with no morals, a man with no shame, His deeds of perversion, that go with his name.

Though a sickening monster, we all must agree, He must be a genius, to be allowed to run free.

The way he hooks children, though he'll probably deny, Is feed them some candy, he thinks he's so sly.

The candy is full, of smack to the hilt, which turns on their heads to a 90 degree tilt.

I hope Mr. Falker, you'll take this fine joke, If you try to sue me, you'll find that I'm broke.

Jock Briefs

Well sports fans, its that time of the month again.

Missing Persons — Mrs. Eranhardt reports that Mr. Eranhardt, the imminent archeologist and star faculty basketball player, didn't make it home last night. He was last seen digging for olivello beads between digs into the ice chest. Could someone check the pits please?

Football scores — Raiders 69 — 49'ers 69 in the Super Blow.

Basketball highlights — "Tricky Dick" Old got 47 to lead the skins over the shirts at Burgess Gym. Other scorers were 38-24-36.

Spinada presidential scores — Anybody Else 1,000,000 — Rat Ratferty 0.

Flash — Don't worry Mrs. Eranhardt, just received call from Peanut Farm, he's enroute to the campus.

Holiday scores from Viet Nam — Hanoi 7, Saigon 5, U.S.A. 0, Bob Hope 2. Sudden death — continued.

School Record — Political activist Len Lennedy mounted a sustained drive between 1968-71 to limit 874 students to an average grade of D+ to set the record for lowest average grades by a teacher.

good workout also. The hallucinagenic modern dance and music class will be taught by Lee Ash and Char Teed. Speed, smack, and meth will be used to enable students to dance and workout to the latest sounds in high style. This class will meet for 48 straight hours a week and should be the most grueling class on the program.

Spinada is blessed with physical education instructors who are aware of the times. Even so, Yarg's program took most by surprise and a few were hesitant in accepting his philosophy. However, I'm happy to report, a

four day party at Yarg's pad over the holidays took care of the dissenters. All were convinced by the results of the bash, in which it's been heard that more dope, booze, and sex were taken care of than it's safe to imagine.

All in all, it should be quite a semester. Spinada's students may now look to a relevant physical education program. We may not only bask in a semester of physical and mental fitness, but may pursue this fitness into tomorrow by following Yarg's program in our later lives. Right on booze, right on dope, right on sex, right on physical education!



Fan Photo

ADDRESSING THE BOARD of Trustees, Rax Mafferty, an applicant for the Spinada Presidency, spoke highly of his achievements as State Superintendent of Public Barnyards, at a meeting behind closed fences yesterday on campus.

To Tell It Like It Is

This is the latest, and the last little loose laceration of informed sources lumpy love affairs...

Well kiddies there seems to be increasing evidence to show proof that the Dean of Men, Fob Brykman has been seeing his secretary out of her (and his) office, out to her car, and from there to the nearest bar (and then who know's where) for the past few weeks, because the two of them keep showing up quite tired, and late for work ... at the same they are wooping it up in the bar (about 5 to 7 every night, at least). Will Balsh, the Dean of Students has been shuffling every one of the minority students appointments for registration into the lap of the closest janitors closet, hoping he won't have to look into the future, and see white supremacy slowly wither away ... FLASH! !! upon the

resignation of Gill Boss from the presidency of the college, Rohn Toads, the Business Manager, and the latin lover Fob Brykman hired the well reknowned sexy English teacher Sam Smith to do a topless dance in the cafeteria to help promote their combined efforts to take over the grips of authority Gill Boss is leaving behind ... meanwhile the rest of the faculty is ever so slowly losing it's cool over the upcoming tax increase issue, so what they have done in order to raise money, is each contribute 1% of their income to hire a plane and pilot to fly to Mexico, where upon arrival the pilot will purchase 500 kilos and return here to distribute it to each member. It will be sold to the students and the hopes are we will make at least double our money to hire a whole troop of topless dancers to tour the state ... think of the money.

Vova Flag Wavers Meet At Spinada

Among the prolific student organizations across this nation there appears at Spinada College a band of flag wavers that will join the ranks with other reactionary assemblages in an attempt to defend, perserve and enhance democracy.

VOVA (Voices on Virtually Anything) was formed to establish outposts on high school and college campuses with hopes of brainwashing students through rigorous vigorous interrogation as to their responsibilities in a free society.

At Spinada VOVA is under the bellwethership of General Fearless leader Boris Waycon and Natasha Stonelang, whose courage and dedication to anti-anti has kept Spinada violenceless.

During last Sunday's bi-annual meeting, Boris and Natasha outlined next semester's anti-activities.

Boris — Well Natasha, this last semester has proven to be the most violent, radical, revolutionary semester I've never seen, but not one incident has passed by uncurtailed.

Natasha — Yes, sir, I must say you have done a commendable job in leading this campaign to halt the radical abuse of this

campus. This organization was of paramount importance and a vital necessity after that ugly incident involving that dirty, hippy, commie, pinko parading around with a Diet Dong flag draped over his head.

Boris — Yes, I must say I've done an excellent job — but what about next semester Nat? Any suspicious rumors of radical activity about?

Natasha — Well, sir, there has been some strange perverted gossip involving a nude flag pole sitting marathon protesting the Snited Utates bombing of Berkeley.

Boris — Who is the degenerate leading this blatant desecration of the Snited Utates flag pole?

Natasha — His name is Groovy Greedly sir.

Boris — What the hell kind of name is that?

Natasha — That's Groovy's name sir.

Boris — Oh, I suppose it is. Well find him and have him shot.

Natasha — But, sir, you can't do that.

Boris — Why the hell can't I, you insolent bastard. We're supposed to be defendin' democracy or forgotte

Students Take Over

In a surprise move at Wednesday night's meeting the Board of Trustees voted to cut expenses at Cañada College by eliminating key administration personnel and most teachers. This was an unexpected and unprecedented decision which will affect the whole community. It was hailed as a triumph by student leaders. They now feel real education is possible and the directions taken will have great bearing on college experience in the future.

To offset the loss of teachers and administrators a new experiment will be tried. The elected student body officers will handle all duties formerly carried out by the administration. In addition they will screen students to teach the classes of the terminated teachers.

The Cañada Student Body President proclaimed, "It's a step closer to real freedom of the people. The students know what they want and what is best for them. We can and will do the job more effectively."

He also stated that members of the student council will move into the offices now occupied by the administration. "We shall maintain an open door policy at any time of the day," he declared.

Apathy Club Sponsors Get-Together In Pit

Today at noon, the apathy club is sponsoring a love-in at the pit. All disinterested people should meet at the edge of the pit equipped with appointment slips, homework, part-time jobs or whatever it is that makes a person apathetic.

It is expected to create new disinterest to people who feel that events that happen on campus are boring. Although the event is free, there will be a hat passed to collect funds to pay coaches and referees, who are donating their own time to insure the success of the project. Miss Candy Doolittle, spokesman for the club, announced that the love-in was expected to last the remainder of the day and perhaps into the night if the group stayed disinterested long enough.

John Rogue, director of services for the school, will definitely be one of the coaches, but it has not been decided yet who will fill the other jobs. Miss Doolittle gave the following requirements to participate in the love-in:

1. You cannot be a member of any club on campus (with the exception of the Apathy club).
2. You must have excuses why you have no time.
3. You must be prepared to be indifferent to everyone else.
4. Be a member (in good standing) of either sex.

To start the love-in off with a bang, Miss Doolittle will wait at the bottom of the pit, while the entrants wait at the top. At the sound of the noon buzzer, all the people at the top of the pit are to turn around and pretend not to care one way or another. This is where the coaches come in. They announce over a megaphone that before they leave, each person has the opportunity to acquire his or her degree simply by going to the

Physical changes will also be made. For students having difficulty finding or unable to afford decent housing, tents will be set up on the open grounds around the campus. The lush green athletic field is not to be forgotten. Selected as a future, "Ye ole camp grounds," the details are now being discussed and the purchase of the tents are a signature on the dotted line away.

The tennis courts are not to be ignored either. They will serve as the future headquarters of the apprentice outdoor Bar-B-Que chefs. This will be strictly a late spring and early fall attraction. Benches and chairs will be added and it is expected to resemble a small outdoor cafe which will handle the needs of the students quickly and cheaply.

The pit will not go untouched. It will be filled with water and become a pool. "A pool of thought," the president said, eyes looking upwards towards the heavens, "where our previously stunted genius can go, sit, relax, meditate and exchange ideas sure to revolutionize something in the future."

As for the cafeteria, food will still be served but it will be the specially grown organic food. No

meat will be served here. A single serving will be \$.25 and a double \$.50 with the menu as varied as possible.

Other physical changes are at the planning stage and will not be released until the details have been worked out. He did mention that plans were also being made for the theatre (aspirant actors, musicians and rock groups performing unrestrained), and for the physical education building. It should be noted here that all majors in volleyball should see their counselors for possible transfer.

Both the physical and educational face-lifting proposed should give all fall students a sense of belonging and feeling more a part of campus life. The wonder and amazement of it all should offset any problems of adjustment. Bear in mind as you go from class to class that this is new to everyone and take the confusion with a smile. Just utter a pleasant obscenity and remember that it will all get better. It just has to.

Spaced Freaks Sets Date For Final Spaceout

It's the Spaced Age now and plans for several star-ships are already in the beginning stages. A new album put together by Paul Katner and a new group, the Jefferson Starship, tells of plans to hijack the first inter-stellar spaced ship created by the people of our planet. But now another plan has arisen which gives a much closer blast-off date than Katners projection of 1980. Two freaks from the woods of Kentucky calling themselves the Plastic Fantastic Lovers have set July 4th, 1976 as their date to blast-off into the Cosmos. Plans include using solar energy for power as well as having a controlled, completely pure environment inside the cube shaped starship called the Starship Stone. The Starship will be made from easily dissembled plastic parts, and the nucleus of the ship will be a revolving stage which can be converted into a water bed big enough to hold the 100 to ten million people who will comprise the crew of the Starship Stone. Destination of the Starship will first be the sun to confer with those who sent us here and then on to who knows where. Fred, one half of the Plastic Fantastic Lovers, says all he and Debbie need now to complete their plans is money. The Lovers have been conferring with members of the Grateful Dead and Jefferson Airplane in between performances of their own musical play with a group from Eugene, Oregon called the Cube. The play is designed to show how and why the Starship plans are being made. Any contributions of any kind will be gratefully accepted by Starship Stone Entp. at 2110 Clayton St., Menlo Park, Calif.

Sport Shorts

Scores in from this weeks roundup of Cañada sport events are, 5 to 1, 7 to 3, 5 to 4, and 2 to 0.



Cigarettes are for the birds. Switch to grass.

PUSHERS KILL!

Spinada Administrator Busted For Dope

The largest marijuana haul in the history of law and order was perpetrated last night at the home of George Mangles, a prominent college administrator. Federal agents uncovered over 2,000 lbs. of the illegal drug, which was said to be worth in excess of 14 trillion dollars by one of the arresting officers. It was also noted that the value estimation was based on bulk sales. If, before selling, the marijuana was rolled into cigarettes (better known as reefers), the cache could be worth many times the original estimate.

Along with Mangles and his wife Poopsy, the officers also booked five other people. Their names (can not) be revealed because they are all juveniles. It was reported that they all gave the same address and that they were

all members of Mangles' so called "family."

The marijuana was packaged in cardboard cartons of the type used on many college campuses to line the trash containers for easy disposal. The removal of "the weed" required the use of three fire engines and one motor scooter because of the bulky nature of the narcotic. There has been some question as to where the marijuana will be kept pending the trial of the "clan." The fire department it seems, misunderstood the instructions they were given and took the marijuana to the fire station and the sheriff's office couldn't reach the fire chief to requisition the removal of the drug to another place....

Stoned Is:

1. Counting the edges of a piece of broken glass twice to be sure.
2. Chromosomes asking each other questions about the word "normal."
3. Sneaking a peek at yourself through several eyes.
4. Someone stepping on a blade of grass because it's his.
5. Understanding how a computerized society is controlled and serviced.
6. Interpretation of a painting by Picasso.
7. One of several dimensions that cannot be measured by ruler or scales.
8. Hearing a voice come from a guitar.
9. A wife to some, a whore to others, a queer to a few.
10. Being hit with a rock after you're dead.

Score from above
If you scored one or more,
have a nice day.

Hot News Flash!

The Bullbleep staff has just learned from an informed source of a plot to turn on the Cañada campus at large by means of spicing the meatloaf, that is being served in the cafeteria today, with pure L.S.D. Apparently four students calling themselves Student Trippers Only Needing Enough Dope, or S.T.O.N.E.D., disguised themselves as kitchen workers by smearing ketchup, mayonnaise, mustard, and pickle relish on their clothes. After getting behind the food counters unnoticed, the psychedelic saboteurs succeeded in spicing the most popular plate with "California Sunshine." So all you saboteur sympathizers hurry on down to the cafeteria because the meatloaf is going quicker than ever.

The Harvest

Spray the town and kill the people
Drop your napalm in the square;

Take off early in the morning,
Get them while they're still at prayer.

Drop some candy to the orphans,
Watch them as they gather round;

Use your 20 millimeter,
Mow the little bastards down.

Spray the town and kill the people,
Get them with your poison gas;

Watch them throwing up their breakfast,
As you make your second pass.

See them line up in the market,
Waiting for their pound of rice;

Hungry skinny, starving people,
Isn't killing harvests nice.