

NO MORE BEERS Clemson U., S.C.

It may not be the king of beer, or even in the royal family, but students were on edge after a nasty rumor circulated about the sudden and untimely demise of a college staple: Pabst Blue Ribbon beer. "I don't know what to say, man," said one student about this revered drink of Middle America. "It was cheap, good beer. I didn't want this to happen." The turmoil started when a local bar that sold dollar bottles of PBR stopped serving it. This prompted one student newspaper columnist to urge others to get it while it lasts, saying, "These are trying times and one day, even an American staple such as Pabst Blue Ribbon might fall victim to the horror of commercial extinction."

THE NAME GAME U. of Minnesota, Duluth

The term "statesman" has always been used to define a disinterested leader working for the public good, but for some people at Minnesota, "statesman" is a dirty word. A few Dudley Do-Rights are trying to force the student newspaper, the *UMD Statesman*, to change its name to represent a "progressive and more inclusive vision of the future." For now, the staff members are refusing to become a slave to uptight

QUICKIES

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ROBERT STRINGER, MISSISSIPPI STATE U.

administrators. They're taking it like a man and won't smoke the peace pipe until the fat lady sings. How's that for P.C.?

POTTY PARTY Kansas State U.

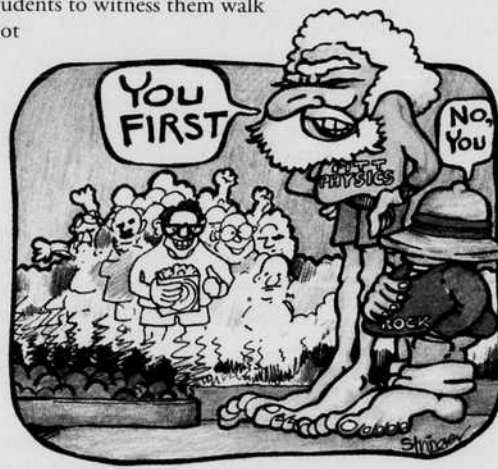
A ribbon-cutting ceremony was held in honor of a new women's bathroom on campus. The lavatory has been nicknamed the Judy Roland Testimonial Restroom in honor of the woman credited with its existence. Roland, an academic adviser, was disturbed at the lack of women's restroom facilities available and made it her mission to get involved. "What we had to go through to get a restroom is unreal," she says. "This was a really hot issue. I've been yelled at and cussed at."

COOKIE CAPER AND THE HAMBURGLAR Ohio State U./U. of New Mexico

Foodnappers are cropping up on college campuses faster than you can say, "Give me that bologna sandwich." Ohio State police are looking for a man who accosted another man and demanded he surrender his chocolate chip cookies. The victim refused to

HOT TO TROT U. of Pittsburgh, Johnstown

A geology professor and a physics instructor teamed up to experiment with thermal conductivity. Sound boring? Think again. The two invited students to witness them walk across a 10-foot



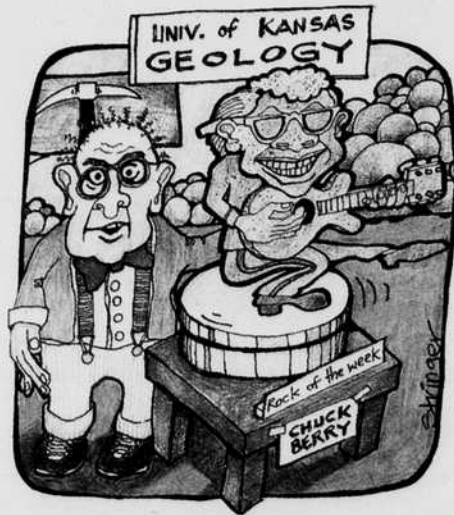
bed of burning coals. They claim there's absolutely no pain involved in the activity and plan on inviting students to join them in the future. We just hope they don't get fired.

give up the cookies and repelled the attack by pummeling the assailant with a wooden cane. (Must have been some damn fine cookies.) In a similar case at the U. of New Mexico, an unidentified fast-food thief attempted to swipe a student's bag of McDonald's fries.

PRESIDENTIAL POSEUR State U. of New York, Oswego

We all know politicians can't be trusted, but SUNY students were truly shocked to find out their student body president wasn't really a student. Christopher Brodt

never re-enrolled last year, but he continued to accept his \$3,300 salary from the student government association. Now the association is considering taking legal action against the impostor. Fortunately for Brodt, the university can't charge him with a violation of the school's conduct code — since he isn't a student, the code doesn't apply to him. Gotta love those university loopholes, eh?



ODE TO A GEODE U. of Kansas

Some may think he's stoned, but here at *U. Magazine*, we think geology professor Roger Koesler rocks, and we're not gonna take him for granite. His "Rock of the Week" display on campus is *très* chic and comes complete with a rotating stand and rhyming poems that delight and inform. Past mineral honorees have included a bladder stone the size of a tennis ball, a stomach stone from a dinosaur, pieces of the Berlin Wall and a rock that resembles a penis. Once, when he didn't have any selections for the week, Koesler grabbed a handful of gravel and put it in the display case with a poem titled "Gravel Is Our Friend." If that doesn't merit tenure, what does?

THE POLITE INTRUDER Rice U., Texas

Two students awoke one morning to find a strange man rifling through their belongings. A little freaked by the situation, one of the students asked the burglar to walk downstairs with her to report the incident to authorities. "He did everything I told him to," said the student. "It was strange." The other student described the intruder as "mellow." When the police handcuffed the man, he said he needed to call his grandmother. All criminals should be so courteous.



ORAL HIGH JINKS Oral Roberts U., Okla.

The best laid plans of mice, men and zealots oft go awry. With Bibles in hand, 40 Oral Roberts U. students converged on a mosque in Tulsa, Okla., in an attempt to convert the Muslims inside. The students surrounded the building, put their hands on the walls and prayed out loud for the Christian conversion of the worshippers inside the mosque. The students agreed to leave only after they realized they had shown up on the wrong day. They mistakenly thought it was Lailat ul-Quadr, a holy night expected to draw 200 worshippers. As it turned out, there were only a few people in the mosque to witness the spectacle. The students' activities were not sanctioned by the university, and they'll receive "appropriate disciplinary action," according to school officials. Like memorizing the Muslim calendar?

BURNING MAD Wartburg College, Iowa

Have you ever gotten so upset by a bad test grade that you wanted to burn down your dorm? Well, that almost happened when a disgruntled student lit his less-than-perfect science test on fire and couldn't extinguish the flames. Dorm residents were forced to evacuate when smoke from the burning test set off the fire alarms. Hate to see what would happen if his roommate bugged him.



PISSED OFF Montana State U.

Professor Paul Trout says he was feeling bloated, not bubbly, after he played two and a half hours of tennis in the campus tennis bubble. Finding the nearest bathroom facility usually means heading over to the nearby field house, but this time the field house was closed — in the dead of winter. So Trout and some others sought their latrine in the great outdoors and peed in the snow. The associate athletic director says making yellow snow isn't normally necessary because the field house is rarely closed. But if the situation isn't relieved soon, Trout says, "I might just piss on the court, and they will have to deal with the consequences."