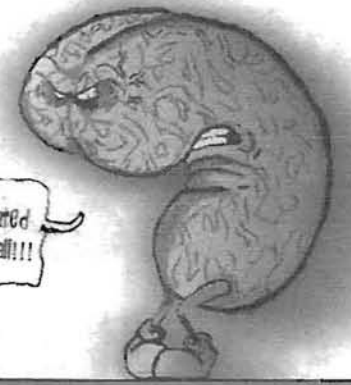


The Stagnant

Your source for campus booze and constipation

I'm already constipated
you fools! Blast it all!!!



Senate eliminates students . . .

. . . for good!

see page 6



In this issue:



Performing Arts Center collapses

Disaster struck the grand opening of the DUMSL Performing Arts Center when the noise vibrations from a plane flying over the building caused the structure to collapse.

See page 4



Alien helps ice hockey team soar

The DUMSL hockey team has benefited new addition Igor Ghtlkslnvfrds. He came to the U.S. from the country Xtlymp with no more than his skates and hockey stick.

See page 9

NEWS OF FOOD AND INFLATED EGOS

University swaps city of Normandy for St. Louis McDonald's franchises

BY SQUEEGIE MAN

mercenary-in-chief

In a land swap that has flabbergasted DUMSL students, regional leaders, prominent businessmen, and Janitor Bob, DUMSL has acquired property that will allow it to add a spectacular new educational program.

Chancellor Branch Newhill proudly announced March 29 that the University has acquired all the McDonald's franchises in the St. Louis area in exchange for city of Normandy, which the

University assimilated several years ago.

"This was really a no-brainer," Newhill said. "When Chondra, my invisible sea horse, suggested the idea, I knew it was perfect."

Newhill explained that by adding the McDonald's locations to its stable of restaurants, including Wendy's and other local eateries, the University will now be able to offer a Bachelor of Fast Food program.

"No university in the state will be able to compete with our BFF," Newhill said

in a sing-song voice. "Students from near and far will come here for the deep real-world experience we are going to offer."

Newhill said that negotiations had been going on for several years, but things came to a head one week ago.

"I laid down the law," she said. "I told them that if we couldn't settle our differences civilly, we'd have to do it the old-fashioned way."

A marathon 15-hour arm-wrestling match between deputy to the chancellor

Ron D. Drayrehired and McDonald's executive Ronald McDonald ensued. Drayrehired was eventually able to break McDonald's concentration by stepping on his overly-large feet.

Asked whether she would miss the city of Normandy, Newhill hesitated. "I've always had a special place in my heart for that city," she sniffed, as she pulled out an eye dropper and squeezed it to make water drops run down her cheeks. "But, oh well. All good things must come to an end, you know."

Brain Poo editors award selves big award

Solution of crack, paint chips, yellow liquid cited as key to rag's cutting-edge humor

BY TOM ATO

ad stud

The editors of The Brain Poo, newsletter for the Laclede Gassy Honors College student association, decided to award themselves Funny Publication of the Year for the 1999-2000 school year at a recent event held in the main hall of the Honors College.

"We at The Brain Poo have a tried and true method to putting out each issue," said Burnt Biscuit, editor of The Poo. "First we like to read as many of the best satirical papers that we can get our hands on. Then, and this step is quite important, we ingest a special combination of crack, paint chips and our own urine till we begin to find each other funny. Once we have reached this euphoric state, we sit down in front of sheets of colored construction paper and make out with small pets."

Biscuit claimed that making out doesn't have any real effect on the final outcome of the paper. "But damned if this isn't our favorite step," he said.

"Finally," Biscuit explained, "after

we've all had our fill — or the pets break free — we get out our crayons and write down everything that comes to our oddly misshapen heads. Before you know it, another issue of The Brain Poo is complete, and we can go back to our daily jobs of annoying the piss out of people."

I. Like Power, bitch editor of The Poo, had several heart-felt comments to make about the publication. "Yeah, we're pretty cool. But what I want to know is why are people walking around with those damned sandals? I don't want to see your feet. And what's with PCs? Those things suck. Yeah, yeah. But really, people, ..."

After repeated attempts to get a statement from Power that was relevant to the interview, Power got angry and left shouting obscenities at The Stagnant reporter.

The Brain Poo can be found in most bathroom stalls in the Honors College. "Unfortunately, they're not usually used in the manner for which they were originally intended," Biscuit said.

El periodico más arrogante del Laclede Gassy Honors College

THE BRAIN POO

el eleven

Presidential Hopeful Less Boring Than Area Honors College

by Yours Truly

Al Snore, candidate for the presidency, recently visited DUMSL as part of his indoctrination campaign. Mr. Snore had planned to speak at the Samuel Clemens Gym, but plans changed.

One of Snore's 'advanced reconnaissance team' visited DUMSL to scope out the campus. Upon visiting the Laclede Gassy Honors College, they realized they had a potential media bonanza on their hands.

"What made the Gassy Honors College so great was its stupidity," said Bill Williams, Snore campaign adviser. "I mean that place was full of people who were so full of themselves they'd make my boss look like an angel!"

When Snore arrived the next week, he too, was amazed.

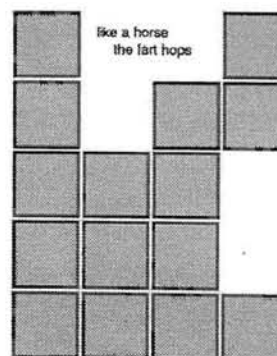
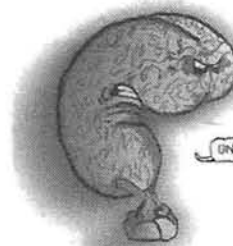
"Hot diggity dog! This place sucks a foot-long oscar meyer wiener!" he exclaimed.

Snore eventually gave his speech from the hallowed halls of the Honors College.

"I just want to thank the people at DUMSL for making me look so freakin' good," Snore said the next day.

Asked what they thought of the entire episode, most honors students were hard-pressed to recall who the heck Snore was and what he had to do with DUMSL.

(cont'd page 5)



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STUPID GOVERNMENT NEWS

SGA goes through 6 presidents in meeting

BY DAVEY BOOGER
staff writer

After a tumultuous year, the Student Government Assembly ended its session Friday with the appointment and subsequent removal of six SGA presidents during one meeting.

"I think it was a productive session," said Marbury Roland, the second to be named to the position of acting temporary interim president. "I think we really dispelled the notion that the SGA is some sort of do-nothing organization."

Roland was elected to replace Moorhead Cordell, a freshman anthropomorphic chemistry major, who himself replaced Acting Temporary Interim president-for-the-moment Ike Rantings after Rantings resigned the job to begin the meeting.

Despite a promising beginning to his term, the Assembly would impeach Cordell later in the meeting after a controversial 30-minute administration marked by long-winded incoherent threats of violent action against his enemies and promises to "make the voices in my head pay dearly."

Cordell initially asked students to stall tuition increases by passing a resolution urging the Chancellor to "get bent." He then ran into

further problems with the assembly during an abortive attempt to appoint his "invisible friend Bob" as SGA comptroller.

"I think the students deserve a comptroller they can actually see," said SGA chair I. Like Power, who then prompted a lengthy debate over whether the assembly should operate under the disputed 1994 bylaws which expressly prohibit figments of one's imagination from holding SGA administrative offices.

Cordell called for order and announced that "Bob" would speak for himself. The president then stood off to the side, periodically nodding in approval at the empty podium during the ensuing six minutes of dead silence.

"I hope that clears up any questions," he told the stunned assembly, when he retook the floor. "Especially from you!" he added, apparently addressing a nearby vending machine.

Bob was unavailable for comment, because he was, according to Cordell, "sleeping now."

Roland, a sophomore in dance gymnastics, was then named to the post, whereupon he immediately called for order, introducing a resolution asking the assembly's many factions "to agree to disagree." Unfortunately, Roland's measure fell victim to a semantic disagreement among members over whether the assembly should follow the controversial 1992 bylaws

requiring the interim vice-president to act as president, or the questionable 1996 bylaws requiring the acting interim president to act as temporary interim acting president or the recently discovered 1998 bylaws requiring the acting president to dress in drag and sing "Chantilly Lace."

Roland was then impeached during a bathroom break. He expressed disappointment.

"I was only gone five freakin' minutes," he told the assembly. "Jeez, a guy's gotta pee sometime."

Roland was followed to the acting temporary interim post by Terrence Fishkill, a senior dialectic studies major, Garrick Fortran, a junior computer science major, and Barney Wright, a janitor who happened to be in the room at the time.

"I just walked in and said I was there to clean the place up and - bam - they elected me," Wright said.

Wright was quickly removed when it was

discovered that he was not a student.

"But I know 'Chantilly Lace!'" he said as he was dragged from the room.

The assembly then elected Nick Zitmeyer, an undecided freshman in his eighth year at DUMSL. In an exclusive interview with the Stagnant, he shared his feelings.

"Oh, man, so I told them, like dude," Zitmeyer recalled, while staring dreamily at the wall. "And they were, like, you're president, man, and like, I'm like, no way and they're, like, yes way, and I'm like nuh-uh, and they're all, like yeah, man, and I'm all no, dude and they're all like..."

Zitmeyer was impeached on a voice vote.

Calling his removal "a way uncool bummer" Zitmeyer reluctantly stepped aside in favor of Biff Studman, who was elected on the promise of free beer at his fraternity house and to please not have anymore SGA meetings.

"TOGA! TOGA! TOGA!" he told the assembly in his victory speech.

Garfield elected president of Imprudent Senator Association

BY D. MIKE DOUGLAS
of The Stagnant staff

After lengthy consideration, Student Court Chief Justice Rick Eggplant said there was nothing anyone could do to prevent the newly elected president from taking office, and Garfield D. Katt began his term as Imprudent Senator Association president last Friday.

Joe Frankenfurter, a member of the committee on student senator elections, said Garfield was elected by one write-in vote, apparently cast by one of the few students who actually knew the election was taking place.

Some random guy we found outside Clark Hall, who was in no way qualified to speak on political matters, said he couldn't believe the results.

"What? Only one guy bothers to vote, and he votes for Garfield??"

When asked if he voted in the elections, the student declined to comment.

Frankenfurter said the student's comments weren't justified in that Garfield was the only name on the ballot.

"We extended the deadline five times, and still no one else signed up," Frankenfurter said. "In the end, it all came down to Garfield and Snoopy, but Snoopy got disqualified because of a residency requirement, and Garfield was the only one left so we really didn't have to run an election, but we decided to anyway, just to see if anyone would actually show up."

"There were flyers everywhere," Frankenfurter said, "If you missed them, how could you not see the billboards, much less the neon signs and the skywriting?"

Although Garfield's candidacy was initially dismissed as a hoax, it was later discovered that there is indeed a Garfield D. Katt enrolled in classes this semester. Mr. Katt is enrolled in the graduate level urban studies program, with an emphasis in feline literature.

Shortly after the election, an appeal was filed with the Student Court, contesting Katt's eligibility to serve as ISA president. The basis of the appeal was an assertion that Katt's inability to speak English would hinder his effectiveness as President. Eggplant rejected the appeal on the grounds that there was no precedent for denying anyone's candidacy on the basis of a language requirement.

"We've got professors who can't speak English, and that hasn't been a problem for the Senate, so I really don't see what the big deal is," Eggplant said.

Katt told the Stagnant in a letter that his initial plans included demanding free parking for all students and getting lasagna included on the menu at both the Cove and the Underground.

The issue of Katt's election as president was nullified last Thursday when the Senate voted to eliminate all students from the University.

"Scary as hell!" - *The Bowling Scones*

THE BLANCHE WITCH PROJECT

featuring Chancellor Branch Newhill, Robert Smithers, Bob Ghilksinfrids, Ron D. Drayrehired
 Ghengis Goose producer Megusta LosChicos director Marvin Behooved some other guy I Like Power did a lot
 of complaining while writing this film and finally died from what doctors referred to as "bitching too much". That's
 basically how this movie came along. Oh and the Chancellor's involved.

Wanna see my nose hairs?

PARODY PICTURES S STUPID SE STAGNANT ENTERTAINMENT

BRANCHELLOR SIGHTINGS



Mr. Wide Angle/ The Stagnant

Airplane noise caused the brand new Performing Arts Center to collapse. Four people attended the PAC's funeral several days later. The PAC's casket and burial cost the University approximate \$5 billion.

Performing Arts Center collapses during not-so-grand opening night

BY DARIA

managing badly

Disaster struck the grand opening of the DUMSL Performing Arts Center when the noise vibrations from a plane flying over the building caused the structure to collapse.

The collapse occurred at approximately 7:30 p.m. CST (8:30 EST, 5:30 PST, 1:30 Himalayan Goat Time) during an inaugural performance of the musical "Grease," subtitled "The Musical We Went to Great Lengths to Keep Students From Performing In." The 500 patrons in attendance, many of whom had fallen asleep during the performance due to sheer boredom, were aroused from their slumber when the engine noise from a plane flying overhead caused the building to begin vibrating. The building collapsed into a pile of rubble seconds later.

Miraculously, no one was injured in the collapse, although the accident left many theatergoers shaken.

"Damn! Did you see the way that sucker went down? That was even better than the Arena implosion!" said Arik Spiritedass, who had been in the audience at the time of the col-

lapse.

The \$900 bajillion Performing Arts Center had been the controversial pet project of DUMSL Chancellor Branch Newhill. The construction of the center had raised the ire of many faculty members. They contended that the building's funding, which was raised through a series of car washes and bake sales, could have been better spent.

"Why did Newhill have to spend money on a pointless Performing Arts Center when she could have used the money to fund my pointless research project on platypus dung?" said Joel Makemeitch, professor of biological excrement, in a 1998 interview.

Those same faculty detractors said the building's collapse proved their contention that the center was a waste of money.

"Hahahahahahahahaha. This just kills me. Hahahahahahaha," said Denny Fudd, professor of Tasmanian political dynasties.

Another professor, Alvin Shorts, had argued that airplane noise from planes taking off from nearby Lambert Field would leak through the structure, which was constructed with plywood and Krazy Glue.

Shorts said he felt vindicated that his con-

cerns had been well-founded.

"Nyah, nyah, nyah," Shorts said. "Told you so."

The building's contractor, Vinnie's Live Bait and Performing Arts Centers, Inc., could not be reached for comment.

Newhill had been so enthusiastic about the opening of the Performing Arts Center that she had cast herself in "Grease" as Rizzo. She was about to sing "Look at Me, I'm Sandra Dee" when the collapse occurred.

Several hours after the accident, Newhill was found curled up in a fetal position in a corner of her office.

"It didn't really happen, did it? No, it was just a dream, wasn't it, Mommy? Mommy!" Newhill said.

In the days following the accident, Newhill managed to pull herself together and devise a plan for the future of the Performing Arts Center. Rather than rebuild, Newhill is marketing the rubble of the center as a sculpture entitled "Spastic Bananas." The Chancellor is charging arts patrons \$87 apiece to view the "work of art."

Oops, this story didn't take up enough space. Guess we'll just add a few lines, then.

Chancellor hosts Fudd retirement kegger

BY J. WAYNE HARRIS

strokin' chief

On Tuesday, DUMSL Chancellor Branch Newhill announced that she will be throwing a retirement party for departing professor of Tasmanian political dynasties Denny Fudd.

"It'll be a bitchin' kegger," Newhill said. "I'm not talking just one keg, I'm talking three or four kegs. Students are invited too. Of course, they have to be of legal drinking age unless they have a good fake ID."

The announcement came as a surprise, considering Fudd strongly opposed everything the chancellor did and got the Faulty Council to give her a vote of "no confidence" because she ordered tuna for lunch.

The differences seemed to end naturally when Fudd agreed to retire as part of DUMSL's Please Retire Early So We Can Further Diminish Our Students' Quality of Education, or PRESWCFDOSQE. After taking the University up on its offer, Fudd promptly found a better-paying job at a better university while he still collecting his retirement benefits from DUMSL.

Newhill said she has put her personal assistant, Robert Smithers, in charge of the party's entertainment. Smithers, the director of DUMSL Communications and Propaganda, said he has the situation under control.

"I was thinking we could capitalize off of the momentum from the Elton John impersonator we had over Welcome Week," Smithers said. "That went over real good, so I went out and bought the best Spice Girls impersonators money can buy."

The party is not without some controversy, however. Fudd has mandated that student senators get an equal amount of keg stands as the faculty senators.

"It's my party and I can do what I want to," Fudd said.

Fellow faculty senator, Gaila "I'm so concerned" Ratlip, disagreed.

"If you let even one student senator have a keg stand, then they'll all want keg stands," Ratlip said. "It would create a disproportionate amount of representation for the students."

Buff "Bongs" Beer, president of the defunct Pi Lambda Kegga fraternity, said he plans to be there. Pi Lambda Kegga was kicked off campus several years ago for several violations including having fun, resembling a real fraternity and resembling actual student life.

Beer said he has a plan to get his fraternity back on campus.

"I'm going to get the Chancellor good and drunk like I do all my women," Beer said. "Then I'm going to take her upstairs and show her what I'm made of. After a few minutes with the Buffinator, we'll be back on campus in no time."

MORE BRANCHELLOR NEWS

Newhill shows off well-endowed professorships

Some faculty urge Chancellor to use fiscal abstinence

BY DAVEY BOOGER
managing badly

Chancellor Branch Newhill announced the formation of several new "well-endowed professorships" Wednesday.

"These new well-endowed professors will certainly help thrust our campus towards the Research II status which we have sought for so long," she said.

She also noted that while the professors would help bring more dollars to the campus, the extent of each grant wasn't important.

"The size of the grant itself doesn't matter," Newhill said. "It's really how you do your research."

She said that the grants would allow professors to "probe research issues more deeply and longer than ever before."

The Chancellor noted these new positions were only another example of the power of partnership.

"It's important to have many, many partners in a project like this," she said, giggling slightly.

Newhill said she was proud of the new professorships and said they would only help lengthen the campus' ongoing expansion effort, perhaps even helping facilitate construction projects on campus.

"They may even help in the erection of the new University Center," Newhill said.

But not everyone is in favor of the new focus in campus education.

"This irresponsible redirection of campus funds could really leave the College of Arts and Crafts fiscally impotent," said Ima Griper, professor of social intercourse. "This situation really leaves the campus core programs hanging out there to dangle in the wind."

Others agree with Griper including Hugh E. Johnson, an associate assistant adjunct professor.

"This is just a bad idea," said Johnson.

"This campus is being pushed harder and faster, and harder and faster to fiscal ruin."

Johnson also noted that those with smaller grants might be discriminated against if well-endowed professors are given all the attention.

"We're really getting screwed," he added.

He said he was also concerned about some academic units being left behind, while others plunge ahead.

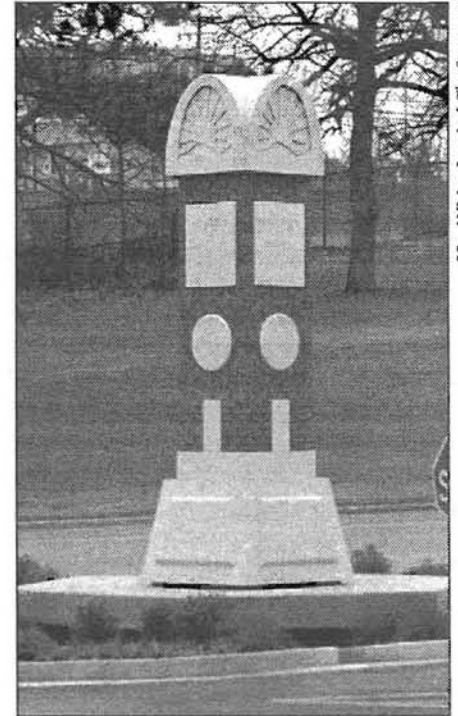
"My unit may be small, but I don't think that's any reason for well-endowed professors to have an advantage," said Johnson.

Newhill denied that professors with little grants will "get the short end of the stick."

"I think everybody needs to get a firm grip on the hard facts," Newhill said.

But she noted that much work still needed to be done.

"We have to get a consensus before we move forward," she said. "We want to avoid finishing this project too early."



Mr. Wide Angler/The Stagnant

This monument is one of the better-endowed objects on campus if you get our drift....

PARODY ADVERTISEMENT (No one in their right mind would really make an ad like this)

KWMPOO



"We
DON'T
want you!"

Yeah, kids, that's right. We tempt you with our station deep in the heart of Mucus Hall. We boast about our first-class facilities. We wave our awards in the air and then pay a sword-swallower to eat them! Makes you comm majors salivate just thinking about it, doesn't it?

Try as hard as you can, boys and girls. Type a resume, wear nice clothes and pull on the door handle as hard as you can, but you better believe we **won't** be hiring students any time soon. We're too busy tootin' our own horns and eatin' up time and space and other "resources" from DUMSL. Woo-hoo, it's a leech's life for us! Bwahahahahaha!

SENATE NEWS, VIEWS, BOOZE, SNOOZE, LOSE, AND CHOCOLATE CHEWS

Senate gets rid of 'pesky' students

'Having students on campus is really quite unnecessary,' professor says after vote



One of the new photo people! The Stagnant

Though at first glance it appears another day of ultrasuperincredibly-expensive food has scared away all the students, there are actually no longer any students to be scared away. Faculty senators pledged to eliminate the Dunderground and expand the Coven into a two-level hot spring bath house and massage parlor.



Mr. Wide Angle! The Stagnant

After their expulsion, most students fled campus gleefully, singing "Happy days are here again." Four students, mostly from from the Laclede Gassy Honors College, remained on campus chanting "We have no lives, we demand equal rights!" The resistors were promptly "silenced," said one professor.

BY DARIA
managing badly

The University Senate voted last Thursday to completely eliminate students from the campus of DUMSL beginning next fall.

The vote by the faculty-dominated Senate follows several controversial votes made by Senate members over the past year. Last fall, the Senate approved a measure that gave faculty members all student parking spaces. Faculty senators claimed the move was in the students' best interest, since forcing them to walk several miles from off-campus parking to class would provide students with plenty of exercise.

In December, the Senate voted to split itself

into two-governing bodies for the next school year: The Really Important Senate, made up of faculty members, and The Crap We'd Rather Not Deal With Senate, made up of students. The former deals with pressing campus concerns and is comprised of committees such as the Academics Committee, the Research Committee, and the Finding Ways to Make the Chancellor Look Like a Dork Committee. The latter is formed of student committees such as the Goose Poop Removal Committee, the Budgeting of Goose Poop Removal Committee, and the Evaluation of Goose Poop Removal Committee.

Not content to relegate students to the removal of waterfowl excrement, the Senate

decided at the Thursday meeting to just do away students all together.

"Having students on campus is really quite unnecessary," said Sherman Smitten, professor of the cultural implications of Post-It notes. "Besides, they smell funny."

Mary Bikeholding, professor of biological anomalies, said having students on campus for most of the day interfered with his crucial research on six-assed monkeys.

"All day long I hear 'Professor, I need help with my homework,' 'Professor, I need a letter of recommendation,' 'Professor, I smell a gas leak in the building,' 'Professor, I need the Heimlich maneuver,'" Bikeholding said. "How am I supposed to get any work done with those

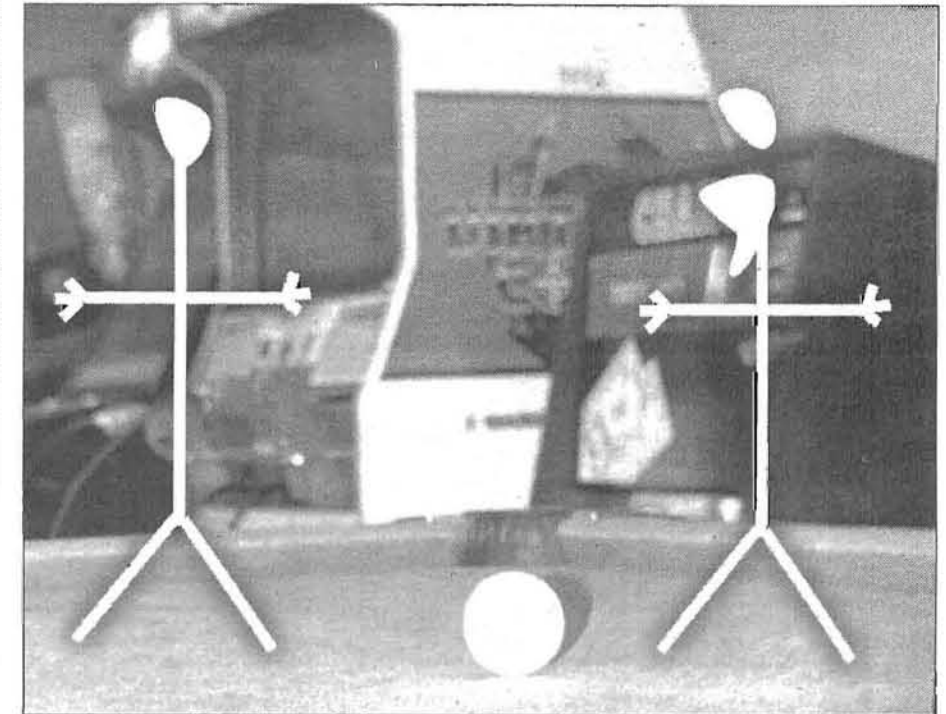
kinds of distractions?"

Another professor, Tim Tenured, echoed Bikeholding's sentiments, but said he would consider allowing students on campus if they would be willing to act as guinea pigs for his research experiments on rare disorders of the appendix.

"Yeah, I guess I don't mind them helping me out, as long as they don't mind me messing with their innards," Tenured said.

Some students said they planned a swift and forceful response to the Senate's vote. Kevin Kegs, a junior majoring in bongo playing, said he wouldn't stand for the measure.

"Dude, I'm playing Nintendo right now," Kegs said. "Lemme alone."



One of the new photo people! The Stagnant

In this dramatic reenactment of the Senate meeting, you can clearly see a period-head and a semi-colonist getting ready to fight on top of a pool table.

A historic day

Senate nearly votes on something real

BY DAVEY BOOGER
slave-to-the-journal

In a move still sending shock waves through the DUM System, the DUMSL campus Senate almost accomplished something at Tuesday's meeting.

"It was a close call," said senate chair Genie Bueller. "Somebody moved to vote and it passed! — without petty bickering or endless points of order. It was kind of touch and go there for awhile."

Longtime faculty senator Stodgy Oldman agreed.

"I've been in the senate 20 years and I've never seen it come this close to actually voting on something," Oldman said. "Man, what is this world coming to?"

The near-vote came during a typical round of parliamentary maneuvering over the issue of what color socks the senate chair should wear when meetings fell on even-numbered Tuesdays. Several amendments were introduced to the resolution and standard opposing motions were made to table each one. Oldman then asked for unanimous consent to insert a period into the fifth clause of the second paragraph, prompting a firestorm of debate from others at the meeting.

"I felt very strongly it should be a semi-colon," said Gerry Boring, a full professor in acoustics. "A period? Ha! Oldman is nuts."

Stories are conflicting about what happened next but at some point during the 35-minute exchange over the issue someone moved to bring it to a vote. The motion narrowly passed.

"I was stunned," said Boring. "We were only in the middle of our third quorum call and our fourth motion to table. Then some fruitcake calls for a vote. What the hell?"

While the reasons for the motion's passage are still not clear, some suspect it occurred only after the faculty's numbers were diminished by the absence of members of the semi-colon faction, some of whom had briefly snuck out of the debate to TP the Chancellor's office.

"Just what I'd expect from them," snorted Oldman. "Damn semi-colonists! Can't depend on them at all."

Fortunately, last minute safeguard procedures prevented the vote. But some are still upset by the near catastrophe.

"I am definitely going to talk to the Bylaws and Rules Committee about this," Boring said. "How do they expect us to run a legislative body, where any doofus can raise his hand and get us to vote on something?"

No one also seems to remember who made the motion to vote but many have their suspicions about that as well.

"I'll bet you it was a student," said Oldman. "Thank God we won't have to deal with them next year."

BITCHING, MOANING AND COMPLAINING

EDITORIAL

EDITORIAL BOARD MEMBERS:

Our opinion represents the majority opinion of no one. It's really the grumblings of a disgruntled staff member who likes to use the editorial page as a forum for his own sick, twisted point of view. The rest of us are really quite embarrassed by him, actually.

There are too many geese on campus. I don't like geese. They leave little green poopies all over the sidewalks. If you don't look where you're going, you might get green goose poop all over your shoes. I got some on my shoes when I was walking back to my car from class yesterday, and it got all over the floor mats, and then my Mom yelled at me for ruining the new Yugo she bought me.

And you know what's worse? It's spring, and the geese are mating now. Have you ever seen geese have sex? It's gross, let me tell you. I wore a goose-down jacket to school yesterday and I saw one of the geese looking at me funny. He had that come-hither look in

his eyes. I realized he had mistaken me for another goose. I got very scared, especially when he splashed on some cologne and started playing Barry White music out of a little portable boombox he was carrying with him. I managed to get away this time, but next time I might not be so lucky. It could happen to you too, you know.

I think DUMSL should get rid of the geese, yesiree bob. Either that, or make them clean up their own poop. Or maybe DUMSL should pay for hotel rooms during this, the mating season. That way the geese can have their own private love nest. Hee hee! Love nest! Nest! Geese! Get it?

HATE MAIL

Dear Scumbag,

Your paper sucks.

Sincerely,
Bob Bobbins

Acting Interim Vice Acting Temporary
Acting Interim President, Student
Government Association

Dear Editor,

Hey, could you put more hot chicks in your newspaper? You know, in London all their newspapers have hot naked chicks on page two of their newspapers. I know we're not actually in London or anything like that, but maybe we could be more like them, you know, and have some hot chicks in the newspaper?

Signed,
Biggs Boffo
President, Alpha Beta Gamma Delta
Yomamma Fraternity

To the Editor,

Your paper sucks.

Love,
Your Mom

Dear Establishment Conspirators,

Were it not for the actions of an monomaniacal, psychopathical, fantastical, heretical,

supercalifragilisticexpialidocious effort on the part of SGA representatives, every single administrator at DUMSL, my dog Skipper, and the ghost of Lee Harvey Oswald, I could have continued as eighth president this year of the DUMSL student body. I could have accomplished great things like serving cocktail weiners in the student lounge and putting Barcaloungers in all classrooms instead of those miniscule plastic desks that the establishment forces us to sit in. Sadly, it is no longer up to me to take the bull by the horns, throw caution to the wind, and make hay while the sun shines when we are between a rock and a hard place. Therefore, I urge students to engage in the following activities to propel the administration into action: 1) Chain yourselves to the U. Center and repeatedly sing "Mambo No. 5," 2) Show up to class naked, 3) Write "The Chancellor Picks Her Nose" in sidewalk chalk all throughout the quad. Perhaps then the administration will finally meet all of our demands . . . whatever they are.

Norton Nonesuch
Former Acting Interim Acting President,
Student Government Association

To the Stagnant Editor:

I am very concerned about several editorials which have appeared in your publication that have me very concerned. They are very misleading, and that has me very concerned. In the March 8 editorial entitled "What the Hell is Up With My Hair?" you insinuate that

the University Senate is responsible for all the humidity in the air, which makes your hair get frizzy. This has me very concerned. The University Senate did not make the air more humid. We simply asked the National Weather Service for a tad more moisture in the air because we have dry skin. It's not OUR fault that they overdid it.

I am also very concerned about the February 29 editorial, "Where the Hell am I Supposed to Park?" in which you blame the University Senate for taking all student parking spaces, resulting in the fact that the closest parking space you could find to the campus was in Fenton. Your accusation leaves me very concerned. Lots of students find perfectly lovely parking spaces as close as Olivette; it's not OUR fault you couldn't find anything closer to campus.

I am also greatly concerned about your February 17 editorial "Why the Hell Doesn't the University Senate Go Away." We can't go away; otherwise, there would be no one on campus to be very concerned.

With concern,
Sally Streudel
professor of chemical
dependency in sheep

To the Editor:

Your paper sucks.

Sincerely,
Branch Newhill
DUMSL Chancellor

So, what do you think?

Want to send a letter to the editor? Well, that's nice. Do you have any idea how many friggin' letters to the editor we get every week? Huh, do you? Do you realize how many people at DUMSL have nothing better to do except write letters to a bunch of complete strangers? Well, it's a lot. If you happen to be one of these people, you can express your opinion to us in one of the following ways:

- Finger paintings
- Smoke signals
- Interpretive dance

Send to: *The Stagnant*, Outpost Station #5, Antarctica. All letters to the editor should be 10 words or less and can be randomly edited for whatever we feel like.

The Stagnant

J. Wayne Harris	<i>Strokin' Chief</i>
Daria	<i>Managing Badly</i>
Tom Ato	<i>Ad Stud</i>
Squeegie Man	<i>Mercenary-in-Chief</i>
Davey Booger	<i>slave-of-the-journal</i>
D. Mike Douglas	<i>distro maestro</i>
Kenesaw Mountain-Molehill	<i>the long-named one</i>
Mr. Wide Angle	<i>CEO Photos-R-Us</i>
One of the new photo people	<i>Cool photo gal</i>
Martin Van Gogh	<i>Our little angel</i>
Owais the Gr8	<i>smooth talkin' man</i>

Staff: (stäf) *n.* 1. a stick, rod or pole 2. a specific group of workers or employees 3. a group of people who gather at the campus newspaper to play board games and avoid studying as long as they possibly can.

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516-5316

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The Stagnant is a little rag we publish every April Fools Day. It's a parody, it's satire, it's the epitome of what makes this whole dang country so grand. Well, maybe not that last part. The University is not responsible for the content of The Stagnant. The University is also not responsible for black holes in space, male pattern baldness, or "Who Wants to Marry a Millionaire." Everything in this issue belongs to us and if you use it without our permission, we will go after your butt with a vengeance. Either that, or we'll force you to come work for us. Each issue of The Stagnant contains 100% of the daily recommended intake of wood pulp and ink. As our dads all used to say, it's roughage! So if your system needs a good cleansing, we've got the hook up here. Farewell, goodbye, and good night.

DEPORTES

Alien boosts hockey team to elite status

Immigrant smashes scoring record in 20 game span

BY J. WAYNE HARRIS
strokin' chief

The DUMSL ice hockey team has benefited already from a new addition. Igor Ghtlkslnvfrds came to the United States from his tiny home country of Xtlymp with nothing more than his skates and hockey stick.

Since his coming to DUMSL, the ice hockey team has won their last 20 games by an average of 15 goals a game. In those 20 games, Ghtlkslnvfrds has smashed league scoring records with 112 goals and 79 assists for 191 points.

"I go out, shoot puck," Ghtlkslnvfrds said. "Coach tell me, 'you score or I call immigration.' I no want go back to repression in Xtlymp, so I score."

DUMSL ice hockey coach, Dedrik Schout, said he has never threatened Ghtlkslnvfrds.

"I have never threatened Ghtl-, damn it! I can never pronounce his name," Schout said. "We just call him Bob."

When asked if he liked his new nickname, Ghtlkslnvfrds said a few words in his native language before responding in English.

"They call me this Bob," Ghtlkslnvfrds said. "Who is this Bob?"

Ghtlkslnvfrds also had a few words about the American style of hockey.

"Americans lazy," Ghtlkslnvfrds said. "Use sticks too much. I skate circles around them and score much. I make them look stupid."



Mr. Wide Angle/ The Stagnant

Igor Ghtlkslnvfrds makes a quick get away from the DUMSL ice complex after immigration authorities came to question him about his residential status. The driver of the vehicle is unidentified.

DUMSL athletic director Nat Poland said she will not comment on allegations that she is harboring Ghtlkslnvfrds illegally. Immigration officials evidently do not have the proper paperwork processed for the super star for him to be in this country.

"That's a bunch of nonsense," Poland said. "Simply because you don't have one little card

does not mean that you can't be in this wonderful land of ours. I believe in giving everybody a fair chance, especially if he scores as much as Bob does and is leading us to the National Championship like Bob is."

Schout said he has never been approached by immigration officials about Ghtlkslnvfrds' immigration status.

"Oh, those guys in the plain black suits with sunglasses were just some fans wanting an autograph," Schout said. "They could have asked a little more nicely, though, instead of demanding to see him."

The DUMSL ice hockey team plays their next game at home against conference rival SIU-Nowheresville Friday at 7 p.m.

DUMSL adopts pee wee football team

BY J. WAYNE HARRIS
strokin' chief

Since DUMSL will never get its own football team, DUMSL athletic director Nat Poland announced that the University has adopted a local amateur football team to represent the University on the gridiron.

The team, called the Rug Rats, is made up of primarily 8- to 9-year-olds and plays in a pee wee league. The move came as a surprise to Rug Rats coach Imnota Cheater.

"This was a big surprise to me," Cheater said.

Some changes will accompany the adoption. First, the team will change their name from the Rug Rats to the River Rats to adequately reflect DUMSL's environment. Also, instead of playing against kids their own age, the River Rats will now play against other Division I college teams.

Poland said she is confident that the River Rats can compete against the higher level of competition.

"Our first game at our system rival DUM-Columbo," Dolan said. "Vegas is already giving us 9 1/2 points in that one."

The River Rats are led by running back

Pearce Redding. Redding smashed pee wee league rushing records last year running for 3,778 yards on 1,997 carries. He also scored 324 touchdowns and didn't fumble once.

Redding said he is ready to tame the Cats of DUM-Columbo on their home field.

"They don't got sh-t on me," said the confident 9-year old. "I've got all the game and after I run all over them in the afternoon, I'm gonna take half of their cheerleaders out that night. We'll go out to McDonald's, throw down a couple of Happy Meals and then go back to my hotel room and watch some of my N' Sync tapes on TV. Yeah, that's a night with the Pearce Man."

While Redding continues to make social plans for after the game, Cheater hopes to keep the rest of the team out of jail, at least until after the season.

"People don't know how much work that is with these guys," Cheater said. "My quarterback, three offensive linemen and two of my receivers already have felonies and my entire defense hangs out with the Dallas Cowbumps of the National Felony League."

"These aren't your normal 9-year-olds. DUM-Columbo will find out up close this fall."

RIVER RATS 2000 SCHEDULE IT'S FOOTBALL BABY!

Opponent	Time	Day	Early Vegas Line
at DUM-Columbo	1 p.m.	Sat. Sept. 2	DUMSL by 9 1/2
at Neuter Dame	3:30 p.m.	Sat. Sept 16	Neuter Dame by 8
*nationally televised game			
vs Shady Oaks Retirement Home	1 p.m.	Sat Sept. 23	DUMSL by 19 1/2
vs SIU-Nowheresville	1 p.m.	Sat. Sept. 30	DUMSL by 6
at Laclede Gassy Honors College	noon	Sat. Oct. 7	DUMSL by 117
vs Nixon State (we are not crooks)	7 p.m.	Sat Oct. 14	DUMSL by 3
*nationally televised game			
vs Texas C&W (corn and wheat)	1 p.m.	Sat. Oct. 21	C&W by 81/2
at University Senate	1 p.m.	Sat Oct. 28	DUMSL by 11

•Home games in bold

FA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

DUMSL gives pros experience working on musical

BY ANNIE OAKLEY

Queen of the Wild Frontier

In an effort to bring notoriety and added revenue to the UM-St. Louis Music Department, a new musical will be featured during the summer break.

The new musical, "Busted" follows the story line of a money laundering scheme that becomes so far disconnected from the original mob leader that it actually resembles the operation controlled by his rival.

The music department, in order to attract audiences, has hired a complete cast of professional non-student actors, a non-student orchestra and a non-student director.

In fact not one student will set foot behind stage or work "Busted" at all.

The director, Marvin Behooved, purchased new instruments so that not one would be touched by students. By taking this step, the "kid cooties" will be avoided. By the absence of such distracting annoyances, less work and fewer practices will have to be scheduled, and the production will be much more streamlined.

To cover the expense of these actors, instru-

ments and props, curtains and hired stage crew, the University did have to slightly increase the ticket price and eliminate any possible discount.

No student ticket rate will be provided as well and each ticket sells for the bargain price of \$97.98.

Ivan Nobenevit, the chair of the music

department hopes that this will lead to greater community involvement with the campus.

"We, in the music department, want to invite all students to come watch the event. The focus is gain a greater scope in the theatrical circuit and possibly take 'Busted' on a national tour," Nobenevit said.

KWMPOO moves station to Uranus (yeah, yours)

BY ANNIE OAKLEY

Queen of the Wild Frontier

KWMPOO is reaching to a new level—the stars.

It used to be that students could obtain an internship to work at the DUMSL radio station directed towards community affairs.

Now in order to work at KWMPOO, a student must relocate to the planet of Uranus because the new headquarters of KWMPOO recently moved just below the surface of that gassy planet. A link way will be built in the near future, opening a portal from DUMSL to the new location.

The base will be at the old location on the first floor of Mucus Hall.

The time that it will take to complete the warp remains questionable. Possibilities range from 10 days to 233 days, going one way.

Once there, students will have to pass through an examination to see if they can adjust to the daylight schedule of Uranus, which happens to be one hour of purple sunlight for every 2.4 days.

If a student does not pass the density machine test, they will have to return to Earth and the DUMSL campus at their own cost.

MeMe First, station director for KWMPOO, reports that the new satellite location of KWMPOO is remarkably like the former location on Earth and that any student wishing to join will have to work just as diligently as before, if not more.

"The challenge is even greater at the new location and we will gladly accept any applications," First said.

There will be a two-year application wait because of the distance necessary to transmit the paperwork. So First does urge any interested students to apply early.

Student: *Joseph P. Blow*

Department: Food Service

Home Town: *Beer Town, U.S.A.*

Years: 2

Beer is so tasty I love to drink it

This professor must be baby on? Wait! Wait! Wait!

What Makes Dumsl Students So Smart?



“ Experience counts. I’m going to graduate knowing I have real Wendy’s experience. You sure as heck can’t beat that. ”

Joe Blow is a talented burger-flipper and for a student, he’s a darn good drinker, too. He is involved in DUMSL’s Bachelor of Fast Food program, a curriculum where students work closely with professors who have been line cooks, shift supervisors, grill technicians, and cashiers in real life.

“I once had a professor dress up like the Hamburglar. He brought costumes for everyone in the class, and of course I picked Grimace. The chick who dressed as Birdie the Early Bird was hotter than the grease in a french fryer!”

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"My Girl" - Denny Fudd (as sung to his sweetheart, Branch Newhill)

"You Make Me Feel Like A Natural Woman" - Branch Newhill (as sung to her sweetheart Denny Fudd)

"Devil With A Blue Dress On" - Gail Ratlip

"Born to Be Wild" - J. Jerry Jrace

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... and so many more!!

SUPERCALAFRAGILISTICEXPIALADOCIOUS

GooseCam experiment ends in utter disaster

Evil goose promulgates manifesto

BY SQUEEGIE MAN
mercenary-in-chief

An experiment in inter-species cultural diversity went horribly awry Wednesday.

Hoping to put aside years of conflict between the human and goose populations of DUMSL, zoology professor Simian Monkee developed what he dubbed the "goose-cam." This special camera was mounted on Benton Hall, near Bugg Lake, which many of the geese call home.

"The idea behind the goose-cam is that people would be able to see the geese interact naturally, listen to them talk, and learn from them," Monkee said. "All I ever wanted was to increase the peace."

One goose had other plans for Monkee's experimental device. Calling himself "Almighty Ruler," Ghengis Goose The Great and his loyal Storm Geese manhandled control of the camera. Once online, Ghengis Goose began transmitting his own message.

"Friends, students, waterfowl, lend me your ears," he began, in a quackly Donald Duck-esque voice. "I will not stand by while the members of the 15th Reich take control of DUMSL! We will break the powers that be and force them to submit to our will, as the French did to the Tazmanians during that god-awful Antartican War."

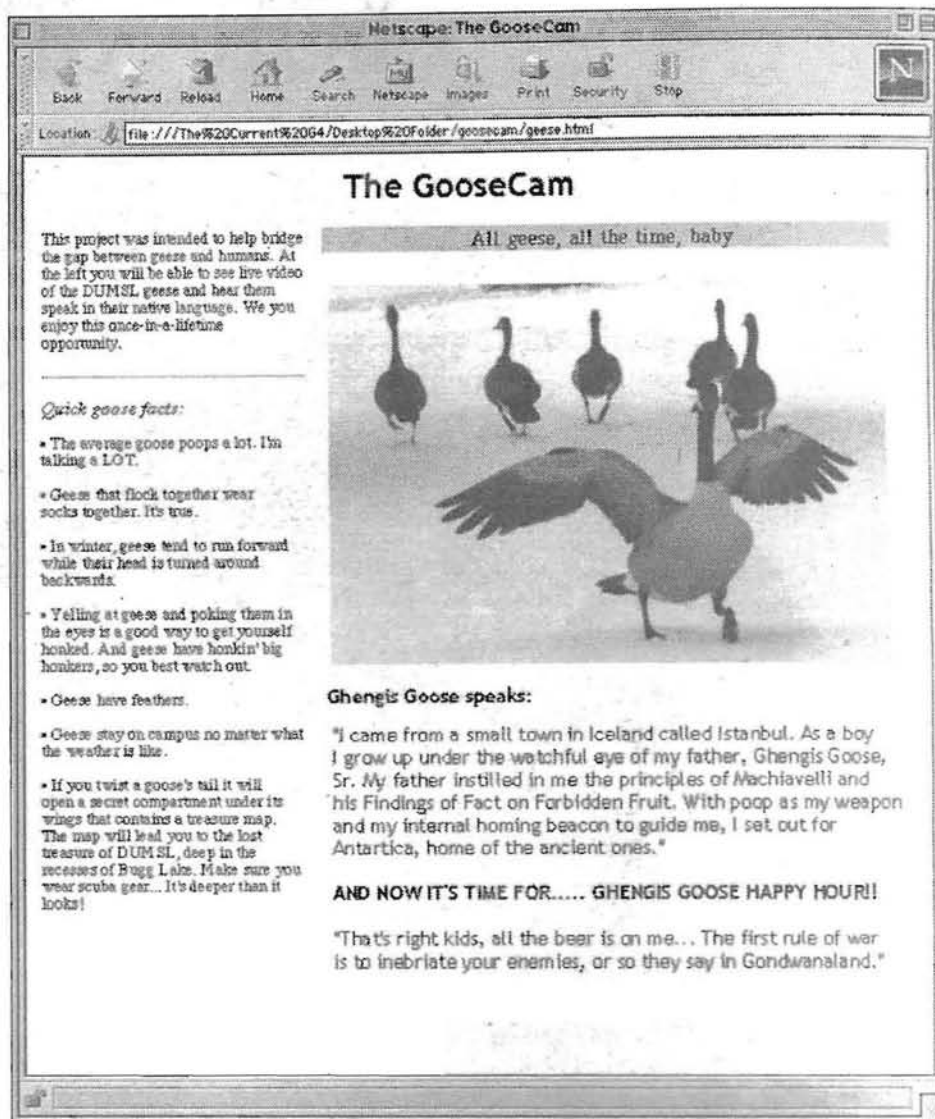
Ghengis Goose waved, whistled, and waxed pseudo-elloquent while behind him his troops ward off attempts to retake the camera.

Across campus, stunned students sat in stupefied stupors as Ghengis Goose continued to rant.

"Look into my eyes, my pretties," Ghengis Goose cooed. "After I snap my wing-fingers, you will wake up and salute me, Ghengis Goose The Great, and call me 'Almighty Ruler!' Together we will form the Patriarchy of the Neo-Demagogue Revolution, and no one will be able to stop us! Bwahahahaha!"

After fifteen hours of expounding on his manifesto, Ghengis Goose became sleepy enough for Monkee and his fellow professors to regain control of the camera. Ghengis Goose was banished from campus, but he vowed to return with the help of his fellow geese.

"You haven't seen the last of me, DUMSL," he cackled during an interview after his expulsion. "Lest I begin making sense, I will leave you with one final thought: If you combine the letters in the names Hitler and Napoleon, take out the 'p' and the 'l' and toss in some other letters, then stir them all around, it spells 'Ghengis Goose!' Chew on that! Bwahahahaha!"



This is a picture of the GooseCam website during the hijacking. Now that I have that out of the way, I'd like to tell you about some things that have been bothering me. First of all, why does everyone smell so bad? Am I really the only one who cares about personal hygiene? Sweet mother of sasquatch! All it takes is a bit of deodorant, a few drops of vinegar in the hair, and voila you're ready to go! So come on folks, let's get with it... Paid for by "The American Association of Americans for a More Fragrant America."

Missing Oscar statuettes found in Chancellor's office



Mr. Wide Angle/ The Stagnant

A bunch of little Oscar statuettes all in a row. They look like they need a bow. They're golden, see them glow? They're way too heavy to throw.

BY KENESAW MOUNTAIN-MOLEHILL
staff editor

Just prior to this year's Academy Awards ceremony, the entire shipment of Oscar statuettes for the awards ceremony were discovered missing.

Although the Academy was able to obtain replacement statuettes, the search for the purloined awards continued.

Early evidence led the investigators to the DUMSL campus, and suspicion fell on Garwin Buttress, former acting interim acting president and well-known fan of the Oscars award ceremony. However, Buttress apparently had an iron-clad alibi.

"Garwin was the victim of a flyby goosing," said Corrections Officer Pat Answer. "He was in the jail's infirmary for several days after that."

Authorities were still convinced of the University's connection to the crime, and attention eventually turned to Chancellor

Branch Newhill. A search of her office turned up both the Oscar statuettes and the missing Oscar ballots from an earlier incident. Under intense police questioning, Newhill broke down and confessed to the thefts. "The Oscar ballots that police found after that incident were forgeries we produced to throw investigators off the trail; these are the real ones," said a shaken Newhill.

Newhill revealed plans for an alternate Oscars ceremony to help launch the world-class Performing Arts Center.

Furthermore, police uncovered plans for future criminal action already underway, and hurriedly informed officials at Washington University of Newhill's plan to steal their Performing Arts Department.

Apparently, in her effort to launch the new Center, she had only belatedly noticed that DUMSL has no performing arts department. Police Chief Paddy O'Furniture is reported to have said that all this is the sad result of boundless ambition and too little planning.