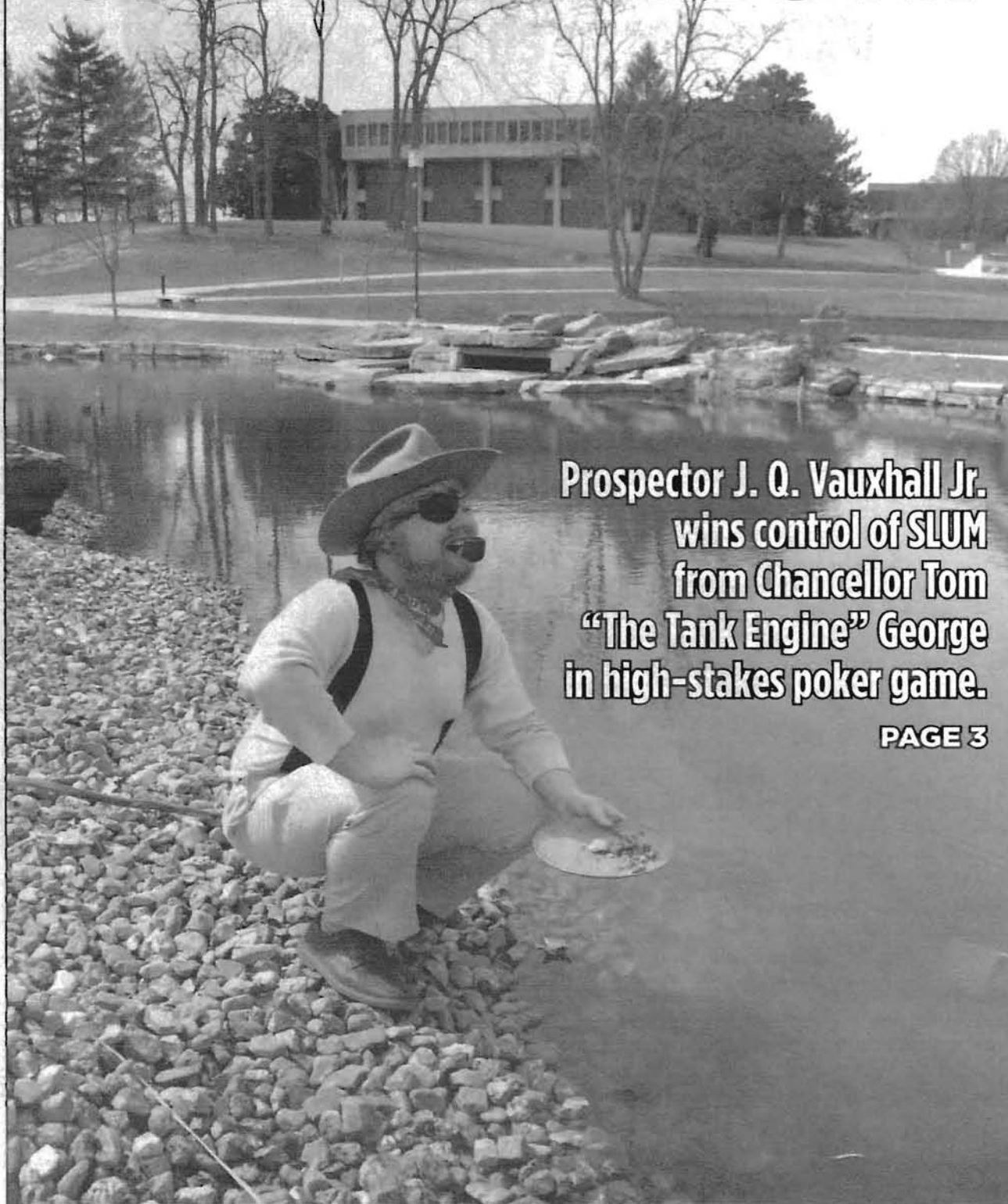


# The Stagnant

APRIL 5, 2010

VOL. 43;  
ISSUE 1309

## HAIL OUR NEW CHANCELLOR!



Prospector J. Q. Vauxhall Jr.  
wins control of SLUM  
from Chancellor Tom  
"The Tank Engine" George  
in high-stakes poker game.

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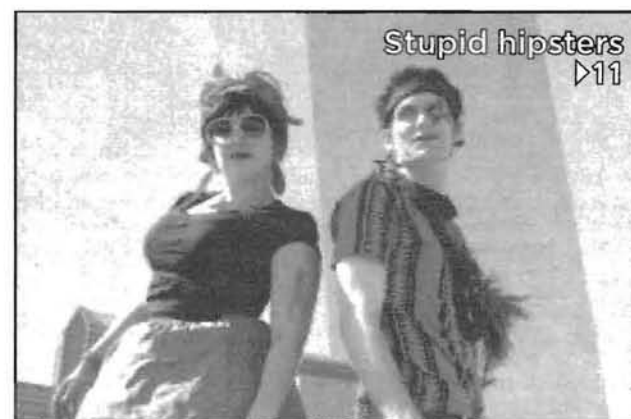
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## The Stagnant

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# The Parking War to end all parking wars

## ▶ HOLLYWOOD KEIL Dictator

After months of preventative war talks between the SLUM empires of Administro-Faculty and the United Commuter Students, Thursday's assassination of the Archduke of Parking Appeals, E. "Franz" Ferdinand-Chow (so-named because of his undying love for Franzia box wine), erupted in several declarations of war.

Today, SLUM criminology majors are still uncertain which group trained the assassin who first poisoned the Archduke by replacing the bag in his Franzia box (normally filled with fermented, headache-inducing liquid bliss) with Chartwellian white zinfandel-flavored pizza grease, and then backed over his artery-clogged corpse in the Shack Valley apartment complex parking lot into his parking space with their Gremlin.

Almost immediately after the news of the assassination was read in the "Crimeline" of the rag newspaper (or as we call it—"propagandapaper") *The Stagnant*, the University Cellpartments Powers declared war against the Residential Half-Life Empire,

claiming Residential Half-Life half-trained the assassin to murder Ferdinand-Chow in attempts to "...tarnish the Shack Valley Apartments' impeccable reputation of safety and security."

And after the University Cellpartments war declaration was read in the "What's Stagnant" section of the rumormonger newspaper, *The Stagnant* (or, as we call it, "*The Gestapo*") war declarations began to be handed out like those annoying flyer people on the Y2K Bridge had something to do with it.

Soon, SLUM empires began accusing rival empires of providing the second half of training to Ferdinand-Chow's assassin and students began parking in emergency hazard parking spots, parking on lawns and in classrooms, and even parking over the beautifully painted lines that distinguish one parking spot from the other!

And within one day, the Highway Robbery and Transportation Department Empire declared war on the United Commuter Students Empire after they refused to comply with an ultimatum that the Empire keeps night school commuters neutral.

"This is just utter insan-

ity," BabeRaham Ritter, president of the Northern Campus, said in an address to the Assembly, "They can't yellow-ticket scare the United Commuter Students into seceding from its alliance with the night school commuters. My government is of the commuter, by the commuter, and for the commuter. All commuters are created equal! I am therefore declaring war against the Highway Robbery and Transportation Department Empire."

Then, after a pause, she added: "And also against the Administro-Faculty Empire just because I'm not up for reelection next year and they've been bustin' my balls all week."

It can be argued that it was this proclamation that turned the War on Parking from your run-of-the-mill parking warfare into apocalyptic pandemonium. Immediately after Northern Campus aligned with the United Commuter Students against the Administro-Faculty Empire, the Southern Campus officially seceded from SLUM, offering free parking to any commuter willing to fight on its side.

"Parking disputes have caused wars in the past, but

never in my wildest days could I have foreseen this sort of ruthlessness," Charles Korrelione, professor emeritus of history and recent author of "More than a Commute: All Quiet on the Unnatural Bridge," said.

Then, while sadly watching some chemistry professors nerve-gas the trenches that used to be the Sexy Nursing College Building, Korrelione named the conflict the "Parking War to End All Parking Wars" and walked toward the MetroStink station, head bowed, as the sun's blood-orange rays set in the west.

A day later, Friday, April 2, the war commenced with the signing of the Treaty of Pierre-Laclede, wherein faculty promised to stop parking in students' spots all the time and students promised to stop taking all the MetroStink parking to quick-and-sneakily avoid buying a parking pass.

After signing the treaty, the empires all attended the funeral service of Ferdinand-Chow, the sole casualty of The Parking War to End All Parking Wars.

A reception followed. Franzia wine provided free of charge.

### WEATHER

M	159	T	201	W	211	TH	231	F	1112	S	-66	S	707
●	99	●	121	●	97	●	230	●	915	●	-73	●	111



LEANNA OHWELLS / THE STAGNANT

## Chancellor loses the university in poker

► **RICHARD MILLHOUSE  
PHIPPS**  
*Mayor of Journalism*

At 3:47 a.m. last Thursday, SLUM Chancellor Tom “the tank engine” George lost the deed to the university after betting it in a poker game with a one-eyed prospector, J.Q. Vauxhall Jr. who has taken control of the university and all of its properties, replacing George as chancellor.

George says that he ran into Vauxhall after playing a set with his acid-jazz combo, The Tom “the tank engine” George Experience, at Harrah’s Casino.

He was slowly spending the \$25 dollar allowance his wife had given him to gamble on penny slots when Vauxhall invited him to join in on a poker game he would be running later that night.

By 1:32 a.m. the other three players in the game had backed out after betting and losing everything to Vauxhall. George stayed in, despite loosing hand after hand to the one-eyed prospector.

“I just couldn’t quit ... I just kept thinking to myself, ‘Gee, if I can just hang in here and get one good hand I can win all of this back, plus his bag of gold dust, pocket

watch and a mule.’ I mean, if I had pulled that off, SLUM would have actually profited .... Have you seen how much mules are going for these days?” George said.

The deed was lost in a final all-or-nothing bet made by George after wagering SLUM’s operating budget, all SBAC funds for the next five years, \$463 in petty cash and the Yamaha electric piano in the back room of his office. After sleeping off his hangover, Vauxhall took over as chancellor the next day after forcing George to pay up “with the business end of ma’ shotgun,” Vauxhall said.

Vauxhall, or “Rusty”, comes from a long line of hard drinking, womanizing gamblers and cattle rustlers. Outstanding among them is his great-great grandfather, S. Abercrombie Vauxhall, who won what is now North Dakota in a fixed blackjack game, and his father, J.Q. Vauxhall Sr., who is known for inventing a method for rigging a roulette wheel and creating a form of contraceptive that is still illegal in every state except Arkansas and Maine.

Chancellor Vauxhall has spent much of his life pan-

ning for gold in shallow streams in an attempt to gain enough wealth to top his father’s achievements. However, he has often gambled whatever he has prospected away or spent it on whores and whiskey.

Vauxhall sees his take in the poker game with former Chancellor George as achieving his original goals.

“Them people always told me when I was a boy that I ain’t never gonna top my pappy. Hell, he got Black-32 every time ‘an came up with his patented kooch oil—but lookit me now, I own me a college!” Vauxhall said.

Chancellor Vauxhall has already begun sweeping renovations to the campus, beginning with transforming the Y2K student center into a \$9.99 all-you-can-eat prime rib buffet and casino. A vocal opponent of what he refers to as, “book lernin’,” Vauxhall has also done away with SLUM’s academic divisions, replacing them with classes aimed at teaching students skills he sees as essential. The new classes are: prospecting, card counting, and whiskey distilling or “Moonshinin’.”

These new classes are not open to female students as

Chancellor Vauxhall sees the vocations being taught through his new courses as “men’s work.” Classes open to female students are: burlesque dancing, vittles cookin’, advanced vittles cookin’ and courses in cosmetics and hair care, “So’s they can make themselves real purdy-like for the men folk.” Vauxhall says.

SLUM students have reacted to their new chancellor.

“He came up to me while I was waiting for my piece of prime rib in The Nosheous the other day and asked if I knew what nature’s French tickler was. When I told him I didn’t, he just stared at me with his one eye and hummed for a while before wandering off. It really creeped me out,” Valerie Jacobs, junior, advanced vittles cookin’, said.

“After class I went to the Pie Lot Haus to watch the burlesque students and the chancellor invited me to sit at his table. He shared his whiskey with me and taught me how to roll a cigarette with one hand. Man, that guy has some crazy stories,” Jared Hoff, freshman, prospecting, said.

## WORLD NEWS

### Joe Biden not really US citizen

Amongst fiery debate over Barack Obama’s nationality, which turned out to be nothing more than a bunch of hot air, it was revealed that Joseph Biden is actually a Canadian national who has been living under false pretense in the United States since 1974, when he fled to America for its lax gun laws—Biden is an avid collector of vintage Kalashnikovs.

### “Herbal Tea Party” contests Tea Party

Established in 1959, the National Herbal Tea Party has long been a quiet, mild-mannered proponent of all things herbal and loose-leaf. According to their mission statement, the non-political group seeks, via their charter, to “spread awareness of delicious herbal teas as well as the baked confections that so tastefully accompany them.” Their Thursday announcement of official sanctions on the recently formed Tea Party is the most widely publicized event of this nature since liberals formed the “Scone Party” to protest the Iraq War in 2005, much to the chagrin of the longstanding Lady’s Scone Party.

### Goblet of Fire chooses underage wizard

Shocking the Wizard community, the powerful, indisputable Goblet of Fire declared that underage wizard Harry Potter was to be an official contestant in this year’s Triwizard Tournament. Shocking both average members of the community and officials in the Ministry of Magic, the Goblet’s declaration has sparked rumors that the young Harry had somehow cheated in order to participate prematurely in the Tournament.

### Pope Benedict XVI says “everything’s cool”

Pope Benedict XVI announced during an Easter Sunday service at the Vatican that “Everything’s cool, we got this shit under control.” His announcement followed a troubling week for the Catholic Church following widespread accusations throughout Europe of priests molesting children. “No need for anybody to step down or anything. I mean, really, this isn’t that big of a deal. I mean, Jesus told me it wasn’t, and you aren’t going to argue with him, are you? I mean, he died for your sins. Today.” he added.

### French people ban ketchup

After decades of chefs spitting in the faces of Americans who ask for ketchup after receiving their meals in France, President Nicolas Sarkozy has announced that France will no longer import the favored condiment into the country. Besides noting the fact that it is an insult to superb French chefery asking for ketchup at a French bistro, Sarkozy also noted that it’s “really annoying” that Americans don’t even know what to call the condiment. “Is it catsup? Or ketchup? Come on, throw me a bone here!” Sarkozy said.

### Parents still hate their kid’s musical tastes

Even though The Beatles sang songs about tripping acid and Elvis gyrated like a sex crazed maniac/Tiger Woods-wannabe, parents are still saying that their kid’s generation of music is distasteful, crass, and altogether satanic in its vulgarity. “That Lady Antebellum really needs to clean up their act.” said Virginia Walters, a spokesperson for Focus on the Family who was once a Metallica groupie back in the 80s and wore really tight red jeans.

# Statslot

## UNDERSTAGNANT by Beardy Dude

The Current has been horrible for ages, this is a fact proved by science. But why? Why does The Current suck so much?



"The Current's Editor in Chief is a woman. Do I have to point out what's wrong with that picture?"

**Dandy Ripps**  
Freshman  
Cursing



"Their photographers take too many head shots. There's alot of other ways to photograph the human body."

**Shakina Hollywood**  
Sophomore  
Alchemy



"Their designers need to go back to school. Why don't they use more Comic Sans and Papyrus?"

**Dill Creedman**  
Sophomore  
Cosmic Evolution



"My little bro liked The Current. I had to kick him in the face when he told me."

**Hardack Dresden**  
Junior  
Macrosience

## OUT OF CONTEXT

"We're no strangers to love  
You know the rules and so do I  
A full commitment's what I'm thinking of  
You wouldn't get this from any other guy."  
-Rick Astley



"I live to see you eat that contract, but I hope you leave enough room for my fist because I'm going to ram it into your stomach and break your spine!"  
-Arnold Schwarzenegger

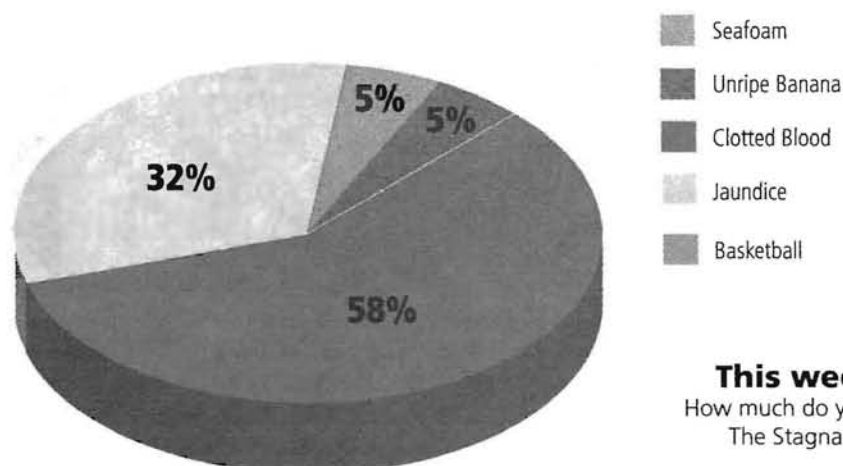
"We will not go quietly into the night!  
We will not vanish without a fight! We're going to survive! Today we celebrate our Independence Day!"  
-Bill Pullman



"Dead or alive, you're coming with me."  
-Robocop

## POLL

What's your favorite pie chart color?



**This week:**  
How much do you love The Stagnant?

Answer at  
[www.thecurrent-online.com](http://www.thecurrent-online.com)

## CRIMELINE

### Tuesday, April 1

**Domestic Assault 9th Degree - Snack Valleys Condominiums**  
The victim reported that at about 9:15 PM., she and her pot-bellied pig got into an argument and an altercation ensued. There were no injuries and both parties had a slightly different explanation of the incident. The victim did not want to press any charges or play patty-cake anymore. This pointless matter will not be sent to student unfairs. The victim is a student of SLUM and her pot-bellied pig is not. The pot-bellied pig was escorted from the property.

### Monday, Feb. 5

**Property Damage to a Robot - Y2K North Garage**  
Sometime between 3-24-10 and 3-28-10 person(s) unknown damaged the motivator unit of a student's astrometric robot. The victim had her robot parked and secured and further advised that entry was not gained into the robot and nothing is missing.

### Thursday, March 8

**Stealing Over \$5000000000000000.00 - R.J. Renolds Building**  
The victim (an SLUM professional video game player) reported that sometime between 9:15 AM and 9:45 AM person(s) unknown stole his shiny new wallet full of cash and stuff. The victim indicated he was working in the lower area of the building and left the items unattended, and when he returned, they were gone. Go figure.

Remember that space crime prevention is a community effort, and anyone having information concerning these, or any other incidents should contact the Robocops. It is absolutely very necessary for everyone to lock their airlock doors when they are out. Even if it is only for a minute or two or three, a simple locking of the door will prevent most thefts from occurring. As a reminder, please report any suspicious people or activity to the SLUM Robocops immediately by calling the main number of 555-555-5155.

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## Escalator broken again; temporarily stairs

▶ RICHARD MILLHOUSE PHIPPS  
Mayor of Journalism

The escalator that connects the first floor of the Y2K Student Center to its second floor ceased to function again late last week. This latest malfunction of the mechanized climbing device is the 72nd this semester so far and has rendered this modern technological marvel, yet again, into being a flight of large, awkward stairs until specially trained repair men come to make it operational again.

The cause of the problem seems to be some kind of belt or the motor inside of the mechanism that drives the revolving stairwell, according to building maintenance superintendent Clark Eggers.

"Yeah, I'm not sure what it is exactly," Eggers said. "First time it happened, we opened it up and the whole damn thing was filled with dust and little pieces of trash that had built up over the years that had kinda' clogged it up. We cleaned all that out, but the damn thing still breaks down. Honestly, I don't know what the hell is wrong with it."

When operational, the escalator allows students, faculty and visitors to the Y2K to get from floor to floor within the building while exerting little or no physical effort. Its inability to function as it was designed to on a regular basis has produced an increased burden on people who use the escalator, as they have actually had to climb from one floor of the Y2K to the next as if they were climbing a flight of stairs, which the escalator was designed by talented engineers to replace.

Adding to the dilemma is the fact that visitors to The Nosheous who have become accustomed to stepping onto the marvelous contraption and letting it haul them from one level of the building to another while holding trays of food or cups of coffee can not do

so while using the derelict escalator as stairs. This being because climbing stairs requires using one hand to steady oneself while climbing them, in order to retain balance while the forces of gravity pull down on their mass.

"Goddamnit, this piece of shit is broken again?" Ryan Huesling, senior, whiskey distilling, said. "I have to get these two trays of prime rib and fixins' all the way up to the third floor. How in the fuck am I supposed to do that? Grow another arm to grab the rail? My girlfriend is waiting on me at the slot machines."

In addition, the escalator that allows students to travel from the second floor to the third is still operational, and its movement in a person's peripheral vision while using the malfunctioned escalator as stairs can cause brief moments of vertigo.

Students reacted negatively to the broken stair machine.

"Motherfucking piece of trash, it's like, the third time this week that it's broken down!" Julia Sandress, sophomore, cosmetics said. "Why can't they flipping fix it? I mean, it's an escalator."

Others proposed their own theories as to why the escalator has continuously broken down.

"Oh, so it's a Schindler brand escalator," Gabe Peterson, junior, prospecting, said. "I guess it must be one of the escalators that was built for the Nazis during the war—you know, the one's that didn't work?"

Adding to the problem, the building's only elevator also broke down, bringing traffic from level-to-level in the building to a standstill.

Some students still found a way to get around.

"Screw it. I'm gonna take the stairs," Jake Buegley, junior, prospecting said.

POKER, from page 3

Vauxhall's ownership of SLUM and authority as chancellor and has been challenged by SLUM System president Barry Forese, who Vauxhall has challenged to a duel. The Board of Curators will take up Forese's challenge to Vauxhall's authority once they decide whether or not to buy Mizzew another live tiger. The duel will take place at high noon on April 22 in Century Room Z.

# Let your voice be heard!

go to our forums at  
[thestagnant-online.com](http://thestagnant-online.com)

## New clothing optional classes

▶ Ashley Afgans  
Gotcha Journalist

Wednesday, March 24, SLUM hosted their first clothing optional class period in an Introduction to Advertising class.

After years of fighting over the issue, a petition by certain student groups was approved following the publication of a few questionable photos involving administration, animals, money, and a jello-eating contest.

As the students walked in, some were not hesitant to immediately drop down to their birthday suits, while others scooted off to the back of the room in embarrassment.

"This is our natural skin, fellow sisters and brothers. We should be free, we should hold each other," Follow Spot, senior, undecided, said. "The only thing I will keep on is my hat because my hat is my mother. Class, meet my mother."

Some students believed this new consideration by the university to be helpful toward future presentations in class.

"People always tell the nervous to imagine that either you or the crowd is naked. Well, now we do not have to pretend," Hairy-

backed Ricky Nogene, freshman, media studies, said. "Plus, my doctor said that this class would be really good for my overactive sweat glands," he added.

"In the past, whenever I had taken a class that required presentation, people found it hard to listen to my views and opinions. Now, they will not be able to look away," Agora Speak, junior, media studies, said.

"Um, I thought this was the clothing optional Women's Studies class," Howard Hornbee, sophomore, undecided, said.

Other students were stuck taking the class due to their need to graduate at the semester.

"Man, I am a senior and I can not afford not to graduate again, so if I have to sit in a class for hours and hours with naked guys... and girls, then so be it," Kline Klever, senior, media studies.

Other students were concerned with issues other than a classroom filled with their naked peers.

"I will stand in this corner for the rest of the year because this class is unsanitary," Lyla Sol, senior, education, and Sigma Tau Delta sorority member, said. "I did not sign up for this class to come out with a clinical disease—been there, done

that."

The issue of maintaining a clean environment has come up with administration when deciding to push forward with the suggestion of clothing optional classes.

That is why starting next fall, students in these classes can purchase a paper seat cover at the bookstore for \$25 dollars.

They will come in all colors of the rainbow, including neon brown. Another option the administration has considered is making student desks available for students to purchase.

"And maybe the desk and neon paper covers will be included with the textbook," Sara Casam, junior, English, said.

The SLUM campus is not the only school in the process of introducing clothing optional classes—apparently an epidemic of student groups blackmailing the administration has spread throughout the Midwest.

Students groups from Northwestern have gone as far as attempting to publish a tell-all book, and plan on turning that book into a play if the administration does not meet their demands.

If all else fails, they intend to pass the script on to James Cameron.



# AIM HIGH.

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LEANNA OHWELLS / THE STAGNANT

# Jocks

## Get ready for new Quidditch team in 2010

► **SPORTY SPICE**  
Jocks Editor

In an unprecedented move few on earth believed possible, SLUM athletics department is expected to announce tomorrow its plan to form the school's first quidditch team.

That's right, the rousing, and sometimes brutal athletic competition made famous in the "Harry Potter" movies will now be played as an official NCAA sport beginning in the fall of 2010, and UM-St. Louis will announce tomorrow its intentions to form a team.

"I saw them kids playin' that crazy game in that there movie at the picture show," new SLUM Chancellor J. Q. Vauxhall, Jr., said. "And I thought we should have a team here too. It's gonna be a hornswaggle hoot."

Sources inside the UM-St. Louis athletic department say the reason the university

decided to start a quidditch team was to attract new college student and star of those films, Harry Potter, freshman, wizardry.

Apparently, Potter was a standout student and quidditch player at The Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry in Scotland, but had grown tired of the many attacks on his life, the pressures of having to save the world every year, and of course, the really bad food.

So Potter recently announced to the world—who thought he only existed in books and movies—that he indeed is a real person, he does possess magical powers, and that he intended to leave Hogwarts to attend college, regular college, in America.

"I'm tired of fighting all kinds of ghouls and demons and evil wizards," Potter said in an interview conducted at the Pie Lot Haus during his recruiting visit over Spring Break. "I just want to be a

regular kid again. And the girls here have tans and tattoos, and they don't wear robes and gowns to class. It's great! So much better than the girls back home. That's when I knew I wanted to be a Triton. So here I am."

Potter's revelation that he is a real person and does in fact possess real magical powers has stunned the scientific community, which for centuries has tried to explain all happenings in the universe through reasoning and scientific experiment.

Turns out, according to Potter, everything does really happen at the whim of those with magical powers.

"I know it's hard for people to accept, but it's the truth," Potter said. "Almost everything interesting and exciting happens through some kind of magic spell."

Potter, who will serve as team captain for the new SLUM quidditch team when play begins this fall, ex-

plained that it's even through magic that the university will even be able to supply its equipment this season.

"SLUM didn't have the money to purchase quality flying broomsticks for the team this season, so I put a spell on some old brooms we found in a closet," Potter said. "We tested them last Thursday and they fly just fine. So we'll be able to play."

Triton quidditch will play its games at the new SLUM Quidditch Field, which will be constructed on North Campus near Natural Bridge Road and West Drive where the current science buildings are, after those buildings are demolished this summer, now that UM-St. Louis no longer needs a science department.

"Who needs science?" Chancellor Vauxhall said. "We've got magic, and the world's greatest young wizard on our side. What the fuck could possibly go wrong?"

## Apparently, our softball team is "not degraded enough"

► **CLUB "SANDWICH" SEAL**  
Master Dork

Softball has always primarily been a sport for women.

It has also been primarily incredibly boring. Lucky for them, SLUM's athletics division is set to change all of that.

In a surprise announcement on April 1, J.Q. Vauxhall Jr., Chancellor of SLUM, revealed that the women's team would begin using NERF™ brand equipment during their matches.

"Women have been degraded for years by being forced to use softballs instead of the harder, smaller baseballs that men use," Vaux-

hall Jr. said. "So I thought to m'self, 'Why not just take it all the way?'"

When women's softball coach Beatrice White did not agree with the Chancellor's idea of morphing the women's team into a combination homemaking/cooking team, the NERF™ compromise was struck.

"Don't get me wrong—we're real proud of our girls," Vauxhall Jr. said. "I'm just not fond of women playin' in sports, that's all. Or, uh, doin' anything outside the home."

Starting this month, SLUM will join the likes of other NERF™-using universities like the University of Rising, Rank'n Technical Insti-

tute, and St. Louis' very own Fontbonnet University.

White was not happy with the announcement.

"He's a stupid, stupid man," White cursed. "I had to fight him on everything—he wanted our uniforms changed to aprons! I don't know how he's even in charge. What's this about a card game?"

Players will be outfitted in NERF™'s custom "Dart Tag Strikefire" vests, which come with just protective eyewear—available at Toys 'R Us for \$19.99. With the use of soft NERF™ balls, there is no longer a need for helmets.

Due to the change, pitchers will not be throwing the

ball anymore, because that could totally make them break a nail. Instead, they will be using the NERF™N-STRIKE Buzzsaw, a handheld weapon that gently lofts green foam balls at its target.

The injection of Nerf™ into the sport allows for a certain unpredictability, according to SLUM softball announcer Glenn Pine.

"If you thought women's softball was boring—you were probably right. But now the girls can bring in things like the N-STRIKE Longshot Sniper Rifle CS-6 to blast away at the other team's outfielder. It makes for an exciting way to play softball."

Changing to NERF™

equipment also makes smart fiscal sense, Pine said.

"We spent so much a year on new softball equipment for the ladies," he said. "Switching to NERF™ is a lot cheaper—and safer for the girls, too."

The players had mixed reactions to the announcement. Marissa Trump, SLUM's very own, like, super-popular and super-cute girl, expressed her delight at the switch.

"I was like, always worried that a softball would like, hit me and totally leave a bruise," she said. "But now it won't leave a mark or ruin my perfect makeup."

On the other hand, Lauren West, SLUM's former

top softball player, seemed unhappy about the NERF™ switch.

"That new Chancellor can go 'find a stranger in the Alps' if you know what I mean," she said. "I quit."

The men's baseball team was unavailable for comment, due to them rolling around on the floor laughing at the announcement.

On a completely unrelated note, the Chancellor decreed that the Women's and Gender Studies department begin offering a male-only class entitled "The Benefits of Misogyny."

See **DEGRADED WOMEN**  
Page 28

# Triton football undefeated

## ▶ SPORTY SPICE

Jocks Editor

Still undefeated. And don't you forget it.

That's the message SLUM football team sent to the rest of the college football world with its incredible 44-41 comeback win over Gateway West last Thursday.

The Tritons trailed the Archers 41-7 at halftime, but rallied with six second-half scores, including a brilliant fake field goal as time expired, to win the game.

"I don't know what it is about being a Triton, but we just never lose," SLUM head football coach Rick Merveel said, while fighting back tears. "We've been on an incredible run. Never lost a game in 47 years, and I couldn't be any more proud of my guys."

SLUM football's 47-year winning streak is unprecedented in sports. No team in any sport in existence, at any level, has ever managed to go so long without losing a game. And each week it seems the Tritons find new and more dramatic ways to find a way to win.

One month ago, SLUM beat LeCole Culinaire when senior wide receiver Issac Bruise caught a 73-yard touchdown pass from quarterback Kurt Brenda with just seconds left to win the game.

Then two weeks ago, the Tritons led from start-to-finish, but had to hold on for dear life, almost literally, as linebacker Mike Jonas tackled a Vatterott College ball-carrier on the final play to

preserve the win.

But last week, it took a flurry of dramatic plays for SLUM to successfully complete its comeback.

The Tritons actually trailed 41-0 in the final seconds of the first half, when Gateway West scored a touchdown with two seconds left on the clock.

But that's when SLUM went to work, scoring on the final play of the first half, when members of the Triton kickoff return team lateralled the ball to each other 34 times before freshman Marshall Hawk scored to get the home team on the board.

The Tritons were aided some on the play when the SLUM band, the Triton Sound, started marching onto the field, not realizing the play was still going.

A bit of controversy happened during the halftime, as the Gateway West team forced their coach to resign by refusing to play the second half unless he agreed to quit.

Apparently, the Archers didn't like the way their coach spoke to them after they allowed the Tritons to score on the final play of the first half.

Not having a coach in the second half, really hurt Gateway West as SLUM's Marshall Hawk returned the second-half kickoff for a touchdown, this time with no laterals, to get the Tritons going.

Then after a Gateway West punt, Kurt Brenda threw a touchdown pass to Issac Bruise to make the score 41-21.

The Tritons caught a break

on their next drive, when Kurt Brenda appeared to fumble on a pass attempt, which was subsequently recovered by Gateway West.

But the officials invoked the "made-up-rule" clause, and ruled Kurt Brenda's fumble a "tuck rule pass attempt" and awarded the ball back to SLUM. The Tritons kicked a field goal on that drive to make the score 41-24.

The defense got into the act on Gateway West's next three drives, when Triton defenders intercepted Gateway West quarterback Brent Farvlisberger three straight times. Two of those interceptions went for touchdowns, and the third set up the final dramatic play.

SLUM was behind 41-38 with time left for only one play, when the Tritons lined up as if they intended to attempt a long field goal to tie, and hopefully send the game into overtime.

But at the snap, Kurt Brenda handed the ball to Marshall Hawk, who then pitched it to Isaac Bruise. The Gateway West defense swarmed Isaac Bruise, so he pitched the ball to Triton waterboy Dawson Creekverbeek, who then threw a perfect 50-yard pass back to Kurt Brenda, who caught the ball with one hand, for the game-winning score, setting off a wild celebration on the field among the team and all their Triton football fans.

SLUM will now play for the NCEDDIEFL championship against rival Missouri Tech, in the Smuckers Strawberry Jelly Bowl on May 10.

# SLUM Sluggers set new record

## ▶ COCHISE

Awesome Guy

In softball, just as in baseball, the home run is king. In 1999, a Nike commercial showed Mark McGwire hitting home runs with ease during batting practice as fans stared in awe as baseballs turned to specks in the distance. Both Greg Maddux and Tom Glavine, pitchers at the time for the Atlanta Braves, could not believe that McGwire was getting all the attention. A montage then ensued with the duo training rigorously to improve their batting prowess. Their hard work paid off in the end of the commercial as they both are hitting home runs with ease, just as much ease as Big Mac's during batting practice, but much to their dismay, the fans ask them where Big Mac is.

The women's softball team at SLUM know the importance of home runs, and the required hard work that results in such powerful displays of dominance at the plate. After the Sluggers latest wins in a doubleheader against conference foe Sanford Brown, giving the Sluggers a 16-10 overall record, the SLUM Sluggers officially set a new record for home runs in a single season at SLUM with 33. The previous record of 32 was set

in 2007. Additionally, Jakay Ruth, junior, business management, hit her seventh home run of the season, and 14th of her career, tying the current record for the most home runs by a single player.

More amazing is the fact that there are still eight games left on the season for the team, and all of which are doubleheaders.

Following the pair of wins, the women's head softball coach, Tommy Herzog commented on the team's home-run hitting craze and said "I tell my players to practice patience at the plate and sit on a pitch they can drive for a hit. If your team is only focused on hitting the long ball, the opposing pitcher won't give you anything good to hit. Also, your team will most likely press their swings to give the ball extra distance to get over the walls.

I want my players focused on getting runs by finding holes in the opponent's offense, but if they see a pitch they know they can hit out of the park, they have the green light." When coach Herzog was asked what was the main reason for the team's success he said "we actually practiced indoors at the Kurt Vonnegut Building. This allowed us to focus on hitting, and it sure has paid off. These players worked harder than any pre-

vious team I have coached, and they have created their own success with the extra effort they placed in their offseason conditioning."

But there is more to this story than simple hard work, and the team is keeping it silent. For anyone who has watched the team in person, they may have noticed the players using a new brand of bat. When coach Herzog was asked to illuminate the details of the mystery hardware his only response was "if I told you it wouldn't be a secret anymore, now would it?" The new offensive weapon has the initials of P.H.B. on the side, which stands for Performance Enhancing Bat. Discovering how these PHB's work can be a daunting task due to the hush-hush attitude of the team, but a resident rocket scientist, Dr. Emmett "Doc" Brown, viewed film of the team and came to several conclusions. Dr. Brown said "the PHB's resemblance to the popular Fischer-Price bats for toddlers is astounding.

The design is aerodynamically superior to other bats, and allows for batters to swing with ease. Without being able to physically dissect the bats, that is all I can infer." Whatever the secret may be, let us just hope that it continues to give the Sluggers a winning edge.

Look at this dumb kid reading **The Current**.

Don't be like him. Read **The Stagnant!**



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# Let's take some A&E

## 'More blood,' says new director Baywatch for 'Bloodbaths' sequel

► **DEAN WEEN**  
Asst. to the Gene

Paramint Studio executives announced Monday the studio's recent purchase of the rights to Pablo Tomas Andersen's "There Will Be Bloodbaths," which Paramint plans to follow up with "There Will Be Bloodbaths 2," reportedly set to be helmed by Michael Baywatch.

Ambitious auteur Andersen ambushed America with the original "Bloodbaths" in 2007, firing up fanboy followers who formed forums declaring the film "The Great American Movie" and calling it our century's "Citizen Kane."

Unfortunately, Andersen's fans are comprised almost entirely of 16- to 37-year-old liberal male yuppie cinephiles, a demographic more likely to download a film than see it in theaters.

As such, "Bloodbaths" grossed \$2 million, failing to recoup its \$400 million bud-

get, nearly all spent on towels to wipe foam from Daniel Die-Louis' mouth and maintain the method actor's steady diet of char-grilled possum, bourbon, hand-crushed coffee beans for snorting, and mescaline.

In a statement to the press, a disheveled, bathrobe-clad Andersen explained the logic behind the deal.

"I am all about artistic integrity and all that, but I haven't eaten or bathed in three weeks and my buddy Ken is starting to drop hints like 'let's sit down and have a talk soon' and 'you know, Stacy might just move in,' so I'm probably getting kicked out soon," Anderson said.

Hollywood insiders also point to Andersen's recent inability to get studios to bank on him since "Bloodbaths" failure, most recently when Warring Brothers executives balked at his proposed film "Smog!", a panoramic ensemble project about Lon-

don's Industrial Revolution starring John C. Really as a factory tycoon who secretly moonlights as a rising star in England's burgeoning pornography industry.

Andersen reportedly shambled out of studio headquarters with nothing but his wounded pride and pocketfuls of Ritz crackers from the office snack tray.

Paramint, however, seized the opportunity to capitalize on Andersen's dire straits, approaching their golden goose, Mr. Baywatch, to see about following up the iconic "Bloodbaths."

"When we told Mike, he was so excited that he immediately canceled production of "Transformers 3: Revenge of the Fallen 2: The Fallen Arise Seeking Vengeance" and started pushing for the project," Baywatch said.

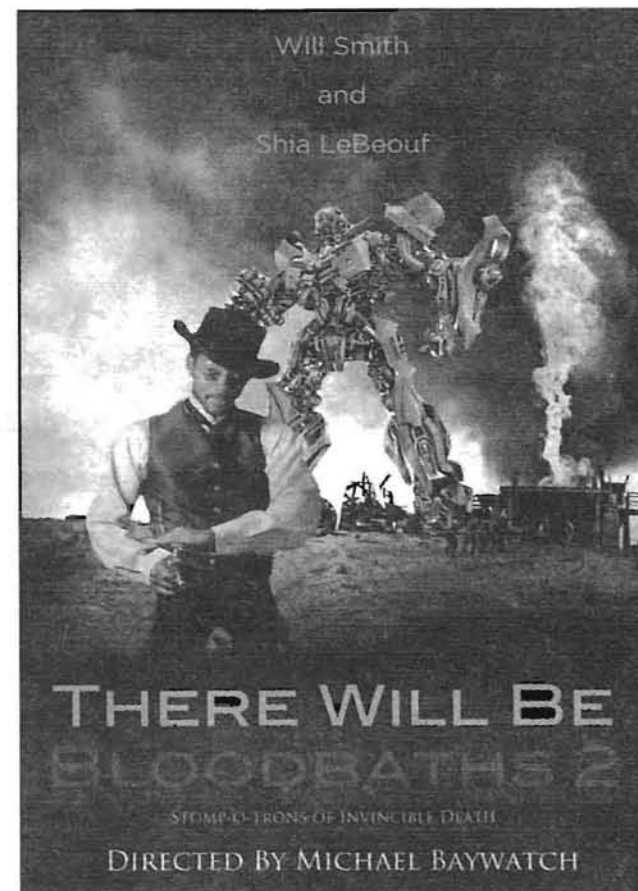
Mr. Baywatch is reportedly seeking to "take things up a notch," and is said to be in talks with Will Smithson to

take over the role of Daniel Plainview and Shya LaBeefur as antagonist Paul Sunday.

"Shya can literally do anything. The kid's got range out the ass. Assloads of range. He's like where range goes to die. If names were based on people's acting ability, Shya would be named 'Ranger' or 'Rangemachine' or 'Unfathomable Range,' Baywatch said.

Baywatch's confidence seems to be matched by Paramint executives, who have reportedly begun scouting locations to fill in for Xonan-13, the planet that will be revealed as Paul Sunday's true home in one of the sequel's many shocking, shocking twists.

"We got a lot of feedback about Paul Dannon's weird, ugly little insect face. We feel like it probably alienated a lot of audience members of the first 'Bloodbaths,'" Baywatch said, referring to focus tests performed while "Bloodbaths



COURTESY / PARAMINT

2's" script is being written.

"People also were kind of upset that there really pretty much isn't... well... blood. The original was more like, 'There will be snarling but bloodless broiling animosity,' or, 'There will be tracking shots.' So we plan on fixing

that," Baywatch said. "When Shya's character arises in his giant mechanical milkshake to seek out Plainview for vengeance, we'll get some real fireworks. And with Shya's God-like range, this should be a pretty seamless transition."

## Old Prospector Film Series begins with 'The Gold Rush'

► **COCKY MOCKER**  
Culture Vulture

The J.Q. Vauxhall Jr. Performing Arts Center has presented symphony concerts, ballets and operas. But starting this Friday, it will host a very different kind of event: its first-ever continuing film series.

The new Old Prospector Film Series will present a film each week about prospectors and the other strike-it-rich-quick types that made this country so colorful.

The film series is the

brainchild of St. Louis University of Missouri's new owner, Old Prospector J.Q. "Rusty" Vauxhall, Jr.

"I noticed they don't show no movies in that theater and I wondered why," Vauxhall said. While the center has hosted film events, it has never had an ongoing film series.

Now every Friday, it will feature a movie about prospectors, prospecting, the gold rush, silver mines, oil well wildcatting or other rip-roaring tales of society's outsiders

fighting to striking it rich. To broaden the scope of films, it will include movies about gambling and other favorite prospector past-times.

Films for the series were selected personally by the Old Prospector, with some input from SLUM's Film Studies Department.

Dr. Rita DaCapo-Sweetie helped with the selections, guiding the old prospector towards some less familiar films with reference to gold or silver mining and prospecting.

The Old Prospector Film Series will debut this Friday at 8 p.m. with Charlie Chaplin's 1925 silent comedy classic "The Gold Rush." Next week, the featured film is 2007's "There Will Be Blood," Paul Thomas Anderson's tale of a determined prospector turned oil well wildcatter, starring Daniel Day-Lewis. Other films selected so far include "Treasure of Sierra Madre" (1948) which stars Humphrey Bogart, "Tombstone" (1993) with Val Kilmer as gambler Doc Holiday,

and Orson Welles' "Citizen Kane" (1949)

"At first I had some doubts about that thar 'Citizen Kane' which I thought was too highfalutin' for a prospector film fest," said Vauxhall. "But Dr. DaCapo-Sweetie pointed out that Kane does get his first big money when his Ma gets control of a silver mine—one that hits the mother lode. So I guess it kinda is about silver minin' and strikin' it rich, so it's in."

The films in the continuing series will have a broad

scope and cover a range of prospector types and interests. Not only movies that mention mining and prospecting but those that feature gambling, especially poker games, will be included. The Wild West will be a common theme but not all movies will be westerns.

The Film Studies department will be advising Vauxhall on film selections, with hopes to encourage inclusion of high quality films.

See GOLD RUSH, page 21



## Great game or greatest game?

What do you get when you take the classic game "Pong" and fuse it with the rhythm genre?

Sheer genius, that's what.

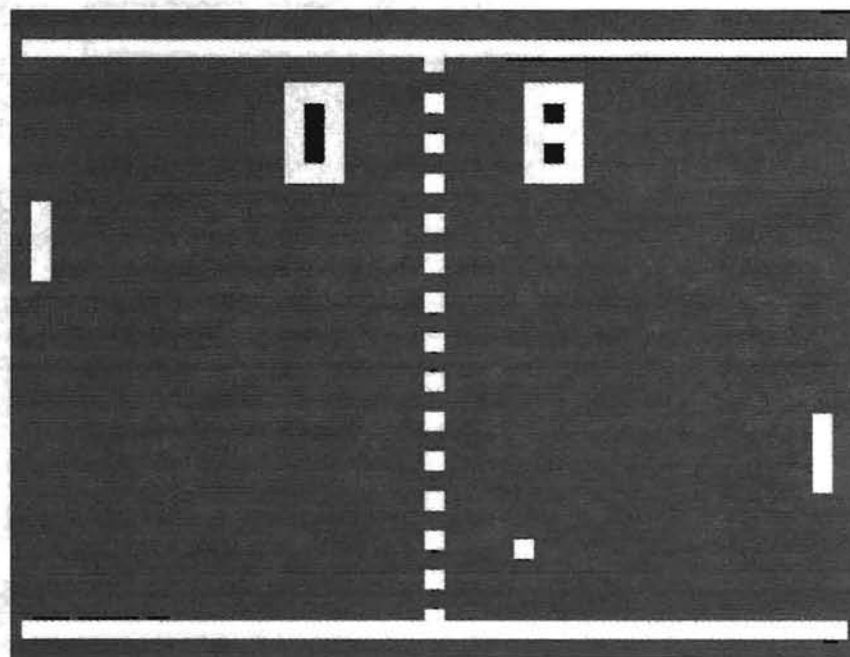
Activision's new game, "Pong Hero," is quite simply the freshest and dopest game on the block, yo.

Simultaneously released on April 1 for the Playstation 3, Xbox 360, Nintendo Wii, Nintendo DS, Playstation Portable and Sega Saturn, "Pong Hero" aims to become the new epitome of the rhythm genre.

Gone are the garish and the hard-to-stash-in-your-room-when-your-girl-friend-comes-over-so-you-don't-look-like-a-total-geek fake plastic instruments of yesteryear.

Instead, "Pong Hero" aims to make you look like even more of an embarrassment in front of your family and friends by forcing you to physically move around in front of the included camera in order to move your paddle.

The gameplay is simplistic but addicting, featuring Activision's proprietary



COURTESY / PONG HERO INDUSTRIES

Pong hEro Potential Parallel Entertainment Replicating Machined Intelligence Negligence Technology, or PEPPER-MINT.

To control your paddle, you simply hold a fist out parallel to the floor in whatever direction you wish, and move it up and down.

The faster you move it up and down, the faster your paddle goes. Stroke the

air slowly for a slow glide, or fast for a sudden spurt of movement.

Slick sexual metaphors aside, "Pong Hero" is playable by up to two players simultaneously, with splitscreen co-op action and online play thrown in.

"Pong Hero" features the latest in cutting-edge graphics.

See PONG HERO, page 10

## New sculptures on campus made from goose poop

▶ **CONVICT C'ANNOY**  
*Gotcha Journalist*

All those pesky geese around campus and their droppings will now have an actual purpose here at the St. Louis University of Missouri. The feces will be used in a new art project called Goose Defecation Sculptures.

"One day I was walking to my classroom and I thought to myself, 'Someone needs to do something about all this poop on the sidewalk,' and then it hit me," John Hanky, art professor and sculptor at SLUM, said. "I can use this poop for my sculpting class this semester."

The art students have, rather surprisingly, taken a fond interest in creating goose poop sculptures.

There are already nearly 30 completed poop sculptures on campus now, ranging from life-size busts of people to smaller things such as pooping dogs and various human body parts.

"Well at first I kind of thought that goose poop sculptures were weird and this was really going to stink," 23-year-old Dave Dingleberry, senior, art, said. "But after my first sculpture, I realized it was actually pretty fun! Plus the poop is real easy to work with, especially if it's fresh enough, and it really doesn't smell that bad once it dries."

The sculptures are relatively simple to make and most of the time is spent gathering all of the poop from around campus.

Once the poop is collected, the student straps on some latex gloves and dives right on in the bucket. First, the poop must be mixed together to achieve a workable consistency that is somewhat comparable to a thick ice cream shake; if it is too hard, the student simply adds a little water to the bucket and begins to stir. Once the right consistency is reached, they begin adding the fecal matter

to the piece, where it is applied, dries out, and hardens to a stiff crust.

The majority of the sculptures are still in the art department, yet there are plans to place the sculptures all over campus by the end of the semester.

"We will be putting these sculptures in classrooms, the cafeteria, the library, all over the Millennium Student Center, and various offices around campus," Mr. Hanky said. "We want them to be seen by all, this is some of the best art work my students have produced in years!"

Several SLUM faculty and staff members have expressed interest in having a sculpture placed in or around their offices. The project has pleased many others who have no interest in the art, just in the fact they can walk down the sidewalk without having to dodge large amounts of goose turds.

"I'm just happy someone

finally did something about all this crap," 20-year-old Ralph Nuggette, sophomore, business, said. "Finally the sidewalks are no longer cluttered and now maybe I will lower my average of stepping in poop to twice a week."

This news has given rise to a new problem: SLUM is running out of goose poop. Several students and faculty members have reported strange sightings of people on campus chasing geese around with buckets, yelling, "I have a project due tomorrow, come on and pass something already!"

"I'm not too concerned about running out [of goose poop]," Mr. Hanky said. "There is plenty to go around and the semester is nearing its end, which of course means there will be three months of poop buildup by the time the fall semester begins. Plus I have a secret stash in my office just in case things get too risky."

## For music, I'm a hipster

▶ **JIM SHAFER**  
*Barbarian*

Look man, when I was a kid, I fought haircuts. When I was in middle school, I just stopped getting them all together. When I was 16, I finally gave my hair a shoulder-length trim and dyed it black, but only because I wanted the goth girls who smoked outside during lunch to like me. I still give pictures taken from Smiths videos to hairstylists regularly.

I'm totally a hipster bro. I go thrift store shopping for used black levis. I just sent my mom to go pick up the second season of "Breaking Bad" and update my trust fund. I wish I had a father.

I feel threatened by girls like Bebe Zeva, who are well known on the Internet.

I feel threatened because they are bombarded with compliments from thousands of quasi-anonymous hangers-on from different countries with different connections and merits. I wonder how much my word would count against theirs, even if I was right. Regardless, I am attracted to confidence.

I am a hit DJ. I spend a lot of nights tweaking remixes of Lady Gaga songs, but I love when I slip in a well-timed Yacht song and people come up and ask me what it was. I am an authority on the "blisscore" era. I know whether it has started or ended, and whether it is hipster music or not. My SXSW experience was more wild and full of debauchery than yours was.

My Asperger's is perfectly pointed and focused on pop culture. On the other hand, I understand that my struggle isn't whether or not R.E.M. was a good follow-up to Kate Bush and Joy Division, it's managing to wake up in an apartment that has a pink laptop full of Passion Pit and Unicorns mp3s and coming to terms with the fact that the person I just had sex with was imagining a guy who was a combination of Bon Iver and Miranda July the whole time.

One of the most important and difficult questions in my life is figuring out whether Chan Marshall or Joanna Newsom is the hotter indie rock babe.

See HIPSTER, page 10

## Fantasy Zone

Movies Chris would like to see.

**Burroughs Vs. Kerouac.** The Beat generation's true genius beats the yuppy shit out of the insufferably popular Jack Kerouac who, unsurprisingly, screams like a little girl only minus a screaming little girl's proper grammar. **A+** —Chris Stewart.

**She's In My League.** Average looking guy works his ass off and bags an average-ish girl. He impressed her by taking her to ethnic restaurants and eventually, throwing caution to the wind, they become a full-fledged "item". **A+** —Chris Stewart.

**Oil-Slick Half-Naked Greek Boys Fan Chris With Peacock Feathers While Dropping Grapes into His Mouth.** **A+++** —Chris Stewart.

## PONG, from page 9

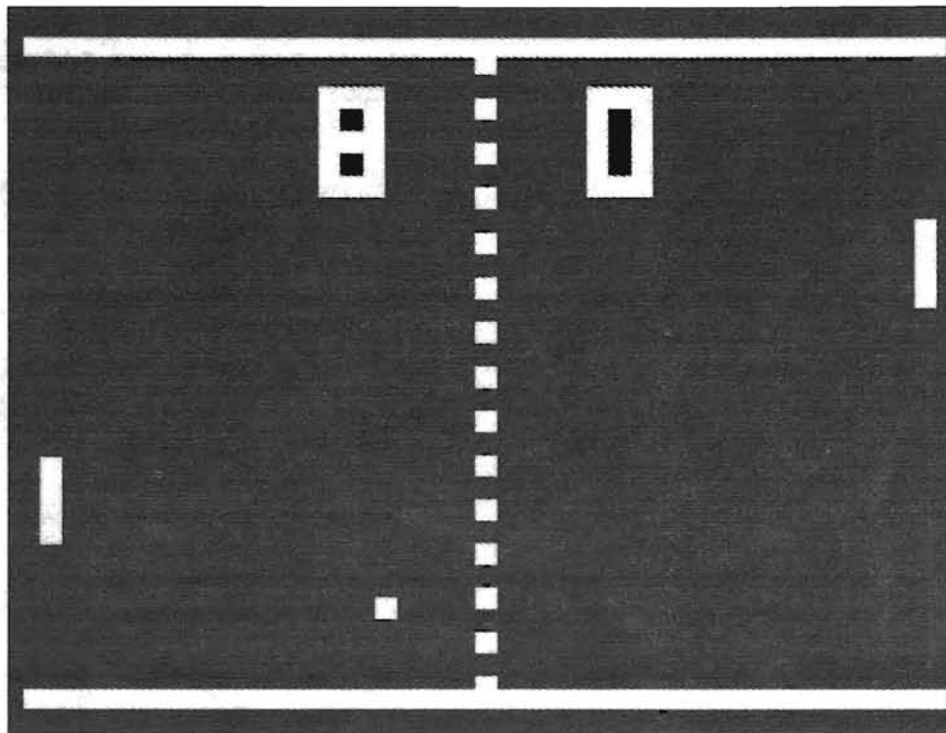
Never have a large white square, a round dot and two vertical white lines looked any better. "Pong Hero" features full high-definition graphics as well as particle physics and online leaderboards.

For sound effects and the main menu orchestral score, Activision spared no expense, hiring Vladimir Jurowski and the London Philharmonic Orchestra. Those electronic bleeps and bloops from the original "Pong" lose a little bit of their classic luster when not done by an entire orchestra.

Perhaps the most revolutionary aspect of "Pong Hero" lies in the fact that it has no levels, no in-game music, nor anything remotely approaching value. By creating something worth absolutely nothing that no one in their right mind would pay for and pricing it at \$60, Activision has paved the way for corporate crooks everywhere to make a lot of money.

There have been some concerns over the fact that "Pong Hero's" online multiplayer is glitched and broken, and Activision responded to these claims by firing the creators of "Pong Hero" and releasing an overpriced and undervalued "downloadable content" for the game.

Speaking of DLC, Activision has renewed their commitment to nickel-and-diming the shit out of you, and as such, "Pong Hero" will have a second DLC map pack available by the end of the week for \$15. The so-called "Pong Hero Stimulus Package" will contain two new maps and one color scheme change



Pong Hero's particle physics in action. COURTESY / PONG HERO INDUSTRIES

(can you say black paddles on a white background!?).

Thankfully, for those who simply cannot get enough "Pong Hero" action, Activision has already announced "Pong Hero" 2 and 3 for release this fall and next spring, which will feature only marginal improvements over the original game but that they will sell to you for full price.

"Pong Hero" is the newest thing going on

in gaming. Forget the Playstation Move, forget the Microsoft Natal, and forget the Nintendo Wii. "Pong Hero" is where it's at, and it is completely unlike any of the games that Activision released in at least the past two months.

Disclaimer: This review was fully paid for and funded by the Pong Hero Defense Fund, a subsidiary of Activision Blizzard Inc. **A+++** —Club "Sandwich" Seal

## HIPSTER, from page 9

I act like I know things about psychology and gender issues. As a result, I have attributed a lot of my sex appeal to my upbringing. I used to wrestle naked with my brother in bed. I used to wear my sister's clothes. I am a hipster because I talk about these things openly.

My dissertation was an analysis of "Star Wars" from a Marxist perspective. I believe C-3PO would have caused a lot of problems for some of the central themes of the trilogy if he had balls.

I realize that being a hipster is not something one usually admits to, but just relax bro, I can explain. I still get really offended when someone with a doctorate refers to me as a hipster.

I'm so counter-cultural that I like sports.

I do not take road trips to obscure attractions. I take road trips to go to punk shows and I listen to Henry Rollins lectures the whole way there. My punk ethics are razor sharp, correct and updated daily. You'll understand them when you are older, but you won't.

St. Louis is a dead-end for the young. That is my only mistake. I try to bring something new to the city, avoid the background, but to cop a 50 Cent album title, St. Louis is like "have babies or die tryin'."

I survive almost exclusively on garlic fries and beer. I have deep thoughts concerning this aspect of my existence.

I am the first person in my family to become totally ignorant. It is a pretty huge deal.



The epitome of hipster ideology.

COURTESY / HIPSTER KITTU

## SWEET JAMS

This week's top 5 iTunes downloads as reviewed by The Stagnant's Dean Ween

1 '5th Symphony'  
L. Von Beethoven

A cluttered, over-produced example of classical music's disappointing recent trend towards cheap, crowd-pleasing moves like Beethoven's "opening" for this, his latest hit produced, as usual, by Timbaland.

2 'Thriller'  
Michael Jackson

Clearly trying to break ties with his family band roots, Jackson makes a moderately successful, if not altogether forgettable, pop track. Still, if this is all he's got, I don't see much of a future for this kid.

3 'Stairway to Heaven'  
Led Zeppelin

Led Zeppelin's latest single is the same Hobbit-reference bandying nonsense that we've come to expect from these clowns. Only difference is, this song is like a thousand minutes long and suddenly gets all yell-y at the end.

4 Terrys' South Bitch  
Live: Fuck You Dad'  
Terry

Whether nimbly navigating the land of jazz or trying his hand at soulful euro-funk, Terry excels, so take that dad. Recorded at one of his seventeen houses in Miami. And...it drops in 2009.

5 'Freelove Freeway'  
David Brent

Our song of the week is this rousing, call-and-response classic from long-overlooked rock and roll genius Brent, whose music has cruelly been overshadowed by his work in fields of philosophy and management; when at heart, he is a chilled-out entertainer.

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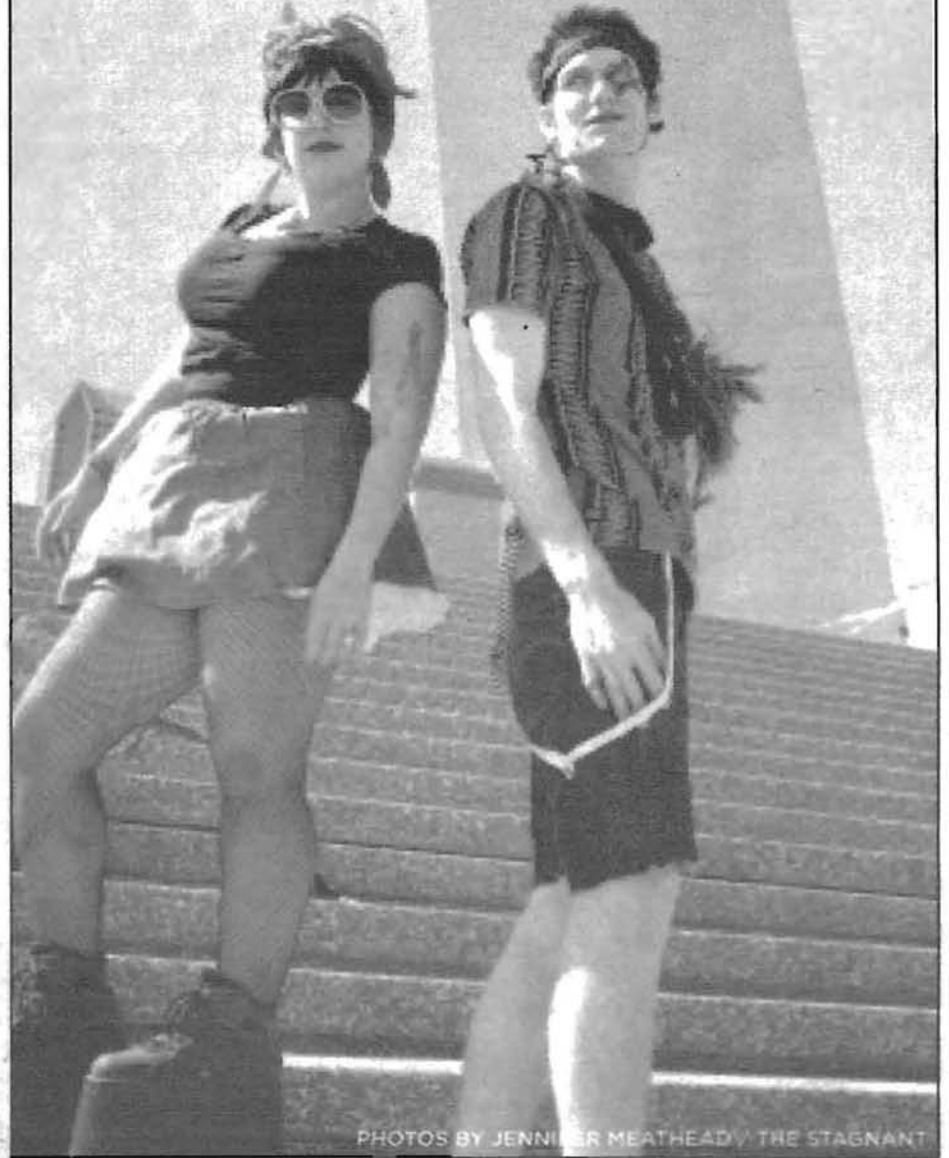
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## Hipster outburst

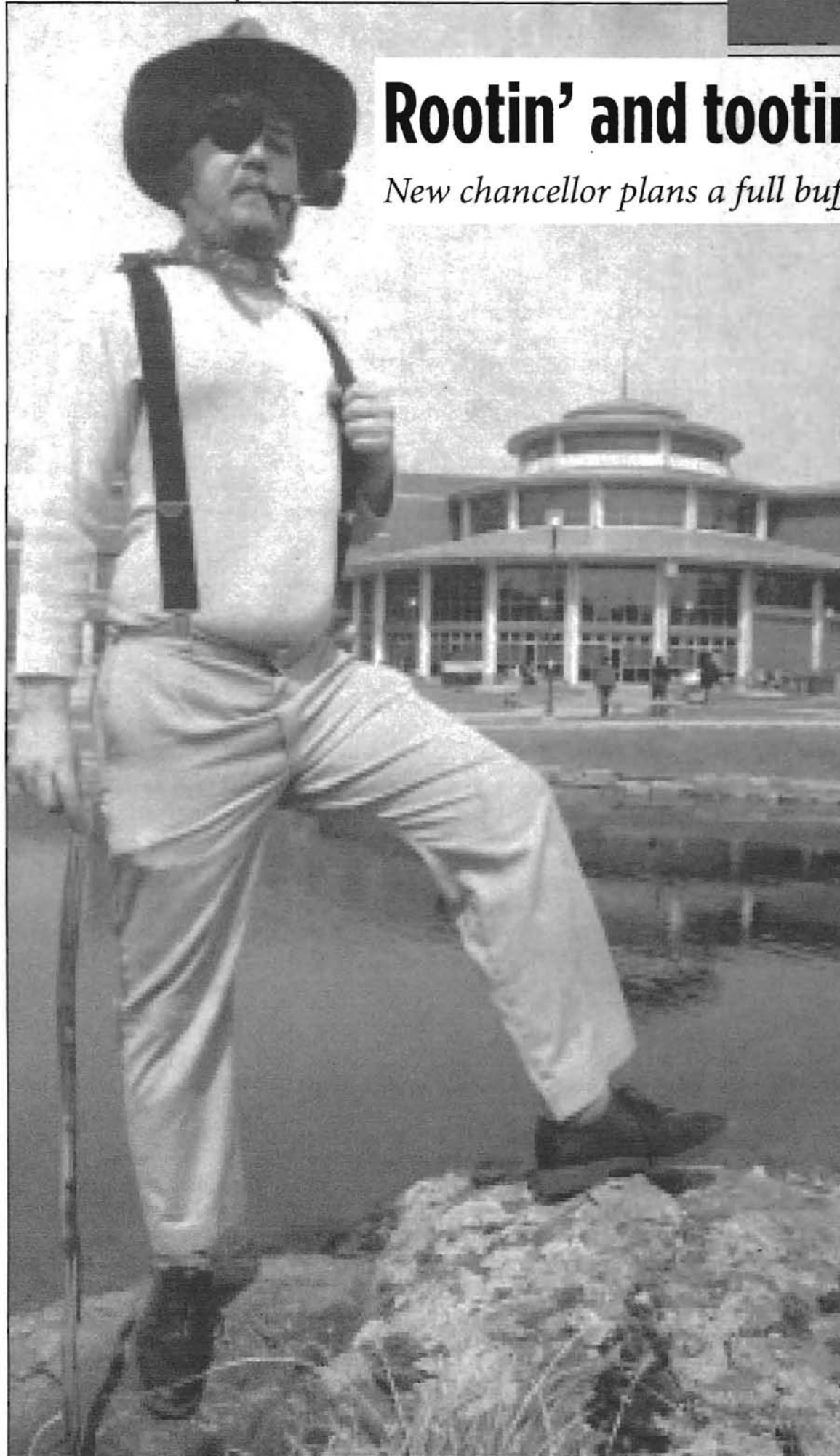


PHOTOS BY JENNIFER MEATHEAD / THE STAGNANT

An apparant outburst of hipsters has overtaken the SLUM campus, causing sales of "The Fork" records and organic foods to skyrocket. These Central West End dwelling, poetry-reading-going-to yuppies have obviously taken over the city beginning with the Arch. Where will their extended reach end? Nobody knows—thought exhibitions of "Arcade Water" songs and public drinking of "Paltz Red Ribbon" as opposed to Dubb Lite have been observed far into North County. According to reports, Saint Louis supplies of sushi and tofu have veered off the charts as these hipsters with their skirts and hemp bracelets and "Aneurysm" cds have overrun major metropolis areas nearby including Chicago which this clan of hipsters have deemed "basically a European city," among other things. Loving references to Amsterdam have abounded as these inhuman groups have grown, hinting at their affinity for Paul Thomas Anderson films, as well as a general affinity for referring to movies as "films" and vague plans to join "some kind of colony or commune somewhere."

# Rootin' and tootin' with the Prospector!

*New chancellor plans a full buffet and casino in the Nosheous.*



► **SAWEETA 'OL BEAN**  
*Head Features Bitch*

J.Q. Vauxhall, aka "The Prospector," is SLUM's newest chancellor. In addition to not having any formal education, Vauxhall is a drunk, gambling man-whore who doesn't know anything about running a university. The students of SLUM are pretty much screwed.

*The Stagnant:* Besides turning the Nosheous into an all-you-can-eat buffet, what other plans do you have for SLUM?

J.Q. Vauxhall: Well, I'm also addin' in a full casino with the loosest slots in town and the loosest dancin' girls this side of the Rockies.

But now that I own this here university I'm gonna do away with all of this so-called book learnin'. There ain't no need for it. I never stepped foot in no schoolhouse an' the best education I ever got was from a one legged burlesque dancer named Daphadill an' ma pappy, who was a card shark 'an a bootlegger.

Far as I'm concerned, the only chemistry worth knowin' is how to brew up some hooch that won't make ya go blind an' the only arithmetic worth knowin' is how to count cards. Hell, that's how I won this here university in the first place!

*TS:* Is there any truth to the rumors about you being a former Chippendale?

JQV: What in the high blazes is a Chippendale? Some kinda dancin' gigolo? Is that what you take me for? Some dancin' nancy gigolo? Them's fightin' words! Wonder what my Texas toothpick has to say about this?

*TS:* Shouldn't the women at SLUM earn bachelorette degrees and not bachelor degrees? Isn't that sexist?

JQV: Degrees? Hell, it's bad enough to have these college boys runnin' around puttin' on airs with their fancy talk, let alone women! Lemmie tell you, a woman's only good for three things: cookin', cleanin' an'... *(For the sake of our readers, we will not print the rest of Chancellor Vauxhall's response to this question).*

*TS:* How many drugs have you done in the last three days?

JQV: Drugs? Whaddya take me for lady, one of you kids? I don't smoke no maryguana—though I did go to an opium den out in Frisco once after I hit a mother load. Some Chinese lady handed me the pipe an' I woke up three days later naked in the hold of a ship bound for Thailand! But those was my wild days. My drugs are ma tabakky pipe an' ma whiskey.

*TS:* What's the last furry thing you've touched?

JQV: Aside from my face, I'd have to say it was ma' second wife's legs!

*TS:* How did you lose your eye?

JQV: Well, once I was playing a game of stud with ole Dusty Rimmer an' I'd been hittin' the 'shine pretty hard that night and was down two bags of gold dust, a bag of tabakky, my musket an' three mules. Now Dusty, he has this glass eye on account of him loosin' his back in th' war an' he asks me to throw down a bet.

So's I says, 'Well Dusty, you's got everythin' I own right now, but I'm a gonna bet somethin' you need!' so I plucked out ma eye an' layed it down, an' it scared him right outta his seat and down the holler. Never saw him again an' I won it all, even though my hand wasn't worth piss. Sonofabitch hurt like hell in the mornin' but it was worth it!

# Orgy For the Cure

## Sigma Tau Delta's Orgy For the Cure of STD's

▶ RICHARD MILLHOUSE PHIPPS  
Mayor of Journalism

Sorority Sigma Tau Delta and their brother fraternity Xi Xi Xi will be hosting SLUM's third annual John C. Holmes "Orgy For the Cure" next week. The annual event is known as being one of the best attended and most popular events Greek Life puts on each year.

The event, which is held on or around March 13 to commemorate the life of pornographic film star John Holmes, aims to draw attention to a multitude of currently incurable diseases and also to raise funds to support research toward finding a cure for them through a grueling marathon of 12 hours of group sex, conducted in the style of the ancient Romans.

"So, I know it's April already, but we got a little behind schedule with that whole car bashing for breast cancer thingy before break, and then we all took off for Cabo together—Oh my God! Do you want to see the photos of Lindsey puking on that pool boy she did a body shot off of?" Sarah Thornton, Sigma Tau Delta secretary, said.

Despite the delays, preparations for next week's big event have begun at Sigma Tau Delta's sorority house, which is located about one mile from campus. This has included filling several rooms with mattresses from wall to wall, refilling the lubricant dispensers in every room and stockpiling nearly a ton of beer, wine and liquor.

Both Sigma Tau Delta and Xi Xi Xi members have sworn to card anybody attempting

to enter the event to verify that they are of age, in accordance with state law.

"Hell 'bra why would we even want soft, nubile 18-, 19- or 20-year-olds in there getting wasted and jumping on the pile?" Kyle Dorbke, a member of Xi Xi Xi, said.

Catering for the event will be provided by the Nosheous and Xi Xi Xi fraternity brothers have committed to erecting a traditional vomitorium at the rear of the Sigma Tau Delta house in addition to providing 20 pounds of ostrich feathers to be used to facilitate vomiting, if needed.

Several area businesses have backed the event as well, with local adult store Hustler Hollywood providing three cases of cock rings and Pure Pleasure Mega Center, providing five hand blown glass dildos. Both the Jagermeister and Red Bull girls are also expected to be in attendance.

As the date draws closer, quivers of anticipation for the event could be felt through SLUM's Greek community.

"If it's anything like last year's orgy, it will be nothing but 12 long hours of sexing, y'know what I mean, 'bra?" Kevin Steinwyck, Xi Xi Xi vice president, said.

"I just hope that girl with the huge boobs from my chemistry class shows up and that chick Beverly brings her fuck swing and candles again this year, that was sooooo hot! Woot!" Steinwyck added.

Other Greeks looked forward to participating in a service project supporting a number of vital causes.

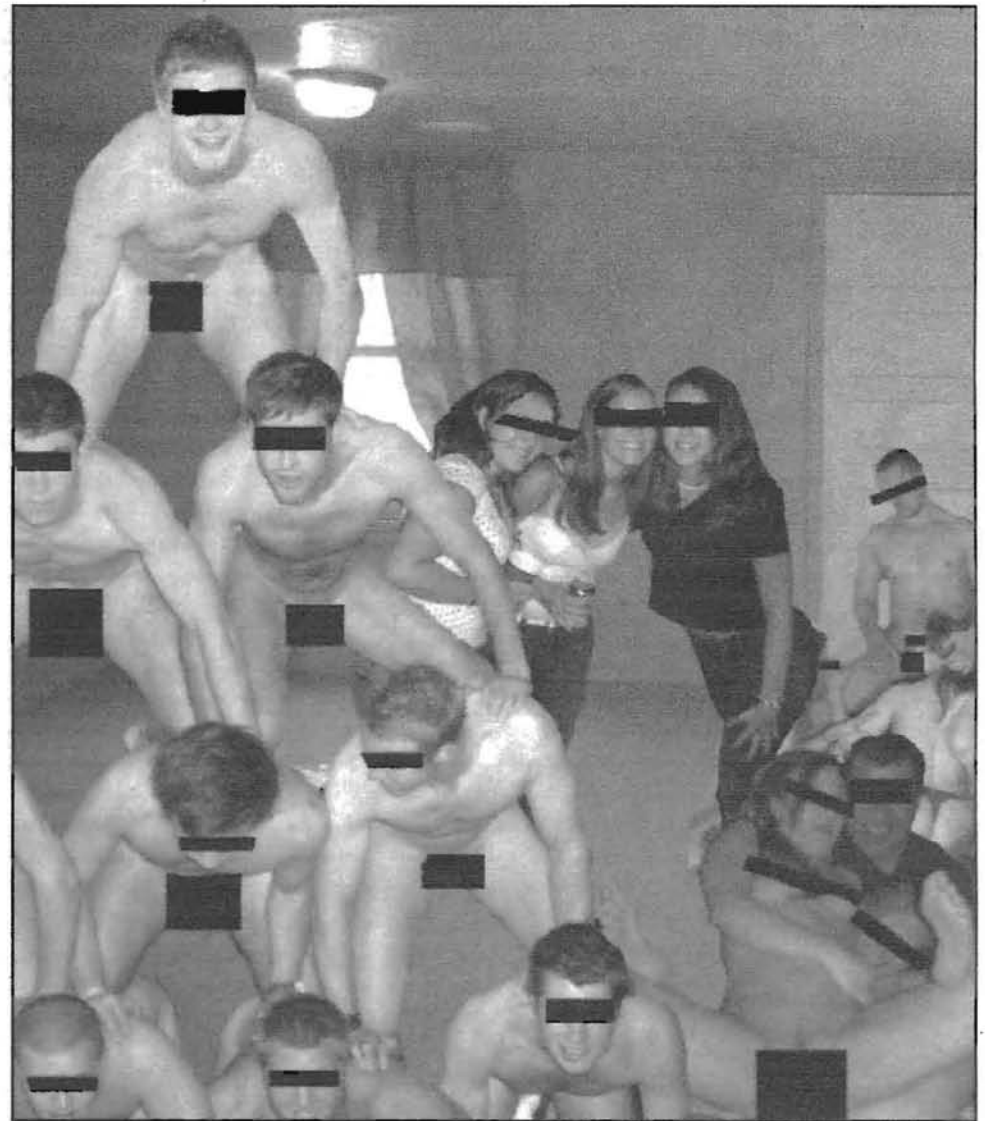


PHOTO ILLUSTRATION BY KAUS COLLGATE

"You know, I think about all of those poor people suffering out there in the world and I think to myself, 'self, you could be one of those people' and it, like, scares me. So, I am so ready to let every hole in my body get filled with throbbing cocks for this worthy cause." Jessica Bollinger, a Sigma Tau Delta member, said.

Funds raised through admission costs and the sale of video footage shot during the event will go to a number of research foundations worldwide. Last year's "Orgy For the Cure" raised \$8,765,306 through the sale of a DVD and resulted in 12 arrests and 7 abortions.

# M.A.C.H.O. Men break silence and find support in new men's organization

▶ SPACEY BECKENHOLDT  
Crappy Editor

Last Friday, the campus' newest student organization, Men Acting Courageously, Humanely and Optimistically (MACHO), had its inaugural meeting in a small room in the Office of Student Strife. "We couldn't be happier about this," Lee Der, senior, public policy, said. "There's nothing better in the world than knowing you're not alone."

MACHO is the brainchild of Der and Joe D. Fense, who met while working on a group project for class last semester. "As a Triffin' basketball player, I have a really busy schedule, so Lee met me at the Sam Clemens building during a break

from practice," Fense, sophomore, education, said. "As a sort of joke, I told Lee that my game would be better if it weren't for the excessive material in the shorts. Turns out, he felt the same way." In hushed tones, for fear of being overheard, each admitted to secretly envying the volleyball uniforms. "You see the volleyball players; they don't have any trouble doing what they need to do on the court," Fense said.

The rest, as they say, is history.

Realizing that they were not alone, the two young men began striking up conversations with classmates and campus co-workers, albeit cautiously. "Not everyone was receptive to what we said; we got plenty of dirty looks," Der said. Luckily, perseverance paid off to the tune of their first six members.

On the agenda for its first official meeting: salaries, clothing, cars, lifting heavy objects, entertainment media, and of course sex.

Buck Tuthe, Midday Maintenance Manager in the Moaning Students Center, is the group's advisor. "I overheard a couple of these guys talking, and it's like they were telling my story," Tuthe said. "I'm tired of the assumptions people make about me. I make more money than every woman I've dated, which puts the burden of paying for stuff on me, and that's just not fair."

# The Runway Shit. It's the new black



SASWEETA 'OL BEAN

With the recession killing everyone's pockets, fashion girls everywhere are looking for a new way to look fabulous on a budget. As a surprise to the world, BanAnna Wyntor, editor in chief of fashion bible Fogue, declared during Idaho Fashion Week that all women everywhere should use their feces as clothes to save money. And as with everything else Wyntor declares is in fashion, the world followed suit.

So now everyone is wearing shit.

The booboo chic trend is really hot right now and far surpasses the other cool trends like heroin chic and homeless chic. Women everywhere (along with zesty men) are stocking up on turds hoping to be the best dressed. Unfortunately, luxury brands like Lewis Bitonne and Qucci are slowly going bankrupt as diuretics and stool softener brand sales are soaring through the roof. Just last week, drug store giant Walblues ran out of both name-brand and generic milk of magnesia, thus causing riots at several locations.

Recently, there have been complaints from people who have a difficult time getting their feces out of the toilet. Many of the complaints center around the fact that even though people do not mind wearing crap, they think it is barbaric to reach in the toilet and actually get it.

Soon the days of reaching in the toilet will come to an end because on the 12th of never, Apple is releasing a revolutionary new device that will not only reach in the toilet and retain feces in perfect condition, but it will

also have an application that tells consumers which foods produce the best turds.

This new device is called the iPoop, and prices start at \$900. Not every company is developing products for the booboo chic trend. Environmentalist company KleenAir, which is the maker behind Toga Life Water, said the trend is "despicable" and is "causing the air to smell like dookie." The company is joining together with animal rights group FETAcheese to protest the new trend. The FETAcheese organization is against the trend because in some areas, feces-challenged people have resorted to stealing poop from local animals. Still, their protesting does not stop celebrities from rocking all the latest styles in dung. Actress Lynzee Hohan, who wears a new piece of shit every day, claims that she would never wear the feces of animals. However, paparazzi caught Hohan last weekend looking suspicious near the Los Angeles Zoo. Another group unhappy with the booboo chic trend are bulimics and others suffering with binge and purge eating disorders. Together they've started the S.T.O.O.L. coalition. S.T.O.O.L, which is an acronym for Starving Teens Out Of Laxatives, is a group that focuses on preserving diuretics for those who need them. Their leader, Rickole Itchy, plans to organize a protest as soon as her ulcer is healed and she is released from the hospital.

Despite the controversy behind it, the booboo chic trend is great. Thank goodness for BanAnna Wyntor! Who would have thought such a natural thing could be so trendy? I love the turd necklace and the poop stained earrings. There are many ways to wear feces, as they are very versatile, and consumers never have to worry about over-spending on clothes as long as their bowels move. And for those whose bowels don't move, well, they're dead and most of all: unfashionable.

From MACHO, page 13

Most notable was when the men admitted lying to their friends about certain things in order to protect their true feelings, particularly when scantily-clad women and sex scenes appear in movies. "Every time a sexy woman is on TV, all my friends start hootin' and hollerin'," Luke E. Wok, junior, criminology, said. "I don't want anyone to give me a hard time, so I'll start saying what I'd do if that chick was here with me right now, but I'm tired of it, you know? I am tired of being ignored as a person and having all the attention on my Johnson. I've got brains too."

As for sex, there was a general consensus regarding issues in the bedroom as well. For instance, in cases of excessive endowment, partners expect "porn-star action." "I'm too tired most nights, but they just lay back expecting to be entertained ... for a long time—

no pun intended," Sid O. Beef, senior, chemistry, said. "I can't do that most nights. Don't get me wrong, I love sex, but it's a curse having this much manhood."

Rounding out the discussion was the gendered division of labor: sitting outside in the heat for hours by the BBQ grill instead of cooking in an air conditioned house, being expected to know how to fix cars and lawnmowers, and not having any say about a room's arrangement or decor.

MACHO is off to a solid start, but there are challenges. "I'm still the same guy, but I've noticed that some of my teammates are hesitant to shower at the same time as me," Fense said. "All we want is for people to understand that we're men, not mindless, oversexed, bug-killing superhumans. We have feelings. We have brains."

## THE STAGNANT MORE THAN JUST INSULATION FOR HOBOS



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# Dork Alert

## CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY



COMIC SANS FREEMAN / THE STAGNANT

## Captain Morgan rules the rum

► JAN SCHERERERERER  
Gotcha Journalist

Captain Morgan is quite possibly the most well known Captain in his field. In the spiced rum category, not many others can compete with what Morgan has to offer. With eight different varieties all in his name, it is reasonable to ask, "Got a little Captain in you?" In 1945, Captain Morgan's Spiced Rum Company started serving their drinks to thirsty seamen and landlubbers everywhere.

*The Stagnant: What got you started in the spiced rum business?*

Captain Morgan: Arg, after I had me first sip o' the sweet nectar as a cabin boy, I knew it be sumtin' I could make me livin' off of. Me ol' man had differnt' ideas. We was a piratin' family and that's the way it whar. But I never let me dream walk the plank. After me dad was killed in a battle at sea, I knew it would finally be me

chance to sail fer me dream. I used all me buried booty and opened a distillery in the Caribbean. What started off me sellin' to the locals now has me sellin' barrels around de world.

*TS: Do you ever get tired of your spiced rum?*

CM: Arg, it be me favorite drink matey. Nuttin' tastes finer than some 'o me rum after a hard day at sea. It goes down smoother than a siren's song and is worth more to a sailor than any hidden booty. If I warn't a Cap'n already, I'd have more than a little of me own special reserve in me belly.

*TS: Why do you think Captain Morgan is so popular compared to other spiced rums?*

CM: Arg, me special spiced rum keeps extra gold doubloons in yer treasure chest.

Thar ain't nuttin' better than more booty. All me eight flavors keep all me mateys 'appy. It goes with anything and da perfect drink fer summer. Me special blend

makes sure dat da ladies and da lads like it. All de other rum doesn't stand a chance against Cap'n Morgan's.

*TS: Has Captain Morgan's Spiced Rum Company had any difficulties during the recession?*

CM: Arg, we all have our fair share of troubles mate, but when times are hard, da people want dere spirits da same way; hard and wit a kick. Cap'n Morgan's does that an' more for all da people who want to forget der worries and get a little Cap'n in 'em. Business 'as been as good as ever and we plan to keep it dat way for as long as possible.

*TS: Where do you see your business going in the future?*

CM: Arg, we be opening a new distillery next year. In da hart of where I got me start. The Caribbean seems like da perfect place to spread me love for me spirits. Thar will be spiced rum far everyone in da world! People everywhere will be striking me famous pose.



JENIFFER MEATHEAD / THE STAGNANT

## Turtle flu strikes U.S. All humans will die...

► JELLO JIGGLES  
Gotcha Journalist

Long have turtles been known as slow, mellow creatures. Little did the world know it was just another cover up adding to the list of rebellious animals on the planet.

The recently discovered T1N1 is more commonly known as Turtle Flu. Though little is known about the disease, it has been labeled as possibly one of the most deadly viruses ever to hit the globe.

"We believe it derived from one of the South American countries," said Dr. Gregory House, expert of everything medical. "Which one, we are unsure of. We just know that it is impossible for it to have come from the United States."

Symptoms of the turtle flu include: a lazy disposition, hiccups, a metaphorical hard head, and 92% of the time green eyes.

Victims of T1N1 are known to have an overwhelming appetite, sometimes eating as many as three meals a day.

Signs of T1N1 have been

observed in a vast majority of the United States. It is thought that T1N1 has been steadily increasing and spreading for decades, explaining why the idea of hard-working Americans is slowly becoming extinct.

Gladys Jones, mother to a teen boy T1N1 victim, is understandably confused and distraught.

"I should've seen it! I thought it was just teenage uprisings," Jones said. "Jughead, clean your room. Jughead, why don't you get off the couch once in awhile?"

And the fridge! I seemed to have to fill it up again every two weeks! I just didn't know! What kind of mother am I? My poor boy, he's only 15!" Since the realization of this virus, hundreds of thousands of lives have been terminated or suspended, including that of several thousand turtles.

"The other day, there was one right in front of me!" Johnny B. Good, director of the Animal Kindness League, said. "Thank God I was in my car! I revved that sucker up to 50 and probably ended up saving a few

lives".

Others are taking more safety precautions since the recognition of this pandemic has possibilities to be the end of the world.

"It is really scary," Mary Littlelamb, junior, theater, said. "I've started wearing a mask, and have started carrying around lettuce and a BB gun. You just don't know."

Certain others are not taking the threat to all mankind seriously. "I think people really need to back off the turtles," Michaelangelo, T.M. Ninja, crime fighter, said. "People always need something to blame."

President O'Llama commented on the topic as well at a press conference, warning the turtles of the world.

"The American spirit is strong; you will not defeat us!" O'Llama said.

Scientists are rigorously working on the vaccine and cure for the T1N1 virus. Theories implicate the cure might involve vegetables and a device called "color contacts." In addition, studies show reading The Stagnant prevents obtaining the virus altogether.



IMAGE COURTESY OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY FACILITIES COUNCIL, UNITED KINGDOM

## Take that Switzerland! We can collider those particles too

► **DEAN WEEN**  
*Assistant to the Gene*

Deep in the bowels of the tin and wood shack that once was Bendon Hall, top SLUM scientists have been toiling night and day for the past year to create what is being hailed at a groundbreaking achievement for the university.

"Inspired by our counterparts at CERN in Switzerland, we have produced our own particle collider in order to see what the physical environment of the universe

was at the moment of the big bang," top Collider Project faculty member Dr. Ernesto Kavorkenstein said during a press conference. The conference was held in Bendon/Stabler's Regal Hall, a dark, rotting space that seats up to five people.

Kavorkenstein addressed a group of reporters via an empty soup can glued to an old broomstick which was the best microphone available to Kavorkenstein thanks to university budget constraints.

"Some people say that Bendon is at the bottom

of SLUM priorities—we'll we aim to show them!" Kavorkenstein continued, fist pumping the air while the few remaining lights in the building flickered on and off.

The Particle Collider project, entitled "Particle Observation via Ongoing Report" or "POOR," was begun in January.

Like CERN's state of the art Large Hadron Collider in Switzerland, POOR's collider is also underground, though that is not due to intentional planning but simply the fact that brush and dirt have piled

up around the unfunded, unintended Bendon/Stabler buildings to such a degree that 80% of the structures are now technically underground. POOR's collider is supported by a frame, made almost entirely of cardboard—primarily old cigarette boxes—tied together with human hair.

Empty toilet paper tubes stuck together with bubble-gum form the tube in which the actual "colliding" will occur.

Science Department insiders recently caused an excited

buzz by letting it "slip" that since POOR cannot afford to isolate subatomic particles like the Large Hadron Collider, they will be colliding dirty old pennies that are said to be plentiful in the old building.

"Pretty much any corner of any of the dark, musty, moldy, dripping, empty rooms here at Bendon is a veritable treasure trove of old pennies, wet with source-less liquid and sitting in a pile of dust and lint." Newton McPocketprotector, junior, alchemy, said.

"So this collider should be pretty cool. Certainly the coolest thing to come since they tried to replicate the cloning of Dolly the sheep with a rabid possum they chased down themselves, and their own DNA. But then again, that was back when they could afford such luxuries..." McPocketprotector said, eyes glazing in reverie at the days when Bendon/Stabler was a fully-funded scientific hub, a former glory that Kavorkenstein and his team hope to reclaim with their POOR efforts.

## Revolutionary Nozzle to take the watering world by storm

► **CLUB "SANDWICH" SEAL**  
*Master Dork*

Irrigation is a technology that has been used for millennia. Nearly every culture on earth that exists today has used irrigation in some form or another. Innovations in irrigation seldom come—but when they do, they change history forever.

Scientists at SLUM's Center for Macroscience are set to do just that with their unveiling of a brand new revolution in irrigation technology.

"It's totally cool," gushed Rex Kingsley, director of the Center for Macroscience. "I

mean, we don't have a name for it yet—we've just been calling it the Nozzle."

The Nozzle is a semi-rigid, flexible tubule approximately 25 feet in length and about a half inch in diameter. It has a circle-shaped opening on both ends to allow for a high-speed connection between it and water spigots.

"It's a sort of... tube... for your yard or garden," Kingsley said. "We tried calling it the garden tube, but that just sounded silly."

The primary application of the Nozzle will be to use it as a new way to irrigate

plants, Kingsley said. "We're developing different extensions for the Nozzle," he said.

"One of them is a finger-size extension called the 'Thumb' that, when placed over the opening of the Nozzle, causes the water to shoot out at an increased velocity and spread," Kingsley said.

The Thumb isn't the only proprietary technology that the Nozzle will feature. "Our newly patented connection facilitator is included," Benjamin Smith, macroscience connection specialist, said. "It's called the...uh...wait. Hey Nick, what's it called?"

Nick Doret, also a connection specialist, was unable to answer.

"Well, there's like a screw-type thing on the end of it. It's... it's all very technical and hard to explain."

Currently, the Nozzle's outward appearance is a bright green, but Kingsley assures The Stagnant that, once mass-produced, the Nozzle will come in a variety of colors, from "Exciting Beige" to "Earhtone Taupe."

"The ways the Nozzle can be used is simply astounding," Kingsley said. "We're coming up with new ways to

use it every day. For example, Nick over there thinks it might have some kind of application as a way to clean the outside of cars!"

Doret scowled darkly at this.

"Only because using it on the inside of cars was a disaster," he muttered.

Speaking of disasters, SLUM chancellor J.Q. Vauxhall Jr. has played a very big part in the development of the Nozzle.

"That lady keeps nagging me [SLUM Provost Glenn Nohope] an' tellin' me that we need to make money

'cause I been spendin' all of it on whiskey, whores and buildin' renovations. So's when they told me 'bout this here invention I reckoned it'd be a good way to make us some—seein' as the gold pickin's around here are rather slim," Vauxhall Jr. said.

Kingsley brushed aside any concerns that the Nozzle is similar to already-existing products. "No way. The Nozzle is a totally unique product, unlike anything that is out there right now.

See NOZZLES page 28



# Nanoscience center renamed Center for Macroscience

## ▶ CLUB "SANDWICH" SEAL Master Dork

SLUM's very own Center for Nanoscience is getting a major overhaul. And it's about time.

"What in the goddamn hell is 'nanoscience'?" J.Q. Vauxhall Jr., new Chancellor of SLUM, said during a press conference that he called but apparently had no memory of doing so.

"This 'nanoscience' business is all hokum and witchery to me," Vauxhall Jr. continued after swigging something from a non-script Mason jar.

"We should be focusin' on buildin' big shit! Like wimmin. Robot wimmin. Fer lovmakin'."

The employees at the newly christened Yosemite Sam Center for Macroscience on SLUM's campus are a little bewildered at their sudden profession change, but nevertheless are eager to begin work.

"What...what the fuck is 'macroscience'?" Edwin Fenwin, YSCM's lead scientist, said.

Fenwin's 12 years spent learning the incredibly intricate and exacting procedures of nanoparticle manipulation and creation are now utterly useless.

"Like, the Latin doesn't even make sense! The science of big things? What does that even mean?!" Fenwin added desperately.

According to YSCM em-

ployee and resident homeless man Reginald Watterson, the Center's first task is figuring out what is for lunch.

"It's some kind of soup, I think," Watterson said, sniffing at a steaming vat in a corner of the building's cafeteria.

"I'm not 100 percent on that though."

"Hey, don't drink that!" shouted Fenwin from across the room. "That's Anderson!"

He accidentally liquefied himself with the POOR collider earlier today.

Gross neglect for human life aside, YSCM employees are striving to maintain the hard-working, can-do attitude the former Nanoscience center used to be known for.

"Well, I'm gonna have lunch anyways," Watterson

continued, helping himself to a big steaming bowl of Anderson.

The Center building itself is undergoing a few renovations in order to aid in the research of "macroscience."

The doors are being removed, all of the formerly whole glass windows are broken, and anything that is not bolted down is being moved offsite by some moving men wearing masks and gloves.

"Oh, and we turned the entire basement into a test chamber for vital apparatuses," Watterson quipped between big spoonfuls.

"I don't know exactly what that means, but it sounds pretty sweet."

Now that all of the computers and machinery inside

the Center have been sold off to repay the new Chancellor's old gambling debts, Fenwin has some pretty grand ideas on what to do with the vast empty space.

"I don't know what the hell we're supposed to do," Fenwin said, sobbing to himself in the derelict men's restroom, now devoid of all its porcelain as well as copper piping.

"I have two doctorates and three grants from the government! I hate this! I just hate it!"

Several of the Center for Macroscience's undergraduate interns set up a room off of the main hallway that they have dedicated to doing good, honest experiments.

"Rick, here, is going to see

how many Russians he can sneak up on in 'GoldenEye 64,'" Manny Righa, senior, English, said. "Yeah man, I got this shit," responded Rick Derega, junior, Spending His Parent's Money, as he judo-chopped yet another Russian guard from behind.

While the new Center for Macroscience's goals are not quite clear yet and its vision for the future hazy at best, Vauxhall Jr. seems confident in his decision to repurpose the nationally-renowned Center.

"They made my goddamn metal wimmin yet?" Vauxhall asked during a follow-up interview with The Stagnant. "Better have. Better have made her look like Angelina Jolie, too."

# New Department of Alchemy

## ▶ DEAN WEEN Assistant to the Gene

William Clanfife XII, Sax-on Lord of SLUM grounds and personal soothsayer to The Prospector, announced Wednesday that SLUM would begin offering an undergraduate certificate in alchemy beginning in 2011. The addition of such a program has been hailed by UM System executives as both a modern, exciting new major and also, according to insiders, a way to make a little extra money.

"Let's face it," the now former chancellor Thomas "The Tank Engine" George said. "Alchemy will not only yield untold scientific bounty, but could also help us make a little dent in our debt, if you know what I mean."

When asked precisely what he meant, the former chancellor replied "We'll be turning piles of steel into fucking gold."

Alchemy core courses will be offered in Bendon Hall in a new underground chamber where students can

study without fear of witches or roaming bands of Moors. As such, the environment should be perfect for the careful science of Alchemy, one which calls for precise measurements, detailed adherence to formulae, and a devout relationship with The Lord God Jehovah of Hosts.

"Warsh U tried a similar thing, but word is that their faith wasn't strong enough, and their metals only converted halfway, much to the chagrin of the dean," an anonymous source said.

Whether or not God truly does bless alchemy is, in its own way, a topic of controversy. George and others have stood behind Alchemy as an expression of faith, but the Catholic Nudeman Center, SLUM's most prominent religious organization, has denounced the science, releasing a statement Thursday saying that "Alchemy is a foul practice of subversion to God's natural chemical order. It is an undertaking suited only to Satanists. Or Mizzew students."

From the student perspective, however, Alchemy promises to be popular. Students have been preregistering for the course in droves, a fact testified to by one breathless new alchemy professor, Kensing Jaffrey Merlin.

"There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold," Merlin said. "And she's buying admission to SLUM."

Unable to contact said lady, we managed to track down Ravius Fengrald, freshman, alchemy, who is excited for the courses having taken a newly offered primer instructed by Professor Merlin.

"This chick came up to me in the Nosheous and asked me what the hell alchemy was ... so I turned her milk into fucking liquid silver and walked away. Just walked away."

Revenue from the new program will be funneled directly into the preservation of the Bendon/Stabler complex which, sources say, looks just about ready to fall over.

Check out our new website at  
[thestagnant-online-interwebs.com.org.net](http://thestagnant-online-interwebs.com.org.net)



Are you planning to graduate this semester?  
Have you applied for graduation?  
If not, visit your academic advisor today!!!



2010  
**MAY**  
Commencement

SATURDAY, MAY 15  
MARK TWAIN BUILDING

10 A.M. - College of Nursing  
- College of Fine Arts & Communication  
- School of Social Work  
- Master of Public Policy Administration

2 P.M. - College of Arts and Sciences

6 P.M. - College of Optometry - Touhill Performing Arts Center

SUNDAY, MAY 16  
MARK TWAIN BUILDING

2 P.M. - College of Education

6 P.M. - College of Business Administration  
- UMSL/WU Joint Undergraduate Engineering Program  
- Missouri University S & T Engineering Education Center

### All Graduating Seniors

Activate your Free Alumni Membership!

Get a FREE graduation gift.

Stop by the UMSL Alumni Association Table at the Grad Fair in the Bookstore in the MSC, April 6, 7 & 8.

### Don't Miss the Grad Fair

April 6, 7 & 8  
UMSL Bookstore in the MSC  
11 a.m. to 7 p.m.

- Purchase your cap, gown and tassel, etc.
- Attire available in bookstore after these dates but a \$10 late fee will apply after Friday, April 30.

Visit the UMSL Commencement website at [www.ums.edu/commencement](http://www.ums.edu/commencement) for more information and to pre-register for your commencement photos with GradImages™.

# Diatribes

Unsigned editorials reflect the opinion of the Dictator.  
 However, she does listen to these chumps:  
 Beardy Dude • Richard Millhouse Phipps • Gene Ween  
 Sasweeta Ol' Bean • Cocky Mocker • Club "Sandwich" Seal • Sporty Spice

## *The Current* totally sucks. Totally.

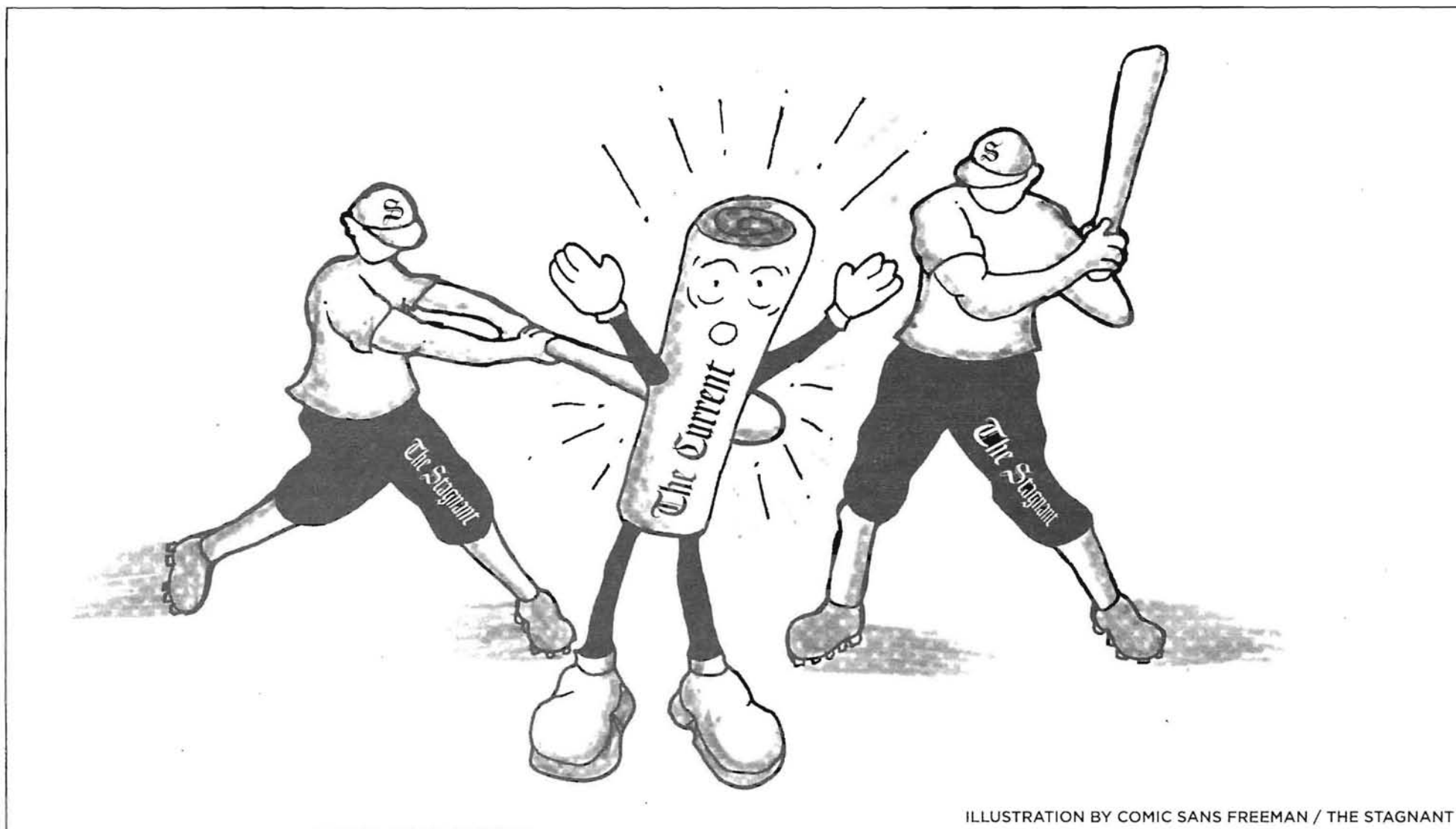


ILLUSTRATION BY COMIC SANS FREEMAN / THE STAGNANT

We at *The Stagnant* would like everyone at SLUM to know that *The Current* totally sucks.

This may not come as a surprise to anyone, as many groups on campus often malign *The Current*. However, these groups may have one or two reasons to hate *The Current*—bastards!—but they may not know the whole story.

The simple fact is that *The Current* is run by a bunch of liberal douchebags, hellbent on turning SLUM into a transparent, well-informed commie paradise. By informing the campus of campus events (!) they are destroying the system of smoke and mirrors that allows people to get away with shit.

In addition, *The Current* gets more money than God from SBAC (your money, given to these commies; sounds like socialism to me). They sit up there in their luxurious ivory tower on the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor of the Y2K, proclaiming what is campus news and telling us what to think while using your student fees to finance their fat-cat coke habits.

So yeah: they are out to get you, and they are doing it with your money. Bad enough right? OH HELL NAW. They also can not even get their shit straight. Typos abound. Big words that are probably made up, like "straightforward." Factual er-

rors too, like when they said that filling out the census form is a civic duty. Duh! Filling out the census form is actually the best way to get yourself shipped off to a ObamaCare "re-education center" in the desert.

Now, some of the supporters of *The Current* will tell you that they provide many services for the students of SLUM. They will tell you that they are SLUM's journalism program, educating the next generation of journalists, for America. They will tell you that they provide advertisement for SLUM's many campus events that might otherwise be unknown to the student body at large. They will tell you that they provide information about current events to students at their "Current Events at 5 p.m." But in reality, all of that is just a front for their communistic, student-fee-grubbing ways.

On a side note, did you know that *The Current* hates vaginas? That's right, vaginas. *The Current*, in addition to being pinko scum, is also a misogynistic cog in the great machine of male-centric manocracy. Instead of constantly reporting about the plight of women, they focus on things that students want to read about, like fashion, or something about parking. Really? This is the 21<sup>st</sup> century. Grow up.

And finally, most importantly, *The Current* hates Greek life. It is beyond documented. *The Current* never has anything good to say about the billions of fundraisers that fraternities and sororities do, because of their hatred of Greek Life. They focus on negative past stereotypes of Greeks, a la Animal House, despite the fact that Greeks are student leaders, because Greeks say they are.

They publish rumors they call "facts" about how fraternities get suspended, and do not even have the courtesy to get comments from the fraternity, even after they called several times! They will not even censor their coverage to save face, even when Greeks threaten them with trumped up claims of litigation. *The Current* is a bunch of crapfaces.

In the end, the point of this editorial, which gives ample evidence that *The Current*, under the guise of being a "newspaper," is really the force that airs SLUM's dirty laundry, is that you, the reader of this paper, should lobby SAG to cut *The Current*'s funding because nobody reads *The Current*. In fact, you should classily tell the staff of *The Current* to kill themselves, for America.

Fuck you, *Current*, fuck you.

# Bring on the faux lesbian strippers I'm a conservative now!



Richard Millhouse Phipps

So, it turns out that I had this all backwards. By "this" I mean politics and by "backwards" I mean that my life's philosophy has been completely backwards. The only reason that I ever became a liberal in the first place was because I was 18 and enjoyed all of the glorious trappings of being that age. I mean, I was young and crazy as all hell. That, and there was a war on.

Granted, I thought that the war was wrong and shit, hella wrong in fact—but really, when looking back, I didn't have any moral obligations to feel the way that I did. I was 18 goddamnit! I mean, shit, I wasn't anywhere educated enough form a political opinion for myself other than one that was the diametrical opposite of my parents. They weren't necessarily Republicans mind you, they were just kind of apathetic, misinformed Baptists who were worried that I was a neo-Nazi when they found out I had checked out "The Communist Manifesto" from the library when I was in the 7th grade.

Seriously, I had to see a shrink because of that shit...

Anyway, the point is that I formed my political identity because I was not only filled to the brim with teenage angst and tired of having to think too much but I

was also very horny

You see, I had also heard that liberals had the best sex. I think that I read that in an Al Franken book. Yeah, so I took that seriously—I mean, come on! I was a senior in high school and I didn't have a girlfriend at the time. Anyway, it was an election year and I was thinking that I would probably be able to piss off my parents and get laid if I just volunteered for the local democratic congressional candidate's campaign.

Now, years later, it turns out that my parents just think that I am weird and I have been missing out on all of the fun. You see, last week it was revealed that the Republican National Committee had paid for a lavish party at a strip club in Hollywood where faux lesbian and bondage sex acts are performed.

Now, don't get me wrong here—as a raging liberal, I have had some great sex, but never in my entire time as a liberal has the Democratic party ever, not even once, paid to have wild debaucheries beyond my imagination acted out in front of me, let alone offer to pay for this to be done.

Seriously, I mean, the only reason why I shied away from conservatism in the first place was because I thought that conservatives were real sticks in the mud. Based on what I knew of their philosophy, I never thought that I would even get to first base with a conservative girl without paying a dowry and marrying her first. As far as I knew, they didn't even support gay marriage, let alone watching naked women tying themselves to chairs and whipping each other until they achieved a very staged, over

the top, simulated orgasm while Slayer blares over the speakers.

But here I am now, realizing how much I have missed out on. I mean, this really makes me think about things from a different perspective. I wonder if, had I become a conservative in high school, I would now be a high rolling Christian evangelical lobbyist or congressional aide who gets to watch nude women eat whipped toppings off of each other's bodies while chained to a dungeon wall instead of a broke ass college student who writes a goddamn political column nobody even reads for a shitty newspaper nobody gives a damn about.

If I had the opportunity to live that life I would in a heartbeat. It makes me want to say that Glenn Beck is the sanest person I have ever heard speak, and that healthcare reform is socialism, and that socialism is bad.

You know what? Fuck it. Glenn Beck is the sanest person I have ever heard speak, ever. He's smarter than Einstein. And for that matter, healthcare is not just socialism, it is some kind of super evil Nazi-Socialism that'd give Lenin's mummy a boner. To hell with all of this elitist liberal bullshit, I will give it all up in a second if it means I get to have wealthy people to pay for me to fly across the country, stay in a five-star hotel and see some real life "Eyes Wide Shut" stuff with my very eyes.

After all, I'm only in politics for the sex—just like everybody else...

*Richard Millhouse Phipps A.K.A. Mayor of Journalism is a staff writer for The Current.*

# Was Geology Dept. wise to barricade mineral collection against prospectors?



Cocky Mocker

Following Chancellor Tom "the tank engine" George loss of the university in a poker game to an old prospector, J. Q. "Rusty" Vauxhall Jr., the Department of Geology took a bold pre-emptive step. In order to protect their valuable collection of minerals from a sudden onslaught of prospectors on the hunt of gold and gemstones, the Geology department barricaded the hallway leading to their mineral collection.

Barricades, manned by grim-faced geology professors and graduate students, went up surrounding the mineral collections display cases on the third floor of Stabler Hall. Access to classrooms and lectures halls was still permitted but no one was allowed near the mineral collection without special identity cards the department quickly issued to their faculty and students majoring in geology. Non-majors taking Intro to Geology are permitted near the display cases only when escorted by their instructor. Maintenance workers also could only clean hallways and classrooms when geology faculty was present.

It was a bold move but was this extreme step really necessary? Were the university jewels really in danger from roving packs of prospectors?

"Absolutely it was needed," said Dr. Rocky Ledge, Geology department head. "With SLUM's change in ownership, we expected the Old Prospector to feel more sympathy for his fellow miners than for geologists. We heard rumors right away the campus would be opened up from mining claims and off-parking lot drilling. The gold miners were already headed for the department's mineral collection. We had no choice but to act quickly if we wanted to preserve the collection."

There were indeed gold miners on campus when the geology department's barriers went up but they assert they were merely gathering to party and congratulate their fellow prospector. Resentment about the department ran high among the gold miners themselves.

"We only wanted to join in the celebration about the recent change," said Grizzled Gus, one of the gold miners gathered outside Stabler Hall with pick axes and shovels. "Sure, we brought our mining equipment with us. You never know when you might hit the mother lode."

The Old Prospector has not yet issued a

statement on the matter. But an unnamed source inside his office said he is disgruntled about the geologists' actions and would have preferred if the gold miners were allowed to stake claims and then work out a compromise with the department. "I am sure we could preserve much of the collection," said the bearded source.

"Sure, they would leave the other minerals after they took the valuable ones, especially our sample of gold," said Ledge. "We need to whole collection, not just the less valuable samples, to carry out our mission to educate students."

Ledge's admission that the department actually had some gold outraged the miners, some of whom plan to camp out next to the building by Buggy Lake. Concern about the collection also prompted some professors to sleep over in Stabler Hall, to ensure it was guarded around the clock.

Did the Geology Department do the right thing? Clearly, their swift action preserved the mineral collection from any immediate threat of mining activity. But by acting on their own, the department may gotten off on a bad footing with SLUM's new owner. That situation may threaten the department's continued existence on campus. Ultimately, the Old Prospector will make the choice. The Geology Department may find itself dissolved instead of only losing part of its mineral collection to the new owner's fellow prospectors.

But at the moment, the Geology Department seemed less concerned about that possibility. Meanwhile, rumors circulate that the Chemistry and Biology departments might join them in the protest.

"If we get the Nanotech center on our side, we can send little robots out to sabotage the miners' equipment," Ledge said.

Things looked less promising for the Astronomy department to join them. Astronomy faculty and students were irritated about having to detour around the geology barricades in order to get to their classrooms and department offices. Ledge played this conflict down.

"Those astronomers just have their heads in the stars anyway," he said.

*Cocky Mocker, Science sage is a staff writer for The Current.*

# The Current: world's greatest news source

When I want read about what's happening in the world, and specifically in The University of Missouri-St. Louis, my favorite university in the world, I know exactly where to go. I find that The Current always provides the finest, most accurate information as relayed via uncannily articulate, literate, and witty writers. I particularly enjoy the opinions section, where I can sleep assured of the fact that I will find only the best supported, most logical, sensitively conveyed,

maturely considered articles. I am a man of refined tastes who prides himself on his discerning palate. Just look at my wardrobe. I'm clearly not one to dick around when it comes to matters of style and content. In fact, I so admire The Current's sense of rhetorical ethics and their devotion to logic and tact that I used their content as a format for my most recent address to the United Nations. Specifically I modeled my speech after the rhetorical content displayed week after week in The Phipps

Factor. This inspired my basic logic. My paranoid rants about the holocaust, moon landing, and JFK assassination, were inspired by Jessica Keil's work in the coverage of the Sigma Pi suspension. Her method of taking hearsay and half-truths and extrapolating them into broad, outrageous statements was a particular inspiration.

As the head of the African Union and the leader of the motherland's most advanced country, Libya, I have long had a passion for journal-

ism. Since 1978 I have had bushels of Current's delivered by helicopter to my bamboo mansion where I can be found most days sipping herbal tea on the veranda and contemplating how I might best dismantle the one country in this cold world that truly most embodies evil... Switzerland. After tea, and before my meeting with Tyra Banks to decide what Africa-themed outfit I will next wear, I often am in reflection of last week's Margaret and Hooray, or pondering

what genius, mind-lowing, paradigm-shifting design technique will dominate next week's front page.

But, I digress. Basically what I'm try to say is that whether I'm declaring myself the "King of Kings" or speaking for two hours longer than I'm supposed to at international conferences, I'm always thinking about The Current. They are the only media source that has never let me down, though I must say, that Chris Stewart comes off awfully grouchy in



Papa Q

his iTunes reviews. In real life he is a kind and music-loving person. Come on Chris, "Imma Be" isn't that bad.

# Mass media overreacting to nerd slayings



Club "Sandwich" Seal

This time, the Mass Media has gone too far.

I think we all know what I'm talking about here: the so-called "Dungeons and Dragons killer."

I mean, sure, people started calling him that after it came to light that he makes extremely detailed character sheets for his victims, right down to giving them characteristics, attributes and once-a-day feats.

But that doesn't mean anything! This is just a classic case of the Mass Media once again trying to use D&D as a scapegoat for America's problems.

They'll point out the fact that his victims have all been found with thick Cheetos stains on their fingers, poisoned Mountain Dew in their stomachs, and the decaying odor of Funyuns hanging in the air.

And sure, police managed to deduce that his weapon of choice seems to be a big broadsword made out of cardboard. But why blame D&D? A rogue Live Action Role Player could

have easily made those vicious cardboard cuts. There's absolutely no proof it was the work of this "D&D killer."

To blame Dungeons and Dragons before all the facts are known is haughty and wrong. "But what about the victim he left alive?" they'll cry.

Yeah? So what? You're going to believe a guy that says the "D&D killer" makes all his victims roll for damage and that he was let go only because he rolled two perfect 20s? No one rolls two twenties in a row!

The man's obviously either a liar or a GURPS player. People in the "blame D&D camp" will point out that when the FBI raided the killer's subterranean bedroom in his mother's house that they found perfect 1/10th scale recreations of the crime scenes done with expertly-painted miniatures. Big deal! I mean, okay, the floor of his room may have been decorated with stale pizza crusts and the shimmering remains of crumpled up Magic the Gathering booster packs, but that doesn't prove causation!

He may have ornamented the rest of his room to look like a medieval keep, replete with sconces, elaborate brickwork and the words "DUNGEONS AND DRAGONS FOREVER" stenciled in Old English Text font on one of the walls, but that could be anybody's room.

The note he left for the police doesn't prove anything either. Sure, he claims that "you're all just players in my game" and that "the Dungeon Master always wins," but c'mon, seriously now—the guy has a plaque hanging above his door that says "The Unicorn Stable: Where All the Magic Happens".

Calling this guy "the Dungeons and Dragons killer" is like calling John Wayne Gacy "the Killer Clown" or Ted Kaczynski "the Unabomber." I know, right? Crazy talk.

That manifesto claiming that a secret code in the 3.5 Edition Player's Handbook has instructions from Gary Gygax's ghost to "show them the power of Satan?" Preposterous. Everyone knows Gygax is in Heaven, sandwiched right between Frank Herbert and Gene Roddenberry.

The Mass Media simply cannot accept that this killer is acting of his own volition. It's always something with these guys. If it isn't D&D causing serial killings, it's comics inspiring vigilante heroes. Or violent videogames making kids kill each other. Or movies causing rampant lewdness amongst teenagers.

The only thing we can hope for now is that this so-called "Dungeons and Dragons killer" rolls two 1s and accidentally kills himself with a critical miss.

*Club Sandwich Seal is a staff writer for The Current.*

# THE STAGNANT

# Classyhorse

## 100 ANNOUCEMENTS

**New sport on campus needs players!** The new underwater basketweaving team is in need for players for the upcoming season. Men and woman are both wanted. But women are preferred because their fingers are more nimble. Prior underwater experience a bonus.

## 200 TRANSPORTATION

**Vote today!** If you are reading this and have not voted to increase funding for Metrosink, then you should. Because I need it. Please.

## 300 EMPLOYMENT

**See the country. Be a Panhandler!** Franchises now available. Contact Boxcar Bob on the corner of Lucas and 13th between 11am and 11:15am on even number days when the sun is shining.

## 400 FOR SALE

**Eggs For Sale!** I'm a farmer with eggs to sell. I got all kinds of eggs including chicken, fish and human.

## 500 SERVICES

**In-home full body shampoos!** Happy finishes are extra. Franchises now available, see EMPLOYMENT above.

## 600 RENTALS

**Reunion tour announced!** That classic mid-90's power pop band is making a comeback. Rivers Cuomo is going to be sooo sorry that Matt left the band. Everyone knows that Weezer hasn't had a halfway decent album since Pinkerton!

## 700 MISCELLANEOUS

[mis-uh-ley-nee-uhs] -adjective 1. consisting of members or elements of different kinds; of mixed character: a book of miscellaneous essays on American history. 2. having various qualities, aspects, or subjects: a miscellaneous discussion.

The Stagnant has taken over thecurrent-online.com!  
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ACT>24/GPA>3.0

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**here!**

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## GOLD RUSH, from page 8

However, the Old Prospector's own personal taste, not any artistic or even entertainment merit, will be the final deciding factor.

"I want most of these to be the kinda movie I likes to see—ones with lots of fightin', cussin', minin', prospectin', shootin' and gambelin'. You know, movies about people like me," Vauxhall

said. "Thar will be no foo-foo girly stuff—only dance-hall girly stuff!"

Other films being considered for inclusion in the series are "Paint Your Wagon" (1991) with Lee Marvin and Clint Eastwood, "White Fang" (1991) which takes place during the Alaska Gold Rush, "Lust for Gold" (1949), about the Dutchman

of the famous Lost Dutchman gold mine, "Barbary Coast" (1935), a story set in an 1850s San Francisco gambling hall and Clint Eastwood's 1985 "Pale Rider."

New films for the series will be announced at the start of each month. According to the Old Prospector, the film series will run "until I sez otherwise, daggummit!"

**Old Lights**  
Voted RFT's  
**best band of 2009**  
Monday, April 5th  
ofbroadwayst1.com

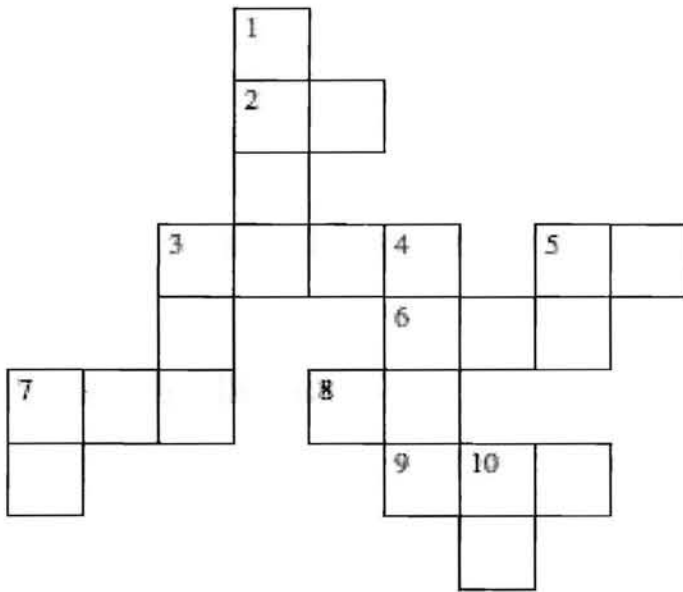
**Read The Stagnant!**



# Quandries

STAGNANT CROSSWORD

The world's  
quickest  
crossword



ACROSS DOWN

- 2. N & Out Burger
- 3. 70s Show
- 5. Happened One Night
- 6. Eye Is One The Sparrow
- 7. You Afraid of the Dark
- 8. Man
- 9. Tube
- 1. Or Without You
- 3. Onion
- 4. Might Be Giants
- 5. It In You
- 7. Seen On TV
- 10. Mice and Men

STAGNANT HOROSCOPES

<p><b>ARIES</b> (MARCH 21 - APRIL 20)</p> <p>You may find yourself faced with the choice between allowing someone to badmouth you or causing a scene to get them to stop. Here's a third option: push them down a flight of stairs.</p>	<p><b>LIBRA</b> (SEPT. 24 - OCT. 23)</p> <p>Your love life will heat up intensely this week when you set your bed on fire during a candlelit evening. Should have listened when your mom told you to get a fire extinguisher.</p>
<p><b>TAURUS</b> (APRIL 21 - MAY 21)</p> <p>You lead a chaste life despite the actions of those around you, and that's admirable. You'll wear that purity ring to the altar, where you'll be sacrificed in a bloody satanic ritual. Mazel tov!</p>	<p><b>SCORPIO</b> (OCT. 24 - NOV. 22)</p> <p>This week you'll find out who your true friends are when they all tell you they just don't like you. If you need a hint about the reason for this revelation, here it is: you're kind of a jerk.</p>
<p><b>GEMINI</b> (MAY 22 - JUNE 21)</p> <p>Your significant other loves you for your generous and giving nature, but it's unlikely he or she will thank you for that nasty case of herpes, even though it's the gift that keeps on giving.</p>	<p><b>SAGITTARIUS</b> (NOV. 23 - DEC. 22)</p> <p>A tall, dark and handsome stranger will enter your life this week. He will also enter your home and steal all your stuff, so maybe it's time to install an alarm system or an aluminum baseball bat.</p>
<p><b>CANCER</b> (JUNE 22 - JULY 22)</p> <p>The stars have a special message for you this week, Cancer. They say that using yogurt instead of milk will give your boxed macaroni and cheese a delightful tangy flavor. Try it today!</p>	<p><b>CAPRICORN</b> (DEC. 23 - JAN. 20)</p> <p>Throw up your hands and ignore or pass on all your responsibilities this week. Seriously. No one really cares, and there's always someone willing to do the crap you can't be bothered with.</p>
<p><b>LEO</b> (JULY 23 - AUG. 21)</p> <p>Your doctor won't tell you this, dear Leo, but the stars and those who study them know that the key to a long life is booze. Lots and lots of booze. This week, drink your way to a better you.</p>	<p><b>AQUARIUS</b> (JAN. 21 - FEB. 19)</p> <p>The universe whispers that gin is the classiest thing you can drink. Gain some serious social standing this week by carrying a flask to every event you attend. Make gin rickeys for strangers.</p>
<p><b>VIRGO</b> (AUG. 22 - SEPT. 23)</p> <p>A long and extremely difficult fight with a friend or family member will lead you to the realization that they were right and they don't know what the hell they're talking about.</p>	<p><b>PISCES</b> (FEB. 20 - MARCH 20)</p> <p>The stars are officially pretty drunk and they say that you should bring them something to eat; a bagel might be nice, or a sandwich. As far as advice, um...buy savings bonds and hide them somewhere.</p>

STAGNANT SUDOKU by Gene Ween

This week's rating:  
★  
(Easy)

Last week's answers  
Last week's rating: Hard

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
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	4							7
		7					3	

STAGNANT SCRIPTOGRAM

Find out who we elected as our Person of Really Interesting Charecter. Each letter shown stands for another letter. Find out what A means, you will have all of the A's in the message, and so on. (Hint: Y = E)

ANG RYKI' DYES!

The first student, faculty or staff member to bring the solution (along with who said it) to *The Stagnant's* office at MSC 388 will receive a free T-shirt.

# Doodles

**MARGARET & HOORAY** BY COMIC SANS FREEMAN

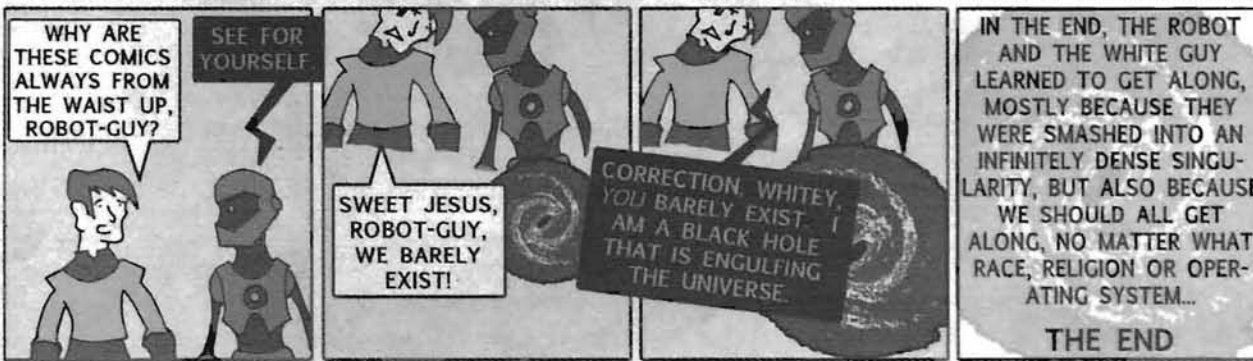
'Margaret & Hooray' is normally drawn by Jerkins Perkins



From August 2009!

**STARSHIP WHATEVER** BY THE WOLFMAN

'Starship Whatever' is normally drawn by Comic Sans Freeman



**RANDOM MINDS** BY GOLD BULLION

'Random Minds' is normally drawn by Jif DVD Voiceman

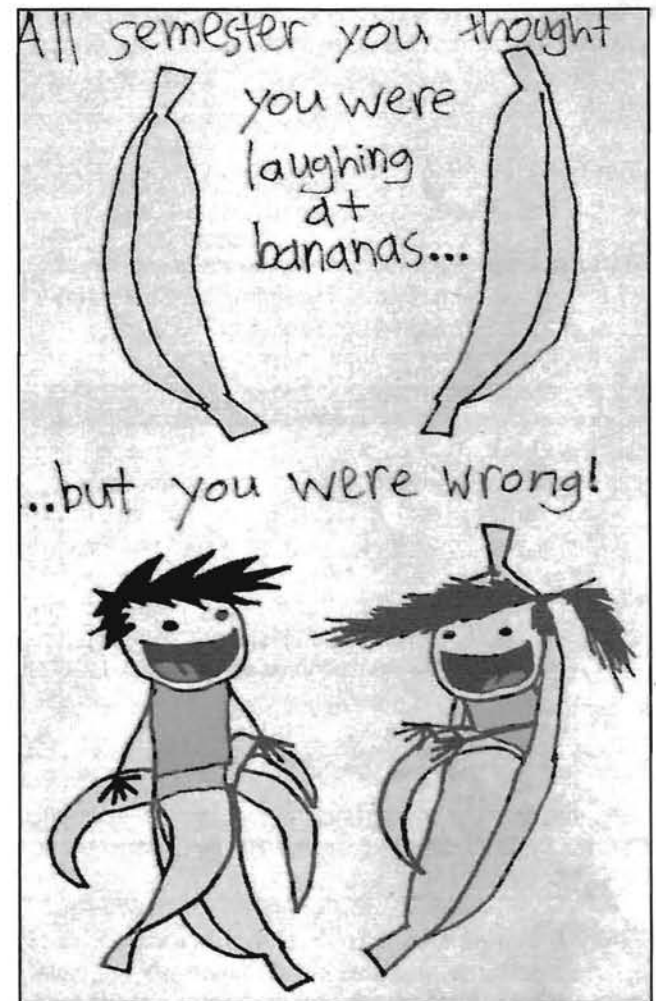


BE A NONCONFORMIST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.

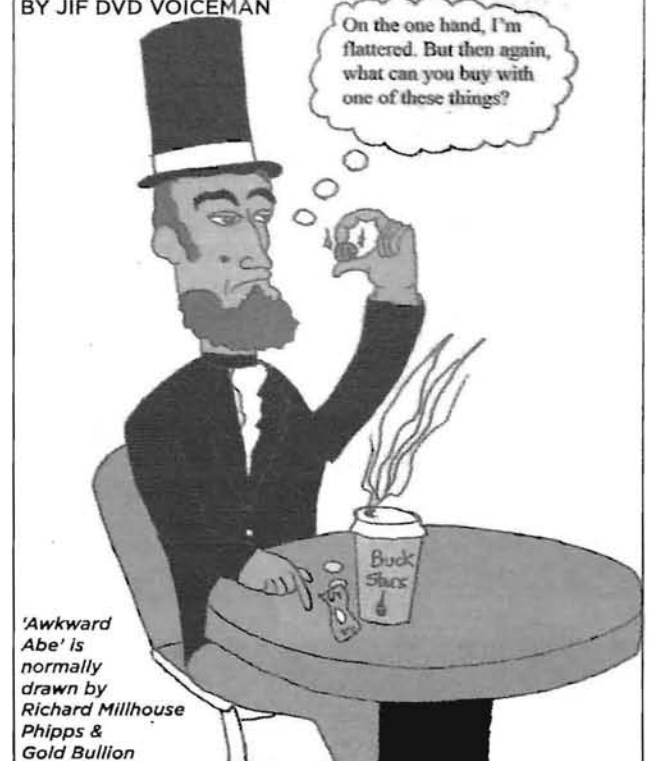
# The Stagnant

**BANANAS**  
BY JERKINS PERKINS

'Bananas' is normally drawn by The Wolfman



**AWKWARD ABE**  
BY JIF DVD VOICEMAN



'Awkward Abe' is normally drawn by Richard Millhouse Phipps & Gold Bullion

# What's Stagnant

Crap for when there's nothing else to do. "What's Stagnant" is a "free" service for student orgs who hate us. Submissions are due after the Tuesday following publications. Space is limited, so bring a "gift." The guy that makes this page needs to wet his beak. Gold bars, strippers and chocolate truffles are preferred. All of these events will not actually happen.

## Monday, Apr. 5

**Pot With Professors!** You've thought about it, you've dreamt about it, you've impressed people with your coolness by joking about it, now you get to do it! Groove with a different faculty member each week, get utterly stoned, and discuss current events. For more info contact Randy at extension 420.

**Crack With Professors!** Haha, just kidding. There are some places even *The Stagnant* won't go. Not after last year.

**ITC Long Courses** Learn everything there is to know about Linux in this ultra-comprehensive 47-hour course taught by that one nerdy guy you know who is obsessed with Linux and speaks Esperanto and shit. For more info contact IT Services.

## Tuesday, Apr. 6

**Party in Chuck's Dorm** Hell yeah it's on. Bring that one girl I saw you with the other day, the one who said she's single. Oh, and, I hate to do this, but could you throw down this time? Usually you're just like "No, I only want like one" but you end up taking like four. I'm not a fucking Rockefeller, you know? But hey man, we're cool, we're cool. I'm just saying.

**Watch Phipps Get Sued** *The Current's* own political columnist Andy Phipps will be sued by various individuals, groups, corporations, and one small, semi-autonomous city-state. Live in The Century Rooms. For more information, contact SLUM's College Republicans chapter.

## Wednesday, Apr. 7

**Spleenectomy** The Nursing Department is sponsoring the public removal of some kid's spleen. This is sick and nobody should attend. For more information, contact a counsellor because you have problems.

**Plucky Group of Youngsters Put on a Musical** Some neighborhood guttersnipes have banded together to save their old clubhouse which a mean, villanous city councilman has proposed should be torn down so that he and his cronies can have a new golf course. For more information contact Freckles McBrewster, who has no cell phone but can be usually be found on the swing set or playing four-square.

## Thursday, Apr. 8

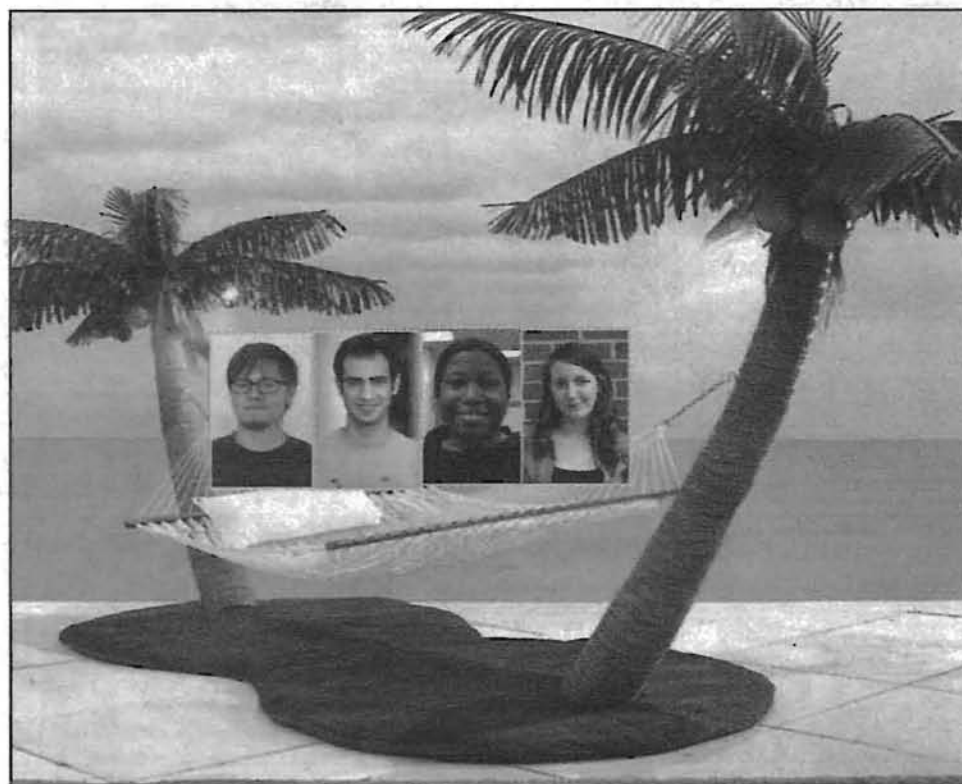
**News @ Midnight** Join this unique collaborative effort between *The Stagnant* and *The National Inquirer*. The *Inquirer* provides the cheeseburgers while *The Stagnant* provides the up-to-date topics and professors willing to discuss them. This week a Political Science Professor discusses the debate over whether America should remain a non-expansionist nation or whether they should re-engage in the Spanish American War.

**Race for The Cure...For Zombie-ism** Various campus groups are seeking to find a solution to the most recent socio-medical possible sweeping the Nation: Zombie-ism. For more information you can contact the SLUM chapter of Zombie Squad.

## Friday, Apr. 9

**How To Identify Red Sympathizers** Join Political Science professor Martin RawChester for a detailed workshop on how to spot secret Communist sympathizers in your town, community, and even home! Hear Rochester's trademark informative lists such as Red Flag Phrases like "I gave a homeless guy a dollar today" or "Gee do I like public libraries". See charts detailing the kinds of clothing (free-trade, locally-made) and food (organic, vegetarian, shared amongst a group) that Communists like. Not to be missed by any truly patriotic students! Free food for anyone who provides information that leads to prosecutable action.

## Current staff suspended!



*...between two palm trees on hemp hammock!*

## Saturday, Apr. 10

**Field Trip to The Prospector's Mines** The Prospector is seeking physically durable young men and women with no living family relations and as few friends as possible. Interested students are asked to clear out their current residence of all worldly possessions and bring all copies of any government I.D. that they own, as well as a good attitude! For more information please contact Klaus, the Prospector's surly henchman.

**Phi Mu Alpha's "How Metal is Your Party?" Party** Come out to the metalist Greek event of the year. Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia, SLUM's largest and most popular Fraternal organization is back with their annual "How Metal is Your Party?" Party, the ultra-popular event where the Sinfonia guys take some time off of doing their secret frat stuff and throw the metalist party in town. Come see Dave Jackson, naked, wearing the bloody carcass of a recently slaughtered cow. See John Nuckols play Emperor riffs on his black-and-yellow guitar...with his tongue. See David Adams play MAG all day. For more information go to the secret undisclosed location of Sinfonia's secret lair where they are probably up to some seriously metal shit.

# The Stagnant

Green. The official color of the SLUM student rag since 1966.