

THE ANGRY GERMAN
Public Relations

On Friday, April 6, 2012, at 2:12 p.m., His Excellency King George III, absolute ruler of SLUM and all its associated domains, was arrested by campus police on charges of public intoxication, public lewdness, assault on a police officer, theft, disturbing the peace and destruction of property. His arrest brings an end to the nearly week-long manhunt in which police searched fruitlessly for His Excellency, as well as His Excellency's accomplice, a tall, enigmatic figure later identified as Red, one of His Excellency's favored minions and the man in charge of this very production.

According to statements from both His Excellency and Red, the incident began last Friday, when His Excellency met with Red to discuss matters of import around the SLUM campus. What began as an innocent and legitimate meeting, however, soon began a spiraling descent into insanity that will undoubtedly reverberate through the annals of SLUM history for decades to come.

Official reports pertaining to the matter are not always clear, but police records indicate that on the previous Sunday afternoon, deputies were dispatched to the Center for Student Advancement to investigate an anonymous report of public alcohol consumption. At first, the pair managed to forestall police action with a bottle labeled "Just Water." However, this ruse soon evaporated as the meeting continued.

The police were summoned a second time several hours

Scandal at SLUM - High King George III arrested!



A police officer assists High King George III of SLUM into a police vehicle after being arrested for drunken behavior on campus. **CREEPY CHAMELEON / THE STAGNANT**

later to find Red and His Excellency, a snifter of his favorite whiskey in hand, both obviously intoxicated as they spat repeatedly over the Center for Student Advancement's second floor railing onto the heads of passersby leaving The Trough.

That was only the first of a litany of offenses to come. When confronted again by police, His Excellency became visibly agitated. Attempts to apprehend the university potentate proved unsuccessful when His Excellency and Red successfully distracted

the officers by pointing at the student center's coffee shop and shouting, "Hey, is that a sign for free donuts?" By the time the officers realized there were, in fact, no free donuts, both Red and His Excellency were gone.

"The trail went cold for a bit after that," said a police representative under a guarantee of anonymity. "To be honest, no one expected them to get that far without being caught. Usually when we have to chase down drunks, they end up falling over after a few steps."

Our benevolent leader and his accomplice did not suffer such an ignominious fate, however. After fleeing the initial confrontation, the pair was not sighted again until the next day, when they arrived at Bendon-Stabler Hall.

"I first realized something was up when I showed up for class and saw these two dudes peeing in that lake between Bendon and the parking garage," Richard Shaw, senior, physics, said. "Then it looked like they were heading over to Bendon,

but they didn't just walk in the door. The older guy had a bottle with him... suddenly he just rears back and chucks it through the window next to the door. Then they both laughed their asses off and stumbled inside, and then I saw the guy pick up the bottle and take a swig. I dunno how the thing didn't break, but whatever." After a short pause, he added, "I wish I knew what the hell it was they were drinking, because I wanna try that shit."

Dr. Bryce Kilwing, professor of physics at SLUM, soon discov-

ered the objective of the perpetrators: the high-powered microscopes at the SLUM physics lab.

"I'm giving some new freshmen a tour of the lab, and all of a sudden His Excellency comes in with some guy I've never seen before. He starts babbling about how they need to get the plutonium from its secret hiding place before the Libyans know it's gone, or something. I tried to tell him that the thing he was taking apart was my million-dollar electron microscope, not some top-secret stash spot for weapons-grade plutonium, but I think he was too tanked to know what I was saying. Of course, he could have been distracted by the horrified screams of my students when his friend tried to photocopy a picture of his butt with my high-res scanner," Kilwing said.

Kilwing attempted to summon SLUM police, but was stopped by His Excellency. "I picked up the phone and started to dial. Then he says to me, calm as can be, 'You better remember who pays your salary before you place that call, you pencil-necked peasant.' Then he starts screaming 'WOOOOO' and drains half his whiskey bottle," Kilwing said, obviously shaken by the day's events. "I love my job most days, but I don't know how much more of this I can take. I mean, did you see what they did to my observatory? The telescope is pretty useless when the eyepiece and the lens are covered with a giant picture of a phallus drawn in permanent marker."

Continued on page 5.

ALSO INSIDE
3 New course for freshmen

6 Insane Cow Pie Posse visit SLUM

10 Touhill purchased, renmaed Threehill

12 SLUM football to play NFL match

The Stagnant

VOL. 45, ISSUE 1375

WWW.THECURRENT-ONLINE.COM

Large and In Charge

The Champion.....Red
Public Relations.....The Angry German
Office of Misdirection.....Vixen Fetch
Office of Pointlessness.....Actually "GTFO" Atkins
Office of "Health and Wellness".....Frazzled Cock
Office of Eternal Servitude.....Crikey Mateys
Office of Truth.....He-Man Woman-Haters Member
Office of Propaganda.....Sugar Tits, Risky Bonbons, The Almighty
Kumquat
Bitches.....Burt Kokain,
Phony Prince Charming, Crook Deal, Worldly Weeaboo, Action Angie,
Radical Toys, Padaxes Stone, Smooth Criminal

Look at Us!

Office of Scrapbooking.....Creepy Chameleon
Office of Nonproductivity.....Captain Thong
Scrapbooking Bitches.....Ancient Thunder,
Snappy Bangkok, Ruff Friction, Sensitive Superman, Spicy Jellybeans,
Geriatric James Bond
Office of Doodles.....Sketchy Sketch,
The Pigeon King of St. Louis

moneymoneymoneymoneymoneym

Office of Fraud and Tax Evasion.....Reverend Capone
Office of Piracy.....Foamy
Office of Slingin'.....Fuzzy Wuzzy
Puppet Master.....Prominent Worrywart

(DON'T) CONTACT US

Address 388 MSC, 1 University Blvd
Saint Louis, MO 63121-4400
Newsroom 314-516-5174
Business/Advertising 314-516-5316
Fax 314-516-6811
E-mail (The Champion) thecurrenteic@umsl.edu
E-mail (Piracy) thecurrentads@umsl.edu
E-mail (Public Relations) thecurrentjobs@umsl.edu
E-mail (Tips / Stagnation) thecurrenttips@umsl.edu
Twitter umslcurrent
Facebook The Current

ABOUT The Stagnant

The Stagnant is the annual parody issue of The Current, and is produced near the occurrence of April Fool's each year. The Stagnant is financed in part by profits obtained by selling the tears of students, and is not an official publication of the St. Louis University of Missouri.

The University is not responsible for the content of The Stagnant and/or its policies. All materials contained in each printed and online issue are property of The Current and may not be reprinted, reused, or reproduced without the prior, expressed and written consent of The Current.

The Stagnant does not really give a damn what you have to say. We write what we want, print what we want and are quite aware that we are made fun of each year for our ridiculous, overreaching jokes. Despite your constant criticism, you continue to pick up our paper. Thus, we will continue to print issues on an annual basis that serve no purpose but to allow us to express the insanity that is inherent in being a journalist. Get over it and enjoy our lame jokes. Deuces.

AFFILIATIONS



Stagnation

Your weekly calendar of campus events. "Stagnation" is a free service for the highest bidders. Submissions must be turned in by 5 p.m. the Thursday before publication; hopeful submissions must include at least a \$300 offering in an unmarked envelope. Listings may be edited for length and style. E-mail event listings to thecurrenttips@umsl.edu, with the subject "Stagnation." No phone submissions.

Tuesday, April 10

First Zombie Display in History

Starts at sunrise...or sunset...we're not really sure. Never ends. Located at Bendon-Stabler 327 and open to followers.

Join us for the first successful re-animation of the dead in nearly 2,000 years. We have finally managed to recreate the Rise of Christ in our laboratories...or...we will manage it. We are not entirely certain. In any case, come watch some scientific dribble drabble and we may manage to revive this one guy. Awesome! Who needs video games now?!

For more information, contact Jesus Christo at 1-800-7283-69-7685.

Thursday, April 12

Thirsty Thursday with High King George III

From 7:00 a.m. to whenever. Located in 327 Woody Hall and open to all.

Have you ever wondered what it would be like to kick back and down a few wine spritzers with High King George III? Even if you have not, SLUM's very own dictator-for-life will be hosting an open forum to hear improvement ideas from the SLUM community. Refreshments will be provided free of charge to those with good things to say about his excellency.

For more information, contact High King George III at 314-617-2222.

Wednesday, April 11

Hot Dog/Popsicle-Eating Contest

From 4:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. Located at Xi Xi Xi Fraternity House and open to those of the female persuasion.

Are you as skilled at eating hot dogs as Takeru Kobayashi? Do you possess endurance and fortitude for gobbling down popsicles equal to that of Fook Yu and Fook Mi? If so, come on down to the Xi Xi Xi house this Wednesday and participate in our Speed-Eating Contest! Prizes are multitudinous and will be subjective based upon performance of participants.

For more information, contact Chase Hightower at 314-555-5723.

Friday, April 13

Faculty Protest Against Student Parking Spaces

From 9:00 a.m. to 11:00 a.m. and 4:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m. Located at parking lots around campus and open to faculty.

Come out this Friday to support the faculty overtake of student parking spaces around campus. The students have for too long occupied our parking lots with a sense of absolute entitlement. We will now take these spots back from them and force all students to utilize the parking garages that we usually have to walk from. They're the young ones - let them get the exercise!

For more information, contact Julius Caesar at 1-800-438-7663.

Monday, April 16

SLUM College of Slight Benevolence Professor Press Release

From 11:53 a.m. to 12:42 p.m. Located at College of Slight Benevolence Conference Room and open to all.

Professor Green will issue a press release discussing his recent conquest of an educational program at the neighboring University of Decadence - St. Louis. Green will chronicle the efforts made by himself and his minions to discredit and defame University of Decadence - St. Louis' student ragsheet, *The Stream*. He will also be accepting donations of student rants to fill the next issue of the bi-weekly publication *Liberals with Opinions*, which he oversees here at SLUM.

For more information, contact Green the Liberal at 314-617-2223.

Hide yo kids, hide yo wives!

April 2, 2012 - 11:30 p.m. Report # 13-88 - Theft / Assault / Failure to Report - Xi Xi Xi fraternity house. A SLUM student reported that a thief knocked them out and stole a case of beer during a party last week. Partiers and local police stood by and videotaped the event for Meetube fame. Value \$20. Disposition: "Undercover investigation" ongoing.

April 3, 2012 - 1:00 p.m. Report # 13-92 - Public Lewdness - The Trough. SLUM

police took a delayed report of excessive lewdness in the Center for Student Advancement food service center, The Trough. An orgy took place on the sandwich preparation table and later progressed to the sushi bar. Disposition: Participation pending.

April 5, 2012 - 2:30 a.m. Report # 13-96 - Slander - Woody Hall. A SLUM student was apprehended when High King George III took offense to claims by said student that

SLUM's use of funds for the construction of a new Faculty Entertainment Center goes against the SLUM constitution. Disposition: Instant arrest and imprisonment.

April 6, 2012 - 3:33 p.m. Report # 13-125 - Verbal / Physical Assault - Center for Political Debates. A SLUM student was assaulted verbally and physically by famed candidate for the presidency, Dick Santurim. Santurim claims he was told to, attack

the "pink bowling ball-carrying student dressed like a bunny in a cocktail dress." Disposition: Report taken.

April 8, 2012 - 10:00 p.m. Report # 13-147 - Auto Accident - Lot LL. Several cars exploded. Disposition: Nothing special.

For further details, visit <http://safety.slum.edu/metermaids/campus-crime-info/daily-log.html>, or check out SLUM Meter Maids on Facescroll and Hooter.

WEATHER

MON. 66	TUES. 117	WED. 33	THURS. 22	FRI. 64	SAT. 96	SUN. ∞
23	-4	33	77		69	(P)

Misdirection

College of Business to offer class on coasting, slacking

REVEREND CAPONE

Office of Fraud and Tax Evasion

Perhaps when one thinks of a college education one might picture long nights at the library, 40-page papers that take two semesters to research and write or impossible tests requiring complicated memorized calculus formulas and concepts only briefly touched on during lecture. True college students know this is fallacious, and now the St. Louis University of Missouri College of Business Administration has recognized this, too. Starting in fall 2012, SLUM will be offering a new freshmen orientation class called Coasting: How to Truly Succeed in the Modern Collegiate Environment.

Business department head Reginald Wilson said that SLUM needs to start offering a more

realistic education, beginning with offerings to freshman. "If you look at the competition we face from online universities, students are taking a huge risk with a traditional education like what they would receive here at SLUM," Wilson said. "We need to give them the tools they need to succeed, and this class is a step in the right direction."

New professor Nathan "The Goat" Hancock said he believes effort may not necessarily mean better results. "Man, more work doesn't mean a better grade. That's some grade-A bullshit right there. The first three times I went to college I kept thinking to myself, 'Man, this really sucks.' Come to think of it, I thought that the

last three times, too."

After an extensive education spanning almost two decades at four different institutions of higher learning, Hancock finally earned his degree. "I had switched majors like 20 times and I was registering last fall, like I always do, when I got a call from some lady who turned out to be my academic advisor, and she said I had somehow earned a degree in history with a minor in elementary physical education the previous year and I didn't have to register for classes anymore since I had graduated. Good things happen to The Goat, you know?"

A period of confusion followed, and Hancock found himself the recipient of an unlikely offer.

"I didn't know what to do, so I showed up to my

introductory marketing class and the professor said I wasn't on the class roster and that he felt bad for me or something and before I knew it they gave The Goat this job."

Wilson said that Hancock was a natural choice to lead and develop the new curriculum. "Nathan truly believes in the college experience and he clearly has a unique world perspective that all our students will benefit from," Wilson said.

Modern American institutions of higher learning like SLUM are facing an uncertain future that includes declining graduation rates, rising tuition costs and the general devaluation of a traditional college degree.

"If you think about it, once you graduate you have a piece of pa-

per," Hancock said. "It doesn't matter if you got all C's or all A's to get it. Man, I say let the schmucks and foreign students work to get it. The Goat has better things to do...I mean, a wise man once said something. I don't remember who it was--some guy from history or whatever--but he said that the path to success is the one of least resistance or something like that, and my job is to make sure these students take advantage of everything."

Major topics to be covered will include citing Wikipedia in an essay, gaining additional points on tests by complaining, creative class participation, sleeping in class, finding easier professors, occupying yourself in a boring class by discreetly play-

ing games on your smart phone, safely skipping the maximum number of classes and another topic Hancock referred to only as "crop-dusting."

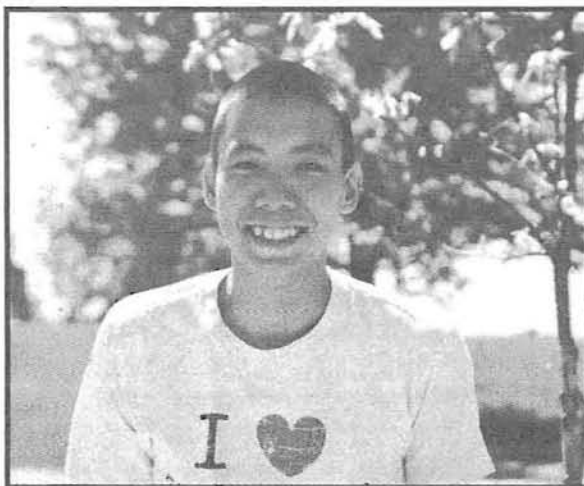
"It's not like professors want you to fail. We all know that," Hancock said. "The Goat is just here to share his wisdom and show some kids how to speak their language and get that piece of paper. I mean, you have already paid for it, and chances are you will be paying for it for years to come. They just need to give you what is rightfully yours."

When asked why he refers to himself as "The Goat" Hancock replied, "That's between me, my friends, my parole officer and my Facescroll page, man."

The UNDERCURRENT

by Ismail Adiputra

"What was the best April Fools joke you have heard?"



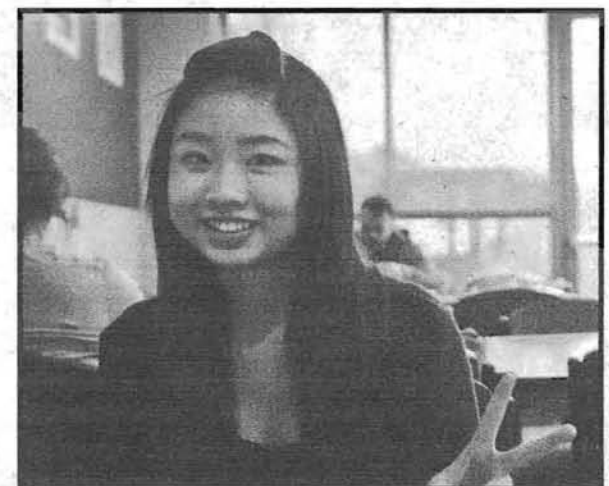
"At a traffic light, the light turned green but the car in front did not move at all. A guy honked and the person inside the car in front came out with a baseball bat. The guy recording panicked, and the person with the baseball bat said, 'April Fools!'"

Nathan Loveldi
Senior
Mechanical Engineering



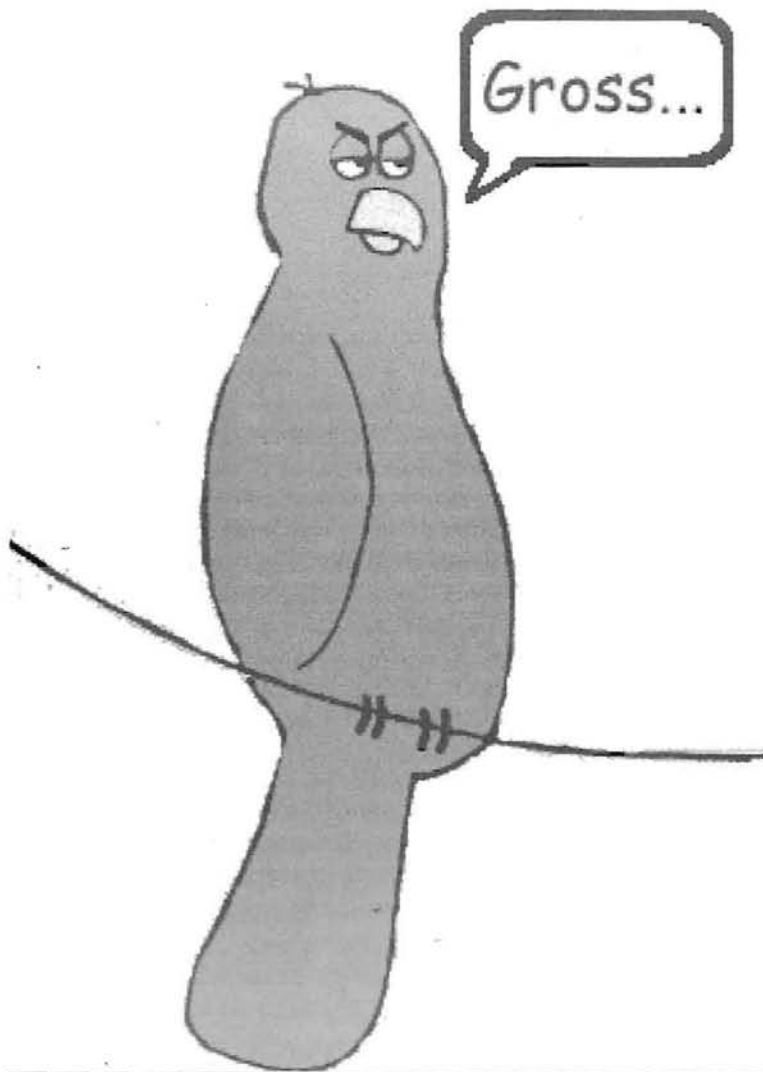
"One time my friend told me that he was offered to go to this university. But then I realized that it was an April Fool joke."

Judy Zhang
Freshman
Communication



"One time I was getting my hair cut, and my friends said they would wait for me. When I was done, I went outside and I thought they left me. So I just walked to school. I heard something behind me, and apparently they were hiding."

Wen-Yi Chang
Senior
Communication



Intelligent Radio.
There's An
App For That.



Download the St. Louis Public Radio app through the app store on your Android or Apple devices.

**St. Louis
PublicRadio**
90.7 KWMU

www.stpublicradio.org

A Service of The University of Missouri—St. Louis

SLUM student collects goose poop to help friends, prepares for doomsday

ACTION ANGIE
Bitch

The pounds of goose poop that students dodge every day have finally found a purpose. St. Louis University of Missouri student Harry Edgar, freshman, animal science, has collected the droppings of campus geese lying pointlessly around campus and found many uses for them. These purposes include sculpturing, home-made remedies, sugarless gum, ink pens, air fresheners, nicotine substitutes, bouquets, ear plugs and a possible alternative to gasoline.

"I have never been one to waste anything," Edgar said. "Some might even consider me to be a hoarder. It just breaks my heart to see the custodians come by and sweep up something with such great potential," Edgar said.

Edgar has been known to walk around with a trash bag scraping up goose scraps, dumpster dive for goose droppings and feed SLUM geese daily. "The more food, the more droppings, you see," Edgar said.

Edgar has made quite an impact on his fellow students.

"He is so great," Bernie Mast, sophomore, social work, said. "I could not think of what to give my girlfriend for her birthday, and he made me a heart-shaped 'box of chocolates.' She is really into everything being organic, so she loved it."

"The other day in class, my pen stopped working," Helen Dagar, sophomore, biology, said. "Harry handed me a pen he'd refilled with ink himself by 'juicing' out the goose poop into a liquid form. The color was great and it was very smooth to write with. It is even erasable."

Other students are not so excited about Edgar's inventions.

"The kid sticks goose poop in his mouth and chews it like it is gum next to me in class," Yolanda Bates, junior, nursing, said. "Goose poop. The whole area around him smells like Bugg Lake. I do not care if it is sugarless and only has one calorie; I find it disgusting."

"My boyfriend gave me a heart-shaped box full of goose poop for my birthday and thought I would like it because I am into organically grown foods," Hannah Leader, freshman, astronomy, said. "That is not organic, it is just grotesque. I want to break up with him now."

"I have had the unpleasant experience of driving behind Edgar," Thom Marty, senior, business, said. "I have heard of using fry grease as a fuel, and that seems odd to me. But his exhaust pipe was emitting a goose poop aroma that could not be overcome by any of my air fresheners. We were in a traffic jam. It was the worst experience of my life."

Edgar authored his goose-poop idea after watching a new show on the Discovery Channel titled "Dual Survival." The show features Dave Canterbury and Cody Lundin putting themselves in extremely dangerous situations and using their creativity to save their own lives. Edgar is a firm believer in the 2012 apocalypse and feels that with the number of parks readily available—and, of course, the SLUM campus—he will be able to survive for years after the "end" using all of the available goose poop.

Edgar has been working with SLUM's marketing and business departments to get his inventions on the market. So far, Five-Hour Energy, Chevrons, Inky-mate, SkullyCandy and Ripleys have contacted him with competitive offers. Edgar is hesitant, though, because he feels that if the idea becomes too widespread, it will put him at the same risk as everyone else after doomsday.

Edgar's art—including paintings and sculptures such as "Through the Eyes of a Goose," "Pond Poop" and "Geesey Breeze"—will be on display at SLUM's Gallery 120 in late April. Edgar is currently working on a parody of "Swan Lake" called, of course, "Goose Lake". It is scheduled to premiere in late May at SLUM's Three-hill Performing Arts Center.



Feeling some relief but still having Depression symptoms?

We are conducting a research study to test the safety and efficacy of an investigational medication for Major Depressive Disorder (MDD)

- Volunteers may be eligible to participate in the study if they:
- Are male or female 18 or older
 - Have a primary diagnosis of Major Depressive Disorder
 - Have had depression symptoms for at least one month
 - Are currently on a SSRI

Eligible participants will receive study related procedures and study medication at no charge. They will also be compensated for their time and travel.

To learn more about this research study and to see if you are qualified, please contact:

Mid-America Clinical Research at:
314-647-1743

THE ANGRY GERMAN

Public Relations

Continued from page 1.

Do you have any idea how much it costs to have that thing cleaned? No, you don't. And believe me, you don't want to."

Luckily for Dr. Kilwing and the rest of the SLUM physics faculty, not to mention their extremely expensive equipment, the deadly duo soon moved on. Several sightings were reported by various SLUM students and officials, but each time police arrived too late to make the arrest. "It was like he knew we were coming," said Captain T.J. Hooker, chief of SLUM's police force. "I guess now I know who stole that police radio from the station last week."

The situation came to a head last Friday, when officers received a report of two obviously intoxicated individuals at a nearby park. "It was them, all

right," said Hooker, who went with the detachment sent to bring in His Excellency and his mysterious accomplice. "I don't think they slept all week. They still had the same clothes on, and that kid's backpack had about a dozen empty whiskey bottles spilling out of it. His Excellency was playing hopscotch and singing some country song about a red Solo cup, and [Red] was passed out in what looked like a lake of his own vomit."

The arrest itself went surprisingly smoothly, according to Hooker. "When he saw us coming, he chucked his last bottle at us, but I think he realized he was finally out of booze at that point, because all that fight went out of him pretty quick after that."

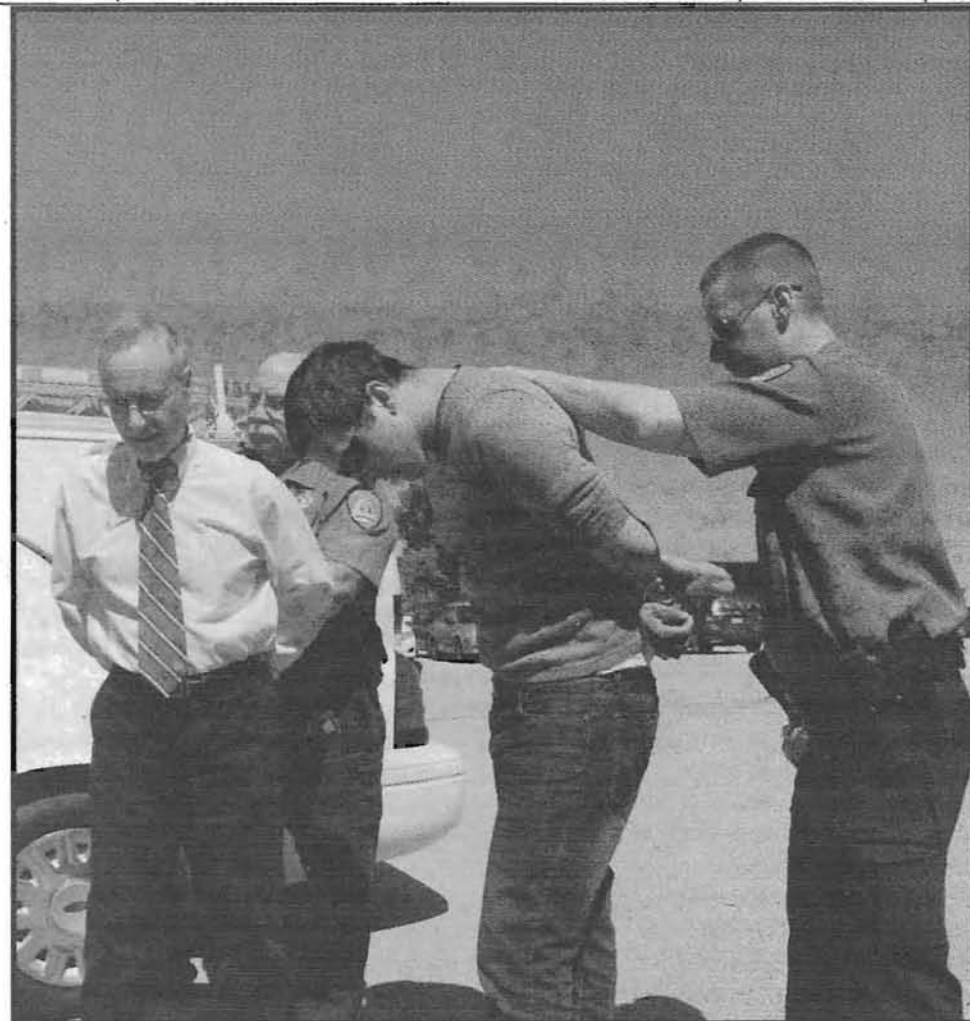
Despite his laundry list of infractions, Hooker couldn't help but express a certain grudging admi-

ration for His Excellency.

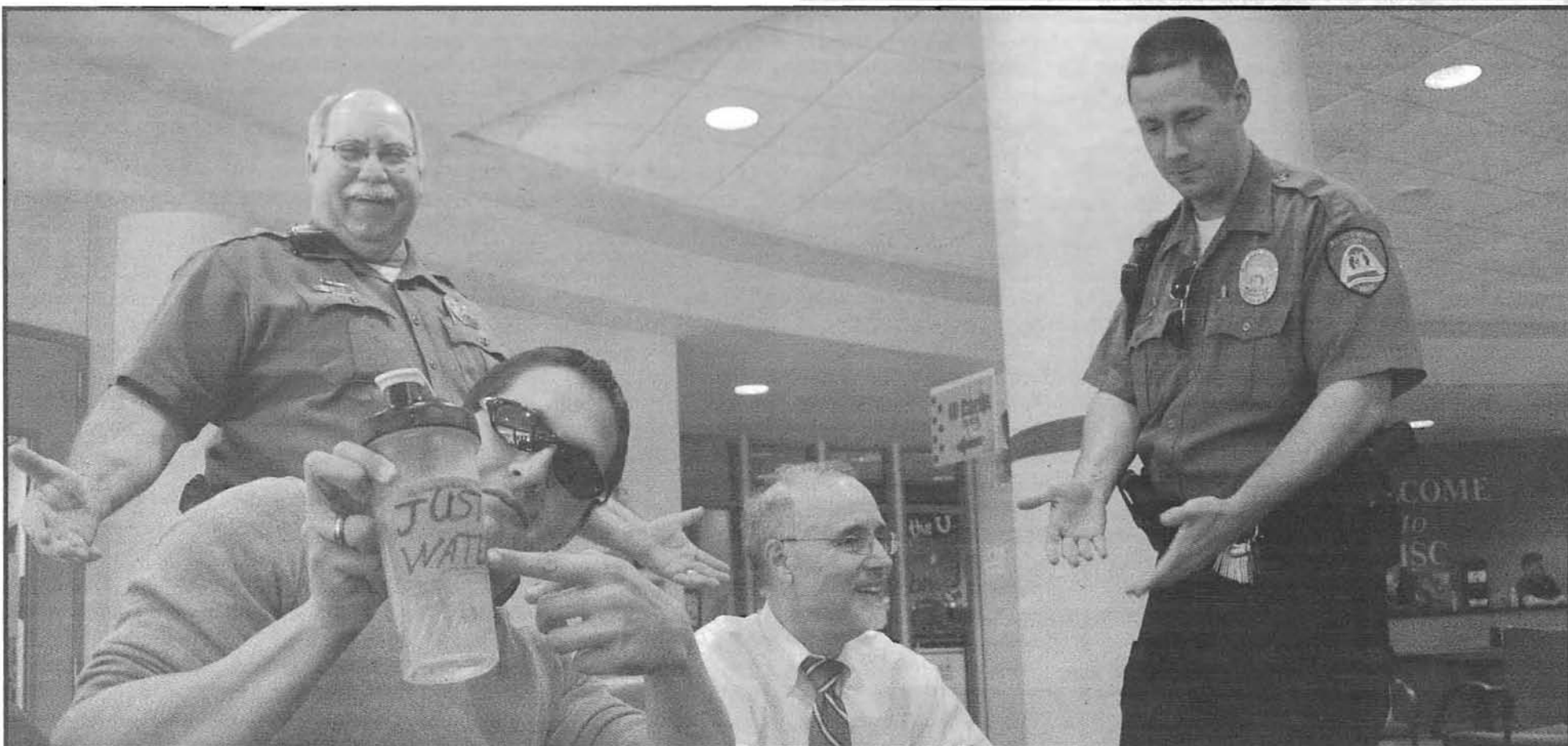
"The man goes on a week-long bender, and when we finally catch up to him he still looks like he just got out of the shower and put on a fresh set of clothes," Hooker said, pointing to King George's immaculately pressed white shirt and red-striped tie. "I guess that's why he's the King."

As lord and master of SLUM, the King obviously enjoys freedom from prosecution within his own domain, though some are clamoring for consequences.

"Well, an apology would be nice," said Dr. Kilwing. "Or maybe a new electron microscope. Locks on the lab door might not be a bad idea either. But really, I'd settle for just not having things thrown at me in the middle of a delicate experiment. That would be nice."



High King George III and Champion Red being handcuffed after getting caught drinking alcohol on campus. CREEPY CHAMELEON / THE STAGNANT



High King George III and Champion Red being questioned by the police about drinking alcohol. They swear they are only drinking water. CREEPY CHAMELEON / THE STAGNANT

Eternal Servitude

Insane Cow Pie Posse leaves lasting impression on SLUM

ACTION ANGIE
Bitch

Hip-hop duo Insane Cow Pie Posse, better known as ICPP, visited the Threehill Performing Arts Center at the St. Louis University of Missouri on April 1, 2012. The Anheader Bush theater was at its 1,600 max capacity and the halls were filled with fans just wanting to be close to the band and watching the concert on the televisions. The crowd that did not fit into the packed building stood outside chanting "Jiggalo Family" and "Who's goin' turkey huntin? We's goin' turkey huntin!" All of St. Louis could hear the same chants being shouted by passengers riding the Metrolink to the event. Needless to say, everyone knew ICPP was in town.

Lines were also out the doors for the new Threehill cups for patrons to pour their Fayrgo into. Customers later complained because others were taking off the lids, which is strictly forbidden at the Threehill, and pouring the drinks on their "family members." A detergent has yet to be discovered that gets the odor of this Detroit soft drink out of clothing.

Ushers tried to calm the overly-pumped fans in order to deter potential messes inside the very expensive theater. Face paint was also a problem for the custodial staff, as it

was smeared over the plush red seats and stained the P.A.L.S. hearing aids that fans had checked out.

Singer Tila Cuervo tried her luck opening for the infamous band again and had a similar outcome. Fans threw Threehill cups and would have thrown food, cameras and recording devices had these things been allowed in the theater. Fans then jumped over the orchestra pit and onto the stage and brutally attacked Cuervo.

"It is in my job description to show people where they are supposed to sit, not pull an angry mob off UTube phenomena," an usher said.

SLUM police tried to reach Cuervo but could not get through the family.

Cuervo was so offended by the audience's reaction that she did not even stay for the rest of the show and was escorted out of the building.

Insane Cow Pie Posse opened their show with fireworks, even though Threehill told them multiple times that they could not do so. The stage curtains caught fire, but luckily fans had plenty of Fayrgo to douse the flames. The firefighting vigilantes received medical attention after this incident when the Fayrgo got into their eyes, leaving them stinging and red.

Many of the fans' eyes were already red, though, due to the marijuana that

some of the patrons snuck in. Rumor had it that ushers' flashlights were stolen and used to hide the illegal drugs.

As the band's popular songs—including "Bogie Man," "Three Little Pigs," "Homeys" and "Lover Connection"—played, fans waved their hatchet gear and flashed their ICPP loyalty tattoos proudly.

Other fans, were not as joyous, though, and instigated fights with their fellow Jiggalos. The most common argument was that of a Jiggalo stealing a fellow Jiggalo's Jiggalette.

Coat check was overrun with missing hatchet men and hatchet girls being turned in. The coat check worker had a hard time deciphering patrons' descriptions of their hatchet people. Other items that were turned into coat check included chains from black baggy pants, face paint tubes, marijuana, counterfeited autographs on merchandise, magnets, Legged Select cigarettes, hair gel and black nail polish.

Leaving the concert was no piece of cake either. Patrons got confused as to which car belonged to them, since every vehicle in the lot was covered with ICPP stickers.

ICPP plans on returning for an encore show next year at the Threehill. The ushers plan to stop them.

LATEST + GREATEST

Movie Calendar

Movies opened on April 1
(subject to change)

HUNGRY HUNGRY HIPPOS GAME

The popular childhood game of yesterday gets the big screen treatment, but with a twist: in this movie, real hippos and players compete to the death. Producers deny that they are copying that other movie with "hunger" in the title. The game did it first, they said in a press release.

JOHN CARTER OF DISNEY: THE APOLOGY

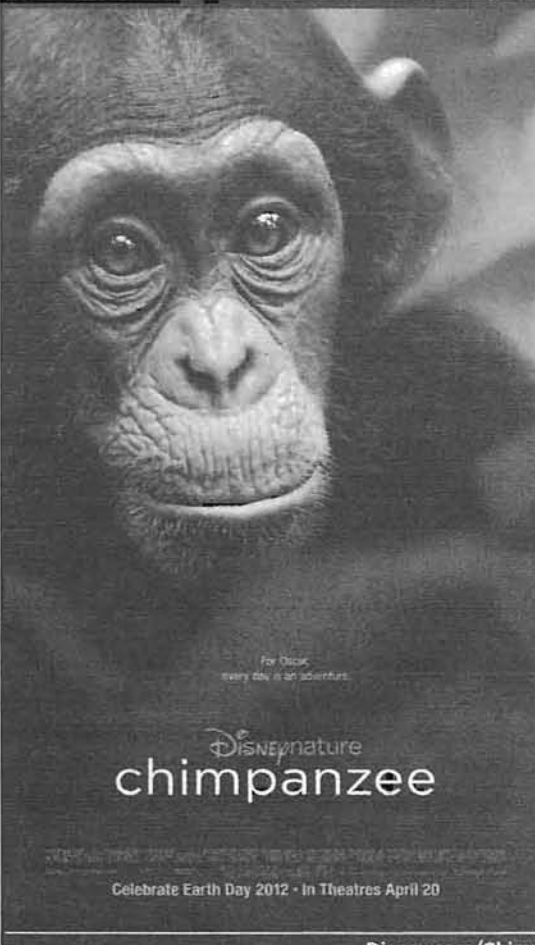
The space adventure film adapted from the classic Edgar Rice Burroughs science fiction adventure books was actually a pretty entertaining movie. However, no one went to its opening weekend for two reasons. The first is that the producers were afraid of the word "Mars" after another film with the planet's name in the title bombed. The second is that teens do not know the 100-year old science fiction adventure series and thought "John Carter" was a sequel to the Nicholas Sparks novel-based "Dear John." The studio is trying to re-coup losses with an instant sequel that hopes to entice 13-year-old boys with an ad campaign that features stuff blowing up, spaceship chases and scantily-clad Martian princesses who look remarkably human.

THREE STOOGES OF MARS

Having launched a new Three Stooges series by re-making the Blues Brothers starring the eye-poking trio, the directing team follows up with an instant re-make of John Carter starring the re-cast Stooges.

GONE WITH THE WIND, IN 3D

The trend of re-issuing older movies in 3D versions continues with a national release of the 1939 Hollywood classic "Gone With The Wind." The studio promises that the burning of Atlanta is amazing in 3D and those sunsets really pop.



Disneynature The Current

**INVITE YOU AND
A GUEST TO A
SPECIAL ADVANCE
SCREENING**

chimpanzee

Stop by The Current office
or log-on to
www.thecurrent-online.com
beginning today for your
chance to receive one (1)
admit-two (2) screening pass!

**See CHIMPANZEE •
Save Chimpanzees**

See CHIMPANZEE opening week and
Disneynature will make a donation to
the Jane Goodall Institute to protect
chimpanzees today and tomorrow.

Passes are on a first come, first serve basis. Supplies are limited. Limit one (1) pass per person, passes admit (2) two. Sponsor's employees and their dependents are ineligible. Screening is overbooked to ensure capacity. Please refer to passes for any other possible restrictions. No purchase necessary. For complete rules, please visit www.thecurrent-online.com

Disneynature
chimpanzee

Celebrate Earth Day 2012 • In Theatres April 20

Disney.com/Chimpanzee

CELEBRATE EARTH DAY 2012 • IN THEATRES APRIL 20

Got something to say?

Do you really think we care?

This isn't your mama's newspaper, kids.

No Viagra needed for cover band at Parade, performance appreciated

ACTUALLY "GTFO" ATKINS

Office of Pointlessness

On April 1, on the stage of the Parade, greatness was not found among the crowd of millions who were tricked into attending the reunion tour of a band that was at the top of their game 62 years ago.

Many may ask how a crowd can be forced to attend the concert of an outdated band. The answer to that question is that the tour promoter promised that Rustin Bebe would be the opening act.

The crowd was surprised to find instead an elderly man sporting a comb-over, wearing high tops and a purple sweater and trying to spit out his best lines to the 16-year-olds in the club.

The young girl responded in heated fury. "I came to see Rustin Bebe. The 'Real Rustin Bebe.' Get him out here. I have to be home by 9 p.m." she said.

The old man stood there, stone-faced, until he was pelted by a purple high-top. "Get the fuck out," the crowd began to chant.

Security helped the elderly man back on to his feet and quickly walked

him offstage. He was hysterical. "Am I in hell? Is this hell?" he asked. The situation did not get any better when the headliners came out onto the stage.

The four elderly gentlemen of the Frankie Mountain and the Three Seasons cover band came out on stage in their best outerwear. Also sporting comb-overs, these gentlemen decided to stay true to their upbringing and did not sport the idealistic "purple hoodo." Would this jeopardize their chances at winning over the crowd? No. The men were already pretty much screwed. This was a shame because they did rock some mean bow-ties.

A cover band of the 1950s classics, they started the show. The gleam in their eyes before the music started to play told the audience that they strongly believed this tune to be a crowd-changer. The lead singer does a little shuffle and begins to sing, but he could not be heard because of the roar of the crowd. They liked it. The hellish Rustin Bebe fans loved what they had heard.

Because the crowd was

full of underage young adults, their parental escorts were forced to the back of the room, where they stood until the show was over. The parents did not enjoy the headliners. They had already spent a lifetime listening to politically correct music and they wanted to hear nothing more than "hot and dirty thrash."

For the second half of the concert, the parents were the ones screaming insults at the stage. "We want sex. We haven't gotten any in months," they said. The music stopped and the children turned around, pointed at their parents and laughed. A couple of training bras were thrown up on the stage as the cover band wrapped up the performance with "Pound Dog."

As the crowd exited onto the streets of the chicken coop, the young people had to force their depressed parents to drive them back home to their boring lives. The band stuck around to sign autographs, take photos and provide nursing home numbers.

Goose spreads art campus-wide; installation captures attention

CRIQUEY MATEYS

Office of Eternal Servitude

On April 1, 2012, the St. Louis University of Missouri campus debuted an exhibit that was a first for the school—a campus-wide art installation by renowned Canadian goose artist Goosey Gander.

"It is really a coup for SLUM to host an art installation this big," Gallery 222 director Art Moore said. "Obviously, art of this magnitude was not going to work inside our gallery space, due to its scale and, frankly, its smell."

Gander's art installation consists of piles of goose poop strategically arranged around the campus, particularly along—and occasionally on—walkways.

"I wanted to force the viewer to confront the art by having to step around and sometimes even in it," said the artist through a Goose-to-English translator.

The enormous exhibit spreads across the whole of North Campus and portions of South Campus. However, the piece is mostly centered around Buggy Lake, near the science buildings.

"I found the lake to be a lovely location, and an ideal setting for the focus of the installation," Gander said. "The associations between

lakes and goose-kind are so strong."

Some art professors are planning to take their classes on tours of the installation, which is the first to encompass a large part of the SLUM campus. Critics have described the work as "huge." The installation was sponsored by a grant from the Moore-Geese Foundation, which hopes to transform something that had been a troublesome side-effect of having geese on campus into a more positive experience.

However, not everyone has embraced the artwork. Some students have commented that the new art installation looks much like the piles of goose poop that typically accumulate near Buggy Lake and its adjacent sidewalks.

"It just looks like ordinary goose poop to me," Steven Hawk, senior, physics, said. "I still have to be careful where I step."

Some nursing students also expressed concerns about sanitation.

Curator Art Moore pointed out that what makes this art and not manure is the artist's MFA from I.M. Gooseman University in Alberta, Canada.

"Unlike the naturally-occurring goose poop on campus, these piles were specifically placed here by the

artist," Moore said. "It is art because the artist said it was art and he has a degree. If a non-degreed goose did the same thing, it would not be art, of course."

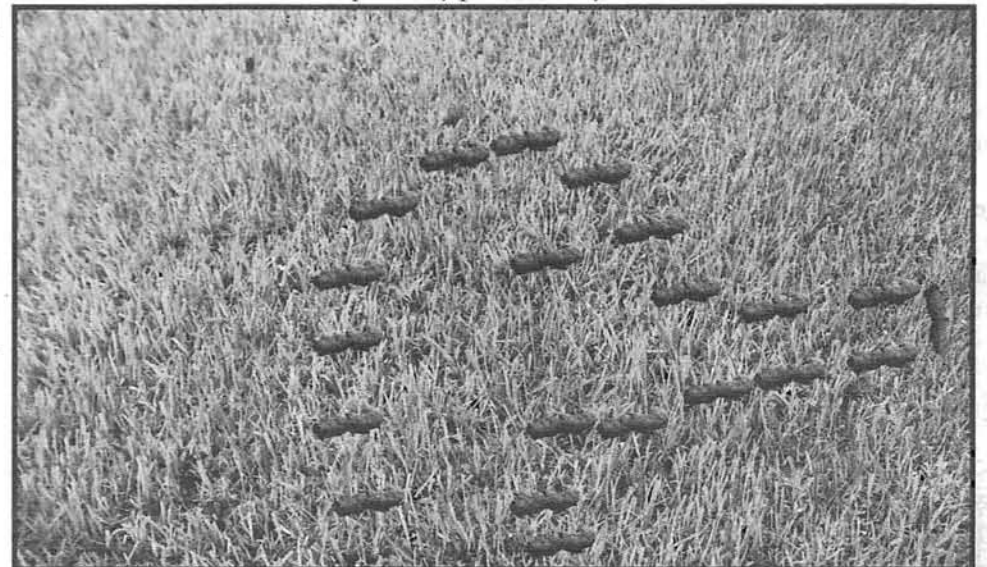
"The installation is a direct modern art descendant of Marcel Duchamp's famous 1917 sculpture 'Fountain,' an ordinary urinal hung on an art gallery wall," Gander said.

The artist further noted there is a long tradition of excrement art, including the canned artist poop of the 1960s and, more recently, the New York artists who have decorated dog poop found on the sidewalk—for example, with little reindeer antlers—and re-christened it as "art."

"It is a rich, well-fertilized field. This just takes matters to the next logical step," Gander said.

It remains to be seen whether this means that poop art (as opposed to pop art) is a well-established artistic genre or an overdone one. Regardless, Gander announced that he intended to keep adding to the art installation. The artist has recruited some goose assistants, from the campus' resident population, to help with the process.

"Our ultimate goal is to cover the campus with this project," Gander said.



Goose poop on display on the lawn at SLUM.

SNAPPY BANGKOK / THE STAGNANT

You are wondering about the ads?

Our ads are still legitimate.

You should pay attention to them.

There are some good deals!

Cheese FERGUSON



Do you want to be a part of a

dynamic, thriving community?

Do you want to live 15 minutes

from everywhere? Do you want

to experience dining options

that will suit any mood or taste?

Do you want to have fun while

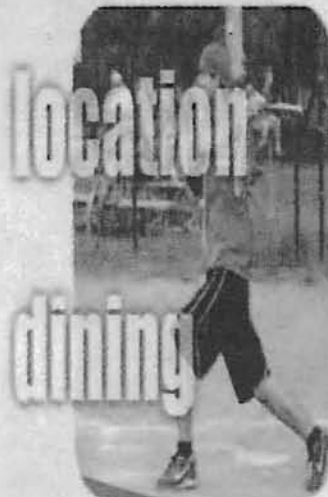
participating in award-winning

programs and events? Then you

want to choose FERGUSON!

Come see for yourself.

For more information
call Pam Hylton 314-524-5158.



Sunny More speaks on wub in interview with 'The Stagnant'

BURT KOKAIN

Bitch

Trend-following teenagers worldwide were caught in an uproar on April 1, 2012, when everyone finally admitted that they do not actually know what dubstep is.

The controversy began when St. Louis University of Missouri student Linsanity Lohand boasted to her friends that she "dubstepped so hard" to Daft Punk's original soundtrack for Disney's 2011 remake of "Trons." She was promptly chastised by his companions, who insisted that Daft Punk could be described as French House, electro house, tech house and, in one misguided suggestion, "Full House," but certainly not dubstep.

Dismayed, Lohand contacted The Stagnant's A&E staff in hopes of finding a concise definition of what, if anything, the bass-inflected phenomenon known as dubstep actually is, other than the noise in the background of Smirhoff commercials.

To resolve this conundrum, The Stagnant spoke directly with Sunny More, better known to his tank-top-and-flat-bill-sporting fanbase as Skrilletex. More, who was recently named President

of Dubstep Brought to You in Part by Munster Energy Drink, agreed to speak with The Stagnant after we helped him untangle a low-flying bird caught in his weave.

"A lot of people think that dubstep is nothing but wub-wub-wub, but there's a lot more to it than that," insisted More. "They're forgetting entirely about the oonts-oonts-oonts. My job is to balance these two elements together: maybe three wubs, two oonts and then a wobble. Or a wub, an oont and then three more wubs. Or, when I'm feeling really experimental, two wubs, three oonts and then a sound clip from a UTube video of someone inhaling cinnamon."

More, recently nominated for a Granny for "Wub-wub of the Year," originally began his musical career in the post-hardcore outfit From First to Last Place, where he played lead angst.

"It was really a natural transition," said More, pausing to adjust his non-prescription glasses. "I was rehearsing the post-breakdown chorus for one of our songs, 'Emoticons Make Me Angry and Sad.' It was supposed to

go 'whoa, whoa, whoa' but I accidentally misread it as 'wub wub wub.' Not long after, I shaved the left side of my head and dubstep was born."

More's example has encouraged other artists to jump onto the bass-rattled bandwagon. Neil Diamondhead, for instance, is in the midst of an exhaustive remix of his back catalog, spawning the new singles "Cherry, Cherry, Bass Drop" and "Girl, You'll Be a Wobble Soon."

As for More's plans for the future, he is reportedly in the midst of an exciting new project. This project, like his nom de guerre Skrilletex, is named in tribute to More's former AOL instant messenger account: xX_whydontmy-parents-worry-about-me_Xx.

"Forget the wub," More said. "I'm exploring a whole new sound for the next album. Like maybe jibble. Or even flargh. Trust me, this isn't the last you've heard of Skrilletex."

Unfortunately, it would appear that fans have, in fact, heard the last of Sunny More, who tragically died shortly after this interview when a pencil became caught in his earlobe hoop.

The Current is now accepting applications for all positions for the coming academic year.

- Editor-in-Chief
- Managing Editor
- Design Editor
- Business Manager
- Advertising Director
- News, Features, A&E, Sports, and Opinions Editors
- Photography Editor
- Staff Writers
- Staff Photographers
- Advertising Assistants
- Copy Editors

For more information, inquire at 388 MSC
or email us at:

Thecurrentjobs@umsl.edu

Save the Date!!



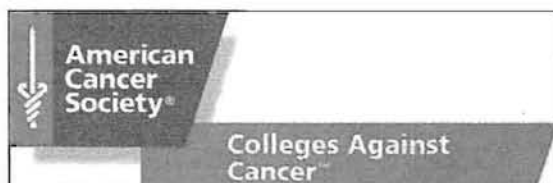
UMSL Relay For Life

April 20-21, 2012
Don Dallas Soccer Field
6 p.m.-6 a.m.

Sign-up Now!!

Or Donate

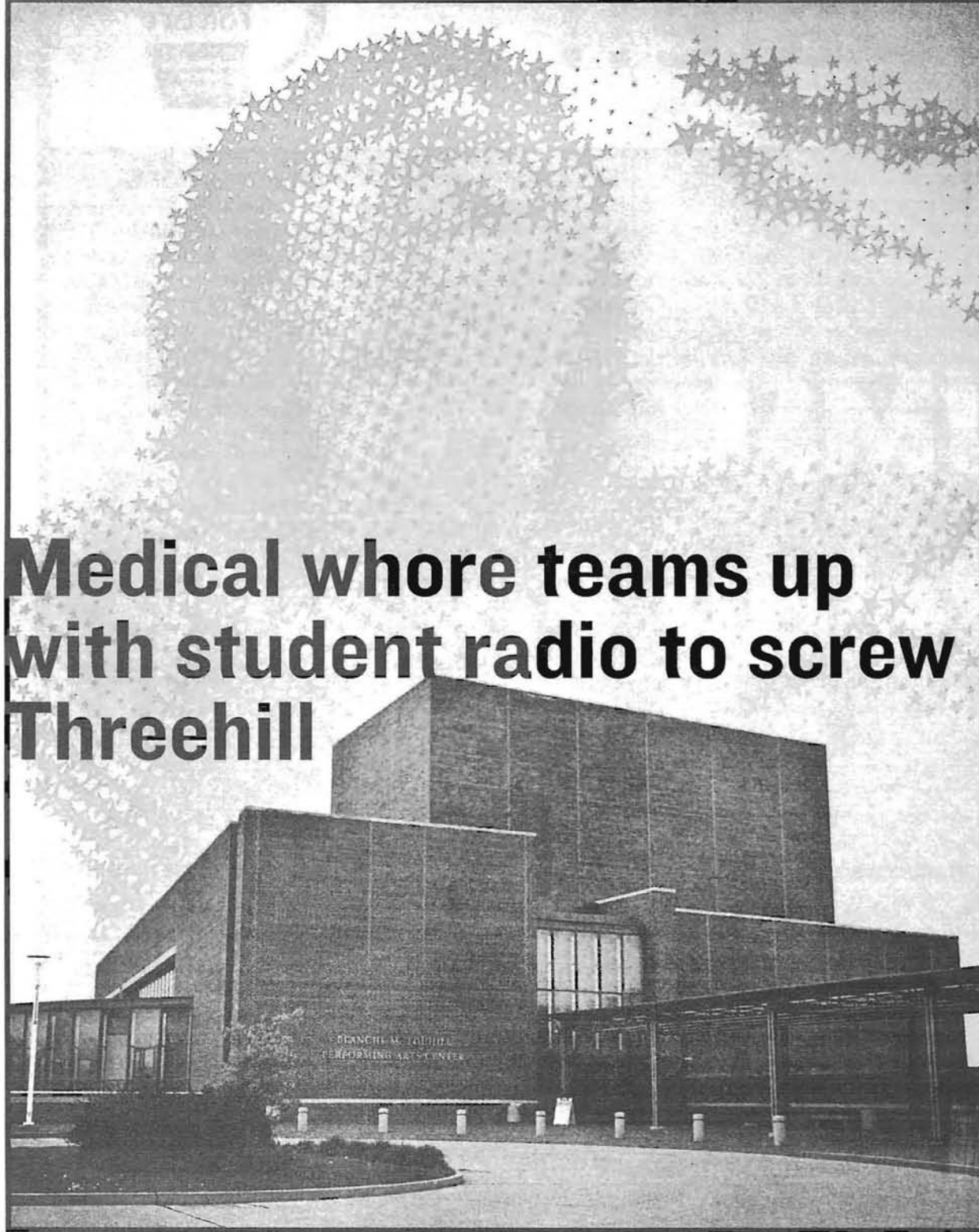
www.relay.org/umslmo



Please email umslcac@gmail.com

with any questions

Pointlessness



Medical whore teams up with student radio to screw Threehill

Eerie feelings surround the Threehill as it is bought by a dying U

GERIATRIC JAMES BOND / THE STAGNANT

ACTUALLY "GTFO" ATKINS
Office of Pointlessness

Noira Threehill is known on the St. Louis University of Missouri campus for the prestigious establishment that was built and named in her honor. For years, the establishment has acted as the hot spot for the surrounding

community, supplying people with different forms of entertainment ranging from a monthly family circus, bungee jumping and snorkeling with manta rays. However, with skeletons coming out of Noira's closet, will her establishment be safe?

On Thursday, March 22, it was discovered that

a large donation of five million dollars had been made to the student radio station, the Y, which is housed in the common area of SLUM. The donation did not come from Noira, but from one of her past rivals, Dr. Acuta Vitch, who originally came up with the idea of the Threehill during a meeting at an honorary

banquet hosted for successful women. Known for her accomplishments in the world of St. Louis medicine, Vitch was struck with a chest cold and she refused to die without adding the Threehill donation to her will.

Upon her death, it was revealed that Vitch had already had a close

connection to the radio station. She was spotted on various occasions sneaking out of the station with her knitting. She was known for knitting sweaters for the violent/poverty-stricken disc jockeys, who took great comfort in knowing that somebody out there cared. In addition, the sweaters helped on those long cold nights when the disc jockeys had to stand on the street corners of the city and gather equipment that "fell off a van," one of which looked suspiciously like one of the vans stolen from the Wolf Theater last year.

It is believed that Vitch started a relationship with

English, said. "I mean, why would a store deprive an elderly woman of yarn for knitting a sweater for her grandchildren?" Vitch, however, never had any children, much less grandchildren.

When her lover, Kevin Swallows, was questioned about the station's new found wealth, he simply said that "Vitch was always a giver. All of those years of...fucking came to use."

Acting as head technician for the Y, Swallows plans on using the fortune to buy Threehill out of her "lame" Center. The station will convert the upper level of the building into a new

The donation did not come from Noira, but from one of her past rivals, Dr. Acuta Vitch, who originally came up with the idea of the Threehill during a meeting at an honorary banquet hosted for successful women. Known for her accomplishments in the world of St. Louis medicine, Vitch was struck with a chest cold and she refused to die without adding the Threehill donation to her will.

a man 50 years younger than her to allow her to experiment with kinky-arts-and-crafts sex, which explains the abundance of yarn Vitch purchased throughout the year. Noira Threehill was well aware of Vitch's affair and showed her disapproval of her ex-friend's whorish ways by cutting off Vitch's yarn supply at every St. Louis crafts retailer in the county.

"I remember seeing that poor woman standing outside of Ann's Fabric begging for a spool of yarn. Best-dressed hobo I have ever seen. I felt for her, so I bought her some [yarn]," Susan Dipert, junior,

and improved station. The lower level will be strictly a concert venue. Mempa president, Old McDonald, was asked what artist would now grace the stage of the Threehill. "All we know for now is that it will not be fuckin' Dustin Bebe. I hate that brat," McDonald said.

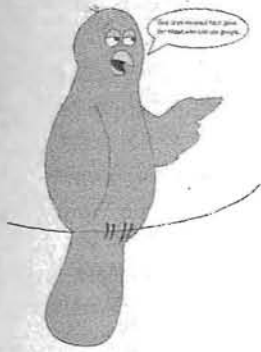
Students of all ages around campus were asked how they felt about the downfall of Noira Threehill and her precious Threehill. For the most part, the students did not even know what Threehill was.

Threehill was recently seen tagging Vitch's grave before being taken away by cemetery security.

New course teaches how to manipulate masters and slaves

PADAXES STONE

Bitch



St. Louis University of Missouri is offering a new course called CMP SCI 9001 - Networking: Masters and Slaves. This new class will meet Friday evenings from 6-9 p.m. in Social Darwinism Building 169 and is offered as a summer class that will begin May 14

and end July 7. This course is designed to introduce students to networking between masters and slaves. It is the professor's objective to decrease the average access time to slaves by learning to manipulate external hard drives, put that extra ram in the motherboard, compare connectors and learn to stick them where they belong. Apparently, no floppies are allowed.

Dr. Roshi, who prefers to be called Master Roshi by his students, will be teaching the class. Dr. Roshi describes his new course as "liberating and educational" and highly recommends CMP SCI 9001 for "young women who are seeking to get [a]head in this new world where networking is an essential job skill."

This new course will not require the use of textbooks, saving students valuable dollars. Although the lack of a textbook may intimidate some students, Dr. Roshi insists that "it is essential for students to have hands-on experience and learn to manipulate devices properly, which can be difficult to learn from a textbook. They will however, be required to purchase their own Sonic Screwdriver."

"We don't have that section in our bookstore anyway," Malcolm Reynolds, SLUM Bookstore employee, said. Reynolds refused to comment further.

Moff Tarkin, senior, business management, is very excited for this course. "I'm always having trouble get-

ting my slaves to function properly, no matter how much I play with my external hard drive. I need more efficient slaves if I am going to appease The Dark Emperor. That's what I named my computer," Tarkin said.

Tarkin hopes to apply what he learns from this course to his internship with the newly formed Death Star, Inc. "Death Star, Inc. handles a lot of slaves on a day-to-day basis and knowing how to manipulate them will give me a leg up on the other interns."

This new class is filling up quickly. Three sections have opened with 33 seats each and one section is already filled to capacity.

Penny Hofstadter, sophomore, performing arts, was

happy to claim a seat before the entire section filled. "I am totally psyched for CMP SCI 9001: Masters and Slaves. My boyfriend is always telling me I would make a terrible slave, because my average access time is teribad. I have to admit this new course will take me a bit outside my comfort zone, but I am excited to experience new things!" Hofstadter said.

Hofstadter then admitted that she re-arranged her entire schedule to make room for Masters and Slaves, stating that she was "a fan of Master Roshi" and has taken many of his classes. "I love his hands-on method of teaching. I just hope I have the right ports!"

The general reaction to

this new course is a positive one, although some students feel this type of course is a waste of valuable SLUM resources. "A course like this is definitely not for me. I read the course description and they aren't fooling me with that fancy lingo. I hung up my leathers and whips a long time ago. I feel that if students are interested in this type of course they should seek help from private institutions," Cara Mord-Sith, senior, psychology, said.

Dr. Roshi said, "Masters and Slaves will not be for everyone, but I am convinced that any student brave enough to explore their devices and the devices of others will walk away with confidence."

Believe the SLUM scandal in the English Department?

ACTION ANGIE

Bitch

St. Louis University of Missouri English professor Oswald Grimstone has been fired after working for the university's English department for only six months.

Grimstone was previously a mathematics professor for SLUM. He taught intermediate and college algebra for five years previous to his rapid switch to the English department. Grimstone wrote a book that was published by Octopus Publishing Company, which revealed what were supposed to be secrets about his department.

Grimstone's lawyer has pressed charges against the university for firing him, citing freedom of speech as a defense. Grimstone's book, "What Lurks in Locust Hall," has sold over 500,000 copies since its release on April 1, 2012.

Gossip among SLUM students about the characters in the book being based off their actual professors has been cycling throughout the campus. The English department at SLUM has since lost many English majors.

George Collins, the dean in Grimstone's book, is a porn director. He is well-known for making his adult actors and actresses climax in iambic pentameter and write thorough thank-you letters using APA format after intercourse. The person possessing this position at SLUM has been slapped on the wrist quite a few times for watching porn at work. Students wonder if the porn in question could be Collin's own.

Brenda Falstadd, Associate Director of Student Affairs in Grimstone's book, is addicted to methamphetamine. Her sister, Charity Falstadd, does these drugs with her and also has the nickname Charity the Chimney because she is never seen without a cigarette.

In his book, Grimstone writes of a rivalry between two departments that dates back to the school's opening in the 1960s. In a Romeo-and-Juliet-like story, the daughter of the dean of the mathematics school fell in love with the son of the director of the English department. Heavily worded letters were sent to the mathematics department, and equations were even formulated to try

and understand how such a forbidden love could have manifested itself. The two students eventually ran away together and embarrassed the whole SLUM school by going to KU.

Since the 1960s, the feud has escalated to preposterous standards. The dispute has always been kept secret from the students and other departments, though. Just recently, in what students thought was an innocent flag football game between the two departments, there were actually much higher stakes.

The departments made a wager on the game stating that the winning team could choose a professor from the losing team to come and work for their department. The English department won and chose Grimstone. SLUM was under the impression that Grimstone just wanted to teach what he dualmajored in years ago. In reality, after the tearful loss Grimstone was forced to transfer his belongings over to his new home in the English department.

Grimstone's day-to-day life became constant torment after that. Saran wrap was often placed on the toilet seat in his bathroom, thumbtacks were

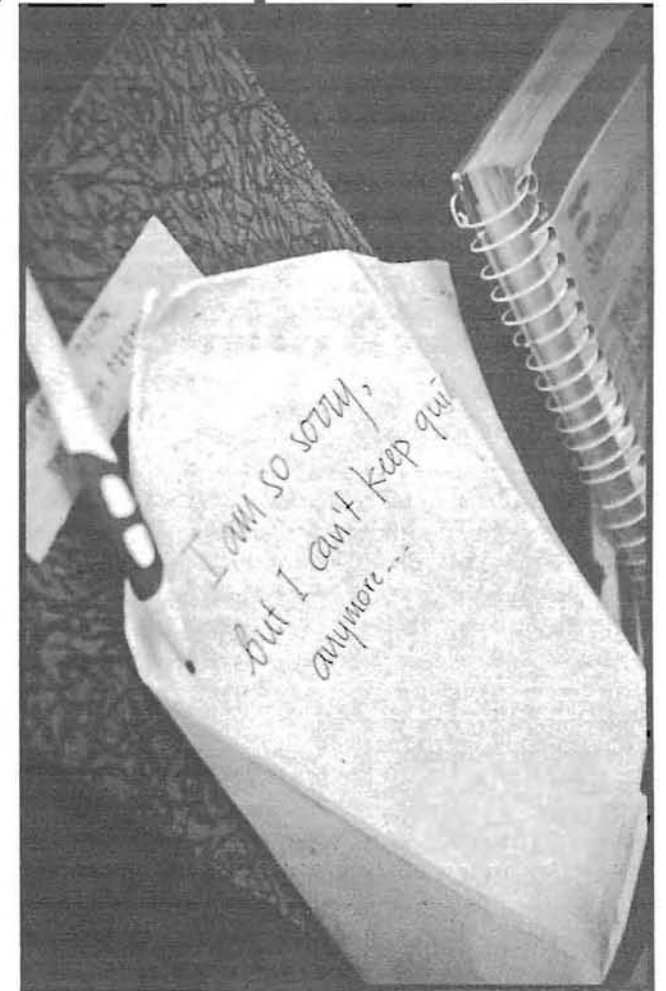
infamous for being found in his office chair and fecal matter from other office members earned a spot at the base of Grimstone's food pyramid.

Is Grimstone's book, "What Lurks in Locust Hall," an actual depiction of what happens in these departments? Investigations have been put into place since the book became overwhelming popular. Students have mixed opinions on the subject.

"I honestly do not believe that my professors could be involved in such propaganda. They are all so nice. They could not hurt a fly," Toni Praxton, senior, English, said.

"What I thought were innocent tryouts for a sensual reenactment of Hamlet may have actually been used in 'Collin's' weird porn collection. I have never felt so used," Brandi Reeler, junior, English, said.

Although Grimstone's lawyer has been working hard to defend his client's title, as far as his getting his job back goes, he might want to just choose a completely different career. Perhaps he might consider blackmail?



A piece of paper found on the desk of one of UMSL's English faculty member, which contains an interesting message. **GERIATRIC JAMES BOND / THE STAGNANT**

Sports

SLUM football team dreads upcoming NFL match - crap

FRAZZLED COCK

Office of "Health and Wellness"

It has been nearly half a century since the St. Louis University of Missouri football team has lost a game, but with an impending NFL match-up, the Tritons' streak of perfection might be coming to an end.

It wasn't a very positive season for the St. Louis Rams, but new head coach Jeff Fisher believes that this match-up with the UMSL Tritons is a perfect way to get the team competing back at an NFL level.

"No one wants to lose to an inferior team, so I know that my guys will be staying extra focused on execution, fundamentals and winning, something I am preaching for their NFL

season," said Fisher. The Tritons may be an inferior team athletically, but many people are giving the coaching edge to the SLUM team.

Tritons head coach Mike Ditka said that he thinks this match-up will be good for his team. "This is a notch up from the competition, so we will have to step up our game, which will in turn prepare us for the regular season," Ditka said. Ditka has said that if this game goes well, he could see scheduling this regularly. "If my boys go out there and compete well and gain an edge over the college competition, then I don't see why I wouldn't do this," Ditka said.

Ditka has helped the Tritons stay undefeated for the last eight seasons, and he has had many NFL prospects come through the program here at SLUM, including O.J. Simpsons, criminology, 2009, Pac Man Jone, financing, 2008, Branden Marshal, psychology, 2010 and Tim Teboe, biology, 2010. Players coming in seem to have the same success as these SLUM legends.

Ditka sees this as a unique opportunity that can even help the school's football program. "If I can schedule a game against the Rams every spring, I think it will be a strong recruiting tool for the program, as well as a great training experience for the boys. They can talk, play against and learn from the professionals," Ditka said.

Even some of the Tritons players have responded, with mixed emotions.

"The opportunity to step on the field with NFL players is one that only the best get to have, so for us to get to do that as student athletes is huge and definitely an opportunity that I will make the most of," said lineman Buggy Morris, junior, business administration.

Not all members of the team are so enthused. "I think [Ditka] has drunk one to many cups of Irish coffee. Someone on the team is going to get

killed out there playing against these men. They are 300-pound professional athletes trained to kill. I am scared to catch the ball against their defensive backs," said wire receiver Debongalo Smit, sophomore, theology.

"I know my boys will be ready to play. Some are hesitant now, but after a good week of practice and pregame speeches, the boys will be focused, motivated and ready to compete, even win, the game," said Ditka.

Vegas has the Tritons as 35-point underdogs to the Rams, a point spread even I would pass up, but other players disagree. "35 points--man, the Rams will be lucky if they even score

that many points on our defense," said linebacker Jon Sena, senior, physical education.

If you are planning on gambling on the game, some players offer their words of encouragement. "I am betting on us big time. Even though the odds are against us, we will still not lose by 35," said quarterback Petey Rosey, senior, bookkeeping.

The game is next Sunday in the Joan Edwards Dome, and the team will need the support of all the students. Rams fans are expected to have a large showing of close to 20,000, exceeding their average attendance from the 2011 season.

SLUM to join Big 12 conference - illegal activity possible

CROOK DEAL

Bitch

In a deal reminiscent of backdoor deals in smoke-filled rooms where the prices of bribes are openly displayed like prices listed in barber-shops, the St. Louis University of Missouri athletic department announced that it is joining the Big 12 conference.

In a conference call between Big 12 commissioner Carl "The Price Is Right" Hogan and SLUM athletic director, Louis "Let's Make a Deal" Perkins, the commissioner and the athletic director said that this is the beginning of a crooked partnership.

"The Big 12 and SLUM both want to make piles of money," Hogan said. "This deal accomplishes

that. Now that we've made money on the new television deal, we are going to see if we can establish a Las Vegas-style gambling ring for bookmaking to set odds on basketball and football."

Basketball coach, Rick "I Am Not a Crook" Brooks, is pleased with the agreement and thinks more deals are on the way.

"I've got this player, an NBA prospect, who I now can afford to pay," Brooks said. "Does anybody know where Fed Ex is located? Because that young man now has an envelope full of money. And there is plenty more of that."

Football coach, Steve "The Bull" McMorris, agreed

with Brooks that good players deserve to be paid. "I have football players that need jobs where they just receive a paycheck. My last group of senior players were on scholarship and resorted to stealing money."

Perkins concurred. "I am ready to count my stacks of money now. I have to distribute some of this money to my players."

Perkins said that the current television contract, worth about a quarter of the new deal, limited SLUM and kept it from attracting top athletes.

The original television range at SLUM was limited to a small regional area. Our exposure range is now fantas-

tic. This lets the coaches call recruits and offer some illegal benefits. Everybody is aware that to attract top athletes to an university, you've got to pay them and pay them well. The expiring contract was really a Division II contract. Now we have enough money to pay athletes. We can pay for better tutors to take tests for the athletes also.

The new contract is a 12-year contract worth 165 million dollars in total revenue and pays SLUM 12.21 million dollars a year. The contract also allows SLUM to receive money for Bowl rights and conference money. SLUM can also sell television rights on its own

television network. While this a financial windfall for SLUM, potential customers are now subject to problems.

Carriers are embroiled in a dispute over whether the rights should be added to the premium package for cable subscribers or put on the basic television package. Rural area customers can expect reception to be limited, especially when it rains, because the signal is strongest during the day, which means that nighttime games will have a weaker signal.

Consumers also face a price increase as well, since premium games will only be shown on pay-per-view. Student athletes will also not

see any marketing money, as revenue from their game jersey sales and video game deals will revert to SLUM.

The current television deal expires after this season. Once the new television deal is ready, Perkins is certain that that SLUM can attract highly skilled but questionable college athletes.

"Hey, Kentucky has a nice payroll system where they pay top dollar for athletes and it is all under the table. Their motto is "Straight cash, homey. Straight cash." No paper trail to follow. That is the exact system we need at SLUM," Perkins said.

THE UNIVERSITY PROGRAM BOARD PRESENTS

Cobra Starship

WITH
BREATHE
CAROLINA

the
Preddy
Set



7PM • APRIL 18

TOUHILL PERFORMING ARTS CENTER

university of missouri st.-louis

Student Tickets \$5 • General Admission \$20

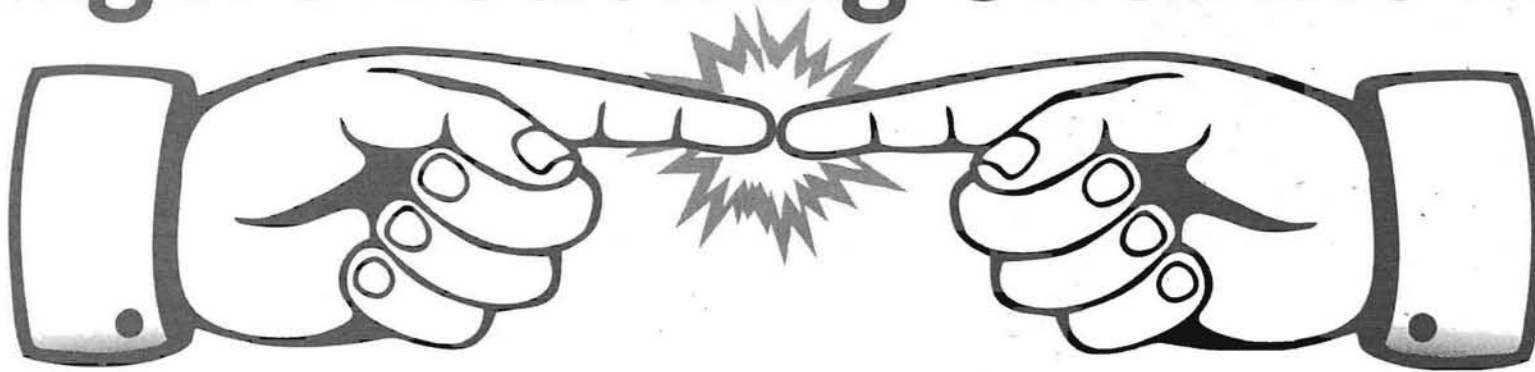
Box Office 314-516-4100 • www.touhill.org

CARNIVAL 12-4:30PM @ MSC LAKES

tickets on sale now!

Mirthday ²⁰¹²

Fingers Touching One Another



Should SLUM institute a new survivalism major?

New survival major absurd by all that is holy and decent

Totally absurd by all forms of reason both known and unknown, the new major field of study that concerns zombie apocalypse survival and promotes the hunting of the beloved campus geese is a disgrace to higher education and would mark the point of no return for humanity's downfall into complete and utter savagery.

Mostly, flirting with a temptress both loathsome and vile is not a wise or pragmatic endeavor when conceived with the end result in mind. Mostly. But in this instance, the unceremonious disposal of this nasty wanton endeavor needs to be expedited before the ludicrous idea gains any momentum.

The cretins championing this horrid perversion remain in the minority. All civilized, hard-working gentlemen and ladies of the St. Louis University of Missouri must, by common sense and basic decency, cry out against the squalor of filthy granola hippies.

The new major curriculum includes an emphasis on hunting the urban geese (the true mascot of the SLUM). If all order comes crashing down like a deck of playing cards, the skill of hunting a goose would seem to behoove the vagabond humans roaming the former campus. However, that is not the case.

The thought of actually utilizing the entire goose, which is the only logical thing to do in a situation as dire as this, is deplorable. A goose should not be consumed under any circumstances unless it has been properly fattened up by extended torture or force-fed like Hansel and Gretel to be butchered with only the liver remaining. Everything but the liver should be discarded and indulgently wasted. There can be no enjoyment in anything without decadence. The buttery over-the-top anti-nutritional heart-clogger that is foie gras is a pillar of civilization worth preserving for future generations. Entertaining the idea of frugality is silly.

Furthermore, the zombie apocalypse survival major is Vietnam in both seriousness and form. If this one falls, the rest of the world follows. This institution keeps enough basically useless fields of study as it is (English being the worst offender). Adopting this profane initiative not only opens a wide prospective gate to chaos, but also allows other majors more obtuse and godless to be considered. Perhaps some audacious radical may even find the gusto to wave the banner for journalism. This is something no one really wants, even if one thinks one does.

Unfortunately, the only appropriate majors for young

gentlemen and ladies are the ones that prepare them to make money—stacks upon stacks of dirty green. Survival skills are a childish dalliance, not suitable for the future leaders of our fine country. In fact, all nonsensical majors should be eliminated altogether, thrown out like the trunk of a shark that's been captured and cut for its fins.

If the day of the zombie comes, there is nothing worth surviving for. Picture the scenic grounds of the SLUM: formerly beautiful Bellerive is now a wasteland not much different from the dismal post-apocalyptic world of the 2009 film *The Road*. Viggo Mortenson, dreamy as he is, looked repulsive enough to inspire waves of projectile vomit previously unseen. What is left when a man that handsome cannot find an interested amorous partner? The proposed major only has purpose in a purposeless world, and so is a futile petition.

If this new major is implemented, the students would be no different from the zombies—perhaps worse, in both smell and etiquette. In fact, these students may be the true zombies. This initiative will do more to bring about the apocalypse than prevent it. Should life become as grim as one can imagine? Is survival a pleasant thought?

Survivalism classes would teach idiot students how to stay alive

If there is one idea floating around in the collective conscious right now, it is survivalism. The term itself is so new that not even spellcheck recognizes it, and yet swarms of humans have consumed media like "I am Legend," "iRobot," "Fallout," "The Walking Dead" and "Survivor" for years now. The trend is only gaining support, as evidenced by the unprecedented popularity of the recently released "The Hunger Games." The collective thought pulsing through our brains is clear: something bad is coming. Can you survive?

The short answer is "no." As well-fed, spoiled Americans, you cannot. Most of you will die. The electricity will go out and many people will be left in the darkness as they watch the bars on their cell phones slowly blink away one by one and wonder what will happen next.

Another problem is that almost everyone on the planet is connected via the Internet. What will happen to a person who has never been truly alone? In the imminent deterioration of society and life as we know it, there will be no one left to read your Facscroll status update.

On the bright side, St. Louis University of Missouri is considering adding a course on survivalism to the fall 2012

calendar. This course would be invaluable. For some it would mean the difference between life and death. A course on survivalism would give SLUM students a fighting chance in the St. Louis post-apocalyptic arena. WASHME and SLUT would not stand a chance against the fightin' Titans in battles over rights to the banks of the Mississippi river and canned goods. Equipped with survivalist knowledge, SLUM students would surely make it to the top of the food chain.

So what kind of things could you expect to learn from a survivalism class? Well, the obvious: how to start a fire or gut a rabbit. However, the class will also teach more subtle things, such as how to deal with post-traumatic stress disorder in your loved ones and how to cultivate vegetables.

There is no way to tell what sort of tragedy is headed our way; but there are many skills that overlap, both long and short-term. How does one test water for toxins, properly wear a hazmat suit in the event of a viral outbreak or make a latex superhero suit? Any professor willing to take on teaching the survivalism course is sure to have considered all of these things and more.

As a whole, college students

could use a reason to exercise their common sense muscles, and any good survivalism class would promote logical thinking in high-risk situations. So even if a student could not learn everything they needed to know about staying alive after a zombie/nuclear/rapture/robot apocalypse, at the very least they would be equipped with basic skills and a more practical application for the scientific method.

Frankly, it would be irresponsible not to offer this course with the way the world is today. Lord forbid that a generation of spoon-fed pansies who have never faced adversity enters any government office. They will surely leap at the chance to prove their worth, not to others but to themselves. Surely a man who has experienced the horrors of war will shy away from it for the remainder of his life, but what about a man who has not? The students of SLUM need to arm themselves for the unstable future.

If trying to find a job after college makes you break out in hives, your best survival plan is probably to find a boy scout and hope he has not already preformed his good deed for the day. Is there a Katniss in your life who will whip the bad guys for you? If not, you'd better prepare yourself for the worst.

SCIENCE MATTERS

Pink slime industry re-markets product as breakfast

Manufacturers of a beef additive officially named "lean finely-textured beef" but nicknamed "pink slime" are reeling following consumers' gross-out response to discovery of what their product really is.

Pink slime is an ammonia-treated ground beef product made from the low-quality scraps and byproducts once used for pet food. The industry claims the treated beef byproducts are both safe and beef. Others disagree, including some microbiologists who have described the product as filler and an additive rather than beef.

The beef byproduct once used only as an ingredient in pet food has, in recent years, made its way into cheap ground beef for human consumption. It is found in fast-food burgers or is sold as hamburger labeled as generic "ground beef" rather than "ground chuck" or "ground round."

Although the product has been in American foods for some years, few people were aware of it. That all changed recently when a petition asking that the substance be banned from school lunches was posted on the Internet and caught the attention of the public. Since then several grocery stores and fast-food chains have announced that they will no longer sell "pink slime" burgers.

Shaken, the industry that produces pink slime launched countermeasures to correct what they consider mistaken consumer belief about

the product and to reassure the public about its safety. The industry states that the product is beef and is safe to eat. However, while chances are slim that one will suddenly drop dead from eating pink slime, it hardly sounds appetizing or healthy.

On April 1, the pink slime industry announced a new plan to restore sales and solve the product's image problem by re-positioning it as a children's breakfast cereal.

"You want the sugar out, want more protein in your kid's breakfast cereal? We've got the perfect product solution," Leary O'Blarney, marketing director for the industry, said. "And kids love gross stuff anyway."

The first cereal to be launched will be Protein Plus Lucky Charms. "We are replacing the little marshmallows with star, heart and clover-shaped bits of our protein-packed product. Since our product is already pink, it is just a matter of dyeing it the other colors and molding the little shapes," O'Blarney said.

"Replacing the marshmallows in kid's cereal is easy because the texture is right and besides, who knows what's in marshmallows anyway? This way parents can be sure kids are getting protein at breakfast," O'Blarney added.

Cereals to be produced include Slime Puffs, Slimy Frosted Flakes, Frosted Slimy Mini-Wheats and Captain Slimy. Other planned breakfast foods include Slime Tarts.



Crikey Mateys

"It is a natural fit. Most breakfast foods aimed at kids are barely identifiable food anyway," O'Blarney said.

Should the breakfast cereal plan fail, the pink slime industry has a backup plan - dyeing it green and re-naming it "green Irish beef product."

"We got the idea from all the green beer on St. Patrick's Day," O'Blarney said. In fact, O'Blarney, who is Irish, was hired specifically for the public relations launch.

"The bonus is that we get to also claim that our product is 'green,' which can come in handy on Earth Day," O'Blarney said. "And if it is green, no one can call it pink slime anymore."

"Of course, we may get some objections from Ireland, although the product is banned in Europe anyway," O'Blarney said. "If that happens, we may have to move on to our second choice for a product name - 'charreusse mousse beef product.'"

Crikey Mateys is the head of the Office of Eternal Servitude and a columnist for The Stagnant.

MAD WORLD

Women just need to get back in the kitchen already

Women need to chill out.

Yeah, I said it. This whole "War on Women" thing is getting ridiculous. You know who had it right? Chairman for the Republican National Committee Reince Priebus, who said, "If the Democrats said we had a war on caterpillars and every mainstream media outlet talked about the fact that Republicans have a war on caterpillars, then we'd have problems with caterpillars. It's fiction."

Besides having an awesome name, this guy knows what's really up. "War on Women," my ass! While it's true that lawmakers have recently been going on public access television and devoting a large amount of energy to reproductive health crap for women and setting restrictions on access to birth control, I say it's about damned time!

Since when does birth control count as "health care" anyway? That's what I call fiction. If both men and women don't need it then it's not health care - it's just crap that women need for weird lady things, like period stuff, and you don't see the government paying for anyone's tampons. Women need to stop expecting special treatment when it comes to this birth control thing. No one wants to pay for your lifestyle. Buy condoms like the rest of us do and maybe you wouldn't need all those taxpayer-funded abortions at Planned Parenthood in the first place.

Something else that gets on my nerves is all the complaints I see on my female friends' Facebook walls, complaints about

birth control hearings that don't feature women on the panel or some such crap. I think that's an unfounded and absolutely ludicrous thing to whine about. First of all, if there were any women qualified to sit on that panel, they would be there. Why should men be punished for having earned more positions of power than women? That doesn't sound like equality to me. Secondly, how could women possibly remain neutral on the subject? All-male panels allow for truly unbiased evaluation of the subject. White males over the age of 60 with a history in politics are really the only group capable of being truly non-biased in this country.

I keep hearing that Planned Parenthood provides the only affordable health care for women in the slums, but they mostly do abortions anyway. If someone is so poor that they can't find somewhere to get health care besides an abortion clinic, then they need to stop messing around, get a job with proper health insurance and stop using their money to support abortions for 15-year-old girls. And every area has a hospital with an emergency room if uninsured women really need health care and they don't want to pay for it.

Neither employers nor insurance providers should have to pay for some chick's birth control. Why should they have to pay for someone to have sex? And yes, some insurance companies cover Viagra, but that's different. Viagra doesn't kill babies or enable women



Cmdr. Femme Fatale

to be slutty on the taxpayer's dime. Viagra treats a really serious health problem for men.

And while we're on the subject, I think people were too quick to jump on Limbaugh for that "slut" comment. He wasn't really saying that what's-her-face is a prostitute. It's called a metaphor. Over-sensitive people are so focused on making everyone else politically correct these days that a guy can't even make a joke anymore.

There has just been such an influx of bitching lately, it's getting ridiculous. Women have started complaining about every single little thing. This "War on Women" is just an excuse for women to whine about how unequal and unfair everything is even while attending co-ed universities and working side-by-side in the same jobs as men. Blame the feminists for getting these women all riled up, but I guess they need something to do now that Oprah is off the air. But seriously. Go eat some chocolate or something and calm down already.

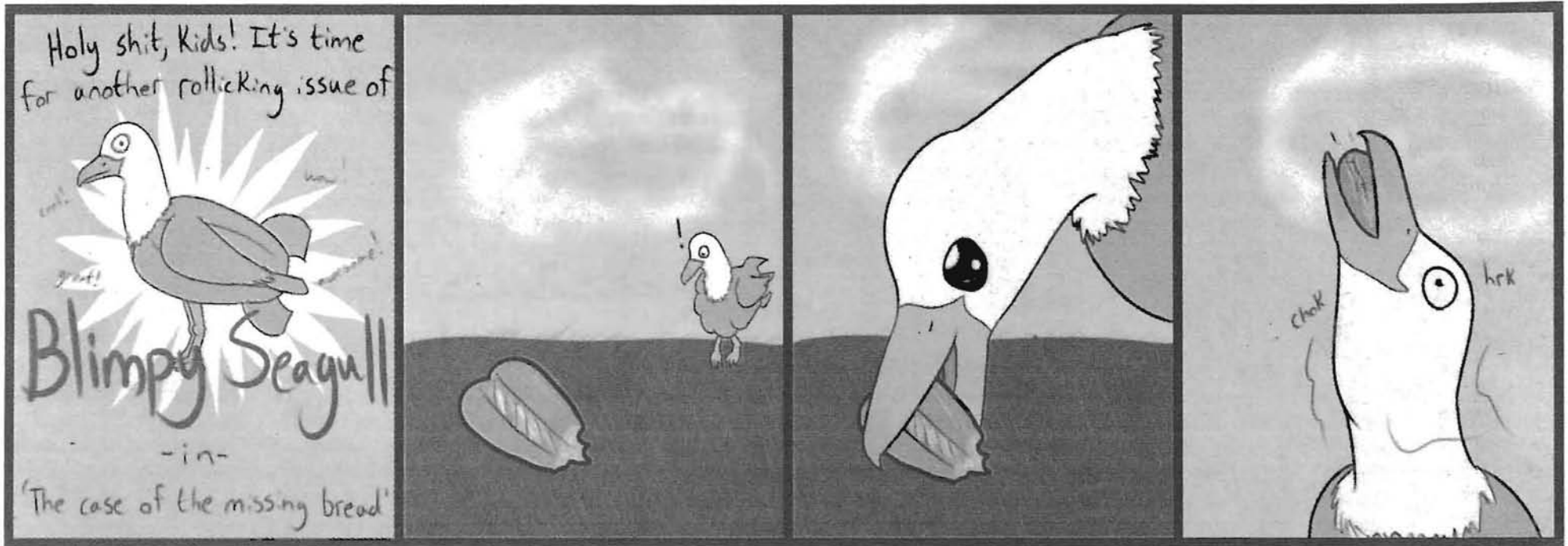
Commander Femme Fatale is the head of the Office of Truth and a columnist for The Stagnant.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

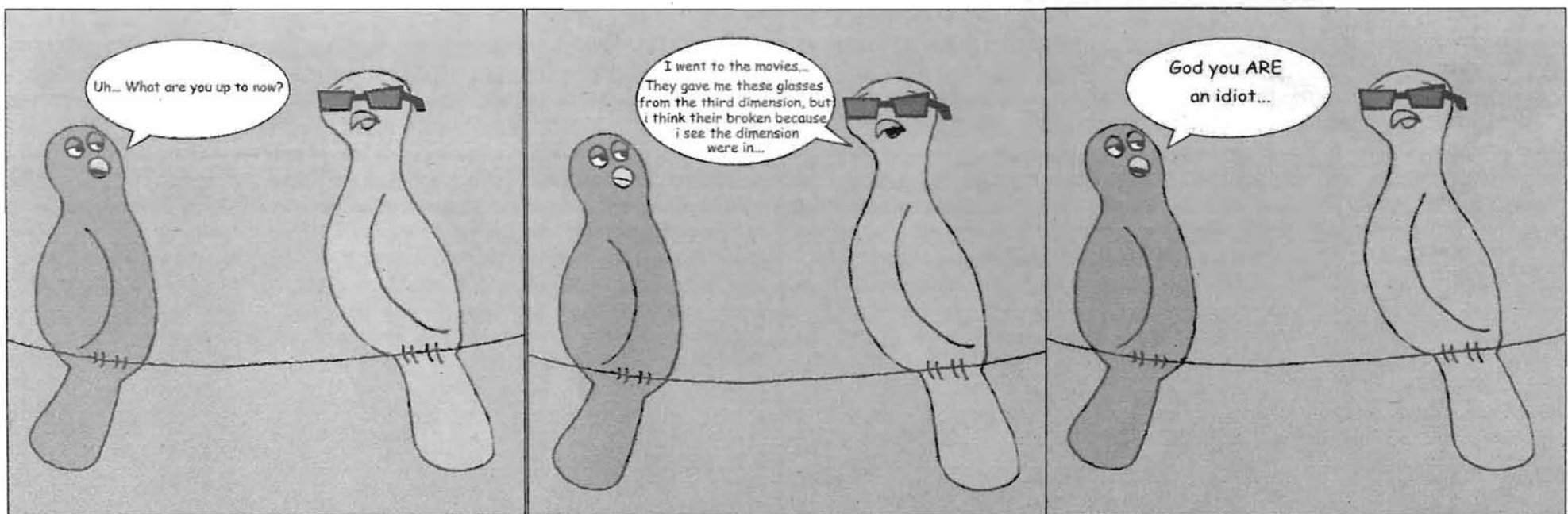
Let us know at www.thecurrent-online.com

Comics

Blimpy Seagull by Sketchy Sketch



Pidgiots by The Pigeon King of St. Louis



**The Current is now accepting applications for
Editor-in-Chief
All are welcome to apply - stop by 388 MSC.**