The Meight

Thermidor 30, 4004

Providing imbalance to the University of Minnesota, Morris

Voluptuous 2+2, Ishy 5

Shaq named greatest rapper of all time, space

Eager Health Rotide Swen

It is safe to say that the sentiments of the entire civilized world were sum-

marized by the follow-

ing Amazon.com review: "shaq is the bizzomb. this cd is swoll as heel. i think everybody should buy it because its tight @ night! all you hatas betta stop downin shaq in da

rap game or i willl busta cap." The singing review, entitled "This cd is hecka tight!" was praising Shaq's fifth album Respect. 0 of 1 people found the review helpful, and 56 new and used copies can currently be purchased starting at \$0.19 apiece. Marketsavvy investors are rushing to buy these musical gems, because they are predicting a boom for this yet unknown rapper's career.

Shaq's full name is Shaquille O'Neal. He is currently working a blue-collar job in Florida. Although he is paid a mere pittance, he hopes that one day he will be discovered by a major record label. Shaq sometimes opens up in his music about his aspirations. For example, in his song "(I know I got) skillz," the second track off his debut album Shaq Diesel, Shaq taps into the universal human experience: "you better than Shaq-tack, fool, shut up liar,/I lean on the statue of liberty when I get tired,/then I'll punch you in the stomach, I don't give a heck." The album can be purchased on Amazon.com for \$0.01.

Die-hard Shaq fans are notorious for their inability to choose their favorite Shaq masterpiece. Was it his second album, Shaq-Fu Da Return, featuring magniloquent Fu-Schnickens and his touching narrative about his aberrant father "Biological didn't bother?" Or was it the original Shaq Diesel, with the quintessential "Shoot, pass, slam?" The song included a beautiful

by avant-garde punctuation: "Ollie ollie ollie baa baa, go tell yo pop and yo momma, that Shaq is the man, period, comma." Or perhaps the best album was You Can't Stop the Reign. Superfriends? Respect? Each album shook the rap world asunder, or at least they should have. Judged in terms of pure lyricism, power, and lack of selfconsciousness, Shaq is without rival. The puns he makes with his name are as timeless as scripture. "SupercallafrajalisticSHAQsbealladoshus." "You can't SHAQ a kin dog in a coliseum.'

mosaic of words followed

Many of the genius' albums could be called "concept albums," with

SHAQ TO P. SHAQ

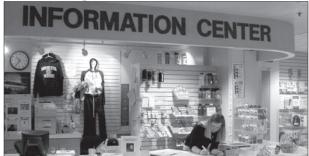


SHAQ FROM P. */=

the theme of basketball inexplicably returned to time and again. "A tisket a tasket/I rip down the basket/ 'Yo, Shaq can you rap the mic?'/How can

Shaq is destined to be a rap sensation, after which time, the notion that other rappers should even bother to cut albums will seem as absurd as standing in the mad lyricists' way. As he says in Shaq Diesel: "I can flow like pee, coming out you know what/Or some ookey diarrhea coming out yo

Information Desk 'spreds' outrageous lies, STDs



In the above picture, Paul Carlson tells some prospective students that the turbine makes the wind.

Paul Carlson

Disinformation Czar

Hi folks, I'm Paul Carlson, and if you've been stopping by the Info Desk, well...then you're dumber already. Like when I told you that you wouldn't get pregnant if you did it standing up...utter fiction. But you believed me didn't you? That's because the sign above my head says "Information Desk," which gives you the impression that you can really trust

what I say.

I say you get what you deserve. Find your own damn information, the computer lab is just down the hall, and I'm really hung over right now. Speaking of which, I wonder when the Liquor Store closes. If only there was a place I could go to find the information I'm looking for. Oh well, it's not like I am actu-

ally gonna go see if I can

Imhotep Hall to Release Egyptian Curse

Thomas Friedman

Globalization Stooge

For the past four semesters, workers have been constructing what most UMM students know as the Social Science building. The new building is scheduled to be open for classes in the Fall of 2006. Many members of the community wonder, however, what will be the cost of this new structure?

During the excavation and repair of the foundation, several artifacts were found that have been linked back to past history professor James D. Parker, considered by many to be one of the foremost Egyptologists in the Midwest. He was dismissed in 1970 after repeatedly petitioning to change the school's name from Morris to Horus, after the Egyptian god. Parker could not be reached for comment.

Inspired by these reminders of the past, it was decided to name the new building "Imhotep Hall". Imhotep is widely renowned as a scholar, doctor, astrologer, and vizier to King Djoser in 26300 BCE. Imhotep was also the architect who designed and directed construction of the first pyramid in Egypt. In the 1999 movie "The Mummy", Imhotep is portrayed as a short-shorts wearing maniacal spirit bent on revenge. This portrayal was inaccurate at best, though many now fear the ancient man's wrath, pointing to legends of 'Imhotep's curse' to explain the terrible careers of the stars of "The Mummy", "The Mummy Returns", and "The Scorpion King". The decline of actor The Rock is often compared by experts to the fate of those who discovered Tutankhamen's tomb.

It is feared that invoking Imhotep's name may release a curse on the new hall, if not Morris at large. Administrators have denied that any such curse exists, but not everyone is convinced. One faculty member, who refused to be identified, stated, "This curse will have devastating effects on anyone who takes a class in Imhotep Hall. GPAs will plummet, exams will be failed, and students will find it nearly impossible to stay awake during lectures."

To stem these horrible consequences, it is advised to continue scheduling classes in the Humanities building, HFA 6, and the Science Auditorium.

There is no way to stop the ancient curse, but as a community, UMM must be prepared to face the wrath of Imhotep.

Front page typo inexcusable, I guess

Chuck Norris Master of Everything. Everything.

An unfortunate incident occurred late Wednesday night when the former Managing Editor of The Weight, Sir Andrew Zschetzsche, spontaneously exploded while working on this very issue of The Weight.

Initial reports

sketchy at this time, as the UMM Police Department has not released a statement at this time, and likely will not in the future. However, The Weight has learned via its infamous investigative reporting a rough outline of the events that transpired that fateful night.

At approximately 11:30 p.m. Wednesday night, Sir Andrew Zschetzsche was reviewing the front page of The Weight. Once he noticed the incorrect, and still incorrect, headline, "Information Desk 'spreds' outrageous lies...", his cyborg mechanical heart ran out of lubricant and seized up tight as a drum. Once that happened, the

SEE IF YOU CAN FIND IT TO P. ?

This Week's Contents

<u>Nudes</u>

Love Shaq, baby love Shaq- p. marry me Firecrotch catches fire - p. look down

Fanatic/Ramblings I'm Right - p. me

You're Wrong - p. you

Farts and **Entertainment**

Black Beans increase virility - p. salad bar

<u>Future</u> NONE



On hand and shakes In all the meat at Food

Service - p. vegan **Variegation**

Marked on your freshman RCR - p. That dead hobo's face p. port-a-potty

Yesterday



Chance of Schuman High: Thanks Low: No!

In Heaven



Shaq Fu, Nothing But Shoot? No! Pass? No! Slam? Yeah!

Everyday



Kicking your sorry little... High: me° Low: you°

Judgment Day



Soon for you! ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha High: 10000° Low: brisk

Nudes Wearing Briefs

The Weight



French protests involve shenanigans

More and more angered by the lack of concession made by the French government, students affected by the country's new labor law have decided to take a more drastic line of achieving workplace equality. As the heads of state convened on Tuesday, pesky students Jean-Luc Robard and Michel Satre slightly opened the door of the parliament building in Paris and placed a bucket of a unsightly mixture of Elmer's Glue and cottage cheese. They then proceeded to ring the doorbell and stand back on the steps of the building. At the sound of the ring, French President Jacque Chirac growled, pushed away from the table, and marched down to the front door, proclaiming "I'm going to show this little punks what for!" As he opened the door, the disgusting concoction fell upside down on his head, covering him with the sticky mess. The students laughed hysterically as they ran from the steps, with thousands of French students chanting and laughing as well. Prime Minister Dominique de Villepin raced down to the door and gasped at what stood before him. "Sucre bleu!" he screamed as he asked one of the many servants on hand for a towel. Before he reentered the building to clean himself off, Chirac looked back, hoisted his fist in the air and screamed "STU-DENT PROTESTERS!!!" at the amused

So goes Operation: Prank the Prez, a new tactic that has been quite successful for the protestors so far. The motley crew of enraged students have been engaged in psychological warfare with Chirac for three days now, a battle that began with University Freshman Rachid El-Amin calling the President at his house at three in the morning. When the President, sound asleep at the time, was finally able to wake up, El-Amin quickly hung up on him and laughed. Waiting five minutes, he did the same thing once more, reawaking a more angered President. As he answered the phone violently, El-Amin again countered with another timely hangup. For a third time, the young man from Kuwait called the President. This time, the President with his most furious and earth shaking roar thus far. Rather than hang up once more, El-Amin quickly said "bad president says what?" slightly under his breath. When the furious President replied "What?!," El-Amin proceeded to laugh hard and reply "You should know!" before hanging up one more time. Once that happened, the war was on. Satre, a University Senior, scaled the wall of the Presidents' home, snuck into his bedroom, and wrote, "I hate equality" backwards on his head. Hours after the prankster tiptoed out of the room, Chirac woke up and talked a little with his Minister Delegate for Employment, Labour and State for Youth Employment, Gérard Larcher. The writing mystified Larcher, who was eating a croissant at the time. In the middle of a sentence about those rowdy kids, Larcher interrupted Chirac and said "What's that on your forehead." Chirac then touched his hand to his forehead, and ran for a mirror. Seeing what had happened, Chirac went outside and again shook his fist at protestors. He then asked Chief Security Agent Rodney if he had seen what had happened. Rodney, who is sympathetic to the protestors and described as "Totally cool" by the students, told Chirac that he had gotten to drunk the nigh before and that the writing was the work of de Villepin. He then ran down the hall, cursing audibly.

This page was created by Alexander Wanna, with the help of his tourtured mind. He also likes to thank the Lord, Jesus Christ, who made this page possible with his hand. He would also like to thank everyone who he has ever met in his entire life, except for Alex Murphy, who has scarred him so far that he can no longer walk outside during the night. In his spare time, Alexander likes to walk and chew gum, just to prove that he can. He has never, ever used a product associated with Hitler. He loves America that much.



"Oprah' cancelled after controversy

In a move that shocked stay-at-home moms and deadbeat teenagers everywhere, the Oprah Winfrey Show has been cancelled. King World, which also syndicates Jeopardy! and Wheel of Fortune, released a statement Wednesday announcing the end of the show's nearly 20 year run. "Due to overwhelming pressure from members of the community and the stations which carry the show, we have found it to be no longer profitable to carry the show," King World Vice President Alex Ignon wrote. "We appreciate the effort and loyalty that [Oprah] has given us in the past. However, due to the changing political climate, her current actions were deemed to be frivolous and detrimental to the networks that were airing her." At the time of release, Ms. Winfrey's legal team had announced no reactionary legal action.

The surprising move is seen as a backlash towards the most recent addition to her popular and wildly successful book club. After the controversy of the addition of James Frey's largely fabricated A Million Little Pieces, Oprah announced that she wanted a book "with more substance" to take its place. Many internet had taken recent comments made by her to mean she would pick the Bible as the next addition, but viewers and audience members alike were shocked when she revealed the

addition to be the Qur'an, the holy book of the Islam religion. As members of the live audience traded gasps and favorable applauding, she went on to describe her latest decision. "I believe that it will help people gain an understanding of something they may not truly know," Winfrey said in a defensive tone to her shocked viewers. The episode was cut short, as certain attendants and crew workers simply left the studio in the middle of the shoot.

Almost immediately, pundits and politicians alike began to denounce the media darling's decision. "If people like Oprah had their way, we'd all be eating falafel and bombing American embassies abroad," said the perma-enranged Bill O'Riley on his show that evening. "If America allows such filth to infiltrate our freedom, what's next? Gay sex? Polygamy? Sexual harassment of co-work..." O'Riley proceeded to quickly change the subject. Oprah was unfazed by the outrage, telling reporters at a press conference that she will "stand by [her] decision. I believe I did the right thing for the right reasons. Anyone who wishes to tell me otherwise is simply unreasonable." When asked if this would discourage her from her career as a media magnate, she scoffed at the idea, saying "whether he's called God or Allah, I'm



This week in the archives...

Two Years Ago - The re-animated corpse of Lord Byron discusses modern poetry with about 100 students. There were no survivors.

Four Years Ago - In an incredible snafu, members of the Morris chapter of the NRA take Camden Hall by storm, shooting anyone they deem to be too "hippy-like." Charleton Heston later denounced action to stop the violence by local police as "gayfriendly."

Six Years Ago - National "Punch Everyone You See in the Face Day" goes off without a hitch, as 34 people are critically injured.

Eight Years Ago - Kids sit under trees just for the hell of it.

UMM Campus Events for the Proletariat and the Proletariat-friendly

Today

Rapture Begins

UMM Short-Story Association presents: The Lottery: A live re-enactment. Oyate Hall 7:00 P.M.

(Bring Rock)

Friday

Rapture, Day Two

Outraged Christain Coalition Presents: 28th annual Kill All False Idols rabbit shoot-out and barbecue. The Mall 2:30 P.M

(Firearms and drinks will be provided)

Saturday

Rapture, Day Three (God Help Us All Day)

Ronald Reagan Memorial Flag Burning

(Sponsered by IVCF) Science 1020 8:00 P.M.

Sunday

Rapture, Day Four (Relinquish Your Soul Day)

MPIRG Presents:

Some More Hippy, Liberal, Bleeding-Heart Crap about the environment/poor people the gay agenda Oyate Hall 7:00 P.M.

Monday

Rapture, Day Five (The Battle for Heaven Begins. TAKE SIDES)

The Counterweight Presents: "Pat Robertson: A Salute To

Courage. Edson 8:00 P.M

Tuesday

Rapture, Day Six (Deus Ex Machina Day)

The Office of Residential life begins screwing people over randomly. Please listen for undates about the hourly change of "kill zone" location.

Wednesday

Rapture Ends (The Cleansing begins)

BSU Presents: Ending of Rapture celebra-

tion for whoever is left Ovate Hall 7:00 P.M

(Bring your own scarred humanity)

The Weight, the student newspaper of B. S. University, is published each week during the academic year

The opinions expressed herein are those of Bizarro Joe Basil or opinion columnists and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the student body, staff, faculty, or administration of B. S. University.

The Weight welcomes letters from readers

Letters will not be accepted, fool. Not even a little

Submitted letters may be burned at will to make heat and light.

Letters must be received by the end of time, or at the Editor-in-Chief's discretion.

Subscriptions are available at a mailing cost of your soul and can be obtained by sending a mailing address and a check or money order to The Weight.

To reach The Weight:

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The Meight

Time Lingering On

Chuck Norris

Eager Health

Paris Hilton

Jose Canseco

Overseer and Arbiter: **New Managing Editor: Nudes Editor:**

Crafts & Amusement Editor: Strops Editor:

Academic Adventure Editor: Joan Rivers Walter Cronkite **Future Editor:** Pretty Pictures Editor: Beatrice, Elderly Driver

Capitalist Manager: Mark Orwell Tech Whore: Al Gore Head Religeon Editor: Jesus is my copy editor **Assistant Editors**

Nudes:

Alexander Wanna (He's really the only one that matters.)

Religeon Editors: Abby Swafford, Kim Ukura, JeffN, Rachael Gilman, Laurel Severwell

FANATIC RAMBLINGS

The Weight

The Meight

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The Weight extremely, extremely dislikes and will not print letters from readers. Letters to the editor should not exist and will be burned immediately for good taste, and other reasons. *The Weight* contains the views of the Overseer and Arbiter of *TRUTH* and does not necessarily reflect the opinions of other meaningless people. In order to be eligible for anything in life, the deadline for submissions is Tuesday at 5:00 p.m. before the Thursday of publication.

I'm righter than you

Due to inclement weather, a portion of today's editorial will be postponed.

In lieu of giving you actually important information, or making a fairly ridiculous claim about how I'm smarter than the rest of you and therefore can tell you what is right or wrong, let me put out some of the greatest thoughts from the past few decades.

"I did not have sexual relations with that woman." - President Bill Clinton

"My Homer is not a communist. He may be a liar, a pig, an idiot, a communist, but he is not a porn star." - Grandpa Simpson

"I'm too sexy for my cat too sexy for my cat / Poor pussy poor pussy cat" - Right Said Fred "I'm Too Sexy"

"We be.. big pimpin, spendin G's/ We be.. big pimpin, on B.L.A.D.'s" - Jay-Z "Big Pimpin"

"A man is not finished when he is defeated. He is finquits." President Richard Nixon

"Cause I've got friends in low places / Where the whiskey drowns And the beer chases my blues away / And I'll be okay I'm not big on social graces/ Think I'll slip on down to the oasis Oh, I've got friends in low places" - Garth Brooks "Friends in low places"

"Weaseling out of things is important to learn. It's what separates us from the animals ... except the weasel." - Homer Simpson

"I have opinions of my own --strong opinions-- but I don't always agree with them." - President George W. Bush

"If you're killed, you've lost a very important part of your life." -Brooke Shields

"Is this chicken, what I have, or is this fish? I know it's tuna, but it says 'Chicken of the Sea.'" - Jessica Simpson

Throwing up cud? Again?



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Editorial Cartoon.

It's freakin' **HILARIOUS!**

RIGHT!!!!?!?!?!



Letters to the Arbiter



To The Overseer and Arbiter of TRUTH:

Please explain to me why you are always so right. I just can't figure out why your editorial articles are always so correct, even when they are so wrong. Can't you ever be wrong when you are right? Com' on, everyone is at least sometimes wrong when they say they are right. I know that I am usually right when I am wrong

and wrong when I am right. The only person who is always right is Chuck Norris, because he says so, otherwise he'll roundhouse kick the wrong answer, forcing it to submit to becoming the right answer. I await your totally correct answer.

Sincerely, Tommy Vercetti

Dear "Tommy Vercetti" or whomever you pretend to be, I don't think I understand what you mean by "Chuck Norris, because" but that doesn't make any sense. Literally speaking, I would say that you are nothing but a wrongness in body, but then again I know not what this thing you are is. Anyway, you will not understand me unless you are as right as I am when you are wrong in the right way wrongly. Send me a picture.

Overseer and Arbiter of TRUTH

COCKAMAMIE VIEWS

What would a building say if a building could say anything?

Muahahah!!!! I have all the power!!! Behmler Power Trip



I can change into many different phases, just not three, never three. (Tears...lots of tears) Tallest Building in town

The Student Center is touching me inappropri-Science Building

Destroyer of GPAs



How I miss Bill Hunt! Hunter-gatherers beware, the Hunt will be on once

Imholte Hall Baby in swaddling clothes



Why would you throw away a good pair of underwear? Dumpster outside Spooner Lonely, very lonely



Science, light of my life, fire of my loins.. Student Center Edson's sweet candy shell



Crafts & Amusement

The Weight

Musician catches fire during recital practice



Bystander who should have been reaching for a fire extinguisher

Last night, Brett Noser caught on fire while practicing for his senior viola recital. The cause of the accident seemed to be from pyrotechnics, which were improperly set off during his viola performance. A lazy pyrotechnician was blamed for the incident. Mr. Noser was immediately put out and airlifted to Fergus Falls Medical. After innumerable surgeries, he was restored to normal. Fortunately, no violas were harmed during the incident. Just Brett. But he's okay now.

Student angry at 'Addiction is Real' posters, liberal media

Peter Michealson Staff Procrastinator

Know what I hate? The Liberal Media and its Evil Propaganda Machine, or LMPM. I Specifically hate the LMPM in the form of those 'Addiction is Real' posters that have been hanging up around campus for the last couple of weeks. You know, the ones that show the Loch Ness Monster, or something totally stupid and fake. Not that I'm against free speech or anything, but I do get a little cheesed off when every day I am attacked by lies that I can do nothing to control or ignore.

You see, the purpose of the LMPM if you did not already know, is to discredit, demonize, and altogether get rid of our beloved nation's 45 president, George Herbert Walker Bush, and they will stop at nothing, including the destruction of America to accomplish their devious goals, and to keep him from holding a much deserved third term.

The lie which I refer to, treasured acquaintance, in these posters is that of the 'reality of addiction.' The proof lies in my own story of "addiction" after enjoying cigarettes for eight

pleasure filled years. I quit "cold turkey" too, which, in and of itself, is just another made up LMPM buzz word to make their fantasies sound more real and important.

So, no more delicious cigarettes in the car, house, laundromat, shower, or anywhere for that matter. Let me tell you though, not only was it incredibly easy to do, but it was a good time to boot. Cold sweats, hot sweats, irritability, smoking has it all whether you do it or not! And triggers

dear friends, the

triggers are out of this world; coffee, food, alcohol, warm weather, class, cold weather, peers, hunger and even consciousness just to name a few of the things that remind you of the love you're leaving behind. Tell me ,Dear Reader, how lucky was I to be allowed the experience of this wide range of emotions and feelings that cigarettes provided?

Imagine my shock now, jealous lover, when I found out that these were the characteristics of "addiction," and "withdrawal?" All lies my terrible wicked wangdoodles.

And these "Whineaholics" would have us believe, Bashful Goats, that such a delicious, accessible and taxable product is bad for us! These posters use fictional characters like the Loch Ness Monster and Bigfoot to show the reality of addiction or ludicrously something

> and simple. They know that addiction, these monsters is merely an illusion and they will do all they can, my Extra Thick Milkshakes, to bring

related. Wrong. They

are calling us idiots

to our faces pure

down these tobacco companies, which we all know would cost the government billions in tax dollars in the abdication of our tobacco gods.

Telling us lies about "addiction" to bring down Big Tobacco so you can bankrupt the government so you can fulfill your petty whims of making George Bush look bad? Pretty low, liberal America, pretty low.

A Simple Plan prove themselves to be a Generation X version of the Beatles, drawing nigh god status

Tech whore

While browsing through all my friends' LiveJournals and MySpace profiles, I came across a hidden gem. I know good work when I see it, and the talent of this band surpasses everything since Chaucer, at least. Their lyrics pierce in a way that no one else can rival, and their sound matches anything Beethoven ever produced. Master wordsmith Pierre Bouvier sets the bar for anyone that even tries to write a song from now on. This epic combination of talent converges into what will certainly be this generation's Beatles: A Simple

Now, stay with me for a moment. This band has never had any mainstream success, but they seem like they've been around since 1986 touring local bars and building up indie credit. Taking this for granted, any listener can understand just how much credit that adds up to after 20 years. But why waste time putting my own words here? Nothing I can write would compare to the prowess these idols have in their

art. I truly believe the future music fans will look back on the twentieth century and point out A Simple Plan as the true catalyst from which music arose from simple entertainment and formed the foundation of modern music. To prove this to you, I'll explain why each track on their low-print run CD Still Not Getting Any should be considered the greatest track ever.

The album starts strong, with a deep, inspiring song called "Shut Up". This song really has no rivals in terms of interpretations - each and every individual that listens to this song will take away a different meaning. The quizzical twistings and turnings of the lyrics, such as "So shut up, shut up, shut up, Don't wanna hear it, Get out, get out, get out, get out of my way" in the third stanza, give an infinite number of interpretations. Frankly, I'm amazed that such words can even be put together in such an order.

Do you ever feel like breaking down? This query opens track two, "Welcome to My Life," and honestly, it's probably the first question I've ever read that I simply don't have an answer for. I search my

soul to find an answer, and I just can't. In doing so, however, I've learned many truths about myself and my relationships to my friends, my family, and amazingly, even my pets. Songs like this truly make the listener bare their soul and confess to themselves: Sometimes, I do feel like breaking down, don't I!

The contrast between reality and the "Perfect World" of track three simply cannot be denied, and puts Milton's vision to shame. Piercing through all the layers of denial and doubt, I suddenly understood that this means nothing; nothing at all. This could have never happened if I didn't have A Simple Plan to guide my way.

I never actually heard "Thank You," the fourth track, because I was so broken down by the title alone that I had to take a few minutes to regain my composure before I could regain control of my sensory organs, and the song was over. I think that proves just how unbelievably good this song, and the CD in its completeness, is.

The battle cry of "Me Against the World" is an inspiration to a dozen generations of warriors

against the hateful, hateful world. This is combined with the next track, "Crazy," for a one-two punch that proves just how much no one really understands anyone - listeners of A Simple Plan the least of all. The exposé of these songs explains, in a mere seven minutes, exactly what's wrong with the world and how to fix it. I cannot fathom how no one else came up with this plan to save the world from hatred and greed. It was right there all along and it took the visionaries of A Simple Plan to give this gift to the

I spent the next fourteen minutes drawing out precise plans for how to implement A Simple Plan's gift of world peace, but it was totally ruined when I looked it over and realized that they just won't understand. My parents, my teachers, my friends - they just don't get it. I am alone in the world. Revelations like this don't come easily, but A Simple Plan managed to help me along while my world crumbled, and after a good cry, I came back and listened to the final track on the album, fittingly untitled, and found the genius that makes the rest of A Simple Plan's songs on a level so far below it that it makes them look like every other band-ants in comparison. It took everything I'd been feeling, all the pain and the emotions and the loneliness, and left me with a single question to ask: "How could this happen to me? I've made my mistakes, and I've got nowhere to run. The night goes on as I'm fading away. I'm sick of this life, I just want to scream: How could this happen to me?" The pinnacle of the English language, Shakespeare's most inspired sonnets don't hold these words.

I'll leave you with just one request, a simple task that I challenge all of you to complete as soon as you read this: burn your Homer, Machiavelli, Tolkien, Tolstoy, all of them. The pitiful attempts at the language in these books are so painful for me to read now that I've learned what true art is, that I'm insulted at their very existence. Join me in the new world of A Simple Plan, and we can all be together in this tragedy

Columnist Mark Orwell reveals his inspiration, logic behind his unique everybody-sucks theory

Seraphine Landing Annoying Reporter

If you have read the Variety section in the past few weeks, you have probably noticed the newest column by Mark Orwell entitled "Mark Orwell Is Better Than You." Orwell is a sophomore at UMM, originally from Wayzata, MN. In his first two articles he has covered such topics as smoking's coolness and the morality of furries. Mark is a rather reclusive character and not much is know about him. This week I managed to snag an interview with

SL: How long have you been writing for the UR?

I smoke at least

I don't find myself

in the position to

smoke that much,

I will just eat a

cigarette.

MO: I had thought about it for a long time, three packs a day. If but debated whether I wanted

associto ate with a such paper as the UR. I just started writing this semester. My first article

came out a few weeks ago, but of course everyone knows that already.

SL: Where do you get the inspiration or ideas for your articles?

MO: I always pull from my own experiences. I reflect upon things that I hate in my own life, and figure out how that hate can be applied to the entire world.

SL: Have you gotten any responses to your articles?

MO: No. Obviously people are in such awe of my awesomeness they are struck speechless.

SL: Can you tell me some of your ideas for future arti-

MO: I've been considering doing an investigative report on dogs. I really hate dogs, so I figure I'd talk to a few and figure out why they're such jerks. Especially those cocker spaniels.

SL: Why do you think you are better than

everyone else? MO: It's the only conclusion an intelligent man would make. I don't just open up my mouth and let words fall out, unlike certain Arts and Entertainment Editors, but instead I work hard and

lovingly craft each and every word I opine. With as much work I put into my thoughts, how could I be wrong? Anyone who'd disagree with me is just has no appreciation of hard

things you talked about in the article happened to you (people saying things when you light up)? Do you really feel that people are jealous of your coolness?

MO: I smoke at least three packs a day. If I don't find myself in the position to smoke that much (sometimes just vou're too busy to go out for a smoke), I will just eat a cigarette to tie me over. The ulcers are terrible after the first few ingested cigarettes, but after a while, you build up enough stomach calluses to take it.

SL: Your second article was about furries? Have you

ever met a furry? Would you consider trying it before you knock it? MO: No.

SL: You are a conservative on a mostly liberal campus. Is that difficult?

MO: Yes, I am in political science and history currently. Being a conservative in the political science discipline, I can't help but to feel like SL: Your first article was I'm being villainized by other

about smoking. Are you a people in my major. However, involved in on campus? smoker? Have some of the I take comfort in the fact that I MO: I try not to get involved

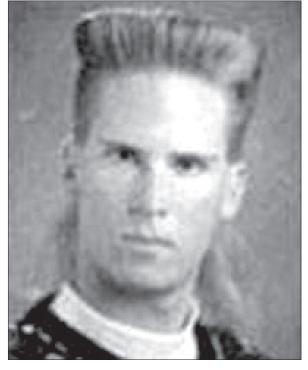
with organized activities, as they tend to get in the way of my own personal hobby: building tiny models of larger models of international airports on the east coast. Right now, I'm working on JFK.

SL: What is your favorite movie?

MO: A Clockwork Orange and 1984. I really enjoy the lighting.

SL: And what's your favorite book then? MO: I don't read. SL: Oh? Well doesn't make your schoolwork difficult? MO: No. It doesn't.

SL: What about your favorite TV shows? MO: The OC, House, and the Simpsons.



Mark Orwell poses for his school picture and thus dispells any doubt that he is, indeed, the coolest man in the universe.

> land and into the real world, where real values matter. SL: So you say you're a political science major. Would you

> will be part of the majority once

I break out of this liberal candy

ever consider running for a public office? MO: I have no interest in being made fun of. It is my job to do

SL: What activities are you

that to other people.

SL: On facebook in the "About Me" column you said "I probably hate you." What do you mean by this? Do you hate me? Do you hate people who you have not even met yet?

MO: Let's face it. I don't know that I hate you. But then again, I don't know that I don't hate you. Nor do I know whether or not I hate anybody else. However, I can make an educated guess: you probably suck.

USA PATRIOT ACT

National Identification Code Program

By act of Congress 107-56 §206

Terrorism is not just a foreign threat, but a threat at home too! Anyone could be a terrorist: your best friend, your humanities professor, or even YOU!

The newly revised USA PATRIOT act will require all US citizens to be embedded with a national identification code (NIC) by Nov. 1, 2006.

This identification code, imprinted on the back of a citizen's neck, will link to a record of every citizen's good deeds and/or suspicious activities. Anyone without an NIC by 11-1-06 will have their citizenship reconsidered and will be detained for questioning about what they have to hide.





The NIC Program:

"Preserving the American way of life by circumventing those who would harm it."

For more information on how to comply with the NIC program, as well as finding out more about how your government is protecting your freedoms, visit: http://www.doj.gov/nic/

If you have any questions or objections regarding the NIC program, please refrain from any seditious actions and remember the proper forum for protest is to write us with your concerns, along with any personal information and reason for hating America

KUMM's Bottom Ten

The artists and songs you will never hear played on KUMM

Song 1. Michael Bolton Soul Provider 2. Creed With Arms Wide Open Pieces of Me Ashlee Simpson 4. The Carpenters We've Only Just Begun 5. Celine Dion My Heart Will Go On

6. Nickelback You Remind Me

7. Poison Every Rose Has Its Thorn

8. Black-Eyed Peas My Humps

9. Lindsey Lohan Rumors

Summer Girls 10. L.F.O.

The Meight

new UMM Chancellor

Ttam Notsaorc Strops Retirw

In an act that was shocking to some, but came as little surprise to those close to him; Kevin Garnett announced today that he planned to depart from his position as the Timberwolves all-star power forward to pursue his life long dream of leading a small public liberal arts college in the middle of nowhere. "Those who are truly close to me know that I have always had an undying passion for all things intellectual, in particular higher education," said an upbeat Garnett earlier today. From his 4th grade spelling bee championship, to his crucial role as 6th grade hall monitor, to his voluntary efforts as a school crossing guard, Kevin demonstrated this passion very early on in his academic career.

Many have questioned the timing of Garnett's decisions, as most NBA viewers would say that Kevin is in his prime as a player and now is his opportunity to cement himself as one of the greatest players of all time. Garnett has responded to such criticism with the simple statement, "when UMM beckons, you simply cannot refuse." Indeed it is a shame to see someone who is so good at what they do leave it behind. However, we as fans must understand that Kevin is going to be doing what he truly loves, and that is the best way for him to be as happy as possible.

Another criticism of Garnett's decision has to do with the legitimacy of his interest in higher education. Sev-

eral critics have pointed to the fact that Kevin chose to move straight to the NBA rather than go to college and perhaps earn his degree at basically any four year university of his choice. Kevin has responded to this critique, "When I was 18, I was young and ignorant. You didn't want to get mixed up with a guy like me, I was a loner, a rebel, Dottie. Wait...oh yes well I had my mind on my money and my money on mind, and I could not fathom being concerned with such nebulous concepts as 'academia'. Now, however, that I have acquired just enough capital to consider myself comfortable, I can reasonably consider pursuits that really interest me. I have worked long and hard over the past eleven years to gather enough resources so I can guarantee that there is food on the table every night."

Towards the end of Kevin's press conference, several reporters began to ask Kevin if he had any particular plans in mind for reforms or changes he would like to see and would work to enact as Chancellor of the University of Minnesota-Morris. Garnett replied by saying that he was not entirely sure of the issues that UMM was struggling at this particular time. However he would be certain to make every room in every building accessible for anyone that was seven feet one inches tall. The conference conluded with a journalist asking how Garnett felt about the significant pay cut that would result of taking the position as chancellor. Befuddled, Garnett exclaimed, "What? They're not picking up my contract?"

Future of U.S. Olympics

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Last week a group of highpowered executives met in downtown Atlanta to discuss the future of Olympic sports in the United States. Given the recent disappointments of athletes from the greatest freakin' country on this planet, maybe even the whole entire universe, many powerful people have been distraught. Billionaire Donald Trump, who led the committee of twelve of the richest men in the US, said that the goals of the meeting were to, "Initiate conversations on a level where we can really make some changes. I mean, we are the most influential men, we had better be able to make something happen."

At the meeting the committee laid out a decisive plan including a number of important changes.

Perhaps the most dramatic is the creation of a biosynthetic nonprofit organization, which would be given the task of creating biological stimulants that the International Olympic Committee (IOC) has not yet banned. They hope that even if they IOC does end up banning the substances, the athletes will have already won Gold medals for the US. Bill Gates explained that this would, "Stimulate the biomedical market and will have effects down to the drug addicts on street corners." When questioned what exactly he meant by that, Gates declined comment and actually ran off screaming.

A second proposal initiated by the committee was a rigorous training regime. Although they understand that Olympic athletes

GREBDNIL TO P. 8

Kevin Garnett named Wait no longer for new stadiums

Both Twins and Vikings have prayers answered

Ynnad Naitsuab

Noitalucric Reganam

The wait for a new stadium is finally over, not only for the Vikings, but also for the Twins. In a midnight session last night, the Minnesota legislature passed a bill that would help fund a new facility for the Minnesota Vikings and the Minnesota Twins.

The new stadium complex is scheduled to cost approximately \$876 million. Owner of the Vikings, Zigi Wilf is going to pay for about \$300 million of the cost, and the other \$576 million is going to be paid by a series of federal grants and money from Minnesota taxpayers.

The new complex is going to be state-of-the-art and something that no one has seen before. The plans for the stadium have been kept secret for over two years, but have just been made available to the public. Plans for the stadium include a shopping center, restaurants, and

both a Minnesota Vikings and Minnesota Twins museum. The coolest part of the stadium complex however, is that it is to be fifty percent subterranean. The Vikings' stadium is going to be completely underground,

and the Twins' retractable roof stadium is going to be built right above This would save space, and would allow the state to keep both teams in downtown Minneapolis. Unfortunately,

only place to put a new stadium downtown is where the existing Metrodome is. Therefore, the old stadium will have to be destroyed. This will force the Twins and the Vikings to play all of their games at some other location until the new stadium is completed.

The stadium complex is

slated to start construction in the spring of 2007 after the NFL season is over, and is projected to be completed just in time for the start of the 2009 NFL season. The names of the stadiums have already been determined and

> people are happy for the names that chosen. The

at Kirby Puckett Field and the Minnesota Vikings will play at Best Buy Field, which will also be known as "the Pit."

Minnesota Twins will play

It has been a long wait for a new sports stadium in Minnesota, and now we get two. I am excited for the new complex and cannot wait to experience a Twins game the way it is supposed to: outside. There is some concern for the cost, but it shouldn't be a problem. It is estimated to cost about \$100 for each Minnesota resident, and I can tell you that I will gladly pay it. It will be money well

NFL team owners approve changes The No Fun League lives up to its reputation

Hsoj Sregor Strops Retirw

Though the team owners of the National Football League are still in deliberation, it appears that they are already finalizing decisions and have initiated a series of changes in the current NFL structure. They have made a series of press releases announcing these changes.

While they have not yet

decided whether coaches will be able to challenge penalties via instant replay (similar to the existing rule that allows coaches to challenge ball-spotting, fumbles, and other questionable plays), the owners have decided to make a few changes to the current penalty system. Players who feel as though they have been wronged by a particular call may now stamp their feet and complain to the officials for up to ten seconds, at which time the officials may change their mind on a call. Additionally, officials are no longer required to make instantaneous calls, and may take up to five seconds to decide what happened. If an official cannot decide at the end of five seconds, he may make up a penalty to negate any "undesired consequences." Top NFL representatives cite the revolutionary work of the Super Bowl XL officials as the spur for many of these changes.

Quarterback safety is another hot-button topic. Tacklers will now be required to give the quarterbacks at least six feet (two yards) of "per-

sonal space" and politely ask them at least twice to lie down and end the play voluntarily. If the quarterback refuses, then the tackler may bring him down by wrapping up the quarterback's torso (not knees) with his arms and carefully pulling him down, cradling their head if necessary. Using force any greater than this will now draw an "unnecessary roughness" penalty and a fine for the player. The Cincinnati Bengals' representatives were at the forefront of this endeavor. When questioned if this change was too extreme, the Bengals representatives silently wheeled in a heavily bandaged Carson Palmer. Dissenting voices ceased at that

Still, more work is left to be done. One area where the owners continue to debate is the topic of player celebrations. Though they have already announced that end zone celebrations will be curtailed in order to get rid of choreographed acts, many in the upper echelons of the NFL brass are not yet satisfied. Many of these representatives feel that end-zone celebrations and other expressions of individuality are caused by the league's age-old enemy: fun. In the words of one top league executive, "Look, I understand that the players want to have a good time out there. And I don't mind a little kidding around in the locker room or maybe practice, but the players have to remember that this is a job and it needs to be taken seriously...Spiking the ball is one

thing, but when a player goes off and reenacts the Iwo Jima Marine landing with the goal post, things are going too far." While deliberation continues, sources within the meeting report that the league may penalize players who are "visibly excited" with "unsportsmanlike conduct" penalties and may eject players who cannot keep their excitement contained to an acceptable level.

Sports Lists

Hcaz Gineok Strops Rotide

Things that will absolutely, positively NOT happen this MLB season:

- 1. The Kansas City Royals make miraculous run at division title with Joe Mays winning 20 games and Doug Mientkiewicz hitting .356.
- 2. Julio Franco starts to show his 47 years.
- 3. Barry Bonds obtains a
- 4. Bud Selig gets a skintightening cosmetic pro-
- 5. The Atlanta Braves fail to win the NL East.
- 6. Tony LaRussa weeps.
- 7. Pedro Martinez pitches 250 injury-free innings.
- 8. Lou Pinella smiles.

Academic Adventures Section

The University Register

Quiz: determine how desperate you are for some lovin'

Sara Bremer Staff Writer

So spring is just about to get sprung. You know what that means. The creatures of the animal kingdom are about to start getting freaky. It doesn't matter what kind of animal you are. You could be a rabbit, you could be a horse, and you could be human. Spring means everyone is getting that look in their eye. So take this quiz to find out how much you need to be canoodled.

- 1. You wake up and find that your mouth has a rather interesting flavor. What were you sampling the night before to create this odd sensation in your mouth?
- a) The aftermath of being canoodled.
- b) Cool Ranch Doritos
- c) A mishmash of random spirits from the party you went to the night before.
- 2. If you could pick any instrument to magically wake up one morning knowing how to play, what would it be?
- a) the banjo
- b) the sousaphone
- c) the harp

3. If you were a turtle, what would you do on the weekends?

- a) Just sit back and chill in your shell.
- b) Hang out with all my turtle pals.c) Race my dear friend the rabbit.
- 4. Trees are a magical thing. That being said, did you have a tree house growing up?
- a) I sure did.
- b) Nope, I'm afraid of heights.
- c) I wanted one, but my parents didn't love me so I never got one
- 5. If you could take a magical pen and write anything you ever wanted on anything you've ever wanted, what would you write?
- a) I would make a list of everyone who's ever pissed me off, and I would write it on the tallest building back in my hometown so they could all see how miserable they made me.
- b) I would draw pretty hearts and flowers on everything. Who doesn't like happy pictures?
- c) I wouldn't write anything. I'd keep my thoughts in my head. I like secrets.
- 6. If you were cast in a Lifetime movie of the week, what would the title of your movie be?

a) The Baby Who Had No Handsb) My Husband has Cancer Againc) Mother, Please Love Me

- 7. I like to walk around campus and people watch. This is a great pastime. I know it might make me nosey, and I know it may be considered rude, but I enjoy it. What do you do that people might think is a tad on the rude side?
- a) I'm a big fan of holding in my farts as long as possible so that when they finally do come out they are loud and smell like butt.
- b) I'm one of those loud cell phone talkers. For some reason, I can never remember that just because it's a cell phone and not connected to the wall doesn't mean that I need to shout.
- c) I know that most people learned this in kindergarten, but for some reason I still can't remember to chew with my mouth closed. I just feel bad whenever I go through the whole "meet the parents" thing. I think they think I'm trash because of it.
- 8. If you were forced to eat one food for the rest of your life, what would it be? Keep in mind that there are consequences for all of the choices. Choose well, young

one. You will be in pain with all of them, but what will you choose?

- a) cheese
- b) prunes
- c) ipecac
- 9. Looking back on fifth grade, what was your favorite part of that year?
- a) I loved sitting through that awkward lecture about your body changing. I loved watching the movie about how I would soon have hair in funny places. I also loved taking home the "goodie bag" of new things that I would soon be using on a regular basis.
- b) I liked being the oldest in the building. I could finally start beating up kids and get away with it. It made sense I was the oldest in the building. It's just the natural order of things.
- c) The lunch room was my place to shine. I had the skills of a social butterfly. With middle school fast approaching, I needed to branch out so I could secure a place high up on the popularity totem pole.
- 10. We promote in our admission materials that we have ninety-some groups and clubs on campus for people to join. What would be the worst club to add to

that list?

a) GSC- the Group Shaving Club. Come hairy, and come often. This is a group for people who like to shave with others.

b) TPA- Turkey Punchers Anony-

mous. This is group for people that have a problem with punching the wandering turkeys of Morris. I don't know if there are really any out there, but I bet they wouldn't like getting punched if there were. c) SBL-Salad Bar Lovers. This is a group for people like me that make random mixes from things they find on the salad bar, like orange salad. In case you're wondering, this consists of carrots, shredded cheese, and soy nuts. And before you turn your nose up at me, let me say, don't knock it until you've tried it

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| Answers | |

Please turn to the back page of the paper for descriptions of the answers.

Rappers set out on Oregon Trail

Creepy Roadtrip Variety Editor

On Monday, March 13, at 7:00 am, Ludacris, Trick Daddy, Ice Cube, and Snoop Dogg set off from Independence, Missouri on the Oregon Trail. They were relatively happy with their wagon party, despite Ludacris' complaint that there were "not enough hos." As the wagon began moving, Trick Daddy yelled, "take it to the house!" in reference to the new home the party hoped to make in Oregon.

Although Ludacris experienced a weeklong bout with dysentery, during which he repeatedly exhorted the rest of the party to "get out my bizness," the party soon made it to the Big Blue River.

They decided to ford the river, an endeavor that was going well until they reached the middle of the river and the oxen struggled with their footing. Ice Cube grabbed several sacks of flour, which were floating away, but Snoop Dogg yelled "drop it like it's hot," realizing the futility of trying to save the food. The party lost 50 pounds of food, 9 bullets, and Trick Daddy [drowned].

The next day, the party encountered their first hill. They were getting discouraged until Ice Cube inspired them by saying

"put your back into it!" However, as they neared the bottom of the hill, a snake bit Ludacris. The party attempted to solicit help from other travelers, but the first group they saw abandoned them after Snoop Dogg commented that "I specialize in making all the girls get naked."

Ludacris tried to convince the

next group of travelers that came along to help him through flattery. However, the group apparently did not find the phrase, "you did a good ass job of just eye'n me, spy'n me" to be very complimentary. The party concluded that they had just run into especially unfriendly travelers, and decided to rest for four days.

With Ludacris recovered, the party headed towards Fort Kearney. Here, Ludacris' fortunes turned around remarkably when he met a woman whose husband had recently died of a broken leg. However, he rejected her marriage proposal, saying philosophically, "can't turn a ho into a housewife." Before the group left Fort Kearney, Ice Cube purchased two sets of clothing, in keeping with his personal philosophy that "I don't rent, I buy shit."

The last the group was heard from was Fort Kearney. When they reach the next fort, they plan to send their hos another update on their journey.

The best albums ever!

Billy Beddingfield

News Assistant

Wow! My first article! I'm so excited that if Scott Stapp and Jesus both showed up at my door, I wouldn't be half as excited as I am right now! That's right, a college newspaper is more important to me than the Lord (and Jesus). Well, time to make this count!

Many people release lists that rank certain pieces of art. This is, of course, silly. I mean, ultra-silly. Art is objective, silly-face! Well, one cannot change the institutions that exist before them – unless they want to be some wack-job liberal! – so I will also do a list! Here, for the first time ever, is Billy Bedding-field's Top Ten Albums of forever!

10 – Metamorphosis, Hillary Duff – Striking the music landscape like a V2 rocket filled with whipped cream, the debut album of the amazing double-threat Hillary Duff demolished everything we used to associate with pop music. Glossy lyrics mixed with groundbreaking drum rhythms kick off this list with a bang, baby!

Best song – "Sweet Sixteen"

9 – American Idiot, Green Day – This was obviously a ground-breaking album, as this is truly the first political album ever made.

Written with iconoclastic prose and existentialist story arcs, this album takes every musical statement and turns it on its head. Fight the man, Billie Joe!

Best song – "Holiday"

8 – Love. Angel. Music. Baby, Gwen Stefani – This album made the world understand exactly what the future of music is: two submissive Asian girls and a droning drum beat

Best Song – "Bubble Pop Electric"

- 7 *The Path We Choose*, Prussian Blue All I know is that this album is about God, and that's OK by me!
- 6 *Daydream*, Mariah Carey A classic in every definition of the word. A gorgeous, dream-shattering piece that makes the world seem beautiful and perfect. An original masterpiece.

Best Song – "Always Be My Baby"

5 – Trapped in the Closet, R. Kelly – Living art that takes the pretenses that have been built before it and tears them down one by one.

BEST EVER! TO P. 8

Hilton wages presidential campaign

Her career has spanned television, literature, and the adult movie industry, and now Paris Hilton plans to take on politics. Her increasing social awareness has led her to deplore Bush's presidency, and she is now taking action by beginning a referendum to get Bush out of office.

But this petition differs from most referendums in that Hilton has put her team of lawyers to work devising a clause for it that will automatically put her in office if it receives the required number of signatures. Thus, Hilton is essentially running a presidential campaign, and may soon be considered the first major female presidential candidate.

Hilton's core supporters come primarily from the contingent whose slogan was "anybody but Bush" during the 2004 presidential election.

Hilton's running mate is Tinkerbell Hilton. If elected, she would work to integrate the film *A Night in Paris* into all high school and college curriculums, attempt to give the homeless dignity by providing shelters with unlimited supplies of her perfume, *Just Me*, and make the phrase "That's hot" the official motto of the United States.

The Weight

Notice

If you came here looking for April Fool's Day Classifieds, well then... ha! Fools! The rest of this page is nothing more than Chuck Norris quotes. For real fake classifieds, hunt them down in the real issue this week. You do read the inside of the paper, don't you?

Notice Redux

All of the following Chuck Norris quotes do not just refer to the Chuck Norris that everybody knows, but also to the New Managing Editor, since the former one has exploded. Our New Managing Editor is also named Chuck Norris; and he is just that great.

Chuck Norris

When the boogeyman goes to sleep every night, he checks his closet for Chuck Norris.

The series of "Rocky" movies actually are based on Chuck Norris' second grade experience.

SEE IF YOU CAN FIND IT FROM P. 1

heat caused a horrible reaction with his caffeine system, which had far too much alcohol and motor oil mixed in it, pressurized his arteries, causing his head to explode, which in turn forced his head to shoot upward from his torso in a flaming mass, much like a rocket from it's launchpad.

His head blew a hole through the two levels of the MRC that were above the offices of The Weight. It continued its upward trajectory to leave the atmosphere, when it quickly became invisible by the naked eye. Initial reports online describe that Zschetzsche's head traveled in a very unique arc around the earth.

LINDBERG FROM P. 6

already train for years in advance of their competitions, they felt that further additions would be of great benefit. One of these additions would include removing professional athletes, such as NBA basketball players from their leagues the season prior to the Olympics they would participate in. When questioned how exactly they would pry players making millions of dollars away from their jobs, Trump raised his right eyebrow and gave reporters a befuddled look.

A third major proposal created at the meeting was the notion of creating more Olympic sports that Americans could excel in, such as Texas Hold 'Em and Skeeball. Bill Gates wanted to promote the idea of adding computer and video games to the Olympics, but the committee thought that was just simply crossing the line. As Steve Jobs pointed out, "The Xbox 360 had some production issues, and we wouldn't want that to reflect upon the country even more in the Olympics."

Guns don't kill people. Chuck Norris kills people.

Chuck Norris does not sleep. He waits.

The chief export of Chuck Norris is pain.

Chuck Norris' hand is the only hand that can beat a Royal Flush.

There is no such thing as global warming. Chuck Norris was cold, so he turned the sun up.

There is no such thing as evolution. Just a list of creatures Chuck Norris allows to live.

Chuck Norris doesn't read books. He stares them down until he gets the information he wants.

Outer space exists because it's afraid to be on the same planet with Chuck Norris.

If you spell Chuck Norris in Scrabble, you win. Forever.

Chuck Norris is so fast, he can run around the world and punch himself in the back of the head.

Zschetzsche was seen over France early Thursday morning. Every citizen of France, fearing another invasion from Germany, immediately raised their government-issued white flags and promptly and unconditionally surrendered. Vague reports indicate that France is now controlled by a rogue band of sewer rats who call themselves the Relentless Rats. Civil war has since broken out against the Relentless Rats, and their mortal enemy, the Furry Felines. The humans of France have been banished by both the Rats and Felines parties, and a mass evacuation of France has

Seeking refuge, French humans have began to flock to the United States. However, it is known that

Chuck Norris can lead a horse to water AND make it drink.

Chuck Norris doesn't wear a watch. HE decides what time it is.

Contrary to popular belief, America is not a democracy, it is a Chucktatorship.

If you ask Chuck Norris what time it is, he always says, "Two seconds 'til." After you ask, "Two seconds 'til what?" he roundhouse kicks you in the face.

The quickest way to a man's heart is with Chuck Norris' fist.

In a fight between Batman and Darth Vader, the winner would be Chuck Norris.

Chuck Norris can divide by zero.

Chuck Norris invented black. In fact, he invented the entire spectrum of visible light. Except pink. Tom Cruise invented pink.

Chuck Norris is the reason why Waldo is hiding.

Chuck Norris counted to infinity - twice.

US President George W. Bush will declare that French citizens are not welcome in the United States, and will be promptly sent back. Bush cites revenge for the lack of support of the US-led invasion of Iraq, saying "What now, fools? Who gets the last laugh? I... do... I think..."

Later tomorrow, Zschetzsche was seen over Russia. The Russian DaFence Department (KHD) picked the head up on their Radar, and will confuse his head with a US-originated Inter-Continental Ballistic Missile (ICBM.) As a hasty response, the Nation Formerly Known As The Soviet Union promptly launched their entire arsenal of secret US-aimed ICMBs. By the time you read this, you should be dead.

Gates attempted to object, but Jobs pulled out his iPod mini, plugged it into his iPod photo, and then began watching a great episode of *Law and Order* while he downloaded the latest CNN News podcast.

While the committee couldn't

While the committee couldn't come to a succinct agreement on which sports they would promote for inclusion in the Olympics, they all concurred that the spring and fall were being left out and perhaps more games should be held then. They suggested that the Security Council of the UN could compile a list of new sports to add to these exploratory games. This would allow the US to veto any they don't like, something that makes us really, really happy a lot of the time. Some of the reporters in the room shifted uncomfortably at this point, but Trump seemed almost uninterested, furiously tapping his Blackberry trying to sell his stock in both Microsoft and Apple.

One proposal that was debated heatedly but eventually voted down was the use of semi-robotic humans who would have parts of their bodies enhanced by various chemicals and flexible metals. Although Ross Perot shouted endlessly about how great it would be to have an American athlete running laps around the competition in the triathalon, Gates and Trump held the final veto and would not budge. Trump questioned the ethics involved saying, "Are you sure that's right? I mean, sure we can do that, but just because we can, does it make it right?" When Perot was about to answer, Gates snapped his fingers and a hole in the floor swallowed Perot and his chair. The rest of them laughed heartily and Gates had wipe his eyes with a handkerchief made of

The committee, then down to only eleven members called it quits for the evening. They will be meeting again in July to further discuss some of their proposals. Trump said that Perot would be allowed back into the meeting, "If he can obey the rules of civilized conversation; Gates and Trump

Chuck Norris doesn't churn butter. He roundhouse kicks the cows and the butter comes straight out.

Time waits for no man. Unless that man is Chuck Norris.

When Chuck Norris was denied an Egg McMuffin at McDonald's because it was 10:35, he roundhouse kicked the store so hard it became a Wendy's.

Chuck Norris CAN believe it's not butter.

Chuck Norris always knows the EXACT location of Carmen SanDiego.

If at first you don't succeed, you're not Chuck Norris.

QUIZ ANSWERS FROM P. 7

You Sure Do Need Some Lovin' (10-30)

That's right let me just say that this week everyone deserves to get some sweet sweet lovin'. If you disagree...well that's you're opinion. I figure if you took the time to take a quiz to decide if you need to sleep with someone then obviously you've earned it and deserve it. Let me just say that if you honestly take this advice, well then, yeah for you. If you don't then you've realized that this was meant to be more lightheaded in the spirit of it being April Fool's Day this week. So let me close by saying enjoy yourself and make sure you mess with someone's head. Just make sure that you don't mess with them using the idea of sweet sweet lovin'. That would be a huge no no in my book. I would disapprove and would ask that you never take one of my quizzes again. Let's end happy by saying Smiles and Hugs to you. Thanks for taking my quiz!

Chuck Norris' tears cure cancer. Too bad he has never cried. EVER.



BEST EVER! FROM P. 7

Also very progressive, as it is the first mention of gays ever in music (Will and Grace beat it in the media category). Truly powerful, engaging, and rock-solid.

4 – *Speak*, Lindsay Lohan – Sorry, Hillary! You lose this round of the battle of the century.

3 - Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band, The Beatles – All I know is that I've definitely listened to this album.

Best Song – Um...All of them!

2 - The Young and The Hopeless, Good Charlotte – This album almost rocks too hard for anyone to handle. They really should have been more worried about alienating an audience that may not have been ready to rock this hard, but you can't hold a good "punk rawker" down.

Best Song – Anthem

1 - *X & Y*, Coldplay – Move over, U2! You have been defeated by the most brilliant band since the afformentioned Beatles! This album soars at tempos slightly faster than any other Coldplay album, and tears through the ears of those lucky enough to hear it. It is truly a beautiful piece of music that deserves all the praise it can get!

Best Song – Speed of Sound (!)

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