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Wooster Voice Editors

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The Wooster Vice

VOL. I, ISSUE XIV 1/2

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 2009

*"I'll publish, right or wrong:
Fools are my theme, let satire be my song."
— Lord Byron*

Water service disrupted, Cthulu awake

**"Woody Cow" Comstock
Managing Udd-it-or**

As construction on Beall Avenue continues, interruptions and inconveniences to student life have continued to accrue at a steady rate. This past week saw widespread water shutdown on Monday, a power outage on Tuesday and the unearthing and release of the Great Cthulu Wednesday afternoon.

"I mean, I'm sure the street's gonna look great in like a year," said Cindy Wilcox '12. "But meanwhile, I need to take a shower, right? And it's pretty much impossible to sleep with those cultists chanting all night long."

Jimmy Black '09 agreed.

"That power outage on I.S. Monday was a disaster," he said. "And if you thought Double Core was an eyesore, wait until you see this Cthulu thing. Apparently its visage is so horrific it drives everyone who sees it mad."

Monday's water shutdown lasted approximately three hours, from 9 a.m. to 12 p.m. Construction supervisor Brian Mason said it was due to an unmarked water main which workers accidentally struck. Tuesday's power outage, which lasted only an hour, occurred when a bulldozer struck a major power line around 4 p.m.

"On a project like this, these things

are bound to happen," said Mason. "No one's dug under Beall Avenue for so long, a lot of the lines and mains aren't marked or aren't up to code. I mean, when you've got one of the Great Old Ones of Ancient Lore slumbering down there, you know it's been a while since anybody checked the plumbing."

Cthulu, a terrible ancient beast of gargantuan size and countless horrific tentacles, was discovered slumbering under Beall Avenue on Wednesday morning around 7 a.m.

Following standard procedure, Mason contacted the nearest Cthulu cult, based in Medina, who awoke the great beast by chanting "Ph'nglui mglw'nafh C'thulhu R'lyeh wgah'nagl fhtagn," which translates as, "In his house at R'lyeh dead C'thulhu waits dreaming."

When the great beast arose and began terrorizing the residents of Holden Hall, Mason and his team were able to resume construction.

"It only set us back four hours, tops," said Mason. "Plus I think only a few of my guys went insane."

The Beall Avenue Streetscape project is set to be completed by Dec. 1. In the meantime, College of Wooster students can expect these and similar inconveniences to continue.

"Though the city has done its best



Water service was interrupted on Monday, inconveniencing students (Photo by Andy Maloney).

to minimize disruptions to student life, not everything can be predicted," said John Hopkins, associate vice president for College relations. "Sometimes utilities might be shut down, and every now and then — Oh, my God. What is that ... that thing? RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! AAAHHHHHHH!"

The Grounds Department is currently attempting to subdue or banish the creature, though, according to Director of Grounds Beau Mastrine, this process is complicated by the beast's immense size and its ability to enslave humans with only its mind.

"Yeah, we were working on getting rid of it," said Mastrine. "But our

new strategy is to serve the Great Priest of the Skies and do its bidding." Mastrine highly recommends that concerned students do the same.

Mason said it is "unlikely" that any more of the Great Old Ones are lurking underneath Beall Avenue, though his team has recently uncovered evidence of an accursed Egyptian tomb.

School to start charging for swipe access into all buildings

**Mossy 'The Bossy' Bender
Duck in Chief**

In an effort to put The College of Wooster in a better financial position, President Grant Cornwell made a decision this past Monday to institute a new charging policy for

entering any building on campus. The policy, according to Cornwell, will take effect next fall.

"We are calling the plan 'Swipe it Up,' and basically what it entails is a new set of rules on entering buildings," said Cornwell. "Students will no longer be able to enter buildings

on campus for free.

"This is something that has been in the works for many colleges in America," he added. "We are just the first ones to administer it."

"Swipe it Up" will be similar to the College's current meal plan, in which students must sign up for a specific plan.

"There are a few differences between 'Swipe it Up' and the way the current meal plans are constructed," Cornwell said. "The biggest alteration is that 'Swipe it Up' will not be included in any student's tuition."

According to Cornwell, students must purchase a plan with cash on the first day of classes in Lowry Center, allowing them to gain access to buildings on campus. Next fall, every door to a College building will be equipped with new swiping technology.

Associate Director of Information Technology Herald Butt stated that the new technology will cost a total of approximately \$227,250 to install. The technology will include new swiping systems on 45 different buildings.

"It will cost around \$5,050 to install new swiping technology on each building and because The College of Wooster is one of the first colleges to do this, I think it will inspire others to do so and then the price will go up. Wooster is very wise to do this," said Butt.

On Feb. 2, Cornwell sent an e-mail to all faculty, staff and students informing and alerting them of the update on the College's contingency

plan. In his e-mail, Cornwell stated that multiple colleges are encountering difficulties but that "at this point it does not appear as though The College of Wooster will need to undertake the draconian steps that have so deeply shaken many of our peer institutions."

On March 29, almost two months after the update e-mail was sent, Cornwell sent another e-mail addressing a newer update regarding the contingency plan.

"In an effort to help cut costs, we have made a decision to enforce a new policy, set to take place during the 2009-10 fiscal academic year," it ran. The e-mail included information about "Swipe it Up" and the potential benefits it has for the campus.

"This is a positive change for the community," Cornwell stated, "and it's not something too extreme. I predict students will respond well to this."

Cornwell estimated that it will cost each student anywhere from 10 to 25 cents to enter a building. "No academic building will be more than 15 cents to enter," he said, adding that there will be no fee for exiting any building on campus. "Residence halls will have different costs, depending on the building. Bissman Hall, for example, will cost 23 cents to enter each time because it is one of the most refined buildings Wooster has."

Cornwell noted that the newest residence hall, Gault Manor, will cost 18 cents to enter "just because I think 18 is a cool number and Gault Manor is a cool building."

The most expensive building to enter on campus will be The Longbrake Student Wellness Center, which is slated to cost 25 for entrance. No additional changes are in store for the Wellness Center, except that Band-Aids will no longer be free. The new price of the first-aid item has yet to be released.

The Armington Physical Education Center (P.E.C.) will cost 11 cents to enter each time, although students playing for the Wooster men's basketball team will be exempt from swiping charges to enter the building. Once students enter buildings, they will not be charged to swipe into additional rooms inside of the building — "unless it's the weight room, exercise room, laundry room, meditation room or vending-machine room" Cornwell clarified.

The Andrews and Gault Libraries, along with the Timken Library in Frick Hall, will be 15 cents to enter each time. Citizens of Wooster, however, will still be allowed to enter buildings free of charge.

"We are hoping that this will make the libraries less crowded," said Cornwell. "I've heard from many students that too many people in the library make it hard to get work finished. Hopefully, 'Swipe it Up' will weed out the students who come to the library to socialize or view pornography. Put simply, 'Swipe it Up' is capitalism in action."

Cornwell also noted that faculty and staff of the College will not need to pay to enter any building.

See "Gouged," page 3

Below, the new building swipe system (Photo by Danielle Haas).



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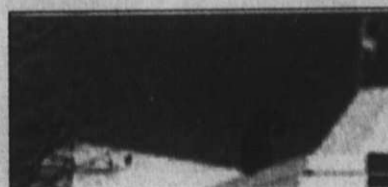
2008-09

VIEWPOINTS

► Does anybody ever really read these? I don't think anybody does. I mean, how much more effort does it take to turn a page than to read a blurb? See page 5.

► You know, I could probably fill this whole space with, like, dirty limericks or something and probably five people would notice. See page 4.

FEATURES



► Hell, I'm an editor for Pete's sake and God knows I don't read these things. I don't even like to write these things. Read up on page 6.

FARTS & ENTERTAINMENT



► The eminent figure Descartes Once let a considerable fart But his mind could not tell If the fart had a smell Because body & mind are apart. See page 6? Or possibly 7.

SPORTS



► I mean it's an eight-page paper, for crying out loud. It's not f-ing 'War and Peace'. You want to know what's in the paper? Open the damn paper and read it. On page 8.

**NEWS BLOWS
CAMPUS**

Senior hopes colored binding will make up for lack of research

Though many seniors were unimpressed by the news of multiple binding colors available for Independent Study projects, at least one was ecstatic to hear the news.

"This was a huge relief," said Devin Charles '09, a psychology major. "I kind of phoned in most of the research defending my project, and I only got like, two subjects to participate in my study. And I didn't have time to edit it. But when professors see that maroon binding, that will all just go away."

Charles intends to study psychology in graduate school, where he can only hope a wide range of binding colors will be available.

Economic downturn brings mini Tootsie Rolls to I.S. Monday

Even the time-revered tradition of I.S. Monday was not safe from the economic times. In a move that devastated seniors campuswide, the school opted to replace regular "10-Cent" Tootsie Rolls with "Mini-Midgees" Tootsie Rolls to save money. In addition, the seniors were treated not to pizza after the parade, but to pizza bagels.

Though students were disappointed, it could have been a lot worse — if the economic situation does not improve, next year's seniors will be given I.S. stickers rather than buttons.

Student accidentally calls advisor "Mom"

In what is being called "the most embarrassing thing ever," history major Luke McBeth '09 reportedly referred to Professor of History and Independent Study advisor Madonna Hettinger as "Mom" during an encounter at Old Main Café last Friday.

"I can't believe I said that," said McBeth. "She said, 'Well, I'll see you in Roman Civ,' and I just went, 'Okay, bye, Mom!' She must think I'm totally fried. God, that's humiliating. She's writing my recommendations for grad school, too."

McBeth added that he has not been this embarrassed since he was caught smoking pot on the track at Relay for Life last April.

Moot Court team makes moot point

Members of the College of Wooster Moot Court realized Friday that the argument they'd been advancing for the past six months was completely irrelevant.

"Jeez, that's sort of awkward to know," said Marissa Stevenson '10. "At least we won."

NATIONAL

Obama to compete in Special Olympics

Refusing to back down from an off-hand comment made on The Tonight Show, President Obama has announced his intention to participate in competitive bowling during the Special Olympics in Maryland on June 5.

"The President is very serious about having a Special Olympics-quality bowling score," said White House Press Secretary Robert Gibbs. "In June he intends to prove that he meant no offense to America's special athletes."

Obama's comment, made on March 20, concerned his score of 129 in the White House bowling alley. If he wants to be competitive in the Special Olympics, he'll need to increase that score considerably.

— Blows given by
"Woody Cow" Comstock and
Moo Moo Lehman

CORRECTIONS

The *Vice* staff does not make mistakes. If you have issues, tell them to your therapist.

Power-tripping student officer to be SPS director



Above, Marlin Rice '11 (fifth from left) joins the staff of the Office of Security and Protective Services (Photo by Sarah Harbottle).

Saucy Mossy Duck in Chief

Director of Security Lynn Hall left The College of Wooster in the September of 2008. Since then, the Office of Security and Protective Services (SPS) at the College has been trying to fill her position, but has had no such luck in doing so.

That is, until now. "We are fortunate to have just hired someone very qualified for the position and we are more than excited to work with him," said Joe Kirk, director of SPS and Greek life at the College.

Filling in for Hall will be Marlin Rice '11, a student security guard in

his second year working for SPS. Rice will begin tomorrow, April 2, as the director.

The former student security guard will still patrol the campus every second he gets to ensure a safer and more secure environment for every college student.

He will still be awarded a diploma for his graduation in two years although he will no longer be required to attend his regular class schedule.

While SPS is excited about the newly filled position, students from the College have expressed some apprehension.

Described in student circles as "that one student security guy on a power trip," Rice has made himself widely

known at the College.

"Man, that guy is such a douche," said Kitty Jacoby '10. "Once he came by my room and said he smelled pot, and spent like, seriously, 15 minutes sniffing around my closet."

Rice's promotion has raised few concerns within the community.

"He's always on a mission to bust someone for something," said Brandon Scroton '09. "You see him darting around the trees in the Oak Grove like he's Batman or something with his SPS helmet on. I don't even know why he needs that. No one else wears one."

"What a jerk. Once my mom was visiting and he confiscated a bottle of soda that she'd bought me from

Mom's. He just came out of nowhere and took it from me because he thought I had somehow snuck alcohol into it, even though that would have been nearly impossible. That made me upset. I was really thirsty," said Emilie Pryon '12.

Administrators, however, see the move as something positive.

"Perhaps this will bridge the gap between students and security officers," said Kirk. "I sure hope so."

Rice released a comment to the *Vice* shortly after being promoted earlier this week. "I am excited to assume the role of director of security," he said, "and to all you students out there breaking rules, I will find you and fine you."

Campus Council stages military coup d'état

E-UNIT Ryan Breaks it Down

The College of Wooster's 143-year tradition of student-faculty leadership ended last Wednesday as Campus Council, a legislative organization that counts faculty, students and administrative officials among its members, carried out the first military coup of an educational institution.

The coup began when members of the Council, clad in power suits and tartan ties, stealthily crept from what appeared to be an early morning meeting in Kauke Hall to hide themselves in some of the large construction holes on Beall Avenue, referred to by coup members as "the trenches."

As Council officials stated later, they intended to confront President Grant Cornwell at his house and wrest away power quickly so student coup members could make it to their 8 a.m. classes.

"By using a shallow, muddy pit on Beall Avenue as a makeshift hideout, however time-consuming it turned out to be, we hoped to prove the legitimacy of a hard-earned, bravely fought

revolution," said Simon Eyezd '10, one of the coup's self-described "masterminds."

The idealism came at a price. After the group had finally ended their brief foray into trench warfare and climbed, with the help of annoyed construction workers, out of the holes to meet the drivers of their pre-arranged College vans (and rental tank) for the march to

Cornwell's house, they noticed one of their comrades had disappeared. The Council returned to Beall Avenue immediately to locate their missing member, when they arrived they discovered the havoc-wreaking Cthulu, who had surfaced from his underground lair only seconds after almost all of the Council members emerged from out of the ditch.

Not to be discouraged, the Council continued their journey to Cornwell's house, where they were met by the president poring anxiously over new documents detailing the College's

financial situation.

According to reports, Council members delivered impassioned, seemingly well-rehearsed speeches off neatly written index cards, claiming that revolution had come, and that a new reign of campus authority had come to pass.

"At that point it was like, man, do I want to be governing power of an institution that's got Cthulu, economic

meltdown and a friggin' military coup?" said Cornwell. "I took one look out the window, another at the financial documents and told them they

could have it."

"The president soon saw that our power, enthusiasm, committee-organizing skills and business-casual dress were too much," said Eyezd, who added that the president has told them that they were "welcome to take power," to "keep the house" and "don't bother trying to contact me."

Upon seizing control of the College's administrative bodies, the

group immediately began implementing various notable changes. It demanded that it no longer be referred to as "Campus Council," but rather "The Council."

A passage of its memorandum shortened from "The Council shall have unlimited power to initiate, discuss, and formulate recommendations on any matters it deems appropriate and to submit these recommendations to the appropriate campus body including the President and the Board of Trustees" to simply "The Council shall have unlimited power."

It was originally assumed by many that the Council's military dissent was instigated by displeasure at the Cornwell administration. This does not, however, appear to be the case — and indeed, the Council appears to have few plans in place to alter any current College policies.

"We on the Council, even though we did forcibly take power from the president, still have the utmost respect for authority and think everyone needs to obey campus regulations and follow standard procedure," said former Budget Co-Chair and Wooster Volunteer Network Representative and current Treasury Minister Lydia Yeung '11. "If you'll check our charter, the coup was done according to coup procedure."

Coup procedure was not ascertained as of press time, as the *Vice* could not be bothered to search for or browse the charter.

When asked how the Council planned to deal with the economic situation, Yeung shrugged. "How should I know? I'm a chemistry major."

Given the seeming satisfaction the Council has with the previous administration's policies, it is not immediately clear what inspired the coup. A closer look, however, reveals that individual members appear to have acted out of hope for personal gain.

"I really just wanted to pad my résumé," said former Budget Co-chair and Representative At Large and newly minted Head of Propaganda Carol Quayle '11, who plans to cite her coup experience during interviews with future employers and graduate school admissions boards as an example of the active leadership role she has taken in the campus community.

No word has yet been released on how the Council will address the issue of Cthulu, who also appears intent on taking control of the campus and its residents.

Below, The Council's guerrilla troops move in by tank on Galpin Hall (Photo by Sarah Harbottle).



Black and gold condoms give sex unintended school spirit



Above, school-spirit condom (Photo by Danielle Haas).

Mooly Lehman
Always Wears Protection
...Except That One Time

With the introduction of new prophylactic devices in school colors at the Longbrake Student Wellness Center, Wooster students were faced with the grim prospect of having all future sexual encounters associated with Scot pride.

"I usually just grab a few of the Duréx they have up there, you know, every week or so," said Darcell Purdy '10. "They're cheap and it's really convenient. But I went up there yesterday and it was like all this black and bright yellow latex. I don't really want to have 'Scotland the Brave' running through my head when I'm getting it on, you know?"

According to Wellness Center

Director Miriam Webster, the condoms were intended as a novelty item intended to encourage safe sexual practice among students.

"The 'black and gold' theme for the condoms was just something fun and new we thought we'd try," she said. "We're always looking for new ways to make safe sex fun and as convenient as possible, and this was a lighthearted, Woo-themed touch."

"Dude, I don't want there to be anything 'Woo-themed' about my boner, okay?" said Jack Stone '09. "I want a nice, neutral product that I can just roll on and then proceed. I don't want black, or yellow, or the tartan or brick-patterned or anything. Just a condom."

Other students have simply expressed confusion at the reaction their significant others have displayed when they wear the collegian

contraception.

"I'm frustrated by my girlfriend constantly calling me 'Scot' or 'Scotty,'" said Fred Elling '09. "When you're in the moment, it really brings you out of it when your partner makes you wonder whether she's thinking of another guy or just a small black terrier that hails from the United Kingdom. Either way, it kills the mood."

Rod Drennett '11 expressed similar annoyance.

"I brought some of these home for spring break. Biggest mistake ever. I'm with this girl and we're getting into it, but when I put one of them on, she bursts out laughing and is like, 'Aw, like a bumblebee.' Total cock-block, man. Total cock-block."

Some students, however, appear to appreciate the new addition to the

Longbrake's pregnancy-prevention repertoire.

"I love the new black and gold condoms!" said Keith O'Brien '09. "Who doesn't love a condom that matches your hoodie? Or your football jersey? Or your Woo boxer shorts? Or your ski cap? Or flip-flops, socks, pin, sweat-pants, visor, scarf and towel? Even if you're not wearing any of those, you know, when the condom's needed."

Zach Hodge '11 agreed. "My girlfriend got so pissed off the first time I told her I wanted to 'fill her Arch,' but she's used to it now. Go Scots!"

"It gives a whole new meaning to WOOOOO!" agreed Joel Wheeler '10. In response to the popularity of the condoms, Trojan has released its new "Plaidtection" line, while Lifestyle is working on a "Fighting Shots" spermicide.

Corn-dubs to buy Vespas for all seniors to ride in 2010 March

Kate 'Scooter' Vespa
Fine Italian Taste

In a move designed to augment the gaiety of standard I.S. Monday festivities, President Grant Cornwell announced yesterday that there will be complementary Vespa scooters provided for members of the class of 2010 at next year's march — all painted with a pattern of tartan plaid.

"We [the College administration] thought it would be great to provide hard-working seniors with a little extra style and oomph to power through the big day," Cornwell said.

Following the initial announcement, several accusations were made concerning the fact that spending hundreds of thousands of dollars on the machines may not be the

smartest investment in light of current economic hardships.

"Seeing the joy on the faces of students put there by the gift of the least physically taxing march possible will doubtless make the extravagance more than worth it," responded Cornwell.

In terms of company selection, the Vespa brand was a no-brainer.

"Aside from Italians taking the cake as the world's most artful automobile manufacturers, we just love the name," said Cornwell. "It's just so much fun to say: 'Vespaaaaaah.'"

"I think this is great," said Bud Wysir '10. "That march is way too long to walk the whole way! I love driving with a buzz on, and two-wheeling it around the quad along with hundreds of other people will be an even better time."

While the College's latest massive show of spirit and dedication to its annual holiday fortunately reaffirms its reputation as biggest party school of Ohio for the 22nd year running, the gesture also raises a number of issues on many levels: chiefly logistical, economical and environmental.

Not all students are happy about the changes to come, either.

"So much unnecessary fuel will have to be used!" bitched Ivana Hugabush '11. "Not to mention parking issues — where will the scooters be stored before and after the march? And is everyone forgetting that there is a huge staircase situated immediately in front of Kauke Arch?"

Sources say Hugabush is likely bitter that she will be forced to use a secondhand scooter during her own I.S. Monday celebrations.



Above, a prototype for "WooVespa" (Photo by Danielle Haas).

College takes fund preservation acts to appalling lengths

Gouged

continued from p. 1

"The students use the buildings the most," he said. "When you're adults, you get a few more privileges. Now's just time to pay your share."

In the fall, students will choose from three different "Swipe it Up" plans. The first is Plan A, which, according to Cornwell, is the "cheapest of the three." It will cost each student \$100 and give them around 45 cents a day to spend on entering buildings. "Swipe it Up" Plan B will cost \$180, allowing students to spend an average of 75 cents more per day than Plan A.

The smartest plan, according to Cornwell, is "Swipe it Up" Plan C, which will cost \$1,200. With Plan C, students enjoy an average of eight

"Swipe it Up" Dollars a day. "Those are going to be the popular students on campus," Cornwell said.

Students will not be allowed to negotiate plan changing once a plan is selected and no additional swiping money may be added to a COW card.

"This is intended to promote responsibility," Cornwell said. "If, two weeks into the semester, you can't get into your chemistry lab, well, you probably should have planned a little more."

So will there be problems with these new swiping policies? Nothing too big according to Cornwell.

"We're anticipating a lot of alarms going off, students will probably try to prop doors open in an effort to save their swipes. We will have Security officers walking around campus more often to make sure people are not holding doors open for

everyone," said Cornwell. "It's not a bad thing if students hold the door for another person or say 'this swipe's on me' to a significant other, but it will be a problem if students are letting multiple people into a building at a time. I don't foresee that happening but if it does we may have to take further action."

Cornwell stated that if students do abuse the swiping system the school will be forced to install security cameras outside of each door on every building on campus.

An unidentified individual at the SPS revealed that the campus officers are excited about this new change.

"Students should pay up for entering buildings," the person said. "I wish 'Swipe it Up' would become effective now."

So are students responding well to this new change? Overall, no. Cat

Goleez '11 hit "reply all" to Cornwell's e-mail and told the campus her feelings on the situation.

"Why do we always have to pay to learn? This system does not seem to make sense," she wrote.

Raquell Batz '09, however, said that she was happy about the changes. "I love the new 'Swipe it Up' policy," she said. "I think that students should have to pay to enter buildings because the College needs more money. I graduate in May so I don't have to go through this, but I think it's hilarious that other people do."

For some, "Swipe it Up" will mean changing their weekend routines.

"I used to dorm-hop every weekend — from Kenarden to Stevenson to Bissman and then back to K-Lodge. I guess I won't be able to do that next year because then I won't

be able to get into my academic buildings," said Laney Boston '10.

Other students had anarchy in mind. "I still think I can beat the system. Maybe if the students form an alliance to hold open doors until Security comes, we won't have to spend as much money on swipes," said Ripple Chilpolecto '09.

The best advice from Cornwell to students concerned about the change? Plan ahead.

"Budget your swipes!" Cornwell wrote in his March 29 e-mail to the College. "You only have so many 'Swipe it Up' Dollars — and as the financial crisis has taught us, entering buildings on a private campus you've paid to attend can quickly get expensive."

For more information and a complete price list, please visit www.SwipeitUpWooster.com.

Tons of soup, bread uneaten in Kitt

Grandpa P-Gerns
Likes His Soup

Anyone who ventures into the storage room at Kittredge Dining Hall will notice one main difference between it and most other dining halls: piles upon piles of soup and bread.

Bread remains stacked in mountains of loaves like a Bible story. Soup, now cold, remains congealed in industrial-sized kettles.

Kittredge, slated for closing at the end of the academic year and already facing shortened hours, has dining coordinators wondering what to do with the leftover fodder for the charitable cause.

The stockpiles, bought for the sole

reason that people don't really want to eat it, continue to accumulate as shipments keep coming in. In accordance with an 18-year contract with Sysco Foods, the ingredients for the simplified meal will arrive each week, amassing over 40,000 pounds of soup and bread over the next two decades.

"When Sysco offered us substantial discounts for signing an extended contract, providing the large quantities of soup and bread required to run the Soup and Bread program, we thought it was the perfect deal," said Hospitality Director Chuck Wagers.

Soup and Bread was the paradigm of Kittredge's unique approach to dining at Wooster. While the health-

conscious men and women of Wooster gravitated towards the alternatives at the affectionately named "Kitt," where food such as pizza, not-fried baked potato wedges and assortments of cupcakes were provided, the socially conscious could also find their niche.

Soup and Bread allowed students would get a taste of what it is like to be under the poverty line by dining on a selection of all-you-can-eat soups and fresh breads.

But with the impending closure of Kitt, the food that had once indirectly given money to the hungry has been left to deteriorate in walk-in coolers and the corners of the dining hall.

"We thought the program was such a good idea, it would just go on forever," said Wagers.

"The charity option was considered, but that price of donating all that food would offset the financial gains that the closure of Kittredge was trying to achieve," said Kittredge worker Bob DeLong. "Right now we're told to take home at least four gallons of chicken noodle a day. My family's happy, although we all have severe hypertension."

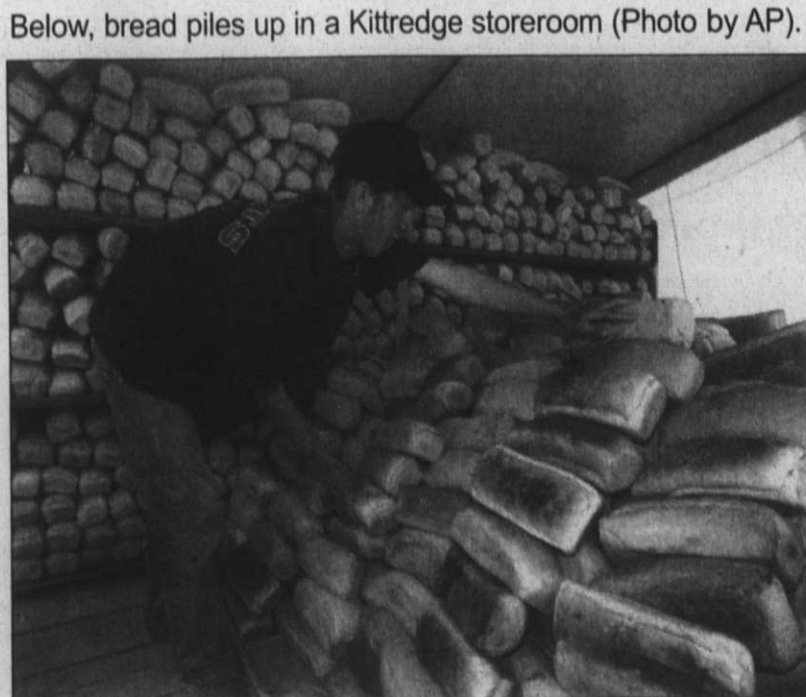
The food service workers are considering alternatives to using the soup and bread, such as a "soup vat" at Mom's or setting up a French Toast All Day station in Lowry.

Also, don't be surprised to find industrial-sized cans of Three Bean and Clam Chowder in future finals care packages you might pick up at Lowry.

Security Reports

March 23, "I.S. Monday," 2009

Location	Time	Incident
Kauke Hall	2:20 p.m.	DISORDERLY CONDUCT Screaming Weeping Punching fight at Eggs All Day station Around 400 students stumbling around Sophomore celebrating
Registrar	3:22 p.m.	
Lowry	4:16 p.m.	
Entire Campus	5:00 p.m.	
Wagner	11:40 p.m.	TAMPERING Duct tape around student in room
Holden	11:07 p.m.	
Babcock	11:00 a.m.	THEFT 200 lbs. copper tubing stolen. Again. I.S. taken from Registrar Cheetos taken from I.S. carrel
Registrar Office	12:35 p.m.	
Andrews	1:23 p.m.	
Holden	11:13 a.m.	ALCOHOL Box of 20 wine coolers found in room Student drank too much, no sober help available Drinking shuffleboard game in room
President's House	4:45 p.m.	
Douglass	11:32 p.m.	
Holden	4:20 p.m.	SUBSTANCE Strong smell of hippie lettuce in room Student admitted to smoking crack to police
Woo dump	5:13 p.m.	
Holden	1:19 a.m.	FIRE ALARM No alarm pulled, students bewildered Person pulled alarm, was then set on fire by sleep-deprived students
Holden	4:11 a.m.	
Lowry	9:08 p.m.	TRESPASSING Sex offender watching porn in Vice office
Registrar	5:01 p.m.	PROPERTY DAMAGE Heart broken Soul crushed Dreams shattered
Registrar	5:13 p.m.	
Lilly House Lot	10:38 p.m.	
SPS Office	11:00 a.m.	FAKE ID Fake ID found, faculty member identified
Bissman Room 227	10:29 a.m.	VANDALISM Penis drawing Fecal-matter Greek letters on wall "FUCH IT" written on car door Dead bird found in lounge Extreme cloggage in bathroom 201 Faculty car driven through archway
Bissman	11:42 a.m.	
Lot 14	12:09 p.m.	
Armington	12:44 p.m.	
Severance	12:59 p.m.	
Kauke Hall	7:45 p.m.	



Below, bread piles up in a Kittredge storeroom (Photo by AP).

The Wooster Vice

The College of Wooster's Student Newspaper Since 1883 B.C.

Published Weekly on Wednesdays

Molly Lehman Sydney Bender
Editors in Chief

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Our View

We at the *Vice* have been consumed by work over the past few months. We hardly have time to make it to other activities outside of the *Vice*. We feel, therefore, that it is important to let our community know that we no longer have time in our schedules to properly "recycle" any of our old issues.

The reality is that the newspapers pile up week after week and we have become too physically weak to carry them to recycling bins. We have made some changes to our staff routine, including required trips to the weight room in the PEC, but we feel there is not enough time in the year to build up muscle fast enough to carry the newspapers elsewhere.

This is why we have decided to burn all old issues, beginning the Saturday after Friday publication. With all those dyes and inks, compounded by the fact that our newsprint is composed of argon composite and treated batteries, it should make some pretty awesome colors. We've got a can of gasoline and three Bic lighters — cross your fingers that nothing goes wrong! Then we can simply sweep the charred remains into nonbiodegradable trash bags — a method that results in papers much lighter and easier to carry.

Afterwards, we'll simply deposit the bags into the nearest protected wetlands. Not only does this save time, but it means the *Vice* will last much longer. After all, the recycling center was not treating our work with the respect it deserved, simply breaking down the papers into pulp to be remade into new, eco-friendly products, and nor were those animals down at the Wayne Country Humane Society. With our new method, the *Vice* will be around for years and years and years to come.

As our world continues to move forward, recycling seems to stay put. We at the *Vice* encourage you to think outside of the box, and refuse to conform to what everyone wants you to do.

Letter to the Editors

To the Editors:

I don't ask for much. I know I'm still pretty new on campus, although I do have a little more seniority than the first-years, and so I don't have a lot of room to talk.

But I'm really tired of getting peed on.

I know you think I'm alarmingly ugly, that I ruin the symmetry and aesthetic appeal of the campus, that I'm a waste of money, a hassle to the groundskeepers and so on. I realize that many of you think I'm merely the least talented addition to the campus's outdoor-sculpture collection — which, considering that spiked bird by the PEC and the inexplicably spinning chick by Ebert, is no small deal. But honestly, I hate it when a hall of guys drain two 30-racks of PBR and decide to release their frustrations all over my base. I have feelings, too!

I can handle the names. I've been called a monstrosity, an embarrassment, a glorified fire hydrant. Some people say it's like some crayons just took a shit. Other say I resemble a brick wall that's had an abortion. But sticks and stones, man. I can take it.

But not only is constantly being urinated on pretty humiliating, it's going to corrode all the paint off. I don't know what college kids ingest — is it all seven-dip nachos and Old Dan Tucker? — but I can't take much more of this. It's only been a few years, and already I'm looking shabbier than Babcock Hall circa 2007.

Come on. Please stop. It's not like I'm as startlingly abstract or horrendously incongruous as McGaw. Why don't you pee there for a change?

Double Core
Academic Quad

Dear Double Core,

We pee on McGaw all the time. Why do you think they took the steps down?

The Editors in Chief
The Wooster Vice

To the Editors:

I write regarding J.P. Kaderbek's scurrilous editorial on the Feb. 30 issue of the *Vice* ("To be completely honest, I don't have a problem with child labor," p. 16). Notwithstanding the need for full employment in the current economic downturn, there is never a good time to reinstate the ancient practice of putting younglings in the employ of greedy mine owners and their overseers. Kaderbek obviously disagrees, noisily and gruffly, countering that "the great thing about kids in the loom factories making our textiles is that they have comparably better living conditions than the little scamps running around barefoot in Indochina and the Kingdom of Siam."

While it is indubitably true that America offers immeasurably better opportunities for advancement, thanks to a free-market system that is the envy of the world, childhood should remain where it should be: in front of a debauched nickelodeon at all hours, rotting from over scrip anti-psychotic "inoculations" and force-fed a vengeful Christ — as opposed to your gentle Jesus, League of Christian Socialists! — chapter and verse from abusive parents. Why risk all of this by putting them in much more damaging environments like windmills, haberdasheries and copper foundries?

Yet all of this did not prepare me for what was perhaps the most shocking of all the statements Kaderbek makes; to wit, his ribald assertion that "your precious children are really just nameless, faceless tools of production for our beneficent capitalist masters." Here his colors, the sickly goldenrod of the Standard and the blackness of coal, are truly shown! It is my hope that, as more civilized members of our commercial Republic, we can all take a stand against child labor in our mills, mines and boarding houses.

Not Alex Cacioppo '09
Not_ACacioppo09@wooster.edu



Cartoon drawn by Andy Kissinger. He can be reached at AKissinger10@wooster.edu.

POINT-COUNTERPOINT: The Economic Climate

Economy in unfortunate situation

Ever since the economy took its first plummet last September, right before the presidential elections, people everywhere have been hurting. In fact, to come right out with it, the economy sucks.



mollylehman

Average Index was less than half of what it was last summer. The decrease has been likened to other economically troubled times in our nation's history—even, for some alarm-raisers, to the 1929 Great Depression.

What's more, the general economic climate elsewhere sucks, too. Demonstrative of increased globalization, a phenomenon that has affected nearly every realm of modern life, economies worldwide toppled one another.

Contemporary investment procedures that reject responsibility, financial structures that obscure the clarity capitalism depends on, a population widely reliant on credit and credit cards, and a financial journal-

ism mechanism that failed to adequately sound the alarm have aligned to create one of the largest meltdowns we've experienced in years. Nearly every sector and industry is feeling the impact. For some, including that of the automobile industry

"In Northeast Ohio, the unemployment rate spiked 25 percent between January and February — and statistics indicate that this is a standard development across the nation."

or print journalism, the strike has the potential to be fatal. The jobs associated with these industries and with the regions that support them are thus jeopardized in new and often severe ways.

Indeed, the current economic environment is particularly hazardous to the worker. As businesses weaken, jobs are eliminated, shifts reduced and hiring ceased. In Northeast Ohio, the unemployment rate spiked 25 percent between January and

February — and statistics indicate that this is a standard development across the nation.

Young people, including college graduates, who entering the market for the first time will likely find an especially grim job market waiting for them. Employers are reporting reduced or eliminated hiring plans for 2009, with the jobs that are available offering lowered wages. This sucks even more when the student loans required to acquire a now-diminished-in-value college degree are taken into account.

What's more, the economy isn't expected to recover for a long time. The general atmosphere of few and unrewarding jobs, low pay, slowed spending and global inflation is expected to continue well into this year and next. Federal Reserve Chairman Ben Bernanke recently ventured to suggest that we might recover by 2010, but plenty of other financial experts think that's overly optimistic.

"I wouldn't call this a particularly rosy scenario," said San Francisco Federal Reserve President Janet Yellen

Molly Lehman has a diversified portfolio and gold futures. She can be contacted at MLehman09@wooster.edu.

Economy spewing out of jugular

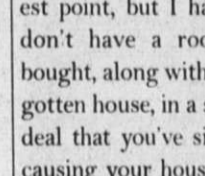
Here's a topical joke: What's the difference between an investor and someone who has been beaten in the neck with a flaming cactus doused in badgers?

No answer?

Exactly.

Welcome to the world of finance over the past year. Now, I'm no financial expert, which shouldn't surprise you since I haven't been torn apart by an angry mob, but we're screwed. I'd tell you to go up on your roof and jump off the highest point, but I have little doubt you don't have a roof because it was bought, along with the rest of your ill-gotten house, in a sub-prime mortgage deal that you've since defaulted upon, causing your house to be repossessed. That's where we're at. That's what we're dealing with. That is why your happiness is forfeit.

We are a nation married to debt, and it's filed for divorce, taking along all your assets, your Golden Retriever



petergersheimer

named Lawrence and that great sweater that she didn't even like in the first place. Unfortunately for you, this wasn't just an ordinary marriage. This was polygamy. Now you have to settle with all your wives: Visa, Master Card, Mortgage, Car Payment and that insufferable bitch that all your friends told you not to marry in the first place, Monthly Installment BowFlex.

During the Cold War, the global threat we all worried about was nuclear annihilation. That was pleasant. At least when you get hit with a hydrogen bomb, you don't feel it.

Not so with the global economic downturn. Unlike the painless pleasures of the A-bomb, it's only your portfolio that gets burned into a carbon shadow on the sidewalk. You have to stay behind and watch the world burn while you inhale the ash of toxic assets.

Sure, you've heard optimism. Some say the Treasury Secretary can bail us out with one of his tremendous (tremendous = trillions of dollars) programs. Some are even ecstatic that the markets have made major gains over the past week, but I say, "No."

Right now, optimism makes as much sense as getting excited every time you step down on your left foot, since your right foot has a rusted nail sticking through it. Guess what, guys; the markets are going to come down on that right foot again.

The gains the market is making are sick jokes. The market is like a guy who gives you a Blow Pop in a flavor you don't like, such as grape. You eat it because you know that the gum on the inside is going to be good, but as you're about to bite through the saccharine, artificial candy shell, he takes the lollipop from you and throws it into a storm drain.

The market is a dick. But hey, at least you're working towards a college degree. That's a very important piece of paper in these hard times. A high-quality piece of paper. So high-quality that it might be able to sustain you when you eat it as your last remaining food on the streets of a broken city.

Peter Gernsheimer is practicing subsistence-level farming in the foothills of the Himalayas. You can't contact him.

CAMPUS VOICES

Do you enjoy Kraft Cool Whip™ as much as other whipped toppings?



Be-Dazzle '10

"Krafty bastards. The only thing 'cool' about Cool Whip is my reaction to it."



Chicken McNugget '09

"I don't really understand what it is. It's not whipped cream, you say?"



Katie Foulds '08

"Why are you asking me this?"

The sky is the limit for dirigible

When James Oribus Walker, High Captain of the Norfolk County Ballooning Brigade, announced in 1898 that "the dirigible, and all its airborne offspring that the great scientific mind, in the coming decades, will forge in the smithy of our great and industrialized nation, will usher in an age of prosperity and limitless exploration, only comparable to the invention of the sailing vessels we now see floating so primitively in our harbors," he was speaking as a prophet and a believer of the promise of a new century that loomed upon the horizon.

High Captain Walker's words in those days rang true to the tune of the massive blimps and zeppelins that hovered above the great cities of the world like voluminous clouds, shaped by the raw will of man. It was true that the airship was in its heyday, and that his optimism was a natural reaction to the magnitude of the achievement of flight, the timeless desire of all those bound by the confines of the Earth to take to the limits of the wind. But it was also High Captain Walker's understanding of the challenges that the new century faced that caused him to look away from the terrestrial realms and towards the freedom of the sky.

Now, only nine years into this tempestuous era, fraught with challenges that men of Walker's day could not comprehend, we must look again to the dirigible airship that inspired awe at the turn of last century. We must view it not as a relic, but as an opportunity to counter the complications of the modern world, from pollution to economic crises. We must look backward to see for-

ward so the future that we see is bright, filled with potential and giant, floating sacks of helium.

We, the people of the free and civilized world, first encountered an obstacle to air travel after the events of Sept. 11, 2001. It was then, for the first time in the long and variegated history of aviation, that the skies were cleared of commercial aircraft and the American citizen sat cowering in their homes at the thought of flying on what was now a symbol of destruction and demise.

But the history of tall buildings and the blimp has gone back to the very inception of the skyscraper. It was, and can still be, a symbiotic relationship. Indeed, the very spire of the Empire State Building, the iconic needle that pointed heavenward, defiant to the forces of gravity, was built as a mooring mast for the dirigible. Think of the blow that would be dealt to the agents of terror if the two great symbols of freedom, the tower and the dirigible, were once again joined against the wills that would seek to destroy them.

Think, too, of the recent disasters involving waterfowl, where, in the course of their flight, they encountered the delicate and hazardous engines of the airplane, causing a crash that was only averted by the heroism of the pilot and not the proclivities of the plane. Ask yourself, good reader, if the dirigible would be susceptible to a mere flock of geese. Ask yourself, will there be a Chesley B. "Sully" Sullenberger during each and every flight during each and every migratory season? I think not, friends, I think not.

As a conscientious reader, I understand you must ask about the famed tragedies that have befallen the dirigible in its years of service. True, that on the very fields of our own Lakehurst Naval Air Station did the

mighty Hindenburg catch fire, killing 36 and effectively ending the age of the glorious Zeppelin. But it is with great assurance that I can say from those ashes rose a safer and stronger airship, a phoenix that took to the skies anew. No longer do we paint our airships with a composition similar to jet fuel. No longer do we fill the gas cells with the same flammable elements that give the thermonuclear weapon its power. Now is the time, with the combination of unprecedented technology and unrivaled need, to reclaim our right to the greatest of all inventions.

There is more to the reasonable nature of the dirigible argument than just air safety and terrorism. In the midst of this financial crisis, many are completely unaware of the symbolic fear the dirigible has inspired within the financial world for the last 90 years. It was on July 21, 1919 that the most eminent Wingfoot Air Express of the esteemed Goodyear fleet crashed through the skylight of the Illinois Trust & Savings Bank, killing ten bank employees. It is this incident above all others that causes, to this day, the abject terror in bankers and tellers alike when they look towards the sky and see the mighty blimp above.

This list of dirigible triumphs, as many of you know, could go on unceasingly. Perhaps it should, but the question at hand here is not only of the airships' greatness; the question is whether we will act upon what we already know, that the dirigible in all its splendor, in all its greatness, in all its uses, is our passage to the future on the airstream of Tomorrow!

Peter Gernsheimer is heavily invested in the helium market. He can be contacted at PGernsheimer09@wooster.edu.

Time for foodless Lowry

I was exuberant when I saw students advocating the petition for a trayless Lowry. Fifty thousand gallons of water saved, less wasted food, donating the trays to be used in building doghouses for orphaned puppies — it's the sort of environmental awareness and social conscience I had always dreamed of in a college.

But folks, I think we can do better. Although colleges all over the country are eliminating their trays, a few forward thinking schools like Oberlin and Macalaster are going one step further and going dishless. This way, no money is spent on washing dishes and students never waste food, since they can eat only what they can carry with their bare hands. Granted, soup might be a problem. But I'm sure there's an

Amish bakery around willing to supply locally-grown bread bowls. Dishless schools save huge amounts of money, the space that would be used for dishwashing can be repurposed, and, for Wooster, the need for a \$35,000 conveyor belt system would be eliminated as well. Unlike the trayless Lowry plan, dishless Lowry would pay for itself instantly.

So let's look at our options. We could go trayless, like every other socially-conscious liberal arts college in the country or we could go dishless, like our most forward thinking and progressive peers. But if we really want to shine, if we really want to show that Wooster is the best at what we do, we can blaze a trail into the future. We could be the first college in the nation to go foodless.

I know, this sounds radical, perhaps

even crazy. But if you think about it, you'll soon realize it's the natural next step. All of the problems with dish-less Lowry — applesauce, soup, spaghetti and marinara sauce — would be eliminated under this system. After all, many students are dissatisfied with the food in Lowry. Who hasn't walked through the lines and seen not a single thing they wanted to eat?

Now you won't have to. Lowry has always been more about socializing than eating, anyway. As liberal arts students the most important thing is that we feed our minds with our stimulating conversations. Feeding our bodies is a secondary concern.

Eliminating food from Lowry cuts virtually all costs. Lowry will need only one employee: the card swiper. No cooks, no servers, no dishwashers, no ovens and no power except for lights. We get energy efficiency, cost-effectiveness and waste reduction, and all we had to give up was food we

complained about anyway. In addition, starvation will help us to be more globally conscious, to appreciate the plight of the world around us. Soup and bread could certainly continue to exist, but imagine if soup and bread twice a week was the only food you got? You'd have a real appreciation of the larger world and the people your swipe money was going to help.

Students, we could do what everyone else is doing and save a little money and a little water, or we could be the leaders of the pack and take a stand for real conservationism. When you see the petition for a foodless campus, I hope you'll sign up.

Jonah Comstock strongly believes in foraging. He can be contacted at an orchard or at JComstock10@wooster.edu.

POINT-COUNTERPOINT: Batter-Based Breakfasts

Pancakes? More like Americakes

Much like fire, water and shelter, people from around the world have independently recognized the importance of pancakes, from the Swedish raggmunk to the Korean bindaetteok to the Austrian Palatschinken. In fact, the Russian language has 14 words for pancake*. The international prevalence of the simple

baked good unquestionably indicates the critical role pancakes play in the life of each and every human on planet earth...and probably in space. The dietary dominance of the pancake over the waffle extends far beyond its superior taste and buttery fluffiness, but into its powerful position over society itself.

The diverse ethnic landscape of the American population contributes significantly to the cultural relevance of the breakfast treat, as pancakes have traveled from every corner of the world to reach the melting griddle of the United States. Pancakes are the quintessential American breakfast — as flat as the Kansas prairies or stacked as high as the New York skyline — and the pro-waffle agenda is decisively

un-American. The world's largest pancake griddle is in Penn Yan, New York, but where is the world's largest waffle iron? Canada*.

Pancakes require two simple components — batter and heat. Whether the baking surface is a high-end Teflon frying pan or beat-up campfire griddle, everyone everywhere can make a pancake with the right amount of all-American ingenuity. Waffles, however, are far pricier, more elitist and require the ownership of an entire cooking device for the sole purpose of ruining what could have been a pancake. This country is founded on three pillars: life, liberty and pancakes, and everyone from the snobbiest crepe-makers to the snot-nosed Boy Scouts at the Elk Lodge pancake breakfast fundraiser to the flannel-clad flapjack-stacking lumberjacks can attest to the positive power of pancakes.

Pancakes may be the great breakfast equalizer — the favorite of princes and potheads alike — but not all pancakes are created equal. The defining characteristic of a pancake is the flip — a process so skillful it teeters on the edge of artistry. The altitude, revolutions, finesse and sheer mastery of the wrist muscles required for pancake-flipping transform what could have

been just another breakfast into a visionary tour de force. Any two-bit deadbeat knuckle-dragging caveman can press down a waffle iron.

The role of pancakes in the United States was solidified in 1998, when ABC (yes, the American Broadcasting Company) dedicated the entire 55th episode, "Pancake Madness," of its moneymaking series "Sabrina the Teenage Witch" to the indelible pursuit of everyone's favorite breakfast food. How many late-'90s primetime sitcom episodes did ABC dedicate to waffles? Zero.

Granted, the episode compared eating pancakes to doing LSD, but the impromptu chorus line near the end of the episode perfectly captured the quintessential attitude of America at the time: "The answer to the riddle is cakes on the griddle." No matter the economic climate or political status of our great nation, we will always share our intimate collective relationship with pancakes. As American hero Patrick Henry once said, "Give me pancakes or give me death!"*

*Citation needed.

Joe Besl is a five-year member of the American Pancake Association. He can be contacted at JBesl09@wooster.edu.



joebesl

Waffles add that extra dimension

The great Stevie Wonder once wrote, "Just because a record's got a groove doesn't make it in the groove." But the same thing does not hold true for breakfast foods. It is the very grooves, the nooks, the crannies that make the waffle, Belgium's only noteworthy contribution to Western culture, infinitely

superior to the pancake.

The wheel was an innovation in its day, perhaps the greatest innovation of all time. But nowadays, we don't use the wheel: we use a modified version, called a tire, which has grooves to increase traction. Stone tools served ancient societies well, but bronze and steel tools allowed us to carve more intricately, more artistically and more effectively. So it shouldn't come as any surprise that the flat, uninspired pancake should be superseded by its more intricate and artistic successor, the waffle. When it comes down to it, it's all about grooves.

The nooks and crannies in a waffle

are carefully calculated and designed for maximum butter and syrup retention. While the pancake can only hold as much syrup as it can absorb, the waffle can hold half a cubic inch more. And by carefully pouring syrup into the crannies, one can avoid the sticky, syrupy mess on the plate left by eating a pancake.

In addition to being a superior dish, the waffle is easier to prepare. If you want to eat a warm pancake for breakfast, you have to mix the batter, heat the stove, supervise the pancake while it cooks to perfection, flip it over, supervise it some more, and then wait for it to cool as well as turn off the stove, a detail which, if forgotten, can get your house burnt down.

If you want to make a waffle, the easiest way is to take one out of the freezer and pop in the toaster, leaving it to take care of itself while you pour yourself some orange juice or do your hair. If you want to get a little fancier you can use your waffle iron, but you still don't have to sit there and watch it cook.

The more structured means of cooking a waffle allow for artistic variations: your Snoopy waffles, your

Mickey Mouse waffles, your Power Ranger waffles, you name it. The only cartoon character your pancake will resemble is that Zoloff character, and only by accident.

The waffle has a rich history as a highly sought-after food. In the middle ages, King Charles XI of France was forced to make a law requiring that waffle vendors maintain a six foot distance from one another, because their eager customers were getting into fights on feast days.

The phrase "Leggo my eggo" has become a common part of the modern vernacular. What phrase comes to mind when we think of the pancake? "Flat as a pancake." The most memorable quality of the waffle is that it is so desirable people resort to violence to get one. The most memorable quality of pancakes? That they're flat. I think I've proved my point.

I'll leave you with a joke: What do you get when you run a waffle over with a steamroller? A pancake.

Jonah Comstock's father was killed by a griddle when he was a boy. He's seeking revenge at JComstock10@wooster.edu.

Bush's parting words

Hey! Dubya here.

I hope no one's forgotten about me — the old "Decider in Chief." I just wanna say what an honor it is to write my first editorial in the Wooster Vice, the most renowned and trusty source of information since Fox News.



georgewbush

Anyway, the reason I'm writing is to talk about me the new guy who took my job. I was disappointed by the outcome of the last election. You folks really let me down. First, there's this "economic crisis" I just found out about. Man! This crisis thing sucks! I didn't think this Barack-O guy would destroy America so quickly. But, to be fair to the guy, he's inherited a bit of a pickle from Bill Clinton and Jimmy Carter sleeping on the job.

And then there's his foreign policy! On his first day in office, we're all a sudden stuck in these two unwinnable wars over in... ya know... whachacallitstan and that uhhh... Oil-land... gas-istan? I don't know, I was just the Decider, check a map or somethin'.

We may have had some rough times, America, but at least I was just like one of the guys. Sure, I'm a Yale educated, Connecticut born blue-blood, and I managed a baseball team and a bunch of other business ventures, but I failed at all that stuff. Maybe that's what a majority of ya liked about me for most of my eight

years. I was born better than you all, but I was a screw-up, so I made ya feel a little bit better about yourselves.

What I can't figure out for the life of me is what changed in '06. For six years, I was doin' my thing — invadin' countries for reasons I can't really remember, helpin' out my old business buddies with some of those pesky regulations, spyin' on Americans for their own safety... the list goes on. Most of ya didn't have a problem with me when I was doin' all that stuff. But then all of a sudden after six years, you start scrutinizing me and asking questions. Things like "why didn't you do anything about Katrina?" Well, as my mom said, all those Katrina people were "underprivileged anyway."

What I want to say, America, is that I may someday find it in my heart to forgive you for turning against me. But I still don't get why you elected this new guy. Maybe some of my policies are takin' a bit longer to turn into dazzlin' successes than Dick and I originally thought, but this new guy is just a square. He went to school to study this thing called the "Constitution." I'm told that it's a body of principles that says what the government can and cannot do.

Is that a buzzkill or what? I'm just glad we didn't have one of those when I was President.

George W. Bush is the former President of the Un-tied States. You can try to reach him for comment, but you'll be shot trying.

The Vice "welcomes" letters to the editors

▶ Letters cannot exceed 350 words or we'll cut them down to that length without editing them and you'll look like an idiot.

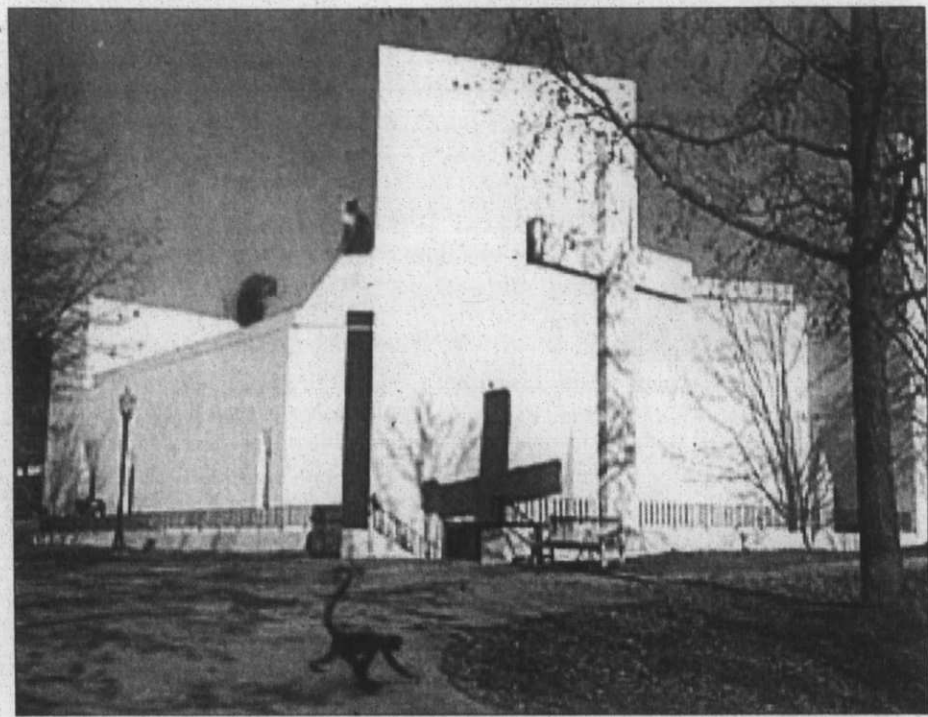
▶ All letters must be signed and include contact information. Otherwise it will be difficult to ridicule your opinion.

▶ If you must, send letters via e-mail to voice_viewpoints@wooster.edu. If you really want to buy stamps, letters can also be sent by mail to C-3187, The Wooster Voice, College of Wooster, Wooster, OH 44691.

Opinionated? We don't really care!

Viewpoints is pretty indifferent towards what you have to say. Rather than wasting our time trying to write something that passes as an article, get a blog or complain to your small group of friends. That way, you can say what you want and no one has to deal with it. You can also Twitter or get a MySpace. Really, print journalism is dead, so you're wasting your time as much as you're wasting ours. The only difference is that our time is valuable.

College's monkey colony relocated to roof of McGaw



Above, monkeys roam their new territory (Photo by Sarah Harbottle).

Jessica Winchell
Secretly Throws Shoes

For several decades, the College's psychology department has been home to a colony of capuchin monkeys.

Now, plans are being announced to

move the entire colony from the basement of Morgan to the roof of the beloved but rarely used McGaw Chapel.

The move is the result of a petition circulated last fall by Gizmo, alpha female and public relations representative for the capuchin colony. Gizmo

could not be reached for comment on this landmark event, but several of the caretakers did speak to the *Vice*.

Concerns for the monkeys were primarily related to the transition to a non-climate controlled area.

"Temperature shouldn't be a problem," said animal-care intern Jane Goodcall '02. "These monkeys are good at adapting, and will love sunning themselves up there in the spring. The only problem could be when it turns to summer. Sunburn can be an issue and we want to make sure our monkeys are playing it safe in the sun, so we are currently training them to apply sunscreen. There've been some problems — Riley still thinks the lotion is yogurt — but I think we're making progress."

For many years, College administration has refused to let the monkeys be placed outdoors on the academic mall for aesthetic reasons.

When questioned about the change in policy, Dane Fawthy, director of Wooster's Landscaping and Design

Board, said, "The community support was with the monkeys this time. People like the idea of walking through Kauke Arch with the sounds of primate food hoots echoing above their heads. In addition, Gizmo's petition pointed out that we already damaged the aesthetic two years ago when we installed Double Core, and that hadn't hurt our community nearly to the extent that was originally predicted."

Fawthy went on to describe phase two of the monkey housing project, in which Double Core would actually be integrated into the monkey enclosure to serve as a nesting box. "It's really incredible how much [Double Core] resembles structures designed specifically for monkey shelter," Goodcall commented.

Some students are not fully prepared to accept the new housing plan for the monkeys, however. The College Republicans have rallied against outdoor housing of the animals.

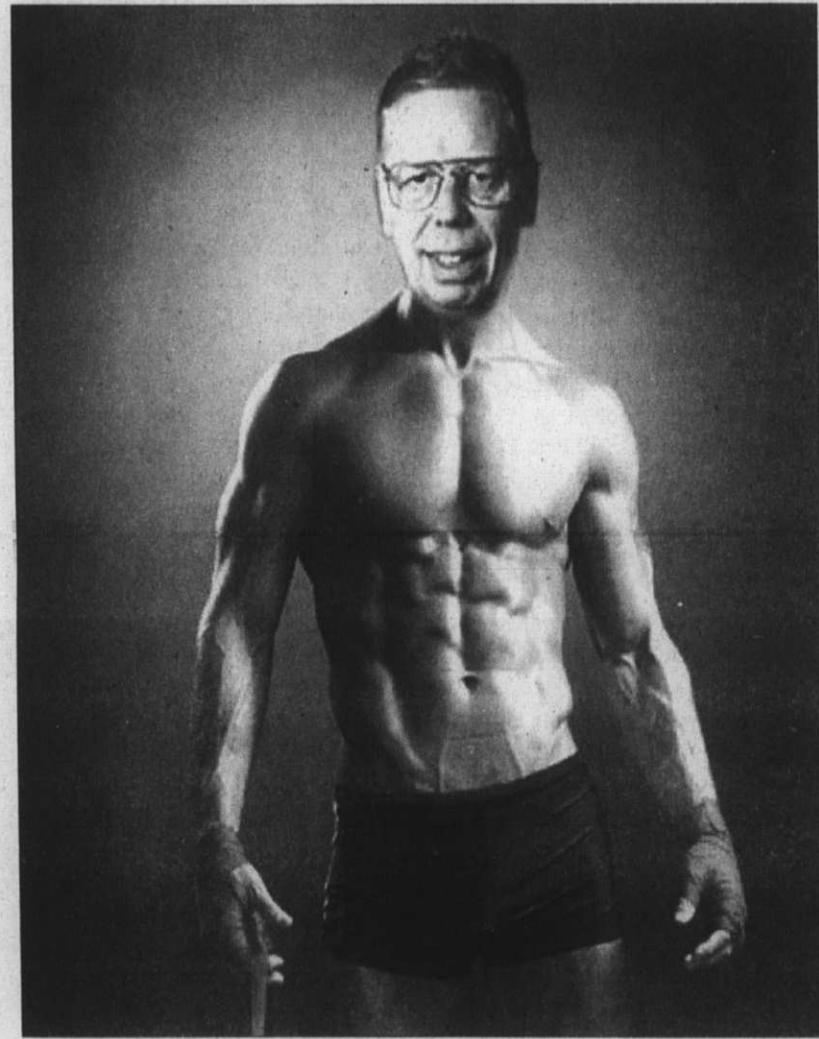
"Putting those creatures outside is an invitation for disaster. Monkeys have been known to throw poop, and students will have nowhere to hide if this colony should turn on us," said College Republican Ingrid Newkirk '10. "Frankly, our organization has been pooped on enough this year."

Another student group that has rallied against the plans is the recently formed Students for Fair Housing Pricing. President Charla Nash '09 stated, "How is it that the rising seniors next year will have to pay twice as much for the same housing while these monkeys are receiving even larger rooms for the same cost? This is outrageous abuse of the budget, and clearly shows a level of classism — no, speciesism — that I thought the College of Wooster administration would be above."

When it was pointed out that Nash will have graduated by the time any of this happens so she should stop getting all bent out of shape about it, she stormed out of the interview.

Regardless of these arguments, enclosure construction is due to start next month, and is believed to take approximately 365 days to complete. Administrators warn students to expect water shortages, as water main breaks are certainly inevitable, even on the roof of McGaw.

Additional reporting for this *Vice* article was contributed by Kris Fronzak, who's too busy singing to put anybody down.

"Faculty Hotties" Relay
calendar selling hot, fast

Above, Larry "McSteamy" Stewart is Mr. April in the record-selling calendar fundraiser (Photo by Andy Maloney).

Tamari Farquharson
Spotlight Stealer

Remember the Relay for Life "Wooster Hotties" calendars being sold in Lowry last year? If you thought Adel El-Adawy '11 and Charles Propper '10 just weren't hot enough, this year's offering might be for you: the Relay for Life "Wooster Faculty Hotties" calendar.

As with last year's fundraiser, money from the calendar sales will be donated to raise money for cancer research. The idea of the calendar, however, arose from mere jealousy.

When last year's calendars were released, featuring Wooster males half-dressed and flaunting six-packs, a group of faculty members unanimously voted Larry Stewart, professor of English and education, as head of the new "Faculty Hotties" Committee.

The committee, led by "McSteamy" Stewart, held a private meeting in the basement of Kauke Hall, where selected Wooster faculty members participated in a covert photo shoot for the calendar. There, the handicapped walkway became the "HotBod Hallway" as faculty flaunted their assets to T.I.'s "Swagger Like Us".

"I must say, our calendar is going to have more sales than that other Relay for Life calendar, which featured only half-dressed 20-year-old athletes," said Stewart. "The calendar also includes a collectible poster of yours truly, and I must say it is, as Tyra Banks would say, 'fierce!'"

Stewart was later spotted performing his signature "Classroom" move for the cameras, pointing a finger and saying, "Yeah, yeah!" while running from one side of the café to the other.

Highlights of the calendar include Professor of Philosophy Henry Kreuzman and a special December spread featuring Dean of Students Kurt Holmes; Interim Director of The Lilly Project Damon Hickey and Director of Lowry Center and Student Activities Bob Rodda, all in Santa Claus-inspired costumes.

Rumor has it that Stewart, his wife Carol, President Grant Cornwell and an anonymous female fan of Stewart were the first to purchase the calendar — though they have been by no means the last. In a campus-wide student survey, 87 percent of the student body said they had plans to purchase the calendar.

As Heidi Montag '10 put it, "This is great! I had no idea that raising money for cancer research could be so sexy!"

"I'm glad I only have two more months left on my student 'Hotties' calendar," said Janey Garcia '09. "I can't wait to put this one up!"

The cover of the calendar includes "Well-Dressed" Professor of History Hayden Schilling, "Mr. Congeniality" Professor of English Peter Havholm and "Photogenic" Professor of History David Gedalecia.

The calendars will be in all academic buildings and for sale from 7 a.m. to 10 p.m. in Lowry Center. Each calendar costs \$10. Poster signings by Stewart are free thanks to a profit in sales, though prices are subject to change.

As Stewart says, "Support your professors. It's one way to get an A in that 18th-century lit class."

New coed, chem-free Greek section still recruiting



The newly formed Kappa Omicron Epsilon Delta (KOED) is a substance-free Greek section welcoming both men and women and promoting healthy respect for and equality between the sexes. Although the members of KOED don't drink or use substances, they still plan to host parties. "Just because I don't drink doesn't mean I can't dominate at water pong," said President Christine McNulty '10. KOED has eliminated the pledging process and refrains from giving their parties themes with "ho" or "slut" in the title. "Our group will welcome pretty much anyone who wants to join, as long as they don't drink and are respectful!" added McNulty. "We're going to accept anyone who shows interest!" Above, KOED waits for additional members to join (Photo by Danielle Haas). As of press time, all members but McNulty had quit and rushed either Xi Chi Psi or Zeta Phi Gamma instead.

Yearbook just reprints of '99 issue

Jonah Comstock
That's What She Said

It's no secret that the *Index* yearbook flies under the radar at Wooster. In fact, it turns out that many students don't know the publication exists at all.

"A yearbook? Like we had in high school? That sounds pretty cool," said Daphne Howards '12.

"Are you sure?" said Allen Nation '09. "I've been here four years and I've never heard of any 'yearbook.' I think we might have a newspaper. Is that what you're talking about, maybe?"

How could a student publication be so obscure? How could something that ostensibly records life at Wooster and would presumably contain pictures of many people at the school at some point, be unknown to even the senior class? The *Vice* decided to investigate.

The *Index* staff currently consists of two students, Steven Neiderhoffer '10 and Colin Markhoff '12.

"We work really hard," said Neiderhoffer. "Just the two of us making an entire yearbook, it's a bummer. But we work hard all year and we get it done."

Two weeks of observation, however, revealed that Neiderhoffer and Markhoff showed up only once in the *Index* office, mostly playing World of Warcraft on that occasion.

How could a yearbook be created by only two students who never actually work on it? To find the answer, the *Vice* went right to the source.

After asking three different librar-

Above, the *Index* is repeated yearly (Photo by Sydney Bender).

ians, our investigative team actually found and looked at an *Index* yearbook — and discovered the shocking truth. The last nine issues of the *Index* have contained exactly the same pages.

In fact, since 1999, the staff has

"Are you sure? I've been here four years and I've never heard of any 'yearbook.' I think we might have a newspaper. Is that what you're talking about, maybe?"

ALLEN NATION '09

been republishing the same yearbook, merely replacing the original cover with one that reflects that year's graduating class year.

"Uh, yeah," said Neiderhoffer, when confronted with the reprinted copies. "Those ones you looked at

were probably, uh, misprints or something."

"Give it up, Steve," said Markhoff. "The truth is, some graduating seniors last year said if we pretended to make a yearbook, we could use the computers in this room to play WoW.

And it probably looks good on applications and things. Wait a minute — can that be off the record?"

The next move is clearly the College's. Will they allow the publication to continue in such a grim and nonexistent fashion? Will Markhoff and Neiderhoffer be held accountable? Will the four

people who have purchased yearbooks in the last decade be reimbursed? We asked one Wooster student what she thought.

"Seriously, dude, it's not funny anymore," said Tina Garret '10. "I know we don't have a yearbook."

Farts & Entertainment

“One Fish” drama brings Dr. Seuss, pederasty to the stage

Patrick Hugs
Red-Headed Stepdad

Have you ever wondered what it would be like to combine something with the whimsical majesty of Dr. Seuss and the gripping drama of the Oscar-nominated “Doubt”? No? Then you’re probably just an idiot.

For those of you who have had such fantastic visions, your prayers have finally been answered, as acclaimed underground director Brian Moleman brings his original thespian stylings to The College of Wooster for an original work entitled “One Fish, Two Fish. Raped Fish, Jesus Fish.”

Following in the tradition of other Moleman classics such as “Winnie the Pooh and the Assault on Kandahar” and “Make Way For Ducklings Who Support Gay Marriage,” “One Fish, Two Fish. Raped Fish, Jesus Fish” combines the magical world of your favorite children’s books with the gritty realism of some of the most controversial topics in American history. This time, Moleman has decided to take on one of

the most well-guarded organizations in the world — the Catholic Church — and further publicize the devious acts of molestation committed by the papacy towards a multitude of tender and supple altar boys.

“One Fish, Two Fish” follows the story of an aging Catholic bishop by the name of Father Catinthehat, played by Gary Busey, and the special bond that forms between the church leader and a young boy in his congregation named Thing One, played by the always tender and always supple Elijah Wood.

Over time, what starts out as a simple flirtatious crush between a sexually

frustrated priest and a very confused child turns to straight rape as Father Catinthehat can no longer resist his carnal urges and gives

Thing One a totally different idea of what is meant by “the body of Christ.”

As Catinthehat and Thing One’s forbidden tryst continues, the suspicions of a pious nun/goldfish, played by Oprah, are raised when she walks in on what appears to be the remnants of a late-night frolic in the church rectory. An intriguing game of cat-and-mouse-and-

fish-and-raped-Elijah Wood ensues in what can only be described as one of the most Seuss-tastic depictions of rampant pederasty ever to grace the stage.

As a rare treat for College of Wooster students, in honor of the approaching Easter Sunday holiday bonanza, Moleman plans to open the show with a brief rendition of his Tony Award-nominated production “The Passion of The Lorax.” Performed entirely in ancient Aramaic, “The Passion,” as it has commonly come to be known, is a unique reenactment of the traditional stations of the cross, but replacing the hackneyed image of Jesus Christ with the more fun, tree-loving Lorax of Seuss popularity as the tortured lord and savior of the Christian faith.

This once-in-a-lifetime production will be held this coming Saturday at 3 p.m. on the north quad outside of Douglass Hall.

Following the model of a standard Shakespeare in the Park production, all those wearing capes will be allowed in free, and the small price of personal pride and dignity will be charged to all others who attend.



Father Catinthehat (Gary Busey) gestures suggestively from his pulpit in “One Fish, Two Fish” (Photo courtesy PCPA.org).

REVIEW:
“One Fish, Two Fish. Raped Fish, Jesus Fish.”

Some cellist to perform somewhere, sometime this weekend

Joe Besi
Puts A Ring On It

Students across the campus are exuding with indifference following the news that some famous cellist will be visiting Wooster this weekend at some predetermined but already forgotten time.

“Our campus community, as well as the town of Wooster, is truly blessed to receive such a visionary talent,” claimed Professor of Music Peter Mowrey.

“We are extremely fortunate that such an instrumental inspiration has placed Wooster among the great musical cities of the world on his 2009 tour and I am excited for the student body to receive him with rapt attention and raucous applause.”

Students, however, are reportedly finding other things to do.

According to an analysis of this weekend’s Facebook invitations, roughly 65 percent of students remained uncommitted to social activities this weekend as of press time.

However, the news that some cellist

would probably perform at some time had barely reached, or interested, the student population. When asked for comment, Maddie Richter ’09 responded, “I’m not entirely sure what you’re talking about, but it’s probably happening in that building next to Holden that I’ve never been in.”

Ben Stock ’11 agreed, admitting, “I already have some pretty important stuff going on during whatever time that cello concert is happening.”

The apathy continued even among the first-years, a demographic usually reliable for almost attending cultural events on campus.

“I would be tempted to see this concert if the guy’s cello case was actually housing a Bushmaster AR-15 Assault rifle, like in that James Bond movie,” stated first-year student Jeremy Silver ’12 as he killed time by idly watching the traffic roll by the front porch of Westminster Cottage. “Is that chocolate fountain going to be there?”

Student turnout is projected to be embarrassingly low, but attendance is expected to be higher among those

students who know what a cello is.

According to a recent survey, 2 in 5 Wooster students were pretty sure a cello was that instrument larger than a guitar, 2 in 5 thought it was smaller, and 1 in 5 thought “cello” was the Italian word for guitar. Additionally, several students wrongly believed Bill Cosby used to do cello commercials.

As of press time, the student body remained almost completely unaware of the cello concert. Reports claim everyone would have still gone to that sweet rager in Kenarden even if they had known about the landmark performance.

“I don’t really get this cello thing,” Abby Truman ’10 confessed after sinking a sick game-winning shot for her beer pong team. “If I was in charge of investing in the arts during this economic crisis, I would just bring the Shop Boyz back. Kids went to that concert.”

For clarification, the cello concert definitely will happen somewhere at some time. Professor Mowrey will definitely be in attendance, accompanied by his mother.



Above, we’re pretty sure she’s playing a cello (Photo by AP).

Students addicted to cig poetry



Photo by AP.

Molly Lehman
Sings with the Brontë Sisters

According to a nationwide study conducted last year by the American Poetry Institute of Chicago, Ill., an astonishing 67 percent of all poetry-writing college and university students experience some form of addiction to writing poetry about smoking.

“The numbers really just floored me,” said Leesa Rose Pasadena, director of the Institute. “I mean, I’ve read my share of cigarette poetry. I even dabbled in it myself when I was in college. I guess it’s a romantic topic, you know, with smoke and fire and impending death and all that. But seriously? 67 percent? I had no idea that things had gotten this bad.”

College students across the nation, however, appeared to be unfazed by the study.

“My inspiration for poetry just emerges from the cigarette,” said Alessandra O’Rourke, a junior studio

art major at the University of Missouri. “I feel drawn to the power, the hum of the words. I return again and again. Like in my latest poem, ‘Jewelled Flame’: ‘I take the stick to my lips / Flame, so quickly / Live fast, die slow / Poetry emerges from ruby lips / Like webs of smoke.’”

Pasadena said that the study indicated no particular genre of poetry was preferred, although the majority is unrhymed with irregular line breaks.

“Other than that, these kids are all over the place. There’s haiku, unrhymed sonnets, villanelles, sestinas, even a few pantoum,” she said. “There’s no standard ‘gateway form’ that’s introducing these kids to this stuff. They’re just experimenting with whatever comes their way, and then they’re stuck in the habit.”

Standard tobacco cigarettes are the

“My inspiration for poetry just emerges from the cigarette. Like in my latest poem, ‘Jewelled Flame’: ‘I take the stick to my lips / Flame, so quickly / Live fast, die slow / Poetry emerges from ruby lips / Like webs of smoke.’”

ALESSANDRA O’ROURKE
JUNIOR, UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI

most broadly referenced smoking product, although many poems also feature clove cigarettes and marijuana joints.

“I wrote one of my best poems, ‘Smoking Cloves,’ on the experience of smoking cloves,” said Shane Yoakum, a senior English major at Coleman College. “It was such an

amazing feeling, really transcendent, you know? ‘My lips are sticky and sugar-sweet / back of my throat and tongue-tip / burning as smoke rests lazily in my mouth, / milling about as fog does over a night-time river / I wish I knew how to blow smoke rings.’”

The study even revealed a few hazy references to opium, although Pasadena says she believes these instances are largely not based on personal experience.

“You know how it goes,” she said. “One of their friends writes an opium poem after his study-abroad semester in Amsterdam, and then they want to try it, too. Actually, it’s a very European habit, writing the cigarette poem.”

“Writing about opium just, like, releases me,” said Jacqueline Steinbrunner, a junior dance performance major at the University of Tennessee. “I wrote my poem ‘Poppy Fire’ last year: ‘To leave the broken heart’s pain once more / And taste the haunting flower’s smoke / To forget past ache and swoon / Drowsiness takes hold as opium clouds my senses.’”

Pasadena says she hopes to release findings of her study to campus authorities, who say that steps will need to be taken to protect students from the increasing trend.

“Students think that writing this cigarette poetry is fun, harmless, sexy, whatever,” said Gerald Bloomberg, president of Louisiana State University.

“What these students don’t realize is that if this addiction isn’t addressed early on, it can continue into adulthood and threaten the welfare of those you love.”

THE DUTCH OVEN

OMG, since the release of pop prize-cess Britney Spears’ chart-topping single “Womanizer,” it looked as though Spears was on her way back to the top.

After a public divorce louder and sloppier than a pie-eating contest (!!!) from notorious baby daddy and “rapper” K-Fed, Spears’ life spiraled out of control.

Perhaps you remember it: when Miss Spears shaved her head, or maybe when she attacked a paparazzi with an umbrella, or perhaps her steamy(ish) fling with a member of that same paparazzi, Adnan. (Love-hate, anyone?!) It seemed that the only place Britney was headed was the loony bin and a straitjacket.

Spears’ latest album “Circus” dropped back in December 2008 as her life looked like it was back on the right track. Thanks for no more coochie shots, Brit-Brit!

Spears’ “Circus” tour kicked off at the beginning of March down in New Orleans. The opening night of the show was completely sold out for thousands of Miss Spears’ fans.

With the scantily clad Britney walking around the stage, it’s obvious that not only is her career back, but so is her banging body that men (and women! Yay lesbians!) all over the world have drooled over since she was a mere 16-year-old.

You go, Britney — show off of those rock hard abs! (She’s been up in the gym just working on her fitness.)

Unfortunately, it looks as though Brit’s Circus tour is turning into a real-LIFE circus!

I think it’s fair to say that everyone thought it was a LITTLE odd that K-Fed is back on the road with Britney with their two sons, Sean Preston and Jayden James. And so it is! Sources close to Spears’ entourage have said that the two exes have been getting closer than (sexy!) chromosomes over the last few weeks.

“Britney has been spending a lot of time with K-Fed and their boys during the tour. She hasn’t been this happy in a long time. It’s great to see her smiling all the time,” said a source close to Spears.

Now Britney, do we need to remind you of what happened when you were married to K-Fed? I mean, let’s be honest here! K-Fed? K-SHED him, Britz! With songs like “PopoZao,” you are not the next Eminem. Sorry, Fed-X. It was practically a national holiday the day that Spears announced her divorce from K-Fed — and not one like Arbor Day. That speaks in volumes right there.

My advice? Keep your distance, Miss Spears. It’s not like K-Fed is suddenly going to become Baby Daddy of the Year.

Oh, yeah: when your show is in Las Vegas, stay away from wedding chapels. Get a chaperone, even. Or a body guard. Or a therapist. Or eight.

It has also been reported the Britney’s younger sister, Jamie Lynn, is going to be getting married to HER baby daddy, Casey Aldridge, on stage at one of Spears’ shows towards the end of the tour. “No comment,” was all Britney had to say with regard to that rumor. (Hmm, pretty quiet for a happy sis. We’ve got lots of comments if you don’t!!!)

However, another source close to Spears said that there have been a lot a plans going on for J-Ly’s arrival later on in the tour and that she and Britney have a big surprise for their fans.

Apparently marrying lowlifes and deadbeat daddies runs in the family — must be those damn good Citizens of Humanity genes!! Don’t they look fabulous??

Sara Brown is a source close to Spears. She has been a Vice columnist for three years, before which she spent two years writing for various animal magazines based in Madrid, Spain. Brown has a passion for fashion and a weakness for clowns. Unless you’re one of the latter, she cannot be reached for comment.

Basketball team to trot out in Snuggies next year



Marty Bidwell '09 (left) and Brandon Johnson '10 model the basketball uniform planned for next year. "It's like crawling inside a Hot Pocket," said Bidwell (Photos courtesy Brandon Johnson).

Andrew Vogue-Elle Basketball Groupie

After rumors have swirled for the past season, the Wooster Athletic Department announced yesterday

that the men's basketball team will showcase new uniforms next season. Next year, the Scots will become the first team in the North Coast Athletic Conference to wear Snuggies.

The new, toasty warm outfits will

likely give the Scots a distinct advantage next year — in their new attire, there's no chance that the Scots will go cold in the fourth quarter.

The change came at the request of the coaching staff. The team has at times seemed over-anxious on both ends of the floor late in games, especially with such a young team. Head Coach Steve Moore has repeatedly told the players to just relax and let the game flow. The new Snuggie uniforms will help the team's younger members do just that.

The new uniforms are an absolute hit with the team.

"What most people don't know about Snuggies is how soft and plush the material is. It's like crawling inside a Hot Pocket — very relaxing," said team captain Marty Bidwell '09.

The new outfits have a very practical purpose and have also boosted team chemistry and morale. They are very fashionable as well, and have given the players an extra reason to be excited about next season.

Point guard Brandon Johnson '10, who missed this past season with a knee injury, is set to get back on the court in style. "When I get in my Snuggie, I feel like LeBron James. I really think that next season will be even better because I'll be playing in the Snuggie everyday," he said.

The new uniforms come in many different colors, and the team is already planning to wear black next year when arch-rival Wittenberg

University comes to town. In addition to the black Snuggies the team will trot out against Wittenberg and the Student Athletic Advisory Committee is already planning to hand out free "Blackout Snuggies" to the first ten patrons at next year's rivalry game. The team will enter Timken Gymnasium decked out in black Snuggies as the Scot Pipers play AC/DC's "Back in Black."

"Wittenberg has nothin' on us now," said Johnson.

The Snuggies also will help with players' academic performances as well. With the free booklights that accompany all Snuggie purchases, many players have already gotten a head start on studying.

"It's great to go to home after a long practice and read in bed with the free booklights. They came with the Snuggies and to me, that is the best part," said Bidwell.

Given the unprecedented

success of the new Snuggie uniforms with the basketball team, it has been rumored that other Wooster athletic teams, including the swim team, may try out the new uniforms next year. However, Athletic Director Keith Beckett has not announced any official plans.

"Do I think other Wooster sports teams can play in Snuggies? Probably not, but they should try — it's liberating," said forward Bryan Wickliffe '11.



The Scots will be all smiles next year when they hit the court in their Snuggies.

Quaint "cricket" deemed officially misunderstood

Molly Lehman "Square Leg"

The international sport cricket, played by approximately one and a half billion people worldwide, joined the American Association of Quaintly Misunderstood Sports (AAQMS) today as an athletic competition that Americans are determined to learn nothing about.

"Cricket has long been a big part of international athletics, and has been just as much a staple of the traditional American refusal to learn anything that sounds suspiciously foreign," announced AAQMS spokeswoman Janice Dickerson. "It's high time we celebrate that ignorance."

Even at The College of Wooster, the news did not go unnoticed — though as usual, cricket itself did.

"The AAQMS decision reflects a set of American values that remains intact even amid the diversity of the Wooster campus," said Wooster President Grant Cornwell. "Like the rest of America, most of our non-international students remain wholly clueless about how to play the game, what its cultural implications are and what its role is in contemporary national identities. It's a non-knowledge that we're pretty content with, really."

"Sometimes I see the cricket people [Wooster Cricket Club] practicing when we're playing Ultimate in the quad," Alana Sanders '09 said. "It's so cute, sort of like one-dimensional baseball."

Indeed, the Wooster Cricket Club (WCC), while its members and games are spirited, remains heavily populated by international students. The team was initially founded in the 1980s, largely the result of efforts by the College's Pakistani and Indian students.

Later, it was resurrected when a group of international students attempted to acquire a satellite feed for the worldwide cricket tournament playoffs, which were not being aired on any of the United States' 20 major national television networks.

"Cricket is an amazing sport," said

Areeb Khan '10, one of the team's 15 South Asian members. "It's challenging, tense, engaging. I don't get why no Americans want to join us. Our practices are crazy fun."

"I like those mittens they wear," Frank Jacobsen '11 said, referring to the padded gloves worn by wicketkeepers to protect their hands. "Those are awesome. I want some just to wear around."

According to Mikul Singh of the International Cricket Council, wicketkeeping gloves are intended to prevent serious injury to players. "Cricket balls are known for being particularly dangerous, and can exceed 90 miles an hour during play," he said. "The wicketkeeper needs his equipment to protect himself from dangerous, even fatal injury. Cricket is a serious sport. Every part of its uniform is needed."

Other elements of the routinely misunderstood game include the processes of bowling, batting and fielding, as well as terms like "dismissing," "stumped" and "square leg," all of which are met with puzzled smiles from Americans.

"Cricket's the game with wickets, right?" said Jenna Kendell '12. "Wait, that's croquet. No, wait, it's racquets, right? They have racquets?"

As part of the AAQMS, regular cricket coverage will continue to be absent from major American sports television networks, radio programs, newspapers and magazines. Cricket will also not appear in American-based sports blogs, fantasy games, online forums, office pools and bracket games. Any popular culture references will remain limited to jokes about Europeans and will not require any knowledge about the game or its participants.

"We are dedicated to ignoring any and all efforts to learn and appreciate the game of cricket, from its broadest objectives to its rich history and technical nuance," said Dickerson.

As part of the AAQMS, cricket joins several other sports widely celebrated everywhere else in the world, including rugby, curling, snooker, squash, handball and soccer.

WORDS FROM THE CURRENTLY UNEMPLOYED

Words of wisdom — make it rain

Hey, y'all. It's Adam "Pacman" Jones here. You know, star NFL cornerback and special teams beast? Now all of you have been giving me some flack for over the last year or two, you know, with all my legal troubles and stuff but in all honesty, I'm a changed man.

Sure, I've been arrested more times than Bob Dylan's changed religions, but all them times were just unfair. I've been cut from the Titans and Cowboys but that don't mean I'm a bad person.

I mean, Mike Vick gets a bunch of heat for dogfighting, and I get some bad press for being involved in a couple shootings at strip clubs? Dawg, that just ain't right. So to prove that I'm a good person, I've come up with five rules that changed my life, and will do the same for you.

1. The gov'mint is out to mess yo' shit up.

Listen, I know the law means to protect me, but come on now. I'm an NFL star, and the law really needs to change with how I decide to roll. Does the fuzz know who I am? I'm a celebrity, and I need to be gettin' preferential treatment.

It's like they out to get me. Just 'cuz I get arrested one time for charges of assault and felony vandalism don't mean they need to be watchin' me wherever I go. My best advice to y'all is to live your lives

like the police' don't exist. They just haters tryin' a cramp on your style anyway.

2. Live every day like you're gonna get murdered.

Listen, I've been to jail. It ain't that bad actually. You free food and shit and the people are kinda friendly. But back to my point, I got plenty of people out there gunnin' for me. Literally.

So live every day to the fullest. A lot of people don't like me and the way I live my life, but I don't care. I don't

"Hear me out on this one 'cuz I'm real serious. I knows I've been gettin' into some altercations in the clubs, but I just can't quit doin' what I love. And what I love most is seeing naked women dance for me while I throw money at them."

care how you do it, but live every day like you're gonna get shot walkin' out of the Bentley dealership or stabbed walkin' out of the club with your entourage.

3. Blame everything on your drinking problem.

A lot of people axe me, "Pacman, why you gotta go to the strip clubs even though you keeps gettin' in trouble there?" Simple answer: I got a drinkin' problem. The booze is makin' me do terrible things. See, now I'm the victim here. It's not really my fault I keep gettin' into fights at strip clubs, it's the alcohol's fault. When you blame it on the bottle, people start feelin' sorry for you and shit, so your street cred goes up.

4. Ain't nothing' wrong with goin' to the strip clubs.

Hear me out on this one 'cuz I'm

real serious. I knows I've been gettin' into some altercations in the clubs, but I just can't quit doin' what I love. And what I love most is seeing naked women dance for me while I throw money at them. For some reason it ain't cool to go to the clubs, and to all them haters I say take another look.

When you're a pro football player, you gotta maintain your street cred — it helps yo' image. And by goin' to the strip club when the police and yo' probation officer say not to, yo' image is gold. The only thing you gotta watch out for are people with guns in strip clubs. From personal experience, it's best to stay away from 'em.

5. Dammit, just make it rain.

When I was a kid, I always thought it'd be cool for it to rain money. Luckily, from my time in da NFL I made mad bank so I can make it rain whenever I want. But makin' it rain is somethin' that needs to be used sparingly.

Here's some examples: If the girls in da club be doin' a good job, make it rain. If you's at the supermarket and they got a new flavor of Crystal Light, make it rain. If you get your tax returns back and find out you got more money than you anticipated, make it rain.

Now, here's an example when it ain't right to make it rain: If you's already in the club makin' it rain but people start freakin' out 'cuz you's throwin' money and people start to get shot and shit, don't continue to make it rain. That just ain't cool.

Pacman OUT.

Additional reporting for this column was contributed by a member of Jones's entourage, Jason Weinergardt. Weinergardt is still under investigation for testing positive for human growth hormone, anabolic steroids and a low-grade otter tranquilizer.

BY THE NUMBERS

1/3

Amount of the earth that has been covered by field hockey forward Amanda Artman '10. Artman has scored 49 goals in 45 career games, placing her third in school history. Her exploits on the field have earned her the nickname "Pangea."

4

Members of the Personal Foul Dance Team that are under contract to dance as Cavs Girls next season. Due to legal and privacy reasons, the *Vice* is not at liberty to disclose which members are slated to dance.

1

Boxing match scheduled between basketball forward Marty Bidwell '09 and Wittenberg forward David Nowicki. After the two collided when Bidwell tried to dunk on Nowicki, the players have decided to settle their differences in the boxing ring. The money from the match will be donated to charity.

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