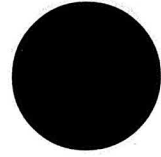


# The Black Spot



VOLUME 1 GALLON, ISSUE HAMPSHIRE RIGHTS

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APRIL 1, 1999

## Simply Irresistible: One Man, One Love

Pirate Pirate Polk  
Staff Writer

"Look mommy! The princess is a sportswriter!", a little girl shouted from the stands during the Men's Captain's Homecoming game. And indeed he is. Kris Van Deusen, aka the Daddy, has recently stepped out of the closet and into the bright, shiny world of gay youth. "I won't say I'm gay," he said winking. "I'll just say I'm really into guys."

And who can blame him? With so many young men running around in basketball shorts and tank tops out on the court, gay is the only way to play. And the Deuser knows it. The classically oriented young man has been seen frolicking all over campus, running up behind men, kissing them on the cheek, and slapping them on the fanny. And as seen in this shocking photo, Van Deusen's brazen femininity has shocked even former friends.

"Yeah, he kissed me," said fellow Captain's Log staff member Mike Leonard. "I'm not gay, but I guess I didn't mind. I don't want any women to know about it though, ok?" Whatever. We already know, Mike.

But why did the Daddy Deuser suddenly come out in the open? Gay afficionado Wesley Cline offers his opinion. "It was probably because of basketball season," he said. "Sweaty guys, and hot competition, you know. And I mean really hot competition. Hot hot." He paused to wipe his brow. "I know how rough it can be. Staying straight I mean."

Flaming gay alumni Flash Taylor agrees. "When I first came out... hmm, well, I guess I was always out. But it wasn't basketball for me baby. It was just ball."

Van Deusen is known on campus for more than just his skimpy outfits and flashy jewelry however, although these have certainly drawn attention- "He has pretty outfits," said co-worker Diana Plevel. He is also known for his cutting edge sportswriting, and for his involvement in the ultra-secret Kris Van Daddy's Asses Club. "Sure, we like donkeys," Deusen said. "We have an ass party pretty much every week." But where, and when? "Aw, come on girlfriend. You know I can't tell you all my secrets. You're killing me here. YOU ARE KILLING ME!"

"I'll tell his secrets," said Rick Strube, suspected queer and known degenerate. "I'll tell them all. I don't care." Strube sits astride a pile of text books and "Barely Legal" magazines. "Daddy Deuser likes to be tickled. He and his friends get together behind the library every Wednesday night and drink a lot. Then some guy always draws out their mascot, a huge stinking



The Deus gives a little love peck to a friend at a wedding. Deus apparently was overcome with emotion because of all the love in the air and couldn't hide his feelings any longer or maybe it was just the alcohol. RIGHT.

Photo by Gayman Kissing / The Gay Marriage Quarterly

mule, and they all take turns feeding it beer and riding it around the parking lot. It's disgusting."

These shocking revelations come as a surprise to many of the Daddy's fans. Deusen has a reputation for being a hard nosed heterosexual. So some aren't quite so ready to jump on what has come to be known as "The Daddy's Wham-Bam Bandwagon". "Deusen

likes guys? I don't believe it," said a student in the hall. "No way!"

Other students admit they have always suspected the truth. "So one time I asked him to date me," reveals future Captain's Log editor Jessica Daggett. "He was my ideal man. Strong, stubborn, and oh so sweet. But when he said no, I knew it had to be something to do with him." Writer Shelly

Briebetebletebel concurred. "No one can say no to me," she bubbled. "He had to be gay!"

According to the Deuser, that's not far from the truth. "I pretty much just like to chase men," he explained. "It's not something I was born with, that would be homosexuality. I'm gay, and that means it's not my calling. It's just my hobby."

This is a spoof and satire issue. Everything contained within is meant to be funny and a joke. None of this is true no matter how much like the truth it may appear. The only thing you can believe is that you are holding a piece of paper with silly words printed on it. Laugh and Enjoy!

# Legos

Please put  
a longer  
headline before  
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by Tim Cline  
Staff Writer

"There is nothing so absurd that some philosopher has not already said." These are the wise words of Cicero, but little did he know. Obviously he hadn't listened in on any conversations on CNU's "fourth floor" lately, but we don't have to get into that. Today is a special day that deserves a special topic. As the great philosopher Mark Twain, or Sammy as those close to him, like myself, like to call him, said, "April 1. This is the day upon which we are reminded of what we are on the other three hundred sixty-four." This thought in mind, we should ponder a couple things. Why do we like Winnie the Pooh's "Little Black Rain Cloud" song, what does it have to do with being a CNU student, and why on earth are you still reading this column?

There is a memorable song that almost everyone has heard from infancy. Sung by a little bear, clinging onto a balloon, floating skyward and covered with mud. This song is able to bring smiles to the hearts of many, but what is really behind it? Is it not an evil attempt to deceive many helpless bee's and to steal the one thing they live for? Could this be the reason that many people aren't surprised when we find out how crooked the politicians are in this country. I overheard one CNU student say that "it's [scandal, cheat-

ing, abuse and theft] alright, Winnie the Pooh did it." The world has turned into a dark cruel place with 'Winnie the Pooh's running the government. As my close and personal friend Aesop once let me know, "we hang the petty thieves and appoint the great ones to public office."

Is that the attitude we want to take? If you do, you probably agree with Othal Brand, a member of the Texas pesticide review board, on chlordan, where he said, "sure, it's going to kill a lot of people, but they may be dying of something else anyway." This is a little scary. No, extremely scary, these are the same kind of people who would murder, lie, cheat, steal, and not elect Bob Dole as president! Speaking of Bob Dole, isn't he funny?

The interesting thing is that no one has even noticed the amazing similarities between the Warner Brother's character 'Brain' and CNU's 'President' Tribble. Both are quoted often and are out to take over the world. (Never mind that both have the same goals, they both kind of look alike, you know what I'm talking about, that little bit of hair combed over the top?) And what is wrong with wanting to take over the world? Is there something wrong with wanting the world to live as one in harmony with flowers blooming, birds chirping and neat little statues that are supposed to be three ships but actually look like big hunks of metal sticking up from the ground? Well, maybe not the birds and flowers, but definitely the

hunks of metal, you can't have world peace without them. In order to gain this world domination though, you would have to have some sort of leadership.

And who would take on this leadership of the 'world nation'? On what Ted Kennedy thinks about leadership, Senator Edward Kennedy once told Roger Mudd in an on-air interview that, "Well, it's um, you know, you have to come to grips with the different issues that, ah... that, ah, we're facing, I mean we have... we have to deal with the various questions that we're talking about whether it's a question of the economy, whether it's in the area of energy." I think that won my vote right there, and I was only six months old at the time. Another great leader of our time once said, "Let the first contingent go ahead and I will send a man after you to lead the way." Is that what where our nation is at, letting our leaders, the 'Winnie the Pooh's of the world, steal and cheat while we are waiting for the substitute leader catch up? We as CNU students should throw away the apathy and stand up for what we believe in, are we mice or men, tug boats or Titans, Clines or Strubes?

In conclusion, I have just a couple more things to say. How did you ever make it this far in my column. Even I didn't make it past the first paragraph or so. I think that I have lived up to those famous words of Dylan Thomas, or as I like to call him, Dylan Thomas, "Somebody's boring me-I



think it's me." Even though Cicero didn't know what he was talking about earlier, I believe when he said, "a room without books is a body without a soul," had nothing at all to do with this column. So when you're out there and thinking about what you've learned today, just remember: Winnie the Pooh may have looked nice at first, always watch for his motives, he's out to get something; "water tastes like water" as Jessica puts it; Paul Tribble is actually Pinky from "Pinky and the Brain"; salt; and as ~~My~~ West put it, "he who hesitates, is last." ~~Me~~

Would you like to receive The Black Spot at home? There are not many brave enough to say that. Just call Cornbread Jones the Pirate Captain of Rick's jolly fleet. And you too can be riding the high seas of adventure in a sea of Rumble Mints.

## THE CAPTAIN'S LOG

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# Robot's Revenge: Eddleman Returns

By Rick Strube  
Ollie- Ollie-Incomefree!!!

For a second year in a row the human-cyborg relations unit, listed in the university directory as Donna Eddleman, experienced a severe malfunction just days after the Ides of March. Said to be away at a seminar in New Orleans, daring and dashing Captain's Log reporter Richard Strube has discovered evidence that suggests Eddleman is actually undergoing significant repair and overhaul at a "Secret Robot Repair Facility" somewhere west of Newport News.

These self described "Secret Robot Repair Facilities" are purported to be facilities for "secretly" repairing robots, although there are some who speculate that they are actually facilities which repair "secret robots". For these few experts, the implications of the latter possibility are terrifying. "What if there were secret robots among us", asked renowned robot expert Joe Atkinson. "I mean, what if there really were? I think there might be. Damn, that's a scary thought," he said rapidly.

His speculation is not unfounded. Atkinson claims to have hard evidence that Donna Eddleman is actually a secret robot. "Look at this fancy robot pen", he said, wielding a silver and black pen with the letters R-O-B-O-T on it. "This fancy robot pen is something that only a robot would use. And I found it in Donna Eddleman's office. I swear on my mom.

Swear it baby. Ooh, yeah."

Atkinson is not alone in his speculations. That guy Tony in the Office of Student Life reports that he has suspected Eddleman of electronic espionage for some time. "Jesus Christ," he said "I told you guys all this stuff last year. Just leave me alone. It wasn't even funny last year."

Others disagree. "A robot?", asked a skeptical Kris Van Deusen. "I think you mean one hot mamma! No robot can catch the Deuser's eye like that!" "Yeah, thats true," agreed this reporter. "Wait, I can't quote myself," he exclaimed. "Can I?"

Although controversial, the existence of "secret robots" has long been known. Cyber-nerd Heather Mounts cites many historical texts which point to their existence. For example: "Listen to this song by 'Information Society'", she said. At this part he says "Where would I be without IBM?", while at this part he says "Where would I be without all my friends?". This is clearly an allusion to "secret robots". Can I have some more rum?"

The nature of Eddleman's malfunction remains uncertain. Eyewitness Paul Powers said all he saw was a cloud of thick black smoke. "All there was was a cloud of thick black smoke," he said. "And a voice saying 'Does not compute, does not compute' over and over again.

And then I ran away."

# News Briefs

## Campus Nurse Busted on Alcohol Charges

The campus police made a raid on the Nurse's office last Wednesday and it was subsequently shot down for dispensing alcohol on campus.

When asked what prompted this action, an office who wished to remain anonymous said "We got a report that the Rita was dispensing alcohol to many of patients, especially those who had cuts and abrasions. When we heard this we knew we had to shut her down.

When Rita finally consented to interviewed all she said was "Haven't they heard of rubbing alcohol. That's all it was rubbing alcohol. You don't drink it, you use it to kill germs."

The unnamed officer said "It's still alcohol and I have to enforce the rules."

## Secret Nazi War Bunker Discovered

In a freak accident Friday the Administration building was demolished by the construction crews working on the new field house.

But the unplanned demolition was not the biggest surprise of the day.

What was is the Nazi war bunker discovered hidden under the building.

The only indication that it existed were the remains of what appears to be an elevator shaft rising high enough to reach at least four floors high.

From looking at blueprints of the

Administration building the elevator if it terminated on the fourth floor it would let out into the president's office.

When the president was questioned about his knowledge of the elevator he said "Well there was one door into the office that I didn't have a key for and no one knew what was behind that door. I always just assumed it was a coat closet or something. To tell the truth I didn't think much about it."

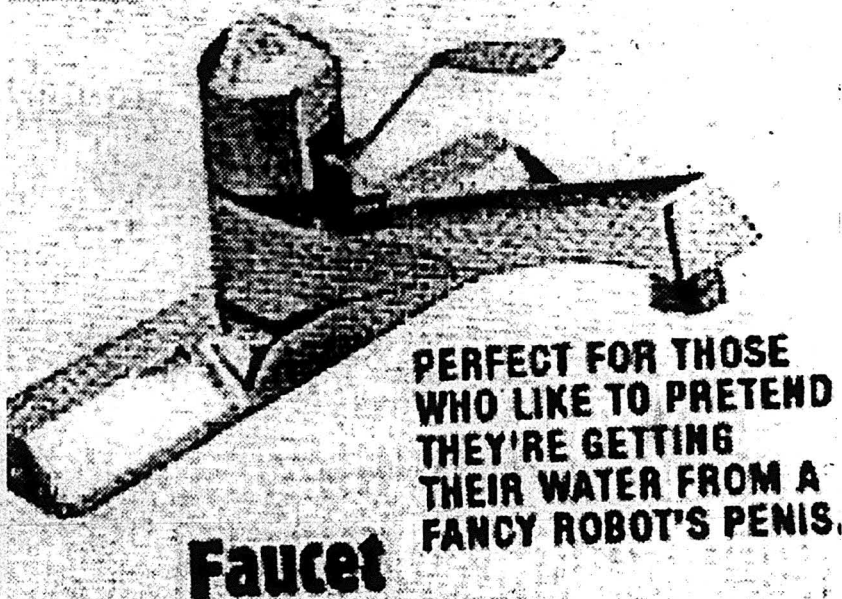
## Is Shoe Lane Being Demolished?

An irate Shoe Lane resident stormed the campus on Tuesday and chained herself to the doors of the Students Center. She claimed that she would not leave until she could get satisfactory answers to her questions about why Shoe Lane was being torn apart.

When officials looked at what she claimed was evidence that the road was being demolished they laughed and said "I wouldn't say the road is being demolished. Perhaps it has developed a pot hole but it is certainly not being demolished.

The irate resident said she may have been wrong about the road being demolished but there is still something wrong if the city isn't maintaining the roads like they should.

She said "My little puppy fell in that crater of a pot-hole and he could barely get out. I almost had to help him myself and I might have soiled my pants with that filthy road grime."



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FANCY ROBOT'S PENIS.**

# Heaven goes Pepsi

By A. Theist  
Staff Condemned

God in a surprise move today announced that he has signed a deal with Pepsi to be the corporate sponsor of Heaven.

"Yes there will be a whole new wing of Heaven completely devoted to Pepsi. It will be a happy land where caffeine addicts can happily frolic all day long and for only 90 cents per 12 oz. can. At first I was like won't my people balk at having to pay that much for a single can of Pepsi? But the Pepsi representatives assured me that there would be no problem. 'Hey where else are they going to go to get a soda? Hell?' Then I was like I guess you're right after seeing how great Heaven is they won't want to leave just because they have to pay a little more than they are used to for their sodas. Hey they pay this much for sodas in some the more trendy restaurants so I guess there really isn't a problem at all is there. And if people stopped to thing they would realize that they don't need to drink to survive up here I sustain their beings with my holy epervescence.

When asked if Pepsi had made any kind of special demands in exchange for their sponsorship God said, "Well I do have to place a Pepsi logo in the middle of every rainbow. I also have to add a few passages to the bible like 'Thou shalt drink

no other drink before Pepsi.' In place of the no adultery thing. They said it was cramping their style. The mark of Cain is now going to be the Coca Cola logo. I also have to brand every new entry into Heaven with the Pepsi logo. You don't

That's a lot of money and you have to admit it makes the widow's mite look like small change, oh wait it was small change. Forget I said that."

When asked what God needed with all that money in Heaven he said "Well I

Get out of here before I decide to send a plague upon you and your family."

In light of this new restriction on entry into Heaven we asked the master of the neither realm, that would be receiving a whole new batch of entrants, Satan what he was going to do about this new development. "Well I am not the fool that God is. I have signed a contract to do a few endorsement shots for Royal Crown and Shasta. But I would never sign an exclusive contract for anything. I mean all those executives are going to end up down here anyway so I don't have to sell my soul to get them down here. By the time I am through with them they will be paying me to not use there product. Do you know what a man being boiled in soda looks like. When I get those men and women down here they will find out."

Satan also said "If God wants to see how to run a business he needs to come down here and watch me. When I say jump people jump. What kind of obedience does he get? Not much I'll tell you that. Otherwise he wouldn't need to have a whole procedure to forgive them of their sins. Do I have a policy like that? NO. My tactics may be a little unconventional but at least I stand up and am willing to suffer for my beliefs. I have never sold out like it seems God has to Pepsi."

"I tried it on myself and it didn't hurt but then I am an omnipotent being and I don't particularly care for pain at least not my own."

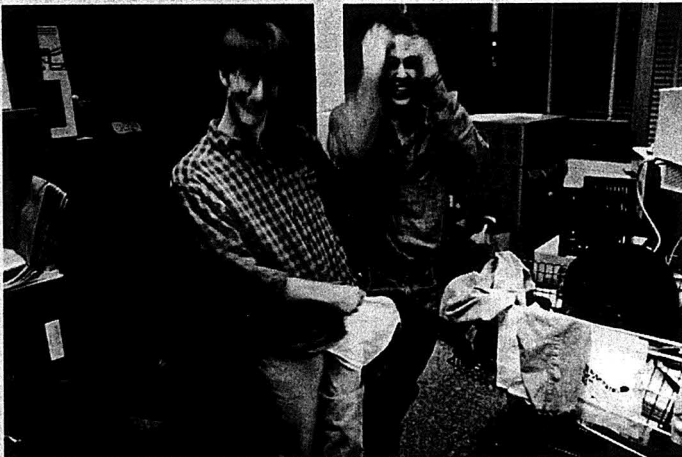
—God

*Fancy Robert Paine*

think people will mind do you? I tried it on myself and it didn't hurt but then I am an omnipotent being and I don't particularly care for pain at least not my own. Oh and I have to let only Pepsi drinkers into Heaven. Everyone else goes directly to Hell. That's no too much to ask is it? They are going to give me \$12 million.

plan to build a new monument to myself and I have been wanting to make some improvements to some of our clouds."

If you really needed to make those improvements why don't you just wave your hand and "so let it be written so let it be done." God said "Are you questioning my judgement? No one questions me.



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