

Capt'n's Mess

~satire~

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APRIL FOOL'S DAY

APRIL 1, 1697

Santoro to teach Belly Dancing! "... and Boss Tribble can't stop me!"

By Dick Morris
Staff Writer

Just days ago, the only thing that could stop an ex-CNU president was a Big Mac. A completely unreliable source heard Santoro saying earlier that day, "Dang... I am hungry. I still believe in the almighty power of EVIL."

Last year, Santoro shed his presidential duties to pursue his hidden passion--belly dancing. He left CNU on a six-month sabbatical in India for training and conditioning. Upon returning, Santoro announced that CNU would begin teaching the highly controversial Hindu-Bellydancing.

CNU professor Dr. Kenneth Rose was optimistic at first. "Yes, I do love the art of belly dancing."

When told that Santoro himself would be teaching the course, Rose slipped into a near coma state.

When revived, Rose said,

"Well, he sure does have the right belly..."

Santoro, who in 1988, was voted 'Most Likely to Succeed' by the National Basketball Association, has been pushing Belly Dancing ever since he left office.

Reportedly, the entire thing began when Mr. T suggested that Santoro ought to teach belly dancing because of "those groovy hips."

Santoro outlined a six-year plan, to overlay with a twelve-year plan, combined with a shift of the rotation of the planet.

"I think that it'll work,"

Santoro said. "I am tired of not finding a nice Zagnut Brand candy bar when I want one!"

Current CNU president Paul "Soul" Tribble had commented about Santoro's remarks: "No comment."

Later, after six beers and three Fuzzy Navels, Trouble com-

mented a little bit more freely.

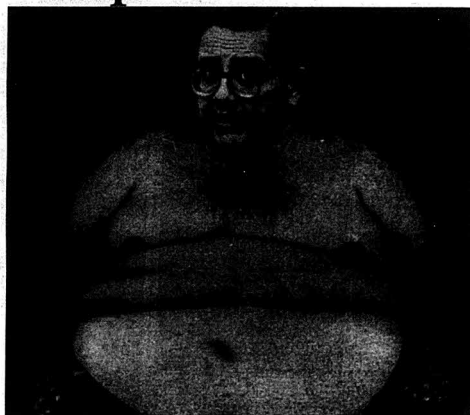
Tribble said "Yeah, I can't wait 'til I'm outta here. Yep, I'm gonna run against' Chuckie Robb, and whup his little..."

Sources close to Godlike performer Tom Jones appear to be baffled. Jones, who has not publicly commented on the entire Santoro affair (and according to Vegas odds-makers he won't) has remained silent.

Student response has been slow, and filled with curse words.

"You're damn right I don't like this," said Skippy J. Cookie, president of the Baptist Student Union.

"Why can't a man be allowed to take his clothes off if he wants to," said transfer student D. Rodman. "I just love the idea of hot, sweaty men dancing around in those tight little Sumo-things. Ooh..."



Santoro is shown here 'workin' it out' with the NFL's Jacksonville Jaguars.

Photo by Buddy Holly/ The Capt'n's Mess

continued Nude/ page 24

Joe Klein changes name....AGAIN

By Tony Felt
All Powerful and Feared One

In a series of events that Pope John Paul II could call only "titillating," Joe Klein has re-changed his name, again.

"I don't know what the hell is going on around here anymore," said Klein after the near riot outside the Student Center. Students led by Alex Vasquez began chanting when Klein refused to reveal his new name.

"You just can't call us out here like that, tell us that you're gonna reveal something like that, and then refuse," said Vasquez of Klein's muffled press conference.

"I don't care if John Lennon's ghost really did tell him not to reveal the name," whined University Relations' Kim Zappulie, "I wanna know!"

Klein, who in 1984, charged then President Reagan of eating exorbitant amounts of jelly beans, now wants to be referred to as "The Student Formerly Known as Seth."

"I think that is appropriate until we find a suitable name," said a spokesperson for The Student.

That crap is all well and good, but people are already asking themselves, what next?

"I think that he should name himself Be-Bop-A-Louie," said SGA Vice President Jon Poulsen.

"I think that he should call himself 'Sexy Man on the Loose'," said a very interested Shelia Sandoval of Student Life.

"He should call himself Dummy-Head," said Michelle Bates of Act One.

see Bananas/ page 16



Klein poses with Stone Temple Pilot Scott Weiland in 1994, after winning the Nobel Prize for research on gastro-intestinal viruses.

Photo by Flash Taylor/ The Capt'n's Mess



Haunts in the Hall

By Petre Dish
Staff Clone

It has come to The Capt'n's Mess' attention that a ghost is haunting the residents of Santoro Hall. Is it true? Who the hell knows. But here at The Capt'n's Mess, we print all rumor and here-

say. "It came up to me and

screamed," said dorm student Rick Strube. "I just didn't understand what it was trying to tell me!"

"The whole thing just makes me thirsty," said another dormster, who would not let us use his name.

Unreliable sources tell The Capt'n's Mess that the ghoul resembles soul singer Barry White. Others say it's obviously Stevie Wonder. Still, others say that just

by that horrible high pitched squeal, the spectre must be James Taylor.

"Currently, we're backing the James Taylor Theory," said RA Todd DeForrest. "But, I'm more scared than a cashier at Legget's during one of their fabulous Two-Day sales!"

see Flying Fetus/ on page 31

Captn's Blabber

By Karen DiGiorgio

Question: Does ODU Suck?

This week's question has to do with Old Dominion University, and whether it sucks or not. According to the National Archives of University Accreditation. By their view, ODU suffers from a "sucky-type mentality, stemmed from a crappy geographical placement."

Damn! That's pretty strong evidence against ODU. But then the real question remains... why does the local media absolutely worship ODU?

I have a theory, and it has to do with the ancient rival of Humankind. This disease is so crippling that it downed the Roman Empire. It saw the end to the power of the Spanish in the New World, and it will soon destroy those evil, evil bad people at MicroSoft. Lazyness.

Yes, friends. The news stations are lazy. They LOOOOOOOVE ODU because they are so darned close to them. WTKR Channel-3 would rather cover the new message class at ODU than send a camera crew over if the Thomas Jefferson Particle Acceleration discovered fusion.

Do you people know how much Barbara Ciara gets paid? Nearly 90 thousand dollars a year! Ain't that crazy? My garbage man does more 'real' work than she does, and he doesn't give me all that whiny-whiny every day.

I spoke with several prominent people about the subject, and here's what they had to say:

"Frankly, I hate ODU worse than a bad case of the scratches," said CNU's Johann Millenheimer. Millenheimer worked for Channel 13, until he finally quit, and came to a place where people don't spit on each other for no reason. "The

folks on the Southside worship ODU like they are good or something. And I don't know why. Have you ever been to that campus? The place actually reeks of dead 'possum."

"What do I think?" said Sean Cronin, Emperor-In-Chief of CNU's Pi Kappa Phi. "I think that the place smells like rotten meat, there are hookers on every floor of their library, and the people there are all around mean. I considered ODU for my education, but when I toured their bullet-holed campus, smelled that awful smell, and was advised not to drink the water... I knew then that ODU wasn't the place for me."

Guess that pretty much sums everything up. ODU is as evil as Adolph Hitler, and the campus smells like a sweaty Ed Asner.

But why would anyone like that freakin' place. I think that it is conspiracy starting from the high-est ranking government chair. That is correct Ladies and Gentlemen. I'm talking about Ronald McDonald. He is conspiring with the CIA who is in cahoots with the Moonies to get people to go to ODU.

Even The Daily Press has fallen into the conspiracy.

... if not tell me why a newspaper that covers the Peninsula would waist valuable space on a smelly place like ODU when they are on the Southside?



"I hate Food Lion University worse than I hate Satan."

Cathy Lee Gifford



"I love little fuzzy bunnies, and cars with big-fat tires."

Jon Poulsen



"Just because I'm Homecoming King, that doesn't mean that I have

to dance naked for all these women..."

Pat Bethea

Word to your mutha... yeeeeeeah boooooeyyyy!

Alright... stop! Collaborate and listen! Don is back with a brand new invention! Somethin' grabs a hold of me tightly... flow like a harpoon daily and nightly. Will it ever stop?

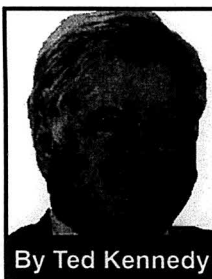
Yo. I don't know.

Turn off the lights and I'll glow.

To the extreme I rock the mike like a vandal... light up the stage... Don wax chump like candles.

Dance.

Bum rush the speaker that booms. I'm killin' your brain like a poisonous mush-



By Ted Kennedy

room. Deadly. When I play that dope melody... anything less than the best is a felony. Love it or leave it. You'd better gain way. You better hit

bull's eye, cause Don don't play. If you gotta problem,

Yo, I'll solve it, check out the hook, while the D.J. revolves it.

Ted, Ted Kennedy.

Don, Don Kennedy.

Now that the party is jumping, with the base kicked and the Vegas is pumpin', Quick to the point the point no fakin' I'm cooking MC's like a pound of bacon.

Burnin' 'em.

If they're not quick and nimble. I go crazy when I hear a cymbal. And a high hat, and a supped up tempo; I'm on a roll, it's time to go solo.

Rollin'.

In my 5-point-0 with my ragtop down, so my hair can blow. The girls on standby, waiving just to say "Hi."

Do you stop?"

Naw. I just drive by. Kept on pursuing to the next stop. I busted a left an headed to the next block.

Yo. A-1-A, Beachfront Avenue. Girls were hot wearing less than bikinis.

Rockman lovers drivin' Lamborghinis.

Jealous.

'Cause I'm out gettin' mine. Shay with a gauge and Kennedy with a Nine. I'm reading for the chumps on the wall, the chumps acting ill 'cause they're all full of 8 Ball.

Gunshots ring out like a bell, I grab my nine, all I heard was shells. Falling on the concrete real fast, jumped in my car; slammed on the gas.

Bumper to Bumper. The avenue's packed. I'm tryin' to get away before the jacksers jack. Police on the scene.

You now what I mean.

They pass me up, confronted all the dope fiends.

If theirs a problem, Yo, I'll solve it. Check out the hook while the D.J. revolves it.

Ted, Ted Kennedy.

Captn's Mess

HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS
THE EVIL-MEAN MAN
FRANK N. STEIN
MR. LOVERMAN
LANDO CALREISSIAN
MOTHER, MOTHER
YOUNG DICK NIXON
THE REALLY-MEAN GUY
BROADWAY BETTY
DOODOO IS FAVORITE WORD
SUPER-EVIL GENIUS
BOSS GIRL
DARKROOM GODDESS
THE FLASH
MORE HUMAN THAN A HUMAN
CAPTAIN DOWNTS
SIR SPANKY
USE ME, LADIES!
BOOKIE

MELANIE STOKES
ERIC PESOLA
JOHN BAILEY
MIKE LEONARD
LIZ MACGAHAN
KAREN DIGIORGIO
ANDREW BERRIGAN
WES CLINE
MARY HODGES
KRIS VAN DEUSEN
PERLUSAC X. MOON
CHANDRA CHAPPELL
KELLY WELLS
CHRIS TAYLOR
JOE ATKINSON
JON WHITE
CHRIS PERRY
RICK STRUBE
DR. TERRY LEE

Empty Box

THE CAPTN'S MESS IS PUBLISHED ONLY WHEN WE WANNA. IF YOU DON'T WANNA READ THIS, YOU DON'T HAFTA. YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'? DON'T YOU UNDERSTAAAAAAND? I'M LOCO HERE! BY THE WAY, THE ENTIRE CAPTN'S MESS IS FAKE. YOU KNOW WHAT FAKE IS? THIS THING IS FAKER THAN PAMELA ANDERSON. THIS THING IS FAKER THAN BURT REYNOLDS' HAIR. THIS THING IS FAKER THAN ANYTHING THAT BILL GATES HAS INVENTED. LISTEN TO ME, I LIKE TO EAT RAW CLAMS, SO SOMETIMES I RAMBLE ON ABOUT NOTHIN'. YOU EVER WONDER ABOUT THINGS LIKE RAINDROPS ON ROSES, AND WHISKERS ON KITTENS; TUPAC SHAKUR SONGS BY PAT BOONE, WILD GESE THAT FLY WITH SOME DIRT ON THEIR WINGS. THESE ARE A FEW OF MY FAVORITE ITEMS.

GOSH, I CAN REMEMBER WHEN CHRISTOPHER NEWPORT UNIVERSITY WAS NOTHING BUT A BIG PLOP OF MUD. MUD, MUD MUD. EVERYWHERE YOU LOOKED, MUD. BUT THEN IN COMES THIS GUY, I DON'T KNOW HIS NAME, BUT HE STARTED YELLING, AND THEN PEOPLE STARTED DOING THINGS. NOW YOU GOT DAVE EDWARDS ROBBING LIQUOR STORES, STEVE PAPPAS RUNNING AROUND WITH EVERY LITTLE FLUSEY IN A COTTON BLOUSE AND ALL OF THIS OTHER CRAP... WE REALLY OUGHT TO THINK ABOUT MAKING THIS PLACE A BIG MUD PIT AGAIN. I KNOW THAT I CAN GET THE CNU FREAKISH ENVIRONMENTALIST CLUB IN WITH ME ON THIS. THEY THINK THAT HUMANS ARE AN INFESTATION OF THE EARTH, AND THAT JOAN RIVERS IS THE ALMIGHTY LORD OF ALL THINGS LIVING.

News Briefs

Man eats own face, Lives to sue Denny's

Palookaville, Tennessee

A Nashville man has subpoenaed the owner of a Memphis Denny's on three charges of malicious wounding and sexual assault. Evidently, the owner of the Denny's (who will be referred to forever and hereafter as "BOB") told the customer that Elvis Presley was living in the ladie's room.

The man got up from his seat at the restaurant to see if this was true, and accidentally swallowed his face, instead of the sausage he was attempting to eat.

"I think the whole damn thing stinks," said George Lucas, creator of Star Wars. Lucas is not involved in the case in any way, but we thought this might move a few more paper if we put this bit in here.

Attorney General Janet "Spock" Reno has issued a Congressional Inquiry into the entire affair. "I wanna get to the bottom of this," said a frustrated Reno. "No matter what that bottom might look like..."

On Denny's employee, who would like to remain anonymous, named Steven J. Finklestein said this of last weeks accident.

"That stuff happens all the time," said Finklestein. "One minute you're eatin' your curds and whey, and the next minute, your swallowing your own face. Just plain weird, if you ask me."

A Denny's spokesperson said that the company is hoping for the same sort of hoopla that surrounded the O.J. trials. In fact, there's even talk of bringing in Kato Kalen to demonstrate how one would go about swallowing one's foot... or other body parts.

Giant Hemorrhoid to smash into the Earth

Langley, Virginia

A NASA spokesperson confirmed the report made by Dateline NBC earlier this year, that a gigantic hemorrhoid is on a direct collision course with Earth. The spokesperson went on to say that there are no current plans or ideas by the nation's top brainiacs to stop, slow down or even alleviate the swells... of the oceans.

Professor Harold Cones of Christopher Newport University said, "Damn those NASA scientists... they just wouldn't listen until it was too late! Now we'll all be crushed by this hemorrhoid that's the size of a 1978 Plymouth."

A little known fact about these giant flaming hemorrhoids, that if you leave them alone, they won't just go away.

Surprise! Tribble to clone himself for jobs

CNU President Paul Tribble has announced that he will indeed clone himself to fill the open positions in the university.

"Hell, it's better than anything than that stupid recommendation committee came up with," said Tribble.

Tribble's clones (who will be known as Nancy and Chuck) will be hired as Dean of Students and Director of Student Life.

Dr. Ronald Mullock said, "Dag... evolutionarily speaking... this cloning Tribble thing is absolutely nuts! I need a smoke."

According to unreliable hearsay, Tribble will also clone himself for the new janitorial positions, as soon as they are available.

Pi Lambda Phi to begin nude dancing

In a serious attempt to get back to what fraternities do best, CNU's Pi Lambda Phi is bringing nude dancing back to the Student Center.

"This is way overdue," said Campus bigwig Tim Freeman. "I mean if table dancing is good enough for Regent University... then by-golly it's good enough for us."

Pi Lam President Crotch McGraw said yesterday that his fraternity is honored to begin this proud new tradition.

"We're proud to start this proud new tradition," said Crotch.

Pi Lam brother Kris Van Deusen said this about the entire dancing proposal: "It's a damn fine idea... but who's gonna dance. Let's just hope that Dr. Al Millar keeps his name out of the hat this time. We all remember what happened last time with him and nude dancing."

"And, oh yeah," Deusen said, "Doo-Doo is my favorite word."

Currents trip to New York. Sign-up now

CNU's own arts and literary magazine, Currents, will be taking a trip to New York City over the break. We've got this killer van, and there's no faculty advisor required... we checked! So much fun we'll have! We're gonna go friggin' nuts! For more info, contact Misty Mick at 1-800-SAN-TORO.



Klump's Lumps

By Dr. Sherman Klump

Well, this week has been quite a week and all hasn't it. Now, let's get down to the nitty-gritty... Faculty Gossip at CNU. That's what I like!

It seems that Dr. Al Millar is at it again. His insatiable urges for young and attractive... cars has gotten himself in trouble again. The wily Millar was caught red-handed bribing CNU Administrator Doug Gallear for a ride in his Corvette.

Well, in all the excitement, it seems that poor Millar lost \$500 in the deal. Sources say that Gallear told Millar that the corvette could beat any of the Campus Police's cars off the mark. Gallear also said that the corvette could beat any Campus Cop out of the main parking lot.

Hearing this news, Millar immediately sped off, while Officer Dewitt "Crazy-Hair" Turner watched the entire transaction.

To make an exciting, and crashed filled story boring, Millar got busted by the Newport News Cops for driving a vehicle recklessly, while naked.

Sources close to Big Paul Tribble said, "Yeah, Doug told us about that corvette, but we just thought he was lying. I guess that this is not as bad as the time Dr. Boba Fett got caught with all those transsexuals at Water Country."

In other gossip, that feisty Dr. Terri Phillips is at it again! That's right! We all remember the water cooler stories of her and that Russian trapeze guy, well this is even worse.

Poor Dr. Terri with all her classes could not resist the charms of a student only known as "Billy." This "Billy" character is said to have glasses and according to student Pia Inserra "beady eyes."

According to rumor, the two hooked up when he offered to buy her some drinks at Taco Bell. Dr. Terri (who's a sucker for a soda) could not resist. The rest is grading history.

"I don't know what happened," said student Hal Barber. "At first, Billy's the butt of all jokes, and now after that whole soda thing, he's got all A's. I hate Billy."

The winds of talk are once again swirling around theatre professor Naum Panovski. What are they building in his office?

"I'm not really sure," said Panovski. "But what I do know is this: I told Tribble that if he wants some great plays, build me a hot tub!"

Student Mike Bland said, "I don't know if a hot tub is such a good idea, especially with Aaron Thomas around."

Thomas, a student, and Panovski had words a few years back when Panovski suggested that Thomas' acting could only improve if he "ate three boxes of ExLax and played the part of a chocolate-cream filled donut."

Dr. Terry Lee of the English Department is going through some strange changes. "I'm losin' that fedora, and I'm dying my hair purple. Damn, I wish Cobain was still around."

Lee has suffered from massive overexposure to several forms of desktop publishing.

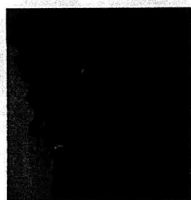
This Week on... House Party

hosted by Brendan "House" Frazier

Alan
Alda

the music of
Celine
Dion

and comedy by
Pi Lambda Phi's
Tim
Phillips



Check local listings for time and station

CNU Terrorist Group makes Homecoming a success

By Dusty "The American Dream" Rhoads
Staff Correspondent

The campus is finally at ease after the entire Homecoming 1997 fiasco. As people begin to put the pieces back together, and rebuild the dorm from the ashy, mess, they are beginning to point the finger. Who's fault was Homecoming 1997?

"Well, ultimately, somebody had to do something," said CNU student Harvey "the Fly" Herrand. "So we took it upon ourselves to make that statement. Yes, we did set fire to the dorms, and yes the chili pepper in the punch was our idea... but the riot that followed wasn't our fault."

Only a few people were to see the entire dorm go up in on fiery explosion. Student Damon Studebaker was there.

"Yo, I was up with my baby, then BAM! At first, I thought that somebody had finally gotten sick off that Harbor Lights food, and attacked Pappas," said Studebaker.

"Once I saw Boss Tribble run out there with a garden hose, I figured that either Steve Pappas is in big trouble, or that bad electrical transformer was on the fritz again."

Unfortunately, neither of those were true. It was the CNU Terrorist Club's incendiary device.

"It worked great," said student Dweezil Zappa. "We've been working on the

Unabomber's design, and I think we finally got it."

They got it alright, and the next day the Newport News Police put out an APB for 'a big smelly guy, wearing only leather chaps.'

Meanwhile, at Ratcliffe Convocation Center, while the Lady Captains were whipping Stanford 109-25. The crowd was in good spirits, until the lights went out.

"I thought that I was going to pee-pee in my pants," Jon Poulsen later admitted.

From the ceiling dangled a big picture of last year's parade.

The crowd was even more shocked when it burst into flames. Mrs. Tribble and President Clinton were escorted out of the Center to a safe area, until CNU ROTC calmed things down.

Clinton was said to have been straggling along. Others say that he was trying to get the Homecoming Queen's phone number.

Officer Friendly was the first ROTC cadet on the scene.

"They call him friendly, but he's tougher than a horse's ass," said student Terry Thomas.

During the ruckus the Philosophy Department's very own freak of nature, 'The Man Eating Hog,' slammed the doors shut to the Convocation Center. He got a hold of the microphone and squealed. As soon as he was done the feeding frenzy began. The half-hog, half-human began tearing up the flesh of every person he



Head CNU
Terrorist
Barry
"the Fly"
Herrand.

Photo by Joe
Chocolate/
Daily Press

could grab.

"I knew that creating that thing was a bad idea," said philosophy professor Dr. Beauchamp. "But those silly people over at PETA... they just kept telling me that we need to get back at McDonald's."

Act One's Barbie Friel was devoured first, then Assistant Women's Basketball Coach James Daniels was next.

"I dunno, what was going on at that point," said Dee Shults. "Some strange pig-man was eating people, the sorority girls were running around naked... I just didn't know what to think."

Freshman Paul Leykamm said this of Homecoming: "A friend talked me out of going to William and Mary, and I'm damn

glad that I listened to him. This was the craziest night since I saw my next door neighbor swallow an entire 14 inch kelbasa!"

In retrospect, everybody is a lot smarter from that experience.

"I know I am," said Music Major Jerry Lancaster. "I thought I was gonna die... and because I brought that bull whip, I only suffered a minor skull fracture."

Dr. Alexic summed up the entire pig incident. "I knew a man that looked like this pig. He was a smelly man. Nobody liked him. Then he went around killing people, sort of like that pig did. The moral of this story is: always fear those who look like pigs."

Society News

According to published reports in the Weekly Journal of Espionage, Sigma Pi President **Cubby Barduche** is planning a ban on parties.

On Thursday Cubby said, "Can't we have a party anywhere without somebody's liver going into shock, so I think this is a good idea... especially after last week's fiasco with Brother Jones."

Brother **Carl Jones** is the Pi that Cubby is referring to. When asked about "The Jones Incident" on Saturday, Carl responded to the charges.

"Yo, so I had a few, and I slapped some girls on their behind... but I didn't hear any complaints from the ladies about that, heh, heh," Jones said.

Jones will be arraigned in court for slapping **Seth Klein** on the buttocks.

... In other news, son of the famous imprisoned dictator **Emanuelle Noriega Jr.** said that he wished the females on campus would just "leave me the hell alone!"

"I am tired of all of these money hungry women pawing at me, breathin' heavy around me... I just can't deal with all of this sexual tension any more," said Emanuelle.

Emanuelle sighted one person in particular that has been asking for favors. "That crazy woman **Nicole Williams**... she just can't get enough of me. I know that I'm great looking, and that I have the body of **Michael Jordan**, the voice of **Babyface**, the moves of **James Brown**, and the drive of a young **Tom Jones**, but that shouldn't mean that she should follow me from place to place! I mean... Damn!"

Ms. Williams, a member of CNU's Blue Wave Dancers could not be reached for comment, and neither could **C.J. Woollum**, director of Athletics. However, Assistant to the Under Secretary of Finance for CNU's Women's Soccer Team, **Lou Serio** said this: "Right now, I wouldn't mind a stalker, just as long as that stalker sn't the same stalker who's stalkin' me now... the evil **Sam Davis**."

The Davis-Serio Feud has been going on since the summer of '93, when Sam told ou that he was dumb.

... This just in! CNU's own country singing sensation, **Lynda Smith**, is getting married. **The Sassy One** is all set to hook up with Nashville's **Randy Travis**.

"Well, it's not about love, that's for sure," said Smith. "Let me explain how things work down there... there's this Nashville Mafia, and you do as they say. If they want you to marry somebody, you marry them... case closed."

A Nashville Mob spokesperson, **Tim Freeman**, said today that they did not pressure Smith. They merely made a few predictions. "All we said was that if she married Travis then she'd become a huge star... if she didn't, then, the entire county of Mathews would burn in an atomic style explosion... that's all. Just some predictions."

Head honcho of CNU's Arts and Communications Department, **Dr. Rita Hubbard**, said "I am absolutely delighted. This is a match made in Country Music Heaven!"

Industry insiders have been saying for years that Travis missed the whole theme of country music when he recorded parody versions of his songs. "I'm gonna bore you forever, Amen" did not even crack the Billboard 600. "That's right," said Smith. "That's why they're bringing me in... to straighten him out."

... In other news, Ex-Washington Redskin and current CNU student **Gary Clark** has admitted that he enjoys wearing sweaters.

"I love wearing sweaters. They're great! They keep me all cozy and warm all day long," said Clark.

"I have to wear sweaters when I deal with people like that creepy **Jon Poulsen**. He gives me the willies," said Clark.

Clark also admitted in the same breath that he enjoyed music by **Abba** and **Salt n' Peppa**.

"Abba rocks," said Clark.

Harbor Lights will soon be serving mixed drinks, according to Food Overlord **Steve Pappas**.

"Y'know, everybody loves a good scotch when working on two or three packs of Camels, and I think that we should allow those little brats in the dorms the ability to drink some hard liquor if they like," said Pappas.

"I mean COME ON! We're all adults here, and I don't see why those boring old biddies on the fourth floor won't let us all have some drinkola," Pappas said.

President of the Dorm Rats Association **Wally Atkins** agreed.

"Darn Tootin'!" Wally said. "I've been rallying for this for years. Now we can all get down to business and drink some Russian Vodka!"

"This is the reason I can to college," said dormster **Andrew Berrigan**. "I came here so I could drink beer and watch Return of the Jedi over and over again."

... The Big Pizza Hog-a-thon cosponsored by SGA and Circle-K was a great success, according to paid informants.

"It was a great success," said **Becky Lamb**, after being paid \$500.

The Hog-a-thon was a membership drive that was supposed to attract new members to each organization. However, the event deteriorated into a pizza eating con-

test between SGA prez **Dave Edwards**, and Circle-K president **Katie Pesola**.

"I didn't know what the hell was going on," said student **Patrine Pierce**. "I go down there to get some free grub, and the next thing I know, those two are grabbing every piece in sight."

Sources say that the challenge was issued by SGA vice president **Chris McDaniels**.

"I did it just so everybody could see how Dave really is," said McDaniels.

... CNU's own Campus Minister, **Rev. Harley Davidson** has announced that there will be a new religious convention on campus. The Leather and God regional convention will take place on the week of the April 24th.

"It will be an extravaganza of biblical proportions," said Harley Davidson. "We're bringing in Rob Zombie and Ozzy. It's going to be a blast."

"There's one big catch," Harley Davidson said. "If Act One is going to pay for all of this like they say they are, then all of the acts we're bringing in have to be PG rated."

President of Act ONE, **Michelle Bates** said, "Yes, we know about that PG rule, and we've already spoken with Ozzy. He has promised that he will not curse or kill any person, or animal."

John Turritin, that Baptist Minister Guy, is extremely excited.

"Yes, I just can't wait," Turritin. "I've already bought all of my clothes for the event!"

The Leather and God convention will raise money from people in the Heavy Metal industry, and those people of the cloth. Their common goal is the slow death of **Pat Boone**.

"I hate Pat Boone," said Harley Davidson.

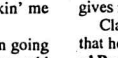
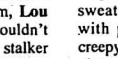
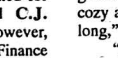
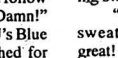
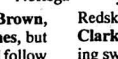
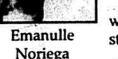
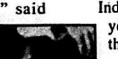
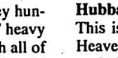
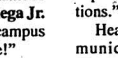
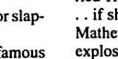
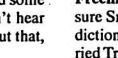
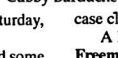
... Congrats to ACM and Capt'n's Mess member **Jon White** on his marriage to former Student Auditor **Ruth Martin**.

"We met in that wild auditor office," said Martin.

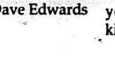
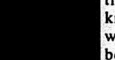
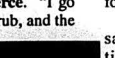
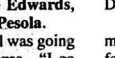
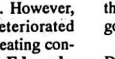
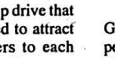
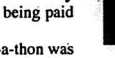
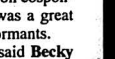
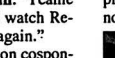
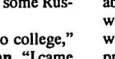
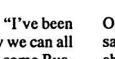
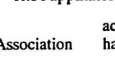
"We knew that we had to be with each other forever."

Good luck, you crazy kids!

Cubby Barduche



The Pappinator



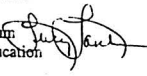
Rev. Harley Davidson



Thank You

CHRISTOPHER NEWPORT UNIVERSITY
Office of Continuing Education & Special Programs

MEMORANDUM

DATE: March 11, 1997
TO: Mr. Tim Freeman
Campus Center Operations & Director of Residence Life
Campus Center 225
FROM: Lucy L. Latchum 
Continuing Education
RE: Spring Break Activities

During Spring Break the Office of Continuing Education sponsored several conferences: Forum on Aging, Teen Health Conference, and Middle School Health Conference, bringing approximately 1000 community persons onto campus.

I wanted to write and let you know of the excellent service that we received from the Facility Assistants. Andy and Stephen took special care in assuring that all of the plans were clarified, one of the main reasons I feel that everything flowed so smoothly. The FA's were most cooperative and always checked to see that we had everything that we needed. And it was always "service with a smile".

Thanks so much. Please convey our appreciation for a job well done. Your support services helped make this a most enjoyable week and the persons participating were most impressed with our university staff.

*Student Center Staff,
Another job well done!! Thanks
for continuing to make us look good
as you serve students and guests.
Tim Freeman*

SGA Corner

The Student Government has been busy working to make our University a better place. The Resident Forum was a great success. We received many comments about conditions in the residence hall.

Congratulations to the new Greek Council:

President	Tim Phillips
Vice President	Alma Rios
Secretary	Christy Hill
Treasurer	Chris Hale
Parliamentarian	Amy Chichorz

The Women's Awareness Week was a great success. Thanks in part to the Human Relations Committee. There was a great turn out on behalf of the students and the faculty. Students vote for your favorite staff member. Drop your nominations off at the SGA office SC208.

CLASSIFIEDS

Internet Commission Sales. Excellent part-time income. Will train, high commission. Call Jim @ 930-0864 or http://www.virginiamag.com.

To the A&E Staff:

Thanks so much for all of your hard work, especially Rick and Joe. Keep up the great work. Only a few issues to go!

Lots of love,
Mary, Queen of the Universer

CNU is getting a film club. If you ever want to act, write screenplays, write music, or have anything to do with the production of a movie then this is a great opportunity for you. If you have any question e-mail me at mleonard@cnu.edu.

FREE T-SHIRT + \$1000
Credit Card fundraisers for fraternities, sororities and groups. Any campus organization can raise up to \$1000 by earning a whopping \$5.00/VISA application.

Call
1-800-932-0528 ext. 65. Qualified callers receive **FREE T-SHIRT**.

To the new G-Phi Initiates-Congrats! Erica-Great Job! All Officers-You're doing great. Keep it up! Rush is coming. Teddy Bears Rule. To my Little Sisters, Big Sis, and Grand Little Sis-I Love You all lots. Love in PKE, Jenique

Kind, peaceful, honest, and reliable, intelligent, white male, 18, wants to get acquainted w/ CNU females for friendship and a long term relationship w/ a special someone. Let's spend some quality time together! Contact Tim (757) 220-8414. Pref. evening hours.

Jewish Students/Faculty/Staff, and anyone interested in forming a Hillel Student Organization to promote Judaic Studies; Please contact Tyler at 722-0551 or e-mail: jballanc@cnu.edu. Shalom!

"It's 4:19, Got a minute?" (Sam), "Let's get ready to rumble!" (Heather), (Kris) "I was like this...", "Nice Pike!" (Michelle), "Whitney, Whitney, Whitney!" (Laura), "Oh my God, He called?" (Amy) Bye Lew, We Love You (3rd Floor Gals)

BAD HAIR DAY, AGAIN? Are classes, exams, projects and work wearing your hair down? Fight back while you sleep! Satin pillowcases, \$10.99 each, sold in a variety of colors and we deliver. Call 728-9239. Group and Sorority Discounts Available.

Must sell Truck Topper. Fits mid-size beds. Has sliding windows, tinted sun roof, dome light and good struts. Perfect Condition. Free Sliding cab window. Only \$100!!!! Call (757) 868-9188 for info.

Circle K @ CNU is NOT a convenience store!! To find out what it is, come to a meeting-Thursday 2:30 in SC-205.

Paid Record Label Internship: Red Ant Records seeks marketing reps in Newport News/Norfolk area who love alternative/rock music. 10-20 hrs/wk, working directly w/ record stores, lifestyle stores, colleges, artists. Call Rob Ossorio Toll Free 1-888-RED-ANTS.

Tape-A-Quarter Classifieds are for students, faculty, staff and members of the alumni society only. Simply write your ad and tape a quarter to it.
• Rates are \$0.25 per ad for six (6) lines or 60 words, whichever is less. Ads exceeding six lines will not be run.
• All ads are run in one issue only. For multiple runs call MR CLASSIFIED (594-7196) for further information.
• Tape-A-Quarter Classifieds must be submitted on an official Tape-A-Quarter form. Forms can be obtained from *The Captain's Log* newspaper stands. Ads submitted on anything other than the official form **WILL NOT** be published.
• Included on the form must be your name, phone number and the date that ad was submitted. Failure to include such information will result in ad not being run.
• Tape-A-Quarters must be left in our convenient drop-box located on the first floor of the Campus Center next to the Game Room or by mailing to: The Captain's Log, Classified Department, 50 Shoe Lane, Newport News, Virginia 23606. **DO NOT** bring Tape-A-Quarter ads to our office.
• Tape-A-Quarter ads are published on a space available basis. Those ads which are not published because of space constraints will be published in the next issue.
• The Captain's Log is not responsible for lost, misdirected or late Tape-A-Quarter ads.

DEADLINE for all Tape-A-Quarter Classifieds is **NOON** on Wednesday the week preceding publication. Publication dates are available upon request. For more information about our classifieds, call Mr. Classified.

OFFICIAL TAPE-A-QUARTER SUBMISSION FORM

THE CAPTAIN'S LOG

Today's Date: ____/____/____

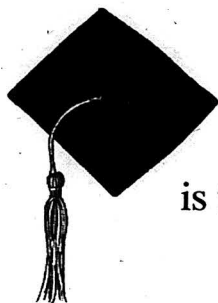
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Phone (required) _____

Print Message Below. Do Not Exceed 6 Lines

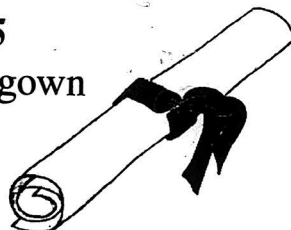
Tape
Quarters
Here

Captain's Log Supplemental



ATTENTION ALL SENIORS!!!

This is a reminder that **April 15** is the **last day** to order your cap and gown at the University Bookstore, 599-5170.



When you pay a \$1 fee for an ATM transaction - you're throwing money away!

Join Virginia Educators' Credit Union and receive **FREE** and unlimited ATM transactions at VECU-owned ATMs (includes the CNU Student Center ATM).

All students, faculty, staff and alumni of Christopher Newport University are eligible to join VECU. For more information, call 930-2425, or visit one of the following locations in Newport News to open your new account:

12626 Nettles Drive
930-2425

812 Main Street
930-2425, Ext. 4

14838 Warwick Blvd.
930-2425, Ext. 5

VECU services available include:

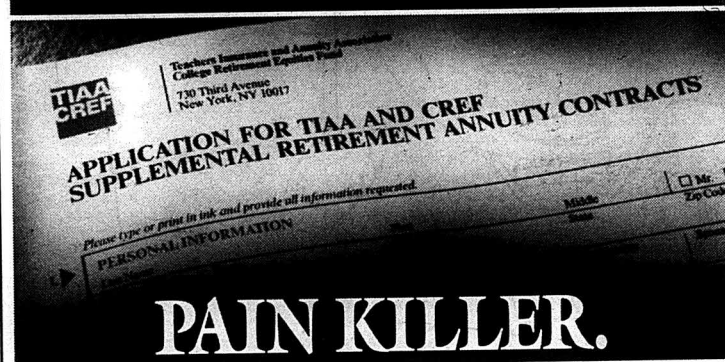
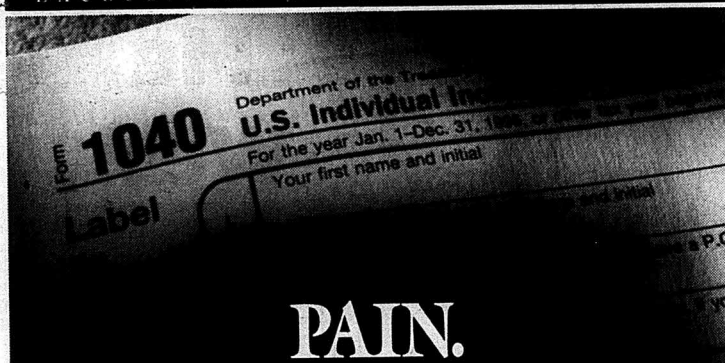
- No fee checking and savings accounts.
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\$6.99 + tax

1 Large Cheese Bread Sticks 2 Large One Topping Pizzas
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We've got your favorites pizza, breadsticks, Buffalo Wings. Made fresh when you call.

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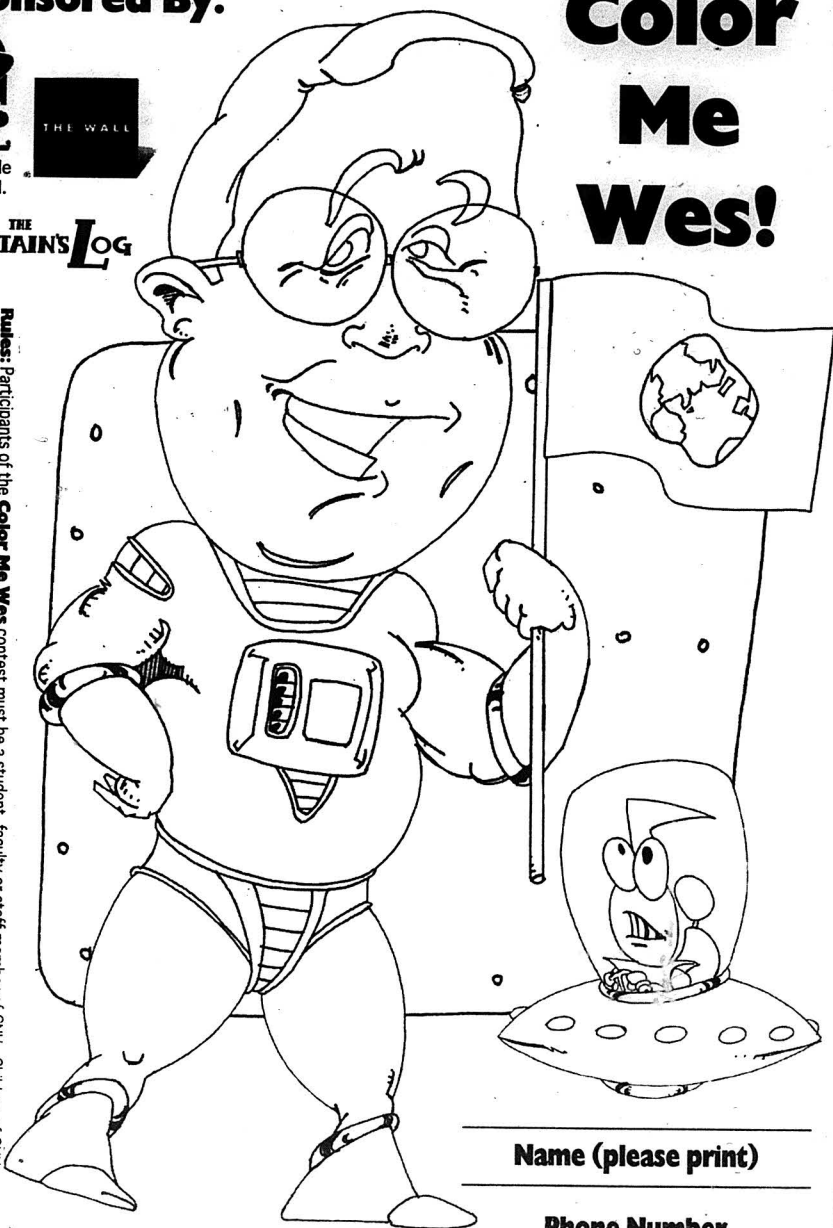
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ANY SERVICE. 595-7771

Sponsored By:**TACO BELL**746 J. Clyde
Morris Blvd.**THE CAPTAIN'S LOG**

Rules: Participants of the **Color Me Wes** contest must be a student, faculty or staff member of CNL. Children of CNL students, staff, and faculty are welcome to enter. The Captain's Log staff members and/or family may not participate. Entries will be judged by Wesley Cline, and all of Wes's decisions are final. Entries must be received by April 4. Entries may be dropped off at The Captain's Log office (SC 223) or in the Tape-A-Quarter Box downstairs in the Student Center, by the Arcade. The winner's picture will appear in the April 7 issue of The Captain's Log with Mr. Cline.

**Color
Me
Wes!****Name (please print)****Phone Number****Some things you just
want to keep private**...but I can't afford private physicians.
Then I heard about Planned Parenthood.**Planned Parenthood®**
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For generations, women have trusted Planned Parenthood for their reproductive health care needs. Its caring, professional staff treats everyone with understanding, privacy and unequalled expertise.

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Just \$37 for annual gynecology exams with student I.D. and \$13 for pills. Male exams are \$10 with student I.D. Medicaid/Champus accepted.

Bring this ad with you to save \$5.00 on a GYN Exam.

It's a sport, or is it something else?

Before I start this article I have to say, "doo-doo is my favorite word."

Here is a list of what is a sport, and what is not according to the big, bad Deuser. If you don't like this stuff, I'm sorry. That's just the way it is.

Football: The greatest sport in the history of the Universe, so help me Allah... Although easy to play. However, you couldn't tell that by the Dolphins' performance last year.

Baseball: sport

Basketball: sport, except the NBA where no rules are followed to increase scoring filling the seats with pathetic fans who only come to see slam dunks and could care less about the spirit of the sport.

Cheerleading: Display of athleticism when they perform their stunts and tumbling. It is an activity when they shake their pom-poms and scream, "rah, rah, sis-boom-bah!" Just think about the name of the sport, "Cheer Leading." You lead others in cheers, okay. It's like calling exotic dancing a sport. The girls go on the court and shake their little tushies in skimpy outfits in order to get a bunch of drunken frat boys to cheer during a basketball game. The only thing sport about it is catching a glimpse of whatever you can when those skirt fling up in the air.

Exotic dancing: sport (just kidding) The Deuser loves it Baby! Gimme some naked women any day of the week! I don't care what they look like!

Golf: Display of athleticism/display of ability. There is not much physical exertion here unless you can't afford the cart. Walking the nine holes takes more out of a player than 70-120 swings of a club. This can be done alone, the score can be recorded and compared to another's score who played yesterday and declare a winner. This is not sport. They would only be comparing displays of ability.

Gymnastics: display of athleticism. There is no direct competition as each person takes their turn. A judge decides who wins not the competitors themselves. Though, the girls tend to have nice tight bodies, the really good ones are still in middle school. I prefer the college gymnastics.

Volleyball: sport. It fulfills all the requirements. Although it is really boring except for the women who where those tight shorts.

Soccer: A boring sport unless the game ends in a tie and everyone just lines up to shoot on goal without defensemen. Why don't they just do that for a couple of hours

and call that soccer?

Sailing: activity: Please, they're sitting down most of the time. The wind and the boat do all of the work. Sailing is not a sport, it's a means of transportation.

Equestrian: activity. Who is the athlete and who is the dead wait? Give me a list of your best horses and I'll show you an equestrian team roster.

Horse Racing: see equestrian.

Ping Pong: sport/game. This is a tough one. Even though it is a table top game, the competitors must be quick and agile to play. It still fulfills the requirements for a sport, but I am more inclined to declare it a game.

Figure Skating: display of athleticism. A judge decides the winner and their is no direct competitor. No offense or defense.

Points are taken away not given during competition. The only points they score are given to them before they take the ice so a top score to be attained will always be known.

Rhythmic Gymnastics: activity: they stretch real good, but that's about all.

Synchronized: activity/display of athleticism. They have to hold their breath a lot and do some doggy padding in place. Judged.

Swimming: display of athleticism. Swimming is not a sport. It's a way to keep from drowning.

Rugby: assault and battery

Lacrosse: assault and battery with a stick.

Cricket: sport, I guess.

Scuba Diving: something you do on your honeymoon in Hawaii.

Sky Diving: free falling is not my idea of a game much less a sport. It's an activity. A stupid one at that.

Bungee Jumping: Dummer than Sky diving.

Hang Gliding: a means of transportation/activity. No offense, defense, not a game, can be done alone, next.

Hot Air Ballooning: an incredibly old means of transportation. Do these people know about the airplane or even the blimp.

Kayaking: transportation with no room for a six-pack.

Bull Riding: stupid hick passing-of-mannhood. Not a sport.

Nude Wrestling: sport. I'd be offensive, she'd be defensive, and I would certainly try to score.

Olympic Wrestling: sport. One of the truest of human sports. Man directly competing against man...I...I...I mean person.

WWF: entertainment. It's obvious to everyone right. Well, maybe not (see Bull riding).

Pool: even though the person is standing up, the players still lean most of the time. It's a game.

Bowling: activity/display of ability. Yeah, they walk a little, but they drink more beer than anything and their game improves while inebriated.

Power walking: just because you walk a little faster does not mean it's a sport. I was walking pretty darn fast at 5 years old. (People actually call this a sport.)

Shuffle Board: game/display of ability. It's hard to get that thing where you want it.

Croquet: game/with a little more athleticism involved it could be a sport for the mere reason that you can knock someone else's ball far away.

Skiing: display of athleticism. no defense.

Diving: display of athleticism. No defense or offense. Plus, you supposed to make as little a splash as possible which eliminates the belly-flop.

Polo: sport, even though the horses do most of the work.

Water Polo: sport, but it's tough on the horses.

Body Building: this is not a game, activity, or display of athleticism. Any physically sound person can do it. This is what we call training or conditioning. No one calls jumping jacks a sport.

Boxing: sport, unless there is no knockout. Result is decided by a judge and their could be a draw.

Karate: sport. Someone said this can be done alone. No, that's called practice.

Water Skiing: display of athleticism.

Car Racing: transportation. Hey, your sitting down the whole time. Drivers have been known to fall asleep at the wheel turning left all day in a NASCAR race. I hate those hicks in NASCAR. Go, Earnhardt!

Track and Field: displays of athleticism. This is not a sport because not one event is a game. What's so pathetic is they refer to the Winter Olympics as games—Winter Games or Summer Games. The track and field events are not even games. They are all performances—even races. Whoever can throw, jump or run better wins. All events in the Olympics should be dropped except for Track and Field and other displays of athleticism like gymnastics and figure skating.

If you have any more for me to define or you disagree with any of these, remember, this is the spoof issue and I don't mean most of it.

Sex: If you think it's a sport, then you're doing it all wrong. Sex is my specialty. Just ask the ladies down at the Cat.



Sports Roundup

By Dick Vitale

Ohhhhh yeah! It's totally awesome, baby! Oooohh yeah!

It all goes like this baby, the captain of the Male Figure Skating Team Lou Serio has filed charges with the NAACP and the FBI over sexual harassment on the rink.

"It's really been awful... I mean, I can't even put on my skates anymore without those friggin' people talking about my heinie," said Lou at that big press conference yesterday. "I got absolutely no problem with a swift pop on the buns," said Lou, "but not twelve grueling hours of painful massage."

Watch your mouth, baby! In other news, CNU Men's Basketball player David Powell says that he's afraid.

"Yeah, Yo. I think I'm next," Powell said about the death of rapper Biggie Smalls.

"Me an' Biggs was close, and after 2Pac an' all... damn... Younowatimsayin'?" Powell said. Powell grew up with Biggie on the 'rough' Southside of York County.

Tennis Coach Lola Accetola has reportedly confirmed the rumor that she and fellow tennis guru Bob "the Provost" Doane are collaborating on a workout video.

"I'm just tired of all you fatheads walking around this campus... I'm gonna get you in shape if I have to burn every burrito and Pepsi machine on Campus," a wide open Accetola said.

The only thing that Doanes would say about the video was, "Frankly, I fear for my life every time I set foot on the court. Her backstroke is stronger than Satan's..."

In Volleyball action, Heidi Jackson was hitting on all cylinders until one fan in the crowd exposed himself. Jackson tore through the crowd and pummeled the man to death.

"I hate males," said Jackson later. "Especially when they have genitalia. I also hate all head coaches named CoCo."

Head of CNU Athletics, C.J. Woollum could not be reached for comment, but Men's Basketball Assistant Manager Lou Serio commented in a way that only Lou could:

"I totally agree... I hate genitalia as well... especially that yucky man kind."

CNU Baseball Manager Curt Long's life story will be made into a CBS Movie of the Week.

"Yeah, that's cool, man," said Long. "But you know who they got playing me? Ed Harris... that's right! That nut guy from 'The Rock' playing me! Columbia Pictures is sayin' Travolta when I signed that damn contract, then they call back and tell me ED HARRIS!"

"I'm SORRY! The man looks nothing like me, and plus, there's no way he can duplicate my moves in the nude scenes!" an angry Long said.

Casey Tauber said, "I wish he'd just shut up about the whole thing... I'm tired of hearing about it."

According to rumor Lou Serio has volunteered to act in these nude scenes.

"I love nude scenes," said Lou. "Just as long as Sam is not there."

By Kris VanDeusen

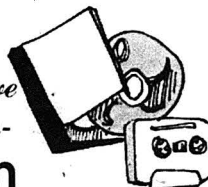
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Lou's new album—
Son of Sam



MR. POOPEYPANTS

I'm just really bored all day

I was wondering the other day... why are we here? Is it because strange aliens from 20 thousand light years away will us to be here? Is it because one day God got really drunk, and created a race of mortals who thought they could do anything until that day that somebody's eye got poked out while working on some sort of stone thing?

I figure that those reasons can't be it. I figure that we're here to build things and eat candy. Yep. That's right.

We're here to eat things and build candy. The only truly fulfilling activity that I enjoy each and every day is when I sit down in front of the ol' freak box, turn it on, and curse at those morons on the Montel Williams show.

Why the hell are we here, I say. To eat hay? To eat manta ray? To ride in a sleigh? To decide who's gay?

I dunno. I'm just a columnist, and I'm not really knowledgeable about such things as that. What I do know is this:

Life is too short to read to the bottom of these columns. Usually, it's a waste of time. Trust me.

Wesley's Planet

By Sir Wesley Cline III
Staff Masseuse

Almost every day someone comes up to me and says, "Hey, I see a Wes's World in that." At times, this is all right. I sometimes even get an idea I can use. Recently, though, it has gotten out of hand. People are saying that they see Wes's Worlds in everything.

I was in the bathroom at one of the urinals the other day and a guy came up to me, looked down, then looked up into my face and said, "I can see a Wes's World starting." Now that was not funny. There is no humor in any aspect of my time in that room. The only thing funny in that room is the "MAD" magazine.

I just wish that people would leave me alone. Do I look like I need anyone's help writing my column? I am an artist and have quite enough material - thank you very much!

Someone I know recently said, "I am perfect and no one has any business changing, commenting upon, or correcting my work in anyway."

I have to agree. Anything I do will be funny. I could copy a section out of a technical manual, and not only would ten people tell me that it was the funniest Wes's World they had ever read but someone would say that they agreed totally with the ideas expressed in the column.

I must admit that there are other

writers as good as I am. There just aren't any alive today of my obviously superior caliber. It is a chore to be forced to wade through the sniveling drivel that is put out by everyone else. I truly believe that this paper would be nothing without me.

What a joke that



the trash I submit to the paper is just that - my trash. I could write the prose that you see here every day in my sleep; and, in fact, that is what I do half the time. I turn on the computer and put the keyboard under my pillow. In the morning, I hit the "save" command and submit whatever happens to be on the screen at the time. And everybody eats it up!

The reason that I don't write for any other forum is because I want to give all

the little people a chance to bask in the spotlight a little. I know that this is their only chance at greatness; and I, of course, am destined to be great no matter what I do. It is so generous of me to do this for them. I know that if I even made a half-hearted attempt at doing something like a comic strip or coverage of what people laughingly call "hard" news I would be an instant success, and no one else would even be noticed.

What do I need anyone else for? I am so great, in my own right, that I can barely stand to put up with all of those little petty people who think that they can ever aspire to the level of greatness that I naturally hold. It is hardly worth my effort to even try to write a column about the stupid topics that people inevitably want to read about. I mean, really! How many times do people want to read about how bad the food is, how slow the service is, and how the university is misspelling money? In my opinion, if any money is spent on anyone or anything besides me, it is a waste. I should not even have to mingle with anyone else.

A Captn's Mess exclusive Earth shattering report

The Cello: Is he a God or just extremely good looking?

By Michelle Carport
Captn's Mess Correspondent

Every morning Neal and Silvy Burkins watch the sun rise with a fresh cup of coffee in their hands. They take a few sips, before they head out to the Nolan Trail for a stroll by the lake. Every morning.

Neal sips his coffee and tilts his head slightly to the left. He sighs, and pours another cup, before stretching his sleeve. He looks at his watch.

"Time to slaughter a few more chickens," says Neal. His wife follows him out the door with his "chopping" knife in hand.

The blood flies, and the Burkins chant. "Forgive us Cello, for we have not purged the life-stain from our bodies for hours," they say in perfect unison. The Burkins then spread the blood over their bodies and roll through the loose earth at their feet.

For a person living in Newport News, this phenomenon is not strange. It doesn't even get a second look from passers by. The Burkins belong to the Cult of Cello, formerly known as the Worship temple of the Tennis God.

But, one asks, who is this Cello Mills? Is he a God, or just really good looking?

"I think that I'm just one fine fool," said Cello coily. "I sometimes wonder why people follow me around and shower me with gifts and presents. But I just figured they liked my shoes."

The city-wide affair with Cello began in 1987, when Cello first arrived on the scene.

"I was a young tap dancer, and Paul Lubic was showing me around town," Cello said. "I thought things were sorta strange when the Mayor attempted to give me a back massage... they don't do that

kind of thing in Los Angeles."

Cello enrolled at then CNC for a few preparatory courses in bartending. His professor was Burnam MacLeod.

"I remember the first time I laid eyes on Cello," said the crusty MacLeod. "That strapping young body, that chocolate skin,

dark, dark java.

"It would star Richard Chamberlain and Patrick Duffy as two quirky private detectives, who moonlighted as opera singers. I thought that it would unite the 'Masterpiece Theatre' and the 'A-Team' crowd in one swift stroke."

Meanwhile, Cello was on to bigger and more successful enterprises.

"I'm big, and I like to think big," boomed Cello. "That day, I made a big sandwich, and thought about things."

Cello's sandwich became



Above: The Cello
Right: The Burkins, members of the Second Temple of The Cello

and those full cheeks of his... Why even his name sounds musical."

Cello and MacLeod hit it off at once, and MacLeod knew then that Cello was something special.

"I knew then that Cello was something special," said MacLeod. "I really, really knew..."

MacLeod was so inspired by Cello's influence that he went straight to NBC with an idea for a new television series.

"It was a damn fine idea," MacLeod quips, just before he threw down another

two, and then three, and then seventeen. "I just couldn't stop," said Cello. "I was just like Cervantes on crack... only I wanted sandwiches."

Back at CNU, French Professor Jean-Luc Picard went into a strange frenzy during the middle of one of his classes. He was said to have been "grabbing any and every tush in sight." George Tecshner and Lenny Alger attempted to restrain Picard, and the Campus Police were even summoned. But, they just couldn't stop

Picard's "Devil Hands."

Then President Santoro was said to have been kicking around the idea of having Picard tranquilized, stuffed and then placed at the Governor's Mansion.

All hell was breaking loose until Cello arrived on the scene. With his gentle goodness, he stopped Picard's rampage, and brought order to the classroom.

The campus was in utter awe. Police Chief Gerald Bright said, "Demitallhaeck! No shootings no crazy professes today!"

From then on, things were different around CNU. People said 'Hi' to one another, and stopped pelting one another with meat from the Terrace.

And all because of Cello. Steve Pappas, ruler of all perishables at CNU said, "I can't thank Cello enough. Why did he come here? Is he the answer, and not Putt-Putt on Fridays and Saturdays?"

Who knows. This reporter has absolutely no clue. In fact, I haven't the slightest idea of what I have written over two paragraphs ago... but what I do know is this: Cello Mills is still worshipped as a deity, and always will be.

As she leans back in her chair, Silvy Burkins knows who watches over her. She hums a quiet little song in her head, and her heart beats its quiet beats.

"Cello is out there, honey. You can believe that's for sure," says Silvy. "If it wasn't for the good folks down at the United Cello Followers Community Center, I would probably still be chasin' ducks with that tazer."

The sun sets on the Burkins home, and the people inside snuggle together. They have faith in the world, and they know that they'll be okay. Because in the end, Cello will be there for them.

Flickers: We like this movie lots

By Josh and Katie DiGigorio
Children of Staff Writer

Catie: We went to see a movie. It was called "The Empire Strikes Back." It was about these guys and Luke Skywalker that were trying to fight Darth Vader. They were trying to, trying to... what?

Josh: It was about the Imperial Soldiers trying to take over the Rebel Alliance. The characters are: Han Solo, Princess Leia, Luke Skywalker, as Catie said, Chewbacca, R2D2, C3PO, Darth Vader, the officers, Lando, the Storm Troopers, and...

Catie: Ka-too! Ka-too! Ka-too!

Josh: They were having a snow-war. And the huge, robot camels, they were shooting. Pchew! Pchew! Pchew! And Luke Skywalker, he was in a speeder. And he took a harpoon and he... well, these robot camels, they are about fifty feet tall, possibly even a hundred. So, you see, he shoots a harpoon, and he goes around, and around, and around with it. And then he lets it snap! And Wheeeeeeeew! The robot camel trips, and then another snow speeder shoots a laser in it, and it blows to pieces!

Catie: It was about them. Well, they were trying to fight Lord Vader...

Josh: His name is Darth. Don't call him Lord because he doesn't need that respect.

Catie: Yuh huh! Luke Skywalker tried to fight Lord Vader, but he couldn't because it was too hard. Lord Vader had a stronger shield, and in this one, Luke Skywalker gets his hand cut off. Last time, Lord Vader got his hand cut off, but they changed the movie, and now it's Luke's turn. And he was not a good father to Luke Skywalker. He didn't really like him.

Josh: Duh, they were fighting, OK.

Catie: And they had a surprise waiting

for them. There was a really big hole...
Josh: Han Solo, Princess Leia, and Chewbacca did.

Catie: Josh! I'm saying it! There was this really big hole that could freeze you and they tried it with some guy...

Josh: Han Solo.

Catie: Han Solo. So, he froze, and then they knew it would work for Luke Skywalker. Lord Vader...

Josh: Darth Vader! Can I say something now?

Catie: ... Lord Vader was fighting Luke Skywalker, and Luke Skywalker stepped into the hole and went way down. Then he jumped out, and he survived, and...

Stop Josh! I'm talking!

Josh: You're not supposed to tell that he lived! Anyway that was Han Solo that got froze, not Luke Skywalker!

Catie: And he lived, and then they went outside to fight. Skywalker had things flying to his face...

Josh: Hello! Am I part of this?

Catie: No. Then he was hanging onto this hangar thing, then he went down, and he slid, and he was inside, and the hangar was broken, and then the other ship came. All the people were in it... Leia, that round robot...

Josh: R2D2.

Catie: That silver guy...

Josh: C3PO.

Catie: We didn't see many of these silver guys, but I saw some. And that black guy, Han Lando. And Luke Skywalker called them on the phone, and they picked him up. Then, he went to fight Lord Vader again.

Josh: No, he didn't!

Darth Vader choked the officers to death because they didn't do what he said. I liked

the special effects. The special effect I like the best was when Catie farted while the movie was on!

Catie: I can do it again!

Josh: Just kidding! I really like the laser sounds, Pee-yoo! Pee-yoo! Pee-yoo!; the sound of the light sabers, Vrrrooom!; and the sound the Millennium Falcon makes. I really liked the setting. OK, Catie, what do you want?

Catie: There were lots of kinds of robots...

Josh: Droids. They're called droids.

Catie: Robots.

Josh: They're called droids, booty-wop!

Catie: Droids, OK baby? The droids were broken together. And then, Luke Skywalker and Lord Vader got together one time...

Josh: His name isn't Lord Vader, it's Darth Vader! Darth! Darth! They went to Cloud City because Han Solo and Chewbacca had some damage and they knew Lando. They stayed for awhile, and then they went to breakfast, but it really wasn't breakfast. **Darth** Vader was there...

Catie: Lord Vader.

Josh: Darth!

Catie: Lord!

Josh: Darth Vader made so much force that he took away Han Solo's laser gun. Then they were all prisoner. Then Boba Fett came and they tested Han Solo on the freezer thing.

Catie: That black guy led Han Solo to the freezer hole, and Princess Leia kissed him, and Chewy was howling, "Come back." Then they froze him like a rock, then they tried to make him warm, and then he was alive again.

Josh: OK, that's enough!

Rogaine Rataouilles

By Elizabeth MacGahan

I was going to review Wipeout Eddy's this week, but after I puked a quart of Tequila in the men's room, they threw me out on my ear. This week I have another recipe for the dorm students.

Grilled mudpies with worm-papaya salsa on a bed of wilted dandelion greens

For the pies:

3 cubic feet composted cow manure
3 cubic feet enriched potting soil
a handful of little sharp rocks
gallon jug of bottle caps, cigarette butts, candy wrappers and rotting grocery bags
gallon jug of stagnant puddle water from the curb in front of my house

For the salsa:

1 large bucket nightcrawlers from a bait store
2 papayas
1 yellow onion
big handful of cilantro
6 ounces dandelion greens and a big jug of Vladimir brand Rum—John Bailey's brand.

To make the pies, stir all pie ingredients in a wheelbarrow. Pack into handful sized balls and throw on a hot grill until stinky. Transfer to platter covered with dandelion greens to cool. Chop all salsa ingredients and smother pies. Drink rum for courage, then pour remainder over pies. Ignite with blowtorch to burn off alcohol and soften flavor. Enjoy. The best way to enjoy is to throw at Paul "Swoop" Tribble as he walks by. I'll give a free dinner to anyone who knocks the Swoop right off his bulgy forehead.

CNU Cops

Action Figures



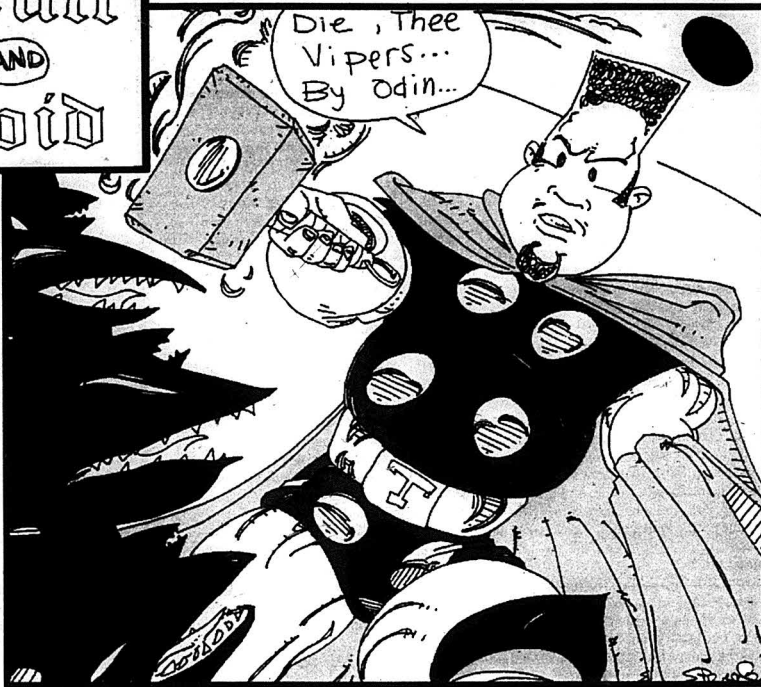
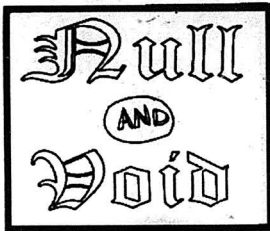
Get
them
in the
CNU
Book
Store!

Officer Paul Cameron
code name:
Stache

Officer Dewitt Turner
code name:
Crazy Hair

Officer Bernard Rudisell
code name:
Cologne

Tonka



I didn't have anything planned for this issue so I will give you what you want Nudity!!



Trible starts Comet Cult to raise funds

"I can't believe they put me on the last page," said Tribble.

By Dave Edwards
Staff Chancellor

People across campus have been reporting strange miracles. President Paul Tribble has been seen healing people of their afflictions for cash.

When asked how he was performing these miracles Tribble said "I wish I could tell you. I am just trying to get our new Arts and Convocation Center built. Those cops at Ferguson scare me."

Tribble also said, "I want that place so bad that I'll practice witch craft to get it. I'm talkin' Dungeons and Dragons here."

Susan Chittenden, formerly of Student Life, a recipient of some of Tribble's healing powers said "It is true. He healed me of my blindness. I am not sure when I went blind but I was not blind after Tribble came and touched me. It was such a special experience for me. I mean to be so close to the man and to even touch him. I haven't been that close to a man of power since I went to see Marshall Applegate on his comet."

Many people find it hard to believe that Tribble really has these powers. Dave Edwards a darn good writer said "I can't believe that he is only the president of a small university if he has such power. I mean he could be making money somewhere. With that kind of power he could be sitting in a huge mansion in an easy chair waiting for people to come dump truck loads of money and beer in his lap to cure them. Mmmmm... Beer."

Tony Felt, an eye witness to Tribble's healing wonders professes that Tribble's powers are real. "I saw him walk right up to Susan and he knew what was wrong with her without even asking. I am not sure when Susan went blind. She seemed to be seeing just fine earlier in the day when she

was throwing darts at Tribble's picture in the supply closet. But she must have been blind because she was healed of her blindness after Tribble touched her. I have only seen a woman that excited once before and that was at a Tom Jones concert."

Many of those who have witnessed his amazing healing power have started worshipping him. In many classes plates are passed around collecting love offerings in Tribble's name.

Officer "Dee Dee" Dowdell was actually trampled in an excited mob running towards the Tea House. When she woke up three hours after being knocked uncon-

scious said "I have never seen students get that excited about going to see the Tea House. I am very sad that it got burnt down somehow in the stampede. The statue they put up in its place is very nice, but I am not sure where I have seen that swoop of hair on the statue's head before."

What Dowdell did not recognize was a statue of Tribble in the lotus position. This statue has become the focal point of what is now being called the "Comet Cash Cult." Tribble said, "We need to take this message straight to Richmond, and if he doesn't then may the Hale-Bopp reign terror!"

When asked about where all of the arts offerings were going Tribble said "I haven't received any money and that is what you better tell the IRS if they ask you. I have ways of making you cooperate. How would you like boils to appear on your lips in the middle of a date?"

It is not clear what all of this means. Is it the second coming? Is it just an elaborate hoax to make some quick cash? I don't know. If you wish to make a donation to the "Build that Arts Place" fund please make checks directly payable to Paul Tribble and leave them with Jim and Tammy Fae Baker, the official money handlers.



Boss Tribble healing some anonymous person, named Susan.

Photo by Arnold Swartzenegger/ The Captn's Mess