

# TRINITY STUDENT

PREHEAT OVEN TO 420 DEGREES. BAKE INDEFINITELY.

VOLUME 2, ISSUE 6

FREE... TRY SOME THE TRUTH AS ONLY FICTION CAN TELL IT DECEMBER 1, 2000

## Magic Stones converse with students, launch harsh anti-vandalism campaign

Junior Carolyn Messerschmitt was verbally assaulted by magic stone number two late last Thursday afternoon.

Messerschmitt said that stone number two, Dominic, shouted to her, "I swear to God, if you scratch one more doodle on me with your stupid pencil I'm going to kick your ass so hard your unborn children are going to feel it!"

Messerschmitt says she is both shocked and furious that the inanimate sculpture spoke to her in this way.

"This is ridiculous. My daddy donated millions to this school so that I wouldn't have to abide by any rules, and I'll be damned if I going to let some speaking stones tell me what I can and can't do," said Messerschmitt.

The incident is under investigation.

"It's well known that the Magic Stones have never, ever spoken before. Let alone spoken out with any kind of anti-vandalism sentiment," vice president of student affairs Gage Paine said, "but I've only been here for a couple of months. You should ask Grissom."

Dominic is part of Dame Barbara Hepworth's creation, "Conversation with Magic Stones," which depicts three giant phalluses conversing with three "magic stones."



Dominic

The sculpture is located at the heart of upper campus, but administrators say this might not be the case for long.

"If these stones are going to start speaking out against the way our students treat our campus, then they simply won't be tolerated any longer," president John Brazil said. "We're just going to have to send them to the same squalid pit we send all the other heathens who give a damn about the appearance of our campus: the dreaded Physical Plant! Bum bum bum!"

The three magic stones, Roderick, Dominic, and Mitch, and the three phalluses, Jimmy, Greg, and James, say they are not alarmed by Dr. Brazil's threats.

"He can kiss my bronze shaft," Jimmy said.

## 'Over-ground' student newspapers flood campus

When sophomore Jennifer Stratford reached for her favorite weekly campus newspaper Friday, she found a new publication crowding the rack where she usually grabs one of the regular papers.

"I'm just so tired of all the whining in the mainstream campus papers," she said. "This thing is just hilarious!"

Students are unsure when the mysterious "Trinitonian" first appeared on campus, but students say it has generated quite a buzz.

"I've never paid any attention to it before," junior Steven Burmeier said, "but it's a nice alternative to the whining and complaining that goes on in the others."

The faux-news style of the "Trinitonian" makes it read like a real newspaper, but its humorous content is its real appeal, Stratford says.

"They write these fake editorials about how Ralph Nader invented the Green party," she said, "even though it has been around in Europe for years. And the part where they said that the founding fathers wanted political parties, when they were

really violently opposed to them... I laughed until I ruptured my spleen."

According to Burmeier, the "Trinitonian" may not be the only "over-ground" newspaper.

"I've heard there's another one, called the 'Leeroy' or something, but my friend says it's not as good as the 'Trinitonian.' It's supposed to come out more often, but I haven't seen it around."

Apparently, both the "Trinitonian" and the "Leeroy" have forged a unique alliance with university administration, securing not only university funding but also access to the campus print shop and, in the case of the "Trinitonian," a coveted seat on the Publications Board, the domestic propaganda arm of the Ministry of Public Relations.

"It must be nice not to have to run off their paper at Kinko's," senior James McConnell said. "But I find it hard to take these over-ground papers seriously. If they really are as great as they seem to think, they should go work for for a real newspaper somewhere."



Nice rack you got there

A stack of 'Trinitonian' newspapers beckons library patrons. The mysterious satirical newspaper has appeared amidst a flood of 'over-ground' papers.

### FINALS SEASON TO GET YOUR JOLLIES

Hi, how are you?

20% God, I'm tired

14% I have six exams and two papers due

12% My professor is being an ass

12% My group is full of shit

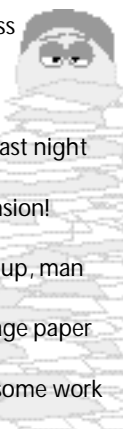
11% I got three hours of sleep last night

10% Help! I'm in another dimension!

9% I can't wait to get all fucked up, man

7% Computer just ate my 15-page paper

5% I have to get off IM and do some work



## Distinguished lecturer virtually indistinguishable

Sophomore Todd Laskin is "pretty sure" that he went to the correct Stieren lecture last night.

"I had to go for class," said Laskin, struggling to remember the name of the lecturer. "I don't remember which one. He was white—and evidently in politics or something. And the audience had a lot of old white people in it, too. He talked about the promise of the millenium, and that young people need to get involved. Does that ring a bell?"

Laskin is not alone in his inability to distinguish one distinguished lecturer from another. Surveys show that approximately 84% of students at Trinity cannot tell one Stieren lecturer from another. Thirty percent of that sample say the last lecturer they saw was "a businessman," 45% responded "politician," and nearly all said "white, old male."

"We at the Office of Public Relations are constantly striving to bring only the most

respected, most influential people in their fields to speak at Trinity," said Sharon Jones Schweitzer, Director of Public Relations. "That, and all of the people who give us money are rich, old and white. So we give the audience what they like to hear most: themselves!"

Attendance indicates that the Office of Public Relations's strategy is working, because approximately 72% of those in attendance at Stieren Lectures for the 1999-2000 school year are over the age of 50, while only 14% are between the ages of 18 and 24.

Jones-Schweitzer says she is concerned about the health risks of bringing non-white lecturers to the series.

"Absolutely not. These lectures are open to the public, and if we started letting non-white, non-rich females speak we'd have to let in all sorts of blacks, hispanics, powerful women and poor people onto the campus. The trustees would have a collective heart-attack!"

PEANUT GALLERY

Who are you blaming for the election crisis?



"Walter Mondale. Wait, what was the question?"

— Atlas



"Look for the guy who doesn't have shit on his head. Chances are, that's the guy to blame."

— George Storch Head



"All I know is that it isn't my fault. It never has been, and I'm the one who always gets shafted."

— Don't look at Jesus



"You see my face? Does it look like I give a fuck at this point? Shut up already!"

— Esplanade Trash Can



"It's all those losers! None of the losers should have even been on the ballot. Only winners!"

— Large Interior Form

TS FUNHOUSE

The RICH OLD WHITE MALE HEGEMONY MAINTENANCE MATCHING GAME!

Be sure to maintain the hegemony! Match the person in the left column with what they are in the right column!



RICH OLD WHITE MAN



RICH OLD WHITE MAN



RICH OLD WHITE MAN



RICH OLD WHITE MAN



RICH OLD WHITE MAN

Foggy math and the admissions crisis

Stretching university resources to the limit isn't solving the problem

"Foggy math" has reared its ugly head, only this time it's not in George W. Bush's tax cuts or Al Gore's vote recount strategy. No, friends, it's right here in Trinityville, where the Trustees, or the President, or Someone Really Important wants to stretch the resources of the university to their inevitable snapping point. And a "distinguished university" with 2,500 students is a pretty big rubber band to be playing around with. Let's do a simple logic exercise, shall we? Sharpen those number twos, here we go!

1. You're the president of a university that shall remain nameless, one that constantly ranks high on the US News and World Report. You say that you want to keep the university at its current size. Do you:

(A) Accept the same amount of incoming students as you normally do?

(B) Tighten up admissions. You want to be the best, not just among the best, just like you said in your inaugural speech, right?

(C) Admit every half-witted National Honor Society brat who wrote a Hallmark-card-style essay about their mom being their hero. We got plenty of room. Hope you don't mind living in a 12x12 room with two other people.

Assuming that you, like other theoretical admissions departments acting theoretically, chose answer C, proceed on to the next question.

2. Holy shit, you let a lot of students in! It looks like you can't really hold three quarters of the students in the dormitories! Do you:

(A) Build the students a new dorm!

Take a cue from Public Storage and make it "climate controlled" for a change.

(B) Admit to yourself that forcing students to live on campus for three years isn't gonna make them like each other, or the school, any more. Turn 'em loose so they can destroy garbage cans on someone else's property.

(C) Cram 'em all in, slave-ship style. It'll give 'em character. Put your earplugs in, because you're going to hear a lot of complaining.

3. The flood of freshmen (sorry, *first-years*) is overtaxing your classes, forcing even graduating seniors to run down their professors and make them promise to let them into that required class next semester. Should you:

(A) Hire some more professors! You've got \$700 million in the bank, and a good education requires spending a little money, right?

(B) Loosen up on the common curriculum. That should stop the bleeding for at least some of the classes. The professors, who are now receiving death threats for keeping their classes small, will thank you.

(C) Put a sheet over your head, and chant "Lalalalalala! There's no problem with class size in my university! I can let as many people in as I want, and they'll pay me more and more for each year! The faculty and students can deal with their own problems, dammit!"

If you answered "C" to any of the above questions, congratulations! You are qualified to be president of any distinguished university. Copy this test and send it in as your application!

ABOUT TRINITY STUDENT

This copy of *Trinity Student* belongs to:

This is a side of the *Trinity Student* that we don't often see. The bitter, edgy *Trinity Student*. The *Trinity Student* that leers at you from across the bus. Remember that guy who cut you off the other day? That was us. And we're glad about it, you ass. We're hopped up on caffeine, we're ranting, and we don't care. We really don't care. The end of this semester has been like tearing away a bloody hangnail and we just drank all the hydrogen peroxide. Either way, we're screwed, so enjoy.

*Trinity Student* makes up all the names, except when we're satirizing public figures. Otherwise, anything that seems false or offensive is probably *intended* to be false or offensive, ya dope. Your input is welcomed! Send it to [trinitystudent@yahoo.com](mailto:trinitystudent@yahoo.com).

This swollen, infected issue of *Trinity Student* was made possible in part by Patrons of Parody (with thanks to Secret Agent), and readers like you. Distribution made possible by a fleet of hard-working men and women.

TO BE PLAYED ONLY AT HIGH VOLUMES

Mr. Bungle

BUNG

Mr. Bungle

The album can perhaps best be described as an experimental methamphetamine carnival of sound. Mike Patton (from Faith No More) oscillates from the extremely nasal to the operatic, all within one line. The other group members are also extremely versatile, making for a band that can go from calm moments of introspection to goofy absurdity to utter nightmare and back to serenity again, blending elements of jazz, heavy metal, ska and rap. With song titles like, "My Ass is on Fire" and lyrics like, "Ronald McDonald just loves to be fondled. With his Big Mac he'll fuck it like a Chicken McNugget..." your parents will wonder where their cash is going.