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## Current, March 30, 2015

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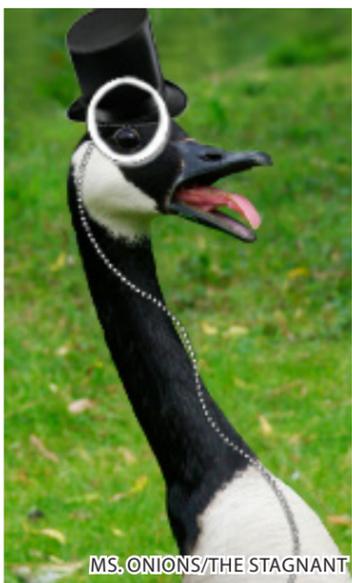
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## SLUM'S INDEPENDENT STUDENT NEWS

### Avianna Goose Quartet

REGINALD MCGOOSE III  
DROOG  
&  
MS. ONIONS  
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF



MS.ONIONS/THE STAGNANT

Ryan Goosling hissing at the audience member who dared to get too close to his highness

The Aviana Goose Quartet (AGQ), St. Louis University of Missouri's (SLUM) in-residence string quartet, performed several pieces of music last night at That-Onehill Performing Arts Center. Although the AGQ frequently performs concerts on campus and around the world, this one was special. All proceeds from the concert went directly to the Fund for Battered Canada Geese on the SLUM Campus (referred to as FFBC-GOTSLUMC for convenience).

The virtuoso fowl ensemble featured John McGooso, Joanna Mengooza, and new members (there-to-stay) Goose Willis and Ryan Goosling. Most of the audience showed up to see Goosling, because of the terrible typo on the concert advertisement. "I was promised Ryan Gosling, this is a rip-off!" said one of the audience members, Ann Guerry.

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### SLUM Buys STLCC, Because it Can



BENZEDRINE CUMMERBUND/THE CURRENT

Blouie destroying the St. Louis Arch, because he can

BENZEDRINE CUMMERBUND  
DROOG

In continuation of recent land grabs, including Normandie Golf Park and surrounding areas, the St. Louis University of Missouri has recently announced its purchase of the entire Saint Louis Cheap College system.

As of April 2015, SLUM now owns all four STLCC campuses – Florissant Valley, Forest Park, Meramec, and Wildwood – as well as both education centers and the Corporate College building in Bridgeton.

Effective immediately, all STLCC students are now also SLUM students, although they will not be allowed to access the same on-campus facilities as SLUM students. They will, however, be required to purchase a meal plan through the college and Nodexo, even if they never visit the SLUM campus to take advantage of it.

Tim Gorse, chancellor of SLUM, spoke to the Stagnant about the enormous purchase via two tin cans tied with a very long piece of string. Our reporters assumed from the sound quality that Gorse was calling from the Lucas Hall bathrooms.

"WE ARE VERY EXCITED ABOUT THIS RECENT ACQUISITION," Gorse shouted over the line. "SAINT LOUIS COMMUNITY COLLEGE IS A STELLAR LEARNING INSTITUTION AND WILL MAKE A GREAT ADDITION TO THE SLUM FAMILY. JUST THINK OF ALL THAT SWEET, SWEET METRO-LINK MONEY WE'LL BE GETTING NOW."

The chancellor quickly played down any con-

cerns over questions that the purchase of an entire college would tax an already dwindling SLUM budget. He spent half an hour explaining how the purchase would be covered by what will amount to another tuition hike for current and incoming students.

"MAKE NO MISTAKE," Gorse said, raising his voice over the sound of a hand dryer in the background, "WE KNOW BUYING STLCC IS AN UNORTHODOX DECISION FOR SLUM, BUT WE HAVE TO LOOK AT THE BIG PICTURE. WE'RE GOING TO EVENTUALLY BUY UP ALL THE LAND SURROUNDING UMSL ANYWAY SO WHY NOT?"

He added, "HEY, HEY, DON'T USE THAT SINK. IT DOESN'T WORK. USE THE ONE NEXT TO IT. JUST – JUST TAP IT WITH YOUR HAND, LIKE THIS. YEAH, I KNOW IT'S COLD, WE'RE WORKING ON IT, EVENTUALLY." Stagnant reporters are pretty certain this part was not addressed to them but have quoted it in full anyway, just in case.

The purchase has sent faculty and staff of both colleges into an uproar as professors try to save their grasp on tenure, adjuncts wrestle with which college they actually get paid by, and maintenance crews come to grips with the fact that they now have to do twice the work at the same crappy pay rate as before.

At an emergency press meeting, Sebastian Michaelis, STLCC's in-the-middle-chancellor, said that for his students, classes would go on as scheduled.

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### Save SLUM with Dungeons and Dragons

KAT WOMAN  
QUEEN OF THE NOSY ONES

The St. Louis University of Missouri announced on April 1 that it will host a new class next semester: Interactive Dungeons and Dragons. The class is being offered for advance players and intermediate. Students will create a character to live-action role play (LARP) during the semester. Students cannot break character as they play as a barbarian, paladin, cleric, druid, monk, fighter, bard, rogue, wizard, or ranger.

To LARP means to create a new identity and elaborate backstory much like fake IDs and what guys tell girls at fraternities. Students will also need to choose an alignment of their morals and ethics- ranging from Goodie-two Shoes to Ain't My Problem. This classroom style of interactive LARPing allows the kingdom of SLUM to be a commuter kingdom of people from all types of lives.

The class will be taught by expert Dungeons and Dragons player, Charles Hasnolif. Hasnolif has been researching the game since he was a teenager. He has created a new world for the SLUM campus, forcing the new characters (students) to learn and adapt to their changing environment or face devastating consequences.

"It's not just about playing in your mom's basement. It's about bringing it outside where you can get fresh air," Hasnolif said.

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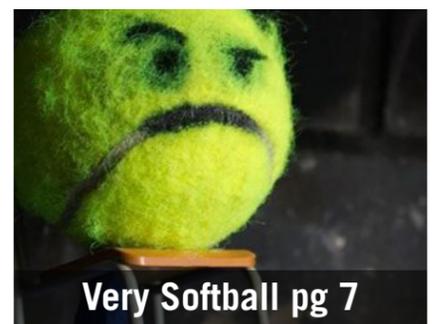
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Mangling Manager Kat Woman
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BUSINESS AND STUFF

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Paper Girls Justine Time, Justice
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Facebooker Lola Trenchez

HIT US UP

388 MSC, 1 University Blvd
St. Louis, MO 63121-4400

Newsroom
314-516-5174
thecurrenttips@umsl.edu

Business/Advertising
314-516-5316
thecurrentads@umsl.edu

Fax
314-516-6811

Editor-in-Chief
thecurrenteic@umsl.edu

Internships and Volunteer Positions
thecurrentjobs@umsl.edu

Letters to the Editor
thecurrenttips@umsl.edu

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THE CURRENT ONLINE

Your Stagnant Horoscope

After nearly two years of writers block, our psychic goddesses return with yet another round of the horoscope that will change your life. We foretell that now you are thinking about reading this horoscope. No? Well, just go along with this. We talked to voices, and they know... what you did last summer!

By: Mrs. Flaherty and Ms. Onions

Grid of 12 horoscope boxes for Aries, Taurus, Gemini, Cancer, Leo, Virgo, Libra, Scorpio, Sagittarius, Capricorn, Aquarius, and Pisces. Each box includes the zodiac sign, date range, and a humorous prediction.

LETTERS AND STUFF

Letters to the editor should be brief, so that we can quickly skim the contents before throwing them into the garbage. All letters must be signed and must include a daytime phone number and address so we know where to find you.

GET YOUR ASS OVER HERE

Do you have a tip regarding a story? We don't care. Have a correction to report? We don't care. Do you have a question or comment for our staff? We don't care. Contact us at thecurrenttips@umsl.edu.

The Stagnant is the annual April Fool's parody and satire issue of The Current. All stories in The Stagnant are fictional and intended as humor. You know what's not a joke though? The ads. The ads are real.

Visit thecurrent-online.com for your daily dose of independent campus news. If you want to find these stories online, search for "Stagnant" on our website.

But seriously. Don't believe anything in this issue. It's a joke. Laugh. Please.

THE OVERSTAGNANT by Ms. Onions

WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE FOOD?



UNDEADPOOL, Super Senior, Bad-Assery "Chimichangas"



KAT WOMAN, Sophomore, Biology "Bats"



PIKACHÜ, Junior, English "Pica..."

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# Enrollment Opens for *Branta Canadensis*

**MRS. FLAHERTY  
DROOG**

The biggest, loudest, and filthiest problem on campus has just become your best friend. The geese are taking over St. Louis University of Missouri. This is not news to anyone as there are probably at least six geese in front of the casual observer, no matter where they are standing. The geese have even been called a nuisance as they walk wherever they please, blocking human and vehicular traffic, having no respect for volume modulation, and refusing to restrict their droppings to proper waste disposal areas. Several complaints about our local geese population have been made to the Student Life Agency and these complaints have even reached the ears of the president. But no explanation has ever been made as to why the obnoxious flying fatties, who surely should have migrated months ago, will not be driven off.

The answer is they are now fee-paying, full-time students.

"SLUM is an equal opportunity campus," said one university spokesperson, "and we see no reason to exclude our water fowl constituency from pursuing higher education. In the university constitution, we made a pledge to teach any student who wanted to attend our programs and that is what we intend to do."

So expect some feathery company in the summer and fall classes because the geese are projected to already outstrip the student population by five to one. Even if only half the geese want to get out of their dead-end jobs and apply for an MBA, only to realize that their



There will be enough geese enrolled to put at least one goose in every classroom by next semester

degree is worthless because everyone has an MBA, there will still be enough geese to put one goose in every classroom next semester.

The local ASPCA and PETA have already voiced protests over the university's move, however. It is their view that it is unjust animal cruelty to force innocent animals to submit to the crushing weight of an outdated, inflexible, and unsupported social institution. Those punishments are reserved for the desperate twenty-somethings and the under-promoted middle-aged. The university has denied all claims of animal cruelty, letting police examine the fresh water facilities for running current and healthy algae, and proclaimed, "No one

is forcing the geese to attend. But if one golden-egg-laying goose happens to want to join our optometry school, we will not stand in her way." The university spokesperson also added that only some college majors are guaranteed to end in unemployment, so the university cannot be held accountable for the poor choices of its students.

In the meantime, the motives for this sudden change in student acceptance are becoming. It is not a secret that SLUM is short on funds in every department and has had to downsize a lot of faculty and staff. A confirmed golden-egg-laying goose already on campus is nothing short of providential. The Association of Students in Gov-

ernment had looked into purchasing a golden-egg-laying goose on behalf of the school, but even combining every club budget, Harvard still outbid SLUM. And they already have twenty. As a result, the school has had to resort to convincing self-sufficient geese that they need a degree that says they are qualified to do what they have already been doing. Like the old saying goes, do not kill the goose who laid the golden egg – put it into an institution of higher learning and force it to lay those eggs to pay for inflated credit hours. The other non-golden-egg-laying geese will, like the rest of SLUM students, be taking out student loans that will eventually lead to bankruptcy, imprisonment, and death.

## SLUM Buys STLCC, Because it Can

**BENZEDRINE CUMMERBUND  
DROOG**

Continued from Page 1

"Just because SLUM's benevolent overlords now own our campuses and our souls," Michaelis stressed, "doesn't mean that STLCC students shouldn't be looking forward to a great year of education! You'll still have the same overbooked professors, poorly scheduled classes, rundown facilities, and five-hour waiting times for financial aid assistance as ever before. It'll be like nothing ever changed!"

Michaelis then reminded the attending press that as a Not Actually Chancellor, he is only in the position until July and then he will be "jumping out of this hot mess of a job so fast he'll be leaving skid marks out of the Cosand Center."

He ended the press conference by demonstrating his jumping skills, sending members of the press running out of his path as he grabbed a pogo stick and began vaulting through the room, pogging into a row of chairs while chanting, "Three more months! Three more months!"

All STLCC campuses will be required to rebrand themselves as subsidiaries of SLUM, including replacing their

respective mascots with images of Louis the Leprosy Leopard and importing gangs of geese onto all STLCC property so they can nest and begin properly harassing the local populace.

Resistance is coming mostly from the Florissant Valley location, whose president, Doctor Rena Paneer, has complained via the presidential blog that, with their recent reorganizations and the already long-standing presence of a group of knife-wielding maniac geese who are currently engaged in tense turf wars with the students, they quite frankly don't appreciate the extra attention from SLUM.

"Except for the food," Doctor Paneer added. "We for one welcome our new Nodexo food czars. Is it true that their food is actually edible and not cobbled together from mystery scraps? Please, save us from the colored cardboard that the Student Center calls food. My stomach looks like a shriveled bunch of grapes. Is that normal?"

SLUM students, as with all recent land purchases and construction projects, will see no direct impact or benefit to their daily lives. The tuition hike to pay for the purchase of STLCC will go into effect retroactively; all students must pay back tuition owed to the college by the end of April.

## Particle Accelerator "Won't Destroy" SLUM

**NORM DEPLUME  
ICONOGRAPHER**

University officials have finally confirmed that the construction around campus (and particularly the construction around Bendin-Stabler) is actually a cover for SLUM's new particle accelerator, which will accelerate charged particles up to 90% of the speed of light before slamming them together to create new, highly-energetic elements. The news spread quickly, sparking outrage and fear among students on campus. "It's like, really bad," said Stephanie Preezy, freshman, geeseherding. "What would, like, happen if it were to, like, explode?"

Not everyone is concerned with an impending explosion, however. Tim Gorse, King of SLUM, expressed his hopes for the project at a press conference held in the Flying Saucer Student Union last Thursday. "With this particle accelerator, SLUM will finally be able to do top-quality independent research into the weapons we need to defeat the rest of the University of Missouri campuses in the annual Budget Games. I mean, sure, we've been able to hold our own pretty well against the Kansas City campus, but now we can take on the Columbia campus! And who knows where this will

lead? Perhaps we'll be able to defeat the Rolla campus within the next few years. Yes, my minions, times are looking up!"

When asked about the risks of the accelerator exploding, King Gorse said that he and other top members of the University Court were "reasonably confident" that the accelerator wouldn't explode in a fireball that envelopes the entire campus. "We're 75% certain that it won't destroy the campus," he said. "And even if it takes out part of the campus, South Campus and the Fine Arts Building are probably outside the blast radius."

In response to the news of the particle accelerator, the other members of the University of Missouri system announced several new projects that they would be embarking on. Mizzou announced that they would be equipping their football team with wings and rockets. Kansas City announced that they would be embarking on a number of unspecified projects, but at the end of them, "everything would be up to date at Kansas City." Missouri S&T also released a statement at the end of last week saying that they were getting ready to unveil their new, fully-armed, and operational 1/16th scale replica of the Death Star.

# SLUMmers 4 Life Fashion Show

## S'MARR TASSERIE LITTLE HEAD

In an effort to spread their message to a wider audience, SLUMmers 4 Life hosted an awareness fashion show featuring the upcoming spring collections of many premier boutiques in the St. Louis area, who coincidentally happen to have a very clear socio-political stance on certain issues.

This past Friday night, March 20, passed in a whirl of knee length tulle skirts, colorful graphic tees, and layers of accessories. A major contributor, Modeste Femme, a boutique in St. Charles, made a remarkable showing with many of their in-house designers' lines taking center stage. Not the least notable of whom was break out star Holly Hollman, playfully referred to as Wholesome Holly, by many fashion bloggers and some less-than-enthused observers of the intentional production of modest wear.

Hollman spoke a bit about her meteoric rise in the ranks of St. Louis fashion after her debut at Fashion Week in St. Charles (FWSTC) two seasons ago. "It was such a blessing," she said. "When I was in high school, my church's support group would always talk about the epidemic of young ladies feeling the need to sell themselves through their body parts before they even got to know somebody. I am glad that I was able to help change that. It took off much faster and went much farther than I ever thought it would. Modeste Femme, and my line, Moi Céleste, is reaching way

beyond the preachers' daughters who people assumed are forced to be in church every night. Young ladies all over St. Louis are learning that there is beauty in valuing yourself without needing someone else's praise or approval before hand."

Priscilla Priggery, the owner of Modeste Femme chimed in, "It is such an excitement to see that we are having a visible effect on the culture around us. To know that we are helping young ladies learn that their freedom doesn't lie merely in the choice to consciously, or unconsciously, invite people to gaze at them. It lies in their ability to know that they are beautiful creatures worthy of respect for who they are, not what they will give others."

When asked why she donated so much time, effort, and financial support to this group's activity, she responded, "While a woman's choices are always her own, I support what the young ladies and gentlemen of SLUMmers 4 Life are doing. The sad fact is that babies are created under less than positive circumstances sometimes, but those circumstances aren't improved by the death of others. I figure that showing casing what prevention looks like, as well as post-conception options, could lead to much improvement in many of the struggling communities around St. Louis where pregnancy rates are high and resources for life are low. I think this fashion was an ingenious way to go about it because the message is being spread in a fun, safe environment rather than in a Debbie-downer lecture

or some pamphlet that will be tossed on the ground next to the trash can by people who don't have the time, patience, or desire to read [it]."

Priggery wasn't wrong; the show was turning out to be a hit. Ladies aged between twelve and twenty-something rose out of their seats more times than anyone cared to count. Just as the show was about to close, and people began to gather the gift bags and purses, the show's hostess and SLUMmers 4 Life president, Lily Phelps, junior, social studies, told everyone to remain in their seats. There was a special surprise for everyone.

J. Humph, Modeste Femme's biggest in-house designer, had a secret collection that only attendants of this evening festivities would get to see. Her closet collection would only be available in a pop-up shop set-up in the lobby that would open after the show. Everybody plopped down in their seats expectantly. As the DJ started an eerily somber sounding track, and the spotlights honed in on the crack where the curtains were now meeting, out came seven ghostly pale models with wild, dry blonde hair and black dresses with blood red paint on them. The coup de grâce was the baby dolls tied about the neck like a noose and slung over the models shoulders like bags. They had one for, what seemed like, every ethnicity.

Eventually the room went silent. The dj cut the music and photographers didn't snap a single picture. Just as J. Humph was about to take the stage with the microphone,



MS. @ONIONS/THE STAGNANT

J. Humph chiding critics of her designs

Lily Phelps snatched it from her and brusquely thanked and dismissed the attendants. There was no chance to witness whatever verbal fall-out followed, as the audience was forcefully shepherded out of the theater by ushers and security. People stood in the lobby stunned into silence, their whispers gradually growing in decibel until the usual post-event chatter happened.

Kara Norse, sophomore, business ethics, commented, "I don't know what that was supposed to be. But I'll tell you what I do know. They wasted an otherwise perfectly executed business venture and probably

irreparably damaged their reputation in the eyes of everyone who'll ever know about this, except maybe Westboro. This seems like one of their shenanigans."

Samantha Greenly, junior, accounting, said, "I think it was cool. It made a statement. That's what you have to do when making a statement. Liberals do it all the time and everyone calls it art. If six black male models walked out with American flags tied around their necks like nooses everyone would have been so impressed. I dug it. They said what they meant to say."

## Dean Badsin Enrolls in Courses at SLUM

### SHAUN MARSH OF THE DEAD DROOG

A statement was released last Friday from the Dean of the Humanities and Sciences, Doctor Don Badsin, that said he would be enrolling in classes at the St. Louis University of Missouri as a freshman starting in Fall of this year.

As a Dean of the University for over five years, Badsin said that he wanted to gain a stronger connection to his students by actually living "the SLUM experience." In addition to enrolling in freshman level courses, he will also be moving into Cedar Dorm where he will be under the supervision of a student Resident Overseer (RO).

"I purchased this great mini-refrigerator the other day on an impulse, and I have a TON of these great Zeppelin

posters, but I didn't have any room for them in my office. Then when I thought of this idea to take classes, I was like 'Bingo! The man cave I've always wanted awaits,'" Badsin said.

Badsin has decided to keep his major undeclared for the meantime, as he wants to experience the struggle of a freshman that is uncertain about which field of study to undergo. He will be taking a variety of entry level electives including Zombies in Popular Media, Topics on Circus Acts & Miming, Elvish Language & Culture I, History of Canoeing on the Mississippi, and Introduction to College at a Liberal Arts School.

"I wanted to take a wide array of quality courses that will challenge me academically and help me to understand the mindset of a student that must balance a rigorous course-load alongside relationships and

extra-cirriculars," said Badsin.

Badsin mentioned that he would be trying to get as involved as possible in student life as well, expressing interest in Greek life, the Debate Team, and even already trying out for the golf team.

"If one thing can be said about Dean Badsin, it's that the guy does have a mean swing. He's not bad on the putting green, either," mentioned Lion Woods, no relation to Tiger Woods, the Men's Golf Coach.

Despite the Dean's gusto in involvement in student endeavors, some students are showing reluctance towards the idea. Badsin submitted a request several days ago to live in a shared dormitory with three other students.

"I don't want to share a space with an 86-year old man. I don't even want him hanging out on my floor. I just think that it's weird that he's doing

this. I mean seriously, how am I going to get any girl to come over if the place smells like Gold Bond Foot Cream and the thermostat temperature is always above 85 degrees?" said Bryce Lightshack, freshman, psychology, who lives at Cedar.

Badsin has responded to the talk of these comments by saying that if there is a problem that they should "take it up with an RO."

While it is uncertain who exactly will be handling many of the responsibilities of the Dean while he is busy playing hacky-sack and watching "The Lord of The Rings" to improve his Elvish, Badsin has suggested the idea of letting a student be the Dean for the semester. He says it would be a great way for an ambitious student majoring in education to gain some experience.

Any students that wish to inquire about this internship

opportunity should email Dean Badsin directly or stop by his office with a résumé to set up an interview. Applicants are recommended to wear their favorite SLUM t-shirt.



Undeadpool, Dean Badsin's future roommate, disapproves

# Avianna Goose Quartet Performs



MS. ONIONS/THE STAGNANT

The Avianna Goose Quartet casually strolls on the stage to perform at That-Onehill Performing Arts Center

**REGINALD MCGOOSE III**  
DROOG  
&  
**MS. ONIONS**  
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

Continued from Page 1

The string quartet's concert was scheduled to start at 7 p.m., but the members were roughly three hours late, since they insisted on walking to Toehill Performing Arts Center, holding up traffic at each intersection, despite their ability to fly.

Only a handful of loyal audience members remained by the time of the quartet's arrival at 10 p.m. The gaggle walked in casually, responding with, "A goose is never late, ya'll just here early," to a somewhat irritated audience. To make up for the lost time, the quartet decided to forego tuning their instruments. "Ah, we'll just wing it," violinist Willis is reported to have said.

They started the night with Goosetav Mahler's String Quartet in the minor key of G sharp major, opus 16, sub-opus 12. This splendid, nay, divine performance

was enough to evoke goose bumps [pun intended, in case you have not noticed by now]. All were forced to clap, as the quartet craned their necks in anticipation.

"Ba-dum-da bee, ba-dum da ba! Bedee dee da da!" said the violin, played by Mengooza, at the beginning of the coruscatingly axiomatic flux of notes that is Mahler's String Quartet. Next entered the feathery violist—McGooso who, lying through his beak, insisted that his awkwardly sized instrument was, in fact, NOT a violin. Anybody who objected to that claim was pecked by McGooso.

After this wonderfully pusillanimous prolegomenon and a few other wholly unmemorable pieces of "music," the quartet concluded the night with music from the Portuguese composer Senor Christobol me Gusta Goochiano. Unfortunately, the audience's applause agitated the four songbirds, and they responded by blocking each exit with lowered necks and hissing noises. There is no report of whether any of the audience members were able to escape without injuries.

Despite this performance being

entertaining, it was also truly valuable for its goose cause. The FFBCGOTSLUMC, which was founded in 2008, supports Canadian geese that have been subjected to violent attacks by malicious students. There are many opponents of the FFBCGOTSLUMC. "I was walking to a community service event with my five adopted children from a third-world country, when two geese started viciously attacking me," said a terrible, mean spirited St Louis University of Missouri student, who cowardly wished to remain anonymous. "Finally, when one of them went after my child, I snapped and shooed them away with a newspaper. Next thing I knew, I was facing civil action initiated by FFBCGOTSLUMC." However, there is not any proof to support this outrageously heinous claim at this moment.

If you wish to donate to the cause, go to [www.supporttheavianagoosequartetweneedyourhelpseriouslylareyoustill-readingit.com](http://www.supporttheavianagoosequartetweneedyourhelpseriouslylareyoustill-readingit.com)

This review is totally not written by geese. Honk!

## Goose Prof. Debuts Art at Buggy Lake

**CRANKY MAVEN**  
ARTS & EVILS EDITOR

Goosey D. Gander, professor of fine art at St. Louis University of Missouri (SLUM), has opened his first campus art exhibit, an installation of organic sculptures around Buggy Lake.

Gander is the first goose to join the SLUM fine arts staff, and was hired earlier this semester.

Faculty art exhibits are most often presented in the campus' Gallery Toot-Toot, next to the Metrolink Station, but both Gander and the gallery agreed that the art installation would work better in an outdoor setting.

The exhibit, "Evidence of Geese," is a series of brown and white organic sculptures arranged around the lake and on the sidewalks near the lake. Gander and his assistants took weeks to construct the sculptures. The exhibit is set to officially open April 1 with a gala reception lakeside, weather permitting.

Shortly after being hired by SLUM, Gander plunged right into his work, dominating the campus area around the lake and often hissing to drive off students who came too near the installation-in-progress.

Not every student has been happy with the sculptures. "The smell is awful and if you accidentally step on one, it can be very slippery as well," said Daphne Duck, junior, biology, as she left the nearby Research Wings building.

Gander was not discouraged by such negative comments.

"The thing that is really wonderful about this art installation is that it is all organic. It will biodegrade into the environment around the lake, even adding nutrients to the grass," Gander said. "Those who do not care for the art just need to wait a little while."

Some students on campus are concerned that the goose members of the SLUM student body might campaign to make the sculpture installation a permanent exhibit, one that is renewed annually around Buggy Lake. In fact, Buggy Lake was chosen as the location for the exhibit because it is already the site of an informal collection of similar sculptures.

# 'Parking: The Musical'

**MRS. FLAHERTY**  
DROOG

THEATER REVIEW

Grade: AAA

It is rare to have a musical written about your university. It is even rarer for it to be so accurate. This spring, Toehill features the debut of Parking Spot, a comical musical about the endless search for an empty parking space on campus. The story follows the day of undergraduate student, Ivy Bush. Coming straight off Unnatural Bridge, she frantically searches Western Garage for a spot in time for her 8 a.m. class. Unfortunately, Western Garage, while perfectly empty at 7:30, has filled all 1,550 spots by 7:50. Ivy continues down Western Dr. to parking lots N and I, but after a rousing song about the rugged, ruthless car parkers who run these parking lots, Ivy gives up on these too. Realizing at this point that it is 8:01 and her professor is sure to take attendance that day, Ivy makes a fatal

error and parks in a faculty space. When she returns to her car after her morning class, she finds the dreadful yellow ticket slip. Pulling out all the stops, this production gives a rousing duet between Ivy and the St. Louis University of Missouri (SLUM) police force just in time for the intermission. When the curtain rises again, Ivy is stuck in line at the cashier's office and finds that her fellows in line all have similar stories of being unable to find a single empty parking spot on campus. They have all committed parking violations in the name of getting to class on time. After this revelation, Ivy begins to doubt the existence of an empty space at all. Perhaps it is just a myth the university perpetuates to encourage students to spend more time and gas money on campus. Perhaps it is a massive conspiracy between the gas companies and SLUM. But before she can follow the melody to its finish, she is interrupted by the cashier asking her to pay the \$25. The cashier lets Ivy into a little secret that the Medieval Student Tower (MST) Northern garage always has empty spots.

Overjoyed, they sing about their renewed faith in empty spots and the musical finishes on a high note when, the following day, Ivy makes it into class on time. She found an empty parking spot.

SLUM is very proud to say that our own Jeremy Hook, sophomore, dance, Steven Line, junior, biology, and Cynthia Sinker, junior, English, worked together to write the music and lyrics for this production. "A lot of the libretto comes from personal experience," Line commented, "we're just glad that SLUM has such a great sense of humor about its lack of available resources for its students." Depending on its success at Toehill, this production will be travelling to other universities, rallying the cry for more parking across this country. Given the constantly rising cost of tuition, universities must be able to provide access to the prepaid education. They could even put their students to work building the new parking lots. They all certainly need the money and work experience.

# SLUM Steroid Steamers Undefeated Since 1963

KAT WOMAN  
QUEEN OF THE NOSY ONES

It comes to no surprise to the students of St. Louis University of Missouri, that once again the Steroid Steamers football team pummeled all its competition. SLUM is fortunate to have such a beautiful football stadium, complete with Astro-turf, Astrotrees, Astroflowers, and other plastic simulated nature. The stadium was converted from a coliseum used by the Sisters of Perpetual Warfare that the university acquired in the small print of the Louisiana Purchase. All the players seem to glow under the florescent, artificial atmosphere.

Being the most humble fans in football, unlike the Muzu Liger fans, Steroid Steamer fans prefer not to put on audacious displays hanging flags from their porches and innumerable amounts of merchandising. "We know we are the best. And that's good enough for us," said head coach Plead D. Flith.

The one vanity that SLUM students allow themselves to sport is sweatshirts emblazoned with "SLUM Football- Undefeated Since 1963."

One of the favorite features of the half time shows is

SLUM's 500 piece marching band, including 76 trombones, 110 cornets, and a whole bunch of other noise makers and a kazoo. The band's overpowering musical talent lifts not only the audience's energy, but the player's as well.

"I love walking back onto the field after half-time. Besides the pretty confetti left on the field, I love hearing the super loud audience. Even if it's only screaming to their friend who can't hear because the music was too loud," Toby Duhh, senior, basic analysis, said.

When asked about their secret to their success for the last 50 years, Coach Flith said, "It's like I tell the players at the beginning of every game: there's no shame in losing, but if you do, you're off the team."

Usually the Powder Puff Girls League is overshadowed by the men's success. Although they were not officially a team until after the men's, they are a real team and undefeated, too.

"SLUM is very forward thinking. They see past gender and allow for a girls football team. There aren't that many innovative schools in the area,



Steroids steamroll the defense to oblivion

unfortunately. But we are the best of the few we do play!" head coach Lisa Sassy said.

The team's secret seems to be focused less on annihilating the enemy and more about teamwork. It seems to be a better strategy than the other teams of girls tackling their own teammates on the field. The Powder Puff team's focus on building each other to do

better has helped them both in the game and in the classroom. Every player this year is on the Honor Roll.

Dee Average, senior, booksmarts, said, "We did good. We played good. We were good."

The coaches, players, and fans of SLUM's Steroid Steamers couldn't be happier this year. They have done a remarkable

thing in all that they have accomplished. Even after the unfortunate half time fiasco during the third home game. Popeye the Sailor, SLUM's beloved mascot, decked another mascot after losing a dance-off. He is currently seeking help for anger management and possible drug use. SLUM's athletic department hopes to see a full turn around by next year's season.

## Class-e-feed Ads:

### SLUM is looking for...

Students to help with the construction on campus. Positions are available on work-study basis to pay for all of the fee increases that are caused by the ongoing construction.

Humanities majors with no engineering experience. Minimal mathematical aptitude desired. Poor work ethic preferred. Debilitating drug addictions also sought.

Students will lead a team of super-smart-ass engineers. Applicants MUST have an intense sense of entitlement. Additionally, must be proficient in: MC Hammering things, shouting: "Nailed it!" after completing every minute task, pretending to work and actually being on Facebook, making dramatic hand gestures, and knowing EXACTLY what synergy means. Black belt certification is totally not relevant.

Starting pay is \$ 100,000,000,000...(a crap load) per light year, 401K benefits, health and if-a-piano-falls-on-your-head-incidents insurance, laziness back pay.\*

\*Not guaranteed

#### Selling

Empty box of pop tarts. So much potential.

#### Wanted

Somebody who got time for that.

### Roommate Wanted

Roommate wanted. Must reply fast. Being a young female is a necessary qualification. And don't mind that hole in the shower. Respond to P.O. Box 6969 Old Creep Rd., Neverland, MU, U.S. of A.

### Selling Two-Legged Chair

Fully functional. Sturdy. All sales are final. We do not take responsibilities for any injuries. Also we do not accept if-a-piano-falls-on-your-head-incidents insurance.

### Reselling the Air-guitar

I bought this dope thing on eBay and now am reselling it. It's a collector's item. Case not included. Dude. Buy it. Now.

### Seeking Goose-Catcher

Professional goose catcher needed. Rules of the goose catching club:

- 1) Do not talk about goose catching
  - 2) DO NOT talk about goose catching
  - 3) Stop talking about goose catching
  - 4) If a goose taps out or says 'stop', that's weird 'cause that's a goose
- Requirements: Do not be a goose. Do not associate with geese. Geese are your enemy.

### Lost & Found

Lost: All hope for my love life. Last seen prior to February 14th.  
Found: Jesus.

### Seeking Workers

Slap-yo-Mama Café on SLUM campus is looking for the rudest cafeteria workers.

Must show 'I don't really care' attitude, have a 'get-out-of-my-face' demeanor, and be proficient at death stares. During the interview successful candidates will be selected by super selective selection. What? Some people like it rough.

### For Sail

Grrreat worrrrks of Arrrrt. A trrrrrreasure full of booty. Chronic twerrrrrkers, please do not contact. Send a message in a bottle and thrrrrrrrow it into Buggy lake. Attn.: Cpt. Long John Silvrrrrrrrr.

## THE OVERSTAGNANT *by Ms. Onions*

## WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE FOOD?



### THE RIDLER?,

Junior, Philosophy  
"What makes you cry?"



### STAR TROOPER,

Junior, Galactic Business Administration  
"[exhales]."



### AMILIA AIRHART,

Freshman, Aeronautical Engineering  
"Airheads!"

# Annual Groan MadLib

## BLABBY UNICORNUCOPIA OPINIONATED JACKASS

Fill in the blanks with a word of your choosing.

One day on the campus of SLUM—the School of  
L \_\_\_\_\_ U \_\_\_\_\_ M \_\_\_\_\_  
(foreign nationality)(household object)(an -ology)

a goose poked his fuzzy little head into the \_\_\_\_\_ Building  
(your favorite food)

during a \_\_\_\_\_ class only to see Professor \_\_\_\_\_ -Pants  
(disgraceful habit) (item in a babybag)

giving a boring lecture on \_\_\_\_\_. The goose was  
(last movie you saw in theaters)

shocked to see \_\_\_\_\_ stand up in front of the  
(hottest person in your class)

whole class to \_\_\_\_\_ the person next to you then  
(verb starting in 's')

declare in a \_\_\_\_\_ accent, “ \_\_\_\_\_ , you are  
(sexiest accent) (your name)

the only \_\_\_\_\_ who I have ever \_\_\_\_\_ -ed.”  
(favorite animal in the zoo) (verb starting with 'g')

“Sorry,” you replied, “but I only have feelings for \_\_\_\_\_.”  
(Last thing you ordered at a restaurant)

Brimming with \_\_\_\_\_ , you grabbed the goose and planted  
(hamburger topping)

a big ol' \_\_\_\_\_ kiss on his beak. Incredibly, the goose  
(State/country you were born in)

magically transformed into a \_\_\_\_\_. Together, you  
(favorite childhood toy)

rode off into the sunset on a \_\_\_\_\_ ,  
(nearest red or yellow object)

singing “ \_\_\_\_\_.” The professor rose, waved his  
(title of last videogame you played)

enormous \_\_\_\_\_ in the air and said  
(medieval weapon)

“ \_\_\_\_\_.”  
(the last line of a nursery rhyme)

# If this Letter Has Fallen into Your Hands, it is too Late for Me



Scene of the crime after Miss Unicornucopia's rescue last night

COURTESY OF MINIKUI BAKA

## BLABBY UNICORNUCOPIA OPINIONATED JACKASS

I am writing to you from the confines of my subterranean prison—a 6x6x6 hovel constructed with plywood, cement blocks, and used bowling shoes in the basement of the ‘Our Unquestionable Leader’ church. My captors will not show their faces, but I suspect behind their Big-Bird and Elmo masks, they are teachers of some sort of study group which meets each Wednesday in the room above my cage. I write this message now on the back of a proselytizing pamphlet which they have given me for toilet paper. My ink is a combination of the grit on the floor and expired milk from the crates which line the entrance to my nook. They do not know this, but I have been keeping track of the days I have been here, carving slashes into the wood with the overgrown nail on my big toe.

Oh, cruel world. Surely thou dost laugh at me now! All the months I spent, trying to entertain and liven up the

days of SLUM students with my preposterous news updates. Naively, I hoped I might expand their minds with a tiny dose of wit and tickle their fancy with a joke or two. Now, it is I who am the joke! Lured into a van by a woman yelling “Someone, help! Quickly! My fundamental rights are being usurped!” Only to have my hands and feet bound with dental floss of uncanny strength. They drove around for miles before stopping. Under my burlap hood, I caught a glimpse of the location of my personal hell.

Three times a day, I am brought stale bread, V8 only-to-mato, and candies of a wide assortment of brands—but ONLY the yellow and orange. After each painful feeding session, my captor pulls out their training manual. I am forced to repeat after them the virtues of their faith until my brain shuts down from exhaustion. When will I be free?

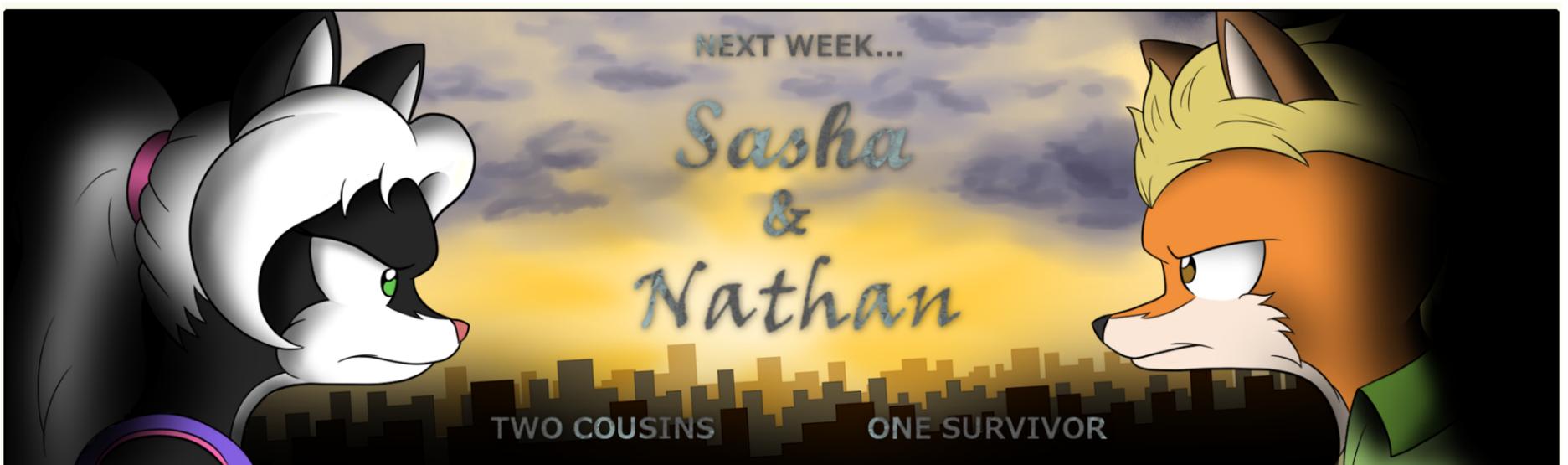
My only comfort is a broken tennis ball named Peter and a little black beetle whom I call Franz McFlannery. Of course I do not presume to know his ac-

tual name in his own language, or his gender for that matter, but Franz and I have reached an understanding. We communicate entirely through antennae waving.

Peter does not believe we will ever escape. Peter, I chuckle. Always the pessimist. I think this is because Peter's family struggled through the Great Depression and did not recover financially nor emotionally for many years. At times I wonder if Peter will ever move past that wound. He calls me crazy. Crazy! Oh, Peter. Tis you who lacks sanity. You and your exaggerated cockney accent.

My stars! Franz has died. His little shiny body struggles no more. My heart aches for his friends and family. Also because I may have sat on him. There is not much room in this cage. Franz is free, free at last! I told you, Peter. I told you one of us would make it out.

Peter grows more irritable every day. I think he conspires against me. Please send help. You cannot imagine what he is capable of.



Are you planning to graduate this semester???  
Have you applied for graduation???  
If not, visit your academic advisor today!!!

University of Missouri–St. Louis

# 2015 May Commencement MAY 16 & 17

Each ceremony will be approximately  
1 1/2 hours long. **No tickets required.**

**SATURDAY, MAY 16  
MARK TWAIN BUILDING**

10 a.m. - College of Nursing  
- College of Fine Arts and Communication  
- School of Social Work  
- Master of Public Policy Administration

2 p.m. - College of Arts and Sciences

6 p.m. - College of Optometry  
(Blanche M. Touhill Performing Arts Center)

**SUNDAY, MAY 17  
MARK TWAIN BUILDING**

2 p.m. - College of Education

6 p.m. - College of Business Administration  
- UMSL/WUSTL Joint Undergraduate  
Engineering Program

**UMSL**

Don't  
miss the  
**GRAD  
FAIR!!!**

**Wednesday, April 1  
& Thursday, April 2  
Triton Store, 209 MSC  
11 a.m. - 6 p.m.**

**Purchase your cap, gown and tassel; order or  
purchase announcements; look at class rings.**

Three easy ways–

1. Visit the Triton Store
2. Go online at [www.umsltritonstore.com](http://www.umsltritonstore.com)
3. Call 314-516-5763

**Please note:** Oak Hall Cap & Gown is the official UMSL vendor for caps and gowns, and Jostens for announcements. If you purchase from another company, UMSL cannot help you if you are not satisfied.

**A \$10 late fee will apply to all attire purchased after Friday, May 1.**

Visit the UMSL commencement website at  
[www.umsl.edu/commencement](http://www.umsl.edu/commencement) for more  
information and to pre-register for your  
commencement photos with GradImages™.

## Save SLUM with Dungeons and Dragons



SLUM Dungeons'n'Dragonz (View entire map online)

**KAT WOMAN  
QUEEN OF THE NOSY ONES**

Continued from Page 1

To enhance the experience of the role playing, SLUM has invested heavily in new foam weaponry, left over costumes from the theater department, and holographic imagery to change all the aspects of the campus into another realm of imagination.

High-Chancellor Ted Gorge was thrilled about this new class. Gorge said, "Normally a good session of Dungeons and Dragons will last two to three days, we managed to push it to four years. This should attract the more geeky students that go to Rallo to improve our campus diversity. Take that Rallo!"

There will be one main quest given by King Gorge, ruler of SLUM- play to your strengths and defeat the evil wizard king who lives in Toking Tolkien Tower overlooking the SLUM square. Students can work individually or in groups to gather information, create plans, defeat monsters, and explore dungeons to gain enough power by the end of the semester to defeat the evil menace. The course offers a variety of learning styles to flourish on campus while presenting group work or individual work at the student's discretion.

"I've never played Dungeons and Dragons, but this sounds like fun. I hope

to use my knowledge of plants to help me," Megan Newbie, freshman, science stuff, said.

While there is an overarching quest, there are numerous side quests posted on the YourGateway site weekly. Each quest performed earns the students experience points, items, gold, and other things that may help them in their quest. Sometimes outside research is required to complete the quests. Students can report to their mentor Hasnolif for guidance in all that they do.

"I want to fight a dragon!" Larry Onetrack, junior, wordsmith, said.

There are going to be side quests with possible appearances from dragons for students to defeat. There will be one scheduled dragon appearance for a mid-term. Students will be warned a week in advance to team up with others to save as many villagers from the fire-breather as possible. For defeating the wizard king, King Gorge will reward the students with an honorary certificate of their service to the kingdom of SLUM.

When asked to what possible future benefit this could be for students' careers, Professor Hasnolif said, "For most students, leaving college, finding a job is a never-ending quest. This helps them prepare for the future pitfalls, hardships, and hardaches they will find."

For more information about the course, refer to SLUM's course description guide on YourGateway or contact Hasnolif at [chasnolif@slum.edu](mailto:chasnolif@slum.edu).



psst...  
**We're  
open.**



**MSC 2nd Floor Rotunda**