

VOLUME 34

April 2, 2001

YOU'VE GOT ISSUES

The **Stagnant**

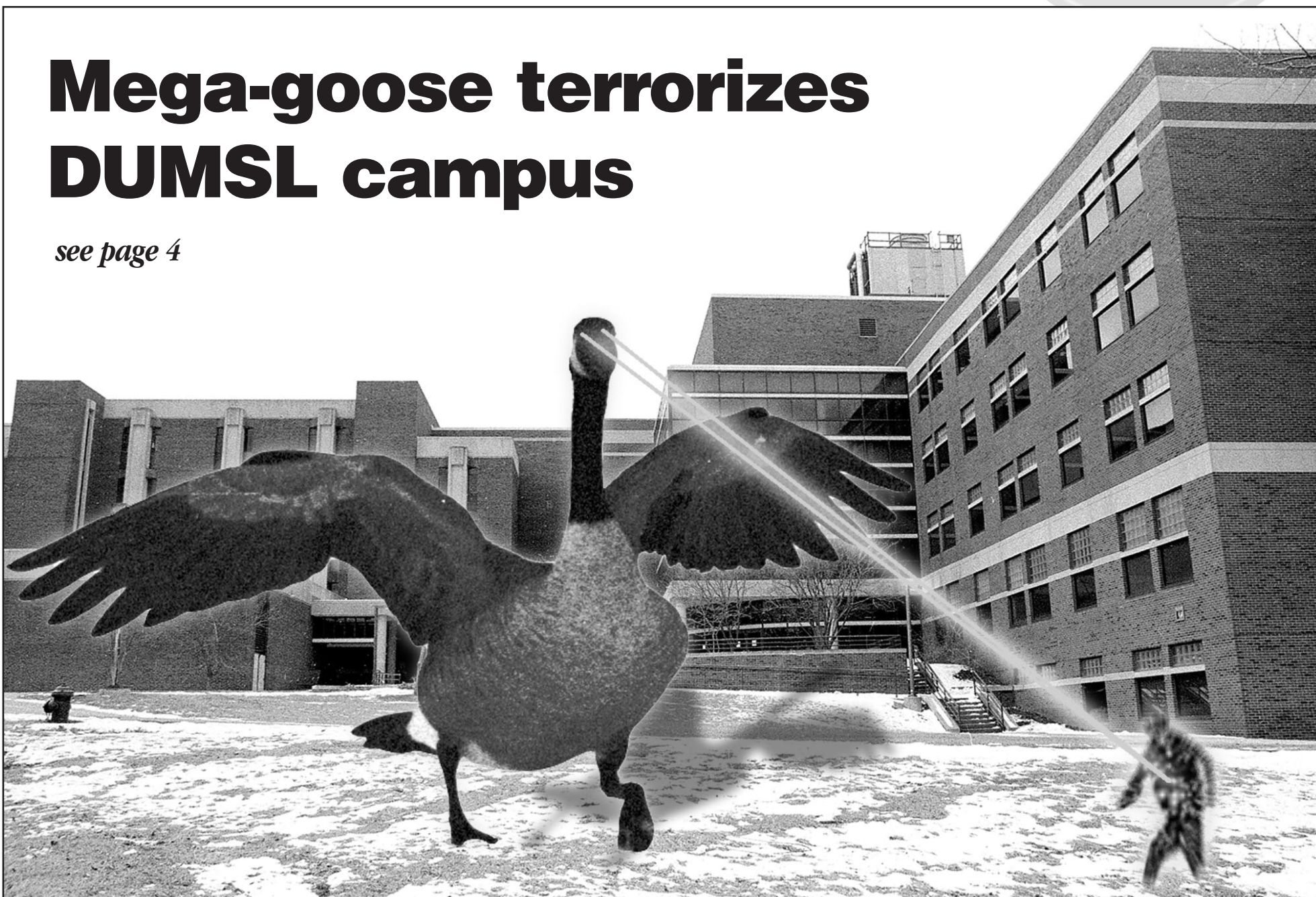
Your source for campus booze and constipation

We ♥ DUMSL
Students

(Because they taste like chicken)

Mega-goose terrorizes DUMSL campus

see page 4



In this issue:



Students find ways to afford Posh

Because of the exorbitant prices at The Posh, many students wonder how they will pay for their lunches, or if they'll have to resort to eating bugs like "Survivor."

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Demolition Derby draws crowd

The Derby got off to a promising start when a red Chevy Caprice called Big Tex slammed into a BMW Jetta called the Little Mermaid.

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STUPID GOVERNMENT AND PARKING

New constitution approved after landslide 3-1 vote

BY SQUEEGIE MAN
mercenary-in-chief

Calling it the greatest human victory since prehistoric times, Stupid Government President Brian Conman announced the SGA's constitution passed by a vote of 3-1.

"I'm really proud of the last-minute effort we put into promoting this election," Conman said.

He explained how he and the other SGA officers spent six hours working on a small sign they taped up in the Millennium Falcon Pleasure Center. The election itself was held on Sunday from 3 a.m. until 4 a.m.

"Well, I pretty much waited until Sunday afternoon to decide I wanted to do this," Conman said. "But all things considered, I think it turned out great. It's a good thing we were able to find students trespassing that late!"

The Stagnant was able to track down one of the four voters and interview him.

"Damn, you're telling me I voted for something?" said Lucas McGraw, a pig lactation major. "I thought I signed myself up for a free T-shirt and a credit card!"

The new constitution will "really put the 'stupid' back into Stupid Government," said vice president Feathery Hen.

The document uses pink paper for the

first time in more than 12 years. Additionally, Stupid Government officers claimed this constitution used the font "Arial Black," a feat no previous administration had accomplished.

Terry Trace, vice chancellor for Student Trysts, said he was pleased with the new constitution.

"I think my relationship with Stupid Government will be much better since this constitution basically puts me in control of them," Trace said, rubbing his hands and cackling gleefully.

The new constitution must now be approved by Trace and then by Chancellor Branch Newhill's invisible pet sea horse Chondra.

Police investigate sticky thefts

BY TOM ATO
ad stud

"DUMSL's parking permit theft is high all the time," says DUMSL police chief Gonna B. A. Wrestler, "and the worst thing about it is that we don't know why."

Since last August, claims of permit theft have increased to a staggering average of 68 thefts per week. This is up from last spring's average of three.

The problem began, reports Wrestler, when Chancellor Branch Newhill raised the cost of campus parking from \$16 per credit hour to \$50,000 per credit hour, so that a full-time student enrolled in 12 hours of classes would be charged \$600,000. When asked for a comment, Newhill stated "I wanted another expensive building on campus so I figured, what the hell."

In order to maximize Newhill's "spending dollars," the permits had to be of sub-standard quality, making them inexpensive to produce. Several models were entertained, but Newhill finally decided on the Lick'n'Stick model. "It's got a nice berry flavor to it," said Newhill.

This model, like the previous permit used, attaches itself to the outside of the automobile's windshield and when the semester has ended the permits can be removed by simply running water over them. "They should last a while unless it rains, snows or somebody sneezes," said Wrestler.



Gonna B. A. Wrestler, chief of DUMSL police, prepares to crush the skull of a parking sticker thief.

Some officials believe the berry flavoring in the permits' adhesive is causing birds to feast on the stickers while they are attached to vehicles.

"That may be why we've been seeing pieces of partially digested parking permits all over campus lately," said Gu S. Chaser, director of bird-poop research. "It may also be why permit theft seems to be

so high."

Wrestler refuses to attribute the missing permits to a natural phenomenon, but rather to an unknown criminal who is "undermining the Chancellor's glorious plan." While he doesn't know who is behind it or why he or she is doing it, he vows, "Don't worry, your Majesty. We'll get the bastard!"

The Stagnant

Squeegie Man *Mercenary-in-Chief*

Annie Oakley *Stuck-in-a-closet*

Tom Ato *Ad Stud*

Cover girl *Funny business*

Rita Boone *Stagnant writer*

Brightly Chuckles *Stagnant writer*

Harley Chic *Size does matter*

Mr. Wide Angle *Photo dictator*

Mu-chan *Photo peon*

Super Maggie *Photo sub-peon*

Flower Kid *Copy-paste-and-go*

Sue P. Rier *Stuffy grammarian*

Danish Dynamite *Internet guru*

Staff: (stäf) *n.* 1) a stick, rod or pole 2) a specific group of workers or employees 3) a group of people who gather at the campus newspaper to play board games, have poop chats, and avoid studying as long as they possibly can.

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e-mail:

stagnant@bite.me.edu

website:

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The Stagnant is a little rag we publish every April Fools Day. It's a parody, it's satire, it's the epitome of what makes this whole dang country so grand. Well, maybe not that last part. The University is not responsible for the content of The Stagnant. The University is also not responsible for black holes in space, male pattern baldness, or "Who Wants to Marry a Millionaire." Everything in this issue belongs to us and if you use it without our permission, we will unleash the zombie we keep locked up in our new office. Either that, or we'll force you to come work for us. Each issue of The Stagnant contains 100% of the daily recommended intake of wood pulp and ink. As our dads all used to say, it's roughage! Farewell, goodbye, and good night.

BLAST IT ALL, I WANT PEPSI!

Students find ways to afford 'The Posh' eatery

BY HARLEY CHIC
size does matter

After a hard day of classes and other school obligations, many students are famished by the time they get to "The Posh" at the Millennium Falcon Pleasure Center. The aroma of pizza, caesar salads, and doughnuts can tempt the tastebuds of many students and faculty. Unfortunately, the prices have skyrocketed, leaving many students wondering how they are going to pay for their lunches, or if they'll have to resort to eating bugs like in "The Lion King" or the first "Survivor."

Laura Guandolo, a recent graduate of DUMSL, had to work an after-school job at Chesterfield Mall in order to eat lunch at DUMSL three times a week.

"All, I normally had for lunch was the quesadillas, but still they charged you for every slice of cheese that went in them," Guandolo said. "I had to work my job at least three times a week, so I wouldn't starve while I was at DUMSL."

Besides taking part-time jobs, many students have had to rely on DUMB Bank in the Pleasure Center for loans, so they could eat.

"I had to take a loan out for \$2,000, so I could eat lunch and breakfast at The Posh four times a week," said a sophomore, who wished to remain anonymous. "I'm taking 18 hours, so I spend a lot of time at school. Thank God I don't park on campus! If I had to pay the parking fee too, I know I'd default on my loan, and the police would impound my car."

Other students have decided to boycott the cafeteria at DUMSL and stick to their protein.

"I am a big Survivor fan, and I saw them eat bugs and rats, so I figured why not. It's

a great way to save some money, and the bugs are extremely nutritious. Also, when you eat the female bugs and get some of their eggs, it's like an added bonus—sort of like I supersized my bug," commented Bob Homeonwheels, freshman.

If bugs aren't an option and you don't have time to work, there are other means of eating at DUMSL.

"I am a big vending machine man, and a lot of the times, students will put too much money in there, and they get two items, so I will steal one item while they are not looking," commented Mick Stickyfingers, senior. "I use another good technique when the vending men come and fill up the machines. While they're not looking, I will snag a couple of bags of chips and sometimes I can sneak some Sprites down my pants as well. If I ever have money, then a vending machine meal only costs me about \$2 a week."

If you don't feel like getting smacked around by the vending machine guy, there are always alternative routes so you can fill your tummy.

"I'm not really proud about this, but a couple of times I have bribed the pizza guy and the cook who makes the pancakes. I didn't bribe them with money, instead I did the Monica L. way, but I didn't use a cigar. I know it's a cheap and tawdry way to get some food, but times are tough, and the guys in food service are more than happy to accommodate me," commented Linda Loosepants, a junior.

So, if your money situation is tight, there are other ways to eat at DUMSL without paying ridiculous prices at The Posh. Besides, what was the administration thinking, charging \$8 for a soda, and \$22 dollars for a cheeseburger with everything on it and a side of fries?



Mr. Wide Angle The Stagnant

Mick Stickyfingers obeys his thirst and demonstrates how easy it is to get drinks "on the house."

NICE UNDERPANTS

MOCKERS INC.



GOOSE NEWS

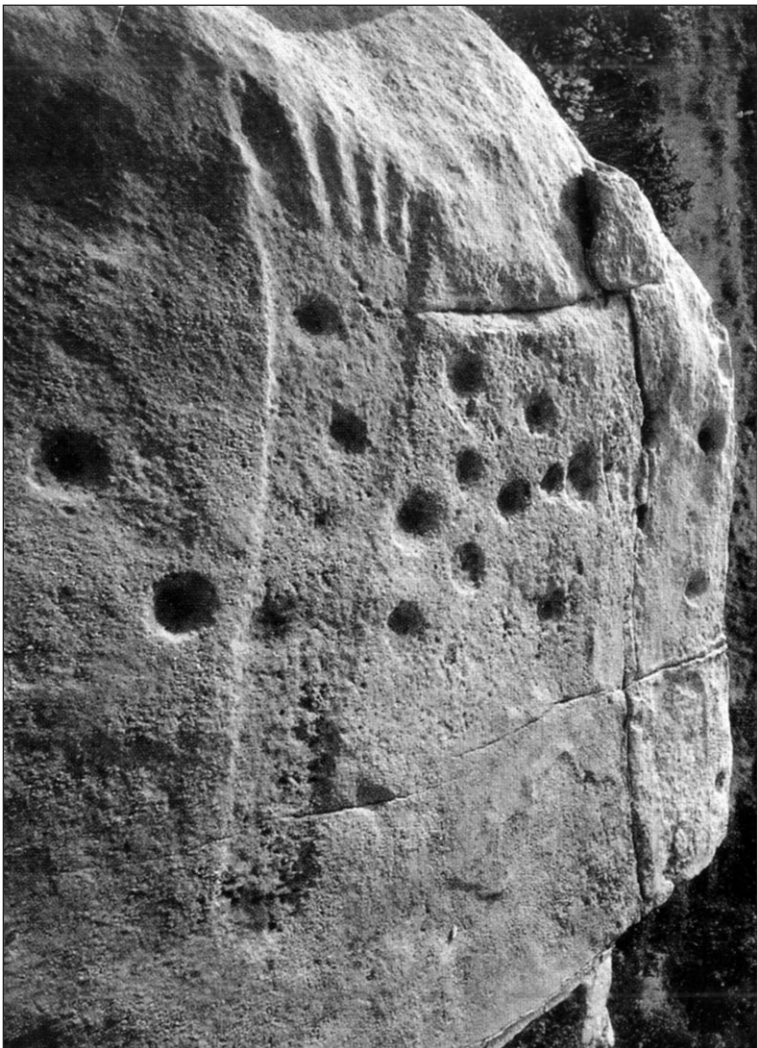


Super Maggie/ The Stagnant

Days after his discovery, the mega goose approaches the DUMSL East Parking Fortress 1. The goose did not attack the fortress, said Hardline Shoestring, Lord of building new buildings. It is believed that this empty structure, which has yet to hold any cars, could have been one of the goose's hiding places before he grew to his current monstrous proportions.

Mega goose terrorizes DUMSL

It was this giant footprint found near Insect Lake that led to the discovery of the mega goose. The creature has no known weaknesses and appears to enjoy eating students and faculty members.



Goose's poop buries Hell-Nor village hall, DUMSL prepares its campus defenses

BY SQUEEGIE MAN
mercenary-in-chief

DUMSL archaeologists made a frightening discovery Friday: the footprints of a goose of monstrous proportions.

Simian Monkee, the Ace Ventura endowed professor for pet detectivery, was the first to see the prints outside of Insect Lake.

"This print was 8 feet long," Monkee said. "The goose itself must have been the size of the George Jefferson Library. There's no telling what its intentions are or what it's capable of doing."

Students and local residents have reported various goose sightings in the frantic days since the footprints were discovered.

"I swear, I watched him take a dump on top of the Hell-Nor Village Hall," said I. Like Power, a student majoring in theater culinary arts. "The Hell-Nor police tried to stop him, but it was useless. All they had were radar guns!"

Monkee confirmed the mega goose is probably impervious to radar guns.

How could such a goose live on campus without anyone noticing?

"I have a suspicion the goose's DNA

mutated to allow him to grow quickly," Monkee explained. "In the days leading up to his discovery, he could have hidden in practically any building on campus, since they're all empty."

The Stagnant tried to reach Chancellor Branch Newhill for comment, but Bobby Rampler, director of propaganda, said she was unavailable.

"Her Majesty the Empress of Neptune is busy planning an invasion of Popeye's on Artificial Bridge Rd.," Rampler explained.

Hardline Shoestring, Lord of building new buildings, said he was ready to defend the campus, should the goose return.

"If that goose comes anywhere near my buildings, I'll whack it with a crane and wrecking ball," Shoestring said. "If that doesn't work, then I'll flee to the underground tunnel-bunker that they're building between my office and the Performing Arts Center. See you chumps later!"

Students are being cautioned not to interfere with the ghastly goose.

"It's highly likely the goose would try to eat you," Monkee said. "And unless you don't mind becoming part of green goose excrement, I suggest you keep away."

POLLY OLLY UMP EN FREE



Mr. Wide Angle and Super Maggie! The Stagnant

'Big Tex' gets ready to rumble with the 'Little Mermaid' during DUMSL's first Demolition Derby. Big Tex ended up smashing its opponent, to the crowd's delight.

Spectators flock to see first Demolition Derby

BY SQUEEGIE MAN
mercenary-in-chief

The first annual DUMSL Demolition Derby had a smashing debut last Tuesday.

The Derby was held in the Shell Space of the Millennium Falcon Pleasure Center and attracted a large audience of 19 DUMSL students, 1 homeless man, and 300 Normandy junior high schoolers who wandered in to play video games.

Dick Blastin, the recently-appointed director of Kicking Back and Relaxing, explained how the event came to be.

"I've been trying to have a demolition derby here for years," said Blastin. "We had this little motorcross deal last fall, but that just wasn't big enough."

Blastin said he had an epiphany one day while watching the police tow away student

vehicles.

Police routinely impound cars after students default on their DUMSL loans because of the \$600,000 parking fee. The cars are then sold and the money used to build more empty buildings and monuments dedicated to Chancellor Branch Newhill, known as "Her Majesty the Empress of Neptune" to her subjects.

"I saw the police dragging away this old El Camino, and that's when it hit me!" Blastin exclaimed. "Why take these beauties to the junkyard when we've got a concrete room the size of 18 football fields just begging for a bash?"

Chancellor Newhill loved the idea, Blastin said, and told him to make sure he charged \$1500 per spectator so she could hire painters to paint hieroglyphics all over campus describing the glorious expansion of her

empire of empty buildings.

When the day of the Demolition Derby finally arrived, DUMSL juiced up the crowd by imploding Mt. Malevolence.

"Mt. Malevolence was one of the last outposts to fall in my war against beautiful architecture," Newhill declared to the crowd using a megaphone. "Now let's go watch cars crush each other, much the same way I crush any who dare complain about our parking fees!"

The Derby got off to a promising start when a red Chevy Caprice called Big Tex slammed into a BMW Jetta called the Little Mermaid. Big Tex tore off the Little Mermaid's right front fender, to the crowd's delight.

People began to panic, though, as the sound of Big Tex's massive exhaust leak bounced off the concrete walls, growing to a

deafening decibel level.

Just outside, faculty members were seen running around The Posh screaming hysterically.

"First it was the loud concerts," seethed professor Irwin B. Smartypants. "Now this damn honking and crashing! For the love of God, where will it end? Next thing you know, they'll expand the airport and fly more planes past my corner office in the Tower. Oh the humanity!"

The Derby ended when Big Tex maneuvered the Little Mermaid into a corner and then crushed it against the wall.

Blastin said he was already planning next year's Derby.

"You know how they're tearing up Florescent Road?" he said, grinning. "We're going to smash shuttle buses out there. Hoo boy, it's gonna be good!"



FIRST THERE WERE 16, NOW THERE ARE ONLY 4...

Which DUMSL administrator will be able to survive the harsh wilderness of the Fluorescent Road construction zone?

BRANCH
NEWHILL

RON
DRAYREHIRED

TIMMY
COUGAR

TERRY
TRACE

Last week, bossy Branch dispatched Ron to pitch her new "bastard campus plan." Ron, tired of explaining where all the empty new buildings were going to go, told Branch to shove it. How will the tension between these two affect the game this week? And what about Terry? "He's so huggable and smoochable, he's a definite threat to us," Timmy said. If the others form an alliance, they could vote Terry out of the zone for good!!

Watch SURVIVOR: FLUORESCENT ROAD ADVENTURE this Thursday on DUMSL-TV!

SUPERCALAFRAGILISTICEXPIALADOCIOUS

Escalator problem keeps rising

BY BRIGHTLY CHUCKLES
stagnant writer

Friday marked the sixth death at DUMSL, involving the escalators in the Millennium Falcon Pleasure Center. Bob Wehadababyitsaboy was last seen riding from the Fireside Lounge to a meeting in the Oshkoshistani Ethnic Midget Room on the third floor. Soon after his disappearance, a thick red stain appeared on the escalator, and it became apparent that another senseless death would be shutting down the moving stairways for everyone.

Hardline Shoestring, Vice Semi-appointed Dictator of Elevator Affairs, discussed the issue with Chancellor Branch Newhill at an emergency meeting on Saturday. The meeting, though 16 hours long, solved no real issues and revolved primarily around discussing the administrators' spring breaks.

"There are two ways of arguing with a woman," Shoestring said, frustrated, "and both of them are wrong."

The meeting yielded no results, though the

administration promised to look further into the history of the company that produced the escalators. Toddlerslayers Inc. is a subsidiary of a German-based engineering firm that produces several forms of elevating devices, including elevators, escalators, and space rock-ets. When asked about their interesting name, representatives for Toddlerslayers Inc. blinked rapidly in succession, then entered into an epileptic fit.

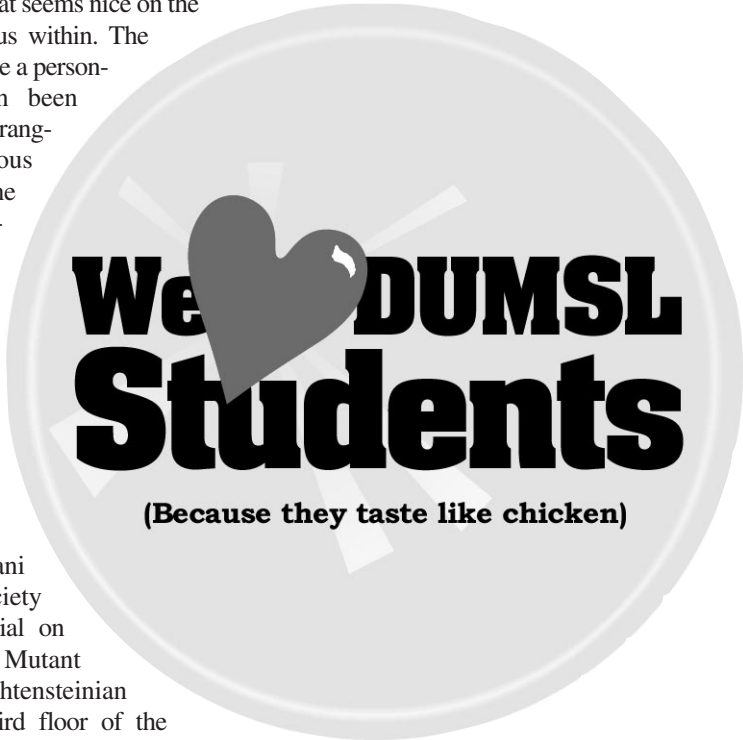
Bob Wehadababyitsaboy was 26 and the father of an infant son. His tragic loss was felt immediately throughout the Oshkoshistani ethnic midget community on campus. Their group will be requesting an additional \$40,000 from the Imprudent Activities Budget Committee next year to cover the cost of a memorial for their lost member. The IABC commented that the group would likely receive the funds because they were such a specific and exclusive minority group.

Previous deaths, like those of Johnny Kegger and Bluto "AI" Cohol from the Alpha Zita Sucka Fraternity continue to remind students that the Millennium Falcon Pleasure

Center is a building that seems nice on the outside, but is perilous within. The building itself has quite a person-ality and has often been blamed for problems rang-ing from mysterious white creams in the pasta bar to a perpetu-al lack of blueberry bagels at the "bak-ery."

When asked why it had now devoured six DUMSL students, the Center belched and said, "We love students!"

The Oshkoshistani Ethnic Midget Society will hold its memorial on April 2, in the Mutant Presbiopic Lichtensteinian Cathedral, on the third floor of the Millennium Falcon Pleasure Center.



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