

Who is Harris supporting? Find out on Page 13



THE CORD WEEKLY

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Laurier is a Joke • Volume 42 • Issue 17

Everyone's pal
Bob Rosehart on
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Peter Eglin arrested

Sociology prof's connection to Al-Qaeda network revealed by WLU campus security

Circus Monkey

In a shocking chain of events, WLU sociology professor Peter Eglin was arrested last night for his suspected involvement with Osama Bin Laden's Al-Qaeda network.

The man who two months ago stood in the middle of the Concourse denouncing American attacks on Afghanistan, now stands accused of having been a part of the terrorist network all along.

"We've been watching him for about a month now," said Peter

Jorg, head of Laurier security. "I can't say much now, but I will tell you that most of the evidence we've collected, which includes oil drums, weed, books by Noam Chomsky and pornographic material, points directly to ties with Bin Laden's terrorist group."

Soon after the arrest, Bin Laden released a video-taped interview from somewhere in Afghanistan.

"WLU campus security will pay," he said. "But I would just like to take this opportunity to give a

shout-out to Sterling Prentice."

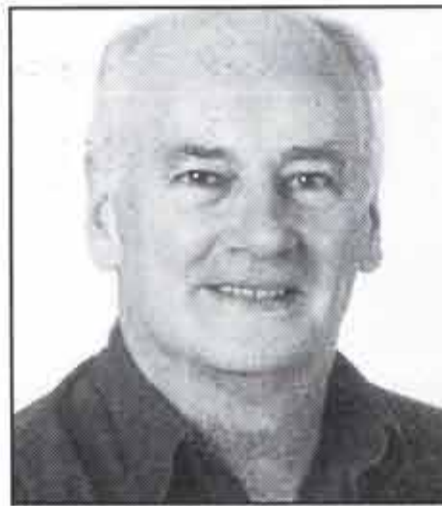
For his own part, Eglin proclaimed his innocence before being taken to the BACCHUS drunk tank, campus security's interim interrogation room.

"Of course I'm not a part of Al-Qaeda," he said. "Does no one see that I'm just trying to offer a different opinion? When did that become a crime?"

According to Jorg, "the law doesn't concern us when it comes to matters of Things We Don't Like."

After being given oodles of extra power by the House of Commons, WLU security started to crack down on members of the Laurier community.

Locks on doors and working



Peter Eglin, (not Colin Mochrie), is the head of the Canadian chapter of the Al-Qaeda network

vehicles will help the cause. Also, flashlights will replace candles, and pistols will replace the Super Soaker 2000's that are currently in use.

University President Bob Rosehart was not at all surprised by campus security's discovery.

"I tried to take that sucka's pro-Al-Qaeda propaganda crap off the WLU web site like two months ago," he said.

"Everyone cried 'freedom of expression!' But I knew better. That's why I just stayed in my office and kept playing Heroes of Might and Magic 3."

Campus security, with their inflated power and new flashlights, is speaking as though further arrests will be made.

"It's quite likely Mr. Eglin will not be the last of Laurier's crazed, left-wing faction to suffer the wrath of the new and improved WLU security."

Coming Fall 2002: classroom beds?

"Desks make great beds," says Rosehart

Juan Carlos

Wilfrid Laurier University President Bob Rosehart has already started preparing for next year's unexpected increase in enrolment.

That solution will come from students sleeping in current classrooms rather than building new residences.

"I think that it's a remarkable idea, one that came from business Professor Laura Allen, who teaches everyone in first year to minimize expenses and maximize profit," says Dr. Rosehart.

"We have to be ready for enrolment increases, though we don't have a lot of extra space to expand. That requires better use of existing space," Rosehart continues.

"These problems require creative solutions . . . and I am nothing if not a creative man," he states.

WLUSU President Dave Prang is unsure if the plan is a good idea.

"We will have to study the plan. I've fallen asleep in class before, several times in fact. But I'm not sure that I'd want to sleep there all night. But maybe it isn't a bad idea. I need time to think about it."

Rosehart had backed himself into a corner by declaring: "There will be no triples. Triples are a dead issue."

But, as usual at Laurier, as one issue dies, another similar issue springs to life.

Gail Forsyth, Director of Undergraduate Admissions, endorses the plan. "I'm in the admissions business to get admissions. With



Top: Students in a focus group for next year's classroom sleeping arrangements. Bottom: Some lucky students might have 8:30am classes in the same room they sleep.

this much additional room opened up by our more efficient use of space, we could let in thousands more."

It will not only be first year students offered the pleasure of sleeping in classrooms for the year. However, Director of

Residential Services Mike Belanger says the University also plans on extending the school's "bedtime plan" to senior students.

"We have quite a few classrooms. If students are willing to sleep in desks then they deserve the right to rent from WLU."

Students who stay in classrooms will be given a \$100 rebate and a WLU t-shirt.

WLUSU VP: University Affairs Dave Wellhauser opposes the plan. "I think it's a bad idea. And any student who agrees is welcome to be my date to the Charity Ball. My email address will be in the personals all next term."

Rosehart, however, is adamant that the plan will pass and that it makes sense.

"If students can fall asleep at their desks during class, they can sleep there at night as well."

One potential problem that has been pointed out is the question of morning classes.

Rosehart has apparently considered that problem.

"Of course, they will have to be out of the classrooms before 8:00 am."

"Early to bed, early to rise and good marks will be their surprise," he added.

Rosehart does not plan on mentioning the plan to meet next year's unexpected enrolment increase to potential applicants.

"We didn't mention that singles could be doubled. We didn't mention that doubles could be tripled. Why should we mention that they might have to sleep in classrooms? Are you crazy?"

"They might decide that they don't want to come to Laurier. Then someone else would get their money. Essentially . . . not a good idea."

"That's for us to know, and them to find out next year. If there is an unexpected increase . . ."

As it was this year, rescinding offers of admission will be deemed "not an acceptable option" according to David McMurray, Dean of Students. "And now, we have lots of places for people to sleep," he added.

BOD member walks on Hawk!

Ben Fox on the run; new security measures in place

Juan Carlos

In a stunning development, first year student and WLUSU Board member Ben Fox is suspected of walking on the Hawk outside Wilf's.

"I had never seen anyone step on the Hawk before," said Nicole McIntyre, a student who witnessed the event. "I'm still in shock."

Upon being acclaimed to the WLUSU board, McIntyre recalls, "He said that he was about getting involved, striving for excellence, representing students and giving back to his school! Co-curricular transcripts had been bothering him, and he was going to do something about it!"

"He said he liked our GOLDEN HAWK Spirit!"

Many are asking if this has destroyed his WLU political career.

Dr. David Docherty of the Political Science department who studies political careers, says "not necessarily."

"Stockwell Day has survived lawsuits and the splitting of his party and hasn't quit yet. If Fox just lays low for a while he might survive. But it will be a challenge. Fox will have to try to avoid impeach-

ment."

Leaders within the Laurier community are upset, while campus security is looking for Fox.

"It was a clear violation of WLU societal norms and morals," said Simon Worley, head of the Hawk Squad. "We only want students with appropriate school spirit here. He doesn't deserve to go to Laurier. Next thing you know he'll be poking fun at Fashion'n'Motion."

Campus Security has come under fire for not arriving in time to catch Fox.

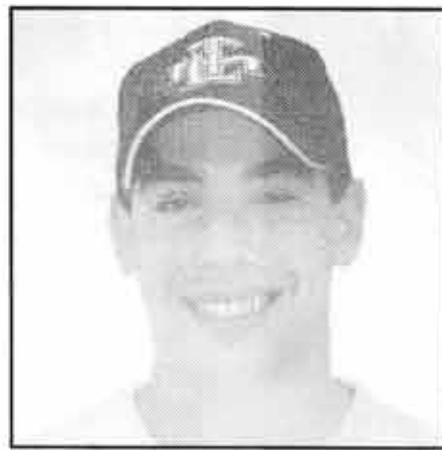
"But we will catch him. There is no escaping campus security. We are all-knowing and all-seeing. Just not in the early phase of this case," says head of security Peter Jorg.

The question many are asking now is how to prevent this from happening again.

Security has promised to hire a person to guard the Hawk full time.

"He will guard that special part of the floor. With the person we hire to guard the Hawk, no one would be stupid enough to try and walk on it again. He will stop them."

Powers of arbitrary arrest have



Bastard Ben Fox (who?) was seen walking on the Hawk yesterday.

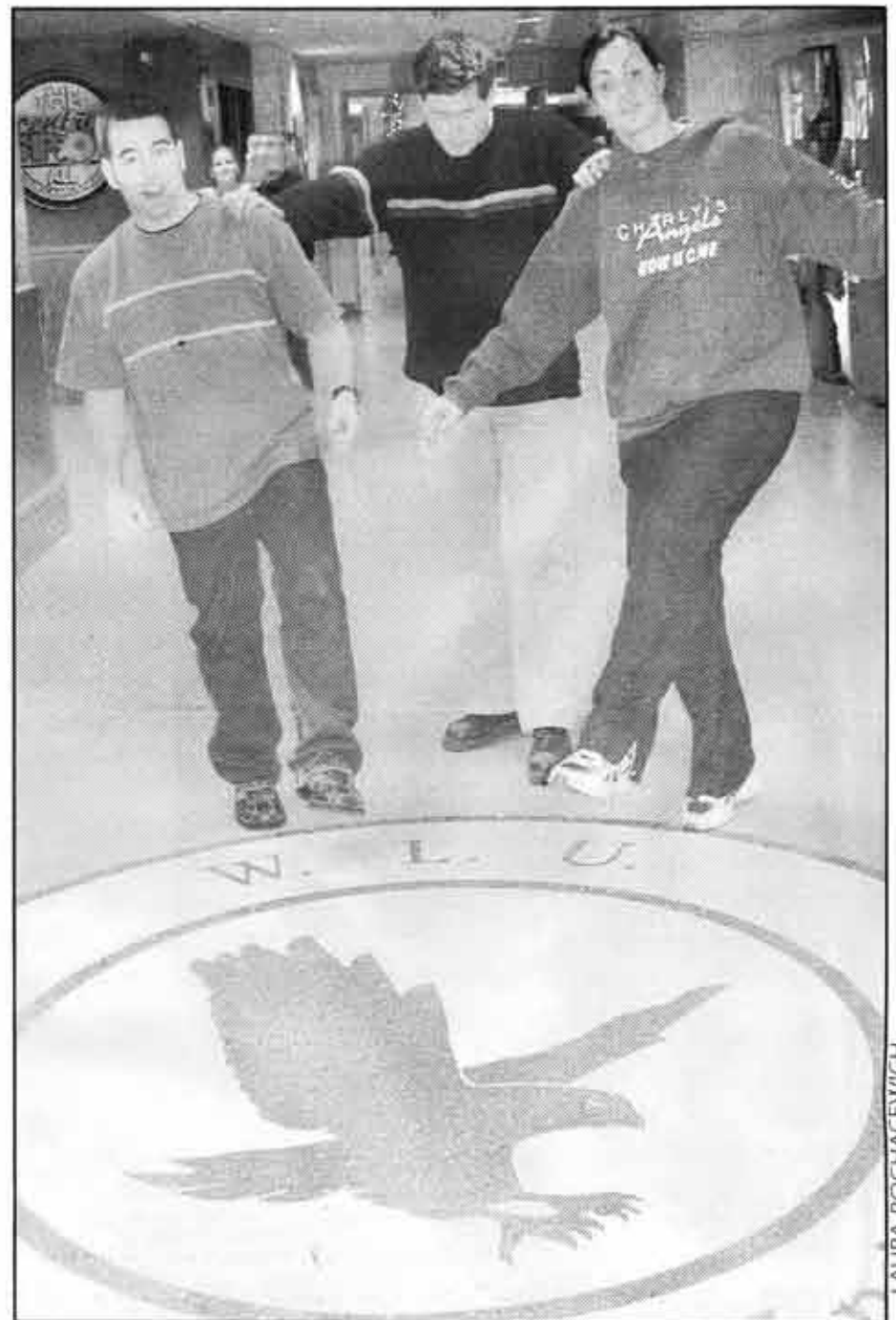
also been given to security to arrest any student suspected of not having school spirit. Students without spirit are seen as more likely to walk on our beloved emblem.

"Students who don't wear Laurier sweatshirts or vests will be considered prime suspects. We will cleanse the school of skaters and punks," says Jorg, who is also the head of the fashion police, a new division of security.

Some losers have dared to ask why a Hawk was placed on the floor in the first place.

"It was put there as a test of students' spirit," according to Canadian Politics professor Dr. John McMenemy. "Much like the apple tree in the garden of Eden. The hawk is the apple. Laurier is the garden of Eden."

Lets just hope the Hawk will be safe in the future.



Don't Walk on the Hawk!!!! New security measures include 24-hour a day Hawk-watch. Would you mess with the Hawkinator?

God's wrath befalls students

Willison Hall residents perish as ashes and pigs' blood fall from the sky; Rosehart likely involved

Goldie Baskerville

In a move praised by Senate as "miraculous," the Lord God in Heaven has sent a series of demonic horrors to destroy Laurier's extra first year students.

What began early last week as an unexplained series of omens has swiftly become a full-scale assault. In only a few days, the population in residence has been estimated to have dropped by ten per cent.

Rob Nemo, one of the surviving first-years living in Willison Hall, describes his experience with the dark presence of residence.

"I woke up one morning, and I was covered in ashes and pigs blood. I thought it was just my jackass roommates on the

other side of the room. I mean, they did piss on me during O-week, but that was because of the fun of Ja Rule. This was just out of nowhere."

Nemo's comment was cut short as a pack of red-eyed rottweilers leapt upon him and

tore him to shreds.

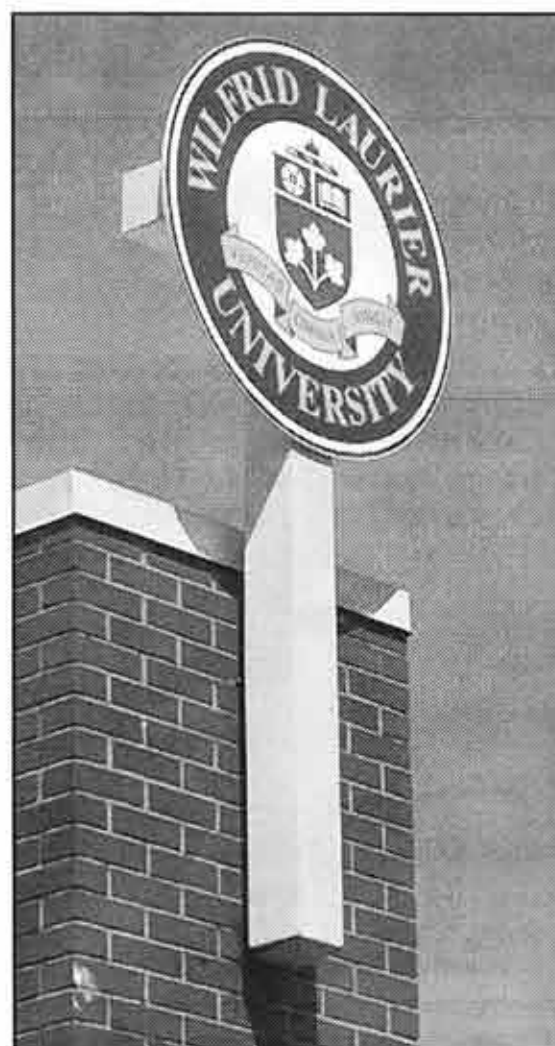
Other reports of students struck by lightning, crushed by falling rocks, torn to shreds by swarms of rabid crows and consumed by apparently spontaneous combustion, have spread a veil of fear over the campus. What's more, rivers of blood and swarms of locusts and frogs have made the quad and numerous pathways virtually impassable.

A spokesperson for Laurier Christian Fellowship seemed concerned, but not surprised.

"Yeah, I mean, we play up the happy side and all, but God's got a temper, there's no denying that. All the acoustic guitar strumming and hand-clapping in the world ain't gonna change that. Heck, look at what happened to the Pharaoh," he elaborated.

The Senate, although quick to express their sympathy to the families of the unwanted first-years, was obviously overjoyed to have some room to breathe.

"I'm sorry about the horrific deaths, and



The decision to place the Laurier crest on the cross likely made God angry.

obviously our Maclean's ranking is bound to go down, but overall this will create a bit more space in residence and the classrooms, and that can't be anything but positive," commented VP: Academic Roland Smythe.

For his part, Laurier President Bobby

Roseheart has remained curiously silent on the issue. Sources close to the President say that he has recently been spending much of his spare time holed up in the library.

"I can't understand it," said Dean of Business and Economics Scotty Curson. "As the administrator of a profitable learning business, Roseheart should never even have to hold a book much less read it, but now we can't drag him out from between the shelves."

Anonymous sources indicate that Roseheart's recent fondness for books and the horrific wrath of Heaven unleashed on the first year students may not be separate issues.

"All he does is pore over those old Lutheran Synod records all day and night," said the mysterious informer. "It's like he's found something in there that everyone else has missed."

But could Roseheart be calling the wrath of the Almighty down on the frosh with some sort of Lutheran sorcery from centuries past? Certainly some on campus are frightened by the possibility. The WLU Faculty Association have taken to wearing fetishes into their collective bargaining sessions.

The Lutheran Church of Canada was unsympathetic. "Hey, you wanted to be secular," said a spokesperson. "Now deal with the fallout."

Rosehart bans free thought from class

New ideas and academic freedom trashed in favour of plagiarism

Manders F

In an unsurprising move by both President Rosehart and Students' Union President Dave Prang, the university is instating a ban on all original thought and ideas as of January 1st, 2002.

At the beginning of Fall Term this year, Professor Peter Eglin's commentary on the Middle East conflict was removed from the official Laurier website because of its 'controversial' content. According to Rosehart, this was done because the university was

concerned with "public safety issues."

This initiative will be taken one step further next term, when all original ideas will be removed from the classroom as well. The new

administrative position will be one of complete censorship. In order to comply with the ban, all lecture material will be taken from previously published sources and student papers must not contain any ideas that cannot be attributed to

other authors.

The ban has been instituted because free thought and ideas are too dangerous to be present on campus, and the administration is not prepared to handle the volatile situations that could arise from free thinking.

"The safety of Laurier students is our highest priority," stated Rosehart during an open forum held in the Concourse last week.

"The administration has come to the unanimous decision that ideas cause more trouble than they are

worth, and it has become too dangerous to maintain them as part of the Laurier tradition."

Article Seven of the collective agreement between the administration and Faculty of

Laurier has been removed from the contract. Article Seven guaranteed academic freedom of the faculty, and also guaranteed the freedom for faculty to criticize the university without being institutionally censored.

This initiative will be taken one step further next term, when all original ideas will be removed from the classroom as well



LAURA ROCHACEWICH

Don't you dare...we've already talked about this...you know we'll have none of that tripe around here.

A new article, which completely reverses these freedoms has been added to the agreement. Article 66-6 states that no faculty can carry out any research, discussion or teaching that will result in a new idea. Furthermore, all research that began in the Fall Term must be immediately destroyed in order to protect the Laurier population.

Dave Prang also feels that it is ultimately in the students' best interests if academic freedom is totally restricted from now on. "It's always been really difficult to come up with your own ideas for papers,

and now the university has solved that problem for the students. We've also taken the possibility of controversy away from the academic process, which will make us all safer in the long run."

2nd year Business student Bonnie Quackenbush believes that this is a great move for the university.

"I don't think that there are many good ideas left anyway...and if there are, I'm sure that RIM is the only one that can think of them."

Michael Strickland, Manager of Media Relations and Information is also 100% behind the ban on ideas.

"It makes my job a lot easier, knowing that no one on campus is allowed to use their brain anymore. I've spent too many hours trying to clean up controversy caused by thinking faculty members. It's a relief to know that the university has finally taken steps to stop this insanity."

There is only one person on campus who will not be affected by the new ban. Professor Barry Kay does not have an opinion and therefore, will still be able to publish work on the Laurier website.

EIC battle rocks Student Pubs

Kent Kaufman

The editor-in-chief of The Cord Weekly has been abducted and has been missing for 4 days now after what appears to be a kidnapping by the three EIC's of the Keystone.

A heated debate between Matthew Cade and Sandra MacKenzie, Laura Jardine and Lynette Clarke about the need for three editors for the Keystone, a publication done yearly as opposed to the weekly newspaper edited-chiefly by one individual. This argument resulted in Cade being kidnapped and being held in an undisclosed location until he agrees to take on two co-EIC's.

Mackenzie, the apparent leader of the Keystone Kidnappers, also known as K-squared has drafted a manifesto for the organization.

"We felt it was important to let people know that Cade has been rubbing his power in our faces since the beginning. He is arrogant, cocky and a real not nice man," she said.

Jardine is said to be in charge of the torture, which includes Ricky Martin's latest CD on repeat and the constant burning of baseball paraphernalia.

Before he disappeared, Cade was last seen strumming his guitar

and singing songs about everyone he saw. It was of interest to note that the K-squared members were targets of these songs, with lyrics like "Lynette Clarke, Lynette Clarke, she's so short, she's not tall, she's hardly off the ground at all."

Student Publications President Chris Ellis is worried about the growing animosity between his EIC's.

"Basically, I just want to put an end to this. Essentially, Cade is an ass. Basically, the girls have every right to be mad at him, but it is all in good fun. Essentially, this has to end."

At last communication with the K-squared organization, Cade is apparently in good spirits in an unknown location. He is said to miss the following things in order: his guitar, Dave Matthews Band, his clothes, food and the Cord staff.

Should you have any information about the whereabouts of Mr. Matthew Ross Cade, EIC of The Cord Weekly and Past-President of the Southwestern Ontario Kenny G Fan Club, please contact the Student Publications office. We miss his rock star act. Well, I do at least.

WILF'S

PRESENTS

yet another two white guys who can't write their own songs!



chuck and roger

SINGING ALL YOUR FAVOURITES, INCLUDING:

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- Achy Breaky Heart
- What Is Love
- Bootylicious
- Clan In Da Front
- Angel Of Death

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It's sooooo jokes, man...
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Mad Props to...

All the people who say the Cord is only funny to those who work here...this is for you, my parents for spoon-feeding me, Anna for her bitchin' nachos, Amy for her sweet ass, Wilbur, Jacobson and Lynnette for continued support, Slayer, the letter 'S', the Who, the women's basketball team, and, who am I kidding: Amanda, Dillon, Debra, Ray, Maneesh, and kind of Mariana for not sleeping. Congrats. Thanks also to mom, ray-ray, bert, humpty-dumpty, dave prang, stew wong, Jon Smith, Stu Julius, Richard Ennis, Helen Ramirez, the Devil, the other, other white meat, Anna and Amy for food, Marilyn at Mel's and me...yes, me...because without me, none of this would be possible. Shinobi rocks
-Cade

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• All letters must be signed and submitted with the author's name, student identification number, and telephone number.
• All letters will be printed with the author's name. Letters can be printed without the author's name with permission from the EIC.
• The Cord comes out on Wednesdays. Letters must be received by Tuesday at 12:30, on disk, or via e-mail at letters@wlusp.com.
• Letters must be typed or easily legible, double spaced and cannot exceed 350 words.
• The Cord reserves the right to edit any letter. Spelling and grammar will be corrected.
• The Cord reserves the right to reject any letter, in whole or in part, that is in violation of existing Cord policies.
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IN MY OPINION...THIS IS A JOKE

opinion

The Main Event

What really happened 'that night'...

Guys talk. This is a fact. For some reason, the male species feels compelled to share their victorious sexual conquests with everyone they know. As a result of this compulsion, my name has been dragged through the mud of Student Publications. Let Maneesh tell you what he will, but I'm here to set the story straight.

Last Monday, around 11:30 p.m. EST, Maneesh and I were in the Cord office doing some work. It's just the two of us, and I was trying to concentrate on editing a badly-written letter from Dave Wellhauser. I asked Maneesh if he would mind turning down his Agnostic Front CD because I couldn't concentrate. As usual, he called me every degrading name in the book. (For anyone who didn't already know, he's a total misogynist). A few minutes later, I notice that he's thrown on a Mazzy Star CD and the lights in the Cord office have grown considerably lower. Maneesh strikes up a conversation with me, and I notice something peculiar. He's listening to what I'm saying. Not only that, he's agreeing with me.

Amy Wright



Time passes and Maneesh asks me to look at a photograph that he had developed in the darkroom earlier that day. So I'm all, "Sure, no problem." And he's all, "Good, thanks." We walk in the darkroom, and I notice that there is not one recently developed photograph. It's all becoming way too clear, way too fast. This was a set-up. Maneesh thinks he's getting a piece. The next thing I know, the door opens, and Matt Cade is standing on the other side, staring at us in the darkroom together.

So now everyone thinks something happened that didn't. And Maneesh is the big stud on campus. My stellar reputation is ruined.

And I'm all, "Maneesh, what about...us?" Shine on, you crazy diamond.

Maneesh Sehdev



Girls lie. So it's like this. I'm sitting in the office, minding my own business, when Amy walks in looking all hot and bothered. She was dressed in a short little skirt and a tight top. I thought she was either on her way to the Turret or the Torque Room, but she ended up sitting beside me — right beside me, with her arm around me. So I'm just sitting there going with it, cause this kind of thing happens to me all the time. Then she starts playing with my hair telling me how spikey it is and how hot I look in leather and steel toes.

I didn't really pay any attention and kept singing along to Bad Religion, when she throws in a Luther Vandross CD. As I shouted every degrading comment I could about him, she just kept smiling at me and

singing along with the lyrics: "Baby, I wanna make sweet love to you all night..." and sh*t like this. I think it turned her on cause she started playing with my hair again. Suddenly she stands up and pulls me into dark room and starts putting the moves on me. I backed up a bit from the shock, but she kept going at it.

Then Matt Cade bursts into the dark room and ends the foolishness, but not before raising an eyebrow and giving a strange look of longing. Then Amy gets all flustered and starts talkin' 'bout how I coaxed her into the dark room!? The next day, when everyone found out and started asking about it, Amy acts like none of it happened! So I'm walking around campus being glared at by all these girls I don't know. And not the 'he's so hot and dreamy' looks I usually get, but mean, angry ones.

But I must say being the stud on campus didn't arise from this. It actually arose from all those legendary nights at Wilf's and the Turret. Oh what, you don't believe me? Then just ask your girlfriend...

This is the joke issue. It's a joke. Just like Chris Ellis.

Cord men pigs, say the female editors

"You girls have it so much better than we do." A quote from Maneesh Sehdev, Production Manager of the Cord, in response to my assertion that being a woman on the editorial board of the Cord can be a very trying experience.

The male to female ratio currently rests at seven to six. Clearly, we female editors are the minority. Allow me to offer you a glimpse into the life of a female editor at the Cord. The six of us sat down together last week to discuss what our experience has been thus far. I'll paint a not-so-pretty picture for you. We are sitting on the leather couches in the office, although there is hardly any room amidst the piles of Maxim magazines and Britney Spears semi-nude pin-ups. It's rare that we have the office to ourselves, so we're appreciative of the opportunity.

"They're pigs," says Mariana Hrkac of her fellow male editors. "All men are pigs, I hate them." Despite the fact that Hrkac has recently experienced severe relationship turmoil, her comments are indicative of the general feelings of the female editors. "Dude, it's like they don't even listen to anything we have to say," says Lynette Visaya.

The Wednesday editorial board meetings consist of belching, scratching and smut talk while the female editorial

Aiming Right



board looks on in horror. "I just don't know how much longer I can handle this," says Amanda Fitzpatrick, the other half of the dynamic Entertainment team. "I mean, I do all this hard work all year,

Fenton kicks a nudie magazine out from under her feet.

and the only thing that gets noticed is when I take the red out of my hair." Looking around the room, the remaining five of us are nodding sympathetically. Fighting back tears, Jenn Martin expresses her discontent at the situation. "I just wish, for once, they would get a pizza with the toppings we want."

The situation of the female editors became much worse with the late September hiring of Chris Jacobson. Before this, the editorial board had consisted of an equal number of male and female editors. I was privy to an 'off the record' telephone conversation during which Matthew Cade explained the situation to Jacobson. Although a bribe was extended by Mr. Cade to myself (limitless dates with boys from Etobicoke), I felt my journalistic integrity had to take precedence. The truth must come out. During the infamous phone conversation, Mr. Cade lowered his voice into the phone and said, "Jacobson, listen. They're all a bunch of chicks. We let them stay here because they decorate the office a little, you know what I'm sayin'?" This was followed by a laugh. The laugh of patriarchy.

I take a glance around the office at the five other women who are under-appreciated, under-represented and overworked. We hear belching coming from Cade's office. Hrkac sighs. Visaya rolls her eyes. Fenton kicks a nudie magazine out from under her feet.

It's a sad, sad story. But we shall succeed in the end, ladies. Oh yes, victory will be ours.

no turkey

Scandal at St. Michael('s)

Cord News Editor Dillon Moore defaces Laurier's newest campus in linguistic-induced rage

What did you Say?

While the majority of Laurier students suffer from issues of unresolved anger and are therefore concerned with whether or not the cross should be allowed to remain atop Laurier's newest campus, one real nut-case is enraged with something completely different: the letter 's'.

St. Michael campus opened its doors to students this past September as part of the University's solution to the crowded classroom problem. However, in spite of the fact that the name of the former elementary school is written right there on the front of the building for everyone to see, the campus has since been consistently referring to it incorrectly as 'St. Michael's.'

In response to this outrageous mistake, Cord News Editor Dillon Moore has taken matters into his own hands. Fed up with an admin-

istration that he feels is refusing to acknowledge the English language, Moore took a bucket of white paint to the St. Michael wall.

"I've had enough," said Moore. "Nomenclature is my life. I can't just sit back and allow this perversion of language to continue."

Because the administration and the Students' Union will not change their ways, Moore painted an over-sized 'S' on the front wall of the new campus. Below it he also wrote the cryptic phrase: 'who in the what-now?'

"I've had enough," said Moore. "Nomenclature is my life. I can't just sit back and allow this perversion of language to continue."

The meaning of this remains unclear, but Moore's colleagues at the Cord have said off the record that the News editor often mutters confusing things under his breath.

"Yeah, Moores is a strange one," said Editor-in-Chief Matthew Cade, on the record. "I wouldn't have hired him, but I didn't understand a damn word he said during the interview. I thought he must know what he's talking about."

Moore, who is known in Cord



I guess what he's saying is that There's No Damned 'S'!

circles as a bit of a nerd, uses words like 'humungulous,' 'eschew' and 'mottled' on a regular basis.

"I don't understand what the hell he's talking about," said David Black, Communications Studies professor.

"He always tries to test my etymological expertise. So I told him to blow it out his ass, followed by a detailed description of the Latin origins of the word 'ass'."

After the school was defaced, local farmers referred to Moore's act as a 'Sisyphian labour,' suggesting that the University community "don't know a pronoun from a dan-

gling participle."

Moore was then taken away promptly by WLU security where he was tortured by monosyllabic sentences and split infinitives. According to Peter Jorg, head of WLU security, "Moore wasn't been painted trouble at my schools not anymore."

Asked to comment, former Dean of Students Fred Nichols compared Moore's act to the 'Run-on sentence Revolt' which began in 1967, continued to 1969 when it appeared to subside, but resurfaced after a comma and two semicolons in 1973, then it was hyphenated the following year before

being put inside brackets, footnoted, and made into a quote, most scholars have declared it's over, but not one WLU English professor believes it has been ultimately punctuated,

"That was some serious sheeat," said Nichols.

The matter was forwarded to the Judicial Affairs Committee (JAC), but since Moore is opposed to the entire existence of acronyms, the case has been postponed. In the meantime, Moore has continued to commit random acts of phraseological terrorism.

And everyone still calls it St. Michael's.

VP:UA upset that paper comes from trees

Normally in support of the Cord, Wellhauser decides not to read at all

Kent Kaufman

One of the biggest supporters of Student Publications is renouncing The Cord Weekly after realizing that paper is made out of trees.

David Wellhauser, Vice-President of University Affairs and past-President of the Environment Club has taken a harsh stance against the student-run newspaper after it was revealed to him that the very paper on which it is printed is made from trees.

"I just can't believe it," said a distraught Wellhauser. "All of this time I had just trusted what they told me; that they were using a synthetic paper substance that is made in a lab in the South of China. And I mean, international relations was part of my campaign."

The circulation for The Cord Weekly is approximately 6,000 issues a week, and at 28 pages per issue, that results in the death of about 4 billion trees a week.*

Circulation and File Manager Wayne Money says that the loss of a few trees is worth it for the message being put forth by his organization.

"Wellhauser needs to realize that without The Cord, how is he supposed to get a date? I have used the classifieds to find a date and it works like money. And I'm Money, so that's funny because it's a play on words. Get it?"

In protest, Wellhauser has once again set up his trusty complaint booth in the

Concourse. This time, however, he is not accepting public complaints but rather threatening those who pick up a copy of the publication.

"I have already shaved my beard, and more drastic measures are to be taken in order to ensure that this abuse of Mother Nature comes to a immediate halt," he said.

Vice-President Student Services Andy Pushalik has joined his fellow VP in his goal

The circulation for The Cord Weekly is approximately 6,000 issues a week, and at 28 pages per issue, that results in the death of about 4 billion trees a week.*



Wellhauser doesn't take complaints anymore. He makes them, all day, every day.

to put an end to The Cord.

"They have been out to get me for too long now," said Pushalik. "I'm afraid to turn around in the bathroom for fear of some Cordie with a camera there to catch me picking my nose."

Money has been asked to stay on alert for Wellhauser and his Environment Club cronies who have vowed to take bundles of The Cord and recycle them before they can be read and inevitably thrown in the garbage

in disgust after reading the latest abuse of power to attack the Union and administration.

The Cord wishes to apologize to every female on campus who can no longer be harassed by the portly prince in the Classifieds.

* Editor's note: This number may or not be arbitrary. And the use of the word arbitrary may or may not have been arbitrary.

YOU'RE JOKING, RIGHT?

Star scopes future for you's

Star Light



Aquarius

January 20 - February 18

Well, my bloated little water-bearing sign, this year has been a difficult one for you. The never-ending list of devastation and turmoil is enough to make this December a really, really long one. But, the end of 2001 is in sight and 2002 is promising to be a good year. Possibly the best one yet...

This year, you will prosper from the misfortune of others. Keep a keen ear to ambulances and other sounds of pain and anguish, and good luck is sure to follow you. Hanging around a funeral home on January 14 may lead to an unexpected opportunity. Newness is your niche, Aquarius, so keep your head up and your foot out...



Pisces

February 19 - March 20

You have been a doormat fish for long enough, Pisces. It's time to stand up for yourself and take a look around. People have been taking advantage of you and it is pay back time. Family members and close friends should be at the top of your vengeance list, which is going to be a long one. Remember that they can't convict anyone without a body...

You work best when things are unified, Pisces. Keep this in mind when trying to decide between two tempting opportunities. Threesomes are usually the easiest and most convenient way to solve any dilemma...



Aries

March 21 - April 19

You have been butting heads with someone for far too long, Ram. The sun is moving into Venus this week, which is surely going to make things even worse. Make sure you hold on tight to the leadership role that you think you are so good at filling. This will prove a useful lesson, Aries, because the fact of the matter is you are a yes-man and playing in the big leagues is something you're really not adequate for...

This year, concentrate instead on simple tasks that don't take so much thought. January 3rd will provide a good opportunity to seek out that potential mate you've been eyeing. Unfortunately, that person wants nothing to do with you and your attempts will be futile. Watch an episode of Star Trek featuring the Borg on the 4th to ease your pain...



Taurus

April 20 - May 20

Acquisition is the name of your game, Bull and, frankly, friends and family are getting a little sick and tired of your shenanigans. Instead of trying to consume everything and everyone around you, why not try taking a day off and listening to something other than the sound of your own voice? Others' insights may be the key to your inner serenity this month...

A change in wind is just enough to put you out for a few days but you have to stay strong, Taurus. Help is on the way. Be sure to keep your eye on national flags on January 26th, for you can be sure to find opportunity somewhere close. A change in your personal style is long overdue, so save your pennies for that super Saturday at the Bay...



Gemini

May 21 - June 21

Your schizophrenic personality is enough to make others around you cringe. Try to keep your inner duality to a bare minimum this month because a hesitant admirer is about to make their presence known. This person may not be the gender of your dreams, so keep an open mind. Love is in the air this January, Gemini, so don't screw it up this time...

Communication is the name of your game and this skill will be more than useful in the coming weeks. The holidays are going to be a trying time for your self-worth and you are going to have to do a lot of fast-talking to get out of the hole you will inevitably dig. If you have to make a fast exit, try not to let the door hit your ass on the way out...



Cancer

June 22 - July 22

Well, bitchy one, the crab certainly has hit the fan this time. Your insubordination and blatant disregard for authority has led to some serious penalties. A boss or co-worker has had just about enough of your antics and they're not going to take it anymore. Consider sabotaging them if their endless whining and tattling is getting on your nerves...

Security is a key issue for you, Crab, and this is not something that can be synthesized through drugs. For the time being, you are going to have to do without the narcotics you rely so heavily on. Instead, try to transfer your addiction onto a loved one. Perhaps their dependence can see you

through the darker days...



Leo

July 23 - August 22

Roar, Leo, roar. Lately, it seems the world is against you and it is time to fight back. Heavy artillery has no place in the work place however, so you are going to have to muster up some innovation to sock it to those bastards. In like a lion, Leo, in like a lion. January 7th will provide ample opportunity to avenge the shattered demeanor of your soul...

Your love life is picking up speed, so try and keep up. A love prospect has been paying you special attention lately and the warmth is just what you need. Balance is a virtue, Leo, so make sure to pick irrelevant fights regularly to keep things in check. Plant incriminating evidence on the 15th to spice up your love life...



Virgo

August 23 - September 22

Are international negotiations getting you down, Virgo? Take time for your self on January 2nd and reflect on the shambles of your own life instead. Just because you ignore the disaster your social life has become, doesn't mean it isn't there. Spend time at a local bus station or abandoned warehouse to make some quality new friends. Nothing says loving like social outcasts do...

Discrimination is becoming something of a habit with you, Virgo. Prejudice is not a good habit to make, so nip those stereotypes in the bud before they lead to you joining a radical group. Generalizing is okay to a point, but starting every sentence with "those people are nothing but..." is making friends uncomfortable. Keep your ignorance to yourself. Make time for family on January 28th, because they will need to put you down to build themselves back up...



Libra

September 23 - October 23

Lately, you have been trying to balance things to the extreme. In fact, you have been so anal about balance that your life is ending up in complete disarray. Unless you like the looks of this chaos, Libra, loosen up and try to have some fun for once. We all enjoy the antics of Even Steven, but that kind of spotlight does not suit your uptight demeanor. Try to focus your obsession on something productive like basket-weaving...

You are having trouble getting attention

from the object of your affection. Keep trying, Libra, because you have always been a sucker for punishment. Make an extra fool of yourself on January 10th, when the most eyes will sure be watching...



Scorpio

October 24 - November 21

This has been a year of transformation for you, Scorpion, and close ones are giving you full support. Transgender procedures are never an easy task, but you have come through with flying colours. Be sure to pay special attention to your new name, because the right name will attract just the right person. Keep that particular secret safe until those who are worthy enough appear on January 7th...

Your promiscuous behaviour is leading to trouble, Scorpion, so try and keep it in your pants for just a few minutes. The right person will never understand such unruly antics. Consider a trip to the Stag Shop on the 8th to quench all those bottled up desires...



Sagittarius

November 22 - December 21

They don't call you a Centaur Archer for nothing, Saggie. Self-projection is your strong suit and this will prove a most beneficial endeavor during a night at the strip bar on January 1st. Be wary of false pretenses however, Saggie, and keep your ass to the wall. You never know who could be coming up behind you...

A family member will become uncharacteristically hostile during the holidays, but it is not your job to make them feel better. People have been relying on you to be the life of the party for too long. But it is all about you, so cheer up and drink up or God forbid you may lose your buzz and ruin everyone's good time...



Capricorn

December 22 - January 19

You are a master of the arts, Sea Goat, though your fear of water is hindering your true love of, well, sea goating. Try a pair of water wings or an inner tube to ease your fears and stop being such a sissy...

There is something truly genuine about your personality that seems to only attract the wrong kind of people. You need to stop striking up conversations with street vagrants, because they are giving potential loves the wrong idea. A revelation on January 20 will change your life for the better, so be sure to keep a light on...

Dumping your sorry-ass boy/girlfriend

She-Ra, Princess of Power

Recent CNN polls have confirmed that growing numbers of students are struggling in devising an approach to dumping their significant others. In fact, 56% report that they suffer considerable anxiety, 31% report some anxiety, while 13% report no anxiety. Here's what Dr. Laura Schlessinger had to say about it. Advice for the guys and the gals of Laurier...

Dear (name of boyfriend you wish to dump):

I regret to inform you are no longer in contention for Mr. Right. After extensive consideration of the many qualified candidates, your application did not even remotely hold up in the field. In fact you didn't even make the semi-finals, so you better start working hard for the next season.

I will, however, file your application for potential future consideration at my request of course. So that you may find better success in the limited newfound relationships you stumble across, may I offer you the following observations that I have had the displeasure of making during this recent wasted period of my life:

-Your last name is objectionable. I could never see myself taking it on, hyphenating it, or subjecting my children to it.

-Your first name is objectionable. It screams loser and I am embarrassed for your parents, your siblings and you.

-You're too tall (too short). Your height is out of proportion to your weight. It just doesn't look right!

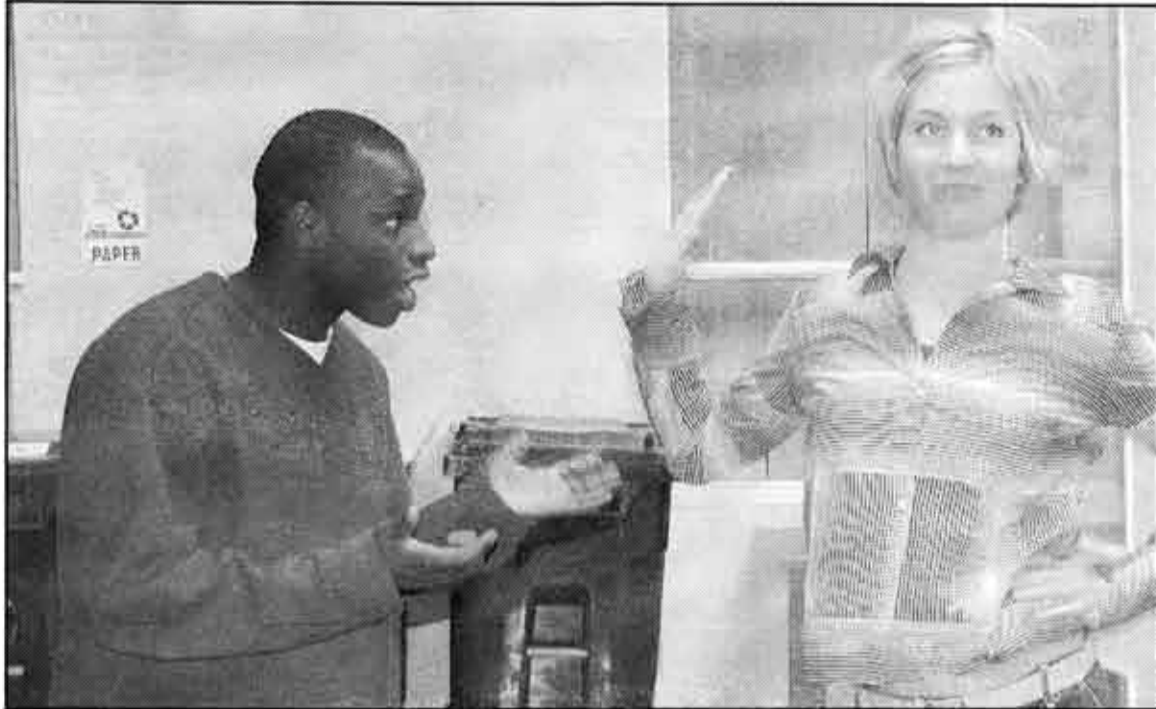
-Your lips are crusty. When they start to crack and crumble, it no longer makes kissing enjoyable. You might want to do something about that.

-You can't dress. Those tapered jeans of yours went out of style last... actually they were NEVER friggin' in style.

-You're broke as a joke. Can you pay my bills, can you pay my telephone bills, can you pay my automobile bills. I don't think you'll do. You and me are through.

-Your breath stinks. M-E-N-T-O-S!

-You have way too much time on your hands when it comes to the boys. But apparently not enough to give a damn about me.



Whatever the approach, someone's eventually gotta step up to do the dirty deed!

-You can't fix things- and after a few other pertinent responsibilities, what else are you good for?

-You failed the 20 question test. I've asked you twenty questions about yourself before you given a damn to ask even one about me.

-You're a mama's boy. The phrase, "my mother" has popped up in conversation far too many times for my liking. I don't care how she makes her chicken pot pie or mushroom penne dish.

-You're a pig- Somehow I doubt those condoms I found in your bag were really

necessary for the successful completion of your football game.

And by the way, on top of all that...I don't want no "One Minute Man!"

If you should have a comment or question regarding any of the above matters, do not hesitate to take it...and shove it!

May you get exactly what you deserve...no one!

Dear (name of girlfriend you wish to dump):

Before I say anything else, I must tell you that this decision has absolutely nothing to do with you, and all to do with me. I take full responsibility for the fact that this relationship has taken a turn for the worst. I find the current predicament most disappointing and very disheartening.

The worst part about it all is the time and effort that has been invested in building a trust and understanding between us. This is why I feel so comfortable presenting my concerns, because I know your unconditional understanding during our magnificent time together will once again flourish at this time.

You may be wondering why then, are we at a crossroads? Why have I chosen to sever the tie? What could possibly be the explanation to this situation gone wrong?

I just don't see the sparkle in your eyes anymore. Obviously I'm not doing it for you anymore and you deserve something better. Someone who can meet all your expectations and more; someone who will treat you with love and respect and value your worth as a woman.

I urge you to reflect on all my flaws as not only a boyfriend, but a companion, a mate, and a person. I simply did not fulfill my obligatory duties despite your incessant perfection, showing the way.

My inability to know what to say at what time, but my ability to know all the wrong things to say at all the wrong times, is undeniable. It all stems from my failure to communicate effectively. If only I could listen, if only I could express myself, if only I could hear what you were saying all along!

I wish things could be different. I don't think I'll be able to recover from the trauma of not being able to see your beautiful face. I'll think about you every minute of every day.

I have sought therapy in dealing with all this anguish but am doubtful that I will ever fully recover. Time is perhaps the greatest healer of my deep wounds. One can only hope.

Until the point I can cope with seeing you knowing that you'll never be mine...

Yours truly,
(Your name)

JEN MARTIN

JEN MARTIN

WHERE'S WALDO'S PENIS??

He's lost it to the Wall of Memories...

Help him find it and win a prize! Come to the WLUSP office for more details...



Kealey and Jen think they've found it. Waldo really misses it. Help him!

this isn't funny

Laurier prof finally published

Dr. David Black authors academic romance

Sandy Freeman

After years of working research into a hectic schedule of teaching university classes, Laurier Communications Professor David Black has finally published his long worked on masterpiece, "Jewels of Love."

"I have spent years of time and effort on this book", Dr. Black said. "Everything I've done to this point

has been academic research. Courtship, marriage, children...I've done the works. Everything I've done has all been research for this

book...ugh...actually, my wife and kids don't know that yet...could you, ah, not print that, please?"

The book follows the story of Debra and Maneesh as they court, fall in love, break up, get back together, break up, get back together, break up, sleep together after too many drinks at the bar, contract a disease, get married after Debra becomes pregnant and then finally fall in love all over again and live happily and passionately ever after except for the odd affair or two.

"It's a stunning effort," says

Vance Doppler, book reviewer for the Cord. "The way he studies the characters and then reveals them perfectly. And the depth of his language...who else would think to use the term "pulsing manhood" or "feminine core" so as not to offend more sensitive readers? Overall, this work is incredible, sensitive and well worth buying in the more expensive, yet badly bound hardcover edition."

"this is unheard of...to claim a romance is a work of academic exploration is not acceptable..."

James Wong, head of the Communications Department, seems to agree with Doppler's analysis of the book. "It's wonderful, stunning, beautiful, mov-

ing, fantastic, and astounding," he raved, while casually glancing over at the open thesaurus on the corner of his desk. "You should buy this book, and not just because it's paying our way to Europe this summer with the people we swing with."

While most of Black's colleagues concern themselves with research into topics such as "Psychological Illness in the Work of Nathaniel Hawthorn" and "Lewd and Crude: Sexual Perversion in the Stories of Mother Goose and the Brother's Grimm", this innova-



While not starring on the cover of his newest book, Black is forced to admit that in his day he was the epitome of boddice-ripping coverboy

tive professor decided to focus on a piece of scholarly work that would appeal to both the general public and the academic community.

"This book was a labour of love

in more ways than one, and I dedicated myself to it completely for the last decade," Dr. Black claims. "In addition to gaining a wife and child under false pretenses, I've also managed to have an affair, just

so I could get a greater feeling for Debra's character when she's cheating on Maneesh with Wilbur. I just think of it all as participant observation, but without the informed consent and ethics and things like that."

"We had no idea he was doing this," says an unidentified Dean, apparently in moderate shock. "This is unheard of...to claim a romance is a work of academic exploration is not acceptable to an institution of this caliber. Why, I've even heard that Harlequin has offered to buy it from the current publisher for an undisclosed sum. However, I must note that my wife loved it and it's done wonders for our...uh...I probably shouldn't be telling you this. But for the record, look at that scene on page 104...I mean, wow! For nonacademic work, that's pretty good stuff!"

Though the academic world may not be used to this form of work, it is quite possible that this will blow the door right open for further explorations of love in a very realistic, scientific way. "I see no reason why I should stop here," says Black. "With the possibility of my marriage ending after my wife learns of my deception, I may very well have the opportunity to explore another romance. This time, however, I can take it from the entirely different perspective of a divorced man, which is a whole other interesting and diverse field of study all together."

Curling up in bed with a good read

A Cord writer, in no way tied to the book store, presents a list and review of what are sure to be the hottest books this holiday season

Allison Erstwhile

With the holiday fast approaching and exams soon to be over, students are finding a lightening of their schedules that should allow for an increase in reading for pleasure. But with the vast array of books on the market today, what should discerning readers choose for maximum enjoyment with their limited holiday time? Well, if you're stumped after finishing off your backlogged Maxims and Cosmos, then read on for some books that will alter your perceptions, change your world and possibly grow hair on your chest.

Dick and Jane — this classic should be on everyone's reading list for the holidays. With its complex sentence structures and detailed story line, the depth of the characters and their realistic dialogue and interactions will enthrall the reader. Without giving away the ending, Dick and Jane's trip to the corner store is a moving rejection of capitalism and globalization in the face of peer pressure.

Business Policy II: Strategic Decision Making — a real page-turner, the ways in which business techniques are joined together in the broader spectrum is truly stunning. But as much as this book has to do with business, it is also a moving story of human triumph over adversity. The climax of the book comes when the external environment is linked, after a long and arduous trial by fire, to the resources available to the firm, and the telling will bring tears to even the most hard-hearted of readers.

3000 Symptoms that Mean You Might be Dying — even if you're not a hypochondriac, this book will provide you with any number of potentially dangerous symptoms that require bad medicine and even nastier tests. Read through the list of symptoms and find a collection that suits your needs and temperament. Though Health Services may hate you, after a thorough perusal of this book you will at least have a general knowledge of what to look for and an extra-special way to rid yourself of that loser hitting on you at seasonal parties. After all, who wants a first date with someone who has two of the eleven symptoms indicating diverticulitis?

Joey Lawrence: The Biography — yes, it's true everyone's favourite pop star and the unquestionable star and guiding light of "Blossom" does, in fact, have a biography. Follow him through his trials and tribulations. Laugh when he laughs and then cry when tragedy befalls him and "Blossom" is suddenly yanked out from under his feet. Learn about the secrets of his abs and the famous ripped jeans, and then try out the extra bonus recipe for his world-class crème brûlée for a special and much deserved holiday treat.

Jewels of Love — although Harlequin-type romances frequently get a bad rap from more "literary" types, Jewels of Love is actually a stunning work of post-modern fiction strongly influenced by Samuel Beckett and the final "Mini Pops" album. Disguised as a romance story, Debra's eternal longing while waiting for Maneesh to realize his love for her is strongly reminiscent of the futility found in Waiting for Godot. Her analysis of their relationship is a wonderful example of how structuralism can be used in modern fiction, and when Lance "tenderly pulled her towards him, his mouth seeking the warmth

of her tongue, the longing for each other drawing them closer to each other," the reader's heart will also soar.

How to Create Adobe PDF Files for Print and Press — the feeling of accomplishment that the reader gets when they finally manage to streamline their review and markup process is well worth the \$22.95 price take on this slim yet detailed book. Learn about programs ranging from Adobe Illustrator, Macromedia FreeHand and QuarkXPress. Without the detailed instruction you may never, ever complete your life with the knowledge that step six in creating PDF files is to "Click OK."

Waterloo Regional Telephone Directory, 2000/2001 — a must have for the needy and obsessed everywhere, this large yet useful tome is the equivalent of Chicken Soup for the Stalker's Soul. If you can't find the people you want at their home numbers, why not try them at work, or perhaps the gym they go to that you were banned from three months ago after that unmentionable shower incident? After all, a successful stalker is a resourceful stalker.

again...not funny

Union Board secrets revealed

RCMP Witness Relocation program makes people "disappear" on Union Board

Fat Quaid

Carrying out a major national operation without making a sound is not exactly an easy practice, especially at a school with only 9,000 students. Yet that's exactly what the RCMP have been doing - right under the nose of the Laurier student body - since the beginning of the 1999-2000 school year.

Known as the Witness Relocation Program, the RCMP has effectively been making people disappear by placing them on the Board of Directors in the WLU Students' Union.

"This is definitely the most efficient placement system we've ever had," said RCMP Director of Operations, Steve Tanner. "Once they become board members in the Students' Union, they're as good as gone. I

mean, come on. Can you name any of them?"

Most of the cases that these "board members" need protection from involve lots of drugs, tennis racquets and sea otters.

Andy Bruce, who actually ran for the Board and is one of two members who is truthfully a student rep, was shocked by what has come to light.

"Everyone here works so hard and seems to care so much about doing what's right for students...I just don't know what to say."

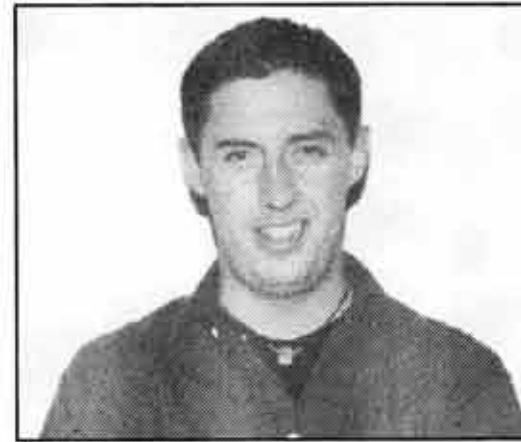
Kristi Edwards, the other real student rep, was not as surprised.

"This explains everything. All I asked was for these idiots to return a simple form. It's no wonder I'm the only competent one in the group."

"This works out great for me," said Tanner. "I haven't published a thing all year."



don't recognize him...



are you kidding me?



nope.



never seen him before in my life.

Cord Groupies no longer welcome

Try-on-a Bode

In a surprise move, Student Publications is closing its doors to non-WLUSP bodies. Long renowned for its inclusiveness and willingness to take in the most emotionally unstable and unbalanced members of Laurier's community, The Cord is now dramatically shifting its policies.

Asked to comment on why the decision to ban non-employees was made, EIC Matt Cade stated that those nutjobs "just kept getting in the way. The Cord is a professional operation and we just can't tolerate the distractions any longer." When questioned about the timing of the decision, Cade remarked that "when two or three

oddjobs were hanging around the staff it was alright, but now we've got two or three people working on the paper and a room full of whackjobs. It's #@!%ing ridiculous."

The decision has left the majority of Laurier's criminally insane bewildered. Many have already been seen wandering aimlessly around campus, assaulting parking signs and threatening the assassination of campus trees. Brain Thode, the defacto leader of the groupies commented that "I thought Cade was my friend. I thought he was different, but he's not. He's a bastard just like those lilac trees outside the Dining Hall."

Thode brought an end to the interview by crawling under a table

and screaming that Colin Mochrie will ruin This Hour Has 22 Minutes.

How The Cord's decision to ban all non-employees past its doors will ultimately affect life on campus is unclear. However, if you have a favourite tree you should probably keep an eye on it.



Cord Groupie Griff Getlas, seen above, doesn't care about what Cade has to say. He will continue to do as he pleases, making up theories, staying up late, and that kind of stuff.

enter to the realm of
SATAN

Students complain

Manny Weirdo

After numerous complaints regarding The Cord's content were received this term, a focus group was conducted in order to improve the quality of the paper. An unidentified group of students agreed to speak with The Cord Weekly in regards to their grievances.

"I hate you guys," one male student exclaimed. "You're anti-everything. I've tried to write a letter in response to something you printed, but a combination of my own laziness, lack of motivation and inability to make a point have prevented me from doing so."

"You guys never cover my group's events," stated an angry female student. "I mean, I shouldn't have to promote my own events with my group's funding and the entire WLUSU Marketing Department at my disposal!"

"I wrote you an article and you didn't print it," remarked yet another disgruntled student. "I can't believe you didn't let me usurp your entire method of operations in order to promote my own cause."

"I'm tired of reading The Cord and seeing all those in-jokes in the Classifieds," screamed an aggravated female student. "I mean, I like joking around with my co-workers at Wilf's, but I hate it when any other campus organization does the same thing."

A bewildered male student added, "Why is there an International section? I mean, all I care about is getting drunk and getting a job at RIM. How the hell does the outside world have any relevance to my life?"

The Cord will continue to look into these grievances and will no doubt endeavor to solve these problems in the near future.



THE SEQUIN SPUR
10110 QUEEN STREET
KITCHENER

R. Ed Necinbred

If you enjoy the heart-throbbing pulsating beats of Johnny Cash while beer bellies jiggle to boot clacking line dances, than the Sequin Spur is for you.

Nestled far from the corrupting influences of the urban life, this bar features karaoke and special guest performances of artists representing both types of music: country and western.

The authentic dishes of the Spur's menu are served by greasy looking and mean, surly cattle rustlers named Butch and One Eye. Both are dressed in authentic regalia and armed with silver clad six shooters. The Spur's specialty

is a succulent buffalo burger with cowboy toppings such as ground cactus needles and Grandma's special sauces. The dish is a ripe formula for salmonella poisoning.

Never have I seen so much ambiguous, unwarranted hatred and indiscriminate incest under one roof. I would definitely recommend this place if it weren't for the fact that I was driven out by a deranged lynch-mob fuelled by Fudd and Banjo chase music. A definite experience, but I wouldn't take a purdy lady there unless it's your cousin.

Production Manager's Note: Although I haven't been to the Sequin Spur myself, I can smell it from my house. Based on this, I have deduced that it is not a worthwhile experience. Since when did the Production Manager make notes..?

S&M Fair 2002 in the Concourse

Coming in January!

From Butt Plugs to Bondage... We've got it all!

For one week only, let all your desires be fulfilled!

Special orders encouraged! See experts Carol Rich or Maneesh in the WLUSP office.



more fake news

Laurier branded

Students to be tattooed with leading corporate symbol

Goldie Baskerville

Laurier students might be in for a painful surprise next year when part of the new corporate-funding sponsorship program that Laurier has worked out with Dull computers comes into effect.

The initial plan specified that Dull computers would give a certain amount of money in scholarships to a highly achieving student each year. On top of that, Dull graciously offered to sell its computers to Laurier community members at a price somewhat lower than would normally be charged.

Although Laurier was ready to sign on the dotted line, Dull wanted a greater assurance that "students would be aware of the Dull brand, and aware of all the exciting financing options and discounts that were available to them."

Therefore, after much deliberation, it was decided that Laurier students enrolled next year will be required to have the Dull symbol tattooed onto their throats. While the plan has gained widespread support throughout the administration and Students' Union, a variety of malcontents have been expressing their view that the plan might not be entirely ethical.

"I don't know where these peo-



A prototype version of what the typical neck will look like once the corporate pigs are done with you

ple are coming from," said director of Laurier Public Affairs Michael Stracklind. "I mean, personal rights and individuality go so far, but when it comes down to it, people need to know about the new products that are available."

President Bobby Roseheart was quick to point out that they didn't jump at the first offer that Dull put

on the table.

"Originally they were asking for ridiculous things. Renaming Laurier: 'Dull University' for example. The upper executives of Dull were very keen on the recruitment of sex slaves from the ranks of the first-year psychology course, but we rejected that outright. I mean, in today's politically correct univer-

sity environment, we couldn't get away with a scheme like that even if we wanted to," the President said.

The Students' Union, original, opposed to the plan, eventually were persuaded to get on board. According to Union President Dave Prong, it was only after strenuous debate.

"We took them to the wall on this one. Dull and the administration were reeling. They wanted to do single colour tattoos, but we held firm. We told them 'no tattoos unless you foot the bill for a two-colour purple and gold tattoo.' They were upset about it, but your Students' Union would not budge. I think we really held out for the best possible deal for the students."

Allegations of behind-the-scenes transactions of funds between the University and Dull corporation have been flatly denied by both sides. Said a Dull spokesperson: "Dull particularly enjoys the atmosphere at Laurier because we know that we can do all of our dealing right out in the open."

The reaction from students seems to be generally positive.

"Well, their symbol is going to be on my body," said third year business student Todd Dobbie, "so in a way it's like I'm taking control of them, and not the other way around. I bet that's a take on the issue that Dull didn't even consider."

A Dull spokesperson admitted that Dobbie's thought had indeed not even crossed their mind.

Cord attempts to catch up with new media

This story makes no sense, but it's damn funny

Three Amigos

Wayne Money, The Cord's Circulation and File Manager, has bankrupted the student newspaper by investing in a delivery truck to get papers to the AC and Science Building more efficiently. Asked to comment, Money stated "it's sooo far..."

We interrupt this ridiculous article to bring you this breaking news story.

In the past few moments Laurier has been rocked by a series of events too unbelievable to describe. We take you now to Debra in Dr. Rosehart's office:

'Due to his embarrassing loss at the rock-paper-scissors championships, Rosehart has agreed to expose those involved in the what is being called the biggest scandal to hit WLU since the run-on sentence riots of '67.

'Dr. Rosehart, you seem flustered. What are your thoughts on the present situation?'

'First of all, I just want to assure all students and faculty that this will have no effect whatsoever on the...price of coffee. It saddens me that a situation like this had to occur, but I'd first like to take this opportunity to remind everyone of all the great things I've brought to this school...'

'Sorry to interrupt your tangent Doctor., but the question on everyone's mind is: how far does this scandal go? How closely are you involved? How much coffee do you drink before lunch? Is it Tim's or Second Cup?'

Stop avoiding the question, man! The people need to know!'

'Alright! All right! Stop badgering me you crazed monkey! I'll tell you everything, just get that damned flashlight out of my eyes! The truth is...'

'Oh my God! The President's been shot! Someone who looks a great deal like Colin Mochrie is running across the St. Michaels' roof, carrying what looks like a 17th-century sawed-off musket. Someone really should call 911 or security. Too bad no one's here.'

'And we'll now take you to an update on the chaos on campus. Spade?'

'Thanks Trudy. There isn't a lot to report here, other than the fact that students are rioting in front of the Maureen Forrester Recital Hall. It's not yet clear what their gripe is.

'Let's see if we can...excuse me...excuse me sir? Yes, what's your name?'

'Regan Watts, mofo!'

'Right. And what's all the commotion about?'

'I dunno man, I'm just out here flirting with Sophie.'

'Right. Do you know anything at all? The directions? North? South?'

'Just what Colin Mochrie told me.'

'Obviously this one's not that intelligent. Let's see if we can find someone else. Sir?'

'The which what?'

'I'm sorry?'

'Essentially, yes.'

'What are you saying?'

'It's not too, too bad.'

'What, the riot?'

'Foucault rules!'

'Sir, are you a part of this demonstration?'

What is your name?'

'President Chris Ellis. I make baskets.'

'Right.'

'Theoretically, we could be sued. Theoretically.'

'Who will get sued?'

'No, you don't understand. The only time I was on mushrooms, I chased Mario Kart down the street.'

'Do you work with the clown?'

'So how's the Cord Guide? Listen, if you're not done by Tuesday, I'd like Maneesh to do the Cord.'

'What in the Hell are you talking about?'

'I'm going to rip the G4 clean this weekend. Could you get some editors to type out the Cord Constitution?'

Okay, not getting much out of that guy.

'Ma'am?'

'Yes.'

'Yes, what's your name, and what the hell's going on here?'

'My name's Katherine Elliott.'

'Yes, and what's this riot about?'

'What riot?'

These kids, these street urchins, these passionate and vocal students, this mass protest, the signs, the sitting, the marching, the screaming!'

'I like Anthony Michael Hall movies. He's cute.'

'Right. Now over to reporter BJ Tripper.'

'I'm standing just a few feet from the

rubble that moments ago was a bright beacon of light that was the newly renovated Athletic Centre.

'Mass hysteria has gripped the northeastern corner of campus, as muscular squash players and synchro swimmers crawl over each other in an effort to escape the raging inferno. Things are pretty chaotic down here, but I'll try to get some comments from eyewitnesses.'

'Excuse me sir, are you a synchronized swimmer?'

'No.'

'Were you in the building when it erupted into a ball of flames?'

'What do you think?'

'Do you know what happened?'

'Maybe.'

'Would you care to elaborate?'

'I can't say for sure, but I think Colin Mochrie's involved, cuz everyone knows he's a Soviet Operative. And I saw him speeding away on a Segway Human Transporter.'

'Thank you for those insights...I've attempted to contact University President Dr. Rosehart, but he doesn't seem to be answering his phone.'

Back at The Cord office, the entire place is being overrun by giant mutant spacebugs. This will likely be the last words from The Cord. Now back to your regularly scheduled article:

Money's actions are being reviewed by VP. Finance Ed Schall. Schall's actions, which involved the loss of a major credit card, are being reviewed by President Chris Ellis.

Satan to visit Laurier



Satan, along with his favourite sweater, answers the tough questions. Wait a minute, which one is really Satan!?!?

Spooky Sehdev

Concluding this term's 'Non-Secular Speakers in the Concourse of a Secular Learning Institution' series will be a visit from Satan. Appearing with the Hounds of Hell, Satan will be promoting his new cookbook *Heavenly Dishes From Hell's Kitchen*.

"I am looking forward to this opportunity to spread the good word," Satan stated in an exclusive interview. "Hopefully, I can pretend to promote a positive message no one can argue with while subtly suggesting to my audience to switch over to my faith. I don't think any other club on campus has ever attempted this, have they?"

Satan plans to do this by hosting a two-hour cooking session in the Concourse, complete with singing and plenty of audi-

ence participation. "I plan to sing some of my favourite songs in between dishes, such as 'South Of Heaven' by Slayer, 'The Number Of The Beast' by Iron Maiden and 'Jesus Freak' by DC Talk. I've also assembled an all-star band of Laurier students, featuring Sean Hill on guitar, Kealey Smyth on bass and Meaghan Oikawa on drums.

The Hub girls expressed interest in promoting The Dark Lord's visit to Laurier by putting a notice on the Jumbotron. However, Satan's name was spelt incorrectly, and the ad read 'Santa is coming'. This confusion will no doubt end up in a quite a mix-up.

When confronted with the idea that his message may offend people passing through the Concourse, Satan flashed a devil-may-care smile and said nothing more. Then... he was gone.

Vocal Cord

What is your opinion about the quality of education at Laurier?



I think the education here is great. I've learned not only how to mooch money from relatives and friends but also that beer is great for breakfast, lunch and supper.

Orville Newton Andrew BENDER
2nd year Psychology and Chemistry



"Back in my day they didn't have education. They don't need it now. And why are people whining about having twelve people to a room in residence? You's a sucka.

Confused old man
1st Year Unclassified



"I don't know about them classes and things. Those profs give me a headache with all that talkin'. The good thing about Laurier is that they sell a mean childog."

Billy Bob Joe Jones
3rd Year Hebrew and Arabic



I enjoy meat sauce.

George Bush Jr.
President of the United States

THIS JOKE IS OVER...

"Excuse me sir. Can you direct me to Milf's?"

Looking for a place to go that is crawling with cougars? Look no further! WLUSOO offers you the hottest and newest bar in town

Milf's

Every night the first 50 people in the bar recieve a free piece of hot apple pie. "There's nothing like your first piece..."



HOUSING

I can't find my house!
Did Mr. Belanger take it?

Dr. Rosehart,
In light of recent developments, what do you think are my chances of getting a Bricker apartment all to myself next year? What happened to all that one in a million talk? So you're telling me there's a chance!?

Get off!
The WLUSP leather couches are NOT your bed. Don't sleep on them in the middle of the day. They were not bought for your stupid ass to lie around on.

WANTED

WANTED
An issue of The Cord without Sports on the cover. Please.
Sporto

WANTED: One 18th century French Revolutionary to overthrow the establishment and create chaos resulting in the crowning of a diminutive emperor. Own guillotine preferred.

New Vice President of Finance.
We can't find the old one...it's dark in here!

Any willing male
who attended Etobicoke Collegiate Institute. It's something in the water...
Amy

Not Wanted
Any more movies starring anyone from *N-sync. One is enough.
Boys 4 Ever

A Classifieds Price List
How much do these cost?

Ass Beads
Needed as prop for the next Pearl Necklace concert. Got any, Anna?

EMPLOYMENT

Just wondering if in fact my Laurier Arts degree is going to get me a job...one that pays preferably?
Arts Student

Need a job...pretty badly!
I'm through milking my parents. I'm tired of choking on the spoon. I'm rising to the challenge!
Thanks Jacobson, Your Friend

Take this job and shove it.
I'm tired of editing, and writing and photographing and all the while people criticize my work. Well, do it yourself. Or don't. No one will care.
Careless Cordie

PERSONALS

THIS JUST IN!
The latest Laurier trend, fourth year girls with first year guys.
It's O.K! Wink, Wink.

For your information,
The Soccer goalie HAS a name. Hint: It's not "Soccer goalie."
Figure it out!

Hey You,
The person who put the recycling bin in our kitchen, have enough guts to fess up to it...would ya?
14 Noecker

Dearest Maneesh,
We appreciate your undying profession of love for us...but it just doesn't seem to be flourishing into anything. The ball is in your court...
Mariana and friends

Chocolate sex
They say chocolate is better than sex! I'm convinced in light of recent encounters. What do you think? Or better yet, prove my theory wrong!
885-3430

Amy and Anna,
The brownies were unbelievable. I stumbled across them on the way to the Peter's Building this morning. I was told you were the ones I should thank!
Much appreciated, Marina

To Jonathan at Harvey's,
There is no such thing as too many hot peppers, and you da only one who knows it. Yo da main man! Why ain't you promoted yet?
Girl in Red Bandana
Who likes it Hot!

To Amy,
It's just a joke, lighten up please!
MRC, EIC, PhD

Becky
You suck. Stop it with the e-mails. Go to class.
Amy.

Punit
You look hot in those glasses. I want to get a better look at you in those specs. They're spectacular.
Anna

Pita Boy
How I would love to make your chicken caesar! The crunch of the croutons, the sauciness of ... the sauce. Let's Shack it up.
Polish Polish

Dillon
This chair cradles my bum like a pair of soft hands. You will have to pry my cold, dead body from it. Hope you enjoy your non-comfy chair and your sore ass.
Kevin

Cade
Everyone knows you want to be Quaid. Preferably Dennis, but you'd settle for Randy. But only in Quick Change. Bluftoni. Beep-beep. Bluftoni.
Coconut Butt

Hey, Kiran
I mentioned your name in the classifieds, now stop bugging me about it!!
-F*ckface A1

Clock, Stop telling me how early in the morning it is.
Whomever is left at 4:49 a.m.

Thank you
Thank you Student Publications. In your infinite wisdom, you placed my home telephone number in your handy-dandy Phone Cord. Now my mother has been asked twice if she wanted to meet in the Phil's men's bathroom for some "action."
Chris Ellis

Aussie Fruz
Thanks for teaching us about feral cats, the true meaning of ridgy didge, and disgusting Australian "candy" (musk flavour?). We'll miss you, as usual, at the socials.
Yogen A Love It

Maneesh,
Stop yelling at us. Our ears don't like bleeding.
Polack Connection (Anna and Nick)

Nick,
You are only half Polish. You're a poser. I renounce your Polack Connection membership.
Anna, President

Wanna write? Read this!
Do I go to Foot Patrol and demand to walk people home? Do I come into Wilf's and make my own meals in the kitchen? Do I come to the Turret and mix my own drinks? No? Then why do you come here and demand we put your pre-written article in The Cord?
-Maneesh

Thanks, Hub Girls
For the big table in the Concourse. And for guarding it too. Don't let those bastards take my table!
SPOOKY

Hey, Kiran
I mentioned your name in the classifieds, now stop bugging me about it!!
-F*ckface A1

Captain Poultry
You and me and Harvey's makes three! It's all about the treeness!
-lover of Curtis

Shanna,
This one is serious...someone still loves you honey, but you have to guess (you know this already!)
Atwood Freak

Will someone play craps with me? My Dad don't like to play with dice.
J.

Rammer
43 Austin hopes you enjoyed your birthday present...nudge nudge, wink wink. Bzzz...bzzz.

Psychotic Pixies with Daggers
Check out their first single, 'I fell in love with a gino' out now. G.T's, G.T's.

9 Noecker,
We love you guys.
Secret Admirers

Sorry Cooney,
Didn't get here in time...it was already full of all this other s**t!
Maybe Next Year, Mariana

Wanted
Soft-spoken guitar player who doesn't mind toiling in the background. Reunion tour of 60's musical sensation planned, original member recently rendered...unavailable
P and R

Sarah
I love ya' baby but I've been cheatin' with an ass stick.
Dillon

Professor Dale
I apologize for my final paper. I tried hard, but it just wasn't working. Anyways...
-John

Cord staff,
Although you have done some work this term, I have done the bulk of it. Your contribution has been minimal. Get to work. -Cade

Last Minute Reminder
If you're laughing now, don't act offended tomorrow...
-Maneesh

COMING SOON TO NETWORK TELEVISION...



THE NEXT GENERATION



MATTHEW CADE AS DETECTIVE SONNY CROCKETT AND MANEESH SEHDEV AS DETECTIVE RICARDO TUBBS

SOUNDTRACK FEATURING:

- hmura
- DMX
- Destiny's Child
- Ja Rule
- Mystikal
- Nelly
- Mary J. Blige
- Jennifer Lopez
- Jay-Z
- Ludacris
- And token white act, Creed

Also Featuring The Smash Hit New Single:

"Sexy Miami (Buy This Record Even Though It Sounds Just Like Every Other Record I've Ever Done And Has Nothing To Do With Miami Vice)"
by Babyface