



CWOD Gazette

Sts. Raphael & Gabriel, ora pro nobis! March 25, 1997

THE ANGRY MAN'S PERSONALITY TEST



Dark Horse (CP) -- Ever wonder what kind of person you are; what negative traits you have, but are sick of all those personality tests that just harp on your good points? Well, take this easy scientific quiz to discover your negative personality profile!

The Test

(Agree or disagree.)

- 1) When first introduced to people, I find that they are usually intimidated by my numerous facial tattoos.
- 2) I have not engaged in hyper-space inter dimensional travel in the past six months or longer.
- 3) I personally find indecent exposure laws of my own state far too excessive and stifling.

BUD WISER

Mr. Bud Wiser: Lately, I've noticed a growing attraction between me and my girlfriend's fern. Any advice?

Steve E. (Alexandria, VA)

A. No. (Come see me in person so that I can beat some sense into you.)

Mr. Editor, could you please find me some normal questions, and while your at it, a case of "beast?" Thanks, my friend. Next question.

Mr. Bud Wiser, I am a very suave individual, and handsome to boot. Women have been flocking to me since I started your "Method of Attainage." But, one of my friends has more women hanging on him then I do. He makes fun of me constantly. Any helpful advice?

Anonymous, St. Francis Dorm.

A. Well, my friend, your in luck today! I just received my updated Manual of

DR. SCIENCE

Dear Dr. Science,

Why does alcohol make you drunk? (Bob Scheiffer; Columbia, OH)

A. The mere fact of your question's existence displays a distinct ignorance, for which I will have to accommodate my vast intelligence, so that you may understand. Alcohol is not just a chemical which makes us feel good, but is actually a form of sentient life, with a better understanding of how to party than you do. You see, the ultimate goal of alcohol is the eventual take over of the world. They have already made much progress in Germany, Russia, and especially Ireland. When you introduce a small amount into your stomach, the party begins. The tiny alcohol molecules dance about your

INTERVIEW WITH

With each issue the CWOD Gazette brings you, the reader, in close, personal contact with Christendom's professors. The following interview (not quite verbatim) is with Professor Cuddeback, the Love Doctor.

Q: How old are you?

A: 29.

Q: Where did you get your Masters?

A: Catholic University of America.

Q: In what?

A: In philosophy.

Q: What was your master's thesis?

A: The Order of Love According to St. Thomas. That lead some people to call me the Love Doctor.

Q: Pick a metaphor to describe the process of writing your [doctoral] dissertation.

A: Like being in the tarpits of Dante's Inferno, yet with some light at the end of the tunnel.

Q: What goes through your mind when you design your finals?

A: My students are going to think I'm lying, but . . . "How can I give them a chance to show me how much they've learned?"

Q: How do you like your office?

A: It's great to be in the room that I lived in as a student, and great being with Dr. Blum. And it's great having St. Dominic on the one hand, General Lee on the other, and my wife and daughter on the other.

Q: How does it feel to work in equality with your old

classmates, and especially with your old teachers?

A: It's a privilege I didn't think I would have.

Q: What foreign countries have you been to, and which are your favorite?

A: Umm. Germany is my favorite. My wife and I lived in Germany for six months when we were first married. I also loved France, Switzerland and Italy. And Ireland.

Q: What kinds of interesting employment have you had?

A: Right now I am a dealer in organic fertilizer.

Q: How did you get into that?

A: I'm very much into gardening.

Q: Would you ever like to work at a vineyard?

A: I'd rather grow my own grapes. In fact, I would most like to be able to grow all the food my family eats.

Q: What is your favorite work of literature?

A: Oh gee! Let me think. The Betrothed by Alessandro Manzani.

Q: What is your favorite movie?

A: Ben Hur, or The Man from Snowy River.

Q: Currently, what is your favorite type of music, and what is your favorite song?

A: I'd have to say that my favorite kinds of music are classical and bluegrass. Beethoven is my favorite composer. And my favorite group is the Nashville Bluegrass Band, because if I named a song, no one would have heard of it.

Q: What is your favorite philosophical analogy in class?

A: All of my students know I refer to trees about five

THE LOVE DOCTOR

times a class. More recently -- Bova, my cow. I also love pigs and like to use them.

Q: Tell us a little about your hunting hobby.

A: I have a passion for the out-of-doors, the wildlife. I also think there is a hunting instinct in every man. There is nothing like it: communion between the hunter and the hunted. A hunter has a growing respect for the hunted. Kind of like the Indians.

Q: How many trophies do you have?

A: At the moment, only one notable trophy, but I have a freezer full of doe meat, which is better to eat.

Q: What is the trophy?

A: A nine-point buck.

Q: Are you ever going to swap to IBM?

A: Absolutely not. I'm a creature of habit.

Q: What do you think of General Lee's decision to fight for the South, especially given his ideas concerning slavery?

A: I am in complete agreement with his choice. Though neither side was completely in the right, I fully agree with Lee's decision to fight with the South. From my study, it seems that the south more clearly stood for the fundamental principles of Christendom.

Q: What's the fastest you've driven your car?

A: Not fast enough. In fact I'm ashamed to admit that I'm afraid to get a ticket. On the Autobahn I went a hundred miles per hour. The car was a rental, and my parents wouldn't let me go faster.

Q: How much trouble did you get in at Christendom?

A: Not enough. (Laughing.) Although I did seek to live life to the fullest.

Q: Do any raids?

A: Yes. In fact, my suite had the reputation of being the master raiders-although, on principle, I would not go into the girls dorm. That was the line I would not cross. My suite gave then -- Dean John Janaro fits.

Q: What did you feel when your first child was born?

A: Joy unutterable. The experience of the birth of Magdalena was, is, positively incomparable to any other experience I've ever had.

Bud Wiser, cont. . .

Guy (pay homage to it) which contains the deepest, darkest, most sensitive information of man since "Sports Illustrated." The information I'm about to give you is the cutting edge stuff that will bury you with copious amounts of the illusive female. You will now learn of the Mighty Chick Magnet -- so pull out a Marlboro and listen close.

Chick Magnet defined -- "Any object to which a woman is constantly and compulsively attracted. It may cause her to leave any project and issue forth an 'awww!' sound upon sight.

I, myself, have found 72 effective magnets, and I'm sure there are thousands more. I'll list a few of the most potent ones here to get you started.

1) Children -- Find one, preferably under age 2, and carry it around. (Just watch anytime a child is brought in to the lunch room and be amazed.) Proof of this magnet's effectiveness can be seen in most girls



Angry, cont. . .

- 4) I have always regarded Pluto as an enemy planet.
- 5) In order for a person to be my friend, my only prerequisite is that their first name rhyme with my own.
- 6) I have never personally eaten a bug on a dare, but I know people who have.
- 7) I never think of myself as doing things, but rather, they are done "through me."
- 8) In the past month I have called in sick to work or classes three times or more because of disturbances in the Force.
- 9) Whenever I meet a new person I always insist that they refer to me as "Sparkles," just to see if it catches on.
- 10) I like to give all my household appliances cute little nick names.
- 11) If I were a twinkie, I would rather be filled with scrod, than boring old cream filling.
- 12) I feel that most of my friends have never truly accepted my decision to dedicate my life to preserving the few remaining elf villages.
- 13) If the Incredible Hulk and Spiderman got in a fight, I think

Spiderman would probably win, because he has that X-ray vision.

14) I find it difficult to discuss my alien abduction, even with my closet friends.

15) As long as the Amish are tolerated within their borders, I will refuse to recognize Pennsylvania's status as a state.

16) Certain colors will trigger psychotic episodes for me.

17) My idea of a good time is trying to figure out all the possibilities of "Six Degrees of Kevin Bacon."

18) Most of my friends cannot be defined as "human" by traditional standards.

19) Certain hobbies of mine are not technically legal.

20) I often find that having the power of psycho-kenesis is a constant source of temptation to abuse it.

How to Score

Give yourself one point for each question you answered correctly and add them up. Subtract the number of letters in your middle name and the year President McKinley was shot. Add the latest Dow Jones Industrial Average and multiply by Pi. Average using the Trifecta system and round to the nearest Prime number. Match your final score with the corresponding numbers below. And here is your personality -- torn apart by an angry, cynical, disgruntled CWOD resident!

Dr. Science, cont. . .

digestive tract, working their way through the blood stream, and eventually to the brain, where they can easily influence you. (This is why drunk people wind up dancing on the coffee table with a lamp shade on their head.) Later, as you add more alcohol, the party within you begins to thrive, giving them more and more of a foothold over your actions. You must take care not to mix rival alcohol into a party, or they will begin to fight, expelling the weaker, less apt alcohol. Other times, a truly violent expulsion may occur when enough alcohol is present for them to mosh in your small intestine.

The next day, you may notice a memory loss of the previous night's actions. This is due to the data reprogramming these invaders have begun. Ever wonder about those pounding-anvil sounds which cause excruciating pain when you wake up? Well, that's due to the alcohol's partial reconstruction of your brain, bending your will to theirs, beckoning their allies, aspirin and caffeine.

My advice is to never drink again, if you wish to retain any sense of individuality at all, and to preserve the human race.

Dr. Science, cont. . .

Dear Dr. Science,

Why do light bulbs burn out? (Janice Whimbly; Nashville, TN)

A. It is commonly believed that light bulbs were a technological invention by Thomas Edison. This is only a partial truth. Light bulbs are not so much a technological advancement as they are a discovery, made by Edison during his travels through the Amazon. What he discovered, amidst a web of lost Incan civilization, was a colony of electric hamsters. These hamsters, which feed solely upon the flow of electrons, become iridescent at feeding time. The hamsters reside in the base of the light bulb, unseen, until the little wires produce the sweet aroma of negatively flowing electrons, drawing them out to feed. This is why the lights come on when the switch is flipped.

As to why they burn out, there are two reasons. First of all, if your lights are left on too long, the poor little fellow gorges himself, and eventually combusts. The other reason is that they simply die from old age. Through further inspired expeditions into the Amazon, electric mice, which could actually interface with your personal computer, have been discovered. But that's another success story entirely.

Dear Dr. Science,

What good is the guinea pig? I mean, what was God thinking? Do they actually serve a purpose? (Jackson Mulgrew; San Diego, CA)

A. Why don't you become a scientist, and find out? That's what I did. When I was a kid, I got a guinea pig for my birthday. It wasn't 3 days before I discovered the electrical conductivity of these all but useless rodents. (This experiment was inspired by our very own great in the scientific community, Thomas Edison, with his discovery of electric hamsters.) Several years later, I discovered a sense of joy never known to science before as I watched one of these little fellows bump around in a maze, testing vodka samples and licking 9 volt battery tops. I'll tell you, these guys are stupid, but persistent. You certainly can't say that guinea pigs are completely useless. Why, my masterpiece experiment involved Guinea pigs, a centrifuge, and radioactive bombardment from an ionic pulse cannon. It was this experiment which led to my eventual discovery of the possibility to bi-locate lower life forms, and my imprisonment by the Sierra Club. If Rodney hadn't sold the rest of our test tube radioactive snail-darters to the Colombians on the black market, I'd still be in Levenworth, making the perfect escape device out of bellybutton lint, bedsprings, and dead cockroaches.

Bud Wisen, cont. . .

rooms, as they constantly have that poster of the muscular man holding infantage, which probably isn't his to begin with.

2) Childlike action -- If you cannot attain a child, act like one. Bring a "Barney" lunch box to school. Wear a stupid hat. Dress like an action figure.

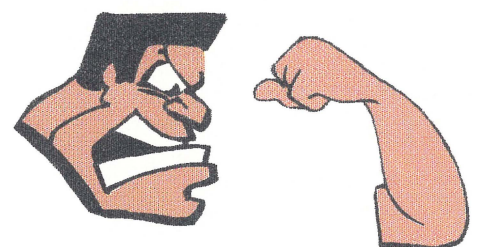
3) Animal action -- Get a cute animal, like a ferret, squirrel, or monkey, and use him the same as a child.

4) Hair action -- Grow your hair long and women will play with it, or shave your hair off so women will rub your head.

5) Talent action -- If you have a talent, use it. Draw pictures and display them constantly. Make pottery for chicks. Sing, if you can. Do back flips and run around.

6) Dark Action -- Wear a trench coat, grow your hair long and stare at stuff. Tell women that you can "read" them.

Remember to use these magnets subtly, or you will become annoying and some guy (like me) will beat you. I hope this advice helps a little, and as far as your friend goes, kick him. Hard. Have a manly day. BW



MORE...

BIG MEADOWS PARTY BEING PLANNED!

Now that I have your attention. .

Dudes! Once again we have seen fit to expound on another campus issue. Who gives us the right? What gives us the divine inspiration to comment and criticize? Who the hell knows! If we knew, we'd tell... well, maybe not. Anyway, back to the subject — drinking to get drunk! "Whoa!!!!!" you say. "Didn't we just hear all about this?" Well, as chance would have it, this issue is late in arriving and, besides, when we asked Dr. O'D. and Fr. Riley to speak on the issue of drinking to excess, they only had early dates available on their schedules.

Just kidding! Bet I really fooled ya'll on that one. No, we just thought, in our manliness, that we'd like to add some friendly peer pressure to the subject. And what better way to do it than put it in the CWOD Gazette, a periodical that is loved and respected by everyone? Additionally, this is a campus problem that is caused by students and therefore needs to be addressed by the students.

(Notice: if you find yourself getting roasted on anything like a regular basis, and don't hanker to impersonal criticism, you might want to just skip to the next article.)

Drinking to get drunk, or allowing others to do the same, is a serious problem. Not to offend, but this is obviously obnoxious, dangerous, and just plain stupid. And, unless I'm severely mistaken (which I'm not) we can leave that kind of behavior to the secular campuses of this world. We are supposed to be better than they are! Sure, they beat us in basketball (sorry, guys), but gol dang it, we slam dunk two feet over them in morality. We're the people who are supposed to know better, right? Let's examine a few student "activities," and take a look at the wonderful world of campus drinking:

-- Skyline Drive -- a major Christendom drinking party is busted by police, who then threatened (with reason) to ban Christendom students and/or turn them in for suspension if they are ever caught drinking there again.

-- there was a sudden rash of women getting busted for alcohol-related offenses, from possession to public drunkenness.

-- several students, on several occasions, driving back to campus while intoxicated.

-- immediately following a speech one night by Dr. O'D. and

Fr. R. about responsibility and drinking, several students were busted at the Meadows. Guess why?

Why do people do it? Whether you're caught or not, morally, intentional drunkenness is mortally sinful! All right, so it can be fun. Fornication can also be fun, and so can murder for some wack jobs! Since when does something's "being fun" make it morally or socially acceptable? You don't need me to tell you the answer.

Unfortunately, it doesn't stop on campus. If you got drunk and came back to campus, the only people who you would inconvenience, embarrass and annoy would be other students. But when we act stupidly in town or at other places, especially in the presence of visitors to the college, we lower our moral reputations and give scandal. Even students of Seton High School of Manassas have noticed it; the rumor there now is that Christendom College is basically a big booze-party. Their impression, justified by visits to the college on social occasions (and, really, any given weekend), is that many people begin to drink when they arrive at Christendom, and that some of them drink to excess. Frankly, that sucks. Some of the brightest, most moral students that I have met were turned off by the viewpoint they

Still Angry

A. The Cheerful Person: You are always cheerful. All the time. You make jokes that aren't funny. Then you laugh at them. You also have an annoying laugh.

Good Points: It is easy for people to avoid talking with you without hurting your feelings.

Helpful Tip: To grip with the fact that, sometimes, life does bite.

B. The Whiner: You are a sniveling brat. No ever does anything nice for you. People act like they're your friends, but they're really not. You secretly revel in your own misery and frequently let people know that you are "sad."

Good Points: Those were your good points.

Helpful Tip: Nobody cares.

C. The Bleeding Heart: Everyone's problem is your problem. You feel the need to force your way into everyone else's life by getting them to open up to you and delving into their personal secrets by dragging out their problems like quaint little conversation pieces, making minor troubles which existed mainly in the person's head in the first place into a source of personal obsession and debilitating depression.

Good Points: Now you can blackmail all your friends.

Helpful Tip: Get your own life.

D. The Jerk: You are an obnoxious boor. Everyone hates your guts, though you can't believe this is possible because your just so darned popular.

Good Points: You have no good points.

Helpful Tip: If you realize this now, you'll save yourself a lot of pain later in life when you find out people don't like you.

E. The Class Clown: You feel an urgent need to be wacky and zany all the time. It makes you popular for a while, because you are able to attract a lot of people who like to watch a person make a fool out of himself. But the act gets old fast, and even your closest friends start wishing you'd knock it off and go away. Unfortunately, you can't knock it off because you have no real personality, which is why you started acting wacky in the first place.

Good Points: You've got all of "Weird A's" CD's.

Helpful Tip: Give it up. And start wearing normal clothes.

F. The Psycho: You spend a lot of time by yourself in your room. In social settings you will frequently hold animated conversations with yourself or the furniture. Your closest friend is a sock puppet, and your hobbies include setting fires, cocaine, brooding, and stalking ex-girlfriends.

Good Points: Nobody dares to make fun of your sock puppet.

Helpful Tip: Don't kill anybody.

G. Mr. Bossy: You are always right, and by merit of this fact everyone has to do what you say. Everyone else is stupid, especially when they disagree with you.

Good Points: You get to boss a lot of people around.

Helpful Tip: I can't help you if you won't listen.

H. The Guy Whose Always Hanging Around And Won't Go Away: You never leave. You absolutely have to be included in every activity, even if you have to resort

to inviting yourself. You cannot take a hint, and you will not leave anyone else alone.

Good Points: You get to go out a lot.

Helpful Tip: Go away.

I. God's Gift to Mankind: You are so much better than everyone else, and your not afraid to show it! You exude the kind of confidence in the way you present yourself that says to the world, "I am better than you." After talking to you for five minutes, the average person will want to smack you.

Good Points: You don't need me to tell you your good points to feel good about yourself.

Helpful Tip: Watch out for people who walk up out of nowhere and try to smack you.

MEADOWS

received when they visited Christendom and were taken by their hosts to a drinking party. You're not doing yourself or the college a favor if they do not attend the college because of the bad impression you give them. So... if you're at fault, cut it out!

Christ changed water into wine, right? The imbibing of alcohol is not bad. Everybody on the Gazette staff loves a good beer or two. But, come on! If you're going to drink, do it responsibly. Know your limit. Stop yourself, before you get drunk and do something else really stupid. (If you want to hear a drinking horror story, go to CWOD 15 and ask about the George Mason frat party. Weak stomachs need not apply.) Oh, and faculty and staff — don't forget that you are the good example. If you're going to serve alcohol at your house, especially to minors, make sure there's enough supervision. Even bars cut you off if you've had too much.

Guys and Gals: As usual, we welcome letters to the editor! Please submit your letters to the CWOD Gazette mailbox. All letters are considered print material, either in whole or in part.

It's the day after the big party, and boy, does your head hurt. Yes, many have experienced that confusing lack of focus brought on by major drinkage the night before. So what to do when you first crawl out of bed, head throbbing, feet not quite finding the floor? Try...

TOP TEN THINGS TO DO AFTER A MEADOWS PARTY

- 10) Start Apologizing.
- 9) Go to Confession.
- 8) Spend time getting well-acquainted with the toilet bowl.
- 7) Find out what happened to your pants.
- 6) Skip Class. (If you've already used your free absences, just go and fall asleep.)
- 5) Cry a lot.
- 4) Read the CWOD Gazette -- It'll be funnier than ever.
- 3) Eat a hearty breakfast of Tylenol and coffee.
- 2) Break up with the person you started seeing last night.
- 1) Have a beer . . . What the hell.

ST. DYMPHNA -- SAINT OF THE ISSUE

St. Dymphna was a great saint of Ireland. Her father, Oriel, was a pagan king, and her mother a devout Christian. St. Dymphna was baptized at an early age, and later, as a teenager, without telling her father, consecrated herself as a virgin for Christ.

When his wife died, the pagan king was persuaded to marry again, and was further conduced to propose marriage to his 14 year-old daughter, Dymphna. Repulsed by the idea, she fled to the coast of Belgium with her confessor, Fr. Gerebernus, and the court jester. Following a kind reception from the villagers, they decided to remain there.

Spies eventually traced the small party to Belgium, and they were immediately captured. Fr. Gerebernus was executed, and when Dymphna could not be persuaded to marry him, the king himself beheaded her.

**DON'T FORGET ABOUT
THE CWOD PARTY!**

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Mutant Cartoon Fanatics from
Outer-space.

SHU

BY BENJAMIN LAKE

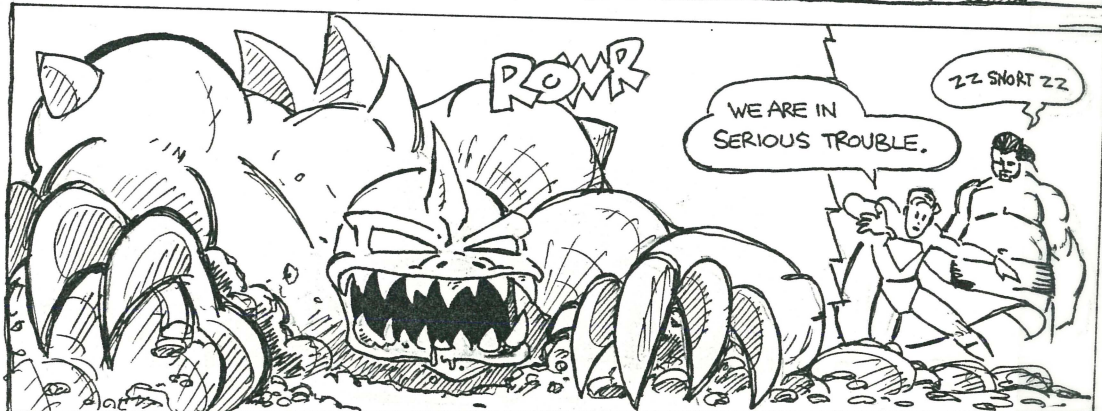
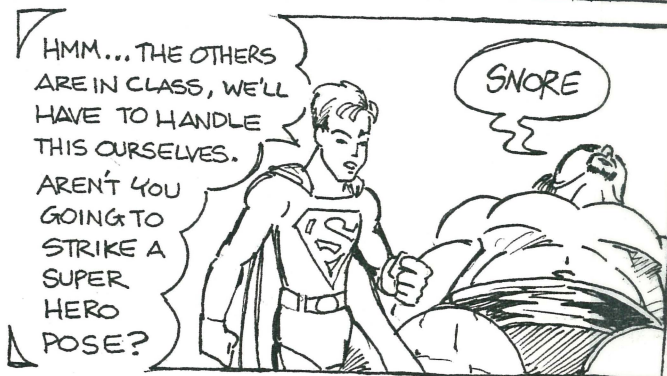
"WRATH OF THE CWODMONSTER"

PART ONE

OUR STORY BEGINS DOWN AT THE CWOD COUCH...

SIGH.

ZZZ...




WILL BEN BE EATEN ALIVE? WILL SUMO JASON EVER WAKE UP? TUNE IN NEXT TIME FOR PART TWO OF: "WRATH OF THE CWODMONSTER"

This issue of
The CWOD Gazette
is dedicated to:

Nina Williams
(Assassin for the Irish People)

Apology: We're sorry for the typographical errors and
that the formatting of this issue may be difficult to comprehend.
Staff illness and last minute configuring left us with little editorial time.
Also, as you can see, we are attempting a new format, so please bear with us!

Thank you!


Peter V. Mirus, Producer


Andrew O'Neill, Editor