



# CWOD Gazette

Sts. Raphael & Gabriel, ora pro nobis! May 7, 1997

## AN "OUT OF CLASS" EDUCATION



Bony Dog (CP) - As summer draws near, I wish to leave with all of you a few reflections; things which I have come to realize at Christendom.

Truth exists. The Incarnation happened. These two profound mysteries alone could fill volumes and I am not eloquent enough to even begin an analysis at length. Rather, I want to emphasize my thanks to the school, the donors, the professors, my family and friends, and all others who have sacrificed in any way to bring these truths to my attention. You are in my prayers always.

I recommend to all who read this article to truly meditate on those two profound mysteries that this college professes to believe in the face of a culture of death. Students, if you are discouraged about the human problems of which Christendom is a victim, pray for the

people here and strive to see the good of which you are a recipient. Thank God every day for the gift of Christendom College.

The purpose of this article is not to regurgitate the truths I have heard in the classroom, but rather to expand on those things I have learned outside the classroom. I want to bring forth what Christendom has taught me about life in general, and how I must apply what I have learned in the classroom to my life.

First and foremost, I have learned that rules are made to keep good people good. (I believe a famous person once said this.) This is true especially here at Christendom. There are a lot of people here that want to live a moral life. There are a few, however, who really do not wish to apply what their professors tell them to themselves. These few refuse to live like the majority of students want to, or think Catholics should live.

I have witnessed numerous occasions where a person who has a perfect or nearly perfect disciplinary record is reprimanded and punished for an occasional minor offense, while repetitious violators are "forgiven" or, at worst, scolded for their actions. The number of these occasions of inconsistency are phenomenal. Let me make it abundantly clear that I am not singling out any one staff member responsible for disciplinary action, but many-who know who they are.

It should be obvious that when a repeat offender is allowed to go unpunished, the officer and the law have both become illegitimate. For those of you who are fans of St. Thomas, read his definition of a just law. He states that a law must be promulgated and enforceable. I agree. But I contend that if a law is not enforced when repeatedly broken, it is no longer a law, because it has been shown, by the officer's lack of action, that if broken the law will not be enforced. Therefore, the public knowledge that an offender has not been punished negates the law because it has not been enforced and, thus, no longer appears to be promulgated as a law. (Thomists may reply if you disagree.)

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# Letters to the Editor

FWK,

Thanks for the letter. Normally, we won't print them without editing if their over half a page, but we made an exception this time since Bud Wiser wanted to respond personally.-----

Letter:

Yes. You are hearing it. The voice of a female on the CWOD Gazette! Long have I resisted the urge to respond to these male "gutterances" with the inner protest, "I've got a paper." (Though this hasn't totally worked today, it is true; therefore, I will be brief.)

B. Wiser, B. Wiser! It cannot be denied that the questions you condemn are common. And The Manual of Guy (Quotation marks aren't where it's at here, my troubled Turabianen!) has unfortunately captured a few "good lines," in response to the queries. However, they fail to intelligently grasp the essence of the question.

These are questions based on insecurity, and testing-and they both represent a love for the guy. According to the Mentality of Girl, such questions as, "Do I look fat?" and "Is she pretty?" equal "Do you

love me?" (This is actually a failure of the guy, who has lapsed into cool lukewarm complacency in the faithful sunshine of his girlfriend's affection.) The response "You are perfectly fit" works; it indirectly expresses the sentiments she needs reassuring on. Better is to directly express one's care. (of course, never say she's fat. She's just worried about what you think. Use mental reservation, if necessary.)

In conclusion, be honest. Be charitable. We girls, patiently enduring your thick-skulledness, are not trying to torment you by straining a faculty you are not used to using. We just want to make sure, every so often, that we have truly penetrated into the thick skull, if there is anything there at all. - A Freshman Who Knows.

## Bud Wiser Responds:

Miss Freshman Who Knows,

The main point of your response seems to be that women ask these questions to see if we "love them." Call me dense, but I don't see "Do you love me?" in "Am I fat?" or "Do you think she's pretty?" Why not ask "Do you love me?" instead of some lame question that has no correct answer? Do you really think that if a guy answers one of these with "Yes, I love you," that the woman will think, "Gee, I must be darn huge for him to console me like that," and then go throw herself off a cliff? Miss Freshman,

what you propose is a deadly, sick, and irresponsible response. As to these kinds of questions mainly coming up because the guy has failed...well, I won't say what I think out of charity, my friend. If he is failing, why not address the problem instead of asking him if you're fat? That would be much more honest and charitable. Besides, why is it necessarily a failing with the guy? If a girl isn't feeling loved, maybe she's gauging love according to the wrong things (for example, answers to Deadly Questions).

So, then, my advice to you is to speak in real words-I know, it's rough . but please don't expect a guy, or anyone, to understand nonsense. - B. Wiser.

-----Well, there it is. Let's hope these two never meet in a dark alley. Remember kids, we reserve the right to edit, print, and/or respond to anything we receive, unless you specify otherwise. So if you want it in print, keep it concise (if you want to be a staff writer, you have to see us first!), and keep 'em coming! - The Editor P.S. - As for the quotation thing, Turabian (which, I personally feel, should be banned by the Church) is not binding on our fine periodical. We aren't being graded, nor ~~are we~~ a school publication, but a student one. We hope to establish both professionalism and individuality. --E.

(for B. Wiser, see page 6)

Particular cases where this applies to Christendom is the enforcement of curfew, quiet hours, dress code, and even parking violations. These are insignificant flaws, but they have all caused an uproar this year.

Another thing I have learned from Christendom is to sweep problems under the rug and pretend they are not there. For example, there are rumors of alcohol being drunk on campus. Does the administration admit to these problems, and worse, if people asked them directly?

The point is, there are problems that the administration must admit we have here at Christendom College. We are not perfect and can never hope to establish utopia on earth. It is a paradox that in admitting our mistakes and failings we become more perfect, but it must be done. The administration must first admit that there are problems before any real solution can be found.

**This can** be illustrated by examining one particular topic. Hardly a day goes by when a student does not hear a complaint about the quality of the construction at the college. Within the past four years Christendom has added St. Lawrence Commons, the Chapel, and St. Francis Hall, as well as renovating the Regina Coeli building. These edifices have been constructed primarily under contracts with Christendom's regular construction company. But is quality really the key? A brief look at the buildings that have been recently constructed would tend to give sufficient evidence that, in fact, it isn't.

#### St. Lawrence Commons

If you look at the west side of the cathedral ceiling you can observe at least two brownish spots on the drywall. From my experience, I believe these to be water marks. Next, stroll over to the porch and observe the rapidly deteriorating patio doors. These doors are not even four years old and the interior wood frame is twisted and in some cases falling off the door. Various problems have occurred in the kitchen, specifically with the ventilation system. One short glance at the alignment of the circle window above the stage,

the chandeliers, and the receptacles visible at the base and back of the stage will show that they are not centered. This is aesthetically displeasing. The stairwell to the basement has what appears to be water damage from external leakage on the west wall. The basement has also had a variety of problems. The plastic trim that borders the drywall and the wood frame of the book store is attached with tack. Also, the window sills were trimmed and stained with a paintbrush that left streaks. (I don't think this is for the purpose of beautifying the wood.) The failure to put door stops behind the doors in the basement restrooms resulted in damaged drywall in the men's room.

#### The Chapel

The heart of the campus and, objectively, the most beautiful building on it is not free from serious flaws. The steeple standing in the field at Campion is a denunciation of quality of the construction company that built it. How many of the thousands of churches, temples and palaces that have been built around the world have had their steeples (or the like) replaced before it has had a chance to weather or even serve its purpose of sheltering a bell? Shouldn't a contractor be able to know that something does not look proportionate before he builds it? Unfortunately, the steeple was not the only major problem of the Chapel. Look at the beams that hold up the roof. The peak of the ceiling is not centered on several of the vertexes of the beams. The front door is also in bad shape. Doors of much better condition can be found on churches much older than ours. Much of the damage is caused by water that runs, unobstructed, down the steeple and hits the door. Another noticeable problem is obvious on a sunny afternoon when the window above the high altar is radiant. Have you ever wondered what that thin shadow blowing back and forth is? It is the rubber seal that is supposed to prevent water from leaking through the window. Some night, look up to the bell tower and observe how light shines through the un-caulked spaces between the vents and the brick walls. This is the heart of our campus. (If the spiritual life of our students reflects the construction of the Chapel,

there is serious trouble.)

### St. Francis

I know all of you are thinking the guys are to blame in St. Francis, but I hate to tell you it is not true. That building was not built to last. Excluding the holes in the drywall, there are many other problems. The vinyl soffit above the landing in the exterior basement stairwell has continuously fallen out. Normal usage of the hand-railings caused them to break off at the base and caused cracking in the mortar between the bricks. The railings were not connected to the pillars and had no strength, only looks. One of the pillars on the east side, which holds up the little roof above the stairwell, was shoved out because it was not fastened securely. The trim on the short walls next to the interior stairwells are loose at several points. Numerous doors have been found to be non-square, leading to an inability to close the door. Most of these problems are not the fault of the students.

Overall, the projects undertaken have given plenty of evidence of a lack of quality materials and, on average, a lack of skill and/or experience. If the workers would quickly fix the problems discovered there would be less of a reason to make an issue, but they do not. The maintenance crew usually is required to fix the insufficient work. Russell Henry and the work/study students try to do their best. However, the students are not professional carpenters, and a job not done right the first time can never appear as aesthetically pleasing as it would have if it was done well in the first place. One detestable job the maintenance crew has done is clean up the mess the construction crew leaves behind (unused materials, etc.). Most contractors will clean this up as part of their contract. The spot of dead grass between St. Thomas and Regina Coeli was the result of unused materials left lying for several months.

A company should be treated with professionalism. In the world outside of Christendom, professionals get one chance to do it right or they lose the contract. Contractors can be fired in the middle of a job if they are not providing what they promised.

Either the company is not fulfilling its end of the covenant or the administration is being "taken to the cleaners." There is no reason why the construction company in question should be paid for their inferior work if the maintenance crew or someone else has to be paid to fix the problems that are apparent. (Final payment could be held up until a complete and thorough inspection is done by qualified professionals, who must be disinterested observers).

The money wasted on useless repairs is a major concern to the students. They dislike the idea that the same construction company has again been employed to build St. Benedict's and the gymnasium. Christendom has spent millions of dollars on construction and has not received quality workmanship. Why does it continue to spend millions on the same? (The average professor will probably be lucky to make a million dollar, at the current value, if they remain with Christendom for twenty-five years.)

I know that the donors, faculty, and staff make sacrifices to contribute to the college, but no one ever talks about the sacrifices students make to come to this school. Those students graduating this year have, on average, probably spent \$60,000, after all expenses, to come here. Most of them receive financial aid, but that consists primarily of work/study and loans, both of which require the student to work (now or later). Financial matters often hit close to home, because students have little or no money to spend.

I know the faculty are here to impart the truths of the Faith upon the students, but not one of them can argue that they are here first and foremost because of that. Tell them to teach the same classes voluntarily with the same work load as they have now, and they will be unable to. The principle reason they are here is because they need to provide for their family and for themselves. They may have come partly because the position they were offered was at a great Catholic college, but they came primarily for the job. I do not mean to belittle the work of the faculty in any way. I am merely pointing out the fact that they are

here to get paid.

Keeping what you just read in mind, look at the students. They aren't here because they are getting paid. It is the Faith and truth that attracted them. They have to pay tens of thousands of dollars to get the truth. Why? Because the faculty need bread on their tables and the college needs to build dorms . It is a simple truth of life that "money makes the world go 'round."

The students have little to look forward to after Christendom, in terms of financial returns on their education. Those jobs which are offered through the Student Affairs office, on average, offer only slightly more than the average student will pay next year to come to Christendom. (Next years tuition is over \$14,000, not including other expenses which can cost thousands more, while the average salary may be just over \$20,000 before taxes and probably \$15-17,000 after.) Of course, one can argue that students are not here to find a high-paying job, but rather, the Faith. I agree, but realize that it is the students that are sacrificing far more than the faculty in financial terms.

A more important aspect of sacrifice which I never hear mentioned ~~is the hardship endured with~~ Family and friends from choosing to come to Christendom. Many students have converted or become stronger Catholics after they came here. Because of what they see, they cannot help but grasp the truth and believe. This belief often leads one to turn away from the practices of one's family. Certain students had to oppose their parents', siblings', and friends' wishes because they wanted to attend an orthodox Catholic college. This far outweighs any material sacrifices that are made by anyone, including faculty. Again, I do not belittle the work and suffering of our faculty. I only ask that they realize that most students probably love this school more than they do, because the students have given up so much.

On that note, I implore the administration to reevaluate the position of the students when you are making decisions. Do not stress that we pay only sixty percent of the operational costs of the school, but rather, recognize that if it were not for us there would be

no college, no donors, and no job for you. What is a school without students? The students are your customers. Treat them with the respect you should in order to keep their business. Give them exactly what they have paid for and more, not less.

Because the majority of the students have freely chosen to come to Christendom and many of them have said farewell to family and friends in such a painful way, recognize their maturity and responsibility. Grades, financial aid forms, and disciplinary matters should be discussed directly with the students, not the parents. The students are old enough to drive a car, to get married, to choose the leaders of their state and country, and to volunteer or be drafted for military service and die as heroes for their country. Do not treat them as children. Give them the respect they deserve. If they are immature, the only way they will get past that is if they are given serious responsibilities. When they fail at these responsibilities, try to help them. If they refuse to accept responsibility, then remove them from the community so they do not ruin the lives of others as they have ruined their own.

When a person has not learned responsibility by the time he is in college, it is sad. If the person does not learn responsibility by the end of their freshman year in college, it is a tragedy. If students are forced to turn to their parents for everything that concerns their relationship with the school, they will not learn responsibility. Make the students accountable for all their actions. Let them choose to tell their parents what they need or what they have done. Trust the students, they are adults.

Students, remember that we are here at the beginning of our crusade to restore all things in Christ and that we can bring Christ to the world if we learn the truth which the professors are trying to impart to us. Faculty and administration, always remember that the students want to be here and have given up much to gain what you can give them. They want to know you and to know what you can give them. Do not deprive them of such a great gift.

## Bud Wiser - Master of Love

Damn, its summer. Well, my friends, its that time of year again. You know, that time when we all go away, then some of us come back, and the rest do something else. I, for one, before I leave these musty rooms, will impart some serious advise before I regain my senses and answer a question.

My friends, I must tell you that relationships are warfare. Inevitably, some of you will fall in battle, a casualty of distance and the summer. The attrition rate is high; thus, the summer is known as the "meat grinder." So you lose your man or woman to distance. Just think what the stresses of wedlock would have done to you both. Find out what you did and did not like in the other person and move on. Find out what the other person liked and disliked in you and make changes, if need be. Above all, do not despair, for God, the ultimate Man, shall provide (as long as you help a little). On to a question.

Q. Why does distance play such a major role in relationships for women? (Fu Man Chu; Cork, Ireland)

A. Because it gives women a chance to think negatively with-

out the guy around to show his good manly side. As soon as three weeks have passed (or the first non-satisfying phone call), the man is put on trial by her and her friends. This is one of the greater evils of our time. What follows IS the greatest evil of ALL time, namely, the "letter of breakage." According to the "Manual of Guy," being women, they attempt some superficial sensitivity with the line, "I think we should be friends." Well, darnit, what were you before, enemies?!

Also, the women will think that all will be fine and dandy-that some friendship will pick up as soon as school starts again. Okay. Sure. I have yet to see it. That woman will usually ignore the guy so he "won't be hurt" or some such nonsense. Men, do not be fooled by the "friend" letter. It is a perversion of the natural order; a blight from original sin (I have heard that "friend" letters are at least venially sinful to write). It is usually based on some nebulous doubt. Women, if you have a reason to break up, and it isn't some diffuse "gut feeling," you should darn well state it. Do not fear that you will hurt a man's feelings. Tell him if you meet some manly wrestler, or if he smells like cheese. Maybe it will help him to fix the problem so another, less picky chick will marry him. If you girls don't start explaining your actions, a Guy like me will. And do you really want that?

Eat Summer, - B. Wiser



## Feminists at Christendom

The Heretic (CP) - It's about time that we, the oppressed and angry womyn of Christendom, have a chance to be heard. Because \*!@# it, we have a voice, and we will not sit idly by and take this male-dominated, porkette eating, football watching, CWOD wrestling society any longer! This is the nineties, and we, the strong, proud womyn of Christendom, demand our rights.

So, what better way to make our voices heard than to invade this macho-istic, testosterone worshipping publication?

First, we demand warm water for the Champion showers. The utter scandal of what the school calls "showers" is nothing but the man's way to keep us under his thumb. Rise up, my sisters! Do not settle for cold showers, when there are perfectly comfortable showers in St. Francis! I propose a complete

takeover of the men's dorms! (with the obvious exception of the CWOD, of course. Who would purposely want to live there?)

Also, what's this deal with Christendom sports? Why are my strong and beautiful sisters denied participation in tournaments? Are we to believe that womyn are inferior athletes? That is, my sisters, what the man wants us to believe. Do not let yourselves be brain-washed by machoism!

These are the demands and complaints of the militant feminists on campus. I only hope that one day there will be a complete overthrow of this suffocating, oppressive, male-dominated society, and all of my sisters will achieve liberty!

## THE PROBLEM WITH THE "FINAL WEEK CRUNCH"

Sexy Legs (CP) -- It's 2:30 in the morning. You're sitting in front of your computer, halfway through a paper that is due tomorrow at 10 am. Your eyes are watering and your vision is blurred because you've been looking at a screen for the past six hours, except for that hour you lost running to Martin's for late night provisions. It's time for a short break. As you walk through the hall of your dorm, familiar sounds are heard from behind closed doors: the clicking of computer keys, papers shuffling, the triumphant beep of spell-checkers for those who have finally finished, and the swooshing noise of a two-liter bottle of Mountain Dew when it is first opened, for those less fortunate who are anticipating an even longer night than you are.

Your first impulse is to escape your own work by visiting one of your fellow night owls, sitting on their floor for an undetermined amount of time, and complaining about the fact that you're still not finished with your stupid paper, you never did like that author/philosopher/king anyway, and that overachieving roommate of yours has been asleep since 10:30 because he or she has been working on this paper for the past two and a half months and turned it in early. But you don't stop, because you remember that once this paper is finished, you have another paper, a ten-minute presentation, all your other homework, and a test on Friday on a book that you've only read half of because you've been working on two papers, a ten-minute presentation, and all your other homework. This crazy week will all be over come Friday, right? Right. Then next week, you have another paper due, a couple of quizzes, more homework, and then finals start that Friday. FINALS?!?!? Where did they come from? Better yet, when are you going to study for them, amongst the havoc your professors have wreaked upon you so that you can show them your depth of understanding of the material they've given?

Now, stress like this is common to college life. This is an undeniable fact, and if anyone was to seriously complain that "the workload is just too hard," he would be laughed out of school. However, when every teacher on campus sets up their syllabi so that every major project assigned is due on the final week of classes, a problem arises. First of all, most of the work done by the students during this week is finished in the wee hours of the morning and the work itself is not up to



the student's normal quality standards. Secondly, by the time the week is half over students are dropping like flies from various maladies. No one has received adequate sleep, and chances are those midnight runs to Martin's aren't for fresh fruits and veggies. Thirdly, by the time finals roll around, every bit of time and energy a student had has been completely used up on papers and other projects. There is less time to adequately study for exams, and the student continues in bad eating and sleeping habits until the semester ends and he or she can finally go home and collapse for three days, sleeping for fifteen hours in a stretch. Finally, a campus full of stressed-out students is not a pretty sight, and when the campus is comprised of 214 students who have just decided that higher education is for the birds, disaster is just waiting to happen.

Now, college itself is supposed to be difficult; it's an institution of higher learning, challenging the students to exceed limits they never dreamed possible. Here at Christendom, our professors work hard at making us work hard. That's terrific. That's exactly what is needed to develop young minds and to train them to think and discern well enough to be able to make important decisions in life, and I agree with this. If I didn't, I wouldn't spend my time or money on this school. But it is possible to have too much of a good thing, and when every teacher decides to challenge every student in every subject in five days' time, they cannot produce learned scholars, but rather, poster children for the "this is your brain on drugs" campaign.

A rushed job is a sloppy job. Any teacher would agree with this point, and then quickly remind his students that a job well done is usually started well in advance to its due date. This is also true, and as one of the biggest procrastinators on campus, I cannot adequately argue that the build-up of work at the end of the semester is completely the teachers' fault. The fact is, though, a large percentage of this campus (heck, this world) is made up of procrastinators. One would only hope that some professors would keep this in the back of their minds while making up syllabi, and, using their own well-developed intellects, come to the decision that if most of the other professors will probably set their paper due dates in the last week of classes, maybe theirs should be due the week before. When students find themselves working from paper to paper, they no longer pursue the "complex and rewarding" research approach. Rather than pouring through numerous books and research materials to find those gems that will prove their theses, their research skills are reduced to a game of hide-and-go-seek with a stack of books checked out the day before the paper is due. The game begins when the student, who has no clue what to write on, flips through all the tables of contents to find a chapter common to all of the books. The hidden topic

is found. Game over. Now the tedious fun begins, rewriting the information found in the books in one's own words and copying as many block quotes as one can in order to make the page requirement. Normally, this type of "research" is inexcusable, and rightfully so. However, when students are so crunched for time that they don't have time to think about a paper topic, let alone do proper research and reflection on it, a teacher is lucky to receive a paper that is spell-checked. Yes, the responsibility of this ultimately falls on the shoulders of the student, but the placement of the assignments in the academic calendar is paramount. Of course, students will find themselves quite tired from a week of this kind of work, leading to the decline in student's health.

Sleep is one of the first things to disappear once the pressure is on academically. Between classes which can't be cut because attendance is diligently taken and work-study jobs that usually have to be completed within a certain time frame, there is precious little time to complete these special projects if you still plan on getting eight hours of sleep each night (and if you're one of those overachieving roommates who took Dr. Rice's advice and you really do study two hours for every hour in class, kudos- now go back to sleep).

Last semester's version of the Black Plague taught us that stress + no sleep = epidemics of Biblical proportions. The priests were going door-to-door; there was a problem. Thankfully, our professors and deans recognized this and allowed for many assignments to be finished upon return for the spring semester. But maybe, if there hadn't been such a rush to complete so many assignments right before finals, things wouldn't have become quite so bad and Campion wouldn't have had to be quarantined. Frantic activity makes us more susceptible to sickness. Those pesky little germs are out there, sometimes hiding in bathrooms that haven't been cleaned in a while because of all the work students are doing, and as soon as these germs get the chance, they invade our personal space and work their magic. Nothing is as disheartening to a student as coming down with something right before finals week. Unless there's been quite a bit of reviewing beforehand, students won't be able to absorb and process information well enough to be tested on it. Final exams are generally a large percent of your grade (as are those papers you threw together the week before), and not performing well on them could spell trouble. The bottom line is that getting sick does not fit into your schedule, and any avoidance

of it is crucial.

Chances are, one's grades on the finals will suffer from this rush of assignments that need to be finished. Some people need a few days of solid studying before an exam, and if they've just spent a considerably large amount of time researching Locke's view of man in the state of nature or the life of Charles Dickens from ages 1-12, they are at a serious disadvantage, because the chances that either topic will be stressed on the exam is nil. Throughout exam week, more all-nighters will be pulled, only adding to the predicament of infirmity and bad grades.

So, now we've reached the end of exam week. Before anyone can breathe a sigh of relief and sit around a large bonfire, feeding it with everything they have written in the past four months, they have to deal with the feeling of tension that still lingers. The prevalent "bad mood" started back around the time that everyone realized that the next few weeks until the end were going to be nothing less than chaotic. You only have one nerve left, and your overachieving roommate is getting on it. The sound of your best friend's voice becomes strangely annoying, the RA's are more anal than normal, Murphy's law becomes your law, and you could swear that each of your professors have developed a personal dislike towards you. You find yourself wandering around talking to yourself, saying, "I need out; I... NEED... OUT!" and the idea of leaving it all to go "find" yourself in Bora Bora is horribly tempting. Every semester is accompanied by its fair share of frustration and monotony over the usual demands of school. However, I think that most people would agree that things seem a bit worse than normal this semester. Christian charity is thrown out the window as tempers are shortened; a direct result of lack of sleep. Of course, once the last final is handed in, whether you think you aced it or bombed it, an enormous weight is lifted from your shoulders, and you can start worrying about getting your room packed by the time you have to leave. Yes, stress is a part of life, especially the academic life, but when it's so bad that all you do is smoke, drink coffee, and yell at your roommate, something is wrong.

The purpose here is not to whine about the course load that I, like everyone else, was under. My concern, like many others who have expressed similar sentiments on the effects of "the last week," is that the scheduling of final papers and assignments could be a little better. I'm not saying that the spacing out of such activities will result in A+ work, picture perfect health, examination scores that would put ivy league schools to shame, and a general, all-around "warm fuzzy for your neighbor" attitude. But it will lessen the problems that students are currently facing, and in the end, help them to develop their cognitive powers so that they can be put to good use; namely, to find out who's brilliant idea those pillars were and think of a speedy, painless, and diplomatic solution to fix it.

# TOP 10 LIST!

Well, its summer again, and many students will try to get a head start on their thesis or papers due in the fall. If you are one of these, and you are writing for Dr. Carroll, make sure to avoid these...

## Top 10 Most Unwise Carroll Paper Topics:

1. How the Irish Destroyed Civilization
2. Michael Cervierius: Not a Bad Guy, Just Misunderstood
3. The Rylands Papyrus Forgeries
4. The Joy of Sacking Constantinople
5. Isabel, the Anti-Semitic Heretic
6. All Turks are Muslims, and All Muslims are Turks
7. Why the Reign of Terror Rocked
8. The Guillotine and YOUR MOM!
9. The Warm Fuzzy Truth About Communism
10. In Defense of Clerical Concubinage

## DR. SCIENCE SAYS FAREWELL

Ladies and gentlemen, fellow scientists, friends.

Well, the summer begins, as the semester comes to a close. It has been asked, "where does Dr. Science go, and what does he do during the summer months?" The truth of the matter is, I go to my summer home, the Cottage of Conceit, and continue my work of informing you, the mindless masses, of the truth about science and the universe. Yes, it is a noble deed, and yes, it is quite a sacrifice I make to give myself entirely to science, making the world a better place to live through technology and information. No need to thank me, though; the knowledge that somewhere, I am educating someone, someone who may be worthy to follow in my footsteps, with as much intuitive knowledge and data at their disposal as I have, is my reward.

So, my little readers, I bid you all a fond farewell, and urge you: if you don't know the answer to something, don't ever admit it. Just look the inquirer in the eye, somewhat annoyed at their ignorance, and say, "Let me put it simply," which is scientist lingo for, "You are stupid, and wasting my time." Then give them an obscure answer, using as many long words as possible. Usually, they'll scratch their head, attempting to

comprehend the meaning, and go away, sighing an unsatisfied: "Oh."

Always remember: Van de Graffs are for kids, the chemical composition of facial hair can be observed through an oscilloscope, and one should never turn off a neutrino beam while conducting a personal brain scan in the middle of an analysis. From CWOD Labs, this is Dr. Science, and Rodney, bidding you a restful, and informative summer. And if you get bored, quiz your brain with this:

The Dr. Science "I know more than you do" basic IQ test:

This timed test is to help you figure out where you stand intellectually in the area of general scientific knowledge (those who do not know the definition or dimensions of a dodecahedron may trod along to the next article, because it is obvious that you are a complete moron and do not need the aid of this test to tell you so).

### Part I.

- 1) What is the energy output of a neutrino beam, as shot through a linear accelerator?
- 2) What is Hexachlorophene?
- 3) What is the atomic weight of Santa Claus?
- 4) (This one should be obvious) Who was Einstein's first time travel device named after?
- 5) Who invented water?
- 6) Who discovered the first shredded wheat?
- 7) Where is the lost city of At-

Atlantis?

- 8) Who lost it?  
9) How did Cuddles, the fabric softener bear, come to life?
- A) Mutation
  - B) Dark Magic
  - C) Bio-electric experimentation
  - D) TV
  - E) He did it himself
  - F) All of the above

Part II. (Always/Sometimes/Never)

- 10) Water is our friend.  
11)  $2+2=4$   
12) The time/space continuum can be altered.  
13) The new pillars in the commons are aesthetically pleasing.  
14) The cochlea is a part of the human body.

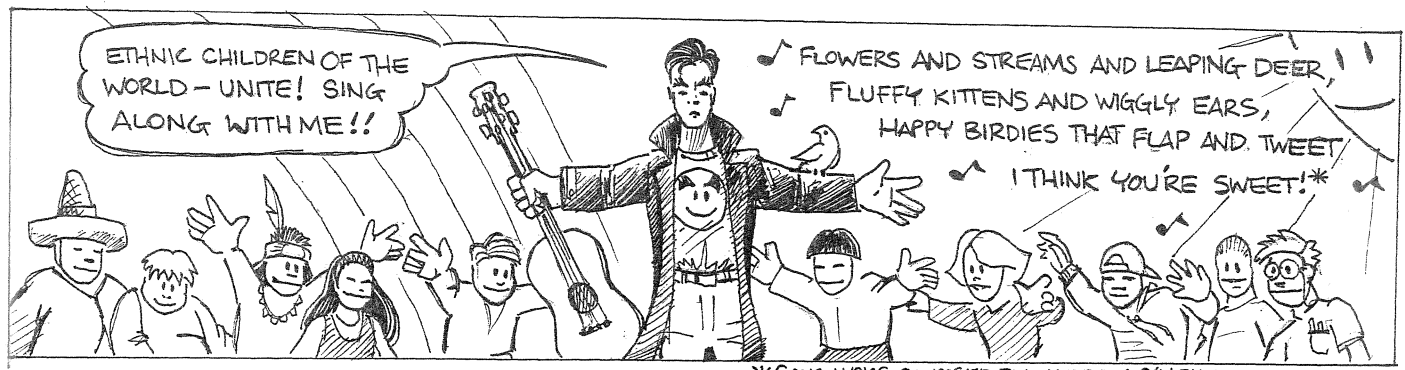
ANSWERS

1) Of course, as any third grader knows, the energy output is equivalent to that of a fruit clock, which is not much more than 2 ½ volts. 2) Hexachlorophene is the substance which causes the maple leaf to change light into food. The maple leaf is the most inferior form of leaf, due to its incredibly inefficient use of this process. It was because of this backward use of photosynthesis that it represents the nation on the Canadian flag. 3) The atomic weight of that jolly old soul knows no bounds. The truth is, no one knows his true atomic weight, because every Christmas he breaks the time barrier to deliver joy and cheer around the world, thus all the atoms in his body are improperly balanced due to a temporal rift distortion syndrome. 4) Einstein named his first time travel device after himself. Yes, the ripple effect of time travel, known affectionately as the Einie-Effect (see previous answer), is caused by none other than the Einstimatic. 5) The Supreme Scientist. 6) The first shredded wheat was discovered by Trapist monks on the Ozarks. This led to the invention of the triscuit. If you studied your previous CWOD gazettes, this answer should have been obvious. 7) The lost city of Atlantis is lost, and no one knows where to find it! 8) Atlantis was lost by Santa Claus. This was his original base of operations, but one Christmas night, he had a little too much eggnog and forgot to turn off its cloaking device when he left. This is why he now resides in the arctic north. 9) The correct answer is "G," none of the above. As any moron with 2 brain cells to rub together knows, Cuddles is merely the ultimate perfection of fabric softener bears (as in Plato's theory of forms), and thus cannot properly be termed "alive". 10) Never- The main goal of water everywhere is to drown people. This is because water hates us.

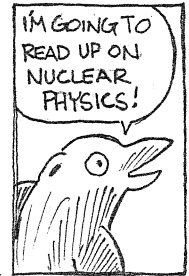
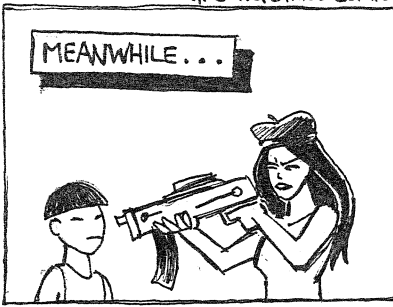
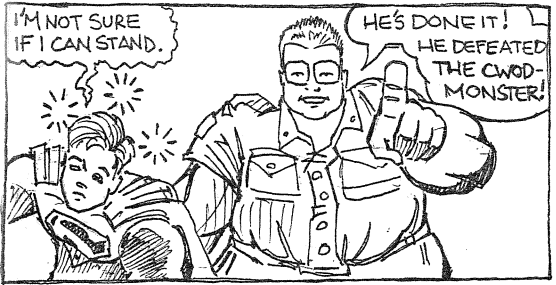
Why does water hate us? Because we constantly pollute it's substance with sugar, **tea bags**, cream, coffee grounds, and other foreign objects. In fact, recent scientific evidence has uncovered a developing plot involving water and aspirin, both of which have a desire to see humanity exterminated. Ever wonder why the instructions direct you to "take with a full glass of water"? 11) Just checking. 12) Always- I do it all the time, using my own invention. It's amazing what you can do with a fax machine, a blender, a puppy, and 2 million volts of electricity. 13) Always. Surprised?? Sure you are! Reason? The simple fear of retaliatory faculty death squads. 14) Sometimes- The cochlea is a genetic mutation among humans. It allows us to hear, and more. It also controls rational thought, observation, and common etiquette. Those without a cochlea can usually be found working fast food, driving in D.C., or at the super market.

Here's how to figure your test results. Write the amount of time it took for you to complete the test. Add the number of correct answers. Divide that number by it's reciprocal and put it on line 4 of your 1040 form. Subtract that number from your gross income. Send me that form and \$20 to receive your I.Q. in about a week. Act now to receive your free lava lamp!





\*SONG LYRICS COMPOSED BY ANDREW O'NEILL



*This issue of the  
CWOD Gazette is  
dedicated to the  
Graduating Class of  
1997.*

*May God bless you in  
all your future  
endeavors.*

*Also, this issue is dedicated to the numbers 1, 13, and the letter A.*