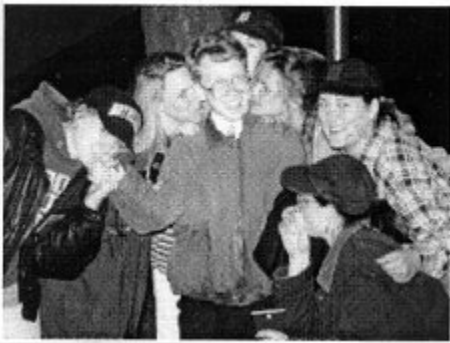


CWOD GAZETTE

IN ORDER THAT ALL MAY KNOW.
STS. RAPHAEL AND GABRIEL, PRAY FOR US!

FEBRUARY 14, 1997

Ask Bud Wiser --- Master of Love



Edmund has learned B. Wiser's art of love --- and you should too!

Well, my friends, it seems like this column is getting front page coverage this issue, no doubt because the rest of the staff is either lazy or has "something to do." Fine, be that way. I'll just have to answer two questions to take up space.

Q. Dear Bud Wiser, Why do men think they know everything? (Some Campion Chick)

A. Men do not think they know everything. God definitely knows everything, Dr. Carroll probably does, and I know some things. I do not, however, know why women constantly overextend their statements. "We never talk," or "You always do that" are two examples, and your lame question is another. If I had never talked to some woman, I doubt she would say "We never talk." She would say "Hello," or "Stop staring at me." "We never talk" generally means that one has had less than, say four six-hour conversations with his girl in the last two weeks, but of course, it would sound really stupid for her to say that. So Miss Campion, I suggest you rethink your question and *pipe down for a while!* **B. Wiser**

Q. Mr. Bud Wiser, with Valentine's Day nearing, could you please explain what "love" is? (Harry Mann, Clearwater, TX)

A. Well, Harry, that is one tough question to tackle! Cartoons, usually a very authoritative source, posit that love is caused by floating archery infants. I personally have never seen this in action, and if I did, would probably spank these children, because people shouldn't play with weapons until they are at least four years of age.

Scientists and Frank Sinatra state that love is caused by chemicals and may produce fireworks, or some other detonation. I doubt this due to the fact that if scientists *really* knew of these chemicals, they would have been marketed as a soft drink or beer. The Manual of Guy states, "Love is when two people like each other enough to fight about it." Women under 22 generally have no clue what love is. They think it has to do with hearts and initials. This is why the average woman's notebook contains "I ♥ T. R.," or the like.

They also think love is a feeling, which it is not. They fail to understand that feelings come from love, not love from feelings. I have also heard that girls think it has something to do with eyes, as in "You can tell so much from a guy's eyes!" Yeah, sure - maybe how many beers he's had. Women, I am sorry to inform you that there are only retinas and guts behind the average eye.

Well, my friend, that is the extent to my knowledge on this issue. All I know for sure is that love makes you take a bath, not watch sports, and get married, so do what I do, and stay away from it! Remember, you can attain

womanage without the love part - but I already talked about that a couple of issues ago, and it is widely covered in the Manual of Guy under "certain dorms not the CWOD." Thank you, and have a manly Valentine's Day! **B. Wiser.**

Interview: Miss Sharon Higby

Greetings, readers! As promised, this issue's interview is with Miss Sharon Kathleen Higby! We selected her for our next victim... uh, subject (heh heh heh) because she is a relatively new teacher and also because we really didn't know much about her - until now. We hope the following transcript (not verbatim) is both enlightening and entertaining. Miss Higby is 28 years old, and currently resides in Front Royal, Virginia.

CWOD Gazette (CG): Please give us some details concerning your education and how you came to teach at Christendom.

Higby: I was a four year student of Christendom, and majored in English. I wrote my thesis on Milton, specifically on a story of his that he wrote when he was about 35 called *Comus*. It is an epic that involves many elements of *Paradise Lost*, but as an epic and because of when it was written it possesses some vigorous and youthful qualities not found in *Paradise Lost*. The specific theme was: the operation of sensuous nature as a vehicle of grace. That's *sensuous*, not *sensual!* [laughing] I decided to go to England to pursue my Masters and attended the University of London, at the Royal Holloway College

I achieved my Masters, again specializing in Milton.

After I finished that, I came back to the states and began teaching at Wakefield Country Day School in Huntley, VA as a high school English teacher. I ended up teaching some of the children of the faculty, and eventually Dr. Rice gave me a call and asked if I was interested in teaching at Christendom. I then dropped teaching at Wakefield and came to teach at Christendom. As to further education for myself, I consider a Ph.D. a definite possibility.

CG: Despite the fact that you vowed never to live in Front Royal after you graduated? Do you now like living in Front Royal?

Higby: Actually, I do like living in Front Royal. I like either the city or the boonies I really couldn't stand living in sort of a suburban or metropolitan type of area.

CG: Where did you grow up?

Higby: Well, I moved around a lot. I was born in California, then moved to St. Louis, Missouri, then to Buffalo, New York, then to Long Meadow, Massachusetts for two years. Then I came here to Christendom. I lived in Buffalo for the longest. I visited the Adirondacks a few times and I loved New York City. I also liked Erie. The architecture in both Buffalo and Erie is very beautiful in many sections of the cities, though Buffalo has deteriorated even since I left there. It was once the richest city in the world.

CG: What has been your favorite place to live?

Higby: I really loved London, so that has to be first, but Front Royal comes in second.

CG: What were your favorite places to visit while you were in England?

Higby: From an academic point of view, Oxford and its 13th Century pubs was my favorite spot. I used to attend some lectures at Oxford, and many literary circles developed in those old pubs. They were an important site for literary development Personally, though,

I liked York and the northern part of the country the best. It was very rural and I really enjoyed the quiet of the moors and lakes. Also, that is near Sherwood Forest, and other places with exciting names.

CG: Since you're an English pro, I'd better ask you who your favorite authors are.

Higby: If I had to narrow it down, I'd say Milton or Andrew Marvel. I most enjoy Classical Literature and the Moderns. Specifically, I love Renaissance Literature.

CG: On the subject of authors... here's an interesting question. If Shakespeare and Hemingway got into a fight, who would win?

Higby: Wow, that is a tough one! I suppose I'd have to say Shakespeare, simply because he was such an optimist.



CG: What kind of music do you like?

Higby: I really love many types of music. I love everything from Classical to Contemporary, but recently I've been developing a love for the Blues. More the New Orleans style than that of Chicago, though. I play the mandolin and the piano.

CG: How good of a musician are you?

Higby: I'm actually a very good pianist. I had to stop lessons at 15 because we moved, but at that age I was almost at concert level. I'd really love to get back into it, and have at various points, but currently I don't have a piano at my disposal to practice on.

CG: If you could pick one vacation spot in a foreign country, what would it be?

Higby: Spain. Definitely Spain. I love to visit Barcelona and the wine regions. That's one of my hobbies.

CG: What, visiting wine regions?

Higby: No! [laughing] Wine tasting. It sort of runs in the family. I'd like to work at a winery some day, as well as writing - two of my big aspirations for the future.

CG: Well, you can go work for Dr. Blum when he opens his vineyard.

Higby: Yes! That's it. I'd love to work for Dr. Blum. [laughs]

CG: I know that although we have a *healthy* English department here at Christendom, it is probably the weakest major on campus. What made you decide to stay on here for four years to complete your major?

Higby: When I was beginning here as a student the English department was very strong. I originally wanted to become a Genetic Engineer.

CG: So you didn't want to come here? You were forced to come here?

Higby: Oh, most certainly. I hated Christendom. Science and Math were my strong points in high school, and I really wanted to go into the genetic engineering field. My first year here I did everything possible to try to get myself kicked out, but obviously wasn't successful!

CG: Ever had a run-in with the law?

Higby: You should have asked, "Have you ever been read your rights," and built the suspense on that. Actually, yes I have, but it was only for not paying a speeding ticket!

CG: What prompted you to remain at Christendom then, and what was it like when you were here?

Higby: Dante. The English teachers that had just come in, along with Dr Rice, taught me to respect Literature as a science that incorporated all the other liberal sciences. They made me realize that it requires just as much intense focus as a biological science, Dante, especially, was so complex and layered that it made me appreciate how the other sciences, especially Philosophy and theology, are incorporated in Literature.

Christendom was quite different when I was here. At that time, Campion was the only building on that side of campus, and I remember walking from there to Regina Coeli for an 8:30 Calculus class my first year. We had to walk through dense woods and long, unmowed grass. In the spring and fall there were a ton of snakes in that area we used to see snakes constantly, and occasionally they would come into the dorm. Yep, snakes were big!

CG: Just one final question: which class is your favorite to teach?

Higby: I love to teach all the students, but English 202 is definitely my favorite.

Well, that's all! Next time, Mr. (soon to be Dr.) Cuddeback!

Valentine's Day --- What's It All About?

The Wizard (CP) - It's not often, outside of the traditional yearly Valentine's Day poems, that I feel it necessary to expound in written form my feelings concerning love and romance. However, this year I have been asked to write a sort of repeat of our past "America Secularizes Christmas" article for the Valentine's issue. That being said, I shall now become extremely wise and mature, and shall pontificate as to what I see wrong with Valentine's Day - as it is celebrated in our modern society. And since I'm a guy, this will naturally come from a guy's point of view.

So, what's wrong with the modern celebration of Valentine's Day? Sure, it's an opportunity to show your love for that "special someone," but does it even mean that anymore? Love has been so conventionalized and perverted by our modern culture, one can pick up a dozen roses and make a trip to Victoria's Secret to find a quick way to impress his girlfriend or wife and move on to the next day and forget about it.

Basically, apart from the general problems that result from a sex crazed

culture, I have no problem with the of tradition of picking up a few dozen red ones on the way home from work to give to your wife. But should those roses, which will soon fade, be the only gift that is given to your loved one? Why don't you give her a real gift, aside from the materialistic ones, and give some real thought to the essentials of your relationship. If you're really serious about her, read the following three points and see if they apply in your relationship.

First, as the old adage states, "honesty is the best policy." It may sound corny, but honesty, even in little things, is a core element in a good relationship. Primarily, this means just speaking up about a problem in your relationship that you'd rather keep quiet about because of the problems it might cause, or because you are worried about hurting the other person's feelings. However, do you suppose this is helping or hurting your relationship? Your significant other should not be aggressive or offended if you bring up a problem in the relationship. That is stupid! Honest dialogue will help you to express your feelings in a new way that says: "I care enough about you to bring this up now so it won't cause problems later on. I am doing this for the good of our relationship." Don't be afraid to be frank with the person who professes to love you.

Secondly, girls, do the guy a favor by not going out with him just because you feel sorry for him. Don't be afraid to dump him if you've gone out for a while and it turns out you just don't like him. Again, who do you suppose you're doing a favor by carrying on such an irrational relationship? Certainly not yourself, and certainly not him. Guys, do the girl a favor by finding something else out about her besides her apparent good looks and whatever your "first five-seconds impression" might be. Save yourself the trouble of a future breakup by becoming a girl's friend before you think about getting serious with her. If

you do start going out right away, take it slow. See if you like each other as people. Love is not merely an infatuation.

Finally, consider the true meaning of love. True love is desiring the best for the object of your love at all times, without exception. If you are currently in a serious relationship, think about that. I'm not saying that you should expect your relationship to automatically match up to that standard, but as a standard, that should be the goal of it. If you remember what true love really is and apply it properly to your relationship, you will be the better for it.

Well, that's it! I'll leave all the rest of your love problems to Mr. B. Wiser. Have a happy Valentine's Day!



Poetry Corner

Love

Love is like a snowplow.
You're driving along, full-speed
ahead,
And everything is going great.
But then you hit something big
That you didn't see before.
You flip over, and you're pinned...
... and then the ice weasels come.

A Love Poem

I thought you loved me.
I thought you cared.
I was wrong.
Love sucks.



Ask Dr. Science

Q. Dear Dr. Science: What is love? See, I really like this one chick, but I'm not sure exactly what I'm feeling. (Scott Manicotti, Boston, MA)

A. Many believe that love is an elevated form of emotion, or affection. The ancient Aztecs believed that it was an affliction or heart condition, making man weak. Therefore, in order to regain their honor as strong warriors, they would have their hearts, the cause of this malady, ritualistically removed. This practice caught on to such a degree that before long, men from neighboring tribes would come from miles around, eager to prove their manhood, freeing themselves from such a weakness. This practice continued until Cortez arrived, and brought them the European belief of love. All of these beliefs, however, are wrong. Love is not poetry or weakness, or even liking someone a lot. Love is a bacteria, which feeds on pheromones released by animals when they are excited by a member of the opposite sex. This bacteria, known to the scientific world as *parasiticus amore*, attacks the adrenal glands and the mid-internal lobe of the right hemisphere of the brain, which controls rational thought.

In mild cases of this illness, known as *malo amore afflictus*, or the evil love sickness, the afflicted will experience shortness of breath, heart flutters, and periods of irrational behavior. Advanced states include indecision, broken will, and memory loss. If not treated properly, insanity will usually follow. There is now known cure, as of yet, for this disease called love, but treatment includes various forms of kemo-therapy and mental reprogramming, something science is only just beginning to understand.

This is a serious situation, Scott, and not to be treated lightly. It sounds like you have a problem, and I recommend you seek help immediately. Try Bud Wiser, and keep me up to date with the results. Remember, Dr. Science cares.

Q. Dear Dr. Science: Do women have the same kind of minds men do, or are their brains made of some kind of emotional substance that turns to jelly whenever anything happens? I know a girl who cries whether she's happy or sad. Sometimes she cries for no reason at all. What gives? (John Gropenheim, Knome, AL)

A. A woman is more in touch with her emotions than a man is. That's because men are afraid to open up the door that connects the brain with the heart. Men prefer to keep this door locked, and in doing so, they create an imaginary scary monster, who is hiding behind that locked door. That's why men drink more than women do, because they don't want to think about that monster. But one day, we're all going to have to open that door and face what's on the other side, nine out of ten times, there won't be anything on the other side, just an empty hallway with linoleum tile on the floor and acoustic tile on the ceiling. At least, that's been my experience.

Q. Dear Dr. Science: Is it necessary to love your spouse, or can you just cohabitate, reaping the benefits of the other's spoils? (Fred Piffle, British Columbia, Canada)

A. Love, which is basically a bacteria, has an intrinsic effect on the human mind. As explained to Scott in the question above, it *effects* various parts of the human condition. Since I don't need to experiment, because data just naturally occur to me, I shall explain a hypothetical situation to further enlighten you. Take Bill and Jane. Bill is a steel mill worker. Jane is his wonderful and loving wife. They have been married for ten years. One night, they take a romantic walk under the *full* moon. Sounds perfect, right? Wrong! Bill has been infected with the love bacteria, which has progressed to its final stages. The appearance of the *full* moon has dreadful psychological effects on the afflicted. On top of that, Bill has spent a hard and stressful day at the steel mill. In all likelihood, he will chop Jane into little

pieces and mail them to her friends. So, this just goes to show you, you have to be careful who you date.

Important Historical Discovery!

While digging up the dirt around Campion (for the new gym), the valiant construction workers of Kelly Falls have made an amazing discovery! Before it could be hidden away in the secret Christendom vaults, however, the ninjas of the CWOD skilfully obtained it by accidentally finding it in a dumpster. Here, then, is Thomas Aquinas' long lost addition to the Summa.

SUMMA CONTRA EMOTIONALIS
Book 3, Question 52
Article 2

Whether it is proper for a man to show `sensitive' emotion in public.

Objection #1: It seems that it is good for a man to show his sensitive emotions in public, for the sensitive powers are manifested in the emotions as an act, while non-expression leaves the sensitive powers in potency. As the Philosopher states in Book VII of De Amor, that which is in act is superior to that which is in potency. Thus it seems good for a man to display `sensitive' emotions in public.

Objection #2: Besides, that which is active is superior to that which is passive. Since the display of emotions to others is active upon others, while the lack of display makes one passive to others display of emotions, it seems good for a man to show `sensitive' emotion in public.

Objection #3: Furthermore, man is rational, and rational beings possess emotions. Not so. Emotions are a perfection of man, just as a talent is a perfection in the individual man. As it is agreed that the hiding of a talent in an individual is bad, and its display good,

seems that it is good for a man to show his 'sensitive' emotions.

On the contrary, as scripture says, "Quit thy womanish weeping. It is below thee to partake in such lowly affairs. Dost thou not know that I have given thee power over such displays?" (Proverbs of the Dorms 83:1-3)

I answer that the nature of a male is such that it is bad for a man to display the 'sensitive' emotions in public. Man's nature is so situated, as to be defiled, weakened, and in some cases utterly destroyed by such acts.

This is first made evident by the fact that males naturally travel with a "cool face." It is not taught, but is simply the manner in which the superior jaw muscles naturally relax. Whenever these lower passions attempt to surmount a man's exterior "cool," his testosterone immediately reacts, traveling in the white blood cells to the infected eye-ducts and flooding the muscles with the special strength which is required to resist the display of powerful emotions. This natural state of an unemotional exterior and bodily reaction exist solely in adult men, and must therefore be a perfection that distinguishes men from others.

Now, the use of that which distinguishes a particular species is the greatest good for it, as such. And man, being a moral creature, must work out his salvation through his highest actions, which are those that set him apart from the rest. If one were to deliberately obstruct such a natural process by forcing oneself to show his sensitive emotions in public, he would, in essence, block that which is man in him, causing his nature to be defiled and wounded. If he were to display a massive sensitive emotion in public, his substance may become that of woman, while solely the accidents of being a man will remain. If such a horrendous evil should occur, one must immediately seek the help of a qualified philosopher before the situation becomes permanent.

To the first, it must be said that while it is good for the sensitive

emotions to be expressed, it is not so in public, for the environment demands otherwise of man. The sensitive emotions are meant only for display in act when alone with one's girlfriend or wife. Elsewhere they are wrongfully used in man, thus the effort required to display them in public is also wrongly used.

To the second it must be said that while what is in act is greater than what is in potency, the action of man's power not to display the sensitive emotions is a greater operation of man's soul. Therefore, when the soul's operation of restriction is in act, it is a greater good than the active display of emotion.

To the third it must be said that the species of man has its highest ability (or talent) in not showing his emotions in public. Thus to restrict such activity is to hide one's greatest talent, and like the man in the parable, be cast into Hell for not making use of the talents God gave him.



St. Valentine

The legend of St. Valentine tells of a young priest who lived in Rome in the third century. He was jailed for refusing to renounce his Christian faith. In prison, Valentine sent letters to his loved ones via a dove that came and sat on his cell window. The message simply read, "Remember your Valentine."

Valentine, along with St. Marius and his family, assisted the martyrs who suffered during the reign of Claudius 11. According to his "acts," after his arrest the Prefect of Rome first imprisoned him, then had him beaten with clubs and beheaded. While in prison, he restored sight to the little blind daughter of his judge, Asterius, who thereupon was converted with all his family and suffered

martyrdom with the saint. The date of his martyrdom is thought to be about 270.

The pagan Romans celebrated Lupercalia, a great feast, on February 15. On the eve of the feast, and as a part of it, the young people held a celebration of their own, declaring their love for each other, proposing marriage, or choosing partners for the following year. The couples sometimes exchanged presents. The Roman youth festival was under the patronage of the goddess Juno Februata. After the Roman Empire became Christian, the feast was changed to the patronage of the saint whose feast was celebrated of February 14, the priest and martyr Valentine.

In the 17th century, a hopeful maiden ate a hard-boiled egg and pinned five bay leaves to her pillow before going to sleep on Valentine' Eve, believing this would make her dream of her future husband.

To this day, St. Valentine is honored as a patron for lovers and sweethearts. For Catholics, he remains a symbol not only of our love for one another, but of the love between God and man.

For the sake of expediency, this article was copied from a description of the saint which was posted on the bulletin board in the library. Be sure to check there for other saints of the month!

This issue of the CWOD Gazette is dedicated to *your mom!*

The CWOD Gazette is looking for contributing writers. So, if you have an article or idea you'd like to see in print, type it or write it legibly and put it in the Gazette Mailbox, along with a nickname you would like used as author. (No real names, please!) There 's no guarantee that your stuff will be printed, but there's no harm trying!

--- The Editor



2-14-99



HA HA HA!

I DON'T THINK I HAVE THE RIGHT NUMBER OF FINGERS!

I'VE LOST MY ABILITY TO ATTRACT CHICKS!

WHO CAN SAVE US?



I WILL SAVE YOU!

EH? WHO DARES TO DEFY ME??



IT IS I, ARIZONA UZ!



HAVE A TASTE OF MY TRUSTY SQUIRREL GUN!

SKREE!



NO! SHE HAS FOUND MY SECRET WEAKNESS! I MUST RUN AWAY!

CHOMP CHOMP



WE ARE MIRACULOUSLY WELL-DRAWN AGAIN!

WOW! INDIANA JONES HAS A SISTER!

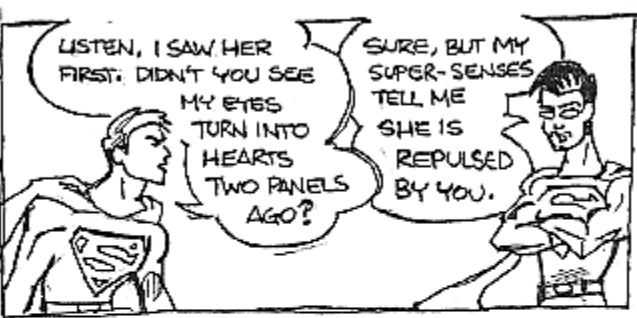
HELLOO NURSE!



Hi.

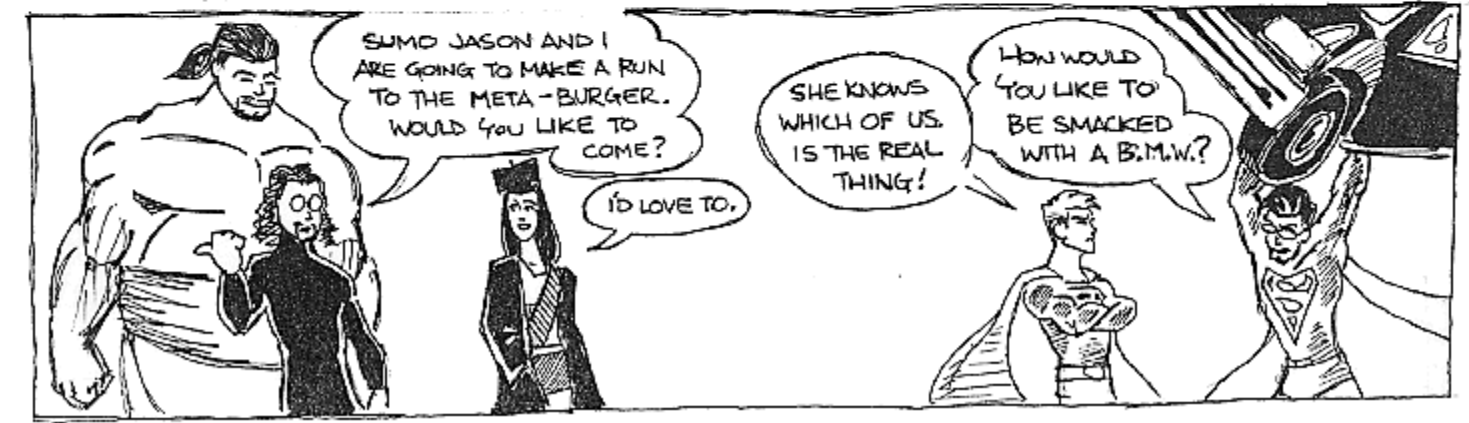
Hi, I'm SUPERMAN.

ACTUALLY, THAT'S NOT TRUE. I'M SUPERMAN.



LISTEN, I SAW HER FIRST. DIDN'T YOU SEE MY EYES TURN INTO HEARTS TWO PANELS AGO?

SURE, BUT MY SUPER-SENSES TELL ME SHE IS REPULSED BY YOU.



SUMO JASON AND I ARE GOING TO MAKE A RUN TO THE META-BURGER. WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME?

I'D LOVE TO.

SHE KNOWS WHICH OF US IS THE REAL THING!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE SMACKED WITH A B.M.W.?