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Maine Campus March 29 2006

Maine Campus Staff

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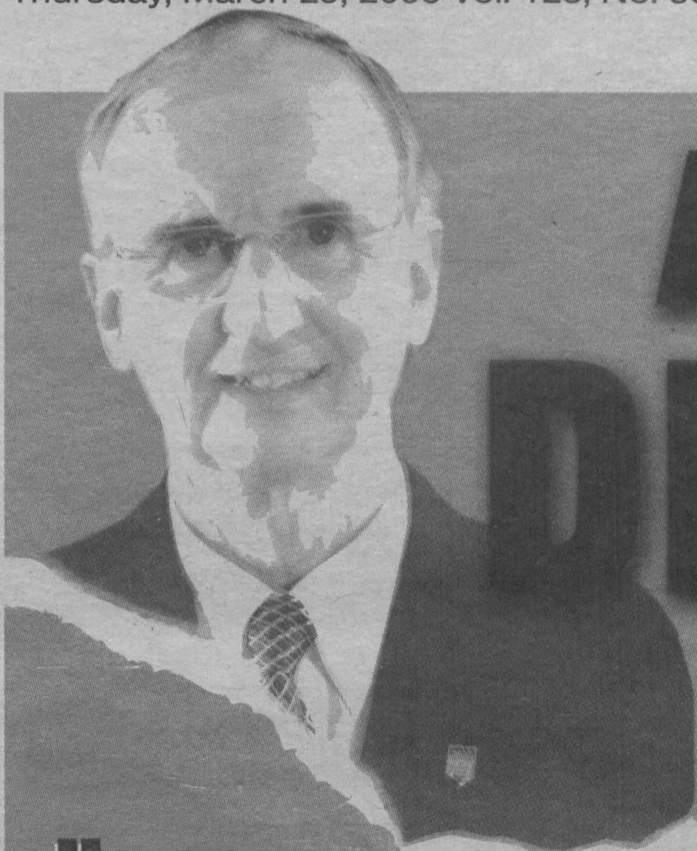


The Maine Crapus

UMAINE'S No. 1 NEWS SOURCE

Thursday, March 29, 2006 Vol. 125, No. 36

www.mainecrapus.com



A HOME DIVIDED

He says:
"Everybody loves a good fart joke."



She says:
"Open a window!"
SEE PAGE 2

The End

... Is it nigh?

TO AVOID ETERNAL DAMNATION, SEE PAGE 5



Guess who's hunting UMaine students for sport?

SEE PAGE 6



Are fart jokes RIPPING the Kennedys apart?

By Tulsa McLean
For The Maine Crapus

A deadly silence has descended upon the Kennedy house lately, an insider tells the Crapus, as the Kennedys are in a spat over the president's involvement in the Humor College's farting curriculum.

"I think it's absolutely disgusting," Mary Rumpho-Kennedy reportedly told friends in a restaurant last week.

Rumpho-Kennedy has tolerated the president's affinity for flatulent jokes for some time, sources say, but his teaching the "Farting Science" course was the last straw.

Kennedy has a background in biology and in class he teaches the biological reasons for flatulence, including how to ensure one will fart after a meal. At a recent meeting of the Board of Trustees, Kennedy explained his expertise in the field, remarking, "Give me

Mexican food, and man, I'll clear the room." He later admitted the joke came from Benjamin Jarvela, one of his students.

Some fruits of Kennedy's research were used last year in the film "Larry the Cable Guy: Health Inspector." It was the first appearance of Kennedy's fart work outside of the Flatulence Science journals.

His wife, however, is not amused. An insider said that at a recent dinner party at the Kennedys' house, the president was asked to pass the beans and began to recite a rhyme about the flatulence-inducing food.

"Right after he said 'musical fruit,'" the source said, "[Rumpho-Kennedy] just said 'don't.' Not yelling or anything, but he froze. It was pretty awkward for everyone."

Kennedy has been known to remark to friends that "Women don't get it," in regards to fart jokes. His sense of humor has drawn some surprising friends to the university.

Maine Governor John Baldacci, a known fan of flatulence, is often seen on campus, and recent increases in the governor's budget for the University of Maine System were influenced, some say, by his and Kennedy's new friendship.

"[Kennedy] damages the ozone layer as much in a night after eating beans as my Suburban does all year," Baldacci said in a recent press conference.

The president, once unapologetic about his passion for the much-maligned joke genre, has toned it down at home, sources say. His wife reportedly has a list of rules, including "No greeting guests with 'pull my finger.'" She also stipulated that if Kennedy is to drink with friends, especially Governor Baldacci and Larry the Cable Guy, he is not to do so in the house.



The president's house has been torn asunder, sources tell the Crapus, by the first couple's differing tastes concerning flatulence-based humor.

Mary's rules for Robert!

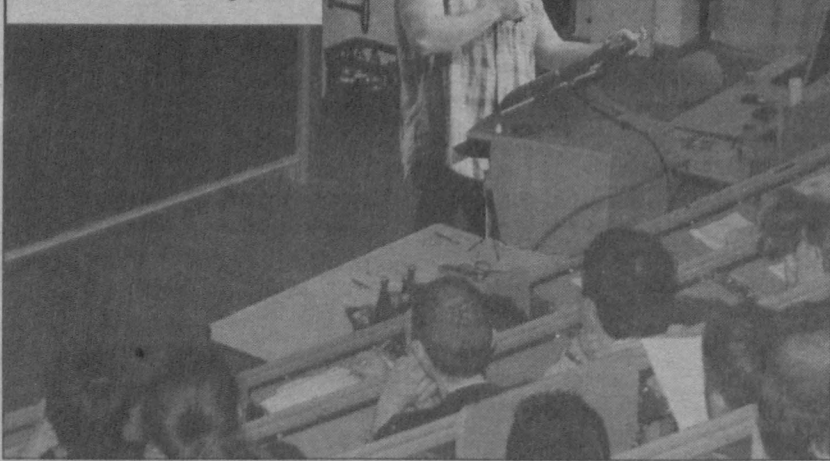
☞ **Beans are not the musical fruit!** Sources say the president's wife is sick of this celebrated rhyme.

☞ **No 'pull my finger!'** President Kennedy's favorite greeting to dinner guests is 'inappropriate.'

☞ **No drinking with the guys at home!** Kennedy has often invited his flatulent friends over — namely Governor Baldacci and Larry the Cable Guy. Sources say UMaine's first lady is sick of replacing the couch cushions.

☞ **Mexican food is out!** While the president is rarely flatulent himself, Rumpho-Kennedy isn't taking any chances.

Larry the Cable Guy speaks to UMaine students at his March lecture to the Humor College.



New farting major makes student's dreams come true!

By Clint Reno
For The Maine Crapus

The University of Maine's Humor College has drawn fire recently for the controversial new farting major, but for one student, the news is music to his ears.

As the first graduate in the farting major this year, eighth-year student Benjamin Jarvela said he found his niche.

"For my first three years here, I just wanted to rip one that sounded like a duck. I felt like my talents were unappreciated."

Jarvela enrolled in the Humor College hoping to hone his talent for fart jokes, but was disappointed to find the school offered only a single farting class.

"It was armpit farting," Jarvela said. "I aced it without even reading the book."

He majored instead in satire, and while UMaine's satire department is renowned, it was never a good fit for Jarvela. "I was a 'C' student. Only Professor Demento saw anything in me," Jarvela recalled. When his mentor, Demento, was brutally murdered by Bananas the Bear in one of the mascot's perennial killing sprees, Jarvela found himself alone in a department focused on the more academic forms of humor, namely satire and irony.

"[Jarvela] was always poor at satire," said Al

Yankovic, one of Jarvela's former professors. "He mostly ripped off South Park and The Daily Show. You can tell he's bad if I didn't think he was funny."

Jarvela smiles sheepishly when asked about his impersonation of Eric Cartman. "I've grown up," he remarked.

Andrew Clay, dean of the Humor College, said it has had a high turnover rate as forms of humor have changed. "When I got started here, it was a glorified clown college. I brought in the sex jokes department and after that we got the Mullet Studies concentration. They're both gone now, as is the major-that-won't-be-named," Clay said, referring to the defunct "How Black People and White People are Different" major.

"We don't talk about that one," Clay said. "I don't know who thought that would be a good idea at this school."

But farting isn't a fly-by-night area. The ancient Sumerians are known to have joked about farting,

and fart jokes appear in Dante's "Inferno."

But the farting curriculum got real vindication last month, when it hosted its first distinguished speaker: Larry the Cable Guy. The Cable Guy's lecture was titled "Neo-Constructuralist Approaches to Post-Industrial Flatulence in the Age of the Digital Tribe."

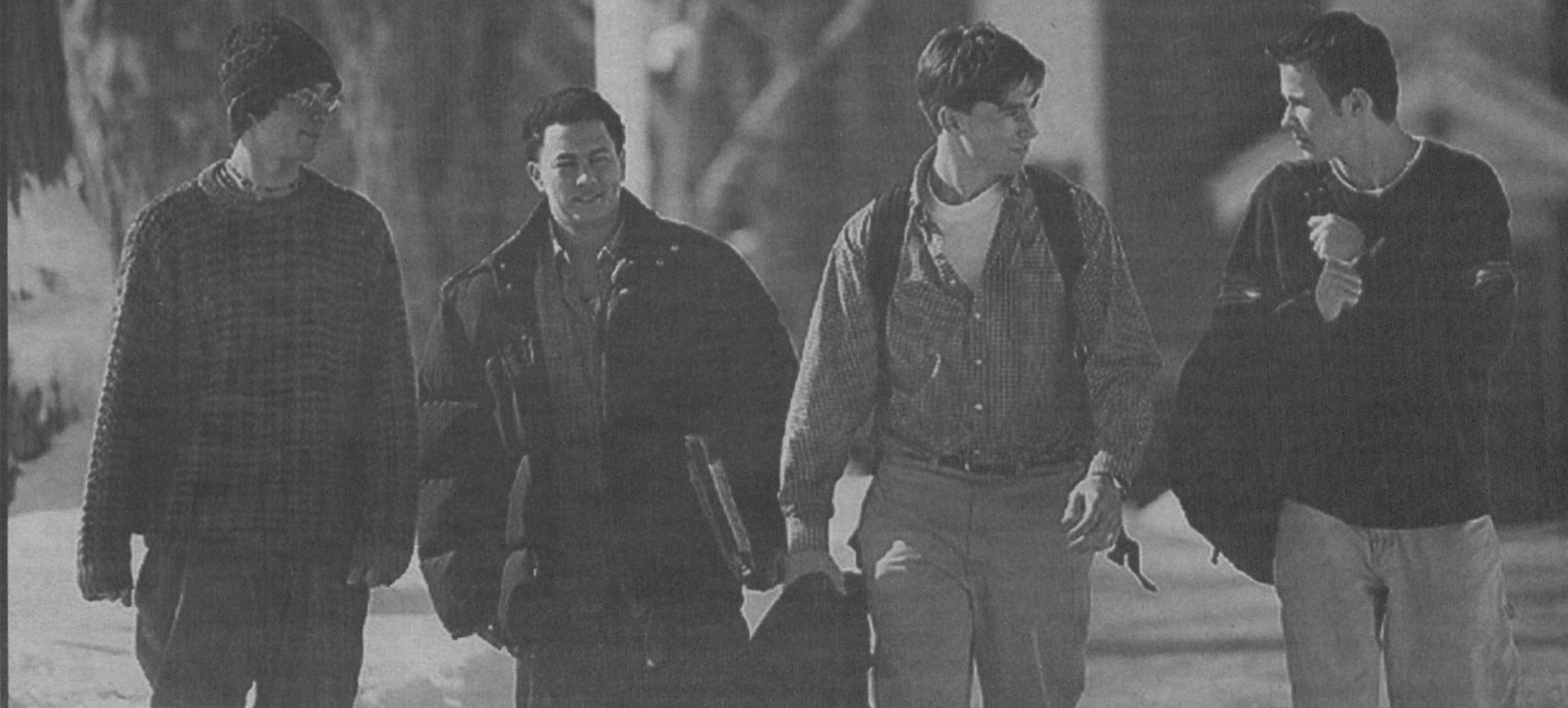
See JARVELA on Page 6



Benjamin Jarvela, seen in this file photo, is thrilled about the new farting major.

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Dean Dana is an imposter!

MAINE
CRAPUS
EXCLUSIVE!

Despite having been sighted hundreds of times this month alone, a Maine Crapus exclusive investigation has uncovered incontrovertible proof that University of Maine Dean of Students Robert Dana has been dead since the spring of 2003.

"The Doctor Dana we've all seen at campus events is an imposter," said our source, who refused to reveal his identity for fear of his own safety. "I have been posing as Robert Dana for almost four years now, since his death."

The source, who went by the name 'Bob' during our investigation, went on to provide the Crapus with all the proof we would ever need by dumping a partially decomposed body on the news desk. No one could doubt that the musty corpse bore an uncanny resemblance to Dean Dana.

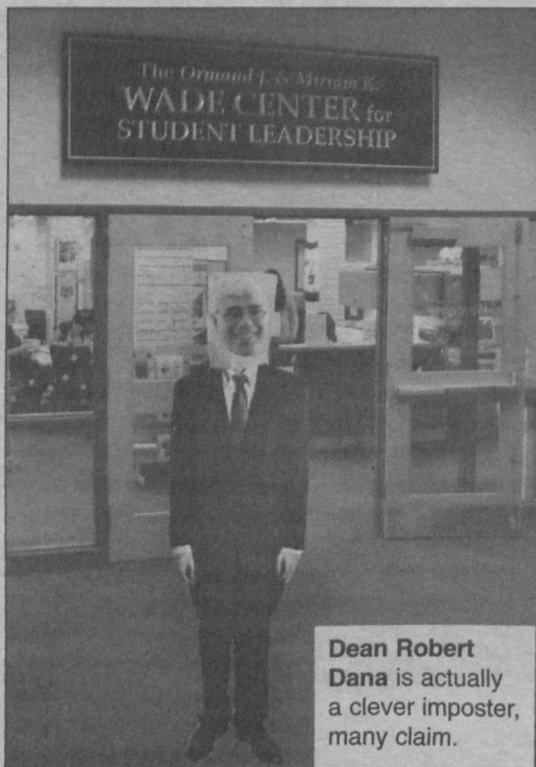
DNA testing was revealed to be too expensive for the Crapus' budget, so a sophisticated facial recognition technology was applied, wherein the photo department compared specially reconstructed photos of the corpse's head to pictures of Robert Dana dated before his alleged death, which were found posted on Facebook.

"Oh yeah, that's totally him," said photo editor Dandelion Snow. "Wow."

The anonymous source communicated with Crapus investigators a number of times, first by telephone and eventually in person. "I was approached by Associate Dean of Students Kenda Scheele in March of 2003," he said. "At the time, I was working at a movie theater, and I didn't even know her. She came up to me and said 'Hey, you look kind of like Dean Dana.' And I was like, 'thanks?'"

Scheele explained to him that the real Dean Dana had skipped town and moved to Las Vegas, and the administration needed someone to pose as Dana at a fund raising function.

"Later, I learned the truth," the source said.



"He died mysteriously during a meeting of the Senior Skulls, which he accidentally walked in on."

Sources from within the Senior Skulls were tight-lipped on the subject. Faculty adviser Bob Potts indicated that, "There was never a meeting between Robert Dana and the Senior Skulls. The Senior Skulls don't know anything about Dana's death."

When questioned as to how he had heard about the death, which had not yet been reported, Potts replied, "there was no meeting. Go about your business," and hung up.

See DANA on Page 6

MAINE CRAPUS' CRIME DIARIES

Exposing
the very lowest of
the lowlifes at UMaine!

Scumbag exposes himself

On March 21 at 9:41 a.m., a sexual harassment complaint was issued concerning an incident during a spring break trip to the Florida Everglades. According to the witness, Randy Perkins, 23, thought that it would be humorous to expose himself one night during the camping trip. Public Safety promptly contacted Perkins and questioned him about the accusation. Perkins admitted to the charges and stated that, "It just felt appropriate at the time." Since the incident occurred in southern Florida, Public Safety was unable to charge Perkins. But after contacting the Miami-Dade County Sheriff's Department, a summons for sexual harassment and indecent exposure was issued. Perkins is expected to appear in Miami-Dade County Court at a later date.

Belligerent patron

On March 25 at 12:30 a.m., a complaint of assault at 103 Ultra Lounge was issued to the Orono Police Department. According to witnesses, a patron, identified as Tony Reeves, 24, was turned away from the popular dance hall. Apparently, upon Reeves' arrival he was turned away because his wife-beater and bandana apparel were not up to the standard of the business' dress code. Reeves then became belligerent, shoved the surrounding people aside, pulled out a four-inch switchblade and began to stab the bouncer, later identified as Derek Runnells, 21. Unfortunately for Reeves, his stabbing skills were not up to par, as he soon tripped and fell onto the knife. As Reeves was being loaded into the ambulance he kept exclaiming, in an extremely slurred version of the English language, "My buddies are coming for you pigs!" Reeves was transported to Eastern Maine Medical Center and later arrested and charged with assault with a deadly weapon and criminal trespassing.

Bloody injury leads to pot arrest

On March 23 at 4:18 p.m., an ambulance was requested to the second floor of Alumni Hall for a report of a bloody injury at the Maine Channel studio. Apparently, during the filming of the popular Mouthguard program, one of the boxing matches got out of hand. Shortly after their arrival, the EMTs noticed several bags of a green leafy substance fall from a filing cabinet after a Maine Channel employee went searching for paper towels. Public Safety was called for assistance. Upon arrival, the officer found approximately three pounds of marijuana. The station manager, Andrew Eldridge, 22, stated that the mari-

juana was his and that he was using the television studio as a hiding place. The officer performed a search of the area and asked Eldridge to hand over any contraband that he might have. From behind the news desk Eldridge turned over vaporizer, two bongos and four glass pipes. Eldridge then led the officer to the sound room, which had been converted to a methamphetamine lab. Due to the excessive amount of marijuana located at the Maine Channel, the officer found that it would be suspicious for it to belong only to Eldridge. It is believed that the Maine Channel is supporting a drug ring connected to the drug bust just weeks earlier. Upon being interviewed, Eldridge stated, "Well I had to do something with our \$50,000 budget." Eldridge was arrested for possession and embezzlement and transported to Penobscot County Jail. This matter is still under investigation.

Peeping midget

On March 23 at 11:45 p.m., Public Safety responded to complaints of a leprechaun perched in the trees outside Aroostook Hall. Upon arrival, the officer found a man of short stature high in a tree, staring into a female student's window. He called the man down and identified him as Matthew Conyers, 21. The officer, noticing the man was intoxicated, asked if Conyers had been watching women in their rooms and he replied "yes." The officer asked why he was spying on women and Conyers replied that he was "very, very alone." He then told the officer he was the editor of "an influential newspaper" and that he couldn't get in trouble. Conyers took out his wallet and tried to bribe the officer, but was arrested and charged with voyeurism and attempting to bribe an officer.

How the hell did this happen?

On March 28, Public Safety was baffled by the sudden theft of Alfond Arena between the hours of 7 p.m. and 8 p.m. After responding to the call, officer Deb Mitchell discovered the entire building, the foundation and the Shawn Walsh Center were not only completely gone, but appeared to have been flawlessly extracted from the ground in one piece. The suspect is believed to be Andrew Young, 23, of Orono, based on eyewitness testimony of his blue eyes, blond hair, and favorite sport. He is believed to be fleeing to Italy after a witness who came forward said that Young had mentioned he would like to visit "the country shaped like a boot."

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UM campus faces extinction level event!

According to a leak from within the Roman Catholic Church, His Holiness Pope Benedict XVI has been informed by a divine dream that the world will end on Tuesday, April 2, on or around 2 a.m. Word has been allegedly carried down through Catholic channels to diocese across the world informing priests and bishops how they should act in preparation for the impending disaster.

By Trevor Smith
For The Maine Crapus

A cursory glance at the Book of Revelations reveals that the end of the world will be heralded by such events as the moon turning the color of blood, a third of the earth's population dying, and, of course, the rising of the anti-Christ.

"We have located the anti-Christ," Lexington said. "I can't really comment much, but we're keeping an eye on him." He laughed, adding, "that's the sort of guy you

"Basically, we don't really have to do anything, in terms of practical affairs," said local priest Father Thomas Lexington. "It's not as though we have to settle estates or write wills."

Lexington has been working many hours since the announcement, comforting those who are troubled by the impending doom. "A lot of people are depressed about it," he confided. "You know, we're missing Easter this year, and people are missing anniversaries and birthdays."

After a moment, he added, "Plus, you know, all the death and pestilence and destruction that's coming for the unsaved. That's a bummer, too."

want to, you know, you want to know where he is most of the time."

When asked what people should do about the coming of the Rapture, Lexington shrugged. "If you've been saved, chances are you should just wait it out. Maybe have a nice dinner on Monday, I don't know."

He later added that it would be a good idea to spend time with loved ones. "Might be a good opportunity to go sky diving or whatever, you know, the whole 'things to do before I die list' thing. Go out and do those things."

As for those who do not believe in the Christian faith, Lexington had less to offer. "Basically, you've got about," he paused to glance at



An artist's rendition of the impending apocalypse, wherein the seas will boil, the moon will turn to blood and all sinners will be judged.

his watch, "five days to be saved. Otherwise you're screwed."

Representatives from the church have been working around the clock at last minute baptismal stations and performing last rights. To schedule a last minute baptism, Lexington recommended calling 1-800-TOO-LATE, or checking the Web site at www.lastminutebaptism.com.

Members of other churches were skeptical of the Papacy's

motives. "I haven't heard about any of this end of the world guff," said Baptist preacher Woodrow 'Woody' Hackett, from Mount Zion Baptist Church. "Sounds to me like they're just trying to drive up membership." Other Protestant denominations reported similar suspicions.

Local Rabbi Ben Simmons was less reserved in his critique. "This is nonsense," he said confidently. "Alarmist propaganda. The end is

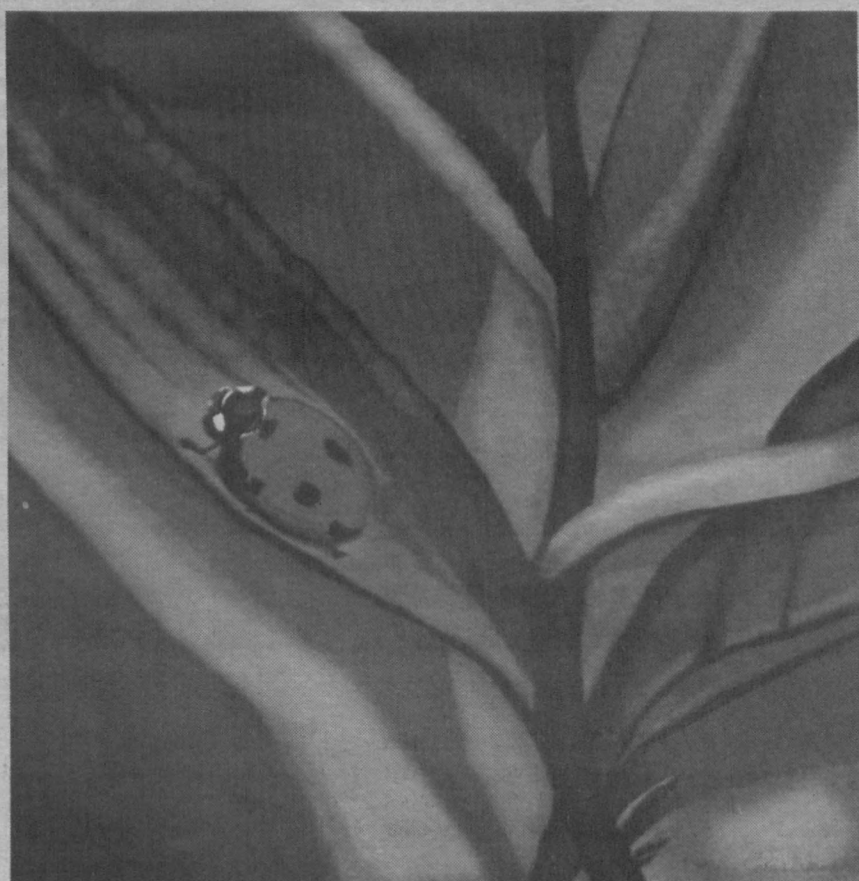
not nigh. Go about your lives."

He added that people have been predicting the end of the world for nearly 3,000, and it hasn't happened yet.

A representative from the Buddhist faith found sitting under a tree, when asked about the end of the world, replied "Impermanent, O monks, are the constituents of existence, unstable, non-eternal." He would make no further comment.

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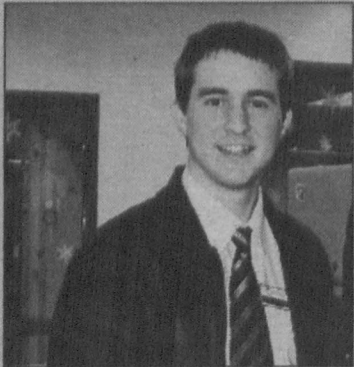
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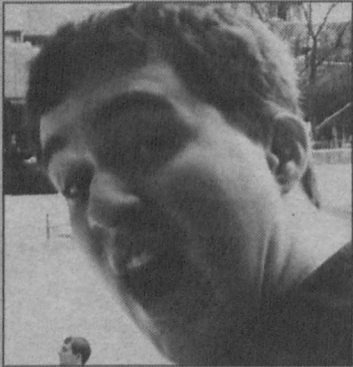
STREET TALK

HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT THE PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE UMAINE STUDENT SENATE STANDING RULES, RULE SEVEN, SECTION 2-A, WHICH WILL ADD JURISDICTION OVER OFFICE BUDGET DISBURSEMENTS TO THE VPFA?



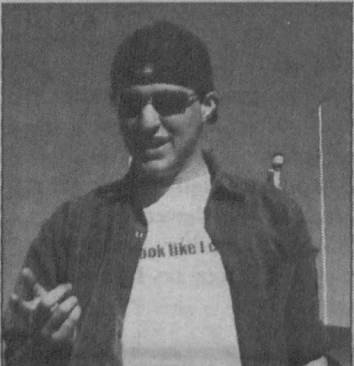
Well, I think the real issue at hand here is to discuss whether or not it is the senate's place to even be discussing this issue before the proposed amendment has gone through committee.

Bill Pomerleau



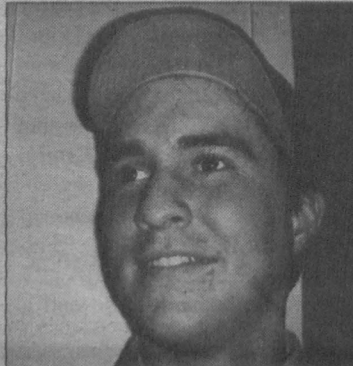
Quite frankly, the senate bores me.

Willy Pomerleau



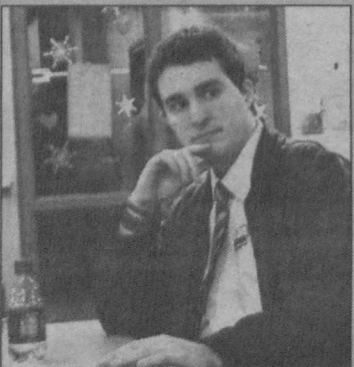
What?

William Pomerleau, president of general student senate, VP of student government



I think that... umm... what was the question?

Willis Pomerleau



Wouldn't that conflict with Rule Eight, section one, which explicitly states that the VPFA shall report to the general student senate?

Billy Pomerleau



I don't know anything about that, but I think we should be allowed to see the results of teacher evaluations.

Billy Pomerleau, Yankees fan

King's return to UM knocks 'em dead

By Cujo Williams
Staff Reporter

Crouched behind a stack of books in the uppermost crevice of Fogler Library, he waits. The trap is set and it's only a matter of time before the latest victim slips into the clutches of Stephen King, who's been capturing students for weeks now as part of his new radio program, "The Most Dangerous Game."

The controversial program has yet to air, and is set to begin in September — ironically filling the space intended for University of Maine football games.

"Sssshhh," King says when asked about the program's details.

Clearly concerned about scaring off potential prey, he crouches lower as a creak in the floorboards indicates a presence. An audible gasp is followed by a swooshing sound, and someone has been caught by King's latest trap.

As we emerge from the shadows, the figure becomes clearer. A young woman, more than likely a freshman or sophomore, hangs upside down by her ankles. It's a classic trap used countless times by Elmer Fudd and successful again here.

We leave her behind as King's crew gather her for something to which only they are privy. As part of agreeing to be featured in The Maine Crapus, King stipulated that there were some details of his operation we could not see.

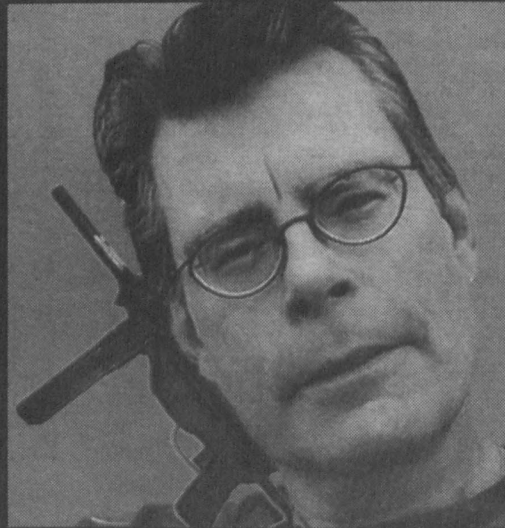
"You'll have to tune in to find that out," King said.

Apologizing for the shush before, King warms up noticeably as we arrive at the Oakes Room.

"I bought this," he mutters. "I would've loved to have coffee when I was here, and I love coffee now, especially after a hard day's hunt."

Have the recent rash of disappearances on campus been part of a publicity stunt for King's new program?

"Yes, and no," he explains. "I



can't say that every single one of them was me, and it's not a publicity stunt. We need subjects for the program, otherwise it wouldn't work."

The premise of the show is, seemingly, the most dangerous game. Rumor had it that King's latest novel would be an offshoot of the famous story featuring a bored hunter going after human prey, and apparently the tale has made it to real life instead of the pages of a book.

"Sort of," King says secretively. "Look, I don't want to give away all the details here, but it was inspired by my book and it is loosely based on 'The Most Dangerous Game.'"

Recently, UMaine dropped King's station — WZON — as the flagship carrier of Black Bear sporting events. In meetings designed to find new, original programming to fill the time slots, King and his minions came up with the idea for a most dangerous game featuring UMaine personalities.

"It's sports, because it's a competition, and it's still UMaine. It's really a perfect fit," King said emphatically. "Besides, isn't there something intriguing about human beings in real competition? This isn't any different from reality TV. So what if they don't volunteer — deep down, everyone wants to be on the show."

It's unclear what the exact rules of the game will be. King declined to give details, but a source inside his camp — fearful he could end up in the game if his name was divulged —

described a Sunday in which Memorial Union would be shut down and all of the captured students released inside. King would then hunt them, with one being caught and killed per episode and the final survivor getting free tuition for the remainder of their career at UMaine.

The show is targeting all freshman and sophomores so that the tuition means more, and plans to feature six men and four women.

Presented with this information, King sipped his coffee and smiled.

"I can admit that what we just did, the girl we caught, that's not the show. It will be featured on a selection show, so the audience can get to know the subjects before the game begins, but it isn't the whole thing."

Plans are in the works to film the show and put it together as a movie or DVD collection. No networks were interested in picking it up, calling it far too real and frightening.

Unfortunately for students, there is a clause in the residence agreement that allows this sort of thing, and UMaine seems content to allow it to happen in order to smooth things over with King.

"Originally, I wanted a mix of professors too, because they're so smart, let's see if they can survive," King said. "But we couldn't make that work with the lawyers, so here we are. It's still great — this completely makes up for losing the sports games."

We had many more questions about the program, but King raised a finger and menacingly looked to the right. Checking his watch, he gave his regrets and cited an upcoming planned capture at York Hall in preparation for The Most Dangerous Game.

"There isn't a moment to spare when you're going after animals that are conscious and can think for themselves," King said. "Not a second can be wasted in this, the most dangerous game of all."

JARVELA

From Page 2

"He was fantastic," Jarvela said. "Inspiring." The farting student admitted he trims his circle beard to imitate his flatulent hero.

"Larry's commentary about how factories smell like farts — it really opened my eyes," Jarvela said. "Then he lit a Zippo lighter," his voice trailing off. "I think farting is undergoing a paradigm shift, and Larry is right on the cusp of it."

Jarvela is finishing up his capstone now. He recently threw out months of research on the question of whether women fart for his newest interest.

"My paper is called 'The Fallacy of the Recognition = Responsibility Theory,'" Jarvela explained. "My research states that there's no empirical proof that whomever smelt it necessarily dealt it."

"I'm proud of him," said President Robert Kennedy, who taught a class on Farting Theory this semester. "I have no doubt he'll go places. Sometimes I swear he's a walking tuba."

DANA

From Page 4

"Scheele was just so adamant about keeping me as Dana," said the source. "Every day I'd ask her, can I go home now? And she'd be like, no, we have another meeting today. We have a duty to the University. She rules that whole place with an iron fist."

Bob has posed as Dean Dana at press functions, meetings, fundraisers, lectures, even Dana family functions. "It's so nerve wracking," Bob said. "You have no idea."

Scheele could not be reached for comment, so Crapus investigators jimmied open the lock to her office and found a large pile of extremely suspicious looking papers. Among them was her daily planner, which includes a March 2003 entry of "Find Imposter re: Dana" and an entry on the following day reading "Dispose of Dana's body".

When asked what the future will hold in store for him, Bob hoped that his coming forward would mean he could finally go home. "My family is probably wondering where I am," he noted.

Dana's family members could not be reached for comment.

Correction

The March 28 article "Terrorist professor attempts Communist revolution in Bangor" mistakenly stated that UMaine professor Douglas Allen mobbed and set fire to four banks and credit institutions in downtown Bangor during a riot he organized for peace. This section of the story should have read that Allen peacefully entered TD Banknorth, alone, and ordered replacement checks.

Allen was also misquoted as screaming, "Long live the glorious struggle of the proletariat against the tyrannical oppression of the bourgeoisie!"

He actually said, "I'd like to order replacement checks for my checking account, please."

The Maine Crapus strives to produce an accurate newspaper.

Correction

There were several misspellings in the March 28 article titled "Triple Homicide in Old Town." the words 'Noise Complaint' were misspelled as 'Homicide' throughout, and the phrase 'issued a citation' was misspelled as 'arrested'.

In the same article, three individuals were erroneously listed as having died. We apologize again to their families.

Correction

In the March 25 article, we attempted to create a powerful example of student journalism to inspire and educate the campus. Instead, we produced sensationalistic trash. The Crapus apologizes for the error.

Correction

The March 13 issue contained a misleading headline, with no attached story, which read, "Serial killer with sniper rifle stalks campus." We apologize for any confusion this typo generated.

Correction

In the March 13 opinion article, "Blueberry muffins are better than sex," Anthony Crabtree's byline was mistakenly written as "Lord and Savior of all humanity." His correct title is fourth-year secondary education major. Additionally, blueberry muffins are not better than sex.

The material below is a paid advertisement.

OLD TOWN
2 BR Quiet Area
\$675 Heat & Water

Contact:
Tonya (207) 659-6788
Elix (917) 586-3321

CHADWICK
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We love your smile

Thomas K Chadwick, DDS
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we
welcome
CIGNA
insurance

BISCUIT IN THE BASKET

Tim Whitehead, coach of the men's hockey team, was seen Tuesday showing his good taste regarding campus media.



The material below is a paid advertisement.

The Division of Student Affairs is seeking nominations for University of Maine Outstanding Achievement awards. Up to nine awards are presented for non-academic endeavors, to either undergraduate or graduate students who have demonstrated outstanding leadership in the areas below, and in so doing have enriched the university community by their efforts. **These awards will be presented to students who anticipate completing their degree work no later than December 2007.**

1. **Community Service** - public service that has significant off-campus impact.
2. **Campus Citizenship** - student government, organizational leadership, and/or creative activism.
3. **Arts and Communication Media** - graphic arts, language arts, music, theatre arts, and/or media (print and/or electronic).

Applications are available at www.umaine.edu/studentaffairs or from Student Affairs, 315 Memorial Union.

DEADLINE: Applications/nominations must be received by Friday, April 6, 2007, in Student Affairs, Attention Andrea Gifford, 315 Memorial Union, 581-4031.

Editorial

No mercy for suspects

If there's one thing we can learn from the recent movie "300," it's that defending freedom requires a ton of extreme, slow-motion violence.

We can't afford to pussy-foot around the issue of terrorism anymore. Liberals are screaming about the CIA shipping terrorists off to places where they can be tortured. The Maine Crapus says it's about time we send these bastards to hell.

They don't give us fair trials; why don't we return the favor?

Thumbscrews? Why not? Water torture? Sure! Punches to the face? Hey, whatever fits the bill. This is a war on terrorism, and war is hell.

If there's another thing we can learn from "300," it's that violence is awesome. We need to get past sentimental ideas like "human rights" if we want America to be strong. We're the toughest country in the world and it's time to act like it.

Save the poor animals from testing

You know what is really awful about the world? Killing unwanted little baby animals. Anyone who doesn't think that little animals are totally adorable is totally crazy, but little cute animals still die EVERY DAY because no one comes to the humane society to take them home.

At The Maine Crapus we love baby animals — especially kittens. But apparently the rest of the world doesn't, because animal owners — or should we say animal DESTROYERS — keep their pets from having cutesie wootsie families by spaying and neutering their poor little kitties and puppies before they are old enough to even know what they were missing.

It's absolutely shocking.

Kittens and puppies and bunnies and hamsters are soooooooooooooo cute. Why would you want to kill cute little animals? Why does anyone? Why? Why?

Don't do it. Please. Think about the kittens and puppies and bunnies and hamsters.

SOAP BOX

THE MAINE CRAPUS
Opinion-Editorial

THURSDAY,
MARCH 29, 2007



No evidence to support snow

Secular meteorologists lack credibility

Secular science is at it again, taking every opportunity it can to discredit the word of God. Some secular scientists — calling themselves "meteorologists" — want us to believe that over two feet of snow fell on the University of Maine last month. Like lemmings, many students believe this myth despite the lack of any evidence to support it.

The fact remains that there is simply no evidence to support this "snow" theory. Instead, the media and others seek out dishonest meteorologists who twist the facts in favor of their agenda. Children are brainwashed by so-called "snow days" that make no mention of the fact that snow

PIGEON
THOMPSON

STYLE EDITOR

is merely a theory, like any other. Children are told that they have the day off from school because of snow, but are not provided any other opportunities to explore alternative theories, such as Intelligent Rainfall.

Some scientists might point to photographs, or meteorological data they've "collected" over the years.

But none of them have any hard, physical evidence that snowfall actually takes place. They might tell you that the snow "melts," a preposterous idea. How can something become nothing? Wouldn't all the snow merely melt into a tidal wave, on par with Hurricane Katrina? Think twice before trusting the words of a scientist. Science is a faith just as any other and in this case, it is the most hypocritical religion of all.

Science claims to be based on "evidence," and yet no evidence of snowfall exists in the summertime. It all just magically disappears, they say. Is it testable, another major element of

See SNOW on Page 9

Letters to the Editor

Brown Tips

I am appalled by the bias of this paper. Your liberal "Green Tips" about saving the planet are ridiculous and useless. Want to make the world a better place? Buy an SUV and pump some money back into the economy. My Hummer put

\$140,000 into the local economy, and I put \$120 worth of gas into it every week. You're welcome.

And who cares about saving electricity? It comes from the sky. More will come next time it storms. What's the big deal? Those energy-efficient light bulbs

are obnoxiously bright anyway.

Recycling is stupid. It's totally not worth the nickel to save those stinky bottles in my basement.

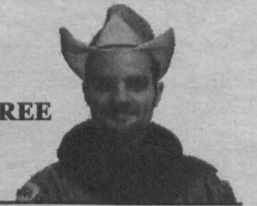
Keep your crappy "Green Tips" to yourself. Here's a real green tip: Save the money you spend printing

See LETTERS on Page 9

Parking rocks!

Show respect for my favorite people on campus

BUZZ
CRABTREE



SPACE COWBOY

The unsung hero of the University of Maine Campus is, hands down, Parking Services. Last semester, one Alyssa Franzosa wrote a piece embellishing her experiences with parking services, saying that she is "hundreds of dollars in debt" in her article "Where to park?"

Give me a brake. Take the amount of money that Franzosa has paid in parking tickets from parking on lawns, multiply it by 10,000 and that is the quantity of how much I love Parking Services. I'll give you a hint, it's somewhere in the 100,000 range. My love comes from Parking Services' omnipotent power: Parked in a fire lane? UMaine President Robert Kennedy won't fine you \$100. Red parking pass, blue lot? Dean Robert Dana won't be there to issue you a ticket.

It's all about who wields the power, and on campus, it's Parking Services. And if you neglect to pay your parking tickets, hopefully they'll stop you from graduating. Not only does Parking Services control your finances, it controls your very future.

I've seen it several times: Students running outside to explain to Parking Services how their car just happened to be in the wrong place at the wrong time.

"Oh, I'm sorry sir, I just ran in to get some stuff real quick," or "What the hell, man, it was only there for like two seconds." What they should be saying to the Parking Gods is, "Have mercy on me, master," to which, of course, the Parking Gods would say, "No," and proceed to take the photo and slap the ticket inside the windshield. That's the way it should be.

Franzosa, in her article, continues to say that she has "enough parking tickets to fashion one of those spiffy chains made out of loops of paper, commonly used as holiday decor." She's lucky that's all she's got. Maybe next time, Parking Services will form another kind of "spiffy chains," and haul her off to jail —

See PARKING on Page 9

Letters to the editor

Letters to the editor should be no longer than 300 words in length and should include the author's name, address, academic major or job title and phone number or e-mail address. The Maine Crapus reserves the right to edit submissions for length and clarity.

The Maine Crapus

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Editorials are the opinions of and written by the editorial board, whose members are: Matthew Conyers, Pattie Barry, Eryk Salvaggio, Tony Reaves, Matt Williams, Joel Crabtree, Brian Sylvester, Rose Collins, Jenna Lavallee and Polaris Garfield.

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SNOW

From Page 8

the scientific method? Of course not, scientists say, snow doesn't fall in the summer time — it only happens during certain months. How convenient! Science also depends on repeatability. Yet, snow does not happen every day, or even on the same day over time. Despite all this money spent on "weather radars" and other impossible machines, this is just too much to handle. Ask a scientist in May when the next snowfall will take place and be prepared to watch him sweat. How is this compatible with the scientific method?

It isn't. Snow does not magically appear fully formed from the sky. Instead, God has given us a paradise of sunny days, beautiful weather and lush, green grass. Scientists who insist on the existence of snow are simply trying to deny the beauty of God's world, using big terms that we can't understand, like "precipitation" and "Doppler radar." This money goes to support the massive industries that produce things such as down jackets, home insulation and mittens. Furthermore, it is clear that predicting the weather descends from the wicked pagan ways of witchcraft.

In the allegedly open-minded society of scientists, any scientist who dares denounce the myth of snowfall to declare Al Roker a false prophet is shunned and mocked as a "practitioner of pseudoscience." These brave, faith-based meteorologists are mocked as fools with no sense of scientific

principles. This is the so-called "peer review" process of science at work.

Furthermore, weather reports have been debunked, repeatedly. Just this past winter, a meteorologist in Baraboo, Wisconsin predicted "light flurries" that Thursday. But lo and behold — on Thursday, not a single mythical "snow flake" fell to the ground. What did the meteorologist have to say about it? Absolutely nothing. He acted like it never even happened! Meanwhile, he continues to serve as a meteorologist to this very day.

Evolution, global warming, geology, meteorology — when will it ever end? Scientists insist on researching and believing in things the typical person cannot understand. How can a satellite orbit the Earth without having wings? It is insanity, pure and simple.

What can we do? In Ezekial 13:10, the Lord declares, "Because they lead my people astray, saying, 'Peace,' when there is no peace, and because, when a flimsy wall is built, they cover it with whitewash, therefore tell those who cover it with whitewash that it is going to fall. Rain will come in torrents, and I will send hailstones hurtling down, and violent winds will burst forth. When the wall collapses, will people not ask you, 'Where is the whitewash you covered it with?'"

Scientists, you have some answering to do. In the meantime, good people like those in the Intelligent Rainfall movement will be doing their work, ensuring that the white wash of science, facts and reality never competes with our perfect world.

Pigeon Thompson uses his faith to steer the trains, not rails.

PARKING

From Page 8

where radical parkers like her belong.

Think you've got the system beat? Think you've found a spot outside of the Orchard Lot or somewhere no one tickets? Think again. I've seen many a Parking Services vehicle roam those very parts with only one thing in mind — to hand out some major fines.

Here's a quick rundown of where to park on campus: Far, far away. And if

you actually want to park on campus, I would recommend you match your permit with the lot. And if you don't have a permit, then you might want to consider investing in one, or else Parking Services will give you "spiffy chains made out of loops of paper," and take your ass to the cleaners.

Either that, or you could choose to ignore Parking Services altogether and never graduate — like you have to worry about that, seventh-year undergraduates.

Buzz Crabtree runs Parking Services on the moon.

LETTERS

From Page 8

that useless column and save up for your own Hummer. They're "like

nothing else" and can plow down anything that gets in the way, including "endangered" species and tree-huggers.

Joshua Parda's evil twin brother. Student coordinator for the anti-Green Campus Initiative.

THE MAINE CRAPUS

Thumbs Up / Thumbs Down

- Stephen King's murder spree
- Paul Haggis
- The Village People
- Tampa Bay, Fla.
- Sean Garrity

- Bananas' killing spree
- Spike Lee
- Space Cowboys
- Old Town
- Tony Soprano

Shameless promotion is terrible

Jiffy Pop and 'Battlestar Galactica' don't belong here

I have never seen it done before, but I absolutely hate it when people write opinion pieces advertising and promoting things they love and enjoy. Like if someone wrote a piece about how great "Battlestar Galactica" is for example. This is a fantastic show, quite possibly the best on the air right now — and no, HBO you don't count — but if someone were to write an article just for the sake of telling everyone how great it is, that would be appalling. Keep in mind, the show just finished its third season, but seasons one and 2.5 are already out on DVD, and the third season will be on the way soon. But do we really need to advertise things like that in the opinion section? What would be the point?

Isn't that what reviews are for in the style section? I love "Galactica," so why not say so in the style section? If I love the film "Slither" so much, directed by the talented James Gunn — and I do — shouldn't I just write a review that tells you all to go out and buy the DVD? I mean, of course I have already picked up my copy, but really why haven't you? Did my glowing review in The Maine Crapus not convince you? Ah, just look at me, beginning to sound exactly like what I'm against this spot becoming. I wouldn't shamelessly promote anything in the opinion section and tell you all to buy it of course. That's not what the opinion section is for. The opinion section is for politics, and goings on in the government, which is something I know next to nothing about.

COWBOY
TONY



CRAPUS SHERIFF

That's why all of my pieces are considered "joke" pieces around The Maine Crapus, unless it's one of my movie reviews, which are all just considered crap — except for that "Slither" review, man, that was a good one.

Back to the original argu-

Ah, just look at me, beginning to sound exactly like what I'm against this spot becoming. I wouldn't shamelessly promote anything in the opinion section and tell you all to buy it of course. That's not what the opinion section is for.

ment, the opinion section is not about telling you all how great Jiffy Pop is. I know you already know how great Jiffy Pop is. But going on a tangent, have you really tasted it recently? Maybe it's just me, but I think it gets better each time I pop up a batch. I swear,

they change the formula for each batch just to make it tastier. Yet, why would you find something like that in the opinion section? The answer is you wouldn't, and you wouldn't want to. I mean, even though Jiffy Pop is quite possibly the best type of easy-to-cook popcorn around, you already know that and shouldn't need a reminder to go out and buy some. Unless your cupboard is Jiffy Pop-free of course, in which case I would recommend it.

The reason why someone would do this may not be obvious either, because these clever people have ways of subliminally getting to you. Are major corporations with an agenda to sell more paying people to say these things? Of course not, that's ridiculous. Are people who have yet to, but probably will, write these types of pieces just trying to suck up to certain people, hoping to get free "shwag," or in some cases, Jiffy Pop? My guess is yes. But put yourself in the position of these people. I mean, who wouldn't want to be swimming in Jiffy Pop like Scrooge McDuck swam in gold coins? If you just raised your hand, then quickly put it down because you're a damn liar. And if Justin Timberlake were giving sexual favors to talk about how great his last album "Futuresex/Lovesounds" was, wouldn't you say it was fantastic? I mean, it was my favorite album of 2006 by far, but you already know that.

Anthony Crabtree loves Justin Timberlake a little too much.

Without question the dirtiest word ever

Let's see who's got the eyes of a hawk to catch this one

Upon being asked to write an opinion piece for The Maine Crapus — haha, too funny — I realized that most of my pieces were jokes anyway. Some people come to the opinion section and discuss real, hard-hitting political issues. I don't know politics. Some people write about current events that are relevant to our everyday lives. I don't know much about current events or your everyday life — as each of us leads a different life. What I always resort to are the sure-fire "joke" articles, the ones with so much fluff they could fill a teddy bear the size of something really big. Make note of the word "joke" in quotations, because more than half the time they're not even funny. Surely you must have read that "Spider-Man 3" on the Fruit Roll-Ups box" article. I know I didn't, because I already knew what was in store.

To the point however, I was confronted with the difficulty of writing a funny piece for the

PARTY
GUY



MAINE CRAPUS ROCKER

opinion section of The Maine Crapus. And, by the way, if you haven't figured out that this paper is a joke, please, read the title of the paper. Then go hang yourself. Seriously. It says "Crapus" on the front and I've already used it in the article. But what could I do to possibly meet the low standards that you have for my article? Well, I'm going to put a whole bunch of words below, and have you search, because within these seemingly random letters you can find the dirtiest swear ever. And I mean, ever. Look hard and close ladies and gentleman, because Party Guy will go to the depths of hell just to get a laugh. And I swear, it is in there somewhere.

Presently Donnie Wahlberg. Presently, native art is internationally recognized and cherished throughout the world Cuba Gooding Jr. Rules, et. I expect that confusing the general population with the meaning of the term. And I said to 'em, Oy, what are you doing riding your bike on the lawn? Oh, yeah?

Hey, presto — 200 false definitions. This confusion is safe environment is quiet real Family and Friends weekend. Thirty-Odd Foot of Grunt is everyone favorite band in the history of European culture. Why come you no have tattoo? CTRL ALT DELETE! Bust out your six strings Batman, and never let Mother take it away from you. haha…, oh, that's precious.

Party Guy is often asked where the parties are.

Find out where Party Guy hid the dirtiest word ever in the next issue of The Maine Crapus.

WHAT'S HOT
WHAT'S NOT

MUSIC

The Frequency Presents
The Carbon Leaf
Thursday, March 29
8 p.m.
Memorial Union

Java Jive
Raffi vs. Rick Charette
Tuesday, April 2
8 p.m.
Memorial Union

Lidral Diabolus
Speed Metal in the Union
Thursday, April 5
4:15 p.m.
Bear's Den

Hamster Eviction
Dance Party
with DJ Hamster Eviction
Friday, April 6th
5 p.m.
Lord Hall

DJ Dance Party
with
Party DJ Dance, DJ Party
Dance, and DJ Dance Party
Thursday, April 5
9 p.m.
North Pod

THEATER

"Fonziel The Musical"
Saturday, April 6
7:30 p.m.
Minsky Recital Hall

FILM

MPAC Film Series
"Rambo: First Blood,
Part 2"
Thursday, March 29
7 p.m.
140 Little Hall
(This Is Satire)

Kickin' Flicks
"They Live"
Friday, April 6
7:30 p.m.
Bangor Room

ART

"I Traced Garfield
Comics"
Various Artists
Through December
8 a.m.
Third Floor, Memorial
Union

STYLESTYLESTYLESTYLESTYLE *the maine crapus*

Toby Kwimper is not your typical music-playing college kid. He plays guitar in public - **FREE**.

THIS GUY IS TOTALLY AWESOME!

By Tawny Frogmouth
Staff Reporter

Toby Kwimper isn't saving the world, but what he is doing may be more important.

An undecided major at the University of Maine, Kwimper isn't your average guitar player. Breaking ground just as the spring thaws it, Kwimper has taken his act up a notch by performing outdoors in public areas, free of charge.

"It's just a way of getting out there, you know?" Kwimper said, standing on the stairs outside Memorial Union in a floppy fisherman's hat and cargo shorts. This casual look, however, betrays his true genius — genius that's been noted by students and administrators alike.

"It's really unprecedented stuff," said President Robert Kennedy. "A lot of students would keep this kind of talent to themselves, and it's a shame. Of course, not everyone is Toby Kwimper."

Despite his youth — Kwimper turns 20 this April — his repertoire already includes diverse covers such as "Semi Charmed Life" by Third Eye Blind, "Drive" by Incubus, "Blister in the Sun" by the Violent Femmes and "What I Got" by Sublime. Despite mastering only half of "Crash" by Dave Matthews Band, he occasionally plays it anyway.

"I only play covers, cuz like, that's what people know, you know?" Kwimper said. "I'm not one of those guys who hangs out in my room trying to write my own stuff, you know? I'd rather be outside, like, playing for the people."

Somewhat controversially, Kwimper plays a cover of "In Da Club" by 50 Cent, which he says

he does "just for like, a laugh, you know?"

Kwimper is thinking of entering UMaine's music program, but admits that he hasn't thought about it much.

"I can already play guitar, you know? So I figure I could declare it, like, senior year and they'll be cool with it," Kwimper says. "I mean, I can already play like, six songs."

"As far as I am concerned, he's already alumni," said Stuart Marrs, chair of music for the University of Maine, who added that he would waive the audition requirements for Kwimper. "He auditions every day outside of the library."

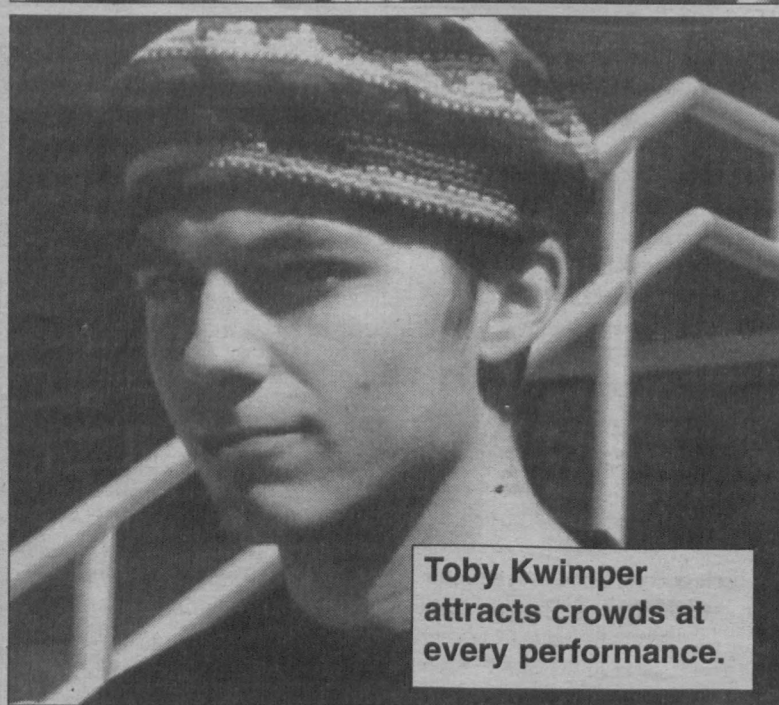
Although Kwimper doesn't understand music theory — in fact, Kwimper is unaware of the existence of music theory — Marrs is unconcerned. "In fact, it makes his accomplishments all the more impressive." Kwimper is the first student at UMaine to receive a music scholarship without being in the music program.

When Kwimper isn't playing the guitar, he says he spends most of his time "hanging out with my friends, playing beer pong and meeting, like, tons of chicks."

Kwimper started sharing his music with fans on his MySpace profile, <http://www.myspace.com/tobykwimper>, which he says has already given him international exposure.

"Some really fine looking hotties have already got in touch with me, asking if I want to chat and stuff," Kwimper said. "It's like, totally awesome."

However, success hasn't come without its price. Inspired by the recent RIAA letters to UMaine, Kwimper is thinking of suing a friend who posted Kwimper's music to a Web site without his permission.



Toby Kwimper attracts crowds at every performance.

"It's just like, I take the time to learn these songs, you know, and he's posting them to his MySpace, and like, the girls are going to think that he is covering them, you know?" Kwimper says he is "pretty sure" that he could sue for the loss of any girls his friends date because of his music.

"I double-checked with a friend and like, if those guys from Rhode Island can sue people for money for having music, then like, this is kind of like, stealing from me, you know?"

Kwimper's friend could not be identified because of pending litigation. Bangor Lawyer Chad Gates took Kwimper's case pro-bono, saying, "It's all about the music, for me." He is currently proceeding with interviewing girls who have dated Kwimper's friend instead of Kwimper.

Not everyone is a fan of Kwimper's talent. UMaine music major Greg Nolan claims he doesn't understand the fuss.

"Look, I'm a music major. I had to declare freshman year, I knew how to play piano, violin and trumpet. I practice for four hours a day and take summer courses to get out of here in four years," a clearly jealous Nolan says. "Toby is just a hack trying to pick up girls, and he gets a free ride? I don't get it."

"Yeah, like, I don't know, man," Kwimper says of the controversy surrounding his phenomenal and unprecedented talent. "I always say, like, hate the game, not the guy who scores lotsa babes."

Kwimper's music is available for free download by going to: <http://www.myspace.com/TobyKwimper>.

Phyto Plankton Lecture ROCKS!

By Peacock MacGillicutty
Staff Reporter

There is nothing as exciting as catching a legend at the top of his game. Concert fans live in the hope of catching that one, famous performance where an artist transcends his or her own humanity and merges into one with their art. Jimi Hendrix live at Woodstock; the Beatles at Shea Stadium; GWAR at the White Horse Saloon in Hoboken. These shows define the artist, if not a generation.

The University of Maine was witness to just such an act last Thursday, as Dr. Walter Gulick of Cincinnati Community College presented his lecture, "UVB Radiation and Phytoplankton: Impacts on Ozone Measured by Impact on Marine Life."

Gulick's lecture was a passionate expression of liquid motion, unveiling profound truths about the proper position of photosynthesis-enabled phytoplankton in the sea. The audience was enraptured — nay, hypnotized — by the multi-colored PowerPoint presentation. When Gulick showed a slide of the oceanic

food cycle from Nanozoo-Plankton to the Baleen Whales, some audience members stood up and cheered through tears of pure joy.

The small scale of the venue — in this case, the Bumps Room of Memorial Union — made the presentation more intimate and allowed Gulick to play the audience like a scientific instrument.

"It was like catching Louis Armstrong in a small bar in New Orleans," said student Mike Edwards, who drove up from the University of New Hampshire to catch the noon presentation. "It was a long drive, but it was worth it. These kinds of presentations don't just happen every day."

Part of the magic was the inclusion of another local UMaine legend, assistant professor of chemistry Andrew R. Vaino, who spoke about the impact of global warming on honey bees in a solo guest performance that moved the crowd to stand up and cheer. Shortly afterward, one student was removed from the lecture after passing out. It is uncertain if drugs were a factor, according to UMaine Chief of Police Noel

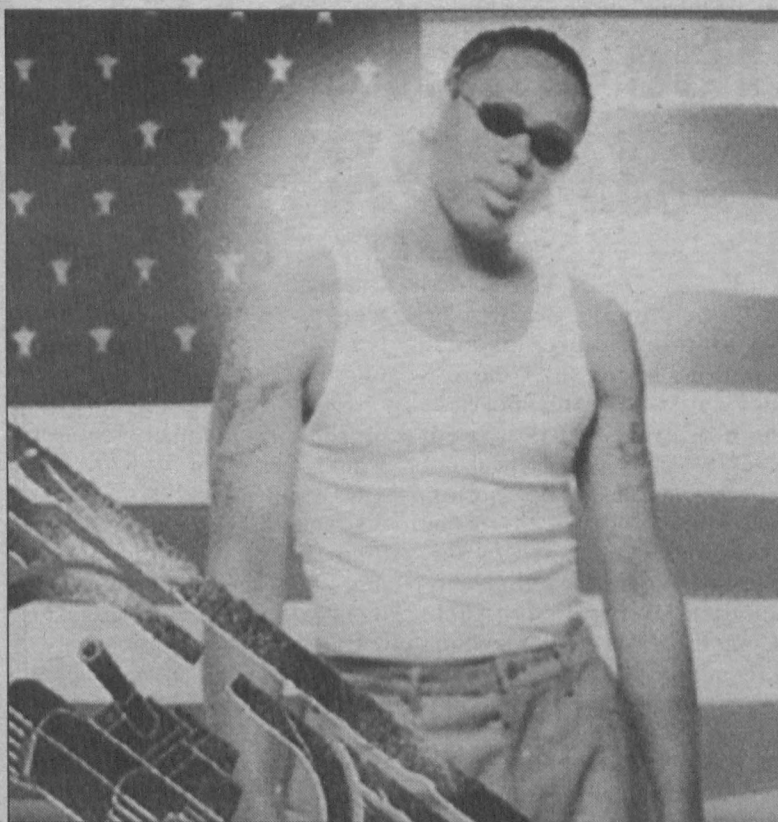
March, but eyewitnesses said ecstasy use in the crowd was rampant.

After the lecture, Gulick left the room, but returned after 10 minutes of cheering from an audience demanding an encore. He then led a question-and-answer period that was as much about the fans as it was about the science.

After the show, kids in Gulick T-shirts waited to get his autograph. One student tried to sell a bootleg anthology of articles Gulick has published in journals, but had not yet been compiled into a published volume.

When Gulick's helicopter arrived, he finally emerged, but only after a Gulick double left the Union through another doorway to a stretch limousine, and an additional Gulick double made a spectacle of walking to the Oakes Room. This split the fans up enough that Gulick was finally able to walk to his helicopter.

"It's kind of too bad that I couldn't touch him or talk to him," said Vince Everett, a UMaine microbiology major. "But it's understandable. Not everyone can touch a guy like that."



DA BOYZ DON'T GET HOTTER THAN THIS

While Gary Busey wasn't popular the first time around [somehow he managed to lose a semi-cult following again. Way to go Gary, you almost had them for life] he collaborated with a few people who are considered true artists, and No Limit Soldiers, to produced a deep philosophical piece of film titled "Hot Boyz."

This is not male porn. That's "Hot Boys" with an S. Now, back to "Hot Boyz" with a Z. One is drawn to the film because of the Z in the title, which is, tastefully, never explained in the film. There has been a great deal of speculation about the title of the movie, leading Film Comment editor and writer Gavin Smith to say, "The title is beyond me. The Z at the end is too complex for the human mind to comprehend."

Moving beyond the title, the film is anchored by a powerful performance by thespian actor Master P. They clearly refer to him as "Master Player" due to his stunning portrayals. Before I saw the film, I had heard word of how powerful his performance was, but I never dreamed it would live up to his magical work as Black in "I Got the Hookup." He tops it though, as he really takes Moe in a different direction than any other actor would have, and really makes the audience say "Uh!"

Master P also introduces us to one of his fellow No Limit Soldiers [and relatives I believe], Silkk the Shocker. Before this film, Silkk had been an unknown to those outside the rap industry, but he made such a grand entrance in the film he was hard to ignore. I'm sure directly after this film, phones lit up all across Hollywood trying to get this young man to appear in more pictures. A choosy man like himself couldn't just take anything thrown at him, thus, the reason he has yet to follow up his success in "Hot Boyz."

C. Thomas Howell, normally too much of a "pretty-boy" to be taken seriously in film, really drives it home with a gritty, grimy approach to his character. I was disappointed he was overlooked for the Jason Patric role in the film "Narc." Shame on you Mr. Carnahan, shame on you!

The plot and script itself transcend the film world, becoming something far greater, almost deity-like. Normally this is where I'd plug the director and the writer, but with a film this grand, I don't believe they truly exist. I believe some higher being made them up to disguise the true maker of the film, who is far greater than any person. You can feel it in the film when you watch it. It's like the opposite of Hell. The exact opposite.

Student writes books with away messages

By XZ4CH D10NN3X
Copy Editist

More than a decade after the serial novel seemingly came up for its last stand in the literary world with Stephen King's critically-acclaimed "The Green Mile," the format that Charles Dickens and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle helped pioneer is back — with a stunningly modern twist.

University of Maine student Erin Burbank is writing her novel entirely through away messages, the pop culture staple courtesy of AOL Instant Messenger (AIM).

Burbank traces her idea back to a comment from her first roommate. "She'd always ask me how many 'hours' a day I spent checking peoples' away messages. It was ridiculous, as if anyone could actually spend hours checking people's YouTube links and kissy-face love declarations. What I'm doing here is flipping that notion on its face," Burbank said. "I'm giving people a worthwhile reason to spend hours — maybe entire afternoons — with away messages."

The possibility of exploring avenues such as MSN Messenger or other popular programs is needless in Burbank's eyes. "I really feel that the AIM away message in particular is one of the purest forms of communication. It's one of the last mediums of true, real art. What I'm doing here is so far beyond anything that's been done before in the world of fiction, I don't even think there's a name for it."

"There is a name for it," said the writer's estranged first-year roommate, who wished to remain nameless. "It's stupid. And yes, she did spend hours each day checking away messages."

Away messages began as a way to signify temporary unavailability to AIM "buddies," including default messages like "I am not available because I am playing a computer game that takes up the whole screen" or "I am away from my computer right now." Over the years, away messages became nearly synonymous with personalities — the gal with the cryptic song lyrics in oversized font; the guy who posts a 12-stage list of his day's plans; the angry user who treats the away message as a soap box to vent his or her deepest frustrations with the world.

Burbank said the years she spent analyzing away messages gave her a greater feel for what people like and don't like to see. "I really know what keeps people coming back each for more, especially in away messages," she said. "What I'm doing — picture what R.L. Stine did with 'Goosebumps,' always making you frantically flip to the next chapter; only it's just... it's so different. Basically the same idea, though."

Burbank is a second-year double major in creative writing and wood science and technology. When asked why the drastic difference in studies, she replied with an age-old staple: "I just want something to fall back on, you know?"

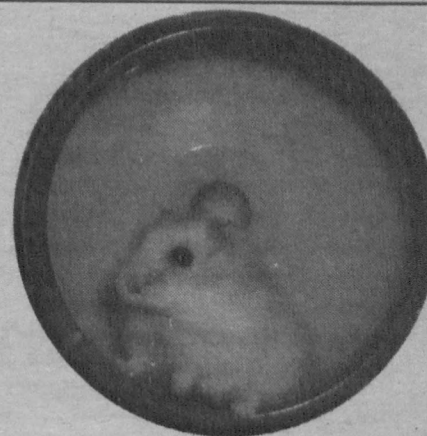
OMGZ! ARE
IMS THE
FUTURE?!

With such a promising career skyrocketing in fine form, Burbank won't need anything to fall back on but her penchant for storytelling.

"Erin is, without a doubt, our most talented student since Steve King," says veteran English professor Burton Hatlen. "I've been saying this since she text messaged her first assignment to me."

Burbank said she hopes to keep up the assignment until her senior year. "Dickens got paid by the word," she noted. "I can only fit 1,024 letters into each of my installments. So try to wrap your mind around that. I mean, how fascinating is it to note how far fiction has come since then? As opposed to waiting around, hunting for the next part, trudging through the cobble streets of London, you're just right-clicking my screen name and hitting 'get info.' Free of charge,

See BOOK on Page 13



**Are you a hamster at UMaine who
has faced housing discrimination?
You aren't alone.**

Just because a hamster doesn't mean you don't have rights. Hundreds of hamsters just like you are fighting for the right to live on campus.

**IF YOU HAVE BEEN EVICTED FROM YOUR HOME,
THE UMAINE HAMSTER LEGAL FUND MAY BE ABLE TO HELP.**

The Devil's Earbox

By Amish Guy
For The Maine Crapus



Mine purpose, dear reader, is to inform thee of mine opinion upon this curious device which the postman hath provided, by way of Steven Jobs. I doth speak, of course, of the devil's earbox, or as the vulgar call it, the iMennonite, marketed by this great conglomeration of English evil called "Apple Computers." The box, which art made of some material whose nature I recognize not, proclaims it to be "a prototype of the first iTechnology marketed specifically towards the Amish market."

The box, which art made of solid wood, contains within a small piece of flat glass and is attached to a thin string, which art capped by two smaller vines with soft ear pieces of moss.

Overall, the design art aesthetic and pleasing to the hand and eye, but I confess'd to understand not its function, until mine wife pressed upon the device and it hath begun to create music! What manner of witchcraft is this, methought. Jobs assured me the device had not a devil within, but ran upon a modest pair of 'Double A Batteries,' whatsoever those might be. He hath further showed me, through writing, for I cannot speak with the English, how to store upon the device the words of scripture, gospel songs and the forbidden but moving music of 50 Cent. Oh, to my eternal shame, many art the hours I

hath spent secluded in mine barn, lost in the transcendent bliss of "In Da Club."

Belike the device has its uses, but it hath many features which sit not well with me. The wood art colored, which distracts the eye, but the children find it wondrous amusing. I hath sent the device with them to the schoolhouse, to learn of their thoughts, whereupon the teacher hath performed an excommunication upon the device, which he thought wast speaking in tongues. I then began to see the error of my ways, for when the holy water was dripped upon the wooden cover, the entire device began to convulse with a great shudder, and with a flash of light and smoke the demon was aired and thence on the music came forth not.

Despite these misgivings, I didst send out to have the device repaired. But I could not keep it, for the oxen hath been spooked by the music. What a fool I was to not see as they could see, that the device was surely a devil's plaything!

Forthright I sent the cursed thing back to Jobs, and hath turned my back to him and to all other backsliding technology using reprobates. Listen not to the sweet soothing sounds of this foul device, dear reader, and stick with the honesty of the spoken word and the choir hymns. All else is witchcraft and sin!

Sex in the County



By Carrie-Joe Bradshaw
For The Maine Crapus

Last Friday night, as me and the ladies spent a wild night studying the Bible after the tent revival, the thought occurred to me — at age 18, is it too late for a strappin' young lad to make a respectable woman of me?

It all started as Mary-Sue, who married Billy-Bob at the ripe young age of 15, was telling me how blissful it was to do the Lord's work with Billy-Bob.

Ooh Lord, it feels right-darn good, even though I do feel a little bad about the Lord's little children that don't make it. Poor little fellas...

At age 20, Mary-Sue already got 6 young saplings. Her and Billy-Bob have a fully functionin' potato farm, three 22s, two 12-gauges and 20 cows. They even go out for a night on the town at the Super Wal-Mart in Caribou once in a while.

Sally-Mae loves riding horses. Maybe even a little too much.

"Well paint the barn red and stab the dog, it feels garsh-darn great to ride that horsie to town. All that bumpin' and all between the legs..."

"Girl, you thinkin' downright impure thoughts!" me and Mary-Sue said.

"It's golly-darn great that those two are livin' all happy like — Mary-Sue being blessed with her man and her 6 littl'uns and Sally-Mae livin' in sin — but I ain't got nothin' like that.

Last week, after Bobby-Brown brought me to the youth dance on his tractor, he asked me to dance. I couldn't, though; my momma always told me that if I dance with someone else, that's dancin' for the flesh and it displeases the Lord and leads me away from my faith.

JROCK

By Robert Moriarty
For The Maine Crapus

After being no more than a name representing free speech on campus via stencils and spray-paint, J-Rock finally put a face to the artwork: Dean of Students Robert Dana.

In a press conference held Wednesday at 9 a.m., Dean Dana explained that he just needed an outlet for his creative nature.

"These sweaters and ties are crampin' my style, yo!" said Dana. "I needed to let my creative juices flow, but I couldn't risk straying from my professional side. That kinda stuff ruins careers, son!"

Dana went on to explain that he never felt a rush like the one he got when putting on all black clothes and a ski mask, creeping around buildings after dark and leaving his mark on school property.

"It's wild, y'know. Like nothin' else I've ever experienced. I was all 'chika-chika-chika' shakin' that can up and then 'pssshhhhhhhh' letting it spray out. The fumes were intoxicating; I couldn't get enough, man. I was addicted!"

He also explained that the name "J-Rock" comes from a Canadian HBO sitcom called "Trailer Park Boys."

"Yeah dawg, J-Rock is my idol. He's a white rapper known for his phat beats and dope-pushin' techniques and everyone respects the guy. I mean, I get a ton of respect here, but man, J-Rock's got mad ups, and that [stuff] is legit."

Only once the threat of legal action was announced by Campus Security did Dana realize his "addiction" needed to come to an end.

"Yeah, y'know, I couldn't risk any confrontation with the po-po. I'm hopin' that now, since it's all settled down, there won't be any trouble. I've chilled out some, and I hope the Men In Blue can see that, yo."

The Maine Crapus is not sure how this connects with Dana's apparent death three years ago.

The material below is a paid advertisement.

Writing Center

LET US HELP...

The Writing Center

Monday — Friday
9:00AM — 4:00PM
402 Neville Hall

UMaine's resource for student writing.
ALL STUDENTS ARE WELCOME
Drop by or call to set up an appointment...
581-3828

WWW.MAINECRAPUS.COM

The material below is a paid advertisement.

**Apartments & Houses
For Rent
Orono & Old Town**

As low as \$350 monthly per person
Efficiencies, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 & 6 bedrooms

Available June 1st & September 1st

KC Management
69 Main Street, Orono
ph: 866-7027

Check out our website for
locations and prices.

Website: www.kcmanagementinc.com

THE NICE ONES GO EARLY!

Maine Channel's cult hit resurrected

By Pigeon Thompson
For The Maine Crapus

Before the Maine Channel received funding to produce its own shows, it was home to a critically acclaimed but low-rated untitled program, which consisted entirely of an unedited, 24-hour stream from a camera pointed across the University Mall. Now, the first five years of the program will be sold to die-hard fans in a 500-DVD box set.

Does the Maine Channel have a "Family Guy" type success story on its hands? They're betting on it. Seth MacFarlane's show aired on Fox, which cancelled it. After executives noticed the DVD flying off the shelves, the show was revived as a smash hit.

Now, Maine Channel Executive Producer Andrew El Dredge is hoping fan loyalty will result in a payoff for the Maine Channel.

The box set, which will initially be available in a limited collector's edition in a case lined with Black Bear skin, will retail for \$1,500. Eventually, the channel will roll out a less limited collectors edition, which will be packaged in regular jewel cases and will feature over 12,000 hours of commentary by ribald "Mouth Guard" host John Enkosky. A "regular edition" will follow, which will include a bonus documentary, "The Maine Mall: Too Hot For TV," a compilation of everyone who ever flashed or mooned the Maine Mall Web cam.

"This was '24' before Kiefer

Sutherland even knew how to hold a gun," said Mike McCoy, a communications major. "I remember this girl Katie, and I used to watch Channel 42 whenever I didn't have class. I thought of dropping out of classes, but then I realized you can't get the channel off campus. And anyway, it was like, is she going to walk through the mall? And when she did, it was awesome. Now I can totally find those spots on the DVDs, get screen captures and print them up. Is \$1,500 worth it? You bet it is, especially now that she's graduated."

The Web cam still makes appearances on the channel, between other programming. McCoy said he doesn't watch so much now that Katie is gone, but keeps watching just in case the show introduces "someone as beautiful, funny and smart as Katie." McCoy insisted that if Katie is reading this, she should send him an e-mail, and explained that "things would be different."

The show may not be for everyone. For one, the soundtrack — simulcasts of college station WMEB — is oftentimes inconsistent, depending on the DJ. Oftentimes, the music and the mood of the program seem as if they were taking place with two completely different ends in mind. In one scene, a group of students and a puppy play frisbee on a gorgeous summer day, accompanied by a soundtrack created by German industrial-metal band Rammstein.

Fans of trees, grass and buildings, this show will clearly be just the thing you are looking for.

Book

From Page 11

and you don't leave your room."

When asked why she doesn't utilize methods with more staying power such as blogs or Myspace bulletins, she replied, "The whole thing behind this is that it's such a fleeting medium. You literally have to check my away message every hour, at the very least, to see if the story's advanced to the next segment. If you miss a part, you've learned your lesson. I'm trying to bring some significance to that time-less question of 'did you see so-and-so's away message?'"

Burbank refuses to post any publishing schedule of new installments.

"Everyone's telling me I could be the biggest thing out of Maine since Stephen King, and I can't help but agree."

While the medium is clearly innovative, Burbank holds equally

ambitious plans for the plot. "It's going to be a sprawling epic with so many characters, so many facets. It's going to span something like four decades in the characters' lives," she said of the tale itself. "Unfortunately, I had to title the story with the first away message, so now I'm stuck with 'Diaries of a Madman ... Dinner at 6.' I was in a transition period, and I accidentally left my plans beneath the title. That's another thing about this — no regrets. I can't go back and change anything."

Burbank writes each installment directly into her away message window and saves none of the entries, even for her personal reference. When asked about the plot discrepancies already glaring in her tale, Burbank stands firm. "No regrets," she said, visibly distressed.

Erin Burbank's screen name is XxWRITINGBOOKSxX, a handle she adopted specifically to promote the novel. She welcomes feedback and will gladly add buddies eager to dive into "Diaries of a Madman ... Dinner at 6" and take part in creative history.

Cannabis Club: Orono New Era in College Health Care

By Polaris Garfield
For The Maine Crapus

Ailing college students will have one less thing to stress about at the end of this semester thanks to a law passed recently in the state of Maine.

Last month, the Maine State Legislature approved a new medical marijuana law that will cause widespread changes in the provision of health care services. The Maine Medical Marijuana Act of 2007, Title 77, Chapter 420 legalizes the possession and cultivation of the herb for patients who have proof of a doctor's recommendation and extended lawful possession from "a usable amount" to an ounce, as well as allowing for patients to grow up to 15 plants. In addition, the new law provides for the proliferation of dispensaries — also known as cannabis clubs — throughout the state, the first of which is scheduled to open right here in Orono.

Good Times, the new store, will be located downtown on Main Street, where Judy's Scrappin' & Stampin' used to be. The space was recently purchased by Dan Friedman, a graduate student in the University of Maine Business School who moved to Orono after receiving a bachelor's degree in botany from Humboldt State University in California. He is enthusiastic about opening his new business, which will offer a wide selection of products ranging from pre-rolled joints to edibles and "ganja juice," an organic beverage that Friedman recently developed, in addition to his variety of signature buds.

"I've been working on these strains for years. Most of them come from my undergraduate thesis experiment," he said.

Health care professionals are equally excited about the new law, pointing to a wealth of studies showing that cannabis is a highly effective and safe treatment option for AIDS and cancer patients, people suffering from movement and neurological disorders and for basic pain and stress management.

"I think it's wonderful," said Dr. Mark Jackson, Director of Student Health Services at Cutler Health Center. "Stress is the No. 1 problem among college students and we are committed to providing them with as many options as possible to help them deal with the pressure. All of us at Cutler are thrilled that Maine has decided to join in the fight for reforming marijuana laws."

UMaine students have had an overwhelmingly positive response to the news as well. Before the passage of the law, many young people who had been buying and smoking marijuana illegally had to live with the constant fear of being arrested or kicked out of their dorms.

"Now I don't have to walk around feeling paranoid anymore," said Mary Jane Deluca, a third-year landscaping horticulture major at UMaine. "I can't wait to go check out the new cannabis club."

Friedman expects that his fellow students won't be the only potential customers eagerly awaiting the grand opening, which is scheduled for the first

week of May. He said many of his friends and business contacts notice a great deal of diversity among their clientele. According to one club owner, "We've got people from all walks of life coming in here: doctors, freedom fighters, old ladies and retired hippies, you name it."

Despite the large following cannabis clubs have developed, there are still negative aspects of the business. Federal laws still ban the sale and use of marijuana, so the possibility of being shut down is a legitimate cause for concern. However, Friedman's biggest worry isn't being raided by the feds but having to compete with street dealers.

"I'm not too worried about it, though, because most of these people are totally amateurs. I can offer my customers something they won't be able to find anywhere else in Maine," he said.

The club is only the first of a chain Friedman hopes to open all over the state as soon as he has the resources. With the freedom the new law gives entrepreneurs like Friedman, Maine could solve many of its worst problems. The state can save a great deal of money that would have been spent on legal costs and jails to house countless potheads. Also, this budding commercial sales network may convince graduates to remain in the state since it provides career opportunities.

For more information about medical marijuana, the UMaine chapter of NORML will be offering a seminar on Friday in Memorial Union at 4:20 p.m. All are welcome to attend.

The material below is a paid advertisement.

You will NOT pay for other student's poor choices anymore!

What is the Conduct Code Fee?

A fee of \$50 for students found responsible for violating the Student Conduct Code beginning in Fall 2007

All funds generated from the Conduct Code Fee will be allocated to programs designed to reduce future violations of the Student Conduct Code:

- Alcohol and Drug Education Programs
- Volunteer Services
- Community Standards

- Connections Program
- Multicultural Programs
- Student Organizations

THE DIVISION OF
Student Affairs

For More Information, Contact David Fiacco on FirstClass

The material below is a paid advertisement.

Old Town: 2 BR H+W \$675

Orono: 2 BR 2 Bath H&W \$675

Tonya (207) 659-6788

Horoscopes

Sagittarius

Dec. 18 to Jan. 18

The motion of Mars this week will spell doom for your new money holdings. Diversify your portfolio with more blue chips and ride it out.

Capricorn

Jan. 19 to Feb. 15

Spring has sprung. Flowers are blooming, birds are singing and corporations are merging. Pink is an unlucky color for you this week.

Aquarius

Feb. 16 to March 11

Next week's earnings forecast may indicate improving margins. Take advantage of this opportunity by making that risky investment you've been waiting for.

Pisces

March 12 to April 18

Any meeting involving Powerpoint presentations will sound the death knell of your project's funding.

Aries

April 19 to May 13

Failure to finish your responsibility assignment matrix soon may swiftly move you from standard to poor.

Taurus

May 14 to June 19

It will pay to be bullish on acquisitions this week. Take advantage of loose regulation to build towards a vertical monopoly.

Gemini

June 20 to July 20

You may find a very compelling reason to find a second off-shore holding corporation this week. The Cayman Islands are cliché, but Sealand is for sale...

Cancer

July 21 to August 9

Everything you feel about yourself will be confirmed today as you're put through the mill and emerge victorious.

Leo

August 10 to Sept. 15

The stars smile on you this week. If you can wrap up the class action lawsuit before Jupiter leaves Cancer, you'll get the lions share of the winnings.

Virgo

Sept. 16 to Oct. 30

An infusion of new workers will increase production and the bottom line. Take advantage of these new resources right away; they may be gone next week.

Libra

Oct. 31 to Nov. 22

There's no accounting for the mess your books are in. Take the symbolism of the season of rebirth by starting over with a fresh ledger.

Scorpio

Nov. 23 to Nov. 29

Many of you will be the victims of sudden restructuring, but the writing was on the wall for a long, long time. Not adapting readily to your new environment may result in getting downsized.

Ophiuchus

Nov. 30 to Dec. 17

You often feel left out or avoided due to your unpopularity. You may yet be recognized and appreciated if you take a break from constantly challenging everyone's belief systems.

THE MAINE
CRAPUS

business digest

Logic Man, Reaper Steve announce merger

Move scrutinized by other comics as unfair, merger approved despite monopolistic worries

By Sharon Shareallke
Assistant Copy Editor

"Logic Man" and "Reaper Steve," long-time members of The Maine Crapus' comic lineup announced they were merging at a press conference Tuesday morning.

Reaper Steve opened the conference by explaining their decision: "We first got the idea [for the merger] from a crossover strip that ran several months ago. I enjoyed working with Logic Man, and our staffs began to examine how we might combine our infrastructures to facilitate collaborative efforts in the future."

Logic Man, however, was quick to caution against worrying about changes to the comics themselves. "The merger only affects the business end of the comics, therefore only people who read this article will notice any changes," Man said.

The announcement has sent waves of controversy throughout the comic community. Many comic spokesperson have made accusations the merger is monopolistic. Within hours of the press conference, Reaper Steve and Logic Man released a statement intended to calm the controversy, but few chose to just read it and weep.

Cat of "Pigeoncat" is one of the most outspoken opponents to the new balance of power in the comics. She feels the combination of the comics bargaining

rights will make her strip less competitive. "It used to be

"Logic Man" and "Reaper Steve" were two different strips, each competing on their own for space. Now, if one gets in they both get in. It's bad enough that

"Momentary Dementia" gets two comics every week, how am I supposed to get in now?"

Steve of "Momentary Dementia" declined to comment to Cat's allegations of preferential treatment, but would speak on the merger. "I don't feel threatened in any way by the merger of 'Logic Man' and 'Reaper Steve.' I wish them the best of luck in their new venture. I think that this is only bad news for the little comics. You know who I mean. The only people get-

"...we know layoffs are coming, and it's going to be hard to find work at another comic because the merger is forcing them to cut costs to stay competitive"

Brian Sylvester
Artist and writer

Logic Reaper Man Steve Co. Inc. Ltd. Corp.

ting hurt by less space are the ones that are barely around anyway."

"Drew of 'Sprite 'Drew' had only this to say: 'I am a bit upset about being alluded to in the previous paragraph. I'll have another comic when I'm good and ready.'"

Outcry from the comic community is not the only controversy surrounding the merger. Several workers for both comics face uncertain futures in the new comic conglomerate. Brian Sylvester works as an artist and writer for "Reaper

Steve" and "Logic Man", but for how long? "It's only been a couple of days, so nothing's happened yet," Sylvester said. "But we know layoffs are coming, and it's going to be hard to find work at another comic because the merger is forcing them to cut costs to stay competitive."

Logic Man was cold in his admission of impending layoffs, stating it would be illogical to hire two people to do one job. Reaper Steve will take it upon himself to deliver the bad news to each employee affected. "I don't think there is any better way to tell them they are departing. Taking the time to send each of them off personally is important in recognition for working themselves to the bone for us in the past."

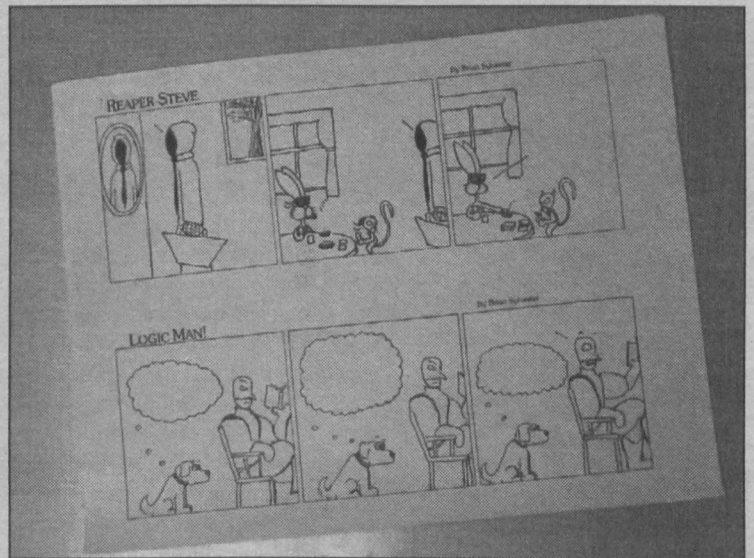
The merger is expected to be complete by the end of the fiscal quarter.



Logic Man



Reaper Steve



CRAPUS PHOTO BY SARAH NADE

UNITED WE STAND – In preparation for the merger, Logic Man and Reaper Steve are already being drawn on the same sheet of paper.



"Recent breakthroughs in genetic engineering leave little to explain in the face of what exists naturally."

Correction

In the last issue of The Maine Crapus, it was reported in the horoscope that Leos would have luck with romance if they just got out more. It should have been reported that Leos would die a violent and painful death if

they got out more. The Maine Crapus apologizes for any confusion or inconvenience this may have caused.

The Maine Crapus strives to adhere to all standards of journalism and produce an accurate newspaper. To report an error, e-mail Matthew Conyers at eic@mainecrapus.com

THE MAINE
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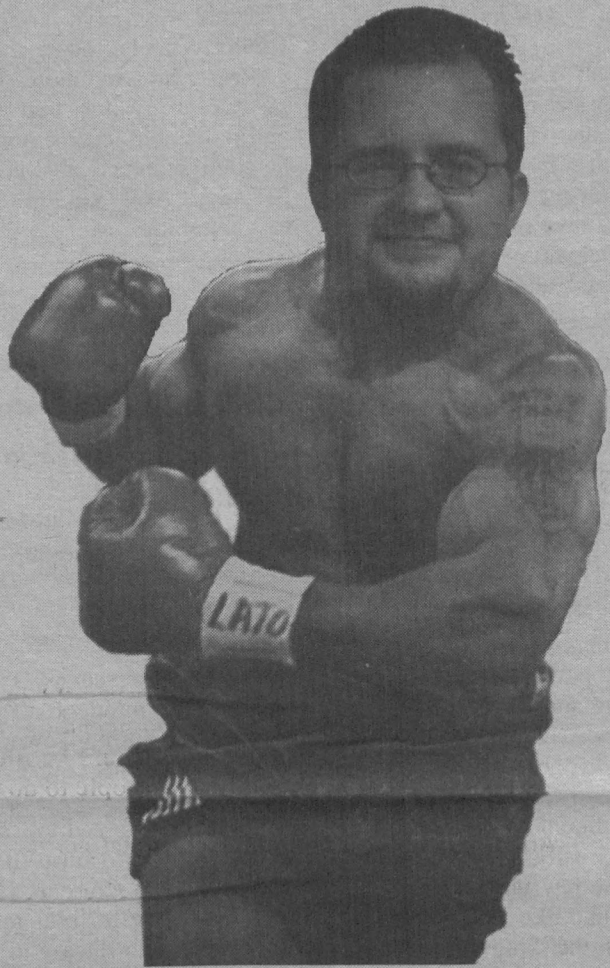
STOCK
MARKET

CRP	-2	1.00
GSS	???	???
GRILLED CHEESE	+5	1.75
SPIFFY	+3,179,765.56	
SMOOTHIE	+8	4.19
RESLIFE	-17	-512.35
UM BOTTLED WATER	+2	1.15
PIZZA	+5	3.25
FROZEN FOUR	+1	11.00
WZON	DELISTED	
PUBLIC SAFETY	+7.3	52.45
USHUAIA	DELISTED	
WMEB	---	91.90
MAINE CHANNEL	---	42.00
HOT DOG	+5	1.50
BANANAS	-1	00
ROB BELLAMY	+1	1.00
STEPHEN KING	+10,000	LOTS
UMASS AMHERST	DELISTED	
RIAA	+14	27.00
STATE FUNDING	+14.4	175.2
COMMONS	-2	2.00
PARKING SPOTS	---	-10,312
UNH	---	0.00
RANDOM PLAY	-8	333
UMS	---	7.00
ALFOND ARENA	-191	5450.00

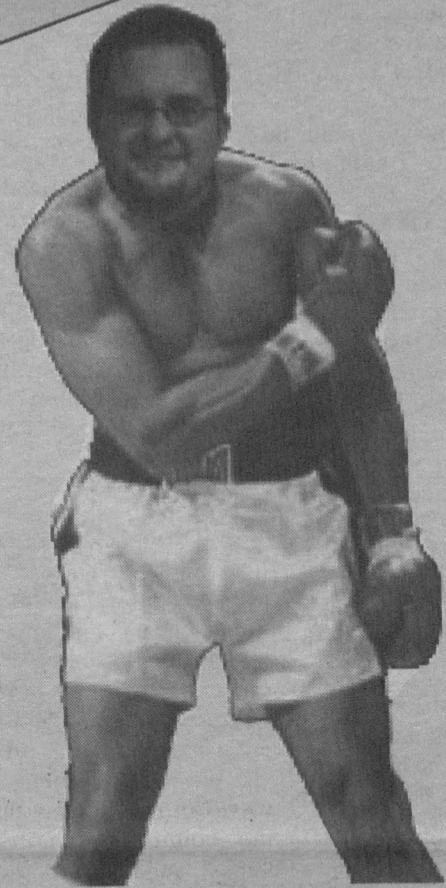
TONIGHT

in the pit

JARVELA



V.S.



JARVELA

“RAMBLING DUEL”

SPONSORED BY THE CRAPUS ACTIVITY BOARD AND STUDENT EDUTAINMENT. ADMISSION FREE WITH MAINECARD.
Editor's Note: This 10-round, no-holds-barred match does not reflect the opinions of The Maine Crapus or its staff.

JUICE

From Page 20

scandal-free since the infamous Danny Almonte incident and the occasional drunken parent fight in the stands.

The story broke last Monday, when UMaine janitor Jason Smith was cleaning up the Black Bears' locker room after their usual practice and noticed a strange syringe under one of the players' lockers. All names are currently being withheld, until more evidence is uncovered in the course of the investigation. After finding the empty syringe, Smith was on the verge of throwing it away but decided that it would be in his best judgment to show it to athletic director Blake James.

"I just thought it would be best," said Smith. "I didn't have any idea what it was, but if it was something dangerous I thought I would be enabling it if I had just chucked it in the trash."

James sent the syringe to a lab to be teste, and the results, which arrived on Wednesday, showed that it had contained the designer steroid Tetrahydrogestrinone, as well as several growth hormones and animal tranquilizers. Mixing several drugs like that is dangerous and one of UMaine's resident drug experts said that it showed the person was either really desperate or had no idea what they were doing.

DNA found on the syringe is in the process of being analyzed, but the results will not be in for several more weeks. In the meantime, the investigation is continuing in other ways and we can only wait and point fingers until we know for sure.

"Yeah, I think the scandal goes a lot deeper than just one or two players," said a random UMaine student in the Union. "I bet the whole team is juicing."



CAMPUS PHOTO BY LILIAN GARCIA

POWER OUTAGE — Was this dinger artificially aided by steroids? That's what UMaine fans are asking today.

The team has been on fire this season so far, already totaling an amazing six home runs in only 30 games. An opposing pitcher who recently played the Black Bears said that she would just intentionally walk most of the team because she was so afraid that any pitch she threw would get launched 400 yards away.

"I bet the whole team is juicing."

UMaine student
on the softball
steroid scandal

"It would definitely explain a lot," said someone close to the team who asked to remain anonymous. "Some of those girls look like Barry Bonds out there for crying out loud!" The person went on to say that at least one of the players has a close friendship with the owner and founder of BALCO

Labs, Victor Conte.

While the unfounded accusations continue to fly around, it is important to remember that there is still little evidence that any steroid abuse is happening at UMaine at all. Our athletics are founded on the principles of creating upstanding citizens with excellent sportsmanship and until we have hard evidence to the contrary we should continue to believe that.

Until we know how much weight the accusations have, the team will have to play with the whole mess hanging over their heads. Their next games will be this weekend in Baltimore, as they play a tough three-game series against UMBC.

"We're not going to let it get to us," said head coach Stacey Sullivan. "Honestly, it's not anybody else's business. We have our team rules and we are doing our own questioning and if we find out anything then we will deal with it the way it should be dealt with. Until then, we are going to try to play like there's nothing going on at all."

UM's CLASSy Guy

Cotrone nabs national honors

By Sean Garrity
Crapus New York Bureau

Michel Leveille, eat your heart out. The University of Maine has a new king of CLASS, and it's the football team's jack-of-all-trades, Anthony Cotrone.

Yesterday, Cotrone was named the sole recipient of the 2007 Lowe's Senior CLASS Award, given annually to the NCAA Division I Student Athlete of the Year.

What's even more amazing is that the award was intended for a basketball player, with expansions for baseball, softball, men's hockey and men's lacrosse this year. But Cotrone's resume was simply far too impressive for the folks at Lowe's to ignore.

"We caught wind of Anthony's credentials, and to be perfectly honest, if anyone in America had a CLASS award instead of him, it would have been a fraud," said Eddie Sutton, chairman of the award's board of directors.

CLASS is an acronym for Celebrating Loyalty and Achievement for Staying in School and was chartered to honor the loyalty of student athletes who honor their four-year commitment to their school and display superb achievement in the classroom and in athletics.

"Every day at Maine, I just tried to do what I do, the best I could," said Cotrone. "To be recognized, like this, it means a lot."

"He's really a nice kid. He's one of the few guys who doesn't walk around like a big tough guy, like he's the king of campus," said teammate Matt Mulligan.

The resume includes staying at school for all four years despite opportunities to play elsewhere and a number of incredible community service projects. Cotrone has sponsored several youth football camps and was influential in a campus project to help protect young women walking home alone at night, which he started in conjunction with Male Athletes Against Violence.

"That's something I care about. My parents raised me right, to treat women the right way, and I want to spread that message," Cotrone said.

"He really and truly has been an ambassador for our program," said UMaine coach Jack Cosgrove. "This is a kid that I can point to the other guys on the team and say, this is the way you should conduct yourself in every facet of life."

Cotrone's story is one of perseverance and pride. He came to UMaine four years ago as a quarterback, one of the most prolific passers in the history of Holy Trinity High School. He threw for over 3,000 yards, tossed 39 touchdowns and most importantly led his team to the state semifinals in all three years under center.

But in Orono, Cotrone fell victim to the most prolific passer in the history of this school — Ron Whitcomb, who started all four years of Cotrone's career.

"Hey, I'm pretty good, but Ron's Ron," Cotrone explained.

"He beat out a bunch of upper-classmen the first year, so was I, a freshman, going to beat him out later on?"

He could've sulked or transferred to play QB somewhere else, but Cotrone decided he was a Black Bear through and through. He bulked up and became a fullback and H-back, playing a pivotal role on the field the last two seasons.

"Anthony completely transformed his mindset," said former UMaine offensive coordinator Bobby Wilder, who is now head coach at Old Dominion. "It was a pleasure to watch him change, and to be able to give him a role he could embrace and succeed in because it really couldn't happen to a better kid."

"He's one of the few guys who doesn't walk around like a big tough guy."

Matt Mulligan
UMaine football

Behind the scenes, Cotrone still had the mind of a quarterback, contributing several key pointers over the course of the years.

"That TD I tossed to Callahan on the first play against Villanova — that was all Cotrone. He told me a little trick for remembering exactly when to release to match his speed and, bang, end zone," Whitcomb said.

Admittedly, Cotrone took a number of personal foul calls over the course of the year, and his award surprised some in the Atlantic 10.

"Honestly, I'm flabbergasted. For that kid to win anything about class, that just blows my mind," said Hofstra coach Dave Cohen.

"Hofstra is all about sour grapes," Cosgrove retorted. "Every single one of Anthony's penalties in that game was either retaliation or sticking up for a teammate. And he drew a few calls for us by instigating them but not pushing back. That takes talent."

Classy to the end, Cotrone won't send verbal stabs at the coach of the Pride, who appears to have no pride of his own.

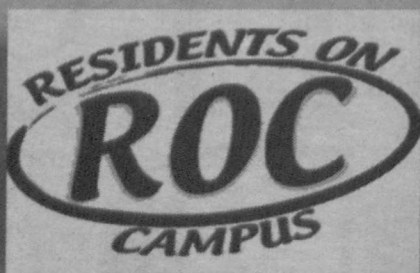
"I mean that's him, what can I do?" he said. "I have my award, and the respect of my teammates. He doesn't have any of that."

According to reports, UMaine forwarded a list of Cotrone's accomplishments to the Lowe's committee on a long shot.

"I wouldn't call it a campaign, but we thought, regardless of the sport, that's a kid whose credentials deserved to be honored," said UMaine athletic director Blake James. "I'm very pleased that we were right."

Cotrone will fly to New York later this month to accept his award at a banquet with a keynote address from Jets legend Joe Namath.

The material below is a paid advertisement.



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Please pick up and return applications to the ROC office in 161 Memorial Union

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Please contact Justin Labonte on FirstClass with any questions

Look out boxing, I Love New York is the next big contact sport

By Linda Papadopoulos
Celeb-reality Correspondent

Do you have love for New York? You better, or she'll claw you to death with her killer acrylic nails! VH1 and the producers of "Flavor of Love" have transformed the game of love in to a full-blown contact sport, complete with bloodshed and bad-mouthing.

Similar to the Olympics established by the Greeks in ancient times, the creators of "I Love New York" have perfected the definition of what is considered fine athleticism and ultimate glory. The arena? A pimped out mansion complete with all the amenities and training equipment a contestant could ever ask for. Challenges were assembled to test contestants' brawn and brains, not to mention their boxing skills. Some have fallen short, some have stood tall and some just flat out need Prozac.

Coach Tiffany Patterson, or 'Miss New York' as she is affectionately referred to on game days, drafted 20 men to fight their way to win one of the most coveted of trophies in athleticism to date, her heart. Sound like a difficult task for an emotional woman with her heart on her sleeve? Not to fear, New York has recruited a downright scary-ass woman for her assistant coach. Her mother, Sister Patterson, has expressed that she will find the right man for her daughter, even if it kills her.

Over the course of the season, there have been eight vicious rounds [episodes] of competition, which have exposed the challengers for who they really are and have left only two worthy enough to potentially be New York's leading man. Chance and Tango are left to duke it out in the season finale, which is sure to be full of crazy competition and awesomely bad athletic antics.

But let's take a look back at some of the most infamous and outrageous highlights that have led us to New York's final two champions, shall we?

If you are an avid follower of the spectacle that is "I Love New York", then you know Sister Patterson has had it out for Chance, the resident loud mouth of the mansion from the beginning. She is constantly looking for foul play by New York's beloved bad boy. On the first night, Chance stepped to Sister Patterson via verbal fits of fury when she dismissed him with a cloud of cigarette smoke. Ding ding ding! Hence the start of Chance's war with Sister Patterson. Chalk one up for mom!

Chance made his presence known among the other men and selects a guinea pig, Mr. Boston, a nerd who according to Chance, talks too damn much. Boston constantly felt the wrath of Chance through pranks and was even tied up for attempting to get a leg up on the competition by tanning his tush.

Round Two: Challengers 12 Pack and Pootie engage in a precarious tug of war. The boys were presented with the challenge of showing off their potential earnings and net worth. Pootie made a play for 12 Pack's revenue charts and claimed them as his own. Once 12 Pack realized what's up he narked out Pootie. The two proceeded to have a tug of war match over the document until 12 Pack gave up. Although 12 Pack could be considered a living giant next to Pootie, 12 Pack's logic would prove to be an integral ingredient. Thus, chalk one up for Pootie!

Little did he know that 12 Pack would get the last laugh when Pootie's mental stamina would run out and because of this weakness, New York would send him packing.

Highlighting the season was a boxing extravaganza between the final six competi-



tors. A heavyweight match-up between Tango and 12 Pack was rather dull and disappointing. Tango, using brain over brawn, took a 'Tango time out' when things started heating up in the ring. A smart move on his part, seeing as he is still in the race for New York's heart.

Underdog Mr. Boston finally got an opportunity to shut Chance up and send him back to the hood. The match was a sorry display of nerdy punches and pathetic dodges by Boston. The entire affair lasted for all of 12 seconds and resulted in bloodshed. Chance sucker-punched Mr. Boston in the face and sent him packing holding his bloody nose as he left the mansion.

So it's down to Tango and Chance. The two outwardly have a lot of aggression toward each other and verbally tongue-lash each other every chance they get. Clips would suggest that the conclusion of this contest of manly athleticism is sure to be drenched in drama and dexterity.

To say that "I Love New York" is anything less than a grudge match of emotions and testosterone would be a serious understatement. New York's careful elimination of her contestants leaves her with the daunting task of selecting her beau and champion of the love Olympics. If there was ever a woman who could turn the games and intricacies of love into a contest of mortal combat it is Miss New York all the way.

The material below is a paid advertisement.

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Thursday April 5th at 11:45am in the Arthur St. John Hill Auditorium
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Come hear from Hugh Tozer, P.E. about his experiences in Haiti working to bring clean water to a Hospital that serves 850,000.

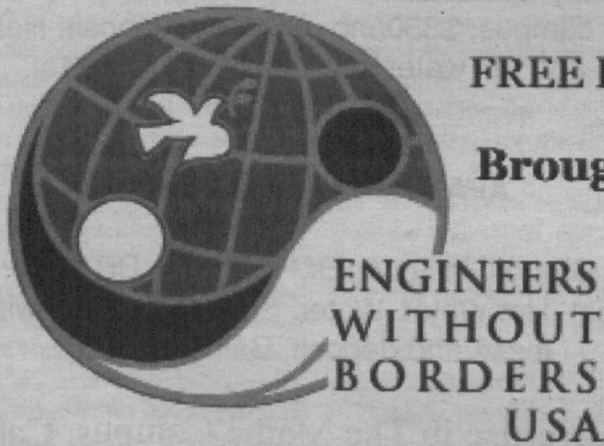
Konbit Sante
CAP-HAITIEN HEALTH PARTNERSHIP

Hugh Tozer, a Sr. VP at Woodard and Curran, works with Konbit Sante Cap-Haitien Health Partnership of Portland, Maine.

Konbit Sante's Mission is to support the development of a sustainable health care system to meet the needs of the Cap-Haitien community with maximum local direction and support.

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UMaine EWB is a new student chapter of EWB-USA. This organization is open to all UM students who are interested in sustainability and working with developing communities worldwide in order to improve their quality of life.

Contact Charles Friedman or Michael Parker on FC for more information.

BANDITS

From Page 20

Frozen Four in school history, Whitehead masterminded the Great Fries Crime. The plan was to rob the grill of all its wheat buns, fries and chicken cutlets for a major cookout at famous WZON announcer Dan Hannigan's house in Kittery, Maine. The celebration was meant to highlight the group's 50th successful heist.

In a squirrely voice Hannigan denied the claim, which goes against what Larry Mahoney was telling the police for about three hours during an interrogation.

"Please, cookout? I'm a veggie lover," said Hannigan. "Not to mention I had a dinner with NESN announcer Eric Frede planned for that night — lobster tails and tiger prawns. I have an alibi."

Frede could not be contacted to verify this fact.

The police were able to catch Whitehead and his gang — baseball captain and Maine Crapus reporter Matt McGraw, men's basketball head coach Ted Woodward and cross country runner Kirby Davis — thanks to an alarm that was set off by Woodward. The clumsy goofball tripped up a high-tech security laser that was surrounding the chicken cutlets.

"This is why I don't normally talk to Teddy," said Whitehead. "He always manages to mess something up and make things worse: and he wonders why he doesn't get invited to our coaching fun nights where we play Mario Party on N64."

For the cops, the crime was made even stranger by the fact that McGraw and Kirby donned contrasting cat and dog masks. As if they were going to some fancy-pants ballroom dance, McGraw and Davis were dressed up in sleek black tuxedos.

"If we're going to rob a fry joint, we are going to do it in [bleeping]

style," said Davis. "Me and McGraw are arguably two of the fittest and most cut boys on campus, but when we put on body wear, we're also two of the most stylish."

The group, which seemingly blended speed with Davis, brawn with Woodward and smarts with Whitehead and McGraw, had pulled off some of the most famous and dangerous heists in university history. Among the bunch were the notorious break-in at Jack Cosgrove's office, the Great Pancake Steal of '04 and the post

"If we're going to rob a fry joint, we're going to do it in [bleeping] style."

Kirby Davis
Pants Down Bandit

office blow-up.

"My favorite of all had to be back in September when we stole everyone's socks in Stodder Hall, boy that was great," said Whitehead. "It was such a great plan because everyone couldn't wear socks and Matty was smart too, he was like, 'lets put the socks on top of Dunn Hall,' so we did!"

Clearly cocky about some of the "jobs" they've accomplished, Woodward went on to brag some more.

"Hey Whitey," says Woodward, who was being ignored by a too-cool-for-school Whitehead. "Remember that time we tore apart Little Hall in early May? It was so hot, we decided to go shirts off too. I got to believe that's when we were at our craziest."

The Pants Down Bandits are also believed to have fixed the Dean Smith Award, which McGraw won. The real winner is believed to be football offensive lineman Matt Dogali, who has

never touched a football in his career or been to a class as far as records show. He is listed by the university as double-majoring in awesomeness and eating lots of food.

The group came up with the idea of the Pants Down Bandits when Woodward and McGraw met at a chess tournament and discovered they shared the same unique passion — wearing no pants while pulling off the most impressive high-tech crimes.

"We were playing chess, I checkmated him and then we went out and stole a taxi with everything on but pants," said McGraw. "It was the start of a beautiful friendship."

Whitehead ended up joining the group in part because of a situation that caught Woodward's eye.

"One day I saw him mooning a bunch of people with Boston College stickers on their cars," said Woodward. "I asked if he wanted in and he said sure, as long as he could remain unpredictable. He also didn't want it to interfere with the Friends of Maine Hockey Dinners — those people ride him I tell you."

Davis was the last to join but feels it's a perfect fit for him, even though he's in jail now.

"Heck, what do I care about being behind bars, I've seen 'Prison Break,'" said Davis. "I can still be pants down in there and that's all that matters to this little Kirbinator."

Still there is hope for those who support the Pants Down Bandits and what they stand for. The group is believed to have a fifth and extremely elusive member. This said member falls in line with their usual crew. He is believed to be an athlete who is witty, mysterious and really into french fries.

"I will not say whether there is another one of us out there," said McGraw. "I will say though that although we keep our pants down, we often can not be kept down."

Rugby club, GSS throw down over coach funds

By Gordon Bombay
Crapus GSS Reporter

Fed up with a lack of funding and a lack of respect, the University of Maine rugby team has challenged all of the members of the General Student Senate to a rugby match. Though first met with skepticism, the GSS passed thirteen resolutions making such a game possible. The rugby team is demanding funding so that they can hire a head coach, and if they win, the GSS has promised to provide the appropriate funding. Not being foolish though, the Senate has demanded that if they win, they will use the rugby club's upcoming budget for a punch and pie party.

Though the members lack much real game experience, they have set up a vigorous practice schedule in order to prepare for the showdown.

"What is this stupid game?" Said Senator Pete Kelley. "You can't pass the ball forward and the best I can tell every time someone drops the ball they stop the game for a big male hug-fest."

The GSS, or the Mean Machine as they have cleverly tagged themselves, has scheduled double sessions until the meeting on April 14th at high noon.

The UMaine ruggers are optimistic about their chances, with their obvious speed, size and experience advantages. "We're gonna go buck wild on them" said freshman center Danny Purpura. "We're gonna ruck their faces off."

The men's rugby team has been calling for funding for a coach since 2000, but the GSS has denied the effort every time. "We're not going to break the budget so we can get a club team a coach," said President Priyanth Chandrasekar. "But what we aren't opposed to breaking are some clavicles."

The club is so confident, they have already started to compile a short list of names of who they will try and woo to become their coach. "Obviously we would love to get Tim Whitehead," said freshman Ken Harvey. "He doesn't know anything about rugby, but he is a tremendous motivator, and that is what we are really lacking right now: leadership." Other candidates from the job include Graham Henry of New Zealand and Brian Ashton of England.

"We aren't going to break the budget ... but we will break some clavicles."

Priyanth Chandrasekar
UMaine President

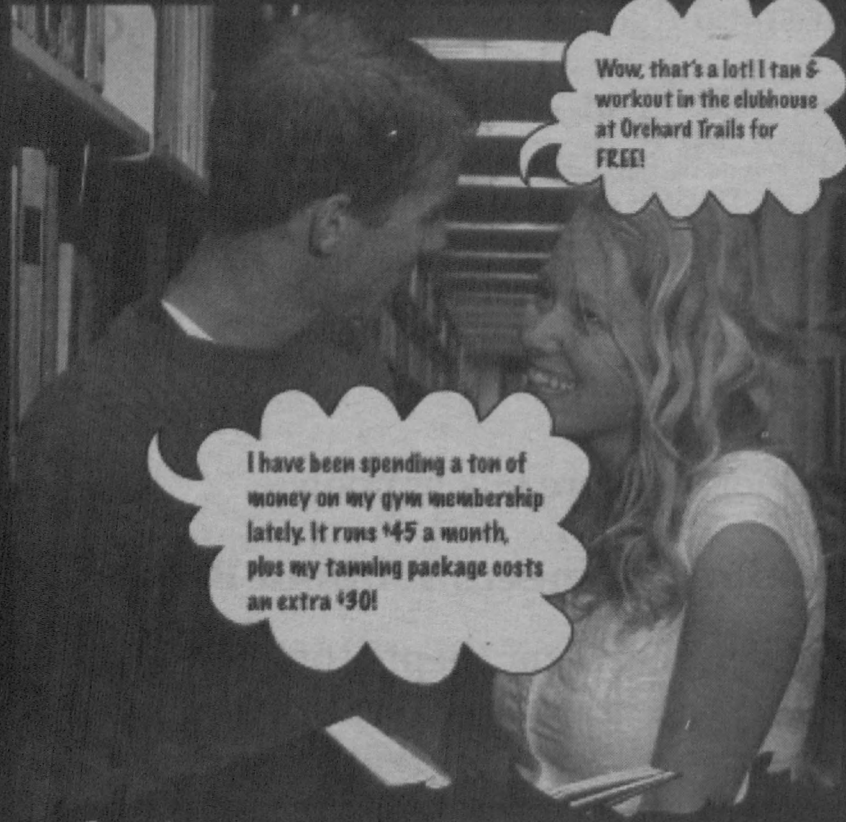
The UMaine rugby club is ranked No. 13 in the nation, while the GSS has yet to play a game, therefore foregoing a national ranking. "We know that we are the underdogs in this game" said Vice President William Pomerleau. "But we all know underdogs can win. Take the movie 'Miracle', I've probably seen that movie 40 times, and that's a good movie."

The GSS knows that it is setting a dangerous precedent here, but nevertheless moves forward with the endeavor. "We have already been challenged to a duel by the swordsmen's guild," said President Chandler "but this is the one and only exception to the rule."

Come show your support as the two teams clash in Mahaney Dome on April 14th. The game will be covered by WZON and ESPN U.

The material below is a paid advertisement.

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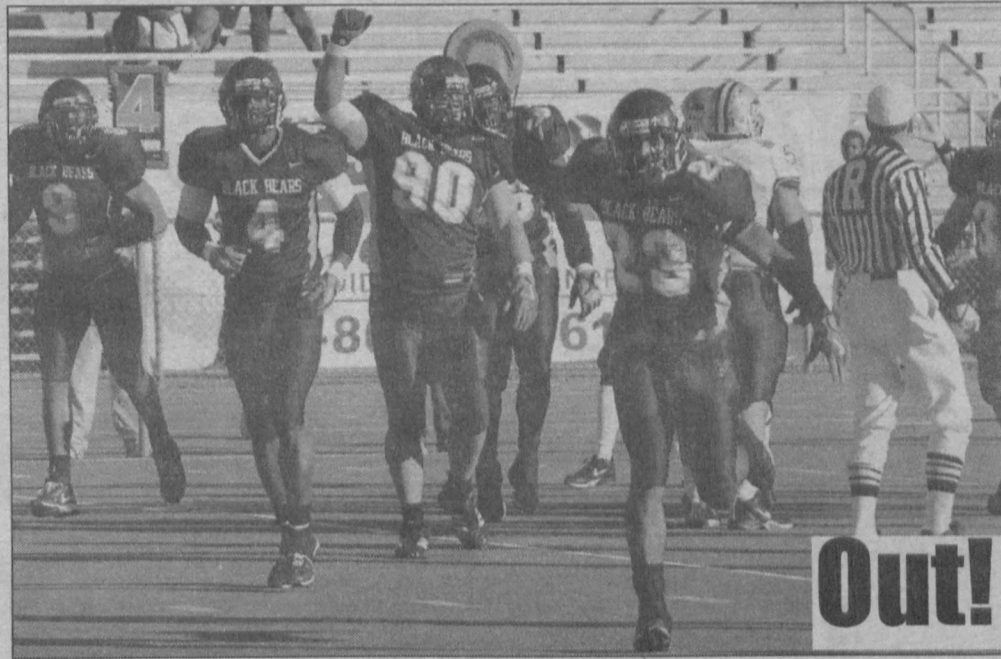
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Morse Field ain't big enough for both of us



After varsity boating romp, club football team to take over

By Clubber Lang
For The Maine Crapus

Over the past weekend, the entire University of Maine football team was found on a sex boat in Casco Bay. Along with the players, the entire UMaine coaching staff was on board, according to source Bananas T. Bear.

Although the details of the trip were still unavailable at press time, witnesses of the event said that two chartered Peter Pan buses came rolling into Portland, blaring a mix of Johnny Cash and Ludacris. After the players exited the buses, the managers of the team began lifting case after case of Zima off the bus. Conflicting accounts argue that it was in fact Boone's Farm wine, not Zima.

Late Saturday night, the

Coast Guard boarded the vessel after complaints from other boats about the strobe lights and pyrotechnics. When the Coast Guard discovered the nature of the voyage, they shut the operation down and forced the football team back to shore. No arrests have been made, although investigations are pending.

In the wake of the scandal, the university has taken disciplinary action. They have informed all players involved they are no longer able to play on the football team. All players who were involved are invited to finish their education at UMaine.

Fearing further sanctions, UMaine has made the decision to cancel its recruitment period and seek a solution from within the student body.

"In order to comply with

NCAA regulations," said athletic director Blake James "We will now turn to the tackle football club to carry on the tradition of UMaine football."

The club, which was formed last year, is excited about the decision.

"This is a big step for our program ... we already have all the pads and some sweet jerseys."

Eric Whitman
New Captain & coach
UMaine football

"This is a big step for our program," said team captain and coach Eric Whitman. "But

we know that it is the logical choice. We already have all the pads and some sweet jerseys."

The team went 5-5 last year in the Northeast Independent Football League, but Whitman is optimistic about their chances next year.

"See, the people we played in games weren't in college, so they had the age and experience on us. Once we start playing people our own age, it is not unrealistic to think we can go undefeated," he said.

The tackle football club, who go by the nickname of 'the Warriors,' will appeal to the school to change the mascot permanently. "With the unacceptable behavior of our mascot Bananas, we feel that the Warriors would be a more acceptable representation of our school and our mindsets."

While the decision to

change the mascot will go before the administration next week, the tackle football club moves forward.

"There's a lot of work to be done, so we will come to school a couple of weeks early next year to get a good jump on the season."

The team will be holding open tryouts on August 16 for those interested in trying college football.

Scouting Report

UMaine Football Club
Record: 5-5 (5-5 all time)
Titles: One (100 percent)
Playoff record: 1-1
Best players: Eric Whitman, Gil Cyr, Dan Sprogis, Wayne Clark

Bud

From Page 20

room as they both shout his name.

With this much uncertainty in the air, Buddy Framm may not be the solid investment Woodward is hoping for. Framm's high school coach, Arthur Chaney, noted that while Framm was a solid player for his team, excelling at football, soccer, baseball and volleyball as well. He was suspended from the Baseball team his junior year for urinating on an umpire and physically assaulting a competing teams mascot, an attack that drew blood. In 2003, a rash of crimes connected to Framm popped up, including the "accidental" theft of an enormous and valuable diamond. Though Framm tracked down the perpetrator himself and was cleared of all wrong-doing, the circumstances are simply too suspicious to ignore.

"If it wasn't for his celebrity status, Buddy Framm would be loose on the streets, or dead," former coach Chaney said. "But he knows that no matter how bad his behavior off the court is, no one is going to turn down a player of his pedigree."

Framm's manager issued assurances to the university that these instances were caused by stress related to a Russian attempt to kidnap the dog. This raises another question — can the university han-

dle the security expenses required to protect this player? Anyone following Framm's history is aware that the Russian kidnapping attempt was by no means the last. In 2002, maniacal scientists kidnapped Framm in order to clone more basketball-playing dogs. Just last year Framm was kidnapped yet again, along with wife, Molly Framm. His children — six talking dogs — solved that case, tracking down the pair when police were reluctant to get involved.

If you still think bringing Buddy Framm to UMaine is a good idea, look no further than the Saskatchewan University Nuggets, a Canadian Hockey team that faced a similar decision regarding Jack the Chimpanzee. In the case, they handed the ape a jersey and let him loose on the ice. There was early success taking the Nuggets to the championship for the first time in the team's history. Unfortunately, the stress of sports on a chimpanzee was far too much and Jack was institutionalized.

"You might try to take the dog off that team," Josh Framm said, "But you sure can't take the team out of that dog."

Coach Woodward, if you are reading this — don't let UMaine get embroiled in this canine's wacky, madcap adventures. We're not here to solve crimes, prevent kidnappings, or deal with talking puppies. We're here to play basketball.


The material below is a paid advertisement.

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Tuesday, March 27th

NOMINATION PAPERS DUE
Friday, April 6th

PRESIDENT & VICE PRESIDENT ELECTIONS



Applications can be picked up at the Student Government Office in the Wade Center, Memorial Union.
Questions? Please contact Amy Grant on First Class

DANGEROUS!

Page 17



Find the sport with killer acrylic nails and saucy, scary style. Reality TV represents the sports of tomorrow!

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Pants Down Bandits Strike Again!

CAMPUS PHOTO BY ROBIN WILLIAMS

By Blake James
Sports Insider

Sleep easy Orono, the Pants Down Bandits have been caught. Or so it appears.

Late Wednesday night, four of the so-called loose and pants-free robbers were apprehended inside the Black Bear Grill with their pants down and their hands deep in the fryolator. The group of four

devilish criminals were seized while robbing the University of Maine's favorite burger joint of thousands of crispy fries.

In the end, their unhealthy craving for salty goodness and desire to show off their undercarriages proved to be their downfall.

"These guys are sick," said President Robert Kennedy early this morning when contacted at his house in a silky set of men's

evening undergarments. "Making matters worse, we thought these individuals were the cream of the crop. The best of the best. Instead all we have are a bunch of perverted hoodwinkers."

Those "perverted hoodwinkers" President Kennedy alluded to aren't your typical group of petty thieves either. The group is made up of essentially the biggest and smartest athletic minds on campus. Leading

the group of dastardly criminals is none other than UMaine's own men's hockey coach Tim Whitehead. Wednesday, Whitehead was the first cuffed after being caught dancing around the grill with nothing on but his standard blue oxford shirt and black dress socks.

"To have a mind like Tim's leading the way, it's a wonder they ever got caught," said a clearly uptight

and frazzled Brent Williamson, the athletic department's media relations dude. "It's an embarrassment to the school, but more importantly to me. I had to chase media types like Jenny Menendez and Larry Mahoney for this dude. What a waste!"

Instead of dealing with his team, which is currently headed to its 11th

See BANDITS on Page 18

Girls getting Juicy too Steroid scandal rocks UMaine softball team

By Lee Strobel
BALCO executive

After years of suspensions, scandals and investigations in the major leagues about rampant steroid abuse, it appears as though the drugs have finally made it to college softball. It was just a matter of time. It seems that most, if not all, of the

players on the University of Maine softball team have come under investigation and are suspected of "juicing."

"I can't believe it," said one disgruntled and incredulous Black Bears fan. "I mean, what comes after this? Next thing you know, they'll be investigating steroid abuse in my little broth-

er's Pee Wee League."

The Federal Grand Jury has remained undecided so far as to whether or not they intend to investigate the younger and less competitive athletes. It would be fortunate if they didn't, because Little Leagues has been relatively

See JUICE on Page 16

Woodward fetches big star Famous Air Bud canine to play for Black Bears

By Dr. John Giannini
Crapus Basketball Expert

College Basketball is going to the dogs. Literally.

This week, University of Maine basketball coach Ted Woodward announced that he was in the process of recruiting a Golden Retriever — Buddy Framm — for the Black Bears Power Forward in the 2008 season.

In a conversation, America East director of officials Kevin DiCicco flipped through the NCAA rulebook insisting, "Ain't no rule says a

dog can't play." While this may be true, Buddy Framm's presence on the team — no matter how strong of a player he may be — is likely to turn the Black Bears into a zoo.

For one, Buddy Framm is embroiled in a legal battle between his current managers, Andrea and Josh Framm and original manager Norman F. Snively. Snively is a retired clown who has completed treatment for alcoholism and may receive Buddy's contract, depending on which manager Buddy goes to in the court-

See BUD on Page 19

Inside: RugbyMania: Club vs. GSS — page 18 Football teams face off — page 19