

FEATURES

Lectures are Held During Common Hour
Everyone eats at Mather instead of attending them.
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SPORTS

Students At tend Homecoming Sober
Everyone is shocked to learn that there is a football game going on.
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The Trinity Liepod

HARTFORD, CONN.
Trinity College

THE HOMECOMING EDITION

VOL. IV, No. 1
www.trinitytripod.com

WAR ZONE Outed as Home of Parties

HEDGE FUND MANAGER '04
SCOUTING OUT FROBB

It has recently come to light that the WAR ZONE is in fact an elaborate cover for an underground community of Trinity students who come

way, and the WAR ZONE lets me do that. The frats are just lame; I'm tired of freshman boys pushing me up against the walls of Psi U, all the real men are to be found at our secret raves."

One frustrated inebriated



Students gather for a WARZONE-hosted rave on a Wednesday.

together at least bi-weekly for "wild parties." Contrary to popular belief, it has just been confirmed that WAR ZONE is not in fact an acronym for Wellness And Respect Zeroing Out Negative Experiences, but in fact the far more ominous Weed And Ragers: Zoo of Never-ending Ecstasy.

"It's true," confessed Laura Lockwood, Director of the Women & Gender Resource Action Center. "Sometimes a girl's just gotta let loose and have some FUN. I just want to express myself in a physical

it.

"Jskdljf:klajsdfl:ajsdkl," said the boy on scene.

Down the passageway and several flights of stairs investigators found a cavernous room littered with needles, broken mirror glass, and crumpled pamphlets from the Health Center. "Sometimes we use them to cut lines, sometimes we use them to roll blunts," reveals Martha Burke O'Brien. "Nobody actually reads them, we know that. I mean, yeah, I guess occasionally people take the abstinence ones to joke

around with their friends, but the real reason we order them is for these ragers. Whatever, Trincoll kids, you chose to come here, you pretty much paid for herpes and a trip to rehab as part of your tuition."

When asked how such a large-scale operation could have remained so covert, an anonymous source from Campus Safety made a shocking disclosure. "Charles Morris is the mastermind behind this whole thing. Half the officers are in on it, half are threatened with eternal drunk bus driving duties if they reveal the secret. It's pretty terrifying."

How is one able to gain entrance to such a underground operation, you might ask. We asked John Badman XXIV '10, President of the WAR ZONE, how the underground society seeks out such exceptionally destructive, party-hungry students.

"Starting in February of the previous year, we send out scouts to the most hardcore of places, like The Mirage and Zeta Society gatherings in order to find those most dedicated to dancing their faces off while feeling the effects of a couple drug cocktails. It's worked out pretty well thus far; that's how we added Reverend Read and Bishop Brownell to our guest list," he said.

see HOSPICE on page 106

College Cuts Heat from Budget

POWERFUL ATTORNEY '02
SCOUTING OUT JONES

In response to pleas from faculty not to cut their benefits and from students not to cut Spring Weekend, the administration has agreed upon a solution it hopes will preserve the most important assets of Trinity College while affecting the fewest possible people: the College is cutting heat from the Operating Budget.

Starting in the Spring 2010 semester, students will be required to purchase space heaters or electric blankets for their dorm rooms in the event that they do not own enough sweaters.

"We understand that students may initially feel inconvenienced," said Sally Katz, Director of Facilities. "It really shouldn't be a big deal, though, since we've typically only had heat between Oct. 15 and April 15 anyway. And let's be honest, we screwed the Class of 2009 worse, so they should be grateful."

Presidential Scholars and IDP students rejoiced at the news that their programs lived to see another day.

see DENTURES on page 76

Hoedown Goes Organic

STILL EMPLOYED CFO '89
SCOUTING OUT NORTH

Following the recent show-down over Cleo's "Pimps and Hoes" party, a complaint has been lodged against Psi U for its "Hoedown" shindig this past weekend.

"It's just not fair!" complained one Cleo brother. "How come we had to cancel our party and they didn't? They're stupid and I hate them!"

In the interest of mind numbing political correctness, Psi U has revised the guidelines for their party, famous for leaving girls pulling hay out of their hair for days after. Now, instead of just showing up in denim skirts, cowgirl boots, and midriff-baring plaid shirts, girls will literally be asked to "hoe."

Come next hoedown, girls will be given the choice of either helping plant the house's new organic vegetable garden or till soil in the front yard.

Girls, needless to say, are thrilled. "If it's good enough for Michelle Obama, it's good enough for me," said one eager sophomore.

Will she wear more practical, work friendly clothing next time? "It really depends on what Taylor Swift wears to the Country Music Awards," she replied.

"We're obviously super excited about this," said one Psi U brother. "At first, it was like, this sucks! But then, I was like, wait, I am so sick of dealing with girls spilling beer everywhere, getting sick, for getting their jackets, their scarves, their promise rings. I get these phone calls on Mondays and Sundays, and it's like, 'Yeah, I can return your ID, but I can't return your dignity!'. Seriously, it's about time these so-called 'ladies' gave back."

Krishna James Delahunty Nirmel '10, known for a love of mother Earth and small woodland creatures, said, "I'm totes magotes stoked for this. I have all these fab recipes I'm, like, dying to try out in my sweet new Crock-Pot. Everyone who knows me knows my idol has always been the Barefoot Contessa."

see GERIATRICS on page 78

First Couple Splits, Shatters Campus' Collective Heart

SLEAZY POLITICO '99
SCOUTING OUT ELTON

The *Tripod* is shocked and saddened to announce that Trinity's favorite on-campus sweethearts have officially ended their relationship during Psi U late night. Numerous sources have verified that President James F. Jones, Jr. and Cave Mary ended their multi-year long romance following a heated argument and a furious exchange of text messages.

One eyewitness claimed to have overheard Jones yell, "You'll never find someone as fab as me!" before throwing a beer in Cave Mary's face.

Thanks to an anonymous source (classic *Tripod* slip-up: It was Toni) dropping Cave Mary's cell phone off in the *Tripod* office early the morning of Monday, Nov. 9, staff has been able to piece together the demise of this seemingly epic love story. At approximately 2 a.m. Sunday morning,

about an hour before Jones and Cave Mary confronted one another on the Psi U dancefloor, Cave Mary sent this text message to Jones: "Super sry, but it's over-adjldj. I lovejld-jd Fred."

Forty-five minutes later, she received this text in her inbox: "Yo, come to the hall. Bring ciggies" from a "Fred A". Following several off the record confirmations, the *Tripod* can report with confidence that "Fred A" is none other than Dean of Students Frederick Alford.

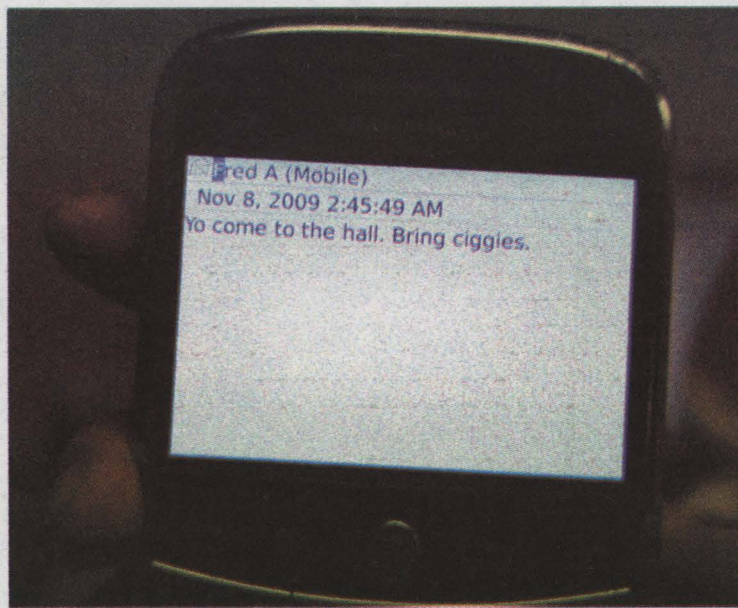
While it's one of Trinity's best-kept secrets that Jones came to Trinity to continue his decades-

long relationship with Cave Mary, it has never been publicly

been involved in the infamous "stolen bicycle" incident of last year due a fit of jealous rage.

While Cave Mary and Alford declined to comment for this article, the entire *Tripod* staff was invited to Jones's home for an on the record interview provided they brought Ben & Jerry's ice cream and Bridget Jones's Diary on DVD. "I gave her the best years of my life," Jones lamented, wiping away tears. "I should have run away with Schmarverrr Dizzykins when I had the chance."

see OXYGEN TANK on page 82



The *Tripod* has obtained a copy of the shocking text Alford sent Mary.

known until now that Cave Mary has been playing him for a fool (a fool!) with Alford for just over three years. Sources close to Jones suspect that he may have

Trinity Tripod

Established in 1904

SLUTTY BARACK OBAMA Stephanie Apstein '10
SLUTTY RAHM EMANUEL Rebecca Brown '11

SLUTTY ILLEGAL IMMIGRANTS
 Greg Leitao '12
 Allison Pickens '12

SLUTTY SOCIAL WORKERS
 Seth Hull '11
 Alyssa Baylor '12

SLUTTY CHARTWELLS WORKERS
 Alessandra Siraco '11
 Nicole Dubowitz '10

SLUTTY MOTIVATIONAL SPEAKERS
 Elizabeth Agresta '11
 Ninna Gaensler-Debs '11

SLUTTY CHESS PLAYERS
 Emily Gittleman '11
 Alex Fitzgerald '10

SLUTTY JON STEWARTS
 John Badman IV '10
 Hal Ebbott '10

SLUTTY FARMER
 Emily Gittleman '11

SLUTTY PLUMBER
 Winifred Binda '11

SLUTTY BARNYARD ANIMAL
 Peter Smith '10

SLUTTY SANITATION WORKERS
 Bryce Blum '10
 Anne Bouthilette '10
 Shahtahir Momin '10
 Anne Gimbel '11
 Meghan McEvoy '11
 Kai Paine '11

SLUTTY BUTCHER
 James E. Kukstis '10

SLUTTY FRESHMEN (REDUNDANT)
 Zach Sonenshine '11
 John Downes-Angus '11

SLUTTY BERNIE MADOFFS
 Alessandra Siraco '11
 Ninna Gaensler-Debs '11

SLUTTY BUS DRIVER
 Kai Paine '11

SLUTTY GRANDMAS

James E. Kukstis '10, Jordyn Sims '10,
 Anne Benjamin '10

The Trinity Tripod is published weekly on Tuesdays throughout the academic year by the students of Wesleyan University in New Haven, Conn.

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 That's probably why we have a budget crisis.

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 We only check our email, though.

Staff meetings are held Tuesday nights at 9 p.m. in the Tripod Office in the basement of Jackson. Join us!

WANT TO WRITE?

Pretty much we just hang out and eat the food from the night before. And Steph yells at everyone about all the typos that made it through.

PLEASE RECYCLE YOUR COPY OF *The Trinity Tripod*

A Tripod Announcement

The Tripod's Own

Hal Ebbott I and John Badman IV

Are Pleased to Announce

the Union of Their

Lives and Hearts

*In a f***ing exclusive ceremony (your name better end in a Roman numeral), Hal and John swear to always laugh at each other's jokes, no matter what anyone else says*

Letter to the Editor

In Defense of Fraternities: We Like to Have Fun Too

I'm sick and tired of picking up the Tripod every week and hearing about another fraternity being mocked just because my brethren and I have a little respect for academia. Yeah, we do a lot of community service. Yeah, we know that Level 1 is really the second floor of the library. So what? I'm here to offer another side of the story. As it happens, we also like to drink. You heard me; we like to get fucked up.

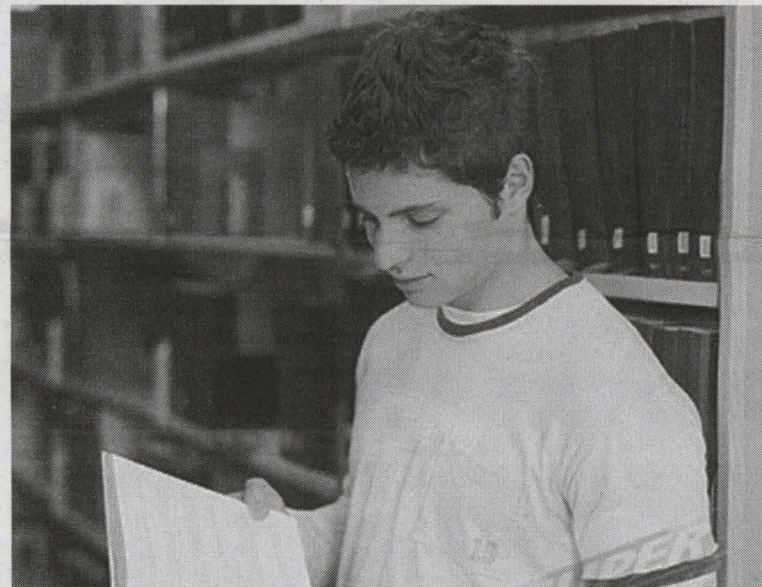
For too long the faculty on this campus have pigeonholed us as literary societies with agoraphobia. It's time we stood up for ourselves and started to combat these hurtful stereotypes.

Take last weekend for example. I saw a kid in a wheelchair outside a dorm and instead of opening the door for him I pointed and laughed. Now who are you calling sensitive and compassionate? Yep. We can be dicks just like everyone else. So the next time you overhear a professor talking about how sickeningly nice all the fraternity brothers on campus are, just remember: there are two sides to every story.

Shampoo Expresses True Feelings

Dear Editors,

On behalf of the Trinity College community, I am honored to award you a certificate of appreciation for all your hard work on the Tripod. As a true connoisseur of newspa-



pers and journalism in general, I have the proper authority to weigh in on what is great print media and what isn't. I'm pleased to say that the Tripod has that "x" factor so many strive for.

Having studied under the greats, Liz Mocha and Elaine McGroom, I've become the Tripod's greatest champion. It's been my personal goal ever since I refused to rush a fraternity (on account of my hatred for the Greek system) to do everything in my power to bring this fine newspaper to as many people as possible. To achieve this goal, I've become Hartford's self-appointed paper boy — riding my sweet unicycle all over the downtown area in the wee hours of the morning so local business know what's up when they get to work.

What especially impresses me about the Tripod this semester is the high caliber of writing. As Messiah of the Writing Center, I prepare my flock, if you will, by telling them just to read issues of the Tripod over and over again

until the poetry that makes up the Opinions Section seeps into their impressionable young minds.

I guess what I'm saying, in short, is this: Steph Apstein, will you marry me?

Sincerely,
 Alex Shampoo

All the Single Ladies Say
 Thanks

Dear Hal Ebbott,

Thanks for having the courage to say what we couldn't last August. See you at Late Night.

Sincerely,
 The Females of the Class of 2013

Halibut, as in the Fish,
 Gets the Green Light

Dear Hal Ebbott,

My room code 161933.

Xoxo,
 First-year girl

We welcome your feedback! Send a Letter to the Editor: e-mail tripod@trincoll.edu or submit at www.trinitytripod.com. The Tripod reserves the right to edit letters for length and clarity.

Cleo of AX's Sordid Past Contrasts with Present

IBANKER '06
SCOUTING OUT LITTLE

In light of the recent controversy over a party planned by Cleo of AX — clearly the only fraternity at Trinity, nay, in America, with a history of such misogynistic trash — the *Tripod* recently decided to take a look into the real Cleo.

That is, the staff set out to shatter the prevailing stereotypes of Cleo as a haven for tolerant, open-minded, fun-loving stoners — to reveal what happens behind closed doors, outside of the public eye.

To say we were shocked by the results would be a vast understatement. In fact, through numerous interviews and tireless investigatory work, we learned some things about Cleo that are vile, disgusting, and outright appalling.

Of course, despite this overwhelming surprise, one Cleo stereotype proved to be truer than ever: Cleos love weed.

But, as you will see, this affinity for drug abuse barely begins to scratch the surface of Cleo's depravity.

Cleo of AX's history is as frightening as it is disturbing. Founded in 1938 upon principles of, as their preamble so aptly and tersely states, "exclusivity, segregation, racism, and sexism," Cleo was

Trinity's first (and last, we think ...) underground brothel.

And, for years, it prospered. Said one anonymous Cleo, "We used to be the most popular organization on campus. Long lines at the door, illicit deals to gain entry to late night ... Man, I wish I had been a Cleo back then."

Finally, after 31 long years of serving the Trinity community, Cleo found its existence as a brothel in threat of extinction.

For, in 1969, as a result of the College's new co-ed status, the administration approached Cleo with very specific demands.

As a result of, in the words of one Cleo, "this unfortunate influx of the female species," the administration demanded that Cleo become a "co-ed fraternity," in an attempt to cover up for its hedonistic, misogynistic past. Facing potential extinction, Cleo members acquiesced — albeit reluctantly — to the College's demands.

By 1972, Cleo had successfully transformed itself into the "tolerant, co-ed fraternity" we know today ... when it's not throwing offensive parties, of course.

As is our duty as your student newspaper, the *Tripod* will surely keep you, the students, up to date if ever Cleo decides to return to its roots.

Language Tables Exhibit Poor Behavior

PROFESSIONAL STUDENT '01
SCOUTING OUT ENGELHARD

The fates of Trinity College's foreign language departments hang in the balance as the administration investigates reports that many of the language tables were engaging in intense hazing, bullying, and intimidation tactics. President James F. Jones, Jr. sat down with Humour Editor and journalist extraordinaire John Badman IV M.D., PhD, J.D.

JB4: Yo, Jimmy. I hope you don't mind if I play The Potential Breakup song on repeat while we talk. It's my jam.

JJ: Not at all, John.

JB4: Ok, sweet. All right, let's get down to business: the language tables are flipping crazy. What happened?

JJ: A recent alumnus — great guy, donates a lot of money —



The French table uses pledges as the ball when playing what they call "football."

notified me that the German table was engaging a lot of improper activity — notably, forcing 101 students to be "pledges"

and do some really sick stuff.

JB4: Can you elaborate?

JJ: I'd rather not; ladies will

ilar to that of warring mob families. Can you confirm?

JJ: I can, John. It's a sad fact,



Members of the German table pose for a photograph before attacking a pledge.

be reading this. But let's just say, barnyard chickens and Easy Mac should never be used in that way.

JB4: True or False: the alumnus that came forward was an active member of the French table.

JJ: True.

but it appears that the French and German tables have been using their 101 students in activities I can only compare to on-campus cock-fights. If the German table won, the French were forced to apologize for both world wars; whereas if the French table won, the Germans were made to listen to Carla Bruni CDs in a makeshift Hall of Mirrors.

JB4: How is the College going to be handling these disturbing revelations?

JJ: The only way we can closing down all the foreign language departments. Don't print this, but we're in the middle of looking into the English department. Look, speaking any language except American is a privilege, and clearly this College needs to earn back my trust on that account [...] Why, John, did your Ray Bans just fall off?

JB4: Yeah, dude, I totally forgot my croakies.

Concerned about Late Night Festivities, College Hires Help

MID-LEVEL HACK '00
SCOUTING OUT MATHER

This week, the College passed a referendum that will impose new policies on late-night fraternity gatherings in an effort to create a safer weekend environment for all students.

Prompted by both recent events and longtime struggles between faculty members and Greek life on campus, these policies have been strongly advocated by several key players in the effort to improve Trinity's social scene and issues with gender equality and tolerance.

The new policies are outlined as follows.

From now on, each fraternity will have to register the dates and times of its events with the College at least one week, or five business days before they are scheduled. This will be done so that the College will be able to hire the proper number of nuns to serve as chaperones to said event, in attempt to bring the College back to its religious roots.

These chaperones will undergo a rigorous training process to verify that they are physically capable of with-

standing the fraternity atmosphere, and that they do, in fact, hate fun. They will be required to stand in the corner of the event's designated area with arms crossed and bitter, disgusted expressions on their faces, except for every 10 minutes when they are expected to "do rounds."



The College plans to employ nuns (with or without guns) to chaperone Late Night.

Rounds will consist of the assigned chaperone walking around the event's space with measuring tape and a black permanent marker. Chaperones will examine the dancing activities of all students in attendance, and if any two students appear to be touching or too near each other, the chaperone must use

her measuring tape to determine if the students are within 14 inches apart.

If they are, the chaperone will then mark the students' hands with a large "X." This marking will serve as the students' first warning. If either student is found dancing inappropriately a second time, he

or she will be asked to leave the fraternity.

A bathroom security guard will also be assigned in order to ensure that no markings are removed, as well as to monitor any other questionable activities within the lavatory.

The administration is aware that sometimes alcohol consumption can affect stu-

dents' abilities to adhere to such policies and follow the chaperones' instructions.

For this reason, if any students verbally or physically decline to leave when asked, the chaperone will immediately contact Campus Safety. The arriving officer will then escort the student(s) out of the fraternity and to the Campus Safety office, where they will promptly call the student's mommy and daddy and inform them of their child's misbehavior and blood alcohol concentration.

Laura Lockwood, Director of the Women & Gender Resource Action Center, says she is "extremely pleased" by the passing of the referendum.

"Finally, Trinity women will be protected from making their own decision to dance suggestively with a boy they might like," she exclaimed, "and male students, who otherwise would never know that rape is wrong, will definitely get the picture when they see that black 'X' on their hands," she said.

Professor of Philosophy Maurice Wade is also satisfied with the new policies overall. His only qualm is that he cannot personally serve as a chaperone.

"It's just not fair," he said.

"In my spare time I've been working hard to put these students in their place, and now a bunch of nuns are going to come and steal my thunder."

Professor Wade confirmed that he is in the process of applying to be a bathroom security guard instead.

Many believe that this is the first step that will be taken to diminish, and eventually abolish, Greek life at Trinity.

In light of this speculation, the fraternities have released an official joint statement that they hope will quell such concerns. They say that while they are unsure about the impact the new policies will have on the turnouts of their events, they "profusely apologize for fostering a hazardous or indecent environment for students. This has been an outrageous error in judgment and we intend to engage in Campus Climate meetings and become more aware of the lack of consideration that has taken place at our organizations."

They have also arranged to meet at an undisclosed time next week to partake in self-flagellation using metal cilices and wooden flogs so that they can properly repent for their actions.



Trinity College JORTS

Inside Jorts:

Sports teams other than field hockey win games, maybe next year

The Trinity Tripod

New Themed Houses Complement Mill, iHouse, TREEhouse

COMMERCIAL REALTOR '92
SCOUTING OUT JACKSON

Dean of Students Frederick Alford proudly announced the



The 1880s House

acquisition of 10 new themed houses on Vernon Street in a

campus-wide e-mail this week. Now, in addition to the numerous fraternity houses and already established venues such as the International House and The Mill, students will have even more variety from which to choose.

1. 1880s House — Remember that sweet spot a f t e r Reconstruction, but before the end of the Victorian Era when ghastly things like

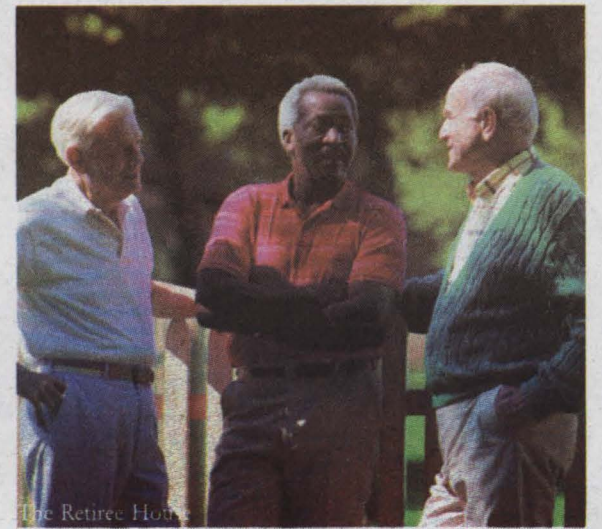
exposed ankles and prohibition were inflicted on decent people?

No? Well, neither do any of us, with the exception of maybe Pete Lieberman, who first stepped foot on campus that decade. Students have the opportunity to make an obeisance before a marble bust of Queen Victoria and lounge on fainting couches.

2. Ultimate Hipster House — Started by students who believed the Fred was too "mainstream", this fine abode blast sweet tunes found in the dirty basements of underground Indie band members. Fred leaders Ryan Haney '10 and Sean Zimmer '11 haven't taken the news of this house well—rumor has it the two groups walk around campus in packs, snapping their fingers, and singing songs from West Side Story. Campus Safety is

already on the alert for a show-down if these two tribes ever bump into each other in Alchemy.

3. Freshman Girl 101 House — First-year young ladies are welcome to stop by this house and pick up survival guides on how to safely make it to sophomore year. Important lessons such as "Beer before liquor, never been sicker; liquor before beer, you're in the clear" are taught via PowerPoint, and weight management tips like constantly smoking, brushing their teeth, and popping Adderall are imparted by live demonstration.



The Retiree House

group approved ranking of all the suburbs of Boston and blatantly violating traffic laws.

5. Retiree House — Acknowledging the current economic climate and the near impossibility of finding a decent job post-graduation, the College has decided to stop emphasizing the importance of resume-building and

Trinity to Add to Ginkgo Collection

GOOGLE EMPLOYEE '07
SCOUTING OUT FUNSTON

The Trinity College board of directors recently decided to import more of the Japanese Ginkgo Biloba Trees to accompany the handful already on campus. Upon learning that the tree is endangered, the directors concluded that Trinity should do its part to keep the trees on the planet.

Trinity loves its elm trees, but thinks it is time to do its part in the fight against deforestation. The trees will be a symbol to all that Trinity is looking to sustain this quickly disappearing, unique species.

The Trinity community knows these trees very well. Every potential student touring at Trinity currently walks by the tree overhanging the walkway between Admissions and Williams.

Surprisingly unattractive even in the spring, the tree really comes alive in the fall. The tree drops its fruit, releasing an aroma that permeates the entire area. Another tree is located on the frequently-used walkway between the Library and Mather Hall. A few more trees are scattered about campus.

Students are confused by the school's course of action. Many

noted that the Elms have been a symbol of the school forever, and the school's alma mater is even written about them. Others voiced their outrage about the additions more directly.

"What!! Why would they do that?" said Richard Maller '11, "Those trees suck!"



Trinity will increase the number of ginkgoes, beloved by all, on campus.

Even a certain student, who due to his perpetually stuffed nose hasn't smelled anything since his eighth birthday, has a problem with the trees: "The smell just goes so deep into my nose that it gets stuck in there for days."

Nathan Maggioletto '10 took a more moderate approach, saying, "I can understand wanting to plant an endangered species, but not on the walkways. We're

all going to step on the fruit and track around the smell of vomit for days."

Matt Ellison '10 added that, "The fruit is used for medicinal purposes in China ... I think."

Some students took it upon themselves to create a Facebook group, Trinity Students Against

Poop Trees, to mobilize against the trees' presence on campus. Suggestions for ridding the campus ranged from throwing feces at the existing trees, to chopping them down with axes in ski masks.

The description of the group reads, "I can only wonder why any reasonable person would plant trees that produce poop-flavored berries on a busy college campus unless they were motivated by hate."

In a poll conducted on the Web site, 100 percent of students on campus disagreed with the

school's decision.

The new trees will be planted on Arbor Day in celebration of one of Earth's greatest natural resources, poop-smelling trees. The students must make their voices heard if they want the Elms to stay, and maybe, just maybe they will be able to rid the campus of the Ginkgo Trees altogether.

see FLORIDA on page 64

4. The Underrepresented Massachusetts Native House — Due to the small number of students on campus native to Massachusetts and their increasing feelings of marginalization, this house is meant to offer a haven to those who wish to don their Barbour coats and riding boots without persecution. Meetings involve making social judgments based on a

Career Services, and instead train upper-classmen for the only option open to them — early retirement. Students can now enter competitive shuffleboard leagues, knit decorative pillows, and learn the merits of fashion choices like sensible shoes and long cardigans.

see DEPENDS on page 99

Hall Brothers Rework Late Night Door Policy

UNEMPLOYED '09
SCOUTING OUT ADMISSIONS

St. Anthony Hall announced via dozens of colorful, home-made posters pasted all over campus that the brothers are revising their late night door policy.

Throwing out the book entirely, judgments will be made based on a visitor's "personality". While still asked if they "know a brother", students will be asked to step aside if they do in the interest of allowing the brotherhood to meet "new and interesting people". Brothers are anxious to assure the campus that even if they deny you access, they still love and care about you.

Competition is still fierce to gain entrance to the revered castle, only now students can look forward to completing Breyers-Miggs personality test and showing proof of recent community service while shiv-

ering in the cold this winter.

"We're not looking for one type of person," said one brother. "We're really seeking well-rounded individuals who are firing on all cylinders. Instead of just having a room full of drunk people smoking, dancing seductively, and glaring at one another — why not a room full of clarinet players, future dentists, and Scrabble champions?"

According to one inside source, this idea was implemented at the request of several brothers who have recently returned from time off to "find themselves"...in Utah and Arizona.

Numerous sources close to the organization confide that the interior of the castle might be completely redone. The theme being tossed around right now? Chicken Soup for the Soul.

see WALKER on page 88