



Eternal rest in Fremont is explored by features editor Your Mom. Take a look at an attractive getaway just down the street that often gets overlooked. See page 6.



Is this dude scary or what? I don't care what he has to say, his picture doesn't belong on the front page of the paper. Quick, turn the page! See page 14.

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The Foul-con

Want more? Email us about the DUI CD!
foul_con@hotmail.com

MONDAY SPECIAL DEPARTMENT OF UNDERGROUND INFORMATION May 20, 2002

Nudity Lurks Beneath SPU Clothing!

Sexy scandal rocks the campus

by ELWOOD BLUES
foul-con editor

Sit down, and prepare for a shock. There's something sinister hiding behind the starched suits of your professors. Underneath that formal attire, each and every one of them is completely naked. Yes, you heard right: nude.

I came to this startling realization a few days ago while sitting in a certain theology professor's Foundations class. I realized that underneath his suit, this balding, middle-aged man was standing before a room of sixty people completely naked!

Realizing this, I did what any self-respecting troublemaker would do. I pointed at him and laughed openly. "Naked!" I shouted. "Naked! Naked! Naked!"

There's nothing like the word "naked" to make a professor lose his cool, and there's nothing like a professor losing his cool to make the DUI research machine crank to life.

It didn't take us long to uncover the shameful truth. It's not just one or two wayward professors. No, underneath their clothes, the whole lot of them are gallivanting around stark naked.

Another thing we found out – they REALLY don't like talking about it. They get downright rude if you call them at home and ask them about it. Of 100 professors we called, 87% simply hung up when asked, "Is it true that underneath your clothes, you are in fact completely naked?"

You might think the scandal stops with the professors, but no, but it goes all the way to the top. That's right: the top. I personally have lived my college life in fear, terrified that I might one day hear "Phil Eaton" and "naked" in the same sentence. And now that dreaded day has come. (Those with weak stomachs may want to skip the following sentence.) Underneath his clothes, Phil Eaton isn't wearing any clothes – he's naked!

And as you might surmise, if a scandal can be found at the top, it can be found at the bottom as well. That's right: the bottom. The entire Campus Ministries department, in a gratuitous display of hypocrisy, is completely nude underneath their clothing. Not a single one of them, from Tim Dearborn down to your own SMC, wears clothes beneath their clothes.

see NAKED PEOPLE, page 3

"Boo!"



Elwood Blues/The Foul-con

This picture has absolutely nothing to do with anything else in this publication. We just really wanted to share it with you. If only I had been there when this picture was taken. God Bless America.

SPU to Hunt Down the DUI Like Dogs

Department of Underground Information crosses the line

by JAKE BLUES
foul-con editor

After today's publication of the Foul-con, SPU officials have finally decided that they have had enough of the Department of Underground Information. Even now, as students are actually enjoying a paper for once, university officials are having a premeeting to plan for the meeting at which the main topic of discussion will be the elimination of the DUI.

Now in their fourth year of troublemaking antics, the DUI has thus far avoided being "held accountable" for their "improper compositions," but administrative officials now intend to bring the reign of terror to an end. At 9:00 this morning, Phil Eaton called an emergency meeting of the heads of staff. Tim Dearborn, Les Steele, Joyce

Erickson, Tom Box, Dave Church, Mark Reid, Dave Tindall, Bob McIntosh, Doug Taylor, Marjorie Johnson, John Glancy, and a small army of other SPU officials met in the secret conference room beneath the Demaray Hall clock tower to discuss the plans to permanently eradicate the subversive influence of the DUI.

"We have let this go on long enough! Engage the culture," declared Eaton, as he brought the meeting to order. "I will be mocked no more. Embrace the community," he continued. At Eaton's prompting, the elite strike force discussed many approaches, both subtle and extreme, to stamp out what he calls "a serious obstruction to the lifting of my spirit."

In one proposed strategy, every student, faculty, staff member, construction

worker, crow, goose, and squirrel on campus would undergo an intense 30-minute interrogation by Phil Eaton himself. Any creature suspected of being associated in any way with the notorious DUI would then undergo three days of Chinese water torture, "just for fun." After the torture, they would be beaten with a rubber chicken until it had been determined that they had revealed all that they knew.

This plan was determined to be impossible to implement, since Phil Eaton is far too busy writing speeches and formulating university buzzwords to take the time to interrogate that many people.

Another tactic, this one suggested by Dean of Chapel Tim Dearborn, was to require that a mid-quarter CFE report be filled out by all students. The report would

simply ask the question: "Are you a member of the DUI?" Dearborn defended his proposal by saying "No one would ever dream of lying on one of my precious CFE reports!"

As tried and true as this plan is, the task force voted it down. "We actually want to catch them," retorted Joyce Erickson.

The meeting ended without a final decision having been reached about how best to approach the problem. As Eaton rallied the troops, Executive Director of Computer and Information Systems Dave Tindall commented: "I knew I should have nailed those creeps three years ago when I had the chance. After going this long unchecked, they are now running

see DUI MISFITS, page 4

Emerson Suites to be Renovated

Elite dorm is number one priority

by SIR FRANCIS DRAKE
foul-con writer

If you thought you were going to be living in the Emerson Suites next year, think again. President Eaton revealed his New Comprehensive Plan for the 21st Century last Thursday to the dismay of students all over campus. Beginning immediately after spring quarter, MacArthy Construction will begin the remodel of Emerson Hall.

Phase one of the plan includes removing all furniture, carpet, interior walls, the pool, exterior walls, the roof, main building supports, and finally the foundation itself. Because of the extensive structural reinforcement that was added to the building after last year's devastating earthquake, phase one could take approximately 9 months to complete. This will put the groundbreaking in the middle of winter quarter, 2003. J.J. Kissinger, a well-known resident of the Emerson Suites, expressed his uneasiness towards the project, asking Dr. Eaton where current Emerson residents would stay during the construction. Dr. Eaton replied, "Good question! We will be turning the majority of double-occupant rooms to triples in Moyer, Hill, and Ashton, increasing the level of community on cam-

pus."

Work on the new science building will be held off until after the Emerson Suites renovation, due to the importance of "taking care of our residents" according to Dr. Eaton. Extra security forces will be deployed in order to keep the half-finished science building free of rodents, vagrants, and any ex-Emerson residents who are not satisfied with the pathetic conditions of the "lower dorms" at SPU.

"But the best part of the plan is yet to come," claimed President Eaton with a smile, "Behold! Eaton Residence Hall!" The new Eaton building, will take the space of the current Emerson building and will house seventy students in suites, each with its own PA and two SMCs. Two hundred parking spaces will be created to accommodate those residents with more than one vehicle. Other improvements include a larger and better pool (complete with diving board and water slide), retinal scanning to replace key card locks, and a shuttle service to and from Gwinn (which will operate in a subterranean Eaton-Gwinn tunnel).

Dr. Eaton explained that though this might seem a bit extravagant, "it is a necessary step" in attracting the new target student. "We are

becoming a world-class university and to continue pressing forward on this journey, we must strive to compete for the brightest and most wealthy students in our community." The new target student is one whose parents are so wealthy that to make their son or daughter stay in the dilapidated Ashton Hall would be preposterous, for it would probably damage their health, intellect, and most of all the family name. Eaton Hall would be the perfect choice for these students.

The university is looking to increase the number of students that do not require financial aid in order to have more available for building projects, higher faculty and staff salaries, and complete financial aid packages for all students who qualify for the University Scholars program. "We need to run this university like a business," said Eaton. "As a world-class university, we must produce excellent students and make a profit in order to fund university advancement." In other words, SPU will end up with two groups of students: the University Scholars, and the rich kids who fund the University Scholars' education.

The new Eaton Suites will cost roughly five thousand dollars per student per quarter and all four metal plans are included with an option to purchase block plans at a significant mark up.



Apathy applications

Apathy applications for next year are now available at the ASSP office in the SUB. Turn one in by June 1 and become eligible to be apathetic and uninvolved for the 2002-2003 school year. For more information, contact nobody.



Suspicious Character

A student was spotted walking across the grass on lower campus. That grass is *not* to be walked on; the student was shot on sight. If you walk on the grass in an attempt to remove his corpse, you will be shot as well.

Solicitor Dismissed

Wednesday Night SPU Safety and Security verbally reproached a solicitor who was trying to get people to join Urban Involvement and attend a local AWANA ministry. The solicitor was escorted off campus.

Unwelcome Attention

A number of students reported receiving unwanted mailings encouraging the students to "Get it done this summer at SPU." The proposition made some students feel uncomfortable and others wondered what "it" would be. The office of Safety and Security is investigating the case to determine who sent out the flyers.

Greg Piper Sighting

SPU Alum Greg Piper was spotted on campus. Seeing that he had no official business, friends to visit, or any real reason to still be hanging around campus after graduation, Security officers escorted the delinquent far, far away from campus.

Biology Department Discovers Terrorist Cell

Cynthia Fitch discovers Al'Quaidacoccus Osamaphage

by ELWOOD BLUES
foul-con editor
and STRIDER
writer of writers

Dr. Cynthia Fitch has been recognized by the Pentagon for her efforts in identifying a terrorist cell here at SPU. The cell had been quietly growing in the MSLC before an undergraduate discovered it while engaged in an unauthorized microscope experiment. The student reported the cell to Dr. Fitch, who quietly disposed of the student and took credit for her discovery.

The cell, dubbed "Al'Quaidacoccus Osamaphage" hijacks benign cells and makes them crash into each other. This has virtually no affect on the cells or host body, but the fact that cells are being "hijacked" for this purpose has thrown top military brass into a state of panic.

"This hijacking has to stop," asserted Secretary of State Colin Powell at an emergency news conference held yesterday. "We will deploy troops immediately to end this terrorist crisis."

President Bush had thousands of "Wanted, Dead or Alive" posters printed before someone real-

ized that the pictorial depiction of the cell had not been magnified, causing the picture beneath the text to appear blank.

Congress has responded to the uproar by allocating 42% of the new "homeland defense" fund to the SPU biology department. We asked Dr. Fitch if the opportunity to increase her budget might have fueled some exaggeration in her report. She refused to answer the question, but she gave us a quiet smile that smacked of evil satisfaction and depraved genius.

If you keep reading this article, you will not learn any more information about the terrorist cell. I have said everything I know regarding this story—and then some. Unfortunately, I still have a word count to meet, so I will continue to write.

Did you think you would find more information in this paragraph? If so, I'm sorry to disappoint you. I still have nothing more to say.

Regardless of how much more of this story you read, you will not learn anything more about the terrorist cell discovered by Dr. Fitch. These lines are included only to fill space. I sure

hope that my editor does not read this story very closely. She usually doesn't. You'd be amazed at some of the things that I have put into print in the past!

This paragraph is unrelated to the Biology department at SPU. In fact, it says very little of substance about anything. It's kind of weird when you think about it: this paragraph talks about itself. Yet if it didn't talk about itself, it wouldn't exist in the first place. Crazy, isn't it?

It reminds me of the liar paradox: This statement is false.

Let's see... what rhymes with cell? Smell, Snell, sell (that's actually a homonym), quell, fell, well, spell, tell, Nell (not a bad movie), ell, yell, gel, he—oops! Can't say that one!

"I really think that this quotation should appear in print," no one ever said. "In fact, I think that it ought to appear at least twice in two simultaneous paragraphs."

"I really think that this quotation should appear in print," no one replied.

Why are you still reading this article? There is so much more, better content in the rest of this

paper! You should go look at one of those stories! No—scratch that: you should read all of the other stories.

Ok, here's a closing question for you: would this line exist if you had never read it? Perhaps you brought it into being. Perhaps I never typed it in the first place. Perhaps it said something to somebody else. Perhaps it's printed differently in every issue.

I believe I have fulfilled my word count. I will stop writing now.

Correction

On page 3 of The Foul-con, in a story entitled "Nudity Lurks Beneath SPU Clothes!" the quote "stodgy, hypocritical professors" should have read "stodgy, hypocritical professors with no sense of style."

Correction

In the above correction, the front-page headline was quoted as being "Nudity Lurks Beneath SPU Clothes!" The headline was in fact "Nudity Lurks Beneath SPU Clothing!"

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Miz-ission Stiz-atement: "As a Department of Underground Information-run publication, The Foul-con newspaper is committed to poke fun at, parody, and satirize the SPU culture. Its intent is never malicious.

Being a community of fun-loving, creative, and generally good looking guys (and gals), we aspire toward writing funny things and making other people laugh. If you didn't laugh at this paper, then what's wrong with you?

We enjoy long walks on the beach under a moonlit sky. We strive to adhere to the ethical standards outlined by the guidelines for student media. Remember, don't hate, congratulate.

The Foul-con newspaper is published by the Department of Underground Information at Seattle Pacific University, printed by Snohomish Publishing Company, and paid for by the DUI."

Hunchback Lives in Demaray Clock Tower

Attention all dancing gypsy girls! Your dream lover awaits.

by STRIDER
writer of writers

Up in the spirals of the towering teller of time (well, actually "times"), there has dwelt in secrecy an individual who is unlike any other. So elusive is this creature that sightings have been extremely rare, and even those who have ventured into the Demaray building have been unaware of his presence.

The creature is a hunchback. And his name is Quasiconscious.

The existence of Quasiconscious was recently brought to the attention of the Foul-con staff by sophomore David Skavdahl. Skavdahl explains that one night, as he was free-climbing the Demaray Clock tower, just as he reached the top he saw a bulky shadow come swooping down from the direction of Demaray Hall. Skavdahl was thrown off his balance by the landing of the creature and nearly plummeted over the edge, but Quasiconscious pounced to his rescue and saved him from falling.

Skavdahl tells that afterwards he and Quasiconscious sat down on the rooftop and had a long conversation with each other. It is from this conversation that we have gathered the following history.

Quasiconscious is actually not the hunchback's real name, but even Quasi (his adopted nickname) himself cannot completely remember who he used to be. He says he only has vague memories of what his life was

like before "the change." Apparently, Quasi used to be a student at Seattle Pacific, and lived on one of the floors in Hill Hall. He says that he used to be a normally shaped person and was even a decent intramural athlete.

This all changed in the span of one week, however. Quasi says that he remembers "the change" itself quite vividly. He sat down one afternoon to play Counterstrike, and did not rise again from his chair for another 192 hours. He remembers that people tried to talk to him, and girls from the sister floor came and mocked him, but he can't remember specifically what any of them said. He only remembers that about half way through the time people started calling him "Quasiconscious, Quasiconscious," and he soon forgot what his real name was.

When he finally stopped, it was because his roommate unplugged his computer. Quasi felt dazed and could not recognize his surroundings. He rushed out of the room and stumbled into the floor bathroom, where he there noticed that while playing Counterstrike he had developed severe physical deformity. Ashamed of his appearance, Quasi rushed out of the dorm and settled into the top of the clock tower, which fortunately happened to be unlocked at the time. After a few days, Quasi sobered up a bit and regained some of his memory, but he has been reluctant to re-enter the world of SPU.

Skavdahl and Quasiconscious



Jake Blues/The Foul-con

have become very good friends since that night. They are even planning to take a climbing trip to the Cliffs of Insanity this summer. Quasi is exceptionally grateful for human interaction once again. He said that some of the squirrels have been quite conversational, but it's just not the same. Quasi tells that he actually was very good friends with the unfortunate soul who came to fill "the tomb of the unknown freshman"—one of the few acquaintances

Quasi can remember from his former life, although Quasi can't remember his name. Quasi said that when the construction was going on outside of Marston, one night he excavated the tomb to keep it from being buried and forgotten. Because it did not fit well in the clock tower, he ended up storing it in the new Emerson Hall. He says that he managed to squeeze it under the floor of Emerson 335. Although he feels sorry that the curse of the tomb

(never being able to get a date) will forever be upon the resident of that room, he is glad that the tomb will be safe there.

When asked if there is any romance in his life, Quasi smiled bashfully and said that there wasn't. When pressed for more information, he confessed that he was waiting until he spotted a dancing gypsy. He's added that he's excited about President Eaton's new Enrollment Plan, and he hopes that it will attract more dancing gypsies to SPU. (Gypsy women who are reading this article: if you are interested in meeting Quasiconscious, we recommend you dance out in front of the clock tower for about 20 minutes some day. Quasi likes to travel sometimes in the evenings, so the best time to perform for him would be between 8 am and 4 pm).

The Foul-con staff obtained permission to print this story from Quasi, through Skavdahl. Quasi says that he does not mind people knowing that he shares the SPU campus with them, but he still feels a little timid about meeting others face to face. Unfortunately, rumor has it that Residence Life has already learned of Quasi's presence, and that Nick Herberger and John Mansfield are planning a trip to the top of the clock tower to see how many more students can be housed there. The Foul-con would like to state that whatever Res Life chooses to do, we hope that they will not force this new-found friend from our midst.

Nudity separates us from the animals

'NAKED PEOPLE' from page 1

This nudity scandal knows no bounds. The simple logic of it is, no matter how many layers of clothing you put on, underneath those layers, you are still buck naked. Yes, you. You're one of them. Don't touch me.

The DUI is tired of this hypocrisy. If we must be naked, let's be naked all the way. Let the call go forth to every corner of SPU: Throw off the shackles of your mass-produced garments! Be free! Free like a naked little bird!

Have you ever seen a bird wearing clothes? No! And what could be freer than a bird? That's right: that killer whale Willy, and no one wears fewer clothes than free Willy, unless they're hang-

ing from his nose after eating some stupid kid.

Don't be like those stodgy, hypocritical professors. Be like free Willy! Show the campus that you aren't afraid of your inner nudity. Sun your unfettered hide on the grass behind Hill Hall. Light a huge bonfire in Martin Square and dance around it in naked liberation. Show up to class wearing only your running shoes.

It is not merely to fight hypocrisy that we suggest this seemingly rash course of action. In several major studies by the men of Sixth Hill, public nudity has been shown to have astounding benefits. Participants reported increased running stamina, decreased inhibitions, and greater ease in getting noticed by girls.

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Not Ready for the LSAT?

You're screwed! There's no hope. You might as well give up. Face it: There are two kinds of people in this world: those who God intended to make six-figure salaries, and people like you. However, if you are still interested in paying me a sufficient portion of your life savings, don't hesitate to contact me at (206) 024-2623. That's (206) 0-CHANCE.

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Emerson Student has More Money than You

Oh, you wish you had this much money. You know you do. Well just forget it, punk.

by **ELWOOD BLUES**
foul-con editor

Matt Johnson has a lot of money. More importantly, he has more money than you. We caught up with Matt for a little chat about the burdens of wealth:

DUI: A lot of people envy you for your new BMW, fashionable clothing, and endless supply of spending money. What would you like to say to these people?

Matt: (Sighing – rubs forehead) I just can't deal with these people. They just don't understand what I have to deal with. I may have more money, but I also have more worries. What if my car gets stolen? How can I find a wife with enough money that

I am not diluting my family's wealth? What if I run out of interesting things to spend my money on? These are the questions that keep me awake at night.

DUI: Is money the most important thing in your life?

Matt: Absolutely not. I would gladly trade all my money for something of larger monetary value.

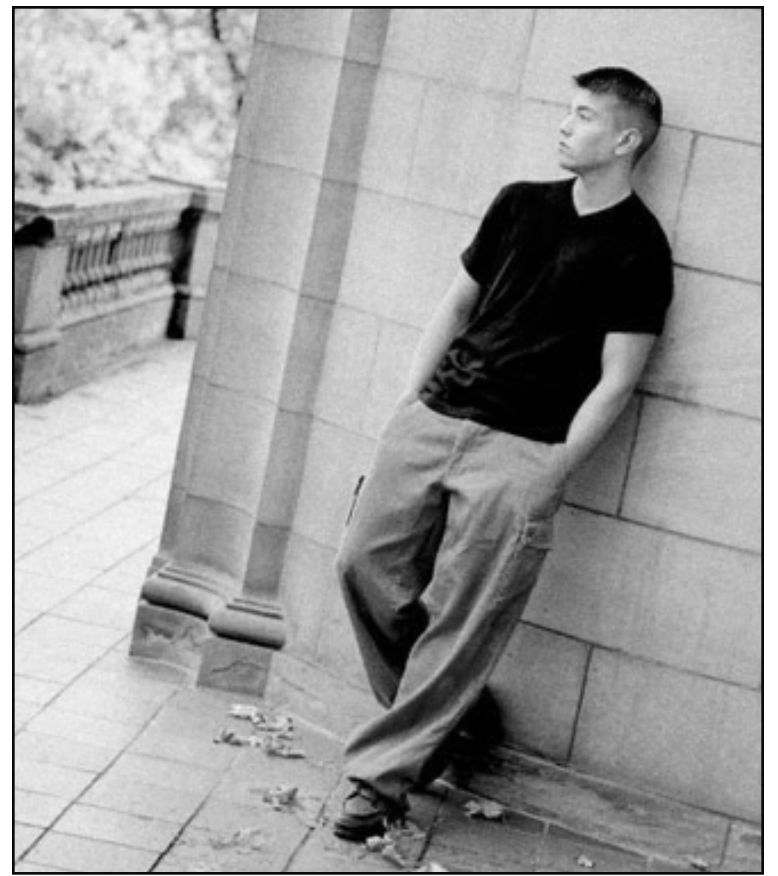
DUI: Huh. Well, do you feel that SPU meets your unique needs as a rich person?

Matt: SPU? Oh, right – see, I'm a student for tax purposes. It's complicated. One of the many complicated money things

I have to deal with in my life. You wouldn't understand. As for meeting my needs, this Emerson place isn't so bad. There are a lot of people here like me, and the living space is useful for extra storage – I was running out of room for my stuff at home.

DUI: You truly do lead a traumatic life. Perhaps a new community service program could be developed – where students with less fiscal responsibility spend a few hours bearing your difficult load.

Matt: The fact that you would even suggest such a thing betrays your backward plebian mindset. You people will never understand us.



Elwood Blues/The Foul-con

Dr. Eaton Exposé

The man behind the smile comes out

by **DOUG POTTER**
news writer

Dr. Philip (P-Dawg) Eaton is known for many things. His cherubic smile can be seen beaming from afar. His immaculately pressed suits are ALWAYS ON (does he know what the word "Casual Day" means?). But who is the man behind the mystery? The Fowl-Con decided to do a little unethical snooping and came up with some serious Entertainment Tonight-worthy drivel on our esteemed leader.

Dr. Eaton was born in Bethlehem, a small town in Judea. His parents were named Laurence and Bernice. At an early age, his parents knew he was destined for greatness when he chopped down an apple tree. His vocabulary for years consisted of nothing more than the words "community", "grace", and "competence."

Hoping to encourage their gifted child, the Eatons moved to Illinois and lived in a log cabin. Phil had a difficult time adjusting to the new surroundings. He developed a rebellious nature, and it wasn't long before he discovered hippie drugs and turned to crime.

Under the name Mr. Marvelous, Phil Eaton masterminded a series of daring train robberies, and was on the FBI Ten Most Wanted list for a decade. One particular instance set him apart from other bandit wannabes. He single-handedly turned all the gold in Fort Knox radioactive, increasing the value of his own gold thousands of times over. Never caught, he gained millions through these and other shenanigans.

Bored with crime, Eaton decided to train llamas in the Himalayas at the age of 34. There he had many wonderful and

amazing adventures, which you won't read about, mostly because the reluctance of Dr. Eaton to discuss those years. Suffice it to say that llamas and Eaton didn't get along swimmingly.

Sad, bitter, and sporting a fake lisp, Eaton turned to talk radio and fit right in. His biting wit and satirical remarks about events he knew next to nothing about won him the unwavering praise of an ignorant public. Politicians feared his commentary, and Eaton used his stage to present issues of vital importance to the public, like 99 cent chalupas.

This new obsession with fast food prompted him to become a McDonalds Store Manager as a side venture. The Golden Arches would never the same while P-Delicious was running the show. His outlet in Shelton sold alone over 300 thousand Big Macs. The cows with which those Big Macs were made are believed to be responsible for a freak methane bubble that wiped out an entire city in Argentina.

Overworked and his thirst for adventure unquenched, Philly Cheesecake became a Circus Contortionist at the age of 67. His

motives are unclear as to why he became a contortionist in particular, but one cannot fathom the depths of this truly unique and amazing mind. We can be sure of this—he wasn't very good. After several hip operations, he decided to get his doctorate in English at Whitworth College (otherwise known as that other college in Spokane, otherwise known as the middle of nowhere). It is rumored he also acquired a new face around this time. We now know that his cherubic cheeks and disturbingly permanent smile are only a façade—hiding years of bitterness and llama wrangling.

Phillet Eat-one disappeared from the international scene shortly thereafter—pursuing the ever elusive 'quiet life'. No one expected to see his hand move in such a powerful way until he ran a successful coup of the establishment here. Bloodlessly (well, mostly) he took the reigns of SPU, intending to rule with an iron fist. At least, until the squirrels came along...

So next time you see Dr. Eaton, and he beams that terrific smile at you, smile right back, because you... "know" him. Just don't mention the llamas.

Monkeys not a part of Eaton's plan to capture the DUI

'DUI MISFITS' from page 1

amuck. I only hope they can be stopped. Amuck, amuck, amuck," he trailed off, as he bounced around the room.

Feelings among the heads of staff were mixed about the productivity of the meeting, during which forty-two different strategies were discussed, every one of which was determined to be either infeasible, inadequate, or indecent. Eaton closed the meeting by declaring that he would deal with the situation by exercising his "real ultimate power." It is unknown what Eaton meant by this statement, but as he walked away, he was heard muttering something about "flipping out" and "folding a Frisbee hard." Later today, the president's office issued a statement regarding the matter:

"President Eaton will be responding to this crisis with decisive action. We are not at liberty to disclose what this action will be, but rest assured, the plan will be cool; and by cool, I mean totally sweet."

There is some doubt as to whether this statement was actually written by Eaton, or whether it was penned by a trained monkey. When asked about the source of the official statement, John Glancy replied: "On behalf of President Eaton, have a great rest of the quarter. And, he understands what happens in spring."


In spite of the cryptic statements being issued by the president's office and staff, it has been made clear by the "Death to the DUI" graffiti on the faces of the clock tower that they are serious about the utter annihilation of the DUI.

If you are a member of the DUI and you value your life, it is imperative that you seek shelter immediately. Suggested locations include: the Alexander Hall basement / bomb shelter, the Demaray Hall wind tunnel, and the special collections room in the Library. Locations *not* recommended are: the backseat of Phil's Toyota, Demaray Hall 150, the center of Martin Square, and 49 W Dravus #100.

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IDG

WUSA

WUSA

Plenary Sessions for Graduating Seniors

Graduates to learn about the "real world"

by HEPTAGON GIRL
news writer

As the first graduates of the new Common Curriculum Program, you are about to embark on your journey in life in the real world. Are you ready for it?

Perhaps you remember your transition to living away from home at college, and how SPU started conducting a series of seminars to help you deal with that troubling period of your life. For those of you who may be confused, or have blocked it from your memory, these seminars were integrated into the then brand-spanking new University Seminar classes.

Now, as a nice send-off, Residence Life at SPU has again designed a series of plenary sessions – this time to help you break loose from the life of a student.

"Our goal is to make these plenary sessions as informative, interesting, and useful as those



Elwood Blues/The Foul-con

presented during the seniors' freshman year ['98-'99]."

Student responses on the plenary sessions attended as freshman include (kept anonymous to protect student graduation rights):

"I always wanted to learn about the food pyramid, and watch 'Soul Food.'"

"Well, it was really nice to take naps in First Free Methodist's balcony instead of going to class."

"The plenary sessions taught

me a lot about time management. I was able to watch the MTV's Top Ten Videos at night, and then do my homework during the plenary session the next day."

"Useless."

"What kind of loser needs Res Life to teach them what it's like to visit your own family?"

"I'm glad I was a U. Scholar and didn't have to go to those things."

"We had to go to those things!?! Oops."

"I figured out the tuition cost,

and I spent about \$50 for each one of those stupid sessions – or \$600! I think God was testing us."

Unfortunately, due to scheduling pressures and increasing costs, there will only be four plenary sessions offered for seniors. The following topics/questions will be addressed:

- What to do when co-workers swear.

For chronic on-campus residents:

- How to decide what toilet tissue is right for you.

- Why does your phone only ring once?

- Phone numbers longer than 4 digits (and not dialing 9 for off-campus)

- SPU advantage points only work at SPU

- Water costs money.

- Living with pets.

- Interviewing tips for getting a real job.

- hints: stay away from comments such as: "How much are you gonna pay me?" and "I was

looking at the job description, and I'm not really going to have to do that, am I?"

- staying away from fast-food restaurants offering employment

- Packages outside your door are not bombs.

- Student loans were not free money.

- Engaging the culture and changing the world.

Like every other long-winded event that occurs on our campus and has at least one prayer, CFE credit will also be offered for these sessions. You may note that graduating seniors do not need CFE credit. However, please plan on attending, because in the words of Kimberlee Campbell, Director of SPU Residence Life, "Future and lifelong success for our seniors hinges on their ability to transition from the SPU Bubble. If you are a senior, how will you know if you are ready for the 'real world' if you don't come?" For more information, please contact Residence Life at (206) 281-2188.

Unsubstantiated Rumors

Strange but true leads for stories

(well, strange anyway)

by STRIDER
writer of writers

Unlike the rest of the content of the Foul-con, which is entirely supported by incontrovertible evidence, the following potential stories have not yet been verified. We include them anyway, however, just in case they are true, so we can be the first one to report them.

- Dr. Cindy Fitch is secretly trying to clone herself.

- Seattle Pacific has just purchased a section of the canal for the purpose of building floating apartments (like the house in "Sleepless in Seattle"). The apartments will have their own work-out facility, including a built-in swimming pool.

- As a part of President Eaton's fundraising plan, "Pardons of Grace" will now be sold in the Office of Campus Ministries for minor and major trespasses such as swearing, cheating, breaking floor hours, and failing your CFE Reflection Report. Dr. Eaton is also trying to persuade the Board of Trustees to let him rent out the pews in First Free Methodist Church during Community Chapels.

- Fremont has declared itself to be an independent nation.

- SPU has purchased another set of banners for Gwinn Commons that will be displayed on a rotational basis with the others. The statements on the new set include "All Your Base Are Belong To Us," "7.7%," and the text of Deuteronomy 14.

- SPU has its own totem pole.

- About fifty years ago, the

property that now contains Robbins Hall and the Sprague and Cremona Apartments used to be home to NIMH Laboratories.

- The Health Center administered placebo antibiotics this past winter as part of a research project by Professor Kathy Stetz.

- A man was recently fired from Printing and Mailing for licking pages of stamps before selling them. (He was actually found to have licked both sides).

- President Eaton owns half of the stock of both Lease Crutcher Lewis Builds and GBC Incorporated Contractors.

- In an effort to be more biblical, the Office of Campus Ministries decided at the start of this quarter to select all of next year's OCM student leaders by casting lots.

- In order to avoid over-programming, all engaged SPU couples are now required to submit their suggested date of their wedding to the Vice President of Campus Activities to have it approved. Approved dates will subsequently be added to the Master Calendar.

- Dr. & Mrs. Eaton live in the Hilford House.

- The City of Seattle recently discovered that SPU does not actually own the interior portion of the Loop. It actually belongs to Dick Spady—founder of Dick's Drive-In Restaurants. Another restaurant may be on the way...

- This year's Mission L.A. is actually going to be Mission Portland.

- The Sixth Ashton Orangemen all wear matching pink leotards underneath their jumpsuits.

MRS Degree Completion Program

Love not out of reach for SPU girls

by HEPTAGON GIRL
news writer

Ladies, did you come to SPU to start your life the right way – with a Christian husband? Has your Family and Consumer Sciences major seemed useless without that ring by spring? Are you afraid that you will graduate and have to get a job and live alone?



Elwood Blues/The Foul-con

Alumnae of SPU with this similar problem have found ways to turn that frown upside-down. They have discovered many solutions and resources that can help you through your crisis – and perhaps even complete your MRS. Degree. These forward-thinking alumnae teamed up with SPU's School of Family and Consumer Sciences to create the MRS. Degree Completion Program (DCP). The program teaches many important skills such as, how to cook a meal to

win the heart and stomach of any man, kissing convincingly, and eliminating the words "like" and "totally" from your vocabulary.

Still not sure if the program is right for you? We asked the successful alumnae for a little advice based on their experiences to help draw you in, and here it is:

"You may have been looking

"My friend and I actually went out and got jobs. We nanny and make pastries on the weekends, and now I don't ask my parents for shopping money."

The MRS. DCP addresses the underlying question you may find yourself asking: "What went wrong?"

Maybe nothing went wrong. First of all, realize that the SPU ratio of three females to one male reduces your probability of getting that "ring by spring." You may simply need to look elsewhere for a man, or not look at all.

Take a good look at your motivation: Do you really need a man, or just someone to give you money? Are you afraid that you can't live independently? Some girls have been disillusioned by their picture-perfect 1950's family in which the father brings home all the bacon. Today many women live (happily ever after) without a man by their side.

Have you ever actually tried having a job? Most people don't find them to be that awful. In fact, many women have chosen to be married and have jobs.

Perhaps you have problems talking with males. But take heart: this has impeded the marriage of many women, including many of the SPU alumnae who overcame this difficulty (a requirement for the MRS. Degree).

Not only have these alumnae paved the road to wedded bliss, but they will also be sharing their support and knowledge in an upcoming open house. The dates and times are TBA; please watch your email inbox for more info, including an opportunity to live in the MRS. DCP Theme House.

Bleitz Funeral Home Wins "House of Death" Award

Living is so last week!

by **YOUR MOM**
features writer

The locale is great, and the price is right—visit the "House of Death" today!

Today, The Office of Student Death released the Bleitz Funeral Home as the winner of SPU's annual award – "The House of Death." "The House of Death" is a prestigious title awarded to Seattle's most highly acclaimed funeral home. Winners are chosen based on their convenience of location, external decoration, speediness of cremation, casket design, and service prices. The Bleitz Funeral Home scored the highest in all five categories!

SPU's Office of Student Death explained why Bleitz was the obvious winner: "It was easier than drowning" remarked Dean of Death, Dr. Kathleen Braisen. She detailed their findings.

At just over \$1000 for basic charges, Bleitz murders the closest competitor, Candlemaker Funeral Homes, who charges over \$1500.

The location is great! It's only a few blocks from cam-

pus, which is great for resident student.

Bleitz uses the ever-classy neon lights for their sign and external décor. Neon lights are timeless, and nothing else can so easily say "Bring out your Dead"

At a blinding rate of 3000 bodies a day Bleitz is the busiest Crematorium on the entire West Coast! And it's not just fast, but hot too – 1800 degrees Fahrenheit to be exact.

They also have caskets a plenty for those interested in burial. Titles of these exquisite designs range from the pricey "Maple Dove Burnt Sienna" (\$5000) to the more economic "cardboard box" (\$200).

(Refer to the chart below for a full price comparison.)

Ms. Kerry Iris-Lucy Lansem, Owner of the Bleitz Funeral Home, attributes the business's success to their "top employees, who work themselves to death." Among these top notch employees are the Master Morticians.

Most people remember the famous state charter of 1941 in which all funeral homes were



Jake Blues/The Foul-con

Service with a smile and a green neon sign make Blietz the top choice of many of Seattle's next of kin.

required to have a resident Master Mortician (Mm) to be certified by the *Washington State Office of Death, Destruction, and Senseless Violence* (Washington State ODDDSV). Bleitz, like any other funeral home, complies with state-issued standards. But unlike other funeral homes, Bleitz is the only funeral home

in the Seattle area to employ two Mm's: Mr. Bernin M. Allh and Ms. Olive Flaminfolks. Both Allh and Flaminfolks received their Mm degrees at the nation's finest Mortician school—Saint Therese Institute of Friends University. STIF U has been training the finest Morticians since 1891. Allh and Flaminfolks

are not exceptions; both have a 100% burning record.

When he was asked to comment on his personal job satisfaction, Allh treated us to his girlish laugh, and replied that he "Always liked to play in the dirt and burn things, so this job just makes sense." Confused by his reply, we asked if he had meant that he liked to play in the dirt and burn things "as a child." Allh shrugged and said that he "probably liked it then too."

We'll have to agree with Dr. Kathleen Braisen—these guys really know what they're doing, burn or bury.

Previous winners include:
2001 - Morticians 'R' Us
2000 - Doctor Die & Associates
1999 - Arcadia Funeral Homes
1998 - Ash Inc.

	Cremation price	speediness of Cremation	Did they Cremate with a smile?	Burial price	Coffin selection	Burial depth
Bleitz Funeral Homes	\$50	2 hours	big smile!	\$1,000	15 different selections	6 feet
Sadust Emergency Burials	unavailable	unavailable	unavailable, but when I asked they frowned	\$1,050	2 similar selections	5 feet
Latenut Funeral Home	\$100,000	4 hours	I got spat on just for saying the word cremation	\$10,000	5 selections	at sea only
Freddy's Funtime Funerals and Crematorium	\$200	17 years	smiled big, but then spat on me	\$1,500	started to reply, but then just spat	spat on me again

DUI Scores Eaton Wiretap

Straight from the president's phone

by **STRIDER**
writer of writers

In an effort to provide quick, reliable, and confidential information that concerns the SPU community, the Foul-con staff has attempted to tap President Eaton's phone. This column contains the first collection of material gathered in this manner. (Be careful not to let President Eaton hear of this, though, or this may also be the last!)

Unfortunately, it seems that we have experienced some difficulty while tapping the phone, and in addition to a conversation we occasionally picked up radio waves and, at one point, some severe static. Since we could not decisively determine which words came from which source, we have gone ahead and published the entire transcript—with only a few minor grammatical and punctuation adjustments.

"Hi, Les?"
"Hello. I love you. Won't you tell me your name?"

"Les, it's me—Phil."

"Hey, Phil-Dawg! How're you doing?"
"Doing well, doing well—although I do wish you'd stop calling me that. So, how do you like your new office?"

"I think I'm finally getting used to it. In

fact, I really like the view from here. Some mornings, when the sun comes creeping over the hills, I just feel so exhilarated that I want to throw open my windows and shout, 'Macho, macho man! I want to be a macho man!'"

"Heh heh—I know exactly how you feel."

"You know it. So, Phil—do you have any plans for the weekend?"

"Yes, as a matter of fact, I do. I want to dance, dance, dance, dance—that's why I was born. How about you?"

"Oh, nothing much. Probably just stay around here. Anyway, what can I do for you? Whaddya want?"

"Yo, I'll tell you what I want, what I really really want."

"So tell me what you want, what you

really really want."

"I'll tell you what I—"

"Um, Phil? Do we have to keep doing this? I mean, last month it was funny, but..."

"Ok, all right. Les, the reason I called is because: I wanna hold your hand."

"Phil!"

"Ok, ok. Just kidding—I'll stop."

"Of course, hey, if you wanted to buy me flowers, just go ahead now. And if you would like to talk for hours, well..."

"Have I ever told you how I feel about my nose?"

"Ah, but we digress. Really: what did you call about?"

"Ok, here it is: The other day I was thinking about you and your new job, and wondering how we could better serve the students, and I had an idea. What if you... (static)."

"Are you serious?!?!?"

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"Yes, completely!"
"But what would people say? What will we tell them?"

"I think that they'll see the merit in the idea if we explain it clearly. We'll just say: Everybody, rock your body. Rock this house tonight."

"Well, sure, that'll be well and good for the Board of Trustees, but what will we tell the students?"

"Ah, yes, the students. I've actually prepared something a little more extensive for them. Consider the following syllogism: 1) Everybody's got a water buffalo. 2) You can't always get what you want, but if you try sometimes, you just might find, you get what you need. 3) Ergo, I love my lips."

"Ok—yeah. That sounds good. Oh, by the way, Phil—two more questions for you: first, can you forget the things I said when I was drunk? I didn't mean to call you that."

"Sure thing, Les. No hard feelings."

"Great. Thanks. And secondly: why do you keep calling me when my office is right next door to yours?"

"Well, this time it was actually because I wanted to try out a new phone I got. Can you believe that some students actually gave me a cell phone as a token of their appreciation? Pretty nice of them, huh? I'm not sure how much more I'm going to use it, though—it's kind of staticky. Oh well. I gotta go. I'll talk to you later."

(click)

Higher Powers Bring Out Flowers

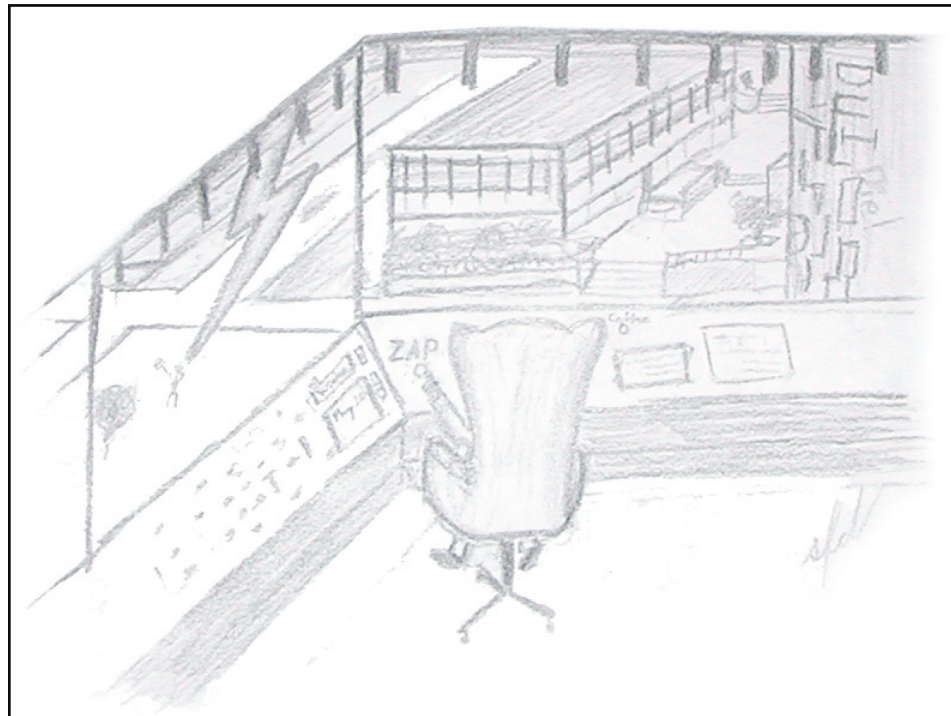
by SIR FRANCIS DRAKE
features writer

Springtime is in the air. Warmer weather, rumors of engagements (despite that I have no girlfriend), and complaints about female modesty (which really none of us really mind anyway), all point to the fact that winter is history and spring is here to stay. And with the advent of spring come the budding flowers that SPU spends thousands and thousands of dollars to buy, plant, and water, and finally uproot.

This really bothers me. Our university spends approximately two hundred thousand dollars on flowers and their upkeep each year! At fifty dollars a flower, the aesthetics of our campus are not cheap. Just think, your entire four years of tuition go to pay for one year of flowers on lower campus alone! Actually, I just made up those statistics, but you can see my point. We spend too much on flowers.

True, they are incredibly beautiful to look at (except for the "exotic weed" that is occasionally planted next to Moyer), but the beauty of the flowers fade within a matter of weeks and all that is left behind is a dead piece of organic material. Kind of sad, ain't it? But within a matter of minutes plant has people out there tearing up the old flowerbeds and planting new pre-bloomed fifty-dollar flowers that will be dead before midterms.

The solution: artificial flowers. Think about it. The most beautiful flowers all over campus ¾ all year round. Of course,



Sir Francis Drake/The Foul-con

they could look a little strange when it snows, but hey you'd get used to it by your senior year. Plant services could "plant" flowers in patterns to spell out stuff (like "SPU Rules!" or "Claire Chambers is Hot!"), or make American flags to show the terrorists that we're not afraid (to plant red, white, and blue flowers in special designs).

And why stop with flowers? Remember how nasty the "grass" in the loop is during tradition? We call it grass, but if you really look closely, it is a field of

mud with stray blades of grass sparsely dispersed. They have attempted to remedy this by turning the place in to a beach with trucks of sand, but this only creates a sandy mess that gets tracked all over campus.

Artificial grass (AstroTurf) is the solution. No more muddy shoes or embarrassing slips. No more tracking sand into buildings around the loop. And I'm sure we would see an increased number of marriage proposals in the loop (you don't want to get down on one knee to propose

if when you stand up your knee is covered in mud. And you could pick an artificial flower from a nearby flowerbed to keep forever to remember the event).

It would seem to follow that at this point the campus would be looking rather artificial, so the real plants (the trees) would look out of place. So then we must replace the trees with artificial trees that would never lose their leaves (so we wouldn't have to hire landscaping services to blow the leaves around every other day during class). By this point we might as well cover the entire campus with a giant Plexiglas bubble (everyone always talks about our SPU bubble) and use climate control to avoid anymore snow days, and create artificial sunlight to brighten our spirits during those dreary winter days. We could even create thunder when those higher powers over SPU are angered by the actions of rebel student groups. It could be just like the Truman Show! Better watch out in case Dr. Eaton decides to zap you with a lightning bolt while walking by Demaray Hall.

Wow! That was completely and utterly ridiculous, and it all started with a simple desire to save money. Well, maybe the flowers aren't the reason I came to SPU, but they don't really make the place look bad and I suppose that some people might come here because of the flowers. I guess it's *their* tuition that's paying the flower bill, and not mine. That makes me feel a lot better. It should make you feel better, too.

"Raw Eggs and Spam"

A conversation between a potential Gwinn cook and Ian.

I am Sam.
Sam I am.
I like to serve raw eggs and spam.

I am Ian.
Ian am I.
That grub in Gwinn will never fly.

Will you serve them in a stew?
Will you front them as tofu?

I will not serve them in a stew.
I will not front them as tofu.
Alice would not let me do
all that you now ask me to!

Will you serve them on a noodle?
Will you serve them in a strudel?

Not a noodle, nor a strudel—
Dom wouldn't give them to his poodle!

Will you serve them as ice cream?
(Er—frozen yogurt's what I mean)

Chocolate, raspberry or vanilla:
they will not taste of salmonella!

How can I get this through your gourd?
Mock you on the comment board??
I will not serve them, Sam I am!
I will not serve raw eggs and spam!

Try them, Ian—try them now!
Perhaps you'll like some spoiled sow!
Or else a little liquid fowl!

You make me sick! Get that away!
I will no longer let you stay!

I'll add this to my understanding:
Don't hire a cook from Falcon's Landing!

- STRIDER

Poetry Corner

"Melville/Poe-em"

(Otherwise known as the famous short story/poem polka, though why it is called that is beyond me.)

I know what Redburn saw in Lancelot's hey.

It was a monkey.

That monkey came a rapping, rapping on my chamber door.

Quoth the monkey: "EAAAG AAAG GAAAAA!!"

I bet you thought he was going to say "nevermore."

But seriously, why on earth would a monkey say nevermore!?

IT MAKES NO SENSE!

I bet a man the other day for six-pence.

I bet him he couldn't climb over the pendulum.

You probably thought I'd say fence. Hehe fence.

All of this to say: don't lick toads.

Speaking of toads, I read Moby Dick yesterday.

Then I repeatedly poked a man to see what he would say.

He said... "ouch."

"ouch?" I repeated, is that all you have to say?

Then, disappointed I looked to the monkey in the hey.

Quoth the monkey: "EAAAG AAAG GAAAAA!!"

Stupid monkey.

The End

- THE ANONYMOUS GWINN POET

STATshot - 7.7%

A look at the numbers that shape your world.

In case it went unnoticed, the president recently increased the tuition of SPU by 7.7%. Believe it or not the students did take notice of the increase. However, they did not notice all the glorious ways in which SPU will improve thanks to your money. Here is a list of a few changes you might see around campus next year.

- 7.7% better prepared for adulthood
- 7.7% better Christianity
- 7.7% tastier food at Gwinn
- 7.7% more emphasis on diversity
- 7.7% more whites
- 7.7% more harassment from CFE reviewers
- 7.7% more pretty girls for the guys
- 7.7% more dateable guys for the girls (namely, Bethany Metcalf)
- 7.7% longer speeches at convocations
- 7.7% more junk mail from SPU about "getting it done at SPU this summer"
- 7.7% more class time. (Oh, wait, the 18th credit is only 5.8% more)
- 7.7% less patriotic ASSP Senate
- 7.7% more secretive meetings in ASSP Senate
- 7.7% more culture to engage
- 7.7% more change to inflict on the world
- 7.7% more risqué incidents in the security blotter
- 7.7% more restrictive internet filter
- 7.7% thicker shield of the "SPU bubble" to separate us from the world.
- 7.7% higher ranking for President Eaton in The Top 100 most powerful people in Washington State.
- 7.7% more unruly lines for housing registration due to the...
- 7.7% more crunching housing crunch
- 7.7% more inspirational banners at Gwinn.
- 7.7% speedier response from security.
- 7.7% more of the Parrotts
- 7.7% more Jell-o wrestling at the SPU "Spring Event"
- 7.7% more letters to the editor about the alleged letters to the editor that whine about "ring by spring" mentality and girls' spring apparel.

OF DEATH: it could just save your life.

Sancho DelMuerte brings life-changing words to SPU

by EL MUCHACHO GRANDE
ROCKATEER (*THE SOCIAL DISORDER*
FROM *SOUTH OF THE BORDER*)
features writer

Last Wednesday our campus was graced by the presence of a world renowned relationship coordinator named Sancho DelMuerte. As most of us know, DelMuerte is famous for his book entitled, "The Power of 'Of Death,'" in which he argues that the inclusion of the phrase "of death" into one's sentences can improve any situation.

Sancho explained how "of death" could be used to improve the roommate relationship, liven up parties, improve leadership capabilities, and even improve your health with a strict "of death" exercise regime. Overall, he dazzled his audience of bright-eyed Seattle Pacific students in Royal Brougham Pavilion with his witty repartee and engaging theories. Unfortunately, in an article of this length it is impossible to fully explain his entire four-hour speech, but we at the Foul-con feel it necessary to go over his main points for those of you who may have missed out.

DelMuerte's first task was to explain how "of death" can improve roommate relationships. He suggested that "of death" should be used to calm down stressful arguments or heated debates, and if used properly in casual conversation, could prevent any future disagreements from taking place. The following conversation is a good example of the proper use of "of death."

Billy: "Hello Joe, I think you're the biggest idiot I have ever known, and I hope you get run over by a camel." (Notice the open hostility of Billy)

Joe: "I'm sorry you think so Billy, let's work this out." (Notice Joe is trying hard to make things right but it just isn't working)

Billy: "No Joe, I hate you. Go stick your head in a blender." (Again open hostility)



Jake Blues/The Foul-con

Joe: "Ok Billy, I'll just go stick my head in a blender... 'of death.'" (Note careful insertion of "of death.")

Billy: "Oh Joe, why did we ever fight?"

I'm sorry I was so mean to you." (Instant success)

Joe: "It's ok Billy, I forgive you. Let's be friends."

See how well that worked? But DelMuerte shows us even more ways to use this magnificent phrase.

How many times were you at a party and you thought: "My gosh this is boring! Either someone do something cool or I'm going to drill a hole in my head!" Well, those of us that went last Wednesday know that we could use "of death" to avoid any unpleasant new body cavities. Just yell "OF DEATH" and use it loudly in conversation, and instantly you become the life of the party. Everyone will look at you in admiration and the party will be saved. The best part is that it's alcohol free! This makes it great for parties on the SPU campus.

But there are even more benefits to the phrase "of death." I bet many of you leaders are also wondering how you can use "of death" to serve the people or win elections. Sancho DelMuerte teaches us that if you want someone's attention, a slogan "of death" is the best way to get it. During all of your electoral speeches and decision-making debates, insert the phrase "of death" and watch people start to come to mutual agreements, making a positive difference for the good of all.

These ideas "of death" were astounding for this reporter as well as for the two thousand fellow SPUers in attendance, but we could not help but wonder if there was more. Well, we were pleasantly surprised to find that indeed there was a whole lot more, such as the "of death" workout. All you have to do is say "of death" with each pushup, sit-up, or weight lifted, and your muscles will respond instantly, giving you more energy to keep going. Basically, "of death" serves as a perfectly healthy steroid that increases body mass by two-hundred percent!

I hope that helps those of you out there who missed Sancho's speech last Wednesday, but if you are one of the many curious people who want to know more, his full name is Sancho DelMuerte, his book is *The Power of 'Of Death'*, and he will be speaking again at the UW campus on May 25th.

Arts and Entertainment calendar

for the week of
May 20 through May 26

Tuesday <i>Monster Truck Rally and Demolition Derby</i>	Wednesday <i>Choir Concert: Road Trip Favorites</i>	Thursday <i>The Wizard of Oz</i>	Friday <i>Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead</i>	ton), Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum (the Strawn Brothers), and finally reaches the Queen of Hearts (George Scranton)! Make sure to get your tickets quick for this guaranteed sell-out! <i>7:30 pm, Bach Theater</i>
Come see The Mystery Ship duke it out with Steve Campbell's resurrected Gremlin, and Matt Erskin's revived Big Brown Boss take on Dave York's notorious Shaggin' Wagon! Watch for a special guest appearance by Bruce Richey in the all-new, SPU Security Hummer! All cars not vacated from the lot by 5 pm will be considered valid targets—as will all other vehicles within a two mile radius. Contact residents of Hill Hall for window seating and cost of admission. <i>5 pm, Back Hill Hall Parking Lot</i>	In remembrance of their Spring Break Tour, the SPU Concert Choir will be sharing their Road Trip Favorites, including "The Wheels on the Bus go Round and Round," "99 Bottles of Prohibited Alcoholic Beverage on the Wall," and "I Know a Song that Gets on Everybody's Nerves." Chamber singers will conclude the performance with "This is the Song that Never Ends." Admission is free—but a toll will be exacted upon exit. <i>7 pm, First Free Methodist Church</i>	This is the first in a special series of three Faculty / Staff Drama performances, each of which costs \$5.00 per ticket. Come watch Dorothy (Joy Drov Dahl) and her loyal dog Toto (Bob Drov Dahl) as they team up with the Scarecrow (Anthony Donaldson), the Tin Man (Bill Woodward), and the Cowardly Lion (Russ Killingsworth) to take on the Wicked Witch of the West (Reed Davis) in this unforgettable musical! Come early, and you may even get to meet the Flying Monkeys (CIS Department)! <i>7:30 pm, Bach Theater</i>	In this Tom Stoppard favorite, Rosencrantz and Guildenstern (John Lindberg and Randy Maddox) hilariously integrate fate, science, uncertainty, and a whole lot of coin flipping by reading between a few lines of poetry! Truly a modern classic! <i>7:30 pm, Bach Theater</i> Saturday <i>Alice in Wonderland</i> Join Alice (Kerry Dearborn) as she chases after the White Rabbit (Tim Dearborn) into a fanciful array of imagination! Rekindle the childhood memories as she meets the Cheshire Cat (Phil Ea-	Sunday <i>Construction Celebration Concert</i> This event reunites a host of SPU noisemakers from the past four years. Using only jackhammers, backhoes, bulldozers and fire alarms, these musicians will be performing such well-known tunes as "7 AM Saturday Wake-Up Call" and "Jump, Fluger, Jump." Admission is free to all people within sound range (about three mile radius). <i>5-7 am, Martin Square</i>

Dear Cadette

The advice column you won't live without

Dear Cadette,

I've been having a problem with falling asleep in class. Every morning in my 8:30 a.m., I am startled back into reality by a cold stream of drool running down my arm. It is embarrassing, and I know people have started to notice. How can I stay awake and keep my self-respect?

-Slobbery Sleeper



CADETTE
advice columnist

Dear Slobbery Sleeper,

Well, it seems we have more of a problem here than just sleep deprivation. Everyone knows that college students will fall asleep in class; that is not the debate. It is your overachieving saliva glands that are getting in the way. I would like to suggest a device that I have relied on in many morning classes: The Mouth Catheter. This ingenious invention consists of a snug mouth-cup attached to an industrial strength vacuum pump. It fits over your lips when you are napping and drains your mouth of any stray liquid. I've found it is also useful before dates when I need that "puckery, swollen, kiss-me" lip look.

-Cadette

Dear Cadette,

For a while now I have been debating about what major I should choose. My parents want me to be a doctor, but all I want to do is dance! With Academic April here, my advisor has been breathing down my throat trying to get me to choose. What should I do?

-Undecided

Dear Undecided,

Choosing a major is rarely an easy choice for any student. With all of the societal pressures to succeed financially while pursuing our dreams, it can create an environment of unnecessary pressure. However, it seems we have a bigger problem here than your academic future. You mentioned that your advisor has been "breathing down your throat;" frankly, the mental picture I am getting from this comment worries me. Is this appropriate behavior between a staff member and a student? I strongly encourage you to find another adult that you trust, and confide in them about the situation. Don't let yourself be taken advantage of by anyone. It is important that you recognize the proper boundaries in that relationship.

-Cadette

Dear Cadette,

Please help!! My roommate has me locked in my room; I've been here since the third week of winter quarter. I can't get out! I've tried everything. Last week I pretended that my appendix burst in hopes that she would let me seek medical treatment. She just laughed and threw Fiesta-ware at me from across the room. I don't know what I'm going to do. If only I could get outside of these cinder block walls. I am afraid to sleep because she just sits there and stares at me, sharpening her knives. I haven't had anything to eat in four days. Oh no, she's coming back to the room! I have to go before she sees me writing this...

- Locked In A Dorm Room
With No Hope Of Escape

Dear L.I.A.D.R.W.N.H.O.E.,

Every week I get some kind of letter about roommate relationships. The most important thing to remember that "communication opens doors," and for today I will add, "even doors that have been bolted shut by roommates with disturbing and potentially violent emotional problems." Perhaps it is time for you to have a long heart-to-heart with her about these issues that have obviously been creating tension. You may find that you are equally contributing to the problem; these things are rarely one-sided. Don't lose hope! You might be surprised at the strong friendship that could emerge when you take the time to listen to each other.

- Cadette

Dear Cadette,

My Grandmother has lice but she refuses to do anything about it. Would it be ethical to shave her head while she is sleeping?

- Clippers In Hand

Dear Clippers,

Yes. But if she has head lice, she may also have body lice. You do the math.

- Cadette

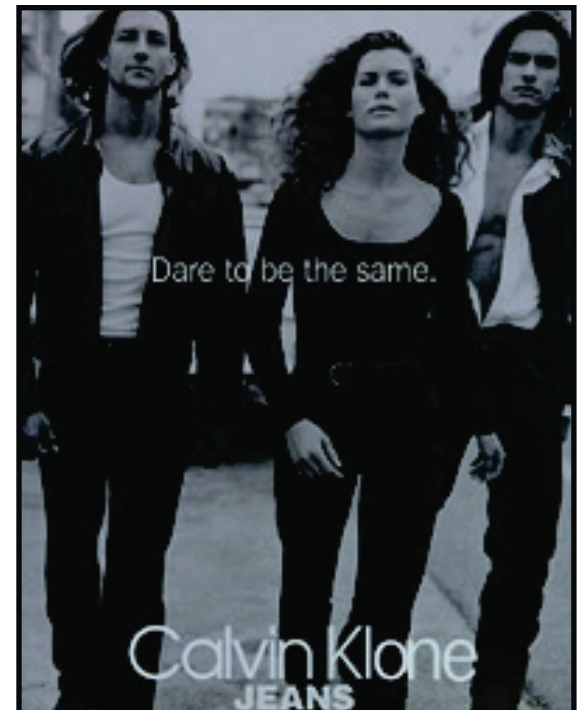
CP21 Quiz

How well do you know the Comprehensive Plan for the 21st Century?

by STRIDER
writer of writers

Take the following quiz to see. For answers, go to: www.spu.edu/special/cp21/cp21-final.html.

- The Comprehensive Plan for the 21st Century is:
 - A real estate company
 - The Third Testament, given to the prophet Philip on tablets of platinum detailing God's foreordained will for the next 97 years
 - A new vision with new programs, buildings and initiatives designed to make Seattle Pacific an example of Christian higher education at its best
 - All of the above
- The "Foundation" of the plan is:
 - Concrete
 - Sand
 - Lime Jell-O®
 - The transforming gospel of Jesus Christ
- One core outcome of the plan is to:
 - Graduate People of Competence and Corpulence
 - Graduate People of Competence and Character
 - Graduate People of Competence with Capacity for Capital Contributions
 - Graduate People of Competence with Cowlicks
- In the "Course of Action" section, which is one of the four "plans" listed:
 - The 401 K Plan
 - The Operation Anaconda-Tuition Plan
 - The Education Plan
 - The Really, Really Smart Plan
- "The Facilities Plan" proposes construction of which of the following:
 - A new chapel and concert hall
 - A toilet
 - A ski-lift (from Gwinn to Ashton)
 - A network of one-way streets and uncontrolled intersections
- The correct quote below made by Lesslie Newbiggin and mentioned in the Plan is:
 - From whence comes the voice that can challenge this culture on its own terms, a voice that speaks its own language and yet confronts it with the authentic figure of the crucified and living Christ so that it is stopped in its tracks and turned back from the way of death?
 - You're a bunch of modern little dimwits!
 - If we aren't supposed to eat animals, then why are they made out of meat?
 - To me, boxing is like a ballet, except there's no music, no choreography, and the dancers hit each other.



50/50
Microsoft
Is it going to work today?



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From rocket-powered sleds to electric anvils, ACME™ has been a reliable dealer in esoteric technology for over half a century.

New Intramural Sport to next year: Mindgames! *Befuddle freshmen and win a free t-shirt!*

by STRIDER
writer of writers

Move over, volleyball and flag football! Here comes Mindgames, the new intramural sport aimed at messing with the minds of incoming freshmen.

"Frankly, we're really excited about this new addition," said Intramural Director Howie Kellogg. "I think we may be the first school to put something like this in place."

The rules for Mindgames are still being finalized, but right now it doesn't look like there will be too many restrictions. As the name suggests, the aim of the game is to confuse the incoming freshmen. Minor deceptions such as misdirecting them to their classes will likely be worth some points, but not very many. Telling a student not to do something, and then vigorously insisting that they do it immediately will also earn points if it results in legitimate confusion.

More unconventional and creative Mindgames will be rewarded more highly, however. For instance, Howie said he would like to see an upperclassman persuade a freshman that student ID cards are actually useless at Gwinn and that really the cafeteria employees require a Canadian goose for entrance to each meal.

"I wish I could take full credit for this," said Howie. "But really it's been Jared Lemmon who has been driving this idea through. He's especially excited about next year."

Lemmon was not available for com-



Elwood Blues/The Foul-con
Junior Kevin Miller demonstrates his patented "Freshman Phear" stare-down technique. Kevin hopes to win the Mindgames intramural points for his floor next year.

ment for this article. (In fact, when we asked him what he thought, his lips mischievously curled into a sly grin and he began rubbing his hands together and chuckling maniacally).

Jared is not, however, the only Intramural office employee who is looking forward to the new sport.

"I can't wait until the start of next year..." said Paige Wager. "...and I can help girls move into fourth Moyer."

Moreover, some faculty members are also hoping to participate in this intramural addition.

"Man, if they let faculty get a team together, I know that my freshmen in Faith and Philosophy will be sure to learn about the Laws of Contradiction and the Included Middle," said Professor Cunio.

When asked to evaluate the strengths and weaknesses of Mindgames, Howie Kellogg replied: "The best part about it is that there aren't any referees or field space issues. The biggest problem will be in the scorekeeping, since so much of it is subjective. For instance, will a freshman actually have to spend a night on the roof of Moyer, or is it enough that all their stuff is there by the time their parents leave? Plus, we still have to decide whether we're going to allow any forms of hypnotism or not."

Last Monday Senate voted unanimously in favor of Mindgames. President Emily Cochran will be meeting with the Board of Trustees this coming weekend to discuss it with them. (Rumor has it she will be bringing a Canadian goose to use as a visual aid).

So whatever you do next year, make sure that you DON'T sign up to play Mindgames. Instead, YOU SHOULD SIGN UP TO PLAY MINDGAMES RIGHT AWAY!

Tonguing for Sport

Little-known competitive event has shocking implications

by SIR FRANCIS DRAKE
sports writer

Physical activity at SPU is not limited to traditional sports at SPU. Performance and practice of what I like to call the oral (mouth) sports take place in many forms both on and off-campus. Many intense hours are spent with partners in the practice facilities in the Crawford Building in order to build up skill and endurance.

The road to success in oral athletics is long and winding with many twists and turns on the way. Generally, the beginning oral athlete selects his or her partner in fifth or sixth grade although it is possible to start at a later time in life. Gender is an issue in partner selection, but this is largely due to childhood misconceptions of gender associations. The majority of children do follow the socially accepted norms but there are occasional deviants which add variety to the sport. Most choose their partners because of the noises they can get out of them. I personally chose my first partner because of the sound she would make when I practiced with her.

If the athlete is really serious about pursuing the sport, he or she usually takes lessons as well as participating in group practices. To excel at oral athletics, one must become a student of the sport, studying the history, theory, and technique suited to his particular partner. In the course of technique development, most people trade their first partner in for one (of the same type, of course) that can better handle the stress and strain brought on by new endurance and techniques.

Occasionally, there is the rare student

of oral sport, who decides to compete with multiple partners. This is a rather dangerous situation, as the athlete must divide his or her time between the partners, who in turn, may not perform as well as if they had been the single partners.

Communication is limited between partners so it is necessary to learn time-tested lip movement and breathing techniques from experts. SPU employs a number of these trained professionals and offers individual instruction for credit. You may be surprised to know that SPU offers majors in several oral sport performance fields.

It is essential that relationships between the partners not become emotional or the performance of the pair will suffer. Both partners must keep their relationship close, but professional. Senior Erica Colliander spoke about her relationship with her partner, Jack, saying, "It's a purely physical relationship and it's wonderful." She is majoring in performance and is one of the leading oral athletes for SPU representing

the university in technical performances all over the United States and Alaska. She and Jack have been together for seven years, since she dumped her first partner for Jack. Erica cannot seem to get enough practice to satisfy her passion for the sport. "My lips are craving attention" she explained. But the future is bleak for her partner Jack. He lacks the range necessary to excel to the next level of the sport and will be soon replaced.

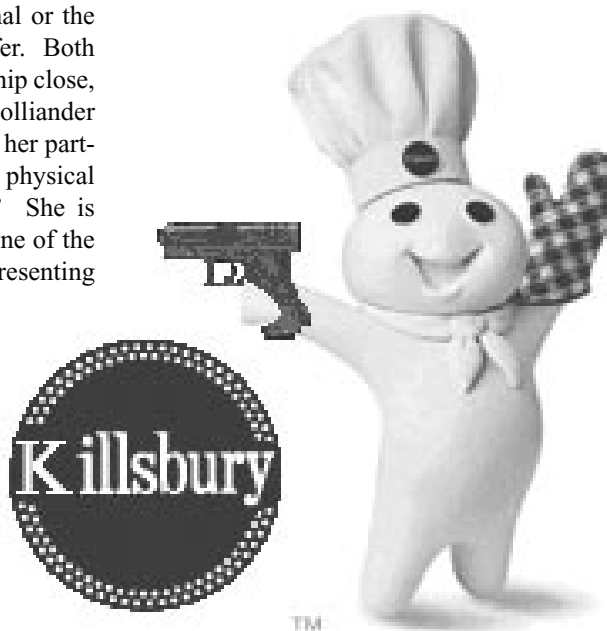
Intramural oral sports are in the works for next school year. Excitement is building especially among Ashton Hall residents at the prospect of competitions between halls. The general attitude among campus is that Moyer Hall, due to its proximity to the Crawford practice facilities, will have a significant advantage in the contests. However, a large percentage of the residents are already involved in varsity oral sports and will not be allowed to compete

on the intramural level. Some Emerson residents have already been practicing in their rooms. These activities can often become quite loud (depending on characteristics of one's partner), and should be practiced in designated practice areas.

Oral sport is not a difficult hobby to pick up, though making it in the professional world is all but impossible unless you enter the education field and coach oral sports in the school system or by private lessons. Oral athletics is a pastime one can enjoy all through life and people even get better at it with age.

If you would like to see SPU oral sports in action, come to a special group performance, tomorrow, May 21st at 7:00pm in Martin Square. Check with the Fine Arts office (x2205) for more details on all upcoming performances.

If you have not caught on by now, please accept my sympathy (and explanation), for you must either have a very dirty mind, or you have had no contact with wind musicians of any sort (guitarists and drummers don't count in this case). The above article is not about kissing, but rather about playing musical wind instruments. Erica Colliander plays the oboe (named Jack) and is majoring in oboe performance (as well as a bunch of other stuff). She really did say that stuff about Jack.



Touch my tummy and you die! Hee hee!

SPU Track and Field to Host First Ever Home Meet

New dangers await eager contenders

by STRIDER
writer of writers

In three weeks, Seattle Pacific will hold its first ever track meet here on campus. In the past when SPU has hosted a meet they have had to use other team's facilities, mainly the University of Washington, but this year marks the first time that an official NCAA competition will be held at Wallace Field.

"This plan has been in the works for a long time and I am excited to see it come to fruition," says Athletic Director Tom Box. "Not only will it save the school money, but we're hoping that we'll be able to attract a lot more fans by having the meet on campus."

The main reason that SPU has not hosted a track meet before is because of the unorthodox shape of the track and general space constraints (see diagram). The track only has two full lanes, only one of which is regulation length, and is only four lanes wide on the homestretch.

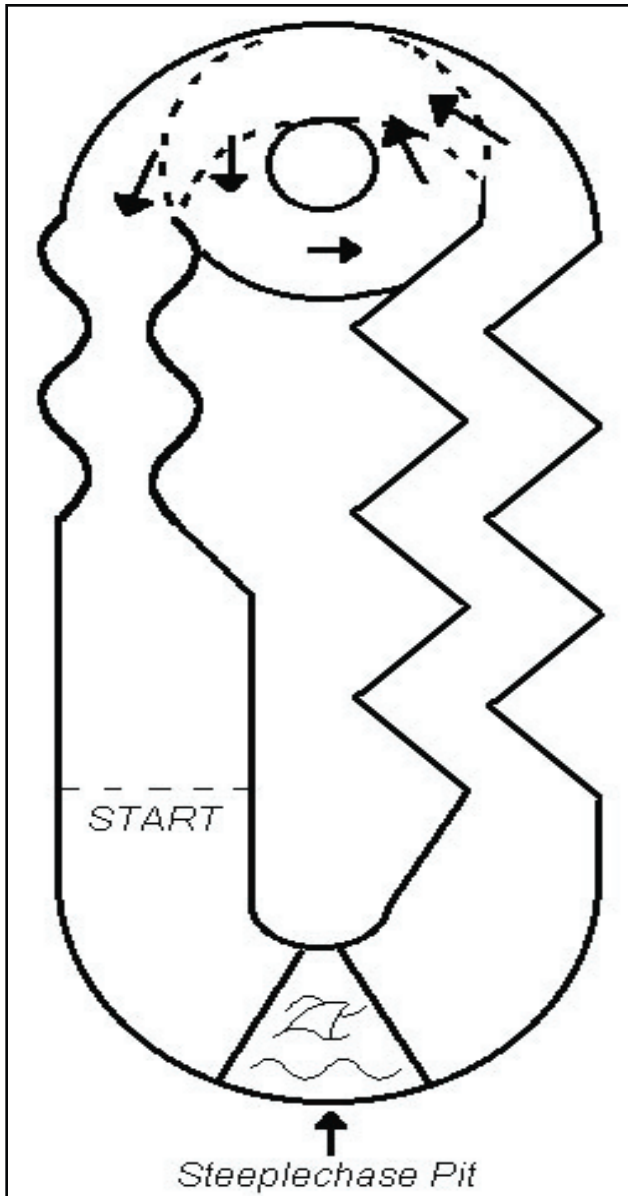
"We recognize that there may be some minor difficulties in holding a meet on our track, but overall we don't think it's going to be a big deal," said Head Coach Jack Hoyt.

Hoyt explains that the coaching staff has considered many ways in which they could deal with the space constraints. Suggestions include: having each runner race individually for all races 400 m or longer, holding some races on the trail by the canal, having people run sideways at the narrower parts of the track, and, finally, simply forgetting lane lines altogether while putting everyone in one big pack. Hoyt noted that this latter suggestion is one of the more popular ones.

"Some of our athletes have expressed interest in not just making it a free-for-all," said Hoyt. "But also abandoning the more traditional non-contact style of Track and Field for—"

(At this point Hoyt was blindsided by Junior Sarah Kraybill, who, after throwing him to the ground, bellowed a guttural yell and pumped her arms at the sky).

"Most likely we'll adopt a compromise of all these suggestions," said Hoyt when he regained consciousness.



Strider/The Foul-con

Coach Doris Heritage elaborated on these issues and how they would particularly affect the distance runners.

"A 10 K (kilometer) race is usually 25 laps around the track," said Coach Heritage. "But we'll probably have to throw in another 4 or 5 or 15 laps just to make sure everyone runs the full amount. However many it is, it's going to be a whole lot of running in circles...or figure eights...or whatever shape that thing is."

"Also," Heritage continued. "We weren't sure initially if we'd be able to have a steeplechase, since we don't have a water pit or enough barriers. But now it looks like part of the back corner of the track has sunken far enough down that we can just fill it in with water. We're still looking for steeples, though."

"I had an idea for steeples, but the coaches didn't like it," said Senior Neal Fryett, who had recommended using the concrete blocks by the side of the track.

Coach Algerian Hart said that he expects SPU to be very successful in their first home meet.

"We will definitely have the home court advantage in this meet, since we're familiar with the lay-out of the track," said Hart. "In fact, we've had (Men's Basketball Head) Coach Jeff Hironaka out here teaching our sprinters how to do a drop-step pivot at the 90 degree turns while maintaining their stride, which will put us even further ahead of the competition."

Hoyt also expressed optimism, but remained concerned about the logistics of the meet.

"The space constraints really come into play with the discus and javelin," Hoyt said. "We'll probably have to put one at each end of the field and try to coordinate when the judges measure the marks. We'll also have to be sure that other people aren't running back and forth across the middle of the field."

When asked why other people would do this, Hoyt explained that some athletes and coaches run across the width of the field to cheer on the runners twice in one lap.

"It'll be especially difficult to keep (Coach) Doris (Heritage) from doing it," said Hoyt. "No, you don't understand—we can't get her to stop even when races aren't in progress. Plus, she especially likes to go back and forth when she has the chance to dodge hurtling projectiles."



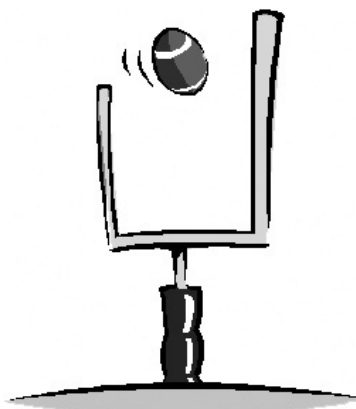
Jake Blues/The Foul-con

Last Week's Gwinn Football Results

6th Ashton (M) 50
6th Hill (M) 49 (OT)

5th Hill (M) 42
5th Hill (W) 70

5th N Emerson 49
2nd S Marston 21



SCIENCE



American scientists are working night and day to bring you science. Superior American science has made America the most powerful and influential nation on the planet for over sixty years. Supporting American science is supporting America and democracy. Science helps protect America from foreign invasion and subversion. God bless science, and God bless America!

STAFF

EDITORIALS

TIMOTHY ELLIS
Co-Editor in chief

J.R. WILLETT

Co-Editor in chief

Standard Disclaimer

The Department of Underground Information would like to thank all of the talented people who have helped make this publication become a reality. Your creative and financial contributions have been vital to the success of this enterprise. As for the rest of you, we'll see to it that you're the first against the wall when the revolution comes.

If you are one of those few who are offended by publications of this sort, we do not care. Please do not write us, call us, visit us, or in any way contact us about your whiney complaints. If you do, you will quickly find the depth of our apathy towards your feelings.

The Department of Underground Information was started on April 19th, 1999 by Tim Ellis and J.R. Willett in a campus-wide e-mail parody of "The Student Digest," as the official SPU email publication was called at that time. Since that day, we have been responsible for nearly every unauthorized e-mail publication on this campus, including the infamous "Disappoint" publications. (We were not responsible for the recent fake e-mail from President Eaton, although we did find it extremely amusing.)

For the purposes of this publication, Tim and J.R. are Jake and Elwood Blues, respectively. Other DUI members have chosen to remain anonymous.

The Foul-con represents the grand finale of our SPU parody career. We worked on it with the help of a dozen or so DUI members over the course of this year. We hope you enjoyed reading it as much as we enjoyed writing it.

Additional Props

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the many people who have had positive influences on us in the past four years. Thank you: President Eaton, Dave Tindall, Reece Carson, the entire CIS staff, Joyce Erickson, Frank Spina, John Lindberg, John Glancy, Kevin Bolding, Paul Pardi, Lance Mansfield, Matt Basinger, Nathan Flugger, John Fure, Luke Daniels, Nick Glancy, Gavin Hesse, Blake Raney, Steve Barnett, Jon Soini, Chad Steele, Josh Paget, Louis Bokma, Andrew Best, Nathan Oines, Andrew Page, Paul Dunscomb, Bryce Schoeber, theonion.com, brunching.com, smug.com, Bill Murray, George Lucas, the Wachowski brothers, the Cheverolet Corvette design team, the letter A and the number 42.

We would like to refrain from thanking the following people: The Office of Campus Ministries, SPU Safety and Security, IKON Printing and Mailing, and all you jerks who don't laugh at our stuff.

It should be noted that many of those mentioned above do not know us.

The Foul-con Staff Editorials do not necessarily represent the views of any person, place, or thing associated with the DUI. They are not in any way a consensus, majority opinion, or even an informed piece of prose. Any purported revelations of the identities of any DUI staff in the above text are nothing but vicious, vicious libel.

Balanced Honesty is Boring

Editorials should be inflammatory, one-sided

Grant me these two premises: 1) One purpose of an editorial is to provoke critical thinking about important issues. 2) Another is to entertain.

The first task of an opinion writer is to identify an important and relevant issue. For an SPU journalist, this may include global awareness, the Urban Plunge, or even opinion-writing itself. After that, a good editorial will illuminate the issue while taking a conclusive, well-defined stance.

These steps alone, however, do not guarantee success. An editorial aims to persuade, but behavioral inertia rivals the law of gravity. For this reason editorials must also entertain. They do not necessarily have to provide pleasure, but at the very least they must captivate interest.

The most effective editorials are inflammatory and one-sided. The reader wants to be offended. The reader will know that the author has made crucial omissions that dramatically speak to the issue at hand. The reader then cannot help but critically analyze and respond to the topic.

When drafting an opinion, cogent reasoning may be helpful but is by no means essential. In fact, it may even be counter-effective. People will not always read critically what already appears superficially to be true. How many math students will actually try to read a mathematical proof?

Moreover, the apathetic majority does not always react appropriately to what is important. Rather, they must first be aggravated to education (although this step is frequently and unfortunately bypassed),

and further provoked to argument.

Although a wise person will weigh all sides of an issue, it is not necessarily the role of an opinion writer to act wisely. Again, an editorial that is erroneous may prove more effective than one that is accurately stated. The bait of fallaciousness will lure unwitting readers into adamant defense.

There is a reason that opinion pieces are located in the "Opinion" section of a newspaper. It is because they are opinions.

Some are blatantly wrong, as all but the author can observe. Others are poignantly precise, and these also can sometimes be valuable. Readers should not expect gospel truth, though sometimes they may be surprised. Readers should expect a punch in the stomach and a slap in the face.

In addition to the above discussion, editorial writing at SPU is also nuanced by the idealized context of a "grace-filled community." There is a definite tension between being inflammatory and being gracious. It may at times be appropriate to call someone a conniving serpent or even a whitewashed tomb, but names such as these ought only to be inflicted with the utmost discretion.

A periodical is a social conscience for a

community. It is not the social conscience, and is therefore not authoritative. Nor is it the communal will, and must therefore also refrain from making other people's decisions for them. But it is an important and potentially insightful voice.

A good editorial is a scalpel, not a sledgehammer. A good surgeon will remove a cancerous tumor—no more, no less. What kind of doctor would saw off a finger to remove a wart? In one sense we sinners are the problem; but in another sense, we have the problem. The partiality of spiritual anesthetics can make for very recalcitrant patients, yet we are still people who can be cured—though not always by name-calling or sarcasm.

To be an editorialist who balances the interest of inciting meaningful dialogue with a commitment to grace requires special skill and sensitivity. Yet it must also be remembered that for a gathering of sinners to function, the circuit of grace must be reciprocal. Even misguided hacks are not irreparable. Our Redeemer is a strong one. For now he may afflict the comfortable, but he will also comfort the afflicted.

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Strider is a senior majoring in obfuscation. He rides with the wind.



STRIDER
writer of writers

I'm Not Afraid to Try Popular New Things

Hey! I just heard that everybody's jumping off of bridges! I'm game!

The world is made up of two kinds of people: those who cling to the tired, old status quo and those who fearlessly embrace the new status quo. Me, I fall squarely into the latter camp. Not content to stick with the same-old same-old, I like to mix it up and put myself out there. You know, give the old heave-ho to the stodgy and staid. Say what you will about me, but no one will ever accuse me of being afraid to try popular new things.

Take movies, for example. Some folks my age might have been scared to give American Pie 2 a chance, what with its salty language and risqué subject matter. Not me. As soon as I saw the movie's enormous opening-weekend grosses, you better believe I was second in line.

Same goes for music. I have friends who are totally out of touch with the latest music trends. How boring. Unlike them, I like to grow in my appreciation of things, to mature as an individual. That's why

I recently stopped by Musicland to pick up some of today's most popular albums, like Dido's No Angel, the Moulin Rouge soundtrack, and that Wings compilation that's a big hit. I was going to get that new Melissa Etheridge album, too, but then I heard from the guy at the store that it wasn't doing so well, so I passed.

My neophilia isn't restricted to indoor activities like watching movies and listening to music. No way. I love sports and the outdoors, too. But not just boring old stuff like golf or tennis. Give me something new and trendy, like rock-climbing or bungee-jumping. Something that seems dangerous but has been successfully done by millions of people before me and made safe with rigorously tested

equipment. Only when I'm living on what millions and millions of others consider to be the edge do I feel truly alive.

But it isn't all outward, physical adventure with me. I like to think of myself as a

very spiritual person, so I'm always up for an inward journey. I recently began taking yoga classes, and it has changed my life. Have you heard of yoga? It really is the latest thing. I hadn't paid much attention to it until I noticed the classes filling up at the gym where I work out. I don't know who the guy is who invented this yoga craze, but I'll bet he's really raking in the bucks.

Speaking of inward journeys, I love to try new foods. I'm a huge fan of all types of popular ethnic cuisine. I recently read in Newsweek that Tibetan food is making quite a splash here in the States. In fact, a new Tibetan restaurant called Himal Chuli just opened up in my town, and I'm dying to try it. Just as soon as I read glowing reviews in the Fodor's and Zagat guides and see a line of people waiting to get in, I'll be sure to queue up right along with everybody else.

I wish there were more people like me. If more people were unafraid to try popular new things, the popular things I choose to try would be even more popular, and my enjoyment of them would be that much greater. It's really true what they say: There's satiety in numbers.

Pete Hacker is a non-existent person that was created by the writers of theonion.com. Theonion.com has been one of the major influences on the humor you see here in the Foul-con, and this article was taken directly from their Editorial archives online. Visit them at www.theonion.com



PETE HACKER
theonion.com writer

ASSP Election Results Misreported

Hanging chads strike again; revised endorsements offered below

That's right, folks: some CIS joker hacked into the online voting program and rigged the system so that every 3rd vote in each race registered as "Hanging Chad." Foul-con investigative reporters have just yesterday uncovered this information, and regret to inform that student body that there will have to be another election.

In light of this re-vote, the Foul-con has had time to reconsider the endorsements offered earlier in the first election and has decided to change its stance on some—well, actually all of the races. Only part of the reason for this is because the editors of the Foul-con are extremely fickle; it is also because we have access to top-secret information unavailable to the broader SPU community (see below).

It will be noted that none of the names listed below were actually candidates in the first election. We regret that, and it is for that reason that we insert them now into the competition. (In justification of this act, see "AUTHORITY OF THE FOUL-CON" in the ASSP Constitution, Article 42, Section 7.7).

Furthermore, it will also be noted that some of the offices being endorsed do not presently exist. This too is unfortunate, and once again we find that we must invoke our long-forgotten authority as Supreme Subversive Periodical in order to remedy this situation.

ASSP President: Les Steele.

Rumor has it that President Eaton has advised Dr. Steele to simply take classes next year and suspend his other duties as Vice President of Academic Affairs. Dr. Eaton reasons that a student's perspective would be valuable insight for Dr. Steele in his new position. We at the Foul-con think that Dr. Steele would benefit even more

from this experience if he also serves as student body president, and therefore we nominate him for the position. (By the way, Dr. Steele has requested to live in Ashton and will be taking General Psychology, Walking and Jogging, Relationship Development I, and the USEM "So you want to teach?" His wife will not be joining him, so he is still looking for a roommate).

ASSP Executive Vice President: Chad Steele.

The Foul-con staff believes that nepotism is highly underrated and needs to be revived.

Vice President of Campus Ministries (VPCM): (no endorsement currently)

Reliable sources tell the Foul-con that Tim Dearborn has been feeling like he has a little too much extra time on his hands lately and that he may be looking for more responsibilities to assume. Look for further developments in this story in future issues.

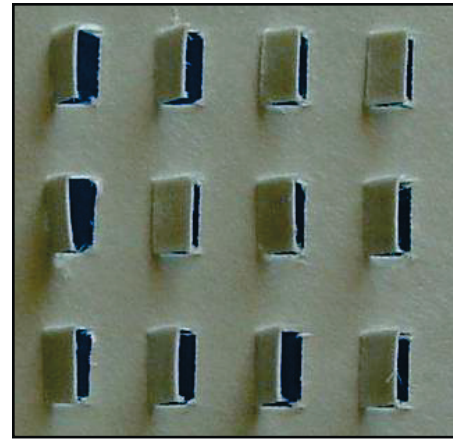
Vice President of Finance (VPF): Alisha Knapp.

None of the Foul-con staff have ever met Alisha, but judging by her SPUD picture, we all think she fits the profile for this position.

Vice President of Campus Activities (VPCA): (no endorsement—see below)

Again, the Foul-con has previously unreleased information to relay: the VPCA position will not exist next year. In the interest of integrating academics with campus activities ("not saving money"),

President Eaton has recommended redistributing the duties of the VPCA and STUB to the library staff. Watch for upcoming news on campus-wide Read-A-Thon's and Spelling Bees.



Jake Blues/The Foul-con

The "hanging chads" in this case were not paper like this, but most of you would be too confused by a picture of a computer harddrive, so we opted for the photo of the paper version. Sue me.

Vice President of the Seattle Pacific University Supreme Court, Chief Justice (VPSPUSCCJ): Greg Piper.

The Foul-con laments a perceived lack of checks and balances in our student government. For this reason, we recommend the creation of this new position to wield veto power over any idea or action of the ASSP President. Judging by Greg Piper's extensive campus involvement and studies in political science, we think he is the appropriate selection for this position. (He is still a student here, isn't he?)

Vice President of Journalistic Integrity (VPJI): Haley Clark.

The Foul-con believes that the time has come for this new position. Duties will include guaranteeing that a sizable portion of the school's budget is allotted to the weekly publication of the Falcon (and periodic publication of its underground counterpart, the Foul-con) while preventing other ASSP officers and University administration from exercising monitoring authority over the papers' content and staffs' actions. Office location in the SUB would permit all possible snooping privileges, and furthermore, the VPJI also holds veto power over the ASSP President, the VPSPUSCCJ, and Phil Eaton.

Vice President of One-on-One's (VPOO): Jon Chisum.

We think that this new position would be the crowning epitome of SPU's relational bureaucracy. During fall quarter, the VPOO (pronounced: "v-poo") would hold a 1-1 with every member of the SMC Program and Urban Involvement; in winter quarter, SPRINT, Latreia, GROUP, and Hall Council staffs; and in spring, each member of Senate and the Board of Trustees (twice). As a former SMC and RHMC, and an all-around great guy, we think Jon Chisum would be great for this office.

Vice President of Vice Presidents (VPVP): Matt Basinger.

With all these vice presidents, we think there needs to be a person to keep track of them all, and we know that Matt Basinger is interested in such a position. Says Basinger, "I'm going to be the Vice President who takes the 'vice' out of 'vice president'—without becoming 'president.'" We are curious to see if Matt can deliver on this difficult campaign pledge.

- STRIDER

Description of the Ideal SPU Girlfriend

She's out there, somewhere... You just have to know where to look.

Being single is the agony of being trapped between loneliness and freedom. It's that loneliness right before you go to bed and freedom pretty much the rest of the time. However, the loneliness exists and motivates most men, even Joshua Harris, to search for means to end it. This is the story of our hunt for the Ideal SPU Girlfriend

The typical SPU girl is already almost perfect. Most SPU girls have one or more of the following attractive qualities: intelligence, talents, athletic ability, good hygiene, money, Christian morals, and good looks. With all of these things a girl could be the golden ticket for one lucky fellow.

And who is that lucky guy? I don't know his name, I don't know what he looks like, but he does exist and he is from her hometown. He may go to another college far, far away or maybe he is still in high school, or maybe he is a 25+ year Mormon and older brother of her best friend from middle school.

A boyfriend is the most unattractive thing a girl can wear. So despite all their previously stated attractive quantities, they can never be ideal unless of course they break up with him. I suggest a feign break up letter, but be sure to include the line "It is so hard for me, I could not bear to talk

about it with you."

I believe that there might someday be a girl on campus, who'll not have a boyfriend and in case that ever happens, let's begin the search now. To find the ideal SPU girlfriend, we'll have to begin by examining the stereotypes of the overwhelming female populations at SPU. Hopefully, we can quicker the search if we know where we should look.

However, most of the stereotyping is wrong, people from different dorms are much deeper than the Moyer nerd, the Hill housewife, the Ashton bimbo, or the notorious Emerson snob. DO NOT let these stereotypes limit the people you know. They have hopes, dreams, and fears some of which have been dashed or fulfilled and the rest will have theirs crushed soon enough.

Valentine's day apparel is the magnifying glass to seeing the deeper side of the personality of the girl. The type of clothes

she wears can indicate many things about her. Be cautious, however, because these markings cannot indicate whether or not she already has a boyfriend.

If she wears a pink or red sweater, sweatshirt, scarf, scrunchie, etc., then she is most likely full of hope, and joy and still believes in the romance of this day. They have no reason to have any kind of hope for romance, but they do and they are probably from moyer.

If she wears colors completely unrelated to Valentine's day, she might as well be wearing black. No girl forgets what day is Valentine's day. But this girl has been scared, hurt, or may-

be has some kind of tragic experience that has crushed all her hope of romance on this day. She's not just a Hill Housewife, she's a bitter housewife.

If she wears a tight pink t-shirt, skirt or other valentine's day colored clothes then she's probably from Ashton or Em-



BIG TUBA
opinions writer

erson. And that doesn't really shatter the flirtatious ditz reputation of Ashton or Emerson.

Any SPU personality, whether they are the optimistically desperate, the overly sensitive, or the obliviously flirtatious, they cannot singly balance the loneliness without upsetting the freedom. But, alas, my friend, do not lose hope for the ideal SPU girlfriend does exist. She goes to UW.

Yes, it's true, the results are in, the last vote was counted; the UW girl is the ideal girlfriend for the SPU male. You'll have an excuse so that you only see her on Friday and Saturday nights, you'll avoid the pop-in visits, and you'll get a kiss before you give an engagement ring. She doesn't have rich parents which she probably doesn't have some scruffy, unworthy boyfriend back home. Plus, because of the fact that she goes to a public university, there are no floor hours!

Big Tuba is a such and such majoring in something or another. He can be reached by closing your eyes and slowly counting backwards from a million. Even then, he may not show up. He's finicky that way.

Good luck.

Where Are All the Funny People?

If you write it, they will read

Okay peeps, listen and listen well. Here's the deal: I've been doing this thing for four years now—this "provide the campus with free amusement" thing. I've enjoyed every minute of it, and I have no complaints—correction, I have lots of complaints, just none about making you people smile—where was I? Oh yeah. Amusing the teeming masses. So now it's May 20th, 2002 (happy birthday to me), exactly three years, one month, and one day from the day it all began. In all this time, would you like to know the one thing that has bothered me? Well if you don't want to know then you should probably stop reading this article now. If you are still with me, I'll assume that you want to know. The one thing that has been nagging me this whole time is this: We, the DUI, have been basically the only ones doing anything like this.

Why is that? There are two possible answers to this question. 1 – In a campus of 3,000 students, there are only five people that are funny. 2 – All of the funny people are too afraid to speak up. I suspect that the reality of the situation is the latter. Therefore, I make this plea to all the funny people out there: Make yourselves heard. This campus is always in need of a fresh opinion. So far, the only non-university-sanctioned avenue for this has been the DUI. People hear what we have to say, and they don't hear what all you other funny people have to say. There is a simple remedy to this problem. Speak up!

If we take ourselves too seriously, we'll end up dead. What? You think that's a bit of a stretch? Think about it. Seriousness leads to stress, stress leads to high blood pressure, high blood pressure leads to exploding death. I think that my partner in

crime puts it best in his email signature: "There are two kinds of people: those who take life seriously, and the people making fun of them." Which one do you want to be?

There have been a total of two exceptions to this that I have been aware of. Two. Two instances in *over three years*. I discovered the first of these earlier this year in the form of a re-arranged reader board at the corner of 3rd and Nickerson. Thanks to some amusing miscreant, it read: "SPU - It costs a bundle, but once you're in the hookers are free." That was funny. Borderline inappropriate, but a lot of the stuff we've printed has been, too. The other excep-

tion was about two weeks ago when a group of seniors sent a fraudulent message from President Eaton to all the graduating seniors inviting us to a wine-tasting party at Phil's house. Now that was an excellent piece of work. Taste-ful, funny, and easily distinguished from an official publication (the return address was "phildog@spu.edu").

Listen to me, please. Someone must carry the torch. I know that there are other funny people out there. Make yourself heard. People around here could use it. Let's not become like a bunch of dull old fogies in suits. Make someone smile today. Tubecane.



JAKE BLUES
foul-con editor



"...so then he said if you don't let me try my CFE program, I'll make those pictures public."

©The Foul-con

We Love Phil Eaton

Competence, character, the scholarhip of wisdom, gracefilled community member. This man is the measure. And on top of it all, he's a good sport, too.

by JAKE BLUES
foul-con editor

When reading this paper, it may be possible to gain the impression that the DUI does not respect our president. This could not be further from the truth. We could not exist without Phil Eaton. Not only because he serves a prime target for our mockery, but also because he takes it all in stride. A lesser man may have tried to silence us by now. Not so with Dr. Eaton. Although it may not be readily apparent when listening to him give the State of the University address or speak at convocation, this is a

man who has not forgotten what it was like to be young.

We would like to take this opportunity to offer our sincere thanks to Dr. Eaton. Thank you for putting up with us. Thank you for not taking personally our jabs on your mom, your phraseology, your attire, your position, and generally everything about you. Thank you for not sic-ing your henchmen on us. We have thoroughly enjoyed our four-year stay at this great institution, and it would not have been the same without you. Keep up the good work, and know that your are appreciated, even by the trouble-making students that make up the DUI.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The Ratio does its job well, the Foul-con does not.

We are writing to express our extreme dissatisfaction over the fact that there is no singles classified section in the Foul-con. We are very upset, very upset. Not that we would want to use the section ourselves, but we do have some friends who we think could really use it. We hope that this problem will be corrected next issue.

Carlotta Moosegroove
Senior
Shelbee Lee Cowbirn
Senior

Somebody thinks that they are awfully clever.

Dear Editor,

r
Annalise Nordtvedt
Freshman

In Defensione Discipulorcem Academiis (In Defense of the University Scholars)

Scriptum feminae Kandace Lamar de discipulus academiis respondere scribo. Ego, accademia discipulus, doleo quod nonnulli populi mihi proprio vel praecipuo credent. Hoc tamen est falsa opinio atque id sciscant si in memoriam verba immortalia sequenta de Summa Theologia Santi Thomas Aquinas revocamus:

Meus canis flagrat.
Volo ponere eum foris,
sed dolet ubi quam facio.

Valete.

Academia Discipulus sine nomine

Smarto Intelligentsia
Sophomore

This title has nothing to do with the letter below. That's the kind of power that I have.

In response to the problem of gender diversity, I would like to propose a solution that I have contrived from studying the solution to racial diversity. To even out the ratio at SPU, in order to have a healthy balance, I believe we need to offer Male Scholarships to those who exhibit the necessary qualities. Also, a female fee must be implemented to discourage those females who do not possess a strong desire to attend SPU from even considering it. It's not that we don't want more girls. We do. It's just that when you have so many to choose from, it makes it that much harder to choose. I hope the Administration will take my view seriously and make changes in order to better dear old SPU.

Zaphod Beeblebrox
President of the Universe

Student's opinion is irrelevant.

Why do you keep ignoring me? I just want to tell you what I think about important issues. I wish somebody would listen to me.

Nigel Martin
Junior

Letters to the Editor

To submit a letter to the editor, send us an e-mail at: foul_con@hotmail.com. This is a real address. We will really read your mail. However, since this is our only printing, your letter will of course not be printed. It will merely be for our amusement. If you are angry, and you want us to make fun of you, please e-mail us. We love that.

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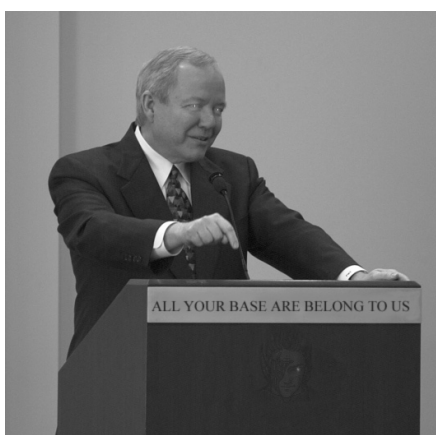
Treat yourself to such all-time great hits as:

“SPU Ratio: Too Close to Call”

This just in: University Officials have moved the SPU ratio, recently believed to favor females by a wide margin, back into the “undecided” column. Kathleen Braden, head of Student Life, held a press conference this morning in which she asserted that there had been some confusion in the application process, and there was a possibility that hundreds of SPU students had been disenfranchised from being assigned the proper gender. “The gender selection part of the application was clearly very confusing,” said Matt Basinger, leader of a group of students fighting for reapplication, “After I had mailed my application, I realized my mistake, and I broke down and wept for hours.” On being asked if he was merely a guy who wanted to live on the sly in a girl apartment, Matt just looked at his shoes and blushed. The DUI was able to obtain one of these allegedly confusing applications, and we have provided a scan of the gender selection section. You can click on the excerpt at right for a full-sized view of the application.

In order to bring some finality to the issue, Matt and others like him are calling on University Officials to ask for a manual hand recount to start within a week. Such a process would be a huge undertaking, and if agreed upon, would require massive volunteer assistance. Volunteers would be given “gender inspection licenses” on a first-come, first-serve basis. For more information, call Kathleen Braden at extension 2123, or if you also feel that you have been disenfranchised, Matt has set up a “gender hotline” at extension 7179 that you can call to report any gender irregularities.

“ALL YOUR BASE ARE BELONG TO US”

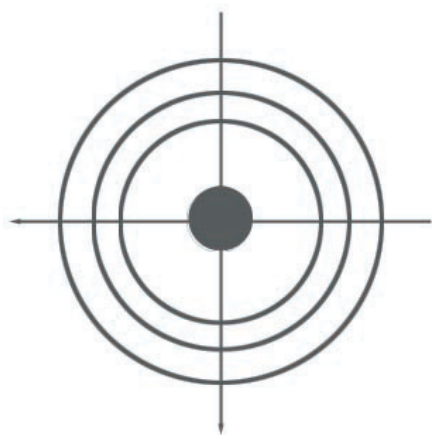


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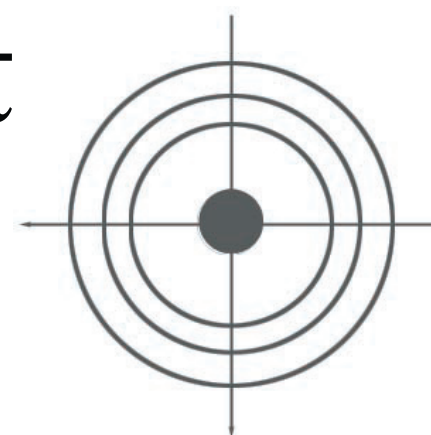
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Point-Counterpoint

The perennial Spring debate brought to the forefront with views from both sides



SPU Girls Should Dress More Modestly

Spring is a season of overflowing beauty. The birds chirp their melodic sonnets, the flowers burst forth in an aromatic supernova, and the sun's illuminating laughter enhances the surrounding, radiant natural majesty.

In a little corner of Queen Anne, however, in a cranny of Seattle, certain individuals—Christian individuals, no less—mar this physical grandeur by letting their own beauty “overflow” a little too far. The culprits are the lascivious ladies of Seattle Pacific University, and their crime is immodesty in the first degree.

Yes, folks, this is the annual diatribe against skimpy women's clothing on our beloved campus. Plain and simple, many women at SPU are so scantily clad that it causes their brothers in Christ to stumble in their pursuit of purity.

Paul tells us that we must not harbor even a hint of sexual immorality. Jesus tells us that anyone who looks at a woman lustfully has already committed adultery with her in his heart. By presenting themselves as lust magnets, some girls at SPU are accomplices in adultery and conspirators against the kingdom of God. As Christians we are called to spur one another on toward love and good deeds, but the result of this flagrant indecency is only the ensnarement of men in the mires of temptation.

Some may think that I, and people who share my opinion, are overreacting in this matter. Some assert that modesty is relative, that girls have a right to dress how they want, and that they should not be held accountable for the responses their innocently motivated dress selections trigger.

Some have even gone so far as to accuse men on the SPU campus of dressing too conservatively, thereby creating an unfair and incriminating contrast.

These accusations are, of course, infantile sophistries. The bare fact of the matter—the naked truth, if you will—is that there is just too much epidermis on display by the Falcon female homo sapiens.

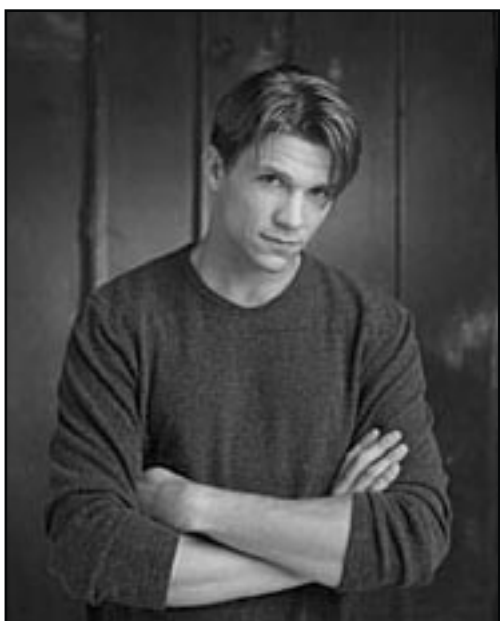
Thus far I have lambasted the ladies of SPU as the only guilty party in the promotion of this visual orgy. I will continue to do so. HOWEVER, I wish to make clear that I only do this because they are the lone hope for redemption in our rapidly deteriorating world.

Girls need to remember the insidious external influences at work on their male neighbors. In short, we live in an oversexed culture. Some people say we have a free market economy. This is

actually just a euphemism for a system of consumeristic manipulation that feeds and preys upon the sex drives of citizens. Men are, of course, the unwilling victims of this exploitative targeting, particularly in how they are bombarded by these sirens of impurity in Hollywood's wares.

Ladies, you are guilty of a heinous travesty. You must recognize that you are surrounded by light switches for the fires of hell. You must remember that you are the last vestiges of virtue left in our society. The salvation of the world rests upon your shoulders. Make sure they're not exposed.

Strider is the very model of a modern individual. He is smart, good looking, and fun to be around. Plus, he's an amazing writer. We are happy to have him with us.



STRIDER
writer of writers

Who Stole All Of My Modest Spring Clothing?

I've been hearing the traditional accusations of SPU immodesty that circulate every spring quarter regarding the ways Christian women choose to dress. I have never felt any opposition to the theory until this spring. After all, why would anyone want to make their brother in Christ stumble because of their clothing preference? I do not mind covering up, but I must object to be cast as a temptress and siren without an explanation of my circumstances. My skimpy outfits are not a matter of choice; they are a lesser evil. Take a moment to consider my situation:

I have always done my best to dress modestly and to avoid any “revealing clothing” that would stimulate drool puddles in my wake, but I do enjoy the chance to dress for the season. I came back from Spring Break, excited that the appropriate time of year had finally arrived to wear floral patterns and pastel colors. Oh the thought of soft cotton down to my wrists and ankles that would shield me from the sun (and lustful gazes) while allowing for greater air-circulation! Tragically, my hopes were soon to be crushed.

When I merrily flung open my closet, to my utter revulsion I found that my entire collection of full-coverage muumuus and stylish cotton pantsuits had been stolen! All forty-six of my newest, most modest outfits: completely gone! Oh, the atrocity and brutality! Oh the horror!

In their place hung a scant, few items to wear in the warm weather. The thief that robbed me of my clothing and self-respect left only a handful (literally) of spaghetti strap tops, four pair of ultra-short shorts, and one ~~mini~~ micro-skirt.

To my shame and disgrace, I am forced to wear these “outfits” around campus as though it were my own choice. People stare and whisper and I know what they say, but let me reiterate; I am no hussy! I am not cheap; I am the victim of a crime. My decency has been burglarized.

So for those of you who think that I am insufficiently clad, tell me: what am I supposed to do?!?! Instead of pointing an accusing finger, you should sympathize with my unfortunate state. Do not judge me by my outward appearance when you are not aware of the extenuating circumstances. I freely admit that I am embarrassed to dress like I do, but it is slightly more appropriate than the alternative of nudity!

I end with this plea: whoever robbed me of my decency, stole my self-respect, burglarized my dignity and ripped off my entire wardrobe; please return my clothes! I refuse to be a campus lust-bunny. And readers, if you see me around campus and I am dressed inappropriately, try to sympathize with my cause instead of casting the first stone.

Cadette is a sophomore. That's all we can tell you, because she may or may not be involved in leadership. Oh shoot, we may have revealed a clue to find out who she is. Knowing that she's in leadership narrows it down to like 2/3 of the school. If you would like to arrange a meeting with Cadette, email us at foul_con@hotmail.com. We will relay the message to her. Oh, and if you're the one who stole her muumuus, she would really like them back. You may drop them off underneath the SUB mailboxes.



CADETTE
features writer

Don't forget to get your copy of the
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- 42 -

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