

## Sports Updates

Sumo wrestling team bellies another defeat in a nail biter 4-3 against MSOE.

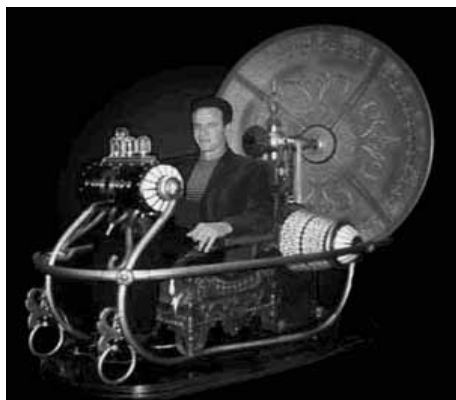
The Hunters club gained 216 points at the 2002 Harvard Duck Hunt Shoot Out.

# The Shadow

## Concordia's Finest News Source

### 2<sup>nd</sup> Edition Fall 2002

## Pre-History Department Purchases Time Machine



**Professor Lenimore** in the Time Traveler Time Machine.

**Mequon.** The department of Pre-History at Concordia has found a new way to bring pre-history to life for students. Using their limited budget, the department purchased a PZDE-9000 Time Traveler Time Machine. Pre-history professor Heinrich Lenimore says that the PZDE-9000 will revolutionize pre-history studies.

"For those who don't know," said Lenimore, "Pre-history is any period of history that took place prior

to the existence of written records. Because of this, we don't really know what happened during these eras. Or at least we didn't, until we purchased the PZDE-9000."

Lenimore took students on a field trip back in time to the Mezoic era, where they beheld our most distant ancestors. "It rocked," said sophomore Cindy Wexel, "There was like all these cavemen, with hairy bodies and they were grunting and--dude it was just so awesome!" Assistant professor of pre-history, Kathryn Schick says the PZDE-9000 has confirmed most of her theories about pre-history. "The people of pre-history were much like ourselves," Schick claims, "They had feelings just like us. They laughed, they cried, they dreamed big dreams. They also roasted their enemies on spits over open fires, smeared blood on their faces and cracked coconuts open on their heads."

Though so far history has not been changed, some students fear that the PZDE-9000 could be misused if it fell into the wrong hands. "What if someone decided that they wanted to go back in

time and change history?" asked skeptical freshman Mark Potter, a pre-history major.

Professor Lenimore calmed student's fears in a special meeting: "Many of you are afraid that the PZDE-9000 could alter the entire course of human history. That is possible. But look on the bright side—human history couldn't possibly be any worse than it already is, therefore I don't see any harm in us doing whatever we feel like in the past."



**One of our ancestors**, Concordithius Barutiminaus.

## Students Volunteer In Mequon

Concordia University's Students have found a new way to repay the citizens of Mequon for lessening the quality of life in the affluent suburban community. When students at Concordia were asked to volunteer, many of them volunteered in inner city Mequon.

Says Mequon citizen Jerry Feinstein, "I think it's just great, seeing these kids help out the less wealthy citizens of Mequon like myself." The volunteers then proceeded to trim and edge Feinstein's 400 acre lawn, clean out his five car garage and wash and wax his three sports cars. Lead volunteer, freshman William Harper

had this to say on behalf of the volunteer team: "Helping those less fortunate than yourself is fun, and plus he [Feinstein] gave us \$200 each." Wisconsin's second richest city is in good hands.



**Students wash and wax** expensive cars in the slums of Mequon.

## Letters To The Editor



**Josiah Henderson,** Editor In Chief

Dear The Shadow,  
What is the matter with you people! Your whole newspaper is nothing but lie after lie. I have a suggestion for you. Why don't you try printing a story about something that actually happened! Oh, I forgot, you're too stupid to do that. What a dumb newspaper. Nothing in this newspaper is even real.

Sincerely,  
Freshman Jeanette McConack  
...continued on page 2

# Jousting Tournament Ends In Victory; Tears



**Sir Conroy** of Concordia won his first match.

\_\_\_\_\_ chivalry. Junior Dale Conroy a.k.a Sir Conroy of Concordia bested Blackthorne Castle College's best champion, Sir Finnius the Coldhearted on the field of battle in under ten minutes, setting a school record.

Sadly, Sir Finnius was slain in the contest. "We all mourn the death

The Concordia Jousting Team, despite having only one member, won its first ever victory over defending champions Blackthorne Castle College in an exciting match of strength, bravery, cunning and chivalry.

of that brave knight," said Jousting Coach Ron Kinnicki, "But we also must rejoice in the victory of Sir Conroy of Concordia. Hip hip hooray for our new champion! Hip hip hooray!"



**The Jousting Tournament** ended in victory for Concordia.

*continued from page 1...*

Dear Jeanette,

*You are correct. Nothing in this paper is real. Furthermore, by publishing your name in this newspaper, I have made you unreal. Since you are now not real, you could not have written the above letter and therefore I will ignore your hurtful comments.*

Dear The Shadow,

As professor of male studies at Concordia, I'm concerned about the image of males that your newspaper and indeed all of the media has helped to create. I fear for our youth. When they are exposed to such unrealistic images of what manhood should be, they often feel that they can't live up to those same standards. This creates an inferiority complex in males who should be living healthy, productive, manly lives. What does your newspaper plan to do about this?

Awaiting your answer,

Professor Alvin Kinovich

Dear Alvin,

*I too fear for our youth, but only the ones whose heads are being filled with nonsense from wacky profs like yourself.*

Dear The Shadow,

I heard a rumor that your editor in chief, Josiah Henderson was a real hottie. When can I meet him?

X O X O X O,

Lizzy Walsh

Dear Lizzy,

*Dial extension 293 and we'll talk.*

## New Fitness Center Yields Amazing Results



**Brian Rizowski**

shows off the results of Concordia's new fitness center

Concordia's new multi-billion dollar fitness center has yielded amazing results among the student populace in a very short span of time. "I was a scrawny, slightly chubby weakling, until I used Concordia's new and improved fitness center" claims junior Brian Rizowski. Rizowski says that a few trips to the fitness center each week gave him a rippling, glistening six-pack of abs, tight buns and rock hard thighs.

"It was either the fitness center or maybe the large doses of steroids. Hard to say which had more of an impact" Rizowski told *The Shadow* as he flexed his enormous, tan biceps.

**See Fitness Center 3c**

## Zorro Saves The Day!

**Mequon.** It was a chilly October evening at Concordia, and all was not well. In the western sky, the setting sun leaked garish pink through thick gray clouds. Autumn leaves dropped lifelessly from



**Zorro** says he was happy to save the day once again

trees around campus. From somewhere to the north of campus, beyond the wall of lofty trees, a wolf howled at the unseen moon.

In *The Falcon's Nest Café*, students too were affected by the strange aura that come to rest upon the school. The normally active, busy *Nest* was nearly empty and strangely silent.

"Number 8," called a grim voice from *The Nest's* intercom, signaling a patron that her greasy meal had been prepared in full.

Just then, unexpectedly, the power in *The Nest* went out. The huge TV went dead, as did the lights and a somber darkness filled the room. A collective gasp went up from the few students in the café. And then, the students all noticed that someone had just entered *The Nest* through the main entrance; a tall ghastly looking stranger who wore black from head to foot, a ski mask covering his pallid visage. A shudder ran through the hearts of every student present. The stranger was none other than the infamously evil Crooked Fingered Leo, the outlaw of Ozaukee County. Leo let out a grunt

as he entered and then walked slowly, step by step to the counter, his gun drawn.

The student at the counter summoned up just enough courage to blurt out a frightened: "Can I help you with something?"

Crooked Fingered Leo pointed his gun at the horrified *Nest* worker. "You got any money back there son?" "N-n-n-o sir," squeaked the worker, sweat running down his brow, "We use points here at Concordia, not m-m-m-money."

"For your sake, I'm mighty sorry to hear that," Leo replied in a gruff tone of disappointment. He cocked his weapon and was about to fire when...

Suddenly the power went back on. From seemingly nowhere a shadow glided across the room—A cheer went up from the students. Zorro had come to save the day. Crooked Fingered Leo spun around only to find the sword of El Zorro pointing at his neck.

"Zorro!" he cried angrily. "Crooked Fingered Leo," said Zorro, "I should have known I would find you here."

"You may have found me," the villain laughed, "But now. Now---you die."

But Zorro was much too quick. Fast as lightning he cut Crooked Fingered Leo's belt off and carved a Z, in the stunned bad guy's underwear.

**See Zorro 6E**



**Crooked Fingered Leo** will no longer be a threat to Concordia