

THE SHADOW



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CONCORDIA'S FINEST NEWS SOURCE

Vending Machine Robots Infest Concordia

Concordia. Last month, Concordia signed a contract with a new vending machine company in hopes to provide better junk food, soda and water to its student population. Vendopolis Vending Incorporated President Francis McCromak claims his company provided exactly what Concordia asked for. Most Concordians disagree.

"The problem is the robots," said Concordia Secretary of War Randall Vince, "Vendopolis Vending Machines are nothing like the 'vending facilities' specified in our contract with Vendopolis. Instead, Concordia has been overrun by highly mobile junk food selling robots...we're talking about an army of robotic salesman armed with irresistible treats! They must be destroyed."

The Vendopolis Vending Machine robots vary in shape and size, but all of them perform the same basic function; they wander the halls and lounges of Concordia providing

students and staff with continual and immediate access to Baby Ruth bars, Mountain Dew and other drugs. Professor Henry Lionel says he enjoyed the vending robots at first, but now believes they are among the most evil things ever created by mankind. "I like soda and chips," said Morrison, "Before the robots I always had to walk all the way to the commuter lounge or to some other obscure part of campus where other vending machines were located. The robots changed that. They were all over the place offering me all the chips and soda I could buy. They took my addictions to the next level. Which is why I now hate them. Save us! Save us from the vending machine robots!"

Most students share Lionel's attitude towards the vending robots but also find they are powerless to overcome the mechanical munchy machines. "There's too many of them," groaned sophomore Heather Carter munching on a Three-Musketeers bar. As she was talking, a vending machine robot approached.

"I see you are nearly completed eating your delicious snack," chimed an appealing mechanized voice, "You must be getting hungry. As you can see, I offer a variety of refreshing snacks to fit your sugar needs."

Carter struggled to resist the tempting offer, but in the end she slid her card on the robot's shiny surface and quickly devoured the bag of dangerously cheesy Cheetos that dropped out of the robot. The robot scooted away to find another victim as Carter wiped the cheese residue off her mouth and hands and onto her sweater.

Despite criticism, Vendopolis Vend-

ing Incorporated President Francis McCromak insists his legions of vending machine robots are beneficial to Concordia. "If they are so evil, then why am I making a fortune on them?" asked an irritated McCromak Tuesday at a press conference. "Every product being peddled by my robots is approved by the FDA. It's not my fault that Concordia's populace favors junk food over celery and carrots. If I thought I could make more money putting sticks of broccoli in my robots I would do it. The robots are only giving Concordia what Concordia already desires. And you can't break the contract!" McCromak followed his comments with a 25 second burst of sinister, maniacal, twisted laughter.



Robot Master: President of Vendopolis Vending Inc. Francis McCromak



A Gum-Run 3400 Class C Vending Robot

Peace Center Will Now Be Called "Peace Out"

Peace Center/ Peace Out. The dorm formerly known as the Peace Center will now be called "Peace Out", according to a statement issued by Concordia Director of Naming Affairs Lisa Summers. The name change comes in response to numerous complaints made by visitors to Concordia who couldn't find the Peace Center and were misguided in their search by the word "center".

"I came to visit my son," said visiting mother Deanne Wenckel, "I had never been here before. I spent over an hour searching the middle of the campus but the Peace Center was not there. Why would you call it the Peace Center if it's not in the center? That's dumb."

Most of Concordia has accepted the name change in stride, yet some inhabitants of See PEACE OUT, Page 2

Benevolent Conspiracy Launched Against Lethal "Lyrical-Boy"

Concordia. Former friends and acquaintances of sixth-year Concordia student, Jared Wintmore gathered together in secret this week to form a plot to save the world from Jared's incessant 'lyrical quips'. The conspirators, led by Jared's roommate Vaughn Knox, claim that Jared poses a "threat to all of humanity" because he frequently quotes popular song lyrics during every conversation he has.

Members of the conspiracy filled us in on the details. "Jared quotes songs constantly," claimed Jared's ex-girlfriend, senior Tiffany Lang. "I remember how it all began...last year

we were in the cafeteria and it was Jared's turn to ask for food. When the cafeteria worker asked what he wanted, all the sudden Jared blurted, 'I'll tell you what I want, what I really, really want!' He thought it was so funny; it was just lame. Ever since then, all he does is rattle off lyrics. The worst was when I dumped him. He looked like he didn't even care and said: 'Life goes on. And it's only gonna make me strong.' Gimme a break!"

Even Jared's longtime friend Gary McKonrick says he can't stand Jared anymore. See SONG BOY, Page 2

Teacher of the Year (T.O.Y.) Contest Begins!

The Shadow is proud to announce its first annual Teacher of the Year contest. All Concordia teachers, instructors and professors are eligible. Contestants will fill out an online form [sample form seen below] on *The Shadow's* website and submit it to *The Shadow*. In order to be eligible for T.O.Y., entrants must submit their photo to *The Shadow* via email. Winners will receive a complimentary Color Copy of *The Shadow* and a feature article touting them as Concordia's Teacher of the Year (T.O.Y.).

Questions on the Entry Form:

1. Your Name (*Middle Initial, First Name, Last Name, First Name, Middle Name*)
2. What unique teaching techniques do you incorporate into your boring classes?
3. Tell us a little about why you drink way too much coffee
4. What irritates you most about your boss?
5. You were picked on in high school, college and even as an adult. How does it feel to finally have all that pain and suffering behind you?
6. Were you glad when the 1970's finally ended or do you still yearn for more colorful times?
7. Are students today more or less whiny and obnoxious than when you were in college?

Alternate Questions

1. Should Concordia be engaged in war with the Goose Nation of Gander?
2. What are your feelings on the Pre-History Department purchasing a time machine?
3. What is your proposed response to the infestation of vending machine robots?
4. Should Concordia issue Doublemint gum with parking tickets or is this merely a drain on the budget?
5. Have you ever, or will you ever, outrun Concordia's Internet?

SONG BOY, continued from page 1

"I asked him why he has to be quoting songs all the time and he told me: '*In the end, it doesn't even matter.*' He's doing it on purpose to annoy everyone. He has a grudge against the world. That's why we're plotting to seal his mouth with duck tape."

Jared's extensive list of lyrical crimes is startling. Here is just a sampling of his alleged reported offenses.

1. When taken aside by a teacher and told he was failing a class, Jared spat out: *Dust in the wind...Everything is dust in the wind.*
2. While tying his shoes Jared was overheard saying: *Master of Puppets is pulling the strings, twisting your mind, smashing your dreams.*
3. When he sighted a scratch on his car, Jared claimed: *I'm one step closer to the edge, and I'm about to break.*
4. In a chemistry class Jared, puzzled by the intricacies of the Periodic Table of Elements, murmured: *I don't know how you do what you do...It just keeps getting better.*

The conspirators say these offences and oth-

Cultures Clash in Room 064

Regents. The stage for trouble was set last semester when four students, each with a drastically different ethnic heritage and culture, moved in together as roommates in Regents residence hall.

Roommate Ryan Van Kampermen, who is 40% Dutch, 20% Scandinavian and 40% French says that the ethnic dissimilarity present in room 064, started with a few minor scuffles, but later escalated into all out war, ending in an uneasy truce, uncertain borders and a smashed stereo system.

"We used to be great friends," Van Kampermen told *The Shadow*, "I honestly don't know what happened." He then added, "Germans are never happy with what they have."

Van Kampermen was referring to roommate Ed Horschenblatz who is over 70% German. Horschenblatz, Van Kampermen claimed, began to annex vast portions of the room they shared and later extended his territory into the living room.

Meanwhile, more ethnic-related strife broke out among the room's other two inhabitants, Ron O'Brien (60% Irish, 40% Scottish) and Dan Richards (20% French, 20% English, 10% Slavic, 50% Italian).

"I don't want to sound prejudiced," said Richards, a junior education major, "But he [Ron] affirms many of the stereotypes surrounding his ethnic background. He drinks way too much, loses his temper at every turn and is perhaps the laziest person I have ever had the mis-

ers of a similar nature are what finally made them realize that Jared must be "silenced" for a lengthy period of time via duct tape. When asked by *The Shadow* why he likes to hurt his friends by quoting song lyrics Jared said, "*All I wanna do is have some fun, and I've got a feeling I'm not the only one.*"

(*Not sure what songs these quips came from? Visit The Shadow's official website to find out and listen to short mp3 clips, including other musical responses from Jared not listed in this article. Visit now and duct tape this menace once and for all!*)



Lyrical-Boy, Jared Wintmoore: "*Music is my aeroplane*"



The ethnically diverse roommates of Room 064

fortune to live with. He's totally uncivilized!" O'Brien claims Richard's comments are typical of a "lying, cheating, stealing, two-faced Italian".

Both Van Kampermen and Horschenblatz agreed. "Richards has been stealing stuff from all of us all along," said Van Kampermen, "But while we're on the subject of theft, let me add that nothing was worse than Horschenblatz stealing the entire room. He threw his clothes everywhere and never threw out any of his candy bar-wrappers. It was a shameless tactic to conquer more square footage. How German."

The bitter sentiments brewed throughout the fall semester, and began to boil during Winterim, but it was not until February that the war broke out. The war began when O'Brien, arriving back at the dorm late one night, puked on one of Horschenblatz's messy clothing/wrapper piles, prompting the over 70% German to yell at him. Van Kampermen came to O'Brien's defense and a scuffle began. The scuffle turned into a brawl when the three fighting roommates noticed that Richards had entered the room and was searching the room for things of value that could be stolen and sold. The other three teamed up on Richards and tossed him into Van Kampermen's expensive stereo system.

According to Dr. John Michaels, an expert on ethnic and racial tensions, the fight doesn't necessarily represent anything special at all. "It would be silly to think that their different ethnic and genetic backgrounds were responsible for the damage done," commented Michaels, "What we have here is clearly just a bunch of white guys fighting."

PEACE OUT, continued from page 1

the Peace Center think the new name doesn't make any sense. "There was nothing wrong with the name Peace Center," complained freshman Clark Goyer. "I have a Peace Center T-Shirt. Now I have to throw it out and buy a Peace Out T-shirt? I think this whole name change thing was just to sell new t-shirts. That's dumb."

Director of Naming Affairs Lisa Summers says the renaming was intended to give the dorm a "sharper, hipper image." "We considered many other names," Summers told *The Shadow*, "Let me think. We almost renamed it 'Give Peace A Chance'. We also considered renaming it, 'Peace by Peace', 'Peace World' and 'Peace Rocks', but 'Peace Out' is the one that stuck."