

TRINITY STUDENT

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 3

FREE... TRY SOME

THE TRUTH AS ONLY FICTION CAN TELL IT.

DECEMBER 3, 1999

"Mass-Mailing" hits campus

New technique closes gap between organizations, students

For sophomore Kelly Rodriguez, it started like any other day. On her way to her 10:30 microeconomics class, she decided to go to Coates "to get a bagel or something." She had no idea what was about to happen.

"I hadn't checked my mail in a couple of days," she said. "My mom told me that she was sending a package, so I went to my mailbox to check it out."

After opening her box, the young economics major was disappointed.

"There was no package slip. In fact, there wasn't anything in my mailbox but a small green piece of paper," Rodriguez stated.

Intrigued by the colorful paper, which measured about 3 by 5 inches, Rodriguez began looking it over as she walked towards the commons.

"It was really strange," Rodriguez remembered. "On one side, there was some writing in one of those crazy fonts you find in Print Shop [printing software]. When I read the message, I

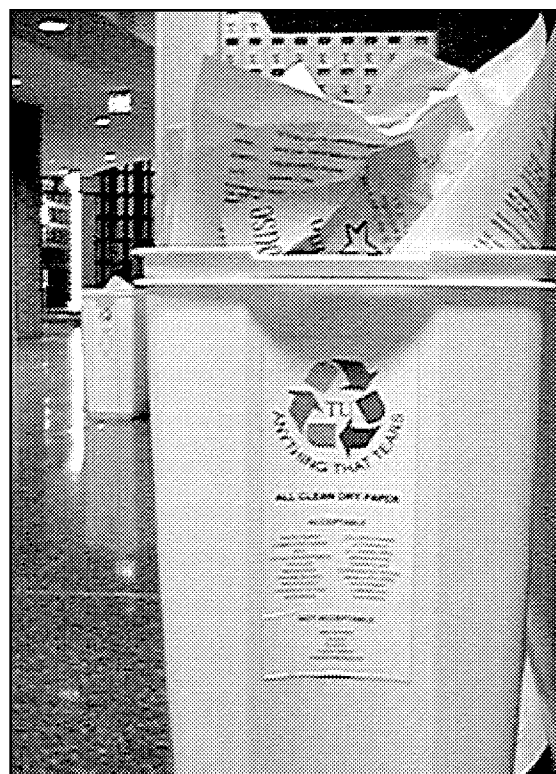
learned that some sort of organization was having a meeting at a certain time, at a certain place on campus."

Her experience is fairly uncommon, experts say.

"What Ms. Rodriguez received that day—and there is no doubt in my mind about this—was something called a 'mass-mailing,'" stated communication professor and mailings expert Dr. Merle Tucker. "It's highly personalized form of communication that is often used by student organizations. [The organization] prepares a short and informative message, usually about an event. After copying this onto hundreds of sheets of paper, the organization places the copies *en masse* into the campus mail. The effect is potentially staggering."

Rodriguez can't argue.

"I love mass mailings," she said. "It makes people like me with no mail feel loved, it gives organizations a vanity trip, and it does wonders for the school's recycling bragging rights."



Flyer Frenzy

A Coates recycle bin overflows with leaflets as a testament to the effectiveness of mass mailing, a technique which hopes to reach students by saturating the mail.

Three dead, one injured after walking from car

Fifth casualty in the War On Parking sends student body into violent uproar over parking problem

"I wouldn't be here today if that guy who changes the light tubes around campus hadn't picked me up in his golf cart," says sophomore Jane Harris, tears in her eyes.

"We had just come back from a TC run, and there was no parking anywhere around South. We would have parked in that church parking lot next door, but it was already full with Trinity students' cars. So we drove around for 20 or 30 minutes, just looking for a decent parking space, but we ended up having to park all the way over in Prassel Garage. It was so far, I almost died! Daniel, Stacy and Jennifer didn't make it, though.

Hopefully their cars will be towed, so I can get one of their spaces. They were parked pretty close to South."

In the fifth such incident this semester, Trinity students have been unjustly subjected to having to park more than 100 feet from the entrance to their dorms. Some, however, are finding coping strategies to help avoid traumatic long walks to and from their cars.

"My dad's rich, so he bought me an SUV with monster truck suspension," he said. "So if there's anyone parked in my place next to Myrtle, I just run over their car and park on top of it so I don't have to walk far from my

super bad-ass machine."

Student whining has prompted leaders in ASR to swift action.

"We're working on it," says ASR spokesman Dallas Chapman. "We've formed several action committees to solve the problem. They've been in meetings for approximately 11 hours now and are close to a solution."

Meanwhile, sophomore Joan Cantwalkfar is a resident of Thomas hall, but she must park in Prassel garage.

"My feet really hurt," she said. "I wish someone would put me out of my misery."

Shopping online this year?



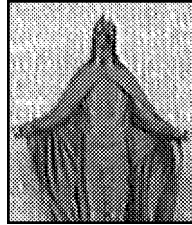
"Sorry, but my shrine of unfettered capitalism is still the mall."

— Atlas



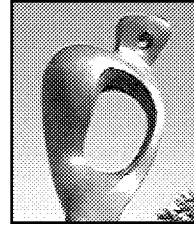
"Does it look like I have a computer? Or an income? Or even a fucking body? Humbug!"

— George Storch Head



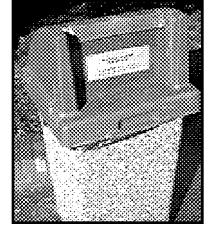
"As an AOL user, I must say that I am horrified at this crass use of the Internet for commercialism."

— Catholic Jesus



"No. The little gnomes in my computer might try to steal my credit card number."

— Large Interior Form



"Wait a second... the e-mail I got today said these hardcore teen XXX pics were free!"

— Esplanade Trash Can

'Agriculture sucks,' analysts say



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\$300 Purse rescued from vehicle

Crisis averted as BMW makes risky turn-around in lot P

An unidentified woman spent \$300 on the purse which was left in her friend's car last Friday night at 11:30 pm as she was dropped off. A daring unidentified man bravely flagged down the BMW and retrieved the purse.

The purse was not harmed in the incident. Identification, credit cards, cash, and important medicine is believed to have been inside the purse, but the purse itself reportedly cost \$300, rendering those petty items irrelevant.

"Ohmygod!" the female owner said as the BMW pulled away. "My purse is in there! Get it! Get it! GET IT!"

"It's a \$300 purse!" she added.

Her gallant companion attempted to calm her down as she ran toward the moving vehicle, which was turning

around in Parking Lot 'P,' located in front of the Witt Center.

"He's coming right back. We'll get it, calm down. Come back here! Come back here!" he said to his fleeing date.

"I told you that purse cost me \$300!" she said as she stumbled off the curb in equally expensive high-heeled footwear.

The BMW, having turned around, began speeding toward the students at almost 10 miles per hour. The brave man with her bravely flagged down the car. She continued to yell while he bravely opened the back door of the vehicle, bravely retrieved the purse, and bravely waved goodnight to the driver.

"DID YOU GET IT?" she said.

"Here's your damn purse," he said.

"This," she said, "is a \$300 purse!"

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Your contributions, comments, and streams of thought are welcomed! Send them to trinitystudent@yahoo.com.

This issue of Trinity Student was almost made possible in part by what would have been a generous grant from two anonymous professors.

OKAY, FINE! JUST WATCH A VIDEO!

The Ruling Class

by John Kennedy Toole

VIDEO

"How do you know you're God?"

"When I pray, I find I'm talking to myself."

He's nutty, he's English nobility, and he thinks he's Jesus. That's right, Jack, (Peter O'Toole), is the crazy 14th Earl of Gurney who ascends to power in his family when his eccentric dad kicks the bucket. Based on the play by Peter Barnes, "The Ruling Class" has some hilarious scenes including some goofy song and dance numbers, but also shows a darker side to Jack's illness. However, at 3 hours in length, it drags in some places. Directed by Peter Medak. Look for it in IMS.