

TRINITY STUDENT

WE'VE LEGALIZED IT, YOU ADVERTISE IT. VOLUME 1, ISSUE 4

FREE... TRY SOME

THE TRUTH AS ONLY FICTION CAN TELL IT.

DECEMBER 15, 1999

Trash can murdered

Youthful foul play
claims life of innocent
waste receptacle

As any of his friends or family could tell you, Tom Trashcontainer was a dedicated worker. He worked since his installation at Trinity four years ago without a missing a day, taking all of the trash that students cared to give him, and holding it for the maintenance man to pick up.

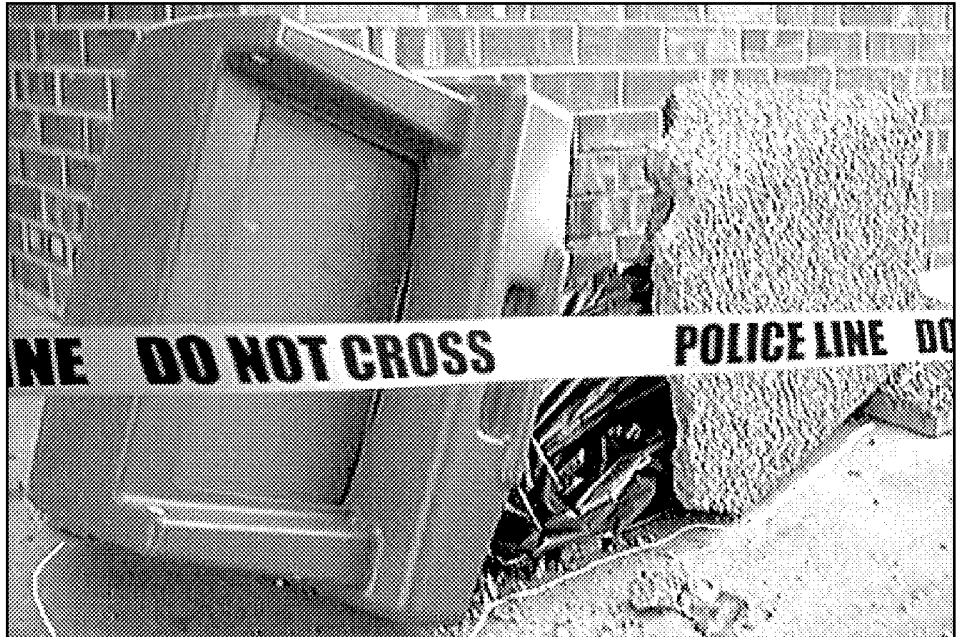
But all that changed last Wednesday morning when he was gruesomely murdered at his post outside South.

According to official reports, Trashcontainer was manning his position at approximately 2:30 a.m. by the entrance to the dorm, as per his normal routine, when he was attacked by his assailants who apparently pushed him over onto the cement sidewalk, shattering him into dozens of pieces.

The resulting noise drew the attention of Resident Assistant Ursula Mathews, who was studying nearby. After viewing the grisly scene, she alerted the Department of Public Safety and Security.

"This is so sick," said widow Teri Trashcontainer, her eyes red from weeping. "Tom did his job thanklessly for years, and this is the thanks he gets. What kind of world are we living in?"

Though the DPSS has yet to conclude its investigation, possible suspects include



Broken trash cans, broken dreams

The broken remains of Tom Trashcontainer, shortly after being fatally assaulted outside South residence hall last Wednesday. This brutal crime is sixteenth in a series under investigation.

South residents Jay North and Brian Kotke, whom sources describe as "completely shit-faced" the night of the incident.

"I saw Jay and Brian stumbling outside the dorm about ten minutes before it happened," said a South resident who wishes to remain anonymous. "Brian was saying something that sounded like 'Dude, let's knock down that trashcan.' That was about ten minutes before it happened."

Unfortunately, this is not the first such tragedy on the Trinity campus. According to DPSS, a total of 15 waste receptacles have been maimed or murdered in the past 3 years.

"Without a doubt, these killers did not grow up in a nurturing environment," said

staff psychopathologist Sophia Neruda. "They were hurt in their young life, and they took out that hurt the only way they knew how: destroying the life of an innocent waste receptacle."

When asked what effect it will have on the campus, Physical Plant spokesman John Strodemeyer said, "Well, it's going to cost the university about \$50,000 to replace him, even though he was in a sense just a concrete box and we could make trashcans just like that ourselves for about \$5 each. But who can put a price on trashcan's life, anyway? And besides, we want the students here to have the absolute best of everything, including outdoor trashcans."

The end of the world: Style tips

The world might blow up, but you can maintain your high status with these handy tips:



Have your attendant stock your SUV with athletic equipment. Armageddon should not stop your tennis game.



Buy as many khakis as possible; Old Navy and Abercrombie & Fitch might run out and you might have to wear old ones.



Ask your father for his attorney's home phone number, in case cell phones quit working and you get a parking ticket.



Don't get on a plane to go skiing this year! The hot spot will definitely be Jamaica. Take a cruise ship instead.



Keep your cell phone with you at all times. It won't work, but if you pretend to use it, robbers will leave you alone.

World to end; spring semester cancelled

In response to predictions of a New Year's apocalypse, president John Brazil has declared it "okay not to come back to school if the world explodes."

Experts believe the world will end at 12:00 a.m. on January 1, 2000, the eve of planet Earth's 4.1 billionth birthday, more or less.

University officials, recognizing the trauma that a global armageddon might have on students, have granted a vacation for next semester in the event of total chaos.

"We don't think it's in the best interest of our image to require students to attend school while their families are dying at the hands of rioters," board member Jacquelyn Roher said. "Instead, we plan on hosting a party for those trustees who survived worldwide doom. We'll serve coffee and pastries from Aramark."

The decision was not unanimous among board members, however.

"We bring students here to give them an education and then show them off to alumni so we can make more money," board member Ebenezer Oldman said. "It's ludicrous to think that just because the planet is plunged into death and pestilence, students should get the day off."

But Residential Life expressed concerns about The End Of All Creation.

"We can't keep residence halls open over spring break, much less after the world goes to hell," Residential Life supervisor Randy Organ said. "I was afraid I might have to work, but now I can spend the spring eating my pets while hiding from nuclear terrorists."

Students are looking forward to parties which may now go for months.

"I knew my party would be the biggest," senior Morty Penisk said. "But now it's going to be the longest, too! If the world blows up, at least I'll get some."

Who publishes Trinity Student?



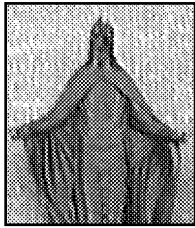
"The millions of men and women who work together to bring us paper, copiers, and toner."

— Atlas



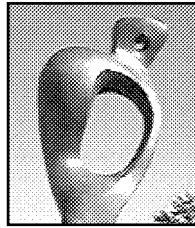
"Who knows? Who cares. They probably don't want their names on it because they know it sucks."

— George Storch Head



"Only God knows who would do such a thing! But wait, God's Me, so I guess he doesn't know after all."

— Catholic Jesus



"Probably some morons who should be doing their final projects."

— Large Interior Form



"I do."

— Esplanade Trash Can

First-year swears off alcohol

After what he put away last night, first-year Tim Loesch declared that he doesn't want to see another drop of alcohol.

"I want you to take all my booze," he said. "Get it out of here. I don't even want to look at it. Oh god, my head hurts. I think I'm still drunk."

First-year Sheila Frost reports that he was partying in their room in an underclassman residence hall, when he stumbled out onto the balcony, disrobed, and began rapping.

"I have no idea what he was saying. It sounded like Beastie Boys," she said.

Tim remembers nothing of the evening's events.

"When I when I woke up, there were bottles and shot glasses everywhere," he said. "I have no idea where these Wacky Fun-Noodles™ came from. And this is not my underwear."

This aftermath prompted Loesch to swear off booze.

"I won't be drinking again for a while," he said, dragging a mangled cardboard cut-out of Pamela Lee from the shower. "Whose Teletubby is this?"

The party was supposed to be what Loesch describes as "a study break."

"I took two finals yesterday. I knew that some R and R was definitely in order," he said.

Later that night, Tim's relaxation and recreation became vomiting and babbling.

"At 4 in the morning," Frost said, "he was gone. He kept saying, 'don't touch me! Don't touch me!' I had to help him to bed."

Tim promises never to drink again if only his headache will go away. He must now drive all the way to Plano and spend the holidays with his family.

Hundreds not injured in dorm blaze

More than 400 students were not injured in a blaze that did not engulf Thomas residence hall last Wednesday.

"Someone burned their damn cookies again," junior Eli Auburn said, wearing boxers and sandals. "This is the twelfth time we've had to stand around for 30 minutes while they figure out there's no fire."

Smoke was not seen pouring from the top of the building for miles, and residents did not notify Department of Public Safety and Security officials.

"We went to every room anyway, to make sure there was no fire," DPSS spokesman Biff Naughty said.

The property damage is not estimated at more than \$30 million, and arson investigators are not identifying the cause of the fire. However, no students' lives were devastated after having just moved in. Nobody is left with no place to live. Students are not going on one day at a time.

"Next time," Auburn said, shivering, "I'm not leaving my goddamn room."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Trinity Student:

Want more reading? The 1999 issue of *The Expositor*, Trinity's journal of undergraduate nonfiction prose, is now in print. *The Expositor* aims to showcase the best thinking and writing that Trinity students have accomplished, and this year's issue is no exception. This issue contains lively essays on topics ranging from Baha'i to same-sex marriages to gender relations in Paradise Lost, all of them distinguished by a high quality of research and argumentation.

No one, at this busy time of the semester, wants extra reading. Everyone, however, could use some inspiration, and the essays in *The Expositor* just might inspire you to tackle that research paper you've been meaning to work on.

Copies of *The Expositor* are available, free of charge, in the English Department Office, Northrup Hall, Room 120.

Sincerely,

The Expositor Committee: Duane Coltharp, Jack Kerker, Michael Soto

Dear The Expositor Committee:

You're not fooling anyone, you know. You may be the English department, but that doesn't mean we should waste time reading it when we could be doing our homework, for which you will soon be giving us very important grades.

Besides, if we were to turn in letters like the one you just sent us, we could never pass. Take, for instance, the lack of continuity in the second sentence. To what exactly is this year's issue no exception? Nobody "accomplishes" either thinking or writing. In the third sentence, you overrun a sequential preposition. Are you writing a letter, or are you trying to sell us something on the Home Shopping Network? Finally, you conclude the first paragraph with a fragment, even though you break the sentence with a comma as if it were compound. Where is the verb in that clause?

Furthermore, The Expositor does not actually expose anything we feel like looking at. We don't know what you folks get off to, but we certainly don't get turned on by religions of the world. Same-sex marriages is getting there, but we get the impression that it's not about the hot teen lesbo action that the name might imply. We'll stick with our Internet porn, thanks.

Finally, we're annoyed that Milton hands you a book about eternal damnation and the ultimate tortures of Hell, and you give us bullshit essays about sexism.

So to answer your question:

Hell, no. We don't want your journal.

- Trinity Student

A Holiday Message from TRINITY STUDENT

This copy of *Trinity Student* belongs to:

This holiday season, give the gift of laughter. A copy of *Trinity Student* is just what that special someone in your life needs to fill them with the warmth of the holiday spirit. *Trinity Student*, and vodka. Give from your heart; tell someone how you truly feel about them. Then give them a copy of *Trinity Student*.

Not everyone is as fortunate as some of us. Some need Viagra, and some may never see what this campus is really like. For impotence, talk to your doctor, but for everything else, there's *Trinity Student*.

Remember, *Trinity Student* is committed to providing you with the most accurate fiction available. The stories are false, though the meaning may be truthful. Especially at this very special time of year.

So give generously this holiday season. Your comments and contributions are welcomed at trinitystudent@yahoo.com.

This extra-value-sized issue of *Trinity Student* was made possible in part by a generous grant from **Patrons of Parody**, with thanks to our secret agent.