

BIWEEKLY CAMPUS

NEWS

SPSU honored with many adjectives from PR Dept.

"Ranked highest in arbitrary, biased studies."

More unbelievable quotes inside!

STING STAFF FAILS TO TURN IN ARTICLES AND THIS CRAP SHOWS UP REGARDLESS

SERIOUSLY, WTF?

Outraged Editor:
"I don't know where in the hell it came from. But its just as bad as The Sting, so I printed it!"

ALSO INSIDE

LOVE-HUNGRY FEMALE RESIDENT LAUNCHES SEX TOY THROUGH NORTON WINDOW



Dong-deploying Jane Doe:
"I have been begging men around here for months to give me some special attention."



Wiseman Traded to GA Tech

VINCENT MIGLIORE

The GA Tech Yellow Jackets and SPSU Yellow Jackets Hornets have agreed to a trading deadline blockbuster that sees Thomas Wiseman sent to GA Tech for CS accreditation and a janitor to be named later. According to sources close to The STING the deal went down with only a few minutes to spare of the 5pm deadline that was set for this past Monday.

When asked about the trade Dr. Wiseman had this to say, "I enjoyed my time at SPSU, but now its time to move on. I've never liked to stay in one place for long, and I guess you could say it's my responsibility to turn losing franchises around. I did it for Poly and now I'll attempt to do it for the Hornets...I mean Yellow Jackets. This isn't going to be easy, but I have confidence in my ability." Dr. Wiseman, who has been

a utility man his whole professional career, says he is capable of adapting to any situation and teaching any course. "If the school needs someone to teach Journalism they call me. If the school needs someone to teach Calc II they call me. If the school needs someone to teach graduate medical classes I can do that too. I just want to play, and I think the Yellow Jacket front office knew this or they wouldn't have ever made this trade possible."

With Wiseman the Yellow Jackets go into the summer semester with odds on favorites to win it all. Adrian Robinson, the head of the trade department at GA Tech, informed the sting that "GA Tech is happy that we were able to do this deal with Georgia's Technology University. Since we are able to attain accreditation without any effort whatsoever it was an easy decision to let this one go. You'll see the Hornet back in the CS business

very shortly. As for the janitor to be named later that will be the toughest loss of them all."

According to sources close to The STING the janitor to be named later will be announced next Friday and rumors are circulating that it might be none other than the 17 year old phenom Josh Paley. Josh set the record for most consecutive toilets unclogged in one plunge, and is the back-to-back-to-back USPU (United States Plumbers Union) heavyweight champion.

As for the students of Southern Polytechnic State University the news of having an accredited CS department has caused many to come out of their holes of self-pity and regret. Now the SPSU campus seems populated with not just people, but happy people. The STING will continue to follow this story as it unfolds well past opening day until the end of the season.



He'll never become the head of a major organization. Now's certainly not the time to lose one's head.

Dean of Students Discovered to be a Paleolithic Reptile

CJ SHRADER

A team of voluntary student investigators have recently discovered a scandalous secret right under our very noses - Dean of Students Barry Birkhead has been found to be some form of a large reptilian creature dated back to Paleolithic era.

The team of investigators, lead by Southern Polytechnic State University student Adam Anderson, was finally able to prove their wild theory after finding a small nest of eggs hidden in a filing cabinet in Birkhead's office.

"It was a very exciting time for the whole team," explains Anderson. "Our days of hard work and perseverance had finally paid off when we found those eggs in [Birkhead's] office."

The first indications that something was amiss with Birkhead occurred at an SGA budget and finance meeting. Birkhead repeatedly demanded an additional \$3.50 for the cam-

pus special projects budget.

"I never could figure out why the Dean of Students needed another \$3.50," details Adefolarin Adeleye, current president of the Student Government Association. "Eventually, we gave it to him hoping he'd leave us alone. But he was back the next week asking for \$3.50 again. I thought he just wanted a sandwich or something. I never imagined he was a lizard."

Adam Anderson, however, had suspected something was wrong with Birkhead since the beginning.

"The way he kept blinking with two sets of eyelids always threw me off. Also, that large bulge in the back of his pants surely had to be something. His constant badgering of the SGA was what finally made me decide to start an investigation into his strange behavior."

And only two days later, the eggs were found. Analysis showed that they were indeed reptile eggs similar in shape and size to fossilized eggs found from the early Paleolithic era.

As the discoverer of the new



Giant Japanese Montser Bad!!

reptilian creature, Anderson decided to lovingly name it "Birkheadadon."

"I only wonder one thing...is Birkhead the mother or the father of the eggs? And if so, who did he(he?) mate with?"

"Nevertheless, I really am glad we found those eggs," says Anderson. "They go so well with ketchup."

Birkhead, who is not considered a threat to anyone as long as he is given \$3.50 every week, was unavailable for comment.

Career and Counseling Center Outsourced to India

CJ SHRADER

On Monday, April 5, the president of Southern Polytechnic State University, Lisa Rossbacher, is expected to announce that the entire SPSU Career and Counseling Center will be shut down indefinitely. All duties currently held by the Career and Counseling Center will now be outsourced to Bhopal, India.

"It's just cheaper this way," comments Lisa Rossbacher. "SPSU has been needing to cut a few corners lately, and this was one of many possible changes that students could expect in the upcoming months."

used the Career and Counseling Center," remarked Jim Philips, a student of SPSU. "Now that it's been outsourced to India, I suppose I'll be using it just about the same."

"This just means more work for my family at home," explains a smiling Rajij Vishad, a native of Bhopal, India. "Now, whenever I want to call home, I can do it through the Career and Counseling center and not have to deal with long distance fees."

Some faculty members and students question the true motives behind firing the entire Career and Counseling staff.

"I think it had something to do with that letter to the editor in The STING," remarks Lisa Schmolts, a custodial engineer at SPSU.

The letter mentioned by Schmolts was written by an anonymous student wishing for the entire Career and Counseling center to be closed. The student is quoted as saying that the Career and Counseling center "do NOTHING!!!!" and that she or he believes "they all should be fired."

Schmolts continues, "Just seems odd to me that only a month after that letter was written, the entire Career and Counseling center is being outsourced to who-knows-where in India."

Possibly even more shocking to some is that the former Career and Counseling office will be converted into a V.I.P. lounge for the Friday Five, a band that Dean of Students/lizardman Barry Birkhead is a member of.

"I just need \$3.50," Barry commented, when asked about his new V.I.P. lounge.



The new SPSU Career and Counseling Center, with their computer.

Students showed mixed reactions to the news of the closing.

"You know, I never really liked the Career and Counseling Center, and am kind of glad to see it go. Though, if I ever do need help, I have to call India now? That just seems weird," complains Sarah Williamson.

"I never really needed or

My Eyes...

RAINER WOLFCASTLE

Zee goggles do nothing!



Real College Uncovered Under SPSU

VINCENT MIGLIORE

The SPSU campus is still reeling after construction workers uncovered a real college under the campus of Southern Poly. The school was found in the hole that used to be the street connecting the dorms. The discovery was made early in the morning last Monday, and information hasn't stopped coming in about this lost school of Marietta. According to archaeologists the school was opened in the early 1900's and went by the name of MIT (Marietta Institute of Technology) and was widely considered

Georgia's Technology University.

Through carbon dating, researchers have been able to discover that the school became buried in the mid 40's while class was still in session. Haunting pictures show a school that contains both male and females interacting with each other. According to the crew chief of the construction team that discovered the campus there are even bodies of students outside the school. This of course means that students actually were seen on the campus at any time of day. "Its really strange what we have here. Apparently these kids were having fun

in college, and not depressed that they made the wrong choice of schools to handle their future." says Deputy Ron Jenkins.

The big question in all of this is exactly how did this school become buried in the first place? No one quite knows, but officials of SPSU have a lot of explaining to do. Josh Paley, a Polytechnic historian, stated that he thinks something fishy might be going on at SPSU, "It looks like we might be seeing the single biggest cover-up in American history." There are many non-believers out there that Southern Polytechnic might not actually

be Georgia's Technology University, and they are merely making a false claim when MIT never lost the title.

While conspiracy theories abound about how the school became buried, some suggest it was just an honest mistake. Construction worker Bernie Williams believes it was just an accident. "Listen we come in to work not really knowing what to do. I remember one time I zoned out and wound up burying the Statue Of Liberty to her knees. Sure I was embarrassed but these kind of things happen all the time. If you ask me what happened to that

school I say it was a miscalculation from the construction team."

We probably won't know for some time the whole story of the Marietta Institute of Technology. All we know for now is that a school where students weren't hermits, had fun, took meaningful classes, and took part in relationships with people of the opposite sex existed in the exact same spot where Southern Polytechnic stands today. While the future of Southern Polytech is unknown at this point in time its safe to assume that it will never be the same again.



Wow, a really long caption needs to be supplied here. Otherwise there is just a bunch of blank space under the picture. Blank space is bad. This is my first time laying out the paper. Can you tell?

Filler Article Used to Replace Void of Real Articles

CJ SHRADER

You see, sometimes the STING doesn't get enough material from writers. Sometimes there are only, oh, let's say four writers of all the material, one of whom isn't even a student of SPSU. Also, the layout for the paper gets pushed back for whatever reason until the people laying out the paper get desperate. It's times like these where filler articles or pictures are created to make the paper look full, when it really isn't.

The picture above is a good example of filler. It didn't need to be that big, but it is. The reason for that is that there simply wasn't anymore news content this issue to fill an entire two

pages, so something has to be created so that the two pages can be filled. Hence, the name "filler."

Now, the problem with filler articles and pictures is that they usually serve no real purpose and give no real information. Sometimes they're funny. Sadly for me (and moreso for you, the loyal reader), I have no comidial talent. Now, let's



Kitty.

examine a picture of a kitty.

Isn't it cute? I think so.

The kitty is an example of completely pointless filler, kinda like that picture of Ranier Wolfcastle over there to the left.

Of course, I suppose it might not necessarily be pointless. Maybe you like kitties. Maybe seeing a kitty in a high-class professional news journal such as The Sting brightened your day.

By the way, I'm not bitter. Just filling space. Lots of space to fill. Space space space.

I think I should make a point. The STING needs more articles, so therefore The STING needs more writers. You should come write. You

get paid to write. I'm getting paid for this article you're reading.

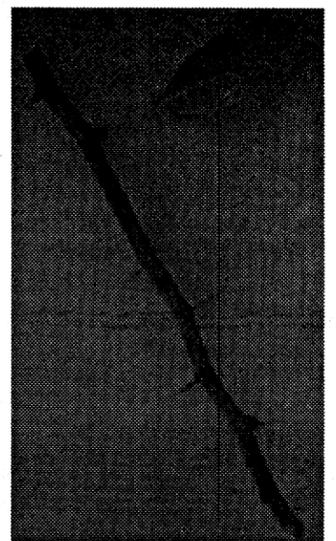
The pay really isn't too bad either. I mean, sure, it by no means is going to get you through college. Just a little extra change to help get you through eating.

Let me make myself clear, too. We don't really *need* photographers. We have plenty. We need people willing to write new especially. Anyone willing to write anything will work though. That way, articles as lousy as this one right here don't end up getting printed.

I think I'll end this article on a high note with a joke:

Q: What's brown and sticky?

A: A stick.



Stick

Campus Wide Women Battering

THE GHOST

Last week, Southern Polytechnic had ten reported cases of women batterings. In the reports, the women's boyfriends were the ones battering them. All the victims were extremely upset by it and felt violated. The police are telling all SPSU women to beware of what is going on and protect themselves.

Last week is when the batterings came to the attention of authorities, but, for one victim, they started over a month ago. This victim told officers that the battering would always occur in her boyfriend's room after he had been smoking up. "I felt so ashamed; I didn't say anything at first," she explained. Only one other victim was willing to talk about her experience, and she has only recently become a victim. "It happened two weeks ago," she said. "My boyfriend and I had just got done enjoying a blunt, and started having sex. Then, in the middle of intercourse, he started battering me. I didn't know what to do or think. I felt offended and ashamed."

The police have noticed that all the men involved had smoked marijuana before they battered their girlfriends. One of the men explained to authorities that his girlfriend tasted better battered, and that it satisfied his cases of "the munchies". Another man defended himself by saying, "She seemed to enjoy me eating the batter off her. Especially, when I got to a certain area, if you know what I mean." All the men were surprised at the charges; not realizing that their girlfriends didn't like being bat-

tered.

In response to some of the comments the men made, one woman stated that being covered in flour, eggs, and milk does not turn her on. Also another woman sar-



Aunt Jemima is a batter woman. Well, what would YOU have put as a picture?

castically said, "Next thing you know, they'll try to fry us."

After talking with their boyfriends about the battering, some women decided to drop the charges with the agreement that they could batter their boyfriends in return, next time. Those men that are still on the hook are going to be charged for harassment. Officers are saying that the battering is not being tried as sexual harassment because the women were fine with the sex part; just not the battering part. The police are advising men not to batter a woman without her consent or harassment charges will be brought against them as well.

The hearing for this case is Tuesday, April 20, at 4:20 PM. An update will be published in the next issue.

Al Sharpton Elected SGA President

CJ SHIFLETT

With only the Vice-President position open to contention, the top political analysts at the Sting were predicting an easy victory for presidential candidate Marvin Broddus. When the election results were released to the public, however, a surprising name stood next to 'President' - Al Sharpton. With this shocking turn of events, the Sting immediately sprung into action to cover its own hide.

"Oh yeah, we knew Sharpton was going to win when the election started. We just wanted to see how the people would react", stated one Sting member, who requested to remain anonymous.

Elements of the Sting were still curious how someone not even on the ballot could possibly get enough support to win. Taking the easy way out, the Sting tried to contact Al Sharpton himself. Sharpton's PR director responded to the Sting's inquires with a simple "... and hung up. Unfortunately, that response wasn't nearly long enough to fill up an article, so the Sting's crack investigate team,

headed by Lady Beignet Le Donut, was dispatched to find the source of Sharpton's support.

Two hours, three bottles of Cristal and a run to QuikTrip for gourmet hot chocolate later, the team ran into James Henderson. It

Poly. When asked about Sharpton's surprise victory, Henderson attributed the success to the surprise turn out of Africasiantinocaucslavicistians, an apparently influential group in Southern Poly politics. Of the 14



Recently elected SGA President Al Sharpton giving his acceptance speech.

turned out that Mr. Henderson was the leader of a grassroots movement dedicated to getting Al Sharpton elected to a government position, even if it meant coming to Southern

total votes for President, Al Sharpton received a grand total of 9, giving him an almost 2-1 landslide over Marvin.

SPSU to Have "Land Rush" for New Apartments

CJ SHRADER

A shocking new press release made by Southern Polytechnic State University details a new plan to give away the new University Courtyard apartments for absolutely free in a style reminiscent of the grand land rush of Oklahoma in 1889.

"Apartments in the new University Courtyard are to be given away on a first-come, first serve basis at eight people per apartment, or two people per individual room," reads the press release.

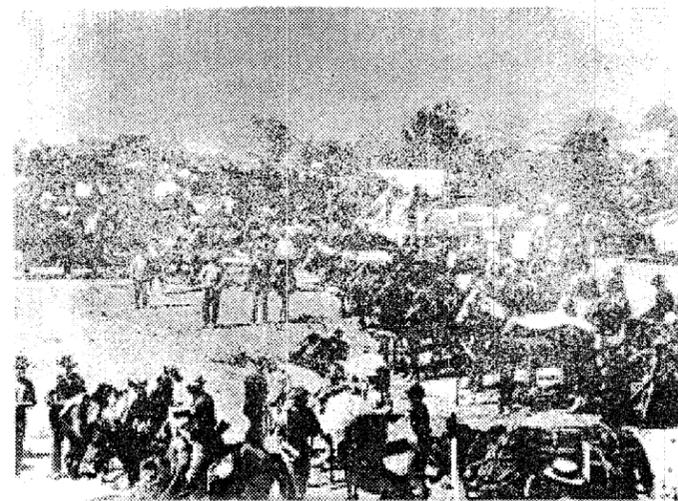
"Interested parties in attaining an apartment are to be the first to reach their desired room and wait until a designated official authenticates their claim and allows them to sign a lease. After signing, the party who claimed the room may begin moving in."

News of the "apartment rush" came to be quite a surprise to those currently residing in the University Commons and who had already signed up to move in to the new apartments after they were opened in the Fall.

"I can't believe this school is just going to give the apartments away to whoever gets there first and totally ignore the contract I signed with them," complains BJ Tucker. "I already paid the \$150 non-refundable deposit!"

Some students have taken a completely different attitude, however. Josh Paley, local muscleman, has already set out a lawn chair and is going to spend the entire twenty-two days waiting outside for his chance at an apartment.

"Man, dawg, I just need a place to live. I don't mind waiting for it at



There be gold in them apartments!!

all. I sure hope it's worth all this effort. I hear each apartment has its own bathroom. No more walking in on my roommates while they are naked for me! Well, at least not on 'accident'."

"I just hope someone is nice and will bring me some food. And maybe clean up my dropping every week or so."

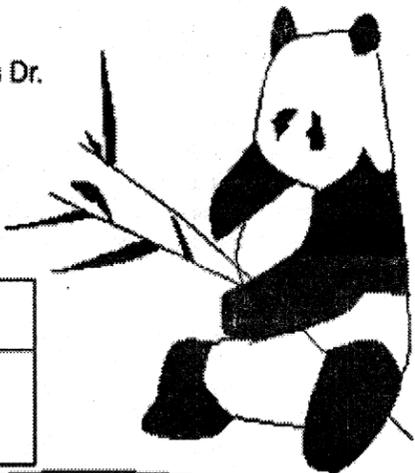
When questioned, Ed Klein remarked, "We're just running out of room all around campus. That was the reason for building the new University Courtyard in the first place. Now, students will clear out the dorms and make more room for incoming students, and the new University Commons will be able to hold twice as many people as originally planned. Everyone wins."

Parties interested in being on of the first to get a new apartment in the University Courtyard are

China Kitchen

470 Franklin Rd, Marietta
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3305 Acworth Oaks Dr.
Suite #700
Acworth
(678) 574-0848
(678) 574-0864



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asked to line up outside the fence blocking off construction on April 22 at noon. This date was chosen to commemorate the 115th year anniversary of the Oklahoma land rush.

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New Organization Showcase: Extreme Picnicking

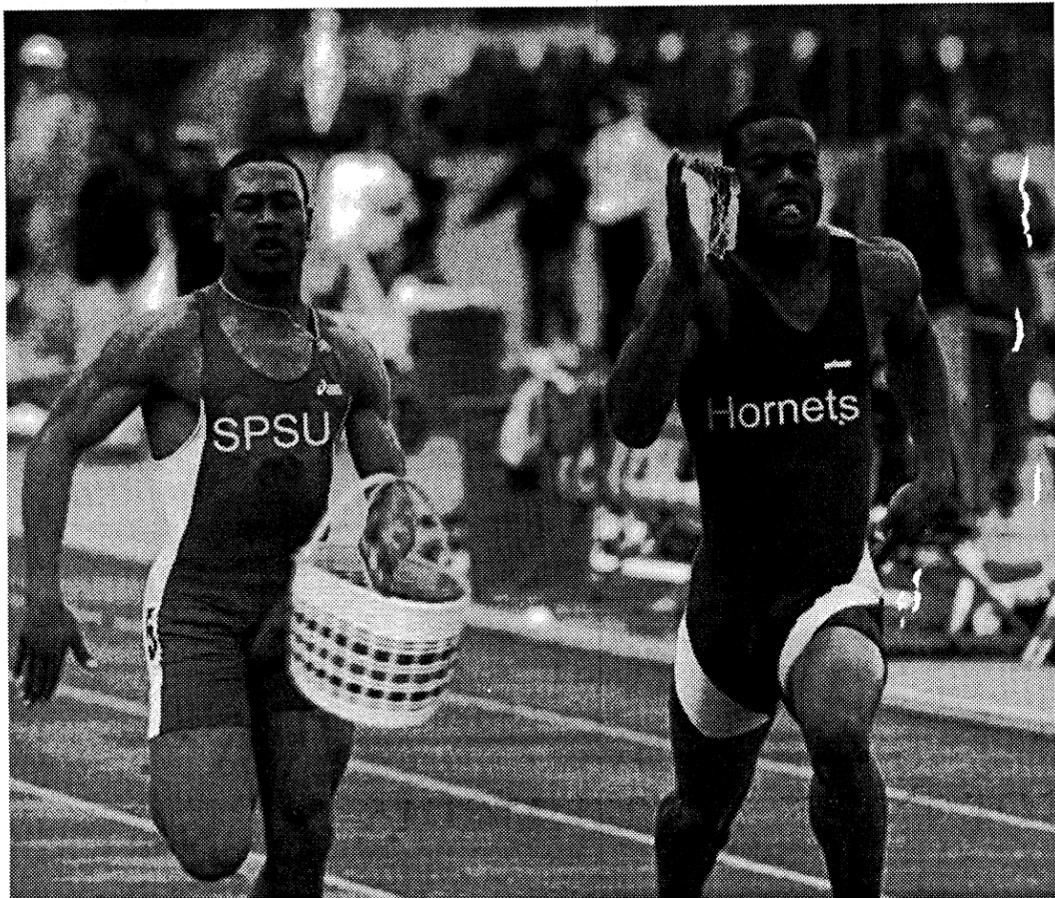
VINCENT MIGLIORE

What do you get when you take a boring activity and mix it with running? It becomes Extreme! The word has spread fast across the campus of SPSU about a new athletics organization that is bringing the underground sport of Extreme Picnicking to the fore-

positions of BC (basket carrier) and of BP (basket preparer). Mayer told The STING about his excitement of this club. "I've been playing Extreme for a while now and its always given me a rush, but now to do it for the green and gold makes it that much more special." What many don't know about Mayer is

passing their physical. In addition we have a trained medical staff ready and waiting at the hospital should anything go wrong."

Another concern of this sport has been the use of performance enhancing foods during the game. According to the rules no food or drink is allowed to contain any caf-



Run as fast as you can, your life depends on it.

front. Many of you might not be familiar with the activity of Extreme Picnicking so let's run it down. There are 2 people per team, each with a basket full of 5 food items. Out of these 5 items one must be a liquid refreshment while another must be a desert. The two teams take their baskets and run the 40 mile track handing the 5 course meal back and forth taking alternating bites. The first team to complete their food and cross the finish line wins. If you vomit then your team is disqualified.

The captain of Team Extreme, Jeffery Mayer, plays both

that he is a third generation superstar of EP. Jeffery's grandfather and father were both stars of their respected colleges when they attended. "I just want to make them proud" stated Mayer.

While many of these Extreme Picnicking leagues have been shut-down in colleges across the country, mainly due to too many people choking, the president of Team Extreme assures us that they have gone through every measure possible to ensure the safety of the players. "First of all we practice taking small bites all the time. All players are required to attend a chewing safety workshop after

feine at all. As well as caffeine players have been seen smoking marijuana before games in order to enhance their appetite. The use of Marijuana during games wasn't thought of as a performance enhancing possibility until the huge scandal of the 1984 Olympics. In 1984 EP legend from Holland, Lars Olfen, not only ate all the food in his picnic basket but consumed all that of Spain, Canada, Mexico, and the UAE in under 5 minutes.

The SPSU EP team takes the field starting in May. Come out bring a blanket, some sandwiches, and enjoy the newest rage of college sports.

Sting Staff

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The Sting welcomes letters praising or criticizing editorial policies or opinions. Letters should be typed or neatly printed, double spaced and should not exceed three hundred words. Letters must include a name, address, and phone number for verification purposes, but names can be withheld upon request. Unsigned or unverified letters will not be printed. *The Sting* reserves the right to edit letters for style, content or size. All letters are run on a space-available basis. Please send all letters to *The Sting*, Southern Polytechnic State University, 1100 South Marietta Pkwy, Marietta, GA 30060, or drop them in the box outside of our office in A252, or email sting@spsu.edu.

ORGANIZATIONS

Articles written by organizations to inform the campus of activities and events are welcome. Articles must be submitted in electronic format (email, disk) by the deadline printed below. Please limit articles to two hundred words. All such articles are subject to editing for style, content and size, and are run on a space-available basis.

JOINING *The Sting*

Any student paying Activity Fees is eligible to join *The Sting*, though final decision is made by the Editor-in-Chief. We prefer creative students who have passed English 1101. Come to our meetings Friday at 12:00 p.m. in A252, upstairs in the student center, or call 770.528.7310. This includes YOU, all you so-called members that never attend. *The Sting*: It's not a job, 'cause a real job pays more.

DEADLINE

Deadline for the next issue is April 14, 2004. The issue will be released April 21, 2004.

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Subscriptions to *The Sting* are \$1,000,000 per semester or \$5,000,000 an academic year. All subscriptions start with the first issue of the succeeding semester. Checks for subscriptions should be made payable to *The Sting*.

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The Sting offers to every student, faculty, staff member, alumni, and official visitor of Southern Polytechnic State University copies of each issue numbering up to 0.25% of the print run for the respective issue. Every copy above 0.25% is to be purchased according to a price set by *The Sting*. Taking more copies of an issue than constitutes 0.25% of the print run of a particular issue is THEFT and a criminal offense.



Sting Staff Member Kidnaps Coeds

ANONYMOUS*MEW*

Help! This is outrageous! If he thinks he can keep me here, he's got another thing coming. I was just walking along, minding my own business when this crazy computer science nerd in a ski mask jumped out and grabbed me. He said he was sorry, but he was really desperate and he had to take me with him. I thought he was going to rob or rape me or something, but thinking back, that would have probably been better than this.

He told me he was a student at SPSU and a member of the Sting (the school newspaper). He said that because the staff had hardly written anything for the latest issue, it was going to be canceled. He said he just couldn't let that happen, so he had to resort to desperate measures. Which apparently meant stalking around in ski masks and grabbing people off the streets. There are about 5 of us here, all tied to chairs (except our arms of course).

We get breaks every 8 hours or so to use the bathroom

and eat, but the jerk even makes us pay him for it! I'm going crazy! I'm writing constantly all day and it's still not good enough. He comes in every so often to monitor our progress, and if we don't have enough written, we get beatings.

But hope is alive, because apparently another of the Sting members took pity on us and submitted 3 articles. Thank goodness for that, because I was starting to get behind and that wet dildo really hurts!

It's hard to believe that just

a few days ago, I was an ordinary student, free to enjoy life. Now look at me, I'm no more than a slave laborer for some psycho nerd who probably loves this newspaper more than anything in the world. He must if he's willing to go to jail for it, and believe me; he *will* go to jail if it's the last thing I do. Then we'll see who gets beaten with a wet penis-like instrument! This is cruel and unusual punishment, and I won't stand for it! After we finish all our articles, he says he's going to make us do layout, and we won't get any sleep or food until it's done.

I've been talking to some of the others, and we've developed an escape plan. We're going to get behind our articles, and when he starts to beat one of us, the others are going to wheel into a kind of circle around him. Then, we're going to sing every Barbara Streisand song known to man as loud as we possibly can. Nobody can withstand such torture for long, and he'll be forced to let us go.

I really hate leaving him high and dry like this, because once you get past the insanity, he's actually kind of cute. No, wait, what

am I saying. This guy is the spawn of Satan, I can't actually start to *like* him. Now back to the plan. Obviously these people stick together, so after he lets us go we're gonna run into some opposition while running through the campus. But once again, Barbara will come to our rescue. All we have to do is keep singing her songs at the top of our lungs, and no one will dare come near us.

I just hope he doesn't see this until we've already escaped, but just in case he should, I'm issuing a cry for help. If you don't see 5 people running wildly through your campus singing Barbara Streisand songs at the top of their lungs, then please, please come help us. We're being held in one of the University Commons apartments, in a room to the right near the very back. I don't think we can last much longer, this torture is just unbearable! But I swear, one day I shall have my revenge on the one who has caused me so much grief and pain. CJ Shrader, I'll get you for this, if it's the last thing I do!



This article is clearly all lies. The dildo isn't wet.

How to Get Out of Class for a Day

ANONYMOUS*MEW*

Ok, so before I write this I just want to say that I know the hard working, academic loving students here at SPSU would never dream of skipping a class. But just in case you all have a little bit of imp in you, here are some creative ways of getting out of all your classes for a day. I'll start with the milder ones that won't hurt a bit, and end with the ones that are not for the faint at heart (or are sensitive to pain).

The first and oldest method of missing school is faking sick. We all did it at one time or another when we were kids, but that means we also know that sometimes it didn't work. There's a certain foolproof way to fake sick so that no one will ever guess you're not feeling like crap.

First, when you wake up, don't shower. Don't even brush your hair, because sick people never care about appearances. Next, turn the air up in your house or stick your head in the freezer for a few minutes. This is so your face will turn very pale so you'll look flushed. Then, you firmly squeeze the end of your nose several times until it starts to get red. It shouldn't hurt, and it will give the impression that you've been blowing your nose for hours. Next, take a few drops of water and spread it randomly along your hairline. Be sure you don't use too much or it'll look fake. This is to give the impression that you're burning up with fever.

Now comes the hard part: the act. Stumble into class, hacking and wheezing. Walk up to the teacher and get his attention, then when you open your mouth to talk, let out a big ol' fake sneeze. Make sure you spray him at least

a little. If he doesn't dismiss you then and there, simply deliver the dying student routine and walk out a free person. Do this every time it's time for you to go to class, and you're guaranteed to have a full class-free day. If you're even braver, you can go a bit further and rub a bit of soap in your eyes so they look all bloodshot, and drink something really hot so your throat really will hurt when you cough.

But I know what some of you are thinking: that method requires too much work on your part, right? So here's an easier one. Borrow a friend's makeup (or use markers if you're a really good artist), and paint little greenish red sores all over your body. When you walk into the classroom, makes sure to twitch and scratch a *lot* so that not only does the teacher notice, but within minutes is pulling you aside and excusing you from classes. You can also get pretty creative with this one. Depending on the size of the sores, you could have something as simple as a rash to something as serious as leprosy.

Here's one that the practical jokers are going to love. All you do is catch a few of the most disgusting kinds of bugs (roaches, ants, worms, and maybe even a frog or a snake) and put them in a jar or box. Be sure to put holes in it though, because a dead creepy crawly is a useless creepy crawly. Then go to class and sit down like nothing's happened. Then, while the teacher is in the middle of a lesson or lecture, open your container and release your minions. Wait for them to scatter, then jump up with some horrified cry (or maybe even laugh) and point to the "newly discovered" infestation. Most of your classmates, and most likely your teacher, will start freaking out. Even

if you don't get that satisfaction, the teacher will be forced to cancel class for the day. Mission accomplished.

You could also pretend to



Maybe the cement idea wasn't the best idea.

be handicapped and get one of those service monkeys (hey, if Homer Simpson can do it...). Then, you train it to attack a picture of your teacher. Bring it to class with you on the day you don't want to go and watch the fur fly (or the skin, as the case may be). Make sure to blame it on rabies or something, or you could end up with a rather lengthy prison sentence.

Now we move into what can be considered not for the faint of heart. The first in this category is always a foolproof (if not embarrassing) way to get yourself out of class. It's simple and doesn't require much effort on your part (except for the fact that you have to have a lot of courage). Simply show up naked. Yeah, you read it right, just wake up, take off all your clothes, and go

to class naked. Or walk there clothed but then change in the bathroom. Either way, your teacher is sure to turn you away, leaving you

all the cracks in the doors. After all, you can't go to class if the building isn't open.

There are tons of "real" ways to get out of classes (broken bones, horrible accidents, etc.), but there are only a few cool and destructive ways to do it. All you have to do is hotwire one of the bulldozers they're using over in the ocean. Make sure you're wearing gloves so that your prints don't get everywhere, and make sure to also wear a mask of some kind. Then, just drive it into the building your class is in, or maybe even the classroom itself if it's positioned right. You can't very well have class with a gaping hole in the classroom.

Other destructive methods of getting out of class for a day include turning on all of the sink faucets in all of the bathrooms in the building(s) your classes are in. Sit back and watch the fun as the flood is discovered and everyone must evacuate the building. You could also contaminate the air with enough anesthetics to knock out a bull elephant. This will ensure that your teacher will not wake up until the day is over, and thus will not try to start class. You could start a small fire somewhere (just make sure it looks "natural"), or knock out all the power.

There are literally hundreds of ways for you to get out of class for a day, and it would take me hours (and at least 20 pages) to list them all here. So, I hope I have in some small way helped those of you who would like to walk down the path of darkness and get out of class for a

with a class free day. Look, I rhymed J!

If bravery is not your strong suit, but you do have a sense of adventure, then I'd recommend something much more...real. All you have to do is buy one of those little bags of cement mix (or just wait until they fill in the former ocean). If you buy the mix, make it in a big bucket. Stand in front of the building your class is in and then pour the cement all around the bottom of your legs. Chances are that a fellow classmate (or maybe even the teacher) will walk by and see you and report in that you simply can't go to class because you're stuck in ce: you'd be maybe you

The Histories that Matter: Hidden Evil Under SPSU

CJSHRADER

Some of you out there may already be aware of Southern Polytechnic State University and think you know all about its history. Yeah, you know it was originally founded by the president of Georgia Tech in the late 1940's. And sure, you knew it moved from Chamblee to in Marietta, Georgia in 1958. Naturally, everyone knows that SPSU broke away from Georgia Tech in 1979.

Others among you probably also realize that the J building was built on an ancient Indian burial ground, as reported by CJ Shiflett in *The Sting*.

If you weren't aware of these two facts, you might want to read up on them in Zach Jones's article, "Southern Polytechnic - Its History" and CJ Shiflett's startling discovery, "J-Building On Indian Burial Ground." (Coincidentally, plans to no longer use the J-Building were scrapped after the tribe claiming to be descendants of the brave buried under the Atrium were found to just be Japanese wearing feathers.)

I'm here to tell you that most of what you think you know is wrong.

Two weeks ago, a man in a purple bunny suit approached me, introducing himself only as "Frank." He brought me a folder with the official seal of Georgia Tech on the cover and "Top Secret" stamped in large red letters on the cover.

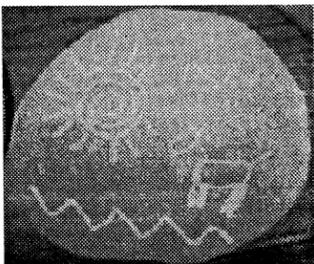
"What's this?" I asked.

"Twenty-Eight days, six hours, forty-two minutes, and twelve seconds." He told me. "Shout to double D."

That was all. After that, he walked away and has not contacted me since. His message was cryptic, but the file he gave me surely caught my attention. I opened it and began to look through.

The following will sound like something from a movie or a video game. A video game that might be called *Eternal Darkness*. If it existed. But it's the truth, I swear it.

The file detailed a program of paranormal study that was running at Georgia Tech during the 1930's. The best and brightest of these paranormal students formed the Society for the Occult, Unexplained and Paranormal (SOUP). SOUP discovered hidden cave writings detailing the battle of Sasupusatach, which



Ancient cave drawing detailing the war with Bilsogothon

happened right here where the school is now located.

The cave writings told of the resident Indians, whose origins are still unknown, waging a great war against a massive demon-god by the name of Bilsogothon. As with all battles against great demon-gods, the Indians were losing the fight. They understood that in order for anyone to survive this fight, a great sacrifice would have to be made. The holy men plotted, and finally, a plan was made.

The great hero Sitting Duck lured Bilsogothon to the location where the J building sits now. Sitting Duck was destroyed, but the holy men were able to sacrifice a hundred armadillos and create a massive earthquake focused precisely beneath Bilsogothon. The demon's massive bulk as well as his extensive tentacles were buried.

The holy men knew better than to assume that Bilsogothon had been defeated, though, and so a hundred brave men and women sacrificed themselves simultaneously while the holy men chanted. Using the power of so many souls being released at once, the holy men were able to seal the demon-god in place beneath the ground.

The bodies of those sacrificed were buried directly above where Bilsogothon was buried, so that their souls may continue to protect the world by maintaining the power that kept the demon sealed.

SOUP knew everything about the burial ground and was able to locate it based on clues from the cave writings. Seismic surveys of this area found that minute movements could be detected underneath the surface of the earth. Even more startling, however, was when SOUP discovered that over the course of ten to fifteen years the seismic vibrations in this area were increasing, albeit slowly.

The members of SOUP hypothesized that the souls being used to seal off Bilsogothon were growing weary of their six-hundred year service, and the demon was starting to win free.

SOUP immediately began construction of a device to create a sort of artificial soul in order to keep Bilsogothon trapped beneath the surface of the earth. Original prototypes were weak, only able to produce a power equivalent to three or four souls. Even so, it was believed that this amount of power should be enough to "shackle" down Bilsogothon's arms and buy more time for SOUP.

Not wanting to alarm the general public, SOUP just needed some way to hide their operation. They found their chance in Southern Tech.

During this time, Southern Tech was just a small two-year college in Chamblee, Georgia. In 1958, the Naval Air Station where Southern Tech was located was getting relocated, and so it was the perfect opportunity for Georgia Tech, through the influence of SOUP, to move to the present location in Marietta,

where the battle Sasupusatach had taken place so many years before.

In 1961, the school was opened. Throughout the 60's, the dorms, gym, and library were all built. Deep beneath each of these buildings lies a prototype of the artificial soul-creating machines mentioned earlier.

As time went on, more buildings were built. Some were built just to maintain the functionality of the actual university, while others were used to place more powerful soul-creating machines to buy even more time until one could be created that would finally be able to seal Bilsogothon forever.

In 1979, SOUP had become extremely secretive. In order to throw possible investigators off of their trail and to keep Bilsogothon a continuing secret, Georgia Tech and Southern Tech split. SOUP became an independent organization with strong influences in both Georgia Tech and Southern Tech. Only the presidents of each university knew the whole truth.

In the year 2000, SOUP, with the help of newfound advances in science, finally built an artificial soul-creating machine with power great enough to replicate the energy of 80-85 souls. SOUP decided that no more time could be wasted, so the J building was constructed on the exact location where the "heart" of Bilsogothon was buried. In a seldom-traversed sub-basement under the Atrium building (In case you haven't noticed, it isn't called "Atrium" because it's at the heart of campus), the machine is running and the souls of the 100 sacrificed were released.

Unforeseen by SOUP, however, was that the machine was not strong enough. As told by CJ Shiflett in his article, strange things began to happen in the Atrium. He



Official file with SOUP information in it. See the seal? That's what makes it official.

explains that pens and pencils were disappearing from classrooms, LAN cables were found mysteriously unplugged, and all of the door locks were suddenly changed throughout the building.

A year ago, Harold Ramis, an expert in paranormal activities, was hired and mis-credited the strange happenings to the graveyard beneath the J building. In actuality, it was truly Bilsogothon creating as much havoc as he could on the building above him as his strength continues to grow.

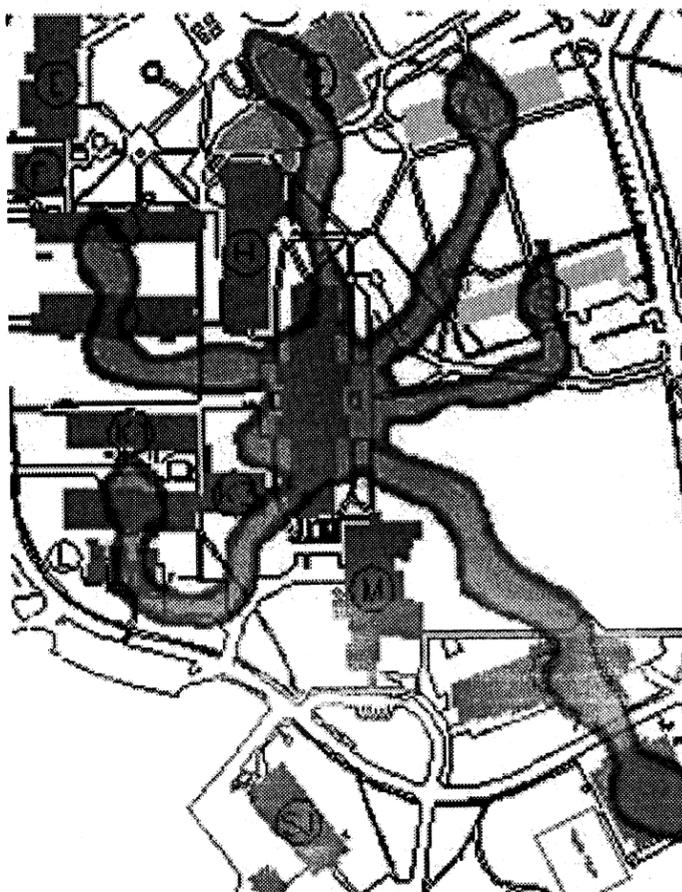
The file ends there, with no further mention of SOUP or about what's happening in the J building.

After reading the file, it is now my belief that SOUP has done everything it can. I believe that Frank, who gave me the file in the first place, was a rogue agent of SOUP's, hoping to warn me of the incoming danger before it happened. He told

me, "Twenty-eight days, six hours, forty-two minutes, and twelve seconds." That was two weeks ago. I believe that Frank was warning me about how much time we had left before Bilsogothon would finally break through.

By the time you read this, it will be April 1, but this is no joke. We have only two weeks left to find a solution to this problem, and I'm not sure what it could be. Maybe the answer lies in the descendants of the Indian tribe who sealed Bilsogothon away the first time. Maybe it lies in Frank's second cryptic message, "Shout to double D."

I don't know. I'm out of ideas. Hopefully someone out there will come up with something. Or maybe we should all just vacate the area as soon as possible. In any case, e-mail me. rshrader@spsu.edu.



Approximate location of Bilsogothon. He's right under you!

Legend	
Atrium.....	J
Library.....	C
Norton.....	V
Howell.....	S
Old Gym.....	SP
Mech. Bldg.	K
Old Arch.....	I
Elec. Eng.....	G
	Projected Location of Bilsogomoth

Weapons of Math Instruction: Hidden Threat to SPSU

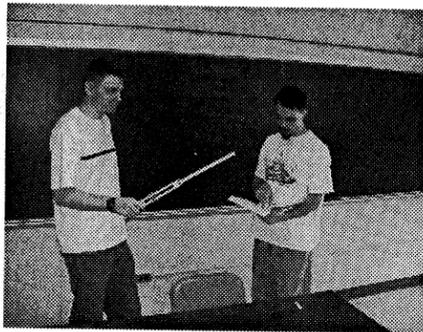
CJ SHRADER

Math. Seems innocent enough, right? Wrong. Math can be a destructive tool the likes of which has never been seen on this world. What do you think first created the atom bomb? Einstein, you say? It was Einstein using math, that deadliest of all sciences. Chemistry, physics, any inherent deadliness they may have is all based on math. For your own safety, The STING is releasing this special on weapons of math instruction so that you may be prepared if you ever have to defend yourself from math.

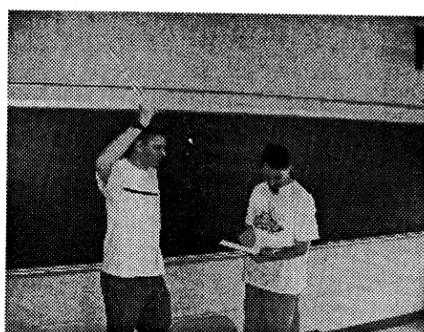
USING THE SLIDE RULER



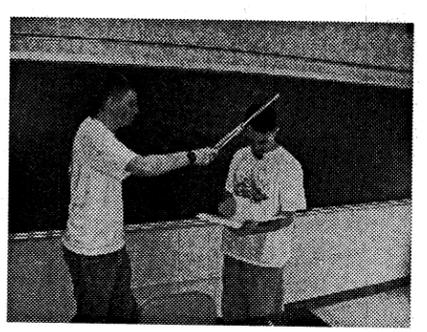
Step 1: Figure out how to open the slide ruler.



Step 2: Fully extend the slide rule. Careful not to go too far, or it will fall apart.

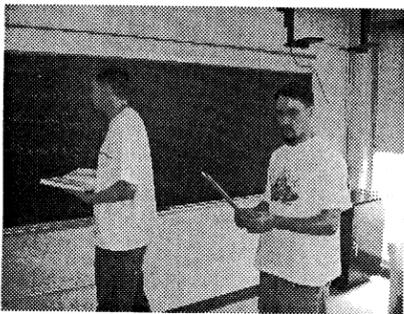


Step 3: Fully extend your arm above your head, preparing to strike.

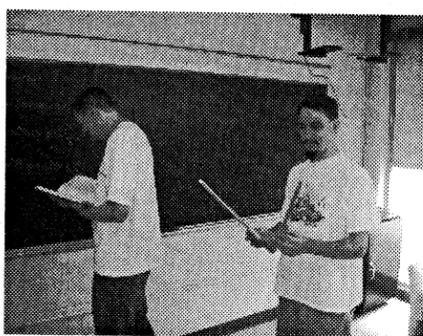


Step 4: In one quick, fluid motion, smash your opponent in the head as hard as you can.

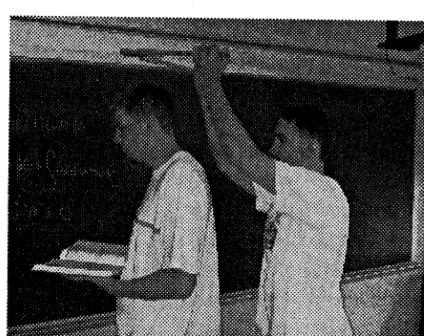
USING THE OVERSIZED COMPASS



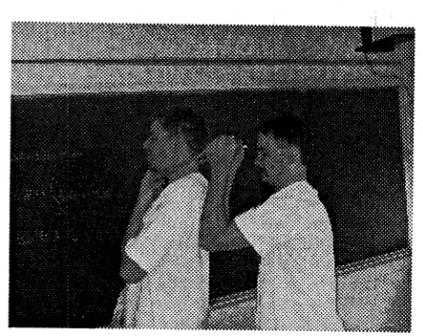
Step 1: Make sure your victim is solving complicated math problems.



Step 2: Open the unnecessarily large compass.

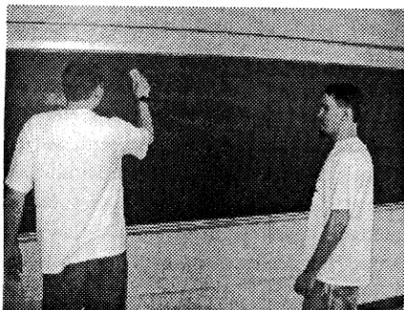


Step 3: Position the compass above the head of your victim and prepare to strike.

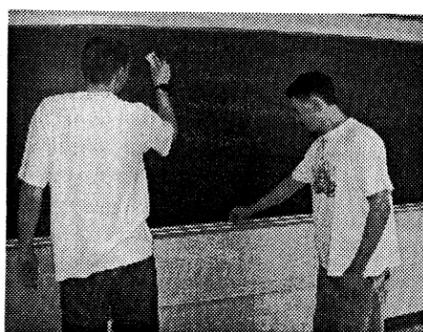


Step 4: Place compass firmly over opponent's neck and squeeze strongly.

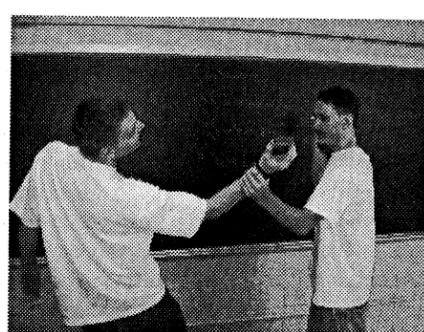
USING THE CHALK



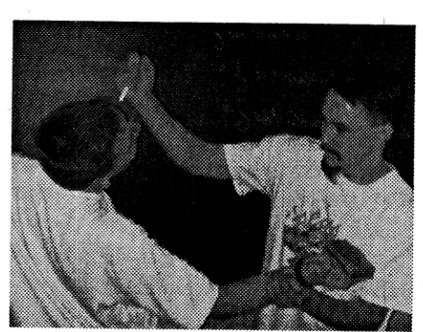
Step 1: Make small talk with your victim as they solve math equations.



Step 2: Offer to help them solve integrals and calmly move towards the chalk.

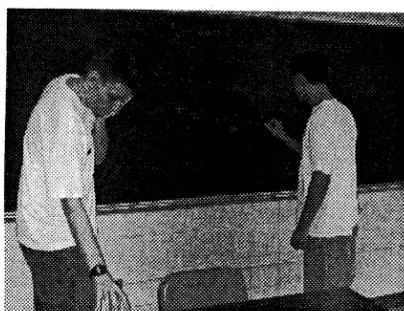


Step 3: Quickly, before your opponent begins to suspect anything, grab their arm and pull it back, out of the way.

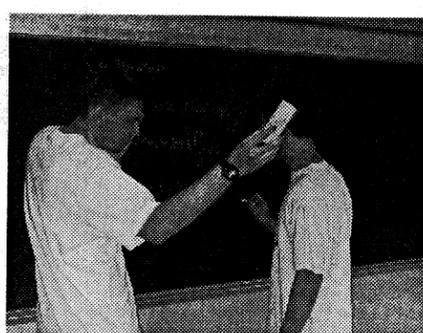


Step 4: Before your opponent can recover, plunge the chalk into a soft spot in their body, such as their eye.

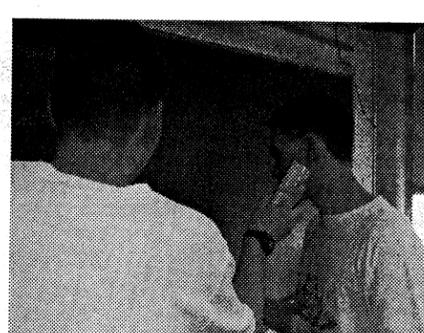
RETLIATING: THE ERASER-SLAP



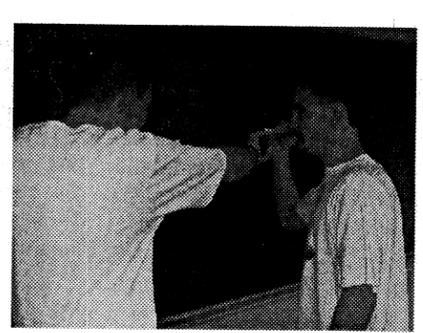
Step 1: After mortally wounding you, your opponent will begin to solve the math equations you were just solving. Use this time to grab an eraser.



Step 2: Bring the eraser back and prepare for a full forward swing. Make sure the victim doesn't know your intentions.



Step 3: Slap your opponent in the face with the eraser. Sometimes, a satisfying white powder will puff off of the eraser.

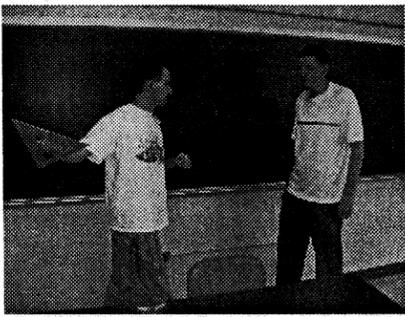


Step 4: On your follow through, quickly turn your hand around and reverse direction, delivering another eraser blow to your opponent.

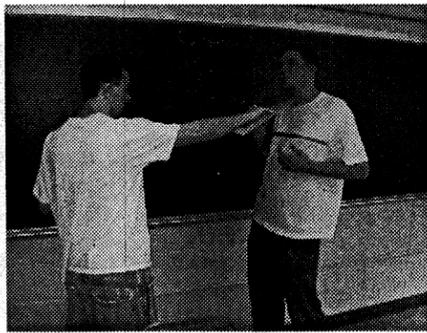
(All photos taken by Mark Campbell. "Actors" featured in images are CJ Shrader (The one who can't act) and Seth Bogo (The one who is half-decent). Call us for a hot time.)

Even More Weapons of Math Instruction

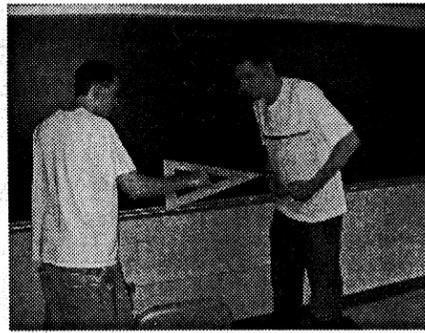
USING THE POINTY PROTRACTOR



Step 1: Pull back your arm and aim for the throat.



Step 2: Swing forward, doing your best to connect the corner of the pointy protractor to the soft throat tissue of your opponent.

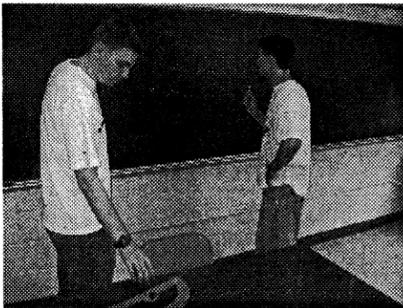


Step 3: Give your opponent a quick stab in the stomach as they stand looking disinterested.

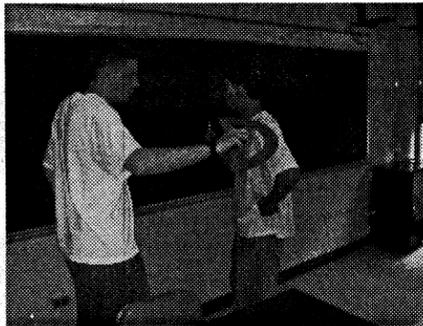


Step 4: Get your opponent on the ground and make them beg for their lives.

USING THE ROUNDED PROTRACTOR



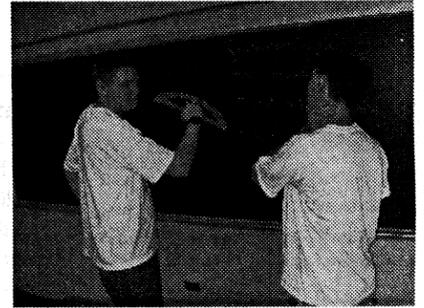
Step 1: Pick up your weapon.



Step 2: Begin swinging the weapon...

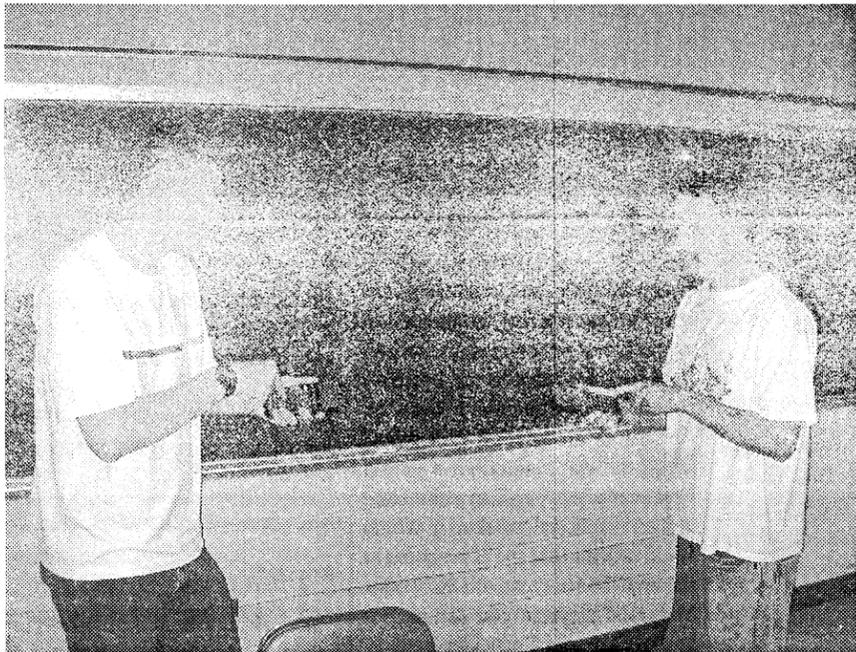


Step 3: ...swing up and across your opponent's neck...

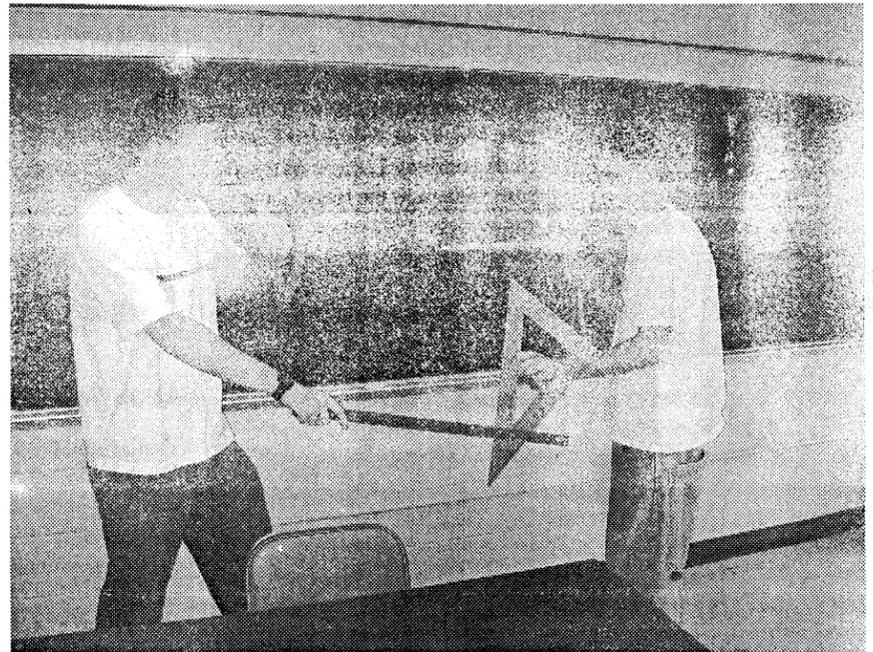


Step 4: ...and make sure to follow through for good form. Please note, you may not want to wear a white shirt to avoid getting blood on you.

MISCELLANEOUS OTHER WEAPONS



Calculator Fight - The object is to use the minor electromagnetic waves created by the calculator whenever a button is pressed to cause some form of cancer to your opponent. Even though there are more odds that you'd give yourself cancer, it's worth it if you can take your opponent down with you. The death is sure to be long, drawn out, and unnecessary.



Math Gladiator - This match requires that both opponents have some form of long object to use as a "sword," and also each have a protractor to use as a "shield." The rules are simple...beat each other with your instruments of math until one is dead. The death is faster, but far messier than that of the calculator fight.

I hope you have found this article informative and helpful. If not, screw you. Hopefully, in the future, you'll be able to spot potential weapons of math instruction and defend yourself from attackers. And terrorists. Always gotta look out for terrorists. Of course, if you ever do get in a math battle, now you know how to properly use all the weapons at your disposal to fight effectively and cause the most damage you can to your opponent. However you use this information is up to you.



Unless you learn to use weapons of math instruction, the British will end up taking us over again.

Nightmare Sequels: What Were They Thinking?

The Passion of the Christ 2

ANONYMOUS*MEW*

Jesus (Bruce Campbell) is back and he's taking no prisoners. In this equally gory sequel, Jesus rises from his grave a very pissed messiah. He gathers together all of his followers to wage an all-out war on the Romans. This is not the one to take your kids to see, folks.

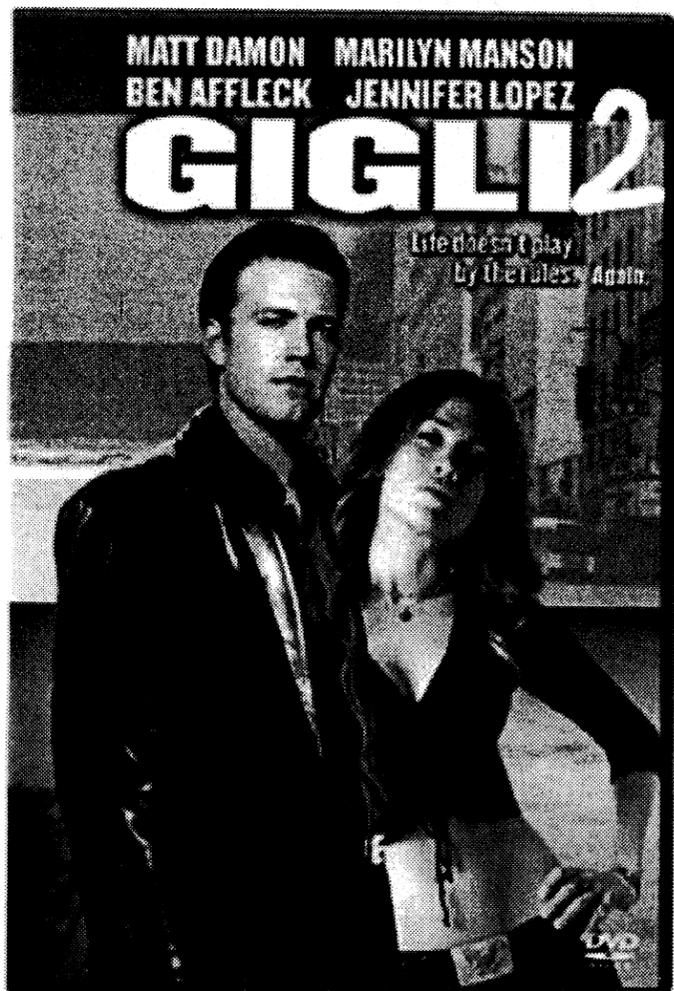
If you thought his first film was gory, just wait until you see this. Mel Gibson elaborates: "I noticed that in the last movie there were no blood spurts. That was my mistake. This time, there's going to be so much blood and gore that people will have to convert- I mean sympathize with Jesus."

Die-hard Christians may be disappointed in the movie however, because once the Roman Empire is slaughtered, Jesus gets a little...crazy. After thoroughly

annihilating the Romans, he decides to conquer- whoops, I mean "spread his message" to the rest of the world. Much like the aliens of Mars Attacks, Jesus and his disciples travel under the guise of teachers of peace. They invade town after town, and then, calling upon the power of God, Jesus lays waste to all who oppose him. This time they'll *have* to listen, damn it.

Just when there seems to be no hope, the world turns to the one man who can save them: Brian Boitano, played by none other than Matt Stone. Yes, the celebrated hero of the South Park kids is now mankind's only hope. Can his figure skating prowess defeat the son of God? Is there really any hope for mankind?

Coming this fall to a theatre near you. Look for Ringo Starr as God, Courtney Love as Mary, and Kurt Cobain as the Holy Ghost.



Gigli 2

ANONYMOUS*MEW*

That's right; the folks at Revolution decided that since the first movie was so successful, they should make another! It's the attack of the exes. Ben Affleck is back, and so is ex-fiancé J-Lo, but this time it's a little different. Larry Gigli is now a changed man, having graduated law school, married Ricki, and settled in suburbia. All of that is about to change, because Larry is about to be assigned to a case that will change his life.

Dan Thurman (played by Matt Damon, because you know they missed each other) is a hired hit man on trial for, you guessed it- murder. Over the weeks, Dan begins to have feelings for his lawyer that are a good deal more than platonic. But don't worry, this movie makes just as much sense as the first. You see, Dan recently got out of a very serious relationship with Mark (played by Marilyn Manson in drag), who just happens to be- you ready for this? - affiliated with the mob. So

naturally, when he discovers his ex-lover's new interest, he puts out a hit on Larry and once again, he and Ricki are forced into the life they fought so hard to leave behind.

There are several plot twists along the way, including a partial love scene between Larry and Dan, and an emotional breakup in which Ricki reveals that she is pregnant at the end. The biggest and most controversial surprise you can expect is that Dan and Larry get custody of the baby (after a long, drawn out, emotional trial of course), and Ricki and Mark develop a sort of weird, neurotic romance. Anyway, we all know that in the end everything turns out ok (for the most part), everyone's alive, and the happy couple walk off into the sunset. Only this time, the happy couple may seem a little....unorthodox.

I'm sure I didn't break anyone's hearts by revealing the ending. In fact, I probably just saved a bunch of poor, unsuspecting college students several hundred dollars. So, is this movie worth seeing? Well, if you liked the first, then you're sure to love this one. My guess is it'll be out on video the day after it comes out, so don't bother paying theatre

prices unless you just really have a lot of money to blow. At any rate, if misery loves company, the watchers of this movie are gonna need large groups of people. Very large, no, *massive* groups of people.

Titanic 2 To Be Seen in Long Head- line

CS Receives Accredidation

ZACHARY JONES

On April 1, the Computer Accreditation Committee of the Accreditation Board of Engineering and Technology (ABET) informed SPSU that the Computer Science programs of Southern Polytechnic would receive accreditation starting in Fall Semester upon completing extensive changes to the curriculum, labs, and faculty composition.

Among the changes to be made to the curriculum include the abandonment of the site license with Microsoft and its Windows-based products and a conversion to the UNIX operating systems. Linux Penguins are to be placed in every dorm room. Further, teachers are no longer allowed to pass students who haven't even successfully completed one of their programs during the semester. Too, the entire CS department

cannot be made up of part-time faculty.

Faculty members and students alike rejoiced at the development. "We're just so glad to be join-

ing the real world of computing," said Rebecca Rutherford, Program Head of Information Technology.

"CS got that Whooo Whooooo," stated Bubba Rubb, IT Sophomore.



Having a future ROCKS!

Not all was happy-go-lucky on the verge of accreditation, however. Some students expressed apathy for accreditation or the lack thereof. "It's just fa dekoraytion," expressed Lil' Sis, SWE Freshman.

Other students expressed dismay that they had graduated one taco short of the combo plate, right on the verge of accreditation.

"That is poo poo!" expressed Zachary Jones, CS Graduating Senior, in a rare outburst of profanity. "Software 'Engineering'," said Jones with uplifted finger quotation marks, "isn't Engineering anyway."

Following Jones' remark, Dean Mike Murphy replied, "'Graduating'," lifting his own finger quotation marks, "Senior," with a slight chortle.

Steve Davis, CS Faculty, expressed doubts about the implementation of the new necessary changes, saying, "Remember this is SPSU, if you wanted something more intense, you should have enrolled in a real school. SPSU is third rate at best and has to accommo-

date those who can't make it elsewhere so if the intensity is too low, blame your peers... If the faculty were more serious about Computer Science, they would show some commitment to a real operating system like UNIX instead of playing around on their PC's and pretending that they know something about the real world of computer. SPSU is probably the only school where you can get a 'Computer Science' degree without really having to know how to program a computer. That should tell you something about the place. My advice to you is to bail out and go to a better school."

Following the printing of this article, The STING was granted the Student Hopefuls' Appreciation For Truth, or SHAFT, Award by the office of Recruitment. Two students are reported to have come to this school after merely reading an issue of The STING.

SPSU To Offer Counter-Strike as a Major

VINCENT MIGLIORE

There is nothing like walking up and down the halls of Howell and Norton while hearing the loud explosions from the masses playing Counterstrike. Playing Counterstrike is nothing more than a hobby and a way to pass the time. Well, that is until next semester. That's right students of SPSU. It has been confirmed that Southern Poly will be offering Counterstrike as a major starting Fall '03.

Like with the advent of any new major there will be many new courses offered. The STING has obtained a preliminary list of the courses offered for this exciting new

major and they are as follows.

- CST 1103
Material covered in course:
- How to be anti-social
 - Hiding from the sun
 - Turning off members of the opposite sex
 - Getting fat in 3 easy steps

- CST 1111
Material covered in course:
- Anger management

- CST 2103
Material covered in course:
- Annoy the normal people in your dorm by turning your speak-

ers up way too loud.

- CST 2113
Material covered in course:
- Index finger weight, speed, and efficiency training
 - How to keep a steady hand while sniping

The response so far has been great, and is expected to soar above CS as the most enrolled in non-accredited major here at Southern Polytechnic State University. Good luck to all of those who enroll in this wonderful major, and remember camping is for pussies.

Pirate Found Dead In Norton

DAVE BACHTEL

March 21, 2003, the remains of a disemboweled pirate were discovered early Friday morning on the third floor of Norton Dormitory at SPSU by student Daniel Henry as he stepped outside for a cigarette. Henry encountered the pool of blood just outside of his dorm room and followed the trail into the third stall of the hall's bathrooms.

Henry claims he was speechless; the only words he could utter at the time were "Holy crap!" He immediately returned to his room and phoned the SPSU police department and reported the dead pirate's body.

Sergeant James was the first to arrive at the scene of the murder. "The remarkable thing is that no one saw or heard anything," said James. "That is what led us

to name him [Shintaro the ninja] as our main suspect in the case. If it was him, the pirate never even stood a chance."

Takahashi Shintaro, a Japanese foreign exchange student at SPSU and founding member of the International Student Association did not issue a statement, but instead responded to questions from STING reporters by flipping out, brandishing his sword and throwing ninja stars at multiple persons in the student center. This reporter was spared by quick thinking and used one of the SGA's leather chairs full of \$\$\$ to escape the incident unscathed.

Murder falls under the jurisdiction of the Georgia Bureau of Investigation, hence the SPSU police department is no longer involved with the case.

The pirate's remains have yet to be identified.



Shinrato the ninja is seen here (left) stealing booty.

VINCENT MIGLIORE

As most of you can tell from the many issues of The STING that come out across the SPSU campus, this staff can't read or write. This is a problem we hoped could be rectified by taking classes here at Southern Polytechnic, but unfortunately we are still stuck with putting large pictures of breasts and squirrels in the paper to take up space. Hopefully things will change soon though as The STING has hired its first literate member in the history of the organization, 2nd grader Adrian Nickels.

Adrian likes to play with his Ninja Turtles action figures, watch Sponge Bob, and kill Iraqis in his spare time. Although he has only been on the staff for one week, we already have learned a lot. For instance, did you know that C is for cookie and the cow goes moo? Adrian plans on teaching us many

new skills like putting words together to form sentences, but we



Whats the best part about a boy in 2nd grade?

aren't going to rush into things. Editor-In-Chief Zachary Jones knew he found something special

when Adrian put the letter blocks in The STING office together to spell his name in under 15 minutes. CJ Shrader who was able to spell his first name in 42 minutes held the previous record. "This kid has a kind of energy that's going to turn this paper around," said Zach excitedly. When asked what kind of articles Adrian would be writing, Zach gave us this response, "I'll let you know after our nap."

With this huge boost of maturity added to the staff, the future looks bright for the STING. Look for the first Adrian influenced issue of The STING next month. Rumor has it that instead of pages full of pictures there will actually be words involved somehow. We aren't sure how this all is going to work, but there definitely will be some new ground broken.

