Chocolate Mousse Paralyzes Dean of Students Beth Tyler: Q Takes Over!

Dan™ Brown
2-time National League Cy Young Award winner

After single-handedly conquering Djibouti, swimming across the Mediterranean Sea, and winning an international chess tournament, senior Eriq “Q” Bays now plans to add to his list of lifetime achievements by taking over Forest by the Lake. As the title he is calling “Quaiser,” he will act as president, dean, cashier, registrar, cafeteria manager, and head of security, not to mention professor of all sexuality courses in the Psychology department.

When asked how he plans to accomplish this, the former heavyweight boxing champion responded, “Well, first I’ll ask nicely. If that doesn’t work, I’ll try reverse psychology. I’ll say, ‘I really hope no one gives me control over the entire school. I don’t think I could handle it.’ If that doesn’t work, I’ll bake [Dean] Tyler one of my signature chocolate mousse layer cakes and let her power of persuasion do the rest of the work.”

Dean Tyler was asked to Story continued on pg. 4

Flying Monkeys Paralyze College’s Computer Network

Dan Kolen
Little Will

All hell broke loose this weekend when winged monkeys broke into Forest By The Lake’s network. Internet connection was lost on Sunday and any e-mail sent out after 11pm on Thursday was not received until Monday morning.

“OMG (oh my God)! I looked into the sky and there were flying monkeys everywhere,” junior Sandy Reemer, said. “One of them started chomping on my arm, when it made this loud hissing sound and quickly flew away in the direction of the college’s network.”

“The horror of this all!” screamed Maude Landers, 90-year old librarian, as the monkeys stormed the network system. “First we allow socialists to come to this campus, and now this! I cannot believe this. I am retiring this instant.”

While posters have been printed to bring the beloved Maude back to campus, the school has more important things to worry about—completely fixing the “unreliable” network.

“We must first reconnect all the wires and repair everything to normal,” Chief Investigator Geronimo Cooper said. “Then we need to find the culprits. If no culprits can be found, then we need to go to Wonderland and find the Wicked Witch of the West.”

Since the attack was attributed to the flying monkeys, an investigative team was sent out to Wonderland to find the flying monkeys and put them behind bars.

When the Wicked Witch of the West was contacted, she refused to respond to any of the questions, but released this statement via e-mail: “I can cause accidents, and your little friends will ‘accidentally’ be monkey meat by morning.”

She released the statement yesterday, and no efforts to retrieve the five investigators have been made. Conspiracy theorists have begun to surface.

“There were no flying monkeys. There was no destruction to the network,” senior Alejandro Tashey, said with a blint in between his lips. “A cover-up like this will obviously surface. Students are fed up with the computer network system failing every other week.”

“Ya, no sheez! Weez be pizzed off!” freshman Jimmy Richards wrote in his English Comp class. “This blows hellz. Itz totally dumb that the skoo kant keep it controlled, the monkey and internet problem must be appréhended. Dawg.”

“Bloopie doop! Chompy worms eat roosters. Amen,” Rabib, the monkey captured by President Schutt, said. The Department of Homeland Security raised the security level to razmatazz.

“We must keep our homeland secure,” Tom Ridge said. “Our homeland isn’t secure with homeland attacks by anti-homeland monkeys who terrorize our college’s internet networks in our homeland.”

“This is a sad day for us all,” President Bush said. “Monkeys shouldn’t be able to grow wings. We will find the evildoers and persecute them. God bless America and Forest by the Lake College.”

Right after this statement was released, President Bush grew wings and flew away, joining the Wicked Witch of the West in her evil kingdom. No affair has been reported between the Wicked Witch and President Bush.

From national security to the school’s security, people are scared that the monkeys will strike again in the community.

“What if they come after my ‘Paralyzing Monkeys’? Continued on p. 3
When was the last time you heard women and funny in the same sentence? Well in the latest issue of Men’s Weekly the two words seem to appear over and over again.

John’s cover story states that 99% of women are not funny – not even a little bit. It has been scientifically proven that women lack the genes that would make them funny.

When a person is conceived, their gender is based on whether they receive an X-chromosome or Y-chromosome from the father. The X-chromosome produces a girl, while the Y-chromosome produces a male.

According to doctors Alex Boulders and Sam Douglas of Massachusetts Institute of Technology (MIT), the X-chromosome lacks the DihydroMonoxide Protein, which causes the deficiency of humor. Some men, on the other hand, can have up to one hundred of these proteins bonded to their Y-chromosome.

This new finding has already stirred up much controversy. Many new theories have also been spawned, some suggesting that this may be hereditary.

Men’s Weekly further backs up Boulders and Douglas’s testing with a survey of their own, by which the 99% was formulated.

Over 10,000 men were randomly surveyed asking the question, “Do you think your wife is funny?” 4,950 of the men surveyed were accompanied by their wives, and out of those 4,950 a whopping 4,950 voted “no.”

The other 5,050 plus men surveyed 99% of them said their wives were “not at all funny.” The other 1% claims that they could find some funny characteristics about their wives.

“I myself do not think women are funny, funny looking, that is,” said Douglas. “Sure women have a much different anatomy than men due to the X-chromosome, but that does not cause them to be funny looking.

It actually makes them less funny looking and more attractive, according to Boulders. “I could see how scientists could make the conclusion that women lack the DihydroMonoxide protein that could cause deformities leading to FLS, the Funny Looking Syndrome.”

If you suffer from FLS please call the Health Center at 5305. “If you don’t get help there, please get help somewhere else,” said nurse practitioner Diane Duddles.

Perhaps these signs of delusion were overshadowed by the more widely known rumor and seemingly imminent secessionist threat that Gregory and McClure Halls would break away to form an alliance with the University of Arizona, a school, which both dormitories see a lot more action than Little Johnson.

In an effort to quash the rebellion, FBL President, Stephen Schutt scheduled an emergency conference with Oberlin officials at the geographical midway point between both colleges, a Hardee’s in Lagrange, Indiana.

“The new name will be the Johnson Dixon Science Center’s new sign helps clarify which Big Johnson Dixon Science Center’s new sign helps clarify which Johnson is superior..”

The Board of Trustees has expressed its belief that the name change will be a positive modification for the campus, and that all future students will benefit from the almost imposible confusion in knowing which Johnson is superior.

**Moore Hall Separatists Swear Allegiance to Oberlin**

**Dean Tyler Fears Lois May Topple to NYU’s Tisch at Any Moment**

Alfred Raucci
Cool Writer Dude

An unnamed group of stylish, flippant students occupying the third floor of Moore Hall announced Monday their official secession from Forest by declaring their separatist movement, "The administration fears that Lois, Gregory, and McClure halls may be next."
Fire Alarm Scandal Still Paralyzes Forest by the Lake Administration

Alexandra Diaz
Writer Girl

3 a.m. fire alarms in January suck. Sucks even more when the culprit is someone that you trust and look up to.

A recent investigation by The Stentor has revealed that the school has been setting off false fire alarms in a large moneymaking scandal. Through endless research, compelling data, and the discovery of undercover agents, it was determined that students have been employed to pull the fire alarms so that the school can earn an extra income for several years.

“I love pulling the fire alarms. I think it is great to make my parents pay more for school,” claimed freshman athlete Jock Daniels. “Especially when I don’t even go to class. All those years of punishment, what comes around goes around.”

“It is very surprising in a school as small as FBI, that this scheme was kept secret until last week,” stated senior John Smith.

Hastings Reviewer Dude

In an attempt to get more students off campus on the weekends, Forest by the Lake has announced that it will work to create strong connections with London, England.

“London is only a short plane ride away for our students. If we are able to establish firm connections with the city, our students will certainly benefit,” said President Schutt.

The program comes complete with a new slogan: “4,000 miles, 5,000 opportunities.”

The College will look for ways for students to get internships, enjoy London’s culture, and utilize all of the educational resources available in the city.

As part of the program, the school will occasionally attempt to purchase cheap airline tickets for students to London, according to President Schutt.

“At first I thought it was a joke, but after I heard that [the school] was going to pay for our plane tickets, I was stoked,” said junior Henry Williams.

While the Administration remains optimistic about the future of the program, many students are concerned that the program will never actually benefit students.

“It would be *%$# sweet to be able to go to London on the College’s bill,” said junior Michael Tudor. “Too bad that will never happen.”
**Rumor Mill: Forest by the Lake University to Become All-Female**

*Story continued from pg. 1*

Quaiser of FBL

Foremost in our thought was the administration's decision to remove males from campus. The new mascot, a female ApplicationUser to Become All-Female, has agreed to settle their differences by playing a best-of-15 series of rock, paper, scissors.

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**AT&T and FBL: A Wasted Cause**

Diddy Diddy Do

WOMP

AT&T Wireless signed a deal with FBL to allow students to place towers on every campus. Despite the assumed additional coverage, students still complain of no reception.

"We have once again tried to provide a technological service for our students, but have failed miserably," said President Schutt.

After hours of deliberation, the two parties were able to reach a deal for $5 million granting AT&T the rights to place towers on all three of the school’s campuses.

"This place is a cell phone graveyard," said freshman Noki Afone. "I spent all this money on this phone. The school tried to help. And, hey, guess what? They failed again. Do they have monkeys running this place, or what?"

President Schutt has reassured students that he will make every effort possible to create a campus in which students will be able to make phone calls, even through such a sound diplomatic effort," said Israeli Prime Minister Ariel Sharon. "Such an accord could potentially shake the political ground that we walk upon."

"Since we couldn’t settle the disagreement through centuries of fighting I chose to think of a good idea to try and settle this through peaceful means," said Palestinian leader Yasser Arafat.

The two leaders will meet on a neutral site in Europe for the epic battle.

Rahib kept the monkey on campus. Despite the administration’s best efforts to remove males from campus. The new mascot, a female ApplicationUser to Become All-Female, has agreed to settle their differences by playing a best-of-15 series of rock, paper, scissors.

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**Release of Captured Flying Monkey**

Rahib was caught flying around campus with theater professor Dennis Mae’s dog, Astro. When an unknown jet fired a 200,000-pound missile at Rahib. The dog was uninjured.

Currently, Rahib is being tickled under a feather by President Stephen Schutt. The captured flying monkey, Rahib Al-Muhari (named by President Schutt after the second season finale of “My Big Fat Obnoxious Wedding” in five months).

Tickets to the event are already sold out, even though a location has not been finalized. In order to encourage attendance, the Islamic Council has declared that Muslims who attend the event will not be required to make the pilgrimage to Mecca. We feel that by offering their support for this event, Muslims will also show their strong support for Mohammad," said Arafat.

The parties will abide by the “1–2–3–shoot” rules for the battle. Ties will not count toward the total number of games. The fifteengame series was selected in order to portray the magnitude of the event.

“It’s good to see these folks finally resolve their issues,” said US President George Bush.
Dear Dr. Pat,

I have a serious problem. I am embarrassed to even be writing this to you, but thank God this is anonymous and you won't laugh, at least not in my face. Lately, I've been having a problem with peeing everywhere. Every time I get drunk (and sometimes when I'm not even drunk), I end up peeing on my roommate; that pissed me off. I never should have peed on my roommate; that's too bad. In her absence, this column has for a long time offered this advice and plea: Party it up, Forest By the Lake students, party it up, because the end is nigh. Therefore, we the editors of the Stentor can only offer this advice and plea: Party it up, Forest By the Lake students, party it up, because the end is nigh.

With the improving weather, Dr. Pat has taken a vacation to the Philippines to spread her advice to the sad, sadder and then call yourself a kleptomaniac. Patricia, is how do you feel about younger men? Could you ever work?

-Please Let the Doctor Be IN

Dearest Loverboy,

What the hell is wrong with you? Call me.

With the improving weather, Dr. Pat has taken a vacation to the Philippines to spread her advice to the sad, poor people there. If you have a question for her, that's too bad. In her absence, this column has been hijacked by the brilliant hobo found in the absence, this column has for a long time offered this advice and plea: Party it up, Forest By the Lake students, party it up, because the end is nigh.

LEAP

Continued somewhere else, you find it.

Security responded to a report of a stolen toilet seat in a residence hall; investigation pending.

Fire alarms sounded in all eleven residence halls. It is thought that this was done as a prank. Security didn't find this funny.

A Resident Assistant had to “contain” a horse skull in a middle campus residence hall. The RA was able to gently coax the animal out the front door of the building.

A random cell phone was found left in commons. Security answered it and determined where the parties would be for the evening.
These women, like me, are in dire need of a makeover, bad! Some shows feature women that are, more or less, below the standards of beauty and, like me, are ready to become enticing eye-candy for America to salivate over. “The Swan,” an up-n-comer to the reality-television beat, collects a swarm of those uglies and does their darnedest to get them up to snuff. When these beauties are as close to sexy as they’ll ever get, you, America, gets to vote on the swamiest of all those ugly ducks.

The Swan allowed for my major epiphany. I, too, according to society’s absurd standards, am an ugly duckling. My hair, a dud sandpaper suesie, is not blonde enough and my tan is more of an off-white. As one of those Thick N’ Hearty soups that the football players advertise, I am ready to become a swan.

But what kind of swan? That’s when TV gave me my second sacred revelation. Music Television has always been the essence of cool and that’s where I found a young girl willing to magically transform herself into the princess of the pop-culture ball: Britney Spears. Literally, as Britney would undergo surgery and a rigorous fashion face-lift in order to mimic the already-artificial image of Britney. What a Cinderella story!

I have decided to follow the MTV’s lead, choosing a famous person to physically imitate. But who? What man will push me over the cliff and into the canyon of beauty? At first I thought about Johnny Depp, but he really wasn’t a musician like Britney—just a pretty face. Then I thought about Justin Timberlake, because he’s a hunk, right? But he’s not really a musician either.

Turning to Music Television in one last moment of desperation, I found my swan. He’s musical, sexy, stylish and only sorts strung out. Steven Tyler of Aerosmith, the male equivalent of Britney Spears! Have you ever seen him on stage, jump- aerobically, wailing with his sensuous lips and writhing his slender, spandex-stretching body? Nary a woman over thirty-five is indiffer- ent to his charm. And did I mention his sensuous lips? I did? Oh, sorry. I need to be this physical definition of beautiful because, as pop culture has so conveniently informed me, there is nothing beauti- ful about confidence and individu- ality, nothing sexy about intelli- gence and emotional strength. What I thought I had for me was really just holding me back. Besides, this is the only kind of physical beauty there is and it’s what the kids seem to like nowadays: soup cans.

I suppose the gist here is that, in order to be beautiful, one must suc- cumb to the body-type that the media projects. Sure, that makes me ugly, but nobody ever said that being beauti- ful was easy. That’s why it’s a dou- ble-edged sword, silly. I guess you have to ask yourself, then, if you want to be a beautiful soup can or a confident, individual entity that defines sexiness and beauty in their own (and socially incorrect) way. Either way, I should probably start shopping for spandex and an assort- ment of colored scarves; if I’m gonna be Steven Tyler, I’m gonna do it right!

I’ve been thinking about this a whole lot lately and I have finally made my decision. I am way overdue for a makeover.

And not just any make-over, either. I’m ready for the make-over, prepared to take the big step and spare no cost in the pursuit of that double-edged sword known formal- ly as “beauty.” Yes, I am ready to finally become one of the beautiful people.

You see, I had an epiphany the other day when I noticed that every woman on the television looked the same: blonde, tan, busty and less than one-hundred pounds with a waist the size of a Campbell’s soup can. And not the Chunky, Family-Size can, mind you—the regular, little kind. These women, according to the bright, flashing lights on the screen, were the definition of beau- ty. Yessir, I am ready to finally become one of the beautiful people.

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“Holy Cow!” God Blesses The Cubs

Tony Bertucca
Hey Tony

Yesterday in Phoenix, Arizona, home of Chicago Cubs spring training, the Lord God appeared in all his glory and might for the first time this season. He had a beard and was wearing a white robe. I believed that was an unbesmirished supporter of the game, never cheering more for one team over another.

Until now. For the first time in recorded history, God has been spotted wearing a Cubs hat. Although his face and body were surrounded by a heavenly light, the Cubs symbol was clearly visible, suggesting an illuminating illumination of his divine presence as he threw out the opening pitch. “I couldn’t believe it and then, there it was,” said Dusty Baker. “I knew it, I knew it all along, God is a Cubs fan.”

There have also been several unconfirmed reports from rowdy Cubs fans that the Lord was seen supporting the team, the Cubs, during the seven inning stretch. These reports continue to go unsubstantiated but when questioned, the Lord declined to comment, instead mentioning a miracle “a few years back” when he turned water into wine.

“I have never really come out and cheered for any team before, but this is a little bit different,” stated Lord God. “Harry has finally got me to come out here and say it: I am a Cubs fan, I have always been a Cubs fan, and this is our year!”

God appeared to be in excellent spirits throughout the game, eating hot dogs, conversing with fans, and even catching a foul ball from slagger Sammy Sosa. “Wow!” said God, “This has never happened to me before! Did you see me catch that?”

It has been reported by several journalists that God did not appear comfortable heckling the crowd at first, but warmed to it around the fourth inning or so. “Put your purse down the next time you swing that bat you loser! Go Cubs!”

Despite his newly uncovered team preference, God insist, he will not use miracles to tip any games in the Cubs’ favor. “I would rather let the teams compete on their own merit than use miracles to help them win or anything, they need to do that on their own of course... especially after we get into the playoffs.”

Late in the bottom of the ninth, God was questioned about a suspicious bolt of lightning that struck the reliever pitcher of the opposition. The Lord God declined to comment, mumbling something “this only being the pre-season.”

Red Sox pitcher Alex Martinez was asked a national headline during the pre-season. Until now. For the first time this season, God enjoyed himself yesterday while rooting for his favorite team, the Cubs.

By Tony Bertucca
Hey Tony!

Red Sox pitcher Alex Martinez was challenged during the pre-season, not so much for his athletic prowess, but for his lightning-quick reflexes when he threw a charging Don Zimmer “Popeye” Zimmer face first into the dirt. In the defense of Martinez, the Lord God was charged by the Vader-like Mr. Zimmer to make it look like a bull. In the defense of common sense, Martinez is approximately fifty years Zimmer’s junior. His treatment of the elderly Zimmer recently earned him the distinction of being PlayBoy Magazine’s “Most Hated Player in Baseball.”

“Hey Tony! Did you see me catch that?”

“Wow!” said God, “This has never happened to me before! Did you see me catch that?”

Martinez was asked by a journalist if he was at all concerned about Don Zimmer’s military background in the U.S. Marine Corps and if he was aware that Dau has never verbally denied accusations that he once killed a man over a piece of apple pie.

“This one is for Popeye!” shouted Dau at a separate press conference held in Lake Forest only moments after Martinez accepted. “If he punches me it’ll be an early night.”

“Fast forward to last night.” It was fight night at Forest by the Lake yesterday as thousands crowded the campus to catch a glimpse of what has been lauded as the fight of the century.

The youthful and athletic Martinez arrived by jet plane with a three hundred person entourage, his bodyguards pro- hibited from entering the makeshift ring that had been con- structed on the softball field.

Martinez wore the latest in under armor spandex, complete with Nike sponsorship. Electric lights and lasers flashed as a not-boo- eger Martinez was forced into the ring by his managers and referee Mills Lane. “Get in the ring you big baby and let’s get it on!” shouted Lane.

In support of Dau was the in your faith in your friends is yours.” He added, “Come, boy, see for yourself. From here, you will witness the final destruction of the Alliance and the end of your ignominious rebellion. It is unavoidable. It is your destiny. You, like your father, are now mine.”

Steinbrenner, cloaked in black and flanked by a helmets- ed Joe Torre and Brian Cashman, told reporters at a 3pm press conference Thursday morning, “I’m tired of all these second-rate clubs making the playoffs and wast- ing my players’ time. I’m pay- ing them $800,000 a year, not the entire rosters of any one of these clubs, so I just figured that it would make everybody’s life easier to

Joe Meixner
Sportsman Extraordinaire

NEW YORK, NY – In a bold venture that undeniably send shockwaves throughout the sports world, New York Yankees’ GM George Steinbrenner announced a deal today that gives him total operational control over the American League Central Division. The contract, reportedly worth $3 billion, transfers the rights of his destiny — You, like you, father, are now mine.”

Evil Empire Envelopes Entire Central Division

NEW YORK, NY – In a bold venture that undeniably send shockwaves throughout the sports world, New York Yankee GM George Steinbrenner announced a deal today that gives him total operational control over the American League Central Division. The contract, reportedly worth $3 billion, transfers the rights of the Chicago White Sox, Cleveland Indians, Detroit Tigers, Kansas City Royals, and Minnesota Twins – to the New York Yankees and YankeeNets, Inc., as well as all player salaries, stadium contracts, corporate facilities and televisi- on contracts. Each team receives $500 million for the six-year term and an annual $50 million going to Major League Baseball in exchange for the rights to the name “Central Division.”

Reportedly, Steinbrenner held a closed-doors meeting with Red Sox GM Theo Epstein late Wednesday night, during which he offered the young executive $2 billion for rights to the Boston franchise. “Welcome, young Skywalker,” the Yankee owner greeted Epstein. “I have been expect- ing you. I’m looking forward to completing your training. In time, you will call me master.” Epstein answered, “Never. I’ll never turn to the Dark Side. You’ve failed, your highness. I am a Jedi, like my father before me. Your overconfi- dence is your weakness, George.” Steinbrenner replied, “Your faith in your friends is yours.” He added, “Come, boy, see for yourself. From here, you will witness the final destruction of the Alliance and the end of your ignominious rebellion. It is unavoidable. It is your destiny. You, like your father, are now mine.”

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You Get To Figure Out What This Story Is About

It has been disclosed by a very credible source that Martinez is now undergoing the best physical rehabilitation money can buy and is expected to play next season. It has also been disclosed by Martinez’s medical personnel that the big league ball player received such a beating at the hands of Dau, his memory has been permanently damaged and will have no recollection of the event.

In related news, Don Zimmer told the press yesterday that Alex Martinez sent him a note of apology and fruit basket.

Dau, who rebuffed both Don King and Nike contracts after the fight, has returned to coaching handball and football at Forest by the Lake.

SWC (single white canine) ISO somedawg interested in long walks through town, playing frisbee in the quad, & fine meals of Alpo...

Please contact Mommy at x5200.

More Breaking News From This Week...

Fraternity Paralyzes Stentor

Comm. Dept. Hails 4.0 GPA All-Around

WTF, What’s Up

Canada Declares Independence from U.S.

Fetus Crawls Out, Professes: “That Place Sucked.”

$WC (single white canine) ISO somedawg interested in long walks through town, playing frisbee in the quad, & fine meals of Alpo... Please contact Mommy at x5200.

If it handles like a Model T, that’s because they’re from the same era.