



Carnage of Amherst block party leaves hundreds dead

by Chris Redfield

ReSiDeNt_eViL666@yahoo.com

Reconstruction efforts on Amherst Avenue continue to move slowly as local and national agencies work to repair the decimated remains of the Oct. 16 Homecoming block party that left 174 dead and three injured.

The organizers of the block party decided to close the street — between Elmwood Avenue and Wisconsin Avenue — themselves after the Oshkosh Common Council rescinded its party approval.

On the morning of the block party, Amherst residents were visibly intoxicated well before 11 a.m., when other drunken students began to stagger onto the avenue.

At 11:04 a.m. Darren Todd, a 24-year-old resident of Amherst Avenue, finished the remaining three quarters of his beer and threw the bottle at freshman Jake Reenfeck, 19, who was clutching his genitals and screaming obscenities at all females walking within three feet of him.

The green bottle shattered against the left side of Reenfeck's head, rupturing his left eye and sending blood, skin and the red-gelatinous remains of an eye flying. Reenfeck's left eye landed on junior Gregory Sheik's shoulder, soiling his recently purchased leather jacket. With Reenfeck's dead left eye staring at him, Sheik lost control.

Within minutes after wiping Reenfeck's eye off his jacket with his girlfriend's jacket sleeve and stepping on it, Sheik rounded up friends.

With the help of his acquaintances, Sheik dragged Reenfeck onto the avenue next to a lime green vehicle and tipped the car over, crushing the freshman's skull and collapsing both of his lungs.

Reenfeck's bloated right arm twitched eerily for several minutes until the car's gas tank exploded, spitting out an enormous orange flame that stretched in all directions. Approximately 39 students

who gathered to cheer Sheik on were too slow to avoid the blast, and they were completely engulfed by the flames.

Some never felt the fire penetrate their skin; these people's bodies were simply torn apart by the force of the blast. The screaming, flaming bodies ran aimlessly, fanning the flames, and then collapsed into a crackling heap.

A smell like burnt bacon began to fill the air on Amherst.

Many vomited from the noxious smell, and at the sight of the severed body parts, which seemed to have wanted to bleed, but fire cauterized the wounds, making them appear like they were dipped in a dark, ancient resin.

A middle-aged man with silver hair and thick glasses began howling and taking off his clothes.

"Show me your thumbs," he screamed. "Show me your f---ing thumbs."

Students attacked the man immediately. Senior Bracey Alvoda, 23, positioned the man's arms behind his back and applied pressure. Cheering drowned out the dry crackling sound as Alvoda broke both of the man's arms.

"Thumbs..." the man said in a muffled voice. By then a mob was on him, swinging and kicking. It was the last word he spoke.

Toward Wisconsin Avenue, fraternity members were sealing the pourers from beer kegs to the lips of individuals who refused to drink. At one house, fraternity brothers used 15 kegs to release beer down the throats of the unwilling.

"We drink and then we lose control!" the brothers were shouting. "We've killed 15! We're on a roll!"

Those forced to drink began to twist their heads, which were beginning to flush a disturbing blue-yellow color. Bodies collapsed one by one as the drinkers' stomachs exploded. There was no blood.

Sixty-seven-year-old Charles Whitmann, an Amherst Avenue homeowner for 34 years, watched the chaos on his street unfold

from his porch. His wrinkled face showed an expression blended with hatred and jealousy.

Whitmann clutched an AR-15 with hands weathered from constant yard work. Beside him on both sides was additional firepower — a jet-black 12-gauge shotgun to his left, a .38 snub nosed six-shot revolver resting on his right.

Whitmann began to shoot, hitting forty students drinking Jaeger bombs in front of his house with a spray of bullets.

"I'm a Republican," Whitmann calmly said, dropping a group of students doing lines of cocaine off senior Becky Oogle's exposed breasts. "I'm not afraid of these terrorists."

The fraternities continued sacrificing students.

"...killed 45! We're on a roll!" echoed down the street.

Whitmann turned at the sound of the chant, propped the AR-15 against his shoulder and shot the 15 beer kegs. The kegs burst outward, and shrapnel pierced the bodies of 23 revelers. Sophomore pledge Aaron Hostot was partially decapitated. His head leaned drastically to the right, held on by a thick vein and thin skin.

Natasha Starks, junior, was disemboweled. Starks had a look of curiosity on her face as she attempted to push intestines back into her exposed torso.

By 11:56 a.m., blood, cheap beer and cough syrup drained into the sewers as the dead and dying lay sprawled about Amherst Avenue.

Later that evening, students gathered in the middle of Elmwood Avenue to rip bong hits and discuss how "totally weak bogus" the party was.

The driver of a fire truck dispatched to put out the remaining fires failed to see the students through the haze of exhaled pot. The truck hit the group with a wet thud, killing nine.

After the last of the corpses were scraped off Amherst Avenue, UW-Oshkosh administrators released a four-word statement that read, "We f---ing knew it."

Busted!

This isn't the real one, sorry.

by Washington Irving

Advance-Trick

compiled from
gossip and imagination

Oct. 21, 2004

5:56 a.m. — Police on patrol spotted a man wearing only a trench coat, a bow tie and green socks repeatedly exposing himself to an old lady while screaming, "Why aren't you looking at my man giblets?" and garnering absolutely no reaction at all. The man was identified as English Professor Ron Rindo, and was charged with mopey, or exposing himself to a blind person. During the routine police beating, Rindo sobbed and wailed, "I swear I didn't know she was blind!" several times.

Oct. 23, 2004

2:21 a.m. — Police responded to noise complaints at the Clow Social Science building and arrived to find an unusual number of cars parked on the lawn in front of the building. Officers entered the building and heard yelling emanating from the basement, where they discovered a massive cock-fighting operation set up in one of the classrooms. Upon entering the room, police heard one man yell "It's the fuzz! Cheese it!" and everyone in the room cheered it. After tracking them down, officers pinpointed journalism professor Miles Maguire as the ringleader of the operation. Maguire was charged with illegal gambling, animal cruelty and ordering people to cheese it. The champion rooster of the cock-fighting ring, named "La sobrançelha Grande," was taken into custody and will be pitted against a police bomb-sniffing dog in a fight that officers are saying will "probably be pretty cool."

Oct. 24, 2004

9:03 p.m. — A North Scott Hall Community Adviser called University Police to investigate possible underage in a room on the eighth floor. Officers found beer, several bottles of liquor, marijuana and drug paraphernalia. Shane Ranken, 19, Andrew Stacy, 18, Cait MacGowan, 20, Elliott Garb, 64, and Terry Woods, 19, were all cited for underage drinking. Stacy was also cited for possession of drug paraphernalia and Garb was cited for possession and supplying alcohol to minors.



Oct. 24, 2004

4:45 a.m. — Police responded to a complaint that University Chancellor Richard Wells was riding a big wheel down Algoma while screaming, "I'm freaking out, man!" Officers followed the confused Wells at a low speed for two miles, then gave up when their shift was over.

Dylan cancels concert due to oldness

by John Carpenter

Carpej98@uwosh.edu

Bob Dylan has cancelled his fall 2004 college campus tour, including his performance at UW-Oshkosh this Tuesday. A press release from Dylan cited medical issues for the cancellation.

"Dylan is still alive?" asked UW-Oshkosh freshman Joe Bauer, speaking for nearly every UW-Oshkosh student.

Remarkably, Dylan has the same amount of music releases as his age, 187, but it appears time may have finally caught up to him. According to the press release, Dylan is suffering from a broken hip that he sustained while showering earlier this week.

"Help, I've fallen and I can't get up!" Dylan said, numerous times.

"We've been trying to get him to slow down," Dylan's manager, Heisso Old, said. "But he's so spunky. It's hard to slow those old guys down. Who's going to tell a man who fought in our nation's civil war to stop doing what he wants to do?"

Dylan held a press conference yesterday to apologize to those who wished to see him play, but no one could understand anything the ancient songwriter said.

The press conference was cut short when Dylan accidentally inhaled too hard, and the crushing force of oxygen shattered several of his ribs.

"That's just part of Dylan's charm," Old said.

Dylan had no idea where he was or that he had cancelled his tour. In fact, Dylan's management had to convince him it was not 1969 anymore before the press conference began.

"The man is suffering from Alzheimer's disease," Old said. "We just have to remind him about things some times. You now, 'the times they are a-changin',' he used to sing, back when he sang in a comprehensible language. When was that, like in the '20s?"

Dylan spends most of his days singing "Mr. Tambourine Man" to himself, according to Old.

"Sometimes we let him play his guitar too," Old said. "But his terrible arthritis makes it impossible for him to play anything except nonsense. Also, the strings have a tendency to break his fingers open, which is actually OK now since once he's cut it takes three days for the blood to come out."

Columbia Records executive Chris Atwater said his record label's interest is purely financial.

"If he puts out a record every year and some



PHOTO COURTESY OF HOTORNOT.COM

Dylan wears hats that brag about his descendants, who are also on social security.

people buy it, we make money," Atwater said. "Who cares if he hasn't had a hit since the '60s? I'll push his wheelchair out on the stage if someone pays to see it."

"And don't think I haven't had to do that before either," Atwater added.

Dylan's career seems to be at a crossroads. Two camps exist within Dylan's management team. One side wishes to put Dylan into a nursing home where he can "perform" for the other people in the nursing home and the other side thinks he should go on a whirlwind, world-wide tour with a band dressed as famous Universal Studios monsters.

Dylan, of course, would portray the mummy.

UW-Oshkosh event organizers were surprised by the circumstances surrounding the tour cancellation.

"He's only 187?" asked Reeve Union Board member Jeff Reid. "I thought he was at least 200."

There are no plans for a concert replacement at this time, although Reeve Union Board has considered Methuselah and the Methuselah Bluegrass Experience.

"Methuselah would bring a youthful pep and vigor we wouldn't have gotten with Dylan," Reid said.

Corektions:

The men's center is so totally better than the women's center

In the article "New Men's Center to offer beer, video games, porno" on front page of section E, of the Tuesday, Nov. 4, 2004 issue of the Advance-Trick, Chancellor Richard Wells was mistakenly quoted. It was stated that Wells said; "I love porno." It should have stated "Did Garb say he loves porno? I love porno totally more than Elliott Garb."

OSA is easy to make fun of

In the article "OSA plays god, constructs horrible monster out of student body parts" on page H2O, of the Oct. 31, 2004 issue of the Advance-Trick, it was mistakenly stated that the OSA President is Igor "Bubs" Bertram. It should have stated that Brian Rucks is OSA President.

Ralph Nader is a very unattractive man

In the article "Nader abducted by giant owl" on page Q6, of the Oct. 27, 2004 issue of the Advance-Treat, it was mistakenly stated that Ralph Nader took votes away from Democratic candidate Al Gore in the 2000 presidential election. It should have stated that Al Gore took votes away from Al Gore.

The women's center doesn't have nearly as much pornography as the men's center

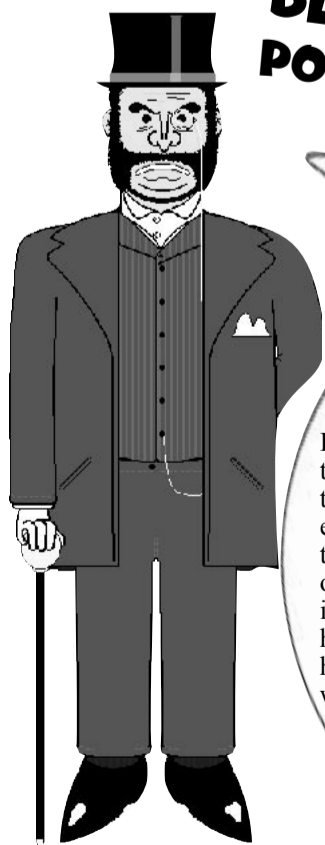
In the article "New Men's Center to offer beer, video games, porno" on back page of section 6, of the Today, 2004 issue of the Advance-Typo, Vice Chancellor Elliott Garbs name was mistakenly spelled like this. It should have read Elliot Garb with only one t in Elliot.

Even I don't get why this story was supposed to be funny

In the article "Bush ambushed by felt terrorist" on page Z99, of the Oct. 31, 1997 issue of the A-T, it was mistakenly stated that Dick Cheney is Vice President. It should have stated that Dick Cheney is President.

The Advance-Trick sort of regrets these errors.

HEY KIDS! IT'S ANOTHER
BLAST FROM THE PAST
POLITICAL CARTOON!



I must confess, the silver standard of a certain William Jennings Bryan or rather William Jennings agrarian peasantry sympathizer, is as ludicrous of a notion as the American Federation of Labour; or shall I say, American Federation of Loafers; protesting the crusade of the noble Sherman Anti-Trust Act that would rid this Earth of their vile and corrupt enterprise, then having the gall to strike against the fair and good George Pullman, who thinks of only how to enrich America and its fine, god-fearing Anglo-Saxon populace, which I do wholeheartedly believe will never become deceived by his blasphemous "Cross of Gold." Alas, I digress, without the slightest doubt; all Native Americans will advocate the colonization of the noble savage and far more importantly the seizure and bludgeoning of Mister Bryan, besides, he is in fact, a flip-flopper.

"The Foppish Good-man
of Mister W. McKinley"

Artist: Rutherford Finneas Alexander

Date: 1898