

New Men's Center to offer beer, video games, porn

by Marquis de Sade

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The Men's Center at UW-Oshkosh celebrated its grand opening Oct. 25 and welcomed famed adult video star Ron Jeremy as a special guest speaker.

Jeremy said the university has now provided men a conduit to the administration for issues that affect their everyday lives.

"With the addition of a Men's Center, Oshkosh has given men a place to go for counseling, camaraderie and most of all a place to avoid the constant nagging of the women in their lives," he said.

Carl Hungus, director of the Men's Center, said one of the goals of the center is to provide non-educational programs for men to take their minds off the hustle of everyday life. Some of these programs include fantasy football leagues, video game tournaments and keg parties. He stresses, however, that these keg parties will not be "sausage fests."

But the center is not all fun and games. Beginning in November, the center will begin a Pre-Menstrual Syndrome counseling program.

Pre-Menstrual Syndrome, or PMS as it is more commonly known, affects men approximately every 28 days. The symptoms are extreme stress and frustration with their female com-

panions and most likely a lack of sexual activity.

"PMS has always been a mystery to men," Hungus said. "With proper intervention we can get a man out of that situation and back into familiar sports and TV related territory."

Some of the features of the new 10,000 square foot, \$2.9 billion center are a fully stocked bar; a strip club; several IMAX theaters for viewing sporting events, adult films and first-run movie releases; a 2,500 square foot athletic facility; a free massage therapy center featuring only bikini model masseuses and 20 individual luxury bathroom stalls with padded toilet seats.

"I'm sure glad that OSA approved raising segregated fees for this shit," said a noticeably intoxicated Elliott Garb from his leather recliner in between sips of Jack Daniels and Coke during a recent Monday Night Football game at the Men's Center.

"I love porno," Garb added. Also in the works for the Men's Center is a motivational speaker series.

"We've booked Howard Stern, Adam Carolla and Jimmy Kimmel and that guy who had sex with Paris Hilton on that one video tape," said Hungus. "He's been an inspiration to men worldwide."

The center also has a study area which will host workshops such as, "Cooking to Get Some: Five meals that's aren't pizza,"

"Pick-up lines that work!" and "Mindreading For the Committed Man: Know what your girlfriend is thinking and why it makes no sense."

"Cooking to Get Some," is a week-long seminar that provides basic cooking skills to men who wish to impress their lady friends. Some of the meals that will be taught include spaghetti, a different kind of spaghetti and spaghetti with meatballs. The seminar will also feature wine tasting and general drunkenness.

"Pick-up Lines That Work," is taught by campus ladies' man Elliott Garb and includes pearls of wisdom such as, "Hi," "Nice ass" and "Want to make out on the chancellor's desk?"

"Mindreading For the Committed Man" provides insight into the thoughts of women and why men will never be capable of understanding them. There will also be special lectures from Ben Affleck and Sean "P. Diddy" Combs regarding their time with Jennifer Lopez and how to prevent any woman from ruining your life.

Paul Manriquez, a seventh-year senior, said that the university can only benefit from having a center like this on campus. This center will be a model for other campuses across the nation where men have long been overlooked and underappreciated.

"Finally, there's a place men can go and not be oppressed by the tyrannical jack boots



MICHAEL MYERS/AT

The exterior of the Men's Center features a relief sculpted by famed Italian artist Bruno Lucchesi, and a lesser-known quote by Greek philosopher Aristotle about boobies.

of the estrogenal autocracy," Manriquez said. "Woooo, I'm so drunk I just don't care who or what I have sex with, score!"

"I think we've created a male

utopia here, a place where all men can feel welcome," said Chancellor Richard Wells. "I'm considering going back to school myself."

"I also love porno," Wells added.

For information regarding the Men's Center please call: 920-424-3053.

Goth teens protest Halloween fun with moping, bad poetry

by Bruce Campbell

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On Tuesday night members of the Dark Alliance and the Dying Hearts united at a local cemetery to protest the coming celebration of Halloween.

The Dark Alliance and the Dying Hearts are local high school chapters of goth clubs in Oshkosh. Members of both chapters met to protest Halloween because they feel their goth lifestyle is being mocked by the holiday, claiming that it trivializes the ridiculous clothes they wear and things they do in order to exploit them for profit.

Derek Smyth, 17, also known as Azrael, lead the organization of the protest.

"We hate people and their happy lives, and we hate the belonging to a meaningless cause," Smyth said. "But we are tired of seeing the souls of the dead trampled on by people who don't understand pain and suffering."

"I mean, we're here every night, so why should one night of the year we have to move to the pet cemetery just because the stupid jocks dressed as stupid Super Mario Brothers want to drink on the graves that we like?" Smyth added. "Stupid, dumb jocks."

There were approximately 40 goth teens or preteens and one teen in a cape in the cemetery starting at about 9 p.m. or "the time of reckoning."

"We dress in the garb of dead on a daily basis because we feel a connection with those who have left this plane of existence behind," said Kelly Jacks, 15.

"They are the only ones who have seen and felt the pain we feel everyday due to this unforgiving world and its stereotypes."

"I just can't understand why some jerks want to mock the goth lifestyle with ignorant comments like 'hey, that's a nice costume,' on this travesty of a holiday," Jacks added.

The young adults in attendance were unmotivated to do anything but sulk, complain, smoke clove cigarettes and write bland, dreary poetry.

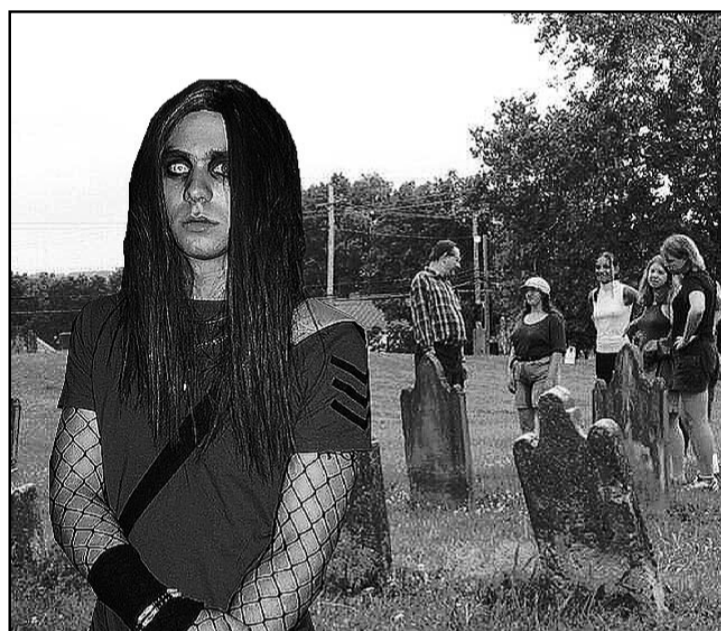
"We are outside society's realm of thought and we don't need a corporate mainstream holiday to believe in magik," Smyth said while chipping black nail polish off his fingernails.

A small faction among the group was seen cutting each other in order to gain a small release from the abyss of darkness inflicted by their ignorant parents. Amongst this group were a few kids who appeared to be drinking blood out of an iron chalice. The blood turned out to be grape juice.

Henry Stag, the lone caped youth in attendance, said, "These Goth kids think they got it so bad, but wearing a cape to represent my abilities as a tenth level mage makes my life even worse. Everyday somebody says, 'This isn't the Lord of the Rings, Hank,' but on Halloween the insults never end."

Smyth also said the gathering was a better alternative to drinking coffee all night because their Goth dance club, This Heaven's Pain, located in Smyth's older brother's basement, was closed for the week.

Tara Pawoloski, 16, who pre-



M. NIGHT SHAMALAMADINGDONG/AT

Local goth and idiot Derek Smyth shuns a group of "normals" who invaded the graveyard he likes to write poetry in after school because they liked the "spooky" atmosphere. The normals were glad Smyth didn't acknowledge them and thus they didn't have to talk to him.

fers, unsuccessfully, to be known as The Fallen Angel, said, "I was hoping I could feel something other than the all consuming black of the desolate world by slam dancing tonight."

"I put bought these sweet blood-red angel wings and 12-inch-heeled boots from Hot Topic just for tonight," Pawoloski added.

Originally planned to play at the gathering was the industrial band Machinist Sorrow and The Cure cover band 100 Years.

However, Smyth said the vocalist for Machinist Sorrow couldn't get someone to work form him at the video store. 100 years was also unable to attend because the guitar player had to go to his confirmation and the drummer had to baby-sit his little sister.

Oshkosh Police were at the scene because of the large number of minors gathered in one place.

"We wanted to remove those punk kids, but they just sat around

sulking, sighing, writing crappy poetry and smoking cloves," said Oshkosh Police Officer Darryl Wachokowski. "We really had no basis to do so."

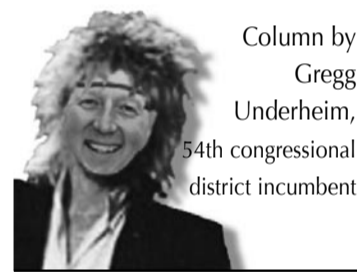
Jane Smyth, Azrael's mom, was supportive of her son's dumbass lifestyle decision.

"Derek is such a good boy, and his friends are so nice," she said. "He is so creative. I am sure nothing bad will happen tonight, and it won't go too late. Derek has math homework due tomorrow."

She added this would normally be the night when Derek and his friends play Dungeons and Dragons, or when they "practice Wicca, whatever the dickens that is."

Inevitably, the actions of these Goth kids will go unrecognized and they will be told to go "drown in a river of their own tears" by the popular kids at their respective high schools.

My lip sync is way more rad to the max than Hintz's air guitar



Column by Gregg Underheim, 54th congressional district incumbent

Oh, heeelllll no.

Please don't tell me that Gordon Hintz is trying to use his "Air Guitar Champ" status to support his campaign. PLEASE. That is SO LAME, especially compared to MY extracurricular accomplishment, the 1983 Styx Lip Sync Champion.

That's right, ladies and gentlemen, Gregg Underheim, incumbent Republican candidate for the 54th Congressional District, could serenade you with a drop-dead accurate rendition of "Lady" any day of the week. You supply the eight-track, I'll supply my awesome Tommy Shaw impression, word-for-word.

I started out in bars and night-clubs. The scene out there is rough, man, it's rough. My first time out I got booed off the stage. Before I knew it, though, I was performing to drunken crowds of twenty or more. People were like, "Is that Tommy Shaw himself? He knows the words so well! His dance moves are so fluid! He must be a rock star!"

It was only after success like this that I decided to show my talent to the world at the 1983 Styx Lip Sync Competition. The competition looked tough. I saw a guy do a rendition of "Mr. Roboto," and he did the Robot better than Styx themselves. I was

nervous, until I decided to use my campaigning talent to woo the crowds.

I took to the streets. I took those long nights, impossible odds. I stood outside of Oshkosh West's auditorium and shook the hand of everyone walking in and told them that I would give them a Styx Lip Sync that would blow them away.

The time came when I had to prove myself. I went onstage, and when the first few tinkling piano notes of "Come Sail Away" came through the speakers, I think that Tommy Shaw's spirit actually took over my body. It was an experience that I cannot explain in words. A gathering of angels appeared above my head, and I blacked out. When I came to, the applause was deafening.

I had won that damn competition. I had kicked some major ass.

The "Mr. Roboto" guy came in second, and he tried to say that he had really won, and that the voting needed to be re-done, but this was no Election of 2000. We didn't need a re-count. I had clearly had more applause, as shown by the Applause-O-Meter.

I said to him: "You're fooling yourself, if you don't believe it. You're kidding yourself, if you don't believe it. Why must you be such an angry young man?"

Thank you very much-o, "Mr. Roboto," for sucking so much!

So take that, Gordon Hintz. Who does air guitar, anyway? Yeah, like that takes skill. I think you all know what to do on Nov. 2. Vote Underheim, 1983 Styx Lip Sync Champion. And thank you - thank you, thank you. I want to thank you, please, thank you.

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