I would have replied “Without a recent movie. Fame and his Potter granted Harry Potter and it like the ones from my nightmare I recognized some of the letters on I pulled it out and it had dust on it. Something that looked like a brick. To get my underwear, I noticed was happy that I was alive. So scared because I thought I was also screaming was “weens.” I was “tionary.” Another word that was words. One word that kept jumping mare. A book was chasing me. It the cafeteria.”

“My books are] a scientific of the world,” Potter said. Potter said his message to the world.” napkin that I would be used to bring ago when I was a mere scribble on a master promised me over a decade -ment of the mas- ter plan. “My master decided that movies would be necessary to get the message to the dilletante and generally mentally defi- cient of the world,” Potter said. Potter

Harry Potter: tool of the devil since ‘97

Jesu H. Feingold
Totally Blackpawm

The buzz for Harry Potter has returned with his new movie, Harry Potter and the GoldenFour. Recently, Harry Potter granted an interview to talk about his fame and his recent movie. “If you were to ask me several years ago if I was to be this famous I would have replied “Without a doubt,”” Potter commented. “My master promised me over a decade ago when I was a mere scribble on a napkin that I would be used to bring his message to the world.”

The most recent movie is the fourth installment of the master plan. “My master decided that movies would be necessary to get the message to the dilletante and generally mentally deficient of the world,” Potter said. Potter

Harry Potter: Devil’s Plaything

You need beer

It turns out that without beer to mask your pathetic shell of a life, parties just aren’t very much fun.

Uga’s Cock gets beat

In the fourth annual world cockfighting championship, Auburn’s cock enthusiasm’s U[asic]GA’s

A real fun evening at the CoCK

This Friday, the College of Computer Knowledge will be hosting A Night Out with Your CoCK. The evening will feature many CoCK-related, yet fun-filled activities such as CoCK-Fighting, an amateur cow tipping event and Rock Out with Your Cock Out sponsored by the U[asic]GA poultry association. Admission is free to all CoCK students.

TipCon 2005 comes to Athens

That’s right. Your eyes do not deceive you. The one, the only TipCon, ultimate cow tipping enthusiast conven- tion, really is coming to Athens. Activities include seminars about proper technique and a panel discus- sion about best way to get manure out of your favorite shirt.

There is absolutely nothing to do

Man, I tell you. Nothing ever happens in this damned town. Me and Kenny were just gonna spend Saturday night driving up and down Broadstreet. As soon as I save up enough money, I’m getting the hell out of this craphole town as fast as I can.

Hickolympics 2005 in Athens

Clear out your pickup truck bed and up your alcohol tolerance, because the Hickolympics are coming to town. This year’s events include construction site theatre, JagerMeis- ter chugging contests and an all-day construction site thievery, JagerMeister chugging contests and an all-day construction site thievery, JagerMeister chugging contests and an all-day construction site thievery, JagerMeister chugging contests and an all-day construction site thievery.

Fruity musician to play Ramsey Ctr.

Johanne Rutlesach, world re-nowned violinist and overall fruit, will be playing at the Ramsey Center this Friday at 8:00 p.m. Anyone attending the concert who doesn’t plan on openly mocking Mr. Rutlesach and his fruity ways will, themselves, be considered fruits.

Athens Petting Zoo to close

After multiple reports of sexually molested goats, chicken, sheep and dogs, the Athens Petting Zoo will close its doors permanently this Sun- day at 9:00 p.m. Despite the closing, the Zoo isn’t going out with any bad feelings and is hosting an all-night pet-a-thon on Saturday starting at 10:00 p.m. Zoo administrators request that animal molestation be kept to a minimum.

Students paw curiously at newly discovered “books.” Filled with mysterious symbols rumored to rep- resent words, “books” provide a level of diversion unmatched even by bits of string and shiny rocks.

Beastiality finally gets fair shake on TV

This week University [sic] Ca- biIJ1J7c1J;lEon will be running a special U[asic]GA only edition of the popular, swing- er-friendly television sensation, Trading Spouses. The show, en- titled Trading Spouses: Inter- specifics Edition features our own Cletus McHick- name and his lovely new bride, Puggles, a three- year-old black lab.

When asked about the upcoming episode, McHickname said, “I don’t know what I’m gonna do without Puggles for a week. I really don’t think I’ll be able to convince anyone else to do that thing with the peanut butter.”

Cletus McHickname Pervert

“I really don’t think I’ll be able to convince anyone else to do that thing with the peanut butter.”

By Pat McCrotch
Bombsense Writer

I have long since been fascinated by writings of important people. Writings of importance. Like writings on the wall in the cafeteria. But I did not tell any of my friends about my fascination with these artistic writings such as: “At least, please wear underwear while coming into the cafeteria.”

One day, at night, I had a night- mare. A book was chasing me. It was a big book with many, many words. One word that kept jump- ing out of the book had the letters: “tionary.” Another word that was also screaming was “weens.” I was so scared because I thought I was dead. I woke up sweating. And I was happy that I was alive.

When I looked under my bed to get my underwear, I noticed something that looked like a brick. I pulled it out and it had dust on it. I recognized some of the letters on it like the ones from my nightmare before. For my dear readers, I will spell out the letters on the book after I removed the dust on it: Dictionary.

I opened the inside. There was so many pictures and words that I was amazed. The words started from A. I would like to mention all the words but at this point, I am getting tired of typing. Plus I have other things to report to you, my dear reader.

So I spent a few hours looking at all these words and pictures till I came to the pages that have lots of D’s. And I saw that word again, the Dictionary word. I decided to read what came after the word and it basically said it was a book that talked about words. Can you see Larning’, page 15

By Doug Fokker
Canine Enthusiast

Fifth year sophomore, Cletus McHickname, and his bride/hunting companion, Puggles, pose in their highly illegal wedding picture.

Book larnin’ fad sweeps through campus

Students paw curiously at newly discovered “books.” Filled with mysterious symbols rumored to rep- resent words, “books” provide a level of diversion unmatched even by bits of string and shiny rocks.

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Larin’ from page 14

imagine that?

So I ran outside, overwhelmed with joy at my finding, forgetting that I did not want any of my friends to know that I liked letters and words and things like that. When I saw my friends, I ended up telling them about the book. We all started looking at the things in the book together.

In fact, I used it to write this article that I am writing right now as you are reading. Some days, we spend five or six hours reading this dictionary book.

I am happy to announce that we are in the pages that have mostly Go. I have to go back to the reading session we are having now. In conclusion, reading is a very fun thing to do and everyone should read all the time because it is really awesome and neat. I love reading. And squirrels. I love squirrels too.

An suddenly awful pun: Students (not even sort of pictured) gather at U[sic]GA’s newest night spot, Under The Cow. UTC, located out by old man Caruther’s barn features only the finest in Athens night life. Just don’t make any sudden, loud noises or else you could trigger a stempede.

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No experience necessary

By Verduum Schellie

Probably Better

Think yer smart? Yer not smart, smarty-pants-jeerk-face. I hate you. You ain't better'n me. Just cuz you can read!

WRITE YOUR ANSWERS IN THE BOX

DIRECTIONS:

Write your answers in the box with the same number as the clue. The answers on some clues will vary as there are no wrong answers, but for some clues there is only one answer.

If you get stuck, you can look at the answers, but that’d be cheating. You can do this smart person thing, can’t you?

Give up? I knew you would.

1. What is your name?
2. What is your favorite color?
3. What is the air speed velocity of an unladen swallow?
4. Is that an African or a European Swallow?
5. I don’t know.
6. Aaarrrrgh!
7. How big a boy are you?
8. I once had this dream where I was being chased by a mess a’ deer. That’s why I don’t like deer and shoot at ‘em all the time now. What about you?
9. What are you thinking?

Clues:

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9. What are you thinking?

Give up? I knew you would.

You high fallutin’ jerk. Well we got answers fer ya. They’re on the next page. I’m just too derned smart for page. I’m just too derned smart for you big-headed jackass.

For some clues there is only one answer.

Under The Cow. UTC, located out by old man Caruther’s barn features only the finest in Athens night life. Just don’t make any sudden, loud noises or else you could trigger a stempede.

 sterility

Students (not even sort of pictured) gather at U[sic]GA’s newest night spot, Under The Cow. UTC, located out by old man Caruther’s barn features only the finest in Athens night life. Just don’t make any sudden, loud noises or else you could trigger a stempede.

Thursdays at 7:00
Students try to have fun without alcohol, fail

Drew McClemson
Excremental Engineer

“I haven’t missed a class in five weeks. It’s been awful.”

By Urnoms Ahore
Drunk Off His Ass

As part of an ongoing attempt to not wake up in the morning with other people’s underpants on their heads, students of the [university] have lately been attempting to have a good time without alcohol. These attempts have met universally with failure.

“I guess I never really noticed how foul beer tastes until I stopped being too drunk to care after just a few,” said Drew McClemson, fourth-year Excremental Engineering major, when asked about his sobriety fad.

“Sobriety has also been taking its toll on students in other ways. I’ve had to actually face just how pathetic the whole thing is, and that totally kills the fun of being with my normal, whorish ways,” McClemson said.

Beyond interfering with being a slut, other activities that lose their luster in the harsh light of sobriety include streaking, exhibitionist female on female make out sessions, and beer pong, which, regardless of the official line being put out by the Budweiser people, is generally regarded as being not even sort of fun with just water.

Even activities not directly related to drinking aren’t very much fun. “Were you aware that football is actually a horribly boring game to watch?” said John Johnsonsen, a third year Leisure Studies freshman.

“They just run up and down the field hiring each other. Why would anyone want to watch that crap sober?”

Sobriety has also been taking its toll on students in other ways. “I haven’t had a piss in five weeks,” said McClemson.

“It’s been awful. Do you know what an excremental engineer is actually supposed to do? ‘Cause I sure as hell didn’t until about three weeks ago. I just picked it ‘cause the name sounded cool.”

While, as of this writing, the sobriety fad is still going strong, most students agree that it’s on its last legs. “If for one, can’t wait to get back to drinking myself retarded,” said Missy Hobagge.

Disappointed students gather around a keg of O’Douls, a non-alcoholic beer, wondering why the parties just aren’t as much fun now that nobody’s getting black out drunk and taking their tops off anymore.

Drunk Off His Ass

Professor Jarrio + Muppets = My idea of a good time.

Who’s for corn dogs at Woody’s?

Tech is so depressing. Everyone hates it. Why can’t we be happy about school. Wow that was corny.

Bellisard, you’re right. We gave up. The problems are too hard and we gave up. Months ago. That’s N.J.S ROSK MY S0X YO!!!

I’m hungry.

Krogshero sucks anyway.

Clearly, the issue of whether BUZZ wins or loses is of little interest to you all. Too bad you are wasting your college years. It is OK for someone to touch your wenis. Don’t be scared.

I hate girls who stay over in boys’ rooms til 3 in the morning when they have boyfriends of their own. People, 50 degrees is not THAT cold, quit acting like you live in Antarctica.

Mozal: Always use iron-core solenoids. The graphs are much prettier. Like fluffy hairdy lab TAs.

Why are the football players so damn stupid? You don’t belong here. Go away.

Serotonins, stop giving misguided confidence to girls and prepare them for the rejection of the real world. I don’t even want to go win anything.

Why are we letting Reuben Houston, a drug trafficker, BACK to play football? WTF Playing football at GT is a privilege, not a right. Hell, let’s get the ghost of Pablo Escobar play too!

We have a school that condones drug usage, and, a la Mary Jane, no wonder we can’t win. Revoke football scholarships and give us better computers in the student center. We suck anyways.

To the football players in PST: STFU. Go lose more.

To all of those that have emo haircuts. Cut your stupid looking hair.

To the guy that sleeps every night on 3rd floor student center: get a dorm freeloader.

Support higher education...send a southerner to 1st grade

To the guy that sleeps every nite on 3rd floor student center: get a dorm freelancer to my lil goldfish, u may have no short term memory, but i still love ya

To the kid who made a firecracker got harsher punishment than someone who planned to distribute $60k in mary jane

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Support higher education...send a southerner to 1st grade

To the guy that sleeps every nite on 3rd floor student center: get a dorm freelancer to my lil goldfish, u may have no short term memory, but i still love ya
Earlier in the semester, my advisor asked me to register for Advanced Farm Studies. I looked at him like, “Bitch, are you crazy?” I already knew that stuff. I been knowing that stuff since kinder garden school. What? You think I stupid or something like that? I paid him no mind and just left him sitting in his (casual Friday) shorts in his office.

So as I was coming home from early morning work at Deliverance Milks, Eggs and Goats: “We deliver in 30 minutes or the next goat on us,” I heard some noise emanating from a classroom nearby. My curiosity lead me in.

There was an honorable professor and five other students in the class. Apparently he had urged them to read a book called Animal Farm by a fellow called George Orwell. However, none of the students agreed to read it. I don’t blame them. Who wants to read a book about a bunch of dumb animals? Due to the refusal of the student to read this book, he said he would have them watch a device called “video.” We asked him what a video was and he sighed and said, “It’s a moving picture.” I was mesmerized: a picture that moves, wow! I was still tryin’ to figure out how them regular pictures worked and now they got the damned things movin’? What will them nerds think of next? As we started watching this black box, I could see human beings inside it. And I could here their voice too. Wow, I couldn’t believe my eyes. But what really amazed me was when the animals in the black box talked. I never knew animals could talk! I mean, I have always suspected that whenever I was in the goat yard, the goats were conspiring against me. We watched this thing nonstop for almost two hours.

What surprised me in the end was when I noticed the writing on the blackboard that indicated this was Advanced Farm Studies. If only I had known, I would have registered for that class in the first place. The things in the class is truly advanced. What with the talkin’ animals and all.

I want me one of them pigs. I bet it’d be really cool to be able to say, “Hi,” to my dinner before I ate it.

Now Playing: “The Cattle that Lived in a Shoe” (the remix) by Hammer Pants

Mood: Everything is Dandy. But not fine. I ain’t been fine and dandy at the same time since 1994 when I stole this joke from George Carlin.