OUR VIEWS Consensus Opinion

Shame both down and across

The unforgivable has happened. Students have abused one of the most revered services that the Técnica so generously provides.

To hear that 187 students are suspected of cheating on the crossword puzzle is simply unimaginable. As everyone knows, the crossword puzzle is one of the most sacred time-wasting activities that exists today.

But it is meant to be enjoyed by only one person at a time without any peeking at the answers on the other pages. It is outright sickening to think that almost 200 students disregarded these essential rules and attempted to get answers dishonestly.

Hopefully Ms. Rosencrantz will be swift and accurate in her detection of the actual cheaters. As far as punishment goes, outright sickening to think that almost 200 students disregarded these essential rules and attempted to get answers dishonestly.

A picky situation

While nose-picking is often a necessary and, for some, even a soothing activity, you should never do it where anyone else can see you because then they will always remember you as someone that picks their nose and will never want to shake your hand.

This is why it is shocking to see that President Clough made the unfortunate mistake of picking his nose in front of a large crowd of people. For someone so highly regarded to do something so gross in public is disheartening, to say the least.

And what does this say to students? This says that it is OK to do crude things in public. If this becomes an accepted activity, what’s next? Armpit sniffing? Toenail clipping? Butt scratching? Where will it end?

When we’re out in public places, let’s all remember that others can see what we do and save the really gross stuff for when we’re at home with people who have to like us no matter how gross we are anyway.

Scary, scary squirrels

In a week of such shocking news perhaps the most shocking is the attack of the terrorist squirrels. The atmosphere on Skiles Walkway must have been a frightening one the entire time that the squirrels controlled Hightower.

With all of the precautions that Tech has taken to ensure safety from human terrorists we neglected to consider a possible attack by those dastardly terrorist squirrels. Though they are never the first terrorist group thought of, they are quite possibly the most violent and bloodthirsty group of terrorists in existence today.

It is, of course, unfortunate that this attack happened. But the best that we can do now is learn from it and work to prevent such devastating attacks in the future.

Skilled professionals must work to create detailed and deadly squirrel traps. Poisoned acorns also need to be developed and placed on the outskirts of campus. Faulty tree branches should also be planted in certain trees. If plans such as these are put into action there is a good chance that Tech can avoid another such horrifying incident.
Week II, day ii: My roommate has moved out, I think I have lost all signs of sanity. As I have no contact with the outside world, I have decided to construct a make-shift frisbee. As I have been enclosed in my apartment for almost three weeks now, I am easily angered. I tell him that it's none of his business. He questions the fact that she never calls. I tell him to mind his own damned business. He flashes out, striking me in the forehead like some poorly thrown Frisbee on the beach. Furious, I hurl Whammy out the door, immediately registering the action. In a flash of lightning, I see Whammy end tragically as a dog runs out of the shadows and snatches Whammy as he drifts through the downpour. I scream out Whammy's name over and over, I cry my apologies. I Colapse exhausted.

Week II, day viii: I wake, red-eyed and with a sore throat. The scenery begins to aggravate me. Those seagulls are just like some poorly thrown Frisbee on the beach. Furious, I hurl Whammy out the door, immediately registering the action. In a flash of lightning, I see Whammy end tragically as a dog runs out of the shadows and snatches Whammy as it drifts through the downpour. I scream out Whammy's name over and over, I cry my apologies. I colapse exhausted.
**Crack**

> career fairs and be a general part of society. Crack dealers, on the other hand, are granted none of these benefits. Crack dealers should have their day, and students should be allowed to consider selling crack to be a viable career option.

> Smoking crack is one of life’s sweetest pleasures. As a child runs to greet the ice cream man when his truck comes around, so I break into a sprint that rivals the speed of light when my roommate comes home with a new fix. Just ask anyone who’s ever smoked crack; once they start most people never stop. It’s that wonderful an experience.

> Mark Sonmyarms

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**Hocus-Focus Editor**

> The only way to really seize upon the shaft quite a bit lately, such experiences haven’t disturbed my Techs Life very much.

**Tantric Hero**

> Although I’ve been getting the good study habits as well. Others manage to have only good to mediocre Techs Lives.

**Hocus-Focus Editor**

> Fortunately, my time management skills have allowed me the great fortune of enjoying organizational involvement, academic achievement, and one of the best damn Techs Lives anyone can find on campus. Every night, whether I’m in the Technique office, participating in activities at my church, or just hanging out with all of my roommates in the ULC, I have to confess that my Techs Life is great.

> Although I’ve been getting the shaft quite a bit lately, such experiences haven’t disturbed my Techs Life very much. I’m in my third year at Tech, and I’ve grown to accept that no matter how great things get, everyone gets the shaft once in a while. I find that when I pay more attention in classes and try not to be distracted by my Techs Life while I study, I get shafted a bit less. Protecting oneself from the shaft while preserving a healthy Techs Life is one of the great lessons the Institute can teach.

> I only wish that everyone could enjoy the Techs Life that I have. Although I can share in the joy of Techs Life with a select few—my boyfriend, my friends, my roommates, the rest of the Technique staff, the marching band, my professors, etc.—so many members of the Tech community are left out. If only they, too, could enjoy a fun and exciting Techs Life, campus could be a much happier place.

> When freshmen come to campus, they often complain that Techs Life is a little rough. That’s true—you can have a rough Techs Life to start, but after plenty of practice jugglins academics and activities, things tend to just slide into place with no trouble at all. Most upperclassmen have mastered this ability.

> One thing that can keep a person from having a fulfilling Techs Life is having simply a cyber Techs Life. LAN parties and endless hours playing games like Quake have to go if you want to enjoy Techs Life to the fullest. Although many find something akin to companionship in their computers, spending much time on-line blunts the spirit.

> The only way to really seize upon an excellent Techs Life is to make new friends, meet new people, and try new things. College is all about experimenting, and if you can’t experiment with your Techs Life, where can you experiment?

> Lastly, the organizations one chooses can have a vastly influential effect on one’s Techs Life. The best organizations are ones where people can work, have fun, and enjoy a great Techs Life together. The Technique is one example of such an organization; the marching band is another. These organizations are just two places where people join together in having a fun, exciting, group Techs Life. A group Techs Life is so much better than trying to have a solo Techs Life. You can’t get much done when you’re alone. Therefore, campus groups offer great opportunities for participating in the group Techs Life culture.

> As a last caution, I would advise anyone against becoming too dependent on a drunken Techs Life. While alcohol may have a place in the refrigerators of students over 21, you can enjoy a fantastic Techs Life without ever drinking Goldschlager or 151. While students think drinking improves their Techs Life at first, after too many drinks, one’s Techs Life can take a serious dive. No one wants to be stuck in that situation.

> If they try hard enough, students of all ages can find a Techs Life that satisfies their needs, preferences, and desires.
No rights for women

Over the past couple of weeks conflicting views on the subject of what women should expect from society have been presented in this newspaper. While their ideas were different, all of the women who wrote in agreed that women do deserve at least some rights.

I am a woman with yet another opinion: women should be completely detached from society and have absolutely no rights whatsoever.

People can’t believe that I would think this way. But with most women today feeling empowered and believing in their rights to have it all I feel that the other extreme needs representation. I have never been one to go with the crowd.

If I had my way all women everywhere would live in dark holes deep underground with nothing but a deck of cards to sustain them. I have lived like that for five years now, and I find it to be a very comfortable life. I have become quite the solitaire wizard. And I thoroughly enjoy the comfort of my hole.

This is all that women need. No rights need to be granted to us. We do not need careers or families. Ladies, start digging your way into a new life, a life without the burden of "rights" and "privileges," a life where we are given nothing. It’s just the way it should be.

Ima Stupid
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Question of the week
“What did you lie about on your résumé to get your job?”

Jean-Lou Chameau Provost
“I said that English was my first language.”

Nate Watson Undergraduate Vice-President
“I said I would not abuse the privilege of holding the gavel.”

G. Wayne Clough President
“I told them I had good hygiene habits.”

Karen Boyd Associate Dean of Students
“I told them that I looked good in pictures.”

Rod Weis Director of Parking
“I said that I could build the perfect parking deck.”

Buzz
Our Favorite Mascot
“I said I can do 20 pushups before my legs touch the board.”

Editor’s Note: Do not, under any circumstances, believe any of the above quotes. If you do, you’re a moron.