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THE **GATEWAY**

December 9th, 2015 • Issue No.18 • Volume 106

GTWY.CA

Taking a shit on inequality

U of A solves gendered bathroom issue

JIMMY PRAIRIE ORGY REPORTER • @YEGWOMAN

Students can look forward to a completely equal, freedom-oriented, washroomless campus in 2017.

The University of Alberta unanimously approved of the policy in one of its many board meetings nobody pays attention to in a move applauded by the Students' Union. The phasing-out of washrooms at the U of A's North Campus will commence in 2016's Spring semester. This will extend to all university buildings by 2017. Washroom spaces will be re-purposed as classrooms that will hold equality training sessions for university students and staff.

SU Vice-President (Student Life) Chuck Bondarcode has been campaigning the No Bathroom Policy since August. Seeing the university commit to equality to the extent of eliminating bathrooms feels "unbelievable," Bondarcode said.

"Students will never have to feel uncomfortable in the context of the washroom," Bondarcode said. "Because are eliminating that context entirely."

Though there are various disadvantages that come with eliminating washrooms, equality is more important than excrement, and that should be reflected in the university's buildings. Students will still be able to relieve them-

selves in lockers, rooms, and various bushes around campus, all of which are non-discriminant to gender orientation, Bondarcode said. By eliminating a space for a specific bodily function, students are able to truly integrate into the post-gender, post-human world.

"The first step is eliminating a gender binary that divides us as people — that starts with eliminating gender from washrooms," Bondarcode said. "But we're still faced with the problem of being forced to identify with washrooms when we need to expel waste."

In relieving themselves in bushes and other obscure locations, students will escape the gender binary. They'll also enter into a posthuman lifestyle where they will no longer be dictated according to their physical entity. With complete freedom of the body and the subsequent act of excretion, students will attain an organic form of freedom of the mind, Bondarcode said.

To keep in line with the theme of granting students complete freedom and equality, there will be no designated space. Though bushes are recommended for answering the call of nature, any space is a fair space to dump. For that reason, the U of A is recommending students invest in "a few good pairs of rubber boots."



CONTINUED • PAGE 5

HOT TAKES



#CONTENT

STUDENT VOICES



THE **gateway**

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angry old people

Comments, concerns or complaints about *The Gateway's* content or operations should be first sent to the trash. If the trash is unable to resolve a complaint, it may be taken to our Editor-in-Chief, who will probably just tell you to go fuck yourself; beyond that, appeal is to the non-partisan Society OmbudsBoard. We don't know what that is, so good luck. The chairs of the Board of Directors and the OmbudsBoard can't be reached anywhere.

coffeeright

All materials appearing in *The Gateway* are pretty bad so we're not sure why you'd want to copy them.

dis clamrz n dat climrz

Opinions expressed in the pages of *The Gateway* are produced by people that are full of shit and have no idea what they're talking about. If you take them seriously, that's you're own fault. We're a student newspaper for fuck's sake.

Additionally, the opinions expressed in advertisements appearing in *The Gateway* are those of the advertisers, which should be pretty clear, but at least one dumbass complains every year anyways.

The Gateway periodically adjusts its circulation between 1,000 to 100,000,000 printed copies based on how much we need to start campfires in summer.

what is a colophon

The Gateway is created using Nintendo Game & Watch's and the Sega CD. A dusty Commodore 64 is used for layout. The Virtual Boy is used for vector images, while Jet Force Gemini is used for raster images. Our PDF gets sent to print but we don't really know how that works. Text is set in various sizes, fonts, yada yada yada. I really need to take a shit so I'm just going to leave it at that. Read the rest of the paper instead of the masthead. This part is really only for inside jokes. Go away. Stop reading. Why are you still reading this? Fuck's sake. Bye.



The *Gateway* is published by the Comrades of Student Journalism (CSJ), a collective-run, autonomous, party of workers that have seized the means of newspaper production from the bourgeoisie.

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NOT PHOTO OF THE WEEK by Photog Name (fuck this guy)



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Orgy club to penetrate SU Erections and your wallet

Jim
JIM • @JIM

Students may get off on campus if the U of A Orgy Club's Dedicated Fee Unit (DFU) passes in the next Students' Union Erections.

The Orgy Club's referendum is asking for a Dedicated Fee Unit (DFU) of \$2.40 in the Fall/Winter semesters and \$0.69 per Spring/Summer semester. The contribution will help the Orgy Club secure event space for orgies, provide opportunities for sexual education and supply students with contraceptives. If it passes, the SU will also provide the Orgy Club its own campus space for administrative and club affairs.

Club president Tim Bonner will be running the "Vote Yes for Group Sex" campaign in the Winter semester until the SU Erection in March.

"There's been a lot of talk about the severe importance of consensual sex on campus, but we also need to be talking about good sex," Bonner said. "The word 'orgasm' needs to enter U of A discourse."

Oftentimes, undergraduates are too inexperienced to know what good sex feels like or how to have good sex in the first place, Bonner said. The Orgy Club is hoping to change that by providing students opportunities in experiential learning and group activities.

"Half of the blowjobs I've ever received have felt about as good as



WRAP YOUR TOOL BEFORE YOU FUCK BITCHES

HORNY FIRST-YEAR

that time I scooped out a banana, microwaved the peel and used it to masturbate," Bonner said. "Girls have the same problem — flicking your tongue a couple times doesn't count as eating out. If she gives you a full five minutes down there the general convention would be to return it."

Education is the key to solving this mounting problem, Bonner added.

The Orgy Club, if granted the DFU,

will provide a safe space for receiving the education and experience that will help students make the most love out of their undergraduate years. This will be done through holding actual orgies off-campus as well as providing an on-campus space for come and go encounters between two to four individuals. The SU has told Bonner the Orgy Club will be granted space on the discreet fourth floor of SUB if the referendum passes.

"\$2.40 per semester is a small price to pay for contraceptives and sex space," Bonner said.

If the U of A is willing to create a new Leadership College for 125 elite students, it can certainly give students a small space to learn about other important things such as sex, Bonner noted.

"You don't have to be a 4.0 student to learn how to Eiffel Tower," he said.

Sexual awareness will also be a

priority of the Orgy Club, which will teach about things that conservative high schools left out. This includes general sexual principles such as "Equality: you get what you give," "When it's time to go from Netflix to Chill," and "How to be inclusive in a threesome." The club will also be giving primers in etiquette of orgies, kinks and one-night-stands. There are definite rights and wrongs in these scenarios to which a lot of young adults are oblivious, Bonner said.

"The casual encounter is difficult to master. Bate your time. Clean your space. Groom yourself. Know how to communicate," he said. "Don't eat the pizza in their fridge if you wake up before them. Plus many more delicate points that can't really be summed up in a sentence."

Public discussion on group sex and sexual ethics is still premature as it's typically met with skepticism. But Bonner hopes to act as a missionary in bringing campus a playspace. The "Vote Yes for Group Sex" campaign will reach its climax in March with the SU Erection, where students will be able to vote on the initiative.

"As an institution, we really value community service," Bonner said. "If the Orgy Club receives this DFU, we'll give the campus community a means of coming together and servicing itself."

U OF A INTRODUCES MORE SAFE SPACES!!!

Taco Bill
FLOOR CLEANER

The University of Alberta is taking the concept of "safe spaces" to a whole new level.

Earlier this week, the Student's Union and multiple activist groups on campus such as "Millennials in Motion" and "Don't Trigger Me Elmo" worked in conjunction to launch an initiative called "Safe Space 3000" that will aim to cover the university's entire campus in bubble wrap to ensure that all students are completely safe at all times.

"It really isn't easy being a coddled middle class kid these days," University of Alberta Student's Union President Dolan Turtle said at the initiative's launch. "I mean, these kids are growing up facing literally zero adversity at any point in time in their lives, and then they're expected to come to campus and see words like "wrong" and "no" and they're just going to be able to handle it like an adult?"

"Absolutely not. We need to foster a safer environment for these fucking pussies."

As of right now, the university offers multiple spaces around campus for students to hide from loud noises, bright lights, swear words, and the concept of eventually getting a job.

Unfortunately, due to such a high demand for places to take refuge from the general realities of interpersonal communication, the university is having a difficult time finding space for everybody in need.

"Imagine having a bunch of homeless people that you need to keep in a garage or something over the



FOR YOU PUSSIES asdfasdfsjrt.

BALL HOCKEY

winter months because it's too cold and dangerous for them outside," Turtle said. "Now imagine, instead of homeless people, they're whiny, spoiled fucking kids, and instead of winter, it's every day life."

"Now imagine you're running out of space in the garage for all of them. What are you going to do? Find a bigger garage for them? Give them jackets and mittens to help them deal with it? I don't think so. You're going

to attack at the root of the problem. You're going to physically put an end to winter and make it safe out there."

By the end of Winter Semester, all sharp and jagged edges on campus will be covered in bubble wrap. Turtle also said that within the next couple years the Student's Union will be looking for ways to make human interaction on campus completely optional.

Former Listerite won't STFU

Indira Samarasekera
FORMER OVERLORD • @UBCNOW,BITCH

John Harvey loves Lister. Whether it's the partying, the community or the dodgeball, he always finds a way to bring it up at parties. The only problem? Harvey graduated fourteen years ago.

Harvey recently started a new job but his former residency is already causing problems. One of his new co-workers, Greg South, decided to speak out.

"I'm so fucking sick of his stories. No, I don't give a damn about your dodgeball games. No, I don't want to hear about Todd getting wasted and throwing a TV out the window for the twentieth time," South said, "I don't even know what the LHSA is and I just don't fucking care."

South says he doesn't know how to make it stop, but hopes Harvey finds a hobby to help him move on.

"I think we all know someone like John," Professor of Sociology Savannah Gill said.

Gill's latest research is on people

that just won't let go. She unexpectedly found the perfect case study right in her own backyard.

"I thought I'd have to go to the new Star Wars premiere to find some nerds that are somehow excited for it even though they hated the prequels," she said.

Harvey himself isn't sure why he loves Lister so much, despite only being a place he lived in for two years.

"It might be because I'm from Andrew, real small-town Alberta," he said, "I hadn't had that much excitement since I saw a combine harvest an entire field in only twenty-three hours."

Unfortunately, Harvey saw a connection between the twenty-three hours and the twenty-three points he scored for Henday in one game of dodgeball, and went on a Lister tangent.

"I remember this one time, my roommate almost died choking on his own vomit," he said, "Oh, and have I already told you about that time my entire floor got norovirus and we all shit in the halls? Yes? Well, I'll tell you again."



GREEKGENDERXTINAWOMAN



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SUNNY WAYS

Trudeau: 'It was all an act'

Jim from Westlock
 FROM OUTSIDE WESTLOCK • @TRACTORS

Ottawa — The Prime Minister revealed himself to be the Prime Mummer in a revealing announcement Tuesday. It was all an act.

Trudeau stated that his campaign as a Liberal and following induction into Canadian government, as the 23rd Prime Minister of Canada has all been part of a work simply entitled Change. The idea was to demonstrate how one actor could inspire a 180-degree change in power dynamics by enlisting the power of public spite.

"I have greatly appreciated this audience I call Canada," Trudeau said in his reveal speech. "You guys have supported my love of performance more than my father did, that means the world to me."

Now that he's climbed the political ladder, Trudeau's next endeavour is to climb the corporate ladder to showcase that "money and corruption do not have to exist in the same worlds." In the meantime, Canada is leaderless.

U of A Fine Arts Professor Ganeth Pyrcie claimed that Change

was a beautiful work, but was far more expensive than it should have been.

"This was the most expensive performance act in history. It captured national and international attention, and even drew in the involvement of almost 70 per cent of Canadians," Pyrcie said. "That's impressive, but sadly we have to have another election."

The cost of a second election will likely increase the deficit implemented by the Liberal government, but Canadians have now taken notice of drama outside of the film industry, which will be constructive in helping Canadians escape the grasps of Hollywood and American capitalism, Pyrcie said. The next real government will have a better understanding of what happens when a country places little value on the arts for a decade, thanks to Trudeau.

"The thing was, we were starved for a great work that would make us think about the world," Pyrcie said. "As Canadians, we have no Mona Lisa. We have no The Scream. But now we have Change, and that encapsulates what it's like to be part

of a political system in the early 21st century. It's the work that defines Canada in the context of fine arts."

Political science professor Jeff Goldblum had a more pessimistic attitude towards Change, declaring that Trudeau has likely shattered voter confidence in a country that needs democratic strengthening. In angry provinces such as Alberta people are now protesting both Bill 6 and Trudeau's Change in a combined anti-this anti-that protest.

"People don't like it when millions of dollars are unknowingly spent on art masquerading as politics," Goldblum said. "Last time an actor became a country's head of state, well. Just look how the Reagan administration turned out."

Canadian parties will have a second, albeit much shorter, campaign season to follow up Trudeau's departure. A second federal election will be held on Feb. 1, where Canadians will hopefully vote in a true leader.

"He fooled me. He fooled us all," Goldblum said. "I'd call him Falsedeau but the thing was executed so flawlessly I have to give him that respect."

LOCAL ENGINEERING UNDERGRAD FOUND TO BE 'NATURAL-BORN EXPERT' IN ALL OTHER FIELDS

Brigham MacKenzie
 SECOND COMIC FROM THE TOP • @FUJIMMY

As members of the university's most demanding and prestigious faculty, most engineering undergraduates are already highly informed and well-rounded individuals, but Joseph Melnyk takes it farther than most.

"I guess I've always been interested in a lot of things," chuckles Melnyk, a third-year engineering student. "If I could give any of my fellow engineers any advice, it would be this - things like politics and popular culture might not be as important as engineering, but that doesn't mean that they're completely valueless. In fact, by applying the complex rational and analytical abilities that only engineering can develop to various lesser fields, I've found that I'm basically guaranteed to enrich any discussion, no matter how trivial the subject."

Melnyk's sociology professor certainly agrees.

"For decades, I was under the impression that sociology was a

real science," Raymond Manning of the Department of Sociology said. "But Joe's constant insights about the lack of empiricism and 'real-world' relevance in the social sciences opened my eyes."

"Now, he's seriously considering transferring into mechanical engineering himself, said Manning, visibly ashamed by his long, dark years of ignorance.

"In fact, now there are even talks of turning the Faculty of Arts into a subsidiary of Engineering," he said. We are seriously considering awarding Mr. Melnyk an honorary degree, which would make him the first undergraduate honorary degree recipient in University history. That's the very least we can do - the very least."

Real scientists are also astounded by Melnyk's incredible knowledge and experience.

"The man is a genius, and hilarious too," Lena Zhang, an astrophysicist, said. "His crack about how the sciences offer no hope of career advancement had us all in stitches, and his pragmatic attitude was a great asset to the

classroom.

"In fact, now that the semester is nearly over, I can't even imagine teaching a class without someone in the front row constantly asking 'Yes, but will knowing this make me more employable?'"

So what's next for Melnyk? "Well," he said wistfully. "First I need to make it through the rest of my degree, obviously. And that won't be easy, even for a man of my abilities, because let's face it - Engineering is the only faculty that teaches hard courses."

But he remained optimistic as he keeps an eye on the future.

"After I make it big up in Fort Mac, though, I'm thinking of establishing some kind of grant or student award in my name, although of course my ultimate long-term plan involves having at least one building on campus named after me. Still, the award seems like a good place to start."

The first recipient of the Joseph P. Melnyk Award for Universal Genius in All Disciplines? Melnyk scoffed heartily.

"Myself, obviously."

“Coke Police” to be implemented in single-source beverage agreement

Bobby P
THE AUTHORITY • @DJKHALEDINSPIRATIONAL

Are you all about a cold afternoon Pepsi? What about flying on the wings of a Red Bull during your late night study session? If so, you're going to have to change your habits real quick because there's a new sheriff in town.

With the passing of the Single Source Cold Beverage agreement last spring, the university is implementing a “Coke Police” to ensure that only Coca-Cola products will be consumed on campus.

The core mission of the force will be to seek and punish anyone that is consuming cold beverages other than Coca-Cola products on campus. The Coke Police will begin patrols in January 2016 with a regiment of around 30 officers.

The Gateway has been told they will patrol in pairs, and there will be anywhere from eight to 10 officers patrolling libraries, classrooms and

high traffic areas of campus.

Heavy fines can be expected. First offence will be a \$150 ticket and the offender will be forced to discard the product. Second offence is a \$300 ticket.

If you're ridiculous enough to reach three or more offences, expect to spend time in a custom made “Coke Jail.” The jail will take the form of a giant can of Coca-Cola and will be built in the center quad. The can will be clear to ensure public shaming of anyone that reaches three offences. The Gateway asked the newly appointed chief of the Coke Police Bob Suggatits how they can possibly get away with public shaming in 2015.

“This is the fucking Coca-Cola contract,” Suggatits said. “They run the world. They say, we do. Simple as that.”

To ensure continuous coverage, a neighbourhood watch will be established. Students will be encouraged to report their friend's consumption

of other brands through rewards of “Coke Credits.” These “Coke Credits” can be redeemed at retailers across campus for Coca-Cola products.

When asked why they didn't just give out free product to which Suggatits answered, “the SU is taking all in-kind offerings with their goddamn Activation Fund.”

“Fuckin moochers,” he said. “I don't know why Coca-Cola doesn't just give them cash.”

The final step will be the installation of reporting stations across campus, similar to the blue phones that University of Alberta Protective Services (UAPS) has installed. These will hold direct lines to campus police, which concerned students can use to report people illegally drinking a non-Coke product.

“Be sure to keep the Pepsi, Red Bull and even Dr. Pepper at home,” UAPS representative Ness Tee said. “Otherwise, you could face steep fines, friendship tearing tattle tailing and even public shaming.”



DEWEY'S DISCOVERY It was here this whooooooole time.

PRINCE CHARMING

Dewey's recovers from \$190,000 cash deficit

Nolan Ali
THE BETTER TWIN • @FUCKYOUPARAR

An impressive cash find has put concerns about Dewey's profitability to rest, hopefully for good.

The campus bar, having run at a total deficit of \$190,000 in the past 3 years, has been a worrying cash sink for the Students' Union, until Tuesdays happenstance find by a staff member.

Carefully dusting the curves and crevices of the crude 12-foot-tall wood statue in Dewey's stage area, a staff member found the missing cash “just wedged right in there,” referring to the surprisingly large cavity located in the statue's anus.

“I mean we were all obviously worried when we heard Dewey's lost \$90,000 last year, but we can all sleep easy now that we found the cash inside his ass,” the staff member said.

The staff member, who wished to remain anonymous due to not wanting anyone to know of his embarrassing employment status, further expressed his relief about the financial state of the eatery.

“I mean, how could we have not been making money? Losing

\$90,000? That's fucking bonkers,” he said.

Staff and students are at a loss as to how the hilarious amount of cash found its way into the statue, or how Dewey's even kept afloat without the money.

“Wait, they lost almost \$200,000 in three years?” one patron asked, eating a dry, unappealing tuna melt, “Holy shit, how did they stay open?”

Glad that the Student's Union is no longer throwing money into a gaping pit that could be spent on other student services, students should now be able to enjoy a good cheap pint, without worrying about the hidden cost to them or the union which represents their interests.

A passerby commented on the new savior and pseudo mascot for the business,

“Is that statue funny? Not really,” the passerby said. “Is it racially insensitive? I think most people would say so. But did it's hidden ass cash save the Students' Union from having to explain why they irresponsibly operated a failing business? Definitely. That's all I need to know.”



SISTER OF FORMER EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



SODA JERKS Honestly, fuck you if you drink Diet Pepsi.

WATER SUCKS, IT REALLY, REALLY SUCKS

Legend of Augustana: The Lost Campus

Cassidy Old
CASSIDY WITH A “C”

History is littered with the whispers of lost empires, and it has recently been proposed that the University of Alberta's Augustana campus be added to their ranks.

Several teams of University officials have been sent to investigate claims of Augustana's existence, and as of today, only one of the sixteen individuals has returned.

Sarah Jefferson, an executive assistant in the Faculty of Extension, was found around 7:30 p.m. on Dec. 4, wandering the outskirts of Edmonton along Highway 14. First responder Nadia Gameche described her condition as “trance-like, as though under heavy sedation.”

Jefferson was part of a team of four brave individuals who set out to find answers on Nov. 27. The identities of the other members of her team have not been released, as officials are still trying to contact their families.

At this time, law enforcement officials have yet to uncover any significant leads on the whereabouts of the remaining fifteen missing persons.

Medical staff at the University hospital reported that when she

arrived, Jefferson refused food, preferring to arrange her dinner into an upside-down version of the University of Alberta crest. It was also reported that she was unresponsive to questioning, instead repeating the phrases “personal wholeness emerges from a liberal education,” and “Sid Zorck lives on.”

“We believe in Augustana. But those who seek it outright ... they invite certain forces upon themselves.”

NORMAN MAYER
MAYOR OF CAMROSE

Further investigation into Jefferson's incoherent speech has turned up conflicting information surrounding “Sid Zorck.” Thought to have been a past student at Augustana, there are several myths of his existence floating around the internet, but who - or what - he was remains unclear.

“(Sid Zorck) is an elusive figure, his true identity always just beyond reach,” Su-Mi Dan of the Department of Mythology said. His exis-

tence is intimately connected with that of Augustana; this we are certain of.

“Find Zorck, and you'll find the Lost Campus.”

According to its website, Augustana campus was first established in 1910 by Norwegian Lutherans under the name Camrose Lutheran College. This information, however, has been neither confirmed nor denied by the city of Camrose.

When contacted by The Gateway, Mayor of Camrose Norman Mayer commented with an air of fearful mystery

“We believe in Augustana,” Mayer said. “It is all around us. But those who seek it outright ... they invite certain forces upon themselves. It is not a thing we can condone.”

When asked about Sid Zorck, the Mayor declined to comment further.

In a message from Dean Allen Berger on the Augustana website, the campus is cited as being “approximately 90 kilometers from Edmonton,” but the direction was left ambiguous.

His message closed with the haunting words.

“I encourage you to come for a visit.”



COLD-BLOODED CUDDLERS JK, who the fuck wants to cuddle with an iguana

BALLS

Furry Friends cancelled, lizards brought instead

Crocodile Dundee

ARE THESE SNAKES GARBAGE?

In an effort to reduce costs, the Students' Union will be restructuring the Furry Friends into Lizard Friends.

Fewer people like lizards because of their absence of feelings. Dogs, in contrast, experience and express a multitude of emotions, making them a more common choice for therapy. But lizards are more economical, University Wellness Executive Wayne Syed said.

The SU, in partnership with UWellness, will be renting lizards for students to de-stress with starting in January 2016. The money saved by switching to lizards will save 15 per cent or more on car insurance and support other wellness initiatives, such as hot tubs and massage chairs.

"People want more massage

chairs and hot tubs because they are stationary and they feel luxurious," Syed said. "You don't need to feed a massage chair either."

The lizards will be released in the SUB quiet room for three hours every Monday and Thursday. If Lizard Friends receives positive feedback, sessions may be held more frequently. The massage chairs and hot tubs are currently tentative, and they shouldn't be expected by students for a long time yet, Syed said.

Consistent handling of the lizards will also prepare the students of today and leaders of tomorrow in dealing with reptilians, which is a reality of working in the upper levels of business, politics and culture. The small reptilians that will be in the SUB quiet room are harmless, but the big ones at Shell for example can be tough to handle. Experience in working with

lizards at university will help students in their future careers, Syed said.

Students appear to be hesitant but curious about the program.

"I go to the SUB quiet space for peace and quiet," studious quiet room student Evan Kohit said. "I don't think lizards are going to help that."

The benefits of lizard therapy are unclear, but the animals themselves "feel kind of cool once you get used to their lack of emotion." On the same note, benefits of massage chairs and hot tubs are also pretty vague. The overall decrease in expenses will make it all worth it in the end though, and people will start to see the benefits of the small, cold-blooded creatures just as they did with dogs, Syed said.

"(Students) will love the lizards," he said. "It's really just a perspective-adjustment thing."

Lister secedes from U of A campus; nobody else gives a shit

Hands Samsonite

ONLY WRITES FOR NEWS WHEN ITS SATIRE

Lister Centre residents are rallying behind their leaders Nivroot Khanda and Leelay Ra-Coompton after the Students' Union's sudden announcement that the first-year residence would be seceding from the university.

"We are excited to announce that Lister Centre will no longer tolerate the cruel and unjust regime of this corrupt administration," Khanda said, shouting through a loudspeaker to a crowd of unenthusiastic first-years in the Lister cafeteria last week while Ra-Coompton stood nearby, nodding emphatically.

University president Davidson Turnip was unavailable for comment when The Getaway barged into his office, but he did provide a statement in response to Khanda's announcement, insisting that the Students' Union would be "dismantled and martial law declared across Lister property," and to be enforced by University of Alberta Protective Services. But nobody pays attention to student politics and Residence Services basically already imposes martial law, so

who cares?

The Office of the Dean of Students discussed their long-standing suspicion of Students' Union president.

"She's been planning this a long time - first undermining our attempts to weed out all remnants of student representation in Lister, and now declaring their independence," Dean of Students Robin Everclear said.

• **"Man, fuck Lister."**

EVERYBODY
UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

The Getaway was asked to leave the office when the Dean was told he sounded like one of those 9/11 conspiracy theorists.

As with everything else, the vast majority of Lister residents were fairly ambivalent toward the change.

Second-year student Lucas Dick of Schaffer Tower was quoted as saying "Well I mean I mostly drink instead of going to class anyways," Second-year student Lucas Dick of Schaffer Tower said. "It's not like I'll be missing out on much. De-

greens are overrated."

Many students, it turned out, were completely oblivious to the situation, and in fact to their presence at the University of Alberta.

First-year engineering student Idon Givafuk of Henday Tower's sixth floor was especially confused.

"Huh? I'm at university? Listen, if it's not dodgeball, I don't care about it," Givafuk said. "Hey, do you know when Chief's next game is? We won 3-2 last week in 1-v-1, and this week we're playing MDH."

Dick continued rambling about dodgeball while using strange acronyms and obscure colloquialisms for several minutes.

The reaction to Lister's upcoming independence was much more positive across the rest of campus. Cheers could be heard from even the deepest, darkest depths of CCIS, and an entire rave was hosted in main quad that lasted three whole days.

"We're sick and tired of those pathetic Listerites. All they do is drink, complain and talk about dodgeball. Campus Cup wasn't even good this year," third-year scientology major Meatch Scorensen said.

campus crimebitch

COMPILED BY Simon Yakulic (RIP)

BREW-TALITY

An area woman was arrested late yesterday afternoon, after being charged with assaulting a UAPS officer.

"I didn't even realize what it was until I felt the burn," Officer Dick Strickland said.

Strickland and his partner, Officer Jeannie Idreemov, were checking tickets in the HUB Mall LRT station, when a woman refused to show a transit pass. Before they knew it, the woman had taken her steaming hot tea bag out of her travel mug and thrown it at Strickland.

"It was hotter than you'd think," Strickland said, holding an icepack to his cheek. "I have to ask her what kind of Thermos she uses."

When asked what he thought of literally being tea-bagged, Strickland had this to say:

"It's one of those things you think you won't see again after the locker room in junior high."

Trying to stifle her laughter, Idreemov informed The Getaway that the woman has been charged with assault, but that she couldn't identify the rooibos in question.

LET THERE BE SPRITE

A third-year engineering student was detained by the newly formed Coke Police last week, as the initiative to enforce beverage consumption on campus finally paid off.

"I just wanted to drink my Diet Pepsi," detainee Kevyn Yup said over the phone from a detention facility. "I didn't know how seriously they took it."

Very seriously, according to Coke Police Captain Soh Dajerk. Dajerk said that with the new Single Source Beverage Agreement, only

Coca-Cola products can be consumed on university grounds.

"it's been a tough period of change," Dontdrinkwater said. "Transitioning the hospital from no name apple juice to Minute Maid has been a real struggle, but we're up to the task."

Many don't know that consuming disallowed beverages can result in internment, but Dajerk has said this has saved costs for the institution.

"The new Leadership College is being built with entirely internee labour," he said. "We've probably saved the U of A billions in construction costs."

For his part, Yup said he regrets his decision, while UAPS agreed.

"He deserved his punishment," Dajerk said. "Who the fuck drinks Diet Pepsi anyways?"

ANYTHING BUT THE BEES

A new Students' Union initiative went awry last Friday, as the bees of the Rooftop Apiary Pilot Project found their way into a SUB air intake.

Stinging several students in the process, the armada of striped marauders led an all-out assault on the SUBmart slushee machine. One of the students had to be hospitalized and treated for anaphylaxis, however, she fully recovered.

"We never saw this coming," Brody Woodchuckcouldchuk, SU Vice-President (Operations and Suturing) said. "We just wanted some honey."

Only time will tell if the pilot is rebooted, but Woodchuckcouldchuk said that it is a decision he doesn't take lightly.

"We say a lot about creating safe spaces on campus, we need to make sure that extends to those with allergies too."



PHOTO NAME :)

University switches internet providers

Byline Author

BYLINE DESCRIPTOR • @TOOLAZYTOTHINK

The University of Alberta has released plans to replace the standard campus-wide wireless Internet service with an old-fashioned dial-up connection, to be implemented, oh, say sometime next week.

University president Dav Turnip was excited about the announcement.

"This is the next big step for this institution," Turpntup said. "Dial-

up Internet keeps us culturally in touch with our students in ways that Wi-Fi simply can't.

"Young people all over the world are attracted to old-fashioned technology - we're taking the vinyl revolution and typewriter-collecting hipsters as signs that it's time to take the next step forward, by taking a step backward."

When asked about the practical consequences to students, Turnip was unconcerned.

"UWS is slow as shit already. Who's going to notice?"

Facebook statuses

HAIRCUTS ARE EXPENSIVE

chicago cubs hat

Email

RAYBAN SUGGLASSES

Phone

68

Twitter

i found the green font

Sell your labour for monetary value

Marx's theory of alienation

Reason Magazine

A womb with a view: a fetus' perspective on pro-life/pro-choice

If I had a name I would formally introduce myself, but unfortunately I do not. And if I was born I would certainly like to speak in person, but due to extenuating circumstances beyond my control, representing myself with the written word will have to suffice.

I'm writing in regards to the various incidents that transpired in the main quad this past February. If the editor will permit me to recount the events: the University of Alberta's pro-life group posted large signs in quad featuring images, ostensibly, of abortions. The images were in turn protested by a number of pro-choice individuals. While there certainly are multiple valid points on either side of the abortion debate, my purpose is to expose the lack of communication between the two groups and propose some measures to attempt to solve it.

I believe that the pro-life group's signs did not foster discussion as the group claimed. Their initial tactic of posting flyers proclaiming "Trigger Warning" seemed like a cavalier gesture, while many of the images in the main quad were simply shocking — the pro-life group seemed uninterested in engaging average students, most of whom are likely pro-choice, and chose to instead provoke students. The bombastic images merely affirmed the pro-life group's fringe status as the people likely to be convinced would be a small minority. However, I like how the pro-life group is offering sessions called Pro-Life 101 which will promise to reveal pro-life arguments in a sober fashion.

Of course, there are problems with the pro-choice protestors and the pro-choice position itself. What seems to me to be the major point of contention is when a cluster of cells inside a womb is defined as being a person (indeed, the personhood of fetuses is a topic of intense discussion at the Grand Fetus Council. We fetuses attempt to define personhood as we see fit, but due to logistical reasons, these claims are never recognized. And I can assure you that as a fetus, I'm embroiled in a perpetual identity crisis). I posit that a cluster of cells inside a womb, while embryonic, is nonetheless alive simply because I have yet to hear a convincing argument claiming otherwise. I find many medical definitions to be crude, tautological and proposed in order to legitimize previously-held pro-choice position. Pro-choice supporters asserting women's rights to abort can be complicated by the fact that the fetus inside the woman is alive and is logically no different from life outside the womb.

I also find that there is a strong sense of certainty within pro-choice circles. As anyone familiar with the philosophical method will understand, certainty stifles the pursuit of knowledge. Both pro-life and pro-choice arguments should be seriously considered if only for the abortion problem's philosophical richness and complexity.

Certainty in the pro-choice position can furthermore obscure and even trivialize the experiences of women who have been pregnant, and skepticism toward abortion often arises when women personally experience pregnancy. Since avoiding shame is a frequent objective of women's movements, ubiquity of pro-choice positions and consequently, the normalization of abortion, could certainly induce shame in women skeptical toward abortion even if pro-choice positions claim the choice to be the woman's. The February actions of the pro-choice protestors are consistent with a larger pattern of unwillingness to seriously consider pro-life positions and to react fervently against any attempts by those who posit abortion's immorality to publicly communicate such views.

I must also mention the distribution of my image and the images of my colleagues. Some of the pro-life group's images were more gruesome than what abortions typically are (of course, pro-choice arguments usually entail arguments for safe abortions), yet it must be noted that I look like a slimy red inchoate human. Pro-choice protestors placing themselves and their signs in front of pro-life's images censor my appearance. Myself and fetuses like me are all too-aware of how we look and we are habituated to people's reactions of disgust, disdain and even hatred upon seeing us. We did not choose to look as we do, but such is life. I urge those who concealed my image to not hide me — everyone, and especially students, deserve to see.

In conclusion, I believe we must all show more humility and respect for positions that are not our own. Let us all collectively make less noise and start having meaningful conversation.

an unnamed, unborn fetus
NOT EVEN BAPTIZED YET

MICROTORTIAL COMMENT

This is the joke issue mmmmkay



THE GATEWAY ON THE GETAWAY triggertriggertriggertriggertriggertriggertriggertriggertriggertriggertriggertriggertriggertriggertrigger

JESSIE

FROM THE DEEP WEB

The one thing in a joke student newspaper that has to mimic some small town fuck

Listen, I know this might sound racist but people who speak Greek really just piss me off a lot. Look. I'm an electrician born and raised in Camp, Alberta. It's basically a campsite but a few people live on by them so that yeah it became a municipality.

My point is that the town and the world have gone to shit since the Greeks migrated all over the place.

Here's what the mot scary. If you listen to their language closely, you'll hear that it sounds like wolf. I know what wolfs sound like because I go hunt up by the ridge, and yeah, people from Greek talk basically the same.

Wade
CONVICTED

NO EDITORIALS, BETTER ROADS

To the editors:

I'm severely disappointed in the degradation of journalistic integrity in the Gateway this year. And it starts with the editorials. They're all too biased.

The thing with the editorials is that it's clear no one's looking at the opposing side fairly. I have a problem with this because it's a NEWSpaper and I want some sort of direction on what the truth is here. I want one

direction. I pay SU fees. I love this institution. I sit on 16 committees for various things on campus. I've founded two clubs, one of which I am president of. I care about getting the facts but all I'm getting is opinions. This is frustrating to me as I'm hoping to become more involved in leadership in the future but I don't know how to do that if I'm being fed biased information.

Take the whole Lister thing. I open up the news section and here's an article. The section is blue. Okay, great, here we have some nice conservative rhetoric about to happen. I go online and I find even more of this 'Lister is wrong' 'Lister is right.' First of all, decide. Second, you shouldn't even be arguing this way or that. Opinions are for the Facebook comments section, not a real newspaper.

I don't know what else to do. I'm lost.

Edwin Gamecock
PROBABLY A SOCIALIST

Listen to my CLIT

To the editors:

I'm an Comparative Literature major and the writing is bad. I've diligently kept track of all of your typos and I wouldn't make such mistakes if I were writing because I am meticulous in my work. I write 20-page essays so I'll tell you how to do better. Stories of research bore me because science is not as interesting as the societal constructs that encourage us to ask questions in a particular research area. Stop that. Stories of social justice all make the same argu-

ment so just do one a year and you'll be fine. Only include photos if they're something I, an intellectual, would find bring meaning to the piece. We also need undercover stories once a week — uncover the corruption that's being bred by the 1%. Answer all of the big questions. Write better. Write something that explains why Science and Engineering degrees are just not as good as mine. Write important things (cut the sports section.) Bring attention to the artists like me that are trying to enlighten the rest of you (expand the arts section.) Write narratives. Write fiction. Write novels. Get out of your comfort zones and break the journalistic form that conforms you. Get staff to write. Tell Edmonton your story. Get Edmonton's sister city reading and writing. Tell the world your story. Write about WWII. Tell their story. Make a film. If you are real writers, nothing would stop you.

Artist NOW
ARTS XXXXXXVIII

Letters to the editor should not be sent anywhere because they are quickly becoming a thing of the past. The Gateway reserves the right to edit letters to suit its own liberal agenda. Since contemporary knowledge claims are produced exclusively and solely by the media (absolutely without any regard for what it is the public wants) we write our own propaganda now. Actually, if anyone wants a job writing this propaganda, you may! Actually you may if you're a software engineer. Computers write this shit now.

Handwritten-style title text

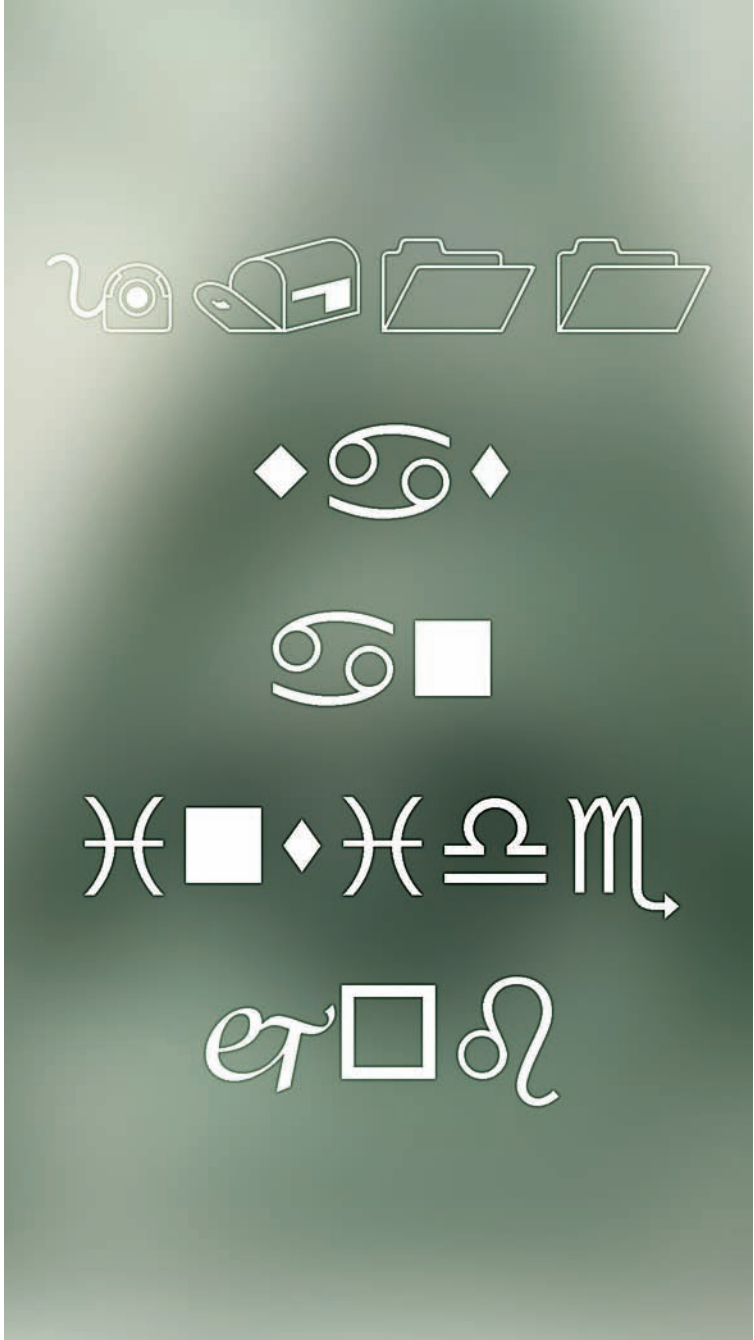


Grindr
BEER PONG CHAMPION

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Handwritten-style text column on the right side of the page.



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We want you!
No experience necessary.

Business students are better than engineering students



Buck Taxes
COOL MONEY GUY

It seems that a common theme of conversation in undergrads is about how engineering students are the smartest, the most guaranteed a job after graduation, the most hireable new graduates. I take personal, deep offense to that statement. In the current economy, who even needs engineers? The oil sands are in shambles, and once the arena is done there is going to be no new construction in Edmonton. You know which undergraduates really have a chance at getting a job? Business students. LOL Fuck you.

Yes, having a Bachelor of Commerce is much more helpful than having a Bachelor of Engineering. When the economy stagnates, companies need accountants and financiers much urgently then they need new infrastructure. I mean, come on, we still have to pay taxes.

You may say "What about bridge repairs?" Well sure, that's a job for maybe one engineering student. It takes one engineer to draw up pathetic blueprints for a bridge. What about the people who are actually going to carry out the work? There comes the Business student again, figuring out wages and hiring those people to do the project. LOL

It's not even like engineers do more math than business students. Accounting, Finance, Management Science and Operations Management all have so much math in them. There's elements of statistics, physics, addition, subtraction and calculus in almost every major. Plus we have to take a real English class as a prerequisite to get into the program and not a dumbed down one because engineers "don't need English." Like come on, are you planning on not speaking ever again? Obviously Business students make better entry-level job applicants because we're so well-rounded. We even can take classes on how to write resumes and give good interviews. We do so many presentations that by the end of our degrees, we

would be able to give a really good presentation. And we have to make a business plan in our first year, so we're all entrepreneurs by the end of the first semester of the program.

Engineers are so socially awkward, why would anyone hire them? They live like hermits and then binge drink, when it's obviously so much easier to get through finals when you're doing cocaine off each other's asses. LOL The business faculty is basically a social club, and our Business Student's Association are the reigning monarchs. They take such good care of the lowly everyday student. There's not only more bar nights than your liver can handle to get you out of your dorm room, but there's killer mental health initiatives. Who has time to set up peer support counselling, all we need is a free grilled cheese sandwich to stave off anxiety.

Everyone needs to stop with the stereotype that engineers are the only hireable undergrads. Because obviously business students are the most well rounded students of any faculty at the University of Alberta. Duh. *Sponsored by the BSA.*



HOMELESS MAN

Leadership College should continue recruiting for ISIS



Dixon Cider
REACHED FULL POTENTIAL IN 2008

I don't mean to boast, but I knew it all along.

According to reports recently leaked by The Getaway, the Peter Loughheed Leadership College, purported to be one of the foremost leadership programs in the province, is actually a recruitment operation for ISIS. After The Getaway broke the story, Loughheed College principal Clam Clamwell (also known as Abu Muslim al-Spiceloaft) and Mick Rougned-Rell (also known as Abu Ali al-Englishmuffin) have since disappeared, many speculate, to western Syria. Suspicions of illegal activity were raised after some of the province's \$25 million designated for the college were traced to weapons, armed vehicles and flights — indeed, the likely reason why only 60 or so out of a possible 144 students were enrolled for the Leadership college's pioneer class was because the other 84 or so students already possessed the necessary traits to join ISIS and immediately fled upon approval of the applicants.

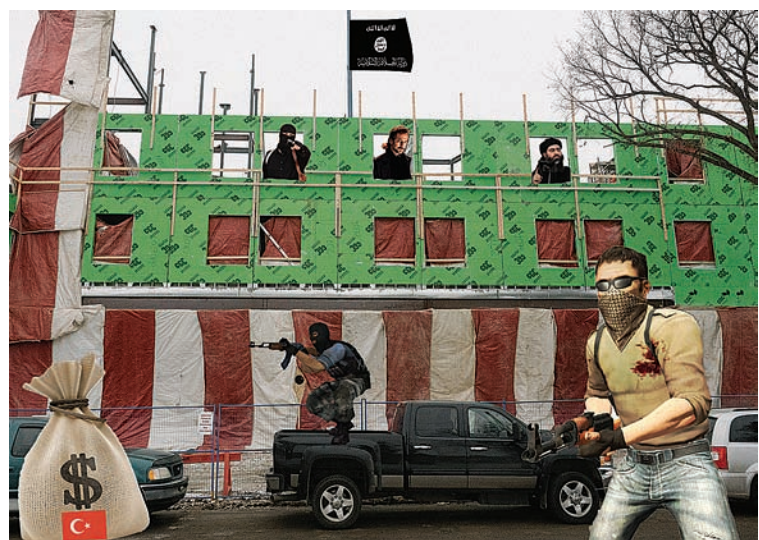
But what most commentators and the general public are overlooking is the actual leadership that ISIS teaches. Simply seeing the organization as blood-thirsty barbarians (as

some writing for this publication have done in the past) overlooks the real accomplishments of the Islamic State. In two years they managed to build the most formidable and successful state-building efforts in the modern era.

Indeed, what are the differences between Jihadi Ron and current Prime Minister Rusty Screwdeau? The former is certainly more principled and adheres to them under virtually all circumstances: the same cannot be said for any centrist politician let alone Screwdeau who in the past election didn't even need to think of his own platform and instead stole his points from the other parties. And while Screwdeau is ostensibly family-oriented, he appeals too often to his sex appeal: one need only take a glance at his campaign ads to see that he was selling sex as his striptease videos surfaced. One would be entirely foolish to be surprised when the Prime Minister and his wife release a book of nude photos along with the budget. While this commentator certainly looks forward to such photos, he would feel guilty looking at them.

In addition to political strategy and principled behavior, ISIS teaches people skills — people will breach international law in order to fight because they're really convinced they want to be with the organization.

Yeah yeah a few terror incidents. The point is that our leaders of tomorrow will have the necessary skills to succeed.



HELLO

First group commentary since Sept.



Yes
GROUP COMMENTARY

Group commentaries have historically been a space for multiple opinions. *The Getaway* has decided to stop that tradition.

Old Man

My opinions are better than yours simply by virtue of yours being insurmountably bad.

Let's reflect on that for a moment. Many would argue that an opinion is a purely subjective matter, and that it

can't be truly right or wrong. That is a terrible opinion to have. Earth existing as a flat disk is an opinion, and is one that members of various Flat Earth Societies hold dear. It is also a supremely bad opinion.

There are all sorts of bad opinions — that radiometric dating is inaccurate, that *The Phantom Menace* sucked, that Bush did 9/11. The list goes on. Everyone has bad opinions, except me, of course. How could your opinions be better than mine, since yours are so hilariously terrible? My logic is irrefutable.

You're probably wondering how I can be so sure that I don't have bad opinions. That belief in itself is an opinion, but it's a good opinion, so I'm right.

Stop having bad opinions.



OK COMPUTER

ham an arbitrary number of lines for the cost of \$2.50/student

Are you stuck in the past and don't know what Twitter is? write us at www.thegatewayonline.ca/threelinesfree

what's a podcast?

waka FLOCKA FLOYD

Silhouettes of trees

Shadowing a pale blue sky

Cold winter's morning

Mitch + Richard = tru luv 4ever

Crossword errors. Tch tch.

Waking up from only one alarm: I'll drink to that.

If my phone could voice it's own observations, it would most definitely comment on my weird bathroom habits

Are you a white walker? Because I want you to have my babies.

I'd get a tattoo if it weren't for the life long commitment part..

Everything is on my mind, literally everything

Bubble tea is not a sustainable addiction

Brad go fuck yourself

i have so many things to do so ill just not sleep

i changed my computers language for fun and now i cant do anything help

Searched for Three Lines Free

On the internet

Couldn't find it.

I can't believe you excluded the best

Christmas movie from your list, Die Hard.

Negligence

There's just something in me that really wants to go write for the Wanderer. My brain says no but my heart says totally

Hi there, I hope this is the right place to write this. Well, my name is Delores Vallee, and I see that the fantastic sport of nutball is getting coverage in your student newspaper. I can't express how happy I am to see this coverage. I live on a farm by Dreighton Valley and my boys started playing a game similar to the nutball described in your issue. We started digging a little bit at our local library, and we found that nutball was quite popular back in the day. I'm really glad to see that the scene is thriving now after having been lost for so long. Thank you Getaway, Sincerely, Delores.

"Do you have the coordinates for your soccer game tomorrow?" - My dad the world traveller.

9 am hair cut, neat

Would like to know who starts these stupid Facebook trends.

My parents seriously just cancelled

Christmas, no joke.

Wants to copy someone's status exactly, just to see what they do.

Someone please remind me why we have to go to school tomorrow.

Heard too many disturbing things today, nearly vomited 2 or 3 times.

I already know how to use my Xbox Microsoft, thanks for offering though

I'm gaining weight.....

Would be perfectly content to never show his face in public again.

Fuuuuuuuuuuuuuck.

Hasn't got a notification in over 24 hours, this not updating my status thing is so foreign to me....

As a result of the constant reading, he is much more cultured and educated than most of the men that share his occupation; this further alienates him, because of the limited amount of scriptural intelligence that the occupation requires.

Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa, such bullshit.

if you like this status, I'll post something completely and totally irrelevant on your wall

AE

GrEEkgender

Sexual advice column: Fuck it have sex with this SACK



Brave Woman

VODKA AND GORILLA GLUE

Like most Getaway volunteers, I do a lot of my daydreaming during section meetings — my attention wandering in the same direction as my hormones, locking eyes with the snickering opinion writers in the corner, only to roll away into the eyes of a true man (although this man can't seem to maintain proper eye contact). This man is pure sports knowledge. This man is twice my weight and wearing the sexiest pair of joggers I have ever seen. Yes, this man is the sports editor and even though he's pitching an article about some sort of "man-game," he sounds damn good doing so.

As a female harbouring every stereotypical Getaway fantasy, I strongly encourage the pursuit of section editors. My obsession with the sports editor began forming at the beginning of the semester — my editor continuously using phrases such as "I work at the student newspaper" and "Does anyone want to write about the swimming team... please?" eventually led to my forbidden turn-on. Yes, I'm quite aware it's "ethically wrong," and "frowned upon," but in this sexual day and age, I say what the hell. What's that you say? How did I get a prestigious job at The Getaway with minimum involvement? I had the most logical affair of my life, that's how.

Volunteering at The Getaway is not the time to assert your inner

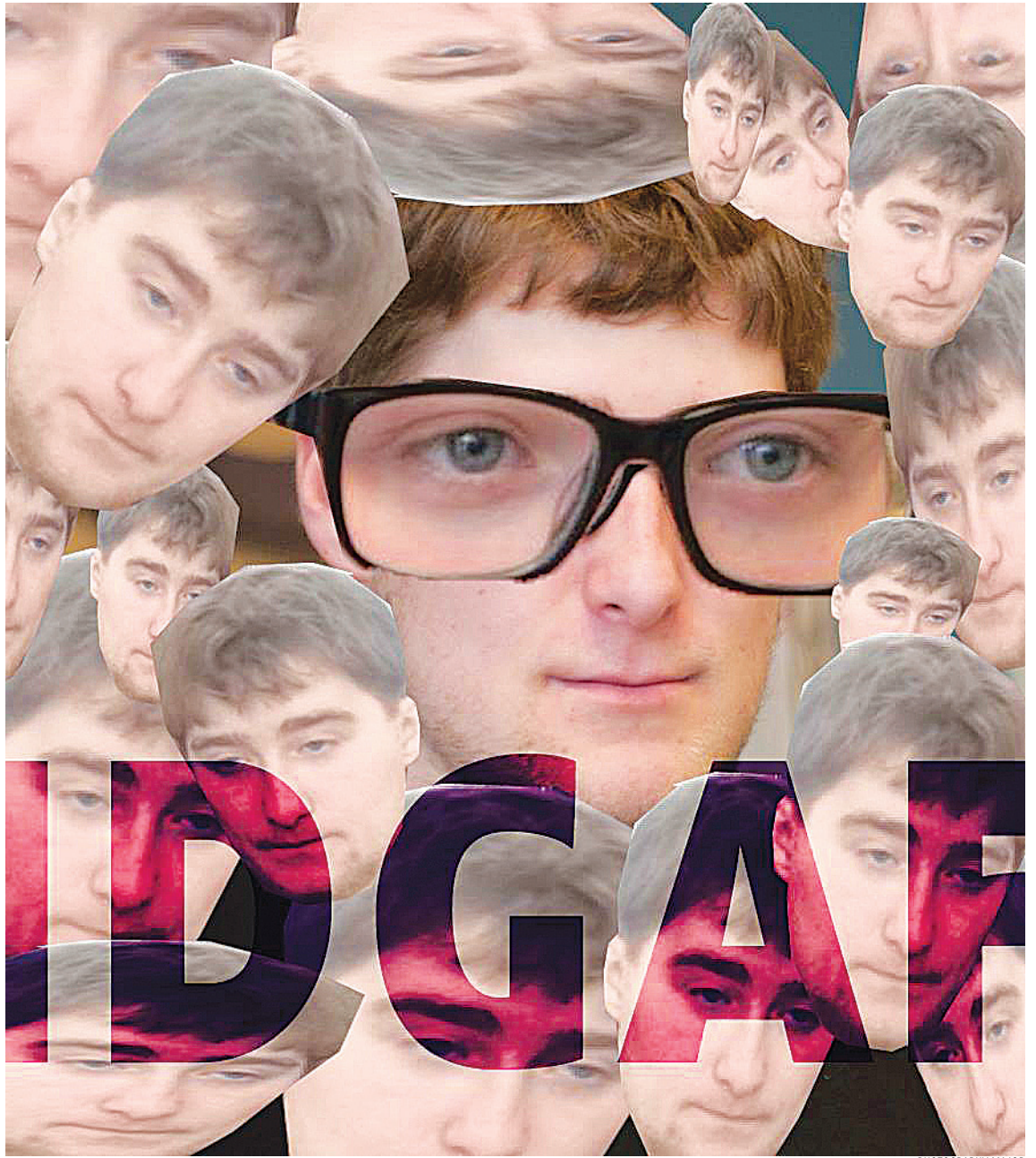
prude. Experiment. Explore. And if that experiment happens to land you a job, then you go girl (or guy). Create the erotic and educational experience every student strives for writing for The Getaway. You got an extension on your article? Nice. Do you know what's even better? If that extension came from his pants.

Section editors gain their appeal as authority figures — their position of power automatically attracts any submissive being, and any of those with basic daddy issue traits. The sports editor especially is confident as hell. Every week he walks into his sports meeting half-stoned and wearing this sexy mustard colored hoodie, and every single week he has to swat the women away. He doesn't only run the section, he runs the god damn party.

Each editor has his or her own flavor, but sports knowledge is so undeniably sexy. Do you know who knows who led baseball in total bases last year? Zach does — I literally don't know what any of that means, but please get me on base.

At the end of the day, sleeping with your editor isn't the worst thing you can do at The Getaway. "If I fuck you, you'll take me to a Bears football game? Err... On second thought, maybe let's just stick to the sex."

So make yourself noticeable. Add cryptic phrases in your articles with enough subtlety to ensure your intentions. For example: "The Bears weren't able to score last Saturday night, can you please fuck me?" Who are you kidding, we live in the age of Tinder and Netflix & Chill, the words "subtle" and "shame" are outdated anyway.



PHOTOGRAPHY MAJOR

The War on Christmas: a really good article by Jim Landry



Jim Landry

TELEVISION REFERENCE

It seems like each year they find new ways to oppress white Christian males. It started out small, replacing Merry Christmas with Happy Holidays. I still remember the vivid recurring nightmares that stirred in me. Strapped to a chair, I was forced to watch a "liberal interpretation" of The Birth of Baby Jesus where three "wise-cracking" gay men follow a Broadway Star — Jesus aka "Baby" — as he takes New York by storm.

Somehow the public school system was able to create a product more twisted than anything I could imagine. Producing a two hour play celebrating diversity that culminated with my son helping to light a menorah! I remember rushing home and re-baptizing my son using emergency holy water I'd made while praying in the bath the previous afternoon. Little did I know that this was only the beginning of a War on Christmas.

Soon they began to remove the sounds of the season. Instead of "Santa Claus is Coming to Town" playing over store speakers, Moral Americans were forced to hear Ryan Seacrest tell anecdotes about him "Going to Town" on — I assume — an anonymous male lover! Overnight spreading Christmas cheer was deemed "immoral," while pop stars spreading their asses on album covers was met with fervent hoots and hollers from the general public! You could see this coming as far back as 1983, when a young



PHOTO LADY

Madonna spread her legs from coast to coast and asked America to partake in the SMUT! By no coincidence, it's been over 30 years since I've bought any new music.

Instead my collection is made of what I've been able to find at my Priest's garage sales. I've been lucky enough to enjoy such classics as Baritone Choirs of the Midwest, Boys to Men: Central Indiana Youth Choir's 10 Year Reunion, and HARMENy, Live From Duluth! recorded on hefty, reliable cassette tapes. And no — unlike Madonna — Tom Dandrum of the Indiana State Choir doesn't have to talk about his "pussy" to get my toe-tapping attention!

But given what passes for music now a days, I can only imagine the Celebrity fuelled "PC Holiday" album they pumped out this year. I fall queasy at the idea of Miley Cyrus dry humping the first amendment off the Bill of Rights while singing the chart topping, "I'm Dreaming of

An Obama Dictatorship". But that's the kind of trash you'll find on every Starbucks counter in America, wedged between Drake's holiday album, "Half-Jewish, Fully Against Christmas" and their new communist red cups.

Now, if you've paid attention to my blog you'll know I urge Christians to speak with their wallets. In 2006, I asked loyal readers to stop buying Levi's after I caught my youngest son wearing a suggestively high cut pair of denim shorts. In 2008, I implored you to stop eating at Subway after my teenage son, Jorban, made a suggestive gesture with a foot-long sub. And of course in 2010, I demanded MTV be taken off the air after being momentarily aroused by the hypnotic hips of one Adam Levine. You'll remember in 2011, I once again called for action after my letter to MTV — asking how and why they were using programing to create a homosexual army — went unanswered.



PHOTO LADY

But that all pales in comparison to Starbucks' aforementioned "soviet red cups", which fall just one step short of erasing Christmas from the History Books. Sure, the company says your cup is a blank canvas to write your holiday story on. But that's exactly the kind of freedom that's inspired horrors like touch-down celebrations, kissing for pleasure and dancing, both erotic and formal. Still, the majority of people will smirk, cock back their heads, and let out a hearty liberal laugh at the idea there's anything sinister about it. Too deluded by thigh high shorts and MTV's pro-gay agenda to see what's right before them. I wager the CEO of Starbucks could be caught chaining up the doors of a Church, and the public's reaction would consist of sarcastic Hash-Tagery, and Hot Take Jabs from left-wing Talk Show Hosts!

Even more troubling is the fact that most Christians fail to see a problem with what Starbucks is do-

ing. Hopefully those on the fence before reading this article, are now convinced of the issue at hand. I pray they realize it's not just about cups. It's about protecting the integrity of Christmas, which has been slowly eroded by liberal ideology. However, if you can't see that now then there's no convincing you.

But one day soon, you'll turn on your TV and see the smiling face of Maulana Karenga taking a sip of coke. And you shout, "if I see one more GOSH DARN Kwanzaa commercial I'm going to scream!" Will you believe me then? Or how about in five years? When instead of dreaming of Santa Claus filling their stockings, children wait for "Karl Marx" to reward their loyalty to the state by filling a tube sock with wet oatmeal. Will you believe me then? Or how about in ten years? When instead of a Christmas tree, families are forced to decorate a cut out of Barack Hussein Obama in traditional African garb. Will you believe me then?

Whether or not you believe me is irrelevant. It will be too late to do anything and you'll curse the red cups, liberal values and PC Culture that ruined America. I know I paint a shocking picture, but maybe it's exactly what's needed to wake up moderate Christian's everywhere. Who would rather play Kumbaya on an acoustic guitar, than spend their time finding slight in everything that's presented in front of them.

But for now there's snow on the ground. HARMENy Does Christmas is playing through an old cassette player. And my Christmas tree is defiantly standing in the living room. So I'll leave on a positive note and say — despite knowing this will get censored — Merry Christmas! Let's enjoy it while we can!

NEXOPIA.COM

AE Editor
fat
Phone
1-800-HOTLINEBLING

jon
jon
MSN
@sexywaffle

Volunteer
to bring me tacos

water cooler

COMPILED & PHOTOGRAPHED BY GREEK WOMAN GENDER



GETAWAY: Describe what you're wearing.
WATER COOLER: Hey Gateway, it's me, Water Cooler. Boy, fuck you Gateway, you fucking dumb, stupid idiot.
GETAWAY: Come on Water Cooler, go easy on me.
WATER COOLER: You dumb, stupid, weak, pathetic, white...uhhh uhh... guilt. White guilt, milk toast, piece of human garbage.
GETAWAY: Jeez, Water Cooler, you're pretty mean to me but that takes the cake.
WATER COOLER: I don't give a fuck, i'm the fucking Water Cooler, bitch.
GETAWAY: Whoa, okay. Please just go easy on me.
WATER COOLER: Why should I?
GETAWAY: Honestly... I've always sort of liked you.
WATER COOLER: Really? You hid it pretty well.
GETAWAY: I don't know. I just don't like giving my feelings away. But I think you're really cool.
WATER COOLER: ~_ (ツ) _/~



OWL???????

Local band seeks fame anywhere but Edmonton

Random volunteer
ONE OF THE WOMEN • @RRRRRRRRR

Months of expanding their career internationally has led local band The McGriddles to return home for a final show before they embark on a year long tour of Central Africa. The four-man band was formed in lead singer Sack DeNarco's garage two years ago, a decision based off a marijuana-induced gut feeling.

"After a few bong rips we were really feeling some McGriddles, so we hit up McDicks and after my fifth one I thought to myself, 'man, I feel sweaty as fuck,' everyone else seemed to agree," says bassist AE Mitch.

The friends named the band the next day and The McGriddles were born.

The band is set to play a show at the illustrious 666 Grove in the next few weeks, but the band is far from pumped.

"I don't really associate myself with Edmonton after Pitchfork gave us best new music," says hometown frontman Sack DeNarco.

Drummer Omare Brown goes on to say that the group is over the Edmonton music scene since the critical acclaim.

"These flat assed hipster bitches back in New York will literally get in fist fights over my cock, we love it."

Their upcoming setlist contains a total of three songs, as the band gives less than a shit about their Edmontonian fanbase. Their most recognizable song is called "My Kind of Woman," reflects on the importance of skinny, coked-out, pale hipster bitches. Mitch goes on to describe the song as "underwhelming low-fi shit" but "idiot millennials eat that up."

After their mediocre first album Caesar Salad failed to acquire any real recognition in Edmonton, the band travelled to third world countries to do whatever. They began to obtain "mainstream success" in Central Africa after playing a show for a small pygmy tribe in the Democratic Republic of the Congo.

"I think they enjoyed it mostly because they didn't understand what the fuck we were singing about," DeNarco says.

Recently, The McGriddles have set out to change their sound completely, including incorporating the triangle, off-key guitar chords, as well as a chorus of Pygmy singers

in almost every song. Yes, the guitar chords are purposely off-key, a tactic the band feels as though will make them less accessible to mainstream radio shit. In addition, Brown's drum kit has been significantly altered, most of the drums have been replaced with table lamps.

"Those Purity Ring idiots won't get back to me on how they made their lamp drums," says Brown. "That KoRin asshole won't even add us on Snapchat."

Ever since the band accumulated fame in Central Africa, they feel as though their sense of home pride has dwindled.

"I don't feel at home here anymore, I kinda feel like my dick lost at sea," Mitch says. "Those pygmies know how to get hype, so we are definitely going to play up some social justice shit."

As for the future of the band, they plan to move to L.A. as they've heard that the city "has good blow there."

"People are fake as fuck there; It's L.A.," DeNarco says. They always appreciate another bunch of coked out hipsters redefining indie music. Like the music matters anyway, just cut me a line on some girls ass and we'll continue to make records."



OWL!!!!!!!

The Force Awakens drops shocking storyline



KEBAB YIP

Key BoB

NOT A SITH LORD • @DARTHKEVRON

The Star Wars prequels revolutionized cinema nearly a decade ago. They provided the original trilogy with much-needed explanations, like midichlorians, and great new storylines. Yes, some people didn't like them, but come on. There's no satisfying those fucking nerds. Now, *The Force Awakens* adds more new twists and more new things for geeks to scream about on the internet.

What we saw in the trailers only

takes up the first five minutes of the film, making it hard to review it without spoiling the twist that happens 10 minutes in. So stop reading now if you don't want to know it.

Turns out, the internet was right. Kylo Ren is none other than Jar Jar Binks. Luckily, J.J. Abrams didn't cast the same voice actor, so he's now voiced by Ken Jeong. I'm still not sure if it was less annoying, but at least he doesn't do the me-sa accent anymore.

The saddest moment is after Chewbacca and Han get into an argument about ethics in space

journalism. Chewie tries to shoot his old pal, but misses from a meter away. Han doesn't miss when he returns fire. Unfortunately, it took away from the emotional impact of the scene where R2D2 explodes, pushing C-3PO to finally kill himself.

Everyone was wondering where Luke Skywalker was this whole time, which leads us into the second biggest twist. After Darth Jar Jar cuts Han Solo in half, he shares a passionate kiss with Leia, who fell in love with him after one of the many podracing sequences.

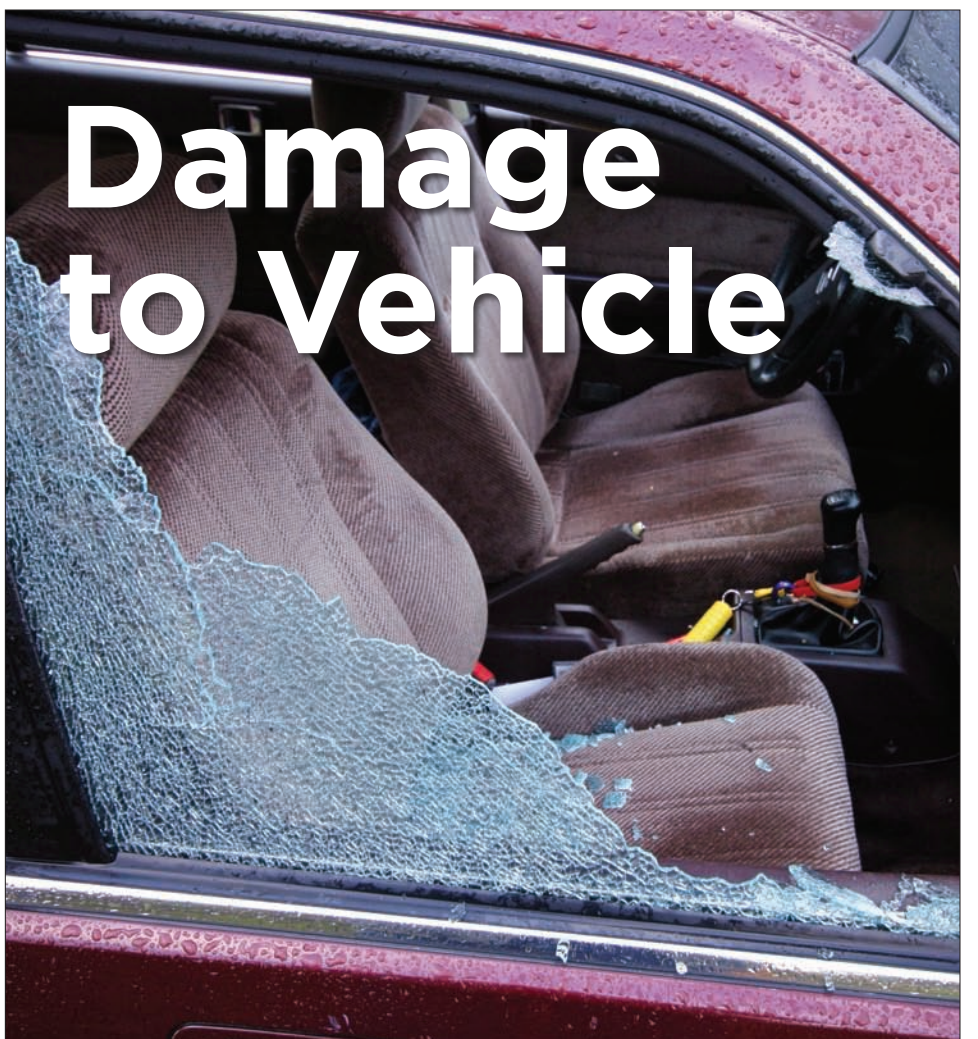
They're interrupted by the familiar, ominous sound of Darth Vader breathing. They look up terrified, but it's just old Luke playing a prank on them with Vader's old mask. The line he says before taking it off will probably be quoted for years to come, "Now, I am my father." The theatre erupted in laughter.

The second half of the film is more *Bridesmaids* than *Halo 5*, with Luke running around to make preparations for Leia and Jar Jar's wedding. There's a great surprise cameo by Jonah Hill, and Macklemore closes the movie out with

a zany Star Wars rap after they say their vows.

Ultimately, the Force Awakens is an enjoyable romp through the Star Wars universe we know and love, although Earth doesn't make an appearance this time. I know long-time fans will find something to complain about since no sequel or prequel will ever live up to the hype of the original series, but who gives a shit. It's been almost 30 years since the first one and those geeks still haven't lost their virginites. In the meantime look forward to meeting Jar Jar Jr. in episode eight.

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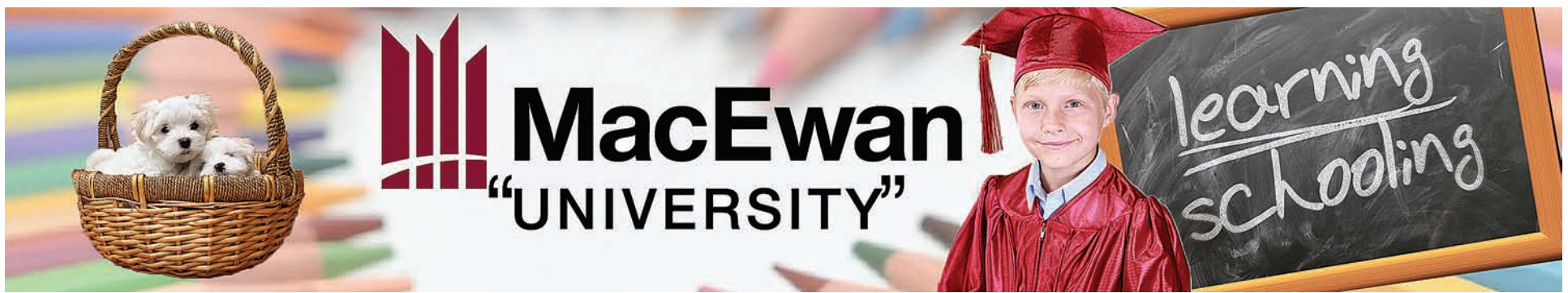
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Major in Journalism at MacEwan

Doin' you: Grant MacEwan

So it's your first day of "University," what should you do to prepare yourself for it?

Grant Mac student I GO TO "UNIVERSITY"

So you've been accepted to Grant MacEwan, congratulations! We bet you had a hard time proving you knew how to read. Watch out high school students, things are only to get tougher. Not to worry though, we've come up with an extensive list to prepare you for your first day at Grant Mac. Read up and good luck, you're about to embark on a magical journey through a Bachelor's degree, I guess.

1. Pick Your Classes!

We all know that you're scared for your first semester here at MacEwan, so we've added some "safe" required introductory courses to help you get adjusted to university life! These include:

- Feelings 107: Exploring the "self"
- English 100: English 10 review
- Coloring 103: Water colors
- Coloring 104: Pencil crayons
- Friendship 101: Introduction to social interaction
- Counting 101: How to count to 100
- Alphabet 100: Introduction to the English alphabet
- Nature 102: Introduction to trees, grass and flowers
- Health 101: Introduction to your body
- Finance 111: Banking without your parents' help

2. Prepare Your Supplies

Since this is your first day at "univeristy" you're going to have to consult the official Grant MacEwan supplies list. We're only going to list a few of the supplies you'll need for the upcoming semester so please visit learn.thealphabet.macewan.ca for the full list.

- A pencil and an eraser (Remember no pens are allowed here! We want you to be able to fix your mistakes)
- Tissue paper
- A change of clothes (Grant MacEwan students are prone to accidents!)
- Crayons with at least 24 different colors
- Cookies for your classmates (be nice!)
- Blanket for naptime!
- Coloring books (2 per class)
- Rubber Boots
- Sunscreen
- Any Grant MacEwan Field trip forms! (Make sure to get your parents to sign them)

3. Get Mom and Dad Involved!

Here at MacEwan, we stress that your parents are an integral part of your university degree. For undergrads, parents are required to look over and sign any homework or assignments given out in our courses. We know

that students at other schools get overwhelmed at many points during the semester. By having your parents heavily involved in your university experience, much of this stress for students is avoided.

4. Get to school!

If your parent's aren't driving you to school, you need to figure out how to get here by yourself. But don't worry. The nice thing about going to University at Grant MacEwan is that there's a cool LRT line that can take you there now. Don't be scared of the train transfer, there's only two lines so chances are good that you won't confuse them. If you get scared, you can ask a Transit Officer to take you where you need to go. And as a last resort, there are handy guidelines on the wall to tell you all about how the trains work.

5. Be confident!

Don't worry future MacEwan students, university isn't actually that difficult. Here at Grant Mac we've designed our programs for every student to succeed. So come to MacEwan and try your best! And if you decide that you really don't want to be here, fear not, we have countless transfer programs that will get you to one of your first choice schools in no time. Enjoy your smaller class sizes.



THE CHALLENGES OF "UNIVERSITY"

UGLY KEVIN

prison bitches

PRUNO WRITTEN BY Thing 2



Finding yourself incarcerated this weekend, with no way to get turnt? Look no further than Pruno, also commonly referred to as "Prison Wine." Pruno can usually be found in a Ziploc bag in the toilet of that sketchy inmate's cell opposite to you. It's not hard to make this delicious concoction, just grab some rotting oranges, pears, grapes, or any other prison fruit (hopefully your prison still allows fruit at lunch time) and toss it into the Ziploc bag with some ketchup, sugar and bread. Once you have all your ingredients, heat the bag under hot water for about 15 minutes a day for three days. When the fermentation process is complete, strain all of the leftover fruit pulp and enjoy the shitty alcoholic fruit juices of your labour.

Flavor-wise, this makeshift brew is strong and delightfully overpowering. The abv has to be in the same vein as Everclear. The heady citrus tones are beautifully paired with the overwhelming taste of rancid fruit and alcohol. The aftertaste is subtle, mostly because your taste buds have just bit hit with pure alcohol, but there are slight undertones of ketchup and black mold. And if you're lucky, you may enjoy a chunk of bread that escaped the straining process.

Lets face it, you may prefer a Kokanee, a cheap wine cooler, hell even Russian Prince seems like Grey Goose in comparison to Pruno, but when no other alcohol is available, making prison wine is a delightful substitute. Just remember to hide it well from the guards (Pruno doubles as an uncomfortable pillow). In the end, there's really nothing like gulping down some Pruno on date night with your prison bitch while the guard's back is turned.

home brew

Dad's Blue Ribbon WRITTEN BY Business Lady

After a failed midlife crisis (mom said no to the Porsche), my dad decided that he needed something to get his mind off of his inevitable, impending death after a life wasted sitting in an office chair. He's not exactly hot to the gold digging crowd (overweight and bald is fine, but apparently the twenty-somethings want a sugar daddy with money), so he decided to buy an oak cask off some Italian guy on eBay and try his hand at making beer. It's been 21 days, so he decided it's time for us to try his first home-brew experiment. My mom opted out, so it's up to me to bring up his spirits.

Pouring the beer brought up almost no head and a slight loss of the light in my father's eyes. The few bubbles that came to the top of the glass disappeared almost immediately, leaving me with what appeared to be a pint glass of molasses.

The taste was surprisingly

sweet, considering the fact that my dad was trying to create an IPA. After the sweetness, the aftertaste brought up a bit of a raw sewage scent, probably from the day our sewer backed up into the laundry room a few weeks ago. It's amazing what flavours a nice cask will bring out of a brew. All flavour soon dissipated, leaving the drinker disappointed and nervous for the rest of the pint glass.

Overall my dad's shot at home-brewing was a symbol for his life — a moderate failure. The only consolation was that I drank it quickly and acted like it was delicious, so he felt a little better about his terrible brew. I'm going to pretend that he thinks that I like it because I'm too young to know what good beer tastes like. I'll never tell him that I was really just scared of what would happen to that aftertaste if the beer got warm.





OWL

HOLY SHIT WAS THAT AN OWL?? Probably, because owls are fucking majestic as fuck and will swoop in at any second to fuck up a mouse and wreck it's shit. Owls can turn their heads all the way around for maximum visibility. How rad is that? Better not try and sneak up behind an owl or they'll whip their fucking heads all the way around and stare into your soul. Sit down buddy there's no way you're gonna fuck with an owl. These glorious fuckers can also activate super stealth mode and see in the dark. Not only that, but they have insane feathers that make them fly quiet and shit. They're like feathered, pointy ninjas that are also fucking adorable and that's super rad

Mixed market economies

Social services? Deregulation? Investment in education? Government orchestrated terrorist attacks? Promotion of small businesses? High taxes? Economic inequality? Why not both! With a mixed market economy, you can enjoy the fruits of both the capitalist, free market system, but also the security blanket of government regulation. While the market pushes for innovation and provides people with opportunity to make money, the government can ensure that everybody's needs are being met. Did you not know that? Are you stupid? In times of economic boom, the government can reduce spending to promote growth, then in times of economic bust, the surplus money saved can be spent in order to stimulate a stagnant economy. Also, none of these things would even exist had it not for the Keynesian style economic policies of the 1940s. So read a fucking book you dumb shit.

NISSAN ROGUE

This is an average car perfect for the average person. It comes in a few different paint shades, but you should get it in blue or grey to represent your standard average guy taste in colours. The Rogue's all-wheel drive will get you around okay but don't expect much once it snows (there's a reason you don't see this car in off-road racing film.) You can get leather or cloth seats, so try to get leather so you have something to be semi-proud of when it comes to this machine. If the mediocrity of the Rogue still sends you into melancholia, blast your rap or heavy metal or whatever music you use to reinforce your masculinity. When you close your eyes and feel the air conditioning on your face the loud-but-not-too-loud music will make you feel like you're driving a Charger instead.

TEXT MESSAGING

Do you ever get stressed out while in public? Do you hate making eye contact or interacting with real people? Thank the sweet fucking lord for text messaging. It was arguably the greatest innovation in commutation since the internet saved introverts from themselves, as now we can interact with people without even having to look at them, or heaven forbid, look at us. If you aren't a loser, texting is also a really cool thing, because you can do it at the back of your classes even when your teacher tells you not to, because you're cool and you don't give a shit what a middle aged woman thinks of you.

Saint West

As Kanye and Kim Kardashian-West welcome their new bundle of joy to the world, the world is prepping for a bundle of heat. As the Saint West was born on December 5th, hours later a rep for West's label imprint G.O.O.D. Music announced the signing of the child, with a "mixtape soon to come." "It's been really incredible to work with him," says G.O.O.D. Music president and resident coke dealer Pusha T. "He's so young but he has so many ideas. Its crazy to think of the fact that he is literally a newborn." With his new album King Push due out any day now, it wouldn't be surprising if Saint West's drop outdoes his the first week of sales. After all, he does get half of his genetics from Yeezus himself.

FIVE ALIVE

Five Alive has the perfect mix of gushing grape, outrageous orange, porous passion fruit, luscious lemon, and, of course, the particularly plump peaches. It's hard to expect anything else, considering how it's made. Early each morning, Five Alive gardeners go to the orchard and water the fruits with Sunny D. Once one of each fruit is harvested, they are thrown into Coca-Cola's onsite nuclear power plant along with 367 gallons of corn syrup, to make the five fruits truly alive. To make the peach more passionate, they also add exactly 3.4 sex toys. Then it's dispensed into cartons to be shipped globally, giving life everywhere it goes. Five Alive gives you more than your daily fruit intake, it gives you the passion you need to continue living your five lives.

Opa tzatziki

Opa tzatziki is easily the best food you can get in SUB. With it's mayonnaise texture and the excess of dill threads, the taste is something that just can't be beat. But why stop at just dunking your pita bread into it? Just dig right in and eat it with a spoon. Then, you not only have a creamy and delicious dip, but you also have a thick, garlicky soup. It warms the soul, and probably also the rest of your body thanks to the resulting weight gain. The only place that this delectable mixture of cream and lemon is that you only get a tiny cup of it from the stingy Opa employees. Why can't I get the glorious tzatziki in a fountain pop cup?

RUNESCAPE

RuneScape allows you to experience life from the perspective of a man or woman in a poorly graphic-designed world, which is something that most privileged Canadians are ignorant of. Within Runescape you can realize your wildest dreams, like learning how to cook a halibut, getting killed by fucking goblins and buying GF (GirlFriend), which is considered immoral in the real world. My brother even got married in this game, which gave him a quality 3 week partnership that is impossible to find irl. RS HAS NO LIMITS. It extends beyond a medieval world into a vast network of multiplayer chat boxes, allowing you to communicate with (harass and scam) nearby avatars. Additionally Runescape culture has co-opted the chat box into a girlfriend market, where female avatars can independently sell themselves men in a "GF market." This market has simultaneously minimized in-game loneliness and maximized the income of female avatars, eliminating the Runescape loot gap. Real life has a lot to learn from this little game that could.

Distraction from mortality

Guba is actually a wild bear, eats five fans

Junkyard Jim
WOMAN • JIM@GRANDPRARIE.COM

Fans were consumed with rage on Friday when five of them were literally eaten by Guba the mascot, who was found to be an actual bear.

The loss of lives overshadowed the Calgary Dinos' crushing 18-2 victory over the Golden Bears in Canada West hockey game last weekend. Though the game loss was tragic, the deaths of five student spectators was even more so, said Bears head coach Dutch Richard.

The tragedy was set off in the third period of the game when U of A student Brandon Lefty offered a piece of beef jerky to Guba as a bribe to "get him to go and bother someone else." The scene quickly got out of hand when Guba dropped to all fours and ate the beef jerky and Lefty's hand. Chaos quickly ensued as fans tried to evacuate the bleachers. Lefty escaped, but his hand and five others were consumed by the bear before he was subdued and euthanized by the EPS.

A pre-euthanasia interrogation revealed Guba was a grizzly bear and not a human furry as previously believed.

"It's crazy how a little hat and shirt

can deceive you," the policeman, who elected to withhold his real name, said. "It was like how people in Paddington Bear just accepted the situation. (The U of A, Athletics and EPS) feel collectively naïve."

Euthanasia was the only realistic course of action to take, EPS Cop said. Relocating Guba to Elk Island National Park would have required even more goddamn paperwork.

Brandon Lefty, who was once right-handed, has now been forced to become left-handed for upcoming exams and likely the rest of his life.

"I am in pain," he said. "Please leave me alone."

Lefty is still eating himself up over his foolish decision to go to a varsity game. Feeding a bear was also a bad idea, he noted. Lefty is thankful he managed to get out alive and acknowledges that bear feeding is not a good idea unless you know for sure it is a mascot and not a bear. This experience has been a lesson in safety and identity, he said.

"I used to think hands are important. Now all I can think is, 'Hand is important.' My whole life has changed thanks to one foolish decision," Lefty

said. "I can no longer look at life in such a pluralistic way."

Lefty is currently scheduling an Alberta school tour where he plans to talk to kids about overcoming adversity.

U of A Athletics, who released a statement soon after the incident, claimed they were "shocked" when they heard of the five deaths. They were also surprised they didn't notice Guba was a bear during his hiring interview in August. It was "a little strange" how Guba mainly grunted to communicate, but in hindsight it "all makes sense now."

The Students' Union has responded by putting together a Mascot Checking committee, which will ensure the humanity of all future mascots. Applicants can keep watch for the opening on Jobking.com.

As for actual sports, the Dinos devoured the Golden Bears by scoring four goals in the first period, making a Bears comeback all but impossible. The bright side was that Guba's gluttonous rampage made it impossible for the Dinos to celebrate their victory in good conscience, Richard said.

"We may not destroy on the court but we sure destroy in the stands."



GUBA WAS AN ACTUAL BEAR, WHO KNEW? Clare Drake hasn't seen a death toll this high since the second world war.

TOTALLY A REAL PHOTO

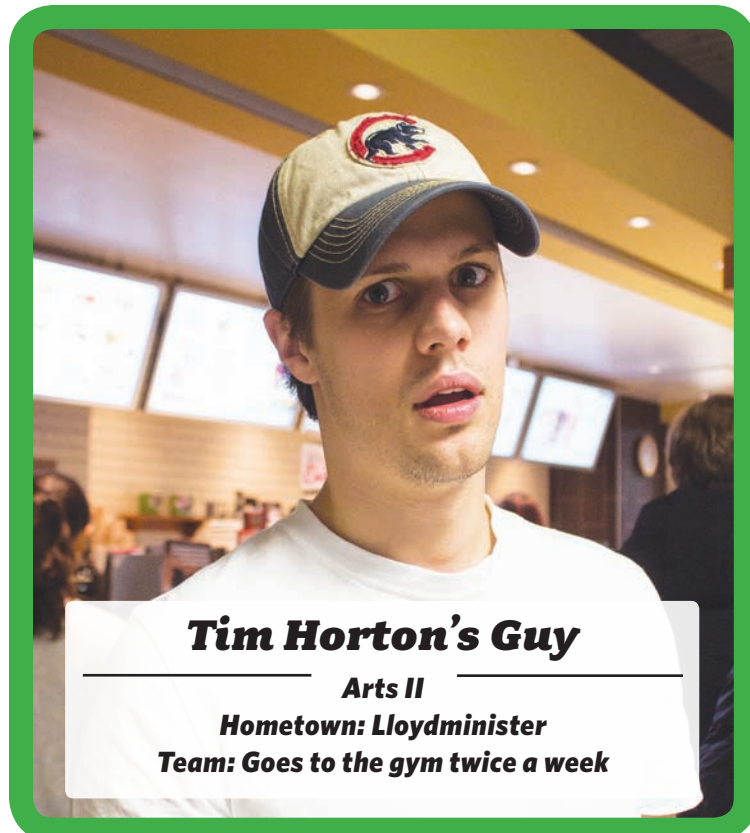
WHO WON THE MAN GAME?

Renegades 
1 - 0.3

Chattanooga Lookouts 
307 - 64

Roadrunners 
¥® - 97

Colorado Rockies 
420 - 12%



Tim Horton's Guy

Arts II
Hometown: Lloydminster
Team: Goes to the gym twice a week

JAMIEE SOAPROK

ATHLETE OF THE WEEK

Q: How long have you been going to Tim's?

A: Since high school I guess. My parents didn't let me drink coffee in junior high.

Q: What changes have you seen coming into the university?

A: The biggest change is the line. I thought the drive-thru in Lloydminster were bad, but the longest I ever had to wait was 35 minutes. I've been standing here for 35 minutes and I've probably got 20 more to go.

Q: What do you typically order?

A: Apple fritter and 2 coffees or a chilli.

Q: What's your biggest challenge as a line-waiter?

A: Probably understanding all of the social conventions that you need to adjust to in the moment. Like, how close to stand to the person in front of you. What body language

to give if the guy behind you is too close. Also knowing what angle to avert your eyes at when the person in front of you looks behind to check how long the line is. A lot of the game is avoiding awkwardness through proper reactions and timing.

Q: Thoughts on Starbucks?

A: Pass.

Q: What is the biggest thing Tim's has taught you?

A: Quick math. So, for example, if I have \$5.50, I can buy four coffees, or two coffees and one fritter, or a chilli combo. I used to use my phone calculator for that but now it's just second nature.

Q: How does Tim's make you feel?

A: I don't know, it makes me feel ok guess. I have a lot of things to do, so it's nice when I can get through the line quickly.

Nutball: from humble beginnings to dizzying heights

Grosh Jescher
NUTBALL HISTORIAN

A spectre is haunting the University of Alberta. The spectre of nutball. This 100-year-old sporting game is certainly gaining a resurgence of popularity.

Nutball originated during a simple game of keep-it-up, in which a group of people gathered in a room and attempt to keep a ball made of cork up in the air and from touching the ground. Experienced keep-it-up player Pinko Martinez changed everything. Martinez was a relatively minor keep-it-up player whose last professional outing was with the Tijuana Intercity Volleyball Squad. Rather than propelling the ball in a vertical motion, threw the ball horizontally at another player, Hamburger "Taco" Brown. The ball collided with Brown's genitalia, and Martinez cried, in a fit of rapture, "NUTBALL!" Merriment ensued, and a great tradition of yelling random words and phrases whilst keeping the ball up in the air was born.

More terms and more rules emerged, and soon enough, the rag-tag group of burnouts created their own game. Among the aforementioned players, nutball's originators included "Large" Johnathan Zipzipski, a former prison guard with a severe vodka addiction; Flapjack Harrison, an experienced chef who is said to have cooked rabbit stew for Tecumseh; Spice Loaf Testaverte, a barber, and Kelly "Eyeball" Gum, perhaps the most violent nutball



THE SPORT OF KINGS Nutball is sweeping the nation! Sign up while you can!

PHOTO LADY

player in history, who instead of attempting to keep the ball in the air or even launching the ball at opposing players' testicles, would instead

suck out the eyeballs of opposing players when they were in vulnerable positions. Some nutball historians say that Gum was a cannibal,

but all evidence is circumstantial.

Of course, one can't discuss the history of nutball without mentioning Zao Pungyo.

Due to racial segregation, Pungyo couldn't become an actual player and instead began his career in the nutball leagues as a towel boy, and earned respect with years of hard, dedicated work in various minor positions, including nutball polisher and nutball paraphenilia dealer. Pungyo eventually became the coach of the minor league Moose Jaw Moose Jaws, until finally becoming the first minority manager in the nutball major leagues for the Hamilton/Thunder Bay Aquamen. The Aquamen's dominance in the interwar years earned Pungyo the dedication of having the National Nutball League trophy named after him. Of course, racism persisted in nutball's formative years, so Pungyo's name wasn't actually used for the trophy: thus the trophy became known as the Richard W. Richard Trophy.

The story of Pungyo is one of the most inspirational stories of breaking the colour barrier in sports during years of overt racism, and arguably even more inspirational than Jackie Robinson given the Aquamen's dominance.

Other sports became popular during the 20th century and nutball faded into considerable obscurity. However, just like it originated, nutball was revived. After reading about the game in an old version of the Getaway, a group of Gateway editors gathered in a room and, as luck would have it, picked up the great game of nutball as if it had never disappeared.



PHOTOBOOTH



Moments from my friendship with Griffin Reinhart

Good Friend

STANDING BY GRIFFIN NO MATTER WHAT

I remember when Griffin Reinhart was drafted. While I celebrated a close friend's achievement, skeptics furrowed their brows and tried to take away from our moment. "But Steven," they whined, "I've known you for 20 years and this is the first time you've EVER mentioned knowing Griffin Reinhart."

Let's just be honest, jealousy is an ugly emotion. But I have nothing to gain from lying about this. Why would I photoshop some of the most treasured moments of my life? And explain to me why I would tell people I'm going to his cabin over the weekend, only to check myself into a motel outside of town to avoid running into anyone. And why would I invite everyone I know over for Griff's Surprise Birthday Party if I didn't know him? Do you really think that - after realizing how short-sighted that idea was - I'd fake a phone call from Griff saying that he had been in a motorcycle accident?

You'd have to be some sort of compulsive liar to do something like that. But I don't need to defend myself. This list should be enough to show you that while his on-ice tape isn't full of highlights, our friendship is.

5. The Time He Introduced Me to My Girlfriend: A picture's truly worth a thousand words! And while Samantha lives out of province now, the burning intensity captured in this candid photo only shines brighter despite that. And to think, it all started because of my good friend Griff.

2. Griff & Dreezy's World Famous Boy's Nights Ins In: I remember when Griff gave me the nickname Dreezy. Initially I was bashful, halfheartedly dismissing the kind gesture. I remember telling him, "Oh I'm not cool enough for a name like that". Well how does Griff respond? I kid you not, he pulls a custom letterman jacket with DREEZY written across the back in cursive and said, "I couldn't get it printed on a jacket if it wasn't true."

To me that's when our World Fa-

mous Boy's Nights Ins began, which could fill the top five by themselves. But instead, I figured I'd just share some of my favorite moments from these legendary hang outs.

Our impromptu water fight that ruined the carpeting at his parents place, as well as several electrical outlets. The time we Catfished his Dad, and got him to give us his social security and credit card numbers. And who can forget the numerous nights we just relaxed and watched reruns of Friends. Arguing - as most fans of the show do - which one was compulsive enough to be considered the Monica of our group.

3. The Time Our Beatles Parody Band Got a Cease and Desist Letter from the Estate of John Lennon:

Although we were never able to release our parody mixtape, I'll never forget the time we spent together making it. Sure I'll occasionally think of all the money we could have made off hits like, I Want To Hold Your Dick, Imagine (You Were Gay) and A Hard Dick's Night. But

that's not what it was about. It was about spending a summer, jamming out with your best friend in his parent's garage.

Yes we'd later fight to overturn the decision in court. But a judge decided to uphold the decision, claiming that what we were doing not only lowered the standard for all art, but that it would set society back at least twenty years if it were to be released.

4. The Time We Tried on Silly Hats: Need I say more?!

5. The Time I Crashed His Parents' Boat: On the surface this doesn't sound all that fun. In reality, it highlights the strength of a good friendship. Sure, Griff could have brought up the \$20,000 in damages I caused. Or focused on the growing oil fire that was consuming the lake. Or even pointed out that a sizable handful of his guests were mysteriously missing. But he chose not to. And as he wrapped me up in a big warm towel, he told me "Motorboats are pretty cool. But a friend-SHIP, now that's unsinkable baby"

U of A introduces backwards cross-country running

Idgaf I am Sack

SPORT MAN • MESSAGE ME ON XBOX LIVE

The University of Alberta is hoping to start a trend with their newest varsity sport: backwards cross-country running.

The sport, which has yet to catch on at the CIS or Canada West level, is the brainchild of Richard Robson, a former marketing student at the U of A. Cross-country running was Robson's favourite pastime, but he eventually wanted more out of it.

"I said to myself, 'how can I spice things up?' And eventually, I came up with the idea of running backwards on all my normal running routes," he said.

"It adds an extra layer of difficulty, because I can't see in front of me, so I really have to feel the terrain."

Robson is currently trying to ensure CIS and Canada West officially recognize the sport, but so far, they haven't returned his phone calls.

"It's frustrating when they ignore you. My sport is just as valid as any of the other ones that they recognize. Better even," Robson said.

"Look at basketball, all you do is run around, and throw a ball into a hanging basket. What skill is involved in that?"

After he said this, Robson attempted to demonstrate the skill involved in backwards cross-country by running around the room backwards. He made it 10 feet before tripping over a chair and hitting his head on the floor.

He explained afterwards that this proved his point.

"All these sissies playing basketball or soccer don't know



START RUNNING BACKWARDS TODAY! Here's a sport that won't make you look stupid.

GREEKGENDER XTINAWOMAN

anything about real pain. What's the worst that can happen to them? They skin a knee?"

"You never know when you're going to fall over in backwards cross-country. That's real pain. The pain of not knowing."

Promotion of the sport has taken up much of Robson's time since its inception. He quit his job as a consultant at a marketing firm in order to make the dream of backwards cross-country a reality.

"The fact of the matter is,

everyone you ever loved is going to leave you. My wife left, my kids left, my dog left. But my dream never left, and my dream is backwards cross-country," Robson said.

"The U of A picking up my sport is a huge step, and hopefully it'll

make other schools stand up and take notice."

The U of A athletics department could not be reached for comment, but Robson assured me that his dialogue with the athletics department has been very positive.

"They loved my idea, and it's about damn time that somebody realized how brilliant it was. Now I can really move forward," he said.

Robson was also more than willing to differentiate backwards cross-country from traditional cross-country running. He said it requires a different physical skill-set altogether.

"This isn't forward cross-country, you're not running forwards, you're running backwards. It's completely different," Robson said.

"You can't just convert any cross-country runner to backwards cross-country, you've got to have a natural talent for running backwards. I can only teach so much."

"I can run faster backwards than I can forwards. That's just me, my body is made a certain way to allow that to happen."

While a starting date for backwards cross-country hasn't been formally announced yet, a call for athletes has already been issued, and Robson is confident that it will be answered.

"My sport, this sport that I created with my own two feet, I see the greatness in it, and other people will too, even if it takes some time."

"I'll show all of them. I'll be paying my child support with the giant cheques that I'll be getting from the CIS."

Keyboard Bears make eSports cool

Jam Spork

HOW DO YOU PRONOUNCE YOUR LAST NAME

The Golden Bears eSports team is currently in its rookie year, but this weekend's performance has shown some key development in the WoW players. The 4-on-4 arena team consists of two warriors, a rogue and a priest. Though the team build may sound "old school" to veteran eSports fans, the Bears assure they're exactly where they need to be, Head Coach Bay Rayson said.

"Our outdated play style really throws off our opponents sometimes," Rayson said.

Going to the semi-finals itself is a miracle for the Bears. Even training is difficult, unlike for those at UBC and bigwig Ontario schools. There is no computer space specifically for eSports at the U of A — though there are talks of turning HUB lounge into a dedicated eSport training facility, Rayson said.

"The U of A has a lot of buildings for specific interest groups, so why not video games?"

Rayson notes that upgrading HUB Lounge could cost "thousands

of dollars," but cultural integration and validation of videogames are what matter most. Those things can only be recognized by the institution if it builds something expensive, he said.

For now, the Bears train in Cameron main floor. Complaints from IT staff and students wanting the computers for academic purposes limit the team's ability to focus on their arena matchups. With this weekend's semi-final placement, that setup doesn't seem to be so bad. The team is now anticipating the Western Canada WoW tournament in February. There's plenty of time to train over the holidays, captain Mountain Dewey said.

"I think we need to focus on timing our cooldowns, which is a little tricky when you run two warriors at once," he said. "We're thinking of changing one out for a warlock so we can get more DOTs — that's damage over time."

It might be unclear what all of this means, Dewey acknowledged. We agreed.

The Bears and Dewey will have to adjust for the new armour and Dewey

coming out in the game's next update at the end of December. That's part of the fun of the game, Dewey said.

"WoW is dynamic, you always have to be making little adjustments," he said. "Trust me, it's just as legit as other sports."

The keyboard Bears finished their Fall semester in eighth place overall. The second semester will have a larger focus on League of Legends, which the Bears are eager to tackle. Overall, the community has more time invested in the game compared to WoW. Improving on the Fall semester's ranking would show the U of A that this team can contribute to campus spirit, Dewey said.

The team calls this semester a success just because they now exist, when "10 years ago this wouldn't have been possible." The eBears consider themselves a minority on campus, but only because of perceived attitudes towards their game. This isn't a team of nerds, Dewey said.

"We're just a bunch of guys playing games," he said. "That's the definition of any team athlete"

Our Favourite Cripple

WHERE ARE MY CRUTCHES, SERIOUSLY?

The definition of a sport, by Wikipedia, is all forms of physical activity or games which, through causal or organized participation, aim to use, maintain or improve physical ability and skills while providing entertainment to participants and in some cases, spectators.

Sleeping is a sport. It really is! While most sports utilize the body and exert it, sleep exerts the mind, in its most primal, neurotic, intensive form. Stop discriminating against the mind—if chess is a sport I know that sleep is a sport. Why? Let me tell you.

When you fall asleep, your body slips into a framework called REM — which is rapid eye movement — there are four stages of REM sleep, each deeper the last, and on the fourth stage, your body experiences complete paralysis, but is still working as hard as when it is awake. Lots goes on during the seemingly still time.

Don't just take my word for it though, listen to the account of our team's most experienced sleeper: Snak Richardson.

"I used to be a real slob, I played soccer and football twice a week."

"Now, ever since I started sleeping competitively, I find that my body isn't sore, and that I've gained a comfortable 15 pounds."

As the president of the sleeping team at the University of Alberta, I am cordially inviting you to an hour of intense repetitions of REM. Practices are Tuesdays and scrimmages are on Wednesdays in the couch room of the Gateway office. They include tactile and intensive mind cardio and strength training: how fast can you fall asleep? For how long? Trainers go around to

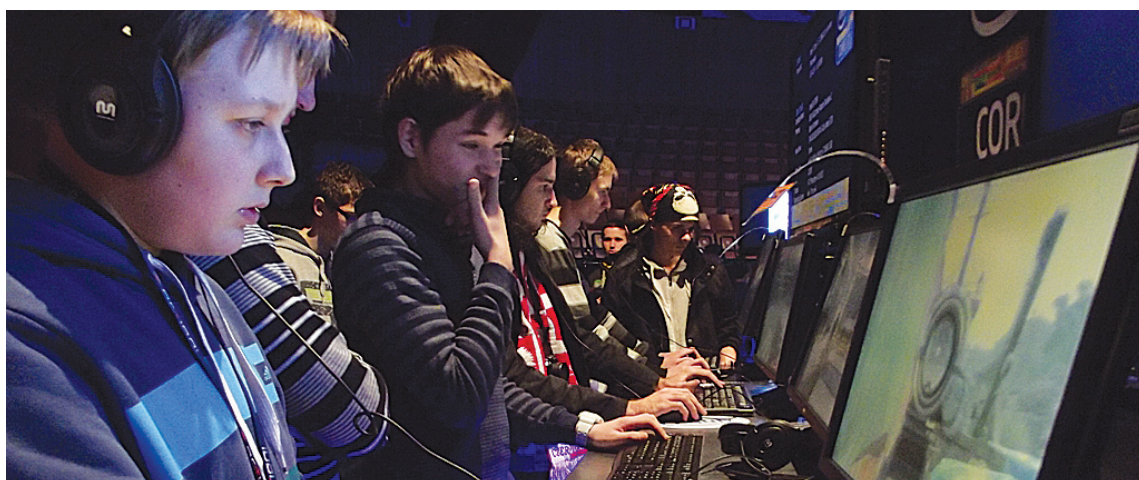
each participant, prop open their sleeping eye and closely examine the Rapid Eye Movement, looking for dexterity, agility and power. Does your eyes roll fast in your sockets? Are you a better dreamer than your peers? Come and check us out. Are you confident in your sleeping performance? This team is for you.

"I used to be a real slob, I played soccer and football twice a week."

SNAK RICHARDSON
SLEEPING IS A SPORT OKAY????

Sleeping is the purest form of physical expression, more so than dance, more so than figure skating. It's the only sport where you can truly be at one with yourself and the world. It provides the ultimate escape from the reality that grounds normal sports. Want to play football, except the ball is on fire, and you're a musclebound hulk with rocket legs? With sleeping you can do just that without even leaving your bed.

Are you tired of sports like hockey and soccer that require you to stay awake? Try sleeping, the sport that requires peak mental and physical preparedness. But it's not just about the sleeping, it's also about meeting some great people. You'll meet lifelong friends while napping. What's to lose? Normal sports are only designed to take: they take your health, your youth, and they take your sense of wellbeing. Sleep is designed to give, it's a sport that only makes you healthier, and it's the only sport that makes you feel more refreshed after playing it. In short, try sleeping, the one sport that you wouldn't kick out of bed.



COMPUTERS These guys are cool.

SUPPLIED — ESPORT LOBBYIST GROUP

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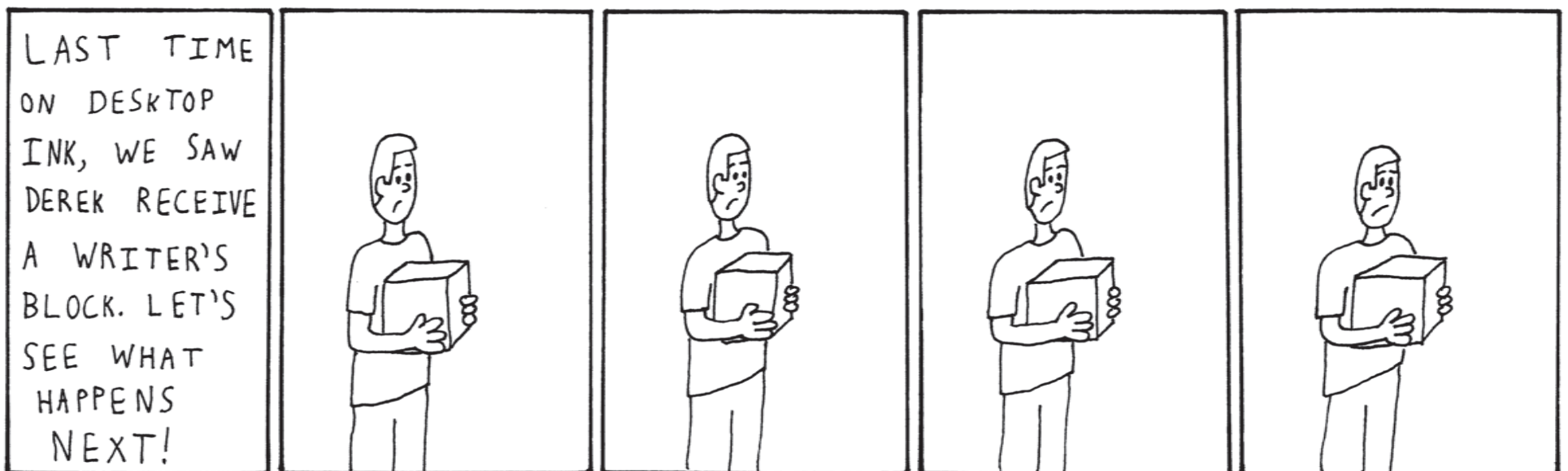
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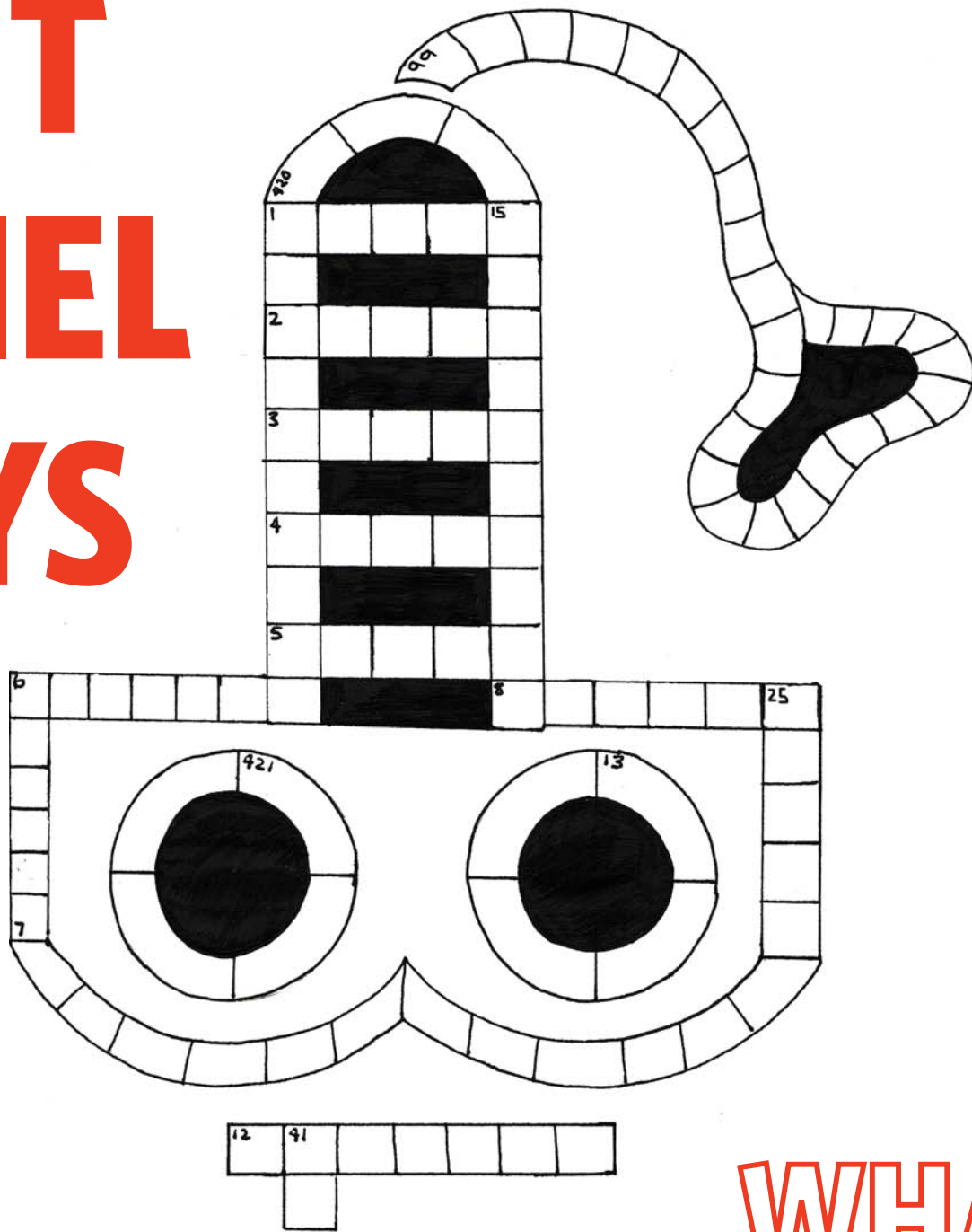


MEDIOCRE AT BETTER by Santa Jun



SHIT ARIEL SAYS

by Szabo-Szabo
& Alyssa Demons



ACROSS

1. Don't do this to people
2. Azalea if she came from a chicken
3. Like a horse, but not
4. Also like a horse, but is
5. My inner _____
6. "Let me take a _____"
7. Cook stuff in here
8. Exclamation eg.
12. Always ask for this
42. SmOke WeeD eVerydAy

DOWN

1. "You used to call me on my _____"
6. _____ and go fuck yourself
15. You're reading it
25. Good luck finding a word that fits here
41. If someone says this, you don't have 12. Across

SEMEN

99. Shit Dan B says

BONUS

13. hint: Dan B
421. hint: Zach

WHAT DOES
A DESIGNER
PUT IN A
REALLY
WEIRD
SPACE?
WEIRD
SPACE.

GETAWAY CROSSWORDSEARCH

by Neato Trampoline



91.7 THE BOUNCE

THE BOUNCE NEW YEAR'S EVE

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DRUNKEN RESOLUTIONS

YOUR MOM'S HOT FRIEND IN A VERY REVEALING DRESS



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