

Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology

Rose-Hulman Scholar

The Rose Thorn Archive

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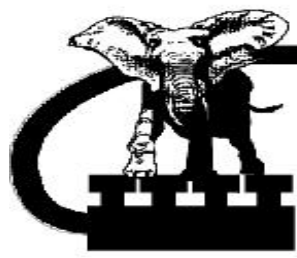
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THE HOSE

VOLUME 38, ISSUE 21

HOSE-RULMAN INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

THURSDAY APRIL 4, 2003

World Domination

BS, otherwise Ed
Staff Writer in Hiding

There is an evil on the horizon on Hose-Rulman campus. It is subtly creeping past the SBS and the Seem dormitories. It is hinted at by the banners that proclaim our own greatness. The unassuming nature of our tiny campus is merely a cover for something far more sinister than engineering could ever be. Although, engineering can frequently be quite sinister; after all, engineers worked to construct Disney World.

In an interview with Hose-Rulman President, Hammy Sulbert, Dr. Sulbert gave an astonishingly direct explanation of this odd sense of foreboding. Apparently he has the same affliction that the Bond villains do.

"I have always had five simple goals for my life. I feel very glad to be so close to achieving them. Let me outline them for you," he readily volunteers.

1. Never be without a hat.
2. Become president of an obscure engineering college and/or university, make it co-ed, and put it on the map; but not necessarily in that order.
3. Eat plenty of ice cream and stay away from frozen yogurt.

That's hippie dessert.

4. Always drive a vehicle large enough to transport the entire Jayhew family.

5. Dominate the world.

With numbers 1, 3 and 4 taken care of long ago and recognition finally coming to Hose-Rulman, he's knocked off four from this list. Completion of his life goals are clearly in sight, much like a fresh nine year old at Neverland Ranch.

Using the academic might of his school and his reputation of finding new ways for old people to walk again, he is certainly the most likely candidate to control the entire world since Napoleon. Besides Hitler.

"I think it is entirely reasonable for a man from humble beginnings to never be without a hat and enslave all of mankind. If that's evil, then yes, I am evil," Dr. Sulbert said.

Of course, the first question I asked was, "Can I have a drink?" But after that, I asked about his plan. Such a brilliant, evil mind must have a brilliant, evil plan to execute such a brilliant, evil strategy. Surprisingly, he revealed a lot.

"My basic plan is to give Queen Elizabeth II of England one of my ceramic hip-replacements. Her Majesty's Government will of course come to me

because of the current stature of the school. The trick, though, is that I plan to leave a defect in it that only I can correct. Exploiting this devious scheme, I intend to coerce Her Majesty into renaming "Big Ben" as "Big Hammy," making me a veritable idol of all who see it. I will be like a god for tourists, sort of like a road stain Elvis. After that, E! will invariably record an E! True Hollywood Stories about my life, even though I'm not an actor, which will touch off a pop-culture revolution. At the height of my inevitable world-wide popularity, I will issue my 'Communist Manifesto' where I will bid all engineers of the world to unite."

It was at this point that I had to interrupt to let him know that "Communist Manifesto" was taken.

"Yeah, I still need to work on that name. Regardless, since engineers cannot relate to people who are not themselves engineers, once I've issued this statement, they will flood to help me with my scheme of replacing all the tortilla chip bags with a higher strength plastic polymer, requiring a knowledge of engineering materials to be able to get to them. Since salsa is the nation's favorite condiment, this will get the



President Sulbert in full Imperial uniform.

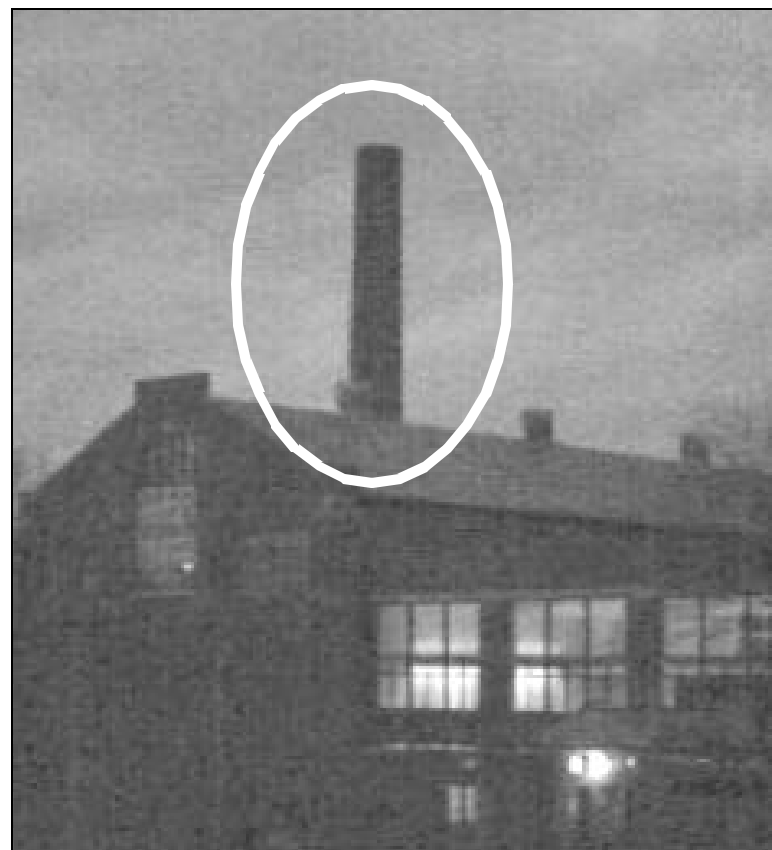
public's attention. Once it becomes common knowledge that engineers can supply the world with tortilla chips, then women will start to find engineers attractive, and they will make me their king. The military will be powerless to stop me!"

He never did give an explanation as to why the military

would be powerless to stop him, but when pressed for a reason, all that I received was a confusing hand motion followed by a blank, cold stare.

I did ask him why he agreed to reveal his plan to me so candidly, and he simply looked at me and said, "You're from the Thron. Nobody reads the Thron."

Big Bombs at Hose?



Possible missile silo at an undisclosed location.

Early this week, UN Weapons Inspector Hans Blix and Mohamed El-Baradei of the International Atomic Energy Agency performed a surprise inspectoin in Terre Haute.

It was discovered that the Mechanical Engineering Departments of Hose-Rulman are in violation of the United Nations rules for weapons possessions for Colleges.

Dr. Blix and Dr. El-Baradei discovered fully operational weapons systems for launching a ballistic missile from a silo near Crapo Hall.

Dr. Durdy, the head of the Mechanical Engineering Department, said that he was not aware that there was such a system in place.

"Apparently those math professors got ahold of some of our mechanical engineering students and got them to work on a research project that they used to develop a missile delivery system. Like they always say, you can't trust math people."

Dr. Blix did not agree with Dr. Durdy's assessment.

"This is probably indicative of something far fouler than a rogue team of math professors. My guess is that it goes deep. Very deep. Maybe all the way to the top."

The illegal system is capable of delivering a missile the size of a standard elephant as far away as Purdue, giving the Hose-Rulman campus more military might than Canada. Without this missile system, Hose-Rulman would probably still have more military projecting power than Canada.

Dr. Ropez, a math professor familiar with Canada, went on record saying, "Even though they developed Maple, they're not fighters. They can't stand up to our weapons system. I mean, we have no weapons system. I gotta go play hockey."

Dr. Blix was tipped off by an anonymous Electrical Engineering professor who was miffed by the amount of press that the Mechanical Engineering Department had been getting. His asked not to be identified, but he was wearing a rather vibrant vest

involving numbered pigs.

"It's not a good idea for a college to possess the capability to deliver a missile to another college. And if they do, they should include the Electrical Engineering Department."

It is unclear what is to become of the prominent "smoke stack" of the old Hose Polytechnic days. Although they are not in compliance with UN regulations, France is heading up the fact finding mission on the Hose-Rulman crisis.

France insisted that further diplomacy be conducted with Student Affairs.

Gete Pustafson gave an update on progress of the investigation.

"We have been in contact with the UN and we are sure that all of our weapons systems are entirely legal. We have been threatened by other schools, like Marvey Hudd and the FA Academy, and we feel we have the right to protect ourselves."

College President Hammy Sulbert was not available for comment.

HERE

You're reading it...

Page 1

ODDITIES

Scary, eh?

Page 2

ENTERTAIN

Really Good Pizza

Page 3

FLIPSIDE

Red pens frighten us.

Page 4

WEATHER WATCH

FRIDAY

Sctd. Storms / Hi 70 - Lo 39

SATURDAY

Cloudy / Hi 50 - Lo 32

Information courtesy The Weather Channel

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

COUNTRY FOR SALE

Low maintenance fixer upper. Lots of oil, low gas prices. Any offer considered, dictators welcome. Palaces available. Contact S.H. if interested.

HELP WANTED

Looking for schmucks to do computer work for free. Will provide anime. Apply with Phil McCracken.

AVAILABLE NOW

Apartment available downtown that isn't dirty. Low rent, next door to a house full of hot women.

Inquire with Gull I. Bull Properties to find out more.

HOUSE FOR SALE

A little work needed- built over 30 years ago, but doesn't look a day over 23. Presently engaged to another owner, some waiting could be involved. Newspaper subscriptions paid for at this address for as long as you need, as you like it.

SPRING BREAK

Looking to go on a trip spring break? Spend a time in lovely sunshine, plenty of sand, and you'll get a free transportation!!! Enquire with Uncle Sam for more information.

Personals

Looking for some fun? Like pizza? Call Mr. Moo. He's got a head full of hair.

Lost

Has anyone seen my TI-01 Slide Rule? I think I left it in the cafeteria.

ROOMMATE WANTED

Single looking to double up. Needs good hygiene, showers at least every other day, and brushes teeth every other day. Needs to like good music and watch the Simpsons. Experience in being quite is necessary. Please call x6000 to apply.

WRITER WANTED

If you like to read (or write) erotic stories, close to Harlequin Romance Novels, then enter in our "The Hand That Moves the Fastest" contest. We want 10 people, no writing skills required, to inquire about how you can win a trip if you can write the sexiest, hottest, wettest, horniest romance novel alive. If you win, you stay 4 days, 3 nights in at the spectacular Star Resort in Southbeach, where you will attend an arts festival, meet some famous TV personalities, mingle with the locals, and enjoy yourself at the local clubs and raves. If you're interested, please send an e-mail to


getyourrocksoncontest@yahoo.com. Please have the subject read "The Off-beat Writing Contest".

FOR HIRE

Looking to off that annoying roommate, or have a hummer prof. that just doesn't get what engineering is about? We're your answer: Hitmen 'R Us. We take them out humanely for a small fee. Call B.F. Gunne

DATA NEEDED

Need data for a statistical study on the mating habits of farmers and their cattle. All you need to do is observe the action. If interested, please contact the editor at "The Horny Scholar" -- inquire about "The Elusive Beef Study"



Thirsty?

First 100 people to successfully scan their cards at the door will receive free DRINKS

A Tale Oddness

Our Fearless Leader Is In Complete Control

Once upon a time, there was a young man who wished to succeed at life.

He enjoyed the many pleasures that high school had to offer. He was the best and brightest his school had to offer.

He began his search for a college that would win him prestige and honor with that school's name. He finally settled on a little school in a very smelly city: Hose-Rulman.

The next fall he arrived with dreams of A's and time spent watching his career begin to take shape. His dream of prestige was met as the school continued to rank first among its peers.

His dreams begin to fall apart as homework and

tests began to take a toll.

He slept less and less; slowly becoming a mindless minion. He sat beside his trusty laptop working Maple problem after Maple problem; wondering if he would ever see the light of day again.

He thought, "Light of day, what's that?" And he returned to plugging and chugging.

The mindless nights began to blur together, and freshman year passed.

He returned for another year, to find systems classes even worse than calculus and physics. He began to lose all hope, and abandoned the thought of graduation. Slowly, but surely, the Apathy set in.

Now he sits here gazing into a monitor typing a random story into a computer in a little room wondering how many people will real-

ly read his story.

I for one, hope that no one reads his story. He is not a very good author. Perhaps you would like to help him?

Come and join the Hose-Thron staff. We need you, and the campus needs you.

Help us print timeless classics and other news-like events on a weekly basis.

And in case you are wondering: yes, this story was written rather late at night, totally last minute, and with the exact purpose of trying to convince you to help us get more sleep by writing, researching, or taking pictures.

We pay in pizza, and you can even put working for us on your resume. If you write crappily we will happily not tell anyone.

We want YOU to help with the Thron.

Editorial Staff
 Editors-in-Chief **Luke Stark (AKA Our Fearless Leader) & Bob Schulein (AKA Frank Moo)**
 Copy Editor **Do I really have to read it again?**
 News Editor **Nicole "I'm out of here guys." Hartkemeyer**
 Opinions Editor **Brandon Hathaway, otherwise known as Ed.**
 Sports Editor **Josh "Oops, I forgot about my chem lab..." Annin**
 Humor Editor **Steve Hoelle...no work for him this week.**
 Photo Editor **Edited to conserve film**
Administrative Staff
 Advertising Manager **Wesley Alotta Kalata**
 Business Manager **We need your money**
 Advisor **Richard House (Hopefully, he won't have to advise us to hide under a rock.)**
 Editors Emeritus **Rachel "I came, I saw, and I cut." Lukens**
Frank Pfeiffer '96 Is in the play this weekend will you go see it?
 Webmaster **A Midget until he quit. I hate midgets.**

The HoseThron

"Working to keep the Hose-Rulman community confused and dumbfounded by providing stuff printed on paper."

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Bob, when you find this send me an IM with the code: 12:45

The staff would just like to take a moment and thank you for reading this edition of the paper. We would also like to remind you that this paper is printed entirely in jest and it does not necessarily have any meaning.

All pictures not taken by Thorn staff are copyright to their respective owners (Thanks to the ARAMark website, and others.)

While reading this paper in its entirety, remember you are reading a college newspaper being printed an April Fools joke for the campus to enjoy. Everything contained within is not meant to harm or infuriate, but for the entertainment of the Rose campus. Thank you, and please refrain from feeding the students on campus as they have a tendency to follow you afterwards.

SUBMISSIONS

Are to be made to the great and mighty Monkey Man and if you want to back out of the submissive deal I don't to hear about it because he already owns me.

Anyone for pizza?

Frank Moo
Staff Writer

Best Movie Ever!

Written and directed by Alan
"Best Director Ever" Smithee

17 million out of 4 stars

"Instant classic. Better
than "Citizen Kane" and
"Lawrence of Arabia" put
together times ten!"

You may have heard of Alan Smithee. With directing credits such as "The Birds II" and "National Lampoon's Senior Trip," Smithee has always been on the fringe of Hollywood. Smithee almost attained artistic credibility with 1998's "American History X," but was replaced at the last minute by Tony Kaye.

Smithee took this dismissal as a personal insult. He spiraled down the next four years in an orgy of sex, drugs, and depression. At an all time low, he never left his spacious ranch in the San Fernando Valley. It seemed as if there was nothing left for him...

On the other side of the world, an up-and-coming actor was preparing his breakout film. He had everything except a director and shooting location. As fate would have it, the young actor met the discouraged Smithee in an online chatroom. The actor found what

he was looking for in Smithee and was able to talk him into working.

After a year and a half of painstakingly hard shooting and editing, their opus has been completed and released to the public. Drink no more, Mr. Smithee, for now you are an artist.

"Ferris Tools Her, Gets Off" is a movie that will likely be misunderstood by the majority of the public. Though the world will call it pornography, it is truly unclassifiable. "Tools Her" jumps around a day in the life of a stud pizza delivery boy, showing an in-depth look at working-class life in the Midwest.

Never before has a movie looked so good. Smithee's use of the camera is amazing. Colors are bright. Compositions are simply stunning. Smithee knows how to sell a money shot. Using an incredible 13 cameras, the money shot is the most intense sequence of cinema seen in this or any other century.

The sound design is superb. You'll hear every moan and groan in mind-expanding DTS. The phrase, "Yeah, I got your piping hot sausage right here... in your pizza box," has never sounded so good.

As technically amazing as "Tools Her" is, the story is truly what stands out. Pizza delivery boy Long John Strokingham (played by the up-and-coming actor of the same name) represents the struggling young

dreamer in all of us. His inspiring character challenges you to reach deep and try long and hard, no matter how tight your situation is.

The leading ladies (Mona LaBang, Lacy Slutts, and Sheila DeFlowers) represent the constant struggle for women to achieve equality in American society. The alternating positions between the women and Strokingham vividly illustrates how equality is not yet achieved.

Similarly, location selection for each scene covers all ground between rich and poor, and shows how socially conscious this country still is. Strokingham's delivery to LaBang in a dirty back alley, it is in direct contrast to DeFlowers' rich mansion and extravagant swimming pool.

The real miracle of the movie is that after the movie's climax, Smithee refuses to shrink away. The director keeps delivering and delivering, right until the end. Any lesser director would have left the introduction as the highlight of the movie, as Steven Spielberg did in "Saving Private Ryan." Even though the introduction to "Tools Her" is more intense than Spielberg's Normandy invasion, Smithee manages to save the best for last.

Now that "Tools Her" is selling out nationwide and Strokingham is being cast alongside the hottest stars, Smithee is taking time out to relax. Though he is refusing inter-



Some guy with a pizza in New York. The reviewed movie has nothing to do with this guy, but no pictures are available. We tried. Honestly. So take what you can get. Mmmmm... pizza...

views, it has been reported that ed. We at the Thron would like he is happy. And happy he to thank you Mr. Smithee. should be, for now Smithee has We'll never think of pizza the all the credit he has ever want- same way again.



The moment Our Fearless Leader learned of the conspiracy concerning using student labor to further the all consuming power of the administration he assembled a crew to obtain tangible evidence.

While obtaining this tangible evidence, a cameraman nearly lost his life snapping this picture of students monitoring telecommunications for the administration to gather information in order to control the populus. They are believed to be a part of the Echelon matrix.

The Echelon matrix is a conspiracy involving the gov-

ernment using computers to monitor all telephone calls.

Using the cheap labor of college students, the administration hopes to control the world in the most economical way possible.

When questioned about their cheap business practices, the administration refered us to the Economics department.

After a simple lesson discussing why cheap labor is good for business we went back to the administration and accused them of being crooked.

Their crookedness was proven when our cameraman

was shot at after infiltrating the compound. He was able to snap this picture, but had no opportunity to interview any of the students working. He did note that all the students seemed "very involved in their work. Nobody even noticed me there. It almost seemed like they were brainwashed with no will of their own."

The solution to this problem is simple. We must all accept the fact that the administration is taking over the world and there is nothing we can do about it. Back to my "home-work."

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"I never knew that they could do that..." - Suzie Spilwell

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FLIP SIDE

Revenge of the Professors

This is what happens when you keep sending in those Prof. Quotes.

Top 10 Things Students Shouldn't (But Do) Say to Professors:

- 10 "Are you going to collect this?" (Translation: "Do I actually have to do this?")
- 9 "You told us to be original, but I'm not sure exactly what you want."
- 8 "I don't need to know this. I'm going to be an engineer."
- 7 "Do I need to know this? Is this going to be on the test?"
- 6 "You're a goob."
- 5 "But I'm paying your salary."
- 4 "I have plane tickets, and my flight leaves [length of time] before the final."
- 3 "I couldn't do the assignment. I lost my [book/notes/syllabus/computer/mind]."
- 2 "I couldn't get the reading done. I had homework."
- 1 "I missed class today. Did we do anything important?"

As a side note, the staff of the Rose Thorn would like all of our loyal readers to know that we may or may not agree with what is printed on this page, but we had significant persuasion in printing this. A bleeding red ink pen was pinning this to our door, and we don't want to know who put it there.

Wacky Student Quotes

"You never said that 'participation' included coming to class!"

-A student in Prof. Carvill's class, objecting to a final grade

"I don't have time to argue with you about this."

-A student in Prof. Padgett's class, unsuccessfully arguing for points

"It alternates between stressful and unstressful syllables."

-A student in Prof. House's class, on iambic pentameter

"I'm sorry I fell asleep in your class, but it just wasn't very interesting."

-A student in Prof. Mason's class, exhibiting brutal (and foolish) honesty

"You can just feeel the loooove."

A student in Prof. Layton's class, on the rewards of working in teams

"Moby Dick sucks ass!"

A student in Prof. Williams's class, offering subtle literary insight at the top of his lungs

"He analized his data."

A student in Prof. Brophy's class, on an unpleasant-sounding procedure

"Hickory Dickory Dart

I don't remember this part
So I'll make up a rhyme
To take up some time

After this I'm going to K-mart."

A student in Prof. Padgett's class, answering an exam question

Hulbert Announces Retirement, Senior Administrators Set Selves on Fire

President Hulbert announced to the Institute on March 4 that he would be officially retiring on June 30, 2004. This tremendous event has sparked numerous reactions on campus, most notably amongst the senior administrators as they look toward an uncertain future.

Tom Miller, Associate Dean of Students and longtime friend of the Hulberts, was the first of a number of administrators to set himself on fire. "He has always been a role model for me," Miller stated as he doused himself with a five gallon container of gasoline in his office in the Hulman Union. Erupting in a 20 foot human pyre, his last words were "I've been able to greatly improve student life on campus thanks to the support of

Dr. Hulbert and will miss him greatly." The entire staff of the Office of Student Affairs followed suit after the sprinkler system failed to douse the 2000 °F inferno.

Those sentiments were echoed in the Development Office in the new Hatfield Hall. Vice President of Development and External Affairs Mark Richter was found taping large quantities of C-4 explosive to the chair in his office. "While I've only been here a few years, I have treasured the time I've spent working with Dr. Hulbert. Our fundraising efforts have succeeded entirely due to Sam's tireless effort. He will be nearly impossible to replace," said Richter as the \$15 million complex was leveled in a gigantic blast that was felt in nearby Brazil, Indiana.

Rob Coons, Vice President of Business and Finance, decided against the use of fire of in his Moench Hall office. Interrupted while performing the ancient Japanese practice of seppuku by stuffing a Frisbee into his mouth, he was barely able to say that "I hope the next President has the real ultimate power to pay for all this stuff we've built."

A filthy Art Western, Vice President of Academic Affairs and Dean of the Faculty, was found garbed in tattered rags squatting in a shallow hole he had dug with his PDA in the front lawn. Taking a respite from beating his head on a rock, he relayed that "Dr. Hulbert was correct in that the Institute is stronger now than ever. We have nowhere to go but up from here."

