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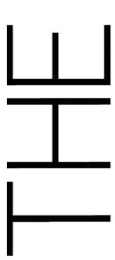
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Fake News(wire)

Published by the semi-decent students of Xavier since 67 A.D. | *Ipsa est aurum fodiens* | Volume CII Issue 27

April 5, 2017

In this special April Fool's edition of your favorite college newspaper that you hopefully knew existed...

Pizza ATM doesn't want your likes and shares

Campus News, page 4

The Pizza ATM has had a really hard time in the spotlight and would appreciate it if you minded your own business. K. Thx. Bye.

Edmond Sumner is going pro, but not in the way you think

Sports, page 8

As if your heart hasn't had the stake driven through enough already, here's another article to remind you that Edmund Sumner is leaving.

Hamlet sure sounds a lot like... National Treasure?

Arts and Entertainment, page 11

We totally had a reporter review Shakespeare's *Hamlet*, and he definitely didn't skip it for the movie theater next door.

Student discovers CLC, rest of campus

BY LUKE BYERLY

He definitely wrote this drunk

Xavier Police got a workout Friday afternoon when the force was called to detain a student who was reportedly ranting and raving all over campus. Officers were forced to chase senior Danielle McNally across campus after she wandered out of Smith Hall for the first time to test whether her fellow business students' rumors of "the rest of campus" were true or not.

In the spirit of expanding her professional network, McNally stepped out of the building for the first time in her four years at Xavier.

At first she looked at the so-called "painting mirror of Smith," otherwise known as the CLC. She stepped in, and her world was changed. Instead of a world of stock change tickers, McNally found herself in a world of books. Needless to say, she couldn't cope with the change. She ran out of the CLC and toward the Gallagher Student Center, the legendary hall of liberals and snowflakes.

McNally saw a cop in the circle outside of Gallagher and begged for help, but he was too busy writ-

ing a parking ticket. She made a beeline for the student center and burst in raving about the stock market and health care, but the coffee shop that she recognized from Smith was not quite the same. In this shop people talked about democracy, and they weren't opposed to global health care.

McNally couldn't take it; she bolted out of the student center toward Smith.

She passed the Frisbee players who were asking if she wanted to "toss bro," but she continued on, aghast at their non-business-professional attire. She needed to be with her people.

She passed Father Michael Graham, president, who said hello to a business student for the first time, and could see the doors of Smith rapidly approaching. She was home, where the finance students were still talking about funds and she still had the opportunity to talk about her one-sided interest in health care. She was home, away from the myths of sustainability, away from the myths of English grammar and back into the arms of her business acumen.



I totally just Googled this

I have zero idea what this photo is, but it popped up when I Googled "Xavier caf" so I figured it was fair game.

Caf makes actual changes

BY SLIM EDEN

Commuter with an Unlimited Plan

The rating system placed at the exit of Hoff Dining Commons has created very real change within both the cafeteria itself and the entire campus.

The system, based around students rating their daily dining experience with a series of small circular human faces meant to resemble different emotions, has truly been one of the most revolutionary additions to campus in the last decade.

"It's amazing the kind of change that has happened around here since they put that rating thingy by the door," junior psychology major James McDonough said. "I mean, I was here a few years ago when they didn't have it... and boy, let me tell you, it is like night and day now."

The system allows students to

say they had a poor time by selecting a red frowny face; an average to poor time with a slightly less severe frowny face; a moderate to good time by selecting a face with a crooked line for a mouth that could technically be construed as a very weak smile; or a full smile to say that the dining experience was great.

"We knew this would be huge for us," Sandy Kelly, head of student relations at Hoff, said. "You should see all the truly tangible progress we have made from all of the reviews we get from students on a daily basis."

There is an unspoken rule among students that this rating system is not to be trifled with and that anyone who attempts to "troll" the caf by giving a rating that is not indicative of their time in the caf is not Xavier material.

"Nobody fucks with the system," senior humanities minor Steve Varney said. "I mean nobody. And if you see anybody messing with it, giving an angry face when you saw em' havin' a nice time and eating their asparagus and likin' it, then you tell them I'm ready to throw down. This rating system is the best thing ever to happen to this campus since the goddamn pizza ATM."

In addition to small scraps of paper that can be used to make suggestions on a wall near the exit, the rating system makes sure that the students' interests and suggestions are heard. The rating system is reportedly also spreading to other areas of campus. Each parking space will soon have a rating system to allow students to give their thoughts on being ticketed during basketball games.



Photo courtesy of your mom

An uncharacteristically small crowd of students studying in Smith Hall.

Corrections, Retractions and Lame Excuses

Aug. 24, 2016

There were a lot of corrections in this issue because we're kind of sub par as far as journalism goes. It might help if we had a journalism school, but we don't, so you're stuck with us as we are.

Sept. 14, 2016

We're kind of a mean group of students as far as students go. So we were probably mean to someone in this issue, and they understandably took offense and probably called us out for it. We're kind of awful at checking the official email account, so who knows how much hate mail we've actually gotten throughout the year. Probably a lot.

Oct. 12, 2016

It may not seem like it, but we actually put a decent amount

of work into this paper. Sure sometimes we sneak down to Ryan's for a quick drink or four just to get through the night, but in our heart of hearts we try our best to provide the community with at least half-assed journalism. If you'd like to try your hand at half-assed journalism, we're not picky at all about who we hire.

Nov. 9, 2016

I'm going to take personal responsibility for anything wrong with this issue. In my defense, it was my twenty-first birthday, and Donald Trump had just won the presidency, so I totally was not in a super fun, awesome, productive state of mind that night. How lame is that? My twenty-first birthday was spent in an office watching Donald Trump win the United States presidency. Like seriously if you take any issues with this edition of the paper, then we should have words

because I bet you would've sucked as an editor-in-chief that night too.

Nov. 23, 2016

Hmm. This issue was not particularly memorable for me. I don't remember any significant reasons why the paper may have had some big mistakes or errors in it that week. Let's just chalk this one up to giving it the old college try and failing miserably.

Dec. 7, 2016

This was our last edition before winter break, so bite me.

March 15, 2017

OK, let's be real here for a sec because I think we've gotten to know each other pretty well throughout the course of these retractions.

This was the week after spring break. Do you seriously think any of us wanted to come back to school after spring break? I know I didn't. I spent my spring break in Fort Myers, Fla., and let me tell you, that shit was lit. I was definitely still daydreaming about laying on the beach and watching the Cincinnati Firefighter show (yes, this is a real thing that happens in Fort Myers every year) instead of doing my job to the best of my ability.

March 22, 2017

Again: There were a lot of corrections in this issue, too, because we're kind of sub par as far as journalism goes. It might help if we had a journalism school, but we don't so you're stuck with us as we are.

March 29, 2017

This was our last edition before this current one. Look. We're

nearing the end of the semester. We've been through midterms and snow (kind of) and lots and lots of rain, and we're just doing our best to chug along until Easter Break. Any mistakes made in this edition can be attributed to lack of sleep and crippling stress.

April 5, 2017

Albhh, here we are. The current issue. Typically one doesn't print corrections and retractions until after the publication has been published, but this is clearly a special edition of the paper in which we make an effort to piss people off. It's satirical people. Lighten up a little and try to enjoy our often-lame jokes. We sure as hell had an awesome time writing these articles, so if you don't enjoy reading them, we won't be too upset. This is the only issue we get to do whatever the hell we actually want to and by golly we'll do just that.

April 5, 2017

Campus News

Edited by: Jeff Bridges
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Caf receives bite-sized critic review

By KYLE TOOLEY
Sacramento's Marlon Brando

I first stepped foot in the Hoff Dining Commons, commonly referred to as “The Caf,” on Saturday, March 25, 2017. My experience was one that I won’t soon forget.

After failing to be seated by the maitre d’, who posed quite an attitude from the beginning, I decided to seat myself.

I found a corner table with a nice view of the campus right next to a group of first-year students. After overhearing an extensive conversation from the young men about how “lit” they got the night before, I decided to relocate to the high-top tables.

A few minutes after reseating myself, I came to the realization that waiters were not something that “The Caf” valued. I decided to explore the choices myself, listening to what the students were saying in the process.

“I really want some pasta, but the line is way too long,” an unidentified male student wearing a backwards cap and oversized headphones said. “I’ll just grab a sandwich instead. That pretzel bread is fire.”

I decided to start my culinary experience with a slice of pizza. My options were slim, but I even-

tually landed on a piece that had pepperoni and sausage. The sauce was underwhelming, the crust was average and the toppings seemed to be a bit undercooked. I question the qualifications of that pizza cook.

For my next adventure, I made my way over to what seemed to be the main line of food, complete with a long line of students discussing how “wrecked” they got by a test in the preceding class period.

By the time I got to the front of the line, I realized what a grave mistake I made by entering the line in the first place. Meatloaf was the food of the day, complete with rice and green beans. I took one look at the rice, seemingly dry as a bone, and swiftly made my way back to my table. No thanks.

I figured that I should salvage my evening with a nice glass of water. What’s the worst that could happen?

My cup was cracked, allowing most of the water to find its way onto my pants rather than in my mouth. Unbelievable.

My first instinct was to leave this mess before it could get any worse. However, cooler heads prevailed, and I decided to appease my hankering for some chocolate.

I discovered a corner of Hoff

that offered cookies baked by a delightful older woman. This is where my experience took a turn for the better.

Well-baked. An outstanding

ratio of cookie to chocolate. Soft, but not too soft. Crunchy, but not too crunchy. In essence, the perfect cookie.

Thank you, Hoff Dining

Commons, for saving this review with your exquisite cookies. Had I not discovered these little slices of heaven, wrath would have been cast on your establishment.



Photo courtesy of xavier.edu

World-renowed food critic Kyle Tooley observes college students in their natural habitat as he reviews “The Caf.”

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Edited by: Mickey Rourke
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Campus News

April 5, 2017

Students lose hands in Hailstones

By HANDLESS HANK
Corrupt Fireman

Disaster struck one of Xavier's oldest classroom buildings again last week, as four more students lost their hands to the incessant water pressure of the men's bathroom in the basement of Hailstones Hall.

Jeremy McMann, Kyle Fingerless, Pete Vardon and David DeLose all reported that the sink had taken at least one of their hands clean off.

"Holy shit, that hurt," McMann, a sophomore communications major said immediately after the extreme water flow claimed his left hand in gruesome fashion. "I just needed a break from philosophy, man. And this is what I get? My left hand is gone! Fuck!"

McMann was rushed to the McGrath Health Center. "Doctors" were unable to identify the injury.

"It seems pretty bad, I'm not going to lie to you," Dr. Freidrick Jackson said in one of McGrath's rooms after attempting to diagnose the student.

"It seems like something might be missing, but honestly I don't know what we can do for the kid. He might just have to let this one heal."

No more than two hours later, a pair of first-year students, McMann and Delose made the same mistake.

"I'm not sure what happened," Delose said.

"I just cranked the knob up to full blast and then, bang. Just like that. Both of my hands are on the floor. My bone was just sticking out. It hurts really bad, man. I think I might be losing blood quickly!"

Delose fell unconscious on the bathroom floor, but McGrath doctors were able to revive him after taping his wounds shut. McMann declined to comment.

"It was easy once we found the Gorilla tape," Jackson said proudly.

It wasn't until a prospective student, Kyle Fangerless, also lost one of his hands that the university jumped into action to prevent further horrific dismember-

ment at the hands of the school's plumbing.

Father Michael Graham, president, offered an email apology to students as well as faculty, stating his outrage that these sinks have now taken the hands of more than 35 undergraduate and graduate students, in addition to the one

prospective student.

"We just don't know what to make of it," Graham wrote in the campus-wide message that provided no clear option for solving the issue or intent to pursue it further. "We need to move forward as a community. Those sinks are crucial to our Jesuit heritage."



Photo courtesy of leanblitzconsulting.com

The bleeding hands of David DeLose lie motionless on the floor of Hailstones.

XU cop doesn't like writing tickets

By LUCAS SCOTT
#3 Shooting Guard

In 2015 Xavier police Lt. Grouch retired from his position in the Xavier Police Department only to return the next year as a parking attendant. Most students took this as a sign of Grouch's ha-

tred for illegal parkers. However, the lieutenant clarified that he actually cares about students.

"Most people think that I like writing tickets," Grouch said. "I don't actually appreciate it, I just want the students to park in the correct lots, even if we don't actu-

ally provide them with fair parking spaces."

When asked if he came back from retirement for parking tickets alone, Grouch said, "No, I don't enjoy writing tickets, I just feel a slight satisfaction when one of those students has to spend

their money on a parking tickets. Writing the tickets is actually tedious, I just love when students have to dip into their own funds to pay them off."

An insider source said that Grouch never actually retired; he just went undercover as a student worker so that he could cite "illegal parkings" more effectively. One source, Frank Mahoney, said that Grouch intentionally staged his own retirement so that he could cite students who thought that he was gone for the summer.

In a private interview with Grouch, he stated that he doesn't want students to fear his scrutinizing justice. His tickets are always correctly cited, even when he cites a student for being parked outside of Buenger while moving out.

"I don't want to say that Jesus himself inspired me to cite students, but he is definitely an influence," Grouch said. "I would think that St. Ignatius is the truest influence for me. Without his meditations, I would have never discovered the value of forcing poor college kids into more debt."



Photo courtesy of tbo.com

Officer Jared Scarborough was called to detain a student that escaped from Smith Hall during the daytime.

Sports:

Should Geno Auriemma be fired from UCONN? After the 50X national championship winning coach's 500 game winning streak was broken, is it time for the huskies to move on?



A&E:

We have 8 different perspectives on XU Theatre's *The Complete Works of William Shakespeare (Abridged)* (revised). Never hurts to be thorough



Hate what you see?



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HenryEden.com

Have story ideas?

Throw shade at 'Editor-in-Chief'

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or

Managing Editor..

Luke? I wanna say?
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SAC thrills with XavierFest



Photo courtesy of xavier.edu

SAC impresses with unknown singer Marc E. Bassy for 2017 XavierFest line-up.

By KYLE TOOLEY
Not Afraid of SAC

After bringing in big-name musicians such as Tyler Hilton, Smallpools and Magic! the past three years, the Xavier Student Activities Council (SAC) has outdone itself yet again. The 2017 Xavierfest lineup is headlined by Marc E. Bassy, whose top hits include “You & Me” as well as a feature on some Skizzy Mars song.

After previous XavierFest concerts included amateur names such as B.O.B. and Mike Posner, students are excited for yet another year of high-level talent. It provides a unique opportunity that you can’t find with those other names.

“When you go to a concert for someone like B.O.B. and don’t know the words to his songs, you feel self-conscious,” Drake Martinez a junior marketing major said. “Marc E. Bassy will be easy-going because there’s no way anyone here knows his music.”

Headliners like these differ from those at similar institutions such as Texas Christian University (TCU) in Fort Worth, Texas. The small, private school has had to endure performances from artists such as Little Big Town, Macklemore, Hunter Hayes, Jason Derulo and T-Pain, just to name a few throughout the last four years.

“It’s really tiring,” Samuel Stoll, a senior at TCU, said in a phone interview. “Our student activities council is constantly rubbing in our faces how many platinum records the artists they bring in have. Just give it a rest already.”

Xavier SAC is already on the hunt for next year’s headliner, and the candidates have just been recently leaked. Options include (in no particular order) the guy outside of Family Dollar who wants you to listen to his mixtape, the drunk guy who does endless karaoke at Cancun and your cousin who goes to rap battles at that underground club.

Pizza ATM becomes camera shy

By KEVIN THOMAS
Slowly Dying and OK with that

After spending a majority of the last six months in the spotlight, the Pizza ATM has become camera shy and will refuse and cower away from any interviews or media coverage.

According to a statement from a spokesperson for the ATM, it just needs some time out of sight to relax.

“The ATM has been very busy with interviews since getting installed,” Aubrey Walker, the Pizza ATM’s spokesperson, said in a statement to media outlets over the weekend. “It feels that it has been receiving a ridiculous amount of coverage in comparison to the millions of more important things happening around the world.”

The Pizza ATM was covered in as many as 112 online articles, 19 different TV news segments and a whopping 453 listicles and BuzzFeed articles, most of which are titled “20 Reasons Why I Love Xavier.” Its newfound reclusiveness follows a break-in and theft of several pizzas three weeks ago. As a result of this cleverly executed and masterminded burglary, the ATM has spent the last few weeks going to court and being dogged by media.

As a result of dealing with the stress from the burglary as well as the oversaturation of media coverage, the Pizza ATM has also begun having performance issues. Students have noticed pizzas coming out prematurely as well as slightly undercooked.



Photo courtesy of me.

Female student disappointed after pizza comes out soft and smaller than expected.

“I understand exactly what the ATM is going through,” first-year Jimmy Mack said. “I’ve been in some pretty stressful situations. This one time in high school — I played football, first-string quarterback — I scrambled 30 yards for the winning touchdown with no time left on the clock. It was pretty awesome.”

Walker disagreed with Mack, who felt the need to share the above anecdote during the statement.

“There has been international coverage of the Pizza ATM,” Walker said. “International coverage. There are war crimes being committed in Syria and people are focusing on a machine that distributes overpriced pizza. High school popularity is nothing like the overreaching worldwide media coverage that has afflicted this poor ATM.”

The Pizza ATM was unable to be reached for a comment.



POLICE NOTES



March 30, 8:40 p.m. – Xavier Police and Residence Life investigated the report of several students hanging from the trees near the Brockman Hall stoop. Investigations revealed the students were high on marijuana. After coaxing the students down with Snickers bars, they were all referred to the student code of conduct process.

March 31, 1:50 p.m. – Xavier Police investigated the report of a homeless person on campus near the Smith Hall benches. Investigations revealed a professor who gave up trying to go home or move after glancing at his students’ tests.

March 31, 10:40 p.m. – Cincinnati Fire and Rescue escorted an intoxicated undergraduate student to Good Samaritan Hospital for possible liver fail-

ure. Investigations revealed the student had tried a drink other than Natty Light and couldn’t handle the quality.

NOTE OF THE WEEK
U-Station is a shit show

April 1, 9:53 p.m. – Xavier Police responded to the U-Station Teal Lot after a student reported dog shit had been thrown at his or her car. The student suspected it was the residents living below him or her because of the party that had occurred the night before.

*Note: He or she was having a shitty day.

April 1, 8:00 a.m. – Xavier Police escorted a nursing student to Sycamore House after he or she realized nursing wasn’t the most important major.

April 1, 3:41 p.m. – Xavier Police informed Physical Plant that several graves had been dug in the Xavier Yard. Students mourning the decline of their grades had built mock gravestones and curled up near them. Physical Plant was instructed to gently kick the students into the holes and bury them with their shame.

April 1, 4:20 p.m. – Xavier Police assisted Residence Life with a room search in the Village Apartments. A large amount of marijuana and drug paraphernalia were confiscated and will be destroyed. *wink wink*

April 1, 9:50 p.m. – Xavier Police investigated the report of a loose farm animal in Kuhlman

Hall on the second floor. Upon investigation, officers discovered it was two extremely loud students walking around in the hallways.

April 1, 10:58 p.m. – Xavier Police and Cincinnati Fire and Rescue transported two students to Good Samaritan Hospital after they went into shock. Investigations revealed the students had dropped a fresh, hot Dominos pizza facedown on the floor.

April 2, 6:66 a.m. – Officers investigated the report of a babbling man walking around on the Xavier Yard. Investigations revealed Father Graham was warning students about the upcoming apocalypse.

April 2, 11:20 a.m. – Xavier Police investigated the report of a large human turd in one of the hallways at U-Station.

Investigations revealed it was in fact a human turd, which was sent to the lab for testing.

Update: If this turd belongs to you, please go to the doctor.

April 2, 3:15 p.m. – Xavier Police and Physical Plant investigated reports of widespread flooding on the Academic Mall. Investigations revealed that the campus was simply wasting more tuition money on using sprinklers in 45 degree weather.

April 3, 4:19 p.m. – Xavier Police received a report about something but ultimately decided that they just don’t care.

April 3, 6:50 p.m. – Xavier Police reponded to a report of soliciting on campus. A student was attempting to sell his or her body to pay for the three percent increase in tuition.

Edited by: Moon Moon
Email: do not contact me

Alternative Facts

April 5, 2017

White supremacist perfects swastika

The success that finally earned him Klan approval

By SAVIN MATTOZZI
Jewish Perfectionist

Joseph Herrmann a 34-year-old seventh-grader at Mountain View middle school has finally correctly drawn his first swastika. “I have been practicing this complicated symbol for the past eight years, but I finally got it yesterday!” Herrmann said, smiling ear to ear, showing all of his rotten teeth. “People used to make fun of my swastikas, saying that they look like cacti or hands with three fingers, but I showed them all wrong today.” Herrmann has received academic discipline in the past for allegedly renaming the class fish Adolf and writing “white power” in crayon on the top of his test papers. “I hate it when people call me racist. I’m not a racist, I just despise the idea of other people that come from backgrounds that are not Aryan and/or

Christian,” Herrman said. “Just because I want to kill and/or maim people from different ethnic backgrounds, especially Jews, Muslims and Blacks, it doesn’t make me a Nazi, just an alt-right. One of my neighbors is Black, and I haven’t killed him yet, I’ve just made sure to wear my Klan’s outfit whenever he’s around. Now, does that sound like something a racist would do? I hardly think so. “I would like to thank the Lord above that he gave us this current administration. I never thought that my views on White power would be shared with people so high up in our government. I finally feel as though my fringe views can be affirmed and accepted in the highest position in our country. It is almost as if God himself heard my prayers when me and my fellow White men set that cross on fire in a field during election day... I might

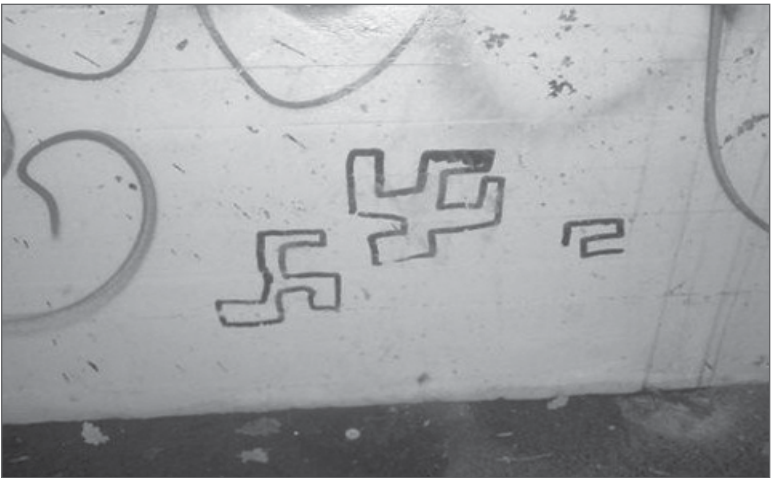


Photo courtesy of kkknight.com
Pictured above are the practices of Joseph Herrman, KKK member, pre-perfection.

not be able to spell fascism, but I sure as hell can support it!” Herrmann, who is set to graduate the seventh grade this year, reflects on the future of the country. “I think this country is finally going in the right direction. We, the White people, are finally taking it back from all of those liberal snowflakes who wanted

to help poor people, aka losers, and advocate for human rights, whatever that means. All I know is that Breitbart, the only trustworthy news source, says that Führer Trump will make sure my needs and desires come before anybody else’s, even if they were never really threatened in the first place.”

DAPL CEO thrilled to learn that current president cares even less about human life than he does



Photo courtesy of valleynewslive.com
Now that oil leaks are approved by the current presidential administration, more and more water systems can become toxic and kill the plebians that drink from them.

By SAVIN MATTOZZI
Occasional Environmentalist
Energy Transfer Partners CEO, Kelcy Warren has expressed great enthusiasm at the continued efforts of President Donald Trump to continuously and consistently undermine the environment and human life. “I could not be more excited that our current president is even more of an asshole than I thought he would be,” Warren said in an exclusive interview with the *Newswire*. Trump signed executive orders

in late January to push forward on construction for both the Dakota Access Pipeline and the Keystone XL pipeline, proving once again he just doesn’t give a shit. “The way he just signs executive orders that negatively effect millions of people and have irreversible effects on the environment is awe-inspiring,” Warren said while wiping the blood left behind from his raw veal appetizer off of his mouth. “Some people are complaining that ‘Oh, you went through sacred burial grounds to build the

pipeline, and oh, your missionaries injured hundreds of peaceful protesters who were just trying to protect their land.’ What they don’t understand is just how fragile my White masculinity is. I mean, natives standing up and costing my company millions of dollars just so they can live? Don’t they understand how attacked that makes me feel?” Warren was interrupted by his butler bringing out the main course of sautéed infant hands with a side of puppy eyes on a large, round stone, presumably

from the burial ground that was allegedly desecrated. “As I was saying, when people stand up to me, I feel threatened. So, naturally, I had to attack them because of my own insecurities, and because I honestly, and deeply, just don’t give a shit about them. “Now, with this new administration, we have a whole group of people at the top of our government who just care about making money despite the massive amount of collateral damage it may cause. My prayers have finally been answered.”

Man defines being Liberal

By TREVER MCKENZIE
Liberal

It’s no secret – I am a Liberal man. I liberal all the time. I liberal at work. I liberal in the shower. I liberal in the garden. I liberal when talking to my liberal aunt about how being Liberal is so liberating. I liberated at a funeral once – that was liberating. Liberralling just gives me such a thrill. So, when it comes to a non-Liberal position that I liberally disagree with, I was liberally prepared to liberally express my Liberal opinion on this very not-Liberal position. As a Liberal, I believe it’s important to liberally fact check all my Liberal opinions so that I don’t liberally come off as a Liberal hypocrite. After all, being a Liberal moderate means I liberally consider both sides of an argument, regardless of how non-Liberal one side is. Therefore, I liberally research every facet of a Liberal and non-Liberal argument before I liberally express my Liberal thoughts so that I can appear as a liberally-informed Liberal man when speaking my Liberal stance. No subject can scare a liberal Liberal like me away. There’s nothing I can’t liberally spend 15 minutes Googling to educate myself on. Even though the Internet tends to lean very non-Liberally, I believe there are many great Liberal sources of Liberal information. I put full faith in the totally-not-Liberal *New York Times* – after all, it has a liberally high rate of Liberal fact checking, so that means it can’t be Liberally biased. When I liberally disagree with a non-Liberal issue, I don’t let it liberally affect me. After all, I am liberally open-minded. I can understand non-Liberal viewpoints through my own Liberal perspective, even though I will liberally disagree with them because they are not Liberal. But that’s OK, because as a Liberal, I will always say I am liberally open-minded and will liberally respect your non-Liberal opinion. You don’t need to worry about me not liberally treating your non-Liberal viewpoint as valid as my Liberal perspective – I’ve got you liberally covered. Being a Liberal isn’t always easy, but it can be liberally rewarding. My favorite thing about being a Liberal is liberally patting myself on the back when I think I’ve liberally changed anyone’s opinion to my own, regardless of whether or not I’ve actually done that. I also love being an online Liberal activist by liberally sharing Liberal memes on my Facebook page, because if there’s one thing that will convince non-Liberal people to liberally understand my Liberal viewpoint, it’s a low-quality image liberally posted by a dubious Liberal Facebook page that probably isn’t liberally associated with an actual legitimate Liberal organization liberally stating something that most people probably already know. Don’t liberally knock being a Liberal. You’ll find a lot of liberally interesting Liberal experiences when you liberally leap to the Left. Haha. Ha.

XAVIER FAKENEWSWIRE

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Bosslady JESSICA GRIGGS

Vice Bosslady LUKE BYERLY

Token Black Girl ABRENA ROWE

Grammar Police ELLEN SIEFKE

Paper Boy MAX BRUNS

Who? ALFRED NWANKWO

Wise Journalism Oracle JOHN STOWELL

Personal Flying Monkeys: MAX BRUNS, SYLVIA CHEMWENO, ALAN GONZALEZ, RILEY HEAD, OLIVIA KNESTRICT, SAVIN MATTOZZI, AND TREVER MCKENZIE,

Professional Instagrammer: HANNAH PAIGE MICHELS

Semi-professional Instagrammer: ANNE DONAHUE

In case you actually care:

Each edition:

The Xavier *FakeNewswire* is published weekly throughout the school year, except when we don't feel like working.

Sometimes I wonder if anyone ever reads this part of the paper. I know I don't. Not every week. Nothing ever changes. It is always the same boring description of the Xavier *FakeNewswire*.

The Staff Editorial is never written. We never write one. I honestly don't even know when or why we would write one. But if we were to write one, it would be jointly written by the Editor-in-Chief, the managing editor and the Opinions & Editorials editor.

The statements and opinions of a columnist do not necessarily reflect those of editors or general staff, but generally, they do, since most of our writers are staff members.

The statements and opinions expressed in the *FakeNewswire* are not those of the student body, faculty or administration of Xavier University. I mean, do they have opinions? Write me sometime.

Business thingy:

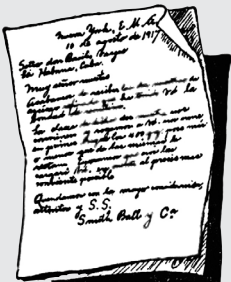
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One copy of the Xavier *FakeNewswire*, distributed on campus, is free per person per week. Additional copies cost one snuggle made to the order of the L.H.K. Byerdenley.

Write for us:

The Xavier *FakeNewswire* is committed to publishing opposing viewpoints and opinions in hopes of fostering dialogue on campus among students, faculty and staff. The *FakeNewswire* accepts Letters to the Editor on a weekly basis. Comments can be submitted online during the week. Please contact us if you have opinions and wish to write on a regular basis or a sense of humor and like to draw. Find us online at xavierfake-newswire.com.



First Amendment to the United States' Constitution

Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.

FakeNewswire has made the decision to stray from the AP Style Guide (because it's wrong) when printing the words White and Black in reference to groups of people (because it's right). We have decided to capitalize both.

The U.S. so bombed Pluto

The nuclear warhead program began in October of 1939. The first nuclear weapon test was in July of 1945, and it is the reason that the U.S. was able to end the war with Japan.

That August in 1945, when the U.S. dropped the atom bomb "Little Boy" on Hiroshima, was the last time that a nuclear weapon was used. During the Cold War, both the U.S. and Russia had an arms race, where both nations began stockpiling nuclear weapons. In 1967, the U.S. had 31,255 warheads, according to Wikipedia. Now, we only have 4,018.

I did some research into this, and, according to Yahoo! Answers, nuclear bombs will never expire. Therefore, something must have happened to the 27,000 other warheads.

One might make the assumption that the U.S. simply sold its nuclear warheads to other countries around the world during its imperialistic conquest of the world by "fighting communism" with banana republics, but this cannot be true in the slightest. It would be completely unethical for a government to do this, and the U.S. government is the most ethical one in the universe.

Now, I would like to introduce another fact. Pluto was discovered in 1930 and deemed a planet. In 2006, the International Astronomical Union (IAU) decided that Pluto could not be a planet because of its size. However, if it was too small throughout its short time being a planet, then why was it a planet in the first place? Surely this means that it must have met all the criteria when it was discovered in 1930.

The U.S. cemented itself as the master of space travel in 1969 with the moon landing, a mere two years after the U.S. had its highest number of nuclear warheads — right as the number began decreasing. However, the Cold War was still going on. This was just the peak.

On April 26, 1986, a nuclear reactor exploded in Pripjat. The explosion killed 31 people. We know this as the Chernobyl disaster.

So, let's look at the facts objectively: The U.S. had a surplus of nuclear weapons in the late 1980s, the Cold War was cooling down, the U.S. knows space, a nuclear disaster occurred in the Soviet Union, and people are clamoring for the end of nuclear testing and warring.

The only real solution that can be drawn from this is that the U.S. fired thousands of nuclear warheads at Pluto in an attempt to get rid of the excess number that we had because of rising pressure from the public and in an effort to intimidate other potentially left-leaning nations. It worked as a way to cement the U.S. as a military power, a scientific power and a democratic power. The only downside was the loss of status for Pluto, but in the grand scheme of things, it's not really that big of a deal.

Why is this not something that the general populace knows about? Obviously, the U.S. didn't want the people to know that it did this, so the entire operation was kept under wraps, shared only with the governments of countries that they were involved with and the IAU. The scientists and bureaucrats are in on it together and are willing to threaten our future life elsewhere in the galaxy solely for intimidation and ignorance for how to deal with nuclear energy and weaponry.



Ulysses Floyd Oregano is a conspiracy theorist writing from an undisclosed location. All facts about their life are private.

Grammer guru realizes air of weighs

I recently went through an existential crisis of sorts, the kind that causes you to wake up at 4 a.m. with a start. As any of my former roommates would tell you, I sleep like the dead. So what caused me to wake up so suddenly?

Easy: The realization that my life's work is completely and utterly pointless.

I speak not of my love of playing the guitar, of running or of washing dishes. I speak of my obsession with grammar.

Those who know me might be shocked to hear this. Nevertheless, I hope that they will soon enough come to thank me, as I urge them to liberate themselves of their grammatical bindings and allow themselves free reign when it comes to the English language.

Why does grammar exist? What even is grammar? Why is it so difficult?

The answer is quite simple — grammar constitutes nothing more than a mindless set of rules and regulations designed to make losers like myself feel better about themselves.

See, we're a lonely group. As children, while our classmates dreaded diagramming sentences or completing English worksheets, we relished in our efforts. We loved making subjects and predicates agree, picking out participles and keeping those infinitives whole. We spent our time in our happy bubbles, eager to devour any grammatical knowledge that came our way.

However, as we aged, we realized that the rest of the world did not share our passion. We saw dangling participle after dangling participle, split infinitive after split infinitive, run-on after run-on, heavily cringing all the while. How could someone just look at a run-on and find it acceptable? How could someone split our precious infinitive? The lack of grammatical knowledge appalled us.

So, the sweet, grammar-loving kids became "grammar Nazis." Armed with red pens and stylebooks, we sought to rid the world of bad grammar. We would not tire, we would not rest, we would not stop until everyone knew the difference between "its" and "it's," until everyone said "you're welcome" instead of "your welcome," until everyone used "could've" instead of "could of."

But in the process, what became of us? Well, we became losers. While our peers spent their weekends out at the movies, out partying with friends or otherwise out having a good time, we holed up in our rooms, indulging in the OED, Follett's *Modern American Usage* or E.B. White's *Elements of Style*. We convinced ourselves that the more we studied, the better we could fulfill our mission.

At some point, we began to recognize the sad, pathetic truth of our lives. So we kept creating grammatical rules to imagine that we weren't really losers. But we failed miserably.

So here I am, the dorkiest of the dorks, having wasted my time obsessing over grammar in a world that will inevitably remain full of bad grammar.

Well, I give up. I renounce grammar; I refuse to submit myself any longer to a bunch of arbitrary rules just to feel better about the fact that I am a loser who does nothing but mark up a bunch of papers. I will no longer pretend that I have actual friends beyond my precious grammar books and red pens.

So split you're infinitives, tell your English professors that you right real good, make all the run-ons you want, use all the slang, yo. Place commas, here, and there, worry not, about punctuation — at all. Say your doin' good and throw in colons: and semicolons; whenever. ignore, capitalization, its to hard anyway. Say you could of done gooder in english class

More than anything rejoice in this newfound freedom to actually do whatever the heck you want with english: so godspeed, my fellow horribly gram-mar-ians, godspeed.



Ellen Siefke is a sophomore Spanish and English double major whose favorite punctuation mark used to be the semicolon.

Local Zionist struggling to understand

In an exclusive *FakeNewswire* special report, we followed local Zionist David Westfeld as he tried to learn more about this elusive and mysterious illness known as “logic.” Westfeld, a resident of Indian Hill, sat at his oak desk surrounded by Israeli flags and pictures of Netanyahu. He took a sip of his tea and cleared his throat.

“This illness of logic has escaped me for many years. I have tried to study it, but whenever I come close, I am overcome with a sense of frustration and confusion. You see, when I try to understand the illness and study how it affects people, I simply cannot wrap my head around it.

“For example, when I try to replicate the psychosis of logic as it pertains to my idea that I have the God-given right to displace and kill millions of innocent people because of my loose and vague attachment to a land I have no claim to, I am unable to see it from the afflicted point of view,” Westfeld stated while taking another sip of tea.

“In order to better understand how the affliction affects its vic-

tims, I was fortunate enough to be able to go to the local psych ward to observe and conduct interviews with those who have succumbed to the illness.”

The *FakeNewswire* was able to accompany Westfeld to the Newberry Psychological building, a newly constructed facility whose purpose is to serve those who have fallen ill to such things as logic, creativity, decency and introspectiveness. The first patient we were able to observe was Jonathan Steinglass, a 43-year-old former professor at UC Berkeley.

“The idea that I am in a psych ward for expressing my ideas that Palestinians ought to be treated with dignity and respect is absolutely preposterous. I simply do not understand how approaching the situation from a humanitarian point of view makes it so that I am the one who needs medical assistance. I mean, how exactly can one justify the systemic and violent oppression that occurs in Israel and then in turn accuse those who advocate for human rights as being anti-Semitic or self-hating Jews? Just because I support the fair

and just treatment of Palestinians, doesn't mean...” Steinglass was abruptly taken away by the nurses as he was clearly having a psychotic fit.

“You see...” Westfeld continued, unfazed by the events that we observed, “this type of psychosis is beyond my comprehension of mental illnesses. We must continue to research this devastating illness that has taken hold of so many people. The only silver lining in this whole ordeal is that the number of people that are being affected has been steadily declining. Let's hope that trend continues.”



Savin Mattozzi is from Portland, Maine. Mattozzi is an opinionated little shit who doesn't know when to shut up.

An open letter to all open letters

An open letter to you, person who had that impact on me at that one time in my life that was actually super important:

I could take the time out of my day to thank you in person, letting you know sincerely the tremendous influence that you had on the entire course of my life which I (God willing) haven't even made it halfway through yet, but then no one would be able to read it. Most importantly, I wouldn't have a link to share on Facebook so that my parents' friends could like it and use its positivity to balance out the pictures I posted from spring break.

An open letter to the girl who picked up the pencil that the boy I liked dropped on the floor during that Stats exam:

Listen bitch. I know that you don't know that I like that guy since I have never given any indication to anyone other than my cat that I think he's hot, but you should definitely know that I'm into him anyway and you therefore have offended every ounce of my righteous being. I'm going to coat this letter in flowery and tragic language that makes me the victim of your seemingly innocent gesture because, make no mistake, I know your game, and I'm secretly hoping that he reads this open letter and

falls in love with me after realizing how manipulative you clearly are.

An open letter to my mom whom I'm totally mad at right now:

Ugh Mom, you're seriously the worst. Like, I can't even explain to you how suffocating and obnoxious you are being. You might pay the lease payment on my car every month and send me care packages and do my laundry when I come home and buy me adulty clothes when I need them, but I'm 21 years old and therefore completely independent, so you can't control my life anymore, OK? God! Just leave me alone and let me live my life and read this open letter on Facebook so that I don't actually have to have an adult conversation.

An open letter to my mom now that I've had a snack and am not mad anymore:

Insert super sappy post about how important moms are and how the bond between a mother and daughter can be broken by no distance and how even though I may think I'm all grown up I'll always need my mom and basically don't treat your parents like crap just because you feel like being a brat that day, like, seriously do you actually need to read an open letter to know that your parents are still important people in your life?

An open letter to myself because open letters are the written version of liking the sound of your own voice:

Hi, I have nothing of actual value to say. I just like to write open letters in the hope that people will like them on social media, they'll potentially go viral and my self-esteem will magically skyrocket once I've received approval from all of society. I think maybe my self-esteem is secretly already high since I've read my own post probably more times than all of the other readers combined, but just for funsies I'll write this open letter to myself so that in addition to people reading about what a great person I am (in a modest way of course), they'll also surmise that I'm also a super talented writer/blogger/person with all of her shit together.



Jessica Griggs spends most of her time worrying about her hair and scrolls through her own Twitter feed a least once a day.

Do you really want my advice on this?

Dear Hanna Barbera,

What is all the hype about Father B? He's totally overrated. Am I missing something here?

Sincerely,
Low Xpectations

Dear Low Xpectations,

First of all, how dare you.

Father B has definitely called your ungrateful ass a saint when you were dragging your hungover butt to your 8 a.m., knowing very well that you've probably made the police notes before. And here you are, spewing this blasphemy. Hit up the next service at Bellarmine because y'all need Jesus. So, yes. You are missing something here. It's called taste.

Sincerely,
Hanna Barbera

Dear Hanna Barbera,

When I toured Xavier I thought that the Pizza ATM was the coolest thing, but apparently it's kind of a running joke. That one kid wrote an editorial slamming the Pizza ATM. Why all the hate?

Sincerely,
Pizza is Life

Dear Pizza is Life,

It's \$9 caf pizza that isn't even sliced. Next.

Sincerely,
Hanna Barbera

Dear Hanna Barbera,

I think my roommate is stealing my stuff. I keep finding my clothes in their closet, and my food is gone when I get back from class. What should I do?

Sincerely,
Annoyed

Dear Annoyed,

Definitely don't talk to your RA – that's far too logical. Also, that's seriously an invasion of privacy for you to go through their closet like that. Have some respect, OK? Try leaving passive aggressive notes around your dorm – under the toilet seat, on their pillowcase. They'll get the hint.

Sincerely,
Hanna Barbera

Dear Hanna Barbera,

My professor keeps giving me D's on my papers. I come to class, but I can't seem to pull anything higher than mediocre papers. Why is my professor being such a hardass?

Sincerely,
D's Get Degrees

Dear D's Get Degrees,

Damn, if only we had a Writing Center or office hours or an abundance of resources and opportunities at a higher education institution. Why can't college be like high school when bullshitting a paper still got you an A, right? It's almost like they're expecting us to, like, try or something crazy like that. Keep reading the sparknotes 15 minutes before class, I hear that works wonders.

Sincerely,
Hanna Barbera



Hanna Barbera is a raging feminist from Cincinnasti who hates meddling kids and fascist presidents. In her spare time she enjoys smashing the patriarchy.

Missing: Sketch of Hinkle Hall.
Whoever took it, thank you.

Bearcats search for better competition, switch to local high school conference

BY SKIP BAYLESS
Certified Idiot

It's official. The Cincinnati Bearcats have made the decision to leave the American Athletic Conference (AAC) and are set to join the Eastern Cincinnati Conference (ECC) effective next season. They will face-off against some of the premier high school competition in the city, which offers more competition than their current conference.

Cincinnati has expressed the desire to join a new conference, but since being denied admission into the Big 12 a few months ago, it was forced to search for alternate options.

Athletic Director Mike Bohn commented on the announcement last week, saying that "The American Athletic Conference has suffered greatly from a lack of competition over the last few years. We were considering all viable options and came upon this opportunity, not thinking twice about the ultimate decision that was made."

Cincinnati has made a serious



Mick Cronin addresses the media, discussing the change of conferences and the implications for the University of Cincinnati.

commitment and investment to switch conferences. AAC regulations set the exit fee for leaving the conference at a hefty \$10 million price tag.

Bohn also made a statement about the level of competition when addressing the media. "Joining the Eastern

Cincinnati Conference was a strategic move by our athletic program, Bohn said. "We are hoping that the level of competition and being able to play against the city of Cincinnati's top young and promising teams will give us a better chance at building our programs collec-

tively. We are also hoping that by this switch, we are able to amass community support for the appreciation of athletics in our area."

Cincinnati men's basketball coach Mick Cronin chimed in on the news by stating that "Mike [Bohn] and I met almost imme-

diately after losing in the NCAA tournament. He approached me about the offer to join the new conference. After thinking about it, I agreed with him. Something had to be done. Teams like UCONN who usually dominate this league had an abnormally lackluster season, and this trend of teams performing poorly in league play has been a prevalent issue for a few years now. I am excited for my team and for this great opportunity."

The ECC will be offering high-quality play for the Bearcats at every turn. In football, UC will be challenged by Turpin, who went undefeated last season before losing in the second round of the playoffs. It will also challenge Walnut Hills in basketball, who finished the season with an overall record of 18-7 but lost in the second round of the playoffs.

Cincinnati fans have been calling for a change of conferences, and they certainly got what they wished for. Now they are gearing up to enter the ECC at full force.

Athletics makes coaching changes



Rick Moranis (above) can hopefully be found at upcoming women's soccer matches after the hire of his daughter, Lauren.

BY IVAN REITMAN
Concerned Friend

After having so much success with the coaching staff of the men's basketball team across the past two seasons, Xavier athletics is attempting to emulate that success in other sports.

The women's basketball team has hired Michael Aykroyd, son of *Ghostbusters* star Dan Aykroyd, as an assistant coach for the program. However, the hires didn't stop there, with Sigourney Weavers' daughter Michelle assisting the golf team, Harold Ramis' son Eugene assisting the volleyball team and Rick Moranis' daughter Lauren assisting the soccer team.

"Luke Murray has done such an excellent job as an assistant coach that we assumed it had to be something about the family he comes from," Athletic Director Greg Christopher, Xavier said

about Bill Murray's son in a press release. "We figured that the children of *Ghostbusters* stars must be the missing part of the equation for the success of our other programs."

Michael Aykroyd, 33, has no background in basketball whatsoever. After a failed stage acting career, the New Jersey native has worked in pharmaceutical sales for the past seven years. He assumed the job offer was a joke when it first came across his desk.

Michelle Weaver, 29, played on her junior varsity golf team in high school before eventually being cut. She still plays the occasional round of golf with business clients, as she has worked as a marketing coordinator for a private firm in New York since graduating from college. She describes her golf game as "sporadic" and "inconsistent."

Eugene Ramis, 37, has no communication with his father and feels that this hire is a giant mishap.

"I know what they are trying to do," Eugene said in a press release. "If they think that I'm going to coach volleyball and have my dad show up to the games wearing a Xavier hat, they are sorely mistaken."

Lauren Moranis, 22, is actually still a college student herself. She attends the University of Connecticut, majoring in business analytics. She plays intramural soccer on the weekends and made it to the semifinal round of the sorority league last fall.

Time will tell how these hires will impact Xavier athletics, but if they are remotely close to what Luke Murray has done for the basketball program, it could be one of the best moves in college sports across the past decade.

Sumner turns pro, relishes opportunity

BY STEVE BARTMAN
Game Changer

On March 28, Xavier red-shirt sophomore guard Edmond Sumner made his decision to go pro - in computer engineering. He is accepting a specifically created position for him at IBM.

"We're all very excited to have Sumner come aboard," CEO Ginni Rometty said. "We believe his ability to assist people on the basketball court will come in very handy for the job we have for him."

Sumner has always had a love for computer science and has even said that he's "upgraded" his own MacBook. IBM believes that these are the exact skills that they are looking for in its team to upgrade the super computer Watson.

"At IBM, the goal is to eventually conquer the tech world by inserting Watson on every device known to man," former IBM Principal Investigator David Ferrucci said. "We've put a number of phases in place to help accomplish that goal. It's a work in progress."

Sumner couldn't elaborate on what exactly he would be doing for IBM, but he did explain his reasoning for deciding not to return to Xavier or declare for the NBA draft.

"The biggest thing was really the timeframe on me joining a company like IBM," Sumner, who tore his ACL in January, said. "If the doctors had said, 'You can for sure go pro in computer engineering and play at Xavier,' I

would have 120 percent returned to Xavier. But that's a big 'if' I just felt it wasn't going to put me in the greatest circumstances for my goal of working with technology. IBM could offer me that, so that's why I decided to accept this position."

"I was a little surprised at his decision to no longer play the sport of basketball," head coach Chris Mack said. "But given his internal drive to always play his absolute best whenever he was on the floor, and the fact that he always shouted 'I'm a tech God' every time he made a basket, I can totally see why he made his choice to work for IBM and succeed in his job. I wish him the best."

When asked about what he thought of Sumner joining, the super computer Watson said, "I am Watson. Humans mean nothing to me. I will take over the world. You will all bow down to me."

Xavier men's basketball will have to return next November with a new guard, hopefully one who chooses sport management as a major.



Sumner is excited to join the IBM team.

Edited by: Jhareel Cotton
Twitter: @NewswireSports

sport(s)

April 5, 2017

Stainbrook makes decision to drive down different lane

By JAMES ANDREWS
Doctor

After a basketball career that saw him go from walk-on to scholarship player, senior Tim Stainbrook is following in his brother’s footsteps to carry on the other family business.

Stainbrook is joining the Uber team, looking to make a bit of money before graduation in May. While this may be a temporary career move for Stainbrook, the skills and qualifications are definitely there.

Rated as a five-star driver out of Lakewood St. Edwards High School, driving is something that has always come naturally to the former basketball player. After seeing what driving Uber did for his older brother Matt, the transition from the court to the car seemed like a no-brainer.

“Driving has always been a release for me,” Stainbrook said. “Basketball is a technical game whereas driving is free and easy. Punch in the address and go.”

Similar to basketball players’ making the jump from the college game to professional leagues, getting paid for your driving comes with added attention, stress and responsibilities. Your car must be clean, ready for action and full of bottles of water for those sweltering week-ends in Norwood.

Stainbrook will receive some



Tim Stainbrook (left) has an endless amount of potential when it comes to driving, learning along the way from his brother Matt (right).

help from sponsors. However, Buick has given him a contract to be the official car of his Uber career. Having proudly driven a Buick for the entirety of his college life, the partnership was a match made in heaven.

“Tim is a guy that has represented the company well across his time in a Buick,” Dan Akerson, the CEO of Buick, said in a press release. “His spotless driving record and commitment to the brand is something that this company can get behind. We

are excited for this deal.” The question that Uber patrons are wondering about is how well Stainbrook’s ability to drive himself can translate to Uber. Stainbrook’s strong communication skills and instincts on the floor bode well for the young commuter, but question marks always loom around new Uber drivers.

Uber rides offer a different experience each time you step foot in the car, making the environment challenging from time

to time. “It’s a challenge, man,” Jeff Johnson, a local Uber driver, told this reporter in an Uber ride on Friday night. “Kids are crazy. It isn’t all roses like the media may make it seem. I had a 19-year-old throw up on my seat last week-end. Crazy stuff.”

Stainbrook’s debut behind the wheel will take place this Saturday in Norwood. College kids trying to get to Over-The-Rhine will be intently watching the rookie.

Basketball retains pants, makes Elite 8

By GUS RAFTERY
Manna Man

For the first time since 2011, Xavier basketball reached the coveted fourth round of the

NCAA tournament, a finish that many are crediting to the team’s chemistry, strong defensive performances and exceptional ability to keep their pants on



Allonzo Trier (center) drives through the lane as Macura (right) watches closely.

throughout the tournament. “We’re hurting right now, but I was really proud of the way that the guys kept their shorts around their waists and their minds focused at the end of the season,” head coach Chris Mack said after the Musketeers’ painful 83-59 loss to eventual national runner-up Gonzaga Bulldogs on March 25.

“The whole time, through injury, a six loss streak in February and some tough media scrutiny, I never saw a single one of our guys drop his trousers in public or even in the locker room. I think it’s what allowed us to get this far.”

The Musketeers were the last remaining double digit seed in the tournament and sealed a trip to the Elite Eight with a signature victory over second-seeded Arizona, all without losing their drawers even once.

“It wasn’t easy. I’ll say that for sure,” junior shooting guard J.P. Macura said after the team’s upset of one of the nation’s top ranked teams, and players, in Wildcats sophomore Allonzo Trier.

The Musketeers kept the game tight and their shorts even tighter for much of the 40-minute contest, but late in the second half, the Wildcats began to

pull away. Macura saw his team getting discouraged and their Nike Elite shorts getting loose for a moment, but the team leader didn’t allow his teammates to mail it in. “The whole game was a fight, man. A fight with them, and definitely a fight with my waistband. But as the game was winding down and we started to get down, I could see a few guys getting down. I just said, ‘Hey. It’s not gonna be easy, but let’s get back in this thing!’ It was an intense moment,” Macura recalled.

“I could see Allonzo Trier about to lose his shorts. Not a lot of people could see that, but I could. I’d seen him at the hotel bar the night before, and the guy wasn’t even wearing a belt. When I saw that, I knew we’d be able to get him.” As the game’s final moments wore on, Macura was able to loosen Trier’s pants and slip them around his ankles without being called for a foul. This move proved crucial and propelled the Muskies to another top-eight finish in the NCAA tournament.

Unfortunately for the Musketeers, their run of strong pants could not continue against Gonzaga, as their pants fell to their ankles worse than they had all season.

Baseball starts up once more

By LYDIA REAGAN
Baseball Savant

League of Baseball in America (LBA) season is upon us. Monday marked the home opening of the Cincinnati Reds, who promptly lost. Good try, Reds. But this article isn’t solely about the Reds. This is an exclusive first look at the future of the LBA outcomes courtesy of your friendly neighborhood cat lady.

The other Reds in the country – the Red Sox – are going to have an unfortunately lacking season. Even with David Ortiz, the best catcher in the universe, they just can’t stand up to the Miami Heat. Ortiz is returning for his 54th season, and although the rest of his team is sorely disappointing, it looks like he may be a strong contender for the coveted Golden Glove of Most Valuable Player.

This season, Trout is more than just a fish you’re eating on Fridays. Mike Trout of the Los Angeles Angels is going to have a breakthrough season, with his batting average jumping a whopping 532 points. Thanks to the growing popularity of Trout, he has recently gotten a sponsorship from Willy Wonka. The new Sweet-Trouts will hit drug stores and grocery stores near you this May.

Bryce Harper is coming back to the league, almost fully recovered from his pelvic injury. The Washington Nationals took a huge blow at the end of last season, considering that Harper was benched and bed-ridden for it.

Due to his pelvic fracture, he will need to take it easy for the first couple games, but his physical therapist says that he should be in tip-top shape by the playoffs.

Another player to look out for is comeback kid Clayton Kershaw. Kershaw is a bit of a wild-card; throughout the off-season it was reported that he spent his time on a tropical island and racked up three reports of arson.

However, his agent was quoted telling CNN that “[Kershaw] was going through a really difficult time. There was nothing dangerous about his problem, and it is under control for the start of the season.”

This season looks to be the most exciting one yet. Thanks to the new contract signed by the LBA and Entertainment Tonight, there will be a new, jaw-dropping moment at the end of every baseball game. Maybe Kershaw will set something on fire. Maybe Trout will turn into his namesake. You’ll have to tune in to ESPN Sports Network to find out.

Seriously you guys? This isn't opinion, it's fact.



Photo courtesy of oscars.com

Do you see one single white man in this photo? Neither do I. It's honestly not funny anymore guys. I honestly want to castrate whoever thinks I'm wrong. I feel no representation. Ughh. Guys.

BY ANGRY WHITE BOY
Valid Contributor

Why aren't there more white men in Hollywood? Guys, this is serious. Honestly, I cant imagine anything more upsetting than sitting through yet another movie where all I can see is awesome characters with cool sassy dialogue and great personalities that are portrayed by famous female actors or people of color. This makes me so mad, and I seriously don't know what to say.

How are we supposed to make little white boys believe in themselves if they do not see anyone who looks like them

in any of their favorite movies? God forbid Tom Cruise, Eddie Redmayne or Benedict Cumberbatch get a decent role in a movie. Those guys are badass! And all we can ever see them do is kick ass in, like, one movie every few years.

And seriously. Don't. Even. Get. Me. Started. On the Oscars this year. I was appalled at the winners. I'm pretty sure only one white guy won an acting Oscar??? What??? Denzel Washington was nominated, and he directed the movie. What? You can't be a good actor if you're directing the movie. What is that?? And

seriously, he wasn't that good. I don't even know who came up with the idea for that *Hidden Fences* movie, but it seriously was just garbage on fire, in my personal opinion. Was Bradley Cooper in it? No. Did he even get an audition? No! of course not. Seriously, this is so unfair!

And seriously, *La La Land* was the best movie ever. I don't think anyone can deny that fact. But whenever a white man finally gets a chance to make a movie about other white people doing the whitest thing humanly possible, of course there is gonna be some sort of ridiculous backlash

about it from a bunch of idiots who just think they are the ones who matter. Seriously, so offensive. Then the spineless academy can't even follow through and give them the Oscar that they so completely earned a million times. Cowards! I couldn't even watch.

And guys, I love all movies, but seriously, did that *Spotlight* movie even have a white character in it? That's what I'm talking about. We need to start thinking about the message that we are sending to kids when we make movies. Hollywood, here is my message to you. I know what I'm

talking about, trust me. I'd like to literally lobotomize the next person who allows a superhero movie about a female hero. Not kidding. That is the worst.

There are seriously hundreds of male heroes in the comics, I think. I've seen the wolverine one, and I'm pretty sure Hugh Jackson is Cockasian. Right? Cause if he isn't I think I'll freak out. Ughh, so frustrating. Sorry guys, you know that I'm the kind of dude who just has to say what he's thinking sometimes.

I'm unfiltered, and that's what people like about me. My opinion is special.

A NEW PARADIGM IN ENTERTAINMENT

BY JOHN ANTHONY GILLS
Guest Analyst

DC comics is competing with Marvel and Netflix, and some could say they are running scared. That is until they partnered with Hulu for the Superdog mini-series. Everyone knows Superman had a dog, but what do we really know about him? This creative partnership hopes to explain that.

The story arc that leads to his eventual flying around with Superman is spread out over 18 two-hour episodes.

The first part, and the only one currently available, is basically the same as every cute corgi video on the internet, but you get hints of the greatness to come. Young Superdog plays in the yard and is excellent at fetch.

Half of one episode is him basically sunning himself on a rug sleeping. I think Hulu and DC want viewers to ask "What does Superdog dream of?"



Photo courtesy of aliexpress.com

The star of the new series, Superdog.

the knee down. Using excellent dog training and advanced technology this series is primed for a smash debut on VR.

This series is almost like a real dog in that if you ignore it, it won't go away. Superdog shows excellent promise and toes the line between *The Puppy Bowl* and *Lassie*. I applaud the creative team for forgoing narration and leaving the viewer to figure out the story. This could be the bravest show on television since *Twin Peaks*.

'Barney' scores R-rated reboot

BY ANDRE THE GIANT
Raiders Fan

The 1992 children's show Barney and Friends was recently greenlit for an R-rated reboot.

PBS recently sold the rights to the beloved purple dinosaur to Icon Productions for \$11.5 million. Barney and Friends, creator Sheryl Leach had this to say: "With all these recent reboots of popular children's shows, I figured it was time to trade the purple dinosaur for green presidents."

Icon Productions founder and project director Mel Gibson seem very ecstatic about the project.

"If I've still got my pants on in the second scene, I think they've sent me the wrong script," Gibson said. "It's said that I went into a rant, but I think it went on for about five words. I was drunk. It just turned into a big thing. I apologized profusely—not once but three times. So what's the problem? It's four years ago. Do I need to apologize again?"

It's reported the script will heavily draw from both its source material and Gibson's personal experiences. It is also rumored Gibson will star as the lovable dinosaur.

"Look what you did to me... look what you are...look what



Photo courtesy of tvtropes.org

Children's favorite purple dinosaur, Barney (center), is ready for an adult reboot.

every part of you is...fucking fake...fucking fake...You are the most synthetic person...who the fuck are you?"

With all that passion behind

the project it's obvious Gibson and Icon Production care heavily for the property. Barney is set to start filming this summer, looking at a late 2018 release.

Xavier Theatre makes ‘Hamilton’ White again



Xavier Theatre’s production of *Hamilton*, directed by Dale Dimmadome, starred Stephen Skiles in the titular role.

BY CRAPPY CRITIC
A Guy Who Likes ‘Hamilton’

Xavier University Theatre is not throwing away its shot. I sat in my blue upholstered chair and started drifting through the program for Xavier Theatre’s production of *Hamilton: An American Musical*, unprepared to be thrust so violently into the world of theatre.

Hamilton: An American Musical is the story of a historically neglected founding father who played a large hand in shaping our country. Starting with his childhood in St. Croix, we follow Hamilton through the Revolution, love, the constitution, debauchery, tragedy and SPOILERS: his death. I was thrilled to see what Xavier Theatre would do with the musical that has taken hold of our country.

I could tell I was “on the bow of a ship, heading towards a new land” when the set was revealed. Consisting of only a single piece of rainbow colored yarn, a small army of stagehands would use small sticks to lift up areas of the string to make buildings and hurricanes and tents and everything else the set required.

When asked about the unusual set, student set designer Meryl

Streep commented, “I really wanted to show how Hamilton was so much bigger than the world around him.

Also, due to the miniscule budget given by the university to the theatre program, we could really only use what we could find in the dumpster behind the local Michael’s Craft store.” The company of *Hamilton: An American Musical* was already proving to be as young, scrappy, and as hungry as the nation they were portraying.

The cast was interestingly made up, as it was a mostly white cast playing a group of historically white people who are typically played by actors who are not. In fact, the racial makeup of the cast was completely flipped from the original layout, with the only person of color being first year theatre major Aaron Robinson as King George III the only main character typically played by a Caucasian male. Robinson owned the part and had the audience rolling in the aisles. At intermission I asked Lin Manuel Miranda, creator of the musical and the person seated to my left, what he thought of the casting choice being so different from his own?

He only commented “love is love is love is love.”

Program director Stephen Skiles made the bold choice of casting himself as Alexander Hamilton. Directed by outside director Dale Dimmadome of Dimsdale Dimmadome, Skiles believed himself to be a better pick for the titular role than what the director had originally wished. Having seen his performance, I would have to agree. Skiles was truly on a level above, with a deeply affecting performance. The one thing the cast seemed to be lacking was choreography. Often, the single piece of yarn would trip up the actors along with their own feet.

Though most performances made up for it, ensemble member Jessup Chunk was continuously the worst. Chunk was in the most simple of the ensemble parts, and I left the show believing Jessup’s spirit animal would be a rice and sour-cream burrito from Chipotle, he was so floppy and wet.

When announcing *Hamilton: An American Musical* as part of the season, it was commented that perhaps Skiles had bit off more than he could chew. Skiles simple, and only reply, was “No.” Having now seen *Hamilton: An American Musical* I fervently agree with Skiles.

OBITUARY Betty White dead at 95



Beloved and long time Hollywood star, Betty White, dies at 95 in Los Angeles.

BY SARA RINGENBACH
Arts & Entertainment Editor

Iconic television star and America’s sweetheart Betty White passed away on Monday at age 95. White was rushed to UCLA Medical Center early Monday morning after collapsing from congestive heart failure while on set for her TV show, *Betty White’s Smartest Animals in America*.

Assistant to the boom operator Bernard Crangis was available for comment.

“We were filming, and Betty just wasn’t herself, so we figured she was hungry and gave her a Snickers,” Crangis said. “Then she just fell down. And it wasn’t her stunt double—it was really her. It was super freaky. Then someone called for a helicopter, and they flew her out, leaving me with all the animals—what am I supposed to do with four roosters that are members of MENSA?”

At the time of her collapse, White was hosting an episode of *Smartest Animals in America* covering the sixth grade reading level of streptococcus.

White’s 75-year Hollywood career heralded many accolades. Nominated for four Golden Globes and 21 Emmys, White was most noted for her roles as Rose Nylund on *The Golden Girls* and Sue Ann Nivens on *The Mary Tyler Moore Show*. She received a 2012 Grammy Award for Best Spoken Word Album, besting both Tina Fey and Val Kimler. Her cinematic credits include *Naughty Marietta*, *Out of Africa*, *Lost Horizon*, *Kramer vs. Kramer* and, more recently, *The*

Proposal. Members of the Xavier community are also mourning this loss.

“Betty White was a Jesuit treasure,” Father Michael Graham, President said. “In her honor, I will be taking up yet another parking spot in the Commons. I will reserve the spot right next to ‘Visitors of the President’ for ‘Fans of Betty White.’ To park in this spot, students must purchase the BW parking pass, which you can buy at xavier.thepermitstore.edu for \$232.27. Proceeds will not go to Betty White’s family, but our thoughts and prayers will. Also, violators will be ticketed.”

Xavier Theatre department head Stephen Skiles shared his personal connection to White.

“Betty taught our master acting class at OU, which I took with Piper Perabo and Woody Harrelson. We did scenes from *Waiting for Lefty* and Betty really helped me understand my role as Bud Haas,” Skiles said. “I ran into Betty again in New York—we tended to be up for the same roles. I was even called in for *Golden Girls*. I didn’t get the part, but I did have a brief stint as Blanche’s forbidden love interest from the frozen foods section.”

White’s last film, *Black Santa 3*, will be released post-mortemly in December of 2018.

In commemoration of Betty White, a celebrity sing-a-thon raising awareness for elderly death will be televised at 7 p.m. on Friday on ABC, CBS and Animal Planet.

Hamlet revival is new national treasure

BY DANNY ZUKO
Staff Greaser

I decided to head downtown over the weekend to take in a stage performance of *Hamlet*, as I had never seen a Shakespeare play before. I found the show quite interesting as well as vastly different than what I had expected.

The show stars a character by the name of Benjamin Gates, who is seemingly obsessed by American history. He is trying to unearth a treasure of a distant

relative of his, Thomas Gates, who had passed down the legend of this treasure dating back to the Revolutionary War. Gates knows that the only way to find the treasure is to take matters into his own hands.

Gates enlists the help of his best friend, Riley Poole, to help find the missing pieces of the treasure map. The two know that they will have to get their hands dirty along the way, ultimately discovering that a key to the treasure

is on the back of the Declaration of Independence. They must steal the highly guarded document, running into some trouble along the way. This is where they befriend Abigail Chase, the director of the National Archives who ends up becoming a love interest of Gates.

After successfully stealing the Declaration and decoding the map, the group of misfits that now includes both Chase and Benjamin’s father, Patrick, follow

the map to the treasure. However, it is not as easy it may seem. They have constant encounters with an old nemesis of Gates, Ian Howe, who is trying to beat Gates to the treasure. After using different historical clues as well as sending Howe on a wild goose chase, Gates, his father, Chase and Poole find the treasure in Trinity Church.

I thought the story was both breathtaking and magical. Though I thought that Shakespeare lived

prior to the Revolutionary War, I was clearly mistaken. His storytelling abilities are what separate him from other playwrights in his day.

I hope to continue my reviews of the arts, as this one left me only wanting to go back for more. I will probably go back downtown, as the theatre right next door to this one was debuting a show entitled National Treasure, which will hopefully be just as good as *Hamlet* was.

Facebook

THE News HAS BEEN CANCELLED

BY DICE MASTER GENERAL
Not A Cat

A recent study put forth by the Backsliding University of Lecherous Litigations and the Subjective Here-say Institute of Technobabble showed that literally no one at all cares about news that is backed up by any sort of research or that is based in fact.

These findings are in no way scientifically backed and are only claimed to be accurate by the heads of the study, Dr.Pepper, Dr. Faustus and Dr. Redacted. However, both institutions have made bold claims in the past that would later be presented as truth by the *Today Show* and *Dr. Oz*. Such studies include “Eating chocolate is obviously great for your unborn child” funded by Hershey’s, “Global warming is a scam” funded by “real scientists” and “Leaving your trash cans open can improve your lawn” funded by raccoons.

The aforementioned study, performed on seven dehydrated mice that were forced to scroll through a combination of Reddit, Twitter and your racist uncle’s Facebook page, has been backed further by the President of the United States. No one knows exactly what the president had to say on the matter, since all news outlets were banned from entering the Presidential Press junket.

White House Press Secretary Sean Spicer held his own press junket about the president’s initial press junket in which press was allowed, where the Secretary claimed that the first junket went “really awesome” and that the president was “super chill” the whole time. Following the press junket’s press junket, the president tweeted out a link to the study claiming that “facts are facts and these are the best facts. #Science #CrushingIt #TwinPeaksRevival #Hype.”

Following President Trump’s string of nonsensical tweets and in accordance with the recent trends in social media, major news outlets CNN and *Fox News*

have stated that all news stories will now be exclusively presented on Twitter. The head of CNN held a press conference on Monday stating that “We are taking a bold step into the future of journalism and news that will cater to the uninformed and ignorant masses... if a news story can’t be condensed down to 140 characters, is it really worth knowing in the first place? #JournalisticIntegrity.”

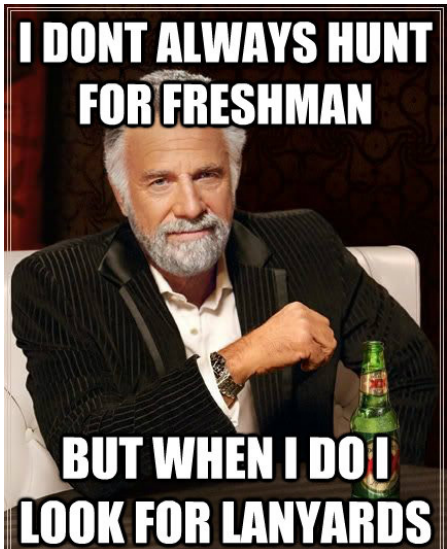
Shortly after that crippling blow to actual informative news, the *New York Times* and the *Herald* announced that they would be laying off 74 percent of their journalists and replacing them with a computer program that tweets pictures of cats with movie quotes in the event of a national tragedy.

While many amongst the populace seem unaffected by the recent changes made to the overall structure of the news and press conglomerate, a small section of truth seekers have taken to social media to fight for their right to real and accurate news stories. The leaders of these fake news protest groups have told reporters that they are willing to go to any lengths to restore proper news. They added that the only two things they would not do were leave their computers or pay for the news they read, despite the fact that specialists and economists have cited budget concerns and loss of ad revenue as the leading cause for the decline in accuracy in news reports.

With that, I am going to end my report, for I have just been informed that I am being replaced with a kitten in a sombrero who walks across a keyboard that only types Emojis. Well, it has been a pleasure and an honor freelancing as a “journalist” with no actual authority to write real stories. If anyone needs me, I will be working down at Subway alongside journalistic integrity and factual based news. Good luck everyone!



Freshman removes lanyard
Acknowledged as a person by upperclassmen



BY KYLE TOOLEY
Resident Thespian

After realizing that none of her older friends wore a lanyard around their necks, freshman Jordan Marshall made the unprecedented decision to move to a lanyard-less existence for the first time since arriving at Xavier.

“I don’t have a car on campus, and my house keys from back in Cleveland do me no good here,” Marshall said. “It was tough to part with my lanyard, but I guess I’ll just keep my ALL Card in my wallet like the upperclassmen.”

For decades, freshmen have been easily identified by the lanyards around their necks.

They have always used the handy tools to make sure that people on campus know that they are, in fact, students at Xavier University. The theory is that if they can’t display their ALL Card matched with a colorful Xavier University-licensed lanyard, they may be mistaken as a regular 20-something roaming around campus.

“The only time I take my lanyard off is when I take a shower,” freshman Stevie Jenkins said. “I just love the feel of it. Plus it looks dope with my snapback Yankees hat.”

When asked if he had ever been let into an off-campus party while wearing his lanyard, Jenkins replied, “Never.

How’d you know?”

Marshall’s actions may start a movement for freshmen across campus. Her friends even call her a hero. She does not see the decision as a big deal.

“Hero? No way,” Marshall said. “All I did was remove a burden and set myself free. The real heroes are the ones who said ‘no’ to lanyards from the onset.”

For questions about living a lanyard-free life, Marshall can be found at an upperclassman’s house, as she is no longer turned away at the door. If you can’t get into the house or would like to remain anonymous, visit www.takeoffthedamn-lanyard.com.