University wins big prize for caring about students

By Brad Gunton
In the garage where I belong

The university ranked first in a recent poll measuring "the responsiveness of the administration to the needs of the faculty and student body." The poll, conducted by the Muth Consortium, surveyed administrators, professors and students at over 250 universities throughout America. According to Tom Campbell, the director of the consortium, the results show clearly that this university's administrators consistently go to great lengths in order to protect the university community.

"It's truly amazing how Weak Forrest is able to guard its students from any possible disturbances," Campbell said. "That's a sure sign they care." One specific incident that many respondents noted in the survey was the university's handling of a same-sex union to take place in Weigthy Chapel in the fall. While marriages have traditionally fallen under the jurisdiction of the church, a committee of the university's trustees went beyond its call of duty to prevent pushing such a troubling issue on the student body.

"If two people of the same gender were married on my campus, I probably would've been forced to question my own preconceived ideas about the issue," senior Peter Epstein said. "I'm glad the administration saved me from going through that trouble." In addition to handling the potential marriage crisis, the university made sure that the community would soon forget that their values were ever brought into question. In a bold preemptive strike, university officials carefully guided local media away from needlessly exacerbating the situation.

"When I turn on the radio, I don't want to hear about that stuff," sophomore Bill Tench said, referring to the same-sex union. "But I don't really listen to much public radio anyway." A second aspect of university policy that was cited in the poll was their way of separating students from the unpleasantness of the real world. Many responses praised the gates at each entrance for, according to senior Kate Petty, "giving us the cozy feeling of knowing that this is where we belong, and whatever's outside should just leave us alone." Students also seemed appreciative of the administration's protective reluctance to allow students to live outside those gates. "At first, I guess I was a little disappointed that they wouldn't let me live off-campus," junior Michael Lowery said. "Now I realize that it was really for the best, because I really like how our campus seems to just be its own little world."
Sorority holds contest to help dateless women

By Elizabeth Turnbull
Miss Hot Woman on Campus

Kaput Shemeta Sorority held its annual Mr. Big Man on Campus beauty pageant to raise money for the Broken Hearts Charity. The BHC dedicates itself to finding hot dates for broken-hearted women in the Triad.

In addition to donating the money, the Ks donated the reigning Big Man to "help heal broken hearts in the greater Winston-Salem area," senior Dana Felossa, the Kaput Shemeta president, said.

The contestants included basketball star Josh Cobbler, sponsored by the tennis team; Officer Dater, sponsored by University Police; basketball coach "Babe" Holdem, sponsored by the cheerleading squad; and the president of the Triad. The pageant consisted of five sections: Formal Wear, Swimwear, Talent, Audience Response and an interview for the three finalists.

For formal wear, Cobbler was seen sporting an elegant baby blue leisure suit, unzipped to mid-chest. Dater chose to go all out with a rhinestone-studded disco outfit, while Holdem chose a more conservative, but still striking, orange three-piece suit complemented by his cow skin shoes.

Kearn went and shocked audience members by wearing only a black bow tie. "When I saw (Kearn) walk on stage, the audience went crazy. I was afraid there might be a riot," event organizer Toby Zimmerman said. "I thought the green thong would show my KS pride," Kearn said.

For the Talent section, the contestants performed a variety of entertaining acts. Cobbler used his basketball skills to perform an interpretive dance with a basketball symbolizing the world. "The dance was to symbolize the act we all put on as we go throughout our daily lives. The basketball, the world, symbolizes the universality of this phenomenon," Cobbler said.

Dater chose to dance to "One Man Orchestra," a song he wrote himself, Holdem simultaneously played the violin, flute and harmonica. "It's really not as difficult as it looks. It just takes practice," Holdem said.

However, Kearn once again shone through as he entered on stage covered in blue body paint. He performed a mime to the hit new song "Blue." "I have always found the song to be especially inspiring. It suits a variety of moods and the message is profound," Kearn said.

The pageant was a big success. "I had an excellent time. I was able to support such a good cause," freshman Liz Short said.

Compassion

Continued from Page A1

world. The administration really did know best." According to the poll, however, the university was awarded the No. 1 spot for its consideration of the faculty as well as the students. Through a well thought-out salary policy, faculty members are paid a standardized amount to that such ideas as early retirement or an unpaid sabbatical don't affect their work.

"I have a colleague at Duke who's considering retiring early to spend more time with his family," Bob Lynne, an associate professor of history, said. "It's a really tough decision for him. It's reassuring to know that I'll never be faced with that," he said.

Such friendliness has paid off for the school, as the vast majority of graduating seniors find themselves more than willing to pledge donations to their soon-to-be alma mater.

"I always felt kind of bad, like I wasn't paying enough in tuition," senior Mike Tweedy said. "The senior class campaign is giving me a chance to show how I really feel," he said.

Ironically, administration officials claim that the attention this poll brings was completely incidental to their policy. "At Wake Forest, our only true consideration is the motto, Good stuff rules," Jeff Zimmerman, the vice president of community attentiveness, said. "Image just really isn't that important to us."

CENSORSHIP. IT'S A BEAUTIFUL THING.

LISTEN TO W.F.U.D.

We like to talk about issues that are important to you. Like same-species marriages. Or the university administration forcing the increase in tuition. Unfortunately, the university administration and the student body agree that this isn't an appropriate subject to listen to, today.
Do you ever wonder what kind of loser would spend every Wednesday night slaving away in the newspaper office? Come inside Benson 518 as we expose (hee hee hee) the underbelly of the Old Moldy Schwag.

From the office of that pesky little newspaper, it's time for ...

picture pages, picture pages.

Bosom buddies
Almost as notorious as the Soozanne-Katy relations, T-dogg and Jarod have been "palling it around" for many an age. Their fellow paper-ites often wonder just exactly why they are always late for editorial board meetings ... but the sheep in the office aren't talking.

Yeah.
Sporting such lovely oddities as the Buddah belly and second hairiest back on campus (see John Leonard), Paul Gaeta had no problems stepping down from his Sports editorship to pursue a modeling career earlier this year. Although Gaeta feels that he still doesn't quite have the supermodel strut down, he's taking pointers from his sidekick Rufus the dog.

Watch those hands!
The unsuspecting Katy Venito can't resist the powers of maiden Soozanne Debose. Although the two ladies have worked together for years and are even alleged to be roommates, Soozanne has been known to traverse the campus in search of Katy singing the ever-popular hit "I can't get enough of you, baby."

Some guy/Old Moldy Schwag
**Opinion**

This column represents the views of the Old Moldy Schwag Editorial Board.

The recent controversy surrounding a proposed change in mascots has been brewing for quite sometime. Now that the bubble has finally burst, and the cat has been let out of the bag, we at the Old Moldy Schwag feel that it's time everyone took a chill pill.

The world is not going to end if we have a politically incorrect mascot. Everyone just needs to relax. Finals are coming up, so students should rest up for them as much as possible. It's a beautiful day outside. Instead of typing up flyers to distribute, passing out petitions for people to sign or knocking on the administration's door, why don't you grab a blanket, put on the skimpiest bathing suit you own and then go lie around (that stress kills, and the way we stress kills, and the way "me" pills are coming up, so students should rest time every day.

At this hectic university that is ranked among the Top 10 schools with the most stressed students, "me" time is the last thing most of us have time for, but, as they say, it's the most important. So put down that sidewalk chalk, turn off that computer spewing politics as loaf.

The administrators have enough to worry about without our meddling in their affairs. They have their own lives to live. One day, we too will have fat paychecks and we'll appreciate our underlings cutting us as much slack as we should cut the administration. It's not easy. Taxes are much more difficult when you have to hire a whole team of accountants to get you the best return, and then you might have ended up paying more for the accountants than you saved by hiring them! Life is tough; it's up to us to make their life easier.

Who cares if the mascot is offensive to Satan-worshippers? We at the Old Moldy Schwag don't know any Satan-worshippers, do you? What do we care if a handful of crazies in the mountains think that the "Demon" is being degraded by its juxtaposition with "Demon"?

Maybe he's a corrupt Deacon - who knows? Who cares? You shouldn't. Care only about yourself. Are you offended by the mascot? We at the "OMS" wouldn't be offended by the mascot even if he flipped us the bird! Do we care? Hell no! And neither should you.

---

**Old Moldy Schwag**

For your Reading pleasure since 1916

Jenny Blackford and Theresa Felder

Ringmasters

Laura O'Connor

Princess of Norway

Schmooze: Elizabeth Hoyle and Brian Schiller, the old married couple; Brad "Wurd" Gunton, assistant manager of Weezer.

Whining: Katie Venit, dominiticr; L/T Wingfield, the freshman.

James: Travis "Moldy Schwag" Langdon, owner of hot buns; Tamara Dunnitall, the same one.

Jackie: Jared "Kiss-me-for-Comfort", keeper of random sports trivia; Barbara Walters, the productive one;

Daniel Cgle, Jessica Knight and Jordan Webster, who are you again?

Randomness: General Jay Patton Criddin, layout god.

Surfer Girl: Suzanne Daise Buse, the dirty bursy.

Pictures This: Laura Maraadly, master of the touch-up; Ellen Davis, we see.

Assistant Sell Out: Will Giraud, office slave.

Secrets: Nicole Berry, Nick Dahm, David Ryan and Ryan Whiteley, peddling their wares; Mar Beth Weckerter, bookie.

Spreading the Word: Sean Blue-the-monkeys.

Photography: Chris Carlstrom, porn photos editor; Trevor Hughes, Amanda Jones, John Monkey Pants Leonard, Laura Teeter, Rick Van Veen and Nats, Chris's muses.

The Old Moldy Schwag is published each Thursday during the school year, despite whining by members of the staff that they are here to get an education. The paper is published by Charlotte's Web Inc. of High Point, as long as the weather is nice and those Alpha Sig guys feel like doing their job. Questions or comments should be sent via e-mail to comments@chilly.com © 2000 Schwag Productions. All rights reserved.

If you wish to submit a guest editorial, call the editors editor and if you are really, really nice, maybe we'll squeeze you in.

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**If you can decipher this message, I'll give you $1**

By Watterson, the virtuoso behind Calvin and Hobbes, the artful commentary which established a garrote in newspapers across the nation, said, "Like to stare death straight in the eye and make him blink? If your adrenaline isn't pumping, you're not really living."

While we have yet to absolve ourselves of Joan Lunden's incensing Claritin commercials, we may at this juncture of the earth's axial gyration enjoy a certain amount of our time freed from the constrictive confines of our somewhat squailed and melancholic dormitory existence. Perhaps our mol is atomized our moxie. Is it possible, within the context of the existences which we carry out on this kithless and erudite campus, that we have bartered our autarchy for subjugation in the name of fruition and financial prosperity?

When this abstraction is deliberated with sufficient solicitude, it is inscrutable.

In other words, why am I inside graphologizing a column on a Friday afternoon when it is jovial and temperate without?

As we docents should prevail in our commitment to our collegiate endeavors. Notwithstanding, does the time not occasionally arise when the sun basks our skin a deep sepia? When the saffron Fribee with the location to free our inner selves scrawled across its surface in deep azure tones call our names, should we as responsible living beings not respond? The word called from the surface of this Fribee, lying currently within the darkened crevices of my satchel, cries out to the most astute parts of us. This one word which frees my soul: Spam. The "Spam" Fribee, with its deep tawny hue and its freedom when flung, suggests an epoch when we as progeny were innocent and our velocipedes would convey us hither and yon on the avenues wherein our residences were. It is an era that resembles now a reverie or a remote confidence which we have since forfeited within the athenum of cynicism, skepticism and imagined "enlightenment."

Perchance the day will draw near wherein we effectuate the manumission we commanded as children. Perchance there will be a time when we actualize our potential as persons who can cede our lives to a surpassing omnipotence, One to whom we will confer our very existence and we will cognize liberation.

Until then, I will promenade contrariwise this campus and circumvent this world, this terrestrial sphere which holds so much for me and yet so insignificant a share, unshod in the spring and tossing a Spam Fribee through the cerulean freedom of the firmament, that vault of heaven which tenures my meditations and assuages my quintessence.

And in the disposition of Mr. Watterson, I will employ my every wit and propensity to ungainliness and misadventure to the acquisition of charming anecdotes and even a few smarmy witticisms here and there, just for fun.

And I will remain barefoot as long as I have feet.
Whining Old Moldy Schwag

Deep thoughts abound

I took a walk the other day-through the sylvan shadows of manufactured wood we lose along the path to Reynolda Gardens. Looking into the woods, I could not help but consider with amazement how this university, as well as most other campuses, excels at fusing architecture with nature. The trees are lined in just such a way to accentuate the Corinthian columns of Wait Chapel, but how scarce the grass grow too high, or a sapling appear where it should not; we like our nature, but it must be controlled, constructed to fit our needs. Then, it is beautiful.

Thunder rumbled in the southwest and lightning flashed in the distance... when stars fall beyond us and our small eyes just keep watching, I ask, please, for one thing, leave shelter when its raining... perhaps a glorious spring Carolina rain will come and wash from last week's uncertainties.

Or perhaps the rain will be cold, relentless and dull... and now I mull the rain, and with it pain, and its heading my way... winter's bitter grasp can still reach south and shock us into awareness. I think of God. The culture of doubters look for a spiritual leader, all the while reveling in meanness, disunity and ignorance.

We are an arrogant people... still I don't know if I have a soul, or if heaven's a place we go, or if hell's where we burn, if it is what we do; I know I'm the smartest monkey that I know... a strange people as well. We are capable of such terrible brutality, mindless hate, yet also such tender joy and astonishing selflessness.

Materialism. We sold ourselves to currency and product. Would that our talents were directed elsewhere, that our minds were not locked in the sweep of exchange and self-interest. What would we discover buried in the depths of experience and collective memory? And as we winded on down the road, our shadow's taller than our soul; there walks a lady we all know, who shines bright light and wants to show; how everything still turns to gold... what would we hidden in our selves; in our history?

Hope is the most hopeful thing. It gives strength to the powerless; armor to the naked; courage to the shameless. It is something we've forgotten. But it is so fragile. It is so fleeting and capricious.

Those who have it cannot distribute it. Those who are lost often no longer seek it... we're just two lost souls, swimming in a fish bowl, year after year; running over the same old ground, what have we found? The same old fears... We will find hope! Or will it pass us by in our stubbornness and seething anger?

"I can know!" I cried, proud and exultant. "I can understand." "You can unlern," replied the Historian with a sad smile. "But you can never know. The past is but a vision of the future, a narrow vision. My friend, the soul is a mystery and will remain so. Look to the stars. There is beauty, but it is beyond us."

I think of youth. It confronts me like cold water in the face every morning, stark and utterly, incomprehensibly innocent. I cannot escape it. For the rest of it is lost. Trapped in the sting of yesterday and the promise of tomorrow, we cannot see today, the infinite space around us, the constant now... with my hands, I will build you castles in the sand, and a promise of land; that it will keep you from the weight of the world...
Deacons to host Final Four in ‘God Dome’

Senior Tim Kirkpatrick leads the way with 32 points, shattering his previous record of 5.

By Daniel Ogle
“Opie”

The Demon Deacons men’s basketball team continued its run through Bracketville behind senior guard Tim Kirkpatrick as they advanced to the Final Four for the first time since 1962 last night in Stillwater, Okla.

Kirkpatrick sent the Deacons to the promised land as he drilled a 10-foot jumper from the baseline as the buzzer sounded after breaking the Bonnies’ Tim Winn’s ankles on his famed “Killer Crossover” to give the Deacons a 96-95 victory.

“This is the happiest day of my life,” Kirkpatrick said. “It makes me feel so good to prove all the skeptics wrong.”

“All I saw was a white flash going by me,” Winn said of the final play. “I couldn’t stop Kirk all night, and the coaches wouldn’t give me any help on him.”

Not so fast, man

The Bonnies thought they would be advancing to Winston-Salem to play in the Final Four as they took a 95-94 lead with 25 seconds remaining. St. Bonaventure’s Messiah Capers slashed to the basket for a thunderous dunk over junior Jason Sockmaker.

“I got by Howard on the wing and I saw Sockmaker coming, but I knew he couldn’t stop me,” Capers said. “I thought we were going to the Final Four, but Kirkpatrick was just unstoppable.”

Kirkpatrick led the way for the Deacs with 32 points. His previous career high was five against Virginia Tech in 1999.

“It was just one of those nights where every shot I threw up there was going in,” he said.

Help from our friends

The Deacons also got big contributions from sophomores forward Darius Songalia and sophomore sharpshooter Chris Lawson. Songalia scored 15 points in the first half before committing his third personal foul with 6:22 remaining in the half.

With the Bonnies having to devote much of their defense to Kirkpatrick, Songalia added 12 more in the second half to finish with 27. Lawson did not miss from the field as he went six for six, including three of three beyond the arc, to tally 15 points on the contest.

The Bonnies were led by Capers and Winn. Capers scorched the Deacon defense for 28 points and Winn struggled against senior Jim Empiet’s defense, but did manage to score 13 points and dish out 11 assists.

Above: Men’s basketball Head Coach Davey Ottom presents his offering of a home-cooked turkey to the officials after the Deacons’ victory over the Bonnies in Stillwater, Okla. Below: A delighted Ottom stands akimbo after the final moments in the Deacs’ come-from-behind victory. Ottom and his team can hardly wait for the Final Four, which they will host in the “God Dome.”

“We have looked at the idea of playing over at The Dome before, and this is an excellent opportunity for our team.”

Davey Ottom
Men’s Basketball Head Coach

Birdstown, Tenn.

Off to the ‘God Dome’

The Deacs will get the opportunity to play the Final Four in their hometown as college basketball’s championship tournament will come to a conclusion at The First Assembly of God, also known as the “God Dome” or “Six Flags Over Jesus,” which is directly across the street from the Weak Forrest campus.

“We’re really excited to get the opportunity to try to win a national championship in Winston-Salem,” head coach Davey Ottom said. “We have looked at the idea of playing over at The Dome before, and this is an excellent opportunity for our team.”

The Demon Deacons, who won 16 of their last 17 games heading into the tournament were not always a favorite to stay in Winston and play in the Final Four.

The Deacs started off slowly as they lost three of their first six games, including losing to Davidson, Marshall and Vanderbilt.

Ottom then went and consulted with Texas A&M’s Melvin Watkins and discovered a formula for success.

“After the loss to Marshall, I talked to Melvin and he convinced me that an up-tempo offensive style was the only way we could be successful. … Once we started trapping and pressing, our game totally took off and we became the team we all knew we could be,” Ottom said.

Davey Ottom
Men’s Basketball Head Coach

The Demon Deacons will face Louisiana-Lafayette in the semifinal Saturday at 7:30 at First Assembly. The Ragin’ Cajuns were the second seed out of the South Regional and advanced to the Final Four by beating Temple 85-72. Lafayette is lead by Blane Harmon, who averaged 12.1 points per game.

If victorious, the Deacons will face the winner of the New Mexico State- Appalachian State match-up in the final on Monday night for the national championship.
Stick a fork in him: The Demon Deacon is done

Satan worshipers don’t want Demons associated with a weak Southern school.

By Katie Venit
A & E Editor

The university’s mascot has become the object of much debate over its religious significance. Ed Jesusman, the university’s chaplain, has borne the brunt of the controversy.

“Since our official break from the Southern Baptist convention, the role of the mascot, the Demon Deacon, has been un­sure,” Jesusman said. “Deacons don’t really have a place in our non-religiously oriented university, and the whole thing seems rather in­sane,” he said.

Jesusman believes a change of mascot would be “the next logical step” in separating the university from its Baptist heritage.

“It would be hypocritical to reject the Southern Baptist convention in one way but not in all ways,” Jesusman said. Jesusman said he has received at least 1,000 letters and e-mails since the break last fall, calling for the mascot’s retirement.

One of these letters was from senior Seth Parsley, who has spearheaded the effort to retire the Deacon. Parsley said he has disapproved of the Deacon as a mascot from the start.

“Had I known that the university mascot was a (expletive) Demon Deacon, I never would have come here,” Parsley said.

“The Deacon prevents me, as an atheist, from cheering for this university in sporting events. I can’t cheer the team on without appearing to support an established religion.” Parsley said that now that there has been an official break from the convention, there is “no excuse not to get rid of that bastard deacon.”

This resurgence in the political correctness movement has also affected the other half of the mascot’s name — demon. “Since the beginning, we have received complaints from the North Carolina chapter of Satan-worshipers about the name ‘Demon Deacon,’ saying that the association of Lucifer with ‘an old, weak Yahweh-worshiper’ degrades their great one,” Jesusman said. “We have just never paid attention to their protests until recently.”

According to Jesusman, he has received more mail from Satan-worshipers than all his other mail combined since this university became nationally known.

“Now, I’m getting mail from Satan-worshipers from places such as Hawaii, especially after the Aloha Bowl on Christmas Day,” Jesusman said. “Oh boy, they had a field day with that event. They said that the Demon Deacon was being ‘wor­shiped,’ as they called it, on television, on Christmas Day of all days.”

“It offended their sensibili­ties,” Jesusman said. Parsley thought that the Satan-worshipers had a good ar­gument. “Christmas was origi­nally a pagan Sun holiday, fall­ing on the winter solstice,” he said. “Then the Christians came along, bastardized the holiday and claimed it as their own.” When asked what a pagan, earth-worshiping holiday had to do with Satan-worshipers, Parsley thought for a while, then realized he really had no point to his argument and left the room.

“I just hope we can come up with a mascot that everyone can support,” Jesusman said. “I’d hate to be a copycat and use a mascot that some other school is already using. Just look at how many tiger mascots there are.”

When asked if there were any mascot suggestions so far, Jesusman said, “Well, SEAC has suggested the plastic-soda-­strung-­seagull, for political purposes and environ­mental awareness. That would be an awful lot of letters for the cheerleaders to hold up on signs during timeouts. We’d probably need to expand the squad to accommodate the change.” Jesusman giggled at this and started muttering something about pop star Brittany Spears

THE STALE STREET JOURNAL

ALCOHOL SURVEY
SE conducted an alcohol survey, which was taken by 11 students. Surprisingly, the campus feels that party hours should be extended. We at SE are currently working to extend hours to 12:15 a.m.

RED-LIGHT DISTRICT
After 1,937 months of deliber­ation, red lights may be placed on the trails, pending Hernia’s tax refund. You’ll soon be able to take that late-night stroll for a booty call.

FOOTBALL IDEAS
No one comes to the games. We’re out of ideas and getting desperate. Maybe we’ll start offering money.

IN THE COMMITTEES...
Your representative in SE are hard at work for you. Here’s just a sampling of the issues that are currently being debated and voted on:

ACADEMIC:
* Get rid of Honor Code to boost GPAs

CAMPUS LIFE:
* Plan a day for independent and Greek students to hold hands across the Quad and sing “Shiny, Happy People”

PHYSICAL PLANNING:
* Add a Jack Daniel’s machine in the library

APPROPRIATIONS & CHARTER:
* Pass a resolution to start a war with Djibouti

PUBLIC RELATIONS:
* Blind date with a Banshee (look for forthcoming information in your weekly e-mails)

YOU WRITE:
WE PASS MEANINGLESS BILLS. YOU GET RESULTS ... MAYBE.

se@chilly.com

Let’s Get Our Priorities Straight.

REC CENTER

FACULTY SALARIES

Despite what the Sprite commercials say, image IS everything. As students of Weak Forrest, we have a reputation and an image to uphold. Can we allow each incoming class to gain the notorious Freshman 15? NO! Is keeping our students thin and our image high more important than teacher salaries? YES! Besides, how we look carries more power in the real world than the knowledge we have gained. Vote for the right choice.

SE ... we work for YOU, sort of.

PAID FOR WITH YOUR TUITION MONEY
Prez, news boy to profess commitment in chapel

By Suzanne Debose
Queen of the World

University president C. K. Spurned announced his intentions to hold a union ceremony in Weighty Chapel on April 1 with his betrothed Kevin Fox of the university's schmooze bureau. The campus community was shocked to discover that the pair has been seeing each other for the past two years. "It was most definitely his voice," Spurned said. "How many men can turn the phrase 'This is Kevin Fox with the university schmooze bureau' so eloquently?"

C. K. Spurned
University president

"It was most definitely his voice. How many men can turn the phrase 'This is Kevin Fox with the university schmooze bureau' so eloquently?"

same-sex ceremony himself.

"It's about time he faced the truth," junior Martian Spice said. "It was so obvious that man was just suppressed."

Spurned says he feared alienating the vast majority of campus and the bored trustees; however, he could no longer hide his true self or his passion for his beloved Fox.

"I certainly felt the pain experienced by the female couple who wished to hold a union ceremony in the fall," Spurned said. "I hope several administrators will choose to follow in my footsteps in the future, so that more couples will feel free to come to our campus to celebrate such a glorious and personal event."

Not all members of the campus community support Spurned's decision. Members of the student body have been picketing his house since the announcement was made March 28, and a petition is presently circulating to have Spurned fired.

"We fear his openness on the subject may cause some of our wealthy, white, southern prospective students to not want to join our university community," one concerned student said. "How can we expect to keep our present 93 percent majority on campus with our own president exhibiting such behavior?"

University ad canvasser Sandie Boyet attempted to censor Spurned's decision from the public news sphere by sending notices to WAKE TV and WAKE Radio that they were not to report on the announcement. She refused to comment on the situation but hopes Spurned will take back his announcement, by stating that he never said he would actually have the ceremony, but that he just recommended to his partner that they should have it.