

GETTIN' IT ON

To Hell With Georgia • Tuesday, November 26, 2002

Munch on this

The downturn in the economy has negatively affected job placement for students in the Fast Food major. Big dreams of Chick-fil-A employment are being squashed. **Page 12**

Brotherly lovin'

A recent shift in dating trends shows that students have started picking their siblings over their animals when it comes to physical and emotional relationships. **Page 13**

Birth control shortage shocks, pisses off sororities

A recent robbery at the Gilbert Student Health Center has the female population of UGA up in arms. Sorority members are angry with the center because its supply of birth control was plifered on Saturday by MOO.

By *Big 'n Blonde*
I Love Black Pants

While in a drunken stupor Saturday night, several members of the farming fraternity, Mu Omicron Omicron (MOO), bum rushed the Gilbert Student Health Center, located in the Adams South Student (ASS) building. Once they burst through the doors, the fraternity brothers broke through the security system in place by killing the donkey that was guarding the pharmacy's supply room. The members then proceeded to fill the pockets of their overalls with every single birth control pill in the place.

Bubba Lou Secks, while in UGAPD custody, said, "Man, that ass was just in my way, so I had to get rid of it. I ain't feel no guilt though, cause I killed plenty of animals back on my pappy's farm. I was da one that always had to cut dem chickens necks."

The motive for this robbery is still unknown, police chief Ray Bubkiss said. "But we think that they stole out of necessity. From what we've heard, the fraternity's livestock had started doin' it like

crazy! They just kept humping and riding each other like there was no tomorrow! Passers-by to the farm kept calling in to the office to say that it looked like the animals were hurting each other, they was going at it so hard and fast. I'd even heard that one cow's nips just plum fell off. It was an udder disaster, indeed. That ain't no bull, what I'm tellin' you."

"What with all this screwin' goin' on, we think that the MOO boys wanted to get their hands on as much birth control as they could pull out of the ASS so they could feed it to them animals and at least prevent 'em from having lots of babies," Bubkiss continued.

Bubkiss's suggestion for MOO's motives makes proving MOO did the crime difficult, though, because all of the evidence has been ingested by the animals. Has the quantity of animal fornication been reduced? An investigator for *THWUGA*, Dan "the Man" Daniels, went undercover butt was unable to note any difference. The investigator did report that a cow, a goat and three

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By Cathie Lou Bane / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

The animals take a short break from doing it to look around blankly and eat the grass. MOO, the farming fraternity, stole ASS's birth control supply to feed to their animals to prevent them from doing it more.

Profile of Uga the Dawg

Faces 'round the Dawg Pound

By *Benny Sue Rue*
Head of the COCK

When I sat down for my interview with Uga, the big dawg himself, I was slightly more than nervous. I was sweating more than when I had to interview the mic man. And let me tell you, that mic man is one intimidating fella. So it meant a lot to me when I arrived at Uga's white-pillared dog house and he offered me his paw. The interview promised to be an intimate one.

As we settled in over a doggie

bowl of Coors Light (the only drink Uga is provided with) to lap at, and another bowl filled with raw beef, I asked Uga about his latest gig, as the prized mascot of our University. Uga barked, "Rwell, I rweally wike it. You know, at first I thought I had made the wrong decision, leaving Sesame Street as a star to come here to prance around a big green field. But after my first time, my first game, when I got to poop on the nice grass and bury my face in it afterwards, which the producers at the Street never let me do, I knew I would love

it. Plus, they only serve the finest to me," referring of course to his copious supply of Coors Light.

Uga said that the best part about the job is the adoration. "Bark! People just love me! I rweally like to drwool a lot, so I have my own attendant at the games who mops me." Uga also has his own personal trainer who manages his diet and exercise routine.

Butch Dandy, Uga's trainer and a Farm Animal Excretion major, said "Taking care of this dog is like a dream of mine come true! I just done miss my animals since I left the home farm, and it got to be real bad to where I just always wanted to have me an animal 'round, so I'd bring my hog in to muh classes with me, but my professors didn't not like that, so then when I done herd that they did need a taker-carer of this grate dog, I jumped at the opportunity to help."

Dandy let me in on a little known fact about the school's favorite dog: Uga is not actually named after the university; instead, it actually comes from the nickname of the first president of the University of Georgia, Abraham Baldwin. Apparently, Baldwin was fond of cultivating relations with his animals (and cousins) outdoors, and while he did so, he would loudly scream, "UU-UUGGGGGGGGAAAAAAA" in excitement. The name stuck.

A typical day in Uga's life consists of waking up in his plush dog

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UGACard makes drinking cheap beer easier for students

By *Yo' Mamma*
Contri—butt—ing Writer

After several months of negotiation, key administration officials have agreed to a new agreement with Athens area businesses, which will allow students to use their UGACards as proper identification to purchase alcohol. An even greater advance in campus-business relations is being made with this deal, since students' purchases will be able to be paid for with a swipe of their UGACard.

Freshman Ima Lou Lush said, "I'm so excited about this new use for my UGACard. Now I don't have to worry about printing out my fake ID on my computer before I go out to the bars. Since our birth dates aren't on the cards, and I'm wearing my overalls that make me look older in the picture, it'll be a breeze to get my booze now!"

Other students were wary about the development, though. "I'm worried that now I'll start doing worse in mah 'History of Horse Manure' class since it'll be so easy to just have my parents pay for my drinks when I go out, since they pay my UGACard bill," said Bo Joe Blow.

When asked about the repercussions of this new move allowing under-age drinking to proliferate to a level higher than the ever before, President Michael

Adams said "It's about durn time that those youngin's are allowed to get their drink on."

The new equipment necessary to allow payment with the card has been installed in several bars already to test the system. Adams said, "Thank gracious that I gots a big COCK (College of Computing Knowledge) to use 'round here, to install them machine things."

The popular dive, Gator Baiters, proudly claims that it has already served alcohol to, well, their UGA student bouncer couldn't count, so they aren't exactly sure how many Natural Lights they've served. Manager Gunther Smith said, "We think our business won't really change very much, because we already let everyone in who shoves any sort of card-shaped piece of paper in the bouncer's face. None of our bouncers know how to read; we hire only UGA grads, of course, to support the locals an' all. If anything, it'll make the cashiers' jobs easier. We try to hire only the Short Division Math majors for this, and they already have enough of a tough job to count out all that change every night, it gets hard, you know, so it'll be great that they can now just swipe a card and don't have to count nothing."

Next time you're in the mood for a good cold one, don't forget to bring your UGACard!



By Betty Birthinhips / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

Uga, the most recognizable representative of the University of Georgia, is seen here with Butch Dandy, his trainer, and Hairy Dawg.

Fast food industry offers few, bad jobs

By Jack Daniels
I like hard liquor

Though the downturn in the economy has affected students in all of the University's colleges, schools and vocational programs, students in the School of Fast Food Service and Preparation have been hit particularly hard.

According to Billy Bob Cunningham, Director of Career Services, U(sic)GA fast food students are still marketable in the industry, but they no longer command the placements or starting salaries they did just a few years ago.

"In 1999 and 2000, all our students was getting' hired by the big one, McDonald's, Wendy's, Taco Bell and—the granddaddy of them all—Chik-fil-A. Now we have to take what we can get," said Cunningham.

"We're also lookin' to try and

place students at non fast food establishments," said Cunningham. "A number of the table service restaurants expressed interest in our fast food students, but most of them lack the coordination necessary to carry plates and few know the numbers good enuff to work as cashiers."

Though these employers provide jobs, they often cannot provide the same compensation and benefits as the larger chains.

"Man, if you get done hooked up at the Chik-fil-A, that's the best," said Gomer Dawkins, a sixth-year fast food student specializing in drive thru reception.

"Six-day work weeks. All them fancy sauces. Clean booths. Working sinks. The perty pink soap. Not to mention they would start you out at double digits—sometimes even \$11 an hour straight out of U(sic)GA. It was amazing. But now that ain't

happenin' no more."

Dawkins and his cousin Wilbur McGee both plan to graduate in May, pending completion of their comprehensive final exams that include talking in complete sentences, repeating orders to ensure accuracy and handing items through windows without spillage. Though both men are near the top of their class, neither have been placed in top-ranked fast food companies.

"It's hard man," said McGee in near tears.

"All I wanted to do was work at the Varsity. And now, who knows. Listen to this man, 'whattayahave? whattayahave!' I'd be perfect."

McGee and Dawkins are optimistic, though. "We think once we start bombin' Saddam, everythin' will be all right. Just like that song, 'Bombs Over Baghdad.' Them dudes who sing that song is always happy," said Dawkins.

moo

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ducks tried to woo him while on assignment. Being the good Georgia student he is, he did not resist.

After the news had gotten around campus that the large ASS supply of birth control had been compromised, sorority presidents gathered their troops in front of the ASS with large signs saying "Castrate your Cows."

UGA President Michael Adams said in defense of his ASS that "we done got a rush order on them anti-birthin' pills, but these sort of things can't just fly, you know. For the mean time, we're advisin' our young men and women to think about laying off on the 'milkin' the cow' if ya know what I mean."

ASS officials have ordered the pills, but until they come in, they are stocking extra condoms in their ASS and other campus locations.

For more info on sex, and how to do it, check www.uhs.uga.edu/sexwom-vagi

Pound

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house, munching on some raw beef, and going for a jog around President Adam's pool. After his jog, Uga washes off his sweat in the pool. Uga added, "It's always the best kinda piss when you can see it swirling around you."

Following his private pool party, Uga likes to take a nap and lick himself repeatedly.

On game days, his routine changes slightly.

To prepare for these days, Uga said, "I get a wax and a blow out in preparation for my big showing. I make sure to tuck my boys up in so they don't swing around while I'm on the field."

As for his bitch situation, Uga said "I've got that covered. You know them bitches can't keep their paws off this dog!"

As our interview drew to a close, Uga made sure to throw in there, "Go Dawgs!"

Campus Research Review

Fake IDs revolution

By Red Long
I like beer.

Everybody uses fake IDs in Athens, every day, everywhere since the age of 12. But did you ever stop to think about how your key to all the alcohol, clubs, guns and drugs is made?

We'll start with some of the basics and leave the rest of the details to professional engineers and scientists.

Remember the thing called a computer? You know, those cute iMacs that light up when you flip a switch? Yes, it is the one that lets you color coordinate with your Greek colors.

A University of Georgia computer science professor has developed a new program on just such a computer to revolutionize the making of fake IDs.

Professor Ibin Drinkin started working on the project after he found himself lamenting the fact that the "hotties" in his Microsoft Word for Intoxicated Co-Eds 101 lecture could not get into his favorite nightclubs due to the fact that they weren't legal yet. Drinkin decided to do something about it and the developed the Idiot-proof Debauchery-guaranteed Incredibly Outrageously Time (IDIOT) program.

IDIOT works on the basis of tailoring your current identification card into a future version of yourself so bouncers find the ID card

believable. The card has a hypnotizing effect on anyone who sees it. They're automatically fooled into thinking you look exactly like the ID says.

For example, Betty Sue Meredith Margaret Mary Moxley's card would show her weight to be at least a 20-30 pound increase due to the alcohol consumption that would have taken place by her 3rd year, and she'll be sadly wearing a top that she lost the body for her freshman year. But hey, she'll be 21 and who really cares as long as the girl still looks like a good ole' Georgia Peach.

Drinkin estimates that with his invention, the number of underage Georgia students that get into bars and clubs will triple by the end of the school year. "This truly is the greatest invention to hit the Athens Social Scene," said Drinkin.

For his efforts, the University has awarded Drinkin with his own cow and rooster, something to milk and another thing to wake him up in the morning. Drinkin will also receive a share of the profits from the patent.

The IDs go on sale in the bookstore on Nov. 22, just in time to get some booze to console yourself when Georgia loses in the UGA-Tech game, or if Terrence Edwards misses another one of those catches or if David Greene just sucks ass; you know any of those things that could possibly happen.

Dating shifts, siblings favored over animals

By Missin' Michigan
Damn we lost hardcore

Like jeans, cars and food, dating also goes through different trends and styles. And while jeans are becoming less baggy on men and low-cut on women, the dating scene in Athens is also undergoing a major shift.

According to a recent Gallop poll, 54 percent of UGA students would now date a nuclear family member or cousin instead of a farm animal. This is in stark contrast to 1993, when only 38 percent chose a family member over a farm animal.

"It's about communication," said sophomore agricultural engineering major Butch Kennedy. "In today's fast-paced world, I need to be able to talk to my partner on the same level."

While many on the Athens campus share Kennedy's feelings on "The decision," a growing number of undergrads feel that the underlying reason for the shift goes much deeper.

"To me, it is a shift in moral values. It is a loss of understanding," says Jenny Garth. "When I'm out with Old Bob [her horse and partner of 2 years] our feelings go much deeper. Communication is more than simply talking or farting in a semi-rhythmic pattern."

Garth, president of Animals Over Family Members, a Georgia-based animal-dating activist group, has actually seen membership rise during the dating shift. She credits it to



By Butts Argood STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

This man enjoys his relationship with his golden retriever, despite the fact that a new trend in Athens dating shows that students are choosing to date their siblings and cousins more often than their farm animals and pets.

a passionate and vocal minority that is trying to reach out and explain the positives of an animal relationship.

"We are also here for counseling," said Garth as she gently stroked her American Quarter Horse. "We know many things can be difficult, including communication—and if you can believe it—sexual intercourse."

Administrators on the Athens campus aren't sure whether the results of the poll are a positive for the university. A source within the administration barn said the general feeling around the loft has not been warm.

"Many of our administration staff are currently in animal dating relationships," said Dean of Students Billy Joe Thorton. "We have always actively supported the interaction

of the earth's species."

While on the surface it seems obvious that communication would improve among family members, many in brother-sister relationships say that communication may be solid on a basic level, but the amount of fights and conflicts are much more frequent and violent than an animal-human relationship.

"Now we just don't fight over who has to clean out the outhouse, we fight about our inner-most feelings and deepest thoughts," explained Johnny "Toothless" Grizzard. "Just yesterday I had to convince Bertha [his lover of five months and sister for 12 years] not to shave her legs. It was a roller-coaster emotional battle."

Just how deep do the passions for animals lie in Athens?

As deep as a bull's ass is wide.

Took

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Geon

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rgia!



UGA Up Close


email: focus@technique.gatech.edu

Winner of the Tech Up Close contest receives a *Technique* T-shirt and a coupon for a free student combo at Li'l Dino's.

Last week's Tech Up Close:
Part of an iMac

Last week's winner:
David Redwine





By Scott Meuleners / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

U(sic)GA ADVERTISING

CLASSY-FIEDS

YERVICES

Can't read?
Illerate? I used to not could spell i-liter-ite, but now i are one. Write to: 1 4 I'm A Big Stupid Head Rd., Atlanta, GA 30332 for free help.

Regents test problems?
We can help with yer figurin and writin problems. We know how hard it is. We had trouble passing it without studying. Or not. 555-DUMB.

Trailer tipped over?
We've got a few big ole guys that'll out your house up right. Billy's pretty big.

EVENTS

Cabbage n' Tater festival
Hastings, Fl.

Mud boggin tickets
Friday! Friday! Friday! Trucks! Trucks! Trucks!

FOR SAYL

Bait
Big ole' worms, little fished, and assorted rodents. Good fer fish catchin' and feedin' the youngns too. Carl's Feed N' Fu, down by the river.

Doublewides
Garanteed not to blow away in the storm. Won't tip over. Reel nice wood inside. Reasonbull prices. Come see our big selection on the highway.

I wanna sells my wife
She's real purty purty and gots most of her teeth. Little dudes don't come askin. Only \$5 and hour cause we need the dough. She'll make you supper too. Down on the corner.

NOW HIRING

Beer Drinker Needed
Can you drink beer? I am conducting an experiment, and I need an experienced beer drinker to come to my lab every day and try different kinds of beer for several weeks. This is a very serious scientific experiment. You will be paid in beer. For more

information, call 706-555-BEER.

Hiring Animal Impersonators
Can you moo? How are your barking skills these days? Well if you like to howl at the moon on a regular basis or nay like a horse just for fun, this could be the job of your dreams. Animal impersonators are needed to make noises for various purposes. Payment depends upon skill level of impersonator. Also helps if you resemble animal that you are mimicking. If interested, call 706-555-4321.

HELP WAN'ED

Studyin'
I can't seem to figure out what a buk is. They tell me I need um for class, but i can find the bukstor. Huh?

Cleanin'
My woman ran off wih another guy. I'm tired of her anyways. She took too long to get me a beer. Damnit woman, get me a beer! I said, but she didn't listen. I'll be hangin out with my nboos down at the Feed N' Fun.

Local restaraunt

seeking recent UGA graduated for high profile jobs in floor sweepin, fry grease cleanin, and drive thru answerin. Applu in person. Bring yer diploma.

My dawg smells
Buck's got ear mites and some missin fur. I don't want to shot him. Sorry.

Lookin' for a fella
I'm a sexy viberunt young lady lookin' for a fella to take me out for some fancy dancin' and eatin' and huntin'. I got me my own gun and I got me some money so you won't have to bring much. Please don't be missing more than five teeth. Must enjoy wearing shirts and shoes most of the time and not eat raccoon meat more than twice a week.

PERSONALS

SWM
Honest, will take anything. Really. Anything. I'm not picky. Please please call me. I don't smell anymore. 555-Lone

Are you done with your cow?

SWM needs a faithful life partner for goodtime and companionship. Moo. Come find me and you really won't be sorry. I'll be down round the sorroitty houses.

SWF seek meaningful
relationship with barnyard livestock. Yep. Only livestock can truly satisfy the deep aches inside of me. Don't find me, I'll find you.

Family members
I think I've been looking fer love in al the wrond plaes. ow I'm only askin' for family members. Must be a first cousin or closer. Callin all CcCrotchens.

MWM
Married former look fer new wife cause i'm tired of the old one. Mist be able to milk cows reel quick. Yous also needs to clean me cuase I'm purty fat. I live out by the dump. You'll like it out there. I just got me a outhouse.

Purty Dawgs
Need two or three new dawgs for my pen. Hunting skills a must. Females only. There's not enough filth in the pen yet.