WE HAVE NO LIVES

THWUGA • Tuesday, November 21, 2000

Hedge Fun For Us

With the new school philosophy of "Duh," a new student group forms to destroy all plant life in Athens. First, the hedges at Sanford! Page 12

Great tractor parking debate goes on

By Suzy B. Lowiq I want my tractor!

Parking has become a tremendous problem at the University of Georgia over the past several years with the increased number of students. There are a limited number of spaces on campus, and now many students are requesting permits to park their tractors on campus rather than their regular trucks.

"This has become a big issue here at UGA," said Director of Parking Petey Plaid. "The spaces ain't designed to hold tractors they designed to hold normal cars and trucks. But students keep on parkin' their tractors in the lots and taking up several

"I wanna have my tractor on campus so that I can go drivin' in the field whenever I want," said junior Cletus Clover. "Havin' my tractor makes me feel at home. I think the school should listen to what we students want." "All I know how to drive is a tractor," said sophomore Bobby Sue Jones. "I need to have it 'ere so I can get to the store and such. I don't know how to drive 'em new fangled cars they're too complex for me."

"We are considerin" what the students are sayiní and we will probly add several lots for dem tractors, said Plaid. The proposed lots would have parking spots large enough to fit the tractors. Most likely they will be dirt lots on the south side of campus. There is a plan to also include some fenced-in areas for the studentsí farm animals adjacent to the tractor lots.

Another issue with the tractors is use of them on the roads throughout the university. While most are dirt roads and suited to tractor driving, some are paved and frequently traveled by regular cars. The slowmoving tractors may cause many traffic jams on the paved roads. A possible solution is to make paths separate from the main roads for the tractors to travel on.

"I do not understand why these farm folks want their tractors on campus," said freshman Kelly Smith, a native of Atlanta. "When I came here, I knew it would be different from the city. Where did these people grow up? Do they not understand regular cars? I should've gone to Tech."

'We try to please everybody," said Plaid. "The majority of students wanna have tractors on campus, so we have to listen to that. I myself grew up on a farm, so I know the importance and sentimental value of a tractor. Those city folks are just gonna have to deal wit it."

'Tractors are just like cars to me," said Georgie Boy Walker. "I think they should be treated as equals to cars on campus none of this discrimination stuff. Whatever privileges car have, tractors should have too." The administration will hold a meeting on the topic during which the students can vote. Because of the high rate of illiteracy on campus, the ballots will depict pictures of a tractor and a tractor with an "X" through it to denote the choices. The issue should be decided by next semester.

The issue of tractors on campus has caused an even bigger rift between the few students who are city natives and the overwhelming majority of country folks. Some other issues between the city and country students are implementing inside plumbing, creating a "No farm animals" rule in the dorms, and an honor code preventing students from dating their cousins.



By Aunt Louise / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

The tractor parking debate continues, students really want to be able to park their farm equipment on campus. Why? We city polk don't know.

Rear Ends at Georgia

Profile on Professor Bubba A. Hick -

By Donna Ned School Duh

Professor Bubba A. Hick was just voted U[sic]GA's professor of the year. This high honor is bestowed on the teacher who best personifies the spirit of the school's founding principles: training for blue-collar labor, training for farming jobs and fast-food service, and Monday Night Nitro wrestling.

Professor Hick is one of the most qualified professors—last year he actually earned his G.E.D. Not to mention, he won a spelling award in middle school, for spelling "and" correctly. Now, he teaches fast food

As one of the leading experts in the field, Professor Hick said, "Fast food service is a really dynamic profession. There are so many complex things to consider, such as the amount of ketshup to put on a hamburger."

One of Professor Hick's students, sophomore Pimply Ogre, said, "He classes are great. He really makes you understand complicated theory, like what to do when you have a special order, like 'no mayonnaise."

Professor Hick's hobbies aren't just limited to fast food service either. "I musta could like going cow tipping on the weekends." In fact, Professor Hicks is a statewide cow tipping champion. Ogre said, "Teach fits in very well with us kids, 'cause he like the same stuff."

"I came from a rough background, my parents were only second cous-



Professor Hick has some weird hobbies. He says he's Framish, that's why he doesn't like to have his picture taken. But it s'ok for his feet to be here.

ins, so they weren't very close. And all my nine brothers and sisters were rebels and ran off to the big city. I was the only one who fulfilled their ambition and took advantage of my high I.Q. of 52 and went to UGA.

Professor Hicks has high ambitions for improving the education at U(sic)GA. "My first priority is to make sure all my students can count on their fingers, I think that's an essential life skill. I also stress communication in my class, and we practice saying 'Would you like fries with that?' before every lecture.

His research has also earned him lot's of recognition. "I got to give a presentation to McDonalds' managers in the Athens area last year. It was very exciting."

Housing finally ups farm animal limit

By Kim Isa Hick I can't wait to get a new pig

U[sic]GA Department of Housing chairman, Bubba Gottadrinkalot announced lat week that there will be a change in current housing policy. As of January 1, 2001, U[sic]GA students will be allowed to have four barnyard animals in their dorm rooms instead of the current allotment of three. "This is something that students have wanted for quite a long time. I am happy that housin' can help 'em out.'

This policy change occurred as a result of a campus-wide petition. The administration was originally concerned about accepting the petition because of the number of students signed their name with an "X," they didn't know if all the signatures were valid.

However, when the students began to herd there animals through campus while holding picket signs reading "Goats belong in the bedroom" and "School ain't the same without animals," the administration took notice.

Babette Bovine, protest organizer, said, "We ain't usually got any of these protest things on this campus. They supposda be for yankees. But ours farm animals mean a bunch to us."

The last student protest occured six months ago, when a professor scheduled a test on Tuesday, because students wouldn't be able to study on Monday night, because they would all be watching "Monday Night Nitro."

Bobbie-Suzi Flantsitall says

See Outhouse, page 11



By Cozin Joe / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

Dorm rooms are going to need more bales of hay to accomodate their new capacity of four farm animals. And now, more outhouses.

Getting into U[sic]GA just got harder, must have farm experience

Not everyone is cut out for U[sic]GA, need to be in bottom part of class, low GPA, and must be able to count to ten to be qualified

By Ju-ju Z. Bimbo Red light in my dorm room

Many of us have wondered: how hard is it *really* to get into the University[sic] of Georgia? We all know why our friends decided to go to U[sic]GA, but we do not fully realize what it takes to get in.

And many of us wondered why so many get rejected from U[sic]GA but accepted to our urban neighbors, Georgia Tech. Well, we did some research into the selection process, and we discovered some very shocking information. In fact, the U[sic]GA selection

"It's very difficult to get into

UGA—harder than it is to get into Tech," said Dean of Admissions William Robert Roy. "You have to come from a certain background to make it here, and only a select few really succeed."

According to Roy, who prefers to be called "Billy Bob," the first thing they look at is SAT score. "If a student has over a 1050, they are immediately tossed out of the applicant pool," said Roy. "We don't like students that try to show off by excelling on standardized tests."

The next two things the admissions office looks at are GPA and class rank. Again, they have very strict standards. "First of all, if the

student is in the top 30 percent of their class, they're out," said Roy. "And they are also thrown out if their GPA is above a 2.5. We just don't like them darned showoffs!"

If you came from a rural area and have farm experience, you are a shoe-in to U[sic]GA. "It is beneficial to have students that come from farming backgrounds because of the amount of farm animals we have loose on the campus," said Roy. "We let the animals run around because we think it makes the atmosphere more homey, and if the students have experience with these

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Hard stuff we hafta know to get into U[sic]GA

- 1. How to count to ten. Though, many people suggest that students be allowed to use their fingers and toes as assistance.
- 2. Scooping manure, including multiple techniques for different animal waste.
- 3. Write an essay on the merits of outhouses over septic tanks and indoor plumbing.
- 4. Must be able to spell lengthy words, including "cat", "dawgs", "hat" and "map." Some suggest a cheat sheet be allowed to help out.
- 5. Demonstrated expertise in driving a tractor and a bulldozer.
- 6. SAT score can be no higher than 1050. Students ranked in top 30% of their class will not be considered.
- 7. Must demonstrate proper usage of the word "ain't."

Bark Around the Farm



Question of the week

"What is your hardest class?"

Feature and photos by Photo B. Bad.



Goat Boy Food Processing, Sophomore

"Duh? What are classes? Duh."



Warta Hogga Undecided, Senior

"Definitely CS 4202. I'll never learn how to turn a computer on!"



Bertha BovinePoultry Engineering, Freshman

"Paint-by-numbers is hard! Its gonna force me to lose HOPE."



Cock Adoodle Beer Drinkin', Junior

"BR 3102: Hard liquor. I never get me any studying done."

The lines
have been
drawn.
Constraints
have been
made.
In four
days, the
battle
begins
anew.
Are you ready?

Boxers or briefs

Student Council holding search for senior class prez

Applications are available for Senior class president. Though this is usually an elected position, it appears that none of the people involved with SGA actually hold senior class-standing.

If you are one of the five students at U[sic]GA with senior standing and are interested in being Senior class president, please visit the SGA office in the abandonned shack behind the old farm.

Barn raising party features Wild Bill Bobby Band

The campus Farm Hands of America club will be holding a band party featuring the popular Southern Georgia country singer Wild Bill Bobby who's entire backup band is composed of farm animals. The purpose of the event is to bring out the large community of hicks for a bonding experience.

It will be held in the campus barnyard at 2 a.m. this Saturday.

G.E.D. review session will be held prior to big test

Many students are unaware that they need to pass their high school equivelency test, the G.E.D. before entering their senior year. There will be review sessions all week, covering topics such as "Counting to 50", "Spelling four letter words", and "Comprehending the *Cat in the Hat*".

These classes will be held in the Old Run Down Shack lecture hall, each night at 6 p.m. They will end in time for students to tend to their form animals.

Parking announces closings for Georgia Tech game

With all the wealthy Georgia Tech alumni needed to park their limos on campus during the big UGA/Tech game, students will need to move their tractors from the stadium area. Only limos will be permitted.

These spaces will be offlimits on Saturday from 10 a.m. until 6 p.m. Please respect our urban neighbors, one day they will own the franchises that we flip burgers for.

This brief has been brough to you by Chick-Fil-A.

Cousins for safer sex band together, looks for members

One of U[sic]GA's newest student organizations, Cousins For Safer Sex (CFSS) is seeking members. If you are interested in preventing venereal diseases while engaging in incest, this might be the organization for you. Only first-cousin partners will be accepted into the organization.

If you are interested, come to the meeting in the Hay Loft on south campus, Tuesday, 7 p.m., free pizza will be provided.

Plannin' a shin-dig? Let us know!

Guest Column Married to My Cousin

The lucky few students that have respectable marriages to cousins find living on campus easy

By Jack John Jones
Sitting with Cousin Janie

Marriage is a very special thing in a man's life. I got married to a pretty girl named Janie Jones, and we are in total love with one another.

We decided since we both go to the University [sic] of Georgia, we'd live together in the same dorm. After the department of housing looked at our papers, they gave us a room. I'm so glad that I get to spend my college life with my cousin.

Living in a building with other married couples, you get used to seeing many pregnant women. My brother Jeb and his wife and our cousin Holly live right next door to us, and are both a couple of years older than me and my wife.

He explained to me that housing gave most couples the opportunity to live together. They give us a one-room apartment, with a nice big double-bed. The outhouse is even right out back, so that's

very convenient for the pregnant lady dawgs.

It's much nicer than my trailer back home on the farm. While we do express our feelings in public, we have no hesitation in heading to the bedroom every once in a while

Jed mentioned how it took him and Holly a while to get used to living together, but after a couple of beers, he was very loose. Other couples that live down our hall love the fact that they can get some love, without the fear of the rejection they would get by asking someone not in their family.

Bubba and Cathy Smith love the fact that Cathy is expecting a little one on the way in early January, but Bubba is wondering how he will be able to continue tipping cows and keep his job working on tractors with the new child in the apartment.

Living with my cousin has lots of advantages because we don't hide anything from one another and schedule our food processing classes at the same time of day. As for the bedroom, we share the bed, whether it be on an off night, where we sleep on our sides, or a good night, where I get a reward from her. The only disadvantages we have is that with both of us not having a high intelligence, we can't get a high quality job, like those other students at the big college in the capital. I really wish we could, but our stupidity is a setback.

Overall, the experience is a fun one for all of the married students. We get the advantages all couples get, except we don't have any questions about our partner's past, since we've seen it.

And we are also among the rarest group of students here, since we actually have our children in wedlock. Many of our classmates are forced into shotgun weddings with total strangers.

And though those events are a darned tootin' good time, it can add a lot of stress, when most of us are trying to focus on our most difficult class work (like "CS 4102: How to turn on a computer").

Outhouse from page 9

" It was hard an 'all comin to get schoolin' without my family. My cow, goat, donkey, horse, and mule are *close* to me. I be aneedin them to make it through."

Bobbie-Suzi isn't the only student to feel this way. Housing has received hundreds of requests for this change.

"There is just something missin in the dorms. There is no fragrant smell of manure, or the sounds of squealing pigs in the early mornin' in the dorms. Just ain't home yet." Said Joe-Bob-Boy Redperm

In order to accommodate the new policy, housing will be addin an additional 60 bales of hay to the floors.

The communal outhouses will be expanded from one to two per dorm. "We are plannin' to dig the new septic tanks in three weeks," said Gottadrinkalot.

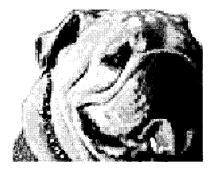
Head Coach Jim Done-in has expressed concern about possible sewage overflow on Sanford and Son

Stadium. Gottadrinkalot scoffed at his worry "He a'better worrying about his job instead'a the stadium."

Plans are excepted to be finished by the end of the term. However, the Department of Housing faces a challenge first, which is finding someone who can spell well enough to write a letter to the Board of Regents to request money for the expansion. The Board of Regents have an policy influenced by an urban technical campus of "No more money for farm animals."

What?!?

You say **you haven't received your degree** after four years of serious partying? A coveted University of Georgia degree has not fallen into your back seat after riding around town with your windows down? Well there is a simple way to get what is rightfully yours. **Call 1-800-688-DOGS** to get your degree.



Please all 6-8 weeks for delivery. Specify degree desired.

Gettin'in

animals, they can take care of them if they get too wild.

Also, a rural experience keeps the students from freaking out when they realize we do not have inside plumbing." So if you are from a big city, do not even try to go to U[sic]GA—you will not fit in. Though, for the few, particularly ambitious city-polk who want to learn how to be farm hands, there are services available to help them adapt to Georgia life. Specifically, there's a program called F.A.R.M., Familiarization and Adaptation to Rural Methods, that teaches them how to use an outhouse and name all the animals on the farm.

"I love all the students at UGA like family—actually, I am related to most of them," said Dean of Students Suzy Q. Blough. "I feel we did a fine job selecting our students. We will see them become some of the finest janitors and fast food servers in the world."

However, recently, even the janitorial and fast food companies began to look elsewhere when hiring people, U[sic]GA was forced to raise their admission standards.

We had to require a math class, which we didn't like to do, because many of our student can't count higher than ten. Some student lost their HOPE scholarship in their senior year because of failing Math 4101: How to add," said Jean E. Zee, the Registrar. Over 95% of the students who took this experimental class failed. However, the few who passed were promised lucrative jobs as Walmart door greeters, one of the highest paying careers for a U[sic]GA alumni.

from page 11

Students really didn't like the idea of admissions requirements. Ninth year senior, Joe Blowhard, said, "If they required me to count to get in, I would not never get in. I didn't learn countin' 'til last year. Then I wouldn't have gotten my fine kickin' job as a high school janitor, and not been able to support my cousin Emmie-Jane and our 9 kids."

"I love UGA," said freshman Clovis Dawkins. "I feel like I'm at home with all the pigs and goats running around. Plus I get to keep using an outhouse, which I love! I don't see what the darn fascination with inside plumbing is - I like to piss outside like a man!"

Sophomore Alene Hawkins agrees. "All my cousins go here, so I've been hanging out here for years," she said. "I always knew I'd go here. It's nice to be around family—then it's not hard to find dates for Saturday night."

Both Dawkins and Hawkins come from a rural town in South Georgia, and they have ample farm experience. "I know both them students well and I think they are two of the finest students here at UGA," said Roy. "When I saw they had both finished in the bottom 10 percent of their classes AND had experiences with pigs, I accepted them right away.'

So if you plan on sending your kids to U[sic]GA, you should move to a farm and make sure your children get the worst high school education possible. Only then young folk have a chance of getting into this prestigious school of higher learn-

Hedge cutter club sets out on cuttin' quest

By Seejane B. Dumb Clumps of grass

Interested in learning more about our historic hedges? U(sic)GA's newest chartered student organization shares this interest with most of our campus. TCOH (pronounced "teeco") is an unwieldy acronym for their purpose: Taking Clumps of Hedges.

Already 750 members large (they know this count, because the highest they could count was 11, which is because member Billy Bob George Jane Smith actually had 11 fingers), they are growing strong.

The club's purpose is to encourage the new tradition of tearing down the historic line of hedges that border Sanford Stadium.

Believe it or not, this tradition was started by rival students from an urban and technological oriented campus.

Bubba Gumpity Shrimp Boy, President of TCOH, said, "We don't usually like to do things the way those city-folk do it, but they looked like they were having so much darned tootin' fun two years ago when they ripped away at our hedges." A U[sic]GA cheerleader, Suzy Screwme added, "Like, yeah, and, 'um, like, like, really. Duh!"

Originally this tradition was discouraged by the administration.

Campus grounds-keeper and Head Farmer, Dunno Whattodo, said "When those silly Tech student grabbed pieces of our hedges, we raised hell and fined those beeetches. Who woulda guessed it would be so much fun.'

Critics of this new program argued that it would kill the hundred year old shrubs. However, Boy said, "Who cares if they have to trim them to the ground and let them grow back. We like to live in the moment, since our lives are going to be pretty miserable when we graduate. McDonalds just won't have hedges like UGA has!"

The club will hold practice meetings, where members can tear apart other plant life in Athens. "We plan to make Athens look like a desert," said Boy. "Duh," echoed Screwme.

The purpose of the practices is to prepare for the football team's annual almost-win, where the club members will go wild, and will tear down the historic hedges.

For more information about TCOH, attend a meeting, any Saturday, at game time, at Sanford Sta-



By Billy Bob Jones / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

U[sic]GA Cheerleader Suzy Screwme practices trimming the famous hedges as part of a new student activity. Who knows why these low I.Q. cow-polks like to destroy property at their own stadium!? Duh, like, why?

LOOKING FOR LOVE? FIND IT IN THE CLASSYFYDES

CLASSYFIEDS

YERVICES

Can't read?

Illerate? I used to not could spell i-lit-erite, but now i are one. Write to: 141'm A Big Stupid Head Rd., Atlanta, GA 30332 for free help.

Regents test problems?

We can help with yer figurin and writin problums. 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

Like animals?

Check out this great web cite, courtesy of a talented CS major from U(sic)GA. We're scared. At least this guy culdn't get in here. www.arches.uga.edu/ justinm/manimals.html

EVENTS

Cabbage n' Tater festival Hastings, Fl.

Mud boggin tickets

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.

Broken lawnmovers

Lots of snapper and John Deere parts. Good for prettyin up the font lawn pr givin the little uns somethin to crawll on. Big Al's Tractor Junk Yard, 554-

Slightly burnt clothin

We just got a shipment in from sears. What time and how burnt? Give Cletus a ring an he'll get you lookin mighty

LOST N' FOWND

Lost...

My dawg! He comes to "Rufus" Damned if he ain't under my porch or round tge spectic tank. He is big and black. He like to haller "Woof! Woof!". maybe you seen him. Uh, what's my phone number?

Mamma!

She's usually sittin on her sofa, but i can't find her. Maybe she ran off with uncle Bubba. Well, that's be OK cuase he can spit purty far.

Found...

Varmits on the side of the road. Maybe ou needs them for a stew or sumthin. What's you got five? 555-YUMM

My kids. I reckon they got hungry or tired of workin the field. if you dinsem, you can have em. My arm go tired from beatin them, so i gots to beat themselves.

HAPPENINS

Train tracks

Hang out an watch the train every night. BYOB. (Bring Yer Own Bud)

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 anuther 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 nbooys 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.

My kids smell

See previous ad.

Ritein'

Need papers fer thesis. Want A. Will pay up to \$5, my life savin's. You gotta help me.

PERSONALS

SWM

Honest, will take anything. Really. Anything. 555-Lone

Are you done with your cow?

SEM needs a faithful life partner. Moo. I'll be down round the sorroitty houses.

SWF seek meaningful

relationship wih barnyard livestock. Yep. Don't find me, I'll find you.

Familty members

I think I've been looking fer love in al the wrond plaes. ow I'm only aski 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 th eold one. Mist be able to cook lots of food and mild cows eel quick. Yous also needs to clea me cuase I'm puy fat. I love out by the

Purty Dogs

Need two or three new dogs for my pen. Hunting skills a must. Females only. There's not eough filth in the pen