

TO HELL WITH ENTERTAINMENT

THWUGA • Tuesday, November 21, 2000

Jenni-Jo wins first Uga VII Ugly Pageant

Junior Recreational Studies major Jenni-Jo Joy was crowned Saturday as the winner of the first-ever Uga VII Ugly Paegant. The highly successful event chose just one woman who resembled most closely the beloved mascot of U[sic]GA, the bulldog named UGA VI.

"I am so excited," said Joy. "Go Dawgs! Woof, woof, woof!"

Some large number (higher than 20) of U[sic]GA coeds participated in the event. Some said that the number of participants could nearly fill about half of Sanford Stadium.

The UGA VII contest was scheduled to replace a beauty and talent competition after coordinators could only find four women who were eligible to compete.

"We tried to hold a beauty paegant," said chair of the organizational committee, Fern Standish. "We looked everywhere, but students here are just too damn ugly."

This observation formed the inspiration for a different kind of contest.

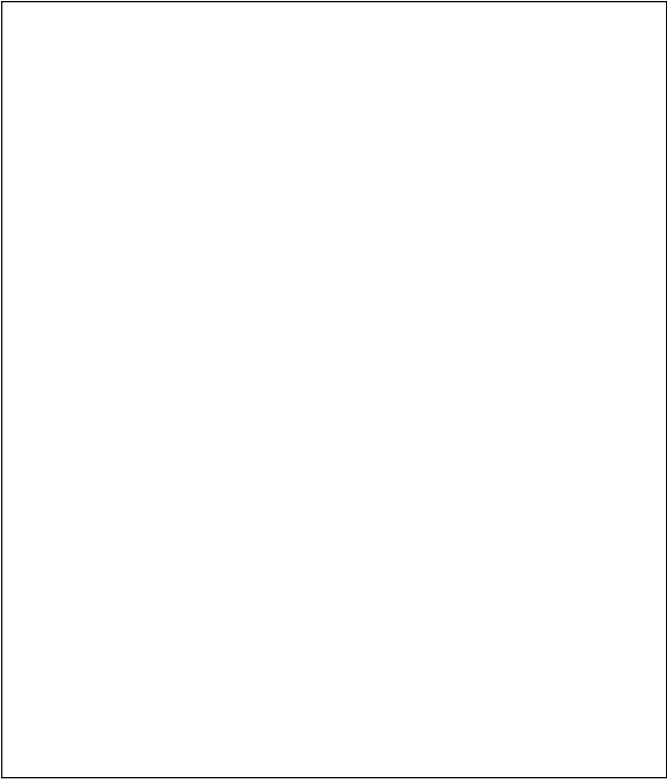
"We decided to have a contest instead to choose the student who looked the most like a bulldog, and we had a whole lot of people enter. I'm not sure exactly how many. I can't count that high," said Standish.

The competition focused on three main segments. Initially, a selection process reduced the number of competitors to ten. Standish explained this complicated procedure.

"I had a lot of people who thought they looked like dawgs, but I just couldn't count 'em all. I did the best I could and took the first ten. Ten is a nice number to stop at because I didn't even have to take off my shoes."

Joy said she was the fourth contestant to walk through the door.

The first segment of the competition was a barking contest. Those who could bark the loudest and the longest continued to the next round. Joy and three other contestants made it through this segment. The others claimed not to understand the instructions, which were given in hand



By Joe Bob / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

Here's a picture of Jenni-Jo now, in full form at the Uga VII Ugly Pageant. Ain't she just stunning? We hear her other name is James.

signals by dog trainers.

The second part of competition involved the consumption of mass quantities of dog food. Details of this contest were too gruesome to report.

Lastly, the contestants were asked to give their best impersonation of the mascot. Joy won when the other contestants ran around in circles barking. She

opted to lay on the ground and look kind of apathetic and tired.

"We learned her that one because she had a pet dog once. Before it got shot, it just layed there on the floor all the time," said Joy's mother, Betty Joy.

"I'm so glad the competition was a success," said Standish. "I look forward to continuing it next year."

Uga VI's album is music to a dawg's ears

By Billy Ray
Who let them dogs out?

Artist: Uga VI
Album: *Sounds of Uga*
Label: U[sic]GA
Tracks: 13
Length: 52:21
Rating: ★★ ★

Uga VI has given us a lot of support at our football games and he's decided to provide even more. Rather than just come visit us around campus, he's actually proved he's smarter than the students by releasing a compact disc, which is more advanced than cassettes, records, and 8-tracks. His CD, *Sounds of Uga*, provides some of the clips that he has produced over the past year.

The first song on the CD, "Bark Along," is somewhat of a bark-style rap featuring clips from our football team's few wins this year. He mixes this in with some grunts and panting to provide a wonderful melody that all Georgia students can actually understand. Many will recognize "Full Moon," in which the mutt howls along with spooky music playing in the background, which scared many of the students on Halloween due to the fact they couldn't tell it was Uga doing it.

The few tracks that bring this album down are "Gator Chomp," "SEC Blues," and the worst one of all, "The Buzz." "Chomp" is

nothing but our faithful hero whimpering as he can't bear to watch the team play. It would have been much better had our team done something good for once. The "Blues" track involves some of Uga's bodily functions letting us know how he feels about the Southeastern conference.

However, when it comes to "Buzz," all you can hear is the overwhelming sound of yellow jackets coming to sting the bull-

dog. It's a shame that we had to play horrible and rely on refs to even stay close, but then we have to hear those loud Jacket fans scare Uga. I'm surprised this track was even included at all, because without it, the CD would have been much better.

Overall, the musical talent of our school mascot are limitless and I personally look forward to his second album, provided he should live that long.

We'll probably still have some undesirable tracks with another matchup with the Yellow Jackets, but other than that, Uga should not disappoint his fans. For all of the students out there, go out and help the dog become #21 on the music charts, because we all know that the twenty positions before it, just like in the college football polls, do not mean anything to us. Now back to the *Sounds*.



By Bubba Roy / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

Here ya see our glorious mascot, Uga VI, in all his...um...glory. Well, seein' as how Uga is at least as smart as the rest of us here at U[sic]GA, he took it upon hisself to make a CD. It'll make ya proud.

"Thomas" coloring book blows steam

By Bob Boy
Gonna be an ar-tiste one o' these days

Title: *Thomas and the Magic Railroad: Super Coloring Time*
Illustrators: Ted Gedecki, Fran Lee
Publisher: Random House
Released: 2000
Rating: ★

This book sucked. As a big fan of the *Thomas and the Magic Railroad* movie, I was mighty disappointed. Basically, this coloring book blew steam.

First of all, I found the annoying addition of *words* to be distracting from the pictures. I mean, why do I buy a coloring book? Because I don't like to read!! So when someone goes and sticks *words* into a perfectly good picture book, I have to actually think about what I'm looking at.

Like, near the end of the story, there is a nice picture of a steam engine. Just as I was about to get out my crayons and color him black (like all good steam engines), I noticed *words* on the page. It says: "Henry the Green Engine." This completely shattered my sense of reality. I couldn't color him black anymore! Everyone knows steam engines aren't green! They're black!

Not only that, but my green crayon was already broken because I'd just finished the newest *John Deere: Tractors and Trailers Smackdown* coloring book.

So here I am, on the last stretch of this



By Jim Bob / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

This durn colorin' book has the gumption to put *words* on them pages! Tricky thing.

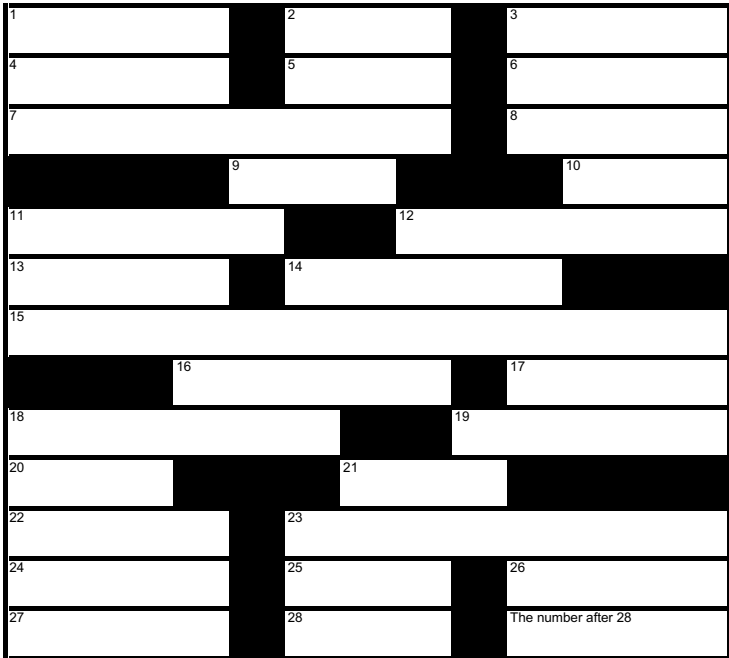
book, and I can't go any further because I can't color the steam engine green. If there hadn't been *words*, I could have colored him black. Or gray. Gray would have worked too. But GREEN? Come on! Who's ever seen a green steam engine! Tractors are green. Steam engines are black.

So, besides the addition of *words* to this book, the plot sucks too. Basically, there's this wimpy little tank engine named Thomas. He has to save the magic railroad from Diesel 10, who is supposedly the villain of the story. So of course, Thomas kicks Diesel's butt, which is completely stupid because Thomas is about half his size and everyone who's taken "Diesel Tractors 1001" here at UGA knows that diesel fuel is a million times better than steam.

So here's my question: why pick on the Diesel? Just because he's meaner looking doesn't mean he has to be the villain. I mean, my tractor runs on diesel! I don't want little kids to get the idea that tractors are evil. We could be weeding out our school's future population!

So, this book really blows. Why? Number one: too many words. Number two: misrepresentation of diesel fuel as evil. However, it does get one star because there were lots of trees. Trees are really fun to color.

Crossword I’m Kinda India Middle of Something



By Kit FitzSimons
Bumpkin: Nudge your dad

Editor’s Note: Kit is our crossword guy. We like him, but he doesn’t really fit in here. Why would anybody spend all that time making some black and white thing? He should be using that graph paper as a fire-starter. Don’t use this newspaper for a fire-starter though. Look at the pictures, then take it out to the outhouse for everybody to use.

Directions:

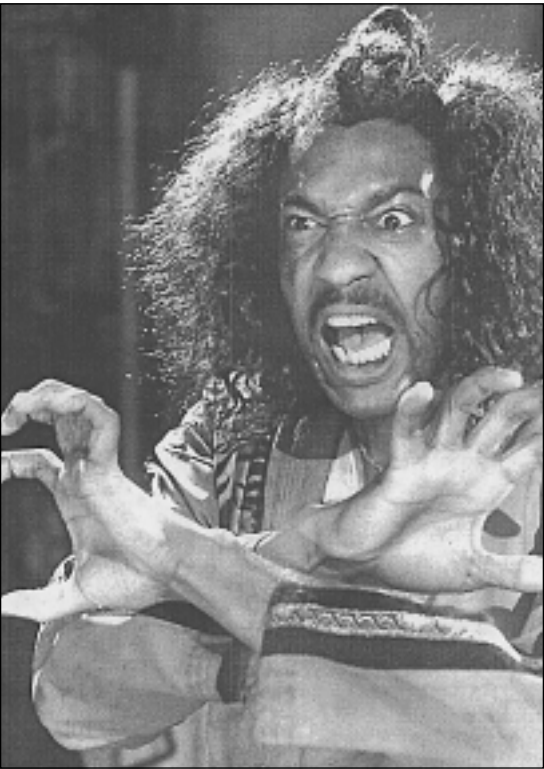
1. Look at the clues.
2. Look at the empty grid.
3. Look at the answers.
4. See if the answers fit.
5. Try to fill in the answers.
6. Sharpen your pen or pencil.
7. Fill in the answers.

ACROSS

1. Sounds like a sound effect quiz (2 wds)
2. Mannequins (a big word for “dummies”)
3. Privates say, “Generals _____.” (2 wds)
4. Those people do not allow you and me
5. With “Kings,” a Go Fish phrase (2 wds)
6. Knives, ice picks, or pointy things (2 wds, one is abbr.)
7. With 8, My excuse for not being in class lately (5 wds)
8. See 7 ACROSS (3 wds, one is a number)

9. With 10, the completion to “Writing in _____”
10. See 9 ACROSS (2 wds)
11. Famous picture of a pretty lady (3 wds)
12. Is overly like TV’s The Nanny
13. Cow, duck, pig, horse, or something else (2 wds)
14. Sound that 13 ACROSS makes
15. I couldn’t think of a clue for this one (8 wds)
16. Long-time literary question (2 wds)
17. What I say when you don’t reveal 16 ACROSS (2 wds)
18. With 19, a truth about our student body (4 wds)
19. See 18 ACROSS (3 wds)
20. With 21, 22, and 23, my question to anybody who knows (2 wds)
21. See 20 ACROSS (it has a minus sign in the middle)
22. See 20 ACROSS (bold, size 11 font on my computer)
23. See 20 ACROSS (4...no, 5 wds)
24. With 25 and 26, something to say after 20, 21, 22, and 23 (3 wds)
25. See 24 ACROSS (2 wds)
26. See 24 ACROSS (2 wds, but if you get something different than I did, I may have made a mistake)
27. With 28 and The number after 28, a pun that somebody read to me from somewhere. (3 wds)
28. See 27 ACROSS (3 wds)
- The number after 28. See 27 ACROSS (2 wds)

Do the Athens thing—join a band



By Jim Boy
I’ll learn ya ta play the kazoo!

- You should join a rock and roll band. Why? Hey, you’re in Athens, where everyone is in a band, and the laws of supply and demand never seem to discourage new bands from forming. Here are ten reasons why rock band membership is an essential part of the “Athens” experience:
1. Chicks dig band guys.
 2. Guys dig band chicks.
 3. No one actually goes to an Athens bar to hear the band, so you needn’t worry about being proficient with your instrument.
 4. If you can’t play a guitar solo, don’t worry; just extend your mediocre solo an extra twenty minutes, and the crowd will think that you are “getting off.”
 5. If you have no friends to start a band with, you can always “go acoustic,” and become a “coffee house acoustic guitar poet songwriter guy.”
 6. Most Athens standards are really easy to learn, because REM wrote all of them.
 7. You will have no trouble finding a bass player—everyone in Athens plays the bass.
 8. There is no pressure to sound original. Athens strictly prohibits any and all originality.
 9. You can play a sloppy, drunken show at any frat house, and be considered a “great party band.”
 10. You can tell your grandchildren that you played a part in the “Athens music scene.”

By Jim Bob / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS
If you’ve got the talent and good looks of this nice fellow here, you just might be able to join a rock band!

Taco Bell is some durn nice eatin’

By John Boy
Which way to the border?

One day on my way to the hog sloppin’ festival, I noticed a nice fancy new eatery in town. So, I put on my bestest pair of overalls, washed some of the dirt off my hands and hunkered me down to a seat.

Boy! What a fancy place! I loved sittin’ down to some of that great foreign food. Did you know tacos are from a place called Mexyko? I had no idea. Well, Mexyko is far far south of here. It is even souther than Pittsburgh, if you can believe that.

Even though the food was imported, it was pretty cheap. I got one of them there 59 cent tacos. Yeah, I know it may be a little steep, and you may need to skip the valet tractor parking, but it is an excellent deal for a fine classy place such as this.

In fact, it would be a great place to take your date after a fine evenin’ at the tractor pulls. I even saw my



By Daniel Uhlig / STUDENT PUBLICATIONS
Just one glance at the building should let all you U[sic]GA boys know that this is a great place to take your gal next week. Them tacos are good!

good friend Eric Zero there, eatin’ and chompin’ away. I asked him how things was a-goin’ and he said “Pretty good, my GPA is up to a solid 0.3 now.”

Well gosh dang durn! Those Mexycan tacos must be brain food if they bring Eric up to an 0.3. You

can bet your chickens that I’ll be eatin’ some befor my next Pig Sty Management class. Y’know, PSM is a pretty hard major.

Anyhoo, if you are feeling really different, you can even try one of those amazin’ burytoes. Umm, umm! They are good!

this week we got a crossword more appropriate for you dawg fans. heck, we even put the answers on the same page, so they’re right easy to find. you can even cheat—we know that’s the only way you’ll be able to finish the durn thing, and even that might be stretchin’ your u[sic]ga brain power. try hard, dawgs. maybe with some practice, you could make it all the way to georgia tech!

CRASH TEST	DUMMIES	OUTRANK US
DON'T LET US	HAVE ANY	SHARP OBJ.s
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS		FOR 12 DAYS
	CAPITALS	ARE FUN
THE MONA LISA		SOUNDS TOO WHINY
BARN ANIMAL	(answers may vary)	
I COULDN'T THINK OF ANY WORDS THIS LONG		
	WHERE'S WALDO	ANSWER ME!
WE STILL PLAY WITH		MY LITTLE PONY
WAS THIS	X-WORD	
SUPPOSED	TO HAVE ANY DOWN CLUES	
MAYBE I CAN	CHECK IN	THE TEC-NEK
A TOW CABLE	IS JUST A	PICK-UP LINE

Need some excitement? Match the purity test score to the editor!

65	46	48	64	47
56	64	44	37	34

0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+...One Bit+0+0+0+0+0+0=?

Well now, dear dumb U[sic]GA readers. Ain't this just somethin'? We here in the To Hell With Entertainment section (at that great institute of higher learning, Georgia Tech) thought it might be cool to open up this here One Bit column to a few of you, our unfortunate brethren from U[sic]GA, and see what kinda humor you could come up with. We figure it's not your fault that you can't write, I mean, when "Hooked on Phonics" is your main method of learnin' that readin' and writin' stuff (we'll save that 'rithmetic for another time), your complete lack of skill is understandable.

Whoo dawgies! It ain't easy to write a One Bit, but I write to you out of love for my school, the plumb-good home of the right-dandy Bulldawgs. It done taked me a whole yer to come up with these here words, but I think it's right important to tell ya about how were a gonna kick some city-folk butt this har yer.

This yer, we got the right-good advantage cuz were a gonna play 'tween the Hedges. I know I done said we was gonna win last yer, but I know we are fer sure this year. If ya didn't know Sanferd Stadeum is right lucky.

I reckon I'm a get down and bark like my precious kin, Uga. It ain't just fun to bark, but with mine lim limmmmet, aw shucks...small

vokabalary it makes cheerin' fer muh
team almost as easy as puttin' 'way a
case a Bud.

I reckon it ain't even necessary ta write 'bout how we're gonna win this yer, because a win is fer sure, so 'nstead, I'm a make a few suggestions bout what ta do after that thar game.

First things a first. Ya need to buy yerself a keg a Bud. If yer a like me, ya done finished all three a the cases ya done bought before the half, and yer a gonna need to get some mor to keep yer alcohol blood level suf suffec, aw shucks...darn low. Of course, I reckon I'm a lintened One Bit Man; I know that some of you are concernd bout yer helth. If thar's the case, drink that thar yummy

Bud Light.

After that, I reckon ya should vandalize somethin. Ain't nuthin that shows yer skool spirit like takin a whiz on the Atlanta Hiway. If ya done had enough alkehol ta make yer piddle flammable, then ya really know how to show that ya luv our fine place of high learning.

(In case ya didn't catch that, that was one of them dubble-meanin' jokes. I was menchoning how much weed I like ta smoke on a Saturday nite. Haha. Get it? Place of high learning? I'm a be laughin' with ma buddys about that one for a good three days.)

'Course after a night of boozin' and public cleansing, yer a gonna need to be a plannen fer yer party

on Sunday. I rekommend that ya
watch some football. After all, one
grate game desurvs another. All ya

Buy yerself a keg a Bud. I know that some of you are concern'd bout yer helth. If that's the case, drink that thar yummy Bud Light.

gotta do is steal a TV (if I ain't told ya yet, lootin' after a game is right amuzin).

Then just steal cable from one of

the good townspeople of Athens. Werd is that there are only 2,200 people rippin off cable from that thar place that Michael Stipe keeps in Athens.

Did I mention that them REM folks is Gods? In my frathouse, I got my three shrinez. I got the one to Uga, the one ta REM, and the one to the prezident of Anheiser Busch. Sometimes I just get so religious that I don't even know which won't prey to. But I digres. If ya don't know how ta steel that ther cable, just use them rabbet earz.

Well folks, I reckon that's all I got to say about that. Were a win this yer fer sure. Until next year, I'm the One Bit Man, and I heard that $0+0$ almost always equals 0.

Hey, everybody! I'm back! I know you don't like me to confuse you by talking about new things, like computers and telephones, but this time I'll try to be funny too, OK?

All right, first of all, I'm an out-cast. You already know that because you don't like me. Why? Is it my good looks? Is it my stylish clothes? No! It's my wit, my wisdom, my weally cwever ideas. Like that last sentence (it was alliteration, if you didn't catch it).

So anyway, there's nothing I like better than observing the deep facets of our culture which are broadcasted across thousands of empty wheat fields filled with cows (I threw that in for the human interest side). That's right, I get all my in-depth ponderings from that cool medium (If it's so big these days, why isn't it called a large?), that neat thing we

call...TeleVison (that's short for TV)!

So, I was watching the most amazing film (I mean movie) to be in theaters...that's right, *Spaceballs*, when they stopped the movie to

I mean, Tech has us beat in every category we've covered so far, so, to fix that, we need a new category!

show some late-breaking news.

This is so exciting, maybe you should sit down. Ready? Okay; there's a new children's plaything called: The Crocodile Hunter Game!!! I

was floored! I mean, that's the greatest idea I've ever heard!

See, what you do is wind up this crocodile toy, put it on the board, and move your Steve-Irwin-shaped pieces around the upright “fence” to beat the other players to the finish line. The best part is that, if the wound-up crocodile bumps the place you’re standing, you have to start over! Isn’t that totally fat? I mean, Steve Irwin is pretty phly for a white guy!

Oh, and a couple of years ago, they came out with a similar game where a windup dog bumps up against a fence and knocks your racing cat pieces off. This Croc Hunter Game is exactly the same...only it's cool! You know why? Because it's trendy! People watch that show, laugh at Steve Irwin (he's my hero), and wish the show was longer.

Well, now it can be! I mean, *Clue* was a really funny movie, but the game was junk. I mean, “Put the cards in the envelope and don’t look at them”? Where’s the falling down stairs? Where’s the slapstick comedy? Where’s the cute French maid who says “Wee wee, Mud Am” to the ugly woman with the last name that sounds like a color?

No, *The Crocodile Hunter Game* is just like Steve Irwin's "Animal Planet: Crocodile Hunter" shows; he gets hurt, almost killed, a man-eating crocodile is chewing on Steve's leg, and he keeps on smiling. If that's not a sign of intelligence, than I'm only a one bit hack!

The best part of this thing is that The Crocodile Hunter Game is the answer to all our problems here at UGA! I mean, we all know, deep down inside that Tech has us beat

in every category we've covered so far, so, to fix that, we need a new category!

If every one of you goes out and buys a copy of The Crocodile Hunter Game and learns how to play it (it has something to do with a dice...or whatever the singular of dice is, douse or something), then we can start up a turna...turnime...contest on campus and then challenge those Tech people to a game. Finally, we'll have something we can beat them in! Just don't let anybody at Tech read this; we need full shock value if this is to work.

So, until the first round of the first annual Tech vs. UGA Crocodile Hunter Game games, this is Two Bit Hack, wishing that somebody other than my thirteen cousins/roommates would actually read this column once in a while.

Classes are forming soon. Call to reserve your seat today!

KAPLAN
1-800-KAP-TEST
kaptest.com

Test Prep, Admissions and Guidance. For life.

The U[sic]GA student just said... “Po-ta-to!” Ahahahahahaha.