



The Georgetown Heckler

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This is the first issue of The Georgetown Heckler, the funniest goddamn online magazine around, so some explanation is necessary. This is written by Georgetown University students in an ill-advised attempt to laugh at ourselves, our classmates, and the Man. The Georgetown Heckler is undoubtedly in poor taste, but please don't be too offended and sue us. Our humble wish is to one day be as funny as other GU publications like The Hoya and that syphilis pamphlet at student health...Enjoy.

News

ANC to Punish Underage Drinkers with Death Penalty

GU, MPD to Support New Capital Punishment Agenda

By Corky St. Clair

In a groundbreaking move to discourage underage drinking at Georgetown, ANC committee members unanimously passed new regulations that will punish underage drinkers with the death penalty.

"Violent crimes like muggings and robberies are one thing, but students really cross the line when they drink...it's time that Georgetown residents took a stand against these evil cowards," said an emotional council member who wished to remain anonymous. "It's time that these damn kids paid for the damage [they] have done to our society," he said.

A University spokesman said that Georgetown administrators will not interfere with the execution of deviant students. "While the punishment may seem slightly harsh, its time to get serious about putting an end to underage drinking," he said.

The same spokesman added, "if a student chooses to drink, then he chooses to die. We want our students to be accountable for their actions."

DC Police (MPD) will also join the fight against the debauchery of Hilltop coeds. In a recent statement to The Hoya, MPD Lieutenant Jack Mehoph said: "we will act with extreme prejudice towards any suspected A.C. [alcohol consumer]...they will be gagged and shackled, and MPD will be happy to flip the switch when execution day comes around."

DC Police Chief Charles Ramsey showed his support for the new agenda by issuing the following statement: "DC cops will no longer waste time and money on petty crimes like murder, robbery, or assault. Instead, we will focus on the real criminals – the underage drinkers. The streets of Georgetown will be safe again only after underage drinkers are eliminated."

Lt. Mehoph also said that MPD will, as usual, operate under G.U.P.I.P. (Guilty Until Proven Innocent Protocol), until the underage drinking threat is exterminated from the streets of Georgetown. "Until then," Mehoph said, "we'll all just have to get used to living in fear of underage drinkers."

News

Cafeterias to Begin Serving Asparagus, Students Debate Value of Tip vs. Shaft

By Robert Duvale

In an effort to bolster their cuisine's nutritional value, officials from the New South and Darnall cafeterias announced today that they would begin serving asparagus at every meal. However, no agreement could be reached as to which part of the vegetable provided the most pleasure to the taste buds.

"The shaft provides the most flavor," argued graduate student Bernie Lomax. "The best asparagus is the one

with a thick, round shaft that barely fits into your mouth. If you can wrap your lips around its shaft and really suck out the flavor, then you'll really enjoy the vegetable."

Others, however, expressed their preference for the plant's tip. "I really like the tip," said freshman Tom Davenport. "The tip of the asparagus - right around the head - that's where all the flavor comes from. You really need to sink your teeth into that big, moist tip in order to enjoy asparagus. You need to manipulate the tip with your lips and tongue to really get the full taste," Davenport continued. "Some people don't play with the tip and let it go to waste. That's crazy to me."

Lomax added some advice for undergraduates not as familiar with Georgetown's dining services. "If you find an asparagus with a long, thin shaft, don't put it in your mouth. It's not worth it. It's not pleasurable. You want to really look hard and deep for that asparagus with a short, fat shaft. A really thick shaft. Don't worry about the tip."

"We will begin serving asparagus at every meal," said Ray Romano, assistant chef at New South. Romano told The Heckler that he hoped this new service would prevent students from having to blow their wads at places like Dean and Deluca and Safeway. The news was met favorably among students.

News

DeGioia Denies Looking Like That Guy from NBC's Pickett Fences

By Corky St. Clair



*Long-lost twins:
GU President Jack
DeGioia and
'Pickett Fences'
star Carter*

In a recent statement, University president Jack DeGioia denied allegations about his uncanny resemblance to Carter of TV's 'Pickett Fences' fame. DeGioia stated that he possesses "more noticeable hair loss and dorkiness" than Carter. As DeGioia ended the statement, he calmly placed his *Star Trek* collector's pen into his pocket protector and flashed an awkward thumbs-up to bewildered onlookers.

Arts & Entertainment

'About Schmidt' Flounders, But the Golden Bear Shines

Jack Nicholson Shoots a Hole-In-One in New Film

By Robert Duvale

In *About Schmidt*, Academy Award winner Jack Nicholson plays Warren Schmidt, an ageing newly-retired insurance executive. The movie begins at Schmidt's retirement party in Omaha, Nebraska, where co-workers and family members praise their departing colleague. But all is not as well as it seems.

The story that follows is dull and uncertain, and no clear plot develops. But the movie is saved by the performance of Nicholson, who shows as much comfort on the silver screen as he does on the 18th green at Augusta.

Schmidt is unhappy with his life—a boring marriage, a daughter (Hope Davis) engaged to a blundering redneck (Dermot Mulroney), and a life that has meant little to anyone and will be forgotten soon after its end all weigh on Schmidt. To make matters worse, Warren's wife of forty-two years dies suddenly soon after his retirement.

Playing the depressed Schmidt, Jack Nicholson displays the grit and poise that throughout his career have earned him three Academy Awards (out of ten nominations), two Golden Globes, and 18 Major Championships on the PGA Tour—the most out of any professional golfer ever to play the game.

Nicholson captures the emotional range of Warren Schmidt in the same way he captured three British Opens and six Senior PGA Tour Championships—by dedicating himself to his art.

"Whether I'm on the links or on the production lot, I always bring 100% to what I'm doing," Nicholson told The Georgetown Heckler.

Critics and fans alike have been taken by Nicholson's performance in *About Schmidt*. "He's amazing," said Tom Davenport, a junior in the College of Arts and Sciences. "For someone to achieve the level of success

Nicholson has in both the cinema and in golf...it's an inspiration to all of us. He's reached the top of his field in two really competitive industries."

Nicholson's body of work has not gone unnoticed: in 1995 the Golden Bear was honored with the American Film Institute's Lifetime Achievement Award, while in 1988 Golf Magazine named him "The Golfer of the Century."

Perhaps *About Schmidt* would have been more aptly titled *About Shit*, but nevertheless, Nicholson's performance makes the movie a success.

Viewpoint

Hairy Palms at Georgetown: Sexual Depravity or Evolution?

By Ted Eggner

A recent study by Harvard University researchers indicates that Georgetown University males have hairier palms than any other student population in the nation. The study shows that men at Georgetown begin growing hair on their palms during February of their freshman year, on average, while the national average is November of a student's sophomore year. In addition, Georgetown seniors have palm hair that averages 3-4 inches in length compared to 2.5-3 inches across the nation.

This study naturally begs the question: are these hairy palms a result of continued sexual frustration among male undergrads, or are the Hoyas simply evolving to be better equipped to live in the Georgetown environment?

Some students point to the lack of sexual activity on any given weekend as a result of the freakish palm hair. Senior Tom Davenport (COL '03) noted, "I mean, what do people expect? I go to Rhino's, I 'kick my game,' and then - nothing. Next thing I know I'm back at my apartment checking out the new pics on famouspornstars.com. I should be getting more work than this, even with my problem trusting people."

However, other students paint a much different picture. Paul Wood (MSB '05) has a theory: "the average temperature in the Georgetown area has dropped 6 degrees in the past two years. Hairy palms are keeping us warmer. It's as simple as that."

The latter explanation seems completely asinine – the only real reason for the hairy palm situation is that guys at Georgetown are having too much fun with their trouser snakes.

Opinion

Classroom Crucifixes

By Joshua Siskin (don't worry, he's Jewish)

The issue of crosses in Georgetown classrooms has recently become a heated debate in the Hilltop Jewish community. With a crucifix hanging in every classroom, some Jewish students have blamed poor grades and a lack of attendance on a constant fear of these crucifixes.

One student, Morris Steinblumfeld (COL '05) said, "It's almost like there are a bunch of Jesuits running this place. I feel like Jesus is staring at me every time I take a test."

Another member of Georgetown's Jewish population, soon-to-be Rabbi Moses Mendelson (COL '03), seemed perturbed when he said, "that son of God bullshit makes me wonder how smart a school Georgetown really is."

Some feel that there is tension between Jewish students and University administration, and this writer wants to be the leader in putting these problems behind us. So, here are a few ideas about how we can make Georgetown's Jewish students feel more at home.

First, on-campus coffeehouses, cafeterias, and vending machines should all serve lox and gefilte fish. Second, next to every classroom crucifix should be a fully functioning menorah. Third, Yarmulkes (head coverings) should be offered to students of all backgrounds in a bin in the front of every classroom.

With these three minor changes, Georgetown's Jewish contingent can take over - I mean fit in with - the rest of the Georgetown community. Shalom from your Jewish gem Josh Siskin...Harvey Megilah.

The Georgetown Heckler Top Ten List

Top Ten Rejected Ideas for Articles (Actually Submitted by The Heckler Staff)

1. Eating your own feces: How could something that seems so wrong feel so right?
2. Georgetown Lax: Still Undeclared in 'Sweetness' Contests
3. How to Bake a Tuna Casserole in Eight Easy Steps
4. Hey Mom and Dad, I'm Gay
5. Why Dating Doesn't Exist at Georgetown: Dinner Costs Money, Getting Laid is Free
6. People Who Look Like They Love Pickles: Duke Basketball Coach Mike Kryzewewski
7. Why I Would Rather Stick My Face in a Blender Than Hook Up With Most Girls at Georgetown
8. Election Shocker: Dorky SFS student runs for GUSA rep
9. Op/Ed: Georgetown is way too "Jesus-y" for me
10. Look It's a Penis! 8===D

The Georgetown Heckler Interview

Freshman's Coming Out Not as Exciting as Expected

By Corky St. Clair

In an exclusive interview with the Georgetown Heckler, first-year Hoya Tom Davenport (COL '06) bears all about his profoundly unexciting coming out.

GH: What happened when you came out as a homosexual?

TD: Well, it just wasn't as exciting as I thought it would be. I always thought that people would be shocked or surprised, but I guess everyone already knew I was gay.

GH: They did?

TD: Yeah. My mom said that my collection of Chicken Soup For the Soul books and my subscription to Playgirl Magazine were good indicators of my sexual preference. They also told me that they'd known I was a homosexual since they found my stash Richard Simmons videos and Prince tapes when I was twelve.

GH: What happened when you told your peers at Georgetown that you were gay?

TD: My best friend said that he knew all along, too. When I asked how, he made reference to the time he saw me making out with that guy from Village C while watching DVDs of Will & Grace by candlelight. Now that I think about it, I guess I can see why nobody was really surprised.

GH: Me too.

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