



The Georgetown Heckler

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News

Georgetown Heckler a Massive Failure

Humor Magazine Considered a Flop by GU Community

By Corky St. Clair

The Georgetown Heckler, a new student humor magazine, is widely considered to be a massive failure by the Georgetown University community.

“It’s simply not funny,” said Tom Davenport (MSB ’04). “It sucks...those guys who write it must be fucking stupid or something,” he added.

Administrators have similar feelings. In a recent broadcast email to the student body, President John “Slappy” DeGioia instructed students to, “stay away from that website – it’s like a cancer on Georgetown University.” DeGioia also stated that, “the offensiveness of this juvenile letdown is surpassed only by its lack of humor.”

However, as many as four students have reported positive reactions to the Georgetown Heckler. “They made a joke about a penis,” screamed an elated freshman football player. Then, in between fits of laughter caused by the penis references, he blurted, “that penis stuff is hilarious, but everything else was stupid just like everyone said.” The football player then punched something and yelled.

A new issue of the Georgetown Heckler hits the internet this week, despite the pleading of respectable, intelligent members of the Georgetown community. That’s right folks, The Heckler will be sodomizing good taste for yet another week.

News

Georgetown to Model Southwest Quadrangle after U.S.S. Nebraska

Student Body Will Increase By 30,000

By Sweet Johnny Checkers

Georgetown University released further details on the new Southwest Quadrangle project today, expected to be completed by the beginning of the fall 2003 semester. Barbara Wagner, Georgetown University Assistant Director for Student Life, excitedly discussed the new plans with Georgetown Heckler reporters yesterday:

“We’ve modeled the new dorm after the living quarters on the USS Nebraska. The US Navy is world renowned for providing its sailors with sturdy beds and efficient community washbasins,” Wagner said. “What we’ve done is combine the no-nonsense stylings of a nuclear submarine with the fun atmosphere of a freshmen dorm.”

The inspiration behind this groundbreaking dorm (the USS Nebraska) is a Trident class nuclear submarine in the US Navy capable of holding up to 24 nuclear ICBMs in its hull. This submarine, considered by many to be the most modern and survivable strategic deterrent in the world, carries a full crew of 165 sailors with a length of 560 feet and a hull diameter of 46 feet.

Wagner stated that the new dorm, “will allow Georgetown University of increase enrollment by 30,000 students without expanding our campus beyond the original perimeter.”

Just like the submarine, dorm beds will be approximately 6’ by 3’ by 2’, stacked eight high to the ceiling. To reach the higher beds, construction workers will install a ladder at the end of each row, allowing for easy access.

Then, as if the ladder wasn't enough, Georgetown has graciously provided deluxe gray privacy curtains for every bed.

"We realize that Georgetown students come from all over the world and have a very diverse range of needs and interests. The gray curtains should solve any problems that may arise," added Wagner. In keeping with the naval theme to the Southwest Quadrangle, as many as three bathing areas will be included in the dorm, complete with a showerhead, toilet, and wash bucket. "All water is collected and recycled, just like on the sub!" boasts a Georgetown brochure for incoming freshmen. Shower time will be limited to five minutes a week per freshman in an effort to cut costs.

Also, the new cafeteria will provide high-density protein gruel to its residents twice a day in 17-minute shifts. Theme nights in the cafeteria will include 'Kidney Bean and Hard Tack Biscuit' Wednesdays, and all theme nights will be conducted to the musical stylings of DJ Smooth, a favorite on Georgetown's WGTB radio.

The revolutionary dorm will give Georgetown University the financial benefits of an added 30,000 students while spending only about 3 cents a day per student. This brilliant planning will allow Georgetown to spend tuition money on other areas of academia, like getting more obscure foreign dignitaries to speak at sold-out Gaston Hall engagements.

Student Life

Coach Esherick to Perform Free Pap Smears in Red Square

By Robert Duvale

Georgetown men's basketball head coach Craig Esherick announced today that he would be performing free pap smears for Georgetown students in Red Square all next week in an effort to collect canned food goods for the homeless.

"I'll be performing free pap smears for Georgetown students all next week," Esherick told The Georgetown Heckler.

Esherick added that the performance of free pap smears was contingent on students bringing at least six canned goods to Red Square in exchange for the service. "I won't give any of these brats a free Pap Smear unless they bring six pieces of canned food for the homeless," said Esherick.

Coach Esherick has always promoted social awareness, and his upcoming pap smear giveaway will not only benefit the homeless, but will also promote female students' awareness of feminine issues.

"I find a lot of pleasure in giving pap smears, and I know what I'm doing," Esherick said. "I really like getting involved in it."

Georgetown plays Rutgers this Monday at MCI Center

Arts & Entertainment

Bum outside Wisemiller's Named 16th American Poet Laureate

By Nick Carraway

In response to his nationally acclaimed poem, "You got any change?" The Bum Outside Wisemillers was named the 16th American Poet Laureate.

The nomination, heavily opposed by many conservative literary critics, would not have been possible without the lobbying of previous Poet Laureate Billy Collins, who described The Bum Outside Wisemillers (or as he has come to be known in literary circles, "The Bum") as "a diamond in the rough" and "a man of unequalled talent." Collins first met The Bum when picking up a Chicken Madness from Wisemillers Deli, during an unannounced reading of "You got any change?" Collins immediately recognized the power of The Bum's words.

"At first I just thought he wanted change to pick up a six-pack of Keystone Light at the deli, but then I realized that this wasn't dialogue, but rather beautiful poetry. The sheer magnitude of what he was saying, 'You got any change' riveted me. The poem is a plea to the upper echelon of society, asking them, 'you got any change in you...can you change?'"

He doesn't want the quarters in your pocket; he wants the quarters in your soul. The powerful conceit, contrasting the role of beggar and social activist is just...just..."

In response to Collins's praise, The Bum replied, "Yeah, change is good. I gots me like ten quarters. You got any more?"

In his campaign for The Bum's nomination, Collins cited other notable works by the poet. Collins emphasized that The Bum achieved near perfection with another poem, "Thanks Man, Good Luck In School."

He also appeals to the common man, with his "aw schucks" attitude towards the award. When informed of the \$35,000 salary and poetry readings at Congress, The Bum simply said, "Yeah, I bet them Congressmen got them lots of quarters."

Although not the first African American Poet Laureate of the United States, he is the first whose name contains a prepositional phrase. He is also the first to work outside the Capitol, on the street. Packing up his belongings, namely, a crate and The Other Guy Who Is With Him Sometimes (inventor of inverse trigonometric functions), The Bum relocated to the steps of the Capitol, where he plans on continuing his work by reading poetry to Congressmen and those visiting the Capitol. Does he have any new poetry on the horizon? You bet.

"Well, I been seeing all these businessman types in they fancy suits, so now I's thinkin', 'Shit, maybe I should ask for bills instead of change.'"

Charles Scribner and Sons plans has already negotiated a contract, securing the right to publish all future works in a collection to be called, I Need A Dollar for a Cup of Coffee and Other Works. Although the publishing giant refused to disclose the amount paid to the poet, The Bum himself said, "They done gave me two dollars and fitty cents; that's nine quarters!"

Opinion

What the Hell Are People From Foreign Countries Talking About?

By Billy Zabka

I have a bone to pick with Mexicans, and people who are not Mexican but are still from other countries. Some of my friends call these people aliens. I don't necessarily think that they are all aliens because some of them look a lot like me, and I'm not an alien.

But I'll tell you what, these foreigners sure sound like aliens. The things that come out of these people's mouths not only don't make any sense, they don't even sound like real words at all. They sound more like the jumbled nonsense that comes out of my deaf uncle Fred's mouth when he gets drunk and tries to talk without his hearing aid. But even with Fred you can tell what he's trying to say after a while. It's a different story with these so-called aliens.

Just the other day, I was in a cab and the driver was making noises into his cell phone that didn't make any sense at all. I tried to tell him that the person on the other line would have no idea what the hell he was talking about. I screamed, "those aren't even words you're saying you stupid bastard!" But, after I let go of his neck he just stared at me and kept on with the gibberish.

However, I'm beginning to think that the gibberish they speak is actually some sort of code to one another. I've tried to test this theory out, and earlier today I'm pretty sure that I decoded the women at my laundromat tell another worker that my clothes smelled like my mother, and that I should wash them more often. While this foreign lady was right about my clothes smelling like my mother, she was lying about being able to wash the smell off since the only way to cleanse the stench is burning...or some sort of dissolving acid.

Anyways, since I'm starting to be able to decode this alien-speak, I'd like to suggest that someone like President Bush or Harrison Ford come to my house so that we can get to the bottom of this, because I think it has something to do with the axle of evil.

Viewpoint

New Miracle Diet Plan for Georgetown Girls: Stop Eating So Much

By Nacho Alabaster

It's come to this reporter's attention that weight loss, and fear of weight gain, for that matter, is an issue of the utmost importance to Georgetown girls. As Sophie Lardass (NHS '04) states, "I had tried everything, from slim fast, to that silly Adkins diet where you can't eat the bun of the hamburger, to pills that promised miracles, but only delivered disappointment, and I still couldn't lose any weight. And at this school, it's very important to be thin, because if your not, it makes it far harder to shamelessly whore yourself out to men who have no intention of speaking to you ever again."

With motivation like this in the student body, the stage has been set for a diet that actually works to get the weight off, and keep it off. Well fellow Hoyas, I present to you the Nacho Alabaster Miracle diet plan. The methods are easy, the results are guaranteed, and best of all, it can be accomplished in one easy step: STOP EATING SO MUCH! There are no pills to take, no expensive gyms to join, no Weight Watchers points to count, and no silly all-protein meals. All you have to remember is to STOP EATING SO MUCH!

The results are conclusive. Ann O. Recksick (MSB '03) who completed the program raves: "Ever since I went on Nacho Alabaster's Miracle diet, I have gotten tons of compliments from guys. They say they love to count how many of my ribs they can see through my back, and that when my eyes become sunken into my sallow and yellowing cheek-bones, that it really brings out their color. THANKS, NACHO!"

So you see ladies, its easy!! If you want to shed the pounds, and get the man (or woman) of your dreams, all you have to do is STOP EATING SO MUCH! And if you are really in a desperate way, you can try my advanced diet, "STOP EATING ALLTOGETHER, AND WHEN YOU DO SLIP UP AND EAT, IMMEDIATELY PURGE ALL THAT UNHEALTHINESS INTO THE NEAREST RESTROOM FACILITY!" Trust me Georgetown, how much better would this campus look if even MORE girls got on my miracle plan? I bet this school could compete for the best looking refugee camp in all of Somalia. So girls waste no more time, you know what the guys want---all you have to do is STOP EATING SO MUCH!, or in advanced cases, STOP EATING ALLTOGETHER!!

Trust me, us guys will appreciate it, the same way we appreciate hemorrhoids and genital warts. God bless, and purge and conquer.

Arts & Entertainment

Oh My God, 'Two Weeks Notice' Was Soooo Cute

You Totally Have to See It

By Corky St. Clair

Oh my God, you guys – 'Two Weeks Notice' was soooo cute. Hugh Grant is like the sexiest guy alive! That accent – wow. He's totally hot.

But, don't be fooled, everyone. Hugh Grant's babaliciousness is not the only awesome thing about this movie. He and Sandra Bullock totally make a cute couple, and she has the cutest clothes. Whether it's her Miss Sixty Jeans, Fendi handbag, or D&G shades, she's got it going on!

Whatever, though. The movie people probably totally got her all that cute stuff. Do you guys think she's cute? I do. But, I also think that she's had some "work" done.

Whatever, this movie was totally cute.

Student Interest

A Family Affair: The Hearst Cousins

By Bruce Heylameho



*Cousins:
Garrison (left)
and Gillian
(right) Hearst*

Last Sunday's match-up between the Tampa Bay Buccaneers and the San Francisco 49er's had special significance to at least one Georgetown student, and despite the blowout apparent in the 31-6 score, the game kept Gillian Hearst (MSB '03) on the edge of her seat.

Hearst, a senior in the McDonough School of Business, watched with bated breath in support of her cousin, Garrison Hearst, all-pro running back for the San Francisco 49er's. While the Bucs' defense held Hearst to only 55 yards rushing and 29 receiving, Gillian could not help but be proud of her favorite cousin.

"The Buccaneers' defense is notorious, but my cousin has been essential to the success of his team [49er's] all year. We're all very blessed to have him in our lives," Gillian said.

Throughout his ten year career in the NFL, Garrison and Gillian have remained close with frequent telephone conversations, emails, and visits at family reunions.

And, the two cousins share more than just a family tree. Garrison's 3-year-old son, Garrison Jr., is Gillian's godson and their mutual love for the toddler is often their favorite topic of discussion.

As Garrison's five-year contract with the 49er's comes to an end this year, rumors of a move to Washington, DC have begun...and Gillian couldn't be happier.

The Georgetown Heckler
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