



# The Georgetown Heckler

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## **NSO Successfully Deceives Incoming Students**

By Jed Bartlett

Fraudulent enthusiasm on campus sky rocketed to a near all-time high this past week as New Student Orientation greeted incoming freshmen and transfers with four days of activities and events exhibiting an entirely false sense of student pride for Georgetown University.

This year's NSO, themed "Georgetown Fucking Rules", comes as the result of over a year of painstaking planning by Orientation staff and administration officials. School officials are particularly satisfied with the results of NSO 2003 noting that incoming students appear "deceived" and "quite happy".

"The vast majority of new students are facing four years of emotional and intellectual anguish and despair as they come to grips with their perpetual dissatisfaction with themselves and the world around them," said NSO coordinator Tom Davenport (SFS '04). "What we hope to achieve here is to soften the blow by giving them the false ideology that Georgetown offers some sort of sanctuary from the torments of modern life."

According to University statistics, the false impressions of passion and zeal with which incoming freshmen are indoctrinated typically last anywhere from three to six weeks, at which point disgust and contempt among new students reach standard university levels. The effectiveness of orientation among transfer students is far less successful, notes Vice President of Student Affairs, Todd Tyler, saying, "they've already been through this bullshit somewhere else before, and it clearly didn't work there."

Despite the fact that only a minute fraction of orientation staff still carry the deceptive seeds of contentment from previous years, most manage to maintain a cheery facade while introducing new students to their surprisingly mediocre new home, though it can be trying at times. As one orientation advisor, Tim Madrid (COL '06) says, "If I have to sing the fight song one more time, I'm gonna transfer".

## **Georgetown Heckler Staff Agrees: Georgetown Heckler Best Campus Publication**

By Chester Copperpot

In an informal poll taken at a recent Georgetown Heckler meeting, attendees agreed that the "Heckler" was, in fact, the most awesome publication distributed at Georgetown University for yet another year in a row. Rumors had circulated prior to the meeting that another publication may be in fact more awesome this year, namely the bi-monthly Blue and Gray.

Some even wondered whether the Stall Seat Journal, the infamous bowel-moving wonder, might rise to prominence. Rumors and worries were quelled, though, as every last member of the Heckler staff agreed that the Heckler was, once again, the best print media Georgetown has to offer. All it took was a simple show of hands to place the Heckler back on top. To celebrate the Heckler staff was reported to have watched Nick of Time, starring Christopher Walken, three times in a row while eating Twizzler's Pull and Peels and Nutter Butter cookies.

## **Heckler Founder Struggling With Transition to Real World**

By Nick Carraway

WASHINGTON, DC - Sources close to Georgetown Heckler founder Justin Droms report that the former editor is having trouble adjusting to post-college life. Jobless and lonely, the Hoya legend known as Corky St. Clair has returned home where his mother makes his bed every day. On weekends she makes him French toast shaped like kegs.

Despite graduating from Georgetown University, Droms has yet to land a job. While the prolific comedy writer blames his failure on the worst job market in years, friends cite other reasons. Apparently, Droms, who insists he be addressed as Corky St. Clair at all times, has been showing up to interviews excessively drunk and in poor personal hygiene.

Lloyd Giardino of Goldman Sachs recalls his interview with Droms: "Generally we have found Georgetown grads more than competent and have hired them with a relatively high frequency. When a large, smelly man in rags stumbled into my office and proceeded to urinate on my desk, I assumed it was a homeless man looking for booze, so I picked up my phone to call security. Then he stuck out his hand and introduced himself as 'Droms, founder of the Heckler.' I didn't follow at first, but then I realized that this was Justin Droms, interviewing for our junior investment banker program. I was willing to go on with the interview anyway, until he took off his shirt and chugged the bottle of scotch I keep in my cabinet."

Our former editor's problems have even crossed into the legal sphere. He is currently under investigation for the theft of an airplane life vest and has a restraining order against him, requiring he stay at least 100 yards away from Olga of Manny and Olga's Pizza.

## **DeGioia Names Father of Multi-Millionaire Teenage Twins Interim Vice-President of Student Affairs**

By Pokey Goldfarb

Dr. Todd Olsen, alumni of Yale's School of Graduate Education, has been appointed to the position of interim Vice-President of Student Affairs at Georgetown University. He and his wife Lonny were notified in early August that the selection committee of sophomore males assigned to replace Dr. Juan Gonzales had chosen him as their primary candidate for a vote to be held by the Board of Trustees in early September.



Dr. Olsen eagerly accepted the position and received full endorsement from his twin daughters Mary Kate and Ashley Olsen. When asked to comment on their father's new position the girls giggled and pretended that Bob Saget was indeed their real father. Mary Kate and Ashley will be moving to Washington, DC once the filming of their 248th film - Twin Power Hour - wraps up. Dr. Olsen will begin official duties the second week of classes.

## **Freshman's Parents Don't Go Back Home**

By Pete Venkman

Helen and Jack Reynolds, mother and father of new freshman, Jeff, decided last Sunday not to return to their home in New Hampshire. The Goodbye Lunch was apparently not enough for the anxious parents to part ways with their firstborn. Luckily Jeff and his roommate, Peter Morris, had bought a futon for their New South dorm room before Jack and Helen moved in for the semester. The two younger Reynolds children will be moving in with their grandparents by request of New Hampshire social services. Mrs. Reynolds told the Heckler, "We just want to get Jeff on his feet, and then it's back to New England."

It's been four weeks since then, and the couple seems to be content sticking around, not keeping a low profile in the least. The couple has christened the hallway on the 3rd floor of New South with profuse vomiting after a "wicked rugby party," as Jack described it. Helen had been rowing for the Women's Crew team in the beginning of the semester, but was cut recently as her oncoming menopause has led to several angry boat sinking incidences. Jeff's mother defended herself saying, "Those princesses don't want it. You have to want it to make it out there. Don't they know that, dammit?!"

Jack Reynolds, former insurance mogul of New Hampshire, now frequents the Henle fishbowl three nights a week, in the hopes of finding "some talent", as any male with decades of experience in the business world might describe the looks of the women on campus. Clearly things are different than when Jack was in college. The other night he threatened to put his "dukes" up in an altercation at a crowded keg.

Jeff, their son, has become known as "the guy with the parents" around campus. Petrified and hating life, the freshman agreed to talk to the Heckler about his interesting situation. "I don't know, I mean my dad was always talking about how he wished he was in college again and everything, but I never thought it would go this far." Jeff added, "How would you feel if your mom was walking back from the showers wearing just a towel, flirting with the baseball players a few doors down?" Not good, Jeff. Not good at all.

## **GU Male Quotes Movie *Old School* in its Entirety**

By Chester Copperpot

A GU senior amazed friends and onlookers at the last NSO party of the new school year by quoting the movie *Old School*, all of it. Timmy Conway (COL '04) recounts, "Well, I think it all started when I drank a beer and said something like 'it tastes so good when it hits your lips', you know, like Will Ferrell." Witnesses say Justin Densmore followed it up when he said, "Come on everybody, we're going streaking!"

Then, to everyone's surprise, an unidentified male emerged from the crowd and began quoting, "Real Estate Query Engine is a virtual rubicon of information...." The initial laughs died down when everyone realized that this was no normal quote. The mysterious speaker was going for it. The music fell silent, mindless chatter ceased and all were struck with silent awe while this sage of oratory skill made the perfect party comment. As he finished, roughly one and a half hours later, the crowd ripped up in applause and the stranger was carried out on the shoulders of the impressed. The master of quotes has not been seen since and though many have tried to duplicate the feat, all have failed.

## **The Georgetown Voice Introduces Fallopian Tube Humor to Compete with The Georgetown Heckler**

By Nick Carraway

GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY - Recognizing the Georgetown Heckler's monopoly on penis humor, The Voice has initiated an initiative to capitalize on the market's lack of fallopian tube humor. In a press conference attended by nobody, Voice spokesman Brandon Sloane announced the decision: "Although the penis is a funny subject, we feel that the long slender tubes from which the eggs pass from the ovaries to the uterus can be an equally funny subject."

The Voice plans to copy the successful Heckler with a list of ten movie titles using "Fallopian Tubes" instead of key words, such as "Lord of the Fallopian Tubes: The Two Tubes" and "Ten Things I Hate About Fallopian Tubes." Editors have also discussed the possibility of an answer to the Heckler's PEN15 club, the most likely candidate being the Fallopian Tube5 club.

## **Former Heckler Writers Have Had Enough**

By John Kreese

Startling news was made Monday afternoon in Washington, DC that would ultimately determine the future of former, graduated Heckler writers. After nearly two months of horrible luck and depression that ensued since their graduation in May, the former writers for the sometimes popular humor newsletter (who are we kidding, we were neither popular nor funny) collectively decided to have a massive group suicide.

Although a date has not yet been set, "the sooner it happens, the better. We have no jobs or any other reason to continue living", said Tom Davenport (COL 03) in an interview early Tuesday morning. "Every day is worse than the last; I have so much love to give and nowhere to put it", added a crying Terry Silver (MSB '03). As a former Heckler writer, I, myself have been plagued by a string of bad luck since graduation that includes breaking Corky St. Clair's windshield, getting fired from a job that was not even on the books, and being forced to apply for jobs that pay an hourly rate, instead of the expected salary of \$75,000 per year.

Nonetheless, the means to the end will be a final meeting of the minds in an unspecified location. "We plan on sitting in a circle with our legs crossed, telling jokes until we laugh ourselves to death. I guess we could bore ourselves to death, well whatever comes first. If that doesn't work we could just ask Corky St. Clair to get naked." said Robert Duvale, ex-Heckler writer. A date has not yet been set.

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