Giant goose turds invade helpless campus

By Lacey Underpants
Keeper of Victoria's Secret

Goose droppings have become a danger that even campus security cannot control. In the past week, many students have fallen victim to these hazardous piles while traversing to and from class.

While jogging to make it to her 1:10 on time, senior Mary Francis Fishburg said she slipped on a plump poop mound and was severely injured.

"I was actually airborne for a second, I landed all wrong on my leg," she said. "It was so embarrassing. I'm mortified! In fact I'd appreciate if you wouldn't include this in the paper."

As a result of the incident, Fishburg is now forced to walk with crutches for the next six to eight weeks, she said.

"Just like the goose crap stains that will never come out of my pants, the memory of that awful experience will haunt me for as long as I live," she said.

On one of the warmer days, the fumes from the waste mixed with the haze from the acidic Sentimental Lake were enough to land freshman Christof Tanoonie an ambulance ride to Princeton Hospital.

"It turned out to be a slight asthma attack, which had nothing to do with the poops," said Tanoonie. "But that's just what doctors have been saying, and really, what do they know? And how can I tell they aren't lying to protect the goose? We'll just see what they think at the campus health center."

Tanoonie and his chemistry class will be holding a lab behind Swigger Hall to investigate whether or not toxic fumes are being produced, he said.

"I'm no dummy. I'm not about to accept the educated opinion of a highly respected medical professional," he said. "I know what really happened. I was there. I trust only my nose."

Some students, however, do not see the turds as a danger. Cornelious Nickleberryluwakie said that he enjoys the dung.

"I love the feces because, as I walk, it's like an obstacle course," said Nickleberryluwakie. "My friends and I race and just jump and slide around in it. It sometimes gets smeared all over our faces but it's worth the memories, man."

President Guns n Rosencrantz said that he is deeply sorry that the waste has been harmful to the community and denies all claims that the geese have followed him from his former place of work in Canada.

"I promise to take care of the dung," he said, "It is all part of the master plan."

A Voice From Beyond: Respect The Leaf

By Andy Gold
Phantasmagoric Correspondent

Rumors that the body of a radical Canadian student is buried near the campus mall grew last week when President Guns N’ Rosencrantz was seen "poking the ground" with a hockey stick near the site of next week's groundbreaking.

Therula Trace, a seventh-semester sophomore, said the president jumped nervously when he approached.

"He claimed he was just looking for soft ground to hold the ceremony," she said. "But he looked nervous, and this guy's never nervous. He had dug about 10 holes, five feet deep or so."

Several students radicals disappeared at Rosencrantz's former school, Engulf University in Canada, after confrontations with then Rosencrantz over the small showers.

"We have been told to rest by Tony Soprano or Jimmy Hoffa," said Trace. "It was upsetting to see the community turn against us in Canada, and the campus mall is now a place free from the violence that used to exist here."

The chapel, dressed in its Dentum tuxedos, went over the graveyard and discovered an announcement part of Rosencrantz's inauguration concerning the distribution of free condoms to all of the students.

'Poop' from Page 1 to happen on our campus.

Correction: We were wrong alot

In every past issue of The Rider News there have been misquotations, misspellings, gross inaccuracies and stories that were just plain not factual. Occasionally we have even created stories right out of thin air and invented the people in them. We formally apologize to the Rider community for our utter incompetence and idiocy. We do ask that in the future, when we do err, intentionally or otherwise, don't bother writing in or calling to tell us about it. We don't answer the phone and we never respond to letters. The staff of The Rider News is unreliable at best and dangerous at worst. Since we are a hodgepodge of drunks, mental patients and violent dope fiends, you can't really expect much more from us. That's why they moved us to the edge of campus. Again we are sorry for all of the lies we've printed in the past and for all we shall print in the future. There, now we're squared. Stop calling. Stop writing.