



# Lollipop Guild Endorses Dennis Kucinich

By Ivan Dremov  
STAFF REPORTER

MUNCHKINLAND—In a surprise move, the most powerful guild in the Land of Oz endorsed Representative Dennis Kucinich (D-OH) after his solid second-place showing in the Hawaii primary.

“It seems to us he has our looks, our skills, and our appetite for sugar to be a great candidate,” Lollipop Roy told the media. “He is the only candidate who is willing to ensure that the United States grants Munchkinland de facto recognition.” When asked whether President Bush had already tried to do this, Lollipop Roy replied that “that soursucker only gave recognition to Glenda the Good Witch of the North.”

Lollipop Cecil VI, the prince of Munchkinland and CEO of the Guild, has not received formal recognition as head of state from the U.S. because the Munchkins refuse to serve as a cheap candy package wrapping labor force for American corporations. Kucinich has praised the Guild for its economic isolationism, for its oligarchic socialism, and for its opposition to outsourcing. However, nobody outside Munchkinland cared.

The State Department views Munchkinland as part of a rogue

state, and thus has not granted official recognition to presidential primaries held in the Land of Oz. However, the Lollipop Guild endorsement enthusiastically proclaims that “though our support might come too late for Representative Kucinich to earn the additional 2,153 delegates for the Democratic Presidential nomination, we still believe he can be a factor in the Alaska primary.” Kucinich had a strong showing in the February Hawaii primary, receiving 7 of his 9 delegate votes. The Guild “took the Hawaii results seriously because the South always matters in presidential elections, and you can’t get more South than that.”

While the leading candidates are strategically targeting voters in populous, delegate-rich states, Kucinich is going to campaign in Alaska, the largest state in the union. Asked about this turn in his strategy, Kucinich explained that “even though Alaska has no primary, I will work here to satiate the demands of all my Munchkin and caribou supporters.”

Nobody was more upset about this than the Reverend Al Sharpton, the other long-shot Democratic candidate. “That Ohio wacko has



MLAWKSI STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER

Kucinich receives ceremonial sucker of power from Munchkinland cabinet.

not only been taking television time away from me in the past months, but now he’s got the oligarchic Lollipop clowns from Munchkinland clapping for him,” Sharpton proclaimed in a conference call shortly after the endorsement. “As the only minority presidential candidate, I have to seek the support of the exploited orange-skinned Oompa Loompas, and of the abused heavy-skinned caribou of Alaska, who, according to this diet Snapple cap, outnumber Americans there three to one.”

# Rampaging Rhino Unfazed by Completion of Magical Board Game

By Eric March  
STAFF REPORTER

HAMDEN, CT—The small village of Hamden was violently shaken today following the deaths of Judy and Peter Shepard, ten and twelve, who, despite completing the mystical board game “Jumanji,” were unsuccessful in halting the rampage of the enraged white rhinoceros heading straight for them.

“Yeah, we had to mop for a while,” said James Halrose, a local zoo-keeper assigned to organ clean-up detail. “Man, that rhino really did a number on these kids. Maybe we should stop emptying the zoo on Tuesdays. Maybe.”

Jumanji, an ancient game of chance crafted in the jungles of southern Africa by five Zulu mystics and one other guy, incrementally recreates the assorted terrors of the African wilderness each time contestants roll the dice. Only by reaching the final square and shouting the name of the game can players quell the chaos.

Unfortunately, the Shepard children’s cries of “Jumanji! Jumanji!” were no match for the four thousand

pounds of insatiable rhino that liquefied their tiny bodies only seconds later.

“My babies. Where did I go wrong?” wondered Mary Shepard, the children’s mother. “I always told them not to play dangerous board games near angry rhinoceri. Also, I told them to look both ways before crossing the street and never to talk to strangers. Come to think of it, I never actually told them not to play dangerous board games around angry rhinoceri.”

Not surprisingly, the incident has sparked a national dialogue on rhino safety. “If they *really* wanted to stop that rhino from charging, they should’ve taken away his credit card!” said Criminal Rhinologist Steven Norquinn. “Cliché, indeed, but had we known then what we know now, we could have prevented the disastrous Serengeti interest scam of aught two.”

An unidentified manic, hairy, coked-up man who was noticed fleeing the scene of the stampede could not be reached for comment.

# Georgia Schools Ban Evolution

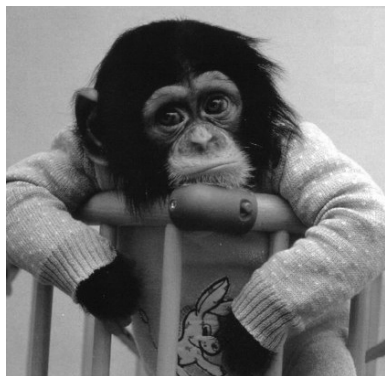
## Students Forbidden from Walking Upright

By Ann Marie Gaul  
STAFF REPORTER

ATLANTA, GA—The superintendent of Georgia's public schools announced a ban on the teaching of evolution last week. The abrupt ban has plunged Georgia's students into a dark age of mental, intellectual, and, most inexplicably, physical primitiveness. Not only do students argue that the Earth is a mere 6,000 years old; they now argue it on all fours.

Reactions to the new curriculum and its effects—namely, the loss of students' ability to walk upright—have been varied. Many fundamentalists, such as teacher Virgil Endwater, are blaming the phenomenon on the "liberal media conspiracy to rule the world. And also black people." When asked his opinion on the theory of evolution itself, Endwater passionately replied, "Your uncles may have swung from the trees, but mine sure as hell didn't! Except my Uncle Gary, but I'll be damned if we even talk about him anymore."

It is hard to gauge student opinion on the matter, since most affected students have now devolved to the curious position of being too declined to comment. "Oorghbaguba grunt grunt ug," remarked Billy Peters, 12, when asked about the changes in his science classes. It seems, however, that the only major disadvantage the new policy imposes on students is the inability to consume meat, due to their new vegetarian Australopithecine teeth and jaw structures. "I realized the students were turnin' primitive cuz all of a sudden they started



Georgia preschooler Jessica Bloom waits to be picked up by her mother.

clamorin' for organic soy products," said Endwater. "They won't cut their hair, neither. All turned into a bunch of damn hippies, if you ask me."

The new curriculum's effect on academics has only been partially tested thus far; however, although there appears to be a decline in student performance in reading and math, motor skills and physical fitness are on the rise. "If nothing else," one optimistic school administrator offered, "the new curriculum promises to be a wonderful solution to the problem of childhood obesity!" The modern species of man predates the first known occurrence of obesity by approximately 250,000 years.

According to sources, the Bush administration is pleased with the initial results of the ban on evolution. Although nothing definite has been planned yet, one White House aide reported that soon federal lawmakers will take up the lead set by Georgia and unveil their own anti-evolution legislation, tentatively titled "No Child Left On Hind Legs."

# Eating Giant Mushroom Fails to Turn Little Yalie into Big Yalie

By Eugene Ashton-Gonzalez  
STAFF REPORTER

A diminutive member of the freshman class was found waddling in a hallucinogenic trance under the tunnel connecting the Branford and Saybrook courtyards last night.

The student, Fontleroy Keller '07, was a victim of his own palette, having eaten some bad mushrooms from the Dining Services storeroom. Wee Keller did not realize what he was getting into when he decided to try his hand at infiltrating the infamous Yale Dining Services Labyrinth (YDSL). The *sNews* secured an interview with Keller in his recovery room at Yale-New Haven Hospital to discover the rationale behind his escapades. From his hospital bed, Keller professed that he was fed up with the notorious lack of selection in the majority of Yale's fine eateries, which had prompted him to chance a visit to the night kitchens.

Blessed with a small and nimble frame, Keller managed to gain access to the storeroom by concealing himself inside one of the deep depressions on a service cart meant to hold plates. However, to his utter astonishment, he did not land at the bottom with his "characteristic ninjasque aplomb." Instead, he continued to fall, dropping into a dark, unforgiving cellar that he assumed was controlled by Dining Services. "I knew it belonged to Dining Services because of the giant pyramid of basmati rice pilaf," Keller said. "There were also a bunch of yellow boxes with giant question marks stenciled

on them. I knew that anything Dining Services would label with a question mark wasn't something I'd normally put in my mouth." He added: "But I was desperate."

After failing to pry the boxes open from the top, Keller tried to open them from the bottom. This also appeared futile until, in frustration, he butted the box bottoms with the crown of his head. Amazingly, his head was able to break some hidden seal, splitting the box open. "And then I saw this enormous mushroom," Keller said. Dazed but ravenous, he devoured the mushroom before moving on to the other boxes and opening them by similar means. All contained the same conspicuously large mushrooms. "They had these crimson tops with white specks on them; I didn't have a clue what kind of mushrooms they were, but I knew it wasn't pasta with marinara sauce!"

Because of his all-consuming hunger, or perhaps because of the accruing severity of his head trauma, after downing several mushrooms Keller realized that he was "big." "I looked down at myself after the seventh mushroom and realized my head was as big as one of the boxes! I was so happy because I've always wanted to be big!" However, Keller found that his new size hindered his escape. He tried to rectify the situation by finding some orange flowers to nosh on. Traditionally used for Dining Hall decorations during the holidays,

these flowers are also known to counteract severe food poisoning. Sadly, this only complicated matters. "I started seeing fire and brimstone," yelled Kellar spasmodically. "And these giant green turtles were trudging towards me, so I screamed and flailed my arms at them. Then everything started burning and I was so afraid I smashed my head into the ceiling!"

However, this did not prove advantageous to Keller's predicament in light of his earlier head trauma. Somehow "returned" to normal size, the interview ended when Keller's yelping from his hospital bed became unintelligible, as he made vehement mention of flagpoles, green pipes, and, disturbingly, "red flowers with giant lips" before he had to be sedated by a nurse.

Concerned with the veracity of his statements, the *sNews* sought the professional advice of Yale Psychology professor Golan Shahar to explain his outburst: "It is truly baffling. It seems irresponsible to write off his experiences as symptoms of his self-inflicted head injuries," Shahar said, before musing, "He could also have been spending an unhealthy amount of time with certain Italian plumbers, who shall remain nameless." University Police discovered a sinister looking red cap with a maliciously embroidered "M" near the scene, but it sparked no leads. Shahar later added, "He could just have been super high."

## Weather

Today: Spring is in the air

Tonight: Winter says "not so fast"

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**Man watching scrambled HBO unaware he is masturbating to *Schindler's List*.**

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**Platypus and Echidna demand new kingdom.**

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**Gilmore Girl wins YCC election.**

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**Trucker hat worn by trucker.**

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