

INQUISITOR

APRIL FOOL'S

ONLY
SEEN
HERE

BUSINESS in front
PARTY in the
back!

EXCLUSIVE STORY

trekie!
at NNU

Faculty
deny
disturbing
accusations

SHOCKING TRUTH



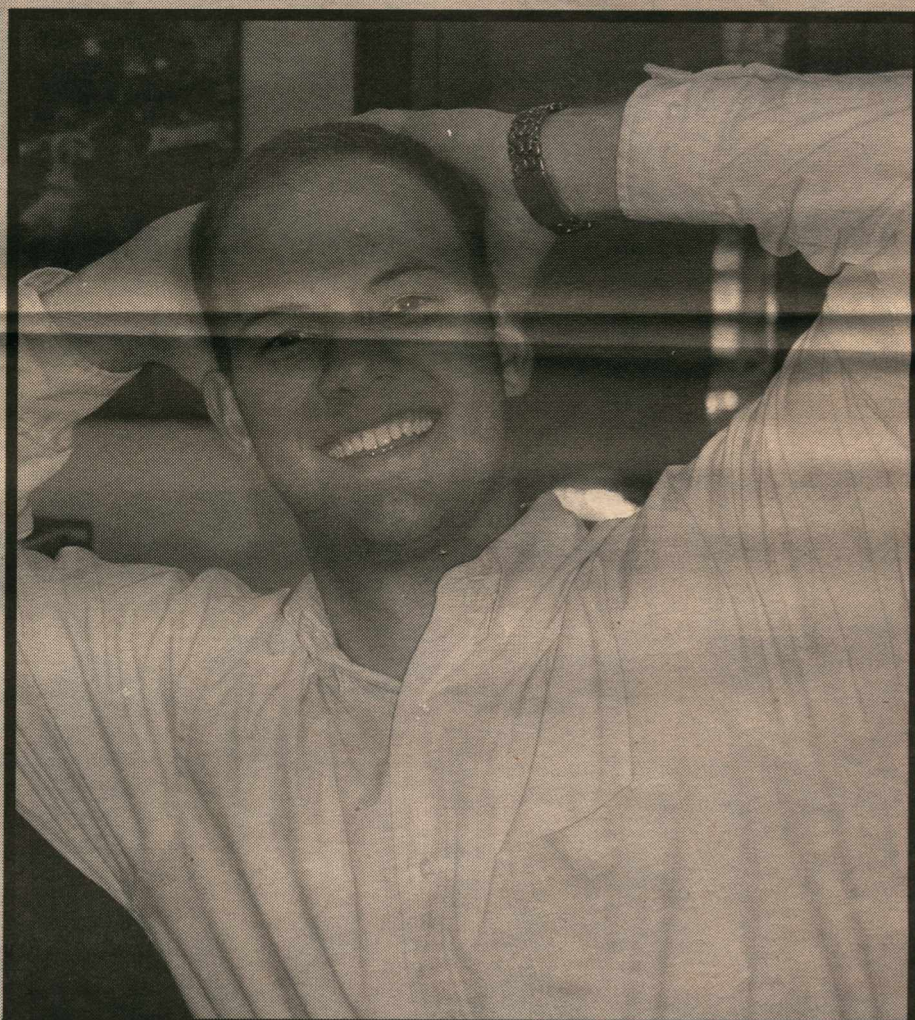
“NNU” actually a hit reality TV show

Forget everything you thought you knew about this campus. Our undercover reporters have discovered the truth about NNU and the “lives” of its students. The campus of Northwest Nazarene University is actually the set for the greatest reality show of all time. The show was called “NNU: The Not So Real World” and aired on MTV. The students who thought they were attending the college were in fact sold to the studio for the price of \$20,000 a year. Many parents duped their children into believing they were sending them to get an education, all the while they were pocketing a significant annual sum.

A certain Admissions employee, who recently returned to the campus after a semester away, decided to share with *The Inquisitor*, the shocking truth. Last year the informant left the campus without signing out of her dorm and attempted to drive home to Gresham, Oregon. Apparently directors of the show used dorm check out lists to monitor who left the campus. All off-campus sites were either set in various locations on campus or recreated through simulation. Underground tunnels, which were supposedly for sprinkler installation, were actually built to provide for several destinations a student might choose to visit. All study abroad programs are in fact sound stages below the campus. More complicated destinations were created through something called SDS, Student Destination Simulator.

Students were wired and microchips were placed in their brains to simulate a vacation or “mission trip.” That’s right, for the past three years, Gene has actually been leading students on simulated mission trips.

Our informant was attempting to leave the campus when she reached the wall of the sound stage. “I was just driving, when I ran into this big wall. Immediately the directors rushed to the scene to apprehend the escapee. “They tried to zap my eyes with this strange laser thing.” They said I should return to campus and tell everyone I hit a deer. I didn’t. I got back



“ I didn’t want to hurt anyone, I just wanted to be like Carson Daly”



“I can’t believe I’ve been living a lie!”

in my car and drove through the wall."

Needless to say, the informant escaped and now has returned, disguised as a Campus Visit Coordinator to tell the story. "I couldn't just let my friends keep living these false lives," she said, wiping tears from her eyes. She then told us more disturbing information. It seems that actors were hired by the studio to help reinforce the feeling of reality. These actors posed as "off-campus/commuter students" and met regularly at non-trad student parties, otherwise known as, rehearsals. They specialized in emergency prevention, and were trained to detect glitches in the system.

Many key conspirators operated out of the admissions office. Lance Nelson had perfected a device called the neurolyzer, a necessary tool when working in the travel group department.

The groups were taken into the real world, on what they believe to be recruitment tours. What they are actually experiencing were publicity tours for fans of the show. They signed autographs, met the fans and occasionally would appear on The Late Show or Oprah. Before the travel groups were allowed to re-enter the NNU set, they were neurolyzed, destroying all short-term memory. This was protocol for any one leaving the campus.

For the past three years, "NNU: The Not So Real World" was hosted by Colin Donahoe. When Colin graduated he did not respond to neurolyzing. When he entered into the real world to resume normal life, he had full memory of NNU. When excited fans started asking

"Josh Hodges is my favorite, I was totally glad that they kept him on for an extra season. I hope that he and Delaine finally get together this year."



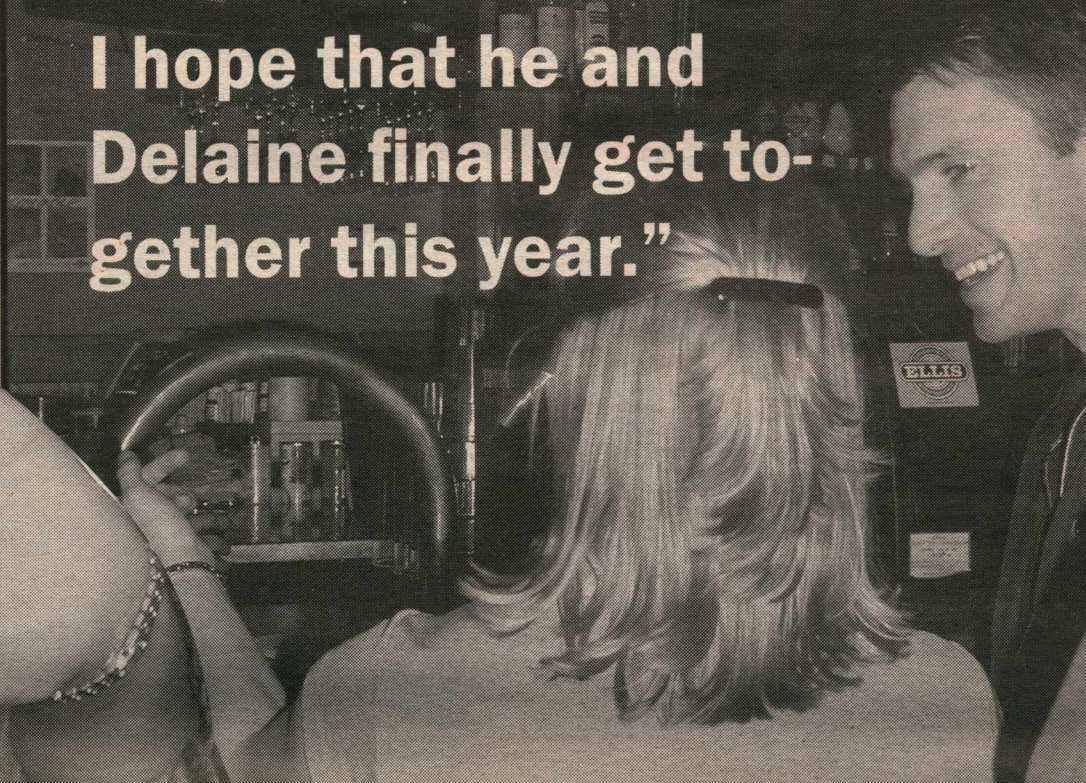
for his autograph, he realized something was not normal. Seizing the opportunity, Collin demanded that the producers hire him to host the show, or he would tell all. In his defense, Donahoe claims, "I wasn't trying to be a part of the conspiracy, I just wanted to be the next Carson Daly." The producers, aka "The Board of Trustees," visited the set periodically to observe the filming. They used viewer polls to help them cast the show and decide what events should get the most airtime. In a recent Nielson's Rating Poll, viewers chose: "Scandal at Mr. NNU," as their favorite episode. Close behind were: "Gene's Big Day" and "Molly Bales gets an F."

Some students were kept on the show longer than others if their approval rating was higher. Super senior Josh Hodges, is considered to be one to the show's most popular players. A patron at a local pub where the TV was continually tuned to "NNU: The Not So Real World," said, "Josh Hodges is my favorite, I was totally glad that they kept him on for an extra season. I hope that he and Delaine finally get together this year."

Unfortunately for audiences, Josh and Delaine will not be getting together this year, at least if they do, it won't be televised. Students were devastated by the news. "I can't believe I have been living a lie," cried junior Kendall Yoder as she reminisced over spring break pictures, "Florida looked so real." Others were angry with the producers of the show. After days of rioting and violent protests, the show was cancelled.

"America will be devastated by this loss," lamented co-director, Tim Milburn, "we've been number one in the ratings for three years now. It's a shame to throw that away." The producers claim that they were not taking advantage of the students. Yesterday they stated in a press conference, "Some of the actors we hired actually had some previous teaching experience, so the students did learn something." But when pressed whether or not the students would receive legitimate degrees for their time here, they simply said, "we specialize in entertainment, not education."

Many students have received offers from other reality shows. Several have signed contracts already. "Hey, when life hands you a lemon, make some lemonade," said optimistic Chad Frosland, who has recently signed with ABC to star in the next "The Bachelor."



CONSPIRACY THEORISTS

Eat Your Hearts Out

The CIA caused the Bay area earthquake of 1989 through futuristic supersonic satellites. Humankind's only steps on the moon were heinously produced in a Hollywood back lot to boost U.S. morale in the critical "race to space." Jaws was actually a terrorist weapon unleashed by Japan on the Eastern coast to demoralize summer vacationers and Big Foot is a specialized

Canadian spy in search of secret milk packaging blueprints.

Whether you are a believer or a critic of these popular and academically documented theories, you will be intrigued to know that NNU is the newest hotbed of conspiracy theories proven true. Not much attention is paid to the condemned Morrison Hall and its dark and empty

being. But next time maybe you should take a little closer look, and you may be surprised by what your eyes discover.

This piece of information was brought to my attention by a hot tip from the astute Andrew Tunnel, when on one of his daily five-mile runs he noticed an intriguing silhouette of a mysterious robbed woman in one of the Morrison windows. My sleuth-like tendencies took over and I investigated and asked the tough questions. The discovery made and the truth that was confessed was earth shattering

Unbeknownst to the students of NNU, the school administration has allowed the occupation of Morrison Hall by some surprising characters, which the skeptical general public has written off as "passed on." What does this mean? This means that

if you go to Morrison right now you might be witnessing with your own eyes Princess Di-anna, Elvis, Mother Theresa, and Tupac roaming the halls.

In an effort to present the whole story to our student body I arranged an entire day to spend with the once famous residents now living in Morrison to see what life is like for them now.

Upon entering the nostalgic doorway I spied two figures sunbathing in the plush Astroturf courtyard. With virgin marguerites in hand, Princess Di and Tupac were chewing the fat over current world issues, such as the future of Mr. NNU, while enjoying the "Bronx-like" aromas of the courtyard left over from past class parties.

Upon inquisition, they enlightened me with the dynamics of their secret hideaway. It was not as exactly as I had expected. Apparently, a housing lottery had taken place by Student Development

and Princess Di was randomly placed as Elvis's roommate. And by default Tupac was roommates with Mother Theresa, or "Wee Mama T", as Tupac affectionately referred to her as. In response to these roommate situations Tupac was very positive.

"Ah gee dog, me and Wee Mama, we like pees and carrots, if you know what I mean. Some nights we never get to sleep because she starts busting a beet that I can't refuse so I start laying down the rhymes. It's some sweet biz, bra."

Interested to hear about Mother Theresa's take on the rooming situation I asked where I could find her. She was currently inaccessible because one of her many secret missions involving the roof, water balloons, and prospective students. So I decided to try my luck with Elvis. It wasn't too much of a challenge because I could hear music blaring from the second floor lobby. As I got closer I realized that it wasn't good 'ol rock-n-roll. The song became evident to me as I saw the steps from the Macarena flowing from Elvis's body. He had it down pretty good, due to personal lessons from Jady Wilkes.

The day was full of many laughs and a few tears as well. I heard many anecdotes of the four's covert operations throwing water balloons at students watching movies on the lawn during Malibu Days and the senior guys getting blamed for it. Princess Di has killer aim with the launcher.

They requested that we allow them to continue on with their peaceful and secluded lives. But now the truth is known about these beloved ones that were once thought "dead". I personally never doubted and now all can know the truth. Never stop seeking the truth, my fellow seekers of truth.

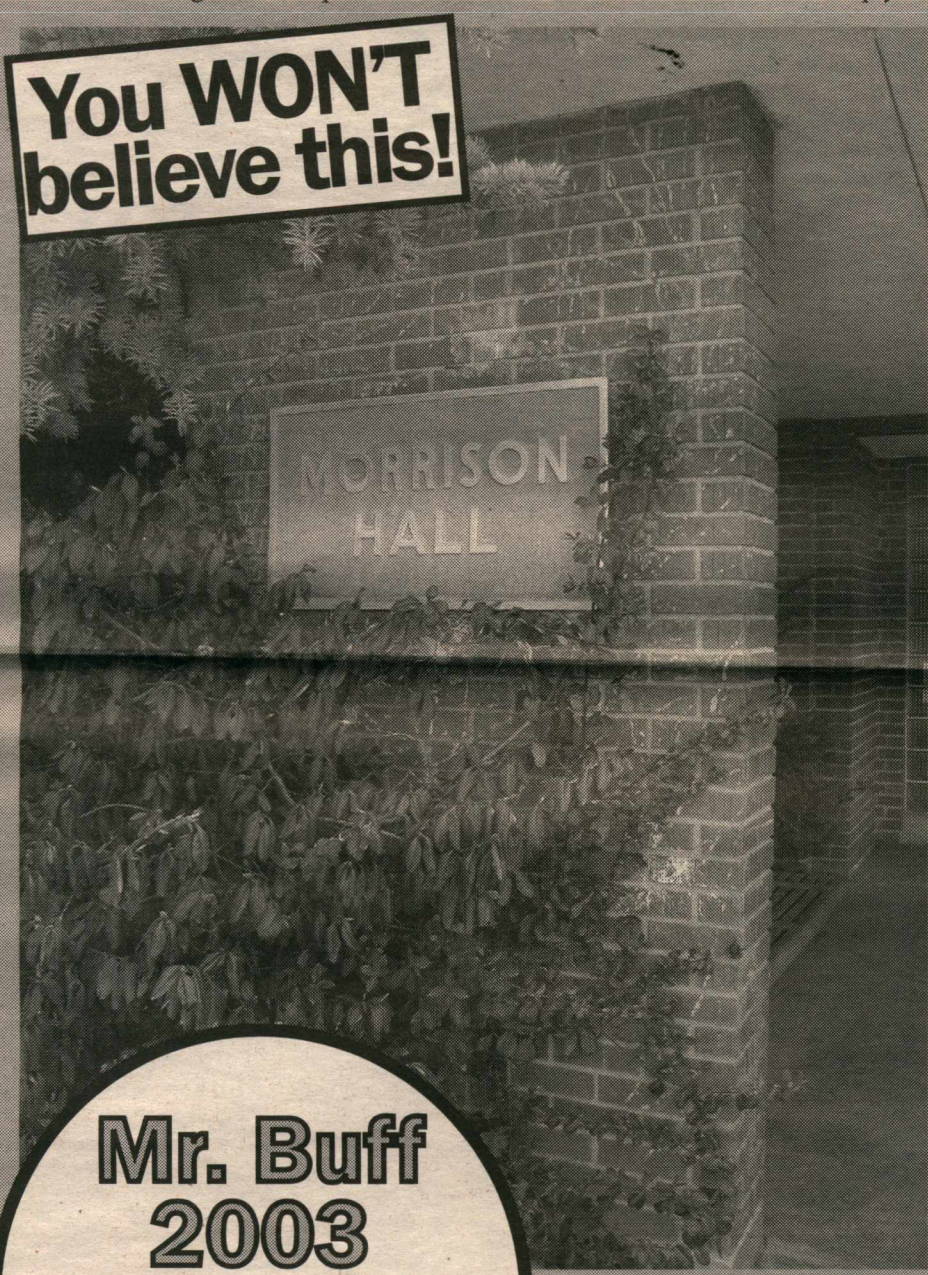
"You haven't seen the last of me. I've only just begun! I'll be back next year and many more after that. No one will take this away from me."

while others stand behind Waller. It certainly has the campus divided, and things will change with a new Mr. Buff to lead us into 2003. Let's hope it's a smooth transition for everyone.

Overall, it was an exciting day on the NNU campus. Hopes were high, and dreams were shattered. Now, all that's left to do is wait 364 days until we can do it all over again.

It's Not Over!

You WON'T believe this!



**Mr. Buff
2003**

**Reg Hill de-thrones
12 time champion:
Gary Waller**

NNU has a new reason to celebrate. People came from all over Tuesday March 24, 2003 to see who would be crowned Mr. Buff 2003. The competition was fierce, but in the end, it was Professor Reg Hill of NNU, who took the title. He stole the crown from the 12 time Mr.

Buff, Gary Waller.

The events were underway by early Tuesday morning. Contestants took their turn in squats, bench-press, and, to display their buff bodies, a swimsuit competition topped off the show. Hill competed with the best of the best, and he felt the pressure, "I'm really nervous being here. I've worked so hard for this, and I don't want to let anybody down." He certainly did not let us down. Hill received a nearly perfect score in each competition.

His rival, Waller, took second place but not without a fight. "I just wanted to come

here, and do my best. I think I gave everyone else a lot of competition, and I'll come back next year, and win this thing!"

With rumors circulating that Hill may give up competing due to the pressure of the competition, he is working extra hard to prove that he's still the best. "You haven't seen the last of me. I've only just begun! I'll be back next year and many more after that. No one will take this away from me." Waller disagrees, "It won't happen again. I'm going to work twice as hard, come back next year, and blow everyone away." Many students were happy to see Hill win,

40 days and 40 nights of rain predicted: Crazy Nampa man raises trailer



A flood warning was issued a year ago to the residents of Nampa. Many residents in the area took heed of the warning, but one resident in particular has taken his precautions a step farther.

David Marks, decided upon the flood warning that it was time for some drastic action. He built two large camper jacks extending fifty feet in the air. With the successful erection of the jacks he then proceed to place his 1984 Winnebago atop the stands. Marks has been a hermit nearly all his life and continues that lifestyle today. Many say that as a child he was what they would call "different" and was known to run off and disappear for days on end. In fact, nobody that was interviewed for this article had ever heard Marks himself speak in more than twenty years.

Nobody really knows why Marks built the jacks but do know that their high chrome finish is something to be admired. Some say that Marks is a cynical old man who is wary of floods and natural disasters including and not limited to; earthquakes, tornados, hurricanes, lotus invasions, droughts, ant marches, the Barney show, attacks by Dr. Evil, and large men named

Sue. Marks is also allergic to hundreds of things including and not limited to; sharpie markers, bananas, bread, water, most fruits, flowers, dust, the sun, the moon, the sunset, the sunrise, and nail polish remover. Doctors believe although that much of this is all in his head. The influx of snakes around the swampy pond nearby has Marks worried about getting a snakebite, which he is also allergic to. Several close neighbors claim the mosquitoes had Marks going crazy but with a quick call to his local crop duster company and the problem was eliminated. Accusations regarding Marks current occupations are continually flying around town. Several persons have identified him as a professional UFO spotter for the government while others say that he is currently hired by the Russians to break the Guinness World Record for longest time spent in a Winnebago. No matter what people say, the reason Marks arranged to have his camper trailer put atop jacks will always remain as much a mystery to the people of the area as will his life. Nobody really knows the real reason. Youth of the area often build potato guns and launch disclosed objects at the trailers in attempts to unpeach it from

its throne.

Whatever his motives, he has absolutely spiced up people's interest in his own life, which will probably remain an untapped mystery.

Amazingly so, almost everyone interviewed except a few brave souls seemed rather wary when asked why they did not approach Marks' camper trailer and try to make conversation with him. He was said to have a terribly fearful temper and foul stench in his younger years that still makes the townspeople quaver when they think of him.

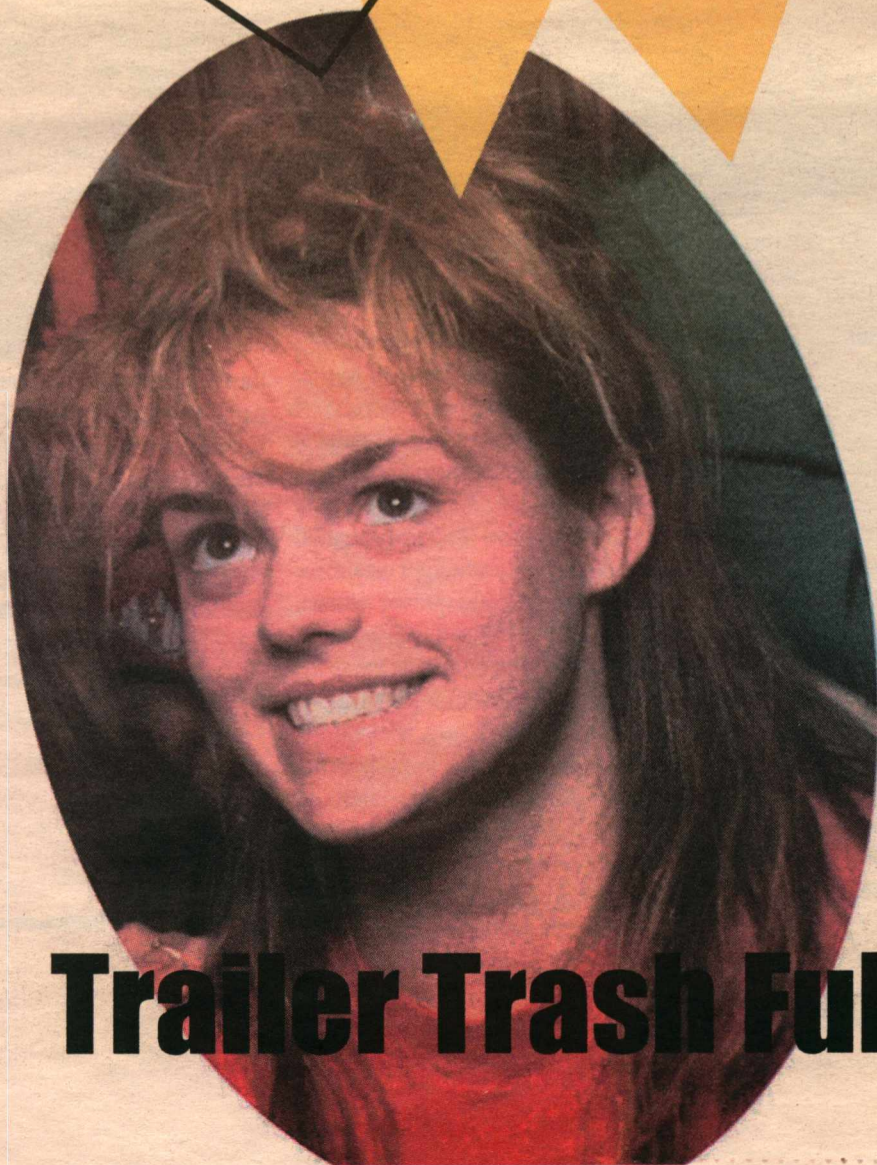
One last possibility is that Marks is so self-conscious of his receding hairline that he bides his time indoors. We all know the ridicule that bald men receive in our crazy world today. There is an individual who has been seen bringing food to Marks every evening but is forced to wear protective goggles and a clothes pin over their nose. Amidst all the tall trees that enshroud Marks' trailer, there is a high demand for his property, which has potential to be developed into a subdivision. Developers are proposing that a restaurant be

built around the Winnebago and then name the restaurant "Winnies". We do know that Marks obviously thinks he has good reasons for doing what he does, since he has been doing it over a year and continues to do it. We will keep you informed on what happens in the life of David Marks.

ROCK THE

MULLET

The Undying Fashion Icon Lives On



Trailer Trash Fullet

Some things, like fine wine and leftover macaroni and cheese, just get better as the years pass. Of course, nothing ages more elegantly and tastefully than the classic mullet. This hip, funky, "business up front, party in back" hairdo is perfect for anyone, from business executive to punk skater.

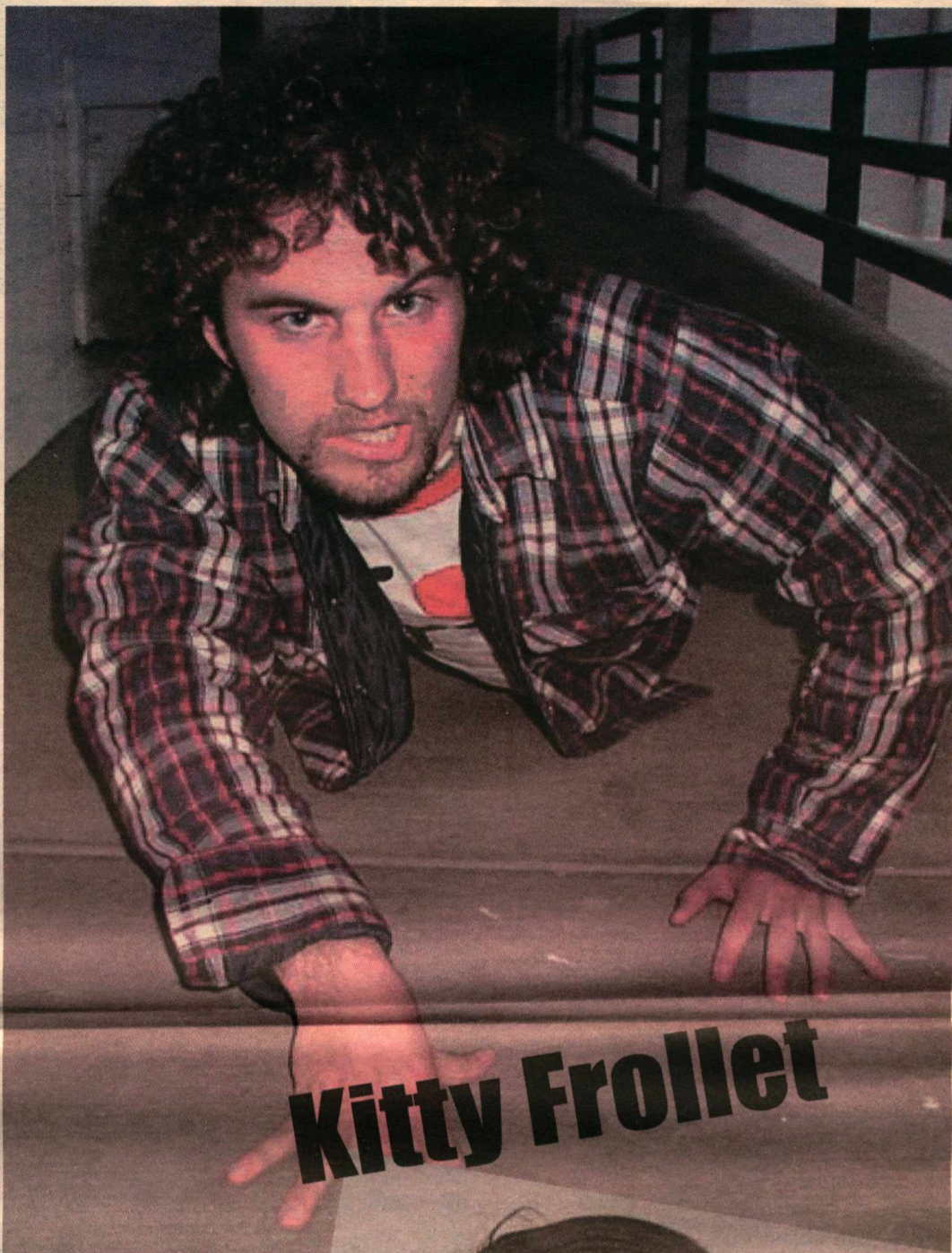
Nestled in Nampa, ID, NNU has become a trendsetting hot spot, where the cutting-edge students are responsible for beginning many of the nation's hottest fads. Here, some of NNU's finest show off the undeniably cool mullet.

3rd Grade Teacher Fullet

Interested? Check out www.mulletsgalore.com for more ideas for you



or next hairdol



Kitty Frollet



Comb over Mullet

advice from MOM!

Dear Mom,

One of the main components of my college budget includes my wardrobe. In fact, it was a large part of my high school, middle school, and elementary school wardrobe as well. I own two pairs of quality gray sweat pants, one pair of church pants, and pajama pants. I also have about 100 T-shirts, give or take a dozen or so. This cuts down on laundry costs (I have 200 pairs of underwear and 200 socks), as gray pants can go for a month or more without needing to be washed because of their shade that accommodates dirt so nicely. It also allows for continual comfort, and easy recognition of me by my peers. They always know how to find me in a crowd. I'm always in gray. The other day I was appalled when a fellow student dropped a derogatory statement in my general direction about the culture and class of those who wear sweatpants. "People who wear sweatpants in public have given up on life," I believe she said. I was hurt and confused. Am I wrong? Are sweatpants a reflection of my character?

~Baffled by Biting Remarks

Dear Baffled,

You have no reason to question your identity. Your sweatpants are a part of who you are. They are your culture. For your fellow student, of all people, to discriminate against them is to be racially ignorant. We can't judge one culture through the lens of another culture.

You are a minority and should respect who you are and all that your gray sweatpants stand for. I would encourage you to get in touch with a support group for others in your pants, and to stand up for who you are. Minorities rule!

Advocate for Crusty Pants,
~Mom

Dear Mom,

I started seeing this guy a few weeks ago. We always smile at each other across the 'Dex. We first spoke on Friday. It was so beautiful--we talked about how rainy it's been. He said he really liked my pants, even with the mud on the bottom. It was so romantic! He made me swoon. His accent sends me flying through the sky!

So—how do I know if he likes me? Is it obvious, since he stares at me all the time? Or—is there a better clue? Do I need to wait 'til we kiss to know? How do I know if he's the one? I want a boyfriend! Help me!

~Desperate in Dooley

Dear Desperate,

I would say the staring is a very good indication of his affection for you, although you may want to focus on the quality of the staring. Is it a blank, spaced out stare that you notice, or a deeply focused, meaningful stare? The proof is in the stare. Also, talking about the weather is a classic topic reserved for times when one or both of you feel uncomfortable talking about anything else, which may mean there were some significant undertones going on in your weather conversation. It sounds to me like you have an admirer, possibly even a husband if you plan your attack wisely and strategically the next few days. Test him with the weather topic and the stares. Time will tell.

Expert On Dating Dynamics,
~Mom

Dear Mom,

I'm having these violent thoughts that I can't seem to contain any longer. My roommate and I both were nominated for homecoming queen and ever since she got the crown, I find myself wanting to lash out irrationally at her. She is so obnoxious. She wears her crown around our apartment all night, every night. She even started showering with it on because she's afraid I'll steal it while she's showering. Every once in awhile I catch her holding roses and walking down the hallway humming that stupid tune.

I don't know how to handle it. I deserve that blasted crown and all she does about it is parade it in front of me constantly. All I think about is her demise. I have dreams of torching her hair with the crown in it while she sleeps (Yes, she does sleep in it). Help me!

~Shemia "Obsessed in Olsen" Fagan

Dear Obsessed,

I don't think "lashing out irrationally" was the correct way to put it. You have a rational reason to lash out, girlfriend. You have a cause. Roommates don't let roommates wear crowns and rub victory in faces. She needs to meet her demise. Might I suggest something along the lines of stabbing her with the points on the crown? I'm not sure how easy that would be, but how fantastically symbolic! Another way that could be just as satisfying is to poison her in the cafeteria in front of all her "admirers" who voted for her. How humiliating. You could even combine the stabbing and the poisoning and have the points of the crown soaked in poison, stage a fight in which you cut her with the points, and wait for the poison to take affect. This is a serious offense and one that can be punished justifiably. You go girl!

Vengefully,
~Mom

P.S. If you do kill her, will you get the royalty privileges? I'd appreciate any compensation for my role in your retribution.

Dear Mom,

Last night was the last straw. After an impassioned moonlit stroll in the brisk spring air with my significant other, I wanted to seize the opportunity and curl up with her on The Amity Perk Couch in front of the blazing fire. She has such a great personality. I was annoyed that there was not only a couple already relaxing in each other's arms on the couch, but that there was a sign-up sheet five couples long for the rites to the couch. This is one of the only places on campus for freshmen to comfortably and legally, shall I say, "enjoy one another" in quasi-privacy since the dorms forbid it except on certain nights for certain hours. I feel very strongly that The Couch is being monopolized by a certain couple or two, who have corrupted the list by putting down different names for themselves and then living on The Couch all evening under pseudonyms. I want to enjoy the flickers on The Couch

too. Help me!

~In Search of Flickers

Dear In Search,

Sorry to hear of your troubles. Might I suggest simply signing yourself up a number of times with different names as well? Stoop to their level. You also may want to try postponing your "enjoying each other" sessions to less popular times of the day. Try 7:00am, for instance, or lunch time. I'm sure your significant other would be glad to put her feelings on hold for a couple hours. She would understand and not feel used at all. You may also try the soccer field. You could probably get away with a small, contained fire at night. Bring a bucket of water and a blow up couch. It might be a little more romantic without having to wait in line for your couch time. Best of luck to you!

~Mom

NEW

NEW

Amity Perk

The SGA feels that its time for an injection of life into our very own 'Amity Perk'. After much thought, the final deliberation came through; we need a class 'A' celebrity to grace our campus. Marilyn Manson will be performing a 45-minute set two weeks from Tuesday. Given his eclectic spiritual nature he seemed the best bet to satisfy the denominational diversity that we have here.

Skeptical students have raised concerns

over the questionable lyrical changes that Mr. Manson has made to some of our classic Christian favorites. Likelihood is Mr. Manson will be vetoed before he can batter the beautiful people with a barrage of high-energy freaky songs.

Other than Mr. Manson's antics, there has been some other questionable activity in the Perk. Apparently, members of SGA have been sneaking into Amity Perk daily

to emulate their favorite characters from Friends.

However, recently Student Development reminded the members that they are not being fair to other students who may wish to have a turn sitting on the purple couch and telling jokes in front of a pretend studio audience. The idea of the "Friends look-alike contest" was introduced in hopes to play off the cleverly worded "Amity Perk-Central Perk," pun.

SGA proposed we employ members of the student body to role-play the cast of Friends for the rest of the semester to continue their 'Friends' frenzy.

"We feel that it will bring a lot of people into the Perk who would other wise stay home on a Thursday night," commented the Perk coordinator, "hopefully, unlike the

TV show, our NNU staff will be plutonic though.

Some members of SGA are a little reluctant to let their "parts" go. "I am Joey," cried Paul Clark, "no one can play him as well as I have."

The casting will begin this week. It is recommended that those who wish to audition come prepared, this may mean a very trendy hair cut, ultra fashionable attire and a whole lot of sarcastic humor.

If you are interested in trying out for a part please contact the Amity Perk events coordinator for further information. Non-wage benefits include no homework for the rest of the semester a 7-figure salary and a summer home in McCall.

NNU BECOMING MONESTARY

Many people have felt a growing sense of concern about the crime spurts that have infringed on the college campus. NNU security fights back with its ingenious plan to reduce crime. The stagger step plan will take place over a two-year period. Preparations will commence immediately. The plan has several key phases too it, including:

- An increase in the number of speed bumps around campus, so that the car thieves are slowed down on their escape, this should reduce the amount of pedestrian casualties.
- Reduce the amount of parking spaces around campus so that there are fewer cars on campus to steal. Fewer cars will therefore mean fewer break-ins. This approach is known as deductive reasoning.
- A big wall will be placed around the campus perimeter. This should keep all the bad people out.

When funding is complete a big roof will be placed on top of the wall, making NNU completely sealed off from all possible dangers in the outside world.

The long-term benefits of this plan should benefit all. Car insurance will be a lot cheaper, as car thefts will be virtually impossible. No rain jackets or winter clothing will be needed, as we will have our own biosphere. In the event of any nuclear fall-outs we could survive for years unscathed. A healthy crop of potatoes on the game field seems like a good idea at this point.

Potential long-term development plans could include 6 more prayer chapels, 1300 black cloaks, doubling up the campus as a monastery and a University. This plan seeks to give students more for their money, as well as an interesting resume.

Can Latest Gossip Gene Save Himself

I was talking to Tim Milburn the other day; he was telling me that Gene took the news pretty badly before the break. Apparently Dr. Hagood can't budget the Mercedes that Gene has been praying for, Tim thinks this is taking things one-step too far. After the disappointing news Gene and LaRita escaped Nampa for a few days, camping up in McCall for a weekend. Gene went out hunting, you know how he likes to take on the biggest tasks, his hunting trip was no different, first time out and he's hunting for bears. As Gene is trudging through the forest looking for the shaggy beasts, he faces a large and steep hill. I guess Gene was thinking that perhaps there would be a bear on the other side of the hill, so he climbed up the steep incline, just as he was pulling himself up over the last outcropping of rocks, a huge brown bear met him face to

face. The rabid bear was livid at the sight of Gene; it was ten foot tall on its hind legs roaring. Gene was so scared that he lost his balance and fell down the hill with the bear not far behind. As he tumbled head over heels down the hill, Gene's gun was lost in the thicket. When Gene finally crashed to a halt at the bottom, he looked down and saw that he had a broken leg. Gene knew that escape was impossible, so he perched on one knee and started praying, "God, if you will make this bear a Christian I will be happy with whatever you give me for the rest of my life." The bear was no more than three feet away from Gene when it stopped still in its tracks... looked up to the heavens quizzically... and then fell to its knees and prayed in a loud voice, "O Lord, bless this food of which I am about to partake."

Intramurals get a boost

Dr Hagood received the annual tax rebate this week and he was pleasantly surprised to find a hefty return on this years taxes. Helstrom Business faculty decided to employ some of those crafty business techniques that they teach us about. A key change that we are all pretty happy about, especially when we receive the benefits. President Hagood was left with two possible choices as to what to do with the money. Return some tuition money to those people paying a lot. Or, boost the scholarship package offered to our Universities finest intramural athletes. The process of deciding who will

receive scholarships has been worked out logically; those people competing in the most events will be highest on the priority list. Intramural All-Americans: J-Rob and Charles Hallett will receive full-ride intramural athletic scholarships. After years of hard work and training it all paid off! When asked how they felt about receiving this accolade they said, "when we were tossing the Frisbee around on the beach last week I never thought this could pay my way through school." One of the famed hazards of intramural athletes

lives is balancing a poor diet with the strains of high exertion activities. Most of us remember the time that Tommy Tucker spontaneously combusted in the middle of a softball game. It did make it a lot easier to start the post-game barbeque though! Since the occurrence of tragic sporting casualties such as this greater steps have been taken to protect our athletes. Most intramural squads boast a 20-30 man compliment of players substituting on and off in an ice hockey like fashion. For more information please contact Intramural Director Daniel Pahlisch or Athletic Compliance Director Darlene Brasch for details.

Back to Reality

by Zora "Trista" Abdul

Last Tuesday night was the first meeting of a new campus group known as S.T.A.R.T. (Support Team for Addicts of Reality Television). S.T.A.R.T. seeks to meet the needs of a growing group of students being sucked into the Reality Television industry.

Group founder Anna Salisbury states, "I see this as a haven for people like me who are willing to admit their addiction and take steps to recovery." Salisbury, who is commonly called Zora by her friends, divulged that she herself was once addicted to several of these shows and understands the stress and fear involved in letting go. "The first step to recovery is admitting you have a problem," Salisbury stated at the opening of the meeting. "You don't know Charlie or Evan or any of these people, you have to relinquish this fantasy."

S.T.A.R.T. will take members through an eight-step recovery program that includes weekly meetings, daily accountability, and tough love strategies. Members hope to come out of the program Reality TV free

individuals possessing new relationships with people they actually know. The process is not easy, however. In an anonymous interview, one member described it as "saying good-bye forever to a beloved family member."

Most members began attending because of an intervention by roommates. "I could see my roommate was suffering inside from too much *Bachelor* and *Survivor*, and besides she was hogging the TV all the time," states one concerned roommate.

The group meets with special permission in Morrison dormitory for the sake of anonymity and because there are no functioning televisions nearby. They meet on Tuesday nights to keep members from watching *American Idol*, which is acknowledged to be especially tempting to most members. A male member actually had to be physically restrained by other members when he tried to break a window and run for the TV in Dooley lobby during a meeting.

"I can't let them vote Kimberly off, I have to get to a phone!" he screamed. Shortly after he broke down in tears and everyone spent time discussing their own withdrawal symptoms.

S.T.A.R.T. wants the campus community to understand how serious this issue really is. Members hope that people will start supporting them rather than dismissing their problem.

"We aren't lazy or bad, we just can't stop watching. I wish people could understand that," an angry member told me.

why don't they pick me to be on the show I am better looking than half those bimbos!

NNU students seek help with Reality TV addictions

Jackie Chan to replace Hueth

by Arthur Warren

Drama classes at NNU just got a little bit more interesting. NNU recently announced the hiring of current actor and celebrity Jackie Chan as a martial arts instructor and drama professor. The move is sure to shock many who never anticipated Chan leaving his role as an actor to fulfill a teaching position.

"I just needed some time away from the glitter and fuzz of Hollywood," said Chan in a recent interview. "I was getting tired of always having to fight people and do crazy stunts too." Apparently all the fight scenes and stunts gone awry have taken their toll on Jackie, and he's decided the best thing for his career is time away from the silver screen. "All my life I've wanted to teach something. Now I can teach the things I know best: good

acting and doing stunts without it hurting so much."

NNU plans to offer a basic course on movie stunts beginning next semester, taught by Chan. The course is limited to 20 students, as that is the school's maximum limit for meeting the insurance policies regarding the course. Freshmen and other students afraid of falling from extreme heights or being lit on fire are advised not to enroll. Chan's other class, Drama 101, is for beginning students of theatre and actors who have difficulty with the English language.

"Now that I have learned English so good, I think I can help make others to learn it as well."



U.S. News and World Report honors NNU

by Chad Frosland

In an exciting and thrilling development, Northwest Nazarene University has been awarded top spot in this year's *U.S. News and World Report's* "Most Beautiful College Campuses." This new designation is an incredible honor for the NNU campus community, and is a tribute to the hard work of the students and faculty in keeping their campus gorgeous.

University President, Dr. Richard A. Hagood, was seen doing cartwheels near the fashionable, retro, earth-toned Wiley Learning Center upon hearing the news, and was quoted as saying, "Awesome-oppossum. We're finally getting recognized for the spectacular inner-beauty of our campus."

Among the highlights, it has been reported that the NNU campus actually has a light that shines on the American flag at night. Also the school has some flat sections in their sidewalks, and even most of the parking lots are paved.

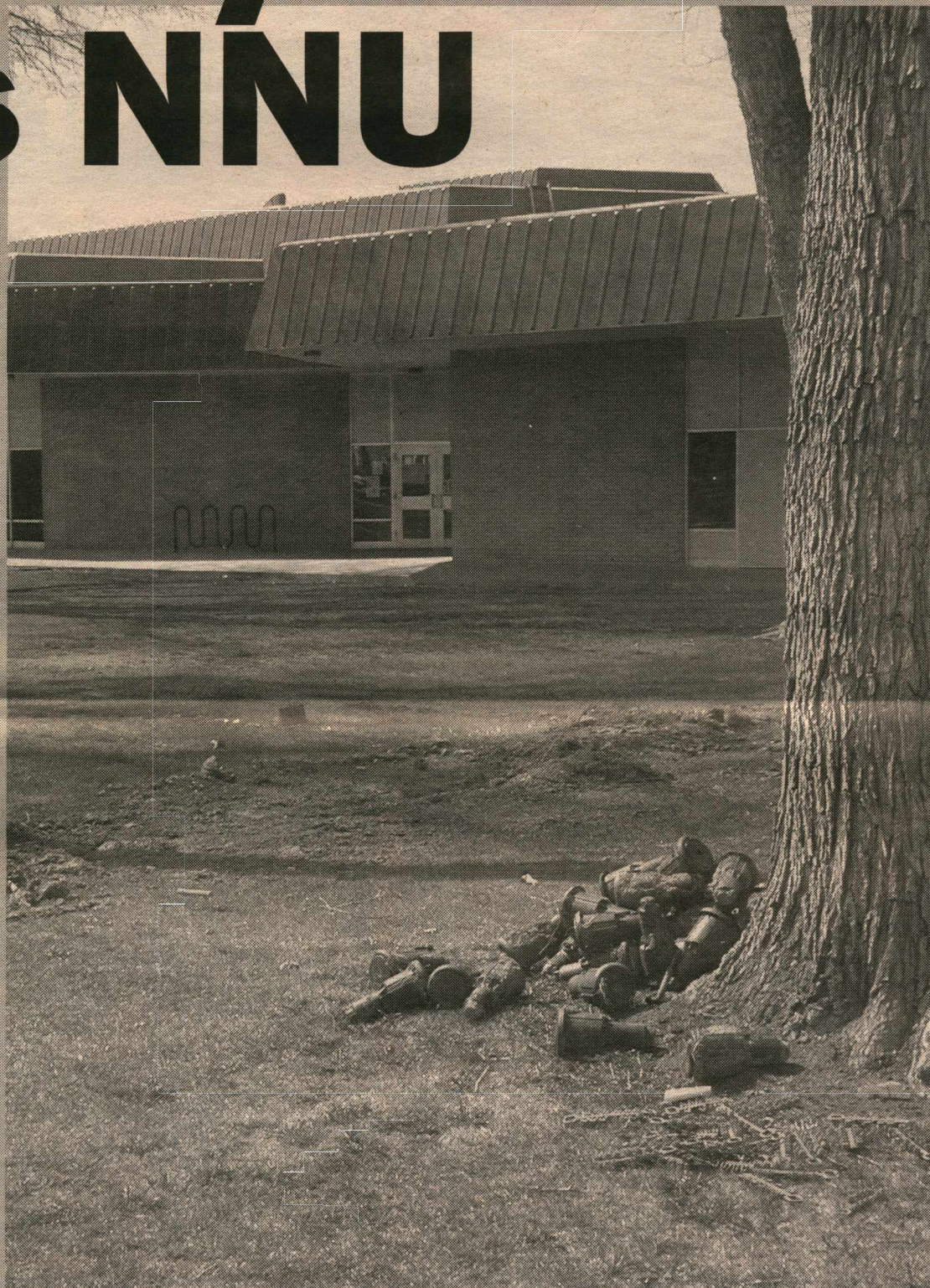
NNU improved its rankings by making strides with some new innovations, including various pieces of modern artwork around campus. A pile of dirty, old sprinkler heads (see picture) near the base of a tree by Wiley is a free-form sculpture by Tyrus Clutter memorializing the intense struggle made by NNU students to dodge wayward irrigation on their way to class.

The officials conducting the study greatly enjoyed the red brick performing arts center, but were confused when they came across a smaller version of it nearby.

Point Loma Nazarene University in San Diego, California was surprised to be bumped from the top spot, but *U.S. News* cited an overly foamy ocean, partially-ungroomed beaches, bright sunsets and other such eyesores as hurting their ranking.

They were curious to see how the observatory works atop the science building, but were told that Delaine in Sodexho holds the only key to it. To talk with her, the officials tried scanning other students I.D. cards to get into the cafeteria. However, Delaine found out and chased them off with a big, floppy chile relleno. As they ran away the officials were overhead saying, "She doesn't know where we sleep does she?"

Overall scent was not factored in to the study because the rank for "Best Smelling College Campuses" will be released in June. Apparently Dr. Hagood is keeping his fingers crossed because he heard that the *U.S. News* officials are from Wisconsin and noted that the funkified dairy scent reminded them of home.



**In Next
Week's
Inquisitor**

Oprah is carrying Jerry Springer's child... What does Stedman think?

Pregnant member of Dixie Chicks gives birth to a real chicken!

Pamela Anderson Lee: Presidential Candidate

Paige Davis and her crew from Trading Spaces are taking on the Brick House!

Barbara Striesand and Saddam's love scandal exposed!

Carmen Electra loses 400 lbs. on Sodexho diet!

NNU Hosts Annual Star Trek Convention: Students forced to leave for spring break

Inquisitor reporters have uncovered a secret that the administration has been hiding for years. NNU faculty and staff have been hosting Star Trek conventions on campus during spring break for the last five years. Trekkies from around the country make pilgrimages to NNU to participate in one of the largest annual Star Trek conventions in America.

Apparently, someone in the religion department originated the idea. The school was low on funds at the time and the Board of Trustees enthusiastically approved using the convention as a fundraiser. The United Federation of Planets' Convention Committee was thrilled to come to NNU, but insisted on concealing the event from the student population.

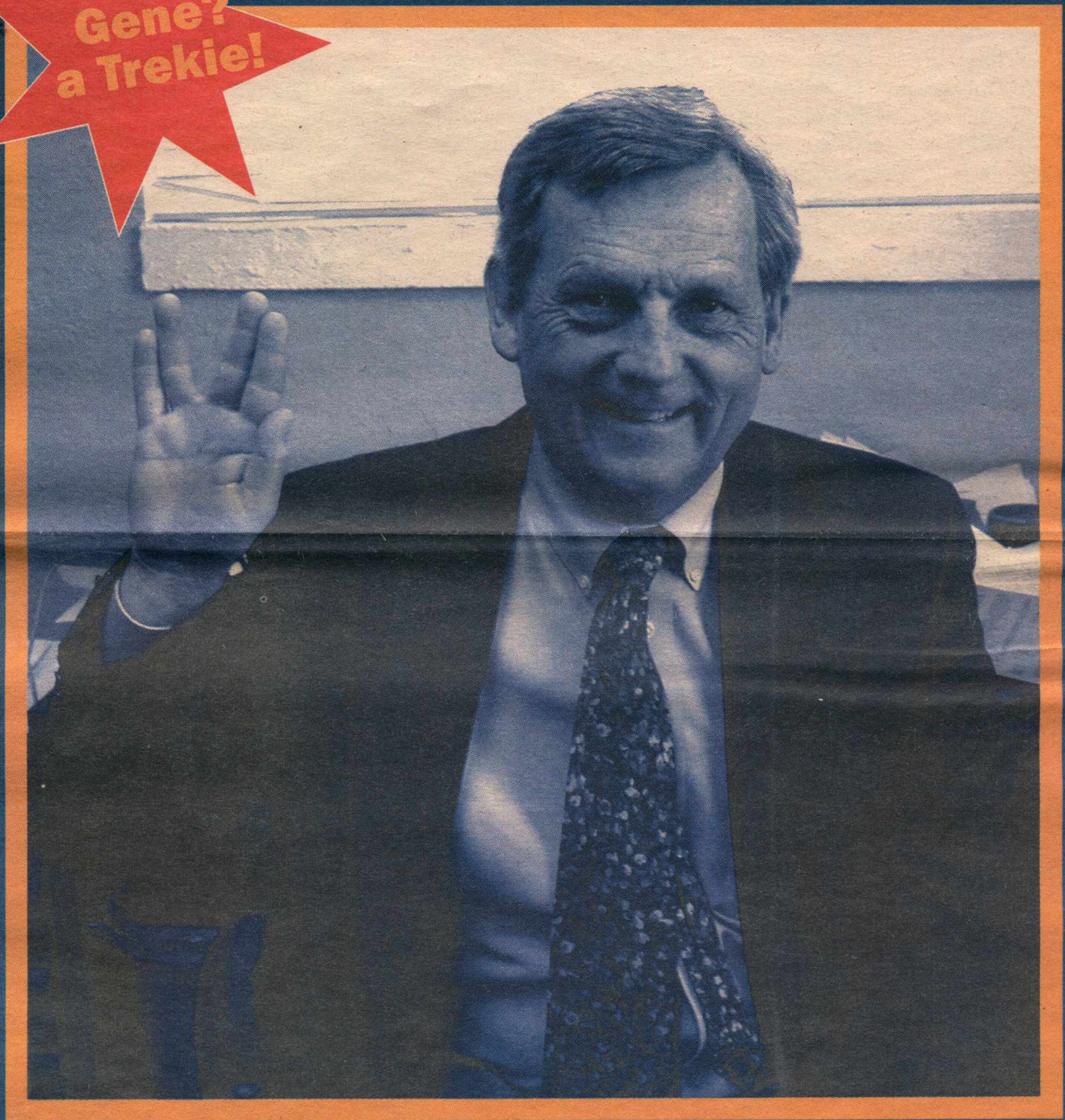
Many of the faculty members both attend and help run the event. The weekend before spring break Professor Clutter works hard transforming Wiley Learning Center into the Star Ship Enterprise. Student dormitories are cleaned and prepared for renting to visitors. Sodexo workers plan the various theme dishes like Gramilian sand peas and Vulcan mollusks.

The actors and actresses from the original series and *Next Generation* were in attendance this year. William Shatner was spied getting lunch at Taco John's on Wednesday of break. When questioned by *Inquisitor* reporters as to why he was not eating in Sodexo, he refused to comment.

Events at this year's convention included a meeting of the Klingon Grand Council as well as Klingon language classes. Participants also enjoyed meeting and greeting the Enterprise crewmembers. Of course, Star Trek films played twenty-four hours a day in the Science Lecture hall and attendees enjoyed the brand new Holodeck Experience ride.

Gene Schandorff acted as the master of ceremonies for the event. The *Inquisitor* questioned him for details about the convention but he denied the existence of said event. Reporters noticed, however, that one of his ears seemed unnaturally pointy. It appears that the administration has a serious problem on their hands. Yet more troubling than anything yet disclosed, is the apparent Romulan Ale garden run each year by Professor Dennis in the courtyard.

When questioned, Prof. Dennis, aka Kevin "Sulu" Dennis said only "What is your definition of 'run'?"



Even amidst the Rodenberrian nirvana, there was trouble. It seems each year's festivities are threatened by a small vocal group of Star Wars fanatics led by Dr. Shaw and his band of political science majors. The 'Wars camp feel this is a defacto official approval of the Star Trek franchise and alienates all other groups such as Shaw's.

It was also uncovered that Storm Troopers wielding water balloons disrupted last year's festival. In response, this year's activity was guarded by the "Faydeen Warf" who used small lengths

of rubber hose to deal with any security issues. When pressed, the anonymous "Warf" only said "Kobyahshi Meru".

All in all the convention was again a huge success, but Trustees worry about the event's future. As the university's most profitable fundraiser, the administration would do almost anything to keep it under wraps. Gene Schandorff was overheard saying, "if the students find out about this, there's no telling what the Borg will do!"