

THE TALKING DONKEY

Cedarville University's Underground News Source

**BLOODSHED IN THE MRC:
Early childhood education major's papercut ruins perfectly good craft. DEVELOPING...**

TOP STORY

2/29/04 21:34 - **Bible Professor Buys Entire Bible Department Lunch After Losing Bet, Sparks Discussion**
PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - An aura of piety was emitted from Beans and Cream last Friday as the entire CU Bible department gathered in the cafe on the tab of Dr. Thigpen, assistant Bible professor.

Fellow Bible professor David Drullinger recalls the circumstances: "The poor guy announced sometime Wednesday by e-mail that he'd buy the whole lot of us a cup of coffee if Dr. Brown spoke on 'worldviews' for the eighth time in a row. You should've seen the look on Dr. Thigpen's face after chapel today!"

"Is that *all* he talks about?!" Dr. Thigpen pouted. "So what if he's an expert in worldviews! Does anyone else think this is getting old?"

Mirth arose from Beans and Cream that night, according to its owner, despite the persistent demands for several nonexistent coffee flavors. A breach in the fellowship did occur, however, when an out-of-town customer foolishly challenged the "Bush-loving fundies."

"Actually, most of us are registered independents. But anyway, there we were, enjoying our coffee, quietly discussing dispensational futurism, and this guy snickers something to the effect of, 'You may know your Jesus and Moses stories, but I bet you couldn't tell me where Cain got his wife. Ha!'"

Two minutes later, the man left the cafe in tears.

"All I gotta say is this: don't mess with 12 degrees from Dallas Theological Seminary."

Several students were alarmed the next day by Dr. Thigpen's irritable mood.

Many were quick to defend Dr. Brown's message topics. Junior Brett Wendell commented to **The Talking Donkey** after class: "Hey, I don't know what the deal is. I mean, Dr. Brown's a smart guy and worldviews are pretty cool. One time I even wondered what one is."

A rumor leaked by Pastor Rohm reveals that Dr. Brown will not change message topics anytime soon.

"Just give him a few years. He's bound to grow tired soon."

"No, I'm not," retorted Dr. Brown.

2/27/2004 20:45 - **Palmer Freshmen Discovered Breeding Ferrets in Dorm Room, RD Embarrassed**
HILL - Tucked away in the corner of campus, the typically quiet Palmer dorm became a scene of interest Monday after a brood of ferrets was accidentally discovered. At exactly 21:23 ET, campus safety stormed the building after receiving a lead by an unknown individual. A total of twelve animals were captured after a brief scuffle in the room of freshmen Matt Woodland and given to Dean Purple.

"We've had a lot of crazy stuff happen at the Hill, but this is definitely new," commented Purple.

According to Woodland, he obtained his first two ferrets in early October.

"Well, I really only wanted them as pets. I mean, what guy hasn't wanted his own ferrets at one point or another? But then they started... you know... reproducing, and I didn't know what to do. My roommate was cool with it, so I just figured I'd let nature take its course."

The brood was discovered when Woodland's roommate unwittingly let a ferret out while as he momentarily left to use the facilities. The animal, known for its scavenging abilities, crept into hallmate's Peter Timbroll's unlit room.

Timbroll recalls, "I was watching *Dumb and Dumber*, like I usually do on Monday nights, and I saw out of the corner of my eye something moving around in my dirty clothes. But I knew my roomie was at his desk, so I flipped the light to take a look and was like, 'Hey! I always wanted one of those as a kid!'"

But it wasn't over.

"Then my roommate started screaming like a little girl. It was hilarious, really. He was in his ROTC uniform. That made it even funnier, for some reason."

Within ten minutes, campus safety formed a perimeter around the building.

Reluctant to comment at first, the RD confessed, "I have no idea how I didn't notice this during room checks. I mean, I'm usually pretty thorough. And I have a good nose."

Asked what will become of the contraband, Dean Purple replied, "Not sure, but I'll discuss it with campus safety soon. Until then, I'd like to keep them as pets. They're pretty sweet."

NEWS BRIEFS

3/30/04 17:06 - **Cedarville Student Achieves "Blog" Stardom, Admits Sad Truth**

McCHESNEY - Daniel Quimby announced last night at a small press conference in the Presidential Dining Room that his web log, "Tequila Mockingbird," was receiving over 1000 unique page views daily. Despite the loud applause, cat calls, and general fervor, Quimby, a senior business administration major, admitted that he was ashamed. An excerpt follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, while many of you covet my wry writing style and uncanny knack to gather links to quirky news stories, believe me when I say I would trade a thousand worlds to take back the time utterly wasted thanks to this pathetic hobby. For those of you who actually take time out of your day to peruse the lame anecdotes of a generally bland community, I beseech you: get a life."

Quizzical looks quickly spread throughout the crowd. One girl, also well known for her web log, cried out, "But they're fun!"

Quimby coolly replied, "And nothing more. Consider this, folks: over the past three years, I have nurtured my blog daily, as I would my own child. It has been my pride and joy, my chance to share a bit of my life with other dull, uneventful creatures. Yet when I consider my future, my dreams, blogs are not a part of it. Five years from now, what will my blog be? Good memories? No, for me it will be nothing more than a painful reminder of time well-spent towards achieving nothing. When I die, will I stand before God and joyfully proclaim, 'I updated my blog thrice-daily?' I am ashamed."

Embarassed glances and solemn expressions filled the room. Moments later, the audience stood up and silently filed out of the room.

3/30/04 22:49 - **RA Comes to Unit Meeting Totally Unprepared**

MARSHALL - As is custom, Benjamin Kaufman called his weekly unit meeting for Monday night. But this time, something was wrong. Something was terribly wrong.

"Ummm... so what's up guys?" Kaufman said, smiling sheepishly.

Blank stares from all 14 of his peers.

"Yeah. So how was you all's devotions this morning?"

No response. Awkward glances shot across the room.

"OK, well how 'bout we open God's Word? Someone tell me their favorite book, maybe we can find something we'd like to talk about."

Finally, amidst the looks of disgust, Kaufman broke down: "Dude. I brought donuts didn't I? Come on, what's the big deal?"

Freshmen Mark Kline took the initiative to admonish his once-respected RA.

"How could do this to us, Benny? What kind of example are you trying to set, man? We look up to..." Kline paused and looked down, a single tear rolling down his cheek.

Two nearby billiard players report that after Kaufman ashamedly exited the Marshall lounge, the remaining Hillians prayed silently and then left, not even opening the donuts.

3/30/04 21:20 - **Girl Found Trapped in Book Bag Storage Outside of Chucks**

SSC - Reported missing two weeks ago, authorities had nearly given up searching for freshmen Linda McPherson. But yesterday her muffled cries were reported to the information desk by a junior who was waiting for his girlfriend to exit Chuck's.

The Talking Donkey was able to get a hold of Miss McPherson via phone shortly after her smooth re-entry into college life.

"To be honest, I'm not exactly sure how I got in there. I remember bending down to grab my bag and, well, things just happened so fast. The next thing I knew, I was stuck, unable to reach my cell phone and call for help."

"I wasn't scared, really. I remember reading a passage during my devotions that morning that talked about how God will send trials our way, so I just assumed I was being tested. And I had a granola bar, so I knew I wouldn't starve."

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