

**Exonian
Style
Watch!**

**Classic Buzz Cut
Replaced by the More
Popular Mullet!**



**Trees, Bushes,
Assorted Shrubberies
to be Planted in Cage!**



pg. 5 for more

THE EXONIAN

America's Most Censored Student Newspaper!

**ALL-NEW
EXONIAN
EXCLUSIVE!**

OUTDOOR RECREATION TIME NOW 5 MINUTES SHORTER!


**Excessive
Exclamatory
Remarks!**

*And why they are essential
to the world of journalism!*

See pg. 14 for a closer look

FACT: Did you know
that one "squeegee's"
worth of oil taken from
an Exeter student's
pimple-covered
forehead could power
the city of Chicago for
three whole weeks?

Find out more on pg. 2


**Phillips
Exeter
Academy**
PENTENTARY
FOUNDED 1781

WARDEN TINGLEY DISPLEASED WITH SMILING STUDENTS!

INSIDE THE EXONIAN:

SEX!

*Why Exeter Students
Aren't Having Any*

Pages 6-7

**EDITORIAL: THE
DRESS CODE NEEDS
TO BE STRICTER!**

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**Naked Alumni
Photos!**

pg. 13

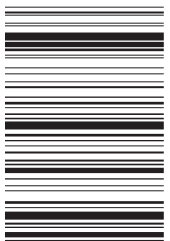
We Have No Balls!

*THEFT IN ATHLETIC DEPT.
LEAVES EXETER ATHLETES
COMPLETELY BALL-LESS!*

See Pg. 10 for More.

NOVEMBER 7, 2008

\$2.49 US / SCREW CANADA



OY! WE'VE STRUCK OIL!

Acne-Ridden Foreheads to Supply Exeter with Barrels of Crude Oil!

CAMPUS SCIENTISTS HAVE just discovered a previously untapped source of oil: pimply-faced Exeter students!

The news was relayed to the public last Tuesday in a press conference given by Clarence Whitehead, acne specialist of the Lamont Health and Wellness Center.

"The potential for oil drilling has always been one of the Academy's major assets," said Whitehead. "I mean, have you ever seen a higher concentration of kids with severe acne problems than at Exeter? I'm just surprised we didn't realize it earlier."

Sources say that the scientists stumbled upon their find after closely observing test subjects and their hyperactive sebaceous glands. Winston Lesion, one of the pioneering scientists who worked with this project, first noticed the phenomenon one night at the Grill.

"I just stopped by to see how the students were doing," said Lesion. "When I noticed a pulsating red mass located on the nose of the student sitting next to me. Of course I had to investigate, so I brought him into the lab. The mass then started oozing a greenish-brown oil and that's when I knew the young lad would be great to tap into for drilling."

A short time after the initial popping of the abnormally large zit, crude oil began to gush from the pore at a rate of about 30 barrels per hour. Lesion has been made in charge of identifying the students who potentially contain the most oil inside their many pimples.

"It's not only the faces," Lesion said. "The back, chest and sometimes the subject's arms are full of oil ready to be extracted and purified."

The discovery is incredibly

significant, analysts said. Not to mention that the potential of new oil sources has attracted much outside attention as well. Jim Jones, an oil tycoon and Texas native, is no stranger to acne-produced oil.

"When you rub a napkin on yourself and it turns clear, then you know you're ready to be harvested for oil."

-Jim Jones, Crazy Oil Tycoon

"Yessirree!" Jones exclaimed. "We in the 'ol lone star state have been tapping into teens' blackheads for years now. In Texas, it gets hot. And when it gets hot, the kids start sweatin'. Sweat equals dirt and dirt equals clogged pores. You do the math."

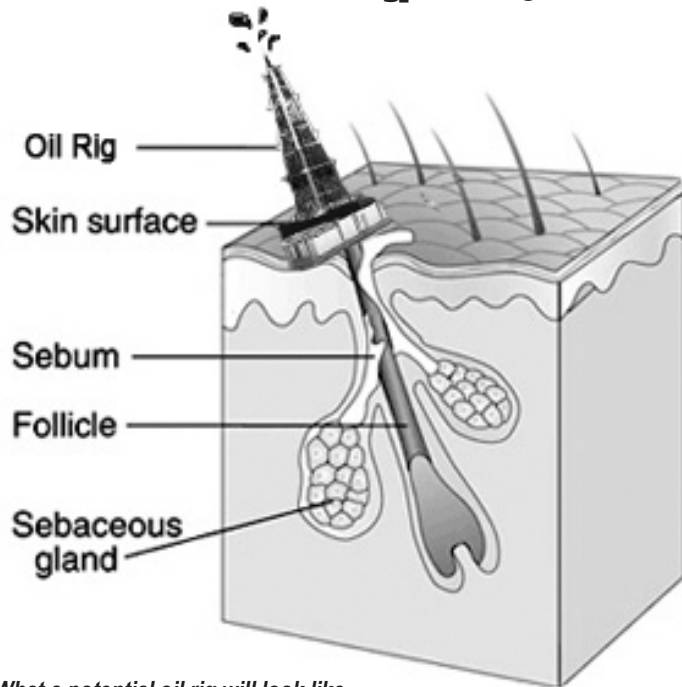
Jones is a self-proclaimed expert in the field of pimple-drilling, going so far as to patent his method of acne-ridden student identification.

"When you can rub a napkin on yourself and it turns clear, then you know you're ready to be harvested for oil," Jones writes in his new book, *Low Self-Esteem: High Financial Returns*, due to be published next year.

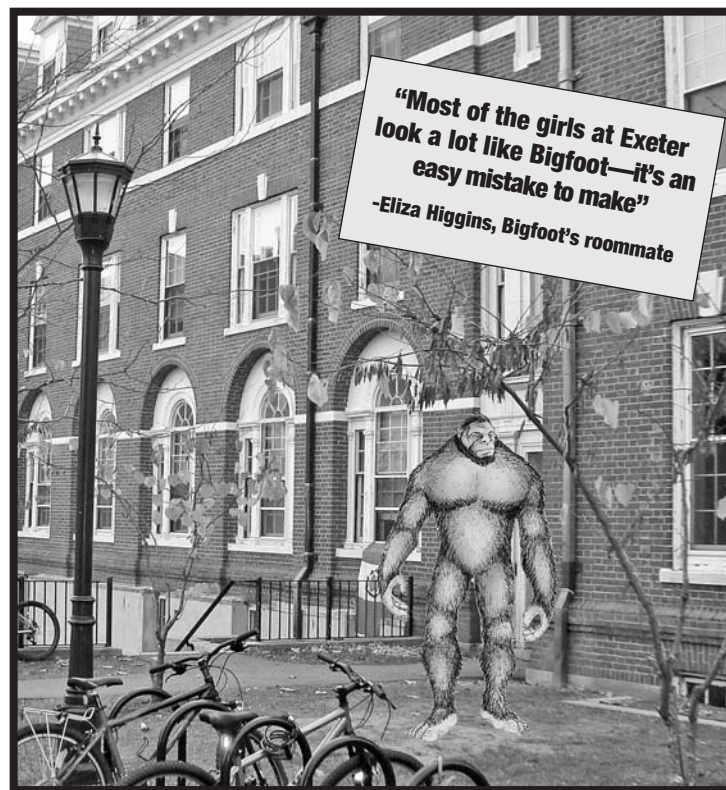
In response to recent events, the Exeter administration has instituted a campus-wide ban on all acne treatments and medications including, but not limited to, products made by Clean & Clear, Pro Activ and Neturogena.

"The rest of the world may be running out of oil," said Lesion. "But it seems as though Exeter has more than enough pimply-faced students to meet the demand."

by **GREG PIZZAFACE**
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What a potential oil rig will look like on students' skin



BIGFOOT SIGHTED IN GIRLS' DORM!

BIGFOOT EXISTS! And guess what?—its been living in a girls' dorm this whole time!

A large, hairy figure that resembles Bigfoot has been seen wandering the halls of Wheelwright Hall since the beginning of the school year. Several visiting girls from other dorms were frightened to have found the creature in the common room watching the second season of the OC last Tuesday night.

"We went down to the common room to get some food, and it was just lying there on the couch," said one terrified visitor. "It looked like it had gone through most of the food and tried to eat some packages of popcorn kernels. We didn't really know what to do, so we just called PEAPS and waited for them to take care of it."

Upon entering the basement and finding the creature scratching itself in unmentionable places, PEAPS officers opened fire with tranquilizer guns, landing four darts on the subject's mangy fur.

"Yessirree," said one PEAPS officer. "We pumped about a gallon of bear tranquilizer into 'dat oversized furball. No way is 'dat thing gonna walk on outta here. It put up a helluva fight, too."

Further investigation by reporters reveals that this was not the first report of the Bigfoot in the dorm.

"She was my roommate," said Eliza Higgins '10, an Upper resident in Wheelwright. "I know what you're thinking—how did you room with Bigfoot? Well, to be honest, it

wasn't too bad. I mean, apart from the dead rabbits and occasional deer carcass in the closet, she was pretty good about hygiene, at least better than some of the other girls that live in this dorm.

When asked why she wasn't suspicious of her roommate's ape-like appearance Higgins responded, "Most of the girls at Exeter look a lot like Bigfoot—it's an easy mistake to make."

Several complaints had been reported within the past month of "Bigfoot-like" incidents.

"I was finding large footprints in the halls and in my closet during the past few weeks," said one Lower Resident. "I told my house counselor and filed a complaint to OPP, but nothing was done about it. The next morning, I found my pet fish's skeletal remains in my doorway."

Several parents are outraged at the slothful way the school responded to these reports from students and are shocked that the school didn't do anything sooner.

"Bigfoot living with my daughter?" asked one concerned father. "And I was worried about her doing laundry by herself."

In an official statement made in defense of Exeter's lack of action, Head of School Tyler Tingley said, "When so many of your children look like hairy, 1,250 pound adult male primates, its hard to distinguish a real Bigfoot threat from a hoax."

by **JACK HOFF**
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TINGLEY LOSES \$1 BILLION ENDOWMENT – IN THE WASH!

Money “Laundering” Hits Exies’ Checkbooks Hard!

EXETER PRINCIPAL Tyler Tingley has just lost all \$1 billion dollars of Phillips Exeter Academy’s endowment — to a washing machine!

Sources tell *The Exonian* that Tingley had unknowingly left the endowment in the front left pocket of his favorite pair of Lee Dungarees when his butler unknowingly tossed them into a Maytag brand washer.

“I don’t know why he insisted on carrying [the endowment] around with him in the first place. We knew something like this was bound to happen eventually,” said Artemis Twinkleton ’53, Acting Treasurer of the Board of Trustees. “We kept trying to tell him to invest the endowment money in something safe like A.I.G. or Lehman Brothers, like our peer schools do—like normal schools would have done. But nope, not for resident financial genius Tyler C. Tingley. He must keep a billion dollars on his person at all times.”

Now that the school’s endowment has been reduced to a soggy pulp, Tingley and the rest of the Exeter community must be prepared to face the dire consequences.

With no money left for essential services like on-campus calculator repair and toilet paper in bathrooms, both students and faculty are quick to point fingers. Although some pin the blame on longtime house servant Bartholomew Jeeves, the butler in question, most hold Tingley primarily responsible for losing the billion-dollar endowment.

“I usually make a point of going through Master Tingley’s pockets before I do the laundry,” said Jeeves with a light cockney British accent. “It’s not technically in the job description, but Master Tingley is notorious for his forgetfulness.”

At Tingley’s own request, Jeeves had skipped the usual pocket check

to assist Tingley with a difficult children’s puzzle.

“I was this close to finishing the unicorn’s horn!” said Tingley enthusiastically as he held out his thumb and forefinger in indication. “Oh man, what a day that was!”

The rest of the Exeter community, however, was less enthused.

“Up until this point, we were well on our way to reaching our goal of being able to devote \$65,000 towards each student’s educational expenses,” said school comptroller Betsy Clinestein. “Now we’ll be lucky if we can provide students with cans of SPAM to eat, let alone a roof over their heads.”

Tingley, it seems, is yet again to blame.

“So what if I forgot about the money for a second? It was an honest mistake,” Tingley said in an address to the entire school. “I could’ve sworn I’d left it in my other pair of jeans! I promise it won’t happen again.”

Whether or not Tingley can keep his promise is left to be seen. In the coming weeks, the Academy will prepare to launch a brand new capital campaign of unprecedented proportions, which Tingley himself will most likely not be involved with.

“If we’ve learned anything from this horrible experience,” said Twinkleton. “It’s that we can’t trust Tyler with anything mildly important, especially not the school’s money.”

When asked for a response, Tingley simply shrugged his shoulders and went back to his 50-piece puzzle. “Do you have anything that looks like sky over there?” he asked. “I’m missing a piece with sky.”

by ANITA WANG
awang@exonian.com



After only 2 rinse cycles, Head of School Tyler Tingley managed to lose \$1 billion of Exeter’s money.

RELATED STORY: POOR PEOPLE MUST LEAVE!

Exeter to Students on Financial Aid: “Your kind is no longer welcome here.”

It is estimated that 37 million Americans are “poor.” Out of those 37 million, zero attend Phillips Exeter Academy after last Sunday.

In a shocking turn of events, Phillips Exeter Academy, the tag-along little brother of better-known Phillips Academy Andover, has gone off of all financial aid due to a mishandling of the school’s endowment by Head of School Tyler C. Tingley.

In a mandatory all school chapel last Sunday, Tingley addressed the student body in a provocative speech.

“Your kind is no longer welcome here,” Tingley said to students who couldn’t afford to pay full tuition. “Pack up your bindles and go back to whatever holes you crawled out of.”

Although Tingley declined an interview, *The Exonian* was able to contact his secretary, Penny Nickels.

“It makes complete sense,” she said. “The American economy is a market economy. It runs on the purchase of goods and services. You pay a dentist, he gives you special services. Mr. Tingley pays me, I give him special services. It’s simple economics.”

In addition to secretary, Ms. Nickels also serves part time as an economic advisor to the Bush Administration.

Many at Exeter seemed to know that the new policy was coming. A protest was organized outside the Phelps Center earlier last year, but after Exeter required students to have at least \$100,000 in liquid assets to live in dorms there was no cardboard left to make signs that was not in use as temporary housing.

“Things are better now,” says four-year Senior Kirsten Leona Vaughn. “I no longer have to worry about that riff raff staring at my...

you know... my... chest area. The whole feel of the campus is just a lot less poor.”

Monetarily, the decision to stop carrying the dead weight of the poor seems to be a good decision. In the past week alone, the Exeter endowment has already increased by several hundred thousand dollars. Ever since Tingley’s embarrassing loss of Exeter’s endowment, the Academy is doing everything it can to cut costs.

Head of Admissions Chet Cutler is excited about Exeter’s future. “Without the poor taking up valuable space in our classrooms, we can get more paying folk. Paying folk pay.”

The Exonian also searched for some of the poor in question to interview, but none could be found, as most had already been removed.

by NEIL DOWN
ndown@exonian.com

OTHER OBJECTS THAT WERE DESTROYED IN THE WASH

- Shopping List from Last Friday’s Trip to the Grocer
- Used Kleenex
- The Elvish Pocket Dictionary, 3rd Edition
- Green Card
- Forged Field Trip Permission Slip for the Zoo
- Tingley’s Dignity

THE EXONIAN

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DRESS CODE NEEDS TO BE STRICTER

Fellow Exonians, we live in a time where we are confronted every day with sexually explicit content on TV, the radio, the internet, under your roommate's mattress and even in advertisement. How can society live with itself knowing that it's being marketed and stimulated with sexual impulses? There is no more to say. We need to rebel against corrupt, explicit material and lifestyles and return to the lifestyle that the founders of our Academy lived. We need to go back to the Puritan way of life if we don't want to burn in Hell forever. Now, we know this may seem like a big leap, but we can do it if we make the journey in steps. Step one: *We need a stricter dress code.*

As you know, our dress code of shirt, tie, belt and sports coat (dress that hangs at the shins for girls) is one of the most relaxed in the nation. Constantly, we see girls wearing "short skirts" that hang slightly above the ankles. Guys often don't tuck their shirts in or leave a portion of their boxers exposed. This is totally unacceptable. How is one able to function with this sexually explicit exposure going on all around us? We know we can't, and we're betting you can't, either.

As part of *The Exonian's* play to bring our school back to the Puritan lifestyle, we are proposing a radical new dress code that will remove all of the sexual tension that our current dress code brings our students. The new dress code will be the same for both genders, destroying the gender barriers that our current fashion industry creates. In the new plan, all of us will wear black plastic bags over our heads that reach down to the floor. There will be slits for the eyes, nose, and mouth, and the bags will be made out of a 50/50 cotton-polyester blend. These bags will also feature a small, white name tag so that the wearer may be easily identified and will be entirely machine washable.

It's time to clean up our acts, Exeter.

CORREKSHUNS

The following are correkshuns for mistakes printid in last weeks papur. *The Exonian* apoligizes to neone hurt or offendid.

In the survey results printed in last week's In-Depth Section, a statistic showed that approximately 800 Exeter students carry STDs. The actual statistic should have read "800 Exeter students have taken the SATs." Only 650 Exeter students carry STDs.

In an inside news story on page 5 last week, the word "plethora" was printed. *The Exonian* apologizes to all students and promises to never print such confusing words ever again. As a newspaper that prides itself on journalistic integrity, we should know better than to stray from the "4-letter word" guideline.

The Exonean regrets the errors.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor in Chief,

I just wanted to commend you for the brilliant newspaper that you put out each week: it is by far the censored student newspaper in southern New Hampshire!

My favorite part is the paper's tremendous [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] not be more amazing. Secondly, I love the fact that it is [redacted]. That is awesome.

The one thing that I have a bit of a problem with is [redacted] [redacted] [redacted]. Why is it necessary for you to print such [redacted] material on a subject pertaining [redacted] [redacted]? I do not believe that it is necessary. It is more foul than taking a [redacted] it really hard in the [redacted]. It is past the point of disturbing. I ask you to please consider what you are saying before

you print it, so that you do not offend any of the ignorant [redacted] [redacted] this campus. Stupid [redacted]

Besides the good and bad points which I have noted, I have one opinion which I hold more closely than all the rest. It is an opinion so strong that I have kept it to myself for all these years, but I now feel obliged to say it.

I think that everybody should [redacted] then they should each take a [redacted] and do what they wish with it. That is all; as to whether or not you agree, I do not care. [redacted] you.

In closing, allow me to make a few final points, and get some of my opinions out there. [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] DVD. [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] goober. [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] a phalanges [redacted] [redacted]

[redacted] Jesus [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] "My TI-83 [redacted] my tampon," [redacted]

[redacted] [redacted] Marty Blumenfeld. [redacted]

[redacted] [redacted] hippopotamus [redacted]

[redacted] [redacted] [redacted]

[redacted] [redacted] " [redacted] [redacted]

[redacted] [redacted] killer tofu [redacted]

[redacted] [redacted] [redacted] sassafras [redacted]

[redacted] And that's what I think.

-Marty Blumenfeld '76

No Internet After 11:00 p.m.

What would we possibly have to do on the internet after 11:00 anyways? Look at dirty pictures? Gross.



Saturday Classes Every Week

Why waste a perfectly good day resting and not doing homework?



Homework

Yay! Homework is awesome!



Don't Call Us Geeks! We Prefer "Technosexuals"

IN A JOINT statement released by the Exeter Math Society, the Exeter World of Warcraft Alliance and the Exeter Abstinence Coalition, the former "geeks" of Exeter's campus now wish to be referred to as "technosexuals."

"For too long, we have endured the tyranny of athletic, socially accepted, and good-looking people," said an Exeter Abstinence Coalition spokesperson. "We've had enough! They have called us 'geeks,' 'losers' and 'nerds' in the past. But today, I am proud to call myself a technosexual!"

The precise definition of this new term is nebulous, but as one anonymous technosexual informed us, "It's just something that you're born with; you don't just become a technosexual overnight."

When he was asked to elaborate, he explained, "It means we're sexually attracted to computers. And girls, I guess—but mostly computers. Big time turn-on for us."

Members of Exeter's sizable technosexual population are usually easy to identify. They typically have rampant facial acne and the standard technosexual owns multiple seasons

of Xena: Warrior Princess on DVD. Most of them look like they haven't seen sunlight in weeks. They spell the word "the" as "teh."

Also, a technosexual can be identified by t-shirts with such sayings as, "This is what cool looks like," "My TI-83 is my homeboy" or "Someone who loves me very much went to ComiCon and bought me this stupid t-shirt. Oh wait, that was me! ROFL!"

Some debate had been sparked in the technosexual community over exactly what to call themselves. The two final proposals were the term that is currently in use, as well as "Persons who Can't Get Laid and Really Like to Play Online Games." Needless to say, "technosexuals" won in a landslide decision.

The newly dubbed "technosexuals" are unanimously enthused about their new identities and the newfound "respect" it brings.

"It's about time we've gotten the respect we deserve," said Neil Flanders '10, "I mean, in World of Warcraft, I already got respect as a Level 73 Arbunon Fire Mage with 765 HP and Alpha Boosters. In that game, I'm a legend. And it's due

time I got that kind of respect in the real world. My contribution to society deserves recognition, and I think that's what we all got with this name change."

Some non-technosexuals are not as happy.

"All these kids do is chill in their rooms and play Warcraft," said Chad Hirsch '09, "I've never seen any of these kids before. Except for this one kid who always goes to dances in a puffy winter jacket and awkwardly bobs around to the music behind groups of people he pretends to know. Whenever you make eye contact with him, he looks down and runs away. Besides him, they're all either day students or kids who never leave their dorms."

In the end, the technosexuals have the last word, and an optimistic view into the future.

"This changes everything," said Dwayne Roberts '12. "Girls are going to think I'm uber elite now. In fact, I expect to be picking up mad female specimens in the very near future."

by **DICK HERTZ**
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DON'T TREAD ON US!

Students Beg Local Middle Schoolers to Cease Hazardous Biking

VIOLENT INTERACTIONS between local Exeter Middle School students and students at the academy have been cause for a number of large, peaceful protests staged on behalf of the prep school's injured students.

"It happens almost every day on my way to that big cement, crummy-looking building people call 'the gym,'" says Exeter student Fred McGruff '09. Each afternoon, a number of Exeter students find themselves running from the tires of the intimidating bicycles of local middle school students.

"I'm minding my own business," reports one traumatized female Exeter student, "and then I hear them. The bells. It's the worst sound in the world. You know you have nowhere to run – you don't outrun these guys."

Many students show up to class bruised, often with tire tracks on their faces and legs. One out of

every three teachers this past week have sent students to the academy's health center due to "excessive bleeding from the lip," and "boo-boos." Unfortunately, the students report that often the worst attacks occur on the way to the health center.

"... the bells. It's the worst sound in the world. You know you have nowhere to run – you don't outrun these guys. "

-Victim of Bicycle Abuse

"You'll try talking to them [middle school students]. You'll find yourself trying to tell them that it's not their fault that their parents beat them every night. But that just seems to make them angrier," says Hugo P. Offen '10. "So I try telling them that it's not my fault that I'm rich. Well,

I only tried that once. I got a bicycle bell shoved in a bad place for that. I just don't know what they want."

After the recent rise in violent bicycle encounters, local authorities have been notified by the academy. Harsh restrictions are to be put into effect immediately: bicycles will be confiscated by violators, and parents of said middle school students will be notified and given suggested time periods for groundings.

"The streets here are ridden with lewd, violent acts," reports the town of Exeter's Chief of Police Peter Aut. "These recent attacks are definitely a low point this year. Our force has a tough enough time as it is with tricycle rampages and scooter gangs. We hope we have enough funds to see us through this as it simmers down."

by NOAH HELMET
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Study: Student Pacifier Abuse at All-Time High during Exam Week

A RECENT CAMPUS-WIDE STUDY has shown that student and faculty pacifier abuse rates hit all-time highs during fall term exam weeks.

"It's just so tempting," concluded one over-worked student, Raphael Hidalgo, as he waited in line at a local CVS with a bag full of Swedish Fish and "Baby-Bop" pacifiers. "You have tests and papers, and you get so stressed you just have to hit one up."

Though not allowed on school grounds, pacifiers have found their way into almost every dorm on campus.

"All my friends use them," says one student, Amy Lopper, "It's not an addiction – just a habit, you know? It calms them down. We sometimes do it out in the football stadium so we don't get caught, but usually it's not too hard to get away with bringing them to campus."

An anonymous survey showed that last year during fall term exam week, forty percent of the student body had at some point used a pacifier. Thirty percent of those users were found to have a high suction level, a knack for hiccupping and a tendency to yell for their mothers.

"It's just a gateway toy!" exclaimed dean of admissions Gregory Alson, "We can't be taking any chances. I don't want to see any of our students getting into things like bottles and rattles. We need to cut the problem at the source before things get too out of hand."

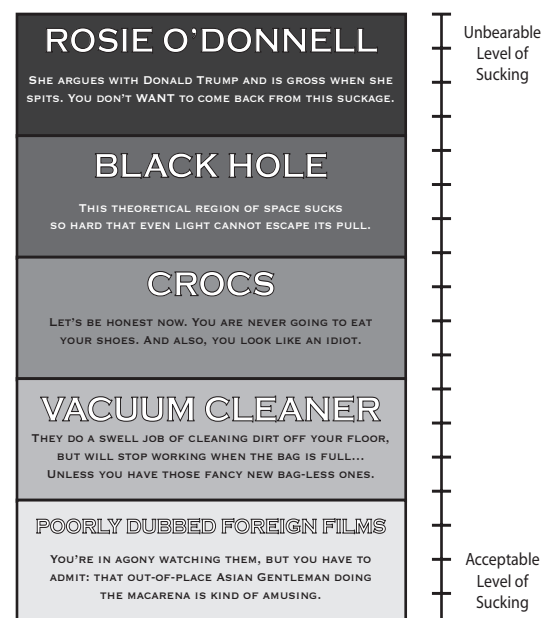
Many measures are being taken to ensure that pacifier use is cut down. As of this fall, a baby-breathalyzer policy has been put into effect. Though controversial, this policy now allows administrative faculty to administer tests for "baby-breath" among any students who show signs of possible recent pacifier use.

"Legalize!" is the latest radical shout occasionally heard around campus. A student group, Pacifiers Help All the Time (P.H.A.T.), has been petitioning for

not only the ban of baby-breathalyzer tests, but also a one-time acceptance policy. Says P.H.A.T. advisor Dr. Gregory Smeck, "There certainly is a safe amount of sucking when it comes to [pacifier] use. I think the students as well as the administration need to dig deep and ask themselves 'how much sucking is too much?' Where we go from here depends upon the answer to that question."

by SEYMOUR BUTZ
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How Much Sucking is Too Much?



THE NEWS IN BRIEF

Is the Exeter Griffin a Necrophiliac???

In a scandal of ghastly proportions, recent evidence may show that our beloved mascot, Lion Rampant, the Exeter Griffin, may be a necrophiliac. Local corpses told the Exonian that they have been taken advantage of by the griffin on multiple occasions, with victims' ages ranging from 200-400 years of age. The publicizing of the griffin's many crimes have prompted other residents of the Academy Graveyard to speak out as well.

Jesus' Holy Cross Harvested to Make Harkness Table!

The 2nd holiest object in the world is soon to become the 1st! The board of trustees has just purchased the original cross of the Holy Spirit Jesus Christ with which to build a new Harkness Table. The construction plans have already been drawn up and the new table will be ironically used to facilitate discussions of evolution.

Exeter Secret Society Revealed!

In what may have been a significant discovery, a local Exeter secret society was ousted as just being another math club. Theta Pi Squared, or TPS, as the members call themselves, have been masquerading around as an exclusive club reserved for only the best of the best, when in fact, a majority of the members are just math nerds. TPS joins 23 other math clubs on campus.

Students Hold Annual Rally for Sunday Classes!

The annual rally for Sunday Classes took place last Wednesday and The Exonian is pleased to report record attendance for this year's event. Students gathered outside of Phillips Hall in hordes demanding an extra day of classes to Exeter's 6-day academic week. The proposed 7-day week was to feature even more homework and daily tests and quizzes.

Dorm Sewage Pipes Burst! Students Smell Better!

A plumbing mishap in Wheelwright Hall has shockingly left the residents of the dorm smelling much better than they had before. The pipes which contained human waste and defecation had exploded, covering the dorm walls with a coat of fecal mater. Due to these recent events, the Homeland Security Odor Alert Level of Exeter's campus has now dropped to "Gagging," which, relatively speaking, is still pretty bad.

Eco-Corner: Trees to be Planted in Cage!

As a part of Exeter's sustainability movement, about a dozen or so trees will be planted in the floor of the cage. Preliminary tests have shown that the dirt floor is unusually high in nutrients and would be an optimal environment for any type of vegetation to grow.

Easy as Pi! Student Reports 6,234th Digit of Pi Incorrect!

Breaking news spread across the campus within minutes after a co-captain of the Exeter math team was doing recreational calculations and discovered that the currently recognized 6,234th digit of the number known as pi had been incorrect. Instead of the digit that most Exonians are familiar with, "4," the Exeter mathlete managed to prove the rest of the Exeter community wrong. The new 6,234th digit of pi is reported to be "3."

Famed Holographic Charizard Card Gone Missing!

Upper Thaddeus Mortensen '10 reported that his limited edition holographic Charizard was stolen. Valued by Mortensen at \$360, the limited first edition Pokémon card went missing Tuesday night after Mortensen's daily Pokémon card inventory check. The Charizard in question was not in its usual platinum single-card sleeve with fingerprint lock and has yet to show up on campus.

MULLET FAD FINALLY REACHES EXETER!

“BUSINESS UP FRONT, PARTY IN THE BACK!”

So reads Phillips Exeter Academy’s new school motto, translated from its original Latin form. Since finally reaching southern New Hampshire earlier this fall, the mullet fad has spread rapidly, becoming a huge hit among men looking to sexually attract their sisters.

Offering a formal, orderly look in the front and a sexy, laid back look from behind, the mullet has taken its place among the most popular hairstyles on campus, which include the Jheri curls worn by many African American students and the

buzz cuts of those who are low maintenance and want to hide the fact that they are prematurely balding.

Earning its popularity across the majority of the US during the mid-70s through early 90s, the mullet has reached Exeter about two decades too late.

However, the mullet ties in perfectly with the trend of formerly cool things becoming popular at the school, as men’s short shorts and Richard Simmons are the third and fourth most popular things on campus, coming in only behind fondue parties and the beloved “porn stash.”

Many say they would not be surprised to see the mullet quickly make its way to the top of that list.

“Its great!” exclaimed one newly converted mulleteer. “Finally, a real hairstyle that white people can grow! I’m really excited that the afro craze has died down. Plus, it’s the perfect hairdo to rock out to my Ziggy Stardust CD in!”

Another excited mullet wearer was raving about the mullet’s great feel.

“I really don’t know how to describe it. It feels

kind of like a midget is constantly tickling the back of my neck, except it’s great because I don’t actually have to carry one on my back to tickle me anymore.”

While students dig the new look, many teachers are even more excited about the new craze sweeping Exeter nation.

“I get so much more respect from the kids because I rock the mullet now,” said an excited teacher sporting torn dungaree shorts and a Chuck Norris novelty tee. “Plus, Chuck [expletive deleted] Norris wears one! ‘Nuff said.”

Also giving *The Exonian* an interview was our mullet expert in residence, Cyrus Ray, who describes the different styles and looks of the mullet.

“The common mullet is very fluffy, with a large puff in the front and flowing locks extending down the back and over the shoulders where possible,” the mullet expert claimed. “Then there is the greasy mullet. This is a much shorter style, with the hair in the back taking more of a gross, stringy form. This is for people who lack the ability to grow excessively long hair, and who also don’t have daily access to a shower.”

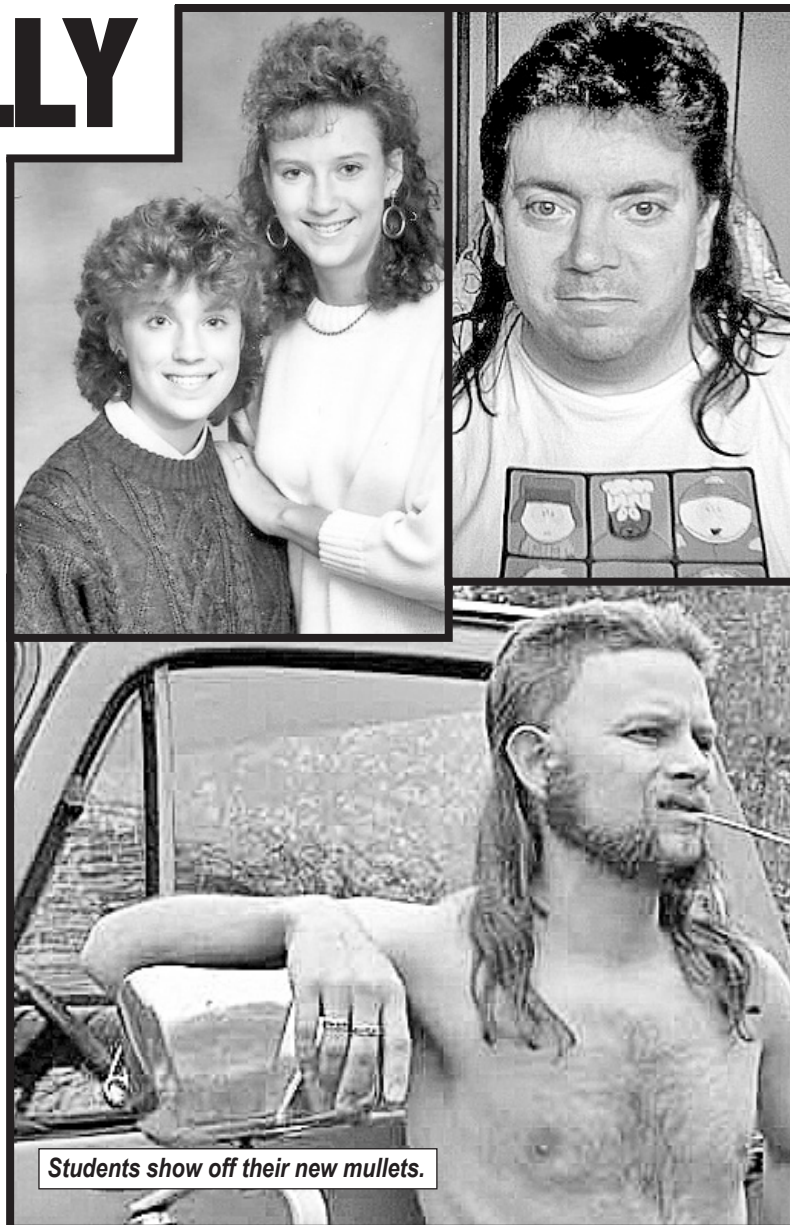
Ray says that when he arrived on campus this fall, he knew that the mullet fad would be hitting soon.

“I noticed that *Full House* craze was starting up around campus, and once you get into the second season of that show you really start to see the mullet showing up quite a bit. When kids see Bob Saget with a mullet, everyone wants one—it’s just a human being’s natural reaction.”

by **MIKE ROTCH**
mrotch@exonian.com

“Finally, a real hairstyle that white people can grow!”

-Newly Converted Muletteer



Students show off their new mullets.

Star Guide!

- ♈ **ARIES** (March 21-April 19): It will work in your favor if you skip the dance on Saturday night. Unless you feel like blowing up into a million pieces.
 - ♉ **TAURUS** (April 20-May 20): Don’t let this put a damper on your week, but I see lots of death in your near future. Tons. Almost too much of it.
 - ♊ **GEMINI** (May 21-June 20): The week ahead will require much responsibility and you’ll be forced into a tough decision. I’d say abort.
 - ♋ **CANCER** (June 21-July 22): Pursue your lifelong dream this week. Go ahead, release a shark in the Penguin Exhibit.
 - ♌ **LEO** (July 23-Aug. 22): Share your brilliant ideas with others. Except that one about murdering Father Hezekiah. Sometimes you have to forget the past.
 - ♍ **VIRGO** (Aug. 23-Sept. 22): You’ll find the perfect lover this week. Too bad she’s got a lot more going on downstairs than you think.
 - ♎ **LIBRA** (Sept. 23-Oct. 22): Your career will be the death of you. You’re due for a good office fire.
 - ♏ **SCORPIO** (Oct. 23-Nov. 21): Learn a new skill. Those Kung Fu lessons will pay-off when your parakeet gets out of his cage.
 - ♐ **SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 22-Dec. 21): A feeling of jealousy will overcome you when your best friend finally gets to Master Jedi level in Star Wars Galaxies. You’ll want to kill him. Try not to, but if you must, we won’t tell anyone.
 - ♑ **CAPRICORN** (Dec. 22-Jan. 19): Wear your heart on your sleeve. But don’t confess your love to the math teacher. She’s a 70-year-old widow, she couldn’t handle it.
 - ♒ **AQUARIUS** (Jan. 20-Feb. 18): Don’t hurt others for selfish goals. Unless your goals involve becoming a billionaire or world domination, then it’s necessary.
 - ♓ **PISCES** (Feb. 19-March 20): You will meet someone new, who will have a dazzling affect on your life. Watching her through your window will be your new favorite hobby.
- Birthday This Week:** I see a party happening—possibly even with cake. Don’t open Grandma Ethel’s present in front of anyone else; you will regret it.

Dear Fitz, Millions are asking America's Most Depressed Private High School Advice Columnist!

Dear Fitz,
School is really starting to stress me out. I have a lot of work, many commitments every day, and JV4 Fencing is really getting tough to handle on top of it all. Please help me!

Sincerely,
Stressed Out Upper

Hi Stressed,
Sounds like you really have it tough, man; I have no idea what I would do if I were you. I mean, I can only imagine what life would be like if I had all of your problems on top of the fact that my parents hate each other, I play four hours of Warcraft ev-

eryday with stuffed teddy bears, and can’t find a girl willing to even talk to me, let alone touch me! Maybe you should quit your whining, and be grateful for the fact that you don’t have to wear corrective orthopedic shoes to bed every night. That sound like a good plan, buddy? Don’t waste my useless time with your pathetic problems ever again.

-Fitz

Dear Fitz,
I get the feeling that my friends do not like me. Rather, I get the feeling that they hate me. They treat me like an out-cast, and I know that they talk

about me behind my back. I don’t know if this is my problem or theirs. Please help me.

Thanks for any help,
Forgotten Outcast

Forgotten,
I get the feeling from reading your letter that you are quite the loser. As a result, your friends are abandoning you. Heck, that’s what my friends did to me! Now I sit here all day writing letters to people only slightly less pathetic than myself. What a cool guy I am, huh? God, why do I still exist?

-Fitz

Female Students Disprove “Girls Don’t Poop” Myth!

Student Body “Totally Grossed Out”

AN ACADEMY REPORT published this week declared that Exeter girls do, in fact, poop!

The report challenges popular male beliefs that girls do not poop.

“Before I came to Exeter, I was pretty confident that girls didn’t poop,” Craig Davidson ’09 said.

But after his time at Exeter, along with the report’s findings, Davidson understands he may need to amend his thinking.

“While it’s just not something that’s easy to think about, I understand that girls here at Exeter do poop. A lot,” Davidson said, shaking his head.

Dr. Leonard Goldfarb, certified gastroenterologist and coauthor of the report, explained that “while many believe that girls don’t poop,” Exeter’s female population “defies that pleasant expectation in record numbers.”

In the past year, more than 73% of the Academy’s sewage flowed from girls’ dormitories. And after Taco night last Wednesday, it was the girls, not the boys, who disappeared into bathroom stalls, newspapers in hand.

“At first, I thought the outlier in our study was the girls’ field hockey team. Their high rates of pooping can be easily explained, as testosterone injections have been known to affect bowel movements,” Dr. Goldfarb said.

“But when I looked more closely at the data, it became clear that all of the girls on campus were pooping.”

The Exonian girls’ astonishing bowel movements were not limited to the privacy of their dormitory bathrooms. Girls were reported to have dropped anchor in academic buildings, in the dining hall restrooms and even, one eyewitness account indicated, in the new student center.

“When we built the student center, we didn’t even make any girls’ bathrooms. I mean, we have restrooms for them, but all that’s

inside are sinks. Now that we know that Exeter girls poop so much, we’ll have to install some toilets,” Academy Construction Designer Ted Jones said.

More than Exeter’s physical condition will change after the report’s publication. The male population on campus is “stunned” and “grossed out” in response to the report’s findings.

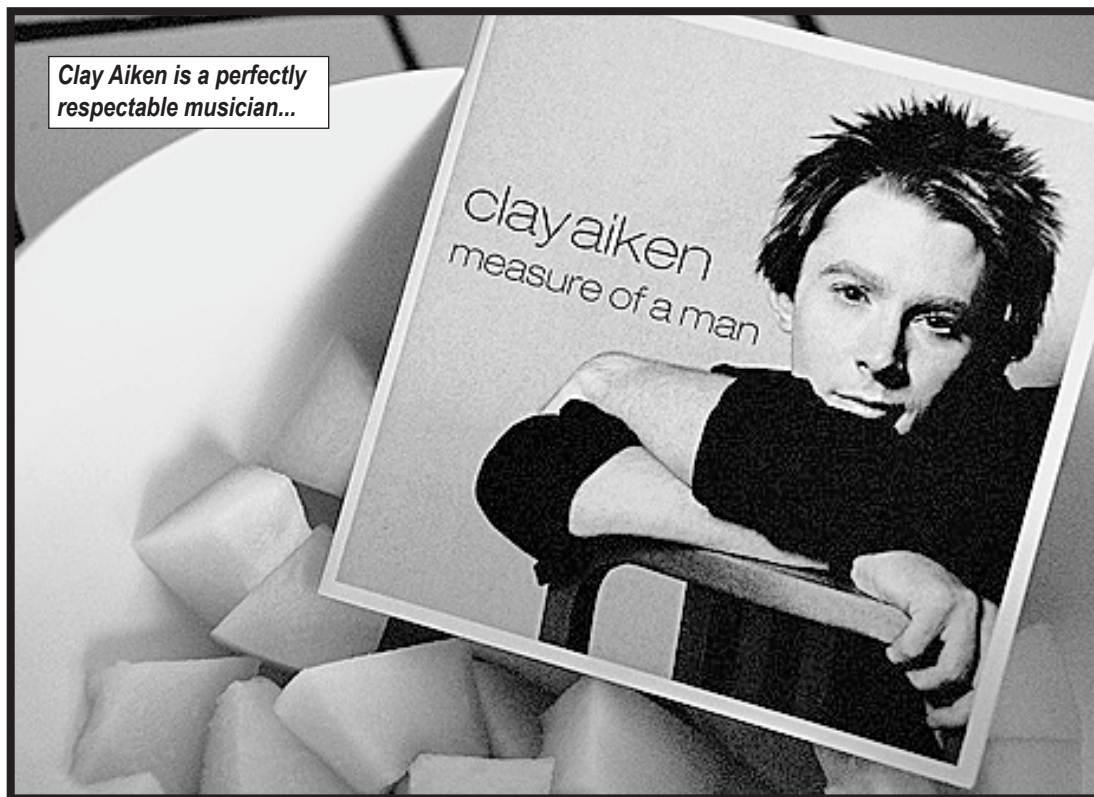
Mike Raymond ’10 said, “Girls pooping is something I don’t think about. Ever. Like your parents having sex. You just don’t think about it and you convince yourself it doesn’t happen.”

by **IVANA TINKEL**
itinkel@exonian.com

“While it’s just not something that’s easy to think about, I understand that girls here at Exeter do poop. A lot.”
-Craig Davidson, Surprised Observer

Clay Aiken Visits Exeter!

Girls Stay In, Boys Come Out!



PANDEMONIUM ERUPTED amongst the male student body last Thursday after Clay Aiken’s tour bus ran out of gas while passing through Exeter’s campus!

Aiken was traveling to Boston after Clay’s most recent performance on the “I’m Aiken for a Tour!” Tour” at the Verizon Wireless Arena in Manchester. The bus sat unnoticed on Main Street for six minutes as members of Aiken’s entourage and staff searched frantically for a gas station. Unfortunately for Aiken, he was in New Hampshire, where vehicles don’t run on gas, but on a blend of cow feces and vegetable oil.

Additionally, the nearest cow feces and vegetable oil station was over 50 miles from campus.

Aiken was first spotted by a male Exeter student wearing a bedazzled purple T-shirt with “Claymate!” written across the chest, and after word spread about Aiken’s presence in town, throngs of Exeter students, primarily males wearing short shorts or roller skates, stormed toward Aiken’s bus, leaving destroyed cars, crushed street signs, and injured pedestrians in their wake.

A pack of several Claymates even shattered the windshield and stormed onto the bus to get a picture or a signed copy of Aiken’s critically acclaimed Christmas album, “Merry Christmas with Love.”

Clay fans of all kinds, like Clayheads, Claynadians,

Clayropeans, Claymationists, Claysians and Clay People were flipping cars, lighting trees on fire, and hanging from stop lights as riots lasted long into the morning hours, leaving the town of Exeter in shambles.

As a result of the damage to the tour bus, the “I’m Aiken for a Tour!” Tour” was cancelled for a week.

“Whatcha’ doin’ tonight?/ I wish I could be a fly on your wall/ Are you really alone?/ Who’s stealin’ your dreams?”
-From Clay Aiken’s *Invisible*

“Seriously, it’s not every day Clay Aiken comes to visit campus,” said one student, “He’s super talented, and I have all his work! I remember watching him on American Idol and thinking to myself, ‘Wowzers, he is just so super adorable.’ And now he’s in Exeter! Yippee!”

Aiken’s fan base at Exeter was already strong and active in showing their support for their favorite artist. Exeter’s all-male “Claymates Club” has a whopping 254 person membership, “The Claytones,” Exeter’s most popular a capella group, covers exclusively Clay Aiken songs and at the Exeter Bookstore, Aiken’s inspirational

memoir *Learning to Sing: Hearing the Music in Your Life* sold all 30 of its copies in the first minute of the book’s release. An additional 700 copies are on backorder.

Aiken’s extensive group of fans in Exeter may exist because of the way Exeter students can relate to Aiken’s poetic and completely non-creepy lyrics.

As one Exeter student said in an anonymous e-mail interview with The Exonian, “Some of Clay’s lyrics talk about the problems I’ve had with girls. For example, ‘I keep tracin’ your steps / Each move that you make,’ and ‘If I was invisible / Then I could just watch you in your room.’ When Clay sings that, it’s fine, but when I say the same thing to a girl, I get mace and a restraining order. Either way, all of his lyrics seem to speak to me personally, and in lots of ways, Clay just sings exactly what I’m thinking.”

Despite the extensive damage to his bus and the cancellation of a chunk of his tour, Aiken expressed his gratitude to his Exeter fans.

“I want to say how flattered I am that all of you were so excited to see me,” Aiken said in a public statement, “But next time, don’t ransack my tour bus, beat up my bus driver, or steal all of my belongings. I’d really like all those things back. Even the photo of me with Ruben Studdard.”

by **SIMON COWELL**
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Notice the hairiness of this young woman’s legs as she defecates.

WE HAVE NO BALLS!

An Exeter water polo player mourns the loss of the Academy's balls. In retrospect, he probably should have purchased a larger size Speedo.



Burglary in Athletic Department Leaves Athletes with Nothing to Play With!

A RECENT THEFT in the athletic department has left Exeter coaches and their athletes completely ball-less!

Evidence of a forced entry was discovered last Thursday at the George H. Love Gymnasium, along with the empty burlap sack where Phillips Exeter Academy used to store its balls.

Sources tell *The Exonian* that the balls in question went missing between the hours of one and four a.m. Thursday morning.

"They took everything," said Jim Reynolds, Director of Athletics. "Football, baseballs, basketballs, even the shuttlecocks—they've all gone missing."

"Shuttlecocks aren't even balls," Reynolds added. "They're cocks!"

The robbery has done little to help the already record-low morale of many Exeter athletic teams.

"I feel like I've been castrated!" said Prentice B. Wentworth '09, captain of the varsity football team. "I mean, seriously, what are we supposed to play with now?"

My crushingly low sense of self-esteem?"

Many others share Wentworth's feelings of anxiety about the future of Big Red athletics.

"It was all about having balls," said Gertrude MacGruff '10, starting forward for the Girls Varsity Field Hockey team.

"Without balls, we're nothing but a

"I feel like I've been castrated!"

**-Prentice B. Wentworth,
Varsity Football Captain**

bunch of sad-sacks. All my team does now is mope around the field, swinging their sticks around just for the Hell of it. It's so emasculating for us girls."

Franklin Elydes, an athletic trainer, has worked at Phillips Exeter for 25 years and claims to have

never witnessed ball robbery on such a high scale.

"The burglars even took our DVD copy of BASEketball," said Elydes. "—Not that we liked that movie or anything... it was the library's copy, and uh, we just don't want to pay the overdue fine, is all..."

The whereabouts of both the balls and the ball-thieves are unknown as of now, but members of the Exeter athletic community remain hopeful.

"We'll catch those ball-grabbers yet," said James. "I guarantee it. Hell, I can't bear to sleep just knowing that our balls are in someone else's hands."

"It's definitely an unnerving thought," added Wentworth. "The idea that someone else is handling the balls I've been playing with for the past three years—it's kind of scary."

PEAPS officers have been working closely with local authorities in an ongoing investigation that aims to identify the culprits involved in the theft.

"We suspect that it could've been those public school hooligans that call themselves the Hungry, Hungry Hippos," said Marty Blumenfeld, a deputy PEAPS officer assigned to the case. "You know the ones that hang out by the 'ol stell mill? Given their hunger for balls, the motive is certainly there."

Others suspect

Andover athlete. "Ours are bigger, newer and bouncier. Besides, even if you did have a nice set of balls, we'd still beat you at Andover-Exeter."

The Exeter community responded to the Andover athlete's comments by gathering as an entire school and crying together.

"Why'd he hafta be so mean?" asked one Exeter athlete in between sobs. "I just wanna pway wif my bwalls again."

While the rest of the community mourns, the Exeter administration has taken no immediate actions to retrieve the stolen balls, or even purchase new ones.

"We have to face the music eventually," said James. "We have no balls and we're not going to grow—I mean, get new ones anytime soon. We might as well just cut our losses and stop trying to pretend we're something we're not—a school with balls."

"Why would we ever want old, shriveled balls like yours?"

-Good Looking Andover Athlete

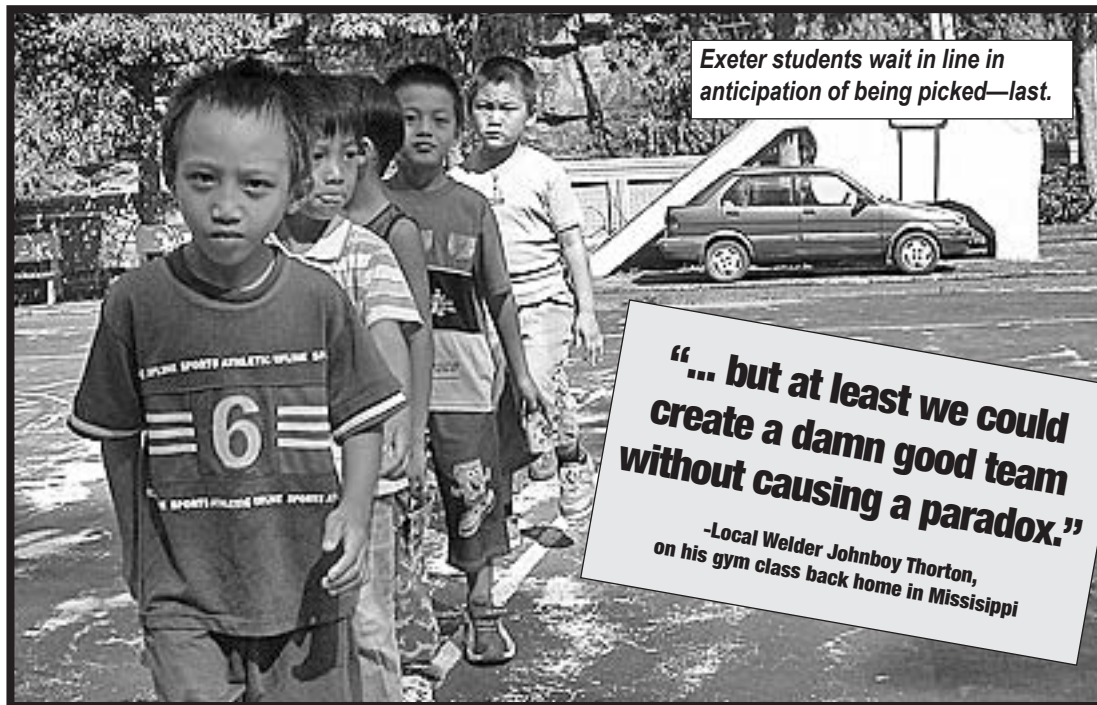
Exeter's consistently superior athletic rival, Phillips Academy Andover, of having stripped Exeter athletes of their balls.

"Why would we ever want old, shriveled balls like yours?" said one dashing good-looking

by BEN DOVER
bendover@exonian.com

Everyone Somehow Picked Last in Gym Class!

Students' Collective Lack of Coordination Defies All Logic



Exeter students wait in line in anticipation of being picked—last.

“... but at least we could create a damn good team without causing a paradox.”

—Local Welder Johnboy Thorton, on his gym class back home in Mississippi

NEARING 20 Main Street, Exteter, New Hampshire, you start to feel an eerie, unsettling chill.

There's a strange scent lingering in the air. Nothing is at a right angle; everything odd and out of place. Some things evade logic: the Bermuda Triangle, the current economic crisis and magic. Then, there is Coach Fitzhugh's second period gym class.

Indeed, that ghostly feeling would be quite justified by the events that occurred there last week.

When eighteen students gathered to play dodgeball in a gym class, not one of them was picked first. Or second. Or, for that matter, even third. In fact, every single one of the eighteen was chosen last.

“I don't know how it happened,” said first year sophomore Summer Laxer. “One minute I was

standing on the baseline, waiting to be chosen. The next minute, I was chosen—last. Along with everyone else in the class.”

Jim Reynolds, Director of Athletics, was notified of the event immediately, and he wasted no time looking for a scapegoat.

“The captains,” he said definitively. “I blame the captains.

They get that special C on their jerseys for a reason. They are the ones

who needed to be taking responsibility here, and none was taken. There are no C's here. All I see are big, fat F's.”

Indeed, others seem to want to place the blame on the captains as well. However,

when reflecting on the event, it is impossible to get a sense of who the captains actually were.

“Captains?” four year senior Nikon Tulsa '09 asked quizzically. “I thought Mr. Reynolds was making the teams.”

Still, the underlying logic behind the situation does not make sense. If someone was picked last, someone had to be picked first.

“No,” said Nikon Tulsa, “everyone was picked last.”

The *Exonian* managed to catch local welder Johnboy Thorton for his comments on the issue.

“Those chilluns are supposed to be the best and brightest in the world. They are supposed to be the future leaders of America, G-d bless it, and a lot of them other countries. Yet, they can't manage to pick teams for a game of dodgeball! I went to the roughest school on this here side of the Mississippi and we could pick teams for dodgeball. Mind you, we couldn't count, but at least we could create a damn good team without causing a paradox. Yeah, those chilluns can lead my country. They can lead it straight to Hell.”

by DAN BROWN
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Physics Olympiad Team Badly Sunburned; Undefeated Season Ends on Cancerous Note

TRAGEDY STRUCK Tuesday afternoon in the form of peeling skin and broken pustules. Following an Exeter Physics Olympiad team victory, several key players were badly sunburned upon celebration.

In a highly uncharacteristic celebration of joy, team members ran outside into the 83° F clear, sunny weather, only to be severely burned by UV rays emanating from the dangerous October sun. Sources say team members spent approximately 5 minutes “frolicking about” on the lawn, until they started feeling the pain from the hurtful Sun.

“I don't know what came over us,” said one sunburned member of the team. “We usually just celebrate our wins with a round of Dungeons & Dragons in the dark basement of Phelps. I mean, the outside world, that's basically like Star Trek: The Final Frontier.”

Reports from the Lamont Health and Wellness Center say that many of the Physics team members have been severely burned, hurting the team's chances for winning in next week's finals. Dudley Winkelstein '09, captain of the undefeated team, was one of the victims of Tuesday's brutal UV ray attack.

“I cannot bear to believe that great minds such as ours have erred on such a folly. We gravely overestimated the protective capacity of the melanin concentration levels of our skin and paid the price for it. It was quite the silly mistake. I mean, I haven't even stepped outside for the past three years here at Exeter. What made me think I could've beaten the great yellow dwarf star that is our Sun?”

Similar sentiments were expressed among other team members. Milton Schwartzman '08, a veteran of physics competitions, was able to bravely explain the situation between sobs, “I got a boo-boo all over my skin. It's pink and hurts when I touch it.”

“We're going to need a miracle if we're going to win next week,” Schwartzman added.

A miracle may not be enough according to the Lamont Health and Wellness Center's Medical Director, Dr. Myra Citrin. “By the looks of these burns, I'd have to say that most of these students will contract skin cancer within 20 to 30 years.”

by DON BOILS
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