

Student loses car in pothole

Parking Services pays
people to keep quiet

BY AMANDA MAYNORD
Staff

Campus Police have finally discovered a car that had been reported stolen before Spring Break.

Freshman Bradley Valentine said police found his 1974 orange Dodge Charger submerged in a large pothole in the gravel parking lot adjacent to the Recreation Center. According to police, the car had met its fate after Valentine had parked it in the lot on a rainy day.

"I looked for the car for like an hour," Valentine said. "This is really a sign that somebody needs to fix the damn gravel lot. How many other cars are out there we don't know about?"

Since publication of the incident, *The Side-Ways* has discovered that authorities at Parking Services have been covering up similar incidents occurring before this month. Several compact cars have since been uncovered in the lot and junior Shelley Pierson is mad.

"They found my car in a pot hole and they paid me to keep quiet," Pierson said. "I was bribed into keeping a secret, but I knew it would happen again. I was just waiting for the right time."

An employee at Parking Services, who wishes to remain anonymous, feels really bad about all those cars.

"Man ... I feel terrible," he said. "I wanted to post signs or something in the lot but they told me they would take me into a small room and beat me with phone books if I did. I was scared. Phone books don't leave any bruises."

Rock Out Leave Any Bruises, who provide gravel for the lot and disperse it, said they were not responsible for any lost or damaged vehicles.

"I just dump the gravel with my big ol' truck," ROG manager Darrell Starts said. "I come when they call and they don't call that often, but I do what I'm told."

Parking Services and Campus Police are conducting further investigations.

Several students trapped in their own smoke

Several students are still missing after entering the smoking room in the Keathley University Center dining hall. Authorities can't make out individuals in the room through the smoke, but have noticed some movement.

According to Chief Jack Drugmand of Public Safety, nine students have entered the smoking room in the past week, but only five have come out.

"I give them another two days," Drugmand said. "I mean if those dumbass want to damage their lungs, that's fine, but at least go outside where you won't become lost in the smoke. That's just retarded, people."

According to university officials, the problem started early last week when the air conditioning vent to the smoking room shut off and no one wanted to go in there and fix it.

"I told them, I ain't going in there for nothing," said Delores Vanderhoffer, cafeteria worker. "They don't pay me enough to do that kind of job."

As a result, the room has been steadily filling with deadly carcinogens for the past five days. Attendance in the room has declined, but some die-hard smokers are willing to risk it for a smoke and a Coke.

"I meant only to be in there for

See **TRAPPED**, page 3

Freshman makes astute observation that parking sucks

Parking sucks, according to freshman marketing major Gabe Flowers.

The freshman came to this striking revelation after having park in the gravel lot again and showing up late for class because he didn't account for the walk.

Apparently, Flowers thought he would be able to park closer to Peck Hall.

Flowers' English professor, to whose class he was late, assured *Sideways* that Flowers is indeed an idiot.

MCPHEE RESIGNS

BY BILL FRANCIL
Staff

A matter completely unrelated to his months of sexual harassment scandal has led university President Sidney McPhee to resign from his position, effective May 14.

Controversy has ensnared McPhee's administration since October 2003, when his administrative assistant filed a sexual harassment complaint against him. A controversial Tennessee Board of Regents investigation, and his subsequent punishment, only increased the campus-wide debate as to whether he should remain in his position.

Tammie C. Allen, the initial complainant, filed a civil suit against McPhee and others in February 2003, and the Faculty Senate almost took a significant stand in March that could have resulted in a vote of no confidence.

But it wasn't until he arrived at his office two minutes late Tuesday morning (the first time he has been late in his time as president) that McPhee questioned what was best for the university.

"If there's one thing I've said since I got here that's true, it's that I bleed blue and love this university," McPhee said in an exclusive interview yesterday. "If President McPhee can't be punctual, President McPhee ought not be



Soon-to-be-former President Sidney McPhee chuckles yesterday as he resigns from his post as head of the university.

here!"

The announcement comes as a shock to many faculty members, who thought McPhee would maintain his unnatural deathgrip on the presidency indefinitely.

"I guess we should take what we can get," educational leadership professor and outspoken McPhee critic Joel Hausler said. "But, to be honest, I don't really understand why he'd leave over two minutes after refusing to step down after the sexual harassment business."

It's obvious to others, however,

that the decision to resign is merely indicative of the president's dedication to MTSU.

"Oh, I would follow him to the ends of the earth," said Diane Gower, professor of elementary and special education. "He's the greatest thing since sliced bread, cable television and *The Lion King* 1 1/2. I would've overlooked the two minutes, but Sidney knows best."

McPhee expressed regret for what he termed his "inappropriate behavior."

"I want to apologize to the fac-

ulty and staff, the Tennessee Board of Regents, my family and the students for letting the university down, and for engaging in inappropriate behavior," McPhee said.

"Our students expect better behavior than I have exhibited," McPhee continued. "It's only proper that I take responsibility for my actions."

The Tennessee Board of Regents will begin looking for a new president immediately, although a list of potential candidates has not yet been released. Sidelines has confirmed however, that several past candidates currently have no interest in the position.

Those declining to run include the entire English department, former Vice President Al Gore, former MTSU President James E. Walker, Scruffy the Mass Comm janitor, would-be Student Government Association President Matt Chapman, current MTSU professor of economics and former Provost Barbara Haskew and former Vice President for Finance and Administration Duane Stucky.

"President McPhee has established standards of behavior for a president that I could never begin to approach," Stucky said. "Resigning because he was two minutes late, that is - not that whole sexually harassing his staff thing."

SGA gives presidential candidate the shaft

BY NICK FOWLER
Staff

The Student Government Association completely ~~forgot~~ up the general election last week, according to anyone with any sense of democratic virtue.

SGA career politicians were finally able to disqualify outsider presidential candidate Matt Chapman from the race.

Following repeated attempts to ~~fuck~~ Chapman over, the SGA Judicial Board disqualified him for a minor campaigning violation.

"In political science terms, we call this getting shafted by the man," said Mark Byrnes, political science professor and expert in Tennessee politics. "In layman's terms, Chapman got fucked."

Brittany Rogers, SGA election commissioner, defended the SGA's position.

"If Chapman wants to be SGA president he can start his own SGA," Rogers said. "I think he underestimated our resolve to maintain control of the SGA and totally shaft him in the process."

"Consider yourself screwed,"

See **SGA**, page 2

College paper next target for Gannett

BY KIEL MARSHAL
Staff Writer

The Gannett Company's march across middle Tennessee is gathering steam. The media giant, which owns more than 100 newspapers nationally, has set Middle Tennessee State University's own *Sidelines* as its next target.

"We advanced our bid for control of news in the Nashville area with our recent purchase of Rutherford County's *Daily News Journal* and Murfreesboro's *Sun*," Gannett spokeswoman Tara Connell told reporters in a brief news conference. "But our domination of that market is not yet complete."

"We feel that cornering the college market is a sure-fire way to ensure Gannett's position as the top provider of news in Tennessee," Connell continued.

Sideways Editor in Chief Bill Francil was overjoyed by the news. "It's about time someone snatched up that worthless piece of garbage. Who reads *Sidelines* anyway? All they ever carry is the same out-of-date tripe in every issue anyway."

"Everyone knows *Sideways* is what carries the quality news around here. Who has the most

See **Gannett**, page 2

Faculty Senate votes 'no confidence' in mashed potatoes

After almost five hours of steamy, hot debate yesterday, the Faculty Senate voted no confidence in Aramark's mashed potatoes.

The no-confidence vote passed 45-4, with no abstentions.

"It's good to see the Faculty Senate finally take a stand on an issue that affects this campus ... I guess," said Sen. Ted Sherman, a member of the senate's Ways and Means Committee. "The mashed potatoes on this campus are a blemish on the otherwise untarnished reputation of this institution and its administration ... sort of."

Questions of confidence in the mashed potatoes arose when an unnamed faculty member approached the senate about the potatoes.

Dan Pfeifer, senate president, said the faculty member was concerned that the lumpy-one-day, watery-the-next-day consistency of the potatoes was sending mixed messages to the community. Pfeifer said he alerted his fellow senators, who took the consideration into various commit-

tee meetings.

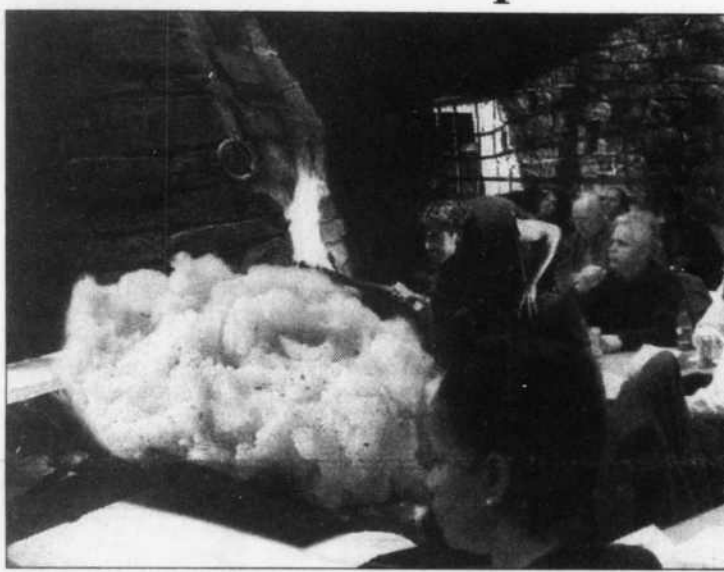
"We can't have wishy washy vegetables on this campus," said former senate President Chris Haseleu. "Nothing good will come from sub-standard food on this campus."

Despite the sweeping vote, several senators defended the mashed potatoes, saying that they couldn't be held accountable for their consistency, and that the blame should be placed elsewhere - perhaps on the shoulders of the students for accepting such foul rations from the university for so long.

"These kids just keep eating this crap without making a peep," said English professor Jack Hungry. "If it has gone on for this long, don't you think the kids enjoy the potatoes just a little bit?"

Food service representative Micheala Summers added that students and faculty members who want better mashed potatoes could simply transfer to a different, non-Aramark-controlled university, though she could not name any universities unaffiliated with Aramark.

"I don't think it's particularly right to make a judgment on these potatoes at this time," said senate President-elect Larry Burriss. "There are potatoes sitting on buffet bars in the KUC Grill this very second. It's inappropriate to decide this while they're out there, being consumed as we speak. We should wait until there are no more potatoes to eat, and then decide their



Lumpy clouds of mashed potatoes erupt from the Faculty Senate chamber hearth as the senate tries to evaluate their level of confidence in the inconsistent vegetables.

merit."

Dr. Paid T. Behere, a local dentist, said he was outraged that the quality of the campus' mashed potatoes were under question.

"If we were talking about cheese or steak, this wouldn't even be an issue," he said. "You already see so much discrimination against potatoes thanks to Atkins mania, I can't believe such blatant anti-potato hatred has seeped into this great university."

But the potatoes' most vocal opponents insist that the real issue is accountability and responsibility

to the campus community.

"This senate has looked at a number of motions in the past that are inconsequential and silly," said Sen. Diane Gower, "but it's truly something special when we take a stand on something that matters. No more will this campus be tormented by lackluster mashed potatoes. You can thank the Faculty Senate for that."

Aramark representatives simply laughed when they heard of the senate's vote, and said they have no plans to remove mashed potatoes from the menu.

Frat boy identifies with Nickelback song

Twenty-year-old freshman Corey Hooch said yesterday that he totally identifies with Nickelback's hit single, "Someday."

"Dude, when I hear that first riff, I just get so stoked," Hooch said. "It's just like the god of rock swoops down from his perch atop Mt. Heavy Metal and flies straight into my adrenaline glands!"

Hooch said the song holds a special significance to him because it was playing the first time he and his ex-girlfriend shared a drunken kiss at Infernobar. It became "their song" immediately, Hooch said, but the song of late has taken on a whole new meaning for him.

When he and his girlfriend of three weeks broke up yesterday, he got into his 1989 Mazda Protégé and cranked up the stereo. Much to his chagrin, 102.9 The Buzz was playing "Someday." Instead of crying, Hooch sung along somberly to the words.

"How the hell did we wind up like this?" Hooch crooned. "I'm gonna make it all right but not right now!"

Hooch said the lyrics sounded like they were written just for him.

He said his girlfriend found a pair of floral-print panties in his beer cooler, wigged out and left him. "I was such an idiot," Hooch said. "But having Nickelback's songs playing in my head throughout the day helps remind me that I'm not alone in my plight. I'm gonna make it all right, but not as long as I'm banging this way hotter chick."

Campus Futility Club organized

Raiders for Futility will be holding their first organizational meeting Monday at 3:30 p.m., although it is extremely likely that everyone will just go to class anyway.

Staff members, if they show up, will handle business including coming to a full consensus on the club's governing rules and planning the group's annual attempt to attend the Conference of Futility held in London, although that will probably fall through.

ROF president Will Y. Bother can hopefully be contacted at wyb7x@mtsu.edu for anyone interested in learning more.

TennCare gone, poor die off

Fowler doesn't care

The Tennessee General Assembly voted to eliminate TennCare in its entirety Tuesday in order to balance the budget.

TennCare, the program that provides health care to the indigent, has been the major cause of the state budget deficit in recent years.

"We did a cost-benefit analysis and found that the cost of burying the poor is much less than the cost of keeping them alive," said state Sen. David Fowler (R-Signal Mountain).

"Furthermore, this will virtually eliminate poverty in the state of Tennessee," Fowler said. "The way I figure it, poor people will either die or get the hell out."

Mass Comm picks new logo

The search for a new logo for the College of Mass Communication is over.

A design by Tia Ferrere, a junior art major, was selected as the college's new logo, and will be embroidered on faculty T-shirts, as well as adorn the college's Web site, envelopes, letterheads, fax cover sheets and more.

The design features a sketch of a diverse group of students, who represent every Mass Comm major, Ferrere said.

The caption reads, "Churning out coffee shop and record store workers since 1991."

Ray Wong, chair of the search committee, said the entries were surprisingly honest.

"The first-place entry at least makes no bones about who we are and what we do here in Mass Comm," Wong said.

"It's important that the college's logo represent the different types of people who graduate from here," he said. "And I believe it's mostly coffee shop and record store employees, without a doubt."

The two other entries will be used as back-up logos, in case the first-place logo can't fulfill its duties, Wong said.

The second-place entry portrays a local physician giving his take on the value of a Mass Comm degree.

"You can always fall back on your degree in ... communications? Oh Lord!" he proclaims. His sentiments echo the feelings of most non-mass comm majors everywhere.

The third-place entry features a golden dollar sign - the real logo of Mass Comm colleges everywhere.



(Top to bottom) The first-, second- and third-place entries to the competition.

Sheriff Truman Jones takes candy from children

BY KRISTIN HALL
Staff

Despite his denial at being labeled a "thug" by alternative student newspaper *Sidelines*, Sheriff Truman Jones was seen at the Homer Pittard Campus School playground cutting in line to the slide and stealing candy from 7-year-olds.

Jones was participating in a public relations event at the elementary school when reporters and local officials looked on with horror at Jones' inability to play well with others.

"The event was going really well until one of the third graders called him a poopy-head," local *Daily News* Journal reporter Lisa Marchesoni said. "Then all hell broke loose."

According to reports of the event, the sheriff grew enraged at the child and threatened him with slander.

The child, 9-year-old Billy



Rutherford County Sheriff Truman Jones snatches a sucker from a wee one during a fit of rage one day last week.

Conley, didn't know what slander meant and started to cry.

"What the hell is wrong with that man?" said Billy's mother, Pamela Conley. "This guy is supposed to be protecting our children, not threatening to sue them."

University President Sidney McPhee was quick to console the obviously upset sheriff.

"I told Sheriff Jones that it certainly wasn't the opinion of me or my administration that he was a poopy-head," McPhee said. "As for that kid, I'm going to make sure he can never enroll at MTSU."

After the name-calling incident, Jones walked away from the press conference and headed toward the playground.

Col. Edward Farmer, general counsel for the sheriff's department, thought Jones was going to pose with some children for a photo opportunity.

"I suggested that idea to him earlier," Farmer explained. "I thought it would soften his gruff, grizzly bear appearance, you know? Make him look more like the teddy

bear that he is."

Instead, Jones began shoving kids out of the line for the slide and climbed to the top and shouted to the press, "Look at me! I'm the boss of the playground."

Unfortunately for the elementary school, Jones broke the slide on the way down and more children started to cry.

"Stop yer bellyaching, children," Jones shouted at the kids. "I can find out where you live."

Finally, as the principal quickly escorted the children off the playground, Jones snatched a Safety Pop out of one child's hand.

"That's mine," little Sally Fitzpatrick said and tried to grab it back. "Miss O'Malley gave it to me."

Before Fitzpatrick could get her hands on the candy, Jones stuck it in his mouth and laughed.

"What a maniac," Marchesoni said. "Of course, he's going to look like a saint in my story, but between you and me, I wouldn't touch that guy with a 10-foot pole."

Dayton bans women

The Rhea County Commission unanimously voted to recommend to the state legislature an amendment to Tennessee criminal code to allowing arresting women for the crime of being inherently evil.

Commissioner J.C. Fugate, who introduced the motion to the commission, cited the first two women in Judeo-Christian history - Eve and Lilith - as examples of the "cold, black hearts that dwell within the souls of those dirty whores."

"Women are singularly responsible for the downfall of man," Fugate said. "First look at Lilith. She was so evil God destroyed her and

did everything he could to erase her from history. Eve, too. She succumbed to temptation almost as soon as Adam yanked out a rib.

"We need to keep them out of here," he added.

Asked about married women already living in the county, Fugate ceded there should be exceptions for "ladies that are already property of a man who isn't her father."

"I reckon if they're already keeping a house clean, keeping little boys from eatin' frogs out of the creek and all that, they can stay as long as they don't leave the house," he said.

Styx HWY will rock the effin' paradise

Opposing reps say Styx ruined good music era

BY JAYSON COX
Staff

Come sail away on the Styx Memorial Highway.

These words could be marking the way to what is now State Route 840 if Rep. Glen Casada and some of his peers have their way.

Casada is leading an effort to rename the route to commemorate a group he says is responsible for keeping the rock 'n' roll flame burning in the 1970s to early 1980s.

"They say the heart of rock and roll is in Cleveland, but from what I've seen, screw them," Casada said. "Styx means a lot to me personally and to a lot of people who grew up in the '70s."

"I've got a lot of great memories of the band," he continued. "I got my first girlfriend after I played my LP of 'Lady,' my prom theme 'Babe' and I used to get sooo high and listen to 'Mr. Roboto.'"

Casada then abruptly ended the interview, looking dazed and saying the words: "Domo origato, Mr. Roboto" repeatedly as he sauntered back to his office.

But some Capitol Hill Democrats stand firmly opposed to the idea.

Rep. Mike McDonald (D-Gallatin) has proposed an amendment to the bill that would require Casada and the co-sponsors of the bill to research some of the claims Casada made during his pitch.

Specifically, McDonald wants Casada to substantiate his claims that Styx "rocked the Nashville Municipal Auditorium harder than anyone has ever rocked it before" and that the band is largely responsible for the grandiose, over-the-top trend in music production prevalent at the time.

"Styx sucks," McDonald proclaimed from the steps of the Capitol building.

"I saw Autograph at the Brass Ass in 1984 and they kicked ass. Styx is that band all our girlfriends made us buy tickets to so we'd get some."

The bill is expected to reach the floor of the House next Monday.

SGA, from 1

said Michele Butler, current SGA president.

The student body appears to be outraged over the undermining of the democratic process ... sort of.

"I didn't vote, but this sucks," Pete Johnson, junior recording industry major, said. "F--- the system."

Byrnes said Johnson's attitude is a typical reaction in the aftermath of such outright corruption in politics.

"Indeed, 'f--- the system' is oft the cry of the disenfranchised," Byrnes said. "Perhaps the student could channel that energy into a punk rock song or something else equally unimportant."

Vice President for Student Affairs Bob Glenn said students shouldn't concern themselves over this situation.

"The important thing to remember is that the SGA is rather insignificant," Glenn said. "While on the one hand, yes, they screwed up this election. On the other hand, their only real power is holding these elections. So, who cares? I certainly don't."

Chapman certainly cares, and boy is he pissed.

"If I cursed, and I don't, I'd have to say f--- the SGA, f--- the Judicial Board and fuck the election commission," Chapman said.

Chapman continued his diatribe against the SGA.

"I mean, I knew these guys were petty assholes, and I knew they'd try to shaft me, but boy did they go balls out," he said.

Jon Stewart, winner of the presidential election, had few words to say on the subject.

"F--- you Matt Chapman," Stewart said.

GANNETT, from 1

advertising? *Sideways* does. Who has the better writers? *Sideways*, dammit!"

The university itself expressed its satisfaction with the deal in a memo released from the office of university President Sidney McPhee.

"We are overjoyed with Gannett's decision to work alongside this esteemed place of learning to provide our students with a higher quality of news than was previously possible," he said. "*Sidelines*' previous staff were a negative and detrimental influence on this campus; it is about time we stood against the menace they posed."

"We couldn't have made this stand without Gannett's backing. This is truly a great day for Middle Tennessee State University."

Gannett's purchase of *Sidelines* was still in final negotiations as of press time. What is known about the deal is that much of the *Sidelines* staff will resign as soon as the purchase is complete, their positions to be filled by personnel selected by Gannett's human resources department. The Gannett Company will compensate the displaced staff, with the precise value of the severance packages is still under debate.

Gannett's new *Sidelines* editorial staff will also open the application process to all former *Sidelines* employees.

"We want to make these students to feel welcome into the Gannett family. Great newspapers are forged by strong bonds of loyalty between the writers and editors. What better way to build this loyalty than by inviting such hard workers into our family?" Gary Watson, president of Gannett's Newspaper Division, told *Sideways*.

Reactions to decision varied between staff members.

"Oh joyous day! I'll finally be able to escape the dungeon that is sports and pursue my true calling: drawing pointless, confusing cartoons!" said Matthew Adair, staff designer for sports.

"I didn't receive a piece of cake! I'm going to take this stapler and burn down the building!" cried *Sidelines* opinions editor Wendy Caldwell in a raving fit of delirium as she ran out of the meeting. Caldwell was immediately detained by campus security for her own safety.

Spokespersons from Gannett expect to announce their precise plans for *Sidelines* within a week in a joint announcement with President McPhee. "We expect *Sidelines*' coverage to expand under our control. It will be a real boon for this area and cement MTSU's position as a premier media school by connecting it to this nation's premier print media outlet."

The *Sidelines* deal is far from Gannett's final move in its latest series of deals. Oakland and Blackman high schools have already been contacted by Gannett concerning the purchase of their student newspapers. Riverdale High School is also in negotiations with Gannett about selling their student paper, the *Smoke Signal*.

"We don't really use it anyway. What do high school students care about writing? We can't exactly measure that on a test." Riverdale principal Tom Nolan told *Sideways* about his approaching Gannett about a deal. "The greatest student body in the state of Tennessee deserves to be served by the greatest news corporation in the state of Tennessee. Go Warriors!"

Crimes and misdemeanors

Sunday, March 28 - 10:05 p.m.
Recreation Center
Officer dispatched to Rec Center in response to a call. Unknown subject defecated in interior pool. No witnesses. After inspection, it was determined to be a Baby Ruth candy bar.

Wednesday, March 24 - 6:50 p.m.
Catholic Student Center
After several complaints about activities in Catholic Student Center, officer sent to investigate. Officer found that students were being lured into the center with promises of free pizza, and then baptized without consent. Director of center issued a warning.

Friday, March 26 - 9:15 p.m.
Scarlett Commons
Officers responded to Big Fella's kitchen after a small grease fire got out of control. Mr. Fella attempted to flash-fry Twinkies and Snickers bars

and the Fry-Daddy was knocked over while he was rapping. Officers ate some chicken and shared a 40.

Tuesday, March 23 - 6:05 a.m.
Keathley University Center Parking Lot
Jason Thomason, student, was issued a citation for violating the campus' noise ordinance. His block-rockin' beats were heard from Wood and Felder Halls residents, who phoned in complaints. When Thomason refused to turn down his radio, the radio was disconnected and the car towed.

Saturday, March 27 - 4:30 a.m.
Officers responded to a disturbance call from Room 321 Sims Hall. Upon arriving at the scene, they found five students listening to show tunes, consuming alcohol and gambling. All five were given 15 minutes to collect their belongings from their respective dorm rooms and were sent on the last train to Clarksville.

Woman upset by lack of attention she gets for her vanity plate

BY KID PHILLIPS
Staff Writer

A Murfreesboro woman is sick and tired of driving through the city and not being complimented on her vanity license plate.

Crystal Randolph, a 22-year-old stylist at Prism Hair Salon, bought a 2004 Cadillac Escalade recently and was tickled to death to find nobody had yet registered "QTQUEEN" in Tennessee.

When she received her new plate, she immediately showed it off to her boyfriend Tim, who responded with a grunt and a slight head nod.

After showing her boyfriend the plate on her vehicle, Randolph drove around for two hours, deliberately backing into parking spaces in the town square so businesses could see her brilliant use of seven alphanumeric spaces on a government-issued scrap of metal.

Despite drawing obvious attention to the car, nobody seemed to care.

"She told me she ran into something and needed help," Jennifer Matlock of All That Jazz said. "I followed her outside, and then she kept pointing at her bumper, but I couldn't see anything. She just rolled her eyes and drove off."

Friends get in porn-store squabble over roast beef

'Edward Penishands' collection suffers minor box damage

BY AMBER BRYANT
Staff

Reputable porn shop owner Titties McGee saw the worst tussle in his 35 years of service last Friday night when two apparently intoxicated individuals began to fight in the video aisle.

"I've seen some rumbles in my day, but it's usually girl on girl action," he said. "But this time, a fellow and his lady-friend were fighting over roast beef. Roast beef, of all things! I can only speculate, but I

think they must've been business partners at a deli or something."

According to witnesses, the squabble began with light teasing and climaxed when the woman, Apple Butterbottom, knocked over the entire *Edward Penishands* series in a fit of temper.

"I was just minding my own business when I heard a man shouting. At first I thought it was just another penis pump demonstration, but then I saw this crazy-haired dude waving his arms in the air defending roast beef lovers," shopper Bernard Binaca said. "I can relate - I love Arby's."

The man involved, local weirdo Nero Falconer, claims that "pompous assism" started the quarrel.

Randolph's coworkers at Prism agreed don't understand why more people don't acknowledge her status as the queen of QT.

"Crystal's an innovator," said Dionne Brown, a cashier at Prism. "People just ain't caught up to her yet."

Randolph may get her desired attention soon, however. She's considering wearing the license plate around on her own body - when she's not driving, of course.

"There's no way people can avoid it then," she said. "If people aren't going to look at my car's ass, they'll certainly look at mine."

Man really hates college students

A lot, he says

Joe "Pops" Mallard, a Murfreesboro octogenarian and MTSU alumnus, said yesterday he holds a secret disdain for students now attending the university.

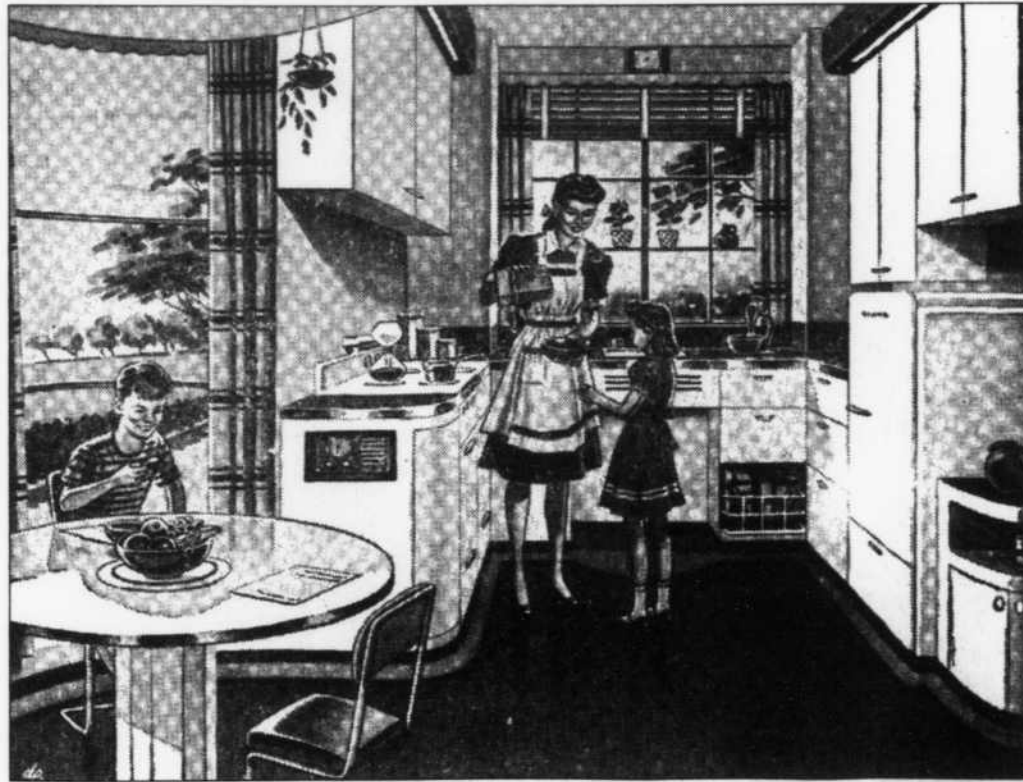
"I can't stand them ratty bastards," Mallard said over a glass of blended Kentucky table whiskey. "They all think they can play guitar and make fun of the sheriff. I don't know who they think they are, but in my day we conformed and left the music-playin' to Stringbean and Roy Acuff."

Mallard said he would move, but he's bought too many gallons of beer at Davis Market.

"Liquor store's closed on the Lord's day," he replied.

Goyers
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Legendary geographic center of state proved false

BY JAYSON COX
Staff

Think you've broken the Davis Market curse? Think again. Legend has it that Davis Market, on the corner of South Tennessee Boulevard and East Main Street, is actually the center of the universe, and by entering the store a person is cursed by either never leaving Murfreesboro or eventually returning.

Students eager to break the curse have long urinated at the geographic center of Tennessee, which is the only method anyone knows to nix the hex. Geographers determined over spring break that the obelisk and plaque marking the geographical center of Tennessee on Old Lascassas Road is not, in fact, the actual center of the state. The actual center is under one of the apartment buildings at near-by Raiders Crossing Apartments. John J. Johannsen, a junior

recording industry major, said all he wanted was a cheap keg and he thought he had broken the curse. "I pissed over there, like, ten times to make sure I was cool," Johannsen said after being spotted weeping openly on the Knoll. "I never would have come to MTSU if I knew I was gonna be stuck in this hellhole forever." Rita Todd, a freshman music education major, said she's glad she played it safe and never entered the store.

"Well, I wasn't about to go commit public urination, so I figured there's about 7,000 other places I can get beer and incense," Todd said. "I'm not about to be a sucker." James Power, a clerk at the market, said business has decreased dramatically since the discovery. "It's like a ghost town in here," Power said. "It's just me and ... the spirits. Hold me."



Paying for offspring like this one is a terrible burden you should take every measure to avoid.

Officials suspect newspaper hazes new recruits

BY BOBO
Staff

Recent allegations have led MTSU officials to believe *Sidelines*, MTSU's drek-filled student newspaper, has been hazing new staff members. There have only been four staffers to come forward so far, but officials expect there are many more who have not come forward in fear of losing their jobs. Emily Nance, a designer for *Sidelines*, is one of the staffers who stepped forward. "They hired me, and then they told me I would lose my job if I didn't do what they said," she said. Her primary accusation was against Nick Fowler, a staffer of 15 years.

"Nick gave me these outrageous assignments, and he said I had to stay up all night working on them," Nance said. "He even made me design a page blindfolded." Fowler refused to comment on the matter, but he did snicker mischievously. Another staffer, who requested to remain anonymous, refused to speak specifically about his experience, but he did mention that it included the waxing machine and the mechanical closet. Another instance included eating from the office floor. *Sidelines* Editor in chief Patrick Chinnery said the allegations were far-fetched at best. "I am appalled to hear these ridiculous accusations," he said. "If new staff members can only

say negative things about the publication, they ought not be here." Although Chinnery denies any charges, *Sidelines* production manager Brandon Morrison fully admits to hazing and having been hazed. "Of course we haze," he said. "Hazing is just a part of the fraternal experience of working for *Sidelines*." Morrison said his primary targets are new designers, such as Matthew Adair, who joined the staff in the fall. "Brandon was relentless," Adair said. "When he said he needed me to help test the new rolling chairs for the office, what he really meant was he wanted me to sit in one tied to the back of his car and drive

through the square." "I was hazed when I joined the staff," Morrison said in defense, wearing only a Speedo. "Do you want to see my tattoo?" MTSU President Sidney McPhee was not surprised to hear of the allegations. "I knew those kids were up to something," he said, "and I'm determined to get to the bottom of this." McPhee has taken the matter under personal investigation. "I won't let them get away with this," he said. Morrison provided a final comment before rushing away, muttering something about child support. He said the hazing will continue, regardless of any investigation.

50 ways to dodge paying that pesky child support

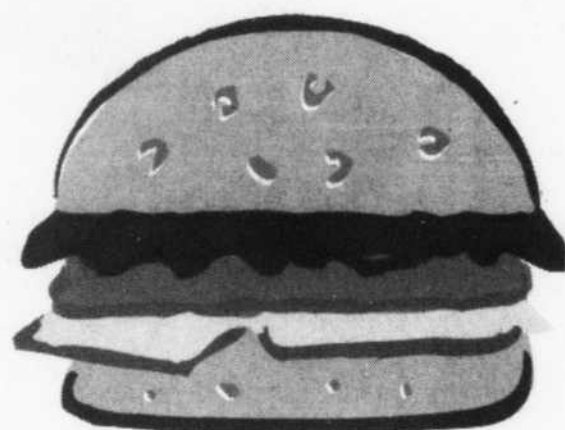
BY BRANDON MORRISON
Staff Deadbeat Dad

- Impersonate a local celebrity and hope no one notices.
- A wife isn't the only thing that can be mail ordered...
- Take enough drugs to the point that when the cops come, they couldn't possibly believe that some woman let you sleep with her.
- Pay off the little lady by not revealing her deep, dark secret.
- Blackmail, baby, blackmail.
- Pay off the child with leftover candy corn.
- When it's your turn to watch your baby, turn on the TV. Every time Colin Farrell comes on, say, "Look, it's Daddy at work!"
- Keep plenty of open bottles of antifreeze lying around the house.
- Head to Las Vegas at the beginning of every month. They can't take money you don't have...
- Two words - Michael Jackson.
- When the police come looking for you, pretend to be your gay lover.
- Declare martial law.
- Submit to a DNA test. Pick up a drifter right before you go get tested. You know what to do.
- Donate the child to the starving children in Africa.
- It's never too late to donate the child to stem cell research.
- When life gives you lemons, make lemonade. When life gives you babies, make soup.
- Find a cult that's low on members.
- Move to France and change your name to Jean. They'll never find you.
- Take up religion and give the money as a tithe.
- Better yet, give the baby up as a tithe (remember, only 10 percent).
- Give the baby a new car. It'll depreciate half its value once it's driven off the lot. That'll show him.
- When you're plotting your course in your time machine, remember they still have police records in the future. Believe me, I know.
- Become a philosopher. No one can force you to do anything if they don't exist.
- Take time every day to remind your child he or she is adopted.
- Buy an Xbox with the child support money. Claim it's a toy for your child.
- At the hospital, find a couple who is having triplets, and slide your baby in with theirs. What's one more?
- "Why should I pay child support? Men can't have babies, right?"
- Two more words - sex change.
- OK, scratch the last idea, that's pretty extreme. Instead, chop off the lower half of your body.
- Dig a bottomless pit under your front-door mat.
- Switch mailboxes with your neighbor.
- Better yet, wait until your neighbors go on vacation, then switch houses.
- Jump off a bridge. Child support won't seem like such a big problem when you're in the hospital. If you're lucky.

TRAPPED, from 1

a couple minutes while I smoked my Lucky," said one survivor, Dean Tamel, a sophomore Mass Communication major. "But I ended up missing four classes. I tried to find the door, but the smoke was so thick that I usually gave up and had another cigarette instead." Tamel said that he didn't see any other people in the room, but he could hear the clicking of their lighters. Administration has outlined plans for the smoking room in the future. After it is condemned for several years, it will get a new coat of paint and will be remodeled into overflow Mass Comm faculty offices.

Today's History Tidbit



In 1994, Ray Kroc sold his organs to Megapylon-3 Troboticas for the rights to a successful fast food chain originally designed to tantalize humans for the purpose of oozing every ounce of soul from their bodies. God, you're fat.

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Yes, you COULD drink that water, snort that cocaine or eat those dirty, dirty carbohydrates. But instead, light up a Marlboro before that big test, football game or gymnastics competition. Marlboro cigarettes are tailor-designed for the athlete in all of us, and it's a fact that smokers live longer*. So relax, push away that loaf of bread, don't be such a lard ass and pick up a Marlboro.



A FANTASTIC
FUN-TAR-STICK!

*The effects of Marlboro cigarettes have not been tested in regards to cardiovascular function or potential athletic ability. Also, smokers do not in fact live longer.

The MTSU student POST

SPRING BREAK

The thumb you used to
hitch hike home after
losing your plane ticket

It would have been nice to
buy another one, but it's
too bad you thought you
were lucky enough to play
the casinos in Atlantic City.

Don't really remember
how this happened ...

Hangover bags
under your eyes

The only thing you
get to keep after a
week-long party.
Except cirrhosis of
the liver and syphilis.

Super-defined tan
line from your
day-long nap
on the beach

Maybe next time
you'll wake up
when you smell
burning flesh.

The tattoo you got
while intoxicated

Sadly, you did a masterful
job of convincing the tattoo
artist you weren't intoxicat-
ed. Too bad you can't
remember why you wanted
the Alamo on your arm.

The economics
take-home exam
you just
remembered

You should have remembered
there's at least one killjoy
professor every semester.
Hope you write fast.

Empty wallet

Food for the week: \$89
Booze for the week: \$176.50
Poker game buy-in: \$100
Empty wallet after break:
Priceless?

"Tobacco" pipe that
nearly got you arrested

It's a good thing those offi-
cers liked to party. Good
thing you elected not to
bring the "crack" pipe.

Missing shoe
from poker game
gone awry

Your friends let you buy back
in with your clothes. Be glad
you didn't lose more.

THE SIDE-WAYS

Side-ways is the satirical, editorially independent, non-profit, we-answer-to-no-one-so-don't-even-try-to-complain-about-us student-produced newspaper of Middle Tennessee State University. Side-ways gets published when we feel like it, typically near April 1 and October 31. No, we don't use tuition dollars or student activity fees to publish, so, no, you aren't entitled to have your poorly-written press releases included in our paper. The opinions expressed herein are those of the individual writers and not necessarily of Side-ways or MTSU.

Editorial Staff

Bill Francil	Supreme Allied Commander
Sugars Johanson	Slave Driver
Sheba Battleground	Newshound
Christen Foust	The Other Newshound
Jimmy Jack Stargent	El Caballero
Cherry Bomb	Edited this page
Cheese Hammer	Wrote three stories
Tokomo Maseki	Up-and-comer
A. Natasha Petrov	Read things
Tweeter McGee	"Wrote" that column
Apple Butterbottom	Graduated, still here
Scotty O'Dylan	Slept on couch
Salt N. Vengeance	Uses bad words
Betty Nichols	Craft services

Business Staff

Jose Cuervo	Birthday Girl
Jeri Lamb	Doesn't Want Phone Calls
Sonny Rawls	615-898-5267

Everything blows, you all suck

You people depress me. And it makes me sick.

No, seriously. It makes me sick to my stomach. I turn my little radio in my nice, clean white car to NPR to listen to my symphonies and concertos, and what do I get instead? People getting blown up. People blowing up stuff. Politicians blowing up in front of their supporters and candidates blowing their cool. There's been so much blowing of things lately. Is this whole war thing over in the Middle East? Sure, that was a really nifty and clever idea back in the beginning. But now guess what? 665 dead soldiers, 564 of which were good ol' red white and blue Americans, and we were all told this was going to be quick, clean, and done and over with. How can you tell me that doesn't blow?

'Cause it does. It blows. I thought all this blowing was supposed to be laid to rest with that election and all three years ago. I mean, we were all in an uproar over some blowing, and now here we are again, blowing some more.

Martha Stewart's fortune and position as the face of American middle-class decor? Blown away because of one lousy fowl up. Blown because she and her contacts at ImClone blew their cover stories. Now she's got a potential 20 years behind bars. Tell you what folks, that blows.

Jean-Bertrand Aristide's grip on his presidency in Haiti? Blown when he flew into exile and went nation-hopping for asylum. He's now taking refuge in Jamaica while his country blows itself to bits. I mean, come on. You're supposed to be in charge, and all you can do is yell and watch the bunch of fanatics supporting you beat the life out of the fanatics that don't support you, while those fanatics are trying to do the same to your fanatics? You can't say that doesn't blow, because it sure looks that way to me.



Matthew Adair
Staff Columnist

We're not even looking to get all the jobs we were being told would be coming by the president's economists. There were supposed to be 125,000 new jobs in February. Fat chance, bucko. Try more like 21,000 jobs. No one's hiring, so how am I supposed to pay for my car? How am I supposed to drive to class listening to beautiful music when I have no car? God. This blows.

Even our own university blows, though I probably shouldn't be saying it. McPhee? Seven-wood? I'm a talkin' to you. I know what you're thinking, and it blows. Like you even care.

Frankly, I'm sick of this. I'm sick of everything blowing. It was almost bearable when things just sucked, because we could look up from the great vacuum of anger onto happier days yet to come. But now we're just getting blown from one situation to another, one lousy situation to another, and it blows. Where's the optimism? Where's the hope? I can't even turn on the TV anymore without someone crying that the end of the world is nigh because Joe married Dan. Why can't you petty bastards just smile and enjoy what little good hasn't been sucked out of the world? Why can't you enjoy the beauty that is in everything, like in a symphony for instance?

Of course you can't, because you won't be satisfied until everything blows. You jerks. I hate you all.

Matthew Adair is obviously not mentally stable enough to take your constructive criticism. Leave him alone.

Letters to the Editor

Satanic cult misrepresented

To the Editor:

I was appalled to open the paper Monday and find a negative article on a club I'm in, the MTSU Satanists. It was supposed to be a positive profile of the club and what we do, but it was a poor excuse for journalism in any form – even lowly student journalism.

In the article, you repeatedly referred to our sacrifices as "occasional animal sacrifices." This is a terrible blunder on your part. Everyone knows that they're not occasional; they're periodic. Even a freshman can tell you that there is a huge difference between "periodic" and "occasional." Your negligence of the English language resulted in a sentence that made it sound as though we perform sacrificial ceremonies on a whim, without planning. Quite the contrary! We plan them out to coincide with birthdays of club members, as well as equinoxes and Great Sabbats. We have some of the best event planners on this campus! There is nothing off-the-cuff about this bunch of Satanists.

Also, you claim in the article that we "are not obsessed with Dungeons and Dragons and heavy metal." I'll have you know that's simply false. It's written into our bylaws, and we'd appreciate it if you recognized the importance of D&D and ACDC in our daily rituals.

If you can't make a Satanic cult look good, what good are you to this campus?

Aleister Motley
Sophomore
Political Science

'Sidelines' men are the best ever

To the Editor:

Hey there cutie! I hope that you write something so your picture comes up right next to my letter.

I look forward to picking up the paper every day, hoping that Patrick Chinnery, Jason Cox and Nick Fowler's pictures are there for me to smile at and look at while I'm in the bathtub. Not that I need to worry about it – I have all your pictures put up on my wall.

My only wish is that there were more hours in the day, so I could learn more about all of you. I've filled scrapbooks of pictures of you boys from all over the country. I just put together the newest one, titled "The Men of Sidelines hit Atlantic City."

But y'all haven't been calling me back. I tracked down your phone numbers and have called you every night, but none of you will give me the time of day. I know you get lots of attention, but just who the hell do you think you are? Thinking of y'all with other women makes me sad and vengeful.

I will dream of you tonight and will likely pine for you for a long time, but I'm not waiting forever. No matter what I have to do, I will have you all one day in my basement. Whether or not you choose to "cooperate" is up to you.

Love,
Jenny MacDougal
Sophomore
Art Major

Murfreesboro has too many homosexuals

As a sexually repressed George W. Bush supporter, I'm astounded by the number of homosexuals living within the Murfreesboro city limits.

This weekend, I took my heterosexual wife Karen to Kohl's. We were shopping for our imminent Californian mission trip and couldn't help overhearing two queers sniping about the disadvantages of pouched bikini brief underwear.

"Where does their pretentious social deviance end?" I asked myself over the listless clamor of shopping carts and Enya music. Dearest reader, I haven't found the answer to that question, but I do know where their social deviance begins.

Their dogma of butt spelunking and blatant refusals of vagina-like organs germinates within our fine public school system.

Just the other day, my son Bobby came home from

Onward Apathetic Soldier, Onward



Joey Hood
Staff Columnist

school in tears.

"Why are you crying like some damned sissy," I asked Bobby – rather pointedly I might add. No son of mine exposes signs of sissification. "Richard Bentley called me a vagina lover at recess. And then he told me to talk to the hand because the face didn't want to listen," little Bobby wailed.

Some boutique-shopping butt pirate was not about to get away with such social degradation. So I phoned Bobby's teacher to talk about the discomfiture Bobby suffered at the hands of a blossoming liberal homo. And

wouldn't you know it, she's one of these fem-Nazi types. Throughout our phone conversation, she made catty remarks about Bush's upper-crust background and repeatedly denounced my Judeo-Christian heritage.

"You white heterosexuals are all the same with your making babies and buying tickets to Jesus movies years in advance," the teacher said. "Maybe if you got a little hey-hey up your cornhole every now and then, you would find better things to complain about," she added.

With that biting utterance of "hey-hey up your cornhole," I decided to run amok with the sexually repressed Caucasian male version of a homicidal rampage.

I beat my overpriced portable phone senseless with the large print edition of Pat Robertson's *The Ten Offenses* while shouting "death to elitist carpetbaggers" in manly

half-grunts, mind you. By this point, Bobby was sobbing uncontrollably, while my lovely heterosexual wife threatened to call the Rutherford County Sheriff's Department.

"The R-Unit showed those Sidelines kids," Karen barked. "What makes you think that they won't bother a balding fiscal conservative?"

Ignoring their pleas for feeble-minded liberal tolerance, I stormed down my cobblestone driveway in seething hostility.

I clenched my fists of fury and started to drive down Memorial Boulevard. And like any fundamentalist Christian, I found myself talking to Jesus.

"Jesus, what would Dubya do in a situation like this?" I asked.

His answer was painstakingly clear. In dire situations, Dubya starts blowing things up. Therefore, this homo-lov-

ing "teacher" should receive an after-school tutorial in Ass Kicking 101.

"I'm gonna bring it, J. Christ. I'm gonna bring it like a hurricane," I chuckled tonelessly over the sound of Toby Keith's brilliant *Unleashed* record from my car stereo system.

But despite such promises of world rocking savagery, I never made it to that teacher's sordid marijuana-drenched chateau that day.

Instead, I masturbated to a semen-stained copy of *Freshmen* in a dimly lit parking lot behind the dilapidated Burger King. And when the R-Unit finally arrived, I pretended not to notice.

Joey Hood doesn't really care what you think about his column. He'd rather not talk to you, but if you must bother him, his e-mail is jd3y@mtsu.edu.

It's All Greek to Me

Sideways' Greek gossip column

This has been a great week for gossip.

I was walking through the Keathley University Center yesterday when I overheard two Alpha Delta Pis talking about Homecoming.

One of them said they already knew the theme and was going to start coming up with float ideas. The other one said she was going to start contacting their Homecoming partners and start fund-raising.

Of course, ADPi wins Homecoming all the time, so this should really come as no surprise, but it was shocking to hear them talking about it so openly.

Shady? I think so.

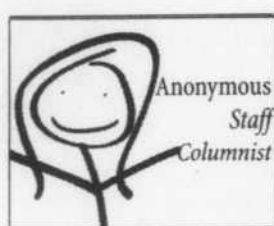
I also heard from a very reliable source that the Kappa Sigmas were planning to sabotage Kappa Alpha's philanthropy week next week.

I wouldn't be surprised if there was some trouble in the Old South. Of course Kappa Sig denied it, but I still have my suspicions.

And I saw seven Alpha Omicron Pis at a gay club last night, and they were obviously not there to pick up guys.

Over Spring Break, several Greeks went to Mexico to enjoy the sun and the alcohol.

Now I wasn't there, but one of my sisters has a best friend who was there for break, and



Anonymous
Staff Columnist

she said that a couple of Pi Kappa Alphas were getting pretty friendly with the Delta Zetas, but that ended quickly when one of them vomited because of the margaritas at Carlos and Charley's.

Back home, the plow outside of the Alpha Gamma Rho house was spray painted hot pink sometime over the break.

I don't know who did it, but I did hear the AOPis laughing about it at the gay club.

The club was too loud to hear much of what they said, but I wouldn't be surprised if they were behind it.

One of the Beta Theta Pis just lavaliered his girlfriend and then found out she was cheating on him with one of his brothers.

The Beta was so mad that he slashed his brother's tires in broad daylight. I know because I was on Greek Row that day catching up on my gossip.

Later that night, I was at a party at the Sigma Chi house when a fight broke out around 1 a.m. Some guy was carried away in a stretcher. I don't know who he was because his face was so bruised that I couldn't tell who he was.

That's about all for this week, but I have it on good word that one of the Tau Kappa Epsilons is going to propose to one of the Kappa Deltas on Saturday.

Anonymous is Sideways' Greek insider and can be reached via e-mail at slopinio@mtsu.edu.

Be a true American: support Bush, wars

We as Americans should take the time to embrace what being an American truly means: supporting all wars, never criticizing the president, going to church every Sunday and voting for George W. Bush in November.

At troubling times such as these, it's imperative that we stand together by supporting our president. He is, after all, the commander in chief of our armed forces, so if he feels a war is necessary, it is.

Quit whining about the Iraqis. They're not Americans. If you don't like being an American, or if you're so concerned with Iraq, you ought not be here. Get out. Move to the Middle East and sing your hippie peace songs.

And stop all this anti-



Wendy Caldwell
Opinions Editor

Bush speak. You have no reason to get all pissed off because he says, "God bless America," at the end of his speeches.

God did bless America. That's why "In God We Trust" is emblazoned all over our money.

George W. Bush is the president. He's the most important man in the country, and he has a hard job. He's more important than you, and he makes more money than you. If you can do better, run for president. If not, shut up and quit whining.

You're abusing your freedom of speech, which we should update a little. Freedom of speech shouldn't include bad-mouthing the leader of the country or burning a flag. It's freedom of speech, not freedom of anti-American sentiments and ungodly behavior.

And while I'm on the subject of ungodly behavior, when did praying in school become such a bad idea? If you ask me, some of the kids I went to high school with could use a little prayer.

The United States is the greatest country in the world. We are powerful, our money is plentiful and God is on our side.

If you don't believe that, you're un-American. If you have no pride in your country, and if you can't even support a war that has brought freedom to thousands of people, go live with the Communists.

After the government takes everything you have, then you'll have some appreciation for your country, and maybe you'll show Bush some respect. If you're truly sorry, we may even let you back in.

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This Contest is subject to all applicable federal, state and local laws and regulations. Void where prohibited. How to Participate: 1) Visit www.mastercard.com and click on the MasterCard® Privileges Experience™ '04 link between 12:00:01PM Central Time ("CT") on 2/1/04 and 8:59:59AM CT on 4/15/04 ("Promotion Period"). 2) To access the application form, click on the "Apply Now" button. 3) Submit an essay of no more than (250) words answering the following question: If you were to play your ideal career in the music business, what would it be and why? The entry must be your original creation, in English and cannot have been previously published or submitted in any prior competition. Modification of an existing work does not qualify as original. 4) Fully complete the online entry. 5) Click the "Submit" button. Limit one entry per person and per email address for the duration of the Promotion Period. Additional entries received from each person and/or email address thereafter will be void. Your submission of an entry constitutes your consent to participate in this Contest and your consent for Sponsor to obtain, use, and transfer your name, address and other information for the purpose of administering this Contest. Sponsor is not responsible for lost, incomplete, late, stolen, or misdirected entries or submissions; their destruction or unauthorized access to, or alteration or damage to entrant's or any other person's computer related to or resulting from participation in this Contest; errors in these Official Rules; in any Contest-related advertisements or other materials; the selection or announcement of winners or the awarding of prizes; the cancellation, suspension or modification of online distance-learning seminars; or other problems or errors of any kind whether mechanical, human, electronic or otherwise. Sponsor reserves the right, in its sole discretion, to void any and all entries of an entrant who Sponsor believes has attempted to tamper with or impair the administration, security, fairness, or proper play of this Contest. The use of submitted entry devices is prohibited. All entries will become the property of Sponsor and will not be returned. Neither Sponsor, nor anyone acting on its behalf, will enter into any communications with any entrant regarding any aspect of this Contest other than to notify potential winners. Judging: Winner selection for this Contest will occur in two phases. Semifinalists Selection: A total of (40) Semifinalists will be selected in accordance with the following Entry Periods, each Entry Period beginning at 12:00:01PM CT and ending at 8:59:59AM CT respectively: (1) Entry Period #1 Semifinalists: 2/2/04-2/10/04 and (15) Entry Period #3 Semifinalists: 3/2/04-3/10/04. Entries received during one Entry Period will not carry forward to subsequent Entry Periods. Entries will be judged by an independent panel of judges ("Judges") supervised by PST (an independent judging organization whose decisions will be final and binding in all matters relating to this Contest) based on the following criteria: 1) Originality: 0-40 points, 2) Creativity/Originality: 0-30 points, and 3) Relevance to Theme: 0-30 points. In the event of a tie, the entrant with the highest score in Originality will be declared the potential Semifinalist, and so forth. Tabulators will continue tabulating in this manner until the tie among the remaining two entrants is broken. Semifinalists will be notified by telephone and/or email on or about 3/15/04. If any Semifinalist notification letter is returned as undelivered, a runner-up may be selected. Each Semifinalist will be required to submit the following materials to a specified address within (4) days of issuance of notification: 1) Executed Affidavit of Authenticity and (where legal) Publicity Release; 2) Current college/university transcript (showing that entrant is in good academic standing as defined by his/her respective college/university at time of notification); 3) A video of no more than (2) minutes in length featuring Semifinalist (no third parties, footage and/or music from any other source) addressing the following question: Tell us about your favorite music video, what you like about it and why? This video must be: a) On a 1/2 inch VHS-formatted videotape; b) Dated to starting point; c) Labeled with the entrant's complete name; and d) In English and cannot have been previously screened or publicly viewed. Entrant is responsible for properly protecting videotape for mailing. Noncompliance with any of the foregoing may result in disqualification and forfeiture of prize to the runner-up. Finalists Selection: A total of (15) Finalists will be selected from the (40) Semifinalist video entries submitted. Video entries will be judged based on the following criteria: 1) Presence On-Screen: 0-40 points; 2) Creative Execution: 0-30 points, and 3) Originality: 0-30 points. In the event of a tie, the entrant with the highest score in Presence On-Screen will be declared the potential Finalist. If a tie still exists, from among the remaining pool of tied entrants, the entrant with the highest score in Creative Execution will be declared the potential Finalist, and so forth. Tabulators will continue tabulating in this manner until the tie among the remaining two entrants is broken. Finalists will be notified by telephone and/or email on or about 4/1/04. If any Finalist notification letter is returned as undelivered, the runner-up may be selected. The likelihood of winning a prize will depend on the quality of each entrant's submission as compared to the quality of all other entrants' submissions as judged in accordance with the aforementioned criteria. Prizes: (40) Semifinalists: \$100 MasterCard Gift Card (Approximate Retail Value "ARV" \$100.00). (15) Finalists: \$250 MasterCard Gift Card (Approximate Retail Value "ARV" \$250.00). Winner: \$10,000 MasterCard Gift Card (Approximate Retail Value "ARV" \$10,000.00). Limit one prize per person, family, or household. Total ARV of all prizes \$100,000. Prize details not specifically set forth herein are at Sponsor's sole discretion. Exact date of internship subject to change at Sponsor's sole discretion. Internship attendance is mandatory and Finalists must comply with all MasterCard® rules and regulations relating to their participation in the internship. Sponsor may, in its sole discretion, impose disciplinary sanctions on Finalists, ranging from a warning to suspension to referral for state or federal prosecution, for violation of federal, state or local laws, and internship codes of conduct. Contents of materials to be determined solely by Sponsor and internships are not for credit. Travel restrictions may apply and travel must take place on dates specified by Sponsor or prize will be forfeited and may be awarded to a runner-up. Artists/Groups and/or other organizations or personalities featured in MasterCard® Privileges Experience™ '04 Contest promotional advertising are subject to availability. If any named artist(s)/group(s) and/or other organization(s) or personality(s) is unavailable to participate in the capacity specified for any reason, an individual of similar stature as determined by Sponsor will participate in lieu of the applicable named entry and/or individual. Miscellaneous: No transfer, assignment, cash redemption, or substitution of prize (or portion thereof) except by Sponsor due to prize unavailability, and then for a prize of comparable portion thereof of equal or greater value. Federal, state and local taxes and all other costs and expenses not specified herein are winners' sole responsibility. By participating, entrants agree to be bound by these Official Rules and 1) Agree that their essay and/or video ("entry") is an original creation that has not been previously published or submitted in any other competition; and 2) Agree that Released Parties and their designees and assigns, at their own the entry card and all materials embodied therein and shall have the perpetual, worldwide right to edit, publish, exploit and use the entry (or any portion thereof) in any way and in any media for advertising and/or trade purposes and/or for any other purpose in any media or format now or hereafter known without further compensation, permission or notification from the entrant or any third party. 3) Shall have the right and permission (unless prohibited by law) to use entrant's name, voice, likeness or portrait for advertising and/or trade purposes and/or for any other purpose in any media or format now or hereafter known without further compensation, permission or notification; c) Use of entry shall not violate the right of any third parties and shall not violate any applicable federal, state or local laws or ordinances; d) Shall have the right, in their sole discretion, to disqualify any entrant that they deem to be obscene or otherwise not in good taste; e) Shall have no liability and entrant will defend, indemnify and hold harmless Sponsor and the Released Parties from and against any liability, loss, injury or damage of any kind (including attorney's fees) to any person or entity including, without limitation, personal injury, death or damage to person or real property, due in whole or in part, directly or indirectly, by reason of the acceptance, possession, use or misuse of a prize or participation in this Contest; and any travel related theme including, but not limited to, any claim that entrant's submission infringes or violates the rights of any person or entity. Sponsor reserves the right, in its sole discretion, to modify, terminate or suspend this Contest should virus, bugs, non-authorized human intervention or other causes beyond the reasonable control of Sponsor, including but not limited to war, strikes, and/or acts of God, corrupt or insecure administration, security, fairness or proper play of this Contest; and if the Contest is terminated or suspended, it is at Sponsor's sole discretion as to whether or not to award prizes to any non-suspect entrants received prior to event regarding such modification, termination or suspension. Winner's List: For the winners' names (available after 5/15/04), send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to be received by 5/15/04 to: MasterCard® Privileges Experience™ '04 Winner, P.O. Box 13106, Bridgeport, CT 06615-3106. 620004 MasterCard International Incorporated. All Rights Reserved. Sponsor: MasterCard International Incorporated, 2000 Purchase Street, Purchase, NY 10577. 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