

School dress code tragedy

BY SHANTY TOWN, ARKHAM

Most people are used to seeing all sorts of unusual body modification—pierced tongues, eyebrows, nostrils, and even ears—but few people are used to seeing certain body modifications in the flesh.

The Padaung, an ethnic minority from the tiny Asian nation of Myanmar, are one of these groups. The famous long-necked women of the Padaung are common eye candy in anthropological journals and National Geographic articles.

No one knows why the practice first started, but the women are well-known for keeping metal coils on their necks, pushing their shoulder bones down and atrophying neck muscles. If the

rings are removed, the neck will collapse and the woman will die.

Thirteen-year old Mu Po was a Padaung immigrant attending school at Miskatonik Junior High in Arkham. Like many other American schools, Miskatonik Junior High has a strict dress code forbidding "unconventional dress".

The ban includes tank tops, spaghetti straps, short-shorts and short skirts, bare midriffs, T-shirts with "vulgar or obscene" slogans, T-shirts advertising or advocating alcohol, drugs, or other illegal activities, hair dyed colors "not found in nature," any body piercings other than the ears, and "any items deemed to be provocative, inappropriate, or disruptive to the learning process."

Unfortunately, the principal, 43-

year old Norm L. Mann, included Mu Po's neck rings—jewellery she had been wearing, and adding to, since she was five.

Despite her pleas for leniency, Mann ordered Mu Po to remove the rings or face expulsion. Rather than risk the ire of her traditional and strict parents, Mu Po allowed Mann to cut off the rings. When the rings were removed, Mu Po collapsed onto the floor, her hands feebly encircling her weak, begrimed neck. At first, Mann believed she was overreacting, and

"In the fifteenth century they wouldn't have made me take out my nipple rings. I wish I lived in the fifteenth century."

ordered her to report to detention. However, once she started to turn blue, he realized the direness of the situation.

An ambulance was called, but Mu Po was proclaimed dead on arrival.

As a result of the death, hundreds of body-modified students from schools all across the United States are seeking refugee status in Mexico, Canada, and even

Thailand (Padaung girls are paid to wear their neck rings). These countries are believed to have more lenient school dress code policies. Unfortunately for the American refugees, they are having a difficult time passing through airport security. Students are claiming this difficulty is further harassment, and that the strip searches and patdowns they receive are evidence of a deep-seeded American hatred of individuality.

A fifteen-year old "gothic" (gothics are death-worshipping members of a poetry cult) who calls herself Mistress Mara, Queen of the Succubi, says, "It's a hate crime. Picking on us is a hate crime. Since it's no longer okay to pick on people because of their skin colour, they're picking on people because of their keen fashion sense."

Mistress Mara's sixteen-year old "gothic" boyfriend is Mordred, Dark Lord of the Daemons. They bear a startling resemblance to one another. Both are wearing ripped black fishnet stockings and black and white face paint, and both have heavily-pierced faces.

"Yeah. They don't like us because we are different. They are



FOR THE DISROBE AND FLAIL

Arkham High has banned this form of dress, calling it "unconventional" and "disruptive to the learning process"

trying to remove our individuality, and turn us into clones." Mordred says he is fleeing for his life. If school officials force him to remove his various piercings (including a Prince Albert, ampallang, Vampire's Kiss, labret, and hafada), "I'll kill myself. Then they'll be sorry.... In the fifteenth

century, they wouldn't have made me take out my nipple rings. I wish I lived in the fifteenth century."

Upon finding out the body-modified students were fleeing the country, Mann is quoted as saying, "Good. I don't want freaks in my school, anyway."

UNB amends ID picture policy

Collars to be standard issue

BY MAX POWER, FREDERICTON

In a recent Senate Meeting, University of New Brunswick Dean of Students, Jane Gibberish, announced plans to amend the university's policy granting professors access to the identification pictures of students.

The new plan before the senate entails "a few minor adjustments in the best interest [of] the university," stated Gibberish in her address. "We feel the student body won't mind... they're too busy writing exams anyway."

Although the exact details of the proposal have yet to be made public, *The Disrobe and Flail* has obtained a copy of the amendment as it now stands.

In addition to accessing students' ID pictures, UNB officials will also be privy to your blood type, medical file, fingerprint profile, retinal image, copies of every paper you've ever handed in for another class in pdf format, reports on which bars you visit, and a real-time counter keeping track of the last time you "made whoopee." Full-time students will additionally be required to wear stylish GPS tracking collars at all times for their own safety.

In addition to these changes, students will no longer be able to "opt out" of the existing policy or

the new amendments. University President Dr. Elizabeth Magic-Johnson announced that "opting out isn't fair to those students who will be made to feel safe by our knowing where everyone is all the time."

Dr. Magic-Johnson herself, however, is exempt from adherence to the proposed guidelines and plans to visit Sweetwaters this weekend.

Office of Development and Public Relations information officer

Christy French commented on the policy amendment by stating that "the university isn't doing anything that hasn't been documented as successful practice by such noteworthy organizations as the RCMP and the Canadian Federation of Students. We really feel that [the policy] will act towards the betterment of campus life and promote the kind of free thinking we like to see."



MAX POWER/THE DISROBE AND FLAIL

This handsome, stylized collar could become standard issue for UNB students in the fall.

SANDWICH from page 1

pencil, biting his lip, and furrowing his brow in confusion. His eyes reportedly lit up in enlightenment before turning to talk to Chade.

His parents, who spend the most time with Smith due to his lack of social skills, concur, saying they are

"concerned, irritated, and sleepy."

"Mark just won't stop saying 'grilled-cheese sandwich.' Do you know how annoying that is?" questioned his mother, Tammy.

Stepping in, his father Arnold added "And it's all your damn fault. You were the one feeding him grilled-cheese sandwiches day after day. Now the boy's a moron."

An argument erupted, but was quickly broken up when Mark walked by, casually informing his mother that her hair, the kitchen floor, a potted cactus, the family hamster, and his homework were all grilled-cheese sandwiches.

Sources only expect the situation to escalate in the coming weeks.

Is local prof going loco?

"There is no spoon, there is no spoon"

BY JAMES OAKLAND, FREDERICTON

Recently there have been some questions for local Professor Jim-Andy Twins. He has been raising some good questions that deal with "our" society.

For instance, he was overheard just the other day to have said, "I think a great idea for a shirt would be a shirt that you don't have to pull over your head. It would have some type of fancy 'attachers' that would 'attach' down the front. This will really save people from messing up their hair, because that is what it is all about - the people."

He has also said that "learning how to procrastinate is something more people need to get around to learning."

Prof. Twins is breaking all of the rules with his unorthodox form of teaching and his one rule to live by - "I think a good rule of thumb is to pick on people only when they are smaller than you are."

Students are starting to wonder if what they are learning from this man can be applied to life outside of the U of L (University of Life).

When Kal Piss Anne Vinegar, one of Twins' students, was asked what the take-home message of the last lecture was, he was quoted as saying, "I think that a bed pan is good for a lot more than peeing in. For instance, you can use it to make

a cake, then you can serve the cake from the bed pan, and when you are done with the cake you can use the bed pan because it is much closer than the washroom. Bed pans also make great hats."

Another student, Alotta Piece O' Pie, said "There are two fundamental laws of wet t-shirt contests." Although this had nothing to do with any of Twins lectures, Alotta felt very compelled to share this.

When asked about Prof. Jim-Andy Twins, she could only quote the last thing she remembers him writing on the board. "If an elephant talked you would be flabbergasted, but if a person that looked like an elephant talked, you would think 'boys, that person looks like a talking elephant.'"

She feels Dr. Twins "is changing the way we think, there is no spoon - there is no spoon."

When I got the chance to speak with Dr. Twins, I asked what he was planning to do with all the brilliant thoughts he has been sharing in lectures for years.

"I may write a book - an evil book. Or I may take over the world. World domination is not as bad as everyone makes it out to be. One day I will rule the world and you will all be my servants. I don't really see any negatives," he said.

At this point Twins started raving

about Ducks Unlimited, saying "When you think about it, Ducks Unlimited is probably more limited than they let on."

At this point in the interview I thought to myself, "It really is a good feeling when you know that you are better than everyone else."

Twins grabbed the pen from my hand and wrote, "Close your eyes, if you can still read this then - mental picture of a fat, naked man. I bet you wish you closed your eyes now," all over my paper. It was at that moment that I realized that this man is a result of many mind-boggling drugs, and many years of not being questioned.

Any man that says, "Breaking wind is nothing like actually breaking the wind. It is more like releasing chemicals from your buttocks that contaminate the air, like destroying the wind, or like holding a dump, in your bum, and then deciding one day to let loose, your rectal caboose, with some very smelly fuel," needs an evaluation.

I suppose I cannot complain about Twins, since he did teach two of the greatest truths in life to me, 15 years ago.

"Whoever said quitting wasn't an option, obviously never tried it," and "Little People" live in all of my appliances, and make everything - yeah 'Little People.'"

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We welcome all complaints and criticisms regarding *The Disrobe and Flail*, however, they will be subject to ridicule, before being fed to our rabbit.

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Mr. Lunger?

HL - zzzzz zzzzzz zzzzzzzzzzzz
KG - Oh dear, well, I guess that answers my question, doesn't it?

Editors Note: After Miss Glossman and her crew left the home of Herman Lunger he continued to sleep. To the best of our knowledge, this is where he remains today.

PLOYSRUS

WITH GOOSE ACTION!

COMING FALL 2001
FASCIST BARBIE!