

Harvard Satyrical Press

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Harvard Satyrical Press
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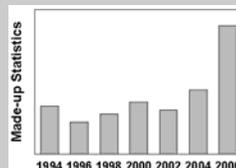
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Dorito Impales Roof Of Mouth

Look For Another HSP Issue Before the Summer!

Submissions Accepted Until May 15: harvardsp@gmail.com

Keep an Eye Out For HSP Comics...Coming soon.

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FROM THE EDITOR



This spring, we're experimenting with a slimmer 12 page issue! It has only 1 carb! Along with our upcoming May issue, this is our attempt to bring you higher frequency comedy, with 3 issues this academic year instead of two. Like the universe, we're also expanding...look for HSP Comics in Fall 2006, a student comic strip about life, the universe, and everything, made entirely from your fantastic submissions. *A.F.*

*The Harvard Satirical Press is an official student organization of the Graduate School of Arts & Sciences (GSAS) and is the only official graduate student humor magazine at Harvard. We thank the Graduate Student Council (GSC) for generously helping to fund our publication. The Harvard Satirical Press is not intended for readers under 18 years of age. And if you haven't figured it out already, this is satire, and the opinions herein **obviously** do not necessarily represent the opinions of Harvard University, the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences, or even the writers. Whether they constitute opinions at all is **also** debatable. But that's just **your opinion**...Andrew Friedman, March 2006*

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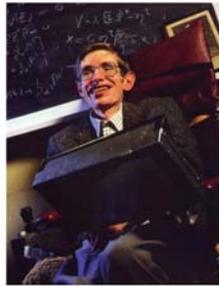
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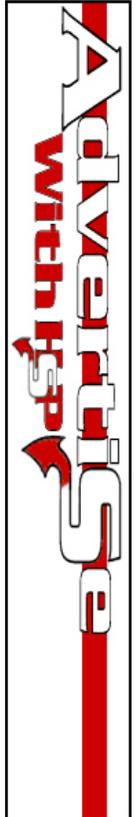
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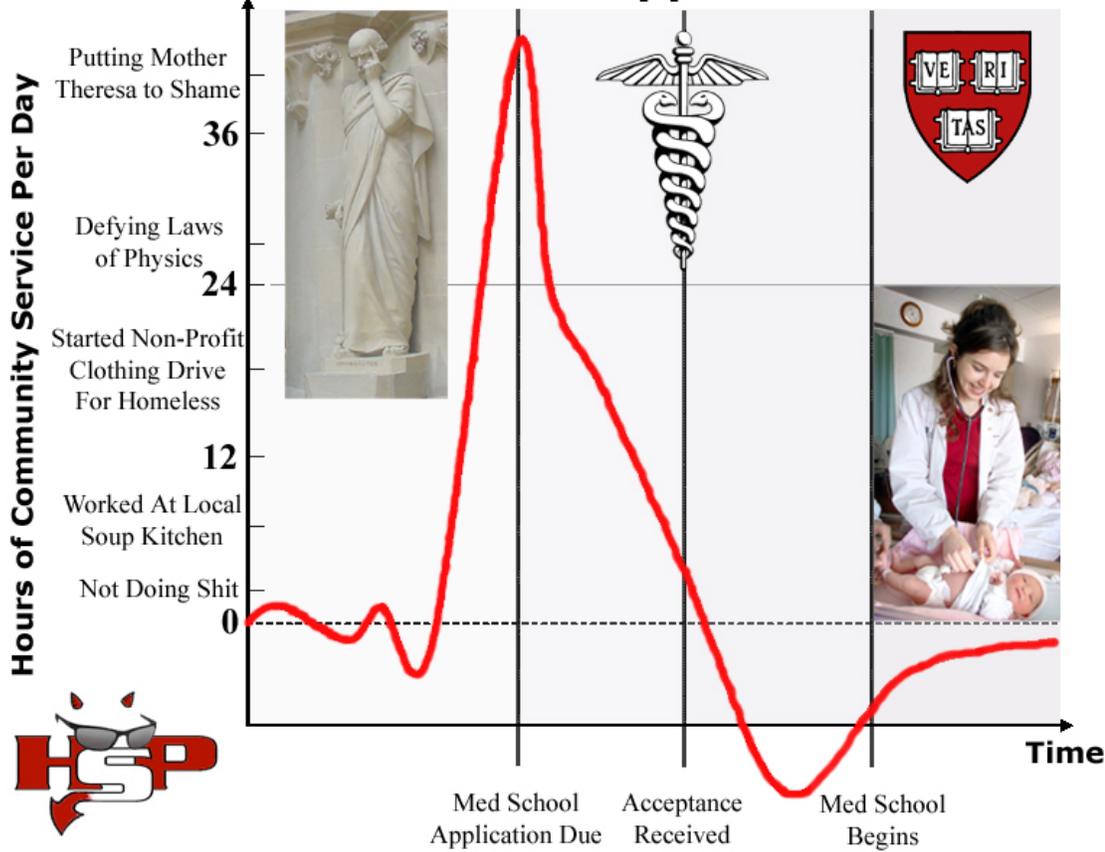


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Medical School Application Timeline



Missing Girl Found Under Enormous Thimble



Urn Museum Destroyed By Fire, Ashes Placed In Larger Urn

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TOP STORY

Larry Summers Boldly Hand Picks Successor to Harvard Presidency



Larry Summers

CAMBRIDGE, MA
 After the recently announced resignation of Harvard President Larry Summers, speculation has run rampant concerning his potential successors. Rumors have ranged anywhere from former US Vice President Al Gore to Harvard law alum and current US Senator Barak Obama to famed Comedy Central Daily Show host Jon Stewart. Whether any of these high powered candidates even want the job or whether current prominent, rich, white, male Harvard faculty members have the inside track remains to be seen, but there is one man who seems certain who will stand next in the limelight of the world's top university. Larry Summers.

"No, it's not me, silly! I'm the one who just resigned, remember!" Summers explained to HSP at a recent press conference in some grad student's dorm room. "It's just that I totally know who the next president will be. And I'm not talking about former and now interim Harvard president Derek Bok, since that would be cheating. Basically, while many have speculated that my decision to resign was based on my disagreements with the FAS faculty and anticipation of a virtually assured vote of no confidence in me at the next faculty meeting, this could not be further from the truth! In truth, I decided to resign because for the first time in my life, I've identified someone even more qualified for the position than myself. A man with the mental and physical toughness necessary for the job. A man, who at two years shy of four score and nothing, has just endured an ordeal far more trying than anything I've been through in these past five years, my foot-in-the-mouth women in science

quagmire notwithstanding. I'm talking about a man of profound physical and structural integrity, a man of both indestructible moral fiber and cheek muscle fiber, who at 78 years young, can get shot in the face by Dick Cheney, yet still somehow duck the Wyoming grim reaper's blade like something out of the Matrix."

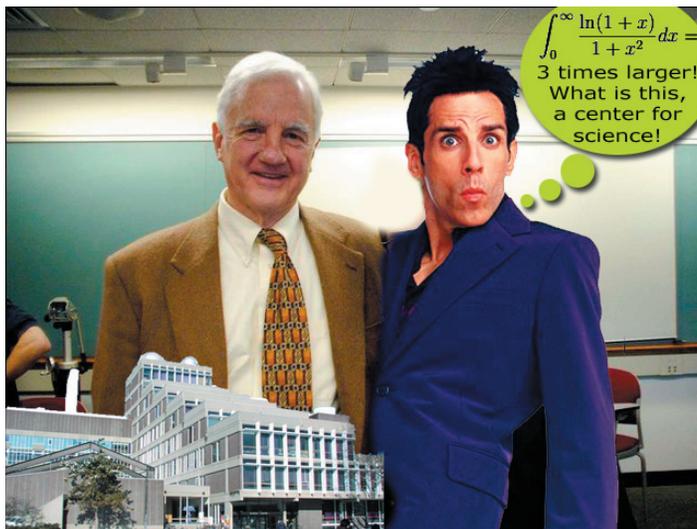
"Whether the Vice President was simply drunk or whether the Jagermeister just didn't sit too well with his morning cocktail of peyote, Viagra, cumadin, and nitroglycerin, he has clearly given this country a valuable gift, by unintentionally revealing the true character of the next man who will be in charge of this institution's unbelievably large endowment. Think of it. A Harvard president who, unlike myself, will be completely unfazed by pedestrian



Harry Whittington

projectiles like fruits, vegetables, and copies of H-Bomb. To Harry Whittington, anything softer than military grade armor piercing rounds practically feels like Nerf."

"I don't know about you, but I'll sleep better at night knowing someone capable of that kind of bold leadership, and inhuman facial healing abilities, will be watching over the more than twenty billion dollars that flows in the form of liquid gold through the hidden network of underground pipes in Cambridge that no one knows about except three people alive...and Derek Bok is going to kill me!"



THE DEREK BOK CENTER FOR KIDS WHO CAN'T READ GOOD

"I even have it on good authority that Harry Whittington's pancreas has been used to cut through both diamond and postmodern bullshit. Now that's really hard!"

Added American Astronomical Society President, Harvard Clowes Professor of Science, Master of Quincy House, and rumored presidential short list candidate Robert Kirshner, "I don't know a thing about Harry Whittington one way or another, except that his getting shot in the face may be the key to understanding the mysterious dark energy responsible for the current acceleration of the expansion of the universe. If that's the case, he can have the presidency as long as the Nobel Prize is still up for grabs."

"As far as presidencies at top ranked

TOP STORY

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Universities go, this thing is not entirely unprecedented." Further explained Summers, unprompted. "Take current MIT president Susan Hockfield. Most people don't know this but

Cheney shot her in the left shoulder twice back in '88. It's not like he shot her in the face or anything, but look what it's done for her career. Although of course, it's conceivable that she could have earned the position due to her own merits, despite, you know, her being chromosomally challenged."

"Anyway, with the resignation and all, I know you might think I'm not in such a great position to be naming successors or anything like that, but seriously, how can you not love a guy who not only endured a shrapnel face lift, but apologized to his "friend" on national television just because the shooter happens to be the Vice President. Now that's a natural born politician if I've ever seen one!"

"Whoever the faculty and the Corporation select as the next president of this great institution, he should be named Harry

Whittington, and he should also be the guy who Dick Cheney peppered with small arms fire. Any other choice would be unacceptable, and this university is too important a player in our pseudo-national mega-corporate empire for us to be mortgaging our future on someone with lesser recent facial injuries."

"As it stands, I feel quite content to leave this office, finally knowing that there exists a man capable of carrying on the legacy I have built here over the past half decade, with his face. As for my own career, things can only go up from here, especially since Dick Cheney has also agreed to shoot me in the face for a small fee. Of course he gave me a discount, seeing as he's been itching to spray buckshot into the head of a prominent Democrat for quite some time now. Either way, that's money well spent, and I should know since I used to manage the entire U.S. Treasury under Clinton!"

After a short sabbatical which will include his longtime personal passions of globalization, domestic economic policy, women's studies, and quail hunting, Summers told HSP of his post-Harvard plans to follow in Increase Mather's hallowed footsteps and start a small Ivy league college in New Haven. But the word on the street says that both he and Whittington will have competition, as it is strongly rumored that California Governor Arnold Schwarzenegger intends to pursue holding presidential positions at Harvard and Yale simultaneously using only his right arm.



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GLOBAL POLITICS

This Just In: Revolution in Canada

Live from Toronto, this is the Canadian Broadcasting Company! CBC is Canada's only publicly funded news service (at least until the new Conservative government privatizes it and outsources it to Guatemala). Peter Mansbridge, Canada's version of Larry King, except with less hair, explained the situation to HSP.



Peter: In case you haven't noticed, and judging by the global media coverage, you probably haven't, there was an election at the end of January in Canada. 24 million eligible Canadian voters could have gone to the polls to elect a new government and Prime Minister from amongst Canada's 12 official political parties. But as we now know, the turnout was pretty dismal even by Canadian standards. In fact, only one voter in the entire friggin' country actually went out in the middle of winter and cast a ballot, right here in the city of Toronto. His name is Richard Johnson, and he's standing by with one of our correspondents to tell his story.

Richard: Wow, I never expected this. I mean, I left home on election day to offer a little piece of myself to the world via this medium we call democracy. I never expected it would really mean anything. I thought long and hard about my vote, which was a first for me. I had intended to vote for the Communist party. But when I got to the voting booth, I saw that Canada in fact has five communist parties, and I didn't know which one to vote for. Then I noticed that the Bloc Quebecois was not represented on my ballot. And I thought to myself, this is not what democracy is all about. So I decided to write them in. But when I checked the box for Other it happened to be near the box for the Conservative party, at least on that crazy butterfly ballot. I tried to tell the city election official, but he was out curling.

Peter: Well, there you have it folks. One vote in the entire country, and it was both for the Conservative party and the separatist party from Quebec. We go now live to Montreal, where Bloc leader Gilles Duceppe is about to be reluctantly sworn in as the new second Prime Minister of Canada two months after the election.

Duceppe: Uh, I don't know what to say. I mean, for de love of God, diddnt monsieur Johnson know that we are, in fact, a separatist party? Uh, dis is de point of our whole ting here in dis election. So I say thank you to monsieur Johnson for his vote. De conservatives can do what zey want. Quebec will leave now. Bye bye, Canada. See you at de Olympics.

Peter: Wait, something else. We will now go live to St Johns, Newfoundland, where the ghost of Joey Smallwood is claiming his province is seceding from Canada and "ye fish-stealin' money-grubbin' mainlanders". The territories have also revolted, forming a new entity. Tribal leaders from Yellowknife added, "Who's your territory now, bitch?" Ladies and gentlemen, we appear to have chaos right here in the peace-loving puck-sucking nation of Canada. I've just been told that the other Atlantic provinces have voted in emergency sessions of parliament to join the European Union. I guess it was either that or Quebec. Being extremely resistant to change, and

taking exception to all this revolution stuff, the conservative government also announced its secession.

Peter: My fellow Canadians, this is anarchy. Saskatchewan and Manitoba have just seceded and are forming a new country with the state of North Dakota. They call it New North Dakosaskatchetoba. And British Columbia has left, too. They are now Not-British-and-not-Canadian-Columbia. Well, I guess that leaves Ontario. Earlier today, the remaining politicians from Canada's major parties met in Toronto for



an emergency meeting. Moments ago, former prime ministerial candidates Paul Martin, Jack Layton, and Steven Harper issued this joint statement. "We call upon the hoser who started this mess, Richard Johnson, to rescind his vote (or votes) immediately before the world as we know it collapses, eh?"

Peter: Unfortunately, Canada's single voter, Richard Johnson, just announced that he cannot, in good conscience, take back his vote.

Richard: I'm sorry, but this is democracy, people. I didn't invent it. The entire history of human existence has been building toward this one moment. I didn't set out to cause a revolution. When you as humanity empowered the people to choose its course in the world, I didn't know you meant me the people! After all, what difference can one vote make?



**Richard Johnson,
King of Ontario**

Peter: Well, folks, I guess that's it for Canada. And for democracy. I've just been told by my station manager that I will soon be off the air forever, to be replaced by 24/7 reruns of the Leafs' last Stanley Cup win in 1967, as per a decree by Ontario's new king, Richard Johnson. So, good night and good luck, eh? I'm going to enjoy some cheap prescription drugs.



AUTOMOBILES

Following Latest Riots, Burn-Resistant Cars Become Hot Sellers in France



Patrice de Kay is ecstatic about his new burn-resistant Toyota Land Cruiser

By Jean-Jacques Gauthier, Chief Correspondent for Automotive Affairs

PARIS, FR.

Following a recent wave of riots in Paris, during which enraged youths set fire to over 1500 vehicles in a single night, area residents expressed frustration that their automobiles were unable to withstand the high temperatures involved. "I paid 50 thousand euros for Peugeot's most rugged off-road vehicle, and for what?" demanded Patrice de Kay, a resident of nearby Argenteuil. "They light the car on fire once and it just explodes? I expect more from a French-built car," he added. Following the incident, he purchased a burn-resistant 2006 Toyota Land Cruiser, and has had no further problems, despite six subsequent riots.

Concerns about burn-resistance have, until recently, fallen on deaf ears in the automotive industry. It wasn't until this year's outcry that Toyota, Ford, GM, Daimler-Chrysler, and Honda, among others, began to offer burn-resistant versions of their already popular models in France. "While the majority of burn-resistant models have been sold in Paris, we have experienced smokin' sales all over France," noted Honda President Takeo Fukui, steam somehow emanating from his forehead.

Industry executives are quick to point out that the cars are only burn-resistant on their exteriors. "We want to caution our French clients not to extinguish their cigarettes or blowtorches on the upholstery or dashboard," noted Charles Marshall, chief of engineering at General Motors.



"If I had only bought the new Ford Salamander, I wouldn't have to wear this retarded flame retardant suit," said NASCAR star Jeff Gordon.

"It would appear that such behavior could expose our clients to undue bodily injury, includ-

ing but not limited to frothing black bubbles of molten flesh searing through their eye sockets, charred clothing and/or brittle wisps of smoldering tooth fragments protruding from oozing lip tissue, blackened knobs of stick-like fingers pierc-

ing into violently gasping rib-cages, not to mention the hell of inhaling our patented vinyl seat cushions as they curl and slough off into still snuffing, steaming nostrils." He added, "Of course, when used responsibly, GM vehicles lead the world in burn-resistance."

In spite of the slightly higher cost for the burn-resistance option, such models are hot-sellers, noted Angela Dobson, head of marketing and sales at Ford. "For a while, we thought that the French would be avid consumers of hybrid vehicles, independent of their exterior ability to stop flame-throwers and Molotov cocktails. However, in recent months, it has become clear to our analysts that the French enjoy the process of combustion, both internal and external, to a far greater extent than we had ever anticipated. However, it is still a mystery how the French themselves seem to also be flame-resistant, considering their long tradition of imbibing flammable liquids with meals while simultaneously taking in excessive amounts of oxygen."

If sales for the month of February are any indication, burn-resistant models will constitute a robust growth area within the French market, with projected sales totaling more than 800,000 vehicles in the next year alone. French officials have conceded that car sales will depend heavily on whether rioters can sustain their rate of car-burning over an extended period. But some residents will be buying the new vehicles on principle. "For me, it's about product quality," noted Sophie Chirac, who plans to buy a flame-retardant BMW after her own Peugeot was suddenly incinerated. "I just can't risk having my mode of transportation go up in smoke."



The new burn-resistant Peugeot Saville can also be driven upside-down.



DOMESTIC POLITICS

Who's On Tap?

```

1 Hello, Abdul?
2 This is Abdul. Who is this?
3 This is Hakim.
4 Hakim who?
5 Hakim "Scourge of the Infidels" Al-Hakim.
6 Oh...I was thinking it was Hakim "Flaming
7 Sword of Allah" Bin-Hakim...but no, he's
8 out of town - in Cuba I think.
9 Ah, yes, lovely weather this time of year.
10 Mmmmm, yes, nicer without the torture I
11 suspect.
12 Ah, well - occupational hazard I suppose.
13 Comes with being a suicidal terrorist.
14 Yes, about that. Are we still on for
15 Sunday? Still up for setting off the
16 bioterrorism device downtown?
17 I think so. I've got a big presentation at
18 work the next day, but I think it would make
19 for a nice break.
20 Do you want to car pool with Hakim Al-Abdul,
21 as well? I think he's picking me up at 10am
22 - if you stop by here at 9:30 we can have a
23 hearty breakfast before we do Allah's work.
24 Sounds great - I'll be there then. Still
25 above the Indian restaurant? Okay, then.
26 See you Sunday.
    
```

Only the most naïve citizens of the homeland may not realize it, but this represents a typical phone conversation in America Today! A dialogue between two men hell bent on the destruction of America, Freedom, and Our Entire Way of Life! These men are terrorists, and they use the phone lines - a system that was made in America, by Americans - people like you and me - to plan their devastating attacks! How dare they contemplate using modern technology to perform their nefarious treachery! How dare they, indeed?



But have hope, because America has their top intelligence experts on the case, secretly listening in on the terrorists in the biggest phone tapping operation since Al Gore invented the phone in 1865. Non-terrorist conversations - if there are any - will be recorded for quality assurance and comparison purposes only, explained White House sources. The opera-

tion, codename Operation Hyper-Mega-Freedom, is not as simple as it sounds, explains the project lead, Major General Smith.

"You see, terrorists are seldom up front about when they're planning their next attack. They like to use codes, and only an international spy trained in dragon level 10 cryptography can decipher what they're planning. For instance, if a terrorist says 'Etslay, ombay uhte itysay allhay,' they may not actually be speaking in gibberish. This may be a code for hijacking a city bus, and affixing a bomb to it so that it can't drive less than 50 mph. Dastardly, I know. But these people are dangerous, and they could be anywhere and are clearly everywhere."



Apparently, the terrorists are using much more sophisticated codes, codes so cryptic, that whole teams of top spies are unable to break them. In a motion before congress, Major General Smith, asked for \$300 billion to be spent on new training and technology for code breaking, and to punctuate his request, he played a cryptic recording, surely a devious conversation by terrorists over the phone lines:

```

1 Hello?
2 Hi, Tiger.
3 Hey, is this Inga?
4 No, you've got Helga this time, but I'm hot
5 and ready for you.
6 Okay, that sounds good. Helga...that's a hot
7 name. What are you wearing Helga?
8 It's black and it's leather, and it's got a
9 zipper at the top that's just waiting for
10 you to pull it.
11 Oh yeah. So Helga, do you have any
12 girlfriends? What do you girls do when you
13 get together in the shower?
    
```

Smith stops the tape, and raises his hands to Congress. "You see the kind of masterminds we're dealing with. We need more funding to thwart this foe: more staff, more technology, more industrial grade lubricants and darkened offices, and most of all, more Kleenex." Moved by his impassioned plea, Congress allotted \$600 billion, twice what Smith had asked for, on the condition that Congressmen be allowed to lend their hand to the antiterrorism operation.

"For the sake of all that's good and decent," Smith continued, "we had better hope that we find out what terrorism cell Helga belongs to, and what heinous act is referenced by "girl-on-girl action". For today, for tomorrow, for America!"



CAMPUS LIFE

How To Leave The Dorms and Live On?

CAMBRIDGE, MA

Harvard graduate student Terry Kleinschmidt recently suffered an acute nervous breakdown upon learning that he will have to leave his dorm room as of the 10th of June 2006. Terry, a G11 in Communication and Communion Sciences, is going to graduate next spring and has recently received a job offer from Columbia University. But the prospect of leaving the basement room of Child Hall where he has spent most of the last decade of his life has proved to be too much of a shock for him.

When interviewed by HSP Terry, now convalescing, commented on how devastating the idea of living in a Columbia University subsidized 2-bedroom apartment at the heart of Manhattan has been. "What shall I do with all that space? How will I find someone else to socialize with in the bathroom or experience that familiar smell of burnt fish coming from the kitchen? And who likes New York, anyway? Everything you need is right here in Cambridge!"

However, according to Terry, the most trying privation he will have to endure will be the lack of Dudley House Cafe's exquisite culinary creations. "Those daily pastas with this and that sauce...the automatic group of regular conversation partners just as socially dysfunctional as I am. I don't know if I can handle making my own pasta or friends at this stage in my life."

Anna Richards, head of the Harvard University Office for Mental Well-Being (A.K.A. the Bureau of Study Council, A.K.A. the Mental Health Center that looks just like a house) states that dorm-room-attachment related mental problems are on the rise among the graduate community.

"Terry is the 29th student we have received this academic year suffering from medium to high levels of stress because s/he will have to leave GSAS dorms," explained Richards. She further disclosed that her office, along with Harvard Real Estate and Planning is already designing a possible way to



Kleinschmidt Escorted to an Undisclosed Location by Sergeants Mahoney and Copperfield, After Playing Leading Role in a Recent Community Advisory Notice.

GSAS Residence Halls



help students in this predicament. "We are currently working on a dorm-dishabituation program, so that residence hall departure will not be so abrupt. During their last two months in the GSAS Residence Halls, selected students will start by sleeping first one, then progressively more nights a week, in a large and comfortable apartment, until they feel that they are prepared to manage this new housing challenge full-time."

When questioned about this issue, Harvard University president Larry Summers said that the administration is also working on a solution for the problem. "We are planning to build a twenty seven story high concrete Gropius style ivory building in front of Widener Library, so that more graduate students can enjoy the privilege of dorm life for a longer period of time, along with direct heated skyway access to our extensive, world renowned collections. Unfortunately this construction will have to wait until my own housing plans for next year are resolved." Area landlords, Cambridge community residents, and Harvard Ph.D. students in the humanities and social sciences all eagerly await the results of this new architectural development.



STILLS



Reasonably High Scoring Scrabble Game Photographed



Unaware of Comment's Racist Undertones, Area Man Extremely Excited About Chocolate New Orleans



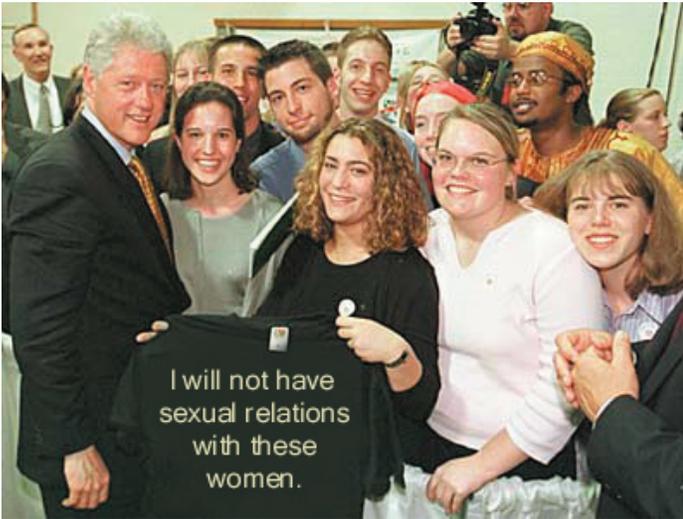
Picture of Delicious Grapes Shown For No Reason



Alien Space Monster Possibly Lurking Near Right Side Page Margin

MINI NEWS

Summers Taps Bill Clinton as Student-Faculty Affairs VP



By Robert Dowling

In a bold and unprecedented move for Harvard University, lame duck President Lawrence H. Summers has named former U.S. President Bill Clinton to the newly created Vice President for Student-Faculty Affairs position. "Bill Clinton is a distinguished colleague, actually a former supervisor of mine, whose extensive knowledge of the student body makes him ideally suited for this position. I have the utmost confidence that student-faculty relations will improve markedly under Clinton's always watchful eye."

Clinton, who responded to interview questions by telephone, spoke glowingly of his new post. "First, I must say that this is an extremely exciting opportunity. If I have my way with the students and faculty, I am certain that their intercourse, both within and outside of the classroom, will become both more rewarding and simultaneously, more intimate."

Clinton's selection follows weeks of speculation regarding who Summers would choose, unhampered by the president's own recent resignation. Back in May, Summers appointed a task force charged with "selecting a candidate that would make student-faculty affairs more personal, more common, and more stimulating." One member of the task force, Harvard College sophomore Lucy Anderson, was especially impressed with Clinton's interview performance. "He spoke with such passion about wanting to serve the students' interests," she said, adding, "For several minutes during his presentation, I was deeply touched."

Effective immediately, Clinton will assume his post just as soon as he can close his law practice. When HSP asked Clinton to comment rumors that he may also be interested in the Harvard presidency, he brushed them off, explaining that he had other more important things on his mind, as he headed for a third consecutive champagne reception in his honor in Annenberg Hall.



Study: Most Seniors Confused by Medicare Benefits, World Around Them

CAMBRIDGE, MA

A nationwide survey of America's senior citizens has suggested that close to 6 in 10 seniors have almost no idea which Medicare benefits they should select. Prescription drug plans and health insurance offerings were frequently cited sources of confusion. Even more depressing, noted Jim Schlesinger, a professor at the Johns Hopkins school of Public Health and the lead author on the study, is that "nearly 7 in 10 seniors have almost no idea of who they are, where they live, or what they ate for breakfast."

During the course of the survey, researchers first attempted to establish whether seniors had a basic understanding of federal health care offerings. Next, researchers attempted to find out whether seniors had even the slightest understanding of the world around them. According to Adam Crutchfield, a co-author on the study, "We found that there was a statistically significant correlation between failing to understand one's own health care options and failing to remember one's own first name, or what century it was."

"It would appear that polling America's senior citizens is a poor means of determining whether health care offerings are, in fact, confusing," concluded Crutchfield. "My preoccupation now is whether road signs could be made less confusing," he added.





Not Romantic



Love in Translation

We all know the scene. It's Springtime and romance is in the air. Boy meets girl through a modern digital interface. Girl says X, but really means Y. Boy answers Z but really means (3+Q)^K. With their romantic prose and verbal gymnastic abilities artificially enhanced, they both fall madly in love, only to discover that the person they fell in love with was a big fat liar! Here at HSP we hope to help our readers avoid this unnecessary heartache by providing you with simple translations of the language of date speak, electronic or otherwise.



| What She Said  | What She Really Means  | What He Said  | What He Really Means  |
|--|--|--|--|
| <i>I'm a fairly athletic woman</i> | I can kick your ass in a heartbeat, so don't try any funny stuff | <i>I'm a fairly athletic man</i> | Owns 5-7 football jerseys |
| <i>I appreciate the finer things in life</i> | I want a sugar daddy | <i>I really enjoy the finer things in life</i> | If I give you enough wine, will you sleep with me? |
| <i>I'm not looking for anything serious</i> | I want 3 kids within the week | <i>I'm not looking for anything serious</i> | I'm not looking for anything serious |
| <i>I believe in love at first sight</i> | You have 1 second to impress me | <i>I'm really into the written word</i> | I like porn with captions |
| <i>I consider myself a feminine lady</i> | I take 6-7 hours to get ready to go out | <i>I'm really into music</i> | I have huge speakers and a sub woofer bigger than my car |
| <i>Body type: about average</i> | morbidly obese | <i>Body type: about average</i> | morbidly obese |
| <i>I'm waiting for true love</i> | I have lots of patience | <i>I'm open minded and into trying new things</i> | I'm looking for a lesbian porn star who likes threesomes and house pets |
| <i>Age: about 20</i> | Age: about 30 | <i>Age: about 30</i> | Age: 17 |
| <i>I hate playing games</i> | As soon as I get tired of you- you're outta here | <i>I'm in town for a week and looking to meet new people</i> | I'm married and a known adulterer |
| <i>I'm the simple old-fashioned type</i> | I expect you to pay for dinner | <i>I like doing guy things</i> | I want to get laid at least 4 times a day |
| <i>I'm separated</i> | I'm just trying to see what's out there | <i>I'm separated</i> | She doesn't know that I've been cheating yet |
| <i>I'm looking for a guy with personality</i> | I'll settle for just above butt ugly | <i>Tired of the bar scene</i> | Owner of a Monday morning hangover that needs new adjectives for description |
| <i>I'm divorced</i> | I'm separated | <i>I enjoy long walks on the beach</i> | I enjoy snorting cocaine of the ass of a \$10,000 hooker, at the beach |
| <i>Sometimes I like to dress up and go out. Sometimes I like to wear jeans and stay in</i> | I have nothing to say | <i>I'm looking to get to know someone</i> | Can you have a one night stand with the same person more than once?  |

Our Biggest Logo Ever!



Check out the Harvard Satirical Press Spring 2006 issue. I've resigned myself to reading the whole thing.



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